

NONSENSE AVENUE

The jokes that really make you laugh, I know,
Are those you tell and not the ones you hear;
Read those and smile, but do not laugh too loud
If e'er you pass them to another's ear.

Young Physician: "I suggest that you send your
mother-in-law to a hotter climate."

Loving Son-in-law: "You'll have to kill her yourself
Doctor, I haven't the nerve".

O'Brien, having been reduced from Field Marshall to
Marker, was told by the Sergeant to take a fixed point in
front of him and march towards it. After the group had
moved up and down the Campus several times, the Ser-
geant demanded: "Marker, where the —— is your fixed
point?"

O'Brien: "Home".

Freshman: "I hear the sergeant called you a blockhead"

Lorne Trainor: "Not exactly, he merely said, 'Pull
down your cap, here comes a wood-pecker'".

The old gentleman was a trifle bewildered at the elab-
orate wedding.

"Are you the bridegroom"? he asked a sad looking
young fellow.

MacCarey: "No, sir. I was eliminated in the pre-
liminary try-outs".

Powers was talking about his personal appearance.
"I keep my hands soft by wearing gloves, even when in bed".

Freshman: "Do you sleep in your hat, too"?

Wife (at foot-ball game, to husband): "You'll have to get our seats changed, dear, I can't hear what the players are saying to each other".

Policeman to Rossiter, who had nearly collided with another car: "Don't you know you should always give a woman half the road?"

Rossiter: "I always do, whenever she decides what half she wants".

Angry Professor: "Look here, young man, who do you think you are, the instructor of this class?"

Abashed Student: "No, sir, I do not".

Professor: "Then don't make a clown of yourself by such talk".

Fr. Cass to Casgrain: "You are always behind in your class, Andre, you should have more push".

Casgrain: "How can I have more push unless I am behind".

K. MacKenna: "The girl I marry must be heroic".

Big Frank: "Indeed she must".

Professor: "What is the meaning of the word matrimony?"

McGrath: "It isn't a word. It's a sentence."

There is a rumor that Bill Powers once was a mate on H. M. S. Satan, the great destroyer.

Officer to Amateur G-Men and his Patrol: "Well, men, did you get him?"

G-Man: "Well, not yet Officer".

Officer: "Did you guard all the exits?"

G-Man: "Yes sir, but we think he escaped by one of the entrances".

Callaghan: "Gene Autry, with his horse Champion, is at the Capital today".

Dubious Murphy: "How could they get a horse into a theatre"?

Angry Wife (to husband who arrives home intoxicated):
"Do you know that it is past four o'clock"?

He: "No such thing, my dear, no such thing. Why, when I was coming round the corner I heard the clock strike one several times".

Fr McGuigan: "What is 5 by 0, Mr. O'Connor"?

O'Connor: "Five, Father".

Fr. MacGuigan: "Where did you learn that"?

O'Connor: "I didn't learn it. It's just common sense".

History Professor: "Who were the old English Knights of the Garter"?

MacMillan: "Oh, they were the King's chief supporters"

The husband who had a great habit of teasing his wife was driving with her in the country when they met a team of mules. As they passed, the mules turned their heads towards the car and brayed loudly.

Turning to his wife, the husband cuttingly remarked:
"Relatives of yours, I suppose"?

"Yes", said she, sweetly, "by marriage".

First Angel: "How did you get here"?

Second Angel: "Flu".

SIMILES

Helpless as a cross-word puzzle fiend without a pencil.
Unimportant as a new scratch on a four-year-old-car.
A secret is about as safe with a woman as a police dog tied with dental floss.

Mean as a barber who puts hair-restorer in his shaving cream. (Digest)

A certain country clergyman posted this notice on his church door: "Brother Smith departed for heaven at four thirty A. M."

The next day he found written below:

"Heaven, nine A. M, Smith not in yet. Great anxiety".

What did the pen say to the paper?

"I dot my eyes on you".

Guest (examining silver): "Tudor"!

Host: "No, C. N. R."

For certain people who like to read and tell old jokes, we repeat the following:

"You'll hear it said, "This joke was good
But now it is too old.
It brought its share of laughter
With the ones that Miller told"
But if it is funny, laugh again.
It surely must cause joy
As much as yours that have been told
Since Adam was a boy. "

"If all the economists in the world were laid end to end regardless of size, they would never arrive at a conclusion.'"

FLASH

Blowzy, nocturnal, ambidextrous, ebullient, obstreperous, amphibian, alias Rossiter, having unconsciously admitted pepper to nasal passages, goes berserk; thinks building on fire, tears out sink thereby flooding Dalton Hall, blames Davy Jones and dives for basement to shut off stream ?

TABLE NO. 10

If near our table you approach,
The first you'll see is Edmund Roche.
Edmund's tall with eyes serene
And at our table rules supreme.
His chin is firm, his hair is brown,
But I like best that lordly frown
Which he puts on when he reproves
And tells us all to watch our moves.
Big Frank is next in line, no doubt
You've heard his hearty laugh ring out.
For words he's never at a loss
Especially when he wants to boss
The waiters, or Jim Morris. So,
Across the table let us go.
Austin McKenna greets us now
With smile so shy and courtly bow.
Austin is quiet and very meek;
We hardly ever hear him speak.
Beside Big Frank sits Joseph J.
I guess he's sleeping in today,
His seat is vacant. Let's move on,
And have a chat with witty John.
Larkin is the fellow's name,
His corny jokes have won him fame.
Morris now comes into view
With puckered brow and eyes of blue.
Big Frank tells him he has it bad,
But it doesn't seem to make Jim mad.
He always talks of fair Elaine
Who causes his heart rending pain
By flirting with another boy,
Thus dimming Jimmy's blissful joy.
Across from Jim sits stately Ed.
It's quite a job to keep him fed.
There's no one else at table ten,
So now I'll close this pome. Amen.

LET ME PRESENT

At Easter time in dizzy rhyme
I laboured down the page
To introduce, excuse abuse,
The *heroes* of the age.

It was not ink, but power to think,
That failed me as I strove;
Though I was sad, p'rhaps you were glad
And thanked the powers above.

Not only 'cause abuse of laws
In rhyming tortured you,
But also, when you met the men,
You pitied S. D. U.

But feelings scorned, truth unadorned
Must come to light; 'tis fair;
Though pain of gout, I do not doubt,
Is easier to bear.

Postpone Amen, and bear again
To meet another few
Whom I forgot, also the lot
Just making their debut.

The Rainbird lank, his face a blank,
Well worried scratched his hair,
And sad lament he gave consent
To a family affair.

Here's Morris, Jim, so neat and trim,
Whose face bespeaks no pain;
His eyes grow bright at sign or sight
Of lady-like Elaine.

Scoop greets the dawn and waddles on,
For him all life is swell.
One eye he'll shut, Ah ! could he but
Control his mouth as well.

O'Connors curls attract the girls,
They press him at the dance.
A frown and smile play tag the while
Across his countenance.

O'Neill well knows that soon the rose
Its cheer to all will bring;
To him its dear, but I have fear
He'll sleep right through the spring.

Says Gorman, Dave: "No more I'll wave
My wings in darkness high;
I plied the skies, unrecognized,
Why should I work? Goodbye".

Some smiles are dead because they're led,
But Kelly never tries;
His smiles begin at either chin
And climax in his eyes.

Seabiscuit seems absorbed in dreams;
I doubt not but he's there,
And making plans for holding hands
With some young maiden fair.

Like autumn mists Doc's little fists
Are blurs before his face;
When danger's worst, he laughs a burst
With perfect "Jackal" grace.

"A dance!" says Goon, still out of tune,
"I can no reason find".
'Mong those of rank he left a blank,
In keeping with his mind.

Now young Pee-Wee will still tee-hee
And blush, somewhat with pride,
Because all know he saw the show
A lady by his side.