



PALM BEACH SUITS

For week end wear . . . sporting or courting, there is no better way to keep that cool, fresh-from-the-tub look. Whites, light shades or darks—we have them in the new draped models with the washable shoulder lift. At the value price of the season—

\$15.50



Palm Beach Slacks \$4.75

Waldrop & Co

Two Convenient Stores

Bryan

College Station

Shocked Old Lady: "And on the way here we passed about twenty-five people in parked cars."

Young Hostess: "Oh, I'm sure you are mistaken. It must have been an even number."

—Puppet

People who carry glass bottles shouldn't sit on stone benches.

"Waiter, this is a very small steak."

"Yas, sur, ah spects it is."

"And it's very, very tough."

"Den it's suttinly lucky it's small, ain't it, suh?"

—Exchange

ECSTASY!

Judge: "Remember, anything you say will be held against you."

Prisoner: "Hedy Lamarr."

"How did you puncture this tire?"

"Ran over a milk bottle."

"Didn't you see it in time?"

"Naw suh, the nigger had it under his coat."

If a girl expects to win a husband, she ought to exhibit a generous nature—or else how generous nature has been to her.

—Exchange

Roses are blue
Violets are pink
After you've had
The thirteenth drink.

WRITE IF NO READ

Radio is stuff that I would have a smaller automobile or none at all if it weren't for.

Gasoline is stuff that if you don't use good in your car it won't run as well as if.

Glue is what the flaps on envelopes would stick down better if you had good on.

A desk is when you're tired working you don't sit at.

Gas is stuff that if you turn it on and don't light it the soft music they play you don't hear.

HOW TO BE AN ARTIST

First paint a gay Madona
A-waltzin' thru the sky,
Attended by Herr Hitler,
Who is smiling kinda sly.
Then take a modern Venus,
Complete with clothes and arms,
And put her in a Cadillac
Equipped with fire alarms.
A background bright with factories,
A toad with lots of warts,
Splash it twice with red and green,
And label it "The Arts."
Then you will have a picture,
A masterpiece of art—
A modern bit of foolishness
To make the critics start.

—budge van lee
in Covered Wagon

CHINA BOY

It was high noon at the Mosque. The high priest was intoning, "There is but one God, and Mohamet is his prophet."

A voice broke in, "He is not!" The congregation turned and among the sea of brown faces was a small yellow face.

The priest straightened up and said, "The seems to be a little Confucian here."

—Covered Wagon

He: "Hello my flame."

She: "Hello, hot papa."

(One hour later.)

He: "Come here, ashes of love, and kiss your cinder."

"All male parrots say, 'Polly wants a cracker'."

"Haven't you any female parrots?"

"Sure. They say, 'Polly wants a seven-course dinner'."

First Lazy Student: If I were brilliant I'd invent something that would do my final for me at the press of a button.

Second Ditto: Yeah, that's swell.

First Ditto: What would you invent?

Second Ditto: Oh, just something to press the button.

When a girl giggles at everything you say it's a sign someone once told her she had a keen sense of humor.

THE BATTALION