

# The Funny Man

Pussy: "When I die my friends will have something to talk about."

Rabbit: "Same here."

Pussy: "Indeed not! There's no tale to a rabbit."

Doo-dad: "You certainly sling a terrible lingo. Why don't you go to London and learn the King's English."

Bull: "Awgwan ye iggit, I know he's English, what else could he be?"

Prof. in French: McKenna, what does "trainait" come from?"

Eddie (drowsily): "Trainor, I guess."

Fair One: Does Cupid ever use that little arrow he always carries with him?"

C. Johnston: "I guess so, because a fellow has to be half shot to propose."—Exch.

## POP'S SOLILOQUOY

I was leaving her home gently,  
We had not yet caressed,  
When the old man gave the signal,  
And the bull dog did the rest.

Prof: "Give me a sentence with the word "satiare" in it."

Grant: "I took E—n to the Cafe and I'll satiate everything we ordered."

She: "You know I didn't accept Brennan the first time he proposed."

Hen: "I guess you didn't; you weren't there.—Exch.

Prof: "Now, Mr. Walsh, what is matrimony?"

Joe: "I think it's "marion" sir.

Archie: "Say Art, did they remove your appendix when you were sick?"

Malone: "Feels like they removed my whole table of contents."

Walsh: "Keefe is certainly getting to be a great goalie lately. Why, he got six hard shots today."

Pole: "Where did he get them?"

Joe: "In the net."

McIvor at the debate: "Capital punishment is the infliction of death penalty by hanging, with a view of reforming the offender."—Exch.

Hen (at the theatre) "By gosh but that's great music  
Fair One: They may have on fiddling, but you're a corker at BEAURING."

Callaghan: "Did Stordy change much during the few years he was away?"

Harper: "No, but he thinks he has."

Callaghan: "How so?"

Harper: "Well he's always talking about what a fool he used to be."

### Things to ask the Oracle:—

If Wilfrid Callaghan is going to sell all his stock for Easter beef?

What the annual export in tons of fish is from R. McKenna's factory?

When Cranes start to hatch

What Grant did with the tickets for the St. Patrick's play?

When Charlie J. . . . . N is going into training for his next bout?

When Henry said: "Well, the show would be no good, anyway?"

What's the sense in all this, anyway?

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### Among the Authors.

"The Milk Shake," a tragedy,—Ralph Shea.

"The Pole Cat and the Duck," or "The Egg-laying Contest"—F. Mooney.

"Hints to Orators,"—M. White.

We regret to say that our library has been augmented very little since our last issue, chiefly because our librarian, Mr. MacAulay, had the mumps.