Christmas Number
“BUTTER AND BABIES, . . PEACHES AND PAINTS WINDOW DRAPES AND WYANDOTTE”

You're right. Wyandotte is the brand name of a family of more than 50 specialized cleaners and alkalis.

But what's that got to do with Butter and Peaches, and Window Drapes——

The acidity of high quality cream used in making the finest butter is first carefully and scientifically standardized with a specialized material, Wyandotte C.A.S. (Cream Acidity Standardizer).

The peaches on your dinner table don't show any knife marks of hand paring, do they? They were peeled by machine in a hot, free rinsing solution of Wyandotte Canners' Alkali.

Paints in this busy age are frequently applied with a spray gun in a spray booth which is easily cleaned when it is first treated with Wyandotte Spray Booth Coating.

And window drapes are made to look like new when sent to the cleaning company that keeps their cleaning fluid sweet and clean with Wyandotte Solvent Clarifier.

Oh yes, the babies! Many of them let out their first wail in hospital rooms and nurseries cleaned with Wyandotte Products, and then treated with a chlorine material known as Wyandotte Sterilizer.

There is a Wyandotte Product for doing every known kind of cleaning economically and well.

Manufactured by—The J. B. Ford Company, Wyandotte, Michigan

"A book that has been badly needed"

The Culture of Flowers

BY HENRY J. MOORE

What they say about it:—

C. F. PATTERSON, Horticulturist, Saskatchewan University

"I cannot speak too highly of this work. It is a book that has been needed badly in all ranks of horticultural life, and it is the first book of its type to appear. . . It is a book to be recommended to everyone desirous of increasing his knowledge of this grade of plants."

REV. GEORGE W. TEBBS, Director Ontario Horticultural Association

"He (Mr. Moore) has dealt with the culture of flowers in a very practical and most constructive manner and I am sure it will be invaluable to all flower lovers. . . It is beautifully illustrated."

THE CANADIAN HORTICULTURIST

"The book is nicely printed and bound and reflects credit on both the author and publisher. Readers will appreciate this book in which the Canadian viewpoint is put first."

The Price $2.50

THE RYERSON PRESS

Canada's Pioneer Publishers — TORONTO
Worm Capsules
FOR
CHICKENS AND TURKEYS

KILL
TAPEWORMS AND
LARGE ROUNDWORMS
IN ONE TREATMENT

A Parke-Davis Product

QUICK ACTION—LOW COST
PRACTICALLY NO SET-BACK

Poultrymen have long felt the need for a worm capsule that would really
kill large Roundworms and Tapeworms in Chickens and Turkeys at one
treatment. After twenty years search for a product of this kind, Parke, Davis
& Co. produced C-A Worm Capsules which are meeting with great favor. Free
bulletins on request.

Park Davies & Company
Montreal, Que. Walkerville, Ontario Winnipeg, Man.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FROM THE BOND HARDWARE “SATISFY”

We are offering 10% off on all
Hollow Ware Silver Ware 1847
Rogers, Wm. Rogers and Community Plate Silverware in attractive
designs moderately priced.

Stainless Steel Cutlery, with Carvers to match Knives, $1.75
½ dozen up; Carvers $4.00 Set up.
Combination Pen and Pencil, in attractive gift box, $1.50 up.
Hammond Electric Clocks at ½ price. Electric Irons, Toasters, Percolators and Waffle Irons.
Rolls Razors $8.95; King Cutter Razors $8.25; Gillette and
Auto Strop Razors $1.00 up.
We carry a full line of all Sporting Goods. Snow Shoes $8.25
up; Skis $5c up; Toboggans $2.25 up; Moccasins $1.35 up; Bob
Sleds $5.50 up.
C. C. M. Skate and Shoe Outfits, $4.50 up.
Bauer Skate and Shoe Outfits $2.69 up.

PHONE 1012

THE BOND HARDWARE CO. Ltd.
KEEP YOUR LAND IN GOOD SHAPE WITH MASSEY-HARRIS TILLAGE EQUIPMENT

No crop can attain its best production when it has to contend with weeds and adverse weather conditions in a seed bed that has not been properly prepared.

With the various types of Massey-Harris Tillage Machines now available it is possible to get equipment that will make a fine, clean, moisture-retaining seed bed quickly and easily.

These up-to-date machines are time and labor savers. They are light yet strong, easy to handle, and have features that enable them to do a good job of work when operated at maximum speed of horses or tractor.

Your Local Massey-Harris Agent Will Be Glad To Give You Full Particulars

MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, Limited.
ESTABLISHED 1847
"The Service Arm of The Canadian Farm"

Toronto, Montreal, Moncton, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Swift Current, Yorkton, Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver.
WE PAY **31/2%** ON DEPOSITS

SUBJECT TO CHEQUE WITHDRAWAL

It is our aim to give careful and courteous attention to our customers.

Our Office is open from 9.30 to 4.00 except Saturday, when we close at 12.30.

**GUELPH and ONTARIO INVESTMENT and SAVINGS SOCIETY**

George D. Forbes  J. M. Purcell
President  Managing Director

Office: Corner Wyndham and Cork Streets, Guelph.
Safety Deposit Boxes to Rent.

---

**Students!**

When you require Drugs, Medicines, or Toilet Articles, you will be supplied with the highest quality of goods and receive prompt and courteous service at Stewart’s Drug Store.

Our Store is known as the “Students’ Drug Store”.

**ALEX. STEWART**

CHEMIST
Next the Post Office

---

**GOOD EYE SIGHT**

Is necessary for concentrated study.

O.A.C. Students receive special discount at this Office.
Phone 820 for Evening Appointment
“QUALITY GLASSES”
Your Lenses Duplicated in case of Breakage

**J. J. STEWART, R. O.**
Optometrist
Wellington Hotel Block (On the Corner)
# Contents

**EDITORIAL** .......................................................... 131

**LEADING ARTICLES:**

- O.A.C. Men Who Have Become College Presidents .......... 133
- Across the Continent .............................................. 136
- The Table of the Cape ........................................... 139
- Wanderers .......................................................... 142
- O.A.C. Graduate Honoured ...................................... 145
- Obituary ............................................................. 147

**DEPARTMENTAL NOTES:**

- Literary Notes ...................................................... 140
- Biology ............................................................... 155
- Horticulture ......................................................... 158
- College Life ........................................................ 162
- Athletics ............................................................. 168
- Macdonald ........................................................... 172
- Alumni ................................................................. 180
- Letters to the Editor .............................................. 190
IT SMOKES TO PERFECTION

It lights easily—draws evenly—smokes to the last flake, with a mild satisfying flavor. Yes sir, Wakefield packs (and smokes) to perfection.

Home Tin $1.00

15 & 25¢ Packages

Manufactured and Guaranteed by The Tucket Tobacco Co., Limited, Hamilton
Editorial
“Ohe. Jam Satis”

It is with some satisfaction and no little relief that we pen these, our last editorial lines. We may now relax and review with a detached and critical attitude, the issues of the past year, and wonder whether those in a position to criticise will find it within them to deluge us with "bouquets" rather than with "brickbats."

We have tried during our term of office to maintain the original policy of the Review, no mean task, combining as it does, a student magazine, an institutional publication, and a record for the Alumni. We have attempted to present judiciously, serious articles, news items, and humour; the combination of which we hope has been a source of interest and entertainment to our readers.

To all those who have been generous enough to help us by supplying articles, photographs, sketches, etc., we tender our sincerest thanks, and express the hope that the new staff will receive the same whole-hearted support.
The Review Staff extends to all readers of the O. A. C. Review their best wishes for a happy Xmas and a prosperous New Year.
A WAY back in the summer of 1897 a potential prince of good fellows appeared on the O.A.C. Campus in the person of young Alfred Atkinson. At that time, however, Alfred was not a prince in appearance nor in his own personal estimation. He was just a bashful farm boy of the awkward age who had spent his youthful years on a farm near Seaforth, Ont., and had gotten his preparatory education in the schools of that district. A stern father had developed in him habits of industry and thrift, and while he was shy and uncouth, he already felt a wholesome desire to make all of himself that the material would allow.

Under his bashful exterior lay an active mind and a subdued but keen sense of humor, and surrounded by College influences Alfred soon began to emerge from his cocoon and to show his real qualities. Having arrived on the campus without funds he spent two years working as a general helper in what was then known as the Experimental Department. During that time his habit of thrift enabled him to save a little money, and in October, 1899, he donned a fresh-
man's cap and commenced his real College career with a determination to lay hold of everything it had to offer.

The same Fall he took part in Guelph's famous Thanksgiving Day Road Races. Spurred on by the fact that a few years earlier his brother, Jim, had been awarded a diamond ring for winning the ten-mile walk, he decided to try for a diamond of his own, which "might some day be handy to have." His immature strength was not quite equal to the task, but those of us who saw him then have not forgotten his lanky figure as he strode down Wyndham Street with wobbling knees, but determined visage, to finish well towards the front in the gruelling ten-mile race.

During his three years as a student at the O.A.C. he grew into the strength of manhood in mind and body. He was active in many phases of College life, but his classmates will probably remember him best for his infectious laugh and for his determined will.

In 1902 he was offered an assistantship in agronomy at Iowa State College. This he accepted, and during the next two years he completed the requirements for a Bachelor's Degree so that in 1904 he graduated from the Iowa Institution as a Bachelor of Science in Agronomy.

After graduation his rise was rapid. He was offered an appointment as assistant in agronomy in the Montana State College at Bozeman. This College was still in its infancy and struggling for recognition. Mr. Atkinson hesitated to leave Iowa, but his older brother came to his aid with the suggestion that he had better be "a big toad in a small puddle than a small toad in the great Iowa Institution." The young man accepted the hint and went to the small western college. He grew up with it and helped to make it grow apace. After one year he was made Assistant Professor of Agronomy and the following year, 1906, Professor of Agronomy and head of his department. For several years he devoted his splendid energy to a study of the problems of crop production under semi-arid conditions, and became a recognized authority on dry farming methods. Under the sponsorship of J. J. Hill the great railway builder of the North-West, Professor Atkinson addressed gatherings of farmers over a wide region, for he had become an excellent speaker as well as an outstanding authority on their problems.
In the year 1911, on leave of absence, he went to Cornell University to pursue graduate study, and in 1912 obtained the degree of Master of Science from that institution; his major work having been in genetics and his minor in physiology. While at Cornell he was invited over to the Provincial Winter Fair at Guelph to give a half hour talk on the principles of dry farming. For the half hour's effort he received a $50 cheque. This struck his Guelph friends as being a most interesting event as it seemed to them such a very short time since he had been working in the O.A.C. Experimental Department for the meagre wage of $20 a month. On his return to his position in Montana, he gave himself enthusiastically to the work of instruction and research in crops and soils, and published many bulletins.

In August, 1917, he was temporarily released from his college work and became Food Administrator for Montana under the federal leadership of Herbert Hoover. This work was concluded in March, 1919, and in July of the same year Professor Atkinson was appointed President of Montana State College. For the past thirteen years he has successfully guided the work of that institution which, during the twenty-eight years since he first joined its faculty, has grown from a college of meagre equipment and small attendance, to be one of the splendid educational institutions of the West with a yearly attendance of approximately twelve hundred students in the regular courses and equipment equal to the best.

On the fiftieth anniversary commencement of Iowa State College in 1920 that institution conferred upon President Atkinson the honorary degree of Doctor of Science. In 1926-27 he spent several months abroad as a member of a committee of the Association of Land Grant Colleges and Universities, which committee made a general report on the world agricultural situation in 1927. In the year 1930-31 he was first vice-president of the above-named association. He is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, American Genetics Association, and the Fraternal Societies of Sigma Xi, Alpha Zeta, Gamma Sigma Delta, Phi Kappa Phi, and Phi Gamma Delta.

In addition to his professional duties, Dr. Atkinson has found time for many other activities. He is a Rotarian and was District Governor of District No. 6 of International Rotary in 1924-25. He is a 32 degree Mason and a Shriner, and has been (Continued on page 148)
Across the Continent

by G. E Wass, '35

Wanderlust! That strange enigma, so penetratingly insistent in its urge, has hovered over me and driven me to many strange out of the way places and climes.

The desire within me to travel has never been satisfied to any extent, and a restlessness comes over me if I sojourn for very long in one place.

With the closing of college for the summer months, I had the choice of working, always a little distasteful to me, or travelling, and having heard much of the ingenious methods adopted by the hoboes in this country, I resolved to reach the Pacific Coast through the medium of the freight trains.

With the boundless store of optimism, I left behind me the comforts and amenities of town life, girded upon me a blanket and a frying pan, sought out a convenient railroad and boarded a west bound freight train.

There are many methods of freight train travelling, some good, some bad, and others indifferent. Whenever possible an empty boxcar is commandeered, but failing this, one must either perch upon the roofs or snuggle behind the tender of the engine and receive the caprices of the weather, and the filth emanating from the smoke stack of the locomotive. An old method, which having lost favour, is now practically obsolete, is to crawl underneath the car, and with a few gymnastics ensconce oneself on the brake rods. The minimum of comfort is obtained when following out this practice, and at times danger figures quite prominently after the journey is started. The "reefers," or small closets provided for the ice in refrigerator cars, when empty, make snug little havens from the cold rains and the wind. These small compartments are entered through a trap door in the roof, and that door may be partially closed above, making the interior dark and more or less warm. Whilst they are a little cramping and uncomfortable they undoubtedly keep one dry.
I met with great success in my first endeavour, securing a hay rack in a cattle car. I curled up in the hay and was soon lulled to slumber by the rattling of the carriages and the soothing “moos” of the indifferent cattle.

I was lost to the world until reaching a junction called MacTier, when the ferocious barking of a dog and numerous epithets (not nice ones) smote my hypersensitive ears. To my consternation I perceived a large and evidently irascible arm of the law, accompanied by a snarling dog, removing the transients from the train. Not knowing that I was fairly safe from detection in the hay rack, I clambered out and after numerous contortions succeeded in opening the sliding doors, closing them again and landing on the tracks.

Seeing the general exodus of hoboes towards the bush at the side of the line, I followed, and from the seething mass of ragged humanity around me I made the acquaintance of a most incredible person. His age, he confided to me, was 75. He acknowledged having been “on the bum” for approximately 50 years, had never done a stroke of work in that time (and never intended to, being too old to begin then), and to cap it all, he was a rather remarkable violinist.

It is true his instrument was NOT a Stradivarius, and was quite the worse for wear, but his technique was marvellous and in the middle of “Humoresque” he broke his “G” string, my heart, received the plaudits of the crowd and faded from my ken.

The train, by that time, revived with coal and water, was chugging out of the station yard, and still dazed from this slight diversion I clambered up a ladder on to the roof of a box car with the rest of the motley crew.

The policeman and his animal were nowhere to be seen which I think was most fortunate, for in my state of mind I might have proved easy prey for him.

I remained on the roof until Sudbury was reached, at which place I received a very much needed wash, and, night having descended upon me unawares, I found a deserted siding, curled up in an empty coal car, and was soon fast asleep.

I arose early next morning and washed myself again (a strange procedure for a tramp) this more from habit than de-
sire, for the lake water was icy cold. I then headed for the freight yard, and boarded another train going westwards. The Northern Ontario scenery both awed and interested me, but as I was later to discover it could not be compared with that of the Rocky Mountains.

Winnipeg! The Gateway to the Golden West; greeted me silently and coldly, (this because the time of my arrival was 3 in the morn and the air was chilly), and after a brief sight-seeing tour I left this town of wide streets and flat roofed buildings. My heart was laden with apathy as I “jumped” yet another freight for the farther west, for I discovered that I had mislaid my frying pan, I could neither cook, nor wash my hands and face now, for my frying pan was unusual and served a dual purpose. Sometimes my bacon tasted a little soapy, but what did I care, I was a hobo (?) However, the West was flying by me, an endless vista of flat uninteresting country, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and at last Alberta, a trifle more undulation to the countryside here, quite hilly in places in fact. Till early one morning, before the sun had fully risen in the East, I perceived afar off, a sight which alternately thrilled and chilled me—the Rockies, snow capped and splendid in the hazy dawn. I disembarked at the typically Western town of Calgary and enjoyed a full morning exploring it.

Next, over the hills I must go! Scenery! Whew! It can hardly be conjured to the imagination. Beautiful Banff, firmly planted in the mountains, on and up past Lake Louise, and then the Great Divide. Peaks rearing up on all sides, up into the clouds to fascinate and intrigue. Wisps of greyish white clouds came floating down the precipitous sides. Grey mountains, reddish ones, green, and in the distance blue ones. Gorges, streams, rivers, all summed up in one totally inadequate word—“terrific.” Almost a thousand miles of magnificent country. British Columbia will remain in my memory as a grand country of untold beauty.

The run into Vancouver is most interesting, the wide river busy with its shipping, and the verdant beauty of the flora, almost tropical in its languidness. I like Vancouver! It possesses a magnificent harbour, where the ships from the Orient and from “down under” unload their variegated cargoes, to be distributed all over the continent. Many are the splendid buildings and gracious residences in Vancouver, a vital city with a great future.

(Continued on page 148)
"The Table of The Cape"

by H. Denis-Nathan, '34

At the foot of Adderley Street, in the circle facing the entrance to the pier, stands the statue of Johan Van Riebeeck, the first Governor of the Cape. Imagine his coming to life again, like the commander's statue, and stepping down to tread the streets of the city he founded three hundred years ago! Amongst a host of bewildering and incredible changes he would find perhaps only one comfort. Immediately the old pioneer raised his eyes he would see Table Mountain, the Grey Father who watches over the city to-day just as it watched his struggling efforts at nation-building long ago.

The great rocky pile is the very essence of Capetown; it is the first landmark the traveller sees on his arrival, and it lingers longest when he leaves. Long ago the sailors of the East Indiamen learnt to welcome its great masses rising out of the sea as a milestone on their hazardous voyage to the East, and it is really the mountain that gave Cape-town its title of "A Tavern of the Ocean."

Look at that whisp of feathering cloud which is just beginning to show above the Table; it is the edge of a snowy cloth which will soon cover the whole mountain in a mantle of white. This cloth, always associated with Table Mountain, is the subject of a quaint old legend.

Long ago, it is said a dispute arose between the Devil and an old Dutchman as to who could smoke the longest. The con-
test lasted for days, and the smoke from their pipes grew in volume until it poured over the crags and covered the mountain in a vast cloud, while in the town below theburghers coughed and choked and vowed that there had never been such a storm on the mountain. The old Dutchman won the duel and the Devil retired discomfited, but whenever the cloud appears, cascading down the ravines and krantzes, there are those who say that the two are puffing at their pipes again.

One expects to find a level top when the summit is reached, whereas nothing is more astonishing than the profusion of hills, valleys and streams that abound on the plateau. A little known description of an early traveller who made the ascent long before the arrival of Van Riebeeck, says: "Upon the top of this promontory Nature hath, as it were, founded herself a delightful bower, here to sit and contemplate the great sea which from the south, east and west beat upon this shore, and therefore hath here formed a great plaine, pleasant in situation, which with the fragrant herbes, variety of flowers and flourishing verdure of all things seems a terrestrial paradise. It is called the Table of the Cape."

A favourite vantage point is Maclean’s Beacon, on the eastern table; it is a cairn of stones, and it commands a scene of marvellous beauty. Close by is the Mountaineer’s War Memorial, and its circular bronze plaque will enable you to identify some of the features of the panorama before you. Below is the chequer-board of Constantia Valley, with a part of Muizenberg beyond, and the old resorts on the False Bay coast stretching away to Cape Point; in the other direction the whole majestic
sweep of False Bay is revealed to its farthest point, Cape Hangklip.

To the left are the Hottentots Holland Mountains, Steblenbosch, the twin Pearl rocks, the Little and Great Winterhock Peaks, and the Piquetberg Mountains to the far north. There are many other views from the summit to rival this, for each part of the plateau reveals some new vista of beauty.

For those who, for one reason or another, are unable to climb the mountain, the aerial cableway provides a speedy and comfortable means of reaching the summit. There can be few who have not been surprised and delighted on first seeing spread before them the incomparably beautiful panorama from the summit of the mountain. The curve of Table Bay is here fully revealed, its coastline stretching far to the north, where a smudge of land marks the position of Dassen Island, and, if the day is clear, a point of mainland indicates the entrance to Saldanha Bay, sixty-five miles away. But the city itself is full of intriguing interest from the height of the mountains, many landmarks standing out, though they wear an unusual aspect through the enchantment of distance.

The true appeal, the unique beauty of Table Mountain is elusive and difficult to capture, but General Smuts has managed to convey something of its spirit in his dedication of the Memorial to the Mountaineers. "The sons of the cities are remembered and recorded in the streets and squares of their cities, and by memorials placed in their churches and cathedrals; but the mountaineers deserve a loftier pedestal and a more appropriate memorial. To them, the true church where they worshipped, was Table Mountain. It was their cathedral where they heard subtler music and saw wider visions, and were inspired with a loftier spirit. Here in life they breathed the great air; here in death their memory will fill the upper spaces."
"Wanderers"

A Short Tale of Two Hitch-Hicking Aggies,
their trials and tribulations

As far away fields always appear green and those in Ireland even more so, Harold Hillis and Lloyd Herman, hermits of Maiden’s Lane, decided to take to the open road. “Irish” and “Lou” left the farm on the 22nd of June for points east. Hiking was very easy and pleasant labour for them, arriving in Montreal two days later at a total cost of thirty-six cents.

Useless information—a tavern was the first place to be visited—just to appreciate what their grandfathers had to suffer in days gone by. Five days were spent trying to locate work on a boat sailing to the Old Country, but all in vain. Travelling on the ocean without passports or money just can’t be done. “Irish” then resorted to the old custom of asking dad for help, and cabled home. It would take about a week for a return answer, so the two decided to visit Ottawa, W. R. Wilson to be more exact. Here the time was spent in helping to look after a flock of a thousand chicks, eating strawberries and resting.

The money came as expected, so “Irish” and “Lou” beat it back to Montreal again. “Irish” bought his ticket, and unfortunate “Lou” decided “to see the Atlantic or bust.”

“Irish” reached the “Land of Shamrocks” on the 22nd of July, quite happy to return to his lonely Colleens. The next six weeks were spent in true vocation style—one sea resort after another. No trip to Ireland is complete without paying a visit to the Tourist Trophy Automobile races and the Ulster Grand Prix Motorcycle races—both of which are among the greatest hair-raising spectacles known. Seven horse-power cars travelling from 80-90 miles per hour; two and a quarter horse-power motorcycles tearing up the road at often more than 100 miles per hour, present thrills galore.

The longing for a seven months’ term of hard work became stronger than the home ties, and the charms of the irresistible “Colleens,” with the result that “Irish” left for one of the best
spots on earth on the 12th of September. He arrived at Guelph just seven days later, having hiked from Quebec, a distance of 625 miles, in a little less than 24 hours, and at a cost of twenty cents.

Needless to say his visit to Ireland had made him more determined to stay and "make good" in Canada. Plenty of luck to you, "Irish."

"Lou" not able to sail the seven seas, made his way as best he could alone, along the highways of Quebec. Crooked roads, toll bridges, wilderness, and "French" gave him no end of difficulties. The City of Quebec was finally reached. A short visit to St. Anne De Beaupre, and the picturesque Montmorency Falls gave him the true spirit of the adventure, i. e., he determined to tour the Maritimes at any cost. The historical Plains of Abraham were left on the 10th of July, and "Lou" covered about 250 miles. He was invited to stay over night with a hospitable French-Canadian inhabitant with a family of an even dozen. Fortunately for "Lou," they could speak some English, and "Lou" was given the secret of how to raise a large family cheaply—"Feed them codfish and potatoes."

The scenery was becoming more beautiful, and the country more sparsely settled all the time. Rimouski was the last town of importance; from thence the entire way around the Gaspe Coast. Small fishing villages in protected coves are the only signs of civilization. The mountain tops often covered with clouds, the virgin forest on the right hand and the broad expanse of the Gulf of St. Lawrence on the left, present a view seldom seen by Ontarioians. It is very difficult not to burst into poetry, but even the best poet could not describe it properly. Any true lover of nature cannot make a mistake by touring this part of our scenic Canada. Drying codfish are the only unpleasant scenes in the whole trip, but the people live by them, so that fact must be overlooked.

After Gaspe the country again becomes more settled and English speaking. Fewer ox carts, small buildings, small farms and large families are noticeable. Eastern New Brunswick is still well wooded. One stretch of road leads through 40 miles of unending woods.

"Lou" arrived at Cape Tormentine on a Saturday night.
tired and bust. No boats travelled to Prince Edward Island on Sunday, and since he had no money with which to travel he decided to put practical education received at the O.A.C. to good use. He worked on a farm for two days. He then reached the Garden of the Gulf, and almost stunned H. E. Saunders by his surprise visit.

The Province of Evangeline was the next province to be "thumbed." He paid a short visit to the sister institution at Truro, and was given a hearty welcome by the president, Dr. Trueman. Coins became scarce again and two more days were spent at work, not with modern implements as found around home, but with the scythe and hand rake in the hot July sun. Having earned enough money to see him home, "Lou" once more pulled stakes and decided to head westward. There is also plenty of waste land and forest area in Nova Scotia, so the sight of deer and bears were not uncommon. The next 400 miles was covered at an exact cost of five cents, no meals missed, no sleep lost, and the longest wait but twenty minutes—just the best of good luck.

The large potato fields in New Brunswick were in splendid condition, and hay and grain never looked better even in Ontario. Riviere Du Tory, Sherbrooke and Montreal were made in quick succession, and then Ontario, with ripe grain fields, welcomed the vagrant Aggie back. Exactly twelve days after leaving Halifax, "Lou" was busily engaged in the harvest at home.

He arrived in New Hamburg with but six cents of the original five spot and the return of four days labour. The entire trip, close to 4,000 miles, was made in fifty days. "See the Maritimes and die" is "Lou's" comment—but be sure you know some French.

Both these hitch-hiking Aggies seem to be quite content, are occasionally found in their rooms, but have made no definite plans for any future trips.
O. A. C. Graduate Honoured

PERCY E. French, B.S.A., of Vernon, B.C., a graduate of 1911, has been named as one of Canada's four Master Farmers this year, and has received the Master Farmer Gold Medal and Certificate, according to the recent announcement of the awards committee. This award is made in recognition of achievements as a farmer, home builder and community leader.

Designed to dignify agriculture, the Master Farmer Movement is neither a contest nor a competition, for no farmer is allowed to enter his own application for the award, but must be nominated by his friends and neighbours as a candidate. Once nominated, a farmer automatically becomes a candidate from year to year, until he finally qualifies for the award, or withdraws his name from the nomination list. The movement is, therefore, not a one year proposition, but on the contrary, a farmer must have several years of hard work, good farming and good citizenship as a background before he is even likely to be nominated. The Movement was first started in the United States in 1925, and has since been carried on by several farm journals. It became an international movement when the "Nor' West Farmer" announced its introduction into Canada in 1929, and awarded the first medals in the Dominion in 1930.

Following the nomination of a candidate he is sent a questionnaire containing 299 questions inquiring into every phase of his farming operations, his home, the education and training of his children and his contribution to the life of the community in which he lives. Later in the season he is personally visited by an editorial representative of the "Nor' West Farmer," who officially scores marks. Following this preliminary survey, several of the highest scoring candidates are visited
by the awards committee appointed for the Province in which the candidate resides.

Mr. French, who is 46 years of age, was born near Winnipeg, Manitoba. He graduated from the O.A.C. in 1911, with the degree of B.S.A., having not only established for himself a record as an apt student of agricultural problems, but also a reputation as a splendid hockey player. Incidentally, Mr. French is the first Master Farmer who has a B.S.A. degree. He commenced farming for himself in 1918, and today operates a splendid mixed farm, devoted to fruit and cattle, the latter being pure-bred Shorthorns. Some thirty acres are given over to apples, one hundred acres are under the plough, the balance, about 340 acres, being grazing land.

Mr. French has what might be termed a self-supporting unit under his control, with about 60 head of cattle, two brood sows, a small flock of hens, and a complete assortment of fruit and vegetables. The home is fully modern and electric power is widely used in farm operations.

Apart from his farming activities, Mr. French is widely known. He has served as President of the United Farmers; Farmer's Institute; Interior Provincial Fair; and B.C. Shorthorn Breeders' Association. At present he is a director of the B.C. Cattle Breeders' Association; B.C. Shorthorn Breeders' Association; Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association, and represents British Columbia on the advisory board under the Agriculture Pests Control Act at Ottawa.
Obituary

The Late Justus Miller, B.S.A.

A Tribute by Geo. G. Bramhill, B.S.A.

In the death of Justus Miller at his residence in Windsor, on November 23rd, the O.A.C. lost one of her distinguished sons. Justus Miller was for three years a member of Class '13, and to his classmates his passing comes as a great shock. No class reunion will be the same without his sunny smiling and his original philosophical humour.

Justus Miller's college career was a series of triumphs and accomplishments. He won a scholarship in English, was president of his year, editor of the O.A.C. Review, and was an outstanding member of the track team.

Only in his fourth year did he deviate from his college duties, and that was to woo and win his life partner, Gertrude Presant.

To Justus Miller was given the honour of writing the history of Class '13 for Torontonensis. After enumerating the accomplishments of his year, he concluded the article with, "And now they bid farewell to the old battles and associations of to-day, to turn their faces to the brightening sky of a broad to-morrow. In the new life many will become wealthy, and many noted, but better and greater than all, few indeed but will win the highest prize, the name and fame of a true Canadian gentleman."

How closely did the life of Justus Miller follow that conception, and how truly did it fulfill that prophecy? In prosperity or depression he was ever an optimist, a friend to those less fortunate, a boon companion and a true Canadian gentleman. Endowed with versatile nature, a determined spirit and in his youth with a rugged constitution he made an outstanding success of whatever he attempted.

Editor, author, assistant Commissioner of Agriculture, Ontario Field Crop Specialist, Agriculture Representative, Man-
ager of the Border Cities Chamber of Commerce, his short life was crowded with one achievement after another.

The heartfelt sympathy of his many college friends goes out to his son Ronald, and daughter Mary, on the loss of a devoted father, and to his widow, Gertrude, in her great bereavement.

O.A.C. MEN WHO HAVE BECOME COLLEGE PRESIDENTS

(Continued from page 135)

an elder in the Presbyterian Church for the past twenty-three years.

We are not informed as to his present recreational activities, but knowing his love for the great out-of-doors we are confident that he enjoys his day of fishing or his round of golf whenever opportunity offers.

President Atkinson is indeed one of the most outstanding men as yet sent out by the O.A.C. to do service for the world.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT

(Continued from page 138)

The return trip was uneventful, until reaching Fort William, when I had the misfortune to spend a night in the "coop" for riding the tender of an express passenger train. It was quite a novel experience for me, and I can safely say, that I have been behind bars, without casting a stigma on my character.

I mixed with all sorts and conditions of men, and learned much from the great "Book of Life" during my all too short excursion westwards.
LITERARY NOTES
Tom Bell, '34, Editor.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON!

Middle-aged sentimentalists (a group which probably includes more adorable people than any other) have a way of taking down one volume from their Dickens shelf about the 23rd of December. They are in the mood to be reminded of how a friend of theirs named Scrooge became the invisible guest of quite a poor and commonplace English family named Cratchitt. They want to roam with the Ghost of Christmas Present past those London green-grocer's shops whose tempting offerings were so excitingly enumerated in the "Christmas Carol." The book falls open at all the right places, waiting to be read aloud to the children

But, hang it, the "children" are dashing from one house-party to another, busy with the cold, hard merriment of modern youth. No Ghost of Christmas Past or Present for them—or any other sentimentality. If they do turn up for Christmas dinner, nobody "beats on the table with the handle of a fork" because a little boy in a dream once so greeted the appearance of the Goose. People who are invaded with a perfectly unreasonable gust of Goodwill and Fellowship, and who would rather hear bells than motor-horns for once a year at least, have a way of going off by themselves and reading out to each other those sentimental, inconsequential words, "God bless us, every one." And it hurts a bit to be told by some bright young person, who has overheard them, that Tiny Tim is just a papier-mâché tear-machine for Victorian readers!

So let us endeavour not to flinch at the genuine sentiment and generous emotion of Christmas. I wish you, not just a shallow "Happy Christmas," but that in the tingling satisfaction of another completed year, you may lose yourself awhile in reminiscences of past times—and let the future await your New Year Resolution.

THE WANDERLUST

In this our special Travel Number, it would seem fitting to
include a note on travel literature. Every youth is seized, at some time in his career, with the urge to journey forth and see the world. This has found expression among modern collegians in what may be called "hitch-hiking"—a practice which has recently become illegal in England. Classical books of travel have their appeal, but of more interest to the hitch-hiker proper would seem to be the log-book of modern travellers of the hobo cult.

Robert Louis Stevenson was necessitated by illness to travel and reside abroad. The first trip was from Edinburgh to California via New York, when he "made" his passage on an emigrant ship. He returned to Scotland, but was obliged to live for various periods at Davos, the Riviera and Bournemouth. In 1887 he again visited the United States and afterwards went, for the sake of his health, on cruises in the South Seas, finally settling at Vailima in Samoa, where he died of consumption. For some amusing reading in a light and "breezy" style, try "Travels with a Donkey," his account of a camping holiday in the Cevennes.

"Bed in the bush with stars to see,
   Bread I dip in the river—
Here's the life for a man like me,
   Here's the life for ever."

No real hiker should be without a copy of "The Happy Traveller," by Frank Tatchell, the popular "Vicar of Midhurst." While but a poor student of theology he wandered through almost every country in the world, and "The Happy Traveller" is a record of his experiences. I would not suggest that you read this until the summer; you may not resist the temptation "to be up and away in the morning."

Another interesting traveller is William Henry Davies, the author of "The Autobiography of a Super-Tramp." He tells with inimitable quiet modesty of how he begged and stole his way across America and through England and Wales, and how he lodged in prisons, in doss-houses, and under the open sky, until his travelling days were cut short by losing a foot while attempting to "jump" a train at Renfrew, Ontario. He returned to England and led a penurious life in London lodging-houses and as a peddler in the country.

At the age of thirty-four he began to write poetry, and
is now one of the best known of our modern English poets. Here is a sample of his work:—

**Leisure**

"What is this life if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare.

No time to stand beneath the boughs  
And stare as long as sheep or cows.

No time to see, when woods we pass,  
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.

No time to see, in broad daylight,  
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.

No time to turn at beauty's glance,  
And watch her feet, how they can dance.

No time to wait till her mouth can  
Enrich that smile her eyes began.

A poor life this be, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare!"

The wanderjahre was the name given to a year of observant travel formerly taken, especially in Germany, by a student, or an apprentice before settling down. Let us hope for "wander-years"; not for agricultural experience particularly, though such travel would be of value to a husbandman; but rather as a part of our general education.

**"WHAT'S IN A NAME"**

I chanced, some weeks ago, to read a newspaper article on the recent visit of the Governor-General to our campus, on the occasion when he opened the Administration Building. The building was described as being "Scholastic Gothic" in style. I wondered at that time, just how many of the thousands who would read that report, and the hundreds who reside under that
roof, would have the faintest idea of what was meant by "Scholastic Gothic."

The structure is probably Domestic Gothic, rather Scholastic or Student Gothic in style. Domestic Gothic was the architecture of the Reformation. Following the dissolution of the monasteries, when the wealth of these monastic institutions passed into the hands of the nobles, the artists and architects formerly employed in planning and decorating cathedrals and churches, now worked on the larger Elizabethan mansions; with the resulting evolution of a new Domestic Gothic style. The work is characteristic of the Early Renaissance period of England.

The most outstanding features of the architecture of that period, as characterised in our New Residence, are the mullioned and bay windows, the flattened type of the four centre arches, and the use of high pitched roofs and ornamental chimneys. The only part of the interior which seems somewhat characteristic of the style would be the large reception room in the Community House: with its panelled walls, ornamental plaster work and its fireplace. The edifice displays many marked architectural features which are not typical of any style or period and hence may be designated as "modernistic," but it is interesting to discover those features which definitely belong to the Reformation period.

THE OPERA HOUSE OF THE AIR

One of our infrequent opportunities to hear high-class opera comes to us through the Sunday evening programme of the "C. I. L. Opera House of the Air." The dates on which the operas are presented follows:—

December 4th—The Chimes of Normandy.

December 11th—The Mikado.

December 18th—Tales of Hoffman.

December 25th—The Messiah.

January 1st—Carmen.

January 8th—Tom Jones.

January 15th—The Secret of Suzanna.
January 22nd—Monsieur Beaucaire.

January 29th—A Midsummer Night’s Dream.

February 5th—Merrie England.

The diverse nature of the works selected for this cycle of operas affords a most interesting variety of solos, choruses and orchestrations. Amongst other comparative novelties to radio are the operatic presentation of Fielding’s immortal "Tom Jones" and Booth Tarkington’s "Monsieur Beaucaire." It is believed that the Christmas Day broadcasting of Handel’s "Messiah" will meet with universal approval. The operas are presented, not only as a contribution to the radio entertainment of the Canadian public, but also as an encouragement to those interested in fostering good music in this country.

THE JESTER

To the uninformed and those lacking musical "sense" all musical titles look alike.

A mother and daughter were listening to a band in the park. The mother asked: "What’s that they’re playing, Mary? It sounds to me like Wagner."

“No, I don’t think it’s Wagner,” said Mary, “I think it’s choppin’. I’ll go and see.”

On her return from the bandstand she said: “We were both of us wrong; it says ‘Refrain from Spitting.’”

“SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER”

It is difficult to criticize fairly our energetic colleagues at any time. This difficulty is increased when the object of our critic is an 18th century play presented in genuine old-fashioned style by a group of youthful 20th century amateurs, who will tackle in the same breath (perhaps foolishly) Bernard Shaw’s "Saint Joan," and whose thoughts and time, for the major part of the day, are directed into the confusing paths of agriculture. We feel that some comment on the production may not be amiss, however.

The cast was unusual since it included at once a number of
the "old stagers," but featured an interesting new element, particularly among the ladies. Tom Beil, as the benign, old-fashioned Hardcastle, was very much at home. He kept his character as the Dickensian "paternal parent" and his performance was one of the notable features of the evening. Scott, we feel, would play well in any rôle, and when we consider that he stepped in as Mr. Hastings during the last week of rehearsals, we are bound to admire the ease with which he applies his art in such essentially different characters as the Rajah of Ruhk and honest George Hastings. Perhaps the low pitch of his voice would suit Scott more for the part of an older man than for that of a youthful lover. L. G. Anderson, a new-comer, acquitted himself commendably as Young Marlow. His (counterfeited) bashfulness in his first meeting with Kate in Act II was perhaps the best piece of individual work in the play, and contrasted agreeably with the tone of his flirtation with the "barmaid" in Act III. Jack Appleton was born to play the clown and his clowning as Tony Lumpkin was by no means amiss. One criticism suggests itself, however; that when playing Goldsmith, he should hold to the conventional 18th century character. His introduction of Americanisms and his digressions in the vernacular might well be excused in such an otherwise meritorious performance.

The consensus of opinion would seem to indicate that the ladies did not quite come up to expectations. Perhaps the most successful was Miss Rose, who played Constance quite convincingly, though we feel that her performance might have been improved by a little more polish and less self-consciousness. The popular Miss Phyllis Tubby filled a difficult rôle with no small success. One felt that Mrs. Hardcastle was the animated figure which Goldsmith had intended her to be; but perhaps not quite serious enough in the last act. Kate Hardcastle was played by Miss Alvinston, not without some charm, though she missed the winsome flirtations we look for in a good Kate. Hunt, Johnson and Goodin acquitted themselves admirably in the minor rôles; while Miss Roy gave a pleasing performance as the maid.

Some delay between acts was noticeable, but this must be attributed to the difficulties of staging such a production rather than to the shortcomings of the stage technicians who responded so well. This difficulty would have been very manifest without the interludes rendered by the orchestra; an improvement which
will ensure the smooth continuity of future productions. The unqualified success of the performance we attribute firstly to the suitability of the play, and secondly to the genius of Mrs. McLean, who is distinguished as a dramatic coach, both at O.A.C. and McMaster. The general revival of interest in dramatics this season augurs well for the success of the Society's productions of the New Year.

BIOLOGY

E. G. Anderson, '33, Editor.

A TREE-RING CALENDAR

Pushing the horizon of American history back to seven centuries before the coming of Columbus, solving puzzles of ancient Indian ruins in the South-west, revealing tense dramas in the lives of prehistoric men, and adding invaluable information to our knowledge of weather and its mysterious cycles, a 1200 year tree-ring calendar has been pieced together by Dr. Andrew E. Douglas, of the University of Arizona at Tucson. So important is his work that he has just been awarded the $2,500 Research Corporation Prize by the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.

One of the most dramatic results of his 30-year study of tree rings was discovering the exact age of Pueblo Bonito, the mysterious metropolis of the ancient southwest. This oldest known Pueblo ruin has been an archeological enigma for generations. Its prehistoric inhabitants had no written language and they left no calendars.

Dr. Douglas, however, has read their secrets in wood and charcoal that once were beams in their ancient dwellings. He found the city was under construction in A.D. 919, and reached its heyday in 1067.

Similarly, by making microscopic examinations of ancient timbers in other ruins and by boring cores from beams still in use, he has dated 60 other communities in which early tribes once made their homes. Among these are the canyon palaces of the ancient Arizona cliff-dwellers, one of which its timbers reveal, was being built in 1066, the year William the Conqueror invaded the British Isles.
It was an investigation of sun spots that led Dr. Douglas, an astronomer, to his unique study of old woods in 1901. As everyone knows, each ring in the cross sections of a log represents a year of growth. In addition, the width of the ring varies according to the amount of rainfall. Thus the astronomer was able to note the effect of 11-year sun spot cycles on rain and drought by examining rings of century-old pines and Douglas firs.

Continuing his researches, he studied beams that had been shaped by stone axes centuries before the coming of the white-man, and charred timbers dug from the oldest ruins. In the end, by overlapping specimens and matching rings, he pieced together a remarkable wooden calendar that reaches back to A.D. 700.

Besides allowing the accurate dating of any ruin containing timbers, this tree-written record forms a precise 1200-year calendar of rains and droughts. In it, Dr. Douglas found recorded the dramatic story of a great catastrophe, unknown to history, which afflicted the inhabitants of the southwest about the time of the last Crusade. In the year 1275, the tree-ring records shows, there was abundant rainfall—the last for 20 years. Before the dawn of American written history, this terrible drought, during which no rain fell on the high plateaus, left its mark upon every living thing. The Indians changed their mode of life, and for a time the populous Pueblo cities were abandoned.

In translating these diaries kept by ancient trees, Dr. Douglas has found ample evidence of long-time weather cycles in which conditions re-occur, changes taking place over 100-year and 300-year periods. He also proved definitely that a thousand years ago, rain in the southwest was far more plentiful than at present.

His 12-century graph gives science the first opportunity to study precise weather records extending far beyond the days of the first weather bureau. These records promise to play a pioneer part in making long-range weather forecasting an actuality.

All told, Dr. Douglas has examined more than half a million rings in his fireproof basement workshop at Tucson. When he completed a study of a new specimen, he plots the high points of rain and drought on a piece of paper. Then he can easily de-
termine the exact age of the wood by moving its graph, in the manner of a slide rule, along the master chart that covers the whole 1200 years, until drought lines match.

He is now adding cross sections of stumps from the famous redwood trees of northern California. By studying them, he hopes to push the horizon of accurate weather history back 3000 years.

A PLEA

I do not like the coloured signs
In every vacant lot.
They mar the landscape far and wide;
I wish that they were not.

In city or town, the country 'round,
In sunlight and in shade,
Are scouring twins, the cook that grins
And pancakes "Auntie" made.

The salad oil, time cannot spoil
And fountain pens by scores
Prime canned fish for all that wish,
Polish for waxing floors.

Then gum and jam and ham what am,
With pickles crisp and green;
The biscuits round, the cornmeal ground,
And Boston's famous bean.

Pure family soap and cigarette dope,
Varnish that lasts for years,
Home-made bread, chickens milk fed,
It drives one quite to tears.

I do not like the coloured signs,
They don't appeal to me;
Canada has scenery
I'd really like to see.
WHAT IS COLD STORAGE?

W. Hugh Smith, Department of Horticulture.

Cold Storage, to the scientist, is an interesting example of the controlling influence of environment over the complex changes which take place in foodstuffs. To the farmer it is a possible way of making money. To the "man-in-the-street" it probably means nothing. The readers of the O.A.C. Review no doubt belong to all three of these classes, and I must endeavor to interest them all.

The importance of cold storage to the growers and distributors of fruits and vegetables the world over needs no emphasis on my part. Ontario has not been slow to realize that if she is to make the most of her markets both at home and abroad, she must store a very large part of her output of these commodities to await demand and thereby eliminate the glutting which has been far too evident in recent years.

Naturally the question is bound to arise: How can refrigeration best be made to meet the growing demands upon it? The answer is clear. Steady progress can only be maintained by the wide dissemination of the knowledge already available and the careful acquisition of new knowledge by scientific research. Let us then examine some of the mysteries of cold storage and see where they lead us.

To understand the rudiments of storage it is necessary first of all to realize that fruits and vegetables are living organs. Not only do they live and respire when on the tree or growing in the soil, but they continue to do so when harvested and put away. But a significant change has taken place at harvesting, for the organ is no longer supplied with nourishment from the parent plant or tree. Cut off from all food supply it must continue to exist on its accumulated reserves until such time as starvation sets in and the weakness which leads to disease. Here
is where low temperature plays its part. For just as in the laboratory chemical changes take place less rapidly the lower the temperature, so in the apple or the potato the complex changes which together make up the life processes are slowed down by refrigeration.

If this were the whole story, storage ought to be a childishly simple procedure. It would only be necessary to reduce temperature far enough and life processes would be infinitely slowed up.

But too low a temperature is just as damaging as too high. For at 25°C-31°F., varying with different fruits, the tissues become frozen and the organ is killed. Further, it is not necessary to freeze certain fruits and vegetables to produce the most devastating results. Below 40°F. potatoes become so sweet as to be unpalatable; below 45°F. pineapples are ruined and below 55°F. green bananas turn black. We are immediately confronted with one of the many barriers which at present limit the application of refrigeration to the storage of fruits and vegetables.

A second important component of the storage environment is the humidity or dampness of the atmosphere. A relative humidity of 90% is too damp for most fruits and extensive fungal rotting is likely to occur. On the other hand, below 80% severe shrivelling is probable owing to the rapid loss of moisture. Humidity is one of the most difficult and expensive conditions to control in storage and the problems of eliminating the wastage which occurs from these causes will take many years to solve.

Probably few people have ever given a thought to the significance of cultural practices, soil and climate on the storage qualities of fruits. Yet it is now realized that these factors are of equal, if not of greater importance than temperature and humidity. The amount of rain falling in the few weeks preceding harvesting probably exerts a decided influence on the behaviour of the apple crop in cold storage. Soils and fertilizers determine keeping quality to a considerable extent in many cases while the influence of sod or clean cultivation in the orchard may be very marked. Very little is known about these things as yet, and it will require years of patient work to elucidate their mysteries and thereby increase the efficiency of cold
storage. But this work is all the time going on in England, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and the United States and in many other parts of the world.

What of the work of the Department of Horticulture of this college, you may ask? What part is it playing in extending our knowledge of cold storage?

In the first place the problem of apple scald demands a great deal of attention. Scald is a serious browning of the skins of certain varieties of apple in and after storage, and is believed to be caused by the volatile smell-producing substances which accumulate on the skin and destroy the living cells. Measures of control which originated in the United States are being thoroughly tried out on Ontario-grown fruit with a view to eliminating a scourge which costs many tens of thousands of dollars annually.

Next, the problem of maturity at which plums should be picked and the temperature at which they should be stored is being studied. Serious wastage may occur through picking too early as well as too late and it is hoped that much light will eventually be thrown on this problem, and a great deal of the wastage in stored and exported plums prevented.

Storage trials of certain varieties of soft fruits and vegetables have been carried out and the effect of temperature and humidity on the loss of moisture from stored fruits is being critically examined.

A word should be said about freezing too. During the last year raspberries, cherries and peas have been "sharp-frozen" (as distinct from "quick-frozen") with a view to throwing some light on this method of long-term preservation. Quick-freezing is carried out in brine at a temperature of from 25°F. to 70°F., the object being, as the name implies, to freeze the fruits or vegetables solid in as little time as possible. It is extremely doubtful if this gives any better product than the sharp-freezing process in air about 0°-10°F., in spite of extravagant claims made in the U. S. A. Particular attention is being paid, therefore, to sharp freezing which is within the means of the co-operative cold storages to carry out.

Enough has been said to show that cold storage is not simply a question of putting fruit or vegetables into a cold room. Tem-
perature plays a great part, it is true, but it is no more important than the hundred and one other factors which determine the inherent keeping quality of fruit, long before it reaches the warehouse door. Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that the highest efficiency in the storage of food products will never be reached without an understanding of the complex chemical and physical changes which occur within these products during their life cycles. This understanding can be reached only as a result of intensive and world-wide study of the most elusive of all problems—the mechanism of the life processes.

IF

(With apple-ogies to Kipling)

If you can spray when Scale seems cleanly vanquished
And do a real job of it, year on year;
If you can lick the Codler to a finish
And send your fruit abroad without a fear;
If you can watch a hailstorm strip your orchard
Leaving your hopes and work a blasted mess,
And gather up your notes to face the bankers
And do it so the World can never guess;
If you can sleep Spring nights as Winter clutches
Your slopes, just bursting into pink-white bloom,
And see them in the morning sun change swiftly
From life to deadening brown, yet show no gloom;
If you can watch the Drought burn up your apples
With rainless, dancing dazzle day by day.
And keep on thinking as you watch them shrivel
And still have faith your work is going to pay;
If you can let your apples hang to ripen
Nor yield to crafty pleas to "sell them quick";
If you can throw ALL bad ones in the cull pile
Nor stoop to cheat with outworn packing trick;
If you can grow one full car-load per acre
And pack the way The Public wants it done;
If you'll do these you'll never need financing
And more—you'll be an Orchardist, my son.
THE CONVERSAT

"The dance fired music, music fired the dance,
The glow diffusive lit each countenance."

—George Eliot.

At the Ontario Agricultural College there are two programmes which guide each student. One is presented in the form of a college calendar, the other one is never entirely in print. This latter is our social guide. It may lack the stability characterizing that of the former in that it is subjected to many more changes, but nevertheless it is necessary and important. But custom has established through time, certain acknowledged rules and regulations to be taken for granted which, although not in tabulated form in black and white, become readily accepted by each student as he climbs up the four flights to his "sheepskin" at the end of his graduating year.

Perhaps the greatest social function during the College year is the Conversat, and, in truth it is also the ranking social winter function of the City of Guelph. The history and gradual evolution of this dance is very interesting, illustrating so well two major points; one, the way in which the college has changed, and the other, the way in which the times have changed.

The first mention of the Conversat is in 1890, when, though there was no dancing, a general get-together was held, but had to be disbanded owing to the fact that the authorities in Toronto objected to its being held because it was too frivolous. It then died a natural death, as at no time until 1904 did it succeed, when
it was revived because the interest was too varied and not sustained.

When Macdonald Hall was opened, the Conversat was revived, and it was held in the basement of the Biology building, and also the Gymnasium. This was in the winter of 1904, and from that day it has steadily grown. It would appear to be a fact that Macdonald Hall has always influenced this function in no small way, and it was owing to the students there that it has grown since and never been allowed to die gradually away, as so many of the old college traditions.

The following year, it was held in Macdonald Hall, and this was beautifully decorated. The gymnasium was the centre for the entertainments, but the supper was served in the dining room. Dancing was not allowed, though this was indulged in "on the quiet," but there were twelve promenades, each lasting ten minutes, and also numerous forms of entertainment. This change may be partly credited to the fact that the Ross Government had been defeated and also that the new Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. Nelson Monteith, was a graduate of the College, and naturally had a very sympathetic attitude towards the student body, and was no longer bound by the old traditions of the old government.

Each successive year saw the importance of the Conversat gradually increasing, and yet it was not until 1911 that dancing became the most important item on the programme. Naturally this did cause a little trouble as it was charged with being too "frivolous," but that junior year succeeded. However, this is the first report in which the fact that cosy nooks and corners were not in great demand, and also that the supper was not as substantial as of yore, so that it would seem as if there really was not as much promenading as there should have been.

During the Great War the Conversat was not held, and in 1920 it was revived again, but on an entirely different plan. In the face of much opposition and speculation the Juniors wished to hold the dance in Creelman Hall. No one can realize the difficulties which beset their path, and yet they succeeded, because it was so necessary. The College had grown and Macdonald Hall was much too small. Eventually permission was granted, and the dance was held, and in its new setting it was given new life and started on its way.
Since that time it has gradually grown, and dancing is all of which the programme now consists, and it was crowded. In 1922, a new rule, one invitation per person, was inaugurated, and did limit the number of people present, so that the dance was more enjoyable. This ruling has since been incorporated in the many traditions of the Conversat, and is really a very excellent one.

To-day the Conversat is just as important as ever, and each year is a little improvement over the previous one, but do try and make the senior year admit that! The growth of the Conversat illustrates the growth of this College, with which it is so closely identified, and the third year have already begun making elaborate preparations for the major event of the winter term, and can guarantee that it will be as good as ever.

THE HEART

G. le P. Hunt, M. D., Surgeon Extraordinary.

Of all the organs of the human body, the heart is without doubt the most unknown. Doctors can tell you all about your brain; they know how many bones you should have, and can tell you if you have enough teeth. Some of them can even cure indigestion, but these are only the very best doctors. None of them, however, know anything about the human heart. Of course, they will never admit that they know nothing; to hear them talk about it one would almost imagine they really did know something. They do not, however, and if they talk very volubly about it in words of five syllables, it is only to help them believe they really do.

The chief trouble with the heart is that it is always changing its position. There was a time when it was content merely to beat or pump, a sort of Bomerine movement. But now it has to move—one minute it sinks; the next it leaps into your mouth. Think how disconcerting the doctor must find it, when he is listening to a heart beating, and it suddenly goes into the patient’s boots. The best doctors get over this by feeling the pulse—which is located in the wrist of males and elderly females, but in the hand of young attractive females. Furthermore, not only does it move around, but it cannot even beat decently. How often does your heart “go like a sledge hammer”—because you
hear a ghost or something? And then you go out and see some¬
one you not wish to meet in the distance, and it promptly stops. Very awkward, to say the least.

Temperature is another thing which seems to have a great connection with the heart. We have warm hearted people, and cold hearted people. Unfortunately we never seem to hear of medium heated hearts, nor yet of hearts which can change their temperature. If this last act were possible, the heart might be a really useful organ. Think how convenient it would be to have a heart that would be cold for the tax collector, luke-warm for the curate, and positively hot for the girl friend. But no—one heart, one temperature; wherefore we find inhabitants of the tropics, who need cooling off, with warm hearts—and the Eskimo with a cold heart.

Of what is the heart made? Muscle?—oh, dear, no! Nor bone, nor gristle, or any other of the well known materials. Sometimes it is made of stone; of others it consists of a material which "feels like lead." A few lucky individuals have hearts of gold.

Again no one has the right heart. Little Willy Smith, aged six, who lives across the road, has the heart of a lion; while James McGunder, next door, who looks like Samson, and talks like Mark Anthony, is only chicken hearted. Fat men have great hearts—just to add to the general filling; and thin men, who could do with a bit of stuffing here and there are heartless. Children have the hearts of men, men have the hearts of women, and women have the hearts of anyone they can get.

In view of these facts is there any wonder that no one knows what the heart is for. It is the seat of the affections; very good. Then if it is the seat of the affections how can you expect it to beat? One must be reasonable.

There is one cheerful point about the heart, however. You can fill it with absolutely anything you like. Without a care or thought you can fill it with love, hate, pity, envy, jealousy, malice aforethought, fear, courage, joy, misery, awe and according to certain authorities, blood.

Is it any wonder then that the average doctor will put you on diet, or send you to the South of France, or even pull all your teeth out, rather than try to doctor your heart? One feels
almost sorry for the medical profession—faced with an organ which is consistant neither in position, size, material or action. Heart trouble was never a really popular complaint—do you wonder?

S. C. A. NOTES

An innovation worthy of mention in the programme this fall is a study group, or discussion group (call it what you will), meeting Sunday morning after breakfast in the Cafeteria Lounge Room, probably now known as the Music Room. The group has met six times, with a steadily increasing attendance. This alone would seem to justify its existence. The many favourable comments heard from those attending is a further vote of approval. Members of our own faculty very willingly gave of their time to come and lead this group. To these people we are very grateful for the inspiring and thought-provoking talks which they have given us. Those who have assisted us and the subjects used are as follows:

Dr. Annie Ross—"Friends and Friendship."
Dr. McConkey (2 weeks)—"Rural Life in Denmark and Russia."
Prof. W. R. Graham—"Is Life Worth Living?"
Prof. W. C. Blackwood—"Man and Nature."
Prof. Raithby (Hon. Pres.)—"Some Past Personalities in S. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. Work in the O.A.C."

Dr. Scholfield has been meeting regularly with his group, which has been well attended. He has been taking some "Studies from the New Testament," and he has many staunch supporters. His group has been meeting Tuesday night instead of Wednesday night as formerly.

Dr. Jaffray, a missionary from Borneo, was presented at one of the Tuesday meetings, and told some of his experiences among the "Wild Men from Borneo." Mr. Jaffray is an uncle of Mary Jaffray, '35, Associate.
Negotiations are under way among the various organizations to have a radio installed in the Students’ Common Room in the new Administration Building. We hope this will be accomplished before Xmas.

A Word from the President

I wish to take this opportunity, on behalf of our executive, to thank you, one and all, for the support and co-operation which you have given in our programme for the past year. We hope you have been reached by some part of it and have received some benefit therefrom. I would solicit your continued support and co-operation for those who have been appointed, and who will be at the helm in the new year. You will be surprised how much a little appreciation peps things up. Constructive criticism, of course, is always welcome.

I wish, particularly, to thank our Honorary President, Professor Raithby, for his excellent advice and guidance in many problems of major importance. He has been ever willing to help in any way we ask.

I wish you all continued success and the best there is for the coming year.

R. A. Stewart,
President, S. C. A.
O.A.C. WINS DOMINION INTERMEDIATE INTERCOLLEGIATE CHAMPIONSHIP

Coming through the season without a single reverse the O.A.C. Aggies won the Dominion Title on Saturday, November 26th, by defeating U. of T.'s II's 35-5. The Aggies had previously swamped McMaster 20-0, and Loyola College 18-0, thus setting up an enviable record.

The sudden-death game, played on the campus in extremely cold weather, proved a triumph for O.A.C. Coach Baldwin pulled a fast one when he equipped the Aggies with running shoes, and on the frozen field ran the Varsity team ragged.

At half time the Aggies were leading 29-0. Varsity fell in line, took to running shoes, and held the Aggies in the third quarter, and scoring a touchdown. However in the fourth session O.A.C. again outlined the Blue and White team to make the score 35-5.

Varsity depended largely on the forward pass, which they sometimes worked perfectly. The Aggies made gain after gain on end runs, plunges, and kicking. For the Aggies Pollock, Elliott, Henry, Keith and Foliand stood out.

O.A.C.—Snap, Mills; insides, Gollehon and Fitzgibbon; middles, Henry and Arkell; outsides, Folland, Jennings; quarter, Richardson; flying wing, Elliott; halves, Pollock, Borisuk, Keith; subs, Woods, West, Carter, Hales, Berry, Montgomery, Shrum, Peer.

Varsity—Snap, Bell; insides, Warner, Litchy; middles, Price, Gregory; outsides, Crocker, McInnis; quarter, Twaites; flying wing, Smith; halves, Sutherland, McMullen, Weber; subs, Gray, Brebner, Newton, Bennet, Graham, Brebner.

O.A.C. DEFEAT McMASTER 20-0

O.A.C. Aggies had little difficulty in defeating McMaster on
the College Campus November 13th. This win gave the Aggies the right to meet Loyola College.

O.A.C. played a strong game throughout, showing to best advantage in the last quarter, when they scored three touchdowns. In the first three quarters the Aggies secured five points, all singles.

The kicking of Elliott was the feature of the game, his long hoists accounted for every score up to the final session. In the last quarter Elliott intercepted a McMaster forward pass and romped over for a touch. Jennings and Borisuk accounted for the other two major scores.

---

**AGGIES BLANK LOYOLA COLLEGE 18-0**

The O.A.C. gridders travelled to Montreal with a few supporters to play Loyola on November 20th. The Aggies found little trouble in defeating Loyola and came out with a 18-0 score.

The game was played in a steady downpour of rain, which provided conditions very unfavourable for football. Nearly two inches of water lay over the field with flags to mark the lines.

The Aggies outweighed Loyola 10 pounds per man, and ploughed right and left through their line. At half time the score was 9-0. In the third quarter Jennings went over for a touch. This was not converted, but Elliott kicked a rouge, and in the last quarter kicked three points to make the score 18-0.

---

**SOCCER**

**U. OF T. DEFEATS O.A.C. TO WIN DOMINION TITLE**

The O.A.C. Senior Intercollegiate Soccer team was defeated in the final game for the Dominion Championship by Varsity by a score of 3-1, played on the O.A.C. campus.

In the first game, which was played in Toronto, O.A.C. tied Varsity 1-1. In this game Jerry Walker, Captain of the Aggies, had his leg fractured and was taken to the Toronto General Hospital. At the end of the regular 90 minutes of play the score
stood 1 all. Two extra 5 minute periods were played but neither team could score. W. Van Diepen and Walker starred until the latter was forced out of the game.

The game at O.A.C. was played in about 6 inches of snow in extremely cold weather. This did not give either team a chance to show the spectators how soccer should be played. Until nearly three-quarters of the time had elapsed the score was 0-0. Then O.A.C. scored and it was thought all was over. However, Varsity came back strong and tied it up shortly after. Near the end of the game they ran in two in fast succession. In this game Kennedy replaced Walker.

O.A.C.—Goal, de Bloeme; backs, A. van Diepen, Watt; halves, Wood, Kennedy, Davidson; forwards, Cruickshank, Garnett, W. van Diepen, Chamberlain, Swan; spare, McMillan.

Coach—Prof. Blackwood.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION

During the past few weeks interest has begun to lag somewhat among many of the club members, and as a result spoons are going fairly cheaply in Class B. In Class A, however, the old reliables are still making things hum, and a 50 is needed to cop a spoon from these “experts.” Interest among the girls is also lacking. Perhaps all that is needed here is a new group of coaches each week. This matter will be looked into after Christmas, and a revival will be expected. The following have won spoons.—


O.A.C.—Morwick, Seymore, Kennedy, Saunders, Van Diepen, and Acklen.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Thursday night, November 24th, Mac Girls played their first game of basketball with the Hamilton Normal Seniors and Intermediate teams.

Our Intermediate team fought hard throughout and had no
difficulty in keeping ahead of the Normal intermediates. The final score was 28-19 for Mac.

The Senior team seemed to have no great difficulty in sinking the ball in the first half of the game. However, the Normal Seniors tightened up in the last half and began piling up a score.

The game ended 27-14 for our Seniors.

We’re mighty proud of our teams. Good luck and success!

THE FENCING CLUB
T. de Bloeme, '36.

At last the Boxing and Wrestling Club are fully justified in using that abbreviated form B. W. and F., which so many of the students have pondered over. The last initial apparently signified fencing. Despite the fact that that particular form of athletics had never been indulged in at the O.A.C.

This term the movement was started, and received excellent support, especially among the Freshmen. We are also honoured with the presence of three or four Sophomores.

For the benefit of those who regard this form of exercise as effeminate, I venture to say that there are few, very few, games which require such a co-ordination of rapid thinking, keen eyesight, and such perfect control of every nerve, sinew and muscle in the body. From the soles of the feet to the very tips of the fingers one must be ready to move, and move dangerously fast, at a given opportunity. To fence at an assault the fencer must have just as much condition as any other athlete. If any kind reader is dubious, I beg him to step over to the gymnasium some evening and cross foils with Mr. Wallberg.

We were very fortunate indeed in securing the services of such a gentleman as Mr. Wallberg, for our coach. A graduate of Copenhagen and Toronto Universities, and a foils champion at both. Mr. Wallberg devotes two evenings a week to our instruction, and receives only the satisfaction of seeing the art of fencing firmly established at the O.A.C.
Macdonald
Miss M. E. Evans, '34, Editor.

WHAT'S THE USE ANYWAY?

Did it ever occur to you that this life is a mighty crooked road, with many a rocky stretch? Why?

We come into this world without our consent. We go out of it against our will. The trip between is exceedingly rocky. The rule of contraries is one of the features of this trip. If a man is poor he is a bad manager, if he is rich he is dishonest. If he needs credit he can’t get it. If he is prosperous everybody wants to do him a favour. If he is in politics it is for graft. If he is out of politics he is no good to the country. If he doesn’t give to charity he is stingy; if he does it is for show. If he is actively religious, he is a hypocrite. If he takes no interest in religion he is a hardened sinner. If he gives affection he is a soft specimen. If he cares for no one he is cold blooded. If he dies young there was a future for him. If he lives to an old age, he missed his calling. So, what’s the use anyway?

Thinking of December?
Santa—long ago—
MONEY for the INTELLIGENT

Few business are as interesting as that of growing flowers and vegetables under glass, and with the upswing of commodity prices on the way, there will be ample opportunity for the intelligent grower to make good profits.

Our advice, the fruit of many years contact with growers all over Canada, is always at your service.

Lord & Burnham Co. Limited

MAIN SALES OFFICE: HARBOUR COMMISSION BUILDING, TORONTO, ONT.

Head Office & Factory:
St. Catharines, Ontario

FOR 75 YEARS BUILDERS OF GREENHOUSES

"The Price $22.50 of Quality

IT IS ECONOMY TO BUY QUALITY WHEN YOU CAN GET IT AT THIS PRICE

Suits O’Coats 22 50 Tailored to Measure

Tuxedos

Tip Top Tailors Ltd.

W. V. Bagg, Manager.
Hoping to remember  
Lots we ought to know.  
Forming in a huddle,  
Hearing something new,  
Then visions of the future,  
With things we ought to do,  
Leaving in a muddle,  
The Year of '32.

"THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND ALL THRU THE HALL."

The tinkle of sleighbells in the distance, a faint pawing of hoofs, the creaking of runners, then a sharp "whoa!" Out jumps the jolly old Saint—a dash of red against the white world. Is it really Santa Claus? He shakes the snowflakes from his hoary beard, picks up his pack—yes, this is the roof of Mac Hall. The chimneys are left open to-night by special permission.

Ah, is he opening his pack? There is an expectant silence, as everyone holds his breath. What can that shiny piece of apparatus be—surely not a toaster—did you say it makes 250 pieces at once (we hope it is of stainless metal). How the old fellow beams on it approvingly.

From the depths comes a familiar looking can, then another, and gradually they pile up. "Are they renovating Mac Hall? Well, Mr. Santa and I have taken up research work—this is our Odorless Paint Remover"—and a broad grin spreads over his face.

A quick jerk, a mighty shove, and there in the Reception Room is an inviting looking chesterfield, and two chairs. He chuckles, the thoughtful rogue—and being in a particularly benevolent mood, tosses out an extra chesterfield, just in case it should be necessary that the supply increase with the demand.

He mutters away to himself—"Yes, I hear the girls are a bit noisy now and then—too bad, too bad—but girls will be girls!"

Here it is, just the thing—sound-proof walls. Yes, they just roll up when not in use, very easily stored. Guaranteed to absorb all sounds after 10.45 p.m.
Capitol Theatre

TELEPHONE 1900

D. McMULLEN, Manager.

Three Shows Daily—2.30, 7.00 and 9.00 o'clock.
Saturday (Continuous)—2.00 to 11.00 p.m.

December 19th-20th
Chanda "The Magician"
Edmund Lowe, Bela Lugosi, Henry B. Walthall

December 21st-22nd
"What Price Hollywood"
Constance Bennett

December 23rd-24th
"Blondie of the Follies"
Marion Davies and Robert Montgomery

December 26th-27th-28th (3 Days)
"Smiling Through"
With Norma Shearer and Frederick Marsh

December 29th-30th-31st
"Prosperity"
With Marie Dressler and Polly Moran

Don't Under-Value Self

WHY does a man insure his property for its full replacement value yet feel satisfied with a few thousand life insurance often representing at most two or three years' income? The fire policy MAY become a claim, the life policy MUST, either by death of maturity. Are you adequately insured?

Enquire today

THE
MANUFACTURERS LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE - - - TORONTO, CANADA

W. H. Foster, H. J. Jamieson,
District Representative Branch Manager
A merry twinkle appears, and his eyes fairly snap as he thinks of the approval and delight that his last surprise will bring. From a remote corner of that elastic pack emerges a glistening new car—an extraordinary car—a self-chaperoning model, latest issue—to be used extensively and exclusively by Mac Hall girls.

He ponders, scratches his head, "How time does fly." I must away—but hold." With a final flourish a half dozen telephones appear at convenient points throughout the Hall.

A crack of the whip, an eager prancing, and the echo of "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night." Peacefully the snowflakes fall. "Wake up, we're late for breakfast now," accompanies a rude shake.

(Continued from page 190)
to use "Much Ado About Nothing." Although not posing as a "Mathematically inclined student" I am nevertheless interested in attempting to refute Mr. Dyme's argument.

"Two-bits against Tunicles"

To prove that an arrow in flight has motion.

When any point on the arrow reaches any point in space it leaves that point simultaneously, since we cannot regard the point as having area. The arrow cannot be described as being at a point. A photograph of the arrow in flight would represent an area not a point.

For a body in motion to come to rest the opposing force must equal the force of propulsion. If the arrow is without motion at any point (as Mr. Dyme would have us believe); it must be activated by an outside force before continuing its flight. Since no secondary force is applied and the arrow continues in its original path the arrow has never been at rest, else it would have fallen.

Yours, etc.,

Tom Bell.
The Choice of the majority of Canadians

Neilson's Jersey Milk chocolate is the best chocolate made

SHOE TINTING

WE SPECIALIZE IN THE CLEANING AND TINTING OF FABRIC SHOES

ALSO THE DYEING OF LEATHER SHOES USING THE NU-RIGLAZ METHOD

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

McNeills Slipper Shop

172 Wyndham St., Guelph

Phone 1122
The O. A. C. Review is published by the students of the Ontario Agricultural College Students' Publishing Association for ten months of the year.

**STAFF 1931-1932**

Editor-in-Chief—N. H. Wass, '33.
Board of Directors—Prof. G. N. Ruhnke, '23, (Faculty); Mr. C. D. McArthur, '21, (Alumni); W. J. Garnett, '32, (Advisory Editor); F. K. Anderson, '33, B. E. Twamley, '33, (Associate Editors).

**DEPARTMENTAL EDITORS**


Business Manager—Mr. N. S. Northmore.

Advertising Manager—W. L. Whyte, '33.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

Subscribers can have the Review forwarded to them on application to the Business Manager. They are requested to notify him at once, on a change of address, as otherwise they cannot expect their copies to reach them.

The subscription is $1 annually to anywhere in the British Empire or the United States, $1.50 to residents in foreign countries. A special rate of $5 for six years is allowed.

All subscriptions and complaints concerning the despatch of the Review should be addressed to the Business Manager. The Editor cannot reply to communications on such subjects.

**TO CORRESPONDENTS**

Correspondents are requested to write clearly on one side of the page only.

The Editor invites criticisms and suggestions.

The Editor cannot accept letters in which the real name of the author is not enclosed, even if not for publication. All contributors should enclose with their MS. an address which would find them in case of need. If they do not do so they must be prepared to find considerable alterations in their productions.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.
THE O.A.C. REVIEW

Consult your Athletic Store for

BROWN'S
Athletic Equipment

Special Discount to Students
Agents for C. C. M. & B. S. C.
Bicycles
B. S. A. & Norton Motorcycles

Brown's Sports & Cycle Co., Limited
345 Yonge St. at Gould St.
Toronto
Phone AD. 8237 and 8238

WINTER TRAMPS
Are a better success when you serve

SWIFT'S PREMIUM BACON
Sold By

HALES' MEAT MARKET
"The Market of Better Meats"
Phones 238-239 Free Delivery

STOP PRESS

Congratulations are extended to
W. J. Garnett, Advisory Editor of
the Review, on his winning of the
Rhodes Scholarship.
J. K. GALBRAITH, '31

J. K. Galbraith has been engaged during the past year in graduate work in agricultural economics, with conjunctitional work in this field under the auspices of the Gianinni Foundation of the University of California. Has completed fully and with honour standing the requirements for the M. Sc degree from this University, which will be conferred at the next University commencement.

Appointment as research assistant on the Gianinni foundation has been extended one year for work toward a Ph.D. degree and for research leading to a doctoral thesis.

Published or immediately anticipated published writings at the present time are “The Concept of Marginal Land” under co-authorship with Dr. G. M. Peterson of the Gianinni Foundation in the April issue of the Journal of Farm Economics and an industry analysis of California honey production under junior co-authorship, with Prof. Edwin Voorhies of the Gianinni Foundation and F. E. Todd of the U. S. D. A. The latter is an experiment station bulletin now ready for publication.

CHANGES IN GRADUATE LIST

Barbaree, G. L., '05—Is engaged in creamery work. His address is 1128 1st St., S. W., Rochester, Minn., U.S.A.

Barton, H. S., '07—Is Deputy Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion of Canada. His address is Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont.

Beckett, R. S. E., '13—Is living at 1309 Sandwich St. E., Windsor, Ont.
AT YOUR PARTY
OR DANCE
SERVE

Royal Ice Cream

IT'S "FAST FROZEN," THEREFORE "DOUBLY DELICIOUS."
BANQUET CUPS, BRICKS, BULK, INDIVIDUALS.

FOR YOUR PARTY or DANCE

We carry the most complete and up-to-date

PARTY DECORATIONS
PRIZES
GIFTS
NOVELTIES

You will find anywhere
Our Motto—

QUALITY and SERVICE

C. Anderson & Co.
Phone 256   C. Lamont, '19 Prop.
Bell, D. A., '31—Is teaching in the High School at Gravenhurst, Ont.

Berry, J. A., '28—Is Assistant Agricultural Representative with the Department of Agriculture at Walkerton, Ont.

Bowes, L. A., '08—Is Life Insurance Underwriter with the Great West Life Assurance Co., Vancouver, B.C. His home address is No. 6 11th Ave. E., Vancouver, B.C.

Casteli, C. H., '32—Is an assistant in the Bacteriology Department, O.A.C., Guelph.

Chapman, L. J., '30—Is an Assistant with the Ontario Research Foundation, Queens Park, Toronto, Ont.

Clemens, R. H., '13—Is Agricultural Representative in Essex County with headquarters at Essex, Ont.

Demaray, R. L., '25—Is an Insurance Agent with the London Life in Hamilton. His address is No. 2 Hyde Park Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

Disbrowe, H. B., '23—Is teaching in the High School at Stirling, Ont.

Douglas, A. G., '32—Is taking the Poultry Specialists’ Course at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.


Fair, H. L., '30—Is Assistant Agricultural Representative with the Department of Agriculture at London, Ont.

The following graduates are attending the Ontario College of Education for the session 1932 to 1933:

Bamforth, H. L., '29—602 Rubidge St., Peterborough, Ont.

Blaney, J. E., '27—386 Strathmore Blvd., Toronto, Ont.


Cowan, E. C., '28—Thorold, Ont.

Griesbach, E. C., '30—R. R. No. 1, Collingwood, Ont.

Hartley, H. C., '31—114 Delatre St., Woodstock, Ont.

Hewer, D. C., '30—20 Norwich St., Guelph, Ont.
QUALITY AND LOW PRICE can be combined

3-Piece Tuxedo Suits

$30.00

An extra value that's typical of Macdonald's Store for men. These Tuxedos are tailored of fine Black Dress Worsted, with fancy black silk vest, Satin and celanese lined. They are finished with all those smart details of style. Get ready for winter special occasions by choosing one of these suits at $30.00.

D. E. Macdonald & Bros. Limited

SUCCESS!

Our New Venture in
SPECIAL CLUB BREAKFASTS

25c

Has proved successful and is gaining in popularity

We also Serve
SPECIAL DINNERS

Turkey  Duck  Chickens
Goose  Steak

50c

RITZ CAFETERIA

C. B. & S.

KEEN PRICES

LARGE VARIETY

PROMPT ATTENTION

Before Buying Elsewhere See our Range of Men's Clothing and Furnishings.

Gole Bros. & Scott

LOWER WYNDHAM ST.

McArthur's Shoes

FOR DRESS
FOR STREET
FOR WORK
FOR GYM.

WE DO REPAIRING

Phone 316  Phone 316

NEW STORE next to KELLY'S MUSIC STORE
Hull, Harry, '31—146 Suffolk St., Guelph, Ont.
Kendall, E. W., '32—O.A.C., Guelph, Ont.
Lindsay, N. C., '31—50 Russell St., Lindsay, Ont.
Mackenzie, Donald, '31—Ontario College of Education, Bloor St.,
   Toronto, Ont.
McKenzie, W. A., '23—Thamesville, Ont.
Malkin, R. B., '32—Box 302, Barrie, Ont.
Mitchell, A. S., '31—24 Mont St., Guelph, Ont.
Rosborough, R. C., '32—R. R. No. 1, Peterborough, Ont.
Thompson, R. G., '31—1460 St. Clair Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Galbraith, J. K., '31—Has completed his master's degree at the
   University of California. His appointment as Research As¬
   sistant on the Giannini Foundation has been extended one
   year for work towards the degree of Ph.D.

Goodwillie, D. B., '31—Is engaged in dairy work with the Can¬
   ada Packers, Harriston, Ont.

Gruzleski, A. L., '31—Is teaching in the High School at Fort
   William, Ont.

Hand, J. A., '05—Is with the Mutual Life of Canada, Toronto.
   His home address is 366 Glenlake Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hart, E. W., '15—Is a Junior Botanist with the Division of
   Botany, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

Howard, Frances, '27—Is a missionary-in-training for service in
   Honan, China. Her address is 179 Gerrard St. E., Toronto,
   Ont.

Howe, S. R., '30—Is Manager of the United Farmers’ Co-Opera¬
   tive Company, Renfrew, Ont.

Hunter, W. T., '14—Is Field Man for the Canadian Jersey Cattle
   Club, with headquarters at Summerland, B.C.

Iwanami, J., '12—Is living at Futabacho, Kumagaya, Saitama-
Ken, Japan.
QUALITY
with
SERVICE
at the
TUCK SHOP
Full Course Dinner
Light Lunches
Toasted and Plain Sandwiches
We carry a complete line of
CIGARETTES and TOBACCO
Fresh Fruits in Season

ROY MASON

“QUALITY
PICTURES”

The kind WE make, with all
that the word quality
implies

The Kennedy Studio
Lower Wyndham Phone 498
Makers of "Quality Portraits"

SMART
SET
CLOTHES
"Smarter by Far"

$22.50 up

POWELL’S
20 Lower Wyndham

LET
BAGG CLEAN IT

$1.00

Phone 808 49 Quebec St
C. F. GRIFFENHAM, Mgr.
Jones, A. H., '32—Is an assistant in the Division of Bacteriology, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

dejong, S. D., '32—Is a graduate student in Dairying at the O.A.C., Guelph, Ont.

Keith, R. H., '32—Is a graduate student in Horticulture at the O.A.C., Guelph, Ont.

Kay, W. J. B., '22—Is teaching in the High School at Burlington, Ont.

Le Drew, H. H., '05—Is lecturing in Economics at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.

Lewis, R. M., '21—Is an assistant in the Department of Botany, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.

Malyon, M. W., '20—Is an Instructor in the Agricultural School at Olds, Alta.

McConachie, J. D., '32—Is taking the Poultry Specialists Course at the O.A.C., Guelph, Ont.


Pass, H. A., '31—Is an Assistant with the Dominion Entomological Branch, Ottawa, Ont.

Petty, D. J., '30—Is managing the farm of Mr. Armstrong, Port Dalhousie, Ont.

Robertson, D. H., '31—Is with the Canada Packers Limited, at the Chesley Dairy, Chesley, Ont.

Serfontein, P. J., '31—Has completed his Master's Degree at the Kansas State College, and has returned to South Africa. His address is Trompsburg, Orange Free State, South Africa.

Stothers, S. B., '16—Is Agricultural Representative for Wellington County, with headquarters at Arthur, Ont.

Smith, F. E. A., '29—Is District Sales Representative for the New England States for the Diversey Corporation, Chicago. His address is 44 Grant St., Needham, Mass., U.S.A.
SAVAGE SUPERIOR SERVICE

A.D. SAVAGE
Optometrist
AND MFG.
Optician
RIGHT AT THE POST OFFICE

Savage Building Guelph

For Young Men
COMPLETE NEW STOCK
Clothing Furnishing
At
NEW LOW PRICES
Make this Store your Shopping Centre.

Hayes
THE CLOTHIER
14 Wyndham Street
(Next Dominion Bank)

Students!
FOR SMART MUSIC
FOR YOUR DANCE
Secure
JEAN'S
Nighthawks

22 Kerr Street Guelph
Phone 8385

A COMPACT that appears proudly from any purse, scented with the fragrance that Virginia Valli says "makes ten years slip away." Convertible into loose powder vanity if desired.

Seventeen

MARSHALL'S DRUG STORE
Webster, J. L., '25—Is a Lecturer in Horticulture at Macdonald College, P. Q.

Wilson, W. J., '32—Is Assistant Bacteriologist and Chemist with the Lang Produce Company, Brockville, Ont.


BIRTHS

November 11th, 1932, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davidson, Perth, Ont., a daughter, Phyllis Ann.

July 3rd, 1932, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Atkinson, Clinton, Ont., a daughter, Marion Jean Russel. Mrs. Atkinson was formerly Dorothy Rogers, Mac, '28.

MARRIAGES

A. L. Harrison, '29, Department of Plant Pathology, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y., was married to Miss Alice Johnson, of Worcester, Mass., in August.

"Dad" a grad. of Botany Department. Quite docile in spite of herculean physique. Seldom ventured into Macdonald Hall as a student. Basketball and rugby.
THE O.A.C. REVIEW

MURPHY and JONES
Phones 2019 and 2908
THE STORE HANDY TO STREET CARS
Headquarters for Sport Results,
Magazines and Newspapers,
Tobaccos and Smokers
SUNDRIES
Betty Brown Candy in 1, 2, 3 lb.
Boxes Fresh Daily.

"PAUL'S"
SHOE REPAIRING AND SHOE SHINE—16 CARDEN ST.
Dying, Repairing, Skates Sharpened.
We Call at your Residence.

Compliments of Liggett's
REXALL DRUG STORES
The Louis K. Liggett Co. Limited
42 Stores Throughout Canada
SKATES AND SHOES
SKIS TOBOGGANS
At Right Prices
Hall's Hardware
Opposite Wellington Hotel
EXPERT METAL WORKING
in Copper, Brass, Aluminum, Iron & Tin
Roofing & Slating
H. OCCOMORE
Phone 560 80 Norfolk St. Guelph

THE DOMINION BANK
Established 1871
Complete Banking Facilities
and efficient service assured.
We Invite Accounts of the Staff and Students
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Interest allowed on deposits and paid or added to accounts twice a year.
GUELPH BRANCH,
A. H. Bazett, Manager.

THE ROYAL CITY PRESS
Printers
53 MACDONELL STREET PHONE 1414

TAIT OPTICAL CO.
OPTOMETRISTS—OPTICIANS
110 WYNDBAM ST.—PHONE 2108
"Say It With Flowers"
ARTISTIC FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR EVERY NEED
Gilchrist's Flower Shoppe
Member of Florists' Telegraph Association
Phone 436 St. George's Square

Every mind was made for growth, for knowledge; and its nature is sinned against when it is doomed to ignorance.

Channing.
Letters to the Editor

To the Editor, The O.A.C. Review.

Dear Mr. Editor:—I noticed in the October issue of the Review a detailed statement of last year’s Revenue and Expenditures was published by the Executive of the Literary Society. This is the first occasion I have seen published accounts of any of the various student enterprises. It is apparently a new departure; one on which the Literary Society are to be congratulated, and one, I think, that might be followed by others.

Subscriptions, voluntary and otherwise, are made by students to a variety of Societies, year associations, etc., which in the aggregate are a considerable sum, and it is purely right that information as to the manner in which this money has been spent should be readily available to all those financially interested. That the books are subject to audit by the Bursar’s Department is not sufficient. While it is the duty of auditors to satisfy themselves as to the accuracy of the accounts they are not concerned with the spending policy.

It is customary with all kindred societies in the great world outside to distribute to members reports on the year’s work financial statements prior to the annual general meeting, in order that members may be in a position to bring up any questions or criticisms. Cannot some such procedure be followed at the College? It should serve a dual purpose. Firstly, promote healthy criticism of the action of the Executive, and secondly, lead students to examine accounts intelligently.

I am, etc.,

M.

Year '35.

December 6th, 1932.

O.A.C. 13 XI '32.

The Editor, “O.A.C. Review.”

Dear Sir:—If I were called upon to supply a heading for Mr. Dyme’s letter in your November issue I should be tempted (See page 176)
Programmes
Letterheads and Envelopes, Cards, Invitations, Menus, etc., artistically designed and neatly printed

Kelso Printing Co.
Fine Job Printers
TOVELL'S BLOCK GUELPH

PEN AND PENCIL SETS
to be had at
MODERATE PRICES
Name engraved FREE.

Chapples
Booksellers and Stationers
Upper Wyndham Street

FRED ELLIOTT
and
HIS ORCHESTRA
"A College Band for College Dances."
Fred Elliott, 242 Queen St. S.
Hamilton
Phone Regent 5482J

COLLEGE BARBER SHOP
NO WAITING
TWO BARBERS
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES
C. C. M. Skates and Hockey Shoes
Skates Ground Concave
Oil Stone Finish
Riveting and Repairing
M. J. BROWN
BICYCLE STORE
49 Cork St. Phone 363
Special attention Given Students

LOVELY IRISH LINEN
At Prices that Challenge Comparison
Table Cloths, Towels, Napkins and Linen Crash Cloths and Napkins.

JOHN ARMSTRONG

High Grade Printing
For Society and Social Functions
Artistic and Unique Designs
Commercial and Book Printers

The Wallace Printing Co. Ltd.
45-47 Cork Street GUELPH

KELLY'S
Music, Radio Store
33 Wyndham Street
Feature:—
The Latest Popular Songs
Orchestra and Band Instruments
New Victor Records
Radio and Radio Service
The Bell Art Piano

SHOES REPAIRED
by the
GOODYEAR WELT SYSTEM
D. CAMPBELL
51 Quebec St. GUELPH
Prompt Service

Burnell Binding and Printing Company
BOOKBINDERS, PRINTERS
LOOSE LEAF SUPPLIES
Gold Stamping on Club Bags, Cases, etc.
89 Quebec Street PHONE 1107
HOUSE INSULATION

A NEW IDEA

A house lined with Cork is warmer in winter and cooler in summer. Fuel bills are reduced fully 30 per cent.

Armstrong's Corkboard has kept the heat out of cold storage rooms for the past thirty years. It will prevent the heat escaping from your home in just the same manner. Why burn fuel and allow the heat to flow readily through your walls and roof? Write for a corkboard sample and our 40 page catalogue on House Insulation.

ARMSTRONG CORK & INSULATION CO., LIMITED

MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG

The Kind of Printing You Want — The Way You Want It — When You Want It

THE GUMMER PRESS
Printers, Bookbinders and Publishers

THE SIZE OF THE JOB MAKES NO DIFFERENCE
GOOD SERVICE AND GOOD PRINTING
CHARACTERIZE OUR WORK

Gummer Building Phone 872 Guelph