ted by Granville E. Dickey - Editor Intercollegiate Publications COPYRIGHT 1925 JOHN DILLE CO.

AW. HAVE A BITE

Nervous Woman (to beggar)-"If I give you a piece of cake you'll never return, will

Beggar — "Well, lady, you know your cake better than !

HOPELESS CASE

Oculist (hustling man, who has just entered, into a chair): "I see you want your eyes examined. See that cardf Tell me what the first word is."

The patient shook his head. The coulist moved it up closer but still no word from the patient. The oculiet gasped and moved it up until it was about a foot from his

"Burely," he exclaimed, "you can read it now." The patient shook his head and said, "I no can read Eengleesh." -N. Y. U. Medley.

HEARD AT THE BALL

"Mary's back!" flow d you know it was Mary's: -Sniper.

Said the chambermaid to the sleeping guest

And it's almost time for dinner. -Gargoyle.



Professor Phwatrrgii conducts experiments to determine the relative amount of blue blood in an old -Voodoo.

FATHER OR SON

The darling little thing, how he smiles when the ladies hold him in their arms. See the little dear shake his rattle in the palm of his hand and roll it out on his little baby blanket. And he looks so contented lying there with his bottle in his mouth. He is so like his father.

WHICH?

Dear Pater and Mater: My eyes are on the I must wear glasses. Son. Dear Son:

You shouldn't study o hard or read so much. row seats and then you please." wouldn't strain your Dear Kid:

Lay off that liquor.

. . . . Sudden hur ried application for one hundred and twentythree powder puffs.

—Yellow Jacket.

Young Man (entercrowded street car): wonder if we can Blueking Bride: -"Don't you think, dear, that we'd better wait we get home!"
-Wesh. U. Dirge.

Horses may bite with all

But they can't bite with

Tit: "Well, here's Victoria, Marie Antoinette, and Cleopatra."

Tat: "Enough from you. Take a look at Henry VIII, Louis XIV.

-Belle Hop.

-Blue Beboon.

their mane.

GEOMETRICAL LOVE

Little Sea-Horses-

"Here Comes Santa Claus!"

The Circle and the Triangle both fell in love with the Cone.

Get up, you lazy sinner

Said the Circle, "I can't be square with you,
For we need the sheet for the table Triangle, but be sure of this, I'll always be

Said the Triangle, "You forget, Circle, that this is a three-cornered affair and that I am acquainted with it from every angle."

And so they argued until the Cone said she would have neither of them, as they cut such poor figures without a third dimension!-Voodoo.

The plaintiff, Sisson by name, was on the stand. Unfortunately, he stuttered. "What is your name?" the judge asked.

"S-s-s-s-s-sis-s-sis-s-ah-s-s-" He was growing red in the face.

"What is this man charged with?" the judge demanded of the bailiff. "Sure and I think it must be soda water, Your Honor."-Blue Baboon.

"Thoughtful fellow, Jimp-

"In what way?" "He has a bicycle strapped on the side of his car so the won't have to walk

-Bun Dial.

Quick! The baby just "Adam! swallowed a safety pin! And Adam laughed and laughed, for he knew safety pins hadn't been

-Yale Record.

His Friend Shot Him

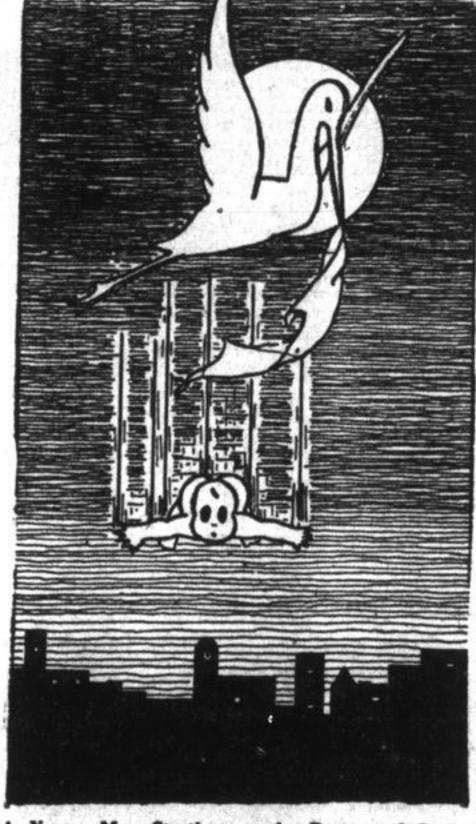
The great humorist lay dying. His face pale; his her old love letters." blink. The oculiet says breath came in protesting gasps; his pulse fluttered. The famous specialists cast significant glances between themselves. "There's no hope?" He asked them.

Their heads shook sadly and in unison: "No hope." The great humorist beckoned to me. "Jim old boy," You ought to get first he whispered in my ear, "bring me - my - shoes,

I carried them to the dying man's side. Weakly he thrust his feet from beneath the covers. "Put them on for me, Jim," he whispered, growing visibly weaker from the effort of speech. I saw that the end was near. To humor him, I

drew the shoes over his feet. He lay back satisfied. Unable to restrain my curiosity even in the presence 8. 8. Teacher:-"I of death, I asked him, "Why did you have me do am certainly happy to that?" "So I wont stub my toes when I kick the see all those shining that?" "So I wont stub my toes we faces this beautiful bucket," the great humorist replied.

-West Pointer.



A Young Man Starting on the Downward Path in

Phrenologist-This bump on your head shows that you are very curious.

Client-You are right. I got that by sticking my head into an elevator shaft to see if the lift was coming up and it wasn't.—Georgia Tech. Yellow Jacket.

WATERING THE STOCK

"Where are you going with that goat, little the pot and see Richen, boy?" "Down to the Lake. Come along if you wanter and women are equal."

"Why, he's even been filing

"Gee, were they as rough as

Inebriate: "I wanna be a horse!" His disgusted wife: "You can't be Inebriate: "Why not?" Wife: "Your ears are too long."

Customer: "How can I get rid of

-Wash. U. Dirge.

-Chaparral

moths?" Clerk: "Use moth balls." Customer: "They're no good. I threw them all morning and never hit a moth."

DOMESTIC TROUBLES

One Cannibal: "S'matter, stomach ache?" Two Cannibal: "Yes, my wife disagreed with me." -Voodoo

Young Lady in Distress: "My car's stalled, have you a spare Farmer: "Sorry lady, I don't chaw, but I got an old cigar I kin give you." -Puppet.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

Q.: "What can I do to avoid falling hair?" A.: "Jump out of the way." -Puppet.

with that pool-stick? 2nd Inebriate-Lishen, I'm goin to a billiard ball. -Mich. Gargoyle.

Hobo: "I see you have your golf sox on today.' Boho: "What do you mean, golf Hobo: "Why, they have eighteen She "knew her eggs" from A to Z, holes, haven't they?

Mrs. Gossip: "Ch. Doctor, I feel Doctor: "Your temperature is I thought this girl was wondrous normal. Your pulse is exact.'

-Miami Hogan's Alley.

"Well, Doctor, is my tongue coat-"No, madam, one never finds moss on a race track."

BIGNS

"Has your brother come home from college yet? "I guess so, or else the car's been thirteen spades and got the bid, stolen."-Ski-U-Mah.

but only took one trick." Prof.: "I maintain that men AND YET THEY See some fun. This here goat has just et a crate Co-ed: "Oh, professor, trumped it, and his partner shot THE AMERICAN NA. of sponges, and I'm goin' down to let him drink." you're bragging.



"Say, puncher, you ever been to Noo York?" Zo: "Naw. Them cities is too dangerous fer me."

A MAID

know a maid so sweet and fair Oh boy, she is the "berries," 1st Inebriate - Whereja going Both Baby eyes and Baby stare And lips like bright red cherries.

> I took this baby to a dance She nearly knocked 'em dizzy: She simply dared the men advance And kept the stags all busy.

She nearly drove me crazy, What that woman did do to me-To date my thoughts are hazy!

I thought she was a "blister."

But imagine my dismayed surprise She was my preacher's sister!

WE SHED A TEAR "I heard of a man who had

"How come?" "His partner led an ace, he

these years." -Jack-o-Lentern. Doctor: "Give me match, will you?"
Young Husband: heven't one. Doctor: "How'd you ight that ciparette. Young Husbend: "Ob. I throw them up in the air and let them light on the ground." -Blue Beboom IN ARK. fida't. You weren't there."-Whirlwind. He kissed Helen.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER!

Hell ensued; He left Helen, Helen sued.

FROM MY GALLERY.

By S. W. Dyde, For Private Circula-Jackson Press, Kingston

Dr. Dyde, whose collection "War Verses" was noticed in these columns last year, has now assembled a group of somewhat more miscellaneous poems, many of which deal with the natural beauties of this portion of Ontario, and with the sentiment that they inspire in those who know and love them. As in the previous collection, the most successful poems are those in which a clear intellectual concept, deeply realised, strikes out own expression in an effective figure of speech. There have been, for example, many poetical tributes Shakespeare, but few of them prove a richer feeling on the part of the author, or stir the reader to a keener sympathy, than this sonnet:

Its moat and fortalice with curious

And he is swept within its lofty hills, A master of the revels, catch and the precise kind of organization most

Are prison'd far beyond the light Poperinghe and Ypres, and has be-

That the restraints of the sonnet are was a "padre" of the House during

seneficial to him seems evident also most of its existence and is one of from this on "The Canadian Poet": | those individuals with a superhuman

Pearled by the evening sun; in barrens bleak; In smell of pine and marsh, buck,

wheat and clover;

Or skim

Tracking the wild with moccasin and shoe. You light your camp-fire 'neath the

O strong believer, I believe in you:

Northern Star

By P. B. Clayton, Longmans, Green

TALES OF TALBOT HOUSE.

& Co., Toronto, 90c. Many men in 1918 entertained the idea that that certain species of human brotherly relationship which was not altogether difficult of attainment in the common perils and common sufferings of the Flanders Front might be continued in the peace-time world. Some of them made the mistake of thinking that it could be continued more or less automatically, without effort or sacrifice, merely as a resul of the "lessons" supposed to have The outward castle of the soul, its been learnt in war. They have been long since disillusionized; the world i clearly no more brotherly a place in 1925 than it was in 1913. Some oth-Its scarps and battlements the poet ers have spent much time puzzling over the precise kind of effort and sac-Anon at his behest the drawbridge rifice which might be necessary in crder to carry on the wartime brotherhood into the conditions of peace, and suitable for it. Among these the most By smoking cresset taken from its successful, at any rate in the Old Country, would seem to be the men who have adopted the form and traditions and spirit of "Toc H," or Talhere evil things bot House, a Church Club which carried on nobly for several years at come the pattern for a new type of Aloft, where martlets build in tower social centres all over the British Empire. The present volume, a series of sketches of the life of the Poperinghe establishment, was first printed in Of nimble air, storm-cloud and shoot- 1919, but has been found so useful as an inspiration for the work of the hills and shining peace-time Talbot Houses that is now

air and whole book is a notable tonic to faith.

reprinted in popular form. Its author

capacity for finding and appreciating

In blustering wind, the vagrant sheep- been dramatic critic of the Toronto circumstances we need say no more visory Committee for Canada. Mail and Empire, is a member of the about "The Carolinian" than that it! The Montreal Gazette's "Commer-Familiar of the boom of hawk, the little group of playwrights associated deals with that very interesting period cial and Financial Review" for 1924, Slack coal imports by with the Arts and Letters Club of in the history of the colony of South which is well known as an exception- from United States fall off.

scan the nest aloft on fronded three such plays to make an evening's sentially a historian. entertainment. These plays are considerably less professional in technique than those of Mr. Denison, and less subtle in signification than the late Mr. Cooke's, but at least two of them seem to have the necessary life and self-assurance to be successful on the stage. Of these the first in the book is easily the chief. "Autumn Blooming," which was played last year by the Arts and Letters Chib, depicts the late-developed realization, by the widowed mother of two highly successful sons and a successfully married daughter, that she has sacrificed herself throughout her life for this family and is not getting any gratitude from it. The characters are well drawn, the quarrel among the family is amusing, and the whole piece moves with speed. "Man's World" is based on an idea contributed by Mr Cooke shortly before his death, an also shows a considerable sense stage requirements. "And They Me Again" is a satire on the type, no uncommon among males and probab still more common and well deve loped among females, which in dle age is fond of sentimental reminiscences about the supposed flirtations of its glittering youth; a man and woman of this type meet at a country club and talk over a sentimental episode in which they were concerned twenty years previously, while in the himself to be and "herself" as sh thinks herself to be pass sardonic comments on the dialogue. The sub ject is legitimate material for satire. out one wonders whether the method is sufficiently effective. A satire trifle called "The Clever One" and a drama

THE CAROLINIAN

tic fragment called "The Basket

omplete the collection; they are no

dated, but they give the impression o

having been written some years ear-

ier than the better pieces.

Sabatini, McClelland

Mr. Sabatini is the best living pracing able to blend romance and history River Improvement," which reprints ONE THIRD OF A BILL in such proportions that the intellimany extracts from the files of the green Short Canadian Plays, by Fred gent are not offended by neglect of Brockville Recorder of 1831-2, with Jacob. Macmillan, Toronto, \$1.50. the latter nor the sentimental distress- explanatory comment by George W. Mr. Jacob, who has for many years ed by a shortage of the latter. In these Yates, secretary of the National Ad- ed the expenditure of \$277,000 on

Of heron, chant of whip-poor-will; Toronto, and including Merrill Deni- Carolina when the time was ripening ally valuable account of business conson and the late Britton B. Cooke. for the American Revolution, and ditions in Canada, has been reprinted And lake and shore and falling waters | Several of his plays have been per- men were torn between two loyalities. in pamphlet form and is being distriformed at the Club's rather famous Although probably written mainly for buted by the National City Company thread the wooded wilderness festivals, but this is, we believe, the the American reading public, the tale Ltd., Montreal, the Canadian organifirst time that any of them have found is pleasantly devoid of heroics or in- zation associated with the powerful

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

"The Tangles of Talkington" is decribed by its author, Mildred Rogers Haley, as "a farce based on the eternal triangle." We are glad to have official information on the point. We have read it all through, and without the author's word for it we should never have known what it was. It is published by Hunter, Rose & Co., Toronto, and is evidently Canadian in its

Professor Ray Palmer Baker, the well-known historian of Canadian literature, who is head of the English Department of Rensselaer Polytechnic nstitute in the State of New York has written a small volume on the history of that institution, which he calls A Chapter in American Education. The Polytechnic was one hundred years old last year, and was obviously therefore one of the pioneer schools modern science; but throughout it has been distinguished by its profound realization that all true education must purities, and brings a new feeling of be "humane" in character. The volume notable graduates, and should form a tells for the benefit of others what part of every library dealing with edu- these pills did for her. She says:-

ble contains an able exposition of the but without success. My complexion views of those Canadians who experience "reluctance to co-operate in for- ing very weak and languid. My neck eign affairs," which is printed, not because the Round Table agrees with the views expressed, but in order that the position may be understood. "The Inflammation of Sectarian Passion in India" is another extremely interest-

The Ottawa Department of the Interior has issued "The Natural Resour. ces of Quebec," a 130-page pamphlet which gives the best condensed account now available of the hydraulic, mineral, agricultural and forestal assets of that noble portion of Canada. Copies may be obtained from the Department, and include an excellent map and many illustrations.

Some early history about water way development in Canada is pre112 St. James street, Montreal.

Are Proof the Blood is in a Weak

and Watery Condition.

rid of these troubles by the use of eral. purgative medicines, as so many people try to do. Purgatives merely gallop through the system and leave it still weaker. What is needed when the blood is shown to be out of order is a tonic which will restore its missing elements and leave the blood rich and red. For this purpose there is no other tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, every dose of which helps enrich the blood, drives out imhealth and energy. Mrs. R. E. Bishmuch more than a mere record of op, Hawthorne Ave., Hamilton, Ont. The March issue of the Round Ta- jula. I doctored with several doctors, was sallow, I had no strength, feel-

was full of lumps called medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I got them I found a decided improvement in my appearance, and to my joy the lumps were disappearing from my neck. I persevered in the treatment. and finally the only sign left of the trouble was a scar on my neck where one of the swellings broke. that time I have been in robust health. and heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering

from impure blood.' You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Waterloo county council authoriz-

ban areas.

Our Railway Situation

Ottawa, April 17-The promise the river in birch-bark their way into print. The title is of sults for either side in that painful National City group in New York. which January and February gave of American roads are feeling acutely course due to the fact that it takes struggle; but then Mr. Sabatini is es- Copies may be obtained by addressing rising railway traffic disappeared in the pinch of automobile competition March. In its place came four weeks, every one of which showed fewer carloads of freight handled than in the corresponding month of last year. The adverse difference amounted to 22,046 loaded cars for the month.

This peculiarly bad month had the effect of cutting away all the gains up to the end of February and substitut-One of the surest signs that the ing an unfavorable balance for the first blood is out of order are the pimples three months of the year of 4,615 carand unsightly eruptions that break loads. There is little comfort in the out on the face or body. The same fact that American roads had pretty condition is indicated by an attack of much the same experience. Whatever eczema of scrofula. You cannot get the cause may have been it was gen-

> Of course, the lower grain movement this year accounted for the greater part of the decrease. It amounted to a difference of 20,039 carloads. Among the other commodities which have scored losses since the commencement of the year are pulp and paper, lumber and miscellaneous. The decreases in these three classes amount ed to 12,050, which with grain made up a total of 32,089 carloads.

On the other hand, the gains th year over last amounted to 27,473 car loads, made up as follows: Live stock 1,482; coal, 4,377; coke, 692; pulpwood, 303; other forest products, 2, "I was suffering terribly from scrot- 124; ore, 2,966; merchandise, 15,529. The gains were made largely in the East, although the West had its share. It is encouragingly significant that merchandise should have shown such scrofula, a substantial betterment. The fact and at times they were very painful. | that 15,529 more carloads of that gen-After trying several so-called blood eral commodity were moved this year permits of no doubt as to the suggestion of improved wholesale and retail half a dozen boxes. After taking business throughout the country. There has scarcely been a week since dise have not been in motion; and at | in penitentlary, this moment there is every prospect! that the movement will continue right and Halton.

> through the spring months. Railway earnings have, of course, followed the course of carloadings. Gross receipts have fallen off. The Canadian National has been the heavier oser. This adversity has been met by urther retrenchment, and the decline in net operating earnings has not been so serious as the loss of gross

would suggest. Some surprise has been occasioned by a return brought down to Parliament the other day by the minister of county roads and \$15,000 in subur- Railways showing that the Canadian National receives more than half of Canada all its traffic from Ontario and Que-

The four western provinces in 1923 contributed but 33 per cent. The proportion of gross earnings on traffic originating in the two central provin-

ces would work out at about sixty per and the rising volume of taxes. Canadian Railways are in a similar position. Under a recent decision by Government the Canadian National will continue to pay taxes to the varjous provinces. The legal right to do so was

not raised. A return made to Parliament shows that the Canadian National hauled grain from the West eastward last year at less than half a cent per ton mile. The average for all commodities making up the total traffic was over

As an illustration of the adjustments which are constantly being made in rates on the downward side, potatoes will be carried henceforward from the Maritime Provinces to the West at 10 cents less per 100 lbs. The difference will be between \$40 and \$50

The province of Quebec is resisting the right of Ontario to tap its Rouyn goldfields. The legal right to build such an extension is not raised; but Premier Taschereau takes the ground that this development should centre on Montreal and Quebec. Such an is-

sue has never before arisen. In order to offset the loss of passenger business from automobile competition, American railways are urgng the restoration of the right at one time enjoyed by them of being able to run periodical excursions at specially ow rates to summer resorts.

Plunging into his burning home on East Nissourl township. Wallace Smith succeeded in bringing his three children to safety. The house

was completely destroyed. Pleading guilty to a 1st January that, both in the East and charge, William Madill, Markdale, the West, more carloads of merchan- butcher, was sentenced to two years

Seeding nearly completed in Peel

