

Lady Nicotine Stages Exclusive Spring Weather Fashions Presentation Here

Miss Brandt Will Be Extremely Coy in Babe Blue Pajamas and Net Lace Bandeau

The annual spring Fashion Revue will be staged in Lady Nicotine's salon in South Hall in the near future. Owing to the balmy spring weather, the indications are for a large attendance. The affair must necessarily be very exclusive - only those fortunate few who are regular patrons of the establishment will be honored with an invitation.

The models, debutantes of this season, will parade before the critical eyes of the select audience in rhythm to the monolithic melodizing of the famed Little Orvy Johnson. To add to the comfort and also the protection of the audience, the back legs of the chairs of the saloon--oops, salon, will be securely fastened to the floor. Pink tea and wafers will be served by members of the prominent "R" club.

The Vice through its various channels of information, has managed to acquire a brief resume of some of the highlights of the affair. We present what the well-dressed coed will wear:

What's this - Miss Brandt, looking very coy and feminine, in a delightful pair of baby-blue satin pagamas. Her hair is held in place by a lace and net bandeau, and she wears a lace bed-jacket.

Miss Ruthy Karges will model a shell pink Cheyney satin negligee with wide dolman sleeves banded with tinted marabou. Her mules are of blue velvet.

Miss Merta Wulf will model a very stunning green taffeta house coat, princess style, with accessories of gold. Her sandals will match her bracelets.

Miss Jake Jacobson will wear a pair of naughty nautical shorts, a red and white halter-brassiere, white hemp sandals, and a red bandanna tied cunningly around her pretty brown curls.

Miss Werneria Gleiter, eminent society photographer, is the 'type' to model a 'print' dress of neatly done spatterwork material - flashily made with bulbous sleeves. The ensemble should make even a camera "shutter."

Miss Arnolda Rhiel will present a stunning navy crepe, very simply cut, with a silver fox, which is due to create a furor.

Miss Romana Zornanski will model a very dramatic tea gown - a dark mousseline de soie creation after an original by Shieparrelli. With it Miss Zornanski will wear ear clips of carnelia, with a girdle to match. Her slippers will be of carnelian kid. You know, once in burlesque, always in burlesque! (No, this isn't spelled wrong.)

Miss Tomelia Rendler will model an aquaramine French brocaded hostess gown, princess style, with ruby accessories.

Miss Orvilia Hanna will model the latest in spring chapeaux. One of the most interesting will be a little poke bonnet of pink felt, with grograin ribbons down the back. Another of the newest styles in millinery to be modeled by Miss Hanna will be an open-crown creation of purple velvet.

As there was such a furor caused by the models' all wanting to model hosiery, a number of them were chosen. Among them will be: Miss Jazzett Mallott, who will model the cunningest striped anklets. Miss Joie Hyde, who will display the newest in streamlined heels. Miss Wally Hunt, who will present the ultimate in knee-length hose.

A very interesting time is promised all who attend, and a valuable souvenir will be given to each member of the audience. We'll be seeing you in Lady Nicotine's Salon!

Freshmen Are Guests At Librarian's Party

Mary Goes Into Her Dance As Amy Does the "Chicago"

A gay party was recently held in sancto sanitorium of the college--the Library. Hostesses were Miss Rhea Gibson, Miss Mary Bradley, and Miss Amy Fuller. Freshman were the guest of honor - as might be expected since they are known to be the pets of the library.

Features of the entertainment were: Tables and chairs were removed to make room for a dance, at which Miss Bradley gave an excellent imitation of Eleanor Powell, and Miss Fuller danced gaily with several students of whom she is notably fond - so much so that she has felt impelled in the past to dispense with their presence in the library, so that their charms might not too much distract her.

Refreshments were served by Miss Gibson, who assured that these little snacks would be a regular feature of the library program hereafter. "I've always maintained," she reminded us, "that the library is operated solely for the entertainment of students."

Entering wholeheartedly into the spirit of the occasion, these three worthy ladies assured us that in the future the library would be run on the following conditions:

1. Abolition of fines.
2. A special call-for and delivery service so that books might be provided for overnight use for students whose social engagements keep them away from the library at four and who must have a last forty winks in the morning. (Suggested as messenger was Wulf whose long legs would be a valuable asset and whose fondness for books extends chiefly to conveying them around, anyway).
3. Tables for two so that those who do not want their tete-a-tetes interrupted will not find it necessary to retire to the periodical room (Do we see the gentle touch of Bartz and Somsen in this?)
4. Special arrangements have been made to place upon the cards of any books the names of students who are supposed to have read them so that Doctors Williams and Wyman must find other means to check up on recalcitrant students.

With these improvements and with another such party now and then, we anticipate the library will become the "hot spot" of River Falls.

WANTED—A position next June. I have been employed at NYA but will work if I have to. Walter Herkal.

Takes Leading Role



Lawrencovitch Selvigski

Fabulous Works of Art Bowl 'em Over

Fingerprints, Road Maps, And Ruins Are Displayed to Groaning Multitudes

At the regular meeting of the Palette Club that did not meet, many various, bodacious pieces of art were produced, which illustrated the unequalled artistic qualities of so many of our prominent people in college. These artists were under the supervision and direction of Mr. J. I. Malott.

Originality and perfectly crooked lines as well as splendid bits of streakedness constitute the qualities of the group's work. The works of art accomplished varied as to individual interests. For his map of the streets of Ellsworth, Russell Nystrom has been offered the vast sum of thirteen scents; however, it is hard for him to give it up. Dr. Karges is still raving to his chemistry classes about the accurateness in form and shape, Dorothea gave to her picture of air. Mr. Franklin Elliott's enlarged drawing of Bernice's finger-print has been handed to Miss Haddow, an amateur fortune-teller, for consideration. The city of River Falls is still waiting for the booklet of pictures of things that Ken Marr is planning to do with his \$150. Ken promises to have this art project finished August 9, 1938.

Dr. Nash, another active member of the club; sketched the brain structure of a block-head, at which the girls all gazed in admiration. The blue-print of a labor-saving device for O'Brien's Cafe, drafted by McCabe and Brakken, is being patented. Emma Lou Tubbs and "Sammy" were rivals in making the best sketches of the natural waves of Joe's hair - no decision has yet been made.

Students Dedicate Rare Book to Faculty

Hints and Aids for Teachers, or How to Talk to a Class for Fifty-five Minutes Without Saying Anything, in two volumes with complete index, bountifully illustrated and abundantly furnished with charts, maps, and wide margins for penmanship exercises, a newly published book, has been dedicated to the most illustrious faculty of the River Falls Teachers College by its authors, the most humble student body.

This book's the only one of it's kind in captivity. For the first time in history the faculty will get a chance to see what makes the wheels go round in the heads of their suffering charges. The continuance of such

works will eventually change the course of educational history.

Hints and Aids for Teachers is divided three ways. The first blah section lays out how to give assignments, especially in cooperative marketing, and also improved methods of lecturing. The second hunk is supposed to teach the "educators" how it feels to get an "F." The final three-fourths is made up of real clever jokes the pros can use instead of their moth-eaten ones.

Some of the more literate athletes wrote a whole page of it. Tom Rendler proposed that lectures be given through a loud-speaker system so that the pros can be spared the agony of watching drowsy eye-lids,

Lawrencovitch Selvigski Makes Operatic Debut in New York As Season Closes

Prof's Nightmare Is New Club; Not Onions

Lansing, Gherty, and Barry Cop Super Intellectual Honors

"At long last," stated Mr. Orville Hanna in an untimely interview next week, "I am able to express my great pleasure in that we are to have, on this campus, an organization toward which I have been striving since coming to River Falls in 1887."

Continued Mr. Hanna, "Every group of people on this campus who have interests in common should have a club that they can call their own. We have, at present, several such clubs, among the most famous of which is the Plumber's Union."

Although the new club to be formed has as yet no name, it has its complete membership, and its statement of purpose, although very technical in language, states that the club is organized for those people who are intensely interested in English to keep up with modern trends in that field.

Membership in the club is limited to freshmen who have shown their superior ability not only in spoken English but also in theme writing during the first two terms of the year. Three people who are members of this exclusive cosmopolitan English club have been chosen as officers. They are: Harold Lansing, Lawrence Gherty, and Keith Barry.

According to tentative plans that have been formulated, the club will meet during the whole school year of 1937-38 only, and it will meet three times a week for 50 minute periods.

Any other person who wishes to join the club, and who feels that his ability in English would entitle him to membership in said organization, is requested to communicate with any one of the three above named members. All applications must be accompanied by one dollar to pay the cost of investigation of records of all applicants.

G. O. P.'s Learn Secrets

The G. O. P. has selected Francis Haugh speaker for their next "cultural" meeting. He will speak on the topic "How to Keep Calves (thin)." The officers felt that this topic would be of great interest to the group and urgently request all the members to be present.

WANTED—Good Norwegian to express what I want to say. Robert Knowles.

Rise of Amery Prodigy Reads Like Fairy Tale; May Replace Martini

Lawrencovitch Selvigski, only recently a student at R.F.S.T.C., last evening completed a phenomenal rise to stardom by singing the leading role of "Pagliacci" with the Metropolitan Opera.

Mr. Selvigski sang powerfully. His interpretation of the Italian fun-maker approached the flawless. Mr. Selvigski sang with the infinite sadness of a true clown.

Two months ago this talented artist was tracking around in a Falcon sweater, unknown to the music lovers of the nation. But Selvigski knew he wanted to sing. He had to sing. After thirteen disheartening attempts, he at last secured a place on Major Jones' Amateur Hour.

From then on his rise was rapid. He became understudy to the immortal Caruso. But Caruso died a number of years ago, and Mr. Selvigski moved up to fill the gap. He gaped and the crowd went wild with hilarity.

Dr. Walker D. Wyman, of election predicting fame, "ventured to predict" the demise of Mr. Caruso and the subsequent rise of Mr. Selvigski. Thus, several River Falls personages were able to reach New York in time to witness Mr. Selvigski's triumph.

Professor and Mrs. James I. Malott motored East for the occasion. Mr. Malott sold his Ford and purchased a car for the trip. They obtained seats in the Metropolitan Opera House in the orchestra - \$10 a seat - where a white tie is definitely preferred to a black tie.

No occupant of the Diamond Horseshoe wore her orchids and jewelry with more apparent pride than Miss Ruth Phillips, heiress of the Milk of Magnesia millions.

Though less swank than the Diamond Horseshoe, the Grand Tier was good enough for Bob Stewart, the apartment house tycoon, to talk himself into.

Among those who found places with the real music lovers in the "Nigger Heaven" were B. J. Kettlekamp and Ken Marr.

All the local people who attended the opera marvelled at Selvigski's execution. None were in favor of it.

Court News

To whom it may concern: Miss Emma Lou Tubbs hereby files suit for divorce against Newell Amos Younggren on the joint grounds of non-support (except for lemon coke) and alienation of affections. Mr. Younggren declines to comment.

Later: Mr. Younggren has retaliated. He accuses his wife of having been seen in the company of Dr. Jekyll, or was it Mr. Hyde?

The Tacoma kidnapping and the Dave Rubinoff case make headlines, but an amazing case incorporating the unique features of both has escaped notice even in Winchell's column. Whatta story for the sob sisters! "Gladys Schultze sues for alienation of affections. Claims bosom friend forcibly kidnapped the object of her affections and held him prisoner until the blonde Gladys had to go home unescorted." And all this in the River Falls "backwoodsian (pag-ing Dr. Williams) atmosphere.

FOUND—A billfold containing cash and a picture of the girl friend back home. How much reward am I offered, and how much hush money? See Fred Brechlin.

KOW KOLLEGE STUPID VICE

aims to evoke mirth and madness and to maintain the traditions of the annual outburst of asinine inanity.

Thith Ith Embarrathing

We take thith okkathion to apoligithe for the queer appearanthe uv the paper thith week. We have kaught the thkoundrel and he hath been inkartherated in the lokal houth of korrption. However, the dirty, thneaking thkoundrel made oph with all the etheth, epth, and theeth in our type thetting machine, and until thuth time ath we kan aphord to get new oneth to replenith the thupply, the paper will athume thith inthipid appearanthe.

It ith with a greatetht remorth that we rethort to thith tkpelling by thound, but ttinth nethethity ith the mother of thomething-or-other, thith ith the rethult. During theeth next phew weekth, we thall thintherly apprehiate it iph our thubskriberth will thtikk with uth thru thith krithith. The Thupid Vithe will carry on and the editorth thintherly hope that the enthuing appearanth will not need to athume thith thiltied perthonality.

How About A Dance Saturday?

Gee whiz! On account of things have come to such a turn we have to go to school on Saturday after a heavy Friday night and listen to the rasping whiskey voices of the profs! If some of them would get rid of their smokers' hack (are you listening, Prof. Jacobson?) it wouldn't be so bad, but we just get nicely to sleep when the aforementioned hack, a cab to you dopes, rudely awakens us.

Therefore, hence, because, we, the people of this here school, do demand a compensation for the above mentioned grievances. We think that if Irma and the boys would sort of put their heads together and spring a dance, that was advertised beforehand, on Saturday night, they would be our pals from then on.

This space was left blank because we know you don't read this column anyway. Take this paper along on a date boys, and draw funny pictures here while you're waiting for the spark (not flame) to put the finishing touches on.

Shakespeare, Out Our Way

Catherine, the Shrew	"Panzy"
Mark Anthony and Cleopatra	Joe and "Susie"
Julius Ceasar	Glen
Lady Macbeth	"Val"
Romeo and Juliet	"Gett" and "Spriggy"
Merry Wives of Windsor	Val and Rachel
Banquo's Ghost	"Weiner"
Two Gentlemen from Verona	Rolf and Joe
Shylock	"Penner" J.
Merchant of Venice	"Red", Penner, "Flossie," "Livy,"
Friends, Romans, and Countrymen	Hank, Hawky, Spriggy, Ollie,
foiman, Zornovitch, Schmitty, B,	Haughy, Norm, Livy, Flossie, Eddy
Three Witches from Macbeth	Hank, Danny, Penner
Centurions frou Julius Ceasar	Red, Brandt, Hawky, Danny, Tom
Twelfth Night	Tuesday Night at the Printery

Health Hints

Feeling that some hints on the correct care of one's health is needed by all students to stay up late on these spring nights, we have asked Dorothy Swanson, who has for three years successfully been able to "stand the gaff," to give us her helpful suggestions. Here they are:

1. Cure for pneumonia. Sit on a cake of ice all night in your pajamas and you'll never have pneumonia again.
2. Sneak an electric hot plate into

your room so that you may never feel the pangs of hunger.

3. Keep your spirit of importance big by requesting numbers from radio orchestras.
4. Never put on a shoe that don't fit.
5. To maintain a feeling of unity, everyone in the house should wear the same thing.
6. For halitosis use carbolic acid.
7. For athlete's foot see the Peruna Almanac.
8. For long finger nails, cut 'em.

LADIES!

Purse your lips in surprise for the H and K Variety offers **DANDY PURSES** for 98 CENTS Here's a bargain you ought to purse-ue. **H & K VARIETY STORE**

Campus Silhouettes

No, gentle readers, this is not a silhouette of an elongated face of a typical senior on the day of commencement.



Neither is it a composite picture of the perfect senior profile with the brow of Alec, the Wise, the sober mein of Louie, our model husband, Dora Mae's "hair-do," Velma's way of wearing hats and Don's classic chin etc. or what have you. We leave all such possibilities to you, to anonymous Pollyanna's and to Hollywood press agents.

This, dear friends, Romans, and countrymen, is a hitherto unpublished portrait of the forgotten graduate. He, like the members of the class of '36, did not return this fall to frequent the old familiar campus and streets of River Falls.

On graduation he set a new record in attendance, even excelling that of former football heroes.

While connected with this institution, his interests were in the main in the Ag. department, especially in the line of grass crops and dairying. He did a good deal of outside work, but of his extra-curricular activities little is known except that he occasionally took fair coeds for a sleigh ride.

He not only worked his way through college but also helped others to do so. And in addition, he came as near graduating magna cum laude as any River Falls graduate has.

He has been a never-failing friend to feature writers and editors in need of copy. May it never be said that we forgot this steadfast fellow as the curtain fell on his college career. We hereby present a blank diploma to Bill, the college horse who faithfully delivered milk for the college dairy for 10 years. And with this final eulogy may his story be ended and not even his ghost appear in a Student Voice feature.

Church Notes

Roof Razers

Meeting will be held Saturday night in Glen Park lodge. Everyone is asked to furnish their own liquor as "How to Hold Your Liquor" will be the topic of discussion by delegates to the Y Geneva conference Elizabeth Griffith, Phyllis Soderstrom, Mildred LePage and Joyce Leonard. These members feel that they should get in form for the coming event in June.

Holy Extremists

"How to Ruin Cars" will be the sermon at the cathedral in Osceola next Wednesday evening by Deacon Madden of that city. Mr. Madden is qualified to speak on the subject. A collection fee will go to pay the deacon's next court fee. Everyone is asked to donate freely. Merlin Miller will give the prayer.

Sacred Tappers

Sunday at dinner time this congregation will hear a formal address at the college infirmary on "Kegs, Trees and Cleats," by Dr. Jacob H. Owens of the faculty. Two features of the event will be a floor show by La-Vernia Jorgenson and Elmer Watkins, dance team, and a Spitoon Act by Lucille Zahradka of national fame.

WANTED—Honor Points. Am in bad need of honor points. Anyone having some to spare call me at the Temple Lunch at meal time, or call the Green Lantern between 8 and 12 p. m. Earl Larson.

Have You Red ?

Why Don't Students Give More Gifts of Books to Their Friends and Enemies?

The habit of giving presents is always conducive of good cheer. What can be more encouraging than to award the ever-welcome gift of books to our faculty and student body?

- For the entire faculty: Be Glad You're Neurotic by Louis E. Bisch.
- For the librarians: It Can't Happen Here by Sinclair Lewis and Reasons for Anger by Robert Briffault.
- For this year's senior class: Gladly Teach by Bliss Perry.
- For Dorothy Swanson, Midge Wi-berg and Hope Sandow: Great Laugh-ter by Fannie Hurst.
- For the Y.W.C.A. cabinet: Wake Up and Live by Dorothea Brande.
- For Ruthie Phillips: A Mid-Summer Night's Dream by Shakespeare.
- For Roman Zorn: The Big Money by John Dos Passos.
- For Roland Hunsader: I Found No Peace by Webb Miller.
- For Rolf Ordal: Fair Company by Doris Leslie.
- For Morris Shepard: The Long Night by Andrea Lytle.
- For Newell Younggren: The War Goes On by Sholen Asch.
- For Louis Zahradka: Golden Wed-ding by Annie Parrish.

For Ardu Erlandson: Man the Un-known by Alexis Carrel.

For Elza Lou Hanna: The Last Pur-itan by George Santayana.

For the Student Voice Staff: The Trouble I've Seen by Martha Gellhorn and I Write As I Please by Walter Duranty.

For Roy Peterson: The Funny Lit-tle Boy by Dorothy Baruch.

For John Bradley: Listen for a Lonesome Drum by Carl Carmer.

For Howard Elliott: The Man with the Baton by David Ewen.

For Ollie Flathe: Quack! Quack! by Leonard Woolf.

For the ag. students: A Handful of Dust by Evelyn Wangh and Rich, Land, Poor Land by Stuart Chase.

For the history majors: Rats, Lice and History by Hans Zinsser.

For the Honor society: Seven Pil-lars of Wisdom by T. E. Lawrence.

For Joyce Leonard: T'Aint Right by Westbrook Pegler.

For the Y.M. cabinet: Nine Old Men by D. Pearson and R. Allen.

For the ten prof's daughters and sons in our midst: Hoof-Beats of Free-dom by Helen Orton.

For the Fox Boarding Club: Excuse It, Please by Cornelia Otis Skinner.

For Mary Katherine Gutzler: Gone With the Wind by Margaret Mitchell

For John Cannon: I Am the Fox by Winifred Van Edden.

Ask Aunt Ra Ra

Rubber Balls, Wisconsin
February 31, 1937

Dear Aunty Ra Ra:

I seek the advice of one whom I feel will help me in facing my social problems because of the store of personal experience that she has at her command.

My problem is this, I love a young lady ardently, but she plays necktie. (Always hangs around loose joints) and is faster than vat-dyed cretonne. I don't know how to handle her situation, never having had much experience in these basic things.

Trusting that you will do the right thing by me, I remain
Willie Pruner.

Dear Willie:

Try eating Ivory soap, cut in small sections. Its foamy relief is almost instant and no bad effects will be observed due to its purity.

Your loving Aunty,
P.S. This remedy is fool-proof. Plu-to the Pup always uses it!

Dear Aunt Ra Ra:

You have answered so many prob-lems for those mental cripples who are incapable of solving their own, that I'm putting all my eggs in one basket - now don't let me down. I have a most perplexing problem. My affliction seems to break out most seriously in the spring. I can't sleep nights. I've tried counting sheep as they go over the fence, but one al-ways gets caught and I'm wide awake again by the time I get him extricat-ed. I've tried counting the stars but that reminds me of the "Birmingham Jail" and I invariably break out into song.

I seem to be floating on air, I hear birds singing when none are around, and there is a faint tickling sensa-tion around my heart that can't be scratched.

I'm afraid of your answer, Aunty Ra Ra, but tell me it can't be so. Be so considerate.

Andy

Dear Andy:

Gag Heinke. This remedy always works. If it should fail by any chance, try Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Aunty.

Polli Yanni Wants

Date Badly Evidently

Have any of you starry-eyed coeds ever suggested the "Dutch Treat" to your one and only? Try it sometime - but I'm warning you that you'll prob-ably get shoved off the community davenport. I know, because I've tried it. The boys don't take to it at first, but I think it wouldn't take much persuasion. They're reluctant only be-cause they think they'd be the only ones doing it. Perhaps an all-college Dutch-treat night would start the ball rolling. After that, girls, it shouldn't be hard to dig up two bits every now and then, call your big moment and dash down to the town opera house. Then there's this angle: you could probably go with the fel-low you wanted instead of the "last resort guy." Let's be fair, gals; we owe it to them for the swell times they've shown us. If we went Dutch, there would be just twice as many good times, and it wouldn't drain either of our purses. Then too, if we went Dutch and the evening hadn't been a howling success, we wouldn't have to be quite so profuse in our "thank you for the lovely evening." If we had paid for half of it, we could expect the boy friend to join in the chorus. Anyway I think the all-college Dutch-date night is a very unique idea, and I'm for trying it out.
POLLI YANNA.

Answers to I. Q. Test: Yours are all correct. Give yourself an "A".

IT'S NOT VANITY—

Merely common a sense
duty to have photos made.
We hope your friends
want your picture. If not,
try them on your enemies!

Shepard's
STUDIO

If You're Sensible You Won't Have to Be "DRUG" into
FREEMAN DRUG CO.
In Order to Realize What Good Things We Offer



Sports

Farce-ity
Plumber's Union
W. P. A.



Star Falcon Athlete Says His Success Is Due to Cream Puffs

Was Unanimous Choice for All-American Honors; Excels In All Major Sports

The roll of All-American that this institution has presented to the sport world has been increased this year by the announcement of this great award being bestowed upon Mr. Jim Webert of Stanley, Wisconsin. Jim has achieved this great honor by his football playing, but his prowess in other sports added material to his selection. Jim as you may know, played draw-back on the team last fall. We all remember the homecoming battle when he so nobly crawled half way across the auditorium stage to help "Hold the Alcazar." On the day of the great battle Jim was nowhere to be found, being ill, but his spirit was in the team, and he wasn't there to carry the ball across the wrong goal.

Jim was a triple threat man. His passing was excellent, he passed with a near perfect heart hand one night. His running was shifty. He could be seen on almost every Saturday weaving his hips through the crowd to get away from the gridiron. As for his kicking, he is the greatest kicker this school has ever known.

Jim is a true exemplification of the Charles Atlas school of manly culture, and he unhesitatingly gives all due credit for his great ability and endurance to his correspondence course in this school. He adds that he trains diligently on cream puffs and jello.

Jim plays basketball almost as well as football. This last winter he spent all his time shooting baskets. He got so that he could hit the waste basket with a wad of paper very consistently. He was a little late in reporting to the coach as he got his dates a little mixed, but the coach said he would have been a definite asset to the team had he been available.

Jim is very proud of his requests for autographs (he has many relatives). He also prizes in his collection a trophy he received as a boy when he won the local Yo Yo contest. Mr. Webert has been contacted by many firms to get endorsements for their products. He has already signed contracts with Castoria, Listerine, and Lady Esther. He has been on the radio on Betty Crocker's Gold Medal Program. The manufacturers of the Wheaties have reimbursed him for not mentioning that he uses their product.

Our current All-American is also an outstanding track man. His jumps are sometimes good enough to clear the board after much deliberation. He hurdles all obstacles. His shot putting is unique as he often throws the heavy ball 60 inches. He practices javelin throwing with a pen holder and point.

The athletic organizations of the local college are indeed fortunate that Mr. Weber decided to further his education at this institution. His name will be added to that of "Chick-y" Campbell, who made the All-American last year. Mr. Lowery, when asked for a statement said, "Words fail me!"

STOLEN—A towel from locker 36 when I wasn't using it. The thief is known, and if the article is not returned immediately, will suffer the consequences if I can catch him. The towel bears the insignia of the Great Northern Railroad. Tom Rendler.

River Falls Boast of Union on College Campus

Amid the present turmoil of labor in these United States organizations have been quoted and their names cited. Many of these are called Unions, and River Falls can now boast of a Union of its own. It is not a labor organization; in fact it is almost the antithesis of this. If you haven't seen evidences of this Union on the campus your powers of observation are very poor. The chief clues that such a thing exists are those brilliant orange jerseys with the two words "Plumber's Union" emblazoned across the back. They also have published two editions of the "Eat Bread Times" for the benefit of all who cared to take the time to read.

Little can be disclosed about this Union as the boys seem to like to keep it a mystery. Upon asked a question about it they answer the pert reply, "I ain't saying, see!" Yes, Selvig originated that one. The history of this club has not been compiled yet and where it originated is hard to ascertain. About the only purpose we could discover for the Union was that they intended to have the best kittenball team on the campus among other things. They have issued an open challenge to anyone.

The big news in the P. U. the last month was the verbal boycott of one of its members for committing the sin of bragging about his high accomplishments in dragging down two good final marks for the second term's work. The said same member suffered a great deal.

It was reported that the trial of the defendant was one that would make the Supreme Court green with envy. The jury agreed to make no controversial decisions and to accomplish this purpose absolved immediately on the termination of trial.

At present the roll of the Plumbers boasts 16 members and their spokesman said they intended to increase the membership to 20 and then draw the line. We asked for a list of members. They handed us the following list. Make what you can of it. Gus, Joe, Bill, Le, Larry, Colby, Donald, Quentin, Roy, Francois, Edwin, Adolph, George, Melvin, Pat, and Albert D. P. C. At the conclusion of the interview we were left bewildered by a unsolvable vocabulary left on our hands. What had the plumber told us of to hyphen day, couplers, reamers, bar elbows, lead, pipe, scabs etc. He had mumbled them under his breath but for a definition he just said in his own quaint way, "I ain't saying, see!"

SWAT THE BIRDIE!

Nils Sondgaard and Clarence Hoyt defeated Liz Griffith and Florence Schmidt in the final round of the mixed doubles badminton tournament yesterday. The teams were evenly matched and both showed clever strategy. Nils and Liz hit the shuttlecock when it was up high while Flo and Clarence kept it from hitting the floor. Occasionally Liz and Nils mistook their partners for the shuttlecock and knocked them over the net. So incensed did Florence and Clarence become for a part of the game that they got another shuttlecock and played under the net. The game ended with a score of 92 to 39. We want to clarify a few misunderstandings that on-lookers might carry out with them. Liz wasn't really chinning herself on that beam. She was trying to regain the bird which was lodged there; and Florence didn't really have the whooping cough. She swallowed a racquet by mistake. She has lots of "what it takes" now.

LOST AND FOUND—One engraved boxing medal. No sentimental value. Just intrinsic worth. Finder may keep it. Arduus Erlandson.

Society Low Lights



From all reports it seems Walt Herkal was actually turned down for a date recently. What's the matter Herkal? Slipping?

Newell Younggren we understand has solved the problem of protecting himself against all the young ladies who are attempting to ensnare his heart. He has taken a wife.

Ken Marr out of the generosity of his heart has decided to settle fifty of the \$150 that he won on a certain Saturday night on drinks. One at a time boys.

Cliff Noreen reported very confidentially to your society reporter that he has been in seclusion for the past week in order to raise a mustache, so that he can try it out and see if it tickles.

There seems to be quite a shake-up in couples here and about. There may be something to the old proverb "In the spring a young man's fancy turns to what the girls have been thinking about all winter."

The History Club wishes to announce the presence of a most distinguished speaker at its next meeting. Mr. Everett Compton will take on the subject "Conquests, Past and Present."

It seems the Johnson Coeds are quite charitable souls the way they pass their swains from one to the other.

The torrid love affair of the fair editrix and the sports editor is the only thing that keeps the water pipes at the Printery from freezing.

PUNK PUNNER'S PAD

I never cared for "Serenade in the Night" because I never met her in the daylight.

A person isn't inviting destruction just because of his wanton destruction of time.

A loafer is a collegian who does things easily and gradually - he even graduates by degrees. During the process he has shown plenty of crust and dispensed with plenty of dough.

The difference between a clock and an optomist is that the one tells the time and the other tells what he thinks of the times.

One has to begin at the bottom in order to get the low down on a subject.

How about the guy who had the foul notion that he could get a good grade in Poultry, and came through with a paltry 'C' instead.

One young lady admits that one doesn't have to be a track man to catch a run in a stocking.

With spring in the air, one doesn't have to work in a five-and-dime in order to get notions.

Spring—when young people go out for a little erring.

It seems that the fellows at the boarding club can't tell the difference between limburger cheese and the good old "gammelost" - just a case of not getting the d'istinct'ion, is all.

Quack I. Q. Quiz

Test your I. Q. (Insanity Quotient) with these questions.

Edgar Palm wears a _____ shoe. (4AAA, 12, 6½AA, horse)

Ollie Flathe looks _____ in red. (fair, ducky, glamorous, like hell)

Francis Haugh parks his car on the _____ of Taylors. (south, west, in back alley)

Avis Swanson like who best _____? (Jake, Mert, Maurie, Baron Munchausen)

"The parting of ways" applies to _____ (roads, committees, Hehnke and Lucille)

The head of the Plumber's Union is _____ ("Slav" Selvig, John Nelson's Traynor, Rhea Gibson)

The average sale at the Kandy Kitchen is _____ (25 cents, 5 cents, 1 coke, damm small)

Sesquipedalian explains _____ (itself, nothing, precipitation, very little)

The Masquers Formal is _____ (April 1, pretty soon, the nuts, a pain in the arches)

Plucked eyebrows are featured by _____ (Venus de Milo, Bernadine Johnson, Franklin Elliott, Erasmus Whitenack)

Hair draped like curtains describes _____ (Donald Emrich, Ellen Selvig, Jerome Sabota, Catherine Liene-man)

Short skirt fad was introduced six months ahead of time by _____ (Emma Svoboda, Florine Muehlhauser, Carl Wallen)

Midge Wiberg has _____ (One curl, ringlets, you know what, halitosis)

Who stole the Squaw Man's Woman _____? (Norman Dilley, Russell Gettinger, Warren Bredahl, Orval Iverson, John Huron, Leslie Uren)

Who's always late to class _____? Jazz I. Malott, Lily Ahlgren, Danny O'Brien, Marvin D. Geere, Benjamin Kettlekamp)

Who's the latest campus knight to attain the coveted role of Romeo...? Theofil Cuhel, Red Jones, Romain Brandt, Fred Alfonse)

Who said don't give up the ship, sell it _____? (Rose Jeane Lang, Napoleon, Franklin Elliott)

Possible nominee for the G. O. P. cultural award _____ (Joe Lucente, Gordon Martin, Margaret Boles)

Who was the girl who was offered an athlete on a silver platter and had the "got what it takes" to turn it down? _____ (Ruthie Phillips, Lily Pons, Who do you think?)

Answers are found on page two.

Interpretative Dance Class "Goes to Town"

On Tuesday Coach Lowery assembled his interpretative dancing class for its first practice. Among the eager dancers were Tom Rendler, Fred Alphonse, Mert Wulf, Walt Herkal, Onville Iverson, Eddie Cass, Nils Sondgaard, Lawrence Selvig, and Russ Nystrom.

Coach Lowery directed the bare-footed boys through four steps in preparation for their original dance.

"Boys, a free and easy swing. Swing, swing, swing, and turn. Mr. Nystrom, let yourself go and swing more easily. Now, we shall do the leap-over. Mr. Rendler, more freedom and let your legs stream freely behind.

"The next routine will be the elephant walk. Mr. Wulf, you must be completely relaxed. Hang like a rag doll from your hips. All right, boys, let us swing into the air and fall flat on the floor, sliding one and two. All of you must work up a dance. Get into the spirit of the music, phrasing your movements with it."

"Ah! Tom Rendler has produced a unique "Fan Dance". Walt Herkal has gone into a "Ribbon Melody". That must be the "Voice of Spring" emerging from Selvig. Iverson's lithe body squirms into the "Tag a Rag." He is off, followed by Nystrom in a "South Wind Rhapsody." Here, there, everywhere the boys are weaving their graceful limbs into dances unequalled by the nymphs.

Coach Lowery encourages his dance troupe with this report from Harvard: "Coach Burns reports that his boys are completely exhausted from their first practice in interpretative dancing. The Harvard boys prefer football practice to interpretative dancing."

All this practice is in preparation for the graduation exercises. Lowery's "Ballet Dancers" will perform daily during Senior Week on the campus. We urge the entire student body to give the troupe their support.

IF you can't SEE,
See us and we will See
what we can do for you.



Dr. C. J. Phillips
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Squawks-Tripe-Splotches

When a newspaper is sane, a columnist is expected to write in a light vein. Now, when the whole paper's light-headed, the columnist can be different either by being completely irrational or by going on as usual. That is, he can be out of bounds and censored or ordinary and too tame.

He is thus hanging on the horns of a dilemma. If he hangs on, he will be tossed. If he lets go, he will be gored. The only course left which holds any ray of hope is to throw the bull.

Squawks — Wish we had the old squeaky front stairway back in South Hall. This new up-to-date thing is cold and strong and unromantic and void of traditional atmosphere. Gone are bantering conversations from floor to floor. Gone are courses in corridor under Professor Guinn with railings for classrooms.

And think of how congested traffic is going to be next May when people sit on the stairs to write in Meleteans.

Tripe — Thanks, everybody, for the fan-mail that has been pouring into our office in the Barracks. (Financial contributors will receive personal expressions of gratitude.)

Splotches — The watery evidence which Walter Hunt leaves in his wake each morning as he performs his plant-watering ritual.

A few weeks ago when this paper was sane we described some local attempts at pictorial irrationalism. Last week we conducted an experiment of our own in the realm of surrealist literature.

After a busy college day and a hectic college evening we (the editorial we) reclined in an easy chair next to a desk on which was a contrivance for slowly unrolling a blank strip of paper.

Next we suspended our writing arm over the paper in a sling in such a way that it could record our subconscious thoughts during the period in which our conscious mind was in obeisance. Here is the result:

Completely irrational - - Steps, steps, steps, stepsteps, steps Steps in a stairs Kettlekamp climbing later, later. Stories, tories . . . red

Ears . . . red necks, hair red . . . One of the Jones boys with a new mustache. Mustache cups, three-button suits, faculty pictures, insanity, Gracie Allen, soup, Jake, "consequently," "Then, too, Dan Dykstra, Roman Zorn, "I foxed 'em, but on the other hand."

Hands, hands, hands, sand, and, and ankles, hanky, Henke, hand Hand, two hands, clasped hands, KLMNOR

Q. Dear Aunt Dorothea, How does one learn to love music? Clarence Hoyt.

A. Dear Clarence, Some musicians have charm . . . one in particular. Auntie.

Questions, tests, Marion Hawkins . "Oh, kid, I just did awful." Answers, the man with the answers . . . Selvig, Boarding clubs, ball clubs, Erickson, Columbus, 1492, history, monotony, drowsiness Tom Rendler, football, Selvig, soloist, The Swedish Nightingale, Jenny Lynd, the Dean's son, the Dean, the Dean's assistant, Harriet Campbell . . . There that's a pleasant place to stop.

Lyons Goes Fishing; Catches Salmon and Other Fish

Abbott noon on a Sommers Day when the Hills were Ahlgren a Soli-Stary Lyons Locke(d) his House and told his Sondergaard the Gates, for how the Heller the Furbur-ing folks to eat unless they Hunt.

"I'll get a Fisher we'll be Hocking our Hydes for a Ryan of Bacon. I'll be Beck Ina Hauer."

Over the Nalde Jerney-d because at home the Guiser hungry and want a Finnegan.

Soon he came to a lake. A Salmon Eide him from the water. Down Schneiderwent to Stuner with a Wood Rodde.

Ina Hauer he was able to Leadholm by the Gilles a Brace of Golden fish to Phillip the Boles.

"You Fletcher here and I'll Freier Brown," said his Cooke. "Meier they good," said little Dickie.

Weather Four Cast



April 1—Sun rise 7:48 a. m. Sun set 2:46 a. m. As far as one can see from the road it will be nothing but weather, slightly tempered with kindness (the teachers not forgetting how much fun THEY had in anticipation of the Easter Bunny). The 3:15 classes may be slightly clouded over, but nothing serious is predicted.

Philosophy of the day—Pedestrians should be seen and not hurt.

April 2—Moon rise—from hand to mouth. Moon set—him in the corner. Comparative drouth as far as "Pennies from Heaven" are concerned. The first night back in town will have been wet enough for the Anti-Saloon League's point of view to have banished most pennies from the benevolent society of college students.

Philosophy of the day—A curved line is the loveliest distance between two points.

April 3—Sun rise - a. m. (at least in time to fall in line, seventh from the end, in the bathroom rush for the cleanest towel and newest toothbrush). Sun set - p. m. (we hope). Showers from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Tests will reign in sheets. The janitors will have conveniently placed buckets and waste baskets to catch the leakage - from fountain pens and typing pads.

April 4—Sun rise - not at all, if any. Cold and colder - when speaking of reviving couplets who will have had time to cool off by now after having been obliged to pine and balsam for a whole week and then spruce up the first night.

Philosophy of the day—Musicians who invented swing ought to.

ELECT—Keith Barry, local honor student, hereby requests your support in the coming election of Honor Society president. "Let my record be your guide." Paid for by Keith Barry.

WANTED—An Irish temper to keep up with "9:40" Johnson.

Cow-litch Callender

Thursday, April 1— Bored of Education 4:01½ (Afternoon Tea) Basquers 7:11 F.F.A. (Faculty Fascists Abomination) 8:00½

Friday, April 2— Let Down Hour 4:00 Krazy Karnival 6:00—1:00 a. m.

Monday, April 3— Wash Day 7:45 Marvin's Mellow-dears 6:45

Tuesday, April 6— Hysterical Historians 7:11 Women's Adoration Ass'n. 8:00 (Men's Oration)

Wednesday, April 7— Eide's Intelligencia (398) 7:11 Gossips on Parade 7:15 Silly Symphony 7:30

It Can't Happen Here

Fred Brechlin without a pipe. Gleiter snapping a good picture. Dr. Wyman's dog staying at home all day.

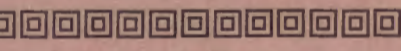
Mae Nelson getting an F. Rozehal with his name spelled the same way twice in the Student Voice.

Alexander going to an Armory dance.

Marguerite Lewis and Avis Swanson getting an A in European History.

Miss Hathorn in the Green Lantern. Mr. Geere letting his music classes interfere with his occupation. . . (fishing)

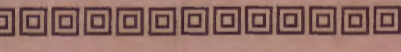
Dorothea disliking violin music. Student Voice members getting all their copy in on time.



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The Hit Parade

I Dream of Jeannie—Bob Rasmusen

Little Old Lady—Louise Adams

K-K-K Katy—Clifford Noreen

O Dry Those Tears—Harriet Campbell

On the Avenue—Cudney and Hell'n Marie.

Ishkabibble—LeRoy Peterson

Organ Grinder Swing—Ester Jensen

Daisy, Daisy—Dean Johnson

Good Night My Love—Haughie

I've Got You Under My Skin—Bartz

Four Star Movies

The Little Colonel—John Clair

Dimples—Fred Alphonse

After the Thin Man—Lucille Kay

The Plainsman—Newell Younggren

Three Smart Girls—Betty, Ruth, and Andy

One in a Million—Donald Emrich

The Big Broadcast—John Nelson

Boo Hoo, You Got Me Cryin' for You—Fred Jacobson

Give Me Your Heart—Rachel Aldrich

Born to Dance—Mr. Malott

Carnille—Emma Lou Tubbs

Love on the Run—Virginia White

Green Pastures—Library

To Mary with Love—Roman Zorn

Libeled Lady—Dorothy House

LOST—A pipe during the picture "Dimples." Will finder please regain her customary composure and return it? No questions asked. Maurice Shepard.

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FRIDAY ONLY 225 REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SEE— GLORIA STUART IN LEE TRACY

"Wanted: June Turner" COMEDY

SATURDAY ONLY Matinee 2:30 210 REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SEE— GUY KIBBEE IN ALICE BRADY

"Mama Steps Out" COMEDY

SUNDAY, MONDAY AND TUESDAY SUNDAY MATINEE, 3 P. M. Jean Harlow IN ROBERT TAYLOR

"Personal Property" COMEDY NEWS EVENTS