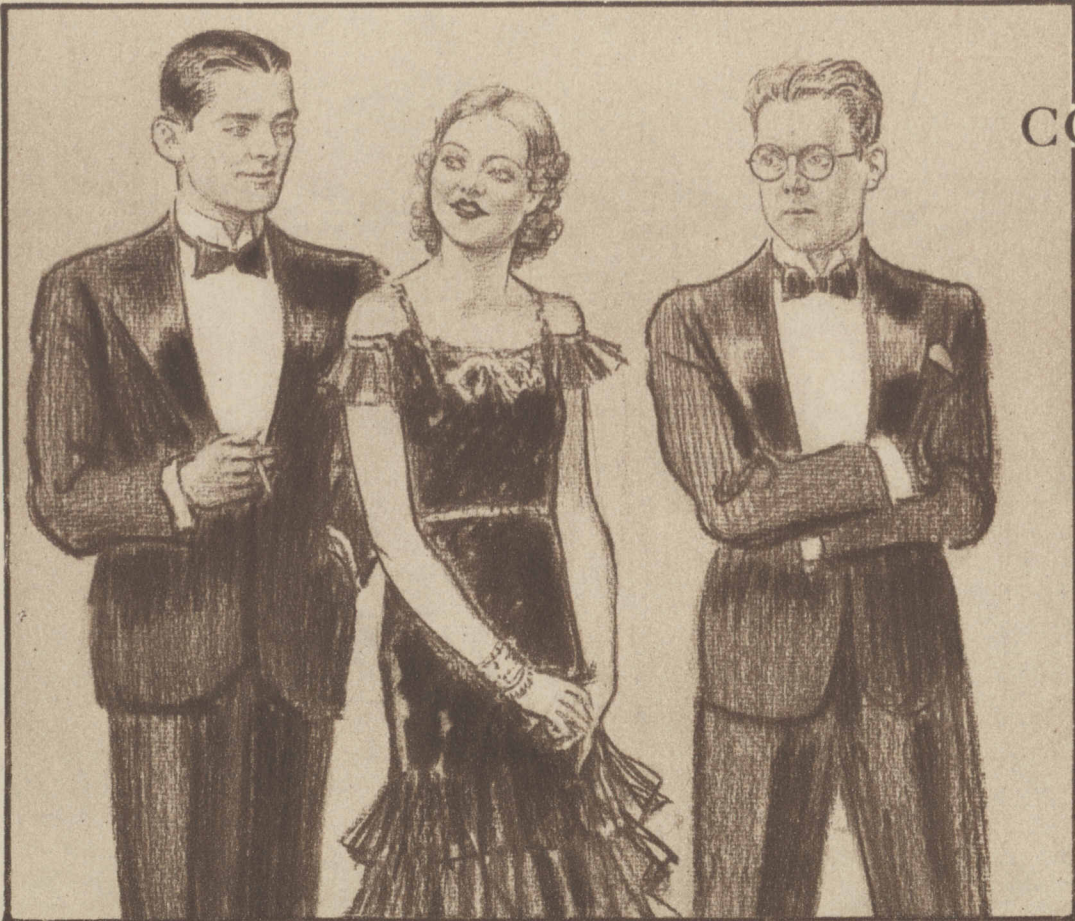


THE GOOD OLD COLLEGE ROOMMATE

By W. E. Hill

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"What's mine is mine, and what's my roommate's is mine, too!" This beautiful though unspoken sentiment permeates the college life of many undergraduates and explains why the boys who get up earliest are always the best dressed. Often a roommate will fall for his friend's girl, and annex her during prom week along with the ties, socks, shirts, and razor blades.



Herb is what the student body calls a "swell lookin' boy," and secretly yearns for the pampered life of a screen favorite. Attends all the picture shows in town, sometimes three in one evening, and is addicted to the magnifying side of the shaving mirror—the side that shows every pore in the nose eight times life size. And when the lights are out and Herb is tucked away in his little bed, he will keep roomie awake, wondering how much movie actors really get paid, and how one manages to land a screen test, for Herb graduates in June and there's the future to think of. Herb is very far sighted and realizes, as so few do, that the whole outgoing senior class can't sell bonds.



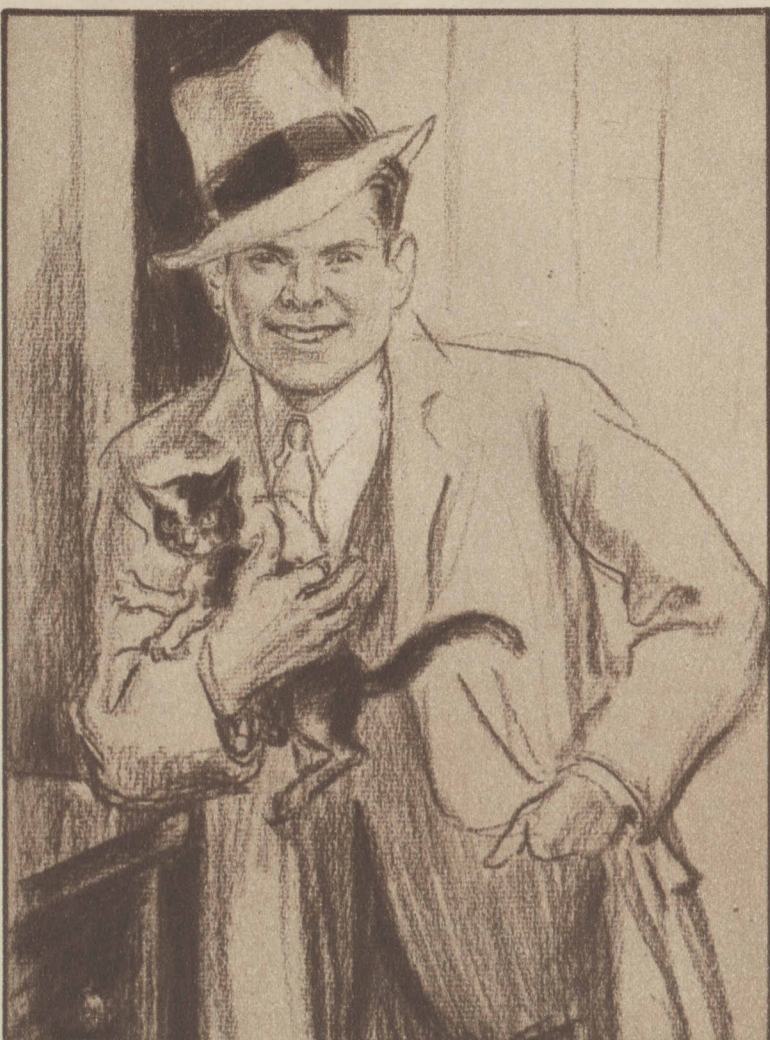
Walter cultivates the reputation of being weak as water among the women. Likes to think of himself as hard and steely till a woman appears. His roommate thinks he is cuckoo most of the time—being about as sympathetic as roommates usually are. "Say, boy," Walter will cry aloud in the street, "Did you see that girl? Maybe I wouldn't like to have that follow me home!"



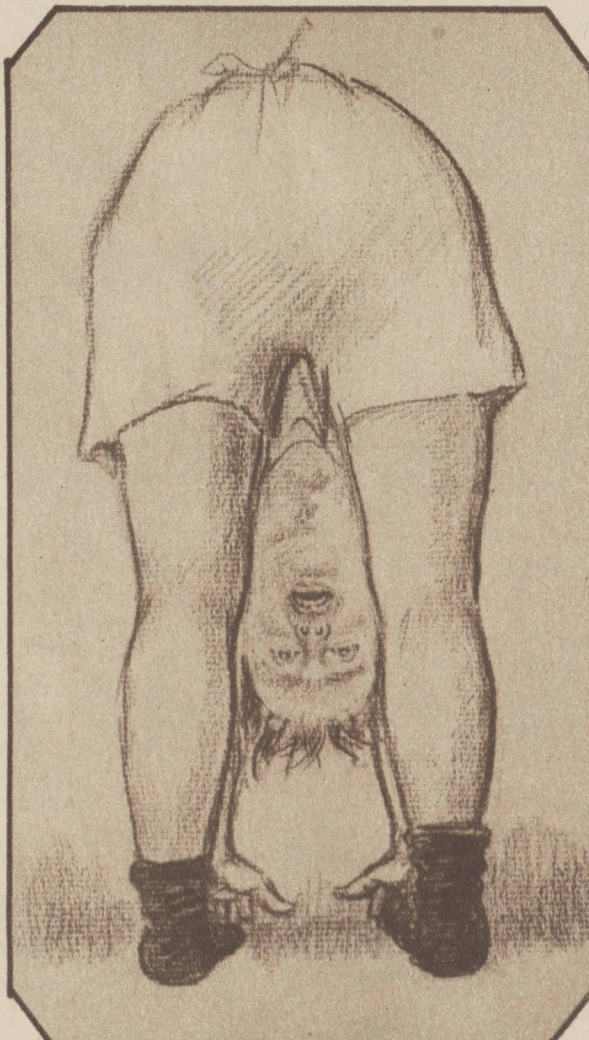
Fraternity legacy. Harry, the sub freshman, is visiting the boys in what he calls the "frat house," and the boys are looking him over. Whoever shares his room with Harry will have a swell time seeing a real collegiate at close range—the kind one seldom if ever sees outside of a movie or a comic college magazine. Harry loves to tell about how fast the high school crowd back home is. "Why, six of the girls flunked their history exam because they were so pie eyed from hootch they couldn't even see the questions!" says Harry to his upper classman roommate. Harry enters college next fall.



The boy with an extra bed in his room will have a new roommate every time an old grad visits the fraternity. The old grad loves to tell the boys about the time he and old "Doc" Priddy and good old "Snitch" Hislop nailed Prexy in a box and expressed him collect to the dean's wife, and how one night Art Kissick and old "Pop" Gibbs climbed out on the roof of Commons and hauled up a cow with 1903 painted on her sides. About 4 a. m., when the undergrad is near dead from loss of sleep, the old grad will say, "Well, guess I'd better hit the hay—I'm not used to late hours like you young fellers!"



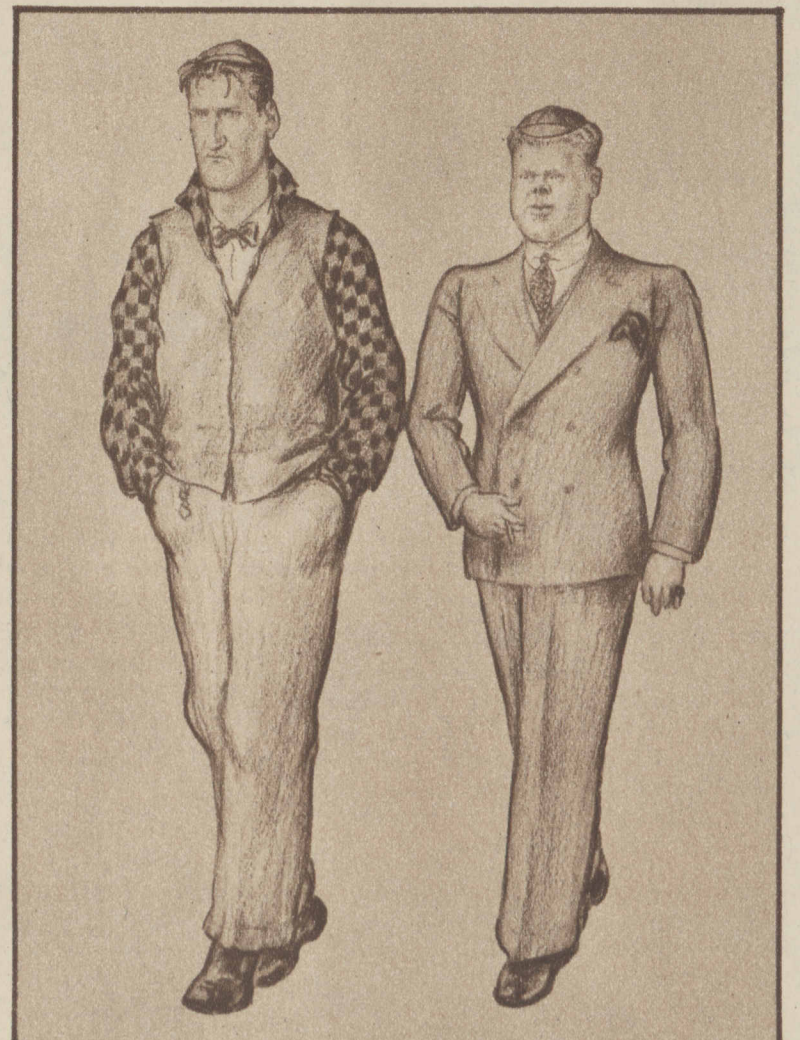
And then there is the college playboy who comes home with the wooden jag, comic drunk. Always wakes up good-old-roomie-the-dirty-bum, to tell him all the funny things that happened and to show him the cat he brought in. Pretty cute.



"One, two; one, two; one, two!" cries the hygienic roommate, bending and touching the toes of a morning. This is a terrible sight to wake up to, and will throw a lazy student into a bad fit of depression. The hygienic boys are also addicted to singing: "So Beats My Heart for You" under a cold shower.



An ideal rooming arrangement in a fraternity is for an upper class brother to take as roommate a freshman brother with lots of money who wears the same sized clothes and can be threatened and cajoled into great generosity. An expensively dressed upper classman is a great asset to any fraternity group.



The freshman roommates. Si and Morton were picked by the registrar's office to room together. They were a great shock to each other when they met at the opening of college. Si is specializing over at Aggie on ensilage and bone fertilizer, and Norton is interested in poetry and the drama, with hopes of writing another "Strange Interlude" before the year is out.