

BACKWASH

BY
GEORGE FUERMANN

Well all right . . . "T.S.C.W.," an Aggie freshman declares, "is an institution of higher yearning." . . . "Big Dog" Dawson geometrically observes that "A straight line is the shortest distance between two points, which proves that the girl with the most

curves goes farther." . . . An Infantry junior recently received a letter from a Baylor-Belton girl in which she discussed a forthcoming physical examination. After pointing out that she was to take hers in an hour, she wrote: "Oh



Fuermann

me! I don't like to be inspected." . . . "Some of our school authorities," Gat Garrison points out, "have very concrete opinions — thoroughly mixed and permanently set." . . . Many girls in this day and age have "Missouri" legs — they've gotta be shown . . . Frank Weir claims that "An education is a valuable thing; in fact, no college should be without one!" . . . A truism hard to deny is the one recently discussed by Social Secretary Charley Hamner: "The new version of the old saying that two can live as cheaply as one, now reads that two men can live as cheaply as one woman." . . . Last but not least is T. P. Callier's philosophic thought that "The true music lover is the man who puts his ear to the keyhole when he hears a soprano singing in the bathtub."

They gave up:

The Battalion recently received a letter from a Dallas organization asking for a copy of the newspaper. No unusual request in itself, the letter was signed "Future Old Maids of America, formerly Future Wives, and Mothers of Texas."

From the U. T.'s humor publication, *The Texas Ranger*, comes the following recipe:

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How to prepare a ragamuffin:

1. Take an infant. (All right, you don't have to unless you want to.)
2. Age him in a cradle. (If it is not a him, let his mother try the formula.)
3. Molluscoidle him until boyhood.
4. Hummer him till manhood.
5. Send him to A. & M.

It happened in one of "Dutch" Halperin's math classes:

"Chico" Jackoby, before the beginning of class, wrote several higher calculus equations on the blackboard with integrals "foo" and "goo." When prof Halperin finally entered the room and questioned the students about the equation, "Chico," by way of example, quoted the old saying "A rolling stone gathers no moss." Then, paraphrasing, Chico sounded off with "A rolling foo gathers no goo."

Not to be stopped, however, Dutch came back with "Dere iss three kinds of language vot I do not understand — cuss words, sports, and slang; get out of my class."

With no less an audience than 250 cadets, Ike F. Lewis and Jack Gentry carefully heated a quantity of hot water, brought mirrors and shaving equipment from their dormitory, and then proceeded to give a public shaving exhibition on the old drill field.

Clarence Rothe, after seeing that the pair were not turned in by one of the campus "sarges," proceeded to do likewise with equal success.

Backwash isn't meant to be a column for the disbursement of free advertising, but the following list of Dick Brown's "Unclassified" classified ads are definitely out of the usual groove — so the column takes a chance.

UNCLASSIFIED

Wanted — More coeds at A. & M. corps dances. —The Corps

Wanted — A pair of dark glasses

to be used on blind dates. —Experienced.

Found — Complete set of notes accidentally turned in with "A" quiz. Owner may receive same by calling at Disciplinary Committee Office.

Personal — I do and always will. C. P.

Wanted — Students. — Sunday breakfast.

Lost — Romance. — Texas Aggies.

Wanted — A roommate who will give you the shirt off his back, who doesn't wear any of your clothes, who will furnish a car for your dates with his girl friend, and stay home working your accounting. — Doug Miller.

Personal — For that tired feeling; Lie down! —And How.

Overheard in our house:

"Sit down and take up the slack in your skin."

Temple Owl

Four out of five have it" — but the prof is watching and they can't use their cribs.

"Dated packages" — Any skirt at A. & M.

"Covers the Earth" — The bull tossed by the Aggies.

"The flavor lasts" — That last home cooked meal.

Well Worth

She: "No, darling I could never learn to love you."

He: "But darling I have ten thousand dollars."

She: "Oh well, how about another lesson."

Joe: "Listen you worm! How does it happen that I find you kissing my wife?"

Jim: "That's easy. I got here first."

Pome

He asked for burning kisses
She said in accents cruel
"I may be a red hot mama,
but I ain't nobody's fuel."