

During the collegiate year St. Dunstan's has maintained its usual good standard in athletics. In Football, Hockey, Basketball, Handball and Baseball, we did good work. But perhaps our most crying need is a gymnasium. As matters are now the boys are deprived of many facilities for training, if they had which, there would be a marked improvement in our athletic work. We think it would be a very good investment for our Alumni Society and we commend this to their sympathetic attention. By interesting themselves in this idea they would earn the gratitude of the students, present and future, and at the same time be conscious of having given an impetus to a most necessary and worthy object.

Since the above was written our team journeyed to Summerside Victoria Day and defeated our friends of the Western Capital.



The Funny Man

A man with a sunny disposition seldom has a warm temper.

'Tis the little things make men cuss, the big ones they rather expect.

No matter how badly bent you are, don't be a crook.

Odd thing about boots and shoes—they are always sol(e)d before you buy them.

Doctor:—What's your name?

Saunders:—They call me Jimmie but my maiden name is James.

Doctor:—And yours?

Jule:—Jule Sir.

Doctor:—You should say "Julius," and yours?

Bill:—Bilious, Sir.

Fred—These things are ewers, don't call hem jugs any more.

Sam—Sure and I won't, an is all them little basins mine too?

Bluejay—Sharky wants to be our waiter, is he a steady man?

Alex.—Steady? If he were any steadier he'd be dead.

Gobbler—It is going to rain tomorrow.

Squirrel—How do you know?

Gobbler—I heard the blue-jay calling a minute ago.

Ambiguity—Kelly was sitting with his feet sprawled over the aisle and a chew of gum in his mouth—when J. S. ordered him to take the gum out of his mouth and put his feet in.

Teacher—If I take three from ten how many remain.
Dolly? (No answer)

Well suppose you lost three of your fingers what would you have then?

Dolly—No more typewriting!

Warry—Do you think he tried to put your eye out?

Heck—No, I think he tried to put it further in.

All that you hear about quack doctors is not true—
Beaudoin has discovered a new dandruff cure.

Brad—Larry how do you like the hobble skirt?

Larry—It reminds me of a popular theatre.

Brad—What do you mean?

Larry—Standing room only

Young—Did'nt you tell Bayer you did'nt want your picture taken?

Austy—Yes

Young—Did he take offence?

Austy—No he said he did'nt blame me.

Gus—You are a bigger fool than I thought you were.

Vince—Is that so! You too have taken on flesh this last while.