

# The Funny Man

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Dick—"Wny does O'L-r-y shut his eyes when he sings?"

Pete—"Because he cant bear to see us suffer."

Prof. in History—"Can you tell me who succeeded Edward VI.

Ronald—"Mary Sir."

Prof.—"And who followed Mary?"

Ronald—"They tell me it was her little lamb."

Fadder—"Are you engaged to Zena, Roley?"

Henry—"No, but I'm on her waiting list."

Gunpowder Gorman—"Do you think it will stop raining?"

Nicodemus—"I guess so, it usually does."

Urban—"How many butts does Bones Smoke a day?"

Greg.—"Oh ! any *given* number."

Murtagh—"Did your watch stop when it hit the floor?"

Bullacre—"Sure, did you think it would go through."

Bones to Fat.—"Are we not all descendants of the monkey."

Fat.—"Certainly not, my people came from W(h)ales."

Prof. in Christian Doctrine.—"What are sins of ommission?"

Teddy—"Sins you might have committed and didn't."

Merlin—"My goodness this train is slow I could walk faster."

Conductor—"Why dont you?"

Merlin—"She dont expect me before train time."

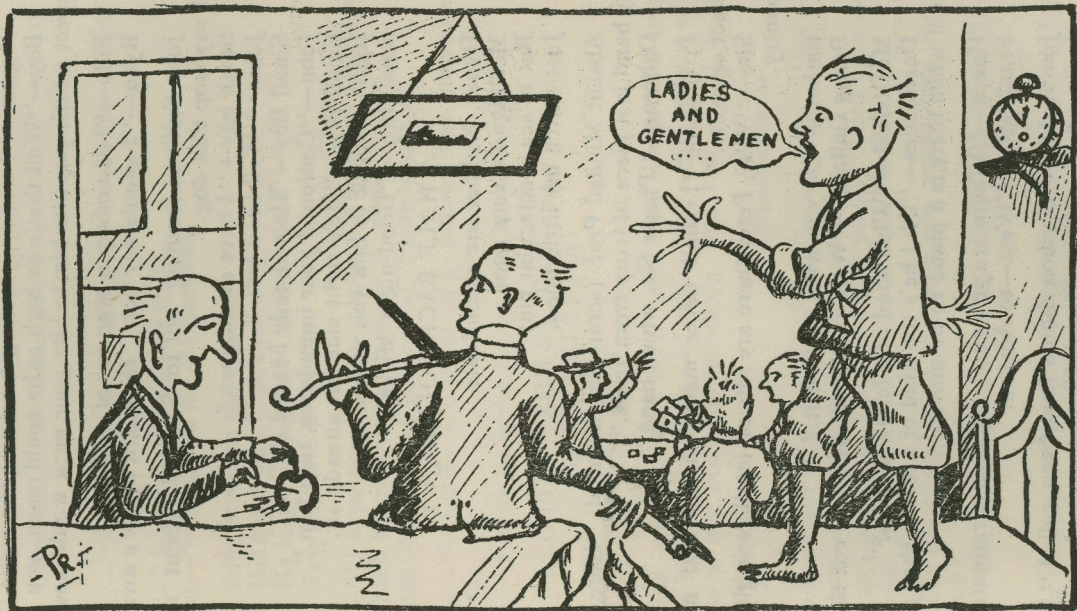
Ponty—"How much for two nut bars."

Gallant—"Ten cents."

Ponty—"How much for one."

Gallant—"Six cents."

Ponty—"Give me the other one."



Arts and Science Enthusiasts - Dalton Hall.

Hogan—"Say boy, your dog bit me on the ankle,"

Boy—"Well that's as high as he could reach, you wouldn't expect a little pup like him to bite your neck would you?"

Fido—"Is Landrigan ever out of temper?"

Ryan—"I should say not. He has it to give away."

John Sullivan (rushing out to S. D. U. about 11 p. m.)

"I say stop that dog."

Small boy—"I have no stopper."

John—"Well head him."

Small Boy—"He's already headed sir."

John—"Confound your impudence, turn him."

Small Boy—"He's right side out already sir."

John—"Speak to him you rascal."

Small Boy—"Good-night Mickey."

### A HALF BACK SOLILOQUY.

Hynes, McPhee are second rate

McGuigan's very good

But to see spectacular play

Just watch my little hood.

Absent Minded Prof. (scratching his head) "Here, boys in my hand is a piece of ivory from India."

Osborne—"Please Sir, which hand."

P. Walsh—"I shall never marry until I find a girl my direct opposite."

She—"Why, Peter there are lots of intelligent girls in the country."

Barber—"Do you want a hair-cut."

Benny Gallant—"Well, please sir, you can cut them all."

McDonald—"What kind of a fellow is Cass?"

DesRoches—"Oh! he's the kind of a fellow that grabs the stool when there is a piano to be moved.

Hazen—"Where are you going when you graduate Twin?"

Frank Mc.—"West—to Alberta."

Joe Walsh—"Caribou should have been called 'Flannel.'"

J. Campbell—"Why Flannel?"

Joe Walsh—"Because he shrinks from washing."



Urban—My "Big Ben" goes 8 days without winding. "

Frank Campbell.—"Gracious how long would it go if you wound it. "

Hooper—"Elsie came near calling me honey last Thurs-  
day. "

Dessy—"Indeed, and how was that "

Hooper—"She called me old beeswax. "

Greg stood on the corridor,  
His heart was ill at ease,  
He heard a step and turning round  
Saw Bones in B. V. D's.

Prof.—"I hope you will have pleasant Christmas holidays  
and come back knowing more than you do now. "

Thunder—(attempting politeness) "Same to you sir. "

Merlin—"What do you think of a fellow that throws a  
girl a kiss?"

Lou,—"I think he is the laziest man in the world. "

#### CLIPPING FROM ST. DUNSTAN'S DAILY BULLETIN.

##### LOST—

Stold or rund away. Been loose him about two tree  
weeks now, he's almost black and white dog, him tail cut off  
pretty close to my body, if somebody find him, keep it, I  
belong to him.

—Nicodemus.—

There was some hash remaining on Pineau's table. Pineau  
divided it between Osborne and Peter

Osborne (looking at Pineau's empty plate) "I don't enjoy  
my hash when you haven't any, take McAuley's. "

Connolly (bashfully) "Do you think you could care for a  
chap like me?"

She—"Oh, yes I think so—if he wasn't too much like  
you. "

Father (sternly) "That is all very well, young man, but  
can you support my daughter?"

Bones—Oh, yes, fairly well—that is to say, I can support

her for an hour or two but I begin to get tired after that. She's heavy, you know.

Bushy, Gunpowder and Nicodemus were visiting the great University library for the first time. They were almost in ecstasies over the great stuffed birds that adorn those parts. One in particular claimed their attention. Louis Dougan who was seated behind a vast wall of Theological works, ravenously devouring "the lives of the saints" overheard the following controversy,

"Sneagle"

"Snoteagle, Snowl,"

"Sneither, Snostrich."

#### AMONG THE AUTHORS

The Dentist's Daughter—by Grant

The Necessity of Recreation—by "Dope"

Drying Clothes at Millview—by Pete Walsh

The Disappointed Pedestrian—by Greg. Gallant

The Care of Chickens—by Alf. Monaghan

Music in Our Midst—by Fadder

St. Dunstan's craved for a song-bird

So the faculty sent for Mac,

For miles around his voice was heard

So the faculty sent him back.

