



## The Funny Man

### PRELUDE.

Doc Bird Says:—

“ Good friends, you can see that we wish to amuse,  
Tho’ some may not fancy the means that we use ;  
If the joke on yourself, then ,no pleasure should lend,—  
Why, laugh till you split at the joke on your friend.”

Business Manager : “ Well, John, how many orders  
did you get to-day ?”

Creamer : “ I got two orders in one place !

Bus. Mgr. : “ That’s the stuff, what were they ?”

Creamer : “ One was *to get out* and the other, *to stay out*.”

Prof. : “ What is a vacuum ?”

Finol : “ I know père, I have it in my head, but  
I can’t express it.”

Pope : “ What makes Ray’s fingers so black this  
morning ?”

Wiggles : “ It’s an optical illusion, Pope, only the  
reflection of the “ Rising Sun”. Anyway don’t you  
know that Brown and Black are his favorite Hu(gh)es.”

Prof. in Arithmetic : “ How many feet make a yard ?”

Jasper, (Looking down): “ Two !”

Creamer : “ What is meant by being candid ? ”

Dick : “ Speaking unto others as you would not like  
them to speak to you.”



Dormitory Prefect : "Wallace, you must take one pill three times a day till you get well."

Prefect (next day); "Did you take those three pills I left for you, yesterday?"

Campbell : "I took the first one alright but I could not get it up to take it the other two times."

Valley : "The dentist told me I had a large cavity that needed filling."

Bunny : "Did he recommend any special course of study?"

Andrew : "Why don't you sell those squeaky boots?"

Stephen : "I came pretty near selling them, yesterday."

Andrew : "How's that?"

Stephen : "I had them half soled."

Fair One ; "What a pity it is that handsome men are always so awfully conceited?"

Russel ; "Not always, my dear, I'm not."

Mellody : "How did you like my article on the Californian Missions?"

Lauchlin : "I laid it down with intense pleasure."

Harrigan : "Here waiter there is a fly in my soup!"

Jasper : "Serves the brute right. He's been buzzing around here all morning."

Prof. MacDonald—"Using your ingenuity, give in detail,—but not periphrastically nor hyperbolically,—the idiosyncrasies and tergiversations of Malcolm the First."

Wood—"I beg your pardon."

Teacher—"Give me the musical scale Joe."

Kiggins—"Do-rin-de,—O- mi-la-si-O!"

Physics Prof.—"Distinguish between Rays and Hu(gh)es."

Brown: Well-er- they are so closely connected I really can not see any distinction."



Gagnon—"I found Livy very hard to transalate."

Valley—"I should say so, at least from the semi-somnambulistic to the philosophic state."

Creamer—(after trying it), "Do you think I can ever do anything with my voice!"

(Stage Mgr.) Russel—"Well, it may come in handy in case of a fire."

QUESTION BOX.

If Doyle took Cliff's glasses by mistake, would Joe see (Josie)?

Could Carl be a drone and the Queen be, his honey?

If Russel left his shoes behind would he see her, bootless, home?

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EPILOGUE.

Whether you wag your tail or growl,  
Whether you smile or whether you scowl ;—  
We always endeavor to give fair play  
Mind, *every dog will have his day.*