

The S.D.U. attack was a distinct improvement and enabled the team to make a better showing against them than they did at Charlottetown. S.D.U. scorers were George McRae and Gerry McQuaid.

## ST. DUNSTAN'S 5

## ST. THOMAS 7

The Saints finished a disastrous schedule by losing 7—5 to St. Thomas. The game was a thrilling and rugged one all the way. Gagnon and McQuaid each scored twice for S.D.U. while Desrositer got the other. McAloon led St. Thomas with three goals.

## NONSENSE AVENUE

'Tis the best o' times; 'tis the worst o' times. 'Tis the age o' Wisdom; 'Tis the age of foolishness . . . foolishness, the color in existence. 'Tis folly to be wise! But so few realize this . . .

There is a general rule, we fear,  
That humour editors are queer;  
But yet . . . nuts on your corridors  
Are not all humour editors!

We have . . . like Alexander Pope . . . been beating our pates and fancying that wit would come . . . but all that comes is dandruff! John G. Saxe once wrote . . .

My dear young friend, whose shining wit  
Sets all the room ablaze,  
Don't think yourself a happy dog—  
For all your merry ways;  
But learn to be a sober phiz,  
Be stupid, if you can,  
It's such a very serious thing  
To be a funny man.

Anyway . . . as the Walrus said . . . "The time has come to speak of many things . . ."



One morning, shortly after Ash Wednesday . . . to the utter amazement of the Rector . . . the Chapel was packed. Turning towards the full house, he stood . . . for a moment . . . and then said slowly:

"Waal . . . you're all here!! . . . I never thought I'd see the day. (Dryly) Heh! Heh! Since I'll hardly see you together for a while . . . I'd like to take this occasion to wish you all a Merry Christmas."

And then he turned and walked away.

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**Donnelly:** (figuring he had something on MacIntyre) . . . "Wen-ell . . . er . . . er . . . (looking under glasses) . . . if the devil lost his tail, where would he go?"

**Wendell:** (quickly) "To the Vendors where they retail spirits!"

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On his recent trip to Ontario, Father Cass was shown into a hot-house at the Dominion Experimental Station. The attendant was showing him a certain leaf . . .

**Attendant:** "This, Father, is a tobacco plant in full flower."

**Fr. Cass:** (Rubbing face inquisitively) "Is that right, now? . . . and how long will it take before the cigarettes are ripe?"

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**She:** "Didn't you tell me you hunt bear?"

**He:** "Madam, you wrong me. I always wear a hunting outfit."

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At cadet instruction, Gene MacDonald (again) was telling John Sinnott (again) about his army experiences (again):

**Gene:** . . . " . . . Why, I remember once at Ortona . . . I was in a slit-trench and only three feet away was a Jerry machine-gun nest. It was so close that I could feel the hot blasts from the muzzles on the back of my neck. What did I do?? . . ."

**John:** (getting a bit bored) . . . "Turned your collar up??"

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One Sunday Morning Joe MacIsaac was sick in bed and when 'Kiker' returned from the chapel, Joe asked him . . .

... "And what did Father O'Hanley preach about this morning?"

**Kiker:** (Snorting) "Sin!"



**Joe:** "What did he say about it?"

**Kiker:** "He was against it!"

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Father Roche was getting some family data for the Alumni Bulletin, and was overheard talking sternly to Art McInnis:

"Look here . . . you may find yourself caught in a falsehood. Only a few moments ago you told me that you had only two brothers, but your sister Helen tells me that she has three. Now, then, out with the truth!"

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And then . . .

Lizzie Borden  
With an axe  
Hit her father forty whacks.  
When she saw  
What she had done,  
She hit her mother forty-one.

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Jim Morris, Pete Rossiter and Jack Trainor were all visiting Father Cass and they decided to have a game of bridge. Jim and Pete were partners. The game went along quietly for a while . . . and then . . .

**Pete:** (Down at three-no-trump doubled) . . . "You might have known I didn't have a heart."

**Jim:** (Sweetly) "Oh, to be sure. But I thought you had a brain!"

**Pete:** Well . . . in the same circumstance . . . how would **you** have played the hand?"

**Jim:** (Quickly) "Under an assumed name!"

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Shortly after Christmas, out in Morell, the parish priest asked Joe Rossiter to be an usher in Church. It was his first Sunday on the job and he was a bit flustered. Turning to a lady who entered the Church, he said:

"This way, lady, and I'll sew you to a sheet!"



In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to what the co-eds have been thinking about all winter.

Those of us who have been buying apples in the store lately believe that Noah had more than two worms in the ark.

**Fr. Sullivan:** (In science building . . . talking to Fr. Ellsworth)  
"How many are working in Biology 3 lab, Father?"

**Fr. Ellsworth:** (Coldly) "None of them!!"

### FORCES IN MODERN BRITISH LITERATURE

A fitful young fisher named Fisher  
Once fished for some fish in a fissure,  
Till the fish, with a grin,  
Pulled the fisherman in—  
Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher.

(Moses Coady '54)

There was a young fellow named Weir  
Who hadn't an atom of fear.  
He indulged a desire  
To touch a live wire.  
(Most any last line will do here.)

(Morphine Murphy '??)

The bottle of perfume Chuck Kelly sent  
Was highly displeasing to Millicent;  
Her thanks were so cold  
That they quarreled, I'm told,  
'Bout that silly scent Kelly sent Millicent.

(Morell Co-op Assn.)

There was an old man of St. Bees,  
Who was stung in the arm by a wasp.  
When asked, "Does it hurt?"  
He replied, "No, it doesn't—  
I'm so glad that it wasn't a hornet."

(Boner McIsaac '56—more or less)

(The following document was unearthed in the recent excavations for the new piggery. The original has been sent to the Louvre in France.)

### YE OLDE STALWART DIRTIE SECTIONE

'Tis the Year 1350.

A ladde clept Chuke Monaghan dids't seek out the Rector of his Universitie and spake thus: "Pray, my liege, would'st thou lend to me, a poor serf, thy shining Pontiac Coach, that I may take the fair damsel Pauline to Ye Olde Sandy's Inn." The Olde preest replied: "Nay! Get thineself from mine sight!!"

Rumours flieth still and in their wake we findeth that Louis Croken doth press his suit with damsels fair unto their fourteenth year. O Cruel Love!

'Tis the Year 1598.

Zounds! Who is this knave who doth approach the cloistered halls of Convent Notre Dame? Methinks he seeks an innocent childe who is of the House of Mullins! But Lo! Within a holy woman doth chide John B. Fisher for his foolishness . . . "Sir John! Wilst provoke my charges? Wilst lure them from their parchments to dance with thee? Get thee gone!" (Exeunt omnes).

FLASH . . . 'TIS 1950 . . . 1950.

Moses fanes mumps! . . . Lujack Clarkin locks himself in room to eat chocolate bars!! . . . Wong Murphy and Mary McInnis still get the most out of Life! . . . Rusty Callaghan acclaimed as co-eds' choice! . . . Clarkin wins respect of co-eds—Maggie claims he's so reserved and polite!! . . . Joe Mullally and Gene Sullivan vie for affections of Katie Reggie Alex! . . . Young Pat Sullivan hits the Ice with Mary Farmer!! . . . Jimmie Griffin declares; "By the Lord, I can't see myself married!" . . . Duck MacDonald—Mary Murphy—after two years—steady as she goes!! . . . Alex and Marie—what happened to Norma?? . . . Kelly falls off the Morell Special;



tears knee out of pants!! . . . 'Cat' Beagan wagers two bucks that Bernadette Burge is over fourteen!!! . . . Earl O'Brien Speaks! . . . Driscoll (and this is strictly confidential) plays Cupid as Tommy O'Connor and Ruth Kelly Make Sweet Music!! . . . Joe Coyle loses Weight!! . . . and so it goes! And as Max Callaghan would say: "Well, sir, that's vexin'."

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### ART McINNIS

Fourteen  
Sets of proofs  
for  
Graduation Picture  
—Still  
Not satisfied.

Now, Art,  
You can't  
Make  
A silk Purse  
Out  
Of  
A Sow's Ear.

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As Vermiform Q. Pylorus, Authority on gastric disorders, in his recently published article: "**You and Your Stomach**" says:

Burp!!

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"Beets": (meeting Pat Sullivan) "What's wrong with this sentence, Pat . . . 'The toast was drunk!'"

Pat: "The toast was . . . . . et?????"