

NONSENSE AVENUE

Books of the Month

The Great Mouthpiece.....	S. Trainor
Dark Hazard.....	W. Ganeau
Once to Every Woman.....	H. Arsenault
It's Tough To Be Famous.....	H. Beaudet
Count Screwloose.....	C. Redmond
The Indian Returns.....	W. Shea
I Am Grandam.....	A. Hughes
Retribution.....	J. A. MacDonald
Twelve Miles Out.....	V. McGillivray
The Dentist's Family.....	M. Lamoureux
The Pantaloon.....	N. Beaudet
Le Paquet.....	H. McKenna

Our Joe

Gladys had a little RAM,
 He was her steady beau,
 As Gladys spent where'er she went,
 She fleeced the RAM you know.

Fiddler: "Is my face dirty or is it my imagination ?"
 Dunn: "Just your imagination."

MacNeil (having run over a lady's dog): "Madam I will
 replace the animal."

Lady: "Sir, you flatter yourself."

Physics Prof: "A dyne is a force which will move a
 gram-mass one centimetre in one second."

Doyle: "Now explain it in English, please."

The Old Man's Lament

Of course the boys did celebrate
 Good old St. Patrick's day;
 So some of them took in a dance,
 And some of them the play.

It happened that our gay Old Man,
Betook him to the dance,
And round the floor he gaily zoomed,
So madly did he prance.

Until he saw a pretty girl;
His conscience spoke, "Nix, Nix,"
He tramped his conscience 'neath his feet,
And swore "I'll have this Dicks."

The "knock down" came. He dared to dance,
As all good sportsmen do;
And as the evening wore along,
He swore he loved her true.

She dimpled and she dropped her eyes,
Before his loving stare,
Says he "My dear, you take the lead,
I'll follow anywhere."

But lo! her boy-friend, dancing by,
Did frown an awful frown,
And said, "Hangs he around for long,
I'll surely knock him down."

And to this day "Old Man" laments,
And swears it isn't so;
But still he wears a scar or two,
For acting Romeo.

Professor: "What is steel wool, Mr. McDonald?"
Willie D: "The fleece on an hydraulic ram."

Judas: "Didn't you tell the photographer that you
didn't want your picture taken?"

Pius: "Yes."

Judas: "Was he offended?"

Pius: "No, he said he didn't blame me."

Father: "Why don't you get a job? Why, when I was
your age I was working for \$5 a week, and in five years
I owned the business."

Frog: "You can't do that now, they have cash
registers."

O'Brien (after a ducking): "I thought I should have been overwhelmed by the extemporaneous conglomeration of the superficial ponderosity of that aqueous exuberance."

Donnolly: "An idea has been running through my head all day."

Landrigan: "It certainly has plenty of room."

Shea's Syllogism

Indians travel half fare.

Students travel half fare.

Ergo, I should travel for nothing.

Mose: "Do you take me for a fool ? "

Stevie: "No, but what's my opinion against thousands?"

Lynch: "Did you hear Driscoll's new name ? "

Wood: "No, what is it ? "

Lynch: "The King of The Kongo."

The Truth Will Out

Pete and Larry went a-courting
On a dewy night in May;
To their sides they won two lassies,
In their smiling, winning way.

Larry sang of bonny Scotland,
Of her trials in days of yore;
Pete then told them of his tribesmen,
Of strange tales of Indian war.

All in all, a pleasant evening,
Did the lads and lassies spend,
Quickly fled the fleeing moments,
But all pleasant things must end.

As the clock proclaimed the midnight,
Each lad bid his "twin" farewell;
They would keep this night a secret,
To the boys no word they'd tell.

But alas ! what dark shadows
On their path was doomed to fall,
For an unknown midnight watcher
Saw—and told the boys it all.

Now fair Pete and stately Larry,
Get the razz at S. D. U.,
And I've told this as I heard it,
From the one who saw the two.

Professor of Geography: "Mr. McInnis, can you
name the capital of France ?"

Bozo (half asleep): "Well, I-ah-oh, Souris.

A boy wrote a composition on the subject of the
Quakers, whom he described as a sect who never quarreled,
never got into a fight, never clawed each other, and never
jawed back. The production contained the following
postscript: "Pa is a Quaker but Ma isn't."

English Professor: "Higgins, give me a sentence with
the word "pencil" in it.

Higgins: "Yes Sir, if I don't wear a belt my pencil
fall down."

A little boy was greatly elated when informed by his
mother that the liveness of her hair, as she combed it, was
caused by electricity. "Oh my !" he exclaimed, "aren't
we a wonderful family; Mamma has electricity on her
head and Grandma has gas on her stomach."

The stork is the bird with the big bill.

Hats

Girls of bygone days wore hats,
Think of it—the silly rats;
Styles so simple and so crude,

We have hurled to destitute.
Nowadays upon their heads,
Women carry feather beds,
Footballs, flower pots, laundry bags,
Bales of feathers or of rags,
Helmets, pie plates, butter tubs,
Jungle growths of trees and shrubs,
Dishpans, saucepans, kitchen wares,
Sofa cushions, flights of stairs;
Anything and everything
Comes to light in the spring,
These they wear, proud as cats,
Boy ! Oh, Boy ! What they call hats !

Professor in Physics: "Light is not reflected from black objects."

O'Donnell: "Then how do we see Arsenault ?"

Peg: "Girls were harder to kiss in your days, weren't they, Senex ?"

Senex: "Mebbe, mebbe, but it wasn't so blamed dangerous. The old parlour sofa wouldn't smash into a tree, anyway."

The Moderator of the senior Debating Society said, one night, in the course of his remarks: "The speaker on the Pro side had only three faults. First, he read his speech; second, he read it badly; third, it was not worth reading."

Sharkey: "Have you ever ridden in an airplane ?"

Alban: "No, I'm afraid of airplane poison."

Sharkey: "What's that ?"

Alban: "One drop and you're dead."

Samson used the jawbone of an ass to end a war.
In modern times this weapon is only employed to start one.

Donald: "While I was in Eurpoe I saw a bed twenty feet long and ten feet wide."

Minnie: ! "Sounds like a lot of bunk."

"How many students are there at your college, Steve?"
Steve: "Oh, about one in ten."

THE RAM'S LAMENT

You ask me why I am so sad
And why I'm so downhearted ?
I tell you that my heart is broke
Since I and Norma parted.

The Captain and his Katy D.
Ride o'er the tossing billows,
While I am doomed to kick and toss
Upon my lonely pillows.

Her Dad disliked my love for her,
And on it put a damper;
He called the bull-dog out one night
And I was forced to scamper.

I hid behind the barn, you see,
So sure he wouldn't find me,
I heard his pants as he advanced,
But I left mine behind me.

'Twas shortly after that mishap
I met my darling Nora;
Her form was neat, her face was sweet,
I couldn't but adore her.

But one night, somehow, she got huffed
And left me in derision;
She said I needn't try to pull
My wool across her vision.

Then later on she did repent
And went to all the bother,
Of sending me a package filled
With hay and other fodder.

But all too late she changed her mind,
I straightway wrote a letter,
And told her not to wait for me,
For I had found a better.

The next was just a little lass,
But oh ! so light and airy;
I thought there could be nobody
So nice and cute as Mary.

At first she was so fond of me,
That I got bold and bolder;
But very soon she cooled, and then
I got the icy shoulder.

By Easter time this streak of fate,
Had quite begun to get me;
But all my gloom was turned to joy,
When Nora 2nd met me.

Her little mouth a cupid's bow,
Her eyes are fairly dancing;
And dimples on her chubby cheeks,
All make her so enhancing.

But though my hopes of winning her,
Are high and wide and breezy,
My room-mate knows her far too well,
To let my mind be easy.

Now do you wonder why I'm sad,
And why I'm so downhearted ?
Just think of all that I've been through,
Since I and Nora parted.

Gleanings From Exams.

The Bastille is a very effective cleansing soap.

A "Polygon" is a dead parrot.

A Magnate is a worm found in apples.

A Conservative is a place where they study the stars.

Pasteurized milk is the brand cows give when they
are pastured.

Slander is flattery turned wrong side out.

Narrow mindedness is the attitude people take when you begin to argue with them.

Coozy is a bundle of singularly attractive qualities wrapped in the colors of the Rainbow.

Politeness is something Waiters refuse to practice.

Echo is the only thing that can rob a woman of the last word.

Man is the only creature endowed with a soul and a face, with the option of saving whichever he likes.

Louis XIV. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

Minnie: "Here is a penny, poor man, tell me how you became so destitute."

Tramp: "I was always like you, giving vast sums to the poor and needy."

Donald (at dance): "Isn't this a fine floor?"

Bud: "Oh, you do step on it occasionally?"

Dentist: "Don't cry now Hubert, your tooth is out."

Hubert: "Oh yes! but I will have to stay in college now."

The latest happy touch outside a movie theatre:

Splendid holiday Program!

Twenty Thousand Years in Sing Sing.

At a Rotary Club dinner a speaker told a story of a woman whose husband had been convicted eight times for wife beating. When he died she erected a tombstone to his memory with the following inscription: "Oh for the touch of a vanished hand."

Song Hits:

- "How do I look," by "Dainty" Ranaghan.
"The Face on the Bar-Room floor," by L. O'Donnell.
"Pink Elephants," by P. Gallant and H. McKenna.
"I'm Just a Rolly Polly," by Ted Butler.
"Swiss-Cheese Blues," by Joe Trainor.
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Calf: "Oh say, I pulled off something big last night!"
Murph: "It must have been your shoes!"

Farewell

Our work is done, our race is run,
Our jokes are poor as twigs,
We did our best, we need the rest,
So goodbye from Jiggs and Jiggs.

