

## NONSENSE AVENUE

The wisest men you ever knew,  
Have never dreamed it treason  
To rest a bit—and jest a bit,  
And balance up their reason;  
To laugh a bit—and chaff a bit,  
And joke a bit in season.

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Judge: "What's your name?"  
Prisoner: "Spark."  
Judge: "What's your occupation?"  
Prisoner: "Electrician."  
Judge: "What's your charge?"  
Prisoner: "Battery."  
Judge: "Here, officer, put him in a dry-cell."

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Biology Prof: "What vitamins are in Cod Liver Oil?"  
MacMillan (stupidly): "A. B. S. and C."

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Bragole: "In order to marry an actress, you must have  
a million dollars and be a nice looking brute."  
Landrigan: "That let's me out, I haven't the money."

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If mercy killing isn't murder, why is Haddad living?

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Sharkey (in boys' clothing store): "I would like to see  
something simple in a hat."  
Salesman: "A mirror behind you, sir."

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Pet Rossiter (in Math exam): "Let  $x$  equal the number  
of eggs in a dozen."

Sergeant: "Where were you when we had the last parade, Mr. O'Shea?"

O'Shea: "Er-er-absent, Sir."

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And old Scot was smoking in the waiting room of a railway station. A porter said to him: "Don't you see that notice on the wall 'No Smoking Allowed'?"

"Yes, I do", said the Scot. "But how can I keep all the rules? There's another one on the wall that says: 'Wear Spirella Corsets.'"

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### Hemphill's Good-Night

He took her gently in his arms,  
And on her lips he pressed a kiss,  
And said: "I've sipped the wine from many a cup,  
But never from a mug like this."

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Cyr thinks that steel wool is hair off a hydraulic ram.

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Professor: "I won't begin to-day's lecture until the room settles down."

Voice From The Rear: "Go home, old man, and sleep it off."

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Angry Pa: "What do you mean by bringing my daughter in at this hour of the morning?"

Forbes: "I have to be in class at eight."

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Drunk: "I live here."

Cop: "Then why don't you go in?"

Drunk: "Forgot my key."

Cop: "Ring the bell."

Drunk: "Rang it an hour ago."

Cop: "Ring it again."

Drunk: "To heck with them. Let them wait."



## EPITAPH

Beneath these stones repose the bones of Ebenezer Prym  
He took his beer from year to year,  
And then his bier took him.

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The Duke: "Hello Fran, watcha doing Saturday night?"  
Fran: "I gotta date."  
Duke: "And the Saturday after that?"  
Fran: "I gotta date."  
Duke: "Anna next Saturday?"  
Fran: "Gotta date."  
Duke: "Good gosh woman, don't you ever take a bath?"

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Voice over phone: "Pop, guess who just got kicked out of college."

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"Are you the girl who took my order?" asked Snod impatiently.

"Yes, sir," replied the waitress sweetly.

"Well, I declare," remarked Snod sarcastically, "you don't look a day older."

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We never used to be able to find grandma's glasses, but now she leaves them just where she empties them.

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The newcomer knocked on the pearly gates and a voice called, "Who's there?"

"It is I," came the answer.

"Well get out. We don't want any more professors."



Student (on train, to sweet young thing): "Pardon me-er-but-"

Sweet Young Thing: "No, you've never met me at Crystal Beach, Waskesiri or Emma Lake. I wasn't in the Pullman car on the way to Edmonton for the Husky-Golden Bear game. I know I'm good looking and I'm not bashful, I'm not going your way, and I wouldn't ride with you on a bet. I didn't ever go to school with you; I am not waiting for a street car; I don't want a lift, and I know plenty of Varsity boys. Furthermore, I'm waiting for a 220 pound finance. Now, were you going to say something?"

Student: "Yes, darn it; your losing your underskirt."

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Porky: "This soup isn't fit for a pig."

Waitress: "Shall I bring you some that is?"

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#### From a Chemistry Exam

Rossiter: "Plaster of Paris is a building material used in France."

Seabiscuit: "Boron is a person of low mentality."

Pluto: "Barium is what you do to dead people."

Joe J.: "Gallium is a type of sailing vessel."

Hessian: "Catalyst is a western ranch owner."

Pee Wee: "Nitrate is a special rate on telegrams and telephone calls after dark."

O. Sharkey: "Antimony is a fee collected by ex-wives smart enough to leave their husbands."

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The Sergeant had spent about twenty minutes lecturing on the outstanding qualities of his pipe. On being asked where he got one of such value, he hesitated a moment and then began: "You know that store on Queen Street where they sell smokers' supplies. . . ."

Voice (interrupting) "Yea, Woolworth's Five and Ten."

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We were told that, on the visit of the King and Queen, one of the automobile companies, as a demonstration, assembled a car in two minutes.

We believe that Father George bought the car.



Hessian and Pearl had been fighting. After a few unsuccessful attempts to strike Hessian, Pearl said, "I hope every tooth in your head falls out, but ONE—that should remain to ache."

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A gambler died. The funeral was graced by hundreds of his playmates, dice poker, stud, and pinocle friends.

During the eulogy the speaker declaimed: "Spike Morrison is not dead—he only sleeps."

Butch Blackburn, in the rear, yelled: "I got a hundred dollars that says that he's dead."

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A member of the faculty, wishing to take a rise out of a young fellow whom he met while motoring, stopped and inquired: "What would be the quickest way for me to get to Summerside?"

The youth looking at the ancient Ford replied without hesitation: "Take the next bus."

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Kent MacDonald (in restaurant): "What sort of soup is that you are eating?"

A. MacKenna: "Mock Turtle."

K. MacD: "Don't you think they carried the mockery a bit too far?"

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Big Willie: "Why are the tallest people always the laziest?"

C. Sexton: "Because they are longer in bed than others."

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A fellow has to be a contortionist these days to get by. First of all he's got to keep his back to the wall and his ear to the ground. He's expected to put his shoulder to the wheel, his nose to the grindstone, keep a level head and both feet on the ground and at the same time look for the silver lining with his head in the clouds.



O'Neil: "I know where you can get a good chicken dinner for ten cents."

Cyr: "Where?"

O'Neil: "At a flour and feed store."

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### SCOOP

Rain-bird Sharkey must skate five bands before he gets to take the child home.

Sexton surely was embarrassed when his and Blondie's skates became entangled at the convent.

Porky has been LED WELL. He takes a girl to a cafe, feeds her for a dime, and lets someone else W-A-L-K her home.

Seabiscuit still likes holding hands.

Snodgrass won't drink coffee for breakfast because it keeps him awake in class.

Pete Rossiter has not yet reached a point where he will be seen leaving the rink with a dame. He overtakes her outside to make his date.

Burge has decided to get a date for the Junior Prom.

Hemphill says: "Who's afraid of the black and white dog?"

For ten cents spent in a restaurant, O'Neil gets his FILL, or at least Dalziel's Phyll. Perhaps he is a runner-up for that pension.

Lost! one extremely green hat. Finder please notify Allan (Pee-Wee) MacDonald, Owen Sharkey, R. Forbes.

St. Patrick's Special, Peter Rossiter has been BURNT again.

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Ronan: "I say, waitah, nevah bring me a steak like that again."

Waiter: "Why not, Sir?"

Ronan: "It simply isn't done, old thing."

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Hessian: "Do you know how to find the horse power of a car?"

Steele: "Sure, easy, just lift the hood and count the plugs."



Elaine: "What would you do if I should cry?"

Morris: "Hang out a sign, 'Wet Paint'"

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Leo Rossiter: "Well, Noah, is the Ark full?"

Conductor: "Nope, only one jackass so far, come in."

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Circus Manager: "My prize lion has a sore throat, and I want you to remove his tonsils. You're a specialist, aren't you?"

Joe J.: "Yes, but not in that lion."

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Linus: "How would you feel if you were to receive me for a Christmas gift?"

Shy She: "Well, it would certainly shatter my faith in Santa Claus."

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George McKenna (to O'Hanley): "I hope you're being careful when you dig up a worm. Remember it can feel and think just as well as you can."

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"Now, if you have that in your mind," said the professor who had just explained a theory to Landrigan, "you have it in a nutshell."

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Prefect: "What were you doing out of bed last night, Ernie?"

Hemphill (innocently): "I just got out to tuck myself in properly."

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Pee Wee: "How can I get to the City Hospital?"

Motorist: "By being careless."

Stage Director: "Have you had any stage experience?"  
Jimmy Morris: "Well, I had my leg in a cast."

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McLellan: "The only difference between you and a horse is that a horse wears a collar."

Woods: "I wear a collar."

McLellan: "Then there isn't any difference at all."

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F. O'Neil: "Do you really think that late rising is injurious?"

Pee Wee: "It certainly shortens one's days."

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McKenna: "What happened to the man who stole the calendar from Hessian's desk?"

Steele: "Oh, that guy! He got twelve months."

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#### With Apologies to Kipling

If you can keep a cue when all about you  
Are lending theirs to friends so good and true;  
If you can lie in bed you lazy lout, you,  
And not do things that you're supposed to do;  
If you can play at Ping Pong for an hour  
And not give up your bat to someone near;  
If you can greet the world with smile so sour,  
And look upon your neighbour with a sneer;  
If you can do all these and hush your conscience  
Your case is hopeless, nothing can be done;  
Yours is a life of taking and not giving,  
And which is more—you are a CAD, my son.

—J. J. MacDonald.



## FROM BELL TO BELL

Crash! bang! clatter! goes the bell;  
All study for the night is o'er;  
A crowd of brain-tired students pass  
Hard by the Rector's door.

Their spirits rise at thoughts of sleep  
In beds so soft and warm;  
Their slow pace seems to quicken  
As they approach the dorm.

They enter in, and some disrobe  
And jump into their cots;  
While some do struggle vainly  
To free a lace from knots.

The lights go out and all is dark,  
At first there's not a sound;  
But ghostly figures can be seen  
As they steal round and round.

But when the prefect's door is closed,  
This silence is no more  
For someone grabs Jim Murphy's bed  
And dumps him on the floor.

The Sparrow thinks it is great fun,  
And laughs with mouth so wide  
That someone throws a hobnail boot  
Which nearly goes inside.

Some boys are working at the pipes;  
A wire they attach  
They wrap it around, and then lie back  
To hear the hockey match.

The noise dies down and all is calm  
Says someone, "what's the score?"  
The only answer that he gets  
Is a long and mournful snore.

I guess the boys are all asleep,  
There's nothing more to tell.  
Their dreams will soon be shattered  
By the clanging of the bell.

—J. J. MacDonald

## NIGHT IN TOWN

### *Dramatis Personae*

Cactus Pete Rossiter—gladiator of the ice arena.

Porky McKenna—a portly gentleman

Strauss McGuigan—a musician

Butler—companion to Strauss

Hazel	}	—Attendants to Cactus Pete.
Eileen		
Jean		
Camilla		
School Girls		
Waitress		

### ACT 1

*Scene—An Inn in Charlottetown*

*Enter Porky and waitress.*

Porky: See here yon waitress dressed in verdant hue,  
Bring in a steak and steaming rabbit stew;  
And crackers, cheese, and doughnuts golden brown,  
A drop of tea to wash the vittles down.—  
And make it snappy.  
Ha! Methinks I hear the sound of Peter's horn.

*(Flourish of trumpets. Enter Cactus Pete dressed in resplendent robes—also attendants, viz., Hazel, Eileen, Jean, Camilla, and school girls.)*

Pete: How goes it dearest friend?



Porky:     Wont you sit down and have a bite to eat,  
              Old Cactus Pete?

Pete:       Dont mind if I do. (To waitress) A nickel's  
              worth of french fries, Toots.

Porky:       Well, Pete my lad, I saw you sport tonight;  
              You surely put yourself in quite a plight  
              When boarding in the boards.

Pete:       Zounds! Such sight of bucking knees and fists!  
              'Twould ne'er be seen at any of our lists.  
              Methinks, thinkd I, the time has come for Pete  
              To leave the comfort of his heated seat,  
              And quickly put on mercury's fleeting wings,  
              As yonder throng so loudly sings,  
              "Rah! Rah! Cactus—Rah! Rah! Pete—Rah!  
              Rah! Cactus Pete."  
              To play or not to play, that was the question;  
              Whether 'twas nobler in the mind  
              To skate like mad o'er nature's frozen surface,  
              Or to sit me down and twiddle gnarled thumbs-  
              up;  
              To play, perchance to place the puck within the  
              mesh.  
              Ay, that's the rubber.  
              So, like a meteor hurtling thru the sky  
              I flew as one possessed toward the goal,  
              But dark, grim fate did laugh at me tonight.  
              A sudden crash—more meteors like myself  
              Did flash before my eyes. They seemed to  
              speak  
              And one there was far darker than the rest  
              Who spake of love, and gentle nothingness,  
              "Is yo' all right, honey chile?"

A'll see yo' in a little while."

Then they carried me, the great Peter J., off the ice.

Porky: Ah, a noble end you have dear Pete—  
Enough of this, now would it not be wise  
To eat up those french fries?

Pete: (*To attendants, viz., Hazel, Eileen, Jean, Camilla,  
and School Girls.*)  
Here girls, the treat's on me.

(*Sound of flute; enter Strauss accompanied by  
Butler. EXEUNT large number of customers,  
in frenzied haste.*)

Pete: Ha! Methinks our sorrows soon will fade.  
Come on old Strauss—*The Shepherd's Serenade.*

Strauss: (*aside to Butler*) Order what you like, Baby  
Snooks; For me the strains of Orpheus is enough.

(*Raises flute to lips, terrible sounds are heard.*)

*EXEUNT, more customers.*

Porky: (*to waitress*) Ring your bell, you pretty belle,  
and summon Mr. Bell.

Waitress: He went out with the crowd, big boy.

(*Strauss continues to blow horrible imitations of  
notes.*)



Pete:       Aw nuts! Dear Hazel, bring the rest;  
              This cursed spot we must forsake at best.  
              You to your vittles, Porks—Eat on;  
              Today we live, tomorrow—Who can say,  
              When we have heard this fellow play?  
              (To Strauss) And lend an ear to me you sap;  
              Turn in that dreadful flute for scrap.  
              If they refuse—then, for my sake,  
              Please throw it in the nearest lake.

(*EXIT Cactus Pete with attendants, viz.,  
Hazel, Eileen, Jean, Camilla, and  
School Girls, followed closely by  
Strauss and Butler.*)

#### CURTAIN

