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## The Funny Man

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Come read our chaff, 'twill make you laugh.  
And if you chance to find  
A little joke upon yourself,  
Just smile and never mind.

Uke: "What position did the 'Crow' play on the hockey team this winter?"  
Grant: "On the wing of course."

Windy: "I tell you there is no such a thing as a ghost."  
G. B-tl-r: "Then why is there so much talk about the 'Spirit of St. Louis.'"

McPhee: "I'm leaving this room Saturday. I can't find a clean towel or a piece of soap to wash with."  
Pussy: "Well haven't you got a tongue?"  
McPhee: "Yes, but I'm no cat."

L. P. S. D.: "You've been out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"  
M-y did not reply.  
L. P. S. D.: "I say you've been out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"  
M-y: "I heard you the first time, I was trying to think."

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### Where She Wanted It

"It suits you just down to the ground."  
But the salesgirl's remark failed to please.  
"The frock I require," said Uke's girl with ire,  
"Must suit me just down to the knees."

Decem (at Opticians) "I want a pair of spectacles."  
Clerk: "Tortoise shell?"  
Decem: "N-n-no. Glass, I guess."

Ronnie: "What is a date?"  
Lynch: "Well, say you promised to meet N—a at a certain hour some evening; that would be a date."  
Ronnie: "Well I heard Bradley ask a girl for a quarter's worth of dates today."

Smelt's Ambition

I'd like to be a man of great renown.  
I'd like to be where I could sound  
My voice into the kitchen walls,  
And have my eats brought at my call.

Verreault (talking of his hockey trip): "The first night we put up at a hotel—"

Jimmy: "Don't say 'put up,' say 'we stopped'"

Verreault: "Well we had so much to put up with that we didn't stop."

Cass: "What do you think of the 'one' I had tonight?"

Croken: "She is like a rose."

Cass (smiling): "Do you really think so?"

Croken: "Why certainly, when she fades, she dyes."

Prof. (in English class): "Have any of you ever read 'The Bells'?"

Reddin (sleepily): "No, but I've often heard them."

Jim: "Who's B-tty engaged to this week?"

Bob: "There's no way to tell, but there's a rumor around that it's me."

Prof. (in latin): "Mr. Doyle translate 'mille est mihi'"

Phil. (dreamily): "Millie is mine."

C. Hughes: "Which way are you going, my pretty maid?"

She: "The other way, sir."

Prof. (in history): "In which of his battles was Alexander the Great killed?"

Reggie McD.: "I think it was his last."

Classic

Our two 'Crows' on the bridge a-sittin',  
Two little bones, back and forth a-flittin',  
Hole in the plank where a knot was missin',—  
Par-a-dice Lost.

Verreault (at a big party): "I made an awful mistake just now. I told a man I thought the host was a stingy old sport, and it happened to be the host I spoke to."

She: "Oh, you mean my father."

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Pussy (in the infirmary): "How did you get here?"  
Merritt C.: "Flu."

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Prof.: "What is a slight elevation on the earth's surface?"

Dalton (waking up): "Er-er Hill-da."

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### Popular Songs by Moonstruck Authors

My Precious Pearl (e).... Words by W. Keefe, music by A. Murphy.

Oh, how I "Miss" you.... Words by E. Gaudet, music by L. P. S. Dube.

Oh wonderful "Bud" of mine.... Words by W. McCadle, music by F. Lacey.

Three weeks in the Dormitory.... Words by Fr. Monaghan, music by Art Hughes.

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### Can You Imagine?

The "Monk" with a girl.  
Monsignor Leo Paul Stephens Dubé.  
A victory for the hockey team.

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John Kelly: "Get up quick, the bell rang."  
Lazarus: "I've arisen."

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Huck: "What keeps Joe Mooney so long in the basement every Tuesday?"

Tub: "He works in the laundry."

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### A Nifty Complaint

Eyes are the mirror of the mind,  
Say sages with delight;  
But truly I am sure they err,  
For my girl's eyes are bright.

Doctor Dalton received the following note from Dube, his midnight patient.

Dear Doctor—The mustard plasters you prescribed for me twice a day may be all very well, but they're so hot I can't eat more than one a day.

V-ra: "So you always serve doughnuts when Mark calls?"

B-tty: "Yes, that's the way I try to remind him of rings and dough at the same time."

Fay: "Why are you and Hilda sporting so much lately?"

Dalton (philosophically): "Don't you know ladies are like money?"

Fay: "How's that?"

Dalton: "Well if you don't keep them busy, they lose interest."

#### Among the Authors

Caught in a Net—Ronnie McKenna.

Hermit Life—Bob Sullivan.

Out of the Grave—Joe Lewis.

The Gaieties of College Life—John Driscoll.

To Which (do) Eileen—P. Connolly.

Upon the Great Bald Dome—Scotty McDonald.

#### We Wonder!

Why Ronie likes to keep away from the nets?

Why Brick does so much Carolin' (e)'?

Why Fred Cass and Jim Lynch use the Dot and dash alphabet?

Who is called Farmer?

Whether the "Crow" flew to St. Joseph's?

Jin: "What is the height of your ambition?"

Sugrue; "Oh, she's a little over four feet."

Smelt (at Philosopher's Banquet): "Do you serve fish today?"

Brick (Waiting on table): "Certainly, we cater to everyone."

## Steam from the Dormitory Boss

I'm just a streak, so lazy,  
 Who surely hates to work;  
 I'll do just what I have to do,  
 All other jobs, I'll shirk.  
 They call me "Mister Hot Dog,"  
 I wish, I really were,  
 For lying on a little "roll,"  
 To working, I'd prefer.

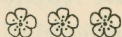
McCarthy: "Well, lovely daughter of the prairie, are you watering the cattle?"

She: "Yes, are you thirsty?"

Pie: (for the fifth time): "Please pass the pancakes."

Monte: "Listen Pie, if you eat any more pancakes, you'll burst."

"Pie: Then pass the pancakes and get out of the way."



Teach me to feel another's woe,  
 To hide the fault I see;  
 That mercy I to others show,  
 That mercy show to me.

—Pope

The day is done, and the darkness  
 Falls from the wings of Night,  
 As a feather is wafted downward  
 From an eagle in his flight.

—Longfellow.

