



The Funny Man



A Fact.

It requires a surgical operation to get a joke well into some people's understanding.

A Way Out

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age, laugh at the age of the jokes.

Tom :—I was out on the track to-day, and in five minutes, I ran a mile in four laps.

Mousie :— That's nothing, I know a young lady that did thirty miles in one lap, and she would have done more if I hadn't got a cramp in my knees.

Gabby :—Have you an opening for a bright young man ?

Manager :—Yes, and don't slam it as you go out.

Phil :—Did you say you were going to work in the Bank of Nova Scotia ?

St. C-l-r :—Yes.

Phil :—Why the bank of Nova Scotia ?

St. C-l-r :—Because there's a Trainor there.

McCabe :—What did he say when you told him that you wanted to marry his daughter ?

Br-ui-ll-ard : — Well, he didn't absolutely refuse, but he imposed a very serious condition.

Mc:—What was that ?

Br-u-ll-ard :—He said he'd see me hanged first.

Scissors :—Do you serve lobsters here ?

Waiter :—Yes sir, we serve anybody ; sit right down."

B-o-l-en :—You look sweet enough to eat.

M-ldred ;—I do eat. Where shall we go ?

Dentist (Sharply) :—You said this tooth had not never been filled. How comes this piece of gold on the point of my instrument ?

Tidy (gulping and swallowing) :—That's not from the tooth, Doc, that's part of my back collar button.

Pontiac :—Say Tidy, the other day I saw sixteen men under one umbrella and not one of them got wet.

Tidy :—Gosh, how was that ?

Pontiac ;—It wasn't raining.

Art Mc D :—Why do you always tell those horrible stories when you cut my hair ?

Barber :—Why sir, they make people's hair stand on end and it's easier to cut.

How-tt :—Tony, is the finest after dinner speaker I ever heard.

Urban :—Is that so ?

How-tt :—Yes, he always, says 'Waiter give that check to me.'

Buff :—Why did Alf. drive the white horse on a foggy night ?

Stork :—Because he had a fog-horn.

Prof :—What is the difference between one yard and two yards ?

Barry :—A fence.

Br-ui-lard :—What do you think is the hardest thing to acquire in skating ?

Mc-abe :—A partner.

Pete :—I hear you're going into business.

Dick :—I was thinking of it.

Pete :—What business were you considering ?

Dick :—Well, her father told me I might clean Ford spark plugs.

Mary (while dancing) :—What position do you play in rugby ?

Steeple :—Half-back.

Mary (looking up) :—Gee, you'll be a monster when you are promoted to full-back.

Tom :—In Fall River we've got a lilac bush fifty feet high.

Mousie :—I wish I could lilac (lie like) that.

Phil :—I hear you don't like fudge—how's that ?

St. Clair :—Oh, I'm fond of it, but I have it addressed in Bra-ley's name.

Student (reading) :—The smith a mighty man is he.

Fairy (feeling his arm) :—So is she.

Bolen (over the phone) :—I suppose you were awfully disappointed that I wasn't at your party last night.

Female voice at other end :—Oh, weren't you here?

Prof. in 5th physic :—If you two fellows don't stop your noise, I'll break you up.

Aggie :—Impossible, I'm broke myself and (indicating Fay) he's half cracked already.

Malachias (after waiting an hour for the bath) :—Luk heer Maartin, air ye nairly thru yit ?

Mon-han :—No I have only one foot washed.

Miss B--- :—You would be an excellent dancer, but for two things.

Pat. M--phy (delighted at compliment) :—What are those ?

Miss B--- :—Your two feet.

Prof. in Latin :—We'll translate the second chapter of Cicero, and I say Tony, will you please lead off.

Tony (aroused from a day dream) :—It's not my lead ; Dinny dealt last.

Small boy :—Are you engaged to my sister ?

Bra-dly :—No, but I'd like to be.

Small boy :—Come out from behind that door, sis, I knew I'd earn that quarter.

Tommy :—Who is the sharpest man in the college ?

Thunder :—Bones.

Rupert :—They say Ham invented a new belt.

Norbert :—Yes, but it didn't work the other night.

Grand-bois :—What is the quietest place on earth ?

N-o-l ;—Dalton Hall on Thursday afternoon.

AMONG THE AUTHORS.

Lead Kindly Light By Ted.

The Drop in Clothing By Ham.

My Exploits at the Dinner Table By Fritz.

The Curse of the Falling Locks By Mousie.

She's My Wee Doc and Doris By S-er-led.

The Uninvited Guest By F-r-ser.

Contrabrand, or How to get Rich By Bud.

The Divorce Case By J-n-k-ns & L-b-rge.

Three J's—One Fay—No Jacqueline By Tar. H—.

Perhaps some may think that jokes are the most rascally, contemptible, beggarly things on the face of the earth, but let them be contented with the thought that e're long, there will be many more who will hold the same opinion.