

range Case  
of

# and MR. JIVE

Ashworth

"Shmells awright but tashtes like Hell," repeated the inebriated Jimmie, thinking of that last beer.

"In fact," carried on Johnnie, "if we didn't hate women so, I might even weaken once for her."

Jimmie agreed with a glorious hiccup which launched him waveringly into a song.

At this outbreak from the "much-beered" Jimmie, Pat looked back over her shoulder and saw the two. Immediately she tabbed them "Aggies" and general "Hades-raisers." This was quite favorable in her opinion because little Patricia had seen to it that a nice, comfortable niche had been reserved for her in Hades, for she had never done anything on the up-and-up with a gentleman yet. So she was impressed, and as muchly impressed as Pat were Henry and Arbuckle.

In the meantime Johnnie and Jimmie found out, by various means, where Pat lived and had made her quite willing acquaintance. Thus both boys wondered why the other was so happy (when they knew that the other had busted "A" and "B" quizzes, too). But they decided that that was life.

A number of weeks had passed and the two were still busting quizzes because they were still seeing Pat, the Viperess, behind each other's back, during "off" periods and "on" periods alike.

Then one night Pat told them BOTH that she was going to be



John Henry Jive at the age of three

out of town. That very night the boys went out to Ed's as if nothing had happened in their lives. At twelve they were on their way back, when around the corner came Pat with some "boots." The boys' hearts fell as one.

Secretly both of them threatened to do dire things to old "boots" anatomy but neither of them thought of the "chick" who was with him. They still thought she was the pure of

(Continued on Page 22)