

A ringing doorbell broke the still air. Pat fainted. Jimmie dropped it—the radio. In strode Johnnie.

"Patty," he called with a voice of a love-bird. "Where are you?" he cooed like a bubbling sugar-bowl. Then it happened. Jimmie saw Johnnie; Johnnie saw Jimmie.

"What are you doing here?" they asked each other simultaneously.

"I came to see Pat," they echoed.

"So did I," they re-echoed.

"Then what are WE doing here together?" they asked each other. A bit of explaining followed. Patty was still out, both had forgotten her.

"Judas Priest!" stammered the struck Jimmie after Johnnie had finished. "So we have been seeing her behind our backs!"

"Greetings, sucker!" said the now solemn Johnnie, "Greetings, chump!" admitted Jimmie, shaking Johnnie's hand. Shortly thereafter, it was "Two more, Aunt Edna, please."

That is the end of the story of James Arbuckle Hyckup and

John Henry Jive, but that isn't all of my song. The morals of this tale of woe and women are:

1. This is one hell of a way to make friends.

2. Never trust a good-looking woman with burned-out tubes.

3. When you let a girl start acting, be sure she has good parts.

★ ★ ★ ★

"Say, conductor, how far can we go in this car?"

"Not very far, this ain't no love nest!"

★

Kiss—
Interval—
She—"I'll bet you're a bugler in the ROTC."

★

We have a dog.
We called it "Butch."
Until it had pups,
Then we changed its name.

★

She—Do you want to stop the car and eat, sweetheart?
He—No, pet.

The absent-minded professor we would like to see is the one who would lecture to his steaks, and cut his classes.

★

Nice little boys treat women like toys,
And just fool around with their fingers;

But bad little boys taste life's little joys,
And give young women memories that linger.

Smart little boys taste life's little joys,
With memory which no more than lingers;

Dumb little boys lose all their poise,
And end up with rings on girls' fingers.

★

The shades of night were falling fast

When for a kiss he asked her.
She must have answered "yes" because

The shades came down much faster.

Welcome Back to Bryan And Aggieland, Aggies

We stand ready again to serve
your needs. Make our bank
your bank

We Wish You Much Success and
Good Luck Through 1942-43

Member Federal Deposit Insurance
Corporation

CITY NATIONAL BANK
Bryan

LUKE'S Welcomes You, Aggies!



Complete Stock of
Groceries and Meats
For Picnic Lunches

East Gate

Highway 6