Vol. III, No. 2. A. C. HERALD December, 1937

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E D I T O R I A L

Another year has passed into the catacombs of time, the season of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" is at hand. What a mockery this is in Europe and the Orient today---Civil war in Spain; Ruthless conquest by Japan in China; Dictators with their slogan "Might is Right"; Britain and, in fact, the whole civilized world arming at a feverish rate. Democracy or despotism, peace or chaos. "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men". What a mockery!

We are now in the dying days of 1937; with the realization of this fact comes the question - what has 1937 given us? Have we had 365 days worth of living out of it? Or has it been just another period of marking time? A year lived, or a year wasted? If we have wasted it, let it be an example - don't waste another.

The Christmas season is at hand, give rise to the much used and misused expression - "The Spirit of Christmas". Just what is the true meaning of this expression which is bandied about and quoted so glibly. The Spirit of Christmas can be most readily expressed with the one word - "Service". Service to humanity, Service to those less fortunate than ourselves, remembering "They also serve who only stand and wait."

Now another year is at hand - let us one and all resolve to experience the ecstasy of service. No better words can express this than those of a noted radio columnist - "It is nice to know you're doing well, but it is nicer to know you are doing good."

IT'S THE BUNK

It is the bunk. It is in such phraseology that your writer classifies the grumblings and mutterings of senile reformers whose only topic of conversation seems to be the moral disintegration of the present generation. On every hand we of the present day hear the incessant whisperings which grow and expand until their detonation is similar to that of midsummer thunder. Gossip is the everyday word used for this whispering and in itself it is harmless because the youth of today stands firmly entrenched, high above its petty bickering. However, when gossip reaches the point of referring to the moral well being of our generation, the time would seem opportune for a truthful presentation of the facts.

Your writer has seen the look of amazement on a lecturer's face turn to deep respect when different aspects of the subject of theology crop up unexpectedly in an everyday lecture. The look of amazement was partly due to the realization that so many were ready to participate in the argument; and the look of respect was due to the realization that different aspects of the argument were so knowingly interpreted. Your writer has also seen the looks of amazement on the faces of an audience,composed of college men, quickly turn to tolerance but not one of belief,as another learned man presented his views on the theory of evolution.

I have sat in on the "bull sessions" of the average college man and I have listened to and actively participated in the conversations which are typical of such gatherings. I was not ashamed but I was amazed upon later blundering into the room of one of the men, to find him on his knees in prayer. I have sat in a room with a group of college men absorbed in the cheapest of Sunday newspapers. I have seen the papers drop to the floor unheeded as the beautiful story behind the dedication and musical adaption of the inspiring hymn "Lead Kindly Light" was unfolded to us by means of radio. I have seen another college man give unhesitatingly of his meagre store of money to a family made destitute by the ravages of fire; questioning him he readily admitted his inability to afford such a gesture, but remarked that any of us would have done the same in his position.

Three slight examples, not meant to be sob stuff, not meant to give gentle little tugs to your heart strings, but rather to convey a picture of the generation of which we are a part. There can be nothing wrong with the mind of a man, who, while unable to retain the slightly discolored stories of the "bull session" yet was, nevertheless, well able to remember his childhood prayers. There can be nothing immoral about the mentalities of minds which easily drop the everyday tawdriness to which they are so often subjected; and readily assimilate the beauties of a world which has so little beauty in it. There can be nothing wrong with the heart of a man who readily gave of his meagre means, in order that others might gain thereby. There is nothing materially wrong with a generation

Life's Like Some

It is the bunk. It is in such phraseology that your writer assaults the grumblings and utterings of senile reformers whose by topic of conversation seems to be the moral disintegration of present generation. On every hand we of the present day hear [illegible] whisperings which grow and spread with their [illegible] which is similar to that of widespread thunder. Clearly is the [illegible] word used for this whispering and in itself it is meaningless [illegible] the youth of today stands firmly entrenched, high above [illegible] pretty bickering. However, when gossip touches the point of [illegible] to the moral well being of our generation, the time would [illegible] opportune for a truthful presentation of the facts.

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Its the Bunk --

which can look upon with tolerance and forget with ease, the theories advanced by Darwin and others revolving in his particular sphere.

Past generations have asked us to try innumerable "isms" and "cracy's" but our generation has one startling suggestion to make --"Why not try God?"

D.L.M. '38.

NOVA SCOTIA JUNIORS AT THE ROYAL

On the morning of November 12, 1937, eight Junior Club members boarded the Ocean Limited bound for the national contests at Toronto. The writer accompanied them in the capacity of coach. The only lady agricultural representative in Canada and an assistant coach completed the party. As the day progressed we were joined by the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island delegations and later by the members from Quebec. This completed what was known as the "eastern party" and Mr. E. F. Pineau acted as official chaperone.

We arrived in Montreal on Saturday morning, the thirteenth, and after having breakfast at the Queen Hotel, set out to visit the fruit terminals. Here, under the direction of the management, we saw the workings of a clearing house for fruit from all parts of the world. We next visited the Canada Exposition which was being held in the Sun Life building. An exhibit of Nova Scotia apples was of particular interest to us. After lunch a bus was chartered and a sight seeing tour of the city completed our day in Montreal.

The party entrained again that night and arrived in Toronto the next morning, where we were joined by the western group. While in Toronto we were guests of the Royal York hotel. As we arrived on Sunday morning no entertainment was provided for that day, the various members being free to attend church and after that spend the day as they saw fit.

Early on Monday morning all contestants, except members of the grain clubs, were taken by special street car to the Coliseum where the contests took place. The general knowledge test was run off in the morning, with judging and reasons in the afternoon. The grain club contest was conducted at the Dominion Seed Branch laboratory. That evening we returned to the hotel for dinner where the results were announced.

On Tuesday the Union Stock Yards and the Packing Plant of Canada Packers were visited. The tour through the Packing Plant was under the direction of Mr. S. E. Todd, Secretary, Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers. We were guests of the Manager and Directors of the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair for dinner and the evening performance in the arena. At dinner the trophies were presented to the winning teams by Dr. Barton, Federal Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

Nova Scotia Juniors at the Royal --

Wednesday was a free day and everybody went out to the Fair, watched the judging and visited the various departments of the show. It was a real agricultural show but space will not permit of detailed descriptions.

On Thursday we visited the plants of the International Harvester Company at Hamilton and from there went on to Niagara Falls where a trip under the falls had been arranged by the Parks Commission. Here souvenirs and other mementos were obtained and after a long and eventful day we arrived back in Toronto at nine-thirty.

Friday morning was taken up with visits to the Steele Briggs Seed Company and the Eddy Seed Cleaners Ltd., where we got an insight into the methods used in preparing, storing and marketing a part of Canada's seed supply. The afternoon was taken up with a final trip out to the Fair. We left Toronto that night and arrived in Ottawa the next morning.

After getting breakfast we visited the Parliament Buildings and the Royal Mint. We were shown around by competent guides who explained the various operations. The afternoon was taken up with a sight-seeing tour of the city. Among other points of interest we visited the Central Experimental Farm.

At four-thirty we were again on the train, caught the Ocean Limited in Montreal and were on the last leg of the homeward journey.

It was a memorable trip. Our teams did not do as well as we might have hoped, but they were good losers. And thus ended another chapter in Nova Scotia Junior Club work.

K. Cox.

IN MEMORIAM

We feel that this is the opportune time and place to express our deepest sympathy to Principal Chapman and immediate family in the loss of his sister, Miss Hilda Chapman.

SOCIAL NOTES

Senior Prom:

On the night of November 26th, the Senior Prom was held in the College gym, marking one of the highlights of the social events of the year. One factor we noted with pleasure was the Novelty Programmes. A fairly large attendance went to make the dance a success.

Saturday Night Dances:

Saturday night dances have been well attended by the students of the different colleges concerned. One factor we think would improve them is better music.

BY THE WAY

We would like to express our appreciation to the faculty for securing noted speakers from time to time to address the student body.

Dr. Archibald, Director of Experimental Farms, gave a very interesting and instructive lecture on Experimental Farm work.

Dr. Munroe, Superintendent of Education, gave a very thoughtful lecture on Education in Cooperation. He also spoke on the different countries in the world, and what they were doing.

Mr. Porter, Editor of the Farmers' Advocate, in a short address, helped us to realize the possibilities of Nova Scotia.

We wish to express our appreciation to Mr. D. L. Miller, who very kindly contributed a request editorial, "It's the Bunk", which, to say the least, was very capably handled.

S. D. '39.

A TRIP TO THE VALLEY

Two friends of mine and myself had planned for some time a bicycle trip to the Valley. At last our plans materialized. We started out early one morning in August and went by way of Bedford. On the first day we travelled as far as Mount Uniacke and slept in an open field all night. The next morning found us on our way again, and we arrived in Hortonville in time for dinner with my friend's uncle.

In the afternoon, after our arrival at Hortonville, we pedalled through Wolfville and on to White Rock. Here we remained a few days resting up, although we visited Wolfville every day. On Sunday we visited Evangeline Beach, where we had a swim. By this

SCHOOL NOTES

Spring Frolic:

On the night of November 8th, the Senior Prom was held in the College gym, marking one of the highlights of the social events of the year. One factor we noted with pleasure was the loyalty of the students. A fairly large attendance went to make the dance a success.

Monday Night Dances:

Monday night dances have been well attended by the students of the different colleges concerned. One factor we think would improve them is better music.

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S. D. '39.

A TRIP TO THE VALLEY

Two friends of mine and myself had planned for some time a cycle trip to the Valley. At last our plans materialized. We started out early one morning in August and went by way of Wadford. On the first day we travelled as far as Lount Lakes and slept in a open field all night. The next morning found us on our way again, and we arrived in Hortonville in time for dinner with my friends.

In the afternoon, after our arrival at Hortonville, we hiked through Mollville and on to Shine Rock. Here we remained two days resting up, although we visited Mollville every day. On one day we visited Dragonfly Falls, where we had a swim. My bike

A Trip to the Valley --

time the urge to move on caught us, so we pedalled through to Middleton.

It took us a whole day to go to Middleton, as there was no great hurry. Here I visited my uncle. We went through McKenzie's Creamery, which was quite interesting. Next morning we pedalled over to Margaretsville, and much to our surprise found the ice cream above all expectations. While there we decided to go to Lawrencetown.

After this run we decided it was time to start homeward, so bade good-bye to Middleton and came back to Hortonville, but before leaving here, we went over to the Look-Off. Thinking our relatives had seen enough of us we started for home. We left Hantsport at eight o'clock in the morning, and came back to Truro via Rawdon, and were much impressed by the hills as we had to push up them in a pouring rain.

Arrived in Truro at seven o'clock that evening, very wet and tired, after travelling over four hundred miles, but very much satisfied with the trip.

G. B. '38.

WHAT COLLEGE MEANS

We are going to college. Just what does this signify to us now? What will it mean to us ten years from now? Will it mean that we took out just what we put in? Just what does our college curriculum consist of?

These questions naturally come up when we stop to realize what college stands for. I am going to try to answer these questions, starting with the last one first.

Our college calendar states that we must attend so many lectures and laboratory periods a week, make over a certain mark on our term paper to qualify for a diploma. If we only observe these rules fully can we say we attended college? The answer is no - emphatically not. If we did this and no more, we only attended classes.

Speaking in particular of our Agricultural College, the student who enrols is mostly in need of poise, or perhaps self-confidence would express it better. Now, is he going to get this poise or self-confidence out of books and lectures? The answer is obvious, partly but not more than partly.

Sports, debating, taking part in student councils, dances, social activities and rubbing shoulders with his fellow students do as much or more to give him poise and confidence in his own ability to cope with situations than studies.

I believe that if the average student would look ahead a few years he would realize what he will remember then. It won't be how many bones are in a frog, or how much H_2S can be obtained from 10 grams of HCl and 5 grams of FeS. But what he will remember with a warm feeling are those little things, when somebody slapped him on

What College Means --

the back with, "nice going kid", sometime when the fellowship of his fellow students was at its peak. Now if he spends all his time on studies he will probably have a high academic standing, but he will not have had the full value of a college course. He will not have had this fellowship and he will have missed what the word "college" stands for.

Now I don't want to create the impression that studies are the minor part of college, but what I do want to put across is the "value of activities outside of academic work"; probably the ratio is about 50-50.

In closing I would say, work moderately, play moderately, but above all, try to participate in college activities and so get the full benefit of this fellowship and consequently the full value of college.

M.L. '38.

DEVELOPING A HARD ROCK MINE

All areas in a mineralized zone are divided into claims which consist of forty acres each and anyone is permitted to stake as many as he wishes.

The Government requires that there must be so many hours work done on each claim each year and if this work is not completed the claim or claims may be staked by someone who will do this work. This work consists of removing the soil that covers the rock and as soon as a vein is located, the tendency is to uncover this. If the vein looks good, then the rock is assayed and a diamond drill is set up to determine the value of the rock further down. If the cores of the diamond drill indicate that the ore continues to a good depth a shaft will be sunk.

The shaft of most new mines will be large enough for two cages and a compartment on one side with ladders for men to climb up and down in case anything happens to the power supply.

Three shifts of six men each are generally employed and the depth depends on the amount of money that the sponsor is able to spend.

These men drill holes in the rock to the depth of about seven feet. The holes in the cut are slanted so that the powder will have a tendency to lift the rock up when blasted. This rock will all be mucked out and then there is a V-shaped depression about seven feet deep in the center. The holes that were drilled before are then blasted and when all the muck is out of the hole, the first round of the shaft is complete.

When the shaft is about eighteen feet deep the shaft-house is built and a hoist is installed. As the hole deepens the timber is put in, always kept so far above that it will not be broken or badly weakened by blasting.

Stations, which are just lateral cavities, are cut at approximately every one hundred and twenty-five feet and when the shaft is completed drifting is started from these stations.

Developing a Hard Rock Mine --

Drifting consists of tunneling out cavities in the rock and are about seven feet high and six feet wide. The driller and his helper drill the rock and blast it, and the next shift, which is called the "mucker shift", muck it out. These men are generally contract workers. They receive so much per foot longitudinally and have to pay for the powder they use.

When ore is cut they keep on going until it runs out and then they take down "backs" ("backs" are commonly referred to as the ore overhead which has to be taken out before the drift can be timbered). The ore is drilled and blasted until the height is about fifteen feet from the track to the back.

Posts about seven feet long are placed upright on either side of the track about three feet apart and stulls are laid across these posts and wedged in place. These stulls are then covered with laggin, except the places that are to be "Manways" and every stope must have at least two. Chutes are built at regular intervals so that the ore can be taken out and the stope is all ready for mining.

When enough stopes are developed to guarantee enough ore to last several years, a mill is constructed on the surface.

When the mill is milling enough ore to pay expenses the prospect becomes a mine.

A.J.R. '38

SPORTS

Basketball

The first basketball game of the season was held in the College gym. on the night of Dec. 4. When the final whistle blew, the A.C's. trooped off the floor with a decisive victory of 26-8 over the town team. L. Smith with 9 points and D. Miller with 10 points, were outstanding for the College.

The second game was between Bible Hill and A.C's. The A.C's. won this game 24-23. This was the best game of the season. A.C's. were behind 22-16 in the last half of the second period, and then scored 8 points to Bible Hill's 1, to win the game. Laurie Smith, D. Miller and B. Trenholm were outstanding for the A.C's.

The third game was with the town team. A.C's. won by 46-15. But this one-sided score does not indicate the play. L. Smith, D. Miller and B. Trenholm were outstanding for the A.C's.

We feel sure that under the capable guidance of Mr.A.W. Mackenzie and Mr. A. Banting, the College basketball team will uphold the laurels of former A.C. teams.

Hockey

Prospects look good for the A.C. hockey team this year. Some of last year's team are with us again, and there are some good prospects among the Juniors. New sweaters and stockings have been ordered, and all the boys are waiting for now is the ice.

L.S. '39

List of Students Registered at Macdonald College from N.S.A.C.

B.Sc. (Agr.) Fourth Year:

Bain, Edwin Christopher	Groves Point, C.B., N.S.	Hons. Gen. Agr.
Baylis, Robert J. H.	Grand Pre, N.S.	Hons. P. P.
Black, William Norman	St. Martins, N. B.	Hons. Gen. Agr.
Blenkhorn, Herbert A.	Maccan, N. S.	Hons. Agron.
Callbeck, Lorne C.	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	Hons. Agron.
Childers, Walter Robert	Avonport, N. S.	Hons. Agron.
Creelman, Donald Wesley	Brookfield, N. S.	Hons. P. P.
Fuller, G. E. Burpee	Avonport, N. S.	Hons. Hort.
Hamilton, Donald G.	R.R.2, Fredericton, N.B.	Hons. Agron.
Hawboldt, Lloyd S.	Halifax, N. S.	Hons. Entom.
Huggard, Otty N.	Norton, N. B.	Hons. A. H.
Kellier, Harold E.	Springfield, N. B.	Hons. Gen. Agr.
Mackenzie, A. D. F.	Bridgewater, N. S.	Pass Poultry
Murray, Patrick Joseph	St. John's, Newfoundland.	Hons. Chem.
Neish, Arthur Charles	Port Dufferin, N.S.	Hons. Chem.
Ross, Donald Brenton	Inverness, N. S.	Hons. Entom.-Para.
Stewart, Donald Francis	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	Hons. Agron.

B.Sc. (Agr.) Third Year

Aalund, Henning	Pictou, N.S.	Hons. Chem.
Campbell, Gordon D.	Stewiacke, N. S.	Hons. A. H.
Cann, Everett Douglas	R.R.3, Yarmouth, N. S.	Hons. Chem.
Gorham, James Reid	Campbellton, N.B.	Hons. A. H.
MacDonald, Donald Roy	Bayview, Pictou Co., N.S.	Hons. Poultry
Rose, Angus Layton	Oakfield, N. S.	Pass A. H.

List of students --

Diploma Course Third Year
Robicheau, John Louis Maxwellton, N. S.

Graduate Students Taking some undergraduate courses:
Dolan, D. D.
Smith, G. R.
Sutherland, A. J.

It is gratifying to know that with few exceptions, all the former N.S.A.C. students are capable of taking Honors at Macdonald.

SHAKESPEARE LIVES AGAIN

Suppose the great Bill Shakespeare had been reincarnated and had joined our band along with those exceptionally green Freshmen. Besides feeling out of place in such company he would also find that his phraseology was a bit out of date for thus he would express himself on various occasions:

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen" - as he stands up to debate.

"She is cunning past man's thoughts" - as some Normalite leads him into a restaurant.

"Even for that I thank you" - as he reads his Zoology mark.

"My dearest love comes here tonight" - in the gym. Saturday afternoon.

"Fair and noble hostess, we are your guest tonight" - as he crashes the gate at the Normal Institute.

"How now! what news?" - as he approaches the bulletin board.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned" - as he casts his eye on the one and only.

"I am not in the giving vein today" is the answer he received from home to a request for funds.

"What impossible matter will he make easy next?" - as he enters Mr. Byers' class.

"O you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome" - as he thinks of the faculty.

"Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles
And by opposing end them " - as he decides whether to go to the show or stay home and study.

"That was the cruelest blow of all" - as Her father kicks him out.

"This is the very coinage of your brain" - is the remark he receives from Prof. Pickett on his lab. drawings.

"Prithee, let us not proceed further in this business" - as he closes his contribution to the A.C. Herald.

W.A.J. '38

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

We would like to know why Ronald Roach doesn't go to Hollywood.

We would like to know where Eric Boulden learned to judge horses.

We would like to know why Howard Corbett doesn't shave.

We would like to know what happened Billy West's "blue-eyed blonde".

We would like to know what Lloyd Horton does after 4:45 P.M. to make him so sleepy in the morning.

We would like to know why Doug Pond spent an extra afternoon in the hospital.

We would like to know why Percy Archibald is wearing the sour expression - "Ask Avis".

G.B. '38.

J O K E S

Louis Longley: "Why is it that when I stand on my head that blood rushes to the top, and when I stand on my feet, it makes no difference?"
Prof. Pickett: "That's because your feet are full."

Prof. Fraser: "Why do we call English our "Mother tongue?"
H. Corbett: "Because Father doesn't get much chance to use it."

Formula for Success: Stand up to be seen; speak up to be heard; and shut up to be appreciated.

Officer: "You have no speedometer in your car."
Dick Cotton: "No need--if I do forty the lamps on my car rattle; at fifty the whole car rattles; if higher than that my teeth rattle."

Parent: "I don't want my daughter to be tied to a hopeless idiot all her life."
J. Stewart: (cheerfully): "Of course not, Sir. Then I take it I have your consent?"

Jokes --

Advised by a psychiatrist to travel, E. L. MacDonald decided to stay at home and let his mind wander.

Corbett: "Life is a battle of wits".
Archibald: "And to think that you are completely unarmed."

Prof. Harlow (gruffly): "Say, Spurr, what are you doing back there, are you learning anything?"
L. Spurr (meekly): "No Sir, I'm listening to you."

June: "Davie, is there anything in life but love?"
Dave: "Nothing in all the wide, wide world -- where's dinner?"

Phinney: "When I see some of these chemical reactions, it makes me think a little."
Asst. Brown: "Yes, isn't it remarkable what Chemistry will do?"

Wilson: "Didn't you see me at the dance? Why I saw you twice."
She: "I never notice people in that condition."

Dr. Ross to Miss Clark: "Now let me see your pink slips."
Miss Clark: "Sir.'"

Doctor (Examining L.Smith): "You have a touch of Angina pectoris."
L. Smith (sheepishly): "That isn't her name, Sir."

Prof. Fraser: "What is your idea of civilization?"
Thomson: "It's a good idea. Somebody ought to start it."

Ron Joybe (after waiting some time for the bus): "Well Noah, I see you got here; is the ark full?"
Driver: "No, we need one more monkey. Come on in."

Albert Mathers: "I guess you've been out with worse looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"
No answer.
Mathers: "I say, I guess you've been out with worse looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"
She: "I heard you the first time; I was just trying to think".

Leonard: "What's happened, Harold?"
Wilson: "Puncture".
Leonard: "You ought to have been on the lookout for this; the guide warned you that there was a fork in the road."
