

NONSENSE AVENUE

*And now 'tis time to bid adieu.
Although the jokes may be on you
We hope to leave you with a smile,
We may not meet for quite a while.*

Grimes (Examining his shirt cuff at exam.):—"Gosh! I've gone and put on my History shirt instead of the Latin one."

Cahill:—"There should be no jokes on me next time. I took my medicine the last two issues."

P. F.:—"Medicine is no good unless you keep taking it."

Bursar:—"And you have no money for your tuition. I shall write to your father."

Hebert:—"Put in a word for me, I'm broke myself."

"HERE AND THERE"

Long Campbell is so tall that instead of straightening his tie she merely tightens his belt "United we stand, divided we fall—" sang the two drunks Joe Mahar was so wrapped up in his dancing partner Florence, that after "The Last Waltz," he kept on dancing to the tune of "God Save The King." The climate of The Island is wet but embracing Cliche was late returning to college that stormy night. Possibly the "Hale" detained him Hennessey says: "Recreation is the walking to nowhere, designed to reduce the dimensions of a well-rounded paunch"—He should know The girls say: "Monogamy, one husband, Polly Landry, half a husband. He may yet grow The biggest thing around St. Dunstan's—Guy Sullivan's appetite; the smallest thing—the opinion he holds of his second last date Jack Coyle intends to form an orchestra. He should be good. He played second fiddle to Pronko for the past nine months . . . We wish to congratulate Gorman on the splendid manner in which he delivered the Valedictory at the Nurses' Graduation.

Dr. Croteau:—"Name a well known figure in the business world."

R. McKinnon:—" \$1.98."

Frank:—"What are you putting your socks on inside out for ?"

Rossiter:—"There's a hole on the outside."

McGaughey:—"Look ! An aviator has just fallen."

Dillinger:—"Is he killed ?"

McGaughey:—"No ! But those banana peels are awfully dangerous."

Grant:—"That chicken I received from home had no wish bone."

J. Trainor:—"It must have been a happy and contented chicken and had nothing to wish for."

"NIGHTMARE JOE"—MAHAR

To our fair land, there came a man,
A guy named "Nightmare Joe."
His legs were long, by no means strong,
And shaped just like a bow,
He took great pride in his manly stride
As about the town he'd go.
He little dreamed how odd he seemed
This guy named "Nightmare Joe."

On one fine day there came a play
To town for a big show,
"I'll get a dame, for 'tis a shame
That I should be so slow,
Since Pronko at last has got a lass,
And Gladys has her beau.
I'll show those guys, they're not so wise,"
Said dapper "Nightmare Joe."

So he did hunt by the waterfront,
Where music softly flowed,
There found a lass who had the class
To charm his high ego.
Then off they went to the lighted tent,
Where was the nightly show,
They had some fun, bonbons, no rum,
This girl and "Nightmare Joe."

Then Joe, so late, did make a date
For a dance; she said she'd go;
They had a time, they did it fine,
Better than at the show.
And now he pines when the bright moon shines,
And the heavens are all aglow,
And longs once more for the dancing floor,
This long-legged "Nightmare Joe."

Porky:—"Sleeping is my favourite recreation."
Fr. McGuigan:—"I was wondering where you took it."

Boudreau:—"What does 'Nota Bene' mean?"
Briand:—"Without any money."

Burke:—"Between you and me, what is Ida like?"
J. Trainor:—"Between you and me not so good, but
with me, Oh Boy!"

Charlie:—"Have some more meat, Gene."
Gene:—"No thanks. I can't cut what I have."

Higgins:—"You saw Gladys home last night."
Grant:—"No I didn't! I went home alone. Ask
Gallant, he was with me."

Fr. Sullivan:—"Give the feminine of bachelor."
Sharkey:—"Lady-in-waiting."

Diamond:—"Could you give me a little money?"
Gendron:—"Certainly! About how little?"

Michaud:—"I wish I could be like the river."
Deschamps:—"Like the river? In what way?"
Michaud:—"Stay in bed and yet follow my course."

Shorty Brunelle:—"What's the height of your ambition ? "

Bunty D.:—"Oh, somewhere around six feet."

Shorty:—"Well — It's just too bad. So long ! "

Holland:—"I think I will have to fall back on Souris for my Prom date."

McAree:—"It's not that bad, is it ? "

Casgrain (Looking at pictures):—"Look at that rhinoceros."

Diamond:—"That's not a rhinoceros, that's a hippopotamus. Can't you see it hasn't any radiator cap ? "

O'Connor:—"Name a great time saver."

Poirier:—"Love at first sight."

Holland:—"I have a bone to pick with Gorman."

Howatt:—"If it's a chicken bone I know how much you'll get."

P. F.:—"Did Coady see his girl friend much during the Easter holidays ? "

Dannie:—"Did he ever ! When he came back he couldn't blow smoke rings for three weeks."

Fr. O'Hanley:—"I feel tempted to give this class a philosophy test."

Larry:—"Yield not to temptation."

Dr. Croteau:—"Classes are no good unless they are dry."

Landry:—"You're certainly making a great success of this one."

To Father G. goes the prize for the biggest "boner" of the year. Snatching a magazine from a Study-Hall student, who was trying to read it in secret, our genial professor was heard to say, "Do you think that I'm as stupid as I look ? " A hesitating answer of, "No Father," followed.

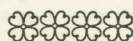
REPLY TO "J. T. C."

A cry once fell from stubborn lips,
 "Your jokes are mighty old.
 They brought their share of laughter with
 The ones "Joe Miller told."
 But *if* he told them laugh again,
 They cause an inward joy
 As much as your jokes that were told
 Since Adam was a boy.

Magic mirror on the wall,
 Who is the biggest joke of all ?
 "Ronnie MacNeill, that boy so bright,
 The funny man of *Red and White*.

Inserted at the request of J. M. who couldn't take it.

END



An idler is a watch that wants both hands
 As useless if it goes as if it stands.

—Cowper

The strength of a man's virtue must not be measured
 by his occasional efforts, but by his ordinary life.—Pascal.

Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
 Where wealth accumulates and men decay.

—Goldsmith.

