

MISSOURI
Showme

dec.

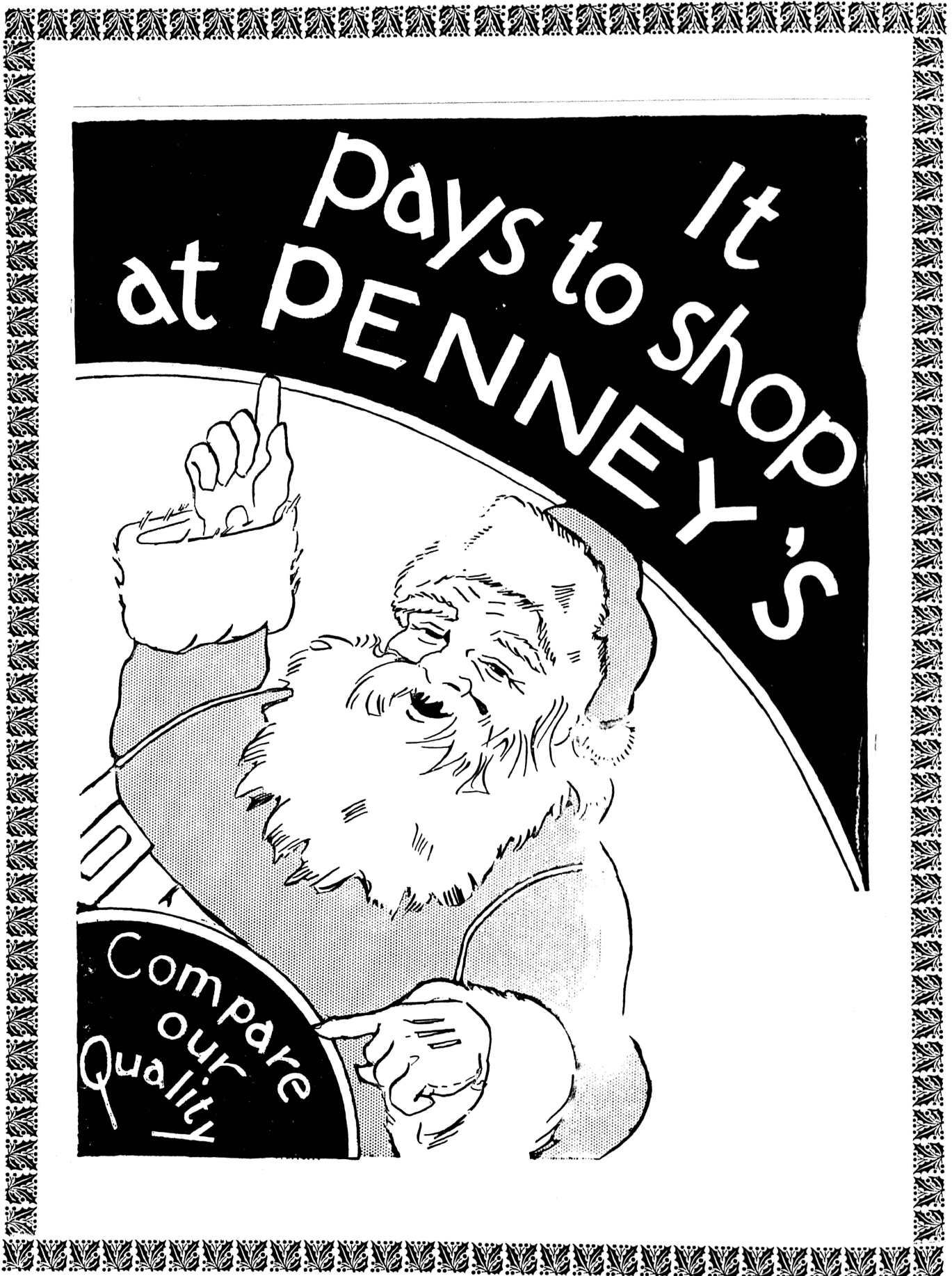
15¢



"Any more Yale men present?"

BURLESK number

HERB
ROTH



She: "It doesn't matter whether I wear chif-fon or velvet, you like me anyway, don't you?"
 He: "I'll always love you through thick and thin!"
 —Wampus



Fountain Service

Delicious Home-cooked Meals
 35c

UNIVERSITY SHOPPE

"A Rendezvous for Students"
 905 University Dial 3846

Patronize these advertisers

**Tiger Laundry and Dry
 Cleaning Co.**

Wishes You

**A Merry Christmas
 and a
 Happy New Year**

Individuality in glasses be-
 side fitting the eyes correctly
 They harmonize with your
 personality.

The

Students'
OPTOMETRIST

DR. G. E. WARD, Jr.

Dial 6979 For Appointment To Aviod Waiting.
 Suite 106 Metropolitan Bldg



ALPHABETICAL FRUIT

O G I C D X.
 N X?
 S.
 L M N O X. M R Onions.



"Do you object to petting?"
 "That's one thing I have never done yet."
 "Petted?"
 "No, objected."
 —Temple Owl



She: There are a lot of couples that don't pet in
 parked cars.

He: Yes, the woods are full of them.
 —Rice Owl



Artist: May I paint you in the nude?
 Model: Gracious no. I expect you to wear some-
 thing.
 —Rice Owl



Observe the close resemblance between a game
 of strip poker and membership in a fraternity.

—Utah Humbug



Husband: What kind of a day did you have?
 Wife: Rotten. The iceman didn't come, there
 were no canvassers and now you come home dead
 tired.

—Brown Jug

House Beautiful

Dear Girls: To Send You Home "Even More
 Beautiful" with Our Best Xmas Wishes.

Shampoo and Finger Wave 50c

The Triplets,
 Dial 5490 Jerry - Peggy - Betty



VOL. III.

DECEMBER 10, 1931

NO. 4



Godfather
O. O. McINTYRE

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dt, Maurice Shadle, Grant An-
derson, Oscar Korholz

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And now, LADEEZ and GENTS, we present THE BURLESQUE NUMBER of the SHOWME, purely in a spirit of humor and fun. We sincerely hope that it is received in this same manner. And to show our impartial spirit of sportsmanship (who made the birdie?) and to be fair, we burlesque ourselves to let you know that we know and realize our own weaknesses here it is let's go!



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“NONSENSE, SENSE, and CONSEQUENCE”

THE MISSOURI STUDENT

BARED!!! EXPOSED!!!

STUDENT FINDS VICE PREVAILS ON M. U. CAMPUS

Student Reporter Reveals Vice Through Detailed Study

STUDENT SEEKS REFORM

Student Will Conduct Extensive Anti-Vice Campaign—Maybe

A Student reporter has been making a detailed study of the manners and customs of students on the Missouri campus. The following shocking and painful discoveries were made by the Student reporter.

Out of every one hundred students, 87.6 tip their soup plates backward or forward; 58.9 students paste chewing gum on the bottoms of the class-room chairs; 99.9 girls do not wear galoshes when it rains; 76.3 men wear spats.

The Student will take steps in initiating a reform in the near future.

If you have any angle in the world that you want exposed, just tell THE STUDENT about it and we will expose it. That's our business . . . if you don't know about it, read THE STUDENT but if you do know about it . . . don't read anything at all.

PAN-HELLENIC PANS HELL OUT OF ORCHESTRAS

In Co-operation With Student Something Will Be Done

LEADERS PUT ON SPOT

Investigation Committee Suggests Records as Substitute

That the campus orchestras have been bleeding the student body for the past ninety years is the latest excavation of the Pan-Hel Council, in co-operation, of course, with THE STUDENT.

Following a charge of unfair competition by some of the more out-moded bands in town, an investigation was held, wherein it was discovered that orchestras certainly had their bloody nerve to charge enough for a snap job like theirs to enable them to get through school, especially since any damned fool can play in an orchestra with no training nor investments for instruments. A motion was made and floored that something certainly ought to be done about it.

The investigation committee reported that victrola records should be used and that the following orchestra leaders be put on the spot: Bonny Boy McHigher, Sob & Slam Pilem, Gall Yohnson and Soapie Dates. All of the above were duly spotted, except Dates, who unfortunately was unable to attend the meeting because of a strange vice of his known as re-hearsing.

STUDENT IS RIGHT

Just as we predicted, there IS something wrong with our football team. In our rag next week, we will expose the whole matter.

HA! STUDENT REVEALS CO-OP SEET-YE-ATION!

Student Investigation Makes Startling Discoveries

STUDENT SEEKS REFORM

Student Will Conduct Extensive Anti-Co-Op Campaign Soon

Rumor and argument have been centered about the CO-OP University bookstore. The Missouri Student presents these unvarnished facts and startling discoveries, found in a recent investigation.

The CO-OP sells books, paper, stamps, rubber-bands, pens, candy, pennants, and similar articles. It rents typewriters. It gives profit-sharing checks with each purchase. It has a sales personnel of seven clerks.

It is hoped that this information will relieve the tension created by the CO-OP situation.

Exposition through courtesy the Minnourian Student.

MINNOURIAN IS WRONG

The Columbia Minnourian which appeared on the campus yesterday with the story that the University is going to the dogs was wrong — decidedly so! It should have read: "The University has gone . . . etc."

THE MINNOURI STUDENT

OBSERVATION POST

The Tri-Delts are always bothered with an infernal triangle—three of them, in fact.

OP hears that the Delta Gammas are being anchored at home; we wonder why?? And then the expression "straight as an arrow" IS somewhat misleading when associated with the Pi Phi's, eh?? Perhaps the Kappas have the key to the situation.

OP hears that complaints have arisen about the Thetas flying kites in their yard. First we ever heard of KATs flying kites. (ha! ha!)

The Phi Moos have a new cow; we always new they had good looking calves—but never thought they'd grow up.

OP learns that the Delts will stop star-gazing during Lent. This will give the Thetas a rest between shows.

Op has found that the silent number of the Jail is 0000—ain't this sumpin'?

OP has developed upon this new game for the week: Ten people get together in one room—one looks at the other nine and gives a birdie; the other nine beat hell out of him. Try it and then write me and let me know how it worked.

QUAD-RANGLES

To the editor:

Have you noticed that each sorority has a certain place in Jesse Hall where they stand and wait for Jelly Dates? Why can't you use your great authority, as you did in the Co-Op investigation, the campaign for longer Xmts holidays, and the room rent squabble, to bust up these groups? Why don't the girls mix up? Ain't this a democratic country, I guess? Or if that isn't possible, why not make the sorority lease the spot, the funds paid for the lease going to the University treasury, if there still is one.

—M. T.

Dear Editor:

I noticed in the Quad column that C. E. laments the fact that the frats and sorors are wasting food. My frat ain't wasting food. We've had hash for the last three days. If that is wasting food—

—Athos

SOCIAL CALENDAR

The social calendar for this week includes:

FRIDAY

W.C.T.U. Convention — Polo Field, Midnight on.
Inter-Frat Sewing Circle—Batterlee's Book Shop
—informal; 6:30 to 8 P. M.

SATURDAY

Phi Beta Kappa Rush party—Rock Quarry, 4 A. M.
Kappa Sig Slumber Party—all day.
Zeta Beta Tau Pig Roast—U. S. Cafe on Hiway 40—6 A. M.
S. A. E. Fashion Show—Broadway & Ninth—8 A. M.
Burrall Bible Class Brawl—Jamy's Dance Hall—midnite to sunrise.

SUNDAY

Kappa Beta Phi & T. N. E. Sunrise breakfast—2 A. M.
Piano Recital by Cal Coolidge—Jesse Aud., 8:30 A. M.
Sig Ep lawn party—2:30 P.M.
A. D. Pi—Easter Egg hunt—Rollins Field—5-9 P.M.
A. Chi Omega Carnival—chapter house backyard—11 P.M.
Alpha Gamma Delta Revival—Ag campus—midnite.

STAGE DOOR JOHNNY SAYS

Having just seen the Workhouse—no, pardon us—Workshop production *Mourning Becomes Electra* by Eugene O'Neill, we can only hope that the author did not see or hear of it. The first three of the fifteen acts were not so good—and, having slept through the remaining nine hours, we can't pass judgment on those twelve acts.

The bare stage was particularly effective in setting off the superb acting while the nuances of voice inflections reverberated effectively. The innovation of no lighting was very subtle.

OSCAR ZILCH

Noted French Tenor

Will Warble

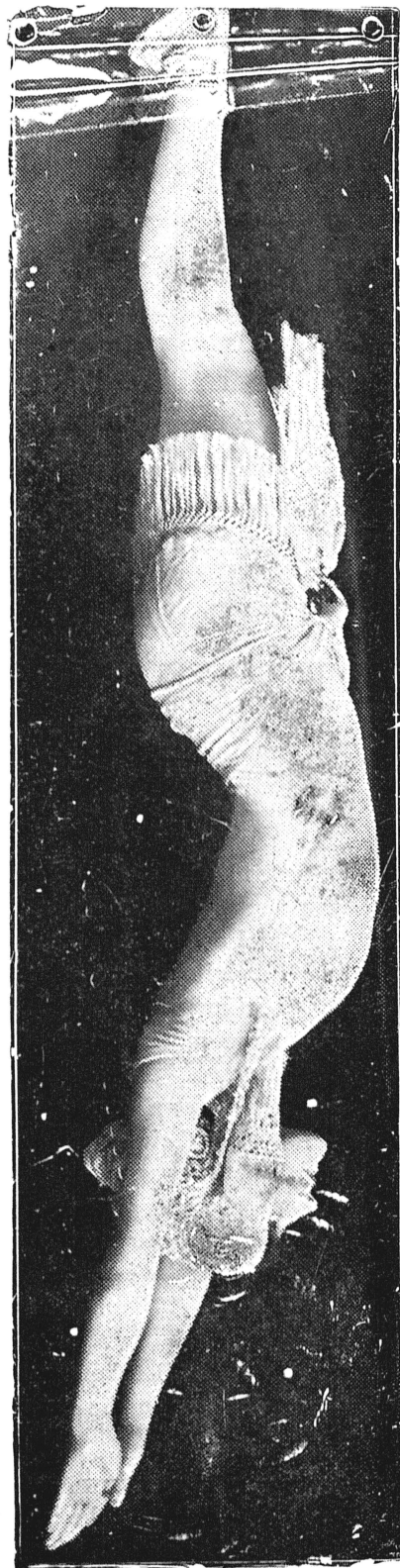
at the

Sewer Field House

Friday, Midnite

Dec. 99

Be Sure to Come!



"BOTTOMS UP"

Sixteenth Annual Journalism Show.

COLUMBIA MINNOURIAN

24 Years

Columbia, Minnouri, December, 1931

Number XXX

IN THE WAY OF OUR WORLD

ANY DAY'S NEWS

Gussie Glutz, age 11, of Peoria, recently drank twelve bottles of beer in twelve minutes, and thereby won the amateur beer drinking endurance contest, sponsored by the United Bottle Works Co., of that city.

Herbert Hoover, president and former college man, payed a visit to Columbia and the University of Missouri. It has been rumored that Herbie is here on official business with Walter Williams, whom we all know is president of the University.

A northbound express elevated train, packed with tired workers rushing home to their suppers, crashed into a southbound local train at Sixth Avenue and 47th Street in New York City today. Two hundred unidentified persons have been taken from the entanglement, while rescue workers are still digging for three hundred more women, men, and children as we go to press this afternoon.

Three-fourths of the downtown section of Joplin, Mo., caved in today when miners dug beneath the city. All communications with that city at noon today were still impossible.

A lone, masked bandit entered one of the local banks here today and held it up. (What a man!) After locking the president, secretary, and eighteen tellers in the safe, he managed to escape with \$18,000,000 and the president's private stenographer. Local police have been notified to be on the lookout for him.

Comments on Life

"I'm tired of leading a dog's life."—Oscar.

And Some Verse

See the moon, I think it's swell,
If you don't like it, go to hell!

BOONE COUNTY BUGS TO HOLD GET TOGETHER

3 Million Local Farmers Aid in Plan

TALKS, BY GUMFOR

Annual Ag Insect Song Fest Will Be Thrown

Two thousand farmers representing all portions of the United States have gathered at the Agricultural School for the First Annual Potato Bug Calling Contest.

Dean Gumfor in his welcoming address, said: "With Hog Calling Contests such a success, I am glad to welcome a new and valuable hobby in this here contest. By calling all the potato bugs together it is much easier to kill them. All for all, and one for all, if you know what I mean."

Hosiah Hicks, Washington, D. C. expressed the fear that Mizzouri potato bug wouldn't understand the farmers from other localities.

COMING EVENTS

Mr. and Mrs. William (Bill) Strikme, former Journalism students, announce the coming birth of little Willie Junior (possibly) or little Helen sometime in 1932 . . . maybe.

A Baby Boy to the Zelches

An 8-lb. bouncing laddy was born yesterday morning at 6:45 and 10 seconds Central Standard Time to Mr. & Mrs. Omar Zelch. Mrs. Zelch was formerly Salie Klotz, former student here.

Youse is losing opportunities if youse don't use this paper for your ads.

The Whether

For Columbia and vicinity: Generally fair and warmer tonight and every night; Heavy snow by X'mas, as usual. Continued



whether or not. For Mo: Same as above, you idjit. For Alaska: slightly colder to cold; for Siberia: darn cold; Skipper's broadcast: 130 degrees Centigrade. Clear skies will prevail until darkness at night.

AGS TO ROUND-TABLE ON NEW BOTANY FREAK

Farmers Forget Farm-Relief in New Toy

NATURE, MYSTERY

Hope Novel Plant Will Stabilize Wheat Mart

Much interest is being shown in a new species of plant which has been growing in the Agricultural Experimental Gardens. Noted scholars from Sedalia have examined it and state that it is a cross between an electric light and a Purple garter snake. The legal name is Brightanicus Snakenicus.

J. Hector Sneek, janitor of the Cow Barn, has expressed the opinion that it is a dandelion. Authorities at the Ag school threaten to sue Mr. Sneek for libel and alimony.

POPULATION INCREASES

Mr. and Mrs. Bringem Young, Salt Lake City, announce the birth of the 149th Light Infantry which arrived according to schedule last week. The Minnourian joins the multitude in welcoming the 149th Light Infantry.

BOY SCOUTS BANDY BIFFS IN BIG BRAWL

Boy Scouts to Sow Sunshine in Suburbs

SCOUTS SAY NERTS

Boy Scouts Believe Minnourian Ads is Damn Good

The Boy Scouts, youthful short-pants organization, will hold its regular Friday night meeting at its regular meeting place in the Baptist Church basement. A lecture will be given by Honest Duty. Mr. Duty will talk on "Courtesy as one now expects it."

The joint meeting of all troupes will be the December feature; fires will be built by the Tenderfoots by the match and coal oil method. Since this will be such an unusual news item, The Columbia Minnourian will devote the entire front page to it.

She Raised Him Two

Mrs. Elivira Goldenhonker presented her husband, Si, with twins this A.M. Si is the open-poker champion. The editor joins their many friends in wishing that all their troubles may be little ones.

Special to the Minnourian — (I.P.) — The Four Marx Brothers announce that they will soon become the Marx Sextet, according to word received here from Groucho and Harpo, who have been doing some extensive traveling lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gay-boy announce the birth of their third 11-lb. rascal, born Friday 13th.

You are losing opportunities if you don't advertise with this rag.

The Columbia Minnourian

Published Every Darn Day by
THE JOURNALISM SCHOOL
STUDENTS
(God Bless Them, The Rascals)

E. A. SODYCRACKER, mgr. Boss,
& TREASURER. . .

Entered at the Postoffice as Lousy Mail
Matter.

Subscription rates\$2.50 a pint.
Business Telephone4302.
General News0000.
Private News0001.
Corporal Scoops0002.

Items marked (I.P.) are used because that
is the only way we get real news. All
other news originates in the Presidents
Conference.

OUR POLICY

To make as much money as possible with
the least expense necessary to
achieve this aim.

GIVE A GLANCE AT THESE
EDITORIALS

ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART?

Within the past few months auto-
mobile accidents have occurred in Co-
lumbia. Only yesterday, little Junior
Fleshpot, (the rascal) was knocked
down while dragging his sister across
the street. Are you doing your part?
Bla, bla, bla, while on the other hand,
hooley, hooley, hooley. In shorty, to
sum up the argument, we say -hooley-
blooley!

WHAT OTHERS SAY

From the HELABENDER DAILY
BLURB—

Within the past few weeks bla, bla,
bla, bla, bla, bla, bla, and others
say that hooley, hooley, hooley, hooley,
and one hooley-bla-bla.

Is this right? We esk? No, of cuss,
nut! But, ah-ha! But, bla, bla, bla
bla, bla, bla, and three hundred hoo-
eys!

In Memoriam

P. K.

You don't wait on US!

But . . .

We Did !!

SOCIETY

Mr. Joe and Mr. Sebastian Bagg, mem-
bers of Rho Like Hell fraternity, have
returned to Columbia from a visit with
friends in Westphalia.

Miss Beulah Belch spent the holidays
with her parents in Westphalia.

Mr. O'Hara McTurk returned last
night from a short business trip to West-
phalia.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Glotz of Westphalia
announce the engagement of their daugh-
ter, Saphronia, to Mr. Ethelbert Whif-
flesniffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gonzales
Whifflesniffer, also of Westphalia. The
wedding will take place in May at West-
phalia.

Miss Lena Little of Westphalia so-
journed for the week-end at the Chi
Beta Chi House.

Mr. Nero Hottstuff drove up from
Westphalia Friday night to have dinner
at the Landa Deala House. He depart-
ed right afterwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Jones-Smythe,
formerly of Columbia, are now at home
in Westphalia.

*This column is leased by the West-
phalia Chamber of Commerce.*

ANY DIFFERENCE?

USE
GALLSTONE'S
COAL

At The Theaters

- - - with SINUS-SCREAM

**PASSING PASSION AND
POSSESSION**

"Usan Kleenex, Her Eyes and All,"
is the Minnouri's current distraction
for this week, with Greta Gargle and
the handy Clark Gobble as co-spar.

Miss Gargle as the simple (Oh,
yeah? She knew what she wanted—
and got it) farm girl, betrayed and de-
serted, gives herself in a passionate
performance.

THE CRISCO KID

"The Crisco Kid" with Barner Wax-
ter at the Vawsity this week and may-
be next, if the crowds do show up this
week. Waxter again is out gallant
two-gun hero and the show is a regular
two-bit feature.

Also selected short features vary-
ing from sing-song hooley to "What
the musk-rat wears during the fall
season." You'll die when you see
these short features. Our news reels
are always a month to a year late.

It must be Central!

Hello Central!

Our Week-End
Special

**Bum Raisin
Ise Kream**

Hello Central Dairy

Too Late to Classify

IN MEMORY of a dear departed
friend. There's an empty place in my
room, where you stood a week ago.
You were not long for this world. I
couldn't drink slow.

FOR RENT—Room for male or fe-
male student, ten by six feet. Bedding
changed monthly. Stone's throw from
Jesse Hall (if you're handy with a
sling shot.)

LOST—One heel between the Sigma
Phi Sigma House and Delta Delta De-
ta House, Homecoming Week-end.
Finder may keep same and no ques-
tions answered.

NOTICE, my wife having left me,
bored, I will not be responsible for
her depths.—C. F. I. Kare.

PERSONAL—Oscar, come back. You
were right. I was wrong. He looks
like you. P.S. You got the job. Nellie.

WILL EXCHANGE—1 five-gallon
crock, 65 empty bottle, syphon and
capper for new lining for stomach
(galvanized preferred). Address Box
BERP in care of the Minnourian.

WILL PARTY who found blanket at
Rock Quarry return to L. & F. Edi-
tor of this paper and no questions or
answers asked. (Will keep mum if
you will).



I
isn't
Christmas
yet—
but this will
do
for the present

After all, isn't it about time your parents were made acquainted with the facts of life? And we don't mean inside information on the birds and flowers, either. We mean your crying need for a car of your own this Christmas. If you agree, why not break the news now—when holiday spirits will dull the shock of facing one of life's sterner moments?

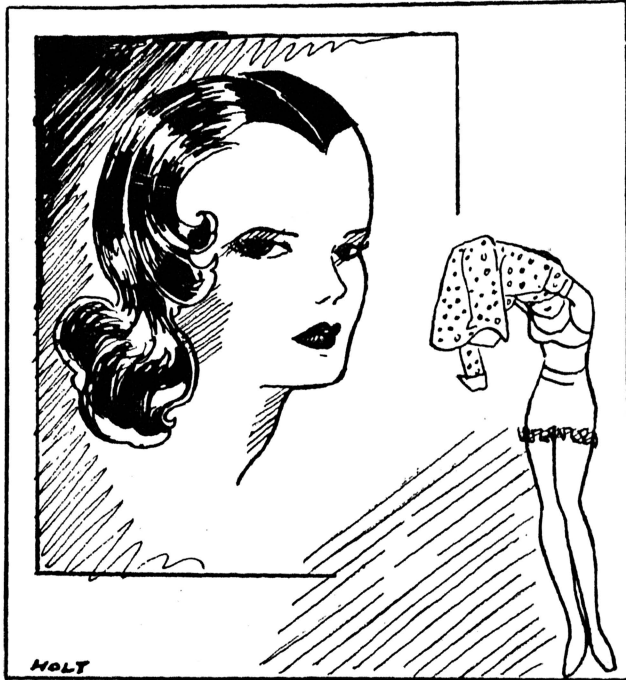
You can make the ordeal easier for them by requesting one of those shiny new Chevrolet sixes. No mortgage

on the old homestead will be required to give you this car—because Chevrolet prices are among the lowest of any on the market. The fact that it costs less to operate than any other car will also help to ease the blow. And you won't lose anything yourself by suggesting a Chevrolet, as it is smart enough and fast enough to uphold successfully your reputation as one who knows how to pick 'em. So brace yourself and do your stuff. Remember, Chevrolet expects every man to do his duty.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors

NEW CHEVROLET SIX

The Great American Value for 1932



Miss Shinola Scuttlebomm*



Miss Glora Gladgal*

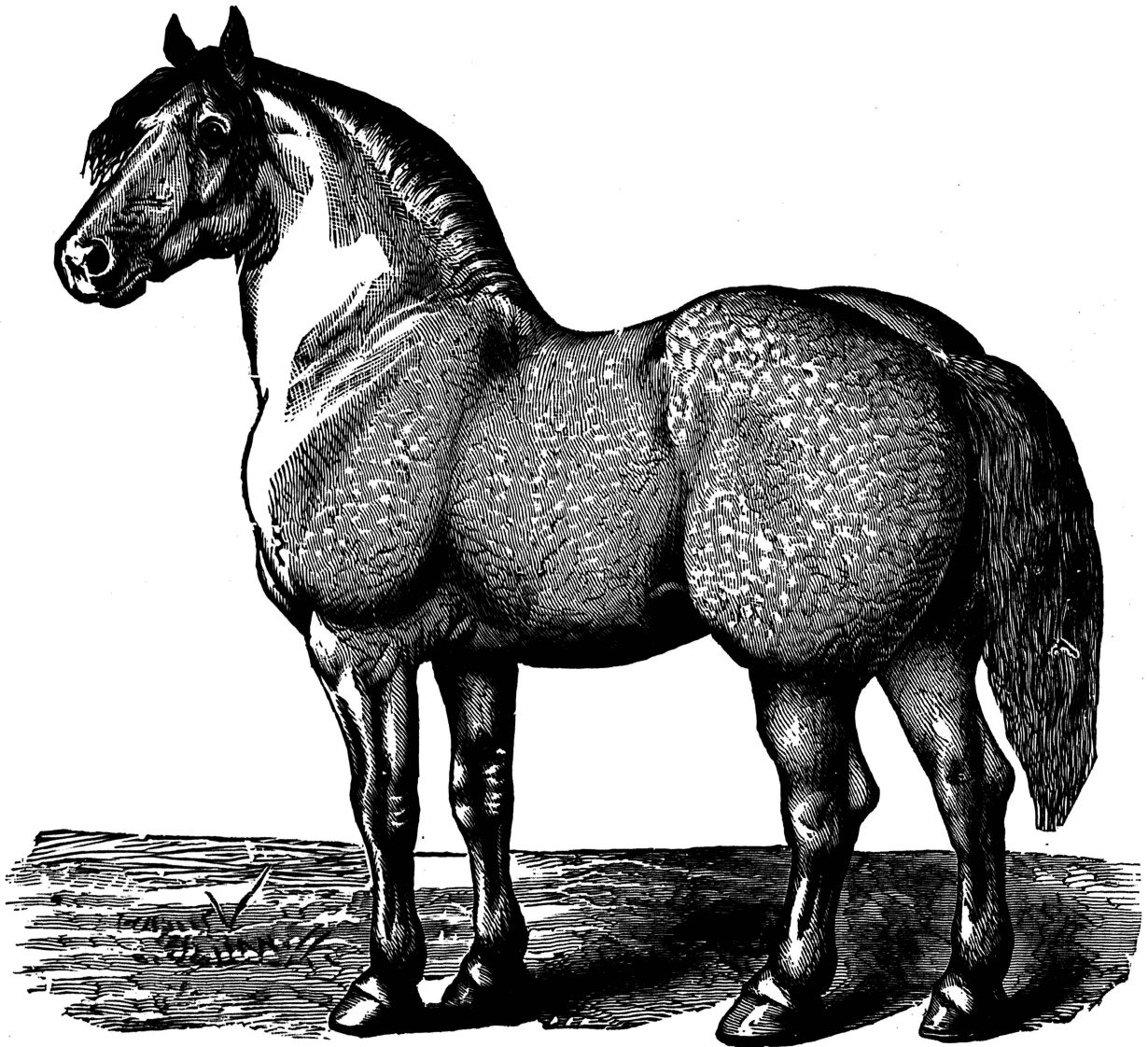


Miss Zonite Zonkker*

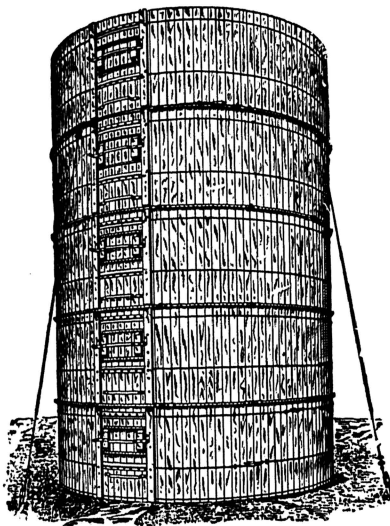


Miss Lucille Lowswung*

* Editor's Girl Friend



Right, Dapple Nellie Grey, for fifteen years the fastest little trotting mare of the Ag school. The main feature of this little filly is the hair on her neck. She has soft expressive brown eyes and will make a wonderful watch dog for our alumni. Give her to your friends for Christmas, or better yet tell your friends you've given her to them, then raise a hue cry of "Horse stole." And they will be lynched for horse thieves. Thousands of our subscribers have gotten rid of friends in this easy manner. Send for free booklet (enclose 25 cents).



Left, exclusive photo of the proposed reconstructed agricultural auditorium. This fine "Whoeeee Center" (as we call it in a spirit of was made possible through the efforts of Senator Mudd of Clay county. It was after his speech on "The Live Stock Courses are a Lot of Bull and What of it?" the Senate woke up and voted for this building. Senator Hola Mudd was one of our boys. He now has a bill before the house for revising the Home-Ec building to resemble a chicken house. Watch for the exclusive photo in next months Farmer.



He: There's a chink in the wall.
 She: What's a Chinaman more or less?

AND what did you say your name was?

He: Let's burn up the darn road.
 She: Hell, I'd rather leave a cold trail.

And WHAT did you say your name was?

A scotchman never has any loose change.
 (Loose change—get it?)

And what DID you say your name was?

He: I wish we could have a bath when we arrive.
 She: Hell, let's soap. (Let us hope—see?)

And what did YOU say your name was?

He: Hell, how do you like your new radio?
 She: Damn, it's a hummer.

And what did you SAY your name was?

He: How did you like your date last night?
 She: //&%\$!!*/@?P!!!!

And what did you say YOUR name was?

He: The bull and the cow lowed and lowed for each other.
 She: Yeh, they were two of a kine. (Kine-get it?)

Barco the printer: When does a pullet become a hen?
 Jack the Clothier: When she loses her first foot race.

And what did you say your NAME was?

A cub reporter should be a bear for news.
 (Bear—get it?)

A Wall Street operator picked up a Mother Goose book and started to read, "There was a crooked man . . ." Thinking it was a biography of himself he flung the book in the corner. (Get it? He was a nasty ole meany—he was crooked . . . see?)



Boy! Is this Risidor or NOT!
 Yes it is not.

He: Why is the Fat Lady so blue?

She: Some one gave her a lap dog and she has no lap. (Savvy this one?)

And what did you say your name WAS?

She: What was that magazine I seen you with last night?

He: That was no magazine, that was the SHOWME.

He: Does she call a spade a spade?

She: Hell yeh, and HOW!

He: He has a mint of money.

She: Who?

He: Uncle Sam. (You see, Uncle Sam, that is the U. S. government has a mint where they keep and make a lot of money.)

He: I'm going to plant my feet in the garden this very minute.

She: Hell, they're big enough.



I bid you do & I bid you do

He: How the hell do you like the SHOWME?

She: &&%\$" " "??!@@@,!*"

We call her Crazy Annie because—oh, well, for no reason at all.

He: Why is a bald headed man like heaven?

She: Hell, because if she dropped them they'd break.

He: Why does an hen lay an egg?

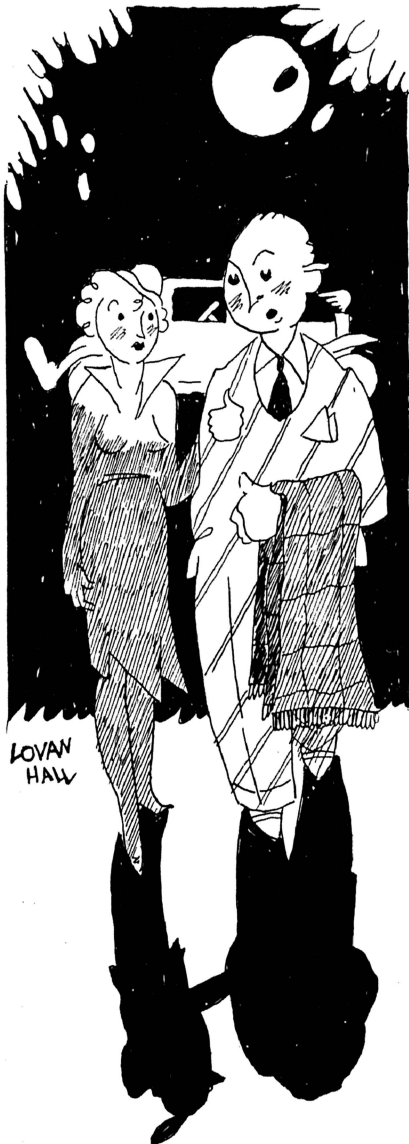
She: Because there is no parting there.

Once upon a time a girl went riding with a man and when they reached a dark lonely road he stopped the car and said: "Girl, there's something wrong with the engine. So . . . he gets out and opens his tool kit and proceeds to repair the engine; gets back in the car and drives the girl home. Moral: Don't go out with a mechanic!



IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED IN SEEING THE CARTOONS AS THEY SHOULD BE—GET YOUR MIRROR!!

AND



WHAT



Fishie, fishie in the brook,
 They swim and swim
 and play and play,
 My sister's got a horse.



Mary had a little lamb,
 It's fleece was white as snow,
 You can't swim in a pool room,
 But that's not Mary's fault.

Obituary Notes

A model man
 Was Harry Clyde;
 His tombstone reads—
 "He lived; he died."



DID YOU



SAY YOUR



We mourn the loss
 Of Benny Peck,
 Who tried to pass
 A rubber check.

Jones tried to turn
 A corner sharp.
 We hope he's playing
 On a harp.



We offer prayers
 For Clarence Knopp,
 Who argued with
 A traffic cop.



NAME



WAS?

THE MANURIA ALUMNUS

News of Some of Our Old Alums

Spurn Gladhand Splander, Damma Axe & Cry, Delta Damma, has gone into the hands of the receivers. Stoo, bad, Spurnie. Spurn is well remembered as the official glad-hand girl during Homecoming and participated in welcoming all the old soaks back to dear ole almy mater. Spurn also took part in all the Homecoming pitchers that were taken. "I am always glad to pose for a pitcher" says little Spurnie.

—o—

Blank Expression, Dapper Alpher, of radio fame during his college career, is now broadcasting over Station HOOEY from St. Loocy. In his spare time, Blank comes back to Columbia to assist in making the Journalism Show what it is today.

—o—

Butch Makrae, B.J. '?, better known on the campus as "Butch" and "Deeder Deeder" has changed his address from downstairs at 4444 Blotz Avenue, Dallas, to upstairs at 4444½ Blotz Avenue, Dallas. Butch now lives in Dallas.

—o—

Baby Ruth Fight, Y Phi '28, '29, '30 has returned back to her native state to help her old man train thoroughbreds for the next Kentucky derby. Stay right in there and fight, Ruthie!

—o—

Little Harper House Button, from the Dollar Seventy-Five house, who won the B.Y.P.U. flagpole sitting contest while acting as president of his eating lodge, is back in school again to take Latin, Greek, and Italian since he plans to go into the fruit raising business.

Franny Benny Bennett, WHY SIGH, '30, L.L.B., is now with the firm of Diggem, Diggem, and Dugg in Joplin, Mo. Not bad, Benny!

Franny Benny Bennett, WHY SIGH, LL.B. '89 is associated with the law firm of Dumpem, Dumpem, & Dump in the Tall Building, Joplin, Mo. Good luck, Franny.

Franny Benney Bennett, WHY SIGH, LL.B. '89 is back in school again to get his law degree. Good luck, Franny.

—o—

Thomas Bunglefinger, '89 who was a big shot in his day in campus activities and is so well remembered as chairman of the Honey-Wagon team, is now understudy of One-Eyed Connelley and is making headway as a gate crasher. Thomas had some experience at this both in high school and here on the campus. Good luck, Thomas.

—o—

Elizabeth Buxom, Y Moo, '30 is back in school again and is still trying to get an education. Good luck, Elizabeth.

—o—

Helen Beachcomber is now a model for the Raveless Underwear Company of New York. Good luck, Helen.

—o—

Rebuked A. Stepp, '30 who is well remembered as the Farmer's Queen choice is now an artist model for flour sack designs. Good luck, Rebuka.

—o—

Carl A. Goldyrod, of fame and fortune in Workshop productions, has now joined the act of Four Marx Bros. Marx my word, Carl.

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"Look Heah, black boy, that ain't corn licker in that bottle, that's pluto water. You ain't gonna drink that, is you?"

"I ain't gonna do nothin' else."

"Oh yes you is, too."—*Exchange.*



Customer: One seat, well forward in the center downstairs for tonight's performance. Have you got it?

Ticket Ag.: Can you play a fiddle.—*Pointer*



She: Promise you'll love me as long as you live.

He: Cross my heart and hope to die.—*Jester*



Doctor: May I kiss you?

Nurse: Certainly not, I hate to have a doctor's bill thrust in my face.—*Rammer-Jammer.*



Do you drink?

No.

Then hold this quart while I tie my shoestring.

—*Purple Parrot*



Butler: Who are you, sir?

Drunk, (holding a lighted match): I'm Diogenes, looking for a man who hasn't got Athlete's foot.

—*Voo Doo*



"Hell, yes," said the devil picking up the phone.

—*Jack-O-Lantern*

DIAL ——— 4191 ——— DIAL

YELLOW CAB

4191

and

4191

BAGGAGE SERVICE

"A Thinking Fellow Calls a Yellow."

DIAL ——— 4191 ——— DIAL

Customer: Murads, Please.

Drug Clerk: Anything wrong sir?—*Gargoyle*



A great lover is one who can tell whether a girl is pensive or just sleepy.—*Whirlwind*



Ed: How was your date with the profesor last night?

Co-ed: Oh, just passable.—*Ski-U-Mah*



Girls are like final examinations—They keep a fellow up all night worrying about them and then ask the most foolish questions.—*Beanpot*



They say she used to be the belle of the town. Yes, but someone tolled on her.—*Griffin*



A: Wanna take my sister to the houseparty?

B: What does she look like?

A: I'll pay half your expenses.

B: No thanks, I got a date.—*Burr*



Guy at telephone—Hello—Pi Phi house?

Gal at telephone—Yeah— Pi Phi house.

Guy at phone—Wrong number.—*Whirlwind*



“An’ we’ll have a bungalow just lousy wit’ honey-suckles.”—*Record*



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The Showme Show



STILL, PICKING the turkey from my teeth as I prepare to unload the "SHOW," I find that I am confronted with one long list of assignments from the editor. Too many things have occurred since our last performance—what with the affairs at Homecoming, the trip to K. U. and of course, the stop-offs in K. C.—and then Thanksgiving . . . The chief has limited me to only one page this time, so I am going to try to crowd as much in as I can . . . and at the end, some of the outstanding assignments which we were unable to take care of will be listed . . . so here goes . . .

WE NOMINATE for the prize of the month the red-haired Alpha Chi Omega who, upon returning from St. Louis where she "visited" during Thanksgiving, purchased a one-way ticket instead of a round trip fare, thinking the former would be cheaper—at least she says that was her idea . . . but we believe she had so much of St. Louis during that short stay, she is determined to stay away . . . and you can hardly blame her.

IS GEORGE Waite really a tap dancer or was Dr. Bill merely giving him the bird . . . and then, we would like to know if it was really Sis Arnold who, during her rest period on the Kappa sleeping porch, was heard to say: "I just love to get polluted?" We know those are not the **exact** words but they're close enough . . . Ask Milam about the title of his new song . . . perhaps he will tell you

DON RHYNSBURGER simply refused to let Hackethorn take a picture of Cleo of "Was It a Dream" fame and all the time we thought her costume was O. K. . . Bill Miller really shouldn't razz Jimmy about making the "Jelly Team." The only reason

Bill didn't make the team was that there weren't enough places for him too . . .

LET CHAMP Moulder tell you about wanting a **real** man at his party in Kansas City . . . we are not surprised at you, Champ . . . Ted Barbee, our Ag bigshot, certainly played the part of a high school boy over the holidays here in Columbia . . . We saw him with his little brown jug, but we doubt if it really contained anything intoxicating . . .

BETTY RANDALL, who was it who threw those kisses to you from the front of Jesse recently? Better be careful, Betty . . . don't get into one of those "delta-ular" affairs . . . We have learned that Jean Moore hasn't yet learned the facts of life, according to her Italian prof. . . . Perhaps some of the K. A.'s can help us on this one: Does the beacon in Art Christmas's window have the desired effect? ? ? If it works as an inducement, let us know . . . We would like to try it, too . . .

FRANK CONDON'S new song is even better than his last one, which we thought was **great!** See **Bottom's Up**, if only to hear this really good tone . . . And have you heard this: The pictures in the St. Louis papers showing the Journalism Show's chorus brought a flock of letters from some fantastic . . . He even sent one letter to Walter Williams . . . if you are interested in seeing one of these prize letters, Butterfield will be glad to show you hers . . .

ASK Burnis Frederick and D. G. Spencer who the Stephens girls are that they have a crush on . . . what men—these lawyers! Carita Bradley is it the trombone player or the rosy-cheeked sax player you like so well? We think it is the former . . . and if

we do say, he sure can play that trombone well . . . Do you recall that night before the K. U. game when the combined orchestras under George "Tap-it-lightly" Cosmas "pee-raded" through our campus town? Ask George just why he deserted the crowd at the Phi Gam house . . . especially after dropping that full-fifth —

THE LAMBDA Chi's have been talking it over about a "Dairy Queen" page—ask some of the boys what they mean . . . And now, we throw into the press the following notes for the month which we regret that only time prevented us from following up. Here are a few of the assignments handed me:

1. "Get the names of the three K. A.'s who witnessed the Alpha Gam negligee exhibit Friday night, Nov. 27th . . . never mind the names of the girls . . . we have them o. k."

2. "What went on at the Sig Ep house over Thanksgiving. Refer to note on "Showers" . . . 3c. Kansas City parties—who occupied the suite in the Muelbach? Some athletes in on party—get names, facts. 4. Have word of S.A.M. reunion, or something to take place in St. Louis; see what you can find. 5. Look in Homecoming notse in our files . . . Did you get that dope on that affair at Tiger? Lots of drunks, get names of girls, if not too many . . . might be good for Show. 6.

AND JUST before deadline I AND JUST before deadline I have been handed these: "Keep an eye for something at Scabard & Blade dance—watch Beynon, Smith, and Dilworth . . . see who Ross brings . . . Also get something on Gamma Alpha Chi dance" . . . so, folks, I'll stop and get busy again—yours,

—THE OBSERVANT MULE

Greta: What makes you look so weak looking?
 Garbo: Staying up late nights reading "My Strong Man" book.



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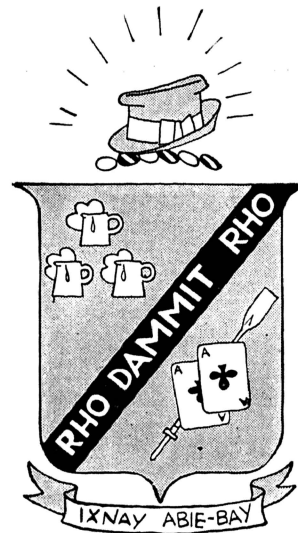
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Lux et Veritas



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And the January issue of COLLEGE HUMOR is bursting with new features:

*Columbus Comes Across
 Students See Red
 O. O. McIntyre
 Here Lies Love
 Doctor Seuss
 Ad Finitum
 Ad Finitum
 Rah!*

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Edmund Lowe

Who can forget **Edmund Lowe** as "Sergeant Quirt" in "What Price Glory?" That mighty role made Eddie famous in filmland—and he's more than held his own in a long line of talkie triumphs. We hope you saw him in the "Spider." And be sure to see him in the Fox thriller, "The Cisco Kid."

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★ Is Mr. Lowe's Statement Paid For?

You may be interested in knowing that not one cent was paid to Mr. Lowe to make the above statement. Mr. Lowe has been a smoker of LUCKY STRIKE cigarettes for 6 years. We hope the publicity herewith given will be as beneficial to him and to Fox, his producers, as his endorsement of LUCKIES is to you and to us.