

NONSENSE AVENUE

To Our Readers

It is our task, as you perceive,
To pass along the fun,
That's why we carry on this work,
So long ago begun.

We've tried to make these columns ring
With mirth that is worth while,
But yet we know that there are some,
Who will not crack a smile.

Now if you do not see the jokes,
Just pass us in your name,
And we will send them C. O. D.,
All wrapped in cellophane.

Bernie: "That's an old car of yours. How many
summers has it seen?"

Levesque: "I don't know how many summers, but
it's had six springs since I bought it."

Arsenault: "Please, sir, may I leave the room?"

Prof. of History: "Yes! But go quietly so as not to
waken the rest of the class."

McCloskey: "I heard that Dunphy was staying here
for the holidays."

McCormac: "What's the idea?"

McCloskey: "They want an ass for the crib."

Tuplin: "What is Steves favourite flower?"

Herb: "He has a marked preference for Lilies."

A Farmyard Duet

By: Porky and The Ram

A pig one day with knotted tail,
And bristles slick and shining,
Was strolling by a farmyard pale,
Wherein a ram was dining.

The latter with a spiral horn,
Above each ear appended,
And with a look of super-scorn,
To talking condescended.

"Pray is it true," the pig advanced,
"According to reporters,
That master's household was enhanced
By twenty little porkers?"

"'Tis true," replied his haughty friend,
"But what about the matter?"
They met a most untimely end,
And he is all the fatter."

"And is it true, what went the rounds,
According to the details,
A pig weighed most six hundred pounds,
While minus all his entrails?"

"'Tis more than true," replied the ram,
"For with the lard and bacon,
Six hundred pounds of devilled ham
Were from his carcass taken."

"Think you," said porky with a moan,
And making wild contortions,
"That when to pig-hood I am grown,
I'll be of such proportions?"

"Oh no," replied his woolly peer,
With scorn and anger blended,
"You'll always be a runt I fear;
And there the matter ended."

Forbes: "What are the most important thoughts of
a bride as she enters the church?"

Trainer: "Aisle, altar and hymn."

Prof. of History: "In order to make this easier to
remember I will give it to you in the form of a poem:
In fourteen hundred and ninety two Columbus sailed
the ocean blue. Please repeat it."

Long Tom: "In fourteen hundred and ninety three
Columbus sailed the dark blue sea."

McIsaac: "The Ram is an awful man."

Kenny: "Just another man in sheep's clothing."

Of all reforms that I desire,
This one I have revealed,
That ere I graduate this year,
The "Stamp Act" be repealed.

By: J. O'Connor.

Among The Authors

Temperance.....	P. J. Gallant
How to Play Bridge.....	J. McCarthy
On Listening In.....	P. Smith
Debates, and How to Prepare Them.....	V. McGillivray
Six Lessons In Barbering.....	R. B. McCormac
The Manly Art of Self Defense.....	W. McAulay
How to Waste Time.....	W. D. MacDonald

English professors may extol the beauty of many of Tennyson's passages, but for us the sweetest words in the English language are: "Enclosed find a cheque."

Higgins: "I don't have to write any of the Latin exercises, I have it all in my head."

Doyle: "So I heard; the professor told me you had it all in a nutshell."

The Frog's Autobiography

Far away towards the west, in a cozy little nest,
I was born one summer morning long ago;
And within the waters cool of a nicely shaded pool
I gambolled all the summer to and fro.

There my schooling was begun and I mastered one by one
All the tricks my daddy bull-frog taught to me;
Learned to dive from off the logs, croak like other little
frogs,

And to swim around the pond so fearlessly.

But I had to guard with care against dangers from the air,
And against the boys who sought our very lives;
And the foxes and raccoons, far and near from the lagoons,
Thought I'd make a lovely dainty for their wives.

I was happy as could be till my parents said to me,
"You must some day be an educated frog;
With your vest so white and clean and your coat of shining
green,

You would make a fine professor on a log."

That is why, it now appears, after many weary years
I'm a junior in our dear old S. D. U.,
And I study and prepare every lesson with great care,
As an educated froggie ought to do.

I can add and read and write, translate the Greek at sight,
And in Cicero I really am a wow;
Physics is a cinch to me, so is the philosophy,
And Algebra means nothing to me now.

But I fancy I can see all the scenes so dear to me:
I can feel the pleasant waters closing o'er;
I can hear the zephyrs blow as they used to long ago
When I wooed my tadpole sweetheart by the shore.

So although I toil away, I'm longing for the day
That will bring me to my native pool again;
But while here I must prepare for the time when I'll be
there,
For I'll be an educated froggie then.

Prefect: "Were you in town, Mr. Daley ?"
Daley: "Yes ! Were you ?"

Landrigan: "Where's West Kent School ?"
Kelly: "Down by the Government Pond."
Landrigan: "Oh yes, that pond in front of the Post
Office."

Larkin: "I wrote that short story in half an hour and
thought nothing of it."
English Prof.: "Neither did I !"

McQuaid: "Not long ago I came face to face with six
tigers."

Dunphy: "Goodness gracious man, what did you do ?"

McQuaid: "Put my hands in my pockets began
to whistle, and walked away."

Dunphy: "But goodness gracious man, didn't the
tigers touch you ?"

McQuaid: "Naw ! It was at a Zoo !"

Butler was walking along Sunnyside when he noticed
a weighing machine displaying the notice: "I speak your
weight."

He put a penny in the slot and stepped on the platform. A voice answered: "One at a time, please!"

Apology for Plagiarism

He speaketh best who stealeth best
All thoughts both false and true,
For the great mind that spoke them first,
Of course he stole them too.

Extracts from Exam Papers:

"Synonym: A word you write when you don't know how to spell the other one."

"Samuel Johnson was married, then he wrote a dictionary."

"Nelson was killed and died in the afternoon of the same day."

Professor of English: "Mr. MacLellan, what is the most sentimental line of poetry you ever read?"

Bona: "O Sleep, thou art a gentle thing."

Judas: "What did you do with that shirt I left on the desk?"

Herb: "It was soiled so I sent it to the laundry."

Judas: "Ye gods, all the philosophy was on the cuffs."

Potential author: "That work is very original."

Editor-in-Chief: "Yes, even the grammar is your own."

Prof. in Economics: "Maybe Mr. McNeill could explain it."

Peg (becoming conscious) "Well—it—ah—depends—ah—"

Prof.: "Depends on what?"

Peg: "Oh—well—it—ah—"

Prof.: "The answer really doesn't make any difference, I just wanted to wake you up."

McCarthy: "Look at Redmond stagger!"
Fiddler: "Yeah! Just another canned lobster."

The Calf's Lament

It was midnight in September,
Not a prefect was in sight;
The Calf had left his manger
And was roaming through the night.

On the floor he spied a chestnut,
Just outside his stable door;
He bent and quickly picked it up,
And rolled it down the floor.

The prefect, who was not in sight,
When the awful deed was done,
Appeared as if from nowhere,
Like a bullet from a gun.

He sprang right through the stable door,
And hit the calf a volley
Of blows that hurt the poor old boy,
And paid him for his folly.

When the calf came to his senses,
He was lying in the stall;
His head was hurting sorely,
And he began to bawl.

O comrades let me warn you,
Before it is too late;
Beware of the terrible prefect,
And remember my cruel fate.

Prof: "You gentlemen are making so much noise I
can't hear myself talking."

Lynch: "Lucky stiff!"

Dunn: "What are you going to be when you finish
here?"

Grandma: "An old woman."

Ed. Murphy: "I was in a room the other night and there were two crazy fellows there."

Smith: "Who was the other fellow ? "

Editor-in-Chief: "And you are sure this story is original ? "

Donnley (indignantly): "It certainly is."

Editor-in-Chief: "I didn't think I'd live to see the day I'd meet Edgar Allan Poe."

We read in the paper a few days ago that an old coin had been unearthed in Scotland. The report that a skeleton, on his hands and knees, was found beside it is not true.

We Wonder:

Why Dunphy hates radios ?

If Peg can balance his budget ?

If O'Connor will give the mailman a Christmas present ?

Where Bena rooms ?

Who the "Little Corporal" is ?

Why Alex and Joe walk to-gether ?

Who is the "Blond Venus ? "

When someone will answer a question in Mathematics class?

Lester: "Is Kensington a dull place ? "

Shea: "Dull, well rather, a man hanged himself in the Post-Office on Sunday and wasn't discovered until Thursday."

Prof. in Botany: "Who in the class can name two sources from which we can obtain cream ? "

Daly: "I, Sir."

Prof.: "Well ? "

Daly: "Two cows."

Supplementary Professors

<i>Physics</i>	H. Beaudet
<i>Biology</i>	E. McManus
<i>Trigonometry</i>	W. Simpson
<i>Grade Eleven Geometry</i>	C. McQuaid

All those who think our jokes are poor,
Would straightway change their views,
Could they compare the ones we print
With those that we refuse.

