Note: Beginning March 23, 2020, the University of New Hampshire suspended in-person classes and closed the campus due to COVID-19. No further full issues were published for that academic year, rather the students posted articles directly to the web throughout the Spring and Summer. The following pages are pdfs of the posted content.
In my four years at the University of New Hampshire as an undergraduate, I’ve done lots of different things. Mostly science-related, as I am a proud senior in Wildlife and Conservation Biology. Some things were more rewarding than others; some were more fulfilling than others.

One of those things, one of the non-science things, though, I consider one of the best things I did at UNH. That was join The New Hampshire.

I joined just over a year ago, and even though it’s only been a year, I have learned and done so much I wouldn’t have done or experienced without TNH. I got to follow the administrator of NASA around, be up at 3 AM and start work at 9:30 PM for the cows and the observatory, respectively, and I got to write about science and academics, things I love. (I also got a LinkedIn, something not often used in academia.) I had been a writer since before I became a scientist, and simply, I got to write. I got to share my love of science with others. Through TNH, I learned just how much I love talking to people about science, and this impacted my career aspirations.
Now, senior year draws towards its close, towards the end of my undergraduate career.

Goodbye, TNH, but not farewell forever—I’ll come back to interrupt pitches with more information, or to promote the need for people to cover science and academics. Thank you, editors, who tolerated this. Thank you all for welcoming this person who had no journalism experience until she joined the newspaper and saw a whole new world open up.
I transferred into UNH knowing that I wanted to write. The New Hampshire provided ample opportunity for this passion. It was such a memorable and rewarding experience to be able to write about so many different topics. These ranged from reporting on nuclear labs underneath the campus to a review on a Mötley Crüe biopic. I will miss the weekly staff meetings but most importantly, I will miss the staff itself. The students that work on this newspaper are smart, funny, and kind. It’s a good crew. I hope to cross paths with them in the future if I don’t see them again before graduation.
I wanted to start off by saying I’m sorry to all seniors whose year was cut short, as well as everyone who was affected. I transferred to UNH in the middle of my sophomore year, the newsroom quickly felt like home to me. I love everyone I was able to meet and work with and all the jokes and competitions we had throughout our Wednesday nights. The newsroom was a huge happy family to me and I couldn’t thank anyone enough for making everything so fun and making me feel so welcomed. Most of all I miss cubicle chats and learning more about everyone I was so grateful to get to know.

Stay safe everyone!
Ben’s Bench: One More Story.

So…it has come to this.

After two-and-a-half years of reporting, writing, editing, laughing, crying, yelling and staying up all night for the student news of UNH; after all the crazy politics, scandals, scares and thousand-word stories; after all the elongated and extensive Student Senate meetings and riled-up town halls and speeches; after all the enjoyably capricious Wednesday nights surrounded by peers you cannot help but love and poke fun at; after all the hot-takes, steamy gossip and slow news weeks; and after all the opportunities that Room 132 has given me, it is time to throw in the towel and give up my role at *The New Hampshire* student newspaper.

And I do not do this willingly.

I have been purposely pushing this senior farewell back – and delaying the inevitable – for days now, knowing that, when I finally email this to the paper, my association with this organization will become just another chapter in the over century-old story of *TNH*. I have been inundated with texts from my newspaper peers eagerly anticipating my final remarks, all awaiting my ultimate verdict on the organization I have called my second college home for over half my UNH career.
Such a verdict, however, does not come easy or swiftly, and I have resisted pumping out an ordinary cheerio for a most unordinary association.

Even if I had wanted to do just that, today makes that impossible: TNH remains the one consistent aspect of my college life that has not been upended by COVID-19 and its alteration of every other facet of my life. What started out as a final spring semester driven by a desire to do what I had not – both socially and otherwise – and a shocking Senate scandal that echoed throughout every aspect of student life – ended in the most anticlimactic of ways: stuck at my home, cut off from society, delimited by the walls of my bedroom and strangled by the fear of getting within six feet of anyone outside my immediate family.

Surprise, surprise: it has been hell; as a creature who just now begun to fully appreciate the power of socialness and true companionship, it appears my realization came too late.

Although I know I have it good in the big picture – I am not infected or feeling COVID-19 symptoms, and I am extremely fortunate of my economic standing at the moment – I cannot help but feel two doses of guilt: one for those in my community forced to endure the virus’ wrath, and one for me.

The former is expected and (hopefully) shared amongst society as a whole as we eternally thank, bless, support and pray for the first responders and essential workers who risk their wellbeing for the wellbeing of the less fortunate as we speak. And yet, the latter remains personally and excruciatingly unshakeable, simply due to the fact that I feel as if I had failed to truly live the “college life” despite my distaste for it. I was never into the parties that populated dorm after dorm, and yet I always felt a slight pang of jealousy at the sight of simple good time accompanied by my friends and red Solo cups. As much as I disdained them out of both personal preference and the fear of hurting my abilities as a student journalist, I feel now the regret of not at least giving it the benefit of the doubt and going outside of my comfort zone.

Perhaps this is just FOMO kicking in at the worst possible moment, but I feel it all the same.

Despite all that, I am not asking you, my dear readers, to feel bad for me, nor do I have the resolve to end this farewell on a negative note. Rather, this farewell is truly dedicated to an organization that gave me a social foundation to begin with, one that I felt belonged to and where I truly found my college calling.

Because if I’m being honest, if it were not for TNH, I have no clue where I’d be.

In the fall of 2017, I felt lost for the first time ever: as someone who had excelled in the world of high school theatre, received immense enjoyment out of roles like Roger from Grease or Emmett Forrest from Legally Blonde, and garnered widespread fame and praise for my on-stage abilities, my multiple failed attempts at joining the world of UNH Theatre planted seeds of doubt
as to whether I was truly good enough for the part. Numerous on-campus jobs followed, each one providing me with necessary paychecks but nothing in the form of motivation or direction. And after being fired from my last on-campus job, I was desperate for any opportunity, anything to give me some semblance of guidance or inspiration as to where to major.

And then, on a Monday in September 2017, as I wandered through the halls of the Memorial Union Building, I caught a lit room with people in it out of the corner of my eye. The door’s sticker simply read “The New Hampshire,” as about 20 individuals gathered for something I knew nothing about; curious, I walked in, greeted by unsuspecting and surprised eyes.

But whatever suspicions they had of my random entrance, however, quickly dissipated as they offered me a chance to write for their newspaper as a contributor. Immediately, my familiarity with it returned as I remembered reading about Donald Trump’s victory in the fall of 2016; out of a sheer desire to keep myself occupied, I accepted a pitch to cover a “fake news” speaker event in MUB Theater One, an event that, on October 4, would lead to the first words I would ever utter as a journalist:

“‘Just because you don’t like something, doesn’t mean it’s fake,’ assistant professor Katherine Aydelott, at the Dimond Library, said.”

From there, I slowly but surely accepted the responsibilities, trials and tribulations that came with the power of student journalism; and from that moment on, I will never forget the opportunities that came at me – and that I excitedly accepted – head-on, from Alycia Wilson asking me if I’d be up for writing about Student Senate the following January, to Bret Belden offering me the role of news editor just three months later, to my first political rally in March 2019 starring foreign policy and Tulsi Gabbard.

These were opportunities you could not just sit there and ponder over; they were yes-or-no moments, where a “no” could cost you dearly in the long run. And no matter what I faced – good or bad, successful or not – I took it on, knowing that something about it was worth reporting on.

Sometimes, those opportunities came when I least expected it, such as when the first claims of Student Senate misconduct came walking through the door while just chilling in the newsroom, as I did from time to time (some would say that’s too conservative). Other times, I had to find the opportunities on my own, such as traveling outside of campus to cover events like Bernie Sanders’ rally in Dover. Regardless of the how or where, though, they provided me with not just a greater mastery over the written word, but also a greater mastery over how to interpret the world fairly and honestly.

As much as I enjoyed it all, however, I realize that this weekly traditional journalistic experience could not and cannot last, especially outside the newsroom, where papers continue to fall by the wayside in the wake of expansive and advanced digital journalism. And while I applaud TNH for
taking the steps to embrace that hi-tech future, I hope they never forget their physical roots and honor that heritage long after they stop printing.

As for me, though, the time has come to cease my own production as I steadily hand off one responsibility after another to my peers and successors. It has not been easy to pick the right person for those roles nor let go of them in the first place, but I have full confidence that those who come after me and my class will carry on the quality and passion that drove, in my mind, three of the best years in this organization’s history.

And I am not just saying that out of self-aggrandiztion; rather, I say that out of endless respect for my friends and colleagues at TNH. To put it bluntly, these past three staffs (2018, 2019 and 2020) have included some of the most welcoming, intelligent, talented, generous, selfless, passionate, humorous, empathetic and objective individuals I could have ever called a team. Whether as a large group of truth-seekers controlling the weekly Wednesday night chaos or as individual investigators on the hunt for a great lead, I cannot count the number of times they tolerated my eccentric angles and statements, my love for the color pink and my old-style sensibilities, and I am thankful for every one of them.

Some of them never strayed from their no-nonsense and “it’s nothing personal” approach; others reveled in duking it out with me any chance they got (or when I friendly antagonized them enough). But all of them shared one unbreakable quality in common: they never stopped caring for one another and me, and I feel they all deserve to know how I truly feel about them and their impact on my life.

And with that, I will:

To former Executive Editor Bret Belden – a steadfast chief of two years, you literally embodied the word “leadership:” you always knew how to navigate the ship out of tricky and risky situations in the roughest of waters, all while maintaining a calm and collected cool that oozed confidence and maturity. Your first election may have left me wondering how a sports man would approach a newspaper, but your first year and reelection all but assured me that you were not just made for the role; you were born for it. And while it was fun running against you twice, it was even more enjoyable to congratulate you on the victories you undeniably deserved. In other words, my Papa would be proud.

To former Managing Editor Ian Lenahan – Where do I even begin with you? Obviously, I cannot match your Shakespearean poetry or flowing prose that would make George R. R. Martin jealous, but I can say this: you gave me more helping hands than Allstate Insurance, more love than the Bachelor and Bachelorette combined, more honesty than C-SPAN, and more novel-worthy storytelling than Tolkien or Rowling. As I write this, my heart swells as you sympathize with my COVID-caused isolation and assure me that all will work out in the end, just like the best of movies should. No matter whether we brawled it out over high-steak eating contests, raised our
fists (and glasses) over the superiority of apple cider over pumpkin spice lattes (depending on your point of view), or mutually reflected the state of college life and the world around us, you never ceased to fascinate or amaze me thanks to your talents, passion, beard-growing and buoyancy, especially when I never saw it coming (*cough* the mixtape *cough*). No matter where I go, no matter what they say, you'll be here in my heart, always.

To former Content Editor Katie Lesnyk – Your time at TNH reminds me of my mother: she is always on top of everything no matter what the circumstances, and your attention to organization, detail and timeliness must not go unthanked. You were always up for enlightening conversations on topics I never truly pondered as a student, and I even felt enlightened when I thought I knew the whole story. You helped me realize once more that there is no such thing as too many questions, too many stories to report on, or too many voices to hear out. You gave TNH its content as well as its structure, and what looked vast and overwhelming to me, you handled as if it were second-nature (especially the second time around). Plus, as if you weren't fetch enough, you introduced me to one of the most entertaining movies (and actresses) I have ever watched, which made Wednesdays all the more exciting. For all that and more, thank [you]!

To Former News Editor Emily Duggan – No matter what I had to say, you were always there to listen. No matter what I stressed over in life, you were always there to reassure me. And no matter when I felt unsure about my direction in life you were always there to encourage me to be myself. Whether we were at the editing desk together or investigating a major scandal, you approached every problem with sensible solutions, unbreakable resolve and a smile on your face. No matter what, you never failed to brighten up my day, all while digging into your stories and pages like a true journalist should.

To Former News Editor Madailein Hart – I beg of you to start an advice column; I would read it regularly because everyone deserves and needs to heed the wisdom you gave me whenever I asked for it. Your empowering presence and honesty were unmatched in and out of the newsroom, and I never felt embarrassed when you corrected me time after time. And when it came to journalism itself, the multitasking trophy goes to you: not only did you write great stories and a phenomenal (and regular!!!) column on books, but you also succeeded me as a news editor with unmatched grace, style and dexterity. For those reasons and more, I “Hart” you and wish you all the best.

To former Arts Editor Caleb Nathan Jagoda – From running the arts section single-handedly to rising through the ranks of Main Street, we at TNH do not deserve you and your laid-back expertise and adeptness. Your hands swept the keyboard and InDesign window like Eminem swept the paper with words: always in-tune, always on-time, and always enhancing it with a swagalicious vibe that had “hip” and “cool” written all over it. You never feared the alternative and embraced all kinds of expression, going so far as to encourage me to do the same. From rocking the Backgammon board to searing Earl Sweatshirt’s glorious face (and his album Some
To former Sports Editor Samuel Eggert – If TNH were a basketball team, you'd be the all-star passing point guard, shooting three after three from all angles while granted great protection from a team that had nothing but respect for you. You'd also be its coach, armed with a playbook of earnestness and blunt truths that easily whipped Wamp City into shape for the next game. On a personal level, I always knew that your insistence that I stay on-task was always for the better, even if I presented initial stubbornness, and you always reminded me to take my job as seriously as you did at all times. On top of your resolve, you possessed a gift for radio, and I was grateful to serve as the producer of “HoopCats,” the top plus-minus podcast in the world that improved my audio skills in turn. Even with the absence of an NBA season, I still hold true that you could outdo LeBron any day, so never stop shooting them hoops.

To former Web Editor and Content Editor Hannah Donahue – Before you arrived, my fellow Green Wave alumna, it never crossed my mind that I would ever see one of my former Dover peers – especially one from the same Drama Club – working for the same organization in college; when it became a reality, your presence and skills made the experience all the better. Whether it was kicking off an improved online experience for writers, editors and readers alike; sending good vibes when I was in a bad place; or teaching me the wonders of the Bachelor and Swedish Fish, it honestly felt great to reunite with a former classmate who cared just as much about TNH as I did, a rarity as valuable as winning on that show. This is the second time I will be missing you, but I leave you with double the thanks and gratitude for your friendship after all these years. Break a leg out there!

To former Sports Editor and Executive Editor Joshua Morrill – I may never forgive you for beating me at that London Broil contest last fall, but I do not let that blind me from your exceptional performance at TNH, so much so that they decided to make you their next leader. In the short time you have been leading me and the rest during this unprecedented transition period, I applaud your commitment to timeliness and quality, whether it comes to classic reporting or our digital presence; if this performance is anything to go by, you are the man to lead TNH into the next decade and phase of its evolution, as well as the one to pick the best of the best to assist you in that goal. The sun shines bright on you, Mr. Morrill, and I will be rooting for you when you face Caleb (or some other “worthy” opponent) in that delicious championship round.

To Business Consultant Kathryn “Kally” Riddinger – Just because you do not write does not mean that you are not deserving of reflection, especially when you were a reliable voice of reason and sympathy for me in the face of seemingly impossible problems to solve, and then some. Like a good journalist, you never assumed one side over another, but let both sides play out, address the core of the problem and encourage a compromise, all with the acknowledgement that no one person did everything wrong or right. You understood what it meant to be human and authentic; in turn, helped me learn just that, because you knew that TNH was more than just
a newspaper. It was a team of passionate people, and you were, by far, the most passionate of them all, so never stop teaching the world what you have so willingly and lovingly taught me.

To Staff Writer Jenna O’del – Before I met you, I had never really thought much about the fascinating nature of etymology, but you never came close to bugging me when you proudly showed off your knowledge and passion for it, as well as pic after pic of 100-year-old specimens I never knew even existed. On top of that and your exceptional knack for great science reporting – such as being able to investigate how radio waves can help determine how lightning forms, of all things – you got me to like tea, an accomplishment onto itself. You were truly a gifted and eye-opening companion who succeeded time after time in opening my mind to aspects of life, nature and areas of study that too many others in college frequently overlook, and, like Maddie, always had a good reason for correcting me whenever necessary, just like a good teacher should. No matter what field you enter after graduation, I wish you the best in passing your bug for ardent scientific research and innovation to the next generation; unlike COVID-19, it’s one infection we all deserve to catch.

To Design Editors Devan Sack and Taylor Starkey – Not only did you both give TNH the weekly makeover its inviting InDesign pages deserved, but you also added to the fun of Wednesday nights. Devan, you emitted an aura of awesomeness I could always rely on no matter where I stood on the totem pole; Taylor, you and your skills never failed to liven up the conversation and teach me your real name again and again (it’s still true that I remembered it out of fear of actually having to face you in hand-to-hand combat; it’s just one fight I could not win). Whether I got the names right or not, I never regretted putting my stories on your pages.

To Staff Writer Zach Lewis – Otherwise known as the Swiss Army Knife of TNH, you could write anything and it would be a winner, whether it be news of a rockin’ Bernie Sanders rally at the Whittemore Center, a three-headed arts review, or the tenth chapter of the epic “Adventures of Tracy and James” saga. Seriously, though, you should really publish the entire story for the world to experience whenever it wraps, because I believe it is the next Harry Potter; if that success fails to pass, I won’t know what’s wrong with the world, because they’ll be missing out on some serious literary gold.

To the rest of the TNH team, past and present – Even if I did not list your name above (because even my articles have word limits), please know that your contributions to the paper were, and continue to be, vital to the success to both the organization and the preservation of UNH’s student press, especially in the wake of the uncertainty that is digital reporting. If you are leaving this year, thank you for helping me become a part of this exceptional association; if you are staying for another year or two, please know that you are the potential pioneers of a brand new chapter in TNH’s story, the authors of a brand new way of seeking and confirming the truth.

To the TNHers of tomorrow – Do not let the appearance of an antiquated newspaper discourage you from embarking on the first step of your journalistic journeys: this organization needs your
support and passion more than ever before, especially with all that is happening in the world right now. While the platform and look of TNH may change in the near future, one thing will never change: this team’s commitment to objectivity, honesty, and exposing the real deals of student life at UNH. Should you decide to take part, Josh will be eternally grateful for your service and commitment; should you stay, I promise you will find him to be a figure and friend you can trust.

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Although TNH offered a wonderful cast of characters who directly shaped my time at UNH, I’m on enough a roll to want to thank those outside of TNH who indirectly and spiritually contributed to that experience:

To Dean of Students John T. Kirkpatrick – one of the most reliable, wise and approachable faculty members I ever had the pleasure of speaking to on more occasions than I can count. Your adages, stories and honesty contributed greatly to my investigations, assignments and personal inquiries alike, and UNH will have very big shoes to fill when you leave this year. After 40 years, your impact there can and will never be erased.

To Presidents Mark Huddleston and James W. Dean, Jr. – Each of you oversaw this wonderful campus for half of my time at UNH, and your leadership never faltered, even in the toughest and greyest of situations or climates. It was beyond a pleasure to speak with both of you whenever I had the chance, and neither of you ever strayed from your commitment to one thing and one thing only: the wellbeing of the student body.

To Dr. Richard Aliano – Your POLT 401 class inspired my freshman self to study the fascinating field of political science at UNH, thanks to your ardent and traditional lectures that perfectly blended old-fashioned knowledge with a fervent love and New-York-inspired drive for the subject at hand. While I still regret not taking another of your courses before you departed, your one-of-a-kind teachings will stay with me for the rest of my life.

To Professor Melvin Dubnick – Having witnessed two of your classes during my time here, I always equated your name with quality teachings on the everchanging political landscape. Whether I was taking part in online DFs or being encouraged in the classroom itself to share my thoughts and stay awake, I always enjoyed your courses and will be eternally grateful for your straight-forward, accessible and steadfast intellect.

To Professor John Gianforte – You gave me my first true introduction to the fascinating space that lies beyond our atmosphere, so much so that it inspired my parents to get me Carl Sagan’s “Cosmos” documentaries for me for Christmas. After a lifetime of only knowing my bulk of astronomical knowledge through PowerPoints, you gave me the chance to experience a real
observatory and truly peer into the night sky for the first time, reassuring me that the sky is far from the limit.

To Professor Tom Haines – By far the face of UNH Journalism outside of TNH, you taught me what TNH did not, from Digital Reporting to the underlining Issues of Journalism and everything in between. Whenever I had a question, you had the answer, and whenever I had an idea, you had the ears and open-mind ready to hear me out. Your contributions to the future of the paper have been additionally valuable as you help an old-fashioned product become a modern, state-of-the-art experience.

To Daylo – A band that features not just great student artists, but also great friends (I’m looking at you, Sophia and Chase!).

To Peter Jennings, Charles Gibson and Walter Cronkite – My journalistic icons and inspirations who introduced me to the power of truth as a kid, and whose contributions to the field turned it into something the world cannot live without.

To Jeff Leaf and Marge Mersereau – Through the power of drama, comedy, music and stagecraft, both of you taught me how to not just be brave and adaptable, but also – more importantly – myself. You broke my childhood shell of apprehension and cast me in roles I will never forget, whether it be an Oompa Loompa, a 50s’ mooning greaser or a leading Harvard lawyer. Ever since, your spotlights have never left, and will never leave, my heart and soul.

To Frank Sinatra – My fellow rat and one-of-a-kind b-day soulmate, whose class, voice and charm has inspired me my entire life to possess the same and remains just as elegant and enduring as it did over 60 years ago.

To Phil Collins – A god in every possible way. What else can I say?

To Lindsay Lohan – The last person I ever imagined I would root for. And yes, the rumors are true: ever since “Mean Girls,” there’s been something so grool about you I’ve discovered over the last two years that I cannot describe and yet endlessly admire. Whether it be your talents, voice, endurance or ability to come “Back To Me,” there’s no denying it: this is your year.

But of course, all this love for others and this passion for the art of journalism would have never been possible were it not for the family I am blessed to love:

To Grandma and Grandpa – For your old-fashioned sunniness and appreciation for the simple things in life; I send you positive vibes and prayers during this testing time.
To Nana and Baret, Jr. – Two wonderful and extraordinary relatives I wish I could have gotten to know better, but your spirits remain in our hearts forever.

To my brother, Sam – No matter how often you annoy me, argue with me and call me “lame,” I could not have asked for a better bro to love and learn from. As “lame” as I may say you are, you are nothing but “cool” in my book.

To my dad – A magical wizard of a father capable of wonderous technical and physical feats on top of even greater life lessons. You taught me how to truly be a man and become self-sufficient, and although I am stuck at home right now, your teachings and care have forever taught me the priceless value of independence. In other words, I love you forever.

To my mom – Where would I be without you? I cannot even begin to imagine that question, that’s how much you mean to me. The guiding force and voice of reason of my life for the last 22 years, you are one of two best teachers life could have ever granted me. You are on top of everything no matter what it is, and, if nothing else, you are always right about anything and everything, without question. I will love you until the end of time.

And finally, to my Papa – I already documented a great deal about you in my Letter from Quarantine, but it stands repeating how much you impacted my life. You possessed the astuteness and authority of a Navy captain and the gentleness and maturity of an experienced Purple-Heart veteran, and yet also the energy and boundlessness of a kid in his second childhood. You always insisted you were fine, and yet you so selflessly gave us more love and support than we could ever account for, even when we never asked for it. In short, you were a miracle, a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity I am eternally blessed to have known and cared for. Your happy-go-lucky spirit will live on in countless stink bugs and fond memories no matter where we go next. Oh, and also, BEAT ARMY!!!

And with that, so ends the story of my TNH life. Even now, with all of this said, I still feel reluctant to pull the plug on one of the most life-defining experiences I have ever had. Yet, I must, but not without leaving my successors and dear readers with a traditional tidbit of advice or some kind of adage that you can all use or apply long after this year ends...I mean, if only I could.

Thanks to this virus, nothing is certain or predictable anymore, and no matter how much we all attempt to return to “normal,” the world we once knew is no more. But while we may have lost much of conventional society for now, there is one thing that can survive any crisis: hope.

It is hope that keeps us listening to the experts and taking the necessary steps to stay healthy.
It is hope that keeps us persistent and consistent in our hunt for the truth, and our crusade to hold the powerful accountable for their words and actions.

It is hope that prompts us to stay optimistic and never lose sight of the faint light at the end of the tunnel.

And while it is hope that warns us to stay in touch with the reality of our current isolation, it can also inspire us to act now for a better and less catastrophic tomorrow.

Whether we free ourselves from this forced quarantine next month, next year or somewhere in between remains too far off to call. In the meantime, though, I advise you to hold true the teachings of a certain Christopher Cross, whose anthem “Sailing,” at least in my book, remains a lesson in reminding us to keep the faith and never stop planning for your future. Virus or not, it’s coming, and we as responsible Americans and Wildcats must be ready to face it no matter what.

Or as Mr. Cross would say, “The canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see…just a dream and the wind to carry me/and soon I will be free.”

Because the way I see it, achieving that freedom is never a question of “if,” and only a question of “when.” And that “when” will always be sooner than you think.

Once more, for The New Hampshire, this is Benjamin Strawbridge, over and out.
Class of 2020 Senior Farewells: Caleb “Nathan” Jagoda, Arts Editor

Posted by Caleb Jagoda | Apr 21, 2020 | Opinion | 0 |

Working at The New Hampshire has been one of the most valuable experiences I’ve had at UNH. I remember walking into my first contributors meeting freshman year, nervous that the editors would be like J. Jonah Jameson in Spiderman: cigar-chomping truthers who wanted a god-damned story and pictures of Spiderman at all costs. Luckily, this couldn’t be further from the truth; the TNH newsroom was full of kind-hearted, down-to-earth students who gave me a place and a passion during a really difficult time in my life. And they only kind-of wanted pictures of Spiderman.

As I eventually became a staff writer and then arts editor, I continued to meet more and more people that not only were passionate about writing, but also about helping each other succeed. I could go on and on about how vital the hands-on journalistic experience at TNH was, and how I learned to work with a team to accomplish a shared goal every week despite the constant pressures and stresses that come with that. But instead, I want to talk about the people and memories I’ll never forget.

First, there’s the bearded baritone managing editor who hit puberty before he walked into daycare, Ian Lennyhand. He’s the person who convinced me to apply for arts editor even though I had no idea what an arts editor does or how I’d be able to talk in front of a room of people and read pitches out loud. Without him, I never would’ve experienced the godless place that is the
windowless newsroom on a Wednesday night at 1 a.m., I never would’ve been so entranced with reading what essentially became his daily column on benny boi pounding London broil while listening to Lindsey Lohan’s 2000 pop hits like it was his destiny and I never would’ve learned of my true namesake, Bart “Nathan” Jagda.

From there, I worked with so many great people it’ll be hard to list them all, but hell, here’s my best attempt. Mike LastName. That Bearded Guy. Kevin Phillycheesteak. Sam Eggman, whose Christopher Walken and Jay-Z impressions will blow your mind. Katie, one of the kindest and hardest working people I’ve ever met who reminded me of the power of a Chili’s dumpster in Dover at 2 a.m. Maddie, who wrote an amazing weekly column on all the books she read and kept us updated on the happenings of her lovely neighbors. Bret, Emily, Josh, Hannah and the many, many more amazing people I worked with—wait, how could I forget the man, the myth, the legend, Benjamin Blanco Strawbridge, who wrote 2,000-word articles in his sleep (literally).

In all seriousness, I worked alongside so many great people and grew so much as a writer, editor and person during my time at TNH, I couldn’t be more thankful for all the great times we had. And finally, I’m not even a senior, so not sure why I’m even writing this.
I've been putting off writing this because I don’t want to admit to myself that senior year is basically over, and TNH has come to an end.

I joined TNH at the beginning of sophomore year, kind of on a whim – I didn’t actually think that I would get accepted to be a staff writer. That was the beginning of something that I didn't know would bring me so much joy and happiness when at the time, I was stressed out having to do a complex story a week on top of my school work and other stories for class.

It was the start of friendship that I looked forward to every Wednesday after becoming editor and became something that was a highlight of my week. The experience I gained I will take with me anywhere I go, but the friends and the memories have served as some of my favorite times that I've had at UNH. Every single person on staff has impacted me in some way that I never would have gotten if I didn’t join TNH.

TNH is truly an organization like no other. The stories that our staff uncovered in the past year has already made an impact on the UNH community, and I am so proud that we were able to
achieve that. Shout out to Ian and Katie, I can't even count the number of hours we spent on that one story, but I wouldn’t want to do it with anyone else.

But most importantly, TNH brought me friends that I can’t imagine my life without. I will miss the Wednesday night laughs that we always had, and the treats that helped us push though until 1 a.m., but I will never forget the fun and memories. You all are the only ones that I would want to stay up that late with. Seriously. I love you all, especially my news girlies – Katie, Maddie and Hannah. I wish us seniors had one more year – we were just starting to all hang out… (curse you, COVID-19 I will forever hate you) and we all never got to go bowling. I wish I could shout everyone on editorial out because it’s true how much you have all impacted me and how much you all mean to me. I will miss you all so much, and the newsroom will never be t

Josh, you will kick butt next year! Keep us updated 😊. You better invite us to La Festa next year.
I only got to be an editor for a little while, not even a full semester, but the experiences that this opportunity gave me have been unforgettable. I was so nervous to join TNH during my sophomore year, so much so that my boyfriend had to *literally* push me through the door. After that first meeting, however, I knew there was no way I was quitting. I looked forward to every Thursday meeting, and then later, every Wednesday production night.

TNH gave me the opportunity to not only do what I love but also make new, close friendships that I wouldn’t have had otherwise. Ian was the one who approached me about becoming an editor, walking from Sue’s creative non-fiction class to a TNH staff meeting. I had never considered putting myself in an editorial position but I am so thankful that the rest of the staff believed in me. Caleb offered me my own book column (Mad About Books) and it’s been my favorite thing to write every week, finding new stories to share with the UNH campus and swapping titles with Caleb during production night. Sam and Josh sit right next to me and Emily, and they have had to put up with so much laughing, talking, and whispering during work, which I can only assume is no easy feat. I have no doubt that Josh will make an amazing executive editor next year because he is full of good ideas for the paper. As for our current executive editor, Bret, I think the Twitch gamer girls cubical chat is something I’ll remember for a long time because it was the perfect introduction to his dry humor. Katie, Emily and Hannah, the News Girlz, give the best advice, tell the best stories and jokes, and are some of the most caring people on this campus (if not the
world. They understand me as no one else does and put up with so many of my ramblings and Hoco food choices (let’s have another girls night soon, okay?).

Also, I’d be remiss if I didn’t add that quarantine walks with Sam, Caleb and Emily and helped me from going crazy and helped me explore new sides of Durham. This same group also helped with a brownie-bake-off Instagram story which was definitely one of the best nights in the newsroom.

I’m so lucky to have been surrounded by too many talented writers who have never failed to make production night worth its long hours. Everyone was so patient with me when I was still learning how to edit the TNH way and made me feel welcome right from the start. Sorry to be sappy, but thank you so much to everyone.

By the way, I still don’t think I have a midnight pass.
Students from the University of New Hampshire (UNH), and people all around the world, are practicing social distancing and quarantining. These precautions are taken to try and slow down or halt the spread of the coronavirus (COVID-19). Many people are finding themselves adjusting to this new normal in different ways. Students of all ages and levels are now getting their education through remote online learning, people everywhere have been laid off from their jobs, and other people, deemed essential workers, have been risking exposure. Students from UNH have shared their personal experience with coronavirus including the switch to online learning, things they have been doing with their new free time, and more.

Griffin Sypek – First-year Psychology major:

“The switch from on-campus learning to online class can only be summed up as sudden. COVID-19 is affecting everyone right now and some more than others and I have no reason to complain with a healthy family. Yet at the same time I find myself feeling more and more isolated as the days go on. Being ripped from my ideal college experience when I was just starting to hit my stride feels like it knocked the wind out of me and I’m still getting up. Online classes although easier are also a pain to get done with no structure and I find myself struggling and missing assignments constantly. It’s a tough time for everyone. Almost everyone wishes they weren’t in
the situation they are at the moment. On the brighter side this will pass and we will hopefully be on campus come September ready to make up for lost time."

Nathan Nichols – Sophomore Chemical Engineering major:

“I’m a sophomore chemical engineering major and quarantine sucks for me. I have morning classes three times a week so those days are annoying to have to wake up for. I pretty much have a constant flow of academics to work on, which is somewhat nice because it keeps me busy. I have found that I get my work done a lot faster while in quarantine because I have fewer distractions. It is tough to work on some things however because it is harder to collaborate with classmates and ask professors questions. In my free time I walk and run. I have watched a lot of TV, including the first two seasons of “Twin Peaks.” I also FaceTime my friends occasionally. I think this quarantine has some upsides for college students because it allows people to reconnect with their families more. There are also a lot of distractions in college so being home alone all the time gives people a lot of time to think about themselves and what’s important to them.”

Loryn Camp – Sophomore Sociology and Women and Gender Studies major:

“The transition to moving home so abruptly, leaving all my friends, and finding a new normal amongst all of the chaos has definitely been a challenge for me in the past couple of weeks. There have been waves of emotion that come and go every day, and trying to figure those out while also being a full time student is something to adjust to. I am extremely privileged in the position that I am in though, with no serious concerns about food, shelter, or access to support. Even with that blanket of security, I am constantly worried about the safety of my friends and family and what the new normal will look like after this is all over. Not having a concrete ending to my sophomore year at school has left me on edge, and in the beginning I was grieving a lot for what I was missing. It is my duty to stay inside and do everything I can to help others, but I had to learn that it was alright for me to be upset about what I was missing. Now that we have had a couple of weeks to adjust to our new lives at home and everything that involves, I still struggle with some things and am thriving with others. Overall, I am taking this journey one day at a time to do the best I can to take care of myself and make sense of the craziness.”

Anonymous – First-year Environmental Conservation and Sustainability major:

“Being in quarantine has definitely added a lot of stress to my life, and led to many changes being made in a very short period of time. When I began school at UNH, I was not expecting for my quintessential college experiences to be cut short. A concept I am sure everyone can relate to no matter their class. Starting college was a whole new world. One that was free of the stresses of home life, and filled with adventures, new friends, and a new found independence. Just as I was getting used to all of these new experiences and getting to know all these amazing people that I get to call friends, they were taken away, and I had to go back home with my freedom and
independence taken away. I know this is nothing special, as everyone is stuck inside their houses or apartments going insane to some degree, however, my own selfish biases make it seem like a big deal.

My switch to home life also, along with many others, means switching to an online learning format, which for every college student attending in person classes, is their last wish. I mean, if I wanted to take online courses I would have just attended an online university and saved the money. I did not choose to attend online classes, because I find it nearly impossible to learn through pre-recorded lectures. I am also someone who doesn’t like communicating over text messages, email, or in other impersonal ways. I much rather prefer phone calls, if not face to face conversations; and it becomes very frustrating and difficult for me to communicate with my professors and friends entirely over these remote methods. I am also someone who is terrified as coming across as rude or insensitive, and sometimes it can be near impossible to display emotions over these online communication methods, leaving a lot of room for misunderstandings. Sometimes, there is no way to write something, specifically facts or questions, in an email or text that does not sound aloof or rude. Just know that is not my intention, or my attitude behind my methods of contact, it is just the nature of the situation. These things make learning entirely online very difficult and stressful. Despite my anxiety about my grades dropping drastically once the switch to online learning was officially made, I have managed to keep them up so far. Hopefully it stays this way for the end of this semester.

To manage being at home, I painted and decorated my basement to create an office space to do my school work that is separate from my bedroom. That way I can separate work from sleep, feel like I am still going to my classes (at least sort of), and be more productive. Schoolwork takes up most of my time, but during my free time I try to get outside. My best friend and I have gone hiking, hammocking, and hung out in the back of our cars to get out of our houses and spend time together for the sake of our sanity all while socially distancing. I have kept my life busy with project after project, a decent dosage of Netflix and Disney+, and hope to eventually have time to start painting again. As much as I was hoping to never go through something like this pandemic in my lifetime, these strategies have helped me get through it. Perhaps the bright side to this, is any semester following this one will be a walk in the park compared to Spring of 2020.”

Meg Sawyer – First-year Spanish and International Affairs major:

“In this new, strange age of Clorox-wiping the mail and visiting older relatives through closed screen doors, trivial daily tasks I took for granted only months ago now seem a world away. Others that are still feasible (but still as mundane) are now considered full-on ‘activities.’ A walk, for instance, no longer to a destination, is the main event itself. The way I scale parts of my day has changed. Eating three meals, exercising, and going to bed at a normal hour are now rare accomplishments; any semblance of a routine, even rarer.
Anything we have ever done for fun at my house has been amplified exponentially. I am experiencing unprecedented amounts of ‘family game night,’ which pre-quarantine took place about once every 6-8 months. My parent’s obsession with the Netflix show ‘Ozark’ lead them to declare 4 p.m. and onward ‘mandatory viewing time,’ at which point all other commitments took a backseat. (10 out of 10 by the way, however, I’ll add that large doses of this show will lead to vivid dreams that you too are, in fact, a member of the Navarro drug cartel).

Because I can no longer say I was ‘too busy to learn how,’ I took a stab at cooking things outside of my preferred ‘add water and stir’ food group. Surprisingly, my culinary skills, almost non-existent from the get-go, went from ramen noodles and canned soup a-la-microwave to stuffed grilled cheese and crispy hash browns in just a couple of weeks. (About that grilled cheese—it is very important to me that you know caramelized onions are an underrated addition to this classic sandwich). And now that trips to the grocery store are becoming less and less frequent, mealtime is starting to look more and more like an episode of ‘Chopped.’

Although my professors are clearly putting in the time to make the transition to remote learning easy, I find Zoom lectures extremely tedious. My levels of productivity have hit an all-time low at home. At school, the sterility of a desk on the fourth floor of the library allowed me to zero-in on an assignment for extended amounts of time. At home, I can’t seem to focus on anything other than ‘Tiger King’ for more than 15 minutes, unless, of course, it’s 3 a.m. and I’m sitting in my bed with an assignment due later that morning.

To kill some more time, I finally listened to my mother and ‘picked up a damn book.’ I’d be putting on airs if I tried to share a book recommendation without mentioning that I have read approximately 4 ½ books in the past 5 years, but I can’t say enough good things about American Dirt by Jeanine Cummins. The story follows a Mexican woman and her son on their perilous journey to the United States. For me, someone whose only major affliction during this pandemic is a chronic case of boredom, this novel gave me a much-needed sense of perspective.”

Fellow UNH-ers, I hope you stay sane, safe, and healthy. See you next year. Best of luck,

Autumn Delorey – First year Communication major:

“Dear COVID-19,

You were so abrupt. I wish I was prepared to leave behind my freshman year at UNH. All of my friends, professors, hall staff, clubs, and favorite dining hall meals now have to wait until next year. Now, instead of walking to Hoco, I walk to my kitchen. Instead of going to work at the Hamel Rec Center, I google ‘how to make money from home.’ Now instead of being able to make connections with my professors, I have pre-recorded lectures and struggle to understand concepts. Online schooling has not been great, I find myself snuggled in my bed instead of taking notes. My exams are harder, and my eyes constantly hurt from looking at my computer screen.
However, quarantine has not been all that bad. I’ve begun to dabble in cooking. I have memorized all of the steps to making a fabulous eggplant parmesan. I also have decided that I am going to work on my fitness. I tried to start running, but that didn’t work too well, but I have been working out every day. Without the gym, it’s hard to find motivation, but I am certainly finding new ways to better myself.

I am definitely bored, and I miss my campus. I miss my messy dorm room, I miss my grimy shower, I miss cold walks to my 9am class. We were just beginning to escape Durham’s winter. The day the rumors spread about remote learning I was sitting on a blanket under a tree, in 65° weather while my friends studied for their math exam. I wish I was back in Durham.

Sincerely,

A girl who has yet to experience springtime in Durham"

Aubrey Benoit – First-year Journalism major:

“One of my first friends in college once told me, ‘you think the worst because you’ve had the worst,’ and with the current circumstances the world is giving us, it’s easy to have my thoughts corrupted into harsh words. Every day I’ve spent in quarantine I have thought about how much I miss my friends and family that I’m unable to see for the foreseeable future. I think about how my classrooms were turned into a dull laptop screen until odd hours of the night. I think about how I wake up every day without knowing what the CDC is going to announce next. I think about how the global economy and job market has crashed into a million pieces that will take years to put back together. I think about innocent lives that are being taken away because a couple kids decided to not stay home.

So, I am now thinking the very worst. I have grown up with people leaving me, and now that the people I love are so far away and only able to communicate over a screen, makes me fear abandonment. I have struggled with school all the way up until now, and having my academic environment & resources taken away, makes me fear failure. I’ve lived a life of ambiguity, and having one more thing to worry about in the unknown, makes me fear what’s to come. I’ve lived a life in poverty- from the streets to homeless shelters, and watching the economy and job market fall apart, makes me fear my finances. I’ve lived a life losing people closest to me, and knowing people I love & care about could die within days, makes me fear grief.

A life living in shelter feels like a life living in fear.”

Jake Gagnon – Senior Nutrition major:

“If you want my opinion, virtual learning blows.
The adjustment to virtual life has been different for everyone but many people have been experiencing similar issues and the emotions that come from it. The best way to beat quarantine crazies is to find something that works best for each person, whether that be finding a new hobby, staying active in the house, or perfecting a skill. It is important to stay healthy, physically, emotionally, and mentally. The national suicide hotline is 1-800-273-8255 for anyone experiencing difficulty during these trying times."
UNH senior defensive back Pop Lacey’s preparations for the NFL draft, along with nearly everything else in the sports world, have been turned on their head in the past month. From losing the final six games of his senior season to injury, to COVID-19 causing the cancelation of four Wildcats’ pro days, the last six months haven’t been kind to Lacey.

Now, half a year removed from his final game at Wildcat Stadium, Pop has returned to 100 percent and found himself on the radar of NFL scouts.

Lacey, who was named to the 2019 Preseason All-Conference Team, hoped to put together a full season of film for scouts as he began his final go around as a Wildcat. However, injuries sidelined the safety for the final six games. Lacey had to watch as the Wildcats finished with a 6-5 record and miss out on the playoffs for the second straight year.

The safety tried to salvage his lost season by applying for a medical hardship waiver to gain an extra season on eligibility. The hardship waiver is granted to athletes who sustained injury the kept them out of competition for the remainder of the season. After being denied the waiver, Lacey set his eyes on the NFL.
“Pretty much after the season I tried to stay healthy, tried to get on physical therapy as soon as I could,” Lacey said. “Now it’s time to find an agent, try to find a place to train at, and also try to find a place to stay if I was going to be training at a place that was far enough away from home.”

UNH’s original pro day was set for March 17 with senior participants such as defensive backs Isiah Perkins, Prince Smith Jr. and Lacey along with running back Evan Gray. NFL scouts from the Philadelphia Eagles, Miami Dolphins and New England Patriots were among teams that would’ve been in attendance according to Lacey, noting that his agent has been in contact with the teams since the cancelation.

Despite the cancellation of the in-person pro day, Lacey did participate in a virtual pro day at TEST Football Academy in New Jersey. The participants ran a 40-yard dash and participated in drills like the three-cone drill, vertical and broad jumps and other drills that would take place at a typical pro day. Lacey mentioned this version of the showcase may have been more accurate than the in-person pro day that was set to take place in Epping, NH.

“I’m a firm believer that the virtual pro day was beneficial because you’re able to have the laser time your [40-yard dash], so it was really good instead of somebody using a handheld,” noted Lacey.

Pop doubled down on the legitimacy of his virtual pro day.

“Your numbers are going to be your numbers; they’re not going to try and sugarcoat anything; they’re not going to try and hide anything,” Lacey said. “So, that shows that these are legitimate numbers.”

After putting in the work and sending in the numbers, Pop, along with his agent, are gauging the interest of NFL teams.

“As of right now most of the interest that I’ve heard from my agent is more of an undrafted free agent if anything, and maybe some minicamp invites which we’re working for right now,” Lacey said. “I’m looking for that one opportunity to get an invite to camp or an invite to something along those lines.”

The 2020 NFL Draft kicks off April 23 and concludes on April 25. With the big day looming, the defensive back is remaining optimistic but is ready to work for his big break if it doesn’t come during the draft.

“I mean if my name gets called during one of the rounds, thank the Lord, it’s an amazing feeling,” Lacey said. “But at the same time, I’m also prepared to not hear my name be called, and also prepared for the next process that comes after that.”
If the NFL doesn’t pan out for the former Wildcat, he has also been keeping tabs north of the border. According to Lacey, the British Columbia Lions of the Canadian Football League have been in contact with his agency but want to see him workout in person. The Wildcats do currently have representation in the CFL with former quarterback Trevor Knight who is a member of the Winnipeg Blue Bombers.

Pop explained how players at FBS schools have an advantage in terms of playing against more elite talent on a day-to-day basis as opposed to schools like UNH, an FCS program. He doesn’t feel it hinders a player’s chances of being recognized by NFL teams, however.

“For the FCS guys I feel like if you’re doing what you’re supposed to do, [NFL Scouts] are going to notice you,” Lacey said.

Noting his performance at Colorado and the team’s win against Georgia Southern, Lacey continues to make his case for a spot in the NFL.

“For me personally, I know how to play the game of football – my film shows that,” Lacey said. “To be honest I just need that opportunity to show people that I can play football and I can play with the best of the best. I’ve done it even against FBS teams when we’ve played them…You’ll get your opportunity, the thing you have to do is make the most out of that opportunity.”

The safety had few words to describe how he and his teammates feel about looking for that next opportunity.

“To be honest all four of us are hungry.”
It took some time for me to find my footing at UNH. I began as a business major, unsure of what I wanted to focus on within the major.

In an effort to explore my options, I took a creative nonfiction class second semester sophomore year and came to an ever-important realization: I like to write. Thus spawned another realization: I like sports.

Unsure of how to capitalize on my reawakening, I lucked out after a friendly game of pool with my dear friend Bret Belden. Bret was one of the first people I met at UNH as we played together on the club volleyball team. Soon enough we formed a bond over sports and would talk before and after practice about anything in the sporting world. During the now infamous pool game, I ranted to Bret about how I wanted to do sports writing, but I didn’t know where to start. Little did I know I was talking to the Executive Editor of The New Hampshire.

I made it clear I was passionate about the craft and would do anything to get in the game. I applied for sports editor, and here I am two years later writing my senior farewell.

The last two years were a pleasure. It’s hard to pin down memories from the newsroom since I spent so much time in that windowless box in the MUB. Yet, the friendships I made will last a
The beauty of the sports editor position is that I got the chance to work directly next to another person with the same passion as me. Mike and Josh were remarkable colleagues regardless of the whacky arguments about Semi Ojeleye’s importance to the Celtics and how the David Price was actually an amazing signing for the Red Sox.

Production nights were always eventful, whether it be a running joke about shellfish or hopping around from desk to desk doing cubicle chats, they’re now just cherished memories.

We formed a lot of camaraderie in the newsroom. I made a lot of friends that I didn’t anticipate when I first got the job. It’s too hard to name everyone, but let it be said that I thoroughly enjoyed my time working with everyone who stepped foot in the newsroom. Working at TNH made me happy. Genuinely. Everyone I worked with, I appreciate and treasure the time we spent together. Hopefully our paths cross again soon as we enter the whacky world of journalism.
Class of 2020 Senior Farewells:
Katherine Lesnyk, Content Editor

Posted by Katherine Lesnyk | Apr 23, 2020 | Opinion | 0 |

I have been in The New Hampshire longer than I’ve been in my major, health management and policy.

I attended my first contributors’ meeting for TNH in late January of my freshman year. I knew nothing about being a reporter, writing news, AP Style, or editing. A year later, I found myself in the content editor position in the middle of the school year, only having been in the newsroom on production night once to answer some questions about one of my stories, and I was terrified, but so excited and honored. Since January of my sophomore year, Wednesday night production and Thursday staff meetings in the windowless, stale-aired newsroom have been the best parts of my week. TNH has given me a wealth of professional experiences, a group of friends, and a happy, meaningful college adventure for which I’m wildly grateful.
Before I move into the philosophical portion of my farewell, I want to give a shout-out to this year’s editorial staff:

Bret is a humble, intelligent, and tactful leader, and his direction and vision propelled TNH into a bright new era. Also thank you for giving me rides home on wintry production nights and starting the newsroom rumor that I drink ice-cold gravy. I do not drink gravy.

The first thing I remember about Ian Lenohan/Lennyhan/Lanihans/Lenahan is when he called me to ask me about how to get courtesy photos for a story about UNH students in the Olympics only a few weeks into both of us being on staff sophomore year. My first thought was “Why is this person calling me?” and my second thought was, “He must really care about his writing.” I barely knew Ian then, but two years later and now I know that he’s a talented journalist, and a thoughtful leader and friend with a sense of humor that can make you fall out of your wobbly newsroom office chair.

Sam and Josh: I am so impressed with what these two did with the sports section this year. Sam – not only a dedicated sports reporter but also a trustworthy friend – is going to be wildly successful in his career, and I’m so excited to see where he goes. Josh has a witty sense of humor that hits you out of nowhere and ideas for TNH that will bring the organization to the forefront of digital college journalism. TNH is going to be in great hands next year with him as the executive editor.

Emily, Maddie and Hannah have become some of my closest friends at UNH in under a year; we even coined a name for ourselves – the News Girlz. Once life returns to normal and we can gather in groups again, I’m going to need another News Girlz girls night. Just give me a day and a time, and I’ll be there. I miss you all terribly.

“Caleb Nathan Jagoda”: An intimidatingly good writer, and one of the most pleasant, kind people I’ve had the honor of knowing. Thank you, “Caleb Nathan Jagoda,” for all the conversations about music, horror movies and liminal spaces. I’m so glad someone else understands the haunting, godless energy that lies behind a Chili’s Grill & Bar.

Last but not least, a TNH farewell would not be complete without shouting out Ben Strawbridge. Ben and I have had countless conversations about music, politics, and most importantly, the cinematographic masterpiece that is “Mean Girls.” Stay fetch, Ben.

Now on to the philosophical part:

I don’t know what I’m going to be doing after graduation (whenever our postponed graduation is). I don’t think I’ll be a journalist, and I don’t want to be a healthcare manager, as the title of my major would reasonably suggest. What I do know, though, is that TNH has provided me with skills
– in writing, in editing, in communication, and more – that I’ll be able to take with me wherever I land.

For anyone debating whether to join a student organization – any type of student organization– give it a try. It may be end up being just as valuable, if not more so, to your personal growth than your classroom experiences (much love to the HMP department, but TNH was with me first). To everyone in TNH past and present, thank you for making this more than a job, and more than a student org.
As of Tuesday, the coronavirus (COVID-19) pandemic has claimed 44,575 lives in the United States and infected 802,583 according to the CDC. On the front lines of the fight against the deadly virus are healthcare workers. Doctors, nurses, health care professionals, and support staff are working long hours to try to combat the spread of COVID-19 and to save the lives of those infected.

Ariel Stickney is a supervising nurse in the medical Intensive Care Unit at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center in Lebanon NH. Stickney runs a team of over 20 nurses taking care of all 26 COVID-19 patients at Dartmouth Hitchcock, 12 of whom are on ventilators. The pandemic has seen hospitals reshuffling the work of their staff. “All the administrative work that I was doing before I now no longer do,” she said. “They’ve told us that we can only do clinical work for now just because the need is so high for people actually on the floor caring for patients.”

Medical supplies and proper personal protective equipment (PPE) have become highly demanded around the country. Stickney said she gets around 20 phone calls an hour dealing with supply chains and getting her nurses the PPE needed to safely care for COVID-19 patients. “There are tons of logistics that we never needed to even think about before and it’s like every single day is navigating something new that we didn’t even think of.” Stickney said she feels that Dartmouth has enough supplies and she isn’t overly concerned about running short.
In other states and hospitals, supply shortages are more prevalent. Ryan Dorin is a urologist at The Hospital of Central Connecticut. He is now preparing to help in the Emergency Room (ER) and Intensive Care Unit (ICU). The shortage of N95 masks has forced medical workers to reuse them for weeks at a time. Dorin said he has been instructed to put his in the oven at 130 degrees after exposure to a COVID-19 patient. “Keep [the N95 mask] in a paper bag, keep it clean and reuse it pretty much as long as you possibly can because of limited supplies.”

Specialist doctors like Dorin are now being asked to aid in the care of and treatment of COVID-19 patients. Dr. Sean O’Connor is an orthopedic surgeon in Concord, NH who said he is waiting to see if he’ll be needed for COVID-19 care. “That’s not on our usual day to day thing at all. I haven’t done that in 35 years. So that’s something I’d have to come up to speed with pretty quickly. But in New York, I know that orthopedic surgeons who barely know what to do with a stethoscope are… taking care of patients in the ER, in the ICU, just because other doctors have gotten sick and have had to leave.”

Mariella Sardella is a nurse practitioner at Concord Hospital who specializes in the administering of anesthesia during surgery. She has had to deal with a constraint of supplies starting in mid-March. “The administration was saying we had a week’s worth of protective equipment and then we’re out. So, we started rationing and then also in the meantime, they have been getting more supplies in.” To go along with fewer supplies Sardella has decided with her fellow nurses that they will have their pay and hours cut during the pandemic. “We get paid by giving anesthesia for surgeries. So, since we don’t have those surgeries going on right now, we get reimbursed a lot less. So, we all decided that. We would all take a 50% cut in pay and we would all work about halftime.”

Sardella said she worries about the emotional health of the nurses. She said the rearranging of schedules and cutting of hours and pay was very stressful. Adding to the stress is the task of setting up patients on ventilators. Sardella and many nurses who administer anesthesia are responsible for putting the patients on ventilators thus coming in close contact with the virus. “So that puts a lot of extra stress and pressure on us because we have to be concerned for our own safety.”

Stickney said that emotional stress is the hardest part of the pandemic. “We don’t allow visitors anymore, which has created a whole other level of distress for the patients, their families who still continue to call, our nurses who are morally distressed by the situation because their patients are very sick and they’re essentially dying and they’re alone. And we can’t risk our exposure being in the room as often as we’d like to be if families weren’t there.”
In hiring the University of New Hampshire’s (UNH) next Senior Vice Provost for Student Life, Provost Wayne Jones believes the ideal candidate should “have experiences that go across the student affairs enterprise” and a “commitment to diversity and supporting all communities across the campus.”

Despite the current, unforeseen limitations of the COVID-19 pandemic on university operations, the nationwide search to replace current Senior Vice Provost for Student Life and Dean of Students, John T. Kirkpatrick, is underway. Kirkpatrick, who has served in the position since December 2015, is retiring at year’s end after nearly forty years at the university.

“I have had a long run at UNH and each day has been a privilege. I tell people often that I have one of the best jobs one could have…working with talented young people, year in and year out. Each one of us has a date stamp, however, and mine has arrived,” said Kirkpatrick. “I leave knowing that UNH and its students have a very bright future indeed, even in the current challenges. I am confident that the search for my successor will produce a wonderful steward of Student Life and that the community will help them to get settled on campus and to plan for the years to come.”
Jones began work on succession planning before the start of the spring semester, forming a search committee team that will interview applicants and finalize a list of candidates for the position. To start, Jones selected UNH’s College of Health and Human Services Dean Michael Ferrara to serve as the committee’s chairperson before rounding out the rest of the group.

“I chose Mike… I wanted to have someone that had that dean’s level of experience. I wanted someone who would sit with this leader on the Provost council, and I was looking for someone who had a breadth of experience that touched on different aspects of student life,” Jones said. “Mike had a lot of experiences that made him rise quickly in my mind’s eye as the lead to be the chair.”

Ferrara, whose career accolades in athletic training, medical research and education have earned him international acclaim, is facing a self-described “robust” applicant pool for the position.

“We are looking for a person with direct experience leading student life who is a leader, has a holistic approach to enhancing and supporting success and well-being in the life of students, a commitment to diversity and strategies to advance inclusiveness, a vision for the future of student life at UNH and proven ability to connect multiple, diverse organizations within student life and within academic and non-academic groups,” he said.

Ferrara leads a committee that represents a wide array of university departments and perspectives. Additional committee members include: Director of Residential Life Ruth Abelmann, Student Body Vice President Kelsey Crowley, Clinical Professor of Psychology Joan Glutting, Executive Director for Student Engagement and Development Stacey Hall, Community Standards Administrative Coordinator Sarah Kiely, Assistant Dean of the Graduate School Dovev Levine, College of Engineering and Physical Sciences (CEPS) Associate Dean Sharon McCrone, Carsey School of Public Policy fellow and project manager of New Hampshire Listens Andres Mejia, Human Development and Family Studies Associate Professor Erin Sharp and Career and Professional Success Associate Vice Provost Trudy Van Zee.

According to Jones, the search process is currently still in the early stages, as a recruiter is putting together a list of applicants that the search committee will interview in the coming months. Those interviews, due to widespread social distancing guidelines relative to COVID-19, will be conducted by the search committee using Zoom video conferencing. After those “semifinalist” interviews, the committee will present a “down-selected” list, according to Jones, who is tasked with choosing Kirkpatrick’s replacement out of that smaller groups.

At this point, Jones and his committee are uncertain about whether or not that group of finalists will be able to travel to Durham for on-campus interviews due to COVID-19-induced travel restrictions and social distancing guidelines.
"My core belief is that I would like the candidates to come to campus. I don’t know how that’s going to work and Dean Kirkpatrick, who has done such a wonderful job, is retiring at the end of June, so we’re trying to navigate that," he said.

Battling such hindrances adds to Jones’ worry that, for the committee and himself to appoint the ideal replacement for Kirkpatrick’s role, the process is not “a sprint” but “a marathon” instead. However, he and Ferrara share similar views that the search process will continue on for however long until that perfect fit has been found.

“What I do know is that when we get to that stage when I can see the pool and I can see the finalists, if I don’t believe that we have the breath and the strength that I want to have, then the search will keep going. We won’t finish until we find the right candidate. If worst case is we won’t get someone in here until the fall or January 1, then I will work on an interim solution until then. Our top priority is getting a strong candidate in this position- period,” Jones said.
Many college students, especially those with a mental illness, are finding the adjustment to social distancing or quarantine conditions during the COVID-19 pandemic difficult. According to the National Alliance on Mental Illness (NAMI), factors like financial instability, stress, and limited contact with friends can affect physical and mental health.

Although most people are not being quarantined, less extreme social distancing measures can also have a psychological effect. "I went from being extremely busy—full course load, Dance Co., sorority responsibilities and a job, to having next to nothing to do. I was really going stir crazy at first," said Erin Magaw, a junior at the University of New Hampshire (UNH).

According to Science News, people in quarantine studied during an equine influenza outbreak faced short- and long-term issues, such as substance abuse, insomnia, stress, and exhaustion. 34 percent of quarantined individuals reported high levels of anxiety, compared to 12 percent of those non-quarantined. One study of the 2003 SARS outbreak showed that folks in quarantine or working in high risk settings were more likely to develop alcohol abuse problems in the future.

Neil Greenberg, a psychiatrist at King's College London, told Science News that improving access to food, resources, and information during these times can mitigate psychological stress and decrease likelihood of long-term health issues.
According to NAMI, social distancing or quarantine conditions may trigger anxiety, depression, or even traumatic stress. A pandemic can also trigger contamination obsessions, the “unwanted, intrusive worry that one is dirty and in need of washing, cleaning or sterilizing,” especially for those who already have obsessive compulsive disorder.

Elissa Kozlov, a psychologist and instructor at Rutgers School of Public Health, recommends using technology to stay in touch with family and friends while practicing social distancing. She also emphasizes the importance of “meaningful social contact” with older folks and those at greater risk. Science News also reports that some people may see their social contact increase as they are closed in with their families.

Science News also states that phone calls and video chats are no replacement for face-to-face contact and physical touch, which are shown to have positive effects on health.

“It’s just hard to not be able to see my friends, I’m pretty extroverted and my friends are really like family, so I have been feeling really lonely,” said Magaw. Overall, she said that she has been adapting well by “doing what feels right” each day, getting at least 30 minutes of exercise and practicing some of her hobbies, including photography and video games.

NAMI recommends moderating news consumption and practicing acceptance of the uncertainty of these times. They also recommend maintaining a sense of normality by sticking to a schedule that feels familiar. Magaw reports that since she is an only child, she is “decent at self-entertaining.”

Andrea Visco, a student at Nashua Community College, said that she is having a difficult time adjusting because her new life at home does not have a structure or schedule. She said that she is falling behind in her classes. “My schoolwork is all messy and disorganized because there’s no Zoom meeting for any of my classes. It’s not the same routine, it’s very self-directed and I’m very bad at that… It’s very stressful.”

UNH Psychological and Counseling Services is offering remote services including a new crisis hotline and telehealth services. While all of their upcoming in person events have been cancelled, the Sexual Harassment and Rape Prevention Program (SHARPP) hotline is still available 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.
After contributing to *The New Hampshire* (TNH) for a little less than a year, I became a staff writer in January 2018- the beginning of second semester sophomore year. I had just switched into the journalism major around Christmastime, and in the newsroom, I was surrounded by some of the most talented, detail-oriented writers at UNH: Caleb Jagoda, Adrienne Perron, Jordyn Haime, Benjamin Strawbridge and Gates MacPherson, to name a few.

It was a little less than a month into my staff writing tenure when I realized something a little odd about TNH’s office, MUB 132: *Why are there no windows in this room?*

Two months later, just before TNH’s annual staff switchover, Bret Belden, one of TNH’s sports editors at the time, sent me a text asking if I’d consider running for managing editor. Bret, my friend since meeting in Gibbs Hall our freshman year, was slated to become TNH’s next Executive Editor. I remember it was one of those warm, late March days where snowbanks would melt away and Bret, a baseball fanatic like myself, and I might have a game of catch on the quad. I was flattered for a second before being overshadowed by a major realization- I’d never heard of a managing editor before.

Now, roughly two cherished years after stepping into that role, our 2019-20 academic year (and our entire in-print product) has been cut short and moved online due to the international COVID-
19 outbreak. There was restlessness during our final production night on Wednesday, March 11-the same day the World Health Organization (WHO) declared COVID-19 a pandemic. That was soon followed by an indescribable jolt of pain the night our year came to a screeching halt on Wednesday, March 18 with the decision to move to remote learning.

So, how does one even begin to describe the wonders of the best team they’ve ever been a part of? Here’s my rendition:

Former staff members (those who trained us in 2018 and those who graduated in 2019) were always gracious teachers and great company. Our staff writers and advertising staff are prepared, thoughtful and are always trying to step up their game. Ben’s exhaustive dedication to written word, as well as his unwavering excitement in his craft, is admirable and graced our pages week after week. Taylor and Devan were eager to learn after being quickly hired and fast to adapt- all with a smile. Hannah has the strongest administrative skills and a fierce willingness to take on many tasks. Caleb is a mastermind wordsmith with an indelible sense of creativity- undoubtedly the best writer I’ve ever met. Maddie, who has three (3!) majors, is fearless and refreshing like springtime. Josh, TNH’s next Executive Editor, is a confident leader and, quite secretly, an excellent imitator of Josh Turner in karaoke. Emily and Katie, on top of being so detail-oriented and a formidable investigative reporting team, are two of the friendliest, caring people on campus. Sam, whose basketball skills resemble that of the mystical Channing Frye, is one of the most passionate and funniest people you’ll ever meet. Kally, our lifeline of a business consultant, is the ultimate support system and a wholehearted mentor. To Bret, our Greta Van Fleet, *Wall Street Journal*-loving boss: I am indebted to your trust, your skills and your years of friendship.

In short: I’ll miss this group, our achievements, our growth and, above all, our friendships immensely. The world most definitely has a plethora of life-changing opportunities waiting in the wings for all of you.

Every Wednesday night, every staff meeting, every layout, every story, and every little moment in between – no resume blurb can ever reflect the joy and gratification that came from this experience. No matter where our personal and professional paths take us, these skills, lessons and memories are applicable to any job, obstacle, or task we’re presented with; with love in your craft and in the people you share it with, success and good fortune are imminent.

Perhaps, at the end of the day, our newsroom is windowless for just that reason- keeping the love contained and never letting it escape our clutches. Or maybe it was strictly budgetary- I never really asked.
First-year orientation can be described as one of the most exciting and nerve-wracking experiences of an incoming first-year student. Students learn about the campus, sign up for classes, meet new people and more. Orientation opens a new door for incoming first-year students to what their next four years is going to be like at the University of New Hampshire (UNH). However, this year’s orientation will be held virtually.

UNH has a unique orientation because it gives students the opportunity to familiarize themselves with Downtown Durham. Orientation leaders allow students to walk downtown and explore areas around campus. Students spend a night in Christensen or Williamson Hall, which could be their dorm. Students get to walk around campus and explore dining halls, the academic buildings, and see the football stadium, along with Boulder Field.

As the coronavirus pandemic is still spreading and seems like it will not be slowing down any time soon, students wonder about UNH New Student Orientation. UNH Dean of Students John T. Kirkpatrick stated, “Because of prevailing pandemic conditions, we will be conducting our June Orientation sessions online this year for health and safety reasons. The synchronous sessions will be held on June 15, 18, 22, and 25 for our entering students. New transfer student Orientation will be held on a rolling basis throughout the month of June. We are currently at work at building appropriate academic and campus life content for each session.”
This is a very hard time for incoming first-year and transfer students because they do not know what to expect. One new student, who is an incoming first-year in the class of ‘24 and requested to stay anonymous, spoke about her experience receiving the email of online orientation and what that means for her. She said, “Since orientation is online it is going to be hard to see the full campus. I feel upset about this because it is supposed to be the start to my college career and it is hard to think of it like that with everything online.”

UNH is doing the best they can to keep everyone safe but still give them a normal experience with orientation. It is not easy and these decisions are going to be tough to make, but Kirkpatrick and the rest of the UNH campus do have health and safety as their top priority for the students coming to UNH.
For students across the country, the coronavirus (COVID-19) has already heavily impacted their academic lives in more ways than one. As the semester comes to an end and the summer approaches, many University of New Hampshire (UNH) students rely on internships to enhance their education and resumes. However, due to COVID-19, the future of many internships is uncertain.

At the University of New Hampshire’s Peter T. Paul College of Business and Economics, 83% of students complete at least one internship during their undergraduate education; many of them choose to complete it during the summer. The same goes for the College of Engineering and Physical Science, also with 83% of its students reporting doing an internship or research/lab experience during their time at UNH.

Internships are extremely beneficial for students to learn what they like and dislike about a career field and make valuable connections. It is an opportunity to take what is being learned in the classroom and apply it to a professional setting. Unfortunately, many of these benefits will be lost due to many internships being put on hold or canceled altogether due to the pandemic. COVID-19 has led to many working remotely, but for multiple organizations working remotely as an intern is not an option.

One common summer internship at UNH is through a supervised program called The Washington Center (TWC), where students have the opportunity to apply for internships in Washington DC.
and attend various academic seminars. On April 10, TWC announced that it would be moving its entire academic internship program online because of COVID-19. Anna Kate Munsey, a sophomore journalism student at UNH, had planned on attending the “Democratic National Convention Seminar” as part of TWC that would be held in Milwaukee, WI. However, unlike the academic internships, the seminars are not being offered as an online alternative.

“I feel disheartened about it being canceled for sure, but I definitely saw it coming,” Munsey said. “This is such a unique opportunity and it’s definitely unfortunate to not do it, since we won’t have another nominating convention in my college career.” Munsey was thankfully able to find an alternative closer to her home in Durham, New Hampshire.

Munsey is not the only student to lose out on her summer internship. Miranda Dow, a junior marketing major, spent the spring semester studying abroad in Paris, France where she was slated to take classes and complete an internship, as well as partake in another internship when she returned home. However, due to UNH calling students back from studying abroad early because of COVID-19, she was unable to do her internship abroad. When she got home, she discovered that her internship that had been planned for the summer had been canceled and she was left scrambling to find something new.

“I understand why my internship abroad was canceled,” said Dow. While her internship with the American Center for Art and Culture in Paris was offered to be completed online, Dow said she “let go of the opportunity and [has] accepted that its cancellation was necessary.” As for Dow’s summer internship, she struggled with how complicated it was to communicate with the company that she was hoping to intern with.

“I had scheduled and was about to do my final interview over Skype, when suddenly everyone I’d been in contact with stopped communicating with me. After about a month of trying to get in touch with the company over email, I called, only to find out that the employees I’d been in contact with no longer worked there and [the company] was not in business,” said Dow. Since this internship was supposed to be a paid position, Dow is now searching for a job and applying for any internships that may still be hiring for the summer. “I’m not optimistic about finding any paid internship or job opportunities that appeal to my interests and skills but I’m still looking.”

Career and Professional Success at UNH has been supportive of students during this difficult time and are providing several resources for assistance. They are still holding appointments with students virtually to help students in any way and resources can be found at https://www.unh.edu/career/virtual.
The coronavirus (COVID-19) continues to spread throughout New Hampshire. The state confirmed its first case on Feb. 2. Since then the virus has spread to nine out of ten NH counties. On Apr. 22 state health officials announced 44 new cases, bringing the total confirmed case count to 1491.

Last week state health officials announced an outbreak in three long term care facilities. One of those facilities is Bellamy Fields in Dover, where 44 residents tested positive as of Apr. 20. After the announcement of the official outbreak in the facilities on Apr. 16, the state dispatched a mobile response team to provide more testing and supplies. According to state epidemiologist Dr. Benjamin Chan, over half of the reported deaths due to the virus lived in a long-term care facility.

Residents remain under a stay-at-home-order issued by Governor Sununu on Mar. 23. On Apr. 21 the department of Health and Human Services released a document urging NH residents to wear face mask when they go out in public.

The state of New Hampshire has had a shortage in testing. According to analysis from NHPR, New Hampshire has had one of the lowest rates of testing in New England. It is unclear how many people in the state have the virus but are unable to get tested, meaning that the reported numbers might not accurately represent the extent of the virus’s spread throughout the state.
Despite the continuous spread of the virus some NH residents are eager for the state to reopen. Hundreds of people protested the stay-at-home order on Apr. 18. Governor Sununu announced the formation of an Economic Reopening Task Force. The group consists of bipartisan legislators, private-sector leaders, and state officials. “Today’s announcement does not mean we are flipping a switch and opening things tomorrow, but is rather a proactive approach enabling us to plan for the re-opening of our economy from a public health standpoint,” said Sununu.

Below are graphics tracking the total number of confirmed cases in New Hampshire using data released by the New York Times. An interactive version of all the chart can be found here.
New Hampshire COVID-19 updates

The coronavirus (COVID-19), which has already affected the University of New Hampshire (UNH) in a number of unprecedented ways, is now expected to have an effect on the university's ongoing construction projects, potentially including cancellations.

Due to the financial impact of the COVID-19 pandemic on UNH, President James W. Dean Jr. said on Tuesday's episode of the podcast “UNH Podcats” that he and other UNH leaders have “decided to cancel or postpone a large swath of construction projects…that were being done.”

The exact implications of this decision are not yet clear. Brenda Whitmore, the director of facilities management, which oversees all construction across campus, characterized Dean’s statement as “project suspension or delays,” saying that this is “just some of the many ways” that Dean and other senior UNH officials are trying to “offset the financial impact temporarily.”

According to Whitmore, the pandemic is already “affecting all work across campus including construction.” In the short term, this means that construction projects are being slowed by personnel following necessary social distancing protocols, including a 6-foot distance requirement.
Whitmore said that “by nature this adds time to all projects.” Additionally, she said that cleanliness protocols are also being met on construction sites on campus, which requires “additional time and money to implement disinfection requirements.”

“The safety of all is the primary concern for every project occurring on the campus,” Whitmore said.

The future of those projects, including the Spaulding Hall renovation and expansion, is in question. Dean said that, in light of the large refunds the university sent out last week, the institution is facing a “hole in our budget that we need to respond to.” These refunds, according to Dean, totaled approximately $27 million.

As of right now, according to Whitmore, “due to supply chain and labor concerns,” UNH has decided to “pause and assess the availability of materials and equipment and ensure that the labor force is capable of delivering work in the field in a safe and efficient manner.”

Before this happens, though, some construction work is continuing, including the process of “steel topping” on the Spaulding Hall expansion, which is a ceremony of placing the last beam atop a structure. It means the expansion’s structure is now complete.

The construction on Spaulding Hall, which has not seen significant renovation since its construction in 1960, has been widely anticipated by students and faculty alike. Its original timeline was set to have the expansion to the building completed and ready for move in by the summer of 2021—a goal that currently appears unlikely to be reached.

However, Whitmore said, “We are prepared to resume a normal schedule at the direction and guidance of senior leadership.”

“We are hopeful that the climate will stabilize and this will generate some sense of certainty,” Whitmore said. “In the meantime, UNH is committed to delivering necessary projects, for life safety, utility infrastructure, and other essential work in a safe and appropriate manner.”
As New Hampshire is now going into the fifth week under Gov. Chris Sununu’s stay-at-home order, much of the conversation around COVID-19 has transitioned into establishing a plan for the reopening of the economy.

This has led to Sununu establishing the Governor’s Economic Reopening Task Force in order to gauge the state’s response and to meet with different sectors of the economy to plan what reopening will look like. The task force met Friday afternoon with businesses from retail and manufacturing sectors to discuss what reopening will look like for them and to plan a coordinated response at the state level.

In a news conference on Apr. 21 Sununu elaborated on the current plan for reopening the economy, saying that “today’s announcement does not mean we are flipping a switch and opening things tomorrow, but is rather a proactive approach enabling us to plan for the reopening of our economy from a public health standpoint.” On Apr. 24 Sununu extended the state’s stay-at-home order until at least May 15. He explained in another news conference that the virus has spread significantly throughout the state and it is very possible that the order will be extended again and stretch into the month of June.
To stay in line with the reopening guidelines put forth by the White House last week, the state would need to see a consistent 14-day decline in COVID-19 cases either as an absolute number or a percentage of tests to begin its multi-stage reopening process. As of now, New Hampshire’s confirmed cases are still increasing at a constant rate day to day, largely due to limited testing, which means the state may not reach this benchmark for a few weeks. In a news conference on Apr. 24, state epidemiologist Dr. Benjamin Chan explained that the increase in daily cases could be caused by the State’s increased in testing. This means that the increase could be attributed to more cases being revealed instead of new outbreaks throughout the state.

Gov. Sununu’s current plan has been met with significant criticism among many people who believe it might still be too soon to consider reopening. There are still many people who believe that the stay-at-home order has been in place long enough. This is evidenced by a protest in Concord this past weekend where hundreds of protesters claimed their rights had been violated by the stay-at-home order, and that it was time for Sununu to “stop decimating the state.”

Despite this, the Governor’s plan falls in line with IHME model, which has been used consistently by the White House among numerous other government institutions.

With all that said, it is important to note there are many positives in the reaction to the COVID-19 pandemic. New Hampshire has received large amounts of personal protective equipment (PPE) over the past week to be distributed to health care providers, and the second round of small business funding has been approved which should help many of New Hampshire’s small businesses during this time.
While it’s not the way I’d anticipated ending my undergraduate experience, the four years I spent collaborating with others on a publication will be remembered as the most unique of my young adulthood. There’s no telling how much longer print media will stand as a profitable format, so I consider myself and those I worked with lucky for the time we had.

I declared myself an economics major on admission to Peter T. Paul College of Business and Economics. I’m graduating with that degree in under a month. That much was expected – I’d known since sophomore year of high school that I wanted to take that route. What I hadn’t anticipated was joining an organization entirely outside of my field first thing freshman year and stuck with it through the end.

To the credit of everyone I’ve worked with at The New Hampshire, if it wasn’t for the environment they’d helped foster, I would have lost interest long ago. It’s not especially unreasonable to quit something you’re passionate about due to big personalities – I’ve done that – but in the case of this organization and those involved, it couldn’t have been easier to stay.

We spent about eight to 10 hours every Wednesday night, with few exceptions, doing everything that goes into a newspaper. Editing articles, writing headlines, creating pages hours before our publishing company expected them – to new hires and outsiders, our jobs
seemed unnecessarily stressful and last-minute, but those on staff would attest to the social benefit of performing that way. Oftentimes, Wednesday nights were the best of my week.

There’s somewhat of a trend among graduating seniors. People feel like they’ve been cheated out of a proper final semester, which is perfectly fair. I feel that way. Yet I’m fortunate to have made good use of my time at UNH, and I believe that’s what I’ll remember about college years from now. Not that we all got kicked off campus.

I enjoyed working with TNH’s 2019-2020 staff the most because there existed a shared vision that they’ve proven will extend into future years. It’s that dedication which leads to close friendships. I was already close with several staff members prior to working with them, but after this experience, I’m confident the working relationships we established will benefit everyone in the long run, socially and professionally. I’m hoping we can keep those bonds strong. I encourage it.

Additionally, I’m grateful to UNH and Paul College for providing the opportunity to branch out and try things. If it weren’t for my freshman year RA who’d suggested I attend the Jukebox, I wouldn’t be writing this at all.

Thanks everyone.
Former Wildcat overweight Jr. signs with the Philadelphia Eagles

Posted by Cameron Beall | Apr 27, 2020 | Sports | 0 |

Former Wildcat corner Robinson Smith Jr. has officially landed his first job after a decorated college career. The UNH defensive player of the year slipped through all seven rounds of the NFL Draft before getting a look from his hometown team.

The Philadelphia Eagles – who were among teams set to be in attendance for UNH’s pro day in March – have signed Smith as an undrafted free agent.

Prince started all 11 games for the Wildcats in 2019, his senior season. He ranked third on the team with 64 total tackles on the year. He tallied the second most interceptions on the team with three – including two in a 16-10 loss at Delaware. The defensive back also capped off the season with a 30-yard fumble recovery for a touchdown to secure a 28-10 win over Maine.

Prince had been drawing interest from a number of NFL clubs. The teams that were going to be present for the pro day included the Eagles, Browns, Patriots, Broncos, Jaguars, Jets, Dolphins, Raiders and Texans.

The senior admitted that he started to panic a little when he caught wind of his pro day being canceled; however he was still able to gauge the interest of teams without meeting in person.
“I was getting a lot of good feedback from multiple teams throughout this whole process,” Smith said. “I was on calls with a lot of the teams that [were coming to the pro day] and probably a few more like the Vikings. They were just telling me to be patient, and that I could go in one of the later rounds…and even if I didn’t get picked, I would be signed immediately after the draft was over.”

Smith didn’t have to wait until the end of the draft the hear the good news. He received a call from the Eagles towards the end of the seventh round where they informed him that they were planning on bringing in the former Wildcat.

As soon as the final pick was announced, Prince got the call from the Eagles’ assistant defensive coordinator Dino Vasso and defensive backs coach Marquand Manuel that he would become a Philadelphia Eagle as an undrafted free agent.

Even though Smith wasn’t able to hear his name called during the draft, he didn’t hang his head about it.

“I knew I could go in the sixth or seventh round but watching those rounds and not hearing my name called had built up a feeling in me. It wasn’t really a sad feeling, though; it was more of a fire,” Prince said. “As soon as I got that call from the Eagles it was a relief.”

As if this moment couldn’t get more exciting for Smith, the Philadelphia product will have the opportunity to play just a few minutes from home. The cornerback noted how happy he is to be able to have his big break right in his own backyard.

Despite not being able to meet with the team right away, the Eagles will be sending out equipment to their latest free agent and keeping him on schedule to make sure he’s ready to go when the team finally gets together.