Flamingo

Volume 9 | Number 4

1927

Flamingo Vol. IX N 4

Orville Smrcin
Denison University

George McDonald
Denison University

Bud Watkins
Denison University

Eugenia Bibby
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Recommended Citation
Smrcin, Orville; McDonald, George; Watkins, Bud; Bibby, Eugenia; and Chaney, Lon (1927) "Flamingo Vol. IX N 4," Flamingo: Vol. 9 : No. 4 , Article 1.
Available at: http://digitalcommons.denison.edu/flamingo/vol9/iss4/1

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THE FLAMINGO
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Office at Jolley's
Nine issues per college year
Subscription Price:
Two dollars the year, twenty-five cents the copy.
Entered as second class matter at the post office, Granville, Ohio
Printed by The Courier Co., Zanesville, Ohio
Engraving by Newark Engraving Co., Newark, Ohio.

VOL. IX NOVEMBER, 1927 No. 4

WE ARE NOT SERVING TEA
In the Magpie Tea Room

— BUT —
We Are Serving the Finest Assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS
That You Could Find in a Day's Journey

HOLIDAY GIFTS
Cases and shelves filled with an attractive variety
Leather Goods, Toilet Articles, Stationery
Gifts of all sorts, dainty and useful

AND TOYS
Before Shopping Elsewhere See Our Christmas Room

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—as sure an All-American selection as a half that pulls a sixty-yard end run.

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Selling HARD WARE for HARD WEAR
at the Hardware Store on the Corner.

H. E. LAMSON

FAME
From head to foot I'm picturesque
In decorations, don't you know;
In filigree and arabesque
I simply glimmer, gleam and glow.

All sorts of court-plaster conceits
My gargoyile-grinning head adorn,
And nothing in the art line beats
The Maltese Cross upon my horn.

These high-art patches make me proud
Until I don't know what to do.
No more the girls would round me crowd
Were I a lion in the zoo.

And I am brimming full of glee
For highest fame now mine, you bet
A football idol, after me,
They're going to name a cigarette.

Dry Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing
Ladies' Garments Especially. Hats Cleaned and Blocked
Laundry, Shining Parlor

R. F. JOHNSON
Corner Prospect and Broadway—Phone 8141
Will Call for and Deliver Both Sems.

THE HUT BARBER SHOP
Have You Tried Our Service
If "Yes" We Thank You; If "No" We Invite You
O. C. WELLS, Prop.

"They call that fellow Gillette because he cut himself with a razor the other day."
"Nick-name, eh?"
—flamingo—
The church committee favored the purchase of a new chandelier. The new member opposed it. He said, "Well, I don't want to be stubborn, but who can play the darn thing after we get it?"

"That was enough to make a preacher cuss." A Freshman.
"Did you curse?" A Girl.
"No, I'm not studying to be a preacher."
—flamingo—
Buyer—"Is this aeroplane an absolutely safe one?"
Manufacturer—"Saferst on earth."

THE FLAMINGO

Quality Furniture for Better Homes
WE INVITE YOU TO COME IN AND SEE THE VERY NEWEST AND
BEST IN GOOD FURNITURE

CARLILE'S
22 WEST MAIN
"Newark's Dependable Home Furnishers"
NEWARK, OHIO

"The year's biggest celebrity is the little freshman girl who signed up for a sneak date."
—flamingo—
Big-hearted Prof.—"Now I'm going to dismiss you early today. Go quietly so as not to wake up the other classes."

Waiter—"What will it be, sir? We have—"
Army Officer (absently)—"Bring me a tent stake, some one-pounder shells, and cut out the applesauce."

John Hopkins—"Prithee, Agimenticus, what can be the cause of yon hilarious uproar?"
Bellevue—"Forsooth, Ophelia, 'tis but the medical students cutting up again."

The Peoples State Bank
GRANVILLE, OHIO

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

JOHN GEACH, Pres.
C. J. LOVELESS, Vice-Props.
H. L. PIERCE, Cashier

Capital $60,000
Surplus $15,000
We are afraid all the hunting some men do is shooting sidelong glances.

—flamingo—

“Say, Jack, I saw a neat girl in the grandstand at the ball park the other day.”

“Zat so? Get a good look at her?”

“No, I was below see level.”

—flamingo—

Woman novelist, visiting army post: “You men must lead a drab life.”

Recruit: “Yes, olive drab.”

—flamingo—

Colum: “Why are a murder case and an uneasy meal alike?”

Bus: “I’ll bite.”

Colum: “You never know when either will come up.”

—flamingo—

“Yes, my salary is adequate,” he mused. “I feed four mouths.”

“That’s nothing, I feed three presses, the printer retorted.

TO-DAY in a modern office you will find these electrical aids:

Addressing Machines; Dictating Machines; Adding Machines; Multigraphs; Check-writing; Calculating Machines; Cash Registers; Interior Telephones; Card Recorders; Card Sorters; Time Recorders; Accounting Machines; Time Stamping; Clocks; Mailing Machines; Typewriters; Fans; Mazda Lamps, and many other electric devices.

This familiar mark appears on many electrical products, including motors that drive time- and labor-saving office machines.

YOUR FATHER probably will recall the days of high stools, eyeshades, and evenings overtime.

But visit a modern office! A thousand letters to go out by four o’clock. A new price list to all customers in to-night’s mail, without fail. Enter electricity. Two or three people turn switches, and the finished letters come out of an ingenious machine. Another motion and they are sealed and stamped. Only electricity could get that job done.

Here’s a statistical job. The reports are in; thousands of figures to analyze. Looks like overtime for fifty clerks. “Certainly not,” answers electricity, as a button starts the motor-driven sorters and tabulators. Key cards are punched with lightning fingers. Electric sorters devour 24,000 cards an hour. Tabulators add quantities and amounts in jig time, and print the totals.

Go to almost any bank today. Hand in your account book. Click, click, click, goes the electric book-keeping machine and back comes the book to you. Five operations performed in that brief moment. Everybody saves time,—you, the clerk, the bank,—when electricity is the book-keeper.

In the office of to-morrow you will find “electrical fingers” doing more work than even to-day.
PRESENTING THE LATEST SHAGMOOR TOP COATS

For every type
For every occasion

Especially practical for school. Exquisitely man tailored and made of pure wool "Shagmoor" fabrics, which are virtually wrinkleless, dustproof and moisture-proof.

THE W. H. MAZEY COMPANY
NEWARK, OHIO

Attention—Denison Students

PHOTOGRAPHS ANYWHERE ANY TIME

PHONE THE MJ Muller Studio
Studio 24921
THE MH

PHONE 35 ARCADE
Residence 24675

TO THE BIG MEN
—The Great,
Large Men
—The Big Campus
Celebrities
—And to the
Old "Bull"
—Which Ever Strides
Upon Our Campus

This Number of Flamingo
Is Dedicated

Volume IX, Number 4
"Hey, Frosh, what time is it?"
"How did you know I was a Frosh?"
"I guessed it."
"Then guess what time it is."
10

THE FLAMINGO

The Varsity Drag

BIG DENISON CRIMES OF 1927

Highway Robbery—Holding up a Senior as a good example.

Murder—Killing time during exams.

Larceny—Stealing a kiss, when they're given away.

Money Under False Pretenses—Ten dollars from Dad for dues.

Bribery—Offering a Prof a good excuse for poor work.

Conspiracy—Meeting of student government—Extortion—Thirty-five cents for a movie.

Riot—At the Hut after movies.

Johnny Ego, the campus bore, says: "Now, really, I don't think I'm much of a celebrity, but then what's MY opinion against hundreds of students?"

Fat—"Do you think that a girl should love before twenty?"

Askala—"That many?"

MEN—ARE YOU HUNGRY?

FOR ADVENTURE—POPULARITY—SOCIAL SUCCESS?

THEN CHOOSE FOOTBALL

Are you a red-blooded, daring he-man? Do you crave adventure, popularity, admiration, and the applause of great crowds? Then why not get into the football game—the greatest adventure since time began—the greatest thrill ever offered to man? Think what it offers you—the praise and plaudits of the multitude.

BECOME A LADIES' MAN

Get into this thrilling game at once while the field is new and uncrowded.

SEND FOR FREE BOOK!

Write today for your copy. Address Micky DeMay, Kappa Sig House, Granville, Ohio.

THE CAMPUS CELEBRITY

Crossed Keys

Alligators

Mathematics Club

Phi Beta Kappa

Unaffiliated

Spanish Club

Chemical Society

Engineering Society

Literary Clubs

Eta Sigma Phi

Boosters

Rounders

Intramurals

ΤΑ KAPPA Alpha

Y. M. and Y. W.

AFRAID? HA, HA!

I'll Make You Bristle With Fighting Courage in 48 Hours


Give me 48 hours and I'll destroy the fears that are holding you back from punching your brother in the nose. I'll teach you to stand up and demand what's coming to you. I'll give you courage to square your jowls—stick out your eye, and look the whole active Chapter in the chest.

Courage! I'll hand it to you—ready-made, ready to wear. You can put it on like a suit of clothes and wear it to your fraternity house! Courage! I'll give you gallons of it.

STOP FEARS OR MONEY BACK

Bobby Van Voorhis gives you his secrets of real fighting courage in his book called "The Fighting Freshman"; you can't read it without a quickening of the pulse—without a surge of red-blooded courage.

This book is declared to be the masterpiece of Bobby Van Voorhis, who has astounded throngs in America's greatest colleges and shown thousands of freshmen the one way to courage, success and self-confidence. Send only 50c in full payment and if you are not delighted return the book in five days and your money will eventually be refunded.

Don't Be Afraid—Be a Big Campus Personality

THE FLAMINGO

College Prof.—"Anyone I catch cheating will be fined twenty-five cents."

Stude—"Two bits a copy, eh?"

Conservatory Student—"Yes, I'm continually breaking into song."

Passer-by—"If you'd ever get the key, you wouldn't have to break in."

Don't Be Afraid—Be a Big Campus Personality

Degraded Debater—"Well, you see, Dean, activities take all my time—"

Don't Be Afraid—Be a Big Campus Personality

"I ain't got no body," sang Marie Antoinette, when the guillotine had been removed.
The Flamingo

Representative Greeks on Our Hills and in Our Valleys

1. Pete Harvey, son of Sigma Chi—the Big Fur Coat lad, the formal morning dresser, the dance and song man, the ladies' delight. Pete appears at class, unexpectedly. Student: "I didn't know Pete was coming today, or I'd have shaved."

2. Erle Ellis, lad of Beta Theta Pi—the Busy boy, the man with pressing business, the philanderer, the little shaver, the Big Lake Lizard. Erle walks down street. Student: "That wasn't a lady I seen Ellis with last night, 'twas Bob Flory."

3. Ray Otto, idol of Phi Gamma Delta—All American football prospect, exponent of Denison's cheery "hello" custom, dashing quarterback. Ray drops a punt. Student: "That wasn't Otto, it was the all-Big Ten frosh quarterback."

4. Mickey De May, boy of Kappa Sigma—the Irisher, the brainy thing, the most handsome man in school, intrepid chess player, soft, soft, soft. De May throws chest out. Student: "That wasn't Rose what took out that 200-pound tackle, it was Micky."

5. Coach Baker, lad of Phi Delta Theta—long range punter, Freshman strategist, living ad

of the Phi Delt boys, a worthy of bigger and better football. Coach instructs his dumber football mates. Student: "I'll say Livy's getting thin."


7. Earl Seidner, boy of Lambda Chi Alpha—man among men, the actor supreme, the winning personality, the suave wearer of the mustache. Earl goes in hash house. Student: "Guess I'll go next 'door and see if the barbers are striking."

8. William Love, idol of Alpha Theta Sigma—the play boy, the dignified Senior, the past master at Fords and love. William cuts up on street. Student: "Will that Frosh ever grow up."

9. Russell Shively, the boy of Pi Kappa Epsilon—the sophisticated night clubber of Newark, the driver, betimes, of the "thing," the Pi Kap super excellent. Russ drives sawed-off Ford down Broadway. Student: "My brother has had his toy stolen again."

In Columbus

Post—"Do you know the difference between a street car and a taxi?" Office—"No." Post—"Well, let's take a street car."

More's Likely

Prof.—"Use the word 'moron' in a sentence. Frosh—"Papa said sister couldn't go out until she put more on."

Our idea of a really democratic Denison student is one who says "hello" with just as much friendly enthusiasm when he is puffing up the hill as he does when he is coming down!
The Big Man of the Campus—
We meet him everywhere,
He struts upon our hillsides,
With a most superior air.

He is a king among his fellows,
His vest is decked with pins,
Of this, and that, or what you've got,
He knows his outs and ins.

He seldom speaks to commas "us,"
Except on election day,
He's that, and this—most everything,
Big problems are his play.

But watch him with his sweetness,
On any moonlight night—
His Alpha, Upsi, and Psi pins,
Aren't worth a single mite.

Or look upon the hero,
In any semester exam,
His presidencies and offices,
Don't amount to a vulgar damn.

Yeh—our Big Boy is an Atlas,
At shouldering this or that,
But to hell with the lousy Big Man,
Who dons the great High Hat.

For no matter how great our Big Man,
No matter how great this Lord,
He eats common carrots and spinach,
Around the Phi Pi Board.

—flamingo—
What is the “Biggest Thing in Denison?” The “Y” Originated It; Our Football Teams Had It. (Look on Page 18)

HYMN OF HATE

Don’t you hate
Those girls
Who are always
Getting letters, and
Who ram this
Down your throat?
“My dear, this
Is the third ‘special’
That I have got
From John this week.”
Of course you do.

And did you ever
Dash to your room
Expecting at least
A dozen letters, and
Maybe a telegram
From that “sweet boy”
In Cincy, saying
“I love you.”
And then find
Nothing but a daily paper?
Of course you have.

Don’t you hate
Those girls
Who are always
Getting letters?
All together
Now—
We do !!!!!!
I thank you.

—flamingo—

She worked in a wet wash and she was only a
laundry bag.

—flamingo—

Big Problems of Our Big Men

Active—“Let’s play hearts for spats.”
Pledge—“I don’t wear ‘em.”

—flamingo—

“You say Smith’s raising apples?”
“That’s what I gathered.”

—flamingo—

“Heard the new razor song?”
“Whassat?”

—flamingo—

“I love you.”

—flamingo—

He was a big leaguer so he bought her a base-
ball diamond.

—flamingo—

AFRAID OF MY OWN VOICE

But I Learned to Dominate Others Overnight

Suddenly the garrulous co-ed turned to me and
queried, “Well, Harold Stubbs, what’s your opinion?”
They all listened politely for me to speak and in the
silence I heard my thin wavering voice stammering and
sputtering a few vague phrases. Like a flash Mamie
interrupted me and launched on a brilliant description
of her plan for the Home of the Wayward Youth. All
sitting spellbound as she talked—my views were forgotten
and yet I had been waiting for this opportunity since
my Freshman year and was prepared to suggest a
sound, practical plan which would win her favor and
solve all difficulties. And that was the way it always
was—We were bashful, timid, nervous. In fact, I was
actually afraid of my own voice! Constantly I saw oth-
ers with less ability than I conversing with my very
best girl friends. In social life, too, I was a total loss—
I was always the “left-over.” I seemed doomed to be an
all-round failure unless I could conquer my timidity,
my bashfulness, and my inability to express myself.

Read How Mr. Stubbs Became a Powerful
Speaker Over Night

Suddenly I discovered a new method which made me
famous. I learned how to bend others to my will, how
to dominate one woman, or even an audience of thou-
sands.

Today I have a ready flow of speech at my command.
I am able to meet any emergency with just the right
words.

There is no magic, no mystery about becoming a pow-
ervful and convincing talker. You, too, can conquer
self consciousness, bashfulness, and win advancement
in social standing.

Send for This Astounding Book

This new method for training is fully described in a
booklet called “How to Work Wonders With Women.”
You are told how to bring out and develop your price-
less “hidden knack.” Free copy may be sent upon
mailing the coupon.

Don’t Be a Whisperer—Be a Big Campus
Personality

Renowned Researcher—“Where in hell’s that
collar button—”

INTRODUCING—MISS 1930

MISS MARGARET (PEG) BESANCENY

A “Square Peg” with all-round interests is the Sophomore selection
for Flamingo Beauty Queen. 1930 repeated the Frosh idea and also se-
lected its winner from Licking’s capital.

She’s five feet five and one-half and is exactly correct in her weight
of 124, according to Bernarr McFadden standards. A brunette of dark
brown hair and eyes, with medium complexion, she prefers red and yellow
which she wears admirably. Swimming is a favorite sport and she is no
amateur as an equestrienne. As daughter of Newark’s leading furniture
dealer it is highly proper that she be accorded the chair of beauty queen
for the second-year women.

Good luck, Peg!
DE-BUNKING HONORABLE HONORARIES OF BIG MEN

An important student of Denison strode down Broadway. The sun shone. The sun reflected from his vest. But, alack, only nineteen gold pins shone upon his garb. A serious fault of Denison!

Many of our honoraries are deserving of the name. In the insert is one—Kappa Beta Phi, its house. But how many organizations measure up to this honor? How many worthwhile organizations can a deserving man be affiliated with? The answer is not enough. Our great men deserve to be members of more than twenty-six or twenty-seven great organizations. Each class should make bigger and better honoraries—should honor its appointed. Why, lookee, one class did—ah—there was an honorary. And there's Kappa Beta Phi and the Green Liars. More, where are more and more?

GRIPES WHICH CAUSE GRINS

1. The freshman girl who whistles your sorority whistle.
2. The freshman girl who tells of her popularity at home, and who can't "see" the men here. (They don't give her the chance to look 'em over.)
3. The funny little Gripe who turns into a big Grin by the end of the year.
4. The assinine Grin on some Gripe's face.
5. Gold diggers who succeed in rating a box of candy every week—and pass it around.
6. The habitual borrower who borrows your umbrella, loses it and buys you a nice new one.
7. Anyone who studies, really studies, Physics or Psychology.
8. The grinning, gasping, groaning, go-getter who goes, but doesn't get her.

"God Save the King!" shouted the checker player as he saw his finish.

"How does it come you fell for me?"
"Your line was so low it tripped me."

EXTRA! PLACE PROVIDED FOR BULL IN GREATER DENISON

Large organizations—expanding—oft lose touch with the creatures of nature, with the beauty of tradition, with the love for older things. But one glance at the spacious library for our Greater Campus reveals that our builders will not lose touch with the sublime, the ethereal, and the traditional. And to further convince one of the real feeling for nature, the Builders have even left a spot for nature in their plans. The Bull is thriving in the plans. The Great Tunnel—what an admirable pathway for the progress of the Bull on our Campus. And the temporary quarters of some departments and basketball. How fitting these places as mangers for the old Bull. May she thrive!
A battered-looking roadster was chugging along one of the smooth-surfaced highways of the middle-west one morning in early September. The car bore a Pennsylvania license, and the sandy-haired youth driving it was a typical Pennsylvania Dutchman.

"Say, Feet," he interrupted the meditations of the heavy-set, sleepy-looking fellow sitting beside him, as he wiped a streak of dust vigorously from his round, red face, "already we're just seven miles from West Westcott."

His companion smiled good-naturedly and placed a friendly hand on the other's knee. "You know, Hans," he replied, "I wouldn't feel nearly so peppepped up about going to college if we weren't bucking up against it together."

The two boys had been inseparable during their high school days, and they had finally selected the same school to complete their education. Hans, who was a physical weakling compared to his sturdy friend whom everyone called Feet because of his ridiculously large extremities, worshiped his chum with unquestioning devotion. They were confident that nothing could break the David and Jonathan friendship which existed between them.

"Man having trouble here," said Hans as he stopped his car across the road from a handsome edifice, leaving Feet to tinker with the mechanism. "You're a God-send," the man bending over the automobile, a snappily-dressed young blonde, defended his prospect, looking at Pete's protruding upper teeth. "Anyway, you should have seen the rawest material that ever passed under our national organization you doubtless know."

"The rawest material that ever passed through an authority," Hans retorted. "And It's a Great Big Thing—It Towers above Us—It's Pretty Hot at Times—Oh, What Can It Be."

"Well, we all have our beauty marks," Chuck commented, "how would you run up to the Log Cabin, the principal hang-out for the students of Sutton. He stopped there merely because he noticed a group of young people standing outside and intended to ask them for information about the university. Before he had a chance to leave the automobile, a snappily-dressed young blonde sprang upon his running-board and inquired eagerly. "Are you going to enter Sutton?"

Feet explained that he was a prospective freshman and that he was entirely unfamiliar with the campus. The stranger introduced himself as Chuck Madison and offered to go with Feet to register. The fellows left for the car parked in front of the Log Cabin and started out for the Administration Building, which was three blocks away.

During the walk Feet listened intently to all the virtues and advantages of the Chi Delta fraternity. Chuck was the president of the group, and according to his consistently-smooth speech, it was composed of the most outstanding men in the university. Feet knew very little about fraternities, but he did know enough to keep his mouth shut in the presence of an authority.

"We have decidedly the best house on Fraternity Drive," elaborated Chuck, "and the strength of our national organization you doubtless know. Now, Simms, frankly, I'm paying you the highest compliment I can bestow when I say that as soon as I saw you, I recognized you as the type Chi Delta wants. How'd you like to run up to the house for lunch and meet some of the fellows?"

"Gosh, that's awful decent of you, Madison," the freshman returned shyly, "taking a strange fellow up to your fraternity house."

After registering and paying his matriculation fees, Feet set out for the Chi Delta house with his new friend. During lunch he was unaware that everything he said and did was being weighed critically by the congenial bunch of fellows in the big dinette room. He liked the Chi Delta very much and accepted their invitation for dinner that evening.

"Well, what do you think of my find?" Chuck questioned his fraternity brothers when Feet had made his departure. "The rawest material that ever passed under this roof," advanced Hank Andrews.

"Did you notice those human platforms covered with tan leather?" asked Pete Riley. "What the deuce would he do with those feet at an open-house?"

(Continued from Page 20)
California's Pelican Reviews—

"The New American Credo"
By George Jean Nathan

The junior partner of that irritating Mencken-Nathan duo jeers at us once more. This is getting positively annoying. It's about time that something was done to keep that man from telling the truth.

For seven years the merciless George Jean aided by a volunteer corps of assistants in all parts of the country has been spying on us, taking note of our homely doctrines, in his words "the articles in the philosophical faith of the American people," and the big expose has now taken place.

The assembled tome of over twelve hundred articles, couched in the widely-but-never-successfully imitated Mencken-Nathan sarcasm is an amazing and painfully revealing piece of work, a cold-exposure of the tenets of the average American citizen—from his political theories, to his opinions on matters discussed only after the ladies and clergy are safely in bed.

It is interesting to check off those articles accepted in one's own category. Who for instance would dare to doubt but that the Revolutionary War was caused by the evil machinations of George III who was a pro-German, or that a bull will chase anyone wearing a red necktie, or that "football is a fine thing for developing the moral character of the college boys? Not us you can bet.

There is one thing still bothering us. Just why did Mr. Nathan write his elaborately worded preface, hinting at the establishment of a new descriptive sociological science, on April 1, 1927?

Michigan's Gargoyle Reviews—

"Elmer Gantry"
Sinclair Lewis

Harcourt Brace & Co. $2.50

Sinclair Lewis carefully follows the principles of his tutor, H. L. Mencken to whom the book is dedicated and joins the battle upon the Philistines. The theme is a promising one today, but Lewis has lost his greatest opportunity in telling most of his story in the past. Revivals and their attendant evils have passed the day when they are subjects for hot debate among the intelligentsia, who, after all, are going to give the heavy praise and blame.

Taken as a character novel, the book is a masterpiece—Elmer is a glorious hypocrite, fascinating in his ability to get away with it. He wallows in vice privately—the details are plainly put—and struggles with the devil superbly in public. One is never sure whether the latter doesn't overbalance the former after all. His affairs have the redeeming feature of being with very interesting women.

His best bits are those in which he destroys all sympathy for Elmer—the betrayal of Dr. Zechlin, the betrayal of Frank, the crippling of Frank, and the very vivid scene of the raid on the "not-so-nice" girls' apartment.

The story is the liberalist's attack on puritanism and hypocrisy, with enough vulgarity to make spicy reading for the great number of people who are going to pay two fifty to enrich Mr. Lewis for getting away with it.

NOT "HOW MUCH?" BUT "WHERE"

It isn't the amount of money you spend on your clothes that counts, but where you spend it that makes all the difference in the world. Good taste is not necessarily high priced. You'll enjoy shopping at Carroll's.

New Dresses—Sport and Cloth Coats—Furs
Millinery and Accessories
For Holiday Wear
NEW VICTOR RECORDS EVERY FRIDAY

THE FLAMINGO

THE FLAMINGO

"KAYSER" AND PHOENIX
SILK HOSE

WESTMINSTER SPORT
HOSE

Carroll's

NOT "HOW MUCH?" BUT "WHERE"

IT isn't the amount of money you spend on your clothes that counts, but where you spend it that makes all the difference in the world. Good taste is not necessarily high priced. You'll enjoy shopping at Carroll's.

New Dresses—Sport and Cloth Coats—Furs
Millinery and Accessories
For Holiday Wear
NEW VICTOR RECORDS EVERY FRIDAY

John J. Carroll

WHEN IN NEWARK
LUNCH AT

The Sparta

NEWARK'S LEADING
CONFECTIONERY
AN ODE TO A WASHBASIN
To you fair bowl of cleanliness,
That with stately grandeur stands
Before our gracious Science Hall,
A tribute to the lands.
Never was there anywhere
An architecture so like thine,
Ah, wondrous are your carved sides;
Your snow-white bowl divine.
You are an inspiration,
We grovel at your feet,
Only a towel and soap rack
Would make you more complete.
And now to thee, dear washbasin
Our homage do we pay,
And wash our neck and ears
While drinking thy cool spray.

—flamingo—
He—"Isn't it queer to what extremes women
will go to get rid of their husbands?"
She—"Killing, isn't it?"

Why not add the following clause to our Honor System:
"I pledge on my honor as a Denison student to
strain my vocal chords to the utmost to support
the varsity in football."
Cards with this pledge and the usual dotted line printed on them could be presented along with the chapel slips. Each time the student attends a pep meeting or a football game, he is to turn in a card. (Glee clubs, operatic singers, elocutionists, debaters and orators may take three bucks a semester.)

We admit that if male members could control their fluttering nerves in any other way than by demonstrating daily contortions with a horn in front of the student section—well—yells might be heard above the pin dropping.

—flamingo—
"He's quite the card shark."
"Oh, a cahd fish."

EMERSON
Christmas Hints
Here are Suggestions from the store of his choice—Make his Christmas happy.
SUIT CASE—BRIEF CASE—LEATHER BAG—LADIES FITTED LEATHER BAG

ROE EMERSON
CORNER THIRD AND MAIN
NEWARK, OHIO
THE FLAMINGO

THE KROGER
GROCERY AND BAKING CO.

We Appreciate Your Patronage
ALBERT BROWN, MANAGER

CASEY'S CANDY KITCHEN
WELCOMES THE STUDENTS OF DENISON

She—"I think it is fair that a man and wife pull together."
He—"Surely not when the man is bald!"

—flamingo—
Chuck—"Will you have some pie?"
Knip—"Is it compulsory?"
Chuck—"No, apple!"

—flamingo—
Man is but a worm. He comes along, wiggles about a bit, then some chicken gets him.

—flamingo—
Teacher: "Use 'debate' in a sentence."
Kid: "Dad and I would have caught a good string but de bait was rotten."

—flamingo—
The problem of the modern condensed house is to keep the kitchen big enough to hold both the refrigerator and the stove without having them side by side.

—flamingo—
"This is a grave situation," he said, as he stumbled over a tombstone.

Inset is photo of Brother Gorill A. Face, of Steubenville. The world of commerce has in Bro. Face a genius of the first degree. In fact fifteen states are looking for him. But he's our brother, so we love him just the same.

As a boy Gorill started his career by selling the "Sunday Star" and soon had enough to buy an air-rifle. His ambition was to be a trap-shooter, and he used to go around shooting sparrows, mice, and bats. Then, one day he parted his hair on the wrong wing. This set Gorill to thinking: sparrows and mice were plentiful and attained a surprising flavor when seasoned with "catsup-shel- lac" (remember that one). And many a time he had staved off starvation with a mouse stew. So, why not? So he got in a crap game with his Sunday school teacher and won enough to buy a portable garage. Behind locked doors he worked night and day—faster, faster. Then, on that memorable Sunday of July 5, 1923, just outside of Cheesburg, on the Garbageville road, he gave to the world its first "BARBECUE."

Movie and vaudeville offers poured in. "Success Magazine" gave him a write-up. The advertisers went cuckoo. His face was on, in, underneath, behind, in front of, newspapers, signboards, etc. He endorsed "Lucky Strikes," Texaco Oils, yeast and Mellon's Food.

Things went from bad to worse; soon he had sixty-eight barbecues.

Then one day (let us bow our heads), he met a "big cocoa lady from Marblehead," and she threw him with a half-nelson.

But his marriage went on the rocks. After the third set of triplets his wife sued him for breach of promise. And so, to make it realistic, he went into the "movies" where he is at present. His last picture, "Red Horse," brought him a nice wad, and he's now gabooning right along with the Pickmores and the Barryfords.

Three cheers for Brother Face. He's arrived.

Or, as Gen. Andrews said when he had his first swig of New Year's arsenic, "All it takes is 'guts.'"
Our idea of the height of optimism is the Freshman who is glad that he flunked because he won’t need to buy any new books.

—I'm re-forming—, said rotund Miss 21, as she outlined her reducing diet.

—I'm author-ized—, said the writer, as he glanced at his first royalty check.

He—“Let’s have a kiss.”
She—“Not on an empty stomach.”
He—“Of course not—right where the last one was.”—Purple Cow.

One on the Right—Who was that gentleman I saw you with last night?
Other—That was no gentleman; i’m a brunette.

—Log.

Fraternity brethren are finding all sorts of odd feminine knick-knacks around their rooms. One brother reports three garters and a chemise, and “the darned thing won’t fit me.”—Banter.

“This means a good deal to me,” said the poker player as he stacked the cards.

—Minn. Ski-U-Mah.

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THE FINEST GROWN IN
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All grown in our own greenhouses.
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William F. Eilber
Mens Tailor
Suits personally designed for you
Phone 91934 NEWARK Arcade

Schedule for a Denison Date
6:30—Man phones for date.
7:00—Man shuffles into dorm.
7:30—Man waits and waits and waits.
8:00—Co-ed rushes frantically down and pain-fully makes out hall-slip.
8:15—Co-ed and her man seated in Opera House dismally watching wild west scenes.
9:00—Co-ed: “Isn’t this boring?”
9:20—Man: “Let’s go.”
9:45—A certain tombstone in the cemetery.
10:00—Fond good-byes (that hall girl makes me ill).

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Business Manager, The Flamingo, Granville, Ohio.
Enclosed find $2.00 for a year’s susbcription to THE FLAMINGO, to be sent to:

M

For Appointment Call 8648

Pine Lodge
Luncheons, Dinners, Parties

For Appointment Call 8648

R. S. Ashbrook, ’27
E. M. Ellis, ’29
Managers.
ON THE HIGH AMBITIONS OF SHEPARDSON WOMEN

The high ambitions of Shepardson women can never be too greatly praised. From the first hour a freshman arrives, till the moment she walks from the platform diploma in hand, these worthy ideals are ever before her. Shepardson women never waver in their desire to attain each and every one of them, and we leave it to you—do they ever fail? These ambitions are so very superior that we feel it would not be out of place here to enumerate them, in order that those who heretofore did not fully comprehend they may do so now, and join in with the rest in hearty praise and commendation.

1. To get one D notice.
2. To pull one A through bluffing.
3. To get one campus.
4. To be engaged at least twice.
5. To have a scheming date; a, on Sugar Loaf; b, in the stadium; c, in the college cemetery.
6. To be hauled up before Student Council through a mistake on their part.
7. To have a date with the football captain.

—flamingo—

"I'm sleepy," said the chasm as it yawned.
—flamingo—

"Why do you call her dear?"
Zee: "Because she has lots of doe."
Diz: "Bucks, too, huh?"
—flamingo—

"I'm wrapped up in my work," said the farmer as he fell in the way of his binding machine.
—flamingo—

"Give me 'Liberty' or give me 'Collier's,'" quoth the traveling salesman, turning to the magazine dealer.

In modern college life the danger line is continually being lowered.

"What is the situation in Greece?"
B: "Very slippery."

NEW WAY SHOE SHOP

High Grade Repairing
Quick Service
Shoes Dyed and Shined
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Little Bobby, age five years, had been taken to a basketball game. That night, as he knelt at his bedside and said his evening prayers, he ended them with this:

"God bless Mama, God bless Papa, God bless Stevens—Rah, Rah, Rah."

—Sour Owl.

Frosh—"Sir, I want permission to be away three days after the end of vacation."

Dean—"Ah, you want three more days of grace?"

Frosh—"No, sir, three more days of Helen."

—Drexerd.

On this sterling quality of our noble students! Oh, what standards, what high attainments they ever reach for! What a noble aim is theirs as they endure strife, agony, and pain! Ever reaching forward, ever pushing aside all obstacles, as they journey onward. Their great bravery, their dauntless courage, as they strive to reach their goal! Only the few are chosen, only the strongest, most worthy, after struggle, conquests, despair, fighting; until staggering, broken, bent with hardship, crushed, lifeless, yet radiant with joy as they drag their tired body up, and gasp out with their last breath, "At last I am a social success."

The Granville Bank Company
Established 1903
GRANVILLE, OHIO

Capital $50,000 Surplus $25,000

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E. A. SMOOTS, Vice President

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You will find here latest styles in Tuxedos, Vests, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Shoes and Formal Jewelry.

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Have you seen the beautiful line of Xmas Candies from Johnstons & Whitman.

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PRICED FROM $1.00 to $10.00
RUTLEDGE BROS.
HOME OF
Hart, Schaffner and Marx Clothes

Young Men will find these Suits and Overcoats.
They are $30.00 to $50.00 Hand-Tailored instead of machined and instead of just a casual pick of colors and fabrics they’re here in the most asked for, the most wanted things.

University Suits—University Overcoats
Compare them a bit.

EXTRA TROUSERS $5.00 to $10.00

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