

Ready, hard-working guard on the Saints team, finally snapped out of his scoring slump and from here out is to be credited with one basket—two points. Congratulations Bill.

The S.D.U. team, on February 5, in an encounter with Ray's Millionaires downed them decisively 67—37. LePage led the individual scorers with 19 points followed by Buckless with 16.

In their second game with P.W.C. this year the Saints eked out a close 55—54 victory over the City Collegians. Buckless led the scoring with 24 points followed by Pierce of P.W.C. with 23.

In a return encounter with Ray's Millionaires the Saints once again emerged victorious by a score of 68—52. Buckless again led the scoring with 26 points.

NONSENSE AVENUE

This is the time of year when we return after spending a few weeks pleading with the editor to give us one more chance. I know that most of you are under the impression that humor editors have a soft life just lying around in the sun. That's not true. There hasn't been any sun, and anyway we hate the sun. However, everybody assures us we've got what it takes if we'd only take it away. But we are not the only ones who have not been getting ahead.

People have been wondering for ages why it is that crabs walk sideways. Well, it's like this: a crab, having once got a look at himself in the mirror gave such a violent shrug that forever after he doesn't give a hang where he's been, or where he is going, and therefore moves in the only other direction he knows of. A father crab once said to his son: "Young'un unless you larn your books you'll never get aside in the world." Speaking of crabs, an old schoolteacher once fell in love with a surgeon, but never married him because the kids always brought her an apple a day. Aren't you glad you're reading this? It's instructive as well as boring and certainly proves what we've always said . . . the pen is deadlier than the sword. And besides, where can you get a sword that writes under water. The amazing thing to remember, however, is that men and women are people who have been overheard to say, "Boy, can she cook—you ought to taste her fudge."

Bun: "From the looks of you there might have been a famine."

Lannan: "Yes, and by the looks of you, you might have caused it."

Cart (rushing into room) "Did you hear about the catastrophe?"

Wilf: "No what?"

Cart: "Last night Willie Houde had a dream in English and he can't translate it."

NOW LOOK WHAT THEY HAVE GONE AND DONE

Marketed helium capsules for people who find it difficult to get up in the morning.

Shipped mud pies to underprivileged children who live in rocky localities.

Raised cantaloupes that can.

Produced ready prepared beach lunches with a nice grade of sharp white sand already in the sandwiches.

Devised a sun tan with a zipper, to be slipped on by tourists who go to Florida for a vacation and spend all their time in the nightclubs.

Prof. (in Hygiene class): "Of course you all know what the inside of a corpuscle is like?"

Joe Mossey: "Most of us do, but you'd better explain it for these who haven't been inside one."

Two ants were running along at a great rate across a cracker box.

"Why are you going so fast?" asked one.

"Don't you see?" said the other. "It says, 'tear along dotted line'."

John S.: "It says here in the paper that a man is run over in New York every half hour."

Shanks: "Poor fellow".

S.D.U. FICTIONARY

Arkupation—Noah's job during the flood.

Locksurious—A nice head of hair.

Perhapsody—A musical improvisation with possibilities.

Wristaurant—Food on the cuff.

Snoel—A white Christmas.

Earl: "Well, what happened when you asked the Perfect's permission to go to Bethany's Party?"

Ebby: "He was like a lamb."

Earl: "What did he say?"

Ebby (disgusted): "Baal"

Adam and Eve were naming the animals of the earth, when a hippopotamus strolled past.

"Well darling," said Adam, "what are we going to call that?"

"I know," said Eve, "let's call it a hippopotamus."

"But why?" asked Adam.

"Well," said Eve, "it looks more like a hippopotamus than anything we've named so far."

Shanna: "I can't see through that, Father."

Professor: "Why, its as plain as the nose on your face."

UMBRELLA

The rain it raineth on the just
And also on the unjust fella;
But chiefly on the just, because
The unjust steals the just's umbrella.

Wendall: "Did you hear about Dom and Fisher being caught loafing under the courthouse window."

Fido: "No, what were they doing there?"

Wendall: "They heard there was going to be a case thrown out."

Justin (at Social): "If you'll give me your telephone number I'll call you up sometime."

She: "It's in the book."

Justin: "Fine! what's your name?"

She: "It's in the book too."

JUSTIN SGAVINSKI SCAVARR

Now this is the tale
Of a frivolous male,
Whose deeds are acclaimed near and far;
His feats and his fame oft do brighten the name
Of Justin Sgavinski Scavarr.

The Tignishkov twilight
One cold Russian night
Embedded a bright, shining star;
A careless old stork dropped a bundle of pork,
'Twas Justin Sgavinski Scavarr.

And since that great birth,
He has travelled the earth
From China to Madagascar;
He's now stopped awhile here on Prince Edward Isle,
This Justin Sgavinski Scavarr.

To college he came,
St. Dunstan's by name,
(Though often the Russians they'll bar;)
The males he alarms, the young females he charms,
He's Justin Sgavinski Scavarr.

Especially at eating,
There is no competing,
Since he is the victor by far;
For after the grace, he soon plugs up his face,
Big Justin Sgavinski Scavarr.

He studies the Cursus,
And also the nurses,
Has nerves of a brave Russian czar;
He's truly a wit, leaves the gals in a fit,
Bold Justin Sgavinski Scavarr.

He now has a flame,
She's a winsome young dame,
Who shows him what things really are;
And we can forsee that this damsel will be
His Missus Sgavinski Scavarr.

—Elmer Tgverskichinoff '81

FACTS, FIGURES, AND DATES.

It has been brought to our attention that our best friend, "Slugger" MacIntyre, in the fit of the most horrible anger, struck one of our most esteemed hockey and pool players, namely "Dom". Someone has it straight from the source that Rufus, the only left-handed, red-headed cowboy in Canada, has recently been awarded a lock of hair from Hank's own hoss, for lengthy and creditable service in the Silver Star Song Club. Red Lorne doubts the authenticity of the relic and says that the evidence is irrelevant.

Fido, one of the most intelligent dogs on the campus, has been hot on the trail of Marion, formerly of the House of Selkirk, presently of the House of Marion. A second party has entered the field, in the person of "Bay Boy" Corbett, a connoisseur of fair ladies. Pooi little Margie Mulligan has been the object of much affection from various Romeos. Dan Driscoll (Stew One) who fancies himself somewhat like Clark Gable, made the first precipitous plunge; Duncan MacDonald, (Stew Two) recently known as "clueless", withdrew before the driving onslaught of Stew Three, J. P. Boivin, our debonair latin-lover, and it looks as if he is ahead by a "nez"—and dashing, what a nez.

And now back to Rufus, "Howdy, folks, howdy." Poor unfortunate Rufus wishes on the first star every night that he can still find some way of dislodging Shorty so that his dreams will be less complicated, and more beautiful with Alice as the central figure, and he as her right man. Caesar would have said: "Dream on, young man, dream on; yea verily, the love thou hast is that of a boy, not that of a man."

FLASH!! It has just been released from the Athletic Union that Joc Mahar has just consented to give two million blood corpuscles to any needy hospital, as he has now finished his athletic activities for the year.

The Prom has long since passed but is not forgotten. One Co-ed won and lost many suitors due to it. Well anyway, Art "Moose" McInnis was the lucky man; it was he who took Lorraine to the Prom. John S. ran a second best and ended up taking tickets at the door. Loey was the most disappointed of all; he lasted four years in the same class before he fell, and then he fell hard; but he bounced again as the girl of his dreams invited him out. Some say that he pressed his suit four times and others maintain that he was too excited to lace his own shoes and the Deacon had to do it for him. Deacon was calm in the emergency, saying that he was through it all when preparing for his date with Evelyn.

Some say that "Dower" quit sulking and shaved off his beard, that "Niagara" Lannan gurgles water to remind himself of the famous Falls, that Joe Cairns shaves every day now; that DeLory is not going to ask just one girl after this to go to the prom but that he is not taking chances anymore and is going to call up a whole class at Notre Dame; he thinks maybe one might condescend to permit him to be her escort; that Tom Pendergast claims to be on the inside track with Anne Campbell despite Dave Kennedy and that he's going to be the tough guy and do nothing about it; Casey is advising this policy and believes that a man only has to have money and that the fact that he can pick three acres of potatoes a day means nothing in the big city; that Houde got a letter from DeCoste smelling of wild roses and honeysuckle; that Joe Rossiter forgets numbers and just says hello, hello, when using the phone and that Fr. MacGuigan can vouch for this; that "Falstaff" Landrigan takes orders from Bethany even though at the last skate she deserted him for Spic McKenna; that Ronnie McIvor says Spic is a good waiter; that Wilbur Rooney has been seen sitting on the P.W.C. side of the Forum during the recent hockey games—Miss Brazil has an iron strong will, hasn't she Wilbur?

And lastly you can lead a horse to water but a pencil has to be lead.