

# NONSENSE AVENUE

## Gurgle-Gurgle Night Club

Proprietor.....	Bona
Bar-Tender.....	Lester
Shaker.....	Judas
Floor Committee.....	Dainty
	Count
	Nap
	Busher
Chaperones.....	Grandma
	Senex

## The Editors' Greetings

Once more we find that we are faced  
With a task that yields not fame;  
But rather if not rightly done,  
Will bring upon us blame.  
The last few pages of this book,  
We must fill with jokes and rhymes,  
But it seems that such a work is not  
The spirit of the times.  
Each student that we met last week,  
Was asked for something funny,  
The answer that we always got was:  
"The times are not so sunny."  
So friends, don't blame us if you find  
No humour in those pages;  
Remember that original jokes  
Have not been cracked for ages.

## The Bill Ed Heating System

First, and foremost, Nonsense Avenue wishes to extend its congratulations to the management on the great success of the new heating system which has been installed in Dalton Hall. The arrangement is known as the "Bill-Ed" system, and it works on the hot air principle. One producer of this superheated air is located on third corridor, and the other is situated on first corridor. From these

two generators the heat-laden air is forced throughout every room and hall in the building.

Both the generators have been imported, yet we pride ourselves that we are able to claim that the ones who discovered and perfected them are New Brunswick born.

The students of Dalton Hall appreciate greatly having a good, even room temperature, but we are informed that it becomes so warm as sometimes to be uncomfortable, because once these two machines get started there is no way to shut them off. They have to be let run until, like a child's mechanical toy, they run down.

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What The Woodpecker Said When He Lit On  
O'Connor's Head

It may be a mansion,  
It may be a dump;  
It may be a farm,  
Or an old wooden stump;  
It may be a palace,  
It may be a flat;  
It may be a room  
Where you hang your hat;  
It may be a house,  
With a hole in the floor;  
Or a marble hotel,  
With a Coon at the door;  
It may be expensive,  
Or simple or swell;  
A wee bit of heaven,  
Or one little—well!  
Just kindly remember,  
Wherever you roam,  
That Shakespeare was right,  
"There's no place like home."

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Prof. (In Sociology): "Mr. Peters, will you give us your opinion on monogamy?"

Tommy: "Personally, I prefer plain hardwood."

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Trites, our "hockey star," brags that he was never penalized for holding, but he must admit that he once had his face slapped.

McCarthy: "What did you mean by saying Tub got a bum steer?"

Kenny: "Well, he did, didn't he? He got you."

Smith: Ed Murphy was seriously injured last night."

Ranaghan: "What happened?"

Smith: "He went out in that terrible gale, his ears began to flap and they beat his brains out."

McAulay: "Do you know that married men live longer than single ones?"

R. B.: "Go away! It only seems longer."

Cote isn't Scotch even if he does hog the puck.

#### McCarthy's Boast

I beat Butler up this morning,

I beat him up fine;

I got up at six o'clock,

He got up at nine.

Frog: "Unconscious was hit by a car the other day but he's out of danger now."

Senex: "I'm glad of that."

Frog: "Yea! He died last night."

Larkie: "I see Joe Smith has his name printed at the top of his writing paper."

Arsenault: "If he didn't nobody would know who the letters were from."

McCloskey: "Mahar, you're the biggest fool in the whole class."

Prof.: "Gentlemen! You seem to forget that I am present!"

Forbes: "I always knew Americans were dumb but now I am sure of it."

Biggar: "Why?"

Forbes: "This paper says that the population of U. S. A. is most dense in comparison with that of other countries."

## The Nocturnal Vigil

One night the team from Holy Name,  
Came out to have a friendly game;  
For hockey, as is known to you,  
Is THE big game at S. D. U.

It happened in the thick of game,  
An accident—no one to blame—  
But Trites got knocked upon the head,  
And Doc Dunn ordered him to bed.

So off to bed they took poor Neil,  
While his old head spun as a wheel;  
His wounded head the Doc then dressed,  
And ordered all to let him rest.

'Bout ten o'clock, his mate, Levesque,  
Did holler for "Le pere prefec,"  
For, coming to his room, he said,  
Young Neil E sure was not in bed.

A search was made by all the boys,  
While terror lit the prefect's eyes.  
"What think you ?" Would he skip to town,  
To see his BUB of high renown ?

Then Jiggs, Who chanced to know the Doll,  
Said she had gone to Montreal;  
But then, upon a second thought  
Says he, "My boys, a clue I've got.

"To-night she's on the Borden train,  
And just to-day a letter came.  
So Neil, I'll bet a cup of sac,  
You'll find down by the railroad track."

And there we found the injured boy,  
Who sat and watched the Western sky,  
Where now a great and waving light,  
Did pierce the darkest folds of night.

"It is," he said, "the Borden train,  
Which brings my loved one back again,  
Oh ! let me feast my care-worn eye,  
As swift the train doth bear her by."

An orator is a man (or woman) who can say more in five minutes than an ordinary person can say in an hour; who can say less in an hour than any man can say in five minutes; and who can speak on any subject for an indefinite period of time.

### Radio Programme

#### Station BUB

Wave Length: NEIL'S Permanent.

Time: Bell-hop's.

6 P.M. Cooking Hints.....Grandma Hughes

6.15 P.M. How I keep thin.....Tub Butler

6.30 P.M. Facial Hints .....Dainty Ranaghan

7.00 P.M. Historical Lecture.....

(The Beauties of Iona).....W. Daley

7.45 P.M. Camels weekly hockey broadcast from Maple

Leaf Gardens. (Announcer: L. Levesque)

9.00 P.M. Hour of dance music by Minty's dance

orchestra, directed by J. Edward (Moustache) Murphy

10.00 P.M. Bedtime Lullabies.....Prefect of Discipline

Doyle: "Always remember, where there's a will there's a way."

Ready: "I wish you would try to make full in one of our history exams."

Irate Father: "Son, did you have the car last night?"

Regis: "Yes, I took some of the boys for a spin."

Father: "Oh! Then tell them I found one of their vanity cases."

Brazel: "How many people are dead in this graveyard?"

Count: "All of them."

McKenna (Inquiring the way): "I want to go to the Forum, Sir."

Gent: "What's stopping you?"

A hypocrite is a student who smiles while listening to a "two weeks sentence to the Dormitory" being pronounced.

Paquet: "MacKinnon goes around wishing everybody would die."

MacMillan: "What's the matter with him?"

Paquet: "He's in the undertaking business."

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Bona: "Have you heard about Scotty?"

Minnie: "No! What?"

Bona: "He murdered his parents so he could go to the orphans picnic."

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Dainty: "This razor is no good, it won't cut at all."

McIsaac: "Don't be crazy; your beard isn't as tough as my toe nails."

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"Excuse my elbow," muttered the defenceman, as he bodied an enemy forward.

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Rag Man: "Any old bones, any old rags——"

Shea: "No, I'm a college student."

Rag Man: "Any old bottles?"

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An old Swede was the astounded eye witness to a terrible railroad crash and was still gazing open-mouthed at the ruins when the wrecking crew came along.

"What do you think of that, Olsen?" demanded one of the crew.

"I thank dat bane one Hell of a way to run a railroad," responded the onlooker.

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A woman has three ages. What she is; what she says she is; and what her friends say she is.

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Trainor: "Parrots are wonderful."

Doyle: "Why?"

Trainor: "They are the only talkative animal that will tell you just what it hears without stretching it."

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1st Jiggs: "Give me a match!"

2nd Jiggs: "What do you want a match for?"

1st Jiggs: "To have a smoke—when I get a cigarette."

Larkin's Soliloquy

I play basketball, if you ask it,  
I really can't very well mask it,  
I've often fouled,  
And as often been howled,  
But I haven't as yet made a basket.

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Jim: "Everytime I kiss you it makes me a better man."  
Lucy: "Don't try to get to heaven in one night."

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Martha: "Don't I remind you of Jean Harlow ? Look  
at my face and mark the resemblance."  
Ed: "Nothing could be more plain."

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According to some of our professors the world is  
neither round nor square—just crooked.

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Redmond: "I feel like a humming bird."  
Sullivan: "You can't fool me ! You're the lobster."

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Trainor: "I hate my brother."  
Steve: "You shouldn't say that. Doesn't the Bible  
say that we must love our brothers ?"  
Trainor: "Yes, but the writer of the Bible didn't  
know Frank."

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The Lobster's Chicken

Let me tell you a funny story,  
A story as true as it's choice;  
How Redmond's roasted brown chicken,  
Disappeared from his room in a trice.

Now since this was a mystery to Clarence,  
The "Shadow" and "Nirk" were called in  
To discover the name of the culprit,  
And punish him for his sin.

But the work of the two was in vain,  
Though both of them surely did toil;  
And when they reported their failure,  
The Lobster was sore as a boil.

What made Redmond so mad was the fact,  
That he had not even a bite,  
Of the chicken that Mary had sent him,  
To appease his big appetite.

Now this should be a good warning,  
To the boys who get chickens by mail,  
To eat them as soon as they get them,  
And leave not even the tail.

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I've Heard that one——But Where ?

"Oh I suppose."

"Aw sir, You rascal, Sir."

"Goodness Gracious Man."

"Intelligistisne Omnes ?"

"Dy see, Dy see, Dy see now."

"Ma-ma makes no diff-difference to me."

"It's an amazing thing, it's really astounding,"

"Look out ! I'm bubbling over."

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"I win," said the Freshman as he clung to the flag pole with one hand and waved to his comrades below with the other. "The sign says, 'Wet Paint.'"

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Lemay (to waitress) "How is the chicken to-day ?"

Waitress: "Swell ! And how is the old pelican himself"

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English Professor: "Give me a sentence using a double negative."

Sockfoot: "I ain't got no cigarettes and I ain't got no money to buy none."

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"Jumping to a conclusion" happens when the parachute does not open.

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#### 'Dying Words' Now Famous in History

"Whose Afraid of The Big Wolf".....Montcalm  
"They Satisfy".....Lord Chesterfield

Discontent In Nigger Heaven

In the Dormitory there was a scrap,  
One cold and windy night,  
Some would have the window raised,  
And some would shut it tight.

The lights went down, the windows up,  
And dreams the boys enfold,  
R. B. set out to right the wrong,  
For he was very cold.

But Emmet objected violently,  
To such a drastic act,  
On the part of little Ronny,  
And then the "Nut" was cracked.

He hit him right upon the nose,  
The blood began to flow,  
The prefect came, and judgment passed—  
R. B. down stairs must go.

There's a moral to my story;  
R. B. make it your rule  
To leave the window open,  
To help to keep you cool.

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Judas leaned against the wall, which was also plastered.

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WANTED: One large and blooming, black, wire  
moustache. Must be well raised and kept. Ed. Murphy,  
Moncton, N. B.

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Song Hits of '34

I Don't Want To Go To Bed.....	J. O'Connor
Gather Lip Rouge While You May.....	E. Murphy
Absent Minded Flo.....	N. Trites
I Got Liberty.....	P. J. Gallant
England, My England.....	J. McCarthy
I'll Be Faithful.....	A. Larkin
Show Me The Way To Go Home.....	L. O'Donnell

Delaney: "Lend me your spoon, my fork leaks."

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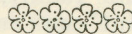
McCormac: "We're going to give the bride a shower."  
 Donnelly: "Count me in, I'll bring the soap."

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### Farewell Till May

And now that most our work is done,  
 We must adjourn the meeting,  
 And wish our readers, one and all,  
 A cheerful Easter Greeting.

The Editors.



There was a good prescription given by a physician  
 to a patient; do something for somebody—*Faber*.

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The drying up of a single tear has more of honest  
 fame than shedding seas of gore—*Byron*.

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If men wish to be held in esteem, they must associate  
 only with those who are estimable—*La Bruyere*.

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Even from the body's purity, the mind  
 Receives a secret, sympathetic aid

—*Thompson*

