

## NONSENSE AVENUE

Gerry: "Why do you persist in believing in reincarnation?"

Strauss: "I like to believe that when I come back to earth, I'll be a mattress and lie in bed all day."

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Elaine: "I'm so unhappy—I'm alone."

Jim: "I'm here."

Elaine: "I'm still alone."

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Big Aylward: "This summer I'm going to open a pet shop. When next you find me, I'll be among my little dumb animals."

McIvor: "Wear a hat so we'll know you."

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A pharmacist is a man in a white coat who stands behind a soda fountain in a drug store selling watches and fountain pens.

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Joe A.: "Do you see that barn over there on the horizon?"

O'Keefe: "Yes."

Joe A.: "Can you see that fly walking around on the roof?"

O'Keefe: "No, but I can hear the shingles creak when he steps on them."

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Gerry: "Let me kiss those tears away, sweetheart?"

(She fell into his arms and the tears flowed on).

Gerry: "Will nothing stop those tears?"

Inez: "No, It's hay fever, but go on with the treatment."



An optimist is a person who goes into a restaurant with his girl with ten cents in his pocket and expects to pay for his meal with the pearl he finds in his oyster.

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Mary: "Did he pull that old gag about not being able to start the car?"

Eileen: "I'll say he did. I swiped the ignition key."

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Salesman (demonstrating car): "Now, I'll throw in the clutch."

Farmer: "I'll take her then; I knew if I held off long enough you'd give me something for nothing."

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A scientist is a man who knows a great deal about very little, and who goes on knowing more, about less and less until finally he knows practically everything about nothing; whereas, a philosopher, on the other hand, is a man who knows very little about a great deal and who goes on knowing less and less about more and more, until finally he knows practically nothing about everything.

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"A man may smile in the face of death  
But never there will be found  
A guy who can draw a placid breath  
When his garters are coming down."

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Neighbor: "Have you folks a bottle opener?"

Parent: "We did, but he joined the army."

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Billy: "I just saw you kiss sis."

Leo: "Here, keep still. Put this quarter in your pocket."

Billy: "Here's ten cents change. One price to all is the way I do business."

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Sharkey: "Do you see Pee Wee's spats?"

MacIsaac: "Spat? That's just his long underwear."



Sandy, the canny Scot, rose from his chair and gestured dramatically before his wife: "To heck with the expense; give the parrot another seed."

Waitress: "Here's your check, sir."

Professor: "Take it back and write it over again, the spelling is horrible and besides it has no plot."

Mandy: "Sam, ah jes seen an alligator eatin our younges' chile."

Sam: "Ummmm. Sho nuff you know, ah thought sum'n been gettin' our chillum."

Pete (on football trip): "Where's the rest room?"

Steward: "Go right down the hall, turn to the left and you'll see a sign that says: "Gentlemen." Don't pay any attention to the sign—go right in."

Leo says that the most practical feat of his parlor magic is to take a quarter and make the kid brother disappear.

Martin: "Just look at your roommate's chest development."

Chesty: "Chest development; He got that bulge from patting himself on the back."

Joan: "What became of the hockey player who used to take you home from the rink every night?"

Inez: "I penalized him ten nights for holding."

Strauss (to waitress): "Spoon, Miss?"

Snooks: "Say, slob, whose party is this?"

Said the white owl to the brown owl on a dark rainy night: "too wet to woo."

Howard: "I er-er-er you are aware that I've been making advances to your daughter."

Father: "Yes, put it there. And now what about her poor old father?"



Gendron: "Daddy, is it true that I came from a tribe of monkeys ?"

Father: "I don't know--I never saw your mother's folks."

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Inferiority Complex: Attitude of a person who feels himself unable to deal with the aspects of his environment. A man whom doctors look over and girls overlook.

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Wife: "Do you realize that twenty-five years ago today we became engaged ?"

Professor: "Twenty-five years. You should have reminded me before. It's certainly time we got married."

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Curious Old Lady: "Why, you have lost your leg, haven't you ?"

Cripple: "Well, darned if I ain't."

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"The davenport held the twain,  
Fair damsel and her ardent swain,  
Gendron and Snooks.  
But then a step upon the stairs,— —  
Father finds them sitting there,

Gendron. . . . .and. . . . .Snooks."

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Woman: "My family thinks there's something wrong with me simply because I like buckwheat cakes."

Psychoanalyst: "But there's nothing wrong with liking buckwheat cakes. I like them myself."

Woman: "Oh, do you ? You must come up some day. I have seven trunks full."

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Gendron: "I certainly object to going on the stage right after that monkey act."

Brennan: "You're right, They might think it was an encore."



"Evesdropping again," said Adam as his wife fell out of the tree.

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Mess Sergeant: "How's the soup?"

Pearl Landrigan: "It sounds all right. But you should have heard the soup my mother used to make."

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"I didn't raise my daughter to be fiddled with," said the cat as she rescued her offspring from the violin factory.

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Major:—"Did you ever attend College?"

Draftee:—"Yes."

Major:—"Did you matriculate?"

Draftee:—"What?"

Major:—"I say, did you matriculate?"

Draftee:—"No, I chewed and smoked a little, but maybe some of the other boys matriculated."

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### HERE AND THERE

On some of the letters which the boys receive we find the letters S. W. A. K. We often wonder if they are really sealed with a kiss. In the case of Leo Rossiter's letters we have no reason to doubt, for at the end of each of them there is the impression of his sweethearts lips in beautiful red lipstick.

Baby Snooks is still wondering what "One Way" means. Pretty near time she caught on.

Big Frank escorted a young girl home from a social one Thursday afternoon. The couple were met at the convent door by the Mother Superior who said to the young girl: "I don't mind you going up town to see your father, but I do object to your bringing him down here for supper."

We don't want to be narrow-minded about Jim's staying with Elaine until an early hour, but we do not think its proper for him to take the morning paper and a quart of milk when he is leaving.

A speciality at the Thursday afternoon socials is



Frog's leaping around from blonde to blonde during a tag dance.

The cause of Angus Gillis' recent illness is no mystery. He envisions entertaining his future brother-in-law, Verret. But our sympathy should go to Joan; what a headache she must have.

Roche says he prefers blondes because he is scared in the dark. His roommate, Jim Morris, also takes precautions—he carries extra fuses with him when he goes on a date.

The juniors brag about their spirit of co-operation. What of the time that Snooks repulsed Teabiscuit?

Pee Wee and Sharkey maintain that if they had beards they would be philosophers; and so they envy Big Frank his unruly growth. But the only connection between Big Frank and St. Thomas is that the burly junior is a member of the St. Thomas' Debating Society.

"The sparrow hath found himself a nest", saith the Good Book." "Our sparrow hath found himself a blonde," saith Len MacDonald. We wonder in what nest he found her.

We've heard of a fellow who took a girl home in the wee hours of the morning, yet knew her not the next time he met her. Well now meet the prize one of all, E. Roche, who, at a Thursday afternoon social, asks Blonde Bomber No. 1 how she enjoyed dancing with him last Thursday and received the rather chilly response, "You mean somebody, Emmett, but you don't mean me"—(which somebody was Blonde Bomber No. 2).

When Pearl takes a girl to a dance and then to the restaurant, he makes her pay her own way. But we think he's carrying it a bit far by smoking her cigarettes.

The supreme test will soon face Leo. Its Patsy or Kaye for the Junior Prom. Probably he will work it like he worked buying only one Christmas present. FLASH !!! Our Winchell reports it's Kaye.

Lafontaine has written a song in English. Its title: Marie, Marie, Come Back to me or I'll Drown Myself in a Fountain.

The bones of the great Johann Strauss must have



creaked in their resting place the other night as his namesake, Strauss McGuigan, skated nonchalantly to God Save The King. Not content with skating fourteen bands with Kaye, he endeavoured to prove that he was still in form, and so, to the amazement of all, skated madly around the ice as the National Anthem swelled through the rafters.

Mumps generally keep a fellow in bed for a few days but with Jim Murphy it is a different story. They kept him away from a longed-for date with Sarah. Its just the case of another romance going on the rocks.

Gendron's favourite song is: Kilbride, Kilbride, or Miss Five by Five.

Roche donned Jim's tweeds and went to the social. He took Marie home and is still wondering why she said "Good-bye Jim" when he left her at the door.

We wonder if it is just a coincidence that Jim Murphy and Mary Hennessey should have the mumps at the same time.

During the winter we had a few cases of the mumps and several bad colds at the college; we also had (and still have) some cases of puppy love: Frog, Emmett, Howard and Big Frank.

The prize hypocrite of this term is Cactus Pete Rossiter. Two hours after he talked about Eileen and besought the humor editor to put a nasty joke in *Red & White*, he went to town and took her to the skate, the restaurant, and the dance.

Its lucky that Mary took the mumps or she would have had to keep her date with Howard and as a result a Royal romance might have been stopped.

Joan tells us that McEntee should take up night school because there are a few things he is not posted on.

Says Roche: "There's only one Freshman and that's me. Why every time a Freshman asks a Co-ed for a date, he always asks her if she has a date with me or not before he asks for himself."

Post Office and Forfeits are two grand old party games but the Co-eds think that Tiddle-ee-winks is still tops at any party.



Pee Wee and Lafrance are having a daily debate to decide which one of them is going to take Kit to the Junior Prom. We suggest that they let Kit decide for herself.

Pat Sharkey, the Rainbird, doesn't do much thinking at any time. This winter, however, he thinks he can plant rain-water and grow ice in the rink. Will he ever grow up ?

FLASH—One hour before going to press it was reported to us that the Sleeping Slob has been confined to his bed with his usual illness.

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Big Frank:—"Am I too late for the garbage ?"  
Janitor:—"Oh, no sir,—Jump right in."

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Kaye:—"Now young man, before we drive farther, I want to tell you that I don't flirt, so don't try to hold my hand or kiss me.

Is that quite clear ?"

Leo:—"Yes."

Kaye:—"Now, since that is settled and done with, where shall we go ?"

Leo:—"Home."

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A kiss is a peculiar thing. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to ask for it, the old man has to buy it. The lady's right, the lover's privilege, and the hypocrite's mask. To the young girl—faith; to a married woman—hope; and to an old maid—charity.

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Angus:—"You look grand. By the way, who does your laundry ?"

Bishop:—"Nobody, I tear the buttons off myself."

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Kaye:—"Is that a strange hair on your coat ?"

Leo:—"Gosh no ! I went with her all last summer."



Pee Wee:—"I had a terrible accident at the restaurant last night."

McIsaac:—"What happened?"

Pee Wee:—"My girl friend found a bug in her soup. She called the waiter and asked him to remove the insect, and he threw me outside."

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Anything you tell a woman goes in one ear and over the fence.

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Three blood transfusions were necessary to save a lady patient's life at a hospital. A brawny young Scotchman offered his blood. The patient gave him \$50.00 for the first pint; \$25.00 for the second pint; and thanked him for the third pint.

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Snooks:—"May I sit on your right hand for dinner?"

Strauss:—"I may need it to drink with, but you may hold it awhile."

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### Bishop Describes Three Girls

"The first one is the kind of a girl that makes you feel that she is taking dinner with you, instead of from you.

The second one is so fat that when she falls down she rocks herself to sleep trying to get up.

The third one has an expression so sour that when she put cold cream on her face it curdles."

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Tourist:—"Look at that youngster over there—the one with the cropped hair, the cigarette and breeches, holding two pups. Is it a boy or a girl?"

Native:—"A girl! She's my daughter."

Tourist:—"My dear, sir! Do forgive me. I would never have been so outspoken had I known you were her father."

Native:—"I'm not—I'm her mother."



Officer (to lady stalled in car):—"Use your noodle, use your noodle."

Lady:—"My goodness! Where is it? I've pushed and pulled everything in the car."

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Big Game Hunter (ending long story):—"... and I crept out and shot the brute in my pyjamas."

Inquisitive Lady:—"But sir, how did the elephant get into your pyjamas?"

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Sophomore:—"Come on now, take a bath and I'll get you a date."

Freshman:—"And what if you don't get me a date?"

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(Timid Freshman phoning for a date)

Eileen:—"Yes, this is Eileen speaking."

Freshman:—"Well er--how about a date for tonight?"

Eileen:—"Yes—Who's speaking?"

(P. S. This item was printed on the insistent request of Pete Rossiter.)

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### GIRLS! Girls! Girls!

I think that I shall never see  
A girl refuse a meal that's free;  
A girl who doesn't ever wear  
A mass of doo-dads in her hair.  
A girl who's ready for a date,  
When you arrive an hour late;  
A girl that never does get cross,  
And always lets you be her boss;  
A girl who'll laugh aloud and praise  
The gag you practiced on for days;  
A girl, in short, who does not care,  
What other girls will say of her.



Have you heard the story of the absentminded doctor ?  
The day he got married, when the time came for him to place the ring on his wife's finger, he felt her pulse and asked her to put out her tongue.

Brennan:—"That's no way to treat a friend."  
Strauss:—"What did you ever do for me ?"  
Brennan:—"Seabiscuit said you were not fit to sleep with the pigs and I stuck up for you—I said you were."

Census Taker:—"Occupation, Lady ?"  
Lady:—"I toil not, neither do I spin."  
*Lily of the field*—Scribbled the Census Taker.

Pluto:—"I hear there's a fellow who has just patented a contrivance for preventing girls from falling out of rumble seats. What do you think of the idea ?"  
McAdam:—"I don't like it at all. It's just another move to displace men with machinery."

Lady:—"Oh officer, there's a man following me and I think he must be drunk."  
Officer (giving lady once over):—"Yes, he must be."

A high class restaurant is one where they make gravy all colors to match any color of vest.

#### The Sad Story of E. Roche (DRAMATIZED)

Blue eyes gaze at mine .....	Vexation
Hands clasped in mine .....	Palpitation
Hair brushing mine .....	Expectation
Red lips close to mine .....	Temptation
Footsteps .....	Damnation



Roche:—"Here's a picture of my sweetheart. Gee, is she wonderful! She's a wonderful girl! She fell from heaven right into my arms."

J. Smith:—"She looks like she fell on her face."

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Chesty:—"In the moonlight your teeth are like pearls."

Bernice:—"Oh, indeed! And when were you in the moonlight with Pearl?"

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Big Frank:—"Out of gas, by golly."

Snooks:—"Oh, yeah! (pulls out flask)"

Big Frank:—"Ah, ha! Hot dog! Oh boy! What is in the flask?"

Snooks:—"Gasoline."

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Waitress:—"How is the meat?"

O'Keefe:—"When I give an order for beef and get horse, I don't care. But next time, take the harness off before serving."

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A Scotchman is a fellow who saves all his playthings for his second childhood.

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### Why He Was Dismissed From The Hospital.

He sneaked out at night.

He kissed all the nurses.

He was forever saynig that he hadn't enough to eat.

He violated all the rest of the rules.

He didn't even try to get well.

He didn't have to;

He was quite all right.

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Zeke:—"Mister, I've come hyar ter ask yer fer yer daughter's hand."

Father:—"Can't allow no sech th'ng. Either you take the whole gal or nothing."



He:—"You know, I would like to have you for my wife."

She:—"What would your wife want me for?"

He was reading the paper and his wife slipped behind him and kissed him on the cheek. He said, "Quit playing honey, and get out those letters I dictated yesterday."

Conductor (to lady on Murray Harbor train):—  
Sorry madam, but we have just heard the station where you intend to get off has been burned to the ground."

Lady:—"That's all right, they'll probably have it rebuilt by the time this train gets there."

Howard:—"Guess who it is. If you don't guess who it is in three guesses, I'll kiss you."

Mary:—"Santa Claus — —Jack Frost — —Mother Goose."

Stranger:—"Lost, my boy? Why didn't you hang on to your mother's skirt?"

Boy:—"I tried to, but I couldn't reach it."

## TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW

I look into the future,  
Each night, when lights are low;  
And there I see the answers  
To what I want to know.  
I see some of the students,  
Who go to class with me;  
And everyone of them is just  
As happy as can be.  
Malachy is in Ottawa.  
He still is making speeches;



And everyone in Parliament  
Listens when he screeches.  
Cactus Pete, as we expected,  
Hasn't yet stopped lying;  
But now he is a travelling man  
And the people sure are buying.  
Frank O'Neil, in his spare time,  
Still studies science books;  
His life's serene, because it's shared,  
With three more Baby Snooks.  
Bishop has exceeded far  
His former classmate's hope,  
For now he's at the Vatican,  
And the people call him pope.  
Jack Murray now owns a farm  
In Souris, by the sea,  
And with him is his loving wife,  
Who once was E. McPhee.  
The Duke and his dear Duchess,  
Live in a castle high.  
They're happy with their children in  
That Island in the sky.  
Frog, of course, is in a pond,  
Croaking both night and day.  
But he is happy, cause all the time,  
Blond froggies round him play.  
The songs of two old students  
Are sung each night and day.  
The music's written by our Strauss,  
And the words by Joseph J.  
Great books are being written  
By Frank Brennan, of course,  
And every day a race is won  
By Seabiscuit, the horse.  
All o'er the world are scattered  
Students of S. D. U.  
But though they're far away they'll know  
These prophesies came true.





## NIGHT IN TOWN

## Fourth and Last Act

*"And there came a touching sob  
Straight from the heart of the sleeping slob."  
—Bacchus.*

Scene—*Penthouse of Cactus Pete, situated on fourth floor Dalton. Disorder everywhere—even on the countenance of the benevolent host. In every conceivable nook and cranny are sprawled the fierce and unruly admirers of the great Peter.*

*(Enter Strauss McGuigan unheralded, fluteless, and with affected mein. He stumbles over the Duke's lower extremities, begs that worthy's pardon, and with sombre face speaks):*

Strauss: O woe, dear friends, the parting's come at last.  
The joys, the pleasures, the good things of the  
past  
And fading into nothingness (sob).  
I say farewell—yea say it with a tear (sob),  
And feel as putrid as I now appear (sob, sob).  
With heavy heart I make my farewell speech;  
May it reach thro' walls of time, and teach  
Humanity a noble lesson.  
For six long years I did not mind the strain,  
Those hours of boredom with their intense pain  
Spent in a corny classroom.  
I worked, I slept, in daylight and in dark;  
And found so little time to spark—  
Until it came—or, should I say, she came.  
A little thing, so cute, with toffee curls,  
"Sky-blue eyes and teeth of radiant pearls."  
I fell for her at one of our local skates  
And since that time I've had as many dates  
As is becoming to the model student.  
Ah! What a picture she did make in class,  
(gloats).  
I often wonder how I'll ever pass  
The tests whene'er they come.  
But enough—I'll say no more.  
Before I leave you and the *Red and White*,  
I'll place another in my fading light.



May his name appear in every line.

May his fame be greater than was mine.

*(The old musician slowly jumps down from the bed and hobbles out of the room. Great agitation follows. In a few moments the veteran flutist returns leading a bashful, wide-eyed youth who seems most reluctant to enter).*

Strauss: *(solemnly)* My friends of happy concert days,  
here is my successor,  
Jim Morris. Say a few words, urchin.

Morris: Thank you, old Strauss. I hope I'll be one half  
As good as you for raising quite a laugh.  
Would that we had some porter to celeb—  
Porter!! Did I say Porter? *(quickly puts  
hand to mouth. Finds that it is impossible to  
cover it with one hand so uses two.)* Ye Gods,  
what am I saying?  
If Elaine should ever read this rag—er, I mean  
mag. O'M'gosh—  
If she ever found out how much I talk about  
her every day—but oh Heck.—Say, Fakir,  
why aren't you putting this to rhyme?

Fakir Brennan: *(Dishevelled and looking like something  
dragged through the French Revolution).*

Done out, Jim. What with Cadets, A. R. P.,  
etc, etc, etc, I'm lucky if I can find time to  
sleep and fake. But wait, here comes our  
host.

*(Cactus Pete arises now, 1-16 the man he used to be,  
he eyes the rabble with a look so pitiful that cries  
and shrieks are heard from the sorrowing mob. Only Owen  
Sharkey is unaffected as he laughs in a most maniacal manner).*

Cactus: Farewells are all in order—so is mine.



But e're I say goodbye here is a line  
On what I have been doing:  
Don't tell the fair \*Eileen what I shall say  
For if she finds it out there's hell to pay.  
And I ain't kidding.  
I asked our humor man to print a gag  
About this lovely Co-ed. I thought our college  
mag  
Would be the better for it (Joke on page of  
this issue).  
Then came the dawn—I mean the night.  
I took her to the skate, yea, took her to the  
Forum door,  
Gave her a quarter, and then madly tore  
Into the gentlemen's dressing-room.  
Soon out I coolly skated and with surprise  
Greeted the fair Eileen with tender sighs.  
We skated round and round; she sweetly spoke  
as I did splutter;  
By half-past nine old Pete was all a-flutter.  
From skate to dance we did it in a flash;  
I bummed a ticket—we entered with such dash  
As would do credit to the Duke and Duchess.  
But whom do you suppose I met in there?  
The dark Eileen who, standing near the fair,  
Made my old heart beat like a wash-machine.  
It Burns me up to think of how I ran  
From dark to fair, ran so like a man  
Whose equilibrium is upset.  
Two Eileens—which one to pick?  
I had to act, and had to do it quick.  
So then I spoke of love to Eileen fair

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\* Because there are Two Eileen's, the S. D. U. one is termed the fair one, regardless of the fact that she has lovely black hair.



And then, like Superman, did madly tear  
 To Eileen dark and spoke sweet nothings to her,  
 (Sigh) Ah! 'Tis over now. Yes 'tis over  
 I'm fading from your midst, (sniff, sniff) but  
 e'er I go

Here is one to take my place, and show  
 The world that Cactus Pete did not go out in  
 vain.

Gentlemen, my brother Leo—

*(Bull Rossiter arises from a heap of Rubbish in  
 the closet).*

*All cast tear-dimmed eyes upon him. The atmosphere is  
 tense. From second corridor the voice of Bombast O' Keefe is  
 heard declaiming the PERPLEXITIES THAT CON-  
 FRONT A STABILIZED CHRISTENDOM, and that  
 is broken by the mumblings of Rainbird Sharkey who laments  
 the fact that he is responsible for only two inches of ice on  
 the Skating Arena).*

Leo: Thank you, brother Pete—so sweet.  
 Yea, friends, when you hear my story you will  
 feel

That I am worthy now to steal  
 The show from Cactus Pete.

And here is that story:

I was quite popular with a certain lass  
 Who lived at Popular Point, and I did pass  
 Many a happy hour in her dear company.

Dear Patsy loved to sing while I did play  
 "The Campbells are Coming, hurray, hurray."

But college opened as it does each year  
 And so with drooling nose and falling tear  
 I left her for a damsel dark.

The yuletide season, white with fallen snow,  
 Found me so horribly low

In spirits that I thought I'd bust.

Two presents. Could I buy two, one for Patsy



One for dark sweet Kaye ?  
The former's letters came in by the score  
I felt quite certain that she would be sore  
If I neglected her.  
And then the thought struck me:  
Why not drop dear Kaye until this happy  
season  
Spent itself ? I would try to find an ample  
reason  
For such a severage.  
Quick to take advantage of the thought,  
I rushed into the city, and there bought  
Chocolates for dear Patsy. And as to Kaye,  
I made quite sure to keep out of her way.  
And this I did until the new year came,  
When then I left the little country flame  
To court once more the tender Kaye.  
"All went as merry as a marriage bell"  
Until one day a great blow fell  
Upon me.  
The word was brought: "Your Patsy is in town."  
I dressed in frenzied haste and then tore down  
To meet her.  
I took her to the show, the matinee,  
And prayed to heaven that the luscious Kaye  
Would not get wind of this. I thought within  
my heart  
That when the show was over we would part,  
Each going in a different way.  
But all my hopes and dreamings were in vain  
For Patsy purposedly had missed her train  
In prospect of an evening date.  
What could I do but lie ? And so I told my  
little pet  
That it would be impossible to get  
Permission for the evening.  
Had she but known that I was to take



Dark Kaye out late that night, no doubt she'd  
make  
Quick work of scalping me.

*(Wiping great beads of perspiration from his brow, the flesh and thorns of the great Cactus Pete sinks into a washstand as thunderous applause re-echoes through the building. Then, almost magically, the elation is brought to an abrupt end as Cactus Pete and Strauss McGuigan start slowly toward the door. Arm in arm the two-time lovers and the old musician wend their way slowly towards the stairs, to the accompaniment of great wails and lamentations. Suddenly there is great consternation, and gasps of horror fill the air, For there on the landing stands Roche armed to the teeth with hugh vats of icy water. He glares like a bear coming out of his winter quarters, and gloats like a South-Sea cannibal beholding Jim Smith. A moment of terrible suspense. Then it comes and there is left on the stairs two drips, or rather two dripping men who flutter and fume with intense wrath. The curtain quickly descends and just in time. For swooping down from above comes Big Willie with two buckets of rather doubtful-looking water).*

#### THE END

N. B. All information regarding Dark Eileen, Fair Eileen, Cactus Pete, Leo, Jim, Elaine, Patsy and Kaye was supplied through the courtesy of Strauss McGuigan.

F. A. Brennan.