

clock-like regularity. It was a well earned victory for the Saints who came from behind to outscore the losers 31-10 in the second half and take the game 42-34. The last victory gave the Saints the Intercollegiate title to add to their recently won City League crown.

The St. Dunstan's A.A.A. is pleased to announce that a number of students are eligible for athletic "D's". Two athletes are eligible for silver pins and one for a bronze pin. **Red and White** extends congratulations to those athletes, and thanks them for upholding the tradition and spirit of Saint Dunstan's while wearing the "red and white."

Following are the names of those students who have won "D's", and the sports in which they participated.

Silver Pins: **Everett Cameron** is eligible for a silver pin. He won his "D" in football, hockey and basketball.

Maurice Smith becomes eligible for a silver pin, winning his "D" in football, basketball and track.

Bronze Pin: **Desmond Burge** won his "D" in football and basketball and he becomes eligible for a bronze pin.

"D's" Football: Desmond Burge, James Smith, Don MacDonald.

"D's" Hockey: Everett Cameron, Brighton MacDougall, Allister MacIsaac.

"D's" Basketball: William MacDonald, Owen Mullin, J. Joseph MacDonald, John Bradley, James Dunn.

"D's" Track: Charlie Mullin, Paul Gagnon.

NONSENSE AVENUE

"There are very few good judges of humor, and they don't agree."

—Josh Billings.

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Gavin—"Give me a round-trip ticket to Tignish."

Agent—"Where to?"

Gavin—"Back here, of course!"

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Reg—"Why is it that you fat fellows are always good natured?"

Claude—"You see, we can neither fight nor run."

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Bridge—A card game in which a good deal depends on a good deal.

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An auto of ancient vintage driven by a member of the faculty,, puffed and wheezed up to the toll gate.

"Fifty cents", the attendant announced.

"Sold!" cried the driver.

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There is the story about Len Mac who cabled "The Dear One" at Halifax from Edinborough. His message read, "I love you, I love you, I love you." When he learned that he could have a tenth word without any extra charge, he gave the matter a great deal of thought, and added: "Regards."

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Egotist—A man who tells you those things about himself which you intended to tell him about yourself; e.g. Sinnott.

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Digger, Cousin John, and Len Mac, while in the Navy, were appointed to a committee to call on their Captain and register a complaint about the kind of food they were getting.

"Want to complain about the grub, eh," growled the Old Man. "What's the matter with it? Not enough of it?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said the spokesman. "There is plenty of it such as it is."

The Old Man scowled even more menacingly. "Not good enough, ay?"

"Oh, yes, sir, it's very good, what there is of it."

If you didn't laugh, try to guess which one was the spokesman.

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Success in life depends on two things—luck and pluck—luck in finding somebody to pluck.

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"Did you ever go to college?" asked our hero.

"No, I did most of my sleeping at home," replied our wit.

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Poker face—The face that launched a thousand chips; e.g., F. A. MacAulay.

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"How are you getting along in college?"

"Oh, I'm as famous as Napoleon."

"How come?"

"I went down in history."

McNeil—"Let's cut philosophy class today."

Grant—"Can't. I need the sleep."

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Biology professor—"What are the names of the bones in your hand, Mr. MacDougall?"

Porky—"Dice."

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A WATER FIGHT

TIME—In Prefect's absence. PLACE—Boy's Residence.

There's an ominous hush in the hall tonight,
And someone whispers, "a water fight"
The East end, which for days has planned,
Is getting together its faithful band.
Dunphy and Dunn are beginning to prowl
With Fido, who starts to bristle and growl.
The West end joyfully prepares for the fray,
With Freckles and Fish to lead the array.
They determine to fight with all their might,
For the prefect has gone to town tonight.
Freckles and Fish begin the attack,
With Pluto and Fox to stand at their back.
The East end fights with vigor and vim;
And none are drowned, though few can swim.
In that wild fray there wasn't one,
Could equal Caesar or Corporal Bun.
But in the battle a change is made—
Now A. J. commands the mop brigade.
At last they are through and all are sore;
MacAdam says thanks for the nice clean floor.
But a word of advice to all who are here,
Next time finish while the way is clear.

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The young lady gazed fondly at her new engagement ring.

"Is it a real diamond?" she asked.

"If it isn't, I got stung for half a dollar." Rod replied.

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Claude Shea announced his engagement at lunch one day. "Tonight," said an older friend, "will decide whether you're a man or a mouse. If you kiss her tonight, you're a man. If you're afraid to assert yourself and put off the happy day, you're a mouse."

"I guess I must be a rat," said Claude sadly. "I kissed her last night."

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Frankish—A descriptive adjective applicable to anyone who studies a lot.

The postal clerk weighed Curley's letter and said, "It's too heavy. You'll have to put another stamp on it."

"What!" groaned Curley, "and make it even heavier!"

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"I'm off to the races," said Sport to Dolly, "and I hope I break even. I sure need the dough."

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Sinnott was boasting about his genius as an essayist to a sour-faced companion, Green, who gave no evidence of being impressed. Cy in exasperation finally cried, "When Shakespeare is forgotten, they'll remember me."

Green spoke for the first time. "That's quite true!"

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Phelan defines a radical as—"Anyone whose opinion differs from mine."

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Professor in Chem 1 Class—"What is the most outstanding product that Chemistry has given to the world?"

Justin Kelly—"Blondes."

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This section would not be complete without a lowly pun, so be prepared.

A P. E. I. potato married a New Brunswick potato and eventually they had a little sweet potato. The little one flourished, and in due time announced to its parents that it wanted to marry Lowell Thomas. "But you can't marry Lowell Thomas," declared the parents. "He's just a commentator."

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Speaking of the potato crop in P. E. I., a farmer remarked:

"I don't know just how many bushels we raised, but my men stacked all they could out of doors and then stored the rest of the crop in the barn."

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Wedding—A funeral where you smell your own flowers.

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"What has become of Yonson?"

"He went to America and has made a name for himself there."

"How?"

"He calls himself Johnston now!"

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Yankee Bob—"Waiter, bring me some oysters."

Waiter—"Stewed, sir?"

Yankee Bob—"None of your business."

"Alvere", began Ronnie, "er-ah-that is, can-er-I-will-you-?"

"Why, yes my dear, you may have me", smiled the girl.

"Whats' that? Have whom?" he asked.

"Why me of course", replied Alvere, "That's what you mean, you want to marry me don't you?"

"Why no", said Ronnie. "I just wanted to know if you would bake me a chocolate cake."

"Certainly not", said Alvere, "Why I hardly know you."

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Lycanthrope—One who suffers from the delusion that he is a wolf; e.g., Art McInnis, Joe Mahar, Barkis, Justin Gavin, Digger, and Cousin John.

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HERE AND THERE

St. Dunstan's play boy, our own versatile Joe Mahar, has been heard talking about the "Princess" (Joyce) in his sleep. The "Prince" denies this stoutly, but we have certain information that leads us to believe that his advances in the future will have to be in other fields . . .

Johnny Bradley was told off one night at an S. D. U. social event. Girls are not interested in hearing **you** talk about rabbits and trout. Now Des Burge is taking her out . . .

Gavin, we are told, made a bet of one dollar with Flynn and Cairns that he could date any one of the co-eds. He tried. Flynn and Cairns divied on the dollar. The funniest incident of his attempts to make the date was the phone call to the Orphanage . . .

Calling Miss Hazel Hughes. Barkis (Elmer Smith) did not have a Sadie Hawkins Date at the time you called him up . . .

Barkis again. This time he and "Mercury" Grant broke up an innocent party held at the Orphanage. They placed a tree in a car, and then scared the "children" from the deserted house. Shame on you, Barkis and "Mercury"

Ronnie has been writing to his "steady" girl friend in Montreal. The name and address are:

Miss Maureen Doyle
414 Dorchester St
Montreal, Quebec

Ronnie has written to her twice a week since Christmas, but has received only two letters from her. She has pro-

mised him that if he passes his exams she will consent to go to the Prom with him. That, Alvere, is the reason why Ronnie has stayed out from town during Lent to study . . .

John Cash has been receiving interesting letters from Kinkora. Congratulations John; Katherine is a nice girl, but be more careful with your letters . . .

It is reported that Bolger and McKenna are making plans for next year's Valentine Dance at The Charlotte-town.

That was an interesting letter you received from Edith after your furlough, Sinnott. She was rather insistent in her demand for an explanation of your action, or should we say your lack of action . . .

Attention Sophomores. There is **no** truth in the rumor that Bolger's notes will be used instead of text-books next year.

—ADIEU,—

BISH. and CHAS.