The Funny Man

Fish: "If a worm four inches long were on the ground, how long would it take to bury itself?"

Smelt: "Oh! I'll bite."

Fish: "That's the way I was caught."

Prefect: "What's all the shouting about?" Charlie T: "Oh that's just Jack studying philosophy".

Conductor (taking tickets on the train): "Are you First Class?"

Jack Brennan: "Yes, thanks. How are you?"

Fair One: "Do you like skating?" Horace: (losing his balance): "Yes but notwithstanding one gets quite a few bumps."

Ronnie: "What's a fellow's chief object in going to college ?"

Ed: "To get a good training, I guess."
Ronnie: "Well! haven't you got a "Trainor" out in your part ?"

Ed: "Yes but a 'dear' one."

M. Thomas: "Here's the boots you solt me don't fit." Clerk: "I'm not surprised, you've got them on the wrong feet."

Mickey: "Well, de's the only feets I got ain't they!"

Cyril: "I broke the skates that I paid \$5 for and I have no money to get them repaired!"

Joe: "Well, if you had saved your five dollars, you

could have them repaired."

Prof. (in Physics): "The faster the evaporation, the more heat is used up or the more cold is produced."

Fadder: "Why doesn't boiling water freeze?"

"I think I'll get full," said the Tub, as he rolled out in the rain."

Old Man: "I met an old friend in town today." Barney: "Yes, and I guess he met another."

Spike: "I wish I could get a drive home."

Mark T.: "Just a minute, I have a hammer in my

She: "Do you play hockey?" Grasshopper: "Well, I hop to tell you."

To rink one night did Charlie go
"The eleventh band is this I trow,"
But the master said: "We've played twelve bands."
And the damsel fair was on Charlie's hands.

Radio News Items (broadcasted through WDFC)

The loss of the S. S. M. is reported off Cape Prince Edward. As this is the second disaster that has befallen the Captain within one year without sufficient cause, it is believed that he may lose his commission.

Prof. in 1st Latin: "Next, translate 'mihi impossible est."

Fitz. (awakening): "Mickey is impossible."

Tub: "Have some pudding?"
Peters: "Is it compulsory?"
Tub: "No, rice."

Prof. (in Phil): "Estne' clara' domine Tingley?" Tingley (waking up): "N-no, Vivian."

Pie: "I asked her if I could see her home."
Obie: "What did she say?"
Pie: "She said she would send me a picture of it."

Maurice's Soliloguy

Oh! Florrie! Oh! Florrie! Where are you to-day? Oh! Florrie! Oh! Florrie! Ego amo te.

A Moral

Professor Jim, though strong of limb, Carried his head too high. The prefect caught him skipping rooms, Now he's like you or I.

Prof. (in Eng.): "Have you read The Tale of Two Cities ?"

Obie: "No."

Prof: "Have you read 'Vanity Fair"

Obie: "No."

Prof. (indignantly):: "Well, what have you read?" Obie: "I have 'red' hair on my head."

Thair: "Hurrah! Five dollars for my latest story!" Editor: "From whom?"

Reg: "The express company. They lost it."

Doctor Shea: "I had a great many more patients two years ago, than I have now. I wonder where they've all gone ?"

Bona: "We can only hope for the best, Doctor."

Prof.: "How do you know Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?"

Duffy: "Just look at the spelling."

Radio Programme WDFC.

Wave Length (Gibbs' Permanent Wave). Sol's Standard Time.

6 p.m.—Household Recipes by 'The Widow'.

6.15 p.m.—The Art of Fudge Making by Dick Cassidy.

6.45 p.m. (during rec.)—A Trip to U. S. with Grand-

father (from Hand-Ball Alley.)

7.15 p.m.—Historical Lecture 'The Beauties of Florence' by L. Roy (from Heart's Hall).

7.45 p.m.—Songs by The Nut Club (from Bizz's

Studio).

"Oh! How We Love The Water" A Duet, by Fish and Smelt.

"Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!" by Charlie Tingley. "In Algebra 'Gaudet'" by R. Cote.

8.15 p.m.—Health Talk by Dr. Shea (from Bull's Room).

9.00 p.m.—The Agony Quartette.

Alto-Pussy. Soprano-Crow. Baritone-Bull Base—Cow. (Uke accompaniment by Bizz).

Announcers, Pat and Dyna.

Among the Authors

Threshing—by N. Bradley.

Trials of a Travelling Ambassador—by J. A. Mc-Intyre.

In The Soup—by Frank Coady.

The Vicious Circle—by Louis Campbell.

Psychology Made Easy-by R. Thair.

Let The Bumble Bee Be (A song)—by Bizz.

Flagging The Train (A catastrophe)—by J. P. McGuigan.

