



THE WANAGAN

Our Motto: The most fun for the most people.

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The Wanagan

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MR. Simms has retired from the editorial staff. Our artist snapped him while delivering his Valectictory. Like so many of his speeches, this would lose color when printed, so we refrain. His retirement, however, will not lower the high standing of the WANAGAN in the world of Journalism, for Mr. Leon Theriault has volunteered his services as Editor. In his inaugural he says "My success he is sure; Anna will help me." The Ladies' Society feel justly proud of his work.

Our attention has been called to the fact that certain saucy boys have a habit of tapping on the window of their Regent Street boarding house at

ladies going by. The ladies express regret, little boys, that your mammas did not teach you to be little gentlemen before letting you away from home.

Queries

Who is Nellie, McNair?

Did Miss Belyea get the quarter yet?

Why does Spicer go home from college by way of Regent and King Streets?

Why did Ralph say when a fellow and girl are going together, it might be well to change once in a while?

Billie says he is just in Bliss now. Why?

What was the fellow who got up the fake note to Macaulay sore about?

Baird—"Say, Dysart how are they going to Marysville tomorrow night."

Dysart—"Three sleighs but only two chaperones."

Baird—"Gol-ding-it-all, Dysart, you and I will go in the *third* sleigh."

Landry—"Me too."

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Advice from Salmon—In promulgating your esoteric cogitations beware of platitudinous ponderosity.

Jack McNair's in Love!