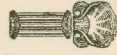


## The Funny Man



### THE FUNNY MAN.

#### SMILE.

"The Ancient Chap with scythe and gown  
Will kick us sorely if we frown,  
But if we smile, the same old Cuss  
Will only serve to tickle us.

Prof. in Phil.—"Why don't you tell me whether you understand the question or not?"

Barney.—"I did shake my head."

Prof.—"Well, do you expect me to hear it rattle away up here?"

Squeers.—"As you stand there bidding your sweetheart 'good-night', does it ever dawn upon you——"

Streak.—"Gosh, no! I never stayed that late."

Gillis.—"I guess I'll get weighed."

Smelt.—"All right, try my scales."

Pie (at college store).—"I want the life of Caesar."

Fr. S.—"Sorry, Sir, but Brutus got ahead of you."

Emmet (at dance).—"My new shoes hurt me tonight."

Florence.—"Yes, they hurt me, too."

Hagen.—"Do you think insanity is the cause of divorce?"

Duffy.—"No, it's the cause of marriage."

Fluke.—"I kissed E-t-h-l when I was leaving last night."

Des.—"Did you get away with it?"

Fluke.—"I couldn't get away without it very well."

Spike.—"I believe Grasshopper is inebriated."

Old Man.—"Well, at any rate, he is full of hops."

Prefect.—"I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work."

Lefty.—"I ain't working, Father, I'm just whistling."

Wide Gauge.—"I must take a bath."

Tub.—"All right—at your service."

Prof. in Chr. Doctrine.—"What are the capital sins?"

Huck.—"The sins that deserve capital punishment."



Conductor (angrily).—"What are you bringing that luggage in here for? Put it in the baggage car."

Tingley.—"Luggage? Why them's my rubbers."

Brick.—"Why does Gordon need his brother with him before he can play the saxaphone?"

Malone.—"Because his brother is 'Windy,' I guess."

Prof.—"I believe you missed my class today."

Fay.—"No, I didn't, not in the least."

Streak.—"What can you do better than anyone else?"

Spike.—"Read my own writing."

#### MARDI GRAS CONCERT.

A Mardi Gras concert was given before the members of the Numskull Fraternity on Feb. 14, by the "Sound Asleep Club," under the distinguished patronage of His Honor, Governor Rogers, and the Village Blacksmith. The duties of chairman were discharged by Mr. Donald Campbell.

#### PROGRAM:

Opening Chorus,—“The Animals Wail,” Rat, Ram, Mule, Gopher.  
 Short Speech ..... “Women’s Rights” ..... E. Baldwin  
 Vocal Solo ..... “My Birch Bark Canoe” ..... L. S. Malette  
 Lenten Sermon ..... Monsignor Georges Blanchard  
 Lecture ..... “How to be Healthy” ..... E. Dalton, M.D.  
 Vocal Solo .... “Oh, How I Hate to Get Up” .... J. S. Reddin  
 Address .... “The Need of a Kindergarten” .. Prof. O. How Wise  
 Speech ..... “Old Age Pensions” ..... F. O. McAvinn  
 Declamation ..... “My Ship of the Desert” ..... Louis Roy

A hearty vote of thanks was moved to the Club by Grand Master George Streak, of the Numskull Brotherhood, and was ably seconded by Brother Google McKenna, supported by His Honor and Sir John Spike, Usher of the Red Rod.

Tingley (after first game with Vics.)—"I couldn't sleep at all last night."

Malette.—"Thinking about the game, I suppose?"

Tingley.—"Yes, there was more 'Rubber' in my bed than in my room-mate's."

Delaney.—"This tonic is no good."

Druggist.—"What's wrong with it?"

Delaney.—"All the directions are for Adults, and I never had them."



Crow.—“I see the Governor rides a Gig now.”

Tub.—“He has nothing on me, I ride the ‘Wide Gaude’.”

RECENT NEWSPAPER HEADINGS:

“Mr. Streak McDonald’s Big Feet (feat.)”

D. A. McCormac, Advance Agent for Shamrocks.”

“Big Chief Cote and His Squaw Visit Brethren on Lennox Island.”

“Mr. J. Reddin Invents Cure for Sleeplessness.”

“Mr. F. McAvinn Enters Monastery.”

“Mr. E. Duffy Assumes Duties of Prefect on First Corridor Dalton Hall at 10 o’clock p.m.”

Prof. of Algebra.—“Can you give me a good cure for a headache?”

Grasshopper.—“Yes, stick your head in a bucket of water three times and pull it out twice.”

AMONG THE AUTHORS.

The following books will be published during April:—

The Knocks of College Life ..... C. Morrissey

Thawing Out ..... M. Greenan

Is Man an Animal? ..... P. Morris

A Fierce Bird of Prey ..... J. McInnis

SQUEERS’ MISTAKE.

Our friend Squeers drank a pint of yeast in spite of friendly warning.

“I hope,” said he, “that ’twill make me rise early in the morning.”

Doctor.—“Do you talk in your sleep?”

Patient.—“No, but I talk when others sleep.”

Doctor.—“How’s that?”

Patient.—“Well, you see, I’m a College professor.”

Roderique.—“I’ll never take that girl out again. She insulted me.”

Louis.—“Why, what did she do?”

Roderique.—“She asked me if I could dance.”

Louis.—“Well, there’s nothing insulting in that, is there?”

Roderique.—“No, but she asked it while I was dancing with her.”