"Come in... Why, Brick, where'd you get the 'mouse'?

His shiner was a beaut.

"Aw skip it, Father.... Kibitzer and I were standing in front of .....'s drug store yesterday, just kinda kiddin' some of the girls walking by.

"One of 'em stopped and stood in front of the show window, waiting for a street car, I guess. Natural-like I ambles over and begins to kid her, very friendly-like, ya know. I've seen her a lot. Joe was inside buying a paper. Then, all of a sudden--BINGO!... I caught one right in the eye. All the bozo said was, 'This is my girl, Romeo.'"

"So.......

"Kibitzer wanted to go after him. But we didn't."

"That bozo, as you call him, was too easy on you, McGutzky. That's just what I wanted to talk to you about. There has been a complaint made against you drugstore cowboys. You come from a good home, don't you? Well why don't you show some of your good bringing up?"

"I don't mean any insult to the girls. And most of them don't mind it."

"They don't! I suppose the Coca-Cola Sullys from the wrong end of town don't mind it. But they're your type, McGutzky--cheap.

"I'm wondering when you'll ever get over your highschoolitis. Right now you're a misfit. But I suppose there is bound to be a few such cases in any college. You've given a black eye to nearly three thousand students here, and it's almost poetic justice that now you should get one yourself.

"Any old heel can stand in front of a drug store and wave at the girls passing by. Any heel can date a cheap girl--just as any moron can guffaw in the dark at a suggestive movie."

"Why do you always ride me?.... Next time I come in here I'll bring my saddle."

"Can't take it, eh, cowboy?... Listen, I know what a wonderful lady your mother is. And if you ever expect to marry a woman as good as she, you'll have to begin today to develop self-respect."

"Refinement may not be a virtue in itself. But it certainly will keep you away from many occasions of sin."

The buzzer rang.

"Guess I'll be shuffling along, Father. You certainly don't pull your punches."

"Neither does Hairbreath Harry!..... So-long, Brick. See you and Kibitzer at the Bengal Bouts."

The Question Marks On The Trees (?)

We got the point, Do you?

Keep your Lenten resolutions. The Commerce Forum received Communion early Friday morning before leaving on their trip to Chicago.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Albert A. Browne; father of Bob O'Brien (Al). Ill, mother of Chuck O'Reilly ('48); father of John Webster (Lyon). Six special intentions.