

P H O N E
COX, WORLEY & FAIRMAN
 .. FOR ..
Service Cars
 DAY OR NIGHT.

You are also Invited to Spend a Pleasant Hour

BOWLING

Phone 666

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**BUGHUNTERS! WATCH YOUR
VEGETABLES.**

A potato went out on a mash
 And sought an onion bud;
 "That's pie for me!" observed the
 squash

And all the Beets turned red.
 "Go 'way!" the onion, weeping,
 cried;

"Your love I cannot be;
 The pumpkin be your lawful bride--
 You cantaloupe with me."

But onward still the tuber came,
 And lay down at her feet;
 "You Califlower by any name
 And it will smell as wheat;

And I, too, am an early rose,
 And you, I've come to see
 So don't turnip your lordly nose,
 But spinach at with me."

"I do not carrot a tall to wed,
 So go, Sir, if you please!"
 The modest onion meekly said:

"And lettuce pray have peas!
 Go, think that you have never seen
 Myself, or smelled my sigh;
 To long a maiden I have been
 For favors in your eye!"

"Ah, spare-a-cuss!" the tuber prayed;
 "My cherrished bride you'll be;
 You are the only weeping maid
 That currant now with me!"

And as the wily tuber spake
 He caught her by surprise,
 And giving her an artichoke,
 Devoured her with his eyes.

'22

Prof. Burchard: "Name three ar-
 ticles containing starch, Mr. Thomp-
 son."

Red: "Two cuffs and a collar."
 style="text-align: center;">'22

"Jack was so disrespectful to his
 father that he disinherited him."

"Too much fresh heir for the old
 gent, eh?"

PRO AND CON

Her skin's white as marble
 (That's powder man).

And her color is gorgeous
 (It comes in a can).

Her lips are delicious
 (The rouge is still wet).

And her alshes—(Ye gods!
 Hair tonic I'll bet).

Her teeth are like pearls
 (She owes for 'em now).

And her hair is spun-gold
 Peroxide I vow!

My love is a vision;
 She fills me with joy.

(Your love is a nightmare—
 Come out of it Boy!!)

His skin is well tanned
 (That's jaundice—don't weep).

And his eyes are so dreamy!
 (From too little sleep).

His hair is jet black
 ('Tis dye makes it so)

And it's lovely and wavy
 (Cury papers, you know).

His chest is so broad
 (All padded—just bluff).

And he's upright and manly
 (Coarse, vulgar and gruff).

My "love" is a model—
 He's unlike the rest,

(Your "love" is a fossil—
 Young woman, go West!)

'22

The day is dark and stormy,
 The clouds are in the sky,
 My English Prof, has combed his
 hair

But has not tied his tie.
 style="text-align: center;">'22

We are inclined to argue with Life
 when it suggests this song for 1920

college reunions: "For it was once
 fair wether when good fellows got
 together;" and would also like to
 add far better too.

HE'S NOT FROM A. AND M.

She—"Well, Ed, why don't you kiss
 me?"

He—"I was in doubt."

She—"Why not give me the bene-
 fit of it?"

'22

SOME DEFINITIONS

Y. M. C. A.—A bright spot in
 Prof. Miller's imagination.

Faculty—A body of professors who
 hold official kangaroo court once a
 week and draw their salary once a
 month.

'20

FURTHER FOOLISHNESS.

Night loved Day and wanted to
 make her hi wife. But when he at-
 tempted to take her into his arms she
 fled from him on the wings of the af-
 ternoon, disappeared over the western
 hills and was seen no more. Thus
 Night sorrowful and forlorn shed
 tears upon the earth and in the morn-
 ing men found them and called them
 dew.

'22

Asa Hunt says that someone should
 detail a fish to put up another flag
 with '23 on it. Asa evidently has the
 old sweet tooth. However, just about
 now is an opportune time for such a
 thing. The Sophs would have plenty
 of cush 'til school is out, and the Fish
 would be better off for losing it any-
 way.

'22

Todda: "George, Red's been fil-
 ing his old love letters."

Martin: "Were they as rough as
 all that?"

'22

They fed the horse most every day
 Until the arn ran out of hay,
 Then the farmer was heard to say—
 Excelsior.

'22

"Say boy, you look as though
 you'd been doped!"

"Naw! Sbisa had cabbage for
 dinner."

'22

"Naw! Sbisa had cabbage for
 dinner."

'22

Synonymous

We can't help feeling that there is
 some relationship between Prof.
 Brackett and the "Air"-dome.

'20

Ambitions "Birds"

"Corncobhky" Czechtovitch turned
 Bolshevik to save the price of a
 shave. (Yea, veritably innumerable
 shaves.)

'22

We are not very well-versed in the
 ways of ambition, but we wish to say
 with all candor that in our estima-
 tion the "rube" who takes "Bull-
 ticks" notes at a military movie has
 reached the heights.

'22

"Itch" Hurley has confided that
 he thought for many moons that he
 had discovered a new planet until
 the wind blew his hopes off the top
 of the Main building.

'22

You can't beat the A. and M. men
 for politeness. Melburn Cooper was
 out with an R. V. girl last week and
 directly in front of the flag pole she
 stopped:

"Oh. I forgot to wind my ankle
 watch!"

Cooper: "Allow me—er—that is
 —DID YOU?"

'22

The Daily Texan just before the
 Baylon track meet in an editorial
 argued for a good attendance from
 the student body. We hope nothing
 of that sort will be necessary when
 the Aggies meet Rice Friday.

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