

## ❁ NONSENSE AVENUE ❁

### HOCKEY AGAIN !

Our collegiate neighbours, through the medium of an editor of Athletics whose words seem to spring from the realms of phantasy, persist in dragging forth the skeleton in their hockey closet. Reference is, of course, to the unfinished series of the past hockey season.

Time was when P. W. C. teams had the intestinal fortitude to meet S. D. U. teams as they came. This year, however, witnessed a departure from the usual course. The first weeks of the hockey season were taken up with meaningless haggling over which players St. Dunstan's were to be allowed to use. Coyle, Connolly, Smith, J. Trainor, Hennessey, Murnaghan, McInnis, and Dupont must be barred. In short, the Red and Blue would condescend to engage in a hockey series,—not too rough, if the Saints promised to use Grant, Steele, and Gallant, plus nothing more dangerous than an average juvenile team. Alas ! What a fall was here.

Nor was this all. Games were to be played in their own open air rink with its snow around the boards and its airy dressing rooms. It was only with the greatest difficulty and through the efforts of one of the "Old Guard", Doug Saunders, that a series was finally arranged. The first game,—and last, was to provide the "last straw" in our relations with P. W. C. The "straw": P. W. C's coach rushing out on the ice to forestall an overtime on the grounds; "As far as I'm concerned, this is an exhibition game."

Following this, the Saints refused to play any further games unless a *signed* statement was forthcoming from coach Bennett to the effect that any games played were to be regarded as series games. Who could guarantee that when P. W. C. was defeated they would not again cry: "No fair ! We weren't playing for keeps."

Next year we hope to see again teams of a calibre measuring up to that of former years,—teams which are capable of carrying on the traditions of manliness and sportsmanship that have marked Prince of Wales teams in the past. Until that time, if and when it arrives, we shall have no further relations,—at least none depending upon gentlemen's agreements.

G. G. 41



Please keep that little smile you wear  
Though no good joke assists you:  
And make my sense of humor be  
At least one joke that hits you.

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Rossiter—"Yes, when she wasn't looking I kissed her."

Burke—"Well done, what did she do then?"

Rossiter—"She refused to look at me for the rest of the night."

Ronan—"Please send those shoes out when they are finished."

Shoe Doctor—"Will you pay the freight?"

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Prof. of Chem.—"When you mix water and alcohol what do you make?"

Big Alyward—"Whoopee!"

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History Prof.—"Corcoran, wake Murphy up".

Bishop—"Aw, do it yourself, you put him to sleep."

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In the wonderful family of Stein,  
There's a Gert, and an Ep, and an Ein;  
Gert's poems are all bunk,  
Ep's statues are junk,  
And nobody understands Ein.

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"And when I got there", boasted the Count, "there wasn't a burglar to be found."

Powers—"You timed yourself well"

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Mr. Sexagenarian, carrying an axe, met Mr. Octogenarian who was also quite deaf.

Mr. Oct.—"Your're going to the woods?"

Mr. Sex.—"No, I'm going to the woods."

Mr. Oct.—"Oh, I thought you were going to the woods."

Mr. Sex.—"No, I'm just going to the woods."

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Tramp—"Two cents, sir?"

Gorman—"What for?"

Tramp—"To cross on the ferry."

Gorman—"What difference what side of the river you're



In his first letter home, Stork reported: "There is hot and cold water running up and down stairs."

Physics Prof—"What is cold?"

Spook—"The absence of the Janitor."

Horgan began his half-hour impromptu speech by saying, — "I'm a man of few words."

The logic of Powers is very geometric. His points have no magnitude, and by following from one to another he constructs a line.

#### Poirier's Lament

Her eyes they looked right through me, and  
I knew she read my thought;  
Her cute lips curled in laughter, so  
I kissed her on the spot.

I thought I judged her smile aright  
It cancelled all my woes,  
But ladies smiles you cannot trust;  
She banged me on the nose.

Landry (in theatre)—"Very pathetic scene, that."  
DesChamps—"Yes, even the boxes rise in tiers."

McGrath—"Don't trouble to show me the door."  
She—"No trouble at all. It's a pleasure."

George—"What is gymnastics?"  
Joe—"Joint education".

Prof.—"What are parallel lines?"  
Cameron—"Parellel lines are lines which go in the same direction but will not meet unless you bend them".

McGaughey—"An echo is the only thing that can keep a woman from having the last word."

English Prof.—"Your work is quite original".  
Wimpy—"Yes, even the spelling is my own."

Burke—"If you keep looking that way at me, I'm going to kiss you."

She—"Well, I can't hold this expression much longer."



Director—"Hey, run up that curtain."

Ronny—"Say, I'm a stage manager, not a squirrel."

Landry—"I am indebted to you for all I know."

Prof.—"Don't mention such trifles."

Her angry father met her in the door at 3 a. m.

He—"Goodmorning, daughter of Satan."

She (smiling)—"Good-morning, father."

McGuigan—"What is velocity, Horgan?"

Jack—"Velocity is what a fellow lets go of a wasp with."

Thellab (proudly)—"My ! but long pants do make a man look tall."

### Here and There

A certain young man man lost his pictures on several occasions. He photographed them so as to know what they look like after he next loses them.— Leo Rossiter, College Nuisance, No. 1, disturbs the daily two hours peace that used to prevail on Third Corridor.— McMillan now distrustful, confides only in the man in the moon. Eaves-droppers say that the lonely man will never tell what he hears.— O'Shea and McCarey had a duel. The weapons were darts. Both threw. Neither won.— The assembly room on First Corridor, O. B., is filled every night with smoke and listeners to John Horgan, the great adventurer, traveller, poet and philosopher.— Linus has just returned from his trip to the moon whither he retired after the athletic dance. He refuses to disclose particulars of this visit. — Regan goes to class in his spare time and to bed when he is busy.— Gorman has applied to Holman's for a summer job as bed-tester.— Jitterbug MacLeod has been dancing the same step for Muzzie's same tune since last Sept. — Norrie has not yet decided what brand of cigarettes he will smoke, he likes everybody's. — McInnis the great inventor, has not yet found a way to get himself out of bed in the morning. — If peace is not soon made Sharkey is going to join the navy.— Who borrowed the mop to clean the entrance to his room? — Landry is no more effective with the softball bat then he was with the



ice broom.— The dorm is quiet now; John O'Conner threatened to throw Brick out the window for making noise. — After studying Physics, Bucking Sam says it is possible to build railroads on the Magdalen Islands.— Fireman Hessian lost his rubbers today; he met the owner.— Roche is starring at First Base this spring; with his foot on the sack he scoops up balls at Second. — The Count is learning to play bridge; some say it will help him with the girl-friend. Will it?

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Big Frank—"Hurry up and snap that camera, I can't keep this foolish grin on any longer.

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Louis—"How does Bucko keep that big hat on his head this windy day?"

Alyward—"Vacuum pressure, I guess."

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There once was a poet named Dan  
Whose lines nobody could scan;  
When they asked him about it  
He said: "I don't doubt it  
But you see, It's because I always try to put  
as much into  
The last line as I possibly can".

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The false one still swarms us with stories amazing  
Of his two-foot appendix, his twenty-man car;  
Or any wild story wherein he informs us  
How he acted and travelled past common by far.

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### Weddings

Some of us have been married, more of us assisted at a wedding, most of us have seen one, all of us know what it is,— a ceremony by which two people get married becoming bride and groom, often husband and wife, almost always a happy couple. The bride is usually some lady who is beautiful, talented, or lovely, and who, on the occasion of her wedding, looks winsome or charming, along with her bouquet. The groom is often a young man who is a prosperous farmer or business man. Before the ceremony the bride is attired in gorgeous or stunning clothes. The groom wears a suit of any colour. Weddings are tiresome,



or take place in a moment of weakness, for the bride always leans on someone's arm, and it takes the best man to support the groom. After the wedding the bridal party and that day's friends eat of one of those tables that groan. I never saw one, but they have them for the occasions. It is customary for happy couples to go on an extended honeymoon, — a trip to the nearest town. Later they go somewhere to settle down, and sometimes to settle up.

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McGrath—"Hash is the missing link between the animal and vegetable kingdom."

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Cyr—"Were you bashful when you called on her?"

Sam—"Yes but her father helped me out."

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Howatt—"A net is a bunch of holes tied together by strings."

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American Girl—"You're from Canada, aren't you?"

McMillan—"Yes, who has been telling you about me."

American Girl—"No one, You dance as if you were always on snowshoes."

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P. F.—"There's a fly in your soup."

Muzzy—"Serves him right, he has been buzzing around here too long already."

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Prof.—"I believe you would speak more intelligently if you had more sleep."

McKenna—"I've been at only one class already, sir."

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O'Hanley—"Be sure that I get the last dance with you."

She—"I am certain that you already had it."

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Persons writing the editor that they have heard these jokes before will receive damages.

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Good jokes, dear reader, are not made  
They happen; just as you  
Have turned those pages one by one  
And looked for jokes all through.