

A sophomore as a freshman sees him.

Collegian—Say bo, let's go to the picnic.

Co-ed—Won't you take me too?

Collegian—All right, with certain provisions.

'34

1st—What's this I hear about you goin' with one of these goody-goody girls.

2nd—You're right, every time I park the roadster she says, "goody-goody."

'34

Very Young—Grandma, the man who lives in the corner house is sick.

Grandma (Christian Scientist)—Dear, the man is not really sick; he just thinks he is sick.

Two weeks later—

V Y—Grandma, the man who lives on the corner thinks he is dead now.

'34

Mary had a little dress,
A tiny bit and airy—

It didn't show the dirt a bit,
But, Gee, how it showed Mary.

SUPPOSIN'

Supposin' there was no reveille.
Supposin' your room was warm.
Supposin' you were served a delicious breakfast in bed.

Supposin' classes didn't start till noon.

Supposin' they were over by two p. m.

Supposin' there were no lessons to be prepared.

Supposin' you quizzed the profs.
Supposin' there was no "bull text."

Supposin' upperclassmen were hazed instead of Fish.

Supposin' one had a date every night of the week.

Supposin' there were no Sunday Inspections.

Supposin' each room was equipped with a telephone and radio.

Supposin' your "Honey" loved you.

Supposin' you had your own brewery.

Supposin' there were Corps Trips every month.

Supposin' "Hot Checks" were legal.

Supposin' we had a five-day week-end.

Supposin' Belton was just across the highway.

Supposin' C I A had no chaperones.

Supposin'—Aw, Hell! What's the use of supposin'?

'34

He—I hear that Don is going straight now.

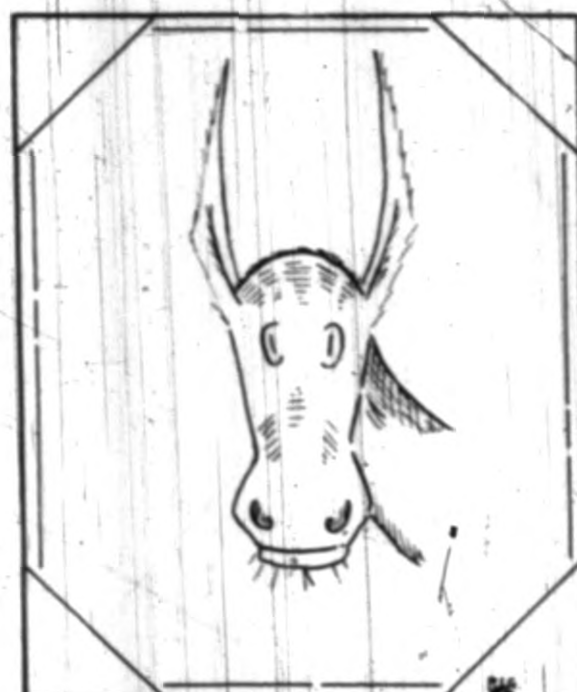
She—Yeah, straight to the dogs.

'34

After Fish Day

Fish—Why did you sophomores raid the hospital for all that liniment?

Soph—We're going to use it for our own ends.



A sophomore as he really is.

She was dainty, blonde and dizzy,
She was fragile as a dream;
An Aggie's girl—I'll just say this,
She's made the football team.

'34

Soph—What kind of cigarettes do you smoke?

Fish—Robinson Crusoes.

'33—Howzat?

'34—Cast-a-ways.

'34

Have you heard about the two college studes who made a quart of gin last from one year to the next?

They started drinking it at 11:55 p. m. New Year's Eve.

'34

He—This bottle of liquor is older than you are, darling.

She—Say, big-boy, I wasn't born yesterday.

'34

She—Don't you want me to kiss you?

He—No—the last girl I kissed caused a fight.

She—Didn't she like it?

He—She did but her husband didn't.