

## **NONSENSE AVENUE**

*Now don't swing fists at Frank or Jick,  
If they pull on you some little trick,  
For you all know, it's just in fun  
In such a section no harm's done.*

Jack O'Shea is wondering if college degrees are Fahrenheit or Centigrade.

Professor of Greek:—"Was Xenophen married, Mr. Steele?"

Bert:—"Yes, Father, he married a girl by the name of Anna Basis."

### A MIXUP

Roche on a date is all excited, goes into a barber shop for a hair cut; he sits in the chair, puts a newspaper around his neck and starts reading the towel.

Hennessey:—(to Mooney who is making noises) "Oh well, babies must have their milk."

Monney:—(snickering) "You look as if you had lots of it."

Father Cass:—Now, boys, if I do anything wrong in this test we might all be blown through the roof. Kindly step a little closer, so you can follow me better.

### BOOKS OF THE MONTH

|                                                 |                        |
|-------------------------------------------------|------------------------|
| The Joys of Day Dreaming.....                   | C. Coady               |
| Junior's Alibi.....                             | D. Delano.             |
| Playing Horseshoes.....                         | H. Wight.              |
| Me and The Moon.....                            | Rah-Man Cyr.           |
| How to Play Basketball.....                     | A. Griffith.           |
| Superman.....                                   | A. MacDonald           |
| Bishop Orders His Tomb.....                     | F. Corcoran.           |
| New System of Democracy.....                    | Wight and Lan-<br>ry.  |
| The Campbells are Comin' and "Just a<br>Gigolo" | Ronnie Mac-<br>Donald. |

A philosophical Senior defines a Sophomore's mustache as "not a tangible entity, but a mental concept."

J. McLeod:—"If that Saxaphone bellers out any more, I'll go nutz."

Muzzie:—"That's not my Saxaphone. It's Mooney dissecting a cat in the Biology Lab."

A senior, in speaking of Homer, his favourite Greek, said: "I have not read his Aenied, but his Idiocy is perfectly sublime."

P. F.:—"What do you mean, Porky's lazy?"

McInnis:—"Well he has his prayers typewritten and posted on the wall. When he goes to bed, he points to them and says: "Them's my sentiments."

McIntee:—"Do you like pop corn balls?"

Chesty:—"I don't know; I was never invited to one."

Hist. Prof.:—"Your recitation reminds me of Quebec."

Powers:—"How come?"

Hist. Prof.:—"Because it is built on a bluff."

Rough-house (Blowing up Hazelbrook) "Hey, Jimmy, the Hazelbrook police force got new uniforms last week."

McInnis:—"Did it fit him?"

*We are wondering:* If Ronnie is curious; if Smith can live long on two meals a day; if Landry gets what he deserves for waiting, or deserves what he gets; if Cahill is still in love; if Father MacGuigan is hired by a private detective agency on Thursday afternoons; if McGaughey frequents the Met; if Linus likes to visit Tracadie; if Fr. Cass knows football; if 11.30 is late; if Sock ever parts his hair; if Guy Sullivan can "train her" by spring; if there's a jitterbug in the college.

Professor:—"You may translate the next passage, Frank."

Brennan:—"Nay, indeed, by Zeus, on the one hand, according, nevertheless, he said on the other hand, moreover he was also, without doubt, forsooth, at least in truth yet. . . ."

Professor:—"That will do."

Griffith:—"How much longer do I have to wait for a shave?"

Barber:—(Looking at him critically) "About two years' son."

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McInnis' Philosophy—  
I studied Marx and Kant.  
But I cant get any Marx.

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Corcoran:—"Are you repeating history?"  
Chesty:—"No, history repeats itself."

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### MURDER ON THE CAMPUS

Big Frank Aylward stepped on a nut and crushed two kernels.

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### THIS LATIN BUSINESS

At end of Latin paper: *Oculus sum per.*  
(John O'Connor) I am through.  
*Misi mea super omnia ad caudam vel esse homines mortuos . . . .*  
I sent my overalls to the tailor to be mended.  
*In capream meam cepit. . . . .*  
He exasperated me.

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### LOGIC

(Major premise)—Students come to the University to improve their faculties.  
(Minor premise)—The professors are the faculties.  
(Conclusion)—Therefore students come to the University to improve the professors.

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Head Waiter:—"Did you say you wanted those eggs turned over?"

Gorman:—"Yeah, to the Museum of Natural History."

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Zoology Man:—"There are various kinds of flies: horse flies, gad flies, eel flies, and, . . . ."

Classics Man:—"And time flies."

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McGrath recommends the following dinner rules: I Take big bites and take them often. II—Eat fast and eat a long time.

THE BELL RINGER

In early morn ere night her flight does take  
He must arise, his cosy bed forsake;

His duty calls and though most rude he seems,  
He must arouse the dreamers from their dreams.

With morning bells his task begins anew,  
To keep a cautious vigil all day through,

That he may ring the forty bells or more  
On time, despite suggestions by the score

From each of many would-be helpers who  
Can figure what he should and should not do.

For ever since this world of ours began,  
Most men know how to act the acting man.

And some there are who even dare to say  
They know minutely the untrodden way.

Such vain advisors must the bellboy hear,  
And fake submission with a face sincere.

He must seem thus, one error casts a light  
That makes him always wrong, them always right.

Yet why is he compelled to suffer so ?  
The best men make mistakes as well you know.

Do not infer that he puts forth a claim  
To membership in "Best men's" small domain.

Still he persists he should not low be hurled,  
But granted leave to live the middle world.

This charge at one does not directly hit  
But meant for those for whom the cap's a fit.

It fits a few ? Well, for those that remain:  
"Let down the lugs and try it on again."

Latin Prof.—"Now, what is the significance of the  
termination "dam" in the word "quodam" ?"

Horgan:—"Makes it more emphatic, Father."

Sullivan:—"Why is Callaghan like little Sir Echo ?"

Connors:—"Because he always has the last word."

Bursar:—"What will you give me for the piano in the Rec. Hall?"

Antique buyer:—"I'll give you \$3.00 a cord for it, sawed, split, and delivered to my woodshed."

High School Student:—"Got a minute to spare?"

Freshman:—"Sure."

H. S. Student:—"Tell me all you know."

McCarthy:—"They say an Indian Fakir throws a rope in the air, climbs up it, and then vanishes completely."

Girl-friend:—"Oh, wouldn't it be wonderful darling if you could do something like that."

At a recent movie in the city, as a number of students left their seats before the end of the show, a good old lady was heard to remark: "Ain't it too bad those poor boys have to go home and go to studying?"

"Can you tell me what is the value of one over the sine?"

"Cos'e—can't," muttered the class punster.

J. Chisholm:—"Have you ever ridden a donkey?"

Big Aylward:—"No."

Chisholm:—"Get on to yourself."

Father—(Indignantly)—"What do you mean by bringing my daughter home at eleven o'clock?"

O'Shea:—"Well, sir, I have to be back to the college by twelve."

Rector: (during fire prevention week)—"In case of fire, you, Burke, will take the hose, MacMillan, you will take the fire extinguisher, and Mr. Aylward—Now let me see what will you take?"

Big Frank:—"I'll take the fire escape."

Doc. Johnson:—"Mr. McGaughey, why are you holding your pen so long in the ink?"

McGaughey:—"Just to cool off the nib sir."

Grant (to alarm clock as it goes off)—"Hah, I fooled you that time. I wasn't asleep at all."

## HERE, THERE, AND EVERYWHERE

Jack O'Shea sees red every time he passes the Old Spain. . . Lipstick. . . Alan MacDonald, the mighty atom of the Intramural league, again came through the season without being hurt. But stay away from Ronnie, "Scrapper". . . There is a plea that "sparrow" who escaped from the menagerie, should either have his wings clipped or his tongue cut out. . . . Unlike Hitler, MacMillan is specializing in light artillery,—Little Berthas. . . We would like to know why Poirier gazes at the picture of Deanna Durbin—She isn't a blond Leo. . . There are rumors around that Hennessey may go on a diet—Imagine Hennessey on a diet !. . . What would happen if Roche were put in an isolation camp ?—He would talk himself into keeping himself company. . . It seems to "Hale" every time Billy Connors goes to town. . . Rossiter is known as the early bird. He gets in early in the morning. . . Someone saw Powers looking up the word "Moron" in the dictionary. Maybe it applies both ways, Bill. . . McGrath is still wondering which came first, the hen or the egg. . . Cahill, the once mighty chief, seems to have withdrawn into his wigwam. Perhaps he's planning another campaign. . . Gorman goes "Whalen" whether it rains or not. He doesn't even need a boat."

*Scoop MacDonald*

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Hogan:—(in smoker)—"Where are the cuspidors ?"

Corky:—"I threw them out."

Hogan:—"Gosh, I'm going to miss them."

Corky:—"You always did."

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Landry:—"What is a polygon ?"

Holland:—"A polygon is a dead parrot. What do you think you will look like when you're laid out?"

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Barber:—(to football coach) "You are going to get a good trimming."

Fr. McGuigan:—"That's what I came here for."

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Hennessey:—"These beans are fresh."

Connors:—"Well, slap them in the pan."

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DesChamps:—"What is the noisiest noise ?"

Dupont:—"Howard Wight and Emmett McInnis chewing gum."

A Freshman in French class having pronounced "veux", "veaux", the professor remarked: "This is not a butcher shop", whereupon a precocious day scholar remarked "Yes, Father, we're butchering French."

O'Shea:—"Say, Powers, you'd make a swell fountain pen."

Powers:—"Why?"

O'Shea:—"Because you never dry up."

A Freshman knows everything; he has explored the universe and proven all things. A Sophomore has the wisdom of Solomon, but, like him, keeps still about it. A Junior knows a little, but begins to be a little doubtful about it. A Senior knows nothing.

#### YE HUMOR EDITOR

Past twelve, and yette beholden me,  
 Here atte mei deske a-porynge  
 O'er jokes, whene I'd much rather be  
 My soule in sleepe restorynge!  
 And harke forsooth would I were he;—  
 That manne next door a-snorynge.

