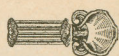


The Funny Man



Prof. in Geometry: "Did you make that noise, Mr. Bradley?"

Pie: (confused) "No—Well, that is, I just dropped a perpendicular."

Squeers: I ran into grace today."

Bee: "Grace; what's her last name?"

Squeers: "Well, you see, I entered the dining hall just as grace was being said."

Brick: "I hear the Professor called you a blockhead."

Mugsie: "Well not exactly; he merely said, 'put on your hat, here comes a wood-pecker.'"

Squaw: (explaining problem) "Now, suppose you borrowed ten bucks from me——"

Tingley: "Yes, but to make it harder, suppose you borrowed ten bucks from me."

Happy: "I hear Matt. is going to study Theology."

Duffy: "Yes, you see he would never make a good "lay" man."

Prof. in Geometry: "What is a polygon?"

Polly: (waking up) "Oh, just a dead parrot."

Lefty: "Did your rich uncle remember you in his will?"

Malone: "I'll say he did; he left me out."

Emmet: "This ring I offer you is a symbol of the love I bear you. It has no ending."

Flo-r-n: "And it is also a symbol of the love I bear you. It has no beginning."

Delaney: (in store) "I want a lump of that castile soap."

Clerk: "Yes, sir. Do you want it scented or unscented?"

Delaney: "Oh, I guess I'll take it with me."

Spike: "Just think how they send messages nowadays without wires or poles. It's a wonderful age we are living in."

Squeers: "It is, indeed. Sure the way things are going we will be travelling one of these days without leaving home."

Dinty: (at depot, trying to be smart) "At what time does the nine o'clock train leave here?"

Agent: "At sixty minutes past eight, sir."

McCormac: "Have you any ancestors?"

McCarthy: "What's that?"

McCormac: "Why, the people you spring from."

McCarthy: "Well, the people I come from spring from nobody. They spring at them."

Hagen: "A matricide is one who kills his mother. Now, what is a patricide?"

Gillis: "One who kills an Irishman."

Smelt: "I suppose all you Scotchmen will be going to the FREE lecture."

Sausage: "Guess not, we might have to PAY attention."

Prefect: "Did you take a shower?"

McNeill: "No. Is there one missing?"

SPIKE'S SOLILOQUY

Oh, sleep it is a gentle thing,
Behold in Dalton Hall.
At six o'clock the bell doth ring,
But I heed it not at all.

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THE FUNNY MAN'S FAREWELL

"The curtain falls; our task is done,
We lay aside our pen.
No more with kindly chaff or pun,
We'll greet you here again.
We've done our best to make you smile;
Your sadness dispel
We hope we've done so without guile.
And that we've pleased you well,
The bugle sounds; we must away,
More serious things to do.
So to you, good friends, we turn to say
One parting word—Adieu."

One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good.
Than all the sages can.

—Wordsworth.

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

—Montgomery.

Nothing begins and nothing ends
That is not paid with moan;
For we are born in other's pain,
And perish in our own.

—Francis Thompson.