



WEENIE, THE VARSITY WIDOW, GIVES ADVICE ON LIFE AND LOVE

Dear Weenie:

Every time I have a parlor date with Erma Pfleger she always holds my hands. What shall I do?

Signed—John Gayman.

Dear Jawn:

So long as she holds your hands there is nothing much that you can do. Pretty wise, these Thetas.

Weenie.

Weenie, Old Fruit:

- (1) I am four feet tall and have red eyebrows. Is my weight right for my age?
- (2) Now here is my problem: Frank Crampton tried to kiss me the first time he took me out. Do you think he's playing square with me?
- (3) What is good for in-grown toe nails?

Signed—Harriet Wiggers.

Oh, Harriet:

- (1) You're just the right handful, dearie.
- (2) No, I don't think he's playing square with you, but I know he's playing around with you.
- (3) Don't bite them.

Weenie.

Miss Weenie:

I am very much interested in Eleanor Douglass but she drinks like a fish. Would you advise me to marry a girl who drinks like a fish? I know I have made an impression upon her for during a basketball game she flirted with me.

Signed—Dan Earley.

Why, Dan:

Stay away from the aforementioned snagger, my boy. Give her five minutes with any man and he's a man with a past.

Weenie.

Dear Weenie:

I am in love with a Tri Delt, but I have the barber's itch. What can I do about it?

Signed—Paul Grischy.

Dear Paul:

The best thing you can do is wear a muzzle when you're out with Edith, Paul.

Dear Weenie:

Everybody thinks I'm a one man girl, but I'm not. What can I do to rate more dates?

Signed—Catherine Ginter.

Dear Catherine:

The best thing you can do in that fix is to start in all over again. Get a date with Bud Lush and build up.