
The Funny Man

The Funny Man is a funny man
Just as the name implies;
But, strange to say, the jokes are all
Upon the other guys.

Rooster: "And, Mr. O'Connor, how many slices of bread do you consume in a day?"

Stork: "Well, I can't say; some days I eat about twenty or thirty—and again on other days I might eat quite a lot."

Croken (at station, rather lonesome on returning after Thanksgiving Holidays): "I wonder if May will ever come?"

Happy: "Sure, she was ready to come when I left."

Waiter: "We have most everything on our menu, sir."

Grant: "So I see; suppose you bring me a clean one."

J. McMahon (at the hospital): "Just dropped in to see how Jim is getting along."

Nurse (a friend of Joe's): "Oh, he is convalescing now."

J. McMahon: "That's all right; I'll just sit here and wait till he is through."

Owner of pond: "Here you! Didn't you see that sign marked 'Private'?"

Smelt: "Sure, but I don't read anything marked private."

Lumber Jack: "Will you lend me a shirt?"

Socrates: "Have you no shirts?"

Lumber Jack: "Sure, I have lots, but they are both in the wash."

Alyre: "Do you think John is lazy?"

Hynes: "That guy is so lazy he can't decide whether to stay in bed all morning, or to get up early so he will have a longer day to loaf."

Merritt's Soliloquy

I love my dear Pauline,
E'en if she's just sixteen.
Oh, gee, but she's neat, too,
She stands just four feet two.
She may be counted small,
But I don't mind at all.

Sap: "In a battle of tongues Miss Gaudet can hold her own."

Fat: "Yes, but he never does."

Mae: "Does your father object to kissing?"

Bernadette: "I dunno. I'll ask him if he will kiss you, though."

Georgie: "You had no business to kiss me."

Huck: "But it wasn't business, it was a pleasure."

Spoke Shave: "Will you lend me your mug to shave?"

Sparky: "Shave your own mug."

Connolly (on the opening day): "Well, Austin, how did the girls use you during the summer?"

Austin: "Seldom."

We Wonder

Who played draw-back for the football teams?

If D. Campbell raffled his Duck?

When Mr. Cormier's goose will lay?

Why such a racket was made in Dalton Hall on Hallowe'en night?

If Gerard still studies light Raes?

If Driscoll ever made whoopee?

Who is Sergeant Major Bat?

Delaney: "Please send these shoes out when they are finished."

Shoe Doctor: "Will you pay the freight?"

Ron McKenna: "Do you serve fish here?"

Waiter: "Yes, sir, we serve everybody; sit right down."

A Rhapsody

I'm just a big old Pumpkin,
All the girls say I'm a sham,
For I'm always shooting bunkum
When I should be making jam.

Prof. of Physics: "Give me a scientific disadvantage of stoves."

Red C.: "The women have difficulty in sweeping under them."

J. McLellan: "That Calf treats his visitors like dirt."

Buff: "Why?"

J. McLellan: "He hides them under the bed when a knock comes to the door."

Mule: "I heard Smelt and Trout were very jealous in town today."

Dapper: "Whv?"

Mule: "Because the Goldfish had a place in the Two Macs' window and they were left out."

Can You Imagine

Unconscious doing the blues?
John Gillis in a soutane?
Huck and Isaac in Hollywood?
Porky chasing the pigskin?
A full paper in Economics?
Dinty getting Curried?
Mugsie on time?

Monte Carlo: "What was your average income during the summer?"

R.S.M. Bat: "From one to two a.m."

Kenny (in a car): "Great Heavens! the engine is terribly over-heated."

Monk (calmly): "Then why don't you turn off the radiator?"

Bunnie: "I see by the paper today that a lady driver turned turtle in Souris yesterday."

McIntosh: "Turned Turtle. Can they turn her back?"

Will's Lament

Gee, I am so popular
With the ladies in town,
So many stick around me
They almost tramp me down.

Prof. of Physics: "What does R.P.M., mean?"
Huck: "Railroad Standard Time."

Smelt: "Pumpkin, where were you Hallowe'en night?"
Pumpkin: "Oh, I was all lit up."

Trout: "It was just like spring when I was home
for Thanksgiving."
Monte Carlo: "Lots of "Buds" around; what?"

Among the Authors

The Mysterious Letter—By W. McIvor
Sweet Mollie O' Mine (A song)—By W. Driscoll
Home Love (An essay)—By W. McCardle
The Pal That I Loved Stole The Gal That I Loved—
By F. Lacey
A Trip to Florence—By M. Royer
Smelting—By S. W. Callaghan
The Mistaken Target—By Whoflung Water

Dinty (talking about the earthquake): "I wish that
tidal wave would soon come."
Whoopee: "Why?"
Dinty: "So you would get a bath."

Taxi Driver: "Taxi, Mr.?"
Lester: "No, I'm in a hurry."

