

# THE WANAGAN

Our Motto: The most fun for the most people.

VOL. 3

FREDERICTON, DEC. 1909

No. 2

## The Wanagan

G. N. BELYEA, Editor-in-Chief

Miss Vanwart & J. B. Alexander, Assoc. Eds.

Miss Billy Teed, Ladies' Dept.

Landry, Religious Dept.

Patterson, Society Editor.

Miss Hallett, Athletic Editor.

Creaghan, Gibson, Barnett, News Boys.

*Belyea is  
being taken  
of because  
he thinks he  
knows so  
much*

IN assuming the position of Editor-in-chief I have achieved the apex of my ambition, I will now toil assiduously to give my readers a luminous interpretation of all my higher criticisms of the preposterous language used today and of the superabundant use of diminutive words. My compositions will be meritorious, among those of the best composers known to humanity, containing words impossible of comprehension by the ordinary psychological development.

That irresponsible youth, R. Freak Eastman, is credited with the following: "Do you think I'd go with a girl if I couldn't put my arm around her." This shows the depravity of the youth and savors of Bill Estey and Blondy Barnett. We hope the Y. W. C. A. will furnish a suitable guardian.

Miss Seeley requests WANAGAN to put a Locke on Ted VanWart.

Peary was not first to reach the North Pole, it was a "Big Dog."

## A True Story

A College youth from a small town visited Woodstock last summer, and for lack of other employment made escorting young ladies to their homes his constant occupation. So, day after day, wearing his new summer suit and a 25 cent smile, he might be seen now going this way with a young lady, now that and anon some other way, and because it was always "good afternoon" or "good evening" when the door was reached the disappointed youth was soon free to inflict his company on another victim. The good ladies of that thriving town of course soon noticed and talked about this "masher" and not knowing his name Bill Hoyt was dubbed

*Cruel!*

## THE WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION.

Young lady from Gibson—"I guess Bunker Allen isn't going home for Christmas, he is going to stay with me. I have a present for him.

McNair (when asked for WANAGAN copy) "No sir! I helped you out last year and look at the burn I got." We hope the young lady, didn't take it to heart as much you did, Jack.

Patterson (buying dishes)—"Just as well to be preparing for after graduation."

Miss Fox, (to Dr. Cox)—"Oh! I've lost my head."