

Nonsense Avenue

JUST THE FACTS, M'AM

The following are a few of the questions that have been received by our man in charge of the Hawk-Eye Bureau of the Red and White Extraneous Enterprises Ltd. They represent a fair cross-section of the type of queries that our pen-cramped pal has been privately answering for the past few months. As the answers to these are quite obviously personal, we cannot print them here, but our department will (upon receipt of a two-dollar bill and a fair sized scalplock) be very pleased to forward the inside information on these topics, or any others that you might like to submit. Incidentally, if any of the girls should take up this offer, kindly enclose a piece of your softest marble cake (with a few hacksaw blades in it of course) as our activities have landed us behind bars, and it's rather hard to carry on investigation of anything but the termites here in detention.

THE QUESTIONS:

1. Does Husky McCabe really wear a girdle when he goes to town?
2. Is Nancy being rushed off her feet by Tom Grant, or is it OUR MAN behind the cloud of dust?
3. Did C. H. Keays ever appear in police court yet?
4. Is Kimble actually going to come back to St. Dunstan's for post-grad work after he graduates?
5. Who is the ghostwriter that is helping Mo Beagan?
6. What does this mean?
7. Why is Rodney so happy these days?
8. Why is Marie so happy these days?
9. Why are they both so happy etc.?
10. Has Looie MacDonald really got a girl friend?
11. Do Spic and Span get up at 6 A.M. to sweep the corridors?
12. Are Marion and Kayo going steady or are they going steady?
13. Did we see Aub fighting with Doreen at the Rollaway?
14. Does Buck Davey lead a double life? Which is the better of the two?
15. Who is John Conran?
16. Is Father Kelly really Ray Anthony in disguise?
17. Does Peter Bushey do anything but ask foolish questions like these at the supper table?

In answering these many interesting questions, we employ in our research one of those latest of scientific inventions. There is now on the market, although you of course must know the right people, the most significant boost to gumshoe gawking since the fading of the hunting crop. This gadget is a type of beer glass which has a magnifying glass inserted in the bottom; and although this was originally intended to facilitate watching the late show on T.V. from a bar stool, we find it very handy for such commonplace tasks as peeping through keyholes and the like. At first, our department thought that the fact that the glass had to be emptied each time before it could be employed in this fashion would be a handicap, but we later found that the accompanying gesture blended perfectly with the beer advertisements which all or investigation officers display so proudly on their shirts. If you should see one of our men poking about your premises, don't be too hasty with him, and above all, don't blow on him. If your quarters happened to have an abundance of keyholes, it will soon become apparent why he wears those gumshoes (notice how soft the gum is?) — they keep his feet on the ground.

21 ITCH SCREEN TEST

"Your Broadway and S. D. U. credits are quite impressive, Mr. Spencely, but before we can use you on television commercials, you'll have to prove yourself."

"I'm very versatile, Mr. Camera. When I opened with W. E. Twitter in Buckets For Brainwashing, Lary Leader of the Times said: 'No star has more flash in his pan'."

"Yeah, but can you open a box of cigars as if it were a chest of precious jewels? Can you blow cigarette smoke at your date in a romantic fashion without causing her to gag? Can you pour out a foaming beer without your hand shaking so it slops all over the set?"

"Listen, Mr. Camera, listen to what Rickety L. Louellen wrote: 'No one in show biz can hold a candle to his wind — when it comes to registering rage, grief, homesickness, horror,.....'"

"Those old-hat emotions got no place in this game. In the T.V. Commercial there's only: Filter-Tip Contentment, Stomach-Distress Melancholy, Coffee-Sipper's Ecstasy, Deodorant Confidence, Push-Button Ease, and so forth. Here, try reading this script and we'll see what you can do."

O.K. here goes: 'EEEEEEEoooooooooIIIIIIiiiiitlch! A headache has hit! And....'"

"Don't underplay it, Mr. Spencely."

"....and tonight is the big oyster supper for the Lame-leg Languishing League — I won't even...."

"Don't pull on those braces like that — want to bust something?"

"I know, I'll just take two Migrainettes, those tablets that act with turbo-jet speed, and in minutes those....."

"Smile through your tears on that line."

"....ten-n-n-nder tablets will....'Is that alright Mr. Camera?"

"You're not feeling the part. Take it from the beginning again."

"EENEEEEooooooooOOOOOOOOEEEEEEEEEEEE! A headache has.s.sss"

"No, no, not the Stanislausky technique! Try it again."

"OOOOOooooooooOOOOOoooooooo...."

"Once more, Mr. Spencely."

"Never mind, Mr. Camera, there's always summer stock."

OVERHEAD ON THE CAMPUS

"The faces that over cocktails seem so sweet
May be less alluring over Shredded Wheat."

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Teddy in town: Could I have thirty cents for a cup of coffee?
T.S. making the rounds: Thirty cents for a cup of coffee?
Teddy: Sure, ten cents for the coffee, ten for some TUMS, and
ten for a sleeping pill because the coffee keeps me awake.

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Mother of a student talking to her pigeon-toed daughter: Since
I've last seen you, I've had my appendix taken out, and a new electric refrigerator put in.

* * *

Yes, this world is one tough place. We're lucky to get out of it alive.

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I wouldn't want to be a day-student; it's no wonder they can't keep their studies up — their average income is around 3 A. M.

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Fan worshipping at the throne of Roy: Who hit you the hardest blow of your boxing career?

Gaston: The government.

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Miner will have to wait 'til her hair grows out before he gets that leopard skin and club out of his duffle.