

The New Hampshire OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE

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Published Weekly by the Students. Durham, N. H., June 15, 1921.

EDUCATIONAL UNLEVELING.

"In American college communities, being 'democratic' too often means being like the majority, being 'in the swim,' being without unusual qualities or unusual tastes. It usually means, too, a spirit of intolerance for men or ideas that are in variance with the popular conception."

The fore-going paragraph was taken from an article in May "Harper's" on Educational Unleveling by Professor R. W. Brown of a certain college of the middle west. Prof. Brown's article is an excellent treatise on the modern college its methods of advertising, and the attitude of the student today.

not an education that everybody—even the unwilling—can have without effort. It must be an education which encourages not only the best that is in the poorest man, but the best that is in the best man."

A NAME.

I have often wondered why it is that New Hampshire College was never given a nickname similar to other colleges, as the Dartmouth "Indian," the Brown "Bear," the Princeton "Tiger," or the Yale "Bulldog."

EVENING GATHERINGS.

Probably no form of municipal entertainment so makes for a spirit of civic contentment as that in which the community as a whole gathers at some central point, preferably in the twilight hours and listens, or takes part in some form of sport, music or forensics.

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THE MAY "PROFILE."

The May "Profile" which has recently appeared is a much larger edition than the preceding issue. A story "Just my Luck Andrews" by Otto M. Helff is the first story of its kind that has been published in the "Profile" since its early numbers.

BY THE WAY

By Skidoo, '23

EDUCATION, 11c Prof. Simmers: "What have you in mind?" Miss Barker: "Why—nothing!"

NEZ ROUGE—VIN ROUGE Harold: "I know what makes your nose so red." Redbeak: "Sunburn!" Harold: "Sunburn, nothin'. Moonshine."

SWIPED FROM MR. WILSON'S COLLECTION There was a young man from Savannah

Who slept on a peeling BANANA; Those words which he said When he fell on his head Would not do for a Sunday School banner.

SEVENTEEN His favorite number was seventeen.

"Do you read the Bible?" asked a clergyman one day of a number of society people. "You bet! My favorite chapter is the first chapter of John," said one person.

"And I like Luke's preface," said another.

Then our friend chipped in. "And I," he chirrupped, blithely, "prefer the seventeenth chapter of Mark."

"THIS JOB is a snap," said hubby, as he fastened his wife's gown up the back.

ACROSTIC Has he gone dotty? U bet.

Gee whiz, more dotty than he's ever Got yet. BUT— Is he dotty? No, no, for Dottie, that 'S her name.

ANOTHER TONGUETWISTER To kiss the miss you oughta kiss

Is not to kiss a Miss amiss; But to kiss the Miss you ought to miss

And miss the Miss you ought to kiss Is to kiss a Miss amiss.

KISMET LINES TO A COMMONS BISCUIT Thou lookest well, deceptive bun!

Savory thou smell'est—well done On top, thou surely dost invite The epicure 't'indulge his appetite. But, tasted well, a grieved surprise To sour thoughts of thee gives rise.

Avant, base biscuit, unappealing, coarse, And give scant pleasure to some bony horse.

A BLIND ALLEY JOB There once was a man who digged in a ditch.

When asked why he digged in the ditch, this was his answer: "I dig in the ditch To earn money To buy bread To give me strength To dig in the ditch....."

AND he was underpaid. All he got was twice the salary of the average college graduate.

FUTURIST POETRY Listen to this futurist poem. Doth not your soul vibrate in harmony with the celestial rythm of this sweet word picture.

The yellow straw. My heavings, I have made a wonderful discovery! The straw, it is like— It is like— It is like other straws.

There is here a thought.

IDIOMATIC THINGS WE SAY WHICH MEAN A LOT Incitement to ambition and pep: "LET'S GO!"

Disgust, surprise. "Can you imagine that?" Inspiration to courage: "The old fight!" Relaxation: "Aw, pass the mess!"

A man in New York City paid a million dollars for a mirror the other day. I'd like to see myself pay a million cents for a mirror.

"That ends my tale," said the monkey, as he backed into the lawn-mower.—Orang Owl.

First Student: I'm going to sue my English teacher for libel.

Second Student: What for? First Student: He wrote on my English theme, "You have bad relatives and antecedents."—Octopus.

She: A penny for your thoughts. He: Sold! I was just wondering how I was going to ride home on nine cents.—Jester.

Jones—I want to do something big and clean before I die.

Bones—Wash an elephant.

COR-WREKOT How do these love triangles usually end?

Most of them turn into a wreck-tangle.—Life

"Shall I sing you my song with a refrain to it?"

"Oh, please refrain."

I gave her a box of rouge for a Christmas present.

Gee, that was a pretty flossy present, wasn't it?

Yes, but I got it all back when she thanked me for it.—Milton College Review.

Prof.—"Name three articles containing starch."

Freshman—"Two cuffs and a collar."

Prof.—"Where is the Swanee River?"

Pupil—"Far, far away."

"Joe" Bemont: **+—§—+—** ??? Clark: "Don't talk like that, Joe, Bemont: "Can't find any strong enough!"

"Bill" Clossick: "Try onions."

FIN This is the last issue of BY THE WAY. On Friday next we throw the books into the attic and do nothing until next September.

BY THE WAY has been a column of chatter, Foolishness, Nonsense. But that is what it was intended to be although spasmodically we have tried to write a sensible paragraph or so and have failed, usually.

Life is a mixture of serious and frivolous; of the rational and irrational. And it is a FUNNY mixture. Fate is funny. Men, who are Fate's puppets, are funnier. And the funny part is that happiness does not necessarily come from consideration of the funny side of things.

But college is a place where only the rational is taken up in the classrooms—that is, in most class-rooms. And in the rational unadulterated is weariness of the soul. And with weariness of the soul comes fossilization.

BY THE WAY has tried to supply the collegian's craving for the irrational, in part, at least. And if it has in any measure succeeded all our pounding of typewriter keys has not been in vain.

PLEASANT VACATION!! Skidoo, '23.

AGGIE CLUB HOLDS SMOKER

Policies for Coming Year Are Outlined

WAS SENIOR NIGHT

Society to Conduct Agricultural Fair in the Fall—Faculty and Seniors Discuss Possibilities of Organization

The meeting of the Aggie Club of June sixth, was unanimously declared the best of the year. Attendance was large, over a hundred being present. As it was the last gathering of the year it was deemed fitting and proper to have a smoker, and such were the qualities of the cigars and cigarettes that "Pa" Taylor was moved to remark during the course of the evening that if such cigars were an indication of the policy of the new administration he predicted for them unequalled success.

Master-of-program Howard A. Rollins, '23, announced that the evening would be given over to the Seniors who would proceed to relate to the members their experiences in the club throughout their college days, and what benefits they had derived. The members of the class of '21 responded nobly and their talks were well received.

Members of the faculty who spoke were Professor J. M. Fuller, Mr. Heber F. DePew, Dr. H. R. Kraybill and Dean F. W. Taylor. Each of them, as did the seniors, urged more loyal support of the agricultural society and its projects.

AGGIE FAIR

Later a period was given over to discussing the possibilities for the coming year. The idea of an agricultural fair to be given under the auspices of the Aggie Club was very well received and called forth spirited discussion. It is now practically assured that such an exposition will be held, and committees have been appointed to be on the lookout for desirable features. Dean Taylor suggested that as many as could be on the lookout through the summer for possible exhibits of fruit, grain and vegetables, and arrange to have them available for the fair. This would assure a well stocked exhibition and would mean some keen competition for the various ribbons. With the livestock now on the college premises and such a horticultural exhibit as the carrying out of the foregoing suggestion would assure, it should be possible to have a very well balanced fair. Incidentally it would make available some revenue which might go to paying a part of the expenses of the various judging teams which might represent the college of agriculture.

At the close of the discussion, President Donald B. Mattoon, '22, took the platform and proceeded to outline the intended policy of the club for next year. He urged the whole hearted co-operation of the men now in college and especially an attempt to get the freshmen next year to come out to the club meetings in much greater numbers than has been the case this year.

The new club shingles as adopted were on exhibition but due to delay in their delivery it was impossible to award them to the seniors as had been the original intention of the committee.

CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES

MASTER'S DEGREE NAME COURSE P. O. ADDRESS Nightingale, Gordon Thayer Agri. Moosup, Conn.

Table listing candidates for Bachelor's Degree with columns for Name, Course, and P. O. Address. Includes names like Abbot, Howard Stanley, Aldrich, Kathryn Margaret, Anderson, Ernest August F., etc.

