THE WANAGAN

Our Mot o: The most fun for the most people.

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The Wanagan

EDITORIAL STAFF

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Editor.

HANNAH HOYT, Ladies' Department.

ED. DAYTON, Religious Editor

MISS GEORGIE RYAN, Clarking Editor.

MISS B K. DOBSON, Corresponding Editor.

The are sorry to announce today the resignation of our late Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Dysart, the Freshmen MP. A. A. A. having placed him under the ban of professionalism. However, with much pain and patience, we have secured the very able staff we are introducing to you; all have a first-class Amateur Certificate, and received it free of charge. We hope they will give the greatest satisfaction possible to all our readers and people with whom they may come in contact.

Freshy—"Professor, it it ever possible to take the greater from the less?"

Professor—"There is a pretty close approach when you take the conceit out of a Freshman."—Jewish Ledger.

We are glad to hear that the Engineering Department realizes the importance of Bishop's X Rays attachment.

The Dry City

WORDS FROM BABBITT AND VANWART.

Last night I lay adreaming,
I dream't I 'was afar,
Way down in Promocto
Besides Bill Bryson's bar.
I heard sweet Tosephine singing
And ever as the sang
I heard the voice of Archie
Ring in on Auld Lang Syne.
I heard the voice of Archie
Ring in on Auld Lang Syne.

REFRAIN—Sweet Josephine, sweet Josephine, Sing for the day is done, Dear Archie, dear Archie, Bill Bryson has no more rum.

But once again the scene is changed, 'Tis Doc and Gert we see; Doc is a young and saintly boy, An elderly woman she.

Before him backed by fifty braves, Stands Perley, tall and limber.

When suddenly Doc makes a break And beats it for the timbers.

When suddenly Doc makes a break And beats it for the timber's,

Refrain—Sweet Gertrude, sweet Gertrude, Sang Doc as he pulled at the oar. Dear Gertrude, sweet Gertrude, I pray n'er to see thee any more.

Simms—"Do not call me Mister but big bum."

Prof. of Engineering—"I guess we are getting the benefit of the Chemical lecture along with that on Surveying. Sophomores—Yes, we do smell H2S.