

The team has six players from last year's squad and in addition Bob Noble and Bill Ready have been added to its roster. The forwards are Bradley, Roche, O'Connor, Mullins and Noble. The rearguards are "Big Willie" MacDonald and Bill Ready. Bob Noble and Captain Owen Mullins are used both at centre and guard positions.

A more detailed account of basketball activities will be given in the next issue when the schedules will have been completed.

## NONENSE AVENUE

Writing for this section is like the subjunctive mood—there's no future in it. When the last issue came out, some of our best friends said it was full of bum jokes. Just to show them how wrong they were we burned our copy, and the fire just roared. Yet we are thankful when we think of the man who was in such bad shape that his insurance agent came around last week and took the blotters back.

Yes, indeed, things could be worse, but not much worse. For instance, the motors of the new cars don't purr anymore—they sneer. However, no matter how bad things are we can take consolation in knowing that anything worth doing, is worth doing at all. And if at first we don't succeed we can always try the outfield.

Ayers: (relating some of his naval experiences) . . . and then the Captain staggered in and shouted: "The ship has sprung a leak."

Irene: "And what did you do?"

Ayers: "I told him to put a pan under it and go back to bed."

Gus: "Girls make me tired. They are always going to the palmist to have their hands read."

Dody: "That's no worse than men going to the saloons to get their noses red."

JohnCash: "Did you know that I was a life saver last summer?"

Leo Murphy: "Really, what flavour?"



Noble characters, one and all  
 The sleepy boys of Dalton Hall.  
 First corridor claims a Hall of Fame  
 In future notables, and by name  
 We mention Spic, Beefy and Bun  
 Whose history should interest anyone.  
 Spic's mind seems always in a whirl  
 As he smiles at the Summerside girl.  
 Rumor has it he soon will fall;  
 But Lauzon escorts her to every ball.  
 The glamorous Bun has never forgot  
 The twenty he questioned, the answers he got;  
 But the Prom was as elegant as it ought.  
 Beefy still wonders, as well he might,  
 If Wildor is completely in the right  
 To monopolize his dream's delight,  
 Yet if we their true greatness scan  
 Of each can it be said, "Here is a man!"

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Sinnott: "I hear that Teenie keeps a diary of all her quarrels with Ronnie."

Sluggo: "Oh, I see, a sort of scrap book."

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Grunt: "I'm here to have me picture took."

Photographer: "Full length or bust?"

Grunt: "The whole full length. If the machine busts, the A. A. A. will pay for it."

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### SLUGGER'S SOLILOQUY

To rise or not to rise—that is the question;  
 Whether 'tis better to rear my weary bones  
 From off this goodly pit of straw  
 Or to take arms against my conscience  
 And by opposing crush it? To lie; to sleep;  
 To Sleep; perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;  
 For in that sleep of peace what dreams may come  
 When they have shuffled off with sleepy tread  
 Must give me pause. There's the catch  
 That makes calamity of such resolve;



For to remain abed on second bell  
Invites a stern rebuke and sterner look,  
As when the Prefect stands within the door,  
And acidly inquires my state of health.  
And more—I do recall that ere this year  
I did resolve to mend my drowsy life;  
And rise each morn when first the clanging bell  
Announces that the night is o'er. But now  
My stronger wish defeats my good intent;  
I'll lie me down and drowse and dream and sleep;  
And if perchance I hear his measured tread,  
I'll hie me to the closet, there remain  
Until the prefect satisfies himself  
That I have gone. Suchwise I shall not lose  
My next permission nor incur his wrath.  
Queen Mab, spread out thy welcome mat to greet  
They wandering courtier.

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Danny: "Are you fond of Dogs?"

Margaret: "If you mean that as a proposal you'd better  
ask papa."

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Mother sent John and baby into the garden to play, but it was  
not long before cries disturbed her.

"John, what is wrong with the baby now?", she inquired from  
her washtub.

"I don't know what to do with him, Mother," replied John.  
"He's dug a hole and wants to bring it into the house."

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### THE STUDENTS' LAMENT (with apologies to Kipling)

When you're feelin' kinda low,  
And you got no place to go,  
D'you ever think of me out here at college?  
Sittin' in my lonely room,  
And a-workin' in the gloom,  
Merely for the acquisition of some knowledge.



Now I ain't complainin', see?  
But it always seemed to me  
That I'd know when I really felt like sleepin';  
I s'pose I could objec',  
But then I'd get it in the neck,  
Sometimes it makes a fella feel like weepin'.

As for classes there's too many,  
We'd get by if there weren't any,  
And we'd spend our time at poker games and crap;  
Then a little water fight,  
About once or twice a nite,  
Would surely make this course a bleedin' snap.

'Course it ain't too bad, y'get me?  
But I'll tell you if you'll let me,  
Just why there are so many loud complaints;  
It's a natural thing in man,  
To keep gripin' while he can,  
And there's no exceptions even 'mong the Saints.

M. F. H.

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Jim Morris: "Since I've met you I can't eat, I can't sleep,  
I can't drive my car."

Eileen: (eagerly) "Why not, Jimmie?"

Jim: "I'm broke."

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"Your grandfather is a little deaf, isn't he?"

"A little? Why, yesterday he conducted family prayers  
kneeling on the cat."

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An old gentleman was crossing the street when a big dog ran  
into him with such force that it knocked him down. Just then  
Father O'Hanley nearly ran over him with his model A. A man,  
witnessing the accident, came to his assistance.

"Did the dog hurt you?" he asked.

The old gentleman looked at him a little dazed and replied,  
"No, the dog didn't hurt me. It was the tin can tied to his tail."

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### S. D. U. STUDENT'S PHILOSOPHY

As I sit here,  
Eyes like lead,  
I wish that I  
Were tucked in bed.  
I throw my books,  
Tear off my clothes,  
Jump into bed,  
Begin to doze;  
Exams real soon,  
Hang that warning—  
I'm safe with Morpheus  
Until morning.

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Friend: "I heard you buried your wife, old chap."

Sailor: "I had to—dead you know."

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"What did the little dog say when he sat down on the large  
piece of sandpaper?"

"R-R-ruff!"

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### WE WONDER

We wonder what did Eileen say  
When Jim got stuck out Brighton way,  
What made the battery run so low—  
Next day the car refused to go.  
Did Ron and Tenie have a fight  
Or is she scared he'll use his might,  
And groan and yell and kick the door  
Or maybe faint—he did before.  
Does Justin Gavin still recall  
The swims he had in Dalton Hall?



Why twenty girls refused the chance  
That Bun gave for the senior dance.  
Was Sabine Deighan filled with glee  
When Farmer called from U. N. B.?  
Will Hook still lead the dirty five  
When they put on a Victory drive,  
Or will he leave them on their own  
And tackle trees when he's alone.  
What makes Red Rufus skip to town  
Shanks says, "He calls on Hilda Brown."  
Did Len retain an even keel  
When Mitchell said, "You're my ideal."  
Does Dunphy stay awake each night  
And think of Dona with fond delight.  
Does he retain her notes which say;  
"I love you more and more each day!"  
What made old Doc's reply so curt  
When she who called was "Pretty Girt."  
When Eb and Earl with maidens chat,  
Who tells them that, "You can't do that."  
Before we go we'd like to say  
Good luck and "cheers" to Al and Kay.