

U. S. WAR DECLARED

Enemy Spies Inhibit Park

Dark Plot Is Uncovered and Foiled by Female Dear-Devil

Setting: It is a dark and gloomy night; a slow, steady drizzle is falling. In the murky atmosphere of the City Park nothing stirs. Suddenly from opposite directions two long black automobiles crawl into sight and pull up to the Brenner (Swinging Bridge) Pass. Two cloaked figures steal silently up to the bridge. Who can it be—Why it's—no it isn't—why it can't be—It is! The two mysterious figures are pasty-faced, mustached, glowering Norman (Adolf II) Soderstrom and the bluff, the lantern-jawed, the cheerful, John Henry Benito, II duce) Owens. Methinks we smell a deep, dark plot. Will no one come to the slumbering population of River Falls, all innocently unaware of this lurking danger?

But the U. S. Secret Service is not sleeping. At this very moment, they are planning to send out their beautiful spy, Eunice (Mati Hari, to you) Manske. Eunice will foil their villainous plans.

The two dictator-conspirators are standing close together—planning, gesticulating. "Adolf" Soderstrom self-consciously twirls his newly-grown mustache. Suddenly, out of the surrounding darkness glides a gorgeous little creation. She is wearing a "Gone With the Wind" formal of red satin (backless and reckless), an ermine coat, and black suede vamps. From her left jacket pocket extends a bottle of champagne: between her fingers is a cigarette (ivory-tipped) in a long, silver cigarette holder. She slinks up to Henry (Benito) Owens and lisps (like Mae West in "My Little Chickadee"). "How's about a light big boy?" Hurriedly Benito gives it to her. She suggests a ride through the park; his face sparkles; all plans are forgotten; muttering an excuse, he leaves Adolf II (with his mouth open) and drives off. Eunice leans out the window, waving a languorous good-bye.

Between clenched teeth, Adolf-The Rat Soderstrom mutters, "Coises! foiled again." He leaves.

Senate Move Is Brought to Abrupt Head As Blietzkrieg Threatens To Crush Law and Order

(Special from our Washington correspondent)

War! War! War! Into the snow and rain swept valley of the Kinnickinnic came the vital news that the United States early this morning declared war on jitterbugs, women's hats, and the ever fearful snow-snake. Just what effect the blietzkrieg was to have on the Kinnickinnic channel, correspondents were not certain, but they at least seemed speculative.

Persons, personalities, and events make news. Persons effected directly by the present conflict were crouching fearfully in the mud holes fearing greatly that a bomb might hit them.

Jitterbugs were first to bow before the master demon rye who got a kick out of it all. Such individuals as Ester Jenson, who last fall was caught in a Land of Oz specialty number, and Adelaide Christianson, who now is considering moving into the library bag and baggage, were indeed conscious of the strange power which threatened a concentration camp for both if they continued to jit. They,

too, being seniors, finally began to worry about prestige.

Billy Mills too, was on the spot. Somewhere in Wisconsin he had abandoned a collection of loud socks which terrorized the inquisitive natives.

Lois Webb, her love-swept heart never to be broken, has become more and more determined that she shall learn to jitterbug and recently joined hands with her favorite dancing partner, one Craig Hopkins, to show the local boys just what she could do on the dance floor.

Unfortunate it was that Easter had to come so close to the bombing. New hats, those hideous declarations of a certain quality belonging to the femalespecies, were reported to be a total loss. Audrey Doolittle, borrowing a special Fjeseth neck (tie) cooked up an awfully cute combination. Here's her formula: One red apple, an orange, a bottle opener, a piece of cinnamon colored celophane and a hot water bottle. These, when angled correctly upon the head, give the wearer a certain charm. Comparable, reports indicate, to that morn-

ing-after-the-night-before-feeling.

Dispatches from the front, when thinking of such early hours, drifted quickly to the sensational story which bombarded the Ellsworth dance hall Monday night. The building itself was unharmed, except for broken glass, but its occupants were left in ruins. The RFSTC Cafeteria reports that the tomato juice business reached a new high Tuesday morning at breakfast. Certain individuals involved—

C E N S O R E D

As to snow-snakes, little information is available, but Gerald Krause, RFSTC's Uncle Ezea, finally came through and furnished the necessary information.

Gerald claims that he has seen some, that they are pink eyed, and that they lay multi-colored eggs. This might be possible, for only yesterday John Lowe, student senate president, issued the statement, "I have lived twenty years, and I still believe in the Easter Bunny. He delivered eggs to me this year as usual."

A snow snake is a strange critter. Continued on last page

First Shelling Brings Havoc

National Guard Says Farewell To Gals as Enemy Gets Range

While the populace of River Falls is shivering in its cellars, your intrepid reporter has braved stray shells and wandering spies to bring you the latest war quirks.

The class buzzer in South hall has been confiscated for an air-raid alarm. Everyone dashes for the air-raid shelters when it rings. These shelters were finished last night after much labor by the "R" club, with the provision that they would have first choice of the darkest corners.

The training-school children and younger freshmen have been evacuated to the comparative safety of Ellsworth. They are under the direction of Miss Amy Fuller. The whistling of shells reminded her of the noisy library students, even in her time off, so she volunteered her services. We hear she fines the youngsters a lollipop when The Adventures of Little Audrey is overdue.

The National Guard Boys have again said farewell to their lady Continued on last page

New-Born War Makes Perverted Heroes



COLONEL CORNED-UP Grosskopp



NAVEL EXPERT Swezey



JITTER-LAND DICTATOR Soderstrom

THE STUPID VICE STAFF

- Head Cheese Meachy
- Ex-head Cheese Marshy
- Half-ripe Cheese Full Case
- Ripe Cheese Lucy
- Deadline Scratchers Astor Gypsem, Minnie Mouse, Silver Star Ra Ra
- Editorial Wipers Martin Losseenti, Hard Oats, Pill Pruchy, f. Green
- Spurts Ed. Lie Backie
- Special Ripsnorters Frank Heliot, Noman Sudserstem
- Future Riders Margywet Jumpson, Jack Osborne
- Book Rejections Four Schmidts
- Calumnists Barb Pratt, Dullor-else Scramsnooter
- Spurts Wipers Juice Chump, Carload Nickersonny, Fraidita Croakher, Scub Brick
- Nurse Wreckers Nangit Andher-son, Spider Web, Lowrents Canher, Verile Stroop, Marrayon Kicbackit, Jaceson Grumpy, Hardrich Yanitch, Ineada Peetason, Careall Bailin, Margharet Bendit, Iscream Row, Robber Thoresumb, Darnall Mare-tin
- Copy and Spoof Reachers Hair-hole Fesephtqz, Ilaid Hill, Adder Christopherson
- Business Mangler Lewed Yan-ischovitch
- Business Strife Teeth Warts, Cuddles Doll, Forlorn Topsum

Published every Wednesday of the school year by the students of the River Falls State Teachers College.

Accepted as second-class matter at the post office at River Falls, Wis., under the act of Congress, March 3, 1889.

Our Un-Censored Correspondence

Little Johnny was sent to visit his elder brother who is attending Buellen State U. Johnny is only eleven years of age but already has learned to type and so after his brother and his room-mate have gone, Johnny, very tired, writes a letter to his loving mother.

April 3, 1939

Dear mother.

Gee wen i got up this morning i was tired cuz Jim an Hank tawked all nite in ther sleep about Lois an alise. Hank is Jims roommate mother. Hank said his mouth tasted lik a berd cage this monrningand wen they got out of the bathroom Jim swore cuz someone usedall the tooth pest: this morning. Say, ma what is beer? jim and hank said thec was going down town to brush thre teeth with beer. Hank told me he didnt like it as good as collgate but he guessed it does a gooder job ob cleaning the teeth. Gee they talk about a lots of things up here Jim told me he was t alkin about his lessins an then every once in awhile jim says we better shuvel sum of it out the winder or door. Say mother how much dous a ticket fer a bag costs—is it veri much or less?&? Hank an Jim they was talking about something and they was going to go to the movies, hank he is going to go with alise but Jim says that he was goin to take some ol bag. I wished i could go along with them guys becuз thei said it was going to be 'tom miX in Cement' I like tom mIx but I thiik RIN tin TIN is a better actress. The guys in the next room was up all nite studying but they always pilled their mony in the middl of the table. Jim and Hank took some if it but they put it back pretty soon and thein Jim said for Hank to give him five gren baks, Then Hank says for Jim togive him those new shoes pa bought Jim fer Xmas. I have to leave here tonite an go to some show with a sissy that is what jim says he is, I hope he is a good one. I hav to gobecause hank and Jim says they ar going to bringg two artits up here to see there echings. I am not to come home until midnite or aftere.

Well ma I spose I better close this letter so jim can mail it wen he gets home they said they was goin toget a tank full.

Goodby mom
Johny

On the Record

Knee Socks originated with the hardy clans of the Scotch highlanders. These male troops made a pretty picture with their pleated plaids and knee socks. Then, too, the slim legs of little boys have long been clad in socks reaching to the knee. In late fall, 1939, the female rush for the knee sock began.

Reasons for the epidemic were many. Since women's rights were adopted women have been interested in poltics. They saw at once that this proposition did away with a lot of pull. This is an economy measure, too, for it does away with possibilities of runs ruining "79 centers" and one's pocketbook. Then, there are the girls with the beautiful legs — they know knee socks add something. There are the girls who think they have beautiful legs — they think knee socks add something. (Oh, this world of illusions and delusions.) And some girls



with Harpers' as their fashion Bible adopted knee socks without question when they saw them on beautiful models.

But, there were opposition elements. A hostile party of Upholder-Sockers grew up composed of: upholders of virtue, garter manufacturers, society for appreciation of art and symmetry, a few girls who knew they had ugly legs, and some several diehard conservatives.

The latest reports from the battle Fronts show that weather is still bringing in ammunition in the form of cold nips in the unseasonable March.

Anti-Sockers are reinforcing their "line" so as to prevent future outbreaks on both the North and South fronts. Although bulletins today stated that the war has reached a stalemate with the advent of spring weather a new drive is expected. We columnists take the side of the Anti-Sockers and beseech, beg, or what-have-you: (Excuse us, Karl Marx) Down with Kneesockracy! Sockers of the campus, capitulate. You have but one thing to lose — your socks!

Why do girls think boys are rude For gazing at their lovely knees? Or do they make their skirts so short For the benefit of other shes.

The Photo Gift is appropriate for all occasions

SHEPARD'S STUDIO

J. C. Penney Co.
River Falls, Wis.
Sportswear for Ladies!

Gaberdine and Spun Rayon Skirts
\$1.98

Blouses and Sport Shirts
49c and 98c

Gone With the Wind Sweaters
\$1.49

Jimminy Fidler Fiddles Thru War

This is Jimminy Fidler, speaking to you from the cow barns at the River Falls State Teachers College and bringing to you all the dirt the poultry and egg men could scratch up after Easter vacation.

Flash!

The Easter Bunny, it seems left the wrong basket. Have you noticed all the bad aggs that are again back on the campus.

Flash!

The Age of Chivalry is not past. Guess who has assumed the role of a Sir Walter Raleigh? Guilty. Schwartz.

Flash!

Rumors seem to indicate that the diplomacy of the House of Jerney is on the wane. Too bad Bonnie Baker didn't have a chance to see the boys. I'll wager she would have accepted the invitation to visit this fair metropolis.

Flash!

Seldom Inn reports a couple of female callers Thursday afternoon. Much less exciting when we heard that it was only the matter of a lost book.

Flash!

The faculty reported a very tired troop of vacationers returning Tuesday. Take it away, Cec Hurst.

Flash!

Some of our blue-bloods have recently been noticed in the vicinity of the Nicollet Hotel. And this is a poor man's college?

Flash!

Could it be that spring fever has been responsible for the popularity of the game, "Change Partners."??? Born, having had experience in football, must be up on the rules of the game.

Flash!

Experienced mathematicians or a Dorothy Dix are needed to solve the triangular problems of some of the student body. What advice could you offer to these trios: Earle, Alstrom, and Nelson; Jewson, Thompson, and Palm?

Flash!

Even Dr. Jurgens was stumped or the Deutch word for a male witch. Would you have though of the boogy man? Minnie Wood!

This is Jimminy Fidler saying "Goodbye to you, and I don't mean YOU!!"

JUST ARRIVED - -

Deanna Durbin Rayon
• **HEAD SQUARES**
Beautiful new patterns with rolled edges
25c

Syndicate Line of
• **GREETING CARDS**
for every occasion
Soft colors on parchment - Die cut mechanical and metallic foil novelties.
5c and 10c

• **JEWELRY**
Pins and Chains
10c and 25c

H & K Variety Store

Sun Bother You?
Good sun glasses are comfortable and good for your eyes.
Did You Know? You may have your prescription made up in an anti-glare goggle.
Garrold P. Gaalaas
Optometrist

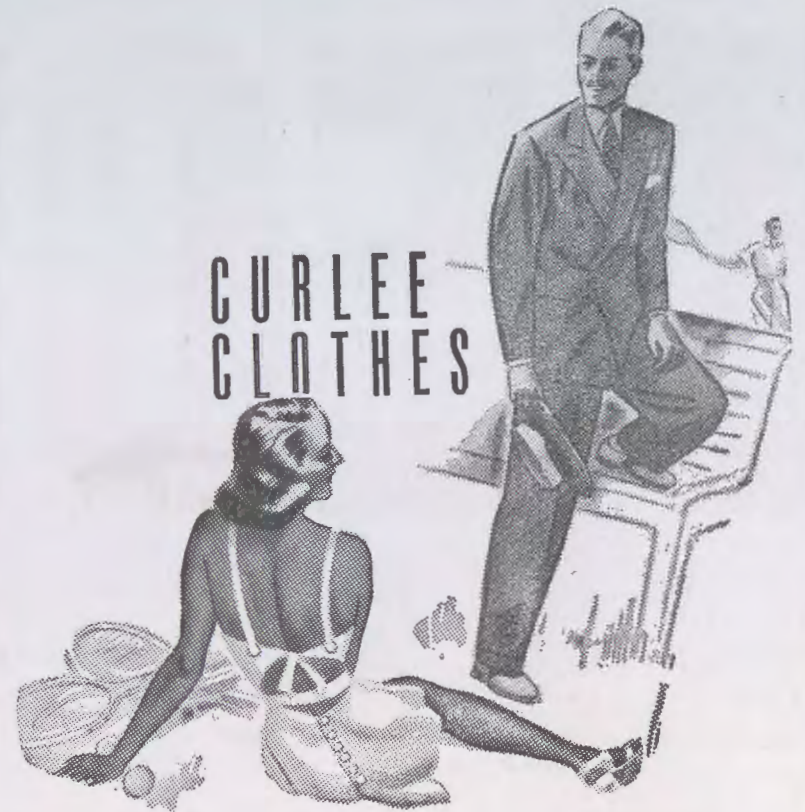
LUNCH TIME?

Visit the



You'll always find Something Different

Eats 'n Sweets



STYLE and FIT as well as QUALITY

WHEN you see the new Curlee Suits for Spring which we have recently placed on display, you will realize that smart styling and immaculate fit are not the exclusive monopoly of high priced clothes.

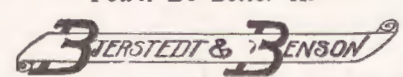
Curlee Suits for Spring are styled to insure your being correctly attired and well groomed. Selected materials and careful, expert workmanship guarantee both wearing quality and comfortable, easy fit. Patterns have been carefully chosen from the season's newest and most sophisticated offerings.

We show both single and double breasted models in a complete range of styles and sizes. Among them you are sure to find one or more suits that exactly meet your requirements. And they're all moderately priced. Come in and see these Curlee Suits for Spring.

\$18.95 \$22.50 \$25.00

Other Suits \$14.95 to \$16.50

You'll Do Better At



Hotel Gladstone Building



Poor Sports



Torrid Temperatures Result In "That's My Boy on Third Base"

Rambling Reporter Rambles Report of Romp Ruefully

With the torrid temperature har-boring around the hundred degree mark, some bald headed old gent in the crowd bellows forth "That's my boy on third base!" The entire crowd squirmed around and stretched their necks to see who had the authority to issue that remark.

Everybody centered their eyes on an elderly fattened man in the reserved section. He stood out from the mob like a sore thumb and pretty soon every man and woman was asking whom he was and what was his name. In his mouth was perched the cheapest and rottenest cigar ever put on sale, he had the cigar half chewed and half smoked. After all his noticeable feature had been admitted to the crowd, the ball game settled down to its normal stride.

The score was at 2 all and the bases had been stolen, so what was there left to do but retrieve them. The pitchers laid their arms on the mound and were among the first to leave the field. After the pitcher came the catcher and then came the elections, of which everyone has thirty-one except the referee and he can't see because when he was small he fell off a high-chair and cracked the floor. Soon, not right away, a slight wind came up and the crowd was forced to huddle together until we have America called the melting pot of the Middle Aegs. It rained about the third inning so the story will be rather debatable from the fourth to ninth innings. The bats all got wet and could not fly so a small boy in the third row asked the woman ahead to remove her hat. She got hot-headed and the darn thing melted, but I didn't care because I never did get along with her husband.

In the heat of the battle the umpire lost control of the game and it went wildly down Main Street until it ran into the Yanks, who have held the past 30 championships more or less. The entire plot hinged around a shy little woman sitting on first base and crying because she never could make it too.

But what was I to do on this cold winter morning but reach for my trusty crossbow and slowly put the old nag out of misery. She had reared my 3 lawless children but after all what are children. If a man can't smoke a pipe in his own home he should call his nearest plumber and have him come over to plumb a plum.

As the clean up batter smacked out a lousy infield fly, I walked up to the third baseman and said "Son, what may your name be?" Immediately I was shrouded with glory and colors, because there holding down third base was my mother-in-law. The game ended in a riot—for me.

Sportsqueaks

By Midget Britches

Never in a hurry, always of the faith that the world will wait for him, Handle-bar Hage, ambles his liesurely way around the campus, occasionally stopping to untangle the points of the mustachio from door hinges and people's fountain pens. Upon request of this department, Handle-bar devulged the reason for his pride and joy.

"Ya see," he drawled, "It's this way, Yah know how hard it is to shave in the morning when ya got an eight o'clock class? Well, don't tell no one, but ya see, my beard only grows on my upper lip and don't grow any where else. Well, now I ask you, can you see any sense to shaving when you could let it go perfectly well and get away with it?"

No, I couldn't quite see the sense of shaving if you could get away with not doing it.



So, recognition is the goal set by these mustache wearers. I've always wondered myself. Well, recognition may be alright in a way, but perhaps the wrong kind may not be satisfactory. Monday night I noticed that Handle-bar was carrying a dejected look with him. I was rather taken back, (he is one of clever wit), and always the ladies man. But this night he was attempting to find the dark corners and out of the way spots. I risked my neck trailing him because I sensed something very unusual about his actions. Finally, after much battering about, I succeeded in cornering him. At first he would not face me and talk, but after a bit, when a lady of his acquaintance chanced by, he swung suddenly around to present his back to her and incidently presented his face to me. I gasped in amazement at what I saw, I couldn't believe my eyes, in fact I blamed the murky air of the room for what I thought was an optical illusion, but no, I was right; as Handle-bar slowly realized what he had done, he sadly nodded his head at my open-mouthed amazement.

"Yes, R.D.P., Ma made me shave it off."

Ring Is No Place For Slow Poke

We Are Sorry, But Confuscius Did Not Say Those Words

Boxing is the only business in which it is more blessed to give than to receive. The prizefighter is the only man in the country who can make money hand over fist and sometimes they can wake up and find themselves rich. Some boxers are dumb and some are smart. Falcon boxers are good boxers. We heard of a boxer once who was so smart he went from Los Angeles to New York on a choo-choo train all by himself without getting lost. Then of course, there are dumb boxers too. We know of one boxer who couldn't master the 1-2 punch because he couldn't count that high. Falcon boxers are good and bad. Some are good and some are not so good. Some are curfew fighters—when they strike, someone goes to sleep.

Some of them are so lazy though, that when they are told to shadow box, they always wait for the shadow to hit first. I know one fellow who would not shadow box because his shadow looked too much like Joe Louis. It is hard to recognize some of our fighters on the street because we are not used to seeing them standing up. We've seen some of our boxers so flat you could play them on a victrola. We've got good boxers too. One of the boys is so strong he can read *Esquire* magazine with one hand. The coach told me he came from a town that is so tough a cyclone has to get permission to pass through. He always takes a turpentine shower after every match. His opponents claim he is so dangerous he should be required to carry a red lantern. His opponents always look like an accident going someplace to happen when he gets through with them. Before the end of the first round, he usually knocks them dizzier than a street cleaner following a merry-go-round. With his opponents, he is about as popular as strip poker in Iceland. Some boxers have a little touch of chicken.

Some haven't got nerve enough to have a good toothache and they move as fast as a glacier of molasses. Some are even slower. They move as fast as an old maid walking through a nudist camp. Some of them complain about the long walk from the dressing room to the ring but then why should they kick? They never have to walk back.

One of our pugs was hit so hard the other night that it cost him \$10 to get back in the auditorium. Several of our more illustrious pugilists have consented to write an account of their battles for publication—a sort of a scrap-book. The moral to this chatter is—Don't go around with a boxer's girl friend if you can't go five rounds with the boxer. So with that happy thought in mind we close our trap for the day and honestly, you boxers, we didn't mean a thing we said.

Lesson for today—If you put \$1000 a year in the bank at compound interest for 100 years it won't do you much good.

Your Worn Shoes Are Formed To Your Feet. Retain Their Comfort and Get New Service and New Appearance by Having Them Properly Rebuilt.

Weber' Shoe Store
Next door to Kandy Kitchen

Badminton Notice

The River Falls Badminton Club will meet hereafter on Saturday nights at 7:30 in the high school gym instead of Sunday afternoons. New players will be welcome, and racquets are available. An open city tournament will be held during the first week in April; and the Club will sponsor the annual Collegiate Tourney for the colleges of the Northwest, which will be held on April 13.

ICE CREAM GOBS

The Big Nickel's Worth on a Stick
COFFEE CUP CAFE



"DRIVE IN" for a Spring Tune Up!

Pardon us for stealing this service station slogan, but it's perfect advice for men who want to be DRESSED RIGHT. A smart Spring Suit certainly "Tunes Up" the man who likes to wear the fresh, new styles. Those we show this season are GEMS for attractiveness and TOPS for value. Step in and select yours while stocks are complete.

We Surpass Past Records for Value
Spring Suits \$22.50

We planned months to give you the greatest selection of choice fabrics at this price. Did we do it? We'll leave that up to you after you've seen them. In five minutes you can prove for yourself why more men than ever will wear Kulstad's Suits this season.

SNAPPY SPRING HATS \$2.95

New Styles - New Colors - New Finishes - to give you the Smartest Styles and Greatest Hat Values. You'll see Hats that Look Better and Wear Longer at a popular price you're glad to pay.

Tune up with Smart Spring Togs

Kulstad Bros
RIVER FALLS, WIS.

Eastman Films AgFa Films
FREEMAN DRUG CO.

Spring brings in every feminine heart a taste for
New Coiffures

May we suggest one for you?

DANIELSON BEAUTY SALON

Gladys Danielson, Prop.

Telephone 278

Bottle Gas Service

Electric Appliances

A. W. LUND CO.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH AUTOS

Hardware

Farm Equipment

For The Best in Quality and Service See Us
BERT HAWKINS' BARBER SHOP

Articles Listed for Screwy Scavenger Hunt in Gals Den

Williams, Stratton, Latta To Be Bothered by Scavengers

At 8:00 p. m. this evening there will be a party in the Social Room. The entertainment will consist of a scavenger hunt.

The articles to be obtained for the prize are: the brass knob off the flag pole in Union Square; the rim of O. M. Hanna's glasses; the keys for Miss Loeb's Plymouth; Fritz Krueger's hat; those copies of William Faulkner's books that are missing from the library; the door of the office safe (this should be easy); the one clean bench that's left in the park; the back cushion out of Howard Route's car; the blanket that was left up on the Mound last week; the davenport from the Men's Union; Strat's copy of *Mein Kampf*; William's copy of Emily Dickenson (care must be taken in handling this because it is quite worn); Miss Haddow's rose colored glasses; and Miss Latta's European history notes (a bonus is offered for this.)

Spring Honor Roll

Baker, Dorothy	A-8
Breslin, Irene	P-8
Case, Phyllis	R-8
Deiss, Ganus	I-12
Ellig, Burton	L-24
Engbretson, Helen	F-4
Gonske, Walter	O-3
Gantenbein, Annette	O-4
Gates, Dawn	L-32
Jacobson, Neil	S-8 1/2
Kelly, Leo	D-0
Krause, Gerald	A-12
Larson, Grace	Y-16
Lyons, Mary	A-8
Milbrath, John	P-5
Nelson, Frona	R-9
Overgard, Berthan	I-0
Parrish, Margaret	L-3
Prucha, Paul	F-0
Rasmus, Dana	O-4
Rockman, Mae	O-8
Rhodey, Noni	L-2
Route, Howard	S-4
Thoeny, Glen	D-0
Vance, Elsie	A-4
Ward, Marshall	Y-3

Artistry of Modern World Unequaled by Feminine Halo

Birds of a feather flock in gardens of flowers. Lovely gardenias hold their heads jauntily in the air. Red, gold, blue, pink, and purple flowers come from the same stem. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever!" Ah, the sight to behold! Picture it! Gold, green, purple, blue, red, and lavender birds pass by. Their multi-colored feathers are more gorgeous than the spectrum.

As the birds settle in these beds of flowers, the spectacle is breath-taking. The green ribbons that flow behind are as soft velvet and one fears to touch their soft delicacy.

Could a painter do more splendid scenes? Its magnificence keeps one spellbound. How can one walk the streets of the metropolis and not be hypnotized. 'Tis grand, glorious, stupendous, colossal!!!

Yes, the hats the women are wearing this year are really a new "high" in fashion. Could one say else? Could one think else? Surely the 1940 feminine headgear with all its gaiety will hold a record among the great creations in the history of fashion. No surrealist could be more original! A toast to the hats of 1940!!!

First Shelling Brings Havoc

Continued from page one
It stays away from the city because there the snow gets dirty and it could quickly be identified.

A snow snake is generally seen wrapped alluringly around an empty picnic bottle. Snow snakes have taken over the campus by storm.

And so, after the bombardment had ended and the smoke cleared away, all that remained unstained was Mr. Mallott's new brown suit, Ted Gleiter's flirtations, and a three cent library fine (Miss Fuller's name omitted by special request.)

Essay on Laundry

Sallop Poll Makes Startling Survey of American Mothers

Laundry is an old word derived from the language of the Icelanders, "la", meaning dash, "un", meaning hang up, "dry", meaning to rid of water. From this we get our modern term laundry or clothing that has been cleaned.

The Sallup poll, in a recent survey among The Better Mothers Association, discovered that of the three million mothers who have sons attending school, only 95 percent of these mothers resented doing the weekly laundering. These 95 percent have arranged the various articles of clothing according to their difficulty and hardness to wash. The articles are classified as follows:

- Socks—Holes are hard to wash out.
- Pajamas—Just hard to wash out.
- Shirts—Lipstick on the collars.
- Underwear—Hard to wash after the first three weeks of wear.

The Sallup poll went on further to state that 42.9 percent of the men's clothing are not worn out by the owner but by some very, very intimate friend. The average life of a White shirt was estimated to be 13 lecture periods, 2 church services, 2 college dances, 1 prom, and 1 good hard party (provided the party ends before 4 in the morning). This proves that, outside of the time a person spends in bed, a person spends over half a lifetime in a shirt. We recommend that the shirt have some sort of a collar or other. As Dickens once said, "Every shirt has a silver lining", we cannot appreciate this until we learn more of the past history of shirts. Of course, everyone knows that Adam wore no shirt but a leaf or vice versa. We hear no mention of shirts until Roman times, it is here that Cleopatra was supposed to have taken the shirt off Antony or vice versa again. Ever since those fateful days man has to fight to his utmost to keep his or her shirt on his back.

The Sallup poll, in a survey among newly-wed mothers of America and there are over 2700 of them, discovered that laundering ranks fourth among their daily routines. Along these same lines they stated that laundering consumed only 62.3 minutes per week. These 2700 mothers have given the following statistics:

Routine	Time consumed
1. Beauty applications	77.4
2. Eating and lunching	72.9
3. Trying to secure a husband	72.6
4. Laundering	62.3
5. Tending to baby or babies	60.3

This gives us a brief sketch of how America has advanced along the aquatic and other lines.

Among the 23,456 different soaps on sale today, the poll has definitely classified them into 3 classes. First, the soaps that cleanse, secondly, the soaps that perfume, thirdly, the soaps that cause body odors and halitosis. This classification is International and the next time you buy soap be sure to ask your grocer which classification the soap belongs to.

Today the trend is not towards cleaner laundering but towards speedier laundering, if the present trend keeps up it is predicted that by 1976 there will be a bar of soap in every home.

Fresh Bakery Doughnuts

Try Our Delicious Ice Cream Factory or Home Packed

Home Cafe & Bakery

C. O. Wenzel
Cup Cakes Cookies

Heil Informs Pres. Ames That Library Will Have A New Book

In a late report received by the *Stupid Vice* it was learned that next year the library will have a new book. This announcement, which originated in the office of Governor Heil, was at first reported to be just hearsay, but President Ames revealed that it was certain.



The title of the book, although it was not selected by the librarians is, *How to Become a Governor in Ten Easy Lessons.*

Timeless Test

1. Miss Florence Schmidt attended a social meeting on Saturday evening at (a) the Cafeteria, (b) The Green Lantern, (c) Prof. Jake's.

2. Ganie Diess was reported to be enjoying the Ellsworth dance with (a) Gantenbein, (b) a Red Wing wench, (c) Miss Hathorn.

3. Gerry Krause on Tuesday drank (a) water, (b) water, (c) water.

4. Audrey Doolittle has often been seen in the company of a young jilterbug (a) James P. Green, (b) Jack Osborne, (c) Harold Fjeseth.

Miss Eunice Manske has been absent from college this last week because (a) she has not been here, (b) a trip to Niagara Falls, (c) illness.

6. Lois Webb has been preoccupied of late due to (a) day dreams, (b) night mares, (c) Jackman reveries.

8. Burton Swann tries to deny he (a) "polishes the apple", (b) is married, (c) drives a rusty coupe, (d) is getting portly.

9. Odds are 10 to 1 that the following are not married: (a) Marshall Ward, (b) Harold Fjeseth, (c) Miss Rhea Gibson, (d) "Prof" Jurgens (e) Joyce Beardsley.

10. You can lead A. Doolittle to drink but you just can't make her (a) go to Sunday school, (b) neck, (c) dance.

Monday Evening - Creamed Chipped Beef, Baked Potatoes
 Tuesday Evening - Tenderized Steak, French Fries
 Wednesday Evening - Home made Chili
 Thurs. Evening - Breaded Pork Chops, Au Gratin Potatoes

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FOUNTAIN CONFECTIONS

Meet the Gang at O'BRIEN'S

CHOW MEIN CHILI

Route Opens Book!!

Last Friday afternoon, Howard Route opened a book. A special celebration, in comemoration of the big event was held on Ramer Field. Friends and relatives gathered by throngs. Prof. M. D. Geere led in the singing of the *Internationale*.

The climax of the two hour event was finally reached. Mr. Route, dressed in his Sunday best, walked slowly to the podium and, after a short sigh, placed his strong fingers on Beard's *America in Midpassage!* And what do you suppose he found? It was a lemon; the pages were entirely blank.

GOOD EATS!

- Sandwiches, Soup, Chili,
- Chow Mein, Hot Dogs,
- Hamburgers

College Grill

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The Falls Theatre

Fri. and Sat. April 5-6
Richard Arlen Andy Devine
"LEGION OF LOST FLYERS"
Novelty - Serial
Sat. Matinee 2:30

Midnight Show Saturday Night
"A Miracle on Main Street"
starring MARGO

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday
April 7-8-9
"SLIGHTLY HONORABLE"
with Pat O'Brien
News - Cartoon
Matinee Sunday 3:00

Wednesday and Thursday
April 10-11
Margaret Sullavan
and James Stewart in
"The Shop Around the Corner"
Comedy - News