## **CAMPUS POISONALITIES--YES**

## By T. M. BROWN

First, your roommate, who borrows your socks, shirts, pants, and pyjamas; who leaves odorous undershirts hanging in front of your desk; who writes letters to your girl; and, worse than all, gets answers to those letters.

The prim little girls behind the counter at a favorite (?) store here, who will charge you triple the price for any article you want; who can do this without batting an eyelash; who act like they're doing a favor to humanity by waiting on you; and who will gladly sell you a nickel for a quarter.

The outfit's practical-joker, who is a good-natured idiot with a distorted sense of humor; who pours buckets of water on sleeping boys and laughs like an imbecile; who sets bombs off under your window and chirrups gleefully when a fragment breaks the window pane; who contrives to explode smoke bombs in your room and puts lettuce in your hat in the mess hall.

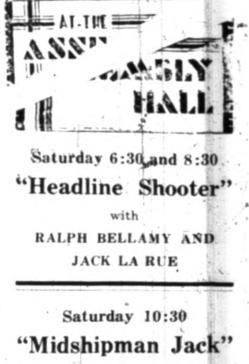
The bird with the non-stop larynx who never

has any studying to do and figures nobody else has either; who parks himself on your bed and tells you about the movie he just saw from title to fade-out; who keeps the guy with something interesting to tell on the outside of the conversation by drowning him out with his childish prattle; who then apologizes for having to leave so soon when he has spent only four hours with you.

The tummy-aching case of sour-grapes who goes around belittling the leaders in the academic, military, and social senses, by claiming they got where they are through "suck," and who impresses upon anyone who will listen that he would not degrade himself by such tactics.

The lady-killer who can tell you wild tales about his women and show you a room-ful of pictures of them; but who turns out to be a stick when you take him out; who claims he has a hangover, feels bad, and is not in his best form.

The guy who fools away his time by sitting down to a typewriter and telling about them.



with BRUCE CABOT AND BETTY FURNESS

Wednesday, January 24th "Solitaire Man"

> with HERBERT MARSHALL AND MARY BOLAND

Dad-How come?

Mother-Well, when she started going on auto rides I gave her a pair of roller skates, and they don't seem to show any wear.

> -George Washir

Suggestion to cruege youth: Rome was not built in a day-bed.

2.3

Santa Claus: "I can choose gifts for the whole world, but I can't satisfy my wife.

-Malteaser

-Awgan

King Soloman once attended the opening night of a musical comedy and enjoyed himself immensely. The producer hurried up to him after the show and asked, "What did you think of the chorus, your majesty?"

"Great," replied the potentate. "I'd like to date up the first three rows some evening."

-Jack O' Lantern

HOT COFFEE

and a Cup of

What Could Be Better

Than a Good Tasty

SANDWICH

DR. LAMAR JONES Dentist X-Ray

Second Floor City National

Bank Building !

Bryan, Texas

KIOUS

To keep you awake and

apply energy to beat those Finals

## MRS. PARKHILL'S

1 Block East of North Gate

Ma-Dad, I'm kinda worried about our daughter.