



The Funny Man

When on these poems you deign to start,
Please do not put the blame on Wart;
And do not think he's quite insane,
Because for these he's not to blame.

Mac: "What-sa-matter with Hogan's hand?"
Harrington: "Nothing much. Someone stepped on it when he was getting cigarettes."

Calf: "So you didn't try anything on Field Day, Reg?"
Reg: "Oh, yes, I did; I tried to get to Town."

Sockfoot: "Look at Aubrey escorting those two girls across the street. Doesn't he look like a boy scout?"
Dunn: "He looks more like a girl guide to me."

Spoofy: "I wish we had a gym here—I don't get enough exercise."
Jiggs: "Gosh! That's funny. I thought 'skipping' was capital exercise."

Mac: "Evah been to Boston?"
Cow: "Me? Sure lotsa times."
Mac: "See Bunker Hill?"
Cow: "Hardly know him if I did see him."

Tubby (in Calf's room): "Is that a toboggan?"
Mugsy: "No, that's the Calf's slipper."

Prof. in Geography: "Is the world round?"
Class: "No."
Prof.: "Is it square?"
Class: "No."
Prof: "Well, if it's neither round nor square, what is it?"
Class: "Crooked."

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Burns: (after football game) "What's the score?"

R. B.: "A tie."

Burns: "In whose favour?"

Monk: (throwing College Humour aside as the bell rings) "Hooray! Study is over."

Prof in Botany: (after long lecture) "And there before me was a yawning chasm."

Class: "Did you make it yawn?"

Frog: (getting from under bed) "Say, don't you ever sweep under the bed?"

Vulture: "Sure, I sweep everything under."

Dalton's Lament

To admire Tennyson and Browning

Is to me a terrible care,

But I love William Morris—

He designed the Morris Chair.

Dunn: "I see Shiny gets all his supplies from abroad."

Stork: "How is that?"

Dunn: "She works in the "Five and Ten."

Prof. in Philosophy: "Quid sit Laetitia, Domine Buote?"

Buote: (dreamily) "Oh she's a blonde."

Sterno: "Do you know the difference between a taxi and walking?"

Sweet Young Thing: "Why! No!"

Sterno: "Fine, we walk."

Jim Lynch: "How do you like my room as a whole?"

Scotty: "As a hole it is all right, but as a room it's a disgrace."

Spoofy: "Say 'bad blood, good blood,' fast."

Os: "Bad blood, good blood

Blad bud bood gub

blad glub gloob glub

blad blub blub blub."

Song Hits for 1931

"Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," by Ralph Hogan.
"I Found a Million Dollar Baby in the Five and Ten
Cent Store," by Fred Dunphy.
"I'm Just a Vagabond Lover," by Mark Roberts.
"Marjorie," by A. MacKinnon.
"The Peanut Vender," by Neil Trites.
"Constantinople," by Turk Murphy.
"Drifting and Dreaming," by Dick Hennebery.
"Hinkey Dinky Parley-vous," by James Coyle.
"Barnyard Chorus," by J. McCarthy and E. Mc-
Carville.

Dalton: "I feel like a lark."

Pigeon: "Go on, you can't fool me, you're The Vulture"

Hollis: "Is Jiggs going to see his girl today?"

Murphy: "He must be, he has one of my ties on."

Minnie: "Who owns this belt?"

Os: "Belt nothing, that's Hippo's collar."

Among the Authors

"Wallowing in the Nile" by John Kelly.

"Out of the Woods" by Joe Trainor.

"Birds of 'Pray'" by O. Dalton and W. Handrahan.

"To a Mouse" by G. Sullivan.

Wop: "When I die I'm going to get a pair of wings
and fly to Heaven."

McMurrer: "Be yourself—St. Peter would shoot you
for a crow."

Maggie: "I'm the heir of the family."

Chink: (abstractedly) "The hot air."

Raisin: "Hey, you're walking over my feet."

Dynamite: "It's easier to walk over them than around
them."

(Doug. and Sap dancing)

Sap: "Gee, I wish I were in your shoes."

Doug: "Please refrain from trying to get in them now."

Just Imagine

Mugsy yodeling!
 Permission for the Juniors!
 Unconscious suffering from insomnia!
 Calf agreeing with the referee!

Prof in Eng: "Mr. Trainor, express in your own words the rhyme about 'Twinkle, twinkle, little star.'"

Mugsy: "Scintillate, Scintillate, O diminutive self-luminous celestial constellation,
 How I cogitate on the quintessence of your molecular correlative conjunction!
 Suspended at such a prodigious altitude above the terrestrial globe, proximating in characteristics natural carbon crystalized in the isometric system by mundane pressure, in the eighth and outermost celestial sphere."

(Clinging Vine sobbing on Donald's shoulder)

Donald: "Say, what do you think I am, a handkerchief?"

Chink: "This is Hallowe'en, I must get a mask."

Hippo: "You don't need one."

We Wonder

Why Kennedy shaved his moustache off for football night?

Where R. B. got his forward pass?

Why Trites stayed out on the 29th of October?

Why Judas prefers Blondes?

Who resembles Old John Silver?

Yuletide
 Greetings

