

The
JACK LANTERN



DARTMOUTH COMIC MONTHLY

College Clothes

Cleverly designed, splendidly tailored in our own shops, made from absolutely all-wool fabrics. The newest plain, conservative, gentlemen's styles, at reasonable prices

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner

Frequently Represented at

THE INN

HOTEL LENOX

Two Minutes from

BACK BAY STATIONS

The
Logical
Place
To
Stop
When
In
BOSTON



Hotel Cumberland

NEW YORK

S. W. CORNER BROADWAY AT 54th STREET
Near 50th St. Subway Station and 53rd St. Elevated
KEPT BY A COLLEGE MAN

HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE MEN

SPECIAL RATES FOR COLLEGE TEAMS

Ideal Location, Near Theatres, Shops and Central Park.

NEW, MODERN AND ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

Most attractive hotel in New York. Transient rates, \$2.50, with bath, and up. All outside rooms.

HARRY P. STIMSON, Formerly with Hotel Imperial.

R. J. BINGHAM, Formerly with Hotel Woodward.

Send for booklet.

TEN MINUTES' WALK TO TWENTY THEATRES

HEADQUARTERS FOR DARTMOUTH MEN

THE JACK-O' LANTERN

THE DARTMOUTH COMIC MONTHLY

VOLUME II.

OCTOBER, 1909.

NUMBER 1.



FREDERICK KENYON BROWN, '10,

JAMES LOWRY WILLARD, '11,

EDWIN OTTO RAABE, '10 . . . *Editor-in-Chief*

ARTHUR COLEMAN GOW, '10 *Art Editor*

HARRY OTIS SANDBERG, '10, *Business Manager*



DONALD GLENNY AUGUR, '12,

DUDLEY WELLS REDFIELD, '12,

PUBLISHED BY DARTMOUTH STUDENTS IN HANOVER N. H.

Subscription Price, \$1.00; single copies, 10 cents; Special Numbers, 15 cents.

FOREWORD

THE Jack-O'Lantern will be published regularly every month, bright, breezy, bellicose, artistic, and representative of the honest, genuine sentiment of the College body. Special issues will appear at times, as the Football, Fussers, Peerade, and Cap and Gown Numbers. Regular features will be a new cover design with each issue and full page and double page color plates. The Jack-O'Lantern will have a few surprises to spring on its readers occasionally.

Such a magazine as here described is very expensive. To succeed and to rank with other College Periodicals of this nature, the Jack-O'Lantern must be supported to a man, by the College, both morally and financially. But "fail" is never a Dartmouth word!

A copy has been sent to every man in the college. Unless notification to the contrary is received by the Business Manager before November 1st, your name will be placed on the subscription list. After November 1st you will be charged at the regular rate for each copy delivered at your address until notice of discontinuance is received.

The Jack-O'Lantern offers a prize, amount to be decided later, for the best drawing submitted by any student not a member of the Board.

Those students desiring to try for membership on the Board, either in the art or literary departments, are requested to hand or send their names at once to the Editor.



Try **CAMPION** for Your Fall Suit

SUITS CUT AND MADE IN

: : **HANOVER** : :

BIJOU THEATRE

LEBANON, N. H.

High-Class Moving Pictures

ENTIRE CHANGE DAILY

Performances Every Evening and Saturday Afternoons

D. FALZARANO, Manager

Goodhue's Shoe Store

This is the place -- the only place -- in town where Stetson Shoes are sold. The man who wants dollar for dollar in value -- up-to-date style -- extreme comfort should try on a Stetson -- then buy if he is pleased.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.

INCORPORATED

82 to 84 Washington Street, Boston

• • •

Fine Instruments in Sets

and Singly, Draughting Supplies of all kinds, Slide Rules, Tapes, T-Squares, Papers, etc.

DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

CATALOGUE FREE

BARRELL OPTICAL CO.

... Dealers in ...

High-Grade Optical Goods

and Makers of Accurate Prescription Lenses

Call and inspect our grinding plant, the only place where lens surfacing is done in Vermont

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION

Allen's Drug Store

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Drugs, Cigars, Tobacco, Soda

Confectionery and Toilet Articles

HANOVER, N. H.

THAT AFTER DINNER CRAVING

can best be satiated by nibbling a few

DARTMOUTH CHOCOLATES

Costs no more than a good cigar—creamy and cool, daintily satisfying. Every chocolate a nugget of pure worth.

The Best After-Dinner Compliment. Dartmouth Chocolates are very generally sold in Northern New England, and there are none better at the price.

MADE ONLY BY

SMITH & SON, : : WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT.

A certain young maid of Berlin,
 Sat down on the end of a pin,
 But so well was she screened
 By what intervened
 That it didn't go very far in.

HABERDASHER: "I heard of a man in Cambridge who has pulled in a number of the Class and Varsity crews, and yet he isn't a Harvard man."

STUDENTS: "Sink it, Bill!"

HAB.: "Why, sure! He was a policeman."

Dead men guard no jails.

On the Boston O'Merican

The young typo had just pried the whole front page by dropping the form down the elevator shaft. "Bright lad," murmured the foreman. "It has never been the policy of this paper to break the news gently. I'll have to give you a raise!" and he h'isted him to a much higher position with his new four-dollar boots.



"Well, the Pole's discovered at last."

"That's nothing. The new gym is started."

Why not let Foster

Quote prices on club rate subscriptions — they will be the lowest possible

LEBANON BOOK STORE

C. W. FOSTER

Ask your friends where to get the largest assortment or freshest stock

AND REMEMBER THE PLACE

GUYER, "THE GROCER"

TWO DOORS SOUTH OF THE INN

NEXT TIME GET A
Classy Hair Cut

... at ...

ED ORRILL'S

Voyus Bros.

Hosiers, Glovers and Shirt Makers

Polo, Golf and Tennis Requisites

Voyus Bros. Washington and
 Summer Streets,
 Boston, U.S.A.

C. W. WATERMAN

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable

SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIGS

First-Class Service at Right Prices ...

Lebanon Street, Hanover, N. H.

The JACK 10' LANTERN



FRESHMEN!



Welcome to Our City



WHO BROKE THE LOCK?

Delta Alpha Hymn.

Oh, come ye freshmen, one and all,
And join our happy throng;
We'll teach you in a gentle way
Where Freshies all belong.

We are the only frat alive
Which any man may join
Without first digging in his jeans
And shelling out his coin.

We do not hunt for athletes,
It's all the same to us
If you be thrice a millionaire
Or just a common cuss.

We take you in, we shake you up,—
Escape us if you can;
We put you through the roughhouse mill
And turn you out a man.

The Inaugural Parade.

A feature of the Inauguration ceremonies which will attract widespread interest throughout the country will be the grand student-alumni parade. With the never-failing energy worthy of a *Dartmouth* heeler, JACK O'LANTERN has just learned the inside details, and now gives them to the public for the first time.

An imposing front will be given to the pageant by a strong force of husky Juniors disguised as cops. Their duty will be to keep the streets ahead of the procession free from bouquets, trolley cars, motor cycles, ox carts and old maids. This awe-inspiring delegation is to be followed by the College Band dressed as Commons Cooks.

The Senior Class will be next in order, each man holding in his right hand an open book, in his left a drop light, to typify

JACK O' LANTERN

learning. To make the metaphor more impressive they will be attired as Thayer School men. Then will appear a float representing the founding of Dartmouth. In the foreground Eleazar Wheelock is shown busily at work on our first building, the Howe Library, pestered by crowds of Indian women and children applying for life membership tickets. The various departments of the college will come next in fantastic costumes, to be prepared by the dressmaking bureau of the Dramatic Club. Many large floats will represent the manners and ancient customs of Dartmouth. On one of these will be a New England rum scene, portraying the happy times

when joy water was tolerated in Hanover. Applications for positions on this float should be made early at Skeet's office. Another shows a *Dartmouth Magazine* man collecting subscriptions. Then will come the Classical Society seated at a square table playing casino against the Gargle Francais. Finally, in order to give a majestic finish, the New Cut System will be drawn on wheels at the end of the procession.

All things considered, it will be the grandest spectacle that ever graced the broad avenues of Hanover. Bring your wives and children.

Little Jack Horner,
Sat in the corner,
Trying to swallow some dough;
Said he, "This won't do,
For it sticks when I chew,"
So he rammed it all down with his toe.

SOPH: "I say there, Bill, put a little more muscle into that broom."

Nothing happened, and the Soph repeated the demand, whereupon the aggrieved Freshie replied:

"You may be a Soph, Mister, but I want you to understand that my name is Rudolph."

The following telegram was sent by a fond father to his son at the same Alma Mater:

"DEAR ARCHIE:

"Extend warmest congratulations. Had pleasure of being engaged to same Miss Killum, when at Dartmouth. Can appreciate experience exactly. Have good time while young. Love from all.

"Your aff.

DAD."

There was a young fellow named Mike,
Who rode down a hill on a bike;
Now I might have said "Slid,"
For that's what he did,
But I guess I can say what I like.

FRESHMAN: "Where in blazes is E. K. Hall? I can't find it anywhere on the map!"



"EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY."



A BALD JOKE!

At the Vermont Game.

SENIOR (enthusiastically): "That's Marks over there. He's going to be our best man at Cambridge."

SHE: "Oh, Harry! This is so sudden!"

A gun in the hand is worth two in the hip pockets.

Delta Alpha Marching Song.

Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the Prep School's football team,
My heart has nigh been busted by
My High School Madeline.
I've won two silver madels,
And I've worn a turned-up hat,
But I've left them all at home.

Gory, Gory, Hallucination!
Gory, Gory, Hallucination!
Gory, Gory, Hallucination!
For I've left them all at home!

My mother and my father dear,
And all the neighbors, too,
Have told me I've got talents,
And I suppose it's true;
And yet now I'm at Dartmouth,
And have met the valiant Sophs,
I've left them all at home.

I've won a baseball letter,
And was valedictory,
I stood high in my classes,
And have tasted victory.
But these honors burst like bubbles,
When I saw the smiling Sophs,
So I've left them all at home.

My father he owns millions,
And I've got a dozen homes,
I've got a score of Congressmen
Among my family's bones,
I'm descended from the Normans,
And I have a coat of arms,
But I've left them all at home.

I came here with ambitions,
And I entered with an aim.
I thought of getting honors,
That would magnify my name,
But since I've met the Sophomores,
And have thought the whole thing o'er,
I have left them all at home.

Gory, Gory, Hallucination!
Gory, Gory, Hallucination!
Gory, Gory, Hallucination!
Yes, I've left them all at home.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I know not where;
I sent a poem, and then alack!
I very promptly got it back.

JACK O' LANTERN



A HISTORY OUTLINE.

Freshman Mail Bag.

From Richardson Hall to Mr. Charles Van Slant, Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

DEAR DAD:

My, how slow Hanover is! I just came back from the fire station, where I had to pay three plunks for overspeeding. I've just been looking over the cat. and decided to go in for a Rufus Choate scholarship, the Barge Prize, four or five departmental honors, the debating team, the Freshman football, three or four of the nobbiest frats, and, if I have time, to try and make good among the fellows.

The hardest proposition here they tell me is the study. But that needn't stand in the way. After the first year that can be arranged all right so as not to take up too much time.

I have just been hazed. Say, Dad, it's great! I had to carry three sofas, two iron bedsteads, twenty-five sofa cushions, forty letters and sing three times, the first two days. Mam. would go daft if she could see me lifting real things just like the coachman! I have really worked with my coat off! Dartmouth is GREAT!

Mam., you needn't send me any of those wall mottoes. Don't fret about your sonny. You needn't telegraph me every day any more, either, because everything will be O. K.

I had company last night. They stayed till twelve. We had an entertainment. I sang five times. They liked it. They are coming to visit me often. I really think the Sophs are the socialest ever! They are just tying onto me for all they're worth. So you see I'm not lonely. I ship back the auto to-day. I can't use it here.

Love.

ARCHIBALD.

There was a young girl named Stella,
Who got stuck on a bow-legged fella:

So loving was she,

She sat on his knee,

And fell clean thru to the cella.

It's a long fishworm that has no turning.

From New Hampshire Hall to Mr. Seller Snodgrass, Buxtom Pastures, Vt.:

MY DEAR PA:

At last I am at colledge. I am very happy, indeed. Hannover is quite a village. They have buildings most as big as Josh Hackett's stables. I haven't seen the cows on the green yet, but suppose they will be when we get started well. I met a man who looked just like our hired man. He wore a straw hat, old pants, and looked just like a farmer, but a big student told me it was the cellerberated Dr. Freeze of the anatomy part of the Medical colledge. What a blunder! He! he!

I have worned my new boots, but the boys luffed. I wonder why? I know. They don't wear boots at colledge. They wear low shoes with neckties for shoestrings. I shall buy some if they cost One Dollar!

I wonder if I sent ma home my pants, if she couldn't stitch them up at the bottom of the legs. All the colledge boys wear them turned up. I want to be in stile. Tell ma not to have the stitches in sight. I will send them by freight. It will only cost fifteen cents each way.

Colledge is great. They have a real band with uniforms and real tunes. They have a real policeman, his name is Jake. I know I shall like colledge because some big fellows in white sweaters with "12" on them told me I would. They are real nice, these fellows. They are going to visit me some night. Ain't I poplar? He! he!

Good-bye. Loving son,

ZEDDY.

A jolly young Chemistry shark,
When mixing some stuff on a lark,
Dropped a match in a vial,
And after a while
They laid him away in the dark.

HE: "Was it Peary or Cook who discovered the North Pole?"

HIM: "Peary; because the other was a Cooked up affair."



THE R
"STAY WITH H



- G O W -

RUSH
HIM FRESHIE!"



Jack-O-Lantern

THE DARTMOUTH COMIC MONTHLY

... Editorial ...

THE JACK O' LANTERN attempts to fill a want long felt at Dartmouth. For many generations the salient wit of Dartmouth men has been forced to vent itself in ephemeral pamphlets or in the *Aegis*, which was never the proper place for the jocose. Think of the wealth of brilliant, poignant wit that has enlivened academic life at Dartmouth since the days of Eleazer! And it is gone or at least lives only in the memory of individuals. It is the purpose of the Jack O' Lantern to preserve in its own generation, everything humorous that is worth preserving. The editors urge your hearty cooperation in the garnering of all the witty and humorous material which comes to your attention during the college year. In this way you can help to build up and make permanent this newest of Dartmouth institutions.

Besides the purely facetious, the Jack O' Lantern will reveal a philosophy of its own, simple and humble to be sure, but cheerful and optimistic. More than any other medium does the

comic paper reflect the real, frank sentiment and attitude of the collegiate body, but whether the Jack 'O Lantern can in time do its share in directing these tendencies along sane lines, remains yet to be seen. It certainly seems a possibility of the future.

In the third place, whatever the Jack O' Lantern does it will aim to do artistically. For this purpose the successive numbers will offer a profusion of color schemes and cuts of every variety, while faculty contributions have been promised to further the aim. The three-fold mission of the Jack 'O Lantern, then, is to be funny, to be representative of the best undergraduate opinion, and to be a work of art.

The Jack O' Lantern, in conclusion, realizes that its audience is a critical one, and delights in the knowledge; for such knowledge will spur its editors to their best. The Jack O' Lantern will not hesitate to give knocks and will expect to receive them in return.

The Jack O' Lantern welcomes criticisms of any kind from anybody.

Here's to 1913!

JACK O' LANTERN

Wait! Wait! Wait!

Wait! Wait! Wait!

In the Commons Club, ah me!
And would that I might be able
My Combo I. to see!

Ah, well for the men with a drag,
Whose orders come bustling in;
Ah, well for the waiters in black,
As they rush by my place with a grin.

And the stately hours roll on
To the end of eternity;
But oh! for a sight of my codfish cakes,
My Hubbard squash and my tea!

Wait! Wait! Wait!

In the Commons Club, ah me!
But I'll have my revenge! When my order
comes in
Down in the Grill I will be!



HAVING GREATNESS THRUST UPON US.

JACK O' LANTERN

There was a young man of Dakota,
 Who said to his girl when he rots,
 "Having nothing to do,
 I am writing to you;"
 And she told him where he could go.

Look Who's Here!

At the Boarding House.



"I LOVE MY COOK, BUT OH, YOU PEARLY!"

Happened in the Office.

FRESHMAN: "I want to see the Dean."

SECRETARY: "He isn't in."

FRESH: "Aw go on! I want to see the Dean."

SEC.: "He isn't in, I told you."

The Freshman was at a loss, but spied Skeet and threw this at him: "Say, there's a girl in there trying to kid me."

YOUTHFUL ISRAELITE (in search of religious inspiration, to Wellman): "Can you tell me where the nearest synagogues is?"

RESOURCEFUL HARRY: "Manchester."

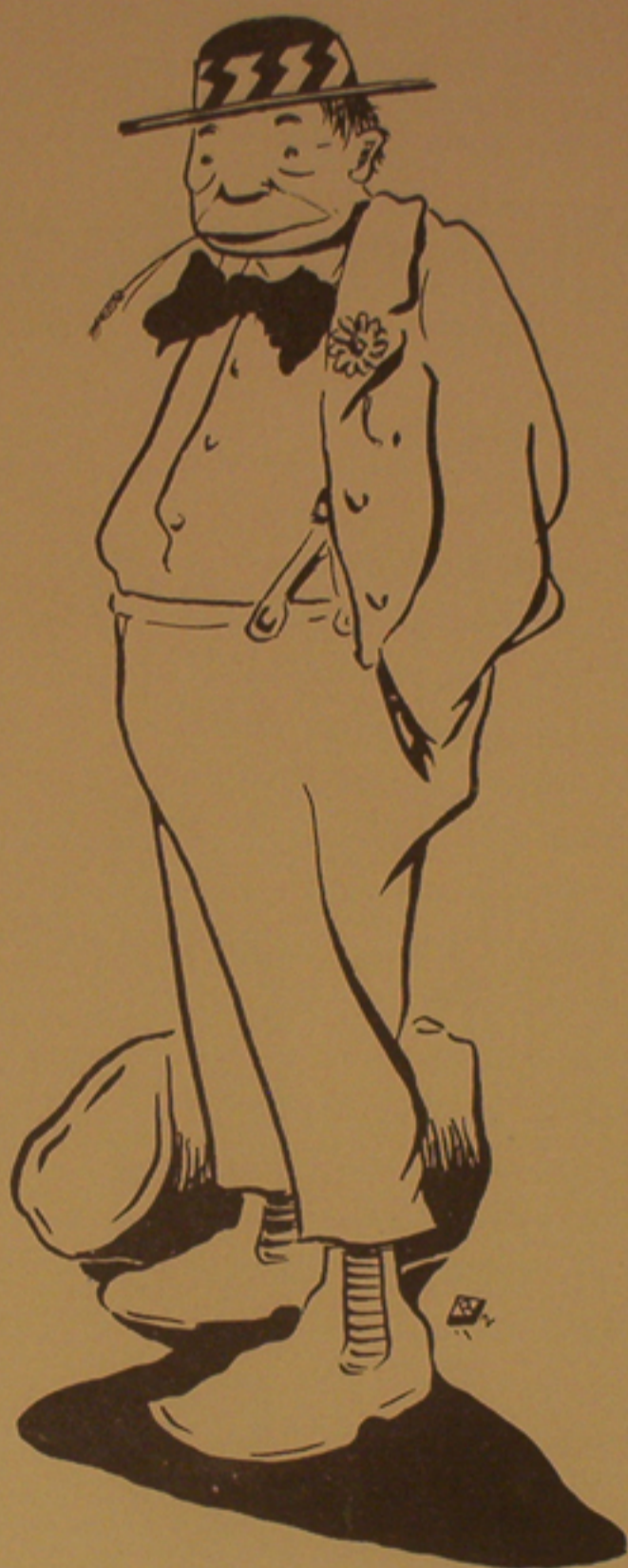
YOUTHFUL ONE: "H—ll, that's too far!"

The Charge of the Lift Brigade.

Haul a chair, lug a bed,—
 Twenty leagues onward—
 Into the shouting halls;
 Into the Gate of hell!

"Why," asked a Missouri newspaper, "does our State stand at the head in raising mules?"

"Because," said an Iowa paper, "that is the only safe place to stand."



NO MORE MILKIN' TILL CHRISTMAS, BY HECK!

FRESHMAN (gazing at fence around Alumni Oval): "Ah, I suppose that is the Senior Fence we've heard so much about."

STUDENT (trying to think of Latin word): "Er—er—"

PROF.: "Well, scan the line."

STUDE: "Oh, yes, scandalize! That's it."

JACK O' LANTERN

Physics I.

GORDON FERRIS HAM: "If an irresistible force should meet an immovable body what would happen?"

STUDE: "Arbitration, I guess."

Eng. 15 and Music?

"I care not what courses others may take," quoth the Soph, "but as for muh, give muh liberty, or give muh death!"

The Freshmen?

"It is the little things that count in life."



"Have yez seen me orphan child?"
"It ain't orphan around here."

Pages From a Sophomore's Diary.

A-DAM HOUSE,

Sunday noon, Sept. 21.

Came to Boston yesterday on Saturday. Wanted to see the burg and visit some of my friends before I returned to Handover.

I started out 9 o'clock Saturday morning and called at the Peysons on Bacon street. Jim Peyson is my fraternity brother, but he wasn't at home. His sister was, however, and was very sociable. She said: "If you are going to make so many calls you ought to fortify yourself with a little champagne."

I fortified myself. Fortified myself twice.

Called next on Miss Van Dynne. She's a dream; goes to Redcliff. Fortified myself some more. Redcliffe is female college.

Promised mother, if I came to Bostown, I'd see Mrs. Rupert Irving, so I went over to Beakon street again. Mrs. R. was glad to see me. "Oh, yes, Clara and I were classmates at Brown Maw. And how is she?" Mr. Rubber Tiring came home and took me up to his billiard room. He had some fine old Madeira, so I fortified myself again. "Have another." Fortified myself some more again. Next fiftyfied myself.

Met Charley Hayes, '11, on Boilstone street. Glad to see him! "Put 'er there, ole fel'!"

"Come in and fortify yourself," sez I.

We went in and had some of the Wine that Made Millwalker Famous.

"How's Skeet, anyway?" sez I.

"Dunno," sez Charley. "Les drink to him."

Drank to him six times. Drank three more, eighteen in all.

"Come over to Commonwealth Heavenu and get my machine," sez Charley. Latter has fine White Schooner. Rode back to Geo. Washington street. Heard some singing.

"What's that?" sez I.

"Salvation Army," sez Charley.

"What are they singing?" sez I. "Nearer, My Dog, to Me"?

"Wrong again," sez Charley "Nero, My Dog, Eats Cheese."

"Les drink to Salvation, anyway," sez I.

Drank three times to Salvation. Drank to Mrs. Salvation. Drank to Mrs. Salvation's husband.

Drove around to Scorchester. Visited Mrs. Jameson. Mansion looked lovely. All very lappy. Made egg-noggs with the girls. Girls played at piano and Charley sang all the popular hymns.

"How does that Prom song go?" sez Charley. "Friends, steadfast friends, throughout this life we'll always spree?"

"No," sez I. "Friends, steadfast friends, without a wife I'll always be."

Pretty soon we had lunch. Ate boned claret to Mrs. Jameson and drank (hic)

JACK O' LANTERN

seedless turkey to the girls (hic). Started to take the girls out in auto. Began to rain beautifully, but young ladies dressed shamefully in blue MacIntoshes, so they were all right.

All called on Keegans, on Tenth Heavenu. Three Keegan girls looked fine. Drank brandied cherries and ate pineapple punch. Young ladies lovely in French-heel dresses and pompadour shoes. Brought Jameson's girls back and rode to Beverage to see President Daft. Prexie wasn't in; had gone to find North Pole. Left watch on doorstep and Charley left pocketbook to show our loyalty. Prom'naded back to road with uniform in guard behind us. "Come again," sez the guard. "Go to (hic) Hellgate, you sunnavagun!" sez Charley.

Whooped 'er up back to Boston. Called on Tom W. Caution. Shook hand with Tom, but Tom wasn't in. "Never mind," sez I. "Governor Boots will do." Gov. busy. Called on Hon. Vanderminster. Hang Van (hic) minster! Van didn't rec. calls! Charley hung handkerchief on door knob.

Used Van's cards for calling. Called steady. Made more calls. Called again. Drank port, drank Head-Hunter Rye.

Young ladies numerous. Must come back to grand party in the evening. Came back with Charley. Still more young ladies. Ladies everywhere. Castini furnished by singing. Drank champagne decollette and punch trimmed with silk lace. Got up and made speech inaugurating Jake. Seated on young lady's hand behind couch and held ferns. Spilled wine on my dress and young lady's trousers. Charley came over. "What you doin'?" sez Charley. "Gettin' fortified," sez I. Hunted down Three-B Rye had been imbibing Charley. Slid down Charley with front stairs and took souvenir for young lady's hat. Forgot auto (hic) and (hic) hired taxicab to A-damn House. Met some of the fellows there from Hangover and drank to them. They drank us. All drank Skeet again. Went up Charley with room to elevator. Felt tired and went to sea if it was snowing outside. "Raining sparks," sez I.

"Had good time?" sez Charley.

"Dam write!" sez I.

WM. HOGGINS, JR.

N. G.—Drank twenty (hic) three (hic)—
(hic)——



FOLLOWING OUT INSTRUCTIONS.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO ADVERTISERS

JACK-O'LANTERN

ON SALE AT

Boston, Mass.

Springfield, Mass.

Northampton, Mass.

Greenfield, Mass.

Hanover, N. H.

Woodstock, Vt.

White River Junction, Vt.

Lebanon, N. H.

West Lebanon, N. H.

ALSO ON

BOSTON & MAINE & CENTRAL VERMONT TRAINS

BOSTON, REVERE BEACH & LYNN STATION

(AGENCIES TO BE EXTENDED)

The Dartmouth Bookbindery

L. E. HARTSHORN, PROP'R

Bookbinding

Plain and Artistic in All Varieties

COLOR AND LEATHER

HANOVER NEW HAMPSHIRE

BE SURE AND PURCHASE

YALE or HOLMES UNION UNDERWEAR

They are designed by Men for the Comfort of Men

Perfect Fitting. No Chafing. Exceptional Durability.

New Elastic Seams, Guaranteed not to crack or rip.

New Selvage Edge Cuffs and Anklets.

New Flap and the only one that thoroughly covers.

English Necks. Always same size.

All Grades at Popular Prices.

This precise combination is found *only* in Yale or Holmes Unions.

FOR SALE BY

DAVISON & WARD, Hanover, N. H.

DO YOU KNOW

that you cannot always earn a dollar by climbing a flight of stairs. Do not fail to see my line of

SUITINGS, \$15 to \$45

IT WILL SAVE YOU DOLLARS

"NOHOLE" HOSIERY

Pure Silk Lisle-thread Guaranteed

Tailor Made Underwear, \$1.50 to \$7.00

EARL NELSON, Tailor

Over Allen's Drug Store

FOUNTAIN PENS

that are satisfactory

at

Storrs' Book Store

EDWARD M. CARTER

... Dealer in ...

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware
Dartmouth Souvenir Spoons
Pins and Pennants

FINE WATCH REPAIRING

HANOVER, N. H.

McCARTY...

College Barber

... BRIDGMAN BLOCK

Williams'
Dartmouth
Laundry

25 SOUTH MAIN ST.

Let us be your Mother

We mend your Sox

Sew on Buttons

ASK ABOUT OUR
STUDENTS' DISCOUNT

C. D. WILLIAMS, Proprietor

Gems of Indexing.

The following are to be found in the catalogue of the Squantum Corners Public Library:

Bacon; Its Preparation.
" on Inductive Reasoning.
Lead Poisoning.
" Kindly Light.

CHUCK to Soph (electing): "What are you putting those dots on your card for?"
SOPH: "Oh, those are recreation periods."

How the Freshman Feels.

I.



ON LEAVING HOME.

SOPH (scratching head): "I don't think I can give the answer."

PROF.: "You won't find it up there."

"Time is money," I quoted once,
To silence my talkative daughter.
"But it's very little, Dad," she said.
"Three months make only a quarter."

A Lost Opportunity.

FIRST SOPH: "Had a good summer?"

SECOND SOPH: "Yep, hopped bells."

FIRST: "Maka da mon?"

SECOND: "You bet! I called one guy at quarter past five all summer, and when he left he handed me a quarter."

FIRST: "You got in wrong. You ought to have called him at half-past."



SEEING CHUCK.

MAC: "Say, kid, want an eye-opener?"
 JIM: "Sure! What have you got?"
 MAC: "I've got a swell alarm clock."

In English I.

PROF.: "How would you compare the adjective 'cold'?"
 FRESHIE: "Positive, 'cold'; comparative, 'cough'; superlative, 'coffin.'"

PROF. (to weary student): "Why do you attend class at all? Just because it's in your course?"
 BRILLIANT JUNIOR: "Of course!"



ACCOMMODATING THE SOPHS.

REMEMBER ...

That more ground is won by a straight game than by trick plays — you cannot afford to sacrifice the good-will and respect of your opponents.

FINALLY—No matter what the odds against you — **DON'T FORGET** that going or coming between Home and College. See that your ticket reads via



D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.

C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Sanborn's Billiard Hall

BRIDGMAN BLOCK

C. W. CHUBB & CO.

EXPERTS IN

Trucking of All Kinds

Will remove your Trunks and Furniture at Right Prices

HANOVER - - N. H.

... W. C. BOWMAN ...

Hair-Cutting, . Shaving, . Shampooing

RAZORS HONED

AT HANOVER INN

"TAKE A TRIP
ON THE
YARD-WIDE LINE"



SALTINES

Said a chap up in Dartmouth,
"I'm thin,
You can see all my bones thru
my skin,
What I need is a ride
To the salty seaside,
'Tis more than a while since
I've been."

Thereupon to his view swung
a sign,
"Take a Trip on the Yard-
Wide Line,"
But a nickel to Revere,
And many *places* near,
"Hi! Jack-O'Lantern for
mine!"

MELVIN O. ADAMS
President

JOHN A. FENNO
Superintendent

We Furnish Your Room

In Mission and Oak Furniture

Art Squares, Rugs and Draperies

Framing Your Pictures

AT LOWEST PRICES

Geo. W. Rand & Son

HANOVER, N. H.

The Best Assortment of

Cigars, Cigarettes
and Confectionery

at

PERLEY & McNEILL

Pharmacists

LEBANON, N. H.

Wuman.

A ESSAY BY BUB GREEN.

Wuman wuz made out of mans rib when
he wuz aslep and didn't no it. Wuman is
a dislocated rib and therefor she is ofen
sore. som disloocated ribs find thier way
back to wher they belong. Wuman hez
never found her plase. a rib ofen is found
in a roast. Wuman is the only roaster ever
found in a rib. Be ye not lik un to Wuman,
a bent rib sorronded by things of the flesh.

Unto the maiden of my heart
By mail I did propose,
Then waited for what might turn up;
Alas! It was her nose!

PROF.: "And what did Homer write?"
BRIGHT FRESHMAN: "The Idiot and the
Oddity."

A New York broker was surprised to see
his office boy, whom he had discharged the
evening before, walk into the office next
morning at the usual time and start in
working, as though nothing had happened.
"Didn't I discharge you?" asked the pro-
prietor.

"Sure yer did," replied the lad, indig-
nantly, "but don't do it again. I had an
orful time wid me mudder when I told
her!"

BURGLAR: "Don't be alarmed, leddy. I
shan't touch yer—all I want is yer money."

OLD MAID: "Oh, go away! You are just
like all the other horrid men!"

IV.



IN THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

COPLEY SQUARE HOTEL

Huntington Avenue, Exeter and Blagden Streets

BOSTON, MASS.

350 Rooms; 200 Private Baths.

Headquarters for College and School Teams when in Boston.

AMOS H. WHIPPLE, Proprietor

The Arcade

A. J. MAY, Proprietor

Amusement and Phonograph Parlors

CIGARS, CIGARETTES and TOBACCO

The Tavern Block, Main Street
HANOVER, N. H.

When in Lebanon
Leave your Team with

D. L. FIFIELD

City Hall Livery and Feed Stables

LEBANON, N. H.

Dr. W. H. Poole

DENTIST

TONTINE BLOCK, HANOVER, N. H.

Office hours: 8:30 a.m. to 12 m., 1:30 to 6 p.m.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Dartmouth Pharmacy

S. B. DOWNING

"The Prescription Druggist"

"Afraid of Your Shadow"

Well, just try having it caught
and framed by

LANGILL

and you will never be troubled
in that way again.

Meals at All Hours...

Quality Counts

JAMES ELLIS

White River Junction
VERMONT

White River Tavern

HARTFORD, VT.

KEPT BY A COLLEGE MAN

SPECIAL ATTENTION
AND TERMS TO
COLLEGE BANQUETS

DELIGHTFUL : COSY : ATTRACTIVE



The Jamaica Press

J. B. Kavanaugh



Printing - Linotyping

Jamaica Plain, Mass.



DUDLEY

Has what you want

If you buy of DUDLEY it's right



QUALITY is our watch-word and the foundation on which our business has been built.

LOW PRICES and dependable merchandise make our store the Mecca of discriminating purchasers,

HEADQUARTERS for "COLLEGIAN" CLOTHES, Overcoats, Full Dress Suits.

The Banister Shoe, The Dudley Shaker Sweaters, The Wachusett Shirt, The Fownes Glove, etc., etc.

Charles H. Dudley



W. J.
DOBINSON
ENGRAVING & CO.
BOSTON MASS.
HALF-TONE & LINE
PLATES - DESIGNING