

DAVID JONES
JOB PRINTERS

COMPLETELY MAD

BY ALFIE.



BOYLE JILTS HARRIS!

AT SOCIAL.

FROM A
ROVING REPORTER.

Thursday, 23rd July. Main Hall.

Tonight happened the most unthinkable thing in history since Mrs. Walton. Everybody was quite frankly amazed when, after at least six months of pure, famous love, Androire Aristocracy was forsaken by Sewer Boiler. The girl was observed to take several dances with a boy named Perkins, leaving the unfortunate Androire to dance with Wendy Crook. Later, Boiler and Gherkins were seen in an inconspicuous corner of the hall with a highly suspicious drink.

By this time Androire, having noticed the growing mutual affection between the two, went out into the foyer to soliloquize. S.B. and the handsome stranger crossed the dance floor to where a group of 3A girls and boys were standing in conversation, gazing sentimentally into each other's eyes. Promptly various expressions were heard.

"Mean little thing." (Of S.B.)

"Poor little thing." (Of A.H.)

x The following mornign, x S.B. went to see a famous lady Psychiatrist, Elizabeth Woman, known for her handling of the problems of such men as General Franco, O.B.E. (Order of the Blasted Egotists), and an apology was made by S.B. to A.H.. Her excuse to him was, "It was that drink--- then I couldn't keep off him."

WAR IS PEACE § FREEDOM IS SLAVER § IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH

BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU
WE LOVE BIG BROTHER

x Marks the spot where I proof-read it - Ed.