

Beany is in love.

Cap wears an overcoat.

Colwell posts his letters in the fire alarm boxes.

Beany Neill spent Sunday with his parents.

Brooks is making a special study of Spencerian stanza.

Miss Gillen did not like last issue of Wanagan. She was not roasted in it.

Sheenie says he likes Tub's Saturday afternoon lecture because he can sit in the cozy corner with Miss Maud K.

Melbourne Robert Cartmeil Tennyson, hearing that Miss O. talked in her sleep, says he is sure it was about him.

Sheenie has not had a girl for a long while but says he would go with Johnson's Normalite if J. would let him.

Rigby has two girls on the string down home but does not know what to do as he can not have both of them now.

Cook and Porter each claim to have the nicest specimen of pretty Grass. Bunnie says they found them near his Pond.

Miss M. K. S. was so much taken with the '09 Engineers banner at the Hockey game that she told Loggie she would make him one if he would supply the goods.

Miss McElveney says her ad in Wanagan did not pay. She only received one application—from a two-faced fellow and neither face was good-looking enough to suit her.

Hannah's arm was wa(i)sted at the reception.

Ye Prince and Ye Dogge

A Storie of Ye Good Olde Dayes.

One daye in ye olden tymes, a Prince sat in ye librarie of ye castle of Euenbi, where also sat ye knights and faire ladyes. An olde man was seen to enter with a big Dogge, which had wh te and shiny teeth. Ye olde man walked up to where ye Prince sat, and catching ye Prince's robe said ssss-sie em to ye big Dogge. Ye Dogge caught ye robe in his white teeth and started for ye door. Ye Prince pulled and ye Dogge pulled, ye Prince danced and ye Dogge growled, ye Prince swore and ye Dogge shook his head. Finally in despair ye Prince shook off his robe and left it with ye Dogge, then sought safety in flyght. Ye olde man tooke ye robe, and leaving it for ye Prince, whistled to ye Dogge, and went oute to seek another victim.

Dysart (talking about Con at general meeting)—“The girls should come to greening with the intention of tieing knots.”

WANT ADS.

WANTED—A couple of camp chairs, or a portable sofa to take to concerts, halls, etc.
HANNAH.

WANTED—Some one to instruct me in cooking. I would like to be a Baker.
MISS FLEMING.

WANTED—A lodging house over the river for stormy nights.
F. L. ORCHARD.

WANTED—A “steady,” with the use of a parlor (no alarm clocks). I'm tired of running around.
W. G. FIRTH.

WANTED—Female attire.
MISS SHEENIE MCKNIGHT.