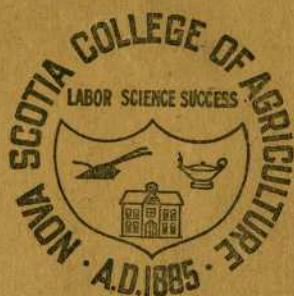


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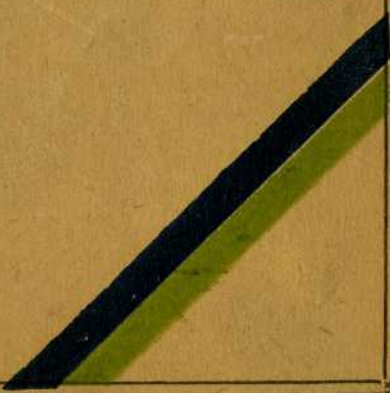
Gateway

VOL. XXII

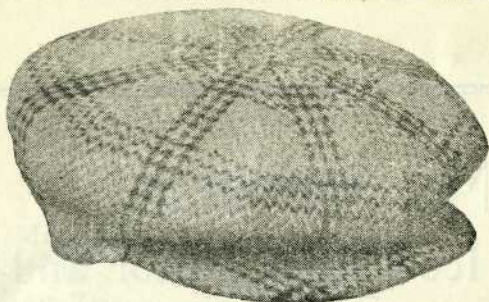
NO. 1

Mid-Year
Issue

Nova Scotia
Agricultural
College







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A Message From Principal Trueman

—o—

Life becomes more complex as the years go by. Our fathers, when they started out in life found the problems they had to face comparatively simple. I do not mean that life was easy for them. They had to work hard, and often there was hardship that had to be endured. As we look back however, life on the farm was more self contained. If the farmer had good crops he was supplied with the means of living for

another year. He worried little about markets as the larger part of his products were consumed at home.

Although his life may look simple to us as we look back, he probably felt as we do about our own time, that is, that he was living in times of change and had to face vexing problems. Transportation was slow and uncertain, railroads were only experiments as far as the Maritimes were concerned. Wagon roads were extremely bad, political questions including confederation were hotly debated and the future was uncertain.

In spite of their handicaps they went right ahead and did the best they could. They were workers and fighters for what they thought was right. They achieved a large measure of success in establishing a confederation of the Provinces of Canada, in establishing free schools and building churches and comfortable homes. In a large measure they triumphed over the disabilities of their times,

We face more complex problems, but we have more knowledge. We also have comforts and conveniences that would have amazed the early settlers. We hear much to-day about the difficulties of making a living on the farm, about the unrest and dissatisfaction among laboring men. World competition, uncertain markets, high cost of living, need for great changes in our schools, the decline of the influence of the church—all these things cause uneasiness and fear in many people.

Why be afraid, why discouraged? Our fathers did the best they could and went ahead. Can you do less? If you follow their example, fit yourselves for work and go ahead with faith and energy you will suc-

ceed. The young men and women in our colleges are receiving better training for the real problems of life than was given to our fathers. If your problems are harder, your training is better. Will anyone suggest that your character is weaker, or that you have not the faith and the will to go on and overcome? I think not.

To all young people, therefore, I would give a message of good cheer. Life is always a struggle. That is what makes it worth while. Overcoming difficulties gives zest to the struggle. The future will be largely determined by the way you do your work. I believe you have the ability and the will to make good. I wish you the best of success.



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NO. 1

The
A. C.
"GATEWAY"

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Editorial

—o—

A distinct step forward, we feel, has marked the second anniversary of this magazine. For the past four years the name of this publication has been changed annually, until the Alumni themselves viewed the expected new name with condescending amusement. "What will the new name be like" was the general question, as they received notice of its intended publication.

However, this is changed and the name "A. C. Gateway" will stick until the Alumni themselves are consulted and their wishes known. A clause to this effect was submitted to the students at their first Student's Council meeting this year, and, being unanimously adopted, was inserted in the constitution.

This action, it is believed, will place our magazine on a sounder basis, and as a result we expect an increase in the quality of the "A. C. Gateway" from year to year.

A "Fair Trip"

—o—

The Maritime Winter Fair opened this year on Nov. 8th, and continued until the following Saturday, (the 13th). As usual the A. C. faculty gave us an extra day from classes which meant that we had no classes from Saturday afternoon until the following Wednesday. Three of us availed ourselves of this op-

portunity to visit this Exhibition with the intention of taking part in the Open Class Judging Competition. As these competitions were held on Wednesday and Thursday, we decided to skip classes for a day or two.

To those who haven't been fortunate enough to attend this exhibition, the following description might be of interest. From the outside, one sees one long, immense building and a number of smaller ones close by. At night a sign over the main entrance, "Amherst Welcomes You" reminds us that this show is worthy of such patronage of not only the citizens of Amherst, but to all those interested in agriculture in Eastern Canada. Immediately on entering, the eye is attracted by the industrial exhibits arranged on either side of the main passageway. The exhibit of the Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture was perhaps outstanding among these. Farther on, between the industrial booths and the stock exhibits, is the Midway. Then occupying the rest of the building is the main attraction of the show—the stock exhibits. Although the space was large, it was completely filled. The sheep, swine, poultry and fox exhibits were in adjoining buildings and all were of interest, especially the Silver Fox Show, exhibiting over one hundred of these beautiful animals. Among the cattle such exhibitors as Swindells, Roper, Proffit, McCarthy, McIntyre and others, added to the quality of the stock. George Holmes, of Amherst, and Horne Bros. of P. E. Island had the bulk of the horse exhibits.

On Monday and Tuesday the three of us busied ourselves in the Arena, or elsewhere and on Wednesday we began our judging. The first classes were the

dairy and beef classes—two of each. Four animals made the class and our job was to place them according to our estimation, and give reasons to uphold these planings. Although it took little longer than an hour to do the actual judging it was nearly five o'clock in the afternoon before we were able to give our reasons. On Thursday we judged sheep and swine, and went through the same performance except that we had three classes of swine to judge, and two of sheep, and that all reasons were given before one-thirty, the time set for the Boys' and Girls Club Banquet, at which the awards were made. Needless to say, very few of us missed that, especially as roast turkey and chicken were served. After hearing addresses by A. W. MacKenzie, Manager of the Fair; C. F. Bailey, President; Mr. Granger, Superintendent for Eaton's Maritime Limited; and A. E. MacLanrin, Swine Promotor for New Brunswick; Professor Longley presented the awards.

This really ended the Maritime Winter Fair as far as we were concerned, for we all left that night by various routes, all leading directly or indirectly back to our college. The real value of the trip lies not in the fact that all three of us made enough in the judging to make the trip worth while from a financial point of view, but in the experience we received there, being in contact with those men, all agriculturists and all real practical men, and being with the club members themselves, meeting new ones and renewing acquaintances.

It was a shame that there were no juniors there, for it really was a trip worth while.

—E. A. H. '31.

The Blue and the Gold.

—o—

Just good old navy blue and gold
These are the colors that we uphold,
But, oh, the meaning they'll bequeath
If we'll but try to look beneath
And get the knowledge they combine
In dear old terra firma's line.

Blue denotes the open sky,
Which stands for health that wealth can't buy
White gold is for the wealth in hand
For all who care to till the land.
And, with the help of Mother Nature,
Raise food enough for every creature.

If health and wealth our wish would be
Then we must start at old A. C.,
For here we'll learn of nature's lore
And find out what the ground's in store.
Here, too, we'll see these colors old
Just good old navy blue and gold.

—R. E. W. '31

N. B. Newspaper Item

Mrs. R. E. Wetmore will be "at home" to her friends on Friday, December 5th from 5 to 6 p. m. at her residence, Willow Street.

Some Farm Animals I Have Known

—o—

A thick fleeced lamb came trotting by;
"Pray whither now, my lamb?" quoth I,
"To have." said he with ne'er a stop,
"My wool clipped at the baa-baa shop."

I asked the dog, "Why all this din?"
Said he "I'm fashioned outside in,
And all my days and nights I've tried
My best to get the bark outside."

A hen was cackling loud and long,
Said I to her "How strange your song"
Said she "'Tis scarce a song; in fact,
It's just a lay, to be eggs-act."

I asked the cat, "Pray tell me why
You love to sing?" she winked her eye,
"My purr-russ, sir, as you can see,
Is to a-mews myself" said she.

A horse was being lashed one day,
Said I "Why don't you run away?"
"Neigh, neigh! my stable mind," said he,
Still keeps its equine-inity."

I asked the cow, "Why don't you kick
The man who whips you with a stick?"
"Alas! I must be lashed," said she
"So I can give whipped cream, you see."

—From 1909 M. S. A.

Speaking of Lions.

—o—

This is a tale of adventure in a foreign land, and while I didn't cut a very heroic figure on this occasion, I don't mind telling about it because others may see what dangers travel in other countries may expose them to and take warning from my experience. Perhaps some young person, feeling the urge of the wanderlust, will read this and be brought to the realization that those who go in search of adventure frequently obtain more than they anticipated.

Having left my ship one day alone and armed only with a swagger stick, as I did not anticipate any trouble I turned my back on the town and headed for the country. Swinging jauntily along, happy and carefree, I gazed with the pleasure peculiar to the seafarer after a long voyage, at the green trees, tropical and semi-tropical which I passed. The thought of lurking danger was far from my mind.

A sudden threatening rumble brought me to a halt and even before I looked up I knew I was confronted by a lion. Many people confronted by such a beast, would have become panic-stricken and fled. But I, keeping my presence of mind and remembering that one should never show fear in the presence of an animal, either wild or domesticated, stood my ground. Looking up, I saw that not merely one lion, but three, a male and two females, were standing amidst a jumble of rocks and were leisurely contemplating me as though very interested in my gastronomic possibilities. One, a huge, lordly male, with a magnificent mane, suggestively

licked his chops. I readily imagined this was no new experience for him and seeing his lean flanks and those of the two lionesses, knew they were hungry.

In fiction, a man faced by a great danger spends his last moments on earth reviewing his past life, seeking I presume, to determine if his good acts outweigh his bad ones, so that he will know whether his soul will ascend or descend, rather than applying his mind to extracting himself from the peril which threatens him. As I remember it I never gave my past life a thought, but nonchalantly lighted a cigarette and noticed with pleasure my hands were quite steady, evidence that my nerves were in good condition.

Hardly had I struck the match when there came a snarl from my left and tearing my eyes away from the lions, I saw the graceful spotted form of a leopard slinking along, and he, like the lions, appeared to be eyeing me greedily.

"My! my!" thought I "we have quite a menagerie here."

I looked to the right and it wouldn't have surprised me much had a python appeared. Indeed as you shall learn, I couldn't have chosen a more suitable spot in the whole country to find these beautiful yet ugly snakes. Looking in every direction, I considered the possibilities. Of one thing I was certain—not a person, white or native was in sight.

Not knowing which way to turn, I finally decided to go to the right, having heard no menacing growls or seen any suspicious movements in that direction. Perhaps the lions were not really as hungry as they

looked. Anyway, as I turned my back on them, they made no effort to molest me. The leopard had disappeared. So, still puffing my cigarette, I walked safely away, and looking back at the lions from a distance could see them following me with their eyes, not, it now seemed to me, with a look of hunger, but with one of melancholy reflection. (It is sometimes hard for a human to comprehend the ways of beasts.)

Dismissing the incident from my mind, I paused to examine a polar bear. I was in the Melbourne, Australia, Zoological Gardens.

D. M. S. '32

Agricultural Co-operation

—o—

The word "co operation" has such a varied meaning and is used in so many different senses that it is difficult to really get a clear, concise definition. "Any two or more persons who share, however remotely, a common objective, may be said to be co-operating." It has been said that "the voluntary organization of farmers for business purposes on co-operative lines, is one factor that will make a prosperous and progressive agriculture, this being essential to an empire's well-being."

In the very earliest times the Romans and Greeks worked with each other for a common good. Justinian tried hard to establish granaries throughout parts of

1. Speech of Hon. A. C. Dunning, M. P.

his empire: these might be called forerunners of the modern agricultural banks. The farmers of the more backward regions of France had an association of cheesemakers, which also might be looked upon as forerunners of the present day co-operative creameries, but these forms were purely voluntary on the part of the farmer, and it was not until the latter part of the nineteenth century that the co-operative movement with which we are concerned, began. In England in the year 1829 we found an early and successful attempt to create a co-operative community, where the people, tenants and laborers worked together and shared the profits equally.

The first actual co-operative credit society was established in a small village on the Rhine for the agricultural people in 1862. To-day there are 20,000 of these societies in Germany. This society was established on the basis of unlimited liability, but most urban societies have now adopted the form of limited liability. The co-operative principles, as a means of helping struggling agriculturists who have not the financial means, and the advantages of applying them to the buying and selling of products, soon became obvious to all, and from that time the co-operative movement became an essential to agriculture. The movement in America has been quite backward until the last quarter of a century, but the American agriculturist directed his first steps toward the co-operative marketing of his products, his most important problem, and the success which he has obtained has been rapid. The Fruit Grower of California, the Wheat Pool of Western Canada, very clearly show this success.

Co-operation in modern agriculture concerns buying and selling of products. I shall now try to discuss the advantages of co-operative buying. We all know that five men can buy a machine cheaper to each than any one of them. If for example a group of agriculturists buy a combine, harvester and thresher, and they working together harvest each one's crop, the initial cost of the machine, the cost of harvesting and the accessories are equally divided among the individuals, thus each man has his crop ready for sale at a lower cost of production than he would have if he were doing so alone. We all know that it is cheaper per unit to buy anything in large shipments than by individual pieces. Buying in car lots, fertilizer costs less per unit than it would buying by the single bag. Similarly, feeds of all kinds may be obtained at a lower cost to the individual if bought through a co-operative society, since it can buy much larger shipments. A society in buying a good community bull may greatly aid a struggling farmer to improve his herd at a very nominal cost. where he alone would be unable to do so. The co-operative stores have greatly aided society, in tending to stabilize price, in demanding cash payments, and in trying to eliminate as far as possible, waste, because they can buy cheaper than the average retail shopkeeper. The Credit Society formed by a group of tradesmen, artisans, etc., each supplying a little capital can borrow more if necessary to put through a deal which would benefit all concerned. A member of the credit society can borrow money to pay harvesting help cheaper and more easily than an individual outside the society.

Co-operative selling aids a farmer in the disposing

of his products for the highest prices, frees him from the risk of total loss, by distributing the loss, if any, among a group, and puts the disposing of products in the hands of a broker. Of course competent managers buyers and sellers must be obtained by the society, people who have initiative and the best interests of the people as their aim. The Canadian Wheat Pool is one of the best examples of co-operative selling. The farmer sells or gives the selling of his grain over to a group of men, who do the business of selling at the right time in order to get the highest price, and by relieving the pressure of forced selling. The pool member knows that while he is still harvesting his crop, his fruits are not being gambled with by some one else, but his interests are being carried on by the managers of the pool, who seek to satisfy him. The wheat pool has tended to narrow the differences in price fluctuations, to rationalize agriculture, and to sell Canadian wheat to all nations of the world for the farmer at highest prices.

Table I. shows the rise in pool membership since its beginning in 1923.

TABLE I.—2		Canadian Wheat Pool	
Year			Members
1923	-	-	25,000
1924	-	-	91,000
1925	-	-	122,000
1926	-	-	136,000
1927	-	-	140,000

TABLE II shows the bushels of grain marketed by the Pool for its members since 1923.

TABLE II.—3

Year				Bushels Sold
1923	-	-	-	35,000,000
1924	-	-	-	81,000,000
1925	-	-	-	187,000,000
1926	-	-	-	180,000,000
1927	-	-	-	210,000,000
1928	-	-	-	244,000,000

The farmer then joins the Co-operative Marketing Society that he may have an organization which will market his products economically and efficiently and give him the best returns which can be obtained at a given time or during a given season.

Thus we see that the co-operative movement in agriculture is both beneficial and really necessary for the farmer to succeed. Of course there will always be individuals outside the movement, who will succeed by themselves, but they cannot enjoy the full privileges and freedom gained by association with others.⁵ It has been advised that a Compulsory Wheat Pool be adopted, but the Royal Grain Inquiry Commission of Saskatchewan in their last report advocated that compulsory pooling is not advisable at present. An International Wheat Pool has been suggested also, but nat-

3 "American Co-operation" Vol. 1, J. E. Brownlee.

ional pool organizations must be perfected in each country before this can be accomplished. Co-operative pooling in agriculture aims to include the greatest possible number of those producing the same commodity as free members of a common national organization, co-operating in turn with other countries, but does not aim to eliminate competing producers.

—J. L. F. '31

5 Co-operative Achievements of Canadian Grain Growers—H. S. Patton,

Jus' Keep on Keepin' On.

—o—

If the day looks kinda gloomy,
 An' your chances kinda slim;
 If the situation's puzzlin'
 An' the prospects awful grim,
 An' perplexities keep pressin'
 Till all hope is nearly gone,
 Jes' bristle up an' grit your teeth,
 An' keep on keepin' on.

Fumin' never wins a fight
 An' frettin' never pays:
 There ain't no good in broodin' in
 These pessimistic ways.
 Smile jes' kinda cheerfully
 When hope is nearly gone,
 An' bristle up an' grit your teeth,
 An' keep on keepin' on.

There ain't no use in growlin'
An' grumblin' all the time,
When music's ringin' everywhere
An' everything's a rhyme,
Jes' keep on smilin' cheerfully,
If hope is nearly gone,
An' bristle up an' grit your teeth,
An' keep on keepin' on.

James F. O'Heara

—o—

While spending two years as an assistant in the "Toronto Veterinary Hospital" I had many varied experiences, some of which were very useful and some very interesting, also amusing. I cannot here go into detail in any one of them.

In such a place, one who loves animals will observe many things. One thing in particular that he will notice is how attached and loyal animals can be to their owners or to those who care for them. It is of the faithfulness and peculiarity of one animal, an old thoroughbred race horse of which I am going to write. His name was James F. O'Heara.

I had the pleasure, for it was indeed pleasing to tend an animal that you knew but only few people would even go near. It was one of my duties, however to look after Old James (as he was mostly called.)

The old veteran race horse was brought to the hospital after he had broken down in a race at Hamil-

ton. Both of his front legs being in very bad condition, so bad in fact that no one thought he would ever race again.

His early history preceded him to the hospital. He was of a very mean disposition, he would bite, strike, kick, and do everything that a horse of this disposition can think of. So with this history it was very difficult to get anyone to tend him, the doctor's youngest son being the only one who could or would go near him. He went in the stall with him, not with a club as was the former method, but with kindness and in a short time had him under control.

This went to show us that Old James was not as much to blame for his terrible disposition as were his previous owners and trainers. All thoroughbreds are nervous, easily excited, high tempered animals and have to be handled as such. It is the way some people treat these horses when young that accounts for some of the very bad thoroughbreds, as it was James' early training and handling that made him the terror of all horse owners and trainers.

After we found out that it was kindness and gentleness that he needed, we had no trouble in doing what we wanted to with him. It was wonderful to see how gentle and attached he became to the doctor's son and to myself, as we were the only ones that ever worked with him.

When we had James so it was possible to work with him, we began on his old broken down legs. First we fired them and in two days they were blistered with a red mercury blister, which is very severe. This hurts very much for a day or two, most horses making an

awful fight for twenty-four hours. James made very little of it, only pawing a little when the pain was the greatest. He seemed to know we were trying to help him. After the blister was all washed off and the swelling had gone down, he was put under a cold shower for an hour or more each day. The shower consisted of an apparatus that was so constructed that a cold spray would run over his legs. This would help to take out any inflammation that was present in his limbs.

In a years time we had him ready to train, that was early in the spring of 1929 and in the fall races we entered him and won easily a five and a half furlong race in a field of thirteen horses.

It was indeed a great pleasure to us and honor to Dr. Black to get this old broken down race horse, who was a terror to all horse owners and trainers win a race again.

I can well remember the day of the race. I led Old James to the paddock. It was indeed amusing to see how the people would stay away from Old James, when they found out who he was. You would hear everyone near saying: "keep back, that is Old James F". In a race owing to his early history, he had to wear a muzzle and take the outside position, so he would be away from the other horses and jockeys. Although he was a different horse and as quiet and gentle to us as possible yet more people had that fear of him that still made him the terror of the race track.

His racing days are now happily over and he has retired from the racing field and moved to a stock farm where he is rated as one of the best Canadian bred sires.

—R. C. L. '31

Believe It or Not.

—o—

People say that a whale can't swallow a man, but the following story ought to bear satisfactory evidence that miracles can happen even in our modern era and that it is quite possible for a whale to swallow a man.

We were on the whaling ship X—— in the vicinity of the Falkland Islands in search of whales. They were scarce, but eventually one was sighted and harpooned from a boat. In the commotion caused by the whale our boat was capsized and we were all thrown into the sea.

I was floundering in the water trying to reach the ship when suddenly I felt the sensation of being lifted into the air by the nose of the whale, and dropped back into the water. Then there was a frightful rushing sound around me which I believed to be the whale's tail beating back and forth in the water. Then I was enclosed by an awful darkness and I felt myself slipping along a smooth passage of some sort that seemed to move and carry me forward. This lasted only for a minute, then I seemed to feel I had more room. I began to feel around with my hands when suddenly they came in contact with a yielding slimy substance which seemed to shrink or contract the moment I touched it. By this time I was thoroughly frightened. Suddenly it dawned on my mind that I had been swallowed by the whale. As a result I was almost overcome with horror. I could breath quite easily. The heat was terrible, but it was not of a stifling nature: it seemed to open the pores of my skin and take my

strength and vitality. I began to get very weak and became sick at my stomach. I knew that there was no hope of ever getting out of my strange prison. I tried to face the end bravely, but the stillness, the awful darkness, and the knowledge of my predicament, together with the terrible heat finally overcame me and I became unconscious.

The next I remembered I was in the captain's cabin. After I had recovered somewhat, the captain told me that after the whale was dead, they had hoisted it onto the deck of the ship and started to cut through the flesh with axes and spades to reach the fat. They reached the stomach and were beginning to cut it clear of the carcass when suddenly they were startled by seeing something doubled up that gave spasmodic signs of life. They immediately cut it open and found me doubled up and unconscious. They took me to the captain's cabin and worked over me till I regained consciousness. It was a considerable length of time before I fully recovered from the effects of my imprisonment in the whale's belly.

Now friends, do you believe in miracles ?

D. McK. '32

Dr. Trueman, (finding Pat industriously studying)
"I suppose these studies will do you a lot of good."

Pat—"Ye're right sir ! An hour of it now will do me more good in five minutes than a month of it will in a week before exams."

Social Functions of the College

—o—

College opened on October 29th and no sooner had it opened than the boys held a meeting for the purpose of discussing social activities. A social committee which according to some should be electrocuted, was appointed to have charge of social events.

Unfortunately, an orchestra could not be secured for the appointed evening so we held our first dance on a Tuesday evening with music furnished by "Carroll's Symphony Hounds." The ladies of the Normal College turned out "en masse" but due to the night the boys of the Agricultural College were otherwise engaged. The most common excuse was "I had to study"—but study what? Consequently, numerous couples of girls could be seen drifting across the ballroom to the strains of a waltz or stepping high, wide and handsome, when it came to a fox trot; and let me say, some of those dames could step.

At a meeting of the Student's Council the question of having a social every Saturday evening was brought before the students and thoroughly discussed. It was also decided to buy a Victrola and place it in the Science building. The first social was a marked success and everyone went away well pleased. A small charge of fifteen cents was made, the money to be used to purchase new records and to replace any that might be broken.

The first event having met with such general approval, it was decided to have another the following week. With new records and various additional attractions it was a bigger success than the former. The

one fault was the time limit with a set period from seven-thirty to ten-thirty. All were kept busy and the time passed so quickly that when it was time to stop everyone wanted at least one more dance.

The social activities of the college came to a close the Saturday before the boys went home for Christmas. The Social Committee decided to charge twenty-five cents and have refreshments. Everything went of well and everyone went away hoping to see the Saturday evening socials continued after Christmas.

The object of these socials is to give some of the boys an opportunity to learn to dance. One has only to look in on a Saturday evening to see the results.

One of the principal questions hurled at an Agricultural College Student by a fair Normalite is "Are you having the usual Saturday night socials?" If he answers in the affirmative he is sure she will reply, "Good, We'll be there."

The fact that these socials are very popular was demonstrated by the first to be held after Christmas. With snow falling and the wind blowing quite a number of young ladies braved the elements to be there.

So, on with the social evenings.

—F. C. H. '31

Normalite—"Oh! Isn't it dangerous driving the roadster with one hand?"

St-w-rt—"Yes, many a man has run into a church on account of it."

Saint John, the Loyalist City.

—o—

Saint John is one of the oldest historical spots in the Maritime Provinces, founded by Champlain early in the seventeenth century, in following years it was the scene of many a battle between Indian and White man, later between English and French. The United Empire Loyalists landed at the mouth of the Saint John River in 1783 and started a colony. It was a hard struggle clearing back the forest, tilling the soil and fighting the Indians who never ceased causing trouble and bloodshed; but being a hardy class of people they overcame many obstacles and hardships—their work was not in vain. To-day Saint John is one of the largest and most important cities in the Maritimes, situated at the mouth of the beautiful St. John River, it has a fine, well protected harbor open all the year round to ocean-going steamers. Many millions of bushels of grain have found their way to foreign markets through this port annually. This city is also a large industrial centre having cotton mills, iron foundries, brush factory, grain elevator, sugar refinery and can boast of one of the largest dry docks in the world.

Bliss Carmen in one of his poems eulogizes Saint John as follows:

“Smile, you inland hills and rivers

“Flush, ye mountains in the dawn

“But my roving heart is outward

“With the ships of grey Saint John.”

As a beauty centre Saint John and the Saint John River Valley cannot be surpassed for natural beauty. American tourists have increased in numbers every year attracted by hotel accommodations, beautiful parks and lakes, where all summer sports are enjoyed. Another attraction is the famous Reversing Falls, this natural phenomenon is caused by the high tides of the Bay of Fundy.

Saint John is also a noted sports centre producing such men as Chas. Gorman, world's champion skating ace. Saint John's hockey team up to the last year had always been among the leaders. In 1927 skating champions gathered from all parts of the world to compete on Lily Lake, just outside the city limits. Horse racing track meets, baseball and water sports are carried on to a large extent during the summer months.

Many people have the idea that Saint John is a foggy city, but figures show that she enjoys as many hours of sunshine as inland towns.

Saint John is still forging ahead, she already has an aviation field. New harbor facilities, railway depot and general hospital are under construction. The writer has only given the "High Lights" for time and space will not permit details: he entertains, however a very optimistic outlook for the Loyalist City.

L. W. '31

Pretty Girl—"Don't spade that up it will spoil our golf course."

Gardener—"Can't help it miss, them's my orders. Your father says he is going to have this garden devoted to horticulture, not to husbandry."

The Honey Bee

—o—

The honey bee is given far too little attention in the busy world of to-day. This little money maker is looked upon by a good many as "a terrible thing just hunting for a chance to sting someone." But she is just the opposite, for she is a very industrious worker and uses every minute of sunshine to gather honey. She sets one of the best examples of minding one's own business that can be found for she will never sting unless she is tormented or the hive is molested unjustly.

There are many races of bees today, but the two most important in Canada are the Italian bee and the Black bee.

The Italian bee was introduced into America from Italy in 1859, while the Black bee was brought over from Europe more than three hundred years ago.

The Black Bee has black skin on the abdomen while the Italian bee is striped with yellow, hence the two breeds are easily distinguished. Of the two breeds the Italian is by far the gentler and much more easily handled as well as the most prolific.

Quite often, if there are blacks and Italians in apiaries within two or three miles of one another you will get a colony which seems to have some of each kind. This is called a hybrid colony and is due to drones coming from one apiary to another. This colony may produce more honey than either of the other kinds but it will be so unruly that it is undesirable. It can easily be converted back to Italians by the substitution of a fertilized Italian queen in place of the hybrid queen.

A colony of bees consists of one queen and from ten thousand to fifteen thousand workers. During the early and middle summer or during the swarming season a number of drones are found in the colony. The queen is the only individual of her size and kind in the hive and she is the mother of the colony as only the queen can lay eggs. She is a much larger and longer bee than the workers, hence she is easily distinguished from them. The drones are also larger than the workers but are more blunt looking individuals being somewhat shorter than the queen. They have no sting and are useless so far as honey gathering goes, as they do not gather any and help to consume what the workers gather. In the fall when the season is over, they are driven out and left to die.

The queen is fertilized only once during her lifetime and she is then capable of laying eggs for a period of two or three years. She begins to lay eggs early in the spring, even before any honey is available in the fields and continues until late in the fall when the honey season is over. A worker bee lasts only about six weeks during the active honey season. It has been said that she is like a storage battery, the more she is used the quicker she will run down. Hence a full hatched bee does no work and is quite capable of living through the winter. To replace the old bees as they give out, and to build up the colony the queen must keep busy laying eggs. During the month of June a good queen lays from two to three thousand eggs per day. An old queen gets run down and is unable to do this, thus one of the essentials for a strong colony is a young, fertile queen.

The queen lays one egg in a cell and in three days it hatches to the larva stage. Then for three days it is fed on a rich protein food and for three more days on a food of part honey, and on the ninth day the cell is capped. On the twenty-first day the full grown worker bee emerges, but if the egg was intended for a drone it would be laid in a larger cell and would emerge twenty-four days after it was laid. If the queen is getting weak or the colony too crowded, the workers will make new queens by feeding the larvae of worker bees on a rich protein food for six days instead of three and then enlarging the cells to make room for the queen as they will be much larger than the worker bees and will emerge sixteen days after the eggs are laid. The worker bee does not gather honey during the first two weeks of her life, but she acts as a nurse bee and feeds the larvae from the supply of pollen or bee-bread stored near the brood.

In the brood chamber you will always find the brood in the centre of the comb with honey and pollen in the outer and lower parts in order to have a supply of food just where it will be needed—near the brood. The main crop of honey will be stored in the honey super above the brood chamber. If, however, the brood and honey chambers are one and the same you will find the brood in the centre frames of the hive with pollen and some honey in the corners of the same frames. The object of this is to hold the heat in the centre of the hive and keep the brood warm in order to facilitate hatching.

R. E. W. '31

(To be Continued)

Education

—o—

A great many people confuse the two words "education" and "learning." They consider them synonymous whereas there is a world of difference between the two. There are people who go through college, attain a degree and congratulate themselves on having become educated and yet they miss their aim through failure to differentiate between the two words. They are perhaps, learned, but are not educated in the true sense of the word.

Learning may be defined as the gaining of knowledge by study and instruction. It is a comparatively simple process. But education has a broader meaning and a wider scope. Academic learning is not essential to an education although it is highly desirable and usually the two go hand in hand. But there are cases of men who never had the benefit of a college course or even a high school course who are yet regarded as educated men, and there are men who proudly boast of a college degree who could not by any stretch of the imagination be considered educated.

Education consists of not only of the acquisition of knowledge from books, but also development of character and self-discipline, a general broadening of the mind and the gaining of social training and breeding. Education may be said to be a combination of learning and culture, yet it has qualities which are lacking in both of these. The student who begins his study at a university thinking his work begins and ends in the classroom has a mistaken idea of what constitutes an educa-

tion and is, moreover, likely to neglect opportunities which may make or break him in his struggle for success when his college days are over.

Many students do not consider athletics an essential factor of an education, and perhaps, strictly speaking, it isn't. But the condition of the body has a direct bearing on the alertness and keenness of the mind. If the one is permitted to run down through confinement and lack of exercise it will have an adverse effect on the other. Athletics does more than merely maintain the physical and mental organizations of a student in a healthy condition. It sharpens his preceptions, quickens his mental processes, makes him observant and teaches him self-discipline. All of these will materially assist the student in later life and are therefore important, particularly self-discipline, since it is probable he will obtain the other qualities in learning this one. Schools, colleges and even business institutions are laying increasing emphasis on athletics as a part of their regular work.

Social training and breeding do not consist only of choosing the right fork at dinner, or remembering to say "thank you" after a dance, although that is the meaning attached to these terms by a great many people. Such things may be learned by studying a book of etiquette. Social training and breeding come to people only through habitual intercourse with others who have and practice them, therefor, if only for this reason the student would do well to accept the social life of a college as a part of his education. Not only will he thereby acquire social training and breeding, but he will meet students from other parts of the country, possibly

some from other lands with whom he can converse and exchange ideas. This will help to broaden his mind and give him an enlarged viewpoint on things in general.

The sum of these attainments, self-discipline, social training and breeding and broadening of the mind, go to form the character of the man. It is learning and character our institutions of higher education strive to impart to their students. When they fail to accomplish their mission, and not infrequently they do, the fault is not with the alma mater but with the student. He has not learned the meaning of the word "education"

Even after leaving college is the student really educated? Can he afford to assume a know-it-all attitude simply on the strength of what he has learned in the lecture room? He certainly can not. He has yet to learn to apply his education and, at the same time must be ready and willing to assimilate new ideas which may be at variance with what he has learned at college at a considerable expenditure of time, labor and money. He must be ever ready to modify some of his pet theories which may have been practicable at college but can not be applied to the particular job he is on. He must, particularly when starting out on his career and until he has proven his worth, keep his mind always on the alert and ready to respond to new ideas. The writer has known men with college degrees to fail because they undertook their jobs in a supercilious frame of mind thinking they were too big mentally for their small positions. Their minds appeared to be impervious to new impressions as though saturated with

learning. In their own estimations they had nothing more to learn and were satisfied that their education was complete.

Some of our greatest thinkers have said a man's education never ends. On his way through life he is continually meeting with novel situations and things and each experience through which he passes should teach him something that may be added to his store of knowledge. Successful men in all professions, clergymen, doctors, army officers and so on spend much time each year in keeping pace with the modern methods and ideas that are introduced from time to time in their respective fields. So the university man should learn all he can before taking his degree, and then should enter upon his life's work as he would a post graduate course, determined to complete his education in so far as he is able. Only in this way will he be successful and contented.

—D. M. S. '32

Hockey, 1931

—o—

The hockey players of the college began organizing rather late this year, but judging from the material, we have the making of an exceptionally fine team. Fenwick Wood, last year's goalie, was elected captain and is still starring at keeping the rubber from touching the twine. There is not much to choose from in the excellence of

the two forward lines and they seem to be able to both force the play and keep a stiff defence. The defence men seem to be holding their own as regards equality with other men. Several practices have been held and the future success of the team, in several ensuing games seems to be apparent.

—R. R. '31.

Silver Fox Farming in P. E. I.

—o—

The name of Prince Edward Island is indelibly associated with the pioneer efforts to domesticate the fox, and with those epoch-making experiments which were successful in raising, true to type, that superior species known as the Silver Fox. There was laid the basis of a great Canadian Industry. Though fur-farming has extended into every province in the Dominion. Prince Edward Island still holds first rank in the industry and its breeding stock forms the nucleus of the vast majority of Canadian fur ranches and has also gone abroad to establish ranches in the United States and other foreign countries, including Scotland, France, Norway and Japan.

Two men, Charles Dalton and Robert T. Oulton are credited with being the first successful pioneers in raising silver foxes in captivity and placing the industry on a commercial basis. Dalton began his experiments at Tignish about 1887. When it became known that

the pelts from the ranch of these two men brought exceedingly high prices at the London Fur Sales, much interest was aroused and others were desirous of engaging in the business, and by 1909 a number of farmers in the vicinity of Alberton were engaged in fox ranching.

The insistent demand of the public could not, however, long be denied, and the year 1912 saw a general increase in the number engaged in the industry.

The principal market for silver fox furs up to the outbreak of the war had been Europe, but after hostilities began the silver fox breeder sought a market in the United States.

Ranch-bred silver fox furs are now an important item at the fur sales held at Montreal and other Canadian fur centres, and in European markets. Large sales of live foxes for foundation stock are made to the New England States and to central and Western United States and Canada, which, coupled with shipments to England, Scotland, Norway, Sweden, France, Germany Switzerland and other countries, indicates the wide distribution of Prince Edward Island pure bred stock.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture maintains at Summerside, P. E. I., a fully equipped and thoroughly modern Experimental Fox Station. The officials in charge are constantly disseminating valuable information to fox ranchers as a result of their endeavors in the way of scientific research investigating and practical ranching experiments. Eventually the work surrounding the raising of mink and other fur bearing animals will be included. At Summerside also the Canadian National

Silver Fox Breeders' Association has its headquarters. This association was organized in 1920 under a Dominion charter. A system of registration was adopted similar to those in use by other live stock associations in Canada. A certificate of registration issued by the Canadian National Live Stock Records is supplied for each fox that is fully registered. Herd books are prepared and published annually. A feature of the work of the association is a system of cooperative marketing of pelts for the benefit of members of the association.

For several years a silver fox exhibition has been a feature of the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair, held at Toronto. Perpetual challenge trophies have been competed for since 1920. Competition is keen and the awards are internationally recognized. The great majority of the prizes have been consistently won by Prince Edward Island foxes. At other exhibitions held in Canada and the United States they have been similiarly successful.

The permanence of this industry is well assured. Both soil and climatic conditions in Prince Edward Island are peculiarly adapted to the production of fine furs. The industry is now on a sound commercial basis and is fast becoming a branch of mixed farming, many farmers adding a few pairs of foxes to their present farm stock. Success depends largely on procuring proven breeding stock of high quality and proper type from a fur trade point of view at a price as near to a pelt basis as possible and on skillful care and breeding.

Annual Report of the Initiation Committee

—o—

It was three o'clock in the afternoon of the twenty-ninth day of October, that the fifth scout of the I. C. had reported "nothing unusual" and the chief was about to give orders to "cease work" when suddenly the sixth scout appeared with news that there was an unusual bustle in the vicinity of the Triuro depot. Immediately four more scouts were despatched, with the sixth to reconnoiter and gain as much information as possible about the cause of the commotion. They quickly returned with word that the N.S.A C. Freshies had come to town and were headed for Bible Hill.

The next move was to be made on the third of November and in the meantime, the scouts were ordered to observe carefully the quantity and quality of freshies with which they had to deal.

The appointed day soon arrived and the freshies were requested to be present at a meeting which was to take place at 7.30 that evening at the college. About 7 p. m. the six scouts, together with a number of special deputies, each armed with two good metacarpi and a strong stave, were concealed in the darker corners of the building. As the freshies arrived they were shown to a room where they could leave their coats and hats, and here they found themselves under a strong guard of armed scouts and deputies.

A count was taken and it revealed the presence of all but three. Action was withheld for five minutes more and still the three absentees had not shown, so the chief gave orders to proceed. Names were quickly taken as

the prisoners were dragged to the meeting and it was found that the following qualities of various species were present;

Guarding-Armstrong
The 'ighland Airs (Ayer)
Metallic Zinck
Will Ford Wilson
Travelling Travis
D-m Stewart
Brown-eyed Robbins
Nearer Neary
The McKenzie Bridge
Gaspereau Duncanson
The Moor(e) of Hawkshaw
So-Fast Clarkson

Next the speedy trial method found most of them worthy of the scaffold, so the guards deftly used their weapons to put out the eyes of the offenders, then force them to mount the scaffold. Here the floor suddenly went from under their feet and they started on the long journey, but, just as they expected the noose to tighten, they struck a blanket so hard and so suddenly that they made a marvellous rebound. This time the blanket went from under and they tried the high dive stunt into a tank of water, but, alas—they forgot to don their bathing suits. This problem, however was soon replaced by pyjamas. A hot lunch was then served to keep them from getting cold during their journey which was to follow. But most of them seemed very ungrateful and refused to eat, whereupon a wee bit of force was used. The next move was a series of warming exercises, in the form of applied staves, to get their blood

in motion after which, still under guard, they were marched through town to a party specially arranged for their benefit. Here most of them seemed to act like babies and, since each carried a baby doll, they were given a warm drink from babies' bottles.

The final event of the evening meeting and formal introduction of the Freshies was the prolonged sentence imposed for one week during which time the following rules were to be observed:

1. No Freshie may speak to a girl and hope to get away with her.
2. No Freshie may shave more than one side of his face.
3. No Freshie may wear a necktie.
4. All Freshies must wear one sock outside their pant legs.
5. All Freshies must carry their baby dolls outside their coats.
6. All Freshies must wear "Freshie" straw hats for fear of spoiling their school girl complexions.
7. All Freshies must don intelligent looks.
8. All Freshies must salute their betters—the seniors, wherever they meet them.

The next day the three absentees were imprisoned to await trial, but, since there is a law on the I. C. constitution which states that there must be at least two offenders of the same sex before punishment can be imposed, only two were left for one of the three was the only intelligent member of the class, Miss Nairn. The two remaining—The White LeBlanc and the Purple Martin—were tried, condemned, and given the eighth

degree. They survived but never looked the same and decided that after that they would attend all meetings.

This concluded the work of the I. C. for the year and the Freshies showed their ability to do as they were told and would have made a perfect job if there had been no seventh rule.

Respectfully submitted by No. 6, Secretary.

—R. E. W. '31

For Want of A Hat

—o—

I was sittin' on my doorstep one lovely summer's day
Where I used to spend the evening just to pass the
time away;

And I watched two little children playin in a sandy patch
When a stranger sort of shuffled up and asked me for
a match;

I was just a trifle curious, so I offered him a seat,
For his clothes were just as seedy as the shoes upon
his feet;

I say his face was youngish though his hair was thin
and gray,

"Yes" he said a little sadly "an these grayin' hairs
could tell

Of the agony and suffering of a man that been through
hell,

But I see you're sympathetic and I know you're
kindly too,

So I'll ask you to be patient, while a tale I'll tell to you.

Once I was a likely fellow as so many chaps you know,
Just an ordinary fellow, quite good natured, kind of
slow,

But I started off to college and I got a feeling that
If I wished to be collegiate I must go without a hat.
Ah, how well do I remember before that foolish fad,
The crowning glory of my head, all the thick brown
hair I had

Then one day back there in Truro playing on the old
gym floor

Some one yelled 'Come on you Baldy, just to try to
make me sore

Then the gang took up the nickname—how that loath-
some name has galled,

And I swore by all the profits that I never would be
bald.

There he paused for breath a moment while his eyes be-
gan to gleam,

And in horror then I listened while this ditty he did
scream,

"I've used listerine and glisterine and bear oil by the
quart,

I even had what hair I've left cut off almighty short,
And plastered it with vaseline and smelly olive oil;

Each night while others lightly slept most eagerly I'd
toil

As a mother to her children gives all her tender care

I wasted time and effort on that cursed stringy hair.
Each day I gently rubbed my scalp with calloused fin-
ger tips

But for all the good massaging did, I might as well
used Zip.
I tried to bring my hair back in most every sort of way
But still by Judas Priest I've got balder every day."
Then his voice grew loud and sad again, while tears
came to his eyes
While he spoke not of his downfall, was easy to surmise
And as he left he made me swear this most peculiar
oath—that
"By the sweet ol' dyin' Judas I would always wear a
hat."

A.E.McC. '31

Committee Conference of the Student Christian Movement

—o—

This conference, composed of members from all the eastern colleges, met at Bass River on the week-end of September twenty-seventh. It was an outgrowth of the conference held at Sackville last December, where it was decided that a committee conference be held at the most central point just before the opening of college for the purpose of discussing plans for carrying on the work in the local units and also the best time to hold a future conference such as was held at Mount Allison.

Truro was the place decided upon for the committee conference, but as there were to be only twenty present Miss Wilson very thoughtfully worked and made arrangements for us to hold our meetings in two summer

cottages at Bass River, This proved to be a very suitable place as we were all together for the meetings and meals. The boys slept in another cottage a short distance from where the meetings were held. I might say here that the success of the conference was largely due to the plans of Miss Wilson, even to bringing Emily, who proved to be a very efficient cook.

There were not as many present as planned for, but all the eastern colleges were represented, with the exception of Prince of Wales. The leaders were Miss Rutherford, secretary of the Students Christian Movement. Mr. Angus, of England and Miss Eunice Tyhurst secretary for Girl's Work in the Maritimes.

On Friday night we held our first meeting, which was chiefly to draw up a plan for the two following days, when the full number would be present. Saturday there were three meetings for further discussion as to the best way to strengthen and carry on the great work of the Christian Work in the colleges. The aim and basis were the main topics, some ideas of the present aim being discussed. It was decided that each local unit should send in to the secretary their ideas of the aim and basis. A discussion took place as to the best time to hold another conference for all students who were interested in the work of the Student Christian Movement. It was decided that the best time was at the opening of the college term next year. The place was not stated.

On Sunday we held two meetings at the cottage. Following the morning service was a discussion period, during which many gave their ideas of the Christian Movement and how they could strengthen it in their

own colleges. In the evening we had charge of the service in the local church. Mr. Angus gave a short, but inspiring address. After this service a short meeting was held and an interesting discussion took place, but as the majority were leaving at 5 o'clock Monday morning, they were anxious to retire. Miss Rutherford closed the meeting with a short prayer for a stronger relationship of students to the greater things of life and the establishment of a truer Christian fellowship with God and fellow-students.

We were all sorry to leave this beautiful spot, where we had such helpful and pleasant meetings together, but were all strengthened and helped by our association with fellow-students and leaders, whose aims were to one common end, the building of a more lasting Christian fellowship with our fellow students the world over.

—R. C. L. '31

Basket-ball

—o—

A good number of candidates for the team have turned out regularly since college opened. The juniors have very promising material. Zinck and Ayers having already earned for themselves a position on the regular team. Wood, McCollom and Forsyth of last years team are with us again, while Weaver and Grant are showing up well.

The first game was played on December 11th against the Truro town team. The A. C. boys were

outclassed but showed that they will give a good account of themselves as a team before the season is over. The game opened fast with Truro controlling the play. The score at the end of the first half was 28-11. The A. C. team got going a little better in the second half and the score was 24-15. Final score 52-26.

The line-ups were:

Truro: Cox, C.; Yould, Spencer, Davis, F; Allan, Doyle, G.

A. C.: Ayers, C.; Zinck, Wood, Grant, F; McCollom, Stewart, Weaver, G.

On Saturday, January 17, the A.C.'s played the Normal College team. The Normal boys were outclassed but fought back strenuously. The game ended 50-24. A new addition appeared on the A. C. team in the person of Basil "Blighty" Drakes. The diminutive forward, encouraged by the excited yells of several fair Normalites, scored three baskets and checked back famously. This young chap will undoubtedly be heard from in future games. It is hoped to have a future game with the Normal College.

A league will be formed shortly and we feel sure that the A.C. team will give a good account of themselves

Alumni Notes

—o—

Miss Ethel McLean '26 was married in February 1930 to Mr. Percy Lang of New York.

Robert Longley '28 and Don Putnam '24 are doing post graduate work at Toronto University.

Norman Clark '25 is Asst. Rep. for Hants and East Kings, headquarters at Berwick.

Smith Hilton '20 was married to Miss Hila Morris of Amherst on June 12, 1930.

M. P. Harrison '28 is an Ag. Rep. for N. B. Department of Agriculture, headquarters at Gagetown.

Elmo Babin '29 is doing extension work in poultry in N. B.

Jacon Compton '30 returned in June to St. Anthony, Newfoundland, and is interested in vegetable growing there.

George McLeod '28 is an Ag. Rep. for N. B. Dept. of Agriculture, headquarters at Moncton.

S. V. Nichols '29 was married to Miss Palmer on Sept. 29th 1930.

Ken Cox '21 represented the Alumni Association at the Farm Class closing of the Agricultural College.

Ben Pitman '29 was married to Miss Sadie Coates of Amherst. Ben is working at the Experimental Farm at Nappan.

Art Harrison '27 and Carlton Taylor '25 are doing post graduate work in plant pathology at Cornell.

Maurice Lister '30 was an exhibitor at the Amherst Winter Fair, being in charge of the exhibit from the Harvey Jersey Club.

- A. W. MacKenzie '21** was present at the Degree Class closing representing the Alumni Association.
- Cliff Nichols '25** and **R. Schafheitlin '12** have been doing efficient work as Apple Inspectors.
- Ken Harrison '22** plans to complete his studies this winter at Toronto University.
- L. Howlett '24** is studying at MacDonalds, he was recently appointed Asst. Plant Pathologist at Fredericton.
- Ernest Gourley '25** is travelling for the Harris Abattoir Company, headquarters at Antigonish.
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Things we Want to Know

—o—

- 1.—What is the action of "Carbie" on Zinck?
- 2.—What per cent. of Zinck is impurities?
- 3.—Do MacKenzie's hens lay omelettes?
- 4.—Are Stewart's dreams of "ions" pleasant or otherwise.
- 5.—Did Prof. Longley return the odd shoe he brought home from the Toronto Fair?
- 6.—Is Wilson as good with the women in Truro as in Moncton?
- 7.—Does Leaf like to Dance?

- 8.—How long is Ayers in the bath-tub.
- 9.—What is the estimated sheep population in Yarmouth County?
- 10.—If Prof. Landry knows the poultry population of China?
- 11.—Why Router wants to keep his girl friend at the 5 and 10 from going to Montreal?

Jokes

—o—

BOLD

An A. C. was told by his sweetie that lights went out at 10.30 in that house. He remarked, "Ob, I forgot" and casually turned out the light.

A Good Method

Armstrong: "Do you know a sure way to get a kiss from a girl?"

Mackenzie, "No, how"?

Armstrong, "Try!"

Drakes, (at golf course) "I saw you caddying for Hilton yesterday Fat. How does he play?"

Pat O'B. "Ob, he'll never make a golfer. Do you know what he says when he fozzles the ball?"

Drakes, "No, what?"

Pat O'B., "Just tut tut."

Forsyth, travelling on P. E. I. expressed alarm at the speed of the train.

McGregor, "Why, there's nothing to be scared of you have trains in Nova Scotia running faster than this"

Forsyth, "Oh, it isn't that, I'm just afraid it'll run off your darned little island.

Rowter, "Pretty high tide this morning"

Drakes, "Huh, if the sea was all beer there wouldn't be no bloomin' 'igh tides."

We'd like to know what student it was who, when told he needed more oxygen, promptly went to the liquor store and not seeing it listed, took home a bottle of "Gordon's" remarking as he did so, "I guess any old kind of gin will do."

Prof. L-n-l-y leads the Way—

We've heard of guys coming out of a fight with the other fellow's hat but never with his opponents shoe on.

John Smith to wee Normalite at end of first social
"Um—er—Miss, may I see you home?"

Wee Normalite, "Oh, this is so sudden, please take my arm."

And so far, far, into the night.

Narrow Escape—By voting Conservative, we hear, Prince Edward Island escaped the danger of being made into a pee wee golf course—Sydney Record.

A gloomy young poet sent a poem to this magazine. It was entitled "Why Am I Alive"? Our editor returned it with a slip, on which was typed, "Because you sent this instead of bringing it to me personally.

Maude, "What does he do for a living?"

Mac, "He's an animal trainer"

Maude, "My word"

Mac, "Yes he pets dears"

Drakes, travelling in N. Y. said to his guide "Say in what part of the city is that big bell which I hear?"
Guide, "That's not in this city, its in Detroit, and it takes 48 hours to get here"

Drakes, "That's nothing. We blew the war trumpet in 1914 and it was 3 years before you fellows heard it."

Where did Grant learn to talk French so fluently?
Someone says, "At Nappan, last summer."

L-fe and Dr-k-s, driving by the Normal College in a team.

L-fe, "Wait a minute Blighty, I've dropped my hanky."

Dr-k-s, "Whoa Maude."

Prof. Harlow, "Smith, what is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given to the world?"

Smith, "Blonds, sir."

Prof. Barteaux, "Payne, do you know anything about figures?"

Payne, "Yes, I worked on a bathing beach at Bathurst at one time."

Dr. Trueman (to Robbins cleaning library) "I notice half of the library floor does not look clean."

Robbins, "Yes, that's where the librarian, W-tm-r-was standing when I was washing the rest of the floor."

Prof. Prince, "Layton, where is the spinal cord?"

Layton, "It is enclosed in the back-bone, the brain sets on one end and I sit on the other."

It was dark on the Midland the day we returned from the Christmas holidays. Edg-r H-lt-n and a Normalite sat in the end seat of the car. The following dialogue was overheard:

Edg-r, "Give me a kiss, nobody can see us"

No response.

Edg-r (again) "Come on, give me a kiss"

Again no response.

Again Edg-r asked for a kiss assuring the young lady that it was too dark for anyone to see.

Still no response.

Edg-r (very much stirred up) "Say are you dumb?"

Normalite, "No, are you paralyzed?"

Travis, "Stewart, is your girl one of the Normals?"

Stewart, "No, she's not normal."

Robbins, "Of course she's not normal. Do you think any sane girl would go with him?"

Wilson was telling a Normalite, while at one of the A. C. socials how good he was. Suddenly the girl stopped dancing and said; "If you're so clever tell me this. Do you know the difference between marching and dancing?"

St-w-rt, (slowing up) "I guess we'll have to stop and let my radiator cool off."

She (unidentified) "Don't be silly, wait until we get off this main road."

Gr-nt, "How do you spend your income?"

Sm-th, "About 30 per cent. for shelter, 30 per cent. for clothing, 40 per cent. for food and 20 per cent. for amusement."

Gr-nt, "But that adds up to 120 per cent."

Sm-th, "That's right."

Going Some

Si, "What's this I hear about your hired man falling off the roof when he was shingling the barn last week"

Pat, "Yeh, he fell into a barrel of turpentine."

Si, "Did it hurt him much?"

Pat, "Don't know. They ain't caught him yet."

Prof. M-rsh-l, "Pat, I take great pleasure in giving you 80 in mathematics."

Pat, "Make it 100 and enjoy yourself"

W-ls-n (to Normalite) "Pardon me, but your face looks familiar."

Normalite, "So is your manner"

Fr-d-r-ck D. "My brain is on fire with love for you"

Miss O'H-r- "I guess you'll be able to get the conflagration under control."

Her Father, "Mr. F-rs-th, can you give my daughter the luxuries to which she is accustomed?"

F-rsy-h, "Not much longer sir, that is why I want to get married."

To Whom it May Concern

Two men may admire the same shirt and be friends but not the same skirt.

M-rth- "Say L-sl-e, what is love?"

J. L-el-e "Love is a girl in a sky blue dress:

Love is a hoyd-n whispering 'yes'

Love is the way you look at me

When your old man shouts 'Martha

It's after three ' "

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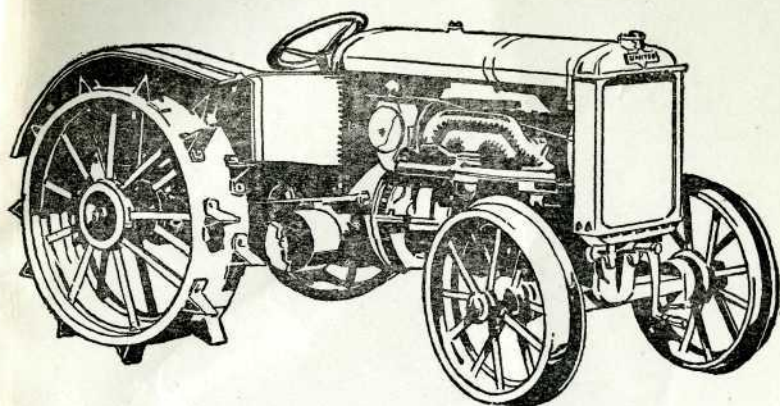
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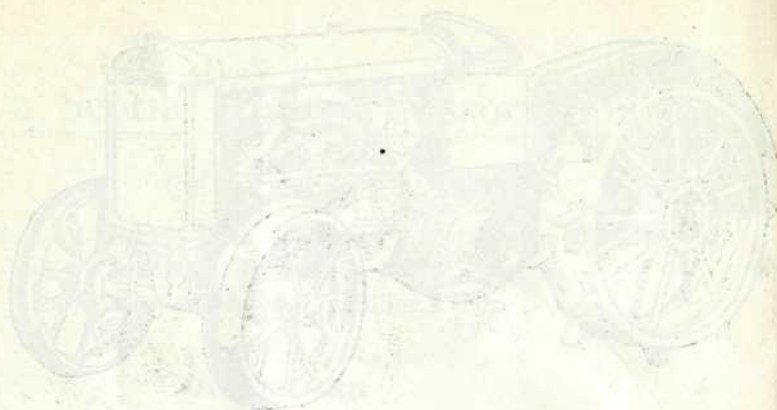
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