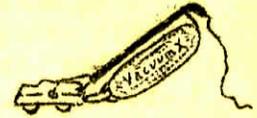


Office Copy
#2
1927

The VACUUM PICKING UP EVERYTHING CLEANER



IMPORTANT NOTICE

As various dire threats have been received by the members of the Vacuum Cleaner staff, it seems fitting and proper to mention that the staff considers itself entirely irresponsible. All we know is what you read in the paper. So don't blame us. Just bring us the latest gossip on the other fellow--- he'd do the same for you. And let's keep Bryan campus clean; the Vacuum Cleaner will do its part.

"LITTLE GOAT"

Several mysteries have been exposed to public view just recently, none of them solved as yet. We always understood that "automobile" meant "self-moving". Well then, Mystery No. 1 is: Why did it take several students to move one to its resting-place at the bottom of the field behind the foundation? And when you have that one solved, try this one. "Chevrolet" means "little goat". But who really was the goat? Was it the car itself, the car's driver, the students who pushed, or the poor little long-eared beast that had to pull it back to normal pathways? We understand Charles Shirley's trousers suffered a minor accident on the same occasion, as well as Jesse Lasley's temper, but both have been restored to a reasonable state of repair.

MURDERER'S GUN MISSING

Although Joe Schellhorn, Alvin Hall, and others conducted a very careful investigation, and Rhody Ford is said to be in possession of some valuable information about the gun used by the murderer, no arrests have yet been made in the famous "Bryan Campus murder case". Detective Inspector Dan Hirschy is in custody of the only tangible clue--a well-worn dark felt hat. Due to the interstate character of the crime, involving, as it did, a New Jerseyite, a Kentuckian, and a Floridian, it has been suggested that the G-men should be called in to consult. But have no fear--the case will

not be abandoned until it is solved.

HELP! HELP! A MOUSE!

During the holidays Jumbo took things into her hands and decided to have a good time (for a change???)--and not she alone--a good time was had by all--even the mouse which was dead. Girls' shrieks and screams were heard throughout the entire of Cedar Hill, but who wouldn't have a fit to be rudely awakened out of a sound sleep (See Mildred) to see a dead mouse dangling right over one's nose? Or have it run down the hall after you, assisted by Miss Juanita? Just imagine a nice little mousey slithering down your back--or come so near to it you can feel it. Who-o-o-O-O!!! We'll get you, Jumbo.

MIXED METAPHORS

"If you find that you are a square peg in a round hole, it is best to take the bull by the horns and throw it overboard." Prof. LEE in a last-year's psych. class.

"The people of foreign countries keep their ears to the ground and see what is coming in the distance." Prof. RIL in a this-year's History class. (Editor's note--Do you suppose these furriners are using periscopes all the time?)

While standing in Sears Roebuck Store one day, one of our dignified faculty members was accosted by a customer who condescendingly asked: "Would you kindly direct me to the knitted wear department?" Imagine Mr. Fish's embarrassment at being taken for a paltry floorwalker.

Who would ever guess that the staid, serious, dignified, reserved, Miss Lyster would instigate, supervise, egg on, and participate in major insurrections in Cedar Hill upon numerous occasions this month?

Was it difficult, Dan, to keep Ruth from sliding off Mr. Rudd's trailer?

FLASH!

A certain dignified senior who not-long-ago journeyed to one of Miss Lyster's outposts, to help in a service, hoped to make a good impression. What was his astonishment to learn later that the folks there had taken him for the dean! Wow...wait till the dean hears about that.

Willis has just recently been self-appointed as the International correspondent from the eight corners of the Octagon.

The other night there were several young ladies who quite suddenly decided they were very much interested in Clarence Blackburn when they discovered he had received a large package which exuded enticing aromas.

A very interesting story was told the other day of how Mrs. Rudd's first name was chosen. She will gladly tell anyone who wishes to inquire.

There are rumors as well as evidences of a hopeful hope chest in progress in a certain apartment in the Octagon---and it doesn't happen to be one of the boys' either.

Louise Post seemed to be very much concerned about the loss of the book that contained those notes, the other day. No announcement has been made as yet as to the character of the notes.

One boy in the Octagon uses the same brush for both hair and shoes. Recently he was observed to use it for both purposes, but in the reverse order. Never mind, folks, his hair is black, and so are the shoes he was wearing.

And how did it happen that Jimmy Darrell picked out of the Bread Box just recently this quotation: "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith"?

Hugh G. (in Public Speaking class)-"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll! Ten thousand fleas sweep over thee in vain."

Who was that feminine freshman from the "Lowe-lands" of southern U. S. who

was caught blushing in English class after reading aloud, "Do I love him? Of course I do".

At supper, some time ago, a gentleman from near Memphis handed a lovely letter to a lady from the western part of Pennsylvania. Ear-witnesses declare that she said, "Thank you, sweetheart". And was the blush that followed the result of her confusion, or --

Just why does Harry wish that one lovely old lady, living in Kelley's Grove, was his grandma too?

Mr. Ryther: (Looking for a place to park in town) I can't find a "sparking" place so I reckon we'll have some music.

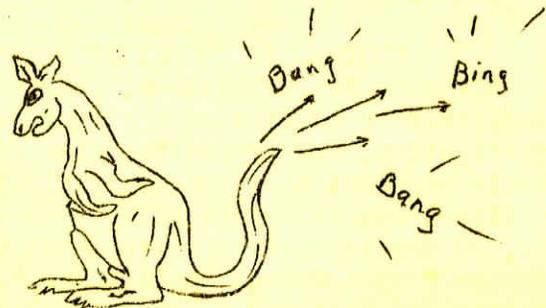
Becky II (Peck): Well, music is a good substitute.

Elizabeth: "Well, I believe that I'm a Jonah; every place that I put my books, it rains on them."

Will give piano lessons without any charge between 12:30 P.M. and 1:00 P.M. daily at Bryan University chapel. Put in your application early. W. Smith.

To Brother Breese, we say, "'Two hands for beginners'. Another fall from the running board of an automobile traveling 50 Per might prove fatal--at least to the trumpet".

Ralph Penick (the day after his 21st birthday): When I became a man, I put away childish things....We wonder---



One of the novel features of the month was Joe's valuable and vivid description of an Australian porcupine, which leaps like a kangaroo. It attacks its victim by shooting its quills from its tail as it leaps.