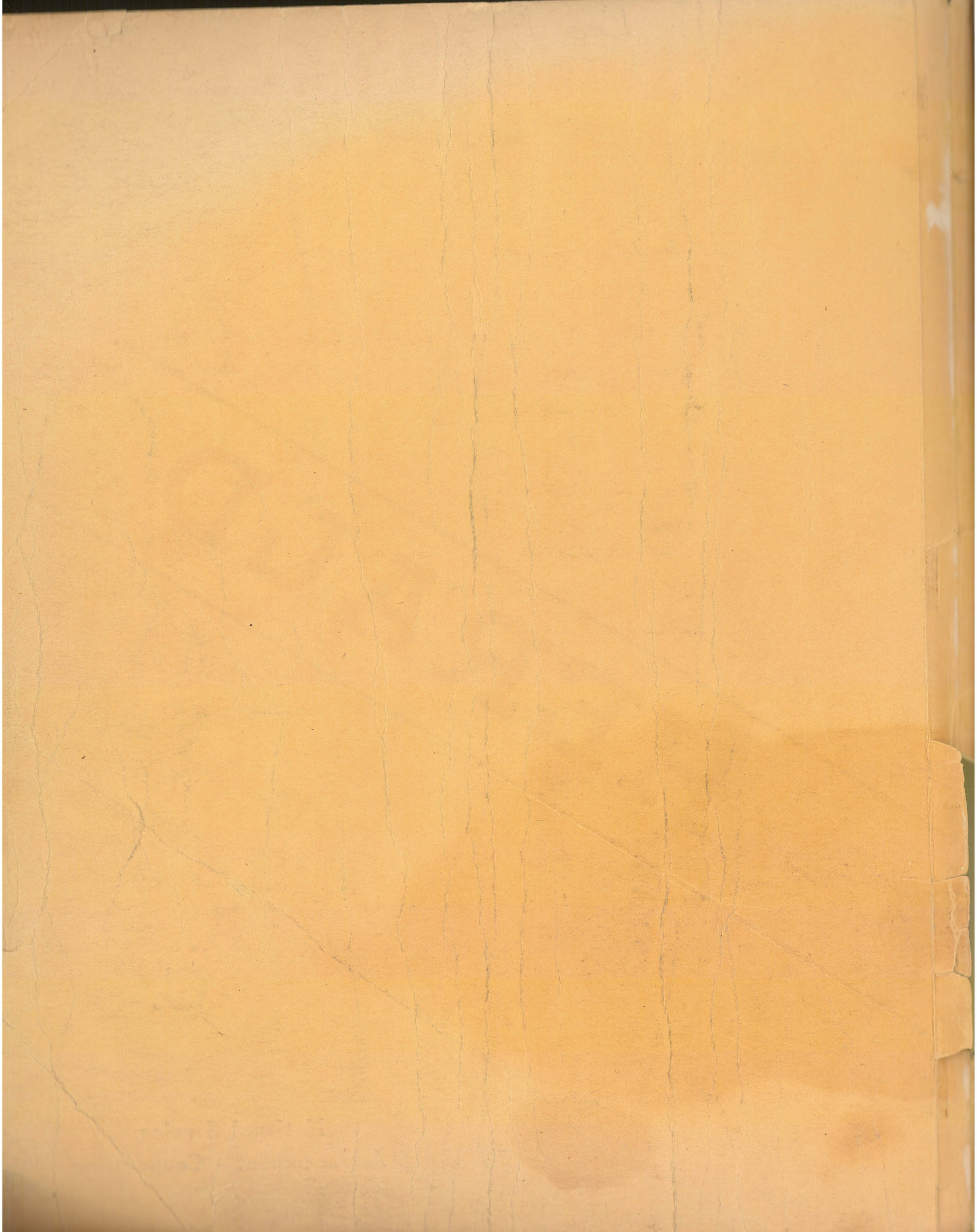


1637...38

HERALD

N.
S.
A.
C.

National Service
Advancement - Cooperation



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IN MEMORIAM

We wish to take this opportunity
on behalf of the students, to
express our deepest sympathy to
E. Murray Leonard and Kenneth
Morrison in their recent bereave-
ments.

IN MEMORIAM

We wish to take this opportunity to express our sympathy to the family of the late Mr. J. H. [Name] on behalf of the [Organization].

[Name]

[Address]

[City, State]

THIS THING CALLED "LIFE"

Wise sayings copied by L.T.C. - April 29, 1938.

"When I saw you start off yesterday, I was just a little uneasy; for you looked so blamed important and chesty....." Letters from a Self-Made Merchant (a meat packer) to his Son (in college; later, at work).

If you have a chance, read this book. The letters, by the late George Horace Lorimer, were written about the turn of the century and the book compiled in 1903. My volume, the 32nd edition, presented to me by a former employer, was published in 1928. There's a heap of wisdom between its cover, and it may be applied to farming and technical agriculture, as well as to meat packing.

On the subject of holidays the "father" wrote: "I hear a good deal about men who won't take vacations and who kill themselves by overwork; but its usually worry or whiskey. Its not what a man does during working hours, but after them, that breaks down his health....."

At the risk of probing the profound depths of the obvious, I am going to repeat, "The N.S.A.C.'S. main product is men". The product mentioned above (the son) received one letter in which father described the disastrous experience a good talking but a bad listening fellow had had with a typically dreamy but ornery mule. He continued, "I simply mention this little incident as an example of the fact that there are certain animals which the Lord didn't intend white men to fool with. And you will find that, as a rule, the human varieties of them are not fellows who go for you roughshod when you're wrong. I don't mean that you should distrust a man who is affable and approachable, but you want to learn to distinguish between him and one who is too affable and too approachable. The adverb makes the difference between a good man and a bad fellow..... When a packer has learned all that there is to learn about quadrupeds, he knows only one-eighth of his business; the other seven-eighths, and the important seven-eighths, has to do with the study of bipeds."

And so you will be exposed to the searching study of experienced employers and others, outside the family, who will want to know what sort of a fellow you are. No matter what business or profession you are in, "the fellow who brags that he has pull is a liar or his employer is a fool. A good man is as full of bounce as a cat with a small boy and bull terrier after him. When he's thrown to the dog from the second story window, he fixes while he's sailing through the air to land right, and when the dog jumps for the spot where he hits, he isn't there, but in the top of the tree across the street."

"It isn't what a man knows but what he thinks he knows that he brags about. If there's anything worse than knowing too little, its knowing too much. Education will broaden a narrow mind, but there's no known cure for a big head. Tact is the knack of keeping quiet at the right time; of being so agreeable yourself that no one can be disagreeable with you; of making inferiority feel like equality. There are two kinds of information; one to which everybody's entitled, and that is taught in school; and one which nobody ought to know except yourself, and that is what you think of Bill Jones."

"Does a college education pay? You bet it pays. Anything that trains a boy to think quick pays; anything that teaches a boy to get the answers before the other fellow gets through biting the pencil, pays. College doesn't make fools; it develops them. It doesn't make bright men; it develops them. Of course, some men are like pigs, the more you educate them, the more amusing they become, and the funnier capers they cut when they show off their tricks. Naturally, the place to send a boy of that breed is to the circus, not to college."

"I see you've been elected president of your class. I'm glad the boys aren't down on you, but while the most popular young man in his class isn't always a failure in business, being as popular as that takes up a heap of time. I notice, too, when you were home Easter, that you were running to sporty clothes and cigarettes. There's nothing criminal about either, but I don't hire sporty clerks, and the only part of the premises on which cigarette smoking is allowed is the fertilizer factory. "

And finally, the "Son" gets a letter or two on more personal and intimate matters: "Who is this Helen Smith, and what are your intentions there? She knows a heap more about you than she ought to know if they're not serious, and I know a heap less about her than I ought to, if they are. She's a mighty pretty girl and a mighty nice girl and a mighty sensible girl--in fact, she's so exactly the sort of girl I'd like to see you marry that I'm afraid there's nothing in it. Of course your salary isn't a large one yet, but you can buy a lot of happiness with it when you have the right sort of a woman for your purchasing agent. Money ought never to be the consideration in marriage, but it always ought to be a consideration. When a boy and girl don't think enough about money before the ceremony, they're going to have to think altogether too much about it after; and when a man's doing sums at home evenings, it comes kind of awkward for him to try to hold his wife on his lap. There's nothing in this talk that two can live cheaper than one. A good wife doubles a man's expenses and doubles his happiness and that's a pretty good investment if a fellow's got the money to invest. I have met women who had cut their husband's expenses in half, but they needed the money because they had doubled their own. I might add, too, that I've met a good many husbands who had cut their wives' expenses in half, and they fit naturally into any discussion of our business, because they are hogs."

Upon learning that the son's intentions were right, the "Father" made these observations: "And you can't get married too quick to suit the old man. I believe in short engagements and long marriages. I don't see any sense in a fellow's sitting on the mourner's bench with the sinners after he's got the religion. The time to size up the other side's strength is before the engagement. Some fellows start out on the principle that married people have only one meal a day and that of fried oysters and tutti-frutti ice cream after the movie. Naturally, a girl's got her better nature and her best complexion under those circumstances; but the really valuable thing to know is how she approaches ham and eggs at 7 a.m. and whether she brings her complexion with her to the breakfast table. And these fellows make a girl believe that they're going to spend all the time between eight and eleven p.m. for the rest of their lives, holding a 140 pounds in their lap and saying that it feels like a feather. The thing to find out is whether, when one gets up to holding a ten-pound baby in his arms for five minutes, he's going to carry on as if it weighed a ton. A girl can usually catch a whisper that she's the showiest goods on the shelf, but the vital thing for a fellow to know is whether her ears are sharp enough to hear when he shouts that she's spending too much money and that she must cut expenses. Of course, when you're patting, petting and feeding a woman, she's going to purr, but there's nothing like stirring her up a little now and then to see if she spits fire and heaves things when she's mad. I want to say right here that there's only one thing more aggravating in this world than a woman who gets noisy when she's mad, and that's one who gets quiet. The first breaks her spell of temper with crockery, but the second simmers along like a freight engine on the track beside your berth--keeps you scared and ready to jump for fear she's going to blow off any minute; but she never does and gets it over with--just drizzles it out. I simply mention these things in a general way, and in the spirit of the preacher at the funeral of a man who wasn't 'a professor' - because it's customary to make a few appropriate remarks on these occasions."

At first glance the foregoing quotations might seem to have a little or no bearing on bidding farewell to a graduating class of young men setting off, via the farm, or, by way of the technical route, in pursuit of all the good things life has to offer. But on second glance, the common sense in the lines and between lines might assist in applying your own wisdom and some of the other folks' knowledge and experience that you picked up during your two years' sojourn at the N.S.A.C.

E D I T O R I A L

Another year has rolled away leaving the Juniors with only one more year and to the Seniors it marks their ad finem. To you, the Juniors, who are going to carry on next year, this just means a change. It means separation, but with the hope of reunion as a class next year. We the Seniors wish you the greatest measure of success and happiness and may prosperity crown your efforts in the coming year and years.

To the Seniors we have come to the parting of the ways. We have enjoyed our two years together and have made many and lasting friendships, and it is hard for us to sever our associations, knowing that many of us will never cross each other's path again. Nevertheless, we shall carry with us cherished reminiscences of the good old times we had together at A. C. To a few it is au revoir, to the many, farewell.

"Just like a plank of driftwood
Tossed on a billowy main,
Another plank encounters,
Meets, touches, parts again.
Thus tossed and drifting ever,
On Life's uncertain sea,
We meet and greet and sever,
Drifting eternally."

OUR FRIENDS - THE BIRDS

For nearly three weeks, one who has an eye and ear for birds has had a wonderful opportunity to watch the Fox Sparrow. Ordinarily this migrant on his way from Mexico and Florida to northern Labrador pays us a visit, just long enough to get a lunch; but this cold spring made him hesitate to move on, so large numbers frequented our fields and lawns for about three weeks.

Perched on a nearby tree early in the morning he favored us with a loud, exceedingly sweet, varied song, which thrills one so early in the spring. Then for his breakfast he descends to the field and scratches like a hen among the dead leaves and grass, destroying many weed seeds and insect eggs. The Fox Sparrow is the only bird that I know of that scratches; the hen scratches with one foot and then with the other, but this sparrow apparently uses both feet for the same scratch. With him it is hop, jump and scratch. In the late fall he spends a day or so on his return south for the winter food supply.

The Fox Sparrow is one of 13,000 species of birds found in various parts of the world; of these as many as 70 species of sparrows are found in Canada, of which 20 at least are found in Nova Scotia.

Birds in their great variety of color, song and habits occupy a very important place in the economy of nature and are extremely interesting to study. The sportsman thinks prowess is needed to shoot a partridge, but let him try his skill in climbing a tall tree to get a close view of that tiny, rich voiced songster, the ruby crowned Kinglet, or the still taller tree to see the Red Eyed Vireo; or in crawling among the under brush to watch the Hermit Thrush or his more shy neighbor, the Oven bird; distinguishing the twenty-five beautifully colored warblers, calls for keen observation and patience.

Bird study might well be a hobby of many who are fond of the "out of doors", or the woods, or those who may be interested in the wonderful interdependence of plant, insect, bird and man.

Some knowledge of birds will help the small boy who often thoughtlessly delights in making any bird a target for the stone, sling-shot or gun and will prevent the adult from killing the useful bird; or would have prevented the introduction from Europe of such a pest as the English Sparrow, which is not a sparrow but a member of a family found only in the Old World. About 1850, this foreigner which has been called the greatest nuisance in all Europe was brought here to destroy the canker worm. After a few years a study of the habits and stomach of the English Sparrow revealed that he is not an insect eater, but thrives on garbage and waste grain and in the fall will attack grain fields and do much damage.

OUR FRI... THE BIRDS

For nearly three weeks, one who has an... had a wonderful opportunity to watch the... migration on his way from Mexico and... gave us a visit last long enough to call a... spring made his haste to move to the... our fields and lawns for about three weeks.

Perched on a nearby tree early in the morning he... with a loud, exceedingly sweet, very... early in the spring. Then for his... field and scratches like a hen among the dead leaves and... destroying many weed seeds and insect eggs. The fox... only bird that I know of that scratches; the hen scratches with one... foot and then with the other, but this sparrow apparently uses both... feet for the same scratch. With him it is hot, jump and scratch... in the late fall he spends a day or so on his return south for the... winter food supply.

The fox sparrow, one of 15,000 species of birds found in... various parts of the world; of these as many as 10 species of birds... some are found in Canada, of which 20 at least are found in Nova... Scotia.

Birds in their great variety of color, song and habits occupy a... very important place in the economy of nature and are extremely... interesting to study. The ornithologist thinks of birds as... a great joy, but let him try the skill in catching a bird... and get a close view of that tiny, rich voiced bird... renowned for its skill in the art of escape... of crawling among the water lilies to watch the... his more shy neighbor, the Green Heron, distinguishing the... beautifully colored warblers, calls for keen observation and persistence.

Birds and many who are fond of the... of the woods, or those who may be interested in the... wonderful interdependence of plant, insect, bird and man.

Knowledge of birds will help the small boy who often... thoughtfully delights in making any bird a target for the stone... alive and will prevent the adult from killing the... bird; or would have prevented the introduction of... a pest as the English Sparrow, which is not a native but a... of a family found only in the Old World. About 1850 this... which has been called the greatest nuisance in all Europe, was... here to destroy the... After a few years a study of the... habits and stomach of the English Sparrow revealed that he is not an... insect eater, but lives on garbage and waste grain and in the fall... will attack grain fields and do much damage.

Our Friends - The Birds (cont'd.)

Further, this sparrow will fight other birds, will watch a Robin pull a worm out of the ground and then grab it and carry it to its own nest. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing". More knowledge of the habits of this bird would have kept some enthusiasts from bringing it to America.

Most birds are useful; who can ruthlessly destroy Chickadees when in the stomach of four were found 1028 eggs of canker worms; in four others 600 eggs of the worm and 105 female moths? The average number of eggs in each moth was 175; for the twenty days when the moth was crawling, one Chickadee would destroy 138,750 eggs.

A Robin's stomach contained 350 larvae of a fly which in the larval stage feeds on the roots of grass. Hawks only occasionally capture a chicken, but of the 10 varieties only one is guilty of this act. Hawks feed on rodents, other injurious animals and many insects. They are friends, not foes, of the farmer. It is a fact that the truth will free us of many of our prejudices regarding birds.

As a result of the quiet, unassuming work of nature lovers, bird protection now, is a very important public service. A few days ago wild geese could be seen flying inland, singly, helter-skelter, apparently in search of food; what can replace their favorite food, eel-grass? Is it possible that the wild duck and geese will go as the passenger pigeon did? This bird bred in Eastern Canada. Flocks contained by estimate a billion birds; trees were so loaded with nests that the trees were cut and the young birds fed to pigs. They were shot in such numbers that car-loads were shipped to cities. In 1878 they began to disappear; today there is not a single living bird, the last having died in captivity in 1914.

The songs of birds appeal to some naturalists; one has written a book of several hundred pages in which the song or songs of each species is set to music so that it may be transferred to any instrument. Every single bird sings its own song. Do all roosters crow alike? No; the rhythm is the same, but there are slight differences; so that a person with a good ear for music can notice variations in the song of the song-sparrow, the white throated sparrow, or the wild canary.

From April fifteenth to the last of May in Nova Scotia is the best time to see and hear the birds. How many do you know by sight and by song? There is more real pleasure watching the habits of a bird than in peering at the contents of a test tube.

Further, this species of bird is a very common one and many of the birds which have been seen in the past have been of this species. It is a very common bird and is found in many parts of the country.

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YOUTH IN CANADIAN AGRICULTURE

Will the youth of today answer their calling and build up for the future a more stable and better Canada? Will the youth of the rural districts develop and build up a sounder and more efficient agricultural industry?

Every leading nation in the world today is training and preparing its youth in an effort to bring its country up to a high standard in comparison with other countries of the world.

The boys and girls of our country are keeping in step with this education and training. There are many nations with organizations such as the "Boy Scouts", the "Girl Guides" or the "Taxis Group". The most outstanding organization in Nova Scotia along agricultural lines is the boys' and girls' clubs, and these are among the outstanding organizations in this line in Canada. These organizations have come to the fore as an effective agency in reaching and influencing young people. The movement is now one of the major promotional programs of every department of agriculture in Canada. A distinct advantage which this kind of club has over other educational movements lies in the fact that it has a carefully supervised program operating over a period of time and each club operates as an organized unit. In this way, all members have first hand contact with methods of organization. The benefits to be derived from such an organization make an indelible impression on the minds of youth and will be of great value in later life. Each member has a certain amount of responsibility and a part in the program of his club.

The facilities of these organizations do not reach nearly all the youth of Canada. But the total members of all such organizations is increasing. An example of a large increase is the boys' and girls' clubs in Nova Scotia. In 1922 there was a heifer club and a swine club with a total of 46 members. In 1932, heifer clubs, swine clubs, poultry clubs and calf clubs had increased to a total of 238 clubs with 3,445 members. In 1937 the membership was 5,189.

From these facts alone it can be seen that important and far reaching movements by Canadian youth are taking place, and that a great deal of effort is being put forth by men in charge of this work. The work is supported by the parents and by the people of the country, and the youth of the country are grasping these opportunities for betterment, and are making a concerted, united effort to solve its problems, and are continually seeking information.

The efforts put forth by the department of agriculture and by Canadian youth have not been in vain. The results have been far reaching and lasting, and are being felt throughout the country, but especially in the communities where the clubs operate. The results have been in the form of a better quality of farm produce, in increased production in poultry and dairy cattle. The greatest results have probably been in making youth feel more responsible in giving them a wider viewpoint and making them clearer thinkers.

The result of a continuance and furthering of the work now being done is certain to be a class of men and women in this country who will be capable of living a fuller, happier life.

This work will be continued only if the vigor, enthusiasm and adaptability of youth is supported by hands, grown skilled through long practice, and minds that are capable of giving mature judgment and a ripened opinion. They also must have material assistance, moral support and a sympathetic understanding at all times.

Given this support and backing, farm youth are able and competent to do their full part in the building of a greater Canada.

STUDENTS FORUM

Debating

A debate is a formal discussion carried on by two opponents or two teams of opponents, in which each side endeavours to prove the truth of certain statements and to refute the arguments presented by the other side. Debating, in my opinion, is an excellent drill for young people. It trains the mind to think logically, it develops ability to express oneself orally, and it trains the judgment. If worth-while subjects are chosen, it adds to the debater's store of information and gives him valuable training in research work.

The debates in the College were, on the whole, very well conducted. However, I believe, that there should be more of the so-called open forums, as this seems to be more of the type of speech, that we will be called upon to make. I would like to see more high quality debates such as were exhibited by the faculty. Those debates consisting of facts combined with humour seem to lessen the tension and create more interest in the speakers.

I believe that debates between the A. C. and the Normal College would create a new interest in debating and further the student's information, with a possibility of going on to other Colleges.

The debates that have been carried on at this College are really beneficial to the students that take part and also to those that hear them. Debates in any form are always educational, and I think that inter-class debates here would receive good attention. These could be conducted at intervals during the regular debating season.

The debates here have been handled exceptionally well for students, many of them not having been in that position before. If the high class debating that was shown by the faculty could be infused into the students, it would prove much more enjoyable, but we must remember that the faculty have had more experience along that line than we have.

A team from this College, debating with other colleges would not be out of the question if we could receive their support. This was undertaken several years ago, but did not meet with much success as the other colleges did not care to bear their share for expenses. This type of debating would be a great benefit in helping the students here to see more of the life of other institutions and find out how they run their social affairs. All this is done between the other colleges of the Maritimes. Why not include the old A. C. with the rest?

I think that debates are necessary and that they play a prominent part in acquainting the students with the various qualities such as: confidence, poise, constructive thinking, which are essential

STUDENTS

debating

A debate is a formal discussion carried on by two opponents or two teams of opponents, in which each side endeavors to prove the truth of certain statements and to refute the arguments presented by the other side. Debating, in my opinion, is an excellent drill for young people. It trains the mind to think logically, it develops ability to express oneself orally, and it tests the judgment. It is worth-while subject for debate, it affords the debater's opportunity for education and gives him valuable training in research work.

The debate in the college world, on the whole, is not conducted. However, I believe that there should be more of the so-called open forums, as this seems to be more of the type of debate that we will be called upon to make. It would be better to have more analytical debates which are exhibited by the faculty. These debates consisting of topics assigned with primary aim to test the student and create more interest in the subject, which is a better method.

I believe that debate between the faculty and student would create a new interest in debating and discussion. College students' interaction, with a possibility of going on to other colleges, would be a great benefit to the student body.

The debate that have been conducted at this college are really beneficial to the students that take part and also to those that hear them. Debate in any form is always educational, and I think that inter-class debate are worth the good attention. These could be conducted at intervals during the regular debating season.

The debate have been held in a very informal way. It is true that many of them are not having been in the past. The night class debating that was held by the faculty could be improved into a more formal one. It would prove much more enjoyable, and we must remember that the faculty have had more experience in this line than we have.

A year from this college, debating with other colleges would not be out of the question if we could have a similar one. This was undertaken several years ago, but did not meet with much success as the other college did not care to best their best. This type of debating would be a great benefit in helping the students here to get more of the kind of debating that is found out how they can help their school. All this is done between the other colleges of the district. This is not the intention of the college.

In conclusion, I believe that debating is necessary and that every student should part in conducting the students with the various facilities such as public speaking, critical thinking, and the essential

Debating (Cont'd)

if we are to have less long, drawn-out, pointless speeches from our students when they go out before the people of this country to spread the knowledge which men of science and experience have formulated for the advancement of Agriculture.

The method of conducting our debates is quite in accordance with conventional procedure, but I cannot say that the results are always gratifying.

With an increasing student body I would suggest that instead of having one debate with three speakers on each team, that this would be changed to two debates, on the same evening, with two members on each team. This would mean less than one half hour extra time, but still two more students are debating each week.

As a possible method of creating more enthusiasm in debating among the students, I would like to suggest that if the English Instructor deems that the speech made by a student is of sufficiently high standing, say, an equivalent of 75% in English, that such a student be given recognition for this when his English mark for the year is to be forwarded to the office.

As "variety is the spice of life" I think that a debate, between faculty members, such as so many students had the pleasure of hearing this year, adds sufficient benefits to make their continuation justifiable.

A debate between our College and another, such as the Normals is not out of the question, and I think that if one could be conveniently arranged, and I cannot see why not, it would help to polish off the rough spots from our English as well as adding another source of educational enjoyment.

The Library

Any college library should have two main functions: (1) To provide material for reference to supplement text books in regular courses. (2) To provide material for general reading, both for instruction and entertainment.

With the addition of the latest edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, the library is now comparatively well supplied with volumes from which material for essays, debates, and other college work may be gleaned. In subjects that are strictly agricultural in nature there is a large number and variety of books from which to secure and select ideas that do not appear in the regular textbooks.

A survey of the shelves containing fiction and books of a general educational nature will reveal several sets of classics and a number of odd copies of books that have become recognized as the best in English literature. The most striking deficiency here seems to be in the supply of the better books of recent years. On the magazine shelves is an assortment of periodicals catering to varying reading tastes, which assortment contains most of the better publications in each field.

Departing (Cont'd)

...to have... the knowledge... formulated for the government of... the nation of... the results are...

...with an... of having one... would be changed... figures on each... time, but still...

...As a possible... from the... high standards... year is...

...I think that a... faculty members... faculty members... faculty members...

...I think that... course of... course of... course of...

The Library

...two main... provided... provided... provided...

...the library... the library... the library... the library...

...A survey of... A survey of... A survey of... A survey of...

...the most... the most... the most... the most...

The Library (Cont'd)

Although the magazine section of the library is used to a great extent by most students of the college, the books are not favored with the same amount of attention. It is safe to say that a large percentage of the students are not even aware of the nature of most of the volumes on the shelves. The chief alibi here seems to be a lack of time with the pressure of regular studies.

This lack of time factor might be remedied by a period set aside in the time table of each class once a week. This period could be used by each student in either following a prescribed course in reading or by voluntary selection of books of interest to him. It might be arranged so that instructors could conduct groups of students on a tour of the different sections of shelves, introducing them to the nature of the reading matter in each section and giving hints on what to read.

A system such as this would definitely put to use many of the unopened books now in the library and give each student a broader knowledge of the courses which he is studying and a broader knowledge of the world.

Our College is fortunate in possessing a very good library and reading room, but there seems to be something wrong somewhere, because a very low percentage of the student body know anything about the library and its contents. This may be partly due to indifference on the part of the students, but I cannot see that this is the sole reason. The real reason I feel, is that at present the time of the average student is so fully taken up that when he does get a few free moments occasionally, he does not feel like going and getting some classic to read, but will nearly always pick up the sport's page or the comic strip of the daily paper. Whereas, if an arrangement were made whereby each student could spend two or three hours per week in the reading room, without feeling that he is neglecting something else, a great many students would make profitable use of such an opportunity and gain information which they would not otherwise obtain.

The N. S. A. C. library, with it's numerous magazines and periodicals as well as an excellent selection of books, is without doubt one of the most valuable sources of education at the College.

Our crowded time table does not permit the students to obtain more than casual acquaintance with this valuable fountain of knowledge.

If I may be permitted to offer a suggestion, I would suggest that at least two periods per week be allotted to each class, each class having different periods, under proper supervision and rules of silence, to enable them to take advantage of this valuable source of information.

Although the selection of the library is used as a great extent by most students of the college, the books are not selected with the same amount of care as in the case of a large percentage of the students who are not owners of the books. The chief aim here seems to be a lack of time with the pressure of regular studies. This lack of time is remedied by a period of one hour in the time table of each class once a week. This period could be used by each student of that class in a prescribed manner in reading or by voluntarily selection of books of their own choice. It might be suggested that instructors could conduct a course of instruction in the use of the different methods of study, but this is not the nature of the course which is being offered and giving place to what is now a course such as this would definitely be to the disadvantage of the library and give some students a knowledge of the course which is being offered and a broader knowledge of the world.

Our college is fortunate in possessing a very good library and reading room, but there seems to be some wrong somewhere because a very low percentage of the student body know anything about the library and its contents. This may be partly due to indifference on the part of the general public, but I cannot see that this is the real reason. The real reason I feel, is that at present the time of the average student is so fully taken up that when a book is not a free resource, he does not read like a student and the reading room is used, but will never be used. The reason for this is the same as that of the daily paper. The student who reads the paper in the morning would not read the paper in the evening, without feeling that he is neglecting something else. I have many students who would profitably use of such an opportunity for the main information they want not otherwise obtain.

The U. S. A. Library, with its numerous magazines and periodicals as well as an excellent collection of books, is a great asset of the most valuable sources of education at the college. Our records show that the students do not use the books and magazines available with this valuable source of knowledge. If I try to persuade to offer a suggestion, I would suggest that at least one period be allotted to each class, each class having different periods, under proper supervision and rules of silence, to enable them to take advantage of this valuable source of information.

The Saturday Night Dances

When most students enter this College, it is their first time away from home. Some of these students would, no doubt, meet many people in their two-year stay here, but there are some that would meet very few, except the students and faculty. These latter students are not necessarily people who do not want to meet people, but they never had the chance to and do not know how. Learning how to meet and talk to different people is just as necessary to the average student, as any course given at this College.

The Saturday night dances held at the College are very helpful in this respect. On October 20, last year, there were at least one-quarter of the Junior Class who didn't dance, and not only that but most of these students could not talk to a girl without blushing. Up until this time, they did not seem to realize that girls are really an essential part of the make up of this world, and not an unneeded part of the human race that had to be put up with.

These students did not attend these dances at first, but one by one they began to put in an appearance, until now the latter part of the second year, there are very few of them who do not dance and they look forward to these dances just as much as the other students.

No doubt someone will ask if these dances interfere with one's studies. The answer is "No", for one must have some night of the week free and 99 out of 100 pick Saturday night, and it is a lot better for the students to go to a dance at the College than to spend the evening hanging around town.

What are those little functions, happenings and occurrences in life, out of which we get a pleasure? They are nothing more than luxuries and sometimes not expensive luxuries. They are luxuries which pass one's time, take his mind off the cares and woes of the day; they are really a luxury handed to us by Nature which all can enjoy and participate in, if so minded.

Thus do I classify dancing, not as an expensive luxury, but as an enjoyable affair, where all come to have a good time, to forget their worries, to bring back the elderly ones to the happy evenings they also had spent dancing to a screeching fiddle, quite often on a not too level barn floor.

Yes! to my mind the N. S. A. C. student dances have served the purpose for which they are being held. I don't know any better way of getting acquainted, and getting to know our fellow youth of the day, than at one of these social functions.

Our dances during the year have been largely attended by Normal students, Academy students, Success Business College girls, and the majority of our A. C. boys. These dances have, strictly speaking, not been carried on specifically on a money-making basis, but due to the large attendance, a considerable amount of money has been received, over and above expenses. The largest amount of this money has not gone into sports paraphernalia, but to the building of our Physics Lab. Thus, we see what good has been done, what things have been made possible by these dances.

This year a considerable number of dances were held by the

The Saturday Night Dances (Cont'd)

students. These dances have been put on and very well attended by the capable social committee.

Now in regard to this Social Committee. There may be some considerable misunderstanding. It may be thought that the Social Committee put on these dances when they pleased and how often they pleased, but this they did not do - they acted entirely on the wish of the student body as a whole.

As for my own personal opinion on these dances, I don't think that too many of them have been held. Maybe a number who do not dance will not agree with me, saying it is only because the majority of the boys dance themselves, that the dances are held frequently. But I think even they get a "kick" out of sitting on the side, making a sly wink now^{and} again at some of the charming pieces of "femininity".

These A. C. dances are good, clean, enjoyable affairs. A number of outsiders, it is true, attend; but if they behave and act decently I don't see any reason for their being kicked out.

The A. C. students who stay in on Saturday nights are few and far between. Is it not a better environment for them to be going to the A. C. dance every Saturday night, than only every second or third Saturday. I am sure they will have a much better time and so will their "pocket books". Then let us do our best to make these affairs enjoyable to all, and break through the barriers of shyness, which is natural to most youths of sixteen and even older, for,

"There is no greater harm in a shake of the leg than a shake of the hand."

These dances, held every Saturday night with a few interruptions, have been a source of much good, clean entertainment for the boys. They are looked forward to through the week with much pleasure as a break from the daily grind of study.

Many of the boys are low in funds and if it were not for these dances they would have no recreation whatever.

They cannot be said to keep the boys from their studies as most boys, when Saturday night comes, put their studies aside for one night and are out to have a good time, if not at the dances, they will seek a good time elsewhere.

The students' dances are very enjoyable entertainment both to the students and also the faculty who attend the dances. These dances are about the cheapest entertainment in Truro; also many acquaintances have been obtained both with the girls from the Normal College and the Academy. If the dances were not held, the boys would indulge in different entertainment and be out walking around the streets until far after midnight. Things like these should be considered. As to studying on Saturday night, I don't think you would find many students in the house studying, if there were no dance. If a student studies every night of the week, he considers Saturday night his free night.

The Saturday Night Dances (Cont'd)

Many dances have been held here with a small crowd and some of the town boys and girls, who are considered very decent people, were allowed to participate.

If dances are not held here, where are the sports in which we can participate? There has been about two or three practises in basketball for the Juniors; volley ball has been played with much success, a pair of boxing gloves has been purchased by the students but little entertainment has been achieved from these sports, and whose fault is it? I shall leave that to your own opinion.

Let me repeat again that the Saturday night dances have been inexpensive; some students might not have the means to obtain other sports but can come to the dance and enjoy themselves and are satisfied to settle down for another week of studying.

Then for the reasons which I have above mentioned let me say this, continue the Saturday night dances for clean, enjoyable evenings.

Our Students' Council

There is no need to mention anything about the set up of our Students' Council. Every student is a member and we are all familiar or should be familiar with the Constitution, which in my opinion is a rather good one, considering the rapid turn-over of the student body and the resultant changing of ideas. There are, of course, certain weak points in the Constitution; but what constitution has not its weak points?

Here a word might be in order regarding the way our Students' Council meetings are carried on. These meetings are conducted fairly well and give the students an idea of how meetings of this kind should be carried on. Yet there are certain aspects about these meetings which could stand correction, and add to the setting a more business-like air. I refer to the talk which goes on between the members present. At a meeting of this kind if anybody has anything to say he should get up and say it before the whole meeting and not discuss it with his neighbor. If it is worth telling to one person it is worth telling to everybody. Don't be afraid to get up and say what you think. If people appear to resent your speaking; just remember this, they laughed Benjamin Disraeli out of the House of Commons in England, but he came back to become their premier. This might seem like getting away from the subject, but the point I wish to make here is that there is no need to be afraid of getting up and speaking your mind at these meetings. There seems to be a little too much of what we might call "sewing circle gossip" going on at these meetings. This may appear to be a small matter, but in a large meeting talk between members is not allowed; it cannot be allowed and we may as well get used to it sooner as later. While it is the duty of the president to keep order at a meeting and see that nobody talks unless he properly addresses the chair, he can hardly be blamed, and in my opinion is not to be blamed for the slight breach of business procedure mentioned above. The meetings are small and a little talk does no harm. It probably does some good; by giving a timid speaker a chance to collect his wits before getting up to speak. If it is not

Our Students' Council (Cont'd)

deemed advisable to stop this practice it should, at least, be brought before the attention of the students from time to time.

There appears to be ample room for amendment and revision in our constitution. There is too much leeway or too many loop holes in it. In other words it is too indefinite and flexible. It can be interpreted to suit the whim and whit of anybody. Besides the constitution is not followed up as it should be. Of what use is a constitution if it is not lived up to? Here again no great crime is committed, but our constitution is simple and all should try to live up to it.

Our Students' Council, or more properly our Constitution seems to fail on one more point. Nothing is said about our standing with regard to the faculty. Just where does the power of the Students' Council end and the power of the faculty begin? This is a question which is rather indefinite and difficult to answer. It seems though that there should be something more definite along this line. A clause in the Constitution defining the Council's limits of control, as far as the faculty are concerned, would give the students something definite to work on and save them the embarrassment of conflict with the faculty.

With these few suggestions and rambling remarks I will close; hoping that the suggestions made may be of some help to the future success of the N. S. A. C. Students' Council.

The Students' Council this year, has carried on business in a very systematic manner, under the able direction of those holding office. The students of 1937 are to be complimented on the way they showed their good judgment, in picking out students with the foremost ability for officers, several outstanding rules have been passed, one of the most important rules passed was the new system of keeping account of money expenditures by various committees, in paying by cheque instead of by cash. By this system it is possible to keep a very accurate account of money spent. There can be very little fault found with the manner in which the business is carried on. I do consider that business could be so arranged that there would not be so much unnecessary trouble coming up, such as the uniform question. Why was not the question brought up, of whom these uniforms were to become the property after the games were over? It should have been voted on at this time, if they were to become the property of the players, or of the student body. I do consider that hockey and basketball players should be given some token of recognition for their work, in the form of some suitable letters or crest.

I would like to take this opportunity to urge upon the new officers of the coming year to try and avoid such trouble. In closing, my only wish is that the students of 1938-39 will be as successful in carrying on business as the students of 1937-38.

Our Students' Council (Cont'd)

deemed advisable to stop this practice if possible. It is suggested that the attention of the students be drawn to the fact that there appears to be ample room for improvement and revision in our constitution. There is too much "heavy" or "too many holes" in it. In other words it is too indefinite and flexible. It can be interpreted to suit the whim and will of anybody. Besides the constitution is not followed as it should be. It should be a constitution if it is not lived up to. Have again no great crime is committed, but our constitution is simple and it should try to live up to it.

Our Students' Council, or more properly our Constitution seems to fall on one more point. Nothing is said about our standing with regard to the faculty. Just where does the power of the Students' Council end and the power of the faculty begin? This is a question which is rather indefinite and difficult to answer. It seems though that there should be something more definite along this line. A change in the Constitution defining the Council's limits of control as far as the faculty is concerned, would give the students something definite to work on and save them the embarrassment of conflict with the faculty.

With these few suggestions and further remarks I will close hoping that the suggestions made may be of some help to the future members of the N. S. A. Students' Council.

The Students' Council this year, has carried on business in a very systematic manner, under the able direction of those holding office. The students of 1937 are to be complimented on the way they showed their good judgment in picking out students with the greatest ability for office. Several outstanding rules have been passed concerning the most important rules passed was the new system of keeping accounts of money expenditures by various committees. This system is operated by cash. By this system it is possible to keep a very accurate account of money spent. The manner in which the business is conducted with the manner in which the business could be so efficient. It is much unnecessary trouble coming up, such as the question, "Why was not the question brought up, of whom the money was to be accounted for?" It shows that the money were over. It shows that the money were over. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the office of the year to try and avoid such a situation. It is closing. I would like to thank the students of 1937-38 who were successful in carrying on business as the students of 1937-38.

If we look up the meaning of the word council, we find it to mean a municipal body, and the word municipal means a local self-government. Now what do we mean by the Students' Council? Is it a machine manned by the students? Or is it something else in which both students and faculty participate?

My opinion of the Students' Council is that it is a set up of rules and laws which the students follow or are supposed to follow in carrying on the various kinds of business relating to different phases of student activity, socially and in sports, etc.

These rules and laws which make up the constitution of the Students' Council have been revised, some culled and replaced by better ones. Also, new ones have been added during the past year by students who were capable of doing such work. And I believe that the various functions and business can be carried on very successfully and also in keeping with parliamentary rules, if this constitution is carefully and wisely followed.

Any mistakes that might have taken place during the past term, are in my mind due to neglect on the part of the men who man it, and not the machine.

The Students' Council is for the students to carry on their own business, etc., and anything that they are incapable of carrying on should not be left for both students and faculty to decide jointly, but should be the privilege and duty of the faculty to look after.

Students Debating Society

Perhaps the most interesting and entertaining extra curricular activity at the Nova Scotia Agricultural College is the above named Society. Under the experienced leadership of Prof. H. J. Fraser, and having the full support of the faculty as a whole, the society meets weekly. We have been extremely fortunate in having one hundred per cent. participation by the student body in these affairs and the benefits derived are not only great, but are obvious in the every day demeanor and conversation of the student.

Being a graduate and having had some small connection with the inner workings of the Society I, perhaps, may be allowed to offer some slight criticism.

I strongly feel that the debates held by this group should be brought to the attention of the people of the Town of Truro and to the general public as a whole. I believe that the meetings should be thrown open to the public and I'm sure that such an action would have a two-fold benefit. First it would acquaint the public with the type of work being carried on and moreover it would encourage the participants to indulge in added study and research, in order to more advantageously present their subject.

Secondly, I believe that the criticism offered by the various members of the faculty, while educational, is sometimes far too lenient. I believe in giving credit to the student who has zealously prepared his subject, but I cannot condone the credit heaped on a student who has haphazardly presented a subject; full of inaccuracies and showing evidences of lack of preparation and study.

If we look up the meaning of the word council, we find it to mean a deliberative body, and the word deliberative means a local authority. Now that we mean by the Students' Council? It is a machine manned by the students. It is a machine which carries out the wishes of the students and local authority. It is an opinion of the Students' Council is that it is a set up of rules and laws which the students follow or are supposed to follow in carrying on the various kinds of activities relating to different phases of student activity, socially and in sports, etc. These rules and laws which make up the constitution of the Students' Council have been revised, some called and revised by better ones. Also, new ones have been added during the past year by students who were capable of doing such work. And I believe that the various functions and business can be carried on very successfully and also in keeping with parliamentary rules, if this constitution is carefully and wisely followed. Any mistakes that might have taken place during the past year, are in my mind due to neglect on the part of the members, and not the machine. The Students' Council is for the students to carry on their own business, etc., and anything that they are incapable of carrying on should not be left for the faculty and faculty to decide jointly, but should be the privilege and duty of the faculty to look after.

Students' Delegation Society

Perhaps the most interesting and enterprising extra-curricular activity at the Wave College is the Students' Delegation Society. Under the experienced leadership of Prof. H. L. Rogers, and having the full support of the faculty as a whole, the society has been extremely fortunate in having one of the best cent. organization by the student body in these states and the benefits derived are not only direct, but are visible in the demonstration and conversation of the student. Being a graduate and having had some small experience with the inner workings of the society, I believe they are also to have some of the criticism. I strongly feel that the papers held by this society should be brought to the attention of the people of the land of India, and to the general public as a whole. I believe that the members should be thrown open to the public and the sure that such an action would have a two-fold benefit. First it would acquaint the public with the type of work being carried on and secondly it would encourage the participants to include in added study and research, in order to the variously present their subject. Secondly, I believe that the criticism offered by the various members of the faculty, while educational, is sometimes far too harsh. I believe in giving credit to the student who has reasonably prepared his subject, but I cannot condone the credit, based on a student who has apparently prepared a subject, full of inaccuracies and evidence of lack of preparation and study.

Students Debating Society (Cont'd)

Thirdly, I believe in adding variety to the program. During the past season two of us had occasion to stage an "Open Forum" which was highly successful due to the variety of material offered for discussion and due to the whole-hearted cooperation of the student body. The educational and humorous manner in which the various material was presented, left nothing to be desired.

Summarizing my points I may say that our society needs (1) Publicity, (2) Constructive and if necessary destructive criticism, and (3) Variety.

In closing I may add that it has been a pleasure to have participated in your debates and it has also been an education to listen to them. To the men coming after, I can only say "We have pointed the way --- carry on!"

Sports at the A. C.

If you will turn to any reliable dictionary you will find that a sport is something far more than a fellow who is able to carry a puck up the ice. Now if I were to try and cover the many fields in which a sport might be found it would take many more than the few lines that I have been allotted.

If a sport was only a sudden deviation or striking from normal type then, I might say that we have as fine a selection at A. C. as could be expected in any group of fellows.

Again we need not take a back seat from the standpoint of athletes. To find a group of 20 or so men from the number that we have at A. C. who can make a showing such as we have seen this past season speaks for itself.

If you will look at your dictionary you will find that a sport is also a sportsman. In my humble opinion one of the first things we must have if we are going to reach the heights every young man sets for himself is sportsmanship. What then are we doing to develop sportsmen at A. C.? During the time that I have been at A.C. I feel that I have noticed great strides along this line. However, permit me to say that we are still a long ways from the goal that we should hope to reach. There is no better way to develop sportsmen than through competitive sports. I believe that every man should get out and practise and try to make a team in one of the sports played. He should also remember that while the man who can carry the puck down the ice is a good sport, the man who will back his college teams at games even though he isn't a player is a far greater sport. It is this type of sport that we want at A. C. and if we are to have them it is up to YOU.

APRIL EVENTS.

Sports

A much delayed hockey banquet was faced off at 7:30 P.M. on the night of April 26th at the Scotia Hotel. Manager Ira Lewis acted as Master of Ceremonies. Present were the Principal, the Athletic Committee of the Faculty, President and Secretary of the league and the hockey squad.

As the banquet was very informal, toasts were dispensed with and after finishing a full team meal (see menu), a few remarks were made by the Principal, the Captain of the team and several others. After a little sing-song led by Mr. Banting, the final whistle blew and the boys trooped off the ice.

Basketball

Although our basketball team had practically hung up their uniforms for the season, yet on April 9th they donned them again to play a friendly game against the Halifax Doormats. The first period was full of many smooth working plays on both sides, but the Doormats showed a little advantage and the first period ended with Doormats leading 16 - 11.

The A.C.'s. seemed to benefit by the rest period, for they came back with unusual vigor and strength, showing both good defensive work and smooth clicking forward work. Lloyd (Pop) Horton was outstanding on defense, breaking up many a sure play and Laurie Smith, Dave Miller and Sam Hughes did their part as forwards, tying the score 20 - 20 with about three minutes of play left, and netting seven extra points in the last three minutes, giving the A.C. the victory by a score of 27 - 20.

A return game was played on April 16th at Halifax. The boys were given a warm welcome at the Y.M.C.A. and a fine banquet was also enjoyed by the players of both teams.

The game was called at 7:45 and from the opening whistle was fast, with hard checking and speedy passes. The Doormats had the advantage from the start and Red Grant again proved himself a tower of strength for the Doormats. The first period ended with A.C.'s. trailing 10 - 11. The second period the Doormats got away with a fine start, making the score 21 - 13 in a very few minutes. The A.C.'s. took time out and then for a few minutes really gave the Doormats some competition running the score up to 22 - 20. But the Doormats again scored on a long shot and with about two minutes to play. The A.C.'s. played outstanding ball for the last two minutes, but heavy checking and holding by the Doormats, the score remained unchanged when the final whistle blew. The score - A.C.'s. 20 - Doormats - 24, the A.C.'s. winning on the round 47 - 44. Stew Kinley, Smith and Pattillo were outstanding for A.C.'s., with Smith and Smith holding down high scoring positions on their respective teams.

Interclass Basketball

Interclass basketball was carried on this year with much enthusiasm. Two teams comprising members of both Junior classes and both Senior classes played a two out of three game series for the Harlow trophy with the Seniors winning the first two games and the series. These games were well played by both teams and the fact that the Seniors won the series in two straight games was no indication of the games at all, as the Juniors put up a fine fight for the trophy.

Volley Ball

The volley ball this year reached the highest peak in its history, the games were keenly contested and more college spirit was shown than in any other line of sport. Maybe the reason was the large number of participants and the added zest for the games by the addition of a team from the faculty. The teams were very evenly matched with the Junior Degree a little stronger and showing the benefits

of repeated practises.

In the first round the Faculty, the Senior Degree and Junior Degree tied with three games each, resulting in a three-cornered play-off with Junior Degree drawing the bye.

The Seniors with outstanding playing ability of Smith and Horton eliminated the Faculty and were, in turn, eliminated by the Junior Degree's smooth-working team, the latter thus winning the campus cup for the first time in history. This is also the second time in history that the Faculty have been turned down.

A Mock Auction

A mock auction was held at the A.C. on April 6 at 2 P.M. in the livestock pavilion, with W. J. Bird as auctioneer and Principal L. T. Chapman as announcer.

The auction was attended by members of the Faculty and the student body. As the auction was a mock one, there was no money exchanging hands. Those who bought stock were given cancelled blank cheques, which they signed and turned in to the Accountant, Dr. W. C. Ross. In this way the auction was carried on much the same as a real auction.

The auction was put on for the purpose of testing the students' ability to set a price on animals somewhere near their worth. In this respect the auction was a failure, as the bidding went a bit wild and the animals were sold for the most part from three to four times their worth. The two worst examples were when the Clydesdale stallion was sold for \$7,000 and when a heifer, which was stated by the announcer to be a twin to a bull, was sold for over \$150. Apart from this, the auction went off very smoothly, the bidding was brisk and the animals were sold in short order.

This is the first time anything of this kind has been tried at the A.C. and it is hoped that it will meet with more success in years to come.

Social Evening

On April 28, an informal get-together was held in the Assembly Hall of the Science Building. This party was put on by the Junior Class in honor of the graduating class of '38.

The social evening opened with Percy Archibald president of the Junior Class, acting as chairman. The evening started with a number of well chosen songs, under the capable leadership of Dr. Ross.

This was followed by a farewell address to the graduates, delivered by David Trueman, on behalf of the Junior Class. A reply was then given by Douglas Pond, on behalf of the Senior Class.

Mr. A. D. Beaton was called upon to extend a vote of thanks and appreciation to the members of the Faculty, to which a reply was given by Professor L.C. Harlow. The audience was then favored with a solo from Mr. Banting.

The high light of the evening consisted of a contest in story telling. Guy Fisk, representing the Junior Class, was called upon first. He was followed by F. S. Kinley and Bill Jenkins of the Senior Class, and Mr. Boulden, Mr. Roland and Dr. Longley, members of the Faculty. The stories were greatly enjoyed by the audience.

Refreshments were then served, after which the evening came to a close with the first verse of God Save the King.

of several minutes. The speaker then turned to the audience and said that the purpose of the evening was to discuss the work of the National Student Reliance League. He then introduced the speaker for the evening, Mr. J. H. ...

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Commencement Day

Thursday, April 28, was the climax of the year from the College point of view. The graduating class was the largest since 1914 and has been exceeded in size only by the class of that year in the whole history of the College. The crowd in attendance at the closing exercises was said by old timers to be the largest ever.

The graduates and prize winners are recorded elsewhere and need not be reported here. Speeches were delivered by The Honourable the Premier of Nova Scotia, Angus L. Macdonald, by Dean Brittain of Macdonald College and by Dr. Davis, Principal of the Provincial Normal College. Possibly the most eloquent address was the valedictory, delivered by W. A. Jenkins of the graduating class.

Following the fine example of last year, when a gift of fifty dollars was made by the student body to the Library, a similar gift was made this year to the Physics Laboratory. A comparatively long program was brought to a close with "Land of Hope and Glory" and God Save the King. Principal Chapman presided.

The Dance

Perhaps student activities that were carried on during the last week reached their highest peak in the Graduation Dance, to which the Seniors were the guests of the Juniors.

The graduation class of '33 were also present, attending in a body after their informal reunion banquet, which was held at the Scotia Hotel earlier in the evening.

The decorations and the efficient management of the dance itself, spoke well of the Juniors and the many that were present showed that the A.C. dance had been looked forward to for a long time.

Lunch was served by the Women's Institute of Bible Hill, the Seniors and Class of '33 being served in the Library and English room respectively.

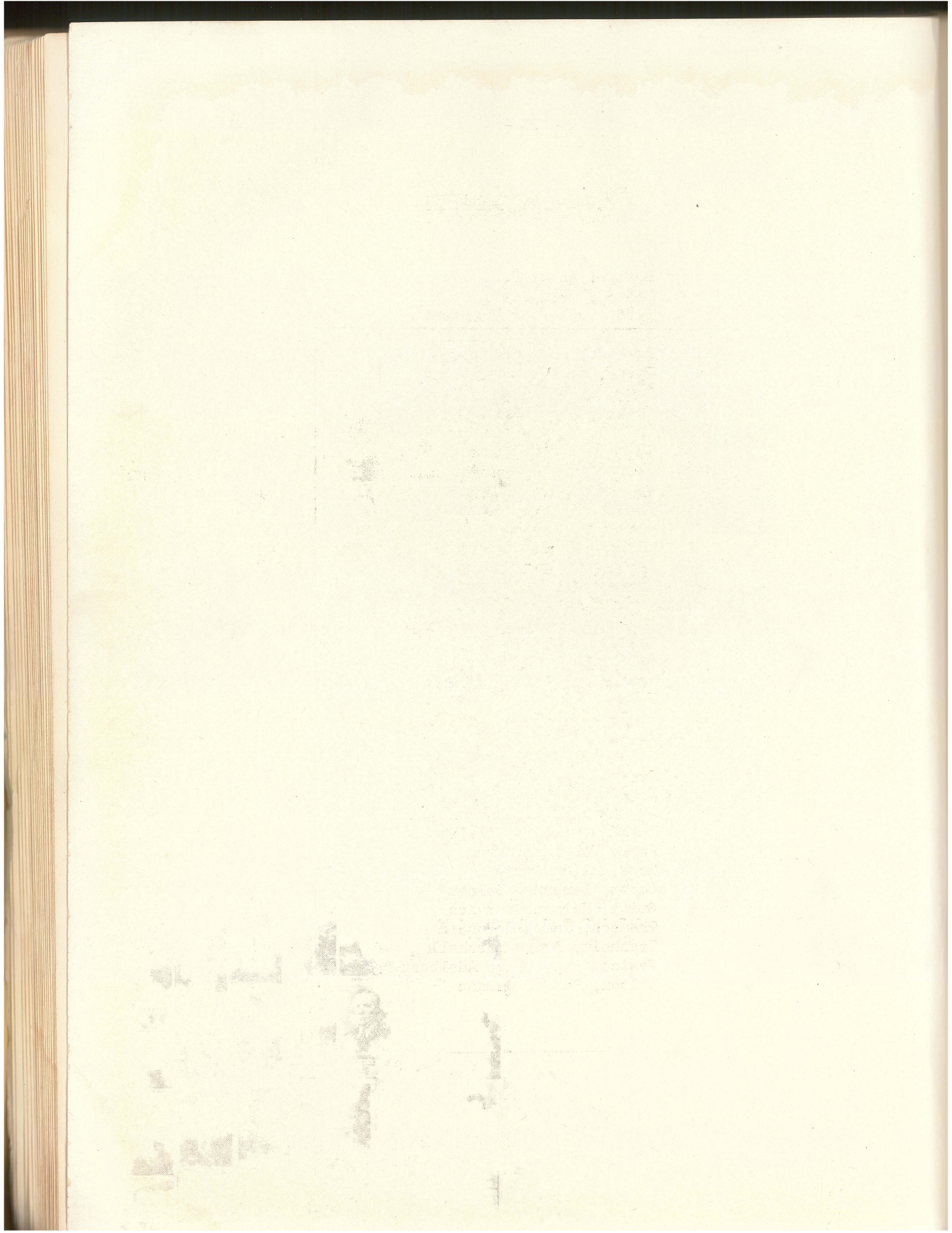
The Seniors of '38 planned a class reunion in '43 and Mr. Theodore Bird and Douglas Pond were appointed life officers of the class.

Mrs. J. P. Landry, Mrs. Kenneth Cox and Mrs. Angus Banting acted as chaperones.

The music was supplied by Frank Geddes and his orchestra.



N. S. A. C. Graduating Class 1938



MEMBERS OF CLASS '38

Beaton, Angus D.
Beaton, John Joseph
Bird, Frederick Theodore
Briggs, Aubrey Kendell
Butcher, Gordon Murray
Byers, Gordon Lawson
Cann, Keith Edgar
Curtis, Douglas Scott
Curtis, Stanley Lawrence
Cotton, Richard Lawson
Holmes, Kenneth Allen
Horton, Lloyd George
Jarvis, Ernest Pringle
Jenkins, William Angus
Kinley, Farrar Stewart
Leonard, Edwin Murray
Lewis, Ira Chadbourne
Mack, George Edward
Magennis, Peter Benedict
Millër, David Lloyd
Milligan, John Edgar
Morrison, Kenneth Jr.
McBay, George Ulysses
MacIntyre, Thomas Martin
MacKay, Lewis Edward
McKeague, James Grant
MacKinnon, Daniel Webster
MacLean, John Roderick
MacLeod, Donald Murdock
MacPhee, Albert William
Pond, Douglas Daanan
Ross, Allan James
Smith, Laurence Balcom
Smith, Norman Clarence
Thomson, James McDonald
Trenholm, Bruce Marshall
Westcott, Lawrence Adelbert
Wilson, Harold Gordon

VALEDICTORY

April, 1938

W. A. Jenkins

Principal Chapman, The Honourable Premier, distinguished guests and other friends: A few days ago the graduating class of 1938 chose one of their number to deliver a farewell address in their behalf. The one whom they chose, unfortunately, did not realize at the time how incapable he was of performing the task. At the present moment he is paying a heavy price for that indiscretion.

Be that as it may, Ladies and Gentlemen, we are gathered here this afternoon to mark the end of another college year. We have come to the parting of the ways and it is time to say farewell. Usually when friends part or when one leaves a country or town, they say good-bye for the present only. Later, they may return to go through the ceremony all over again. True, some of us will return to Truro and to our Alma Mater, but never again as a graduating class shall we assemble to bid farewell to the college and to the town which have meant so much to us in the last two years. So, there are certain things which should be said at this time.

First of all, on behalf of my class mates, I wish to thank Mr. Chapman and the members of the Faculty for their inspiration. I extend to you our deepest appreciation, not only for your efforts from a scholastic viewpoint, but also for your wisdom and guidance in our extra curricula activities. In our daily contacts and in our private conversations with you, we have learned many things which will serve us in any walk of life. These things have been so deeply ingrained in us that we shall never forget them. We appreciate most particularly the personal interest which you have shown in us.

I wish also to thank the office staff at the College for their assistance in printing our A.C. Herald. We realize that the staff worked over time on many occasions in order to get our paper out on time and we appreciate their efforts.

We are also indebted to the employees of the College Farm whose daily schedules we interrupted so frequently. We thank them particularly for the patience which they showed when we were preparing our animals for the College Royal Winter Fair.

On behalf of my class mates, I wish to convey our appreciation to the people of Truro and those with whom they boarded for the many kindnesses extended to them during their stay in town. We are grateful for the privilege of playing in your athletic leagues. Although we did not win any of the silver trophies, we enjoyed playing with the various teams and gained many friends through the athletic associations.

We are also grateful to the local churches for the warm welcome given to us when we came to Truro. We enjoyed your fine services and appreciated the many courtesies extended to us.

I want to thank also the other institutions in town for their support in our student activities. We have enjoyed many happy times with you. As a representative of a group, speaking to a group, I bid you a fond farewell. However, in so doing, I do not wish to deprive any of our boys of any parting ceremonies which they might deem appropriate.

Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, this address would be far from complete were I not to mention those who have made our stay in Truro possible. We realize that our graduation was only made possible by countless sacrifices at home. You see here in our diplomas an indication of many hours of study and hard work. They are a symbol of our appreciation to you. We want you to feel that all your sacrifices and all that you have done for us has not been in vain.

I wish also to express our gratitude, through the Honourable J.A. McDonald, to the people of Nova Scotia who support this institution. As we look upon the

1932
1932
1932

The Honorable Secretary, The Honorable Treasurer, distinguished guests, and friends of the college are invited to attend the annual convocation of the college to be held on the morning of the 15th day of September, 1932, at the college building, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The convocation will be held in the presence of the President of the college, the faculty, the students, and the community. It is a day of thanksgiving for the past year's work and a day of inspiration for the future. The convocation will be held in the presence of the President of the college, the faculty, the students, and the community. It is a day of thanksgiving for the past year's work and a day of inspiration for the future. The convocation will be held in the presence of the President of the college, the faculty, the students, and the community. It is a day of thanksgiving for the past year's work and a day of inspiration for the future.

J. A. Donald
Secretary

agricultural industry in this province, we compare it to a huge factory employing many workers. We see that this factory cannot be run by a board of directors or any such governing body. The factory and its output depends entirely upon the workers themselves. For many years, the Nova Scotia Agricultural College has been a place where theoretical knowledge was combined with common practice. Today it stands as the spear-head of agriculture in the Maritime Provinces. As graduates of this institution, we feel that we have much work to do. Our privileges of higher education do not make us superior to our fellow men, but give us larger responsibilities and hence greater humility. As we study the conditions in our factory we see that production is far from its peak. To remedy this condition we realize that we must begin with our raw material, which is the soil. We see, then, that this problem of production is mainly one of soil fertility, soil cultivation and the growing of more feed crops. We realize also that in our factory we must have research workers and efficiency experts. Some of us will go on to other institutions to receive training along these lines. Most of us, however, will go directly into the production of farm commodities. And no matter what phase of work we choose, we shall all be aiming towards the one common goal. To reach this goal, we realize that we must use proper cultural methods in the handling of our soil. We feel that by aiming towards such a goal we can improve the rural life of the Maritimes. And so taking greater production of farm crops as our goal and taking proper soil management as our theme song, we are going out with the one determination to better the rural life in the Maritime Provinces.

The value of this institution lies in our hands and depends upon the benefits that we, as graduates, return to the rural communities right here at home. So it has been in the past and so it will be in the future. As we look over our Junior Class, we are a bit skeptical about the outlook of the College for next year. But then we have talked in this manner all during the year and we hope that the Juniors will take this with the same good spirit which they have manifested ever since the day of their initiation.

Members of the Junior Class we thank you for your splendid cooperation in all the activities of the College. We hope that you will return next year to continue your work. When you return next fall as lordly Seniors, you must consider yourselves guardians of the old A.C. traditions. You must uphold the highest standards of speech and conduct. The experience that you will obtain in the student government and in the direction of campus life will be of great benefit to you. As we go out from the college we feel that we are leaving its customs and traditions in safe hands in your Class of '39. Now to all we must say farewell!

You know, Ladies and Gentlemen, when a man falls in love he wishes to think and talk about nothing else except his love. So it is with us this afternoon. Since coming to Truro, we have found a new love, a love that we shall never forget but carry with us always. This love is a love for our chosen field, for agriculture, for better crops and improved livestock. It is a love for a life that is teeming with life itself. We have learned the truth of the poet's words when he said -

"Give fools their gold and knaves their power;
Let Fortune's bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all."

BIOGRAPHIES -- GENERAL CLASS

- - - A. D. Beaton - - -

Angus, or A. D. as he is often known as, was born on September 5, 1900 A.D. at the town of Mabou, Inverness County, Cape Breton.

Angus received his early education at the West Mabou Public School, and if he was then, as he is now, it is easily seen that he was an outstanding student. After he left school he remained home for a few years on the farm. He later went to New York where he worked as a structure iron worker. Next he went to Philadelphia, then to Newark, as well as other important American cities.

In 1930 Angus decided that there was no place on earth like "Beautiful Cape Breton Island", down where the East begins. After he arrived home he became interested in the cooperative movement and he was elected secretary of the Mabou Consumers' Cooperative and needless to say he would make a good secretary.

While he was secretary, he became interested in adult education and cooperative organization.

Angus came to the N. S. A. C. in October, 1936, and has been a very popular, sincere, good student. He has filled gloomy hours with sunshine and has solved many student's problems. Angus was especially prominent at student council meetings and has faced many of their problems with a knowing experienced mind.

His joyful countenance was always, or nearly always, seen at the basketball games and he certainly cheered for his team.

Angus has been a very persistent student and always presented that "never give up" attitude. In spite of his handicaps, such as the accident that befell him several weeks ago, when he received a compound fracture of the arm close to the elbow, which laid him up in the hospital for some time - in spite of this, he worked and caught up in his studies and we all have reason to believe that he will pass and graduate, a student who to anybody's mind has been a credit to his college.

Angus, you have won the respect of every student in the college. May you always be able to win people's respect. Good luck, Angus and God bless you!

- - - Aubrey K. Briggs - - -

Had we been fortunate enough to be viewing the beautiful scenery of Spence Settlement, Bayfield, N. B. on the morning of October 12, 1916, we would have noticed the Stork hovering over the dwelling of Mr. and Mrs. Parker Briggs, just before he presented them with none other than our wiry little friend, Aubrey K. Briggs.

Attending the Spence Settlement School until he was eighteen, he then took two years High School work at Bayfield, along with his school work he maintained a prominent place in club activities, and in the fall of 1936 he had the honor of being chosen as one of the club members to represent N. B. at the Royal Winter Fair.

Seeking further achievement he decided upon an agriculture course at the N. S. A. C. Apparently filling the bill, he enrolled at the A. C. as a General Course student.

While hockey is his favorite sport, his favorite dish is sauerkraut-trimmed with lobster. In case you haven't met Mr. Briggs, his pet weakness is salted peanuts.

Whether after graduating from this college he will go into the Fox industry or the Poultry business is undecided, but whichever project he takes up we know that he will make a success of it.

So we all join in saying "Good Luck, Shorty!"

- - - Richard L. Cotton - - -

Dick, as he is known at A. C., was born at St. George's Channel, C. B. (wherever that may be). However, we should not hold this against him. He moved to St. Peters, C. B., where he was exposed to both common and high school education. After high school he started on a bank career, but due to not liking bars he decided to try something else. (We don't know where he got his aversion to bars). He next had a try at farming in the Garden of the Gulf; left this to work for the Mersey Pulp & Paper Company in 1933, where he quickly rose to be a top scaler, which shows somewhat of his ability.

While at the A. C. Dick has proven himself to be a good sport, as well as a good student. If you don't think he can handle the gloves, put them on with him sometime. I did.

Dick plans to farm somewhere and sometime, and we know he will make good in this as he has in other lines.

In closing, I would say Dick Cotton, you are a man I was proud to meet, a man all wool and a yard wide, more power to you, Dick.

- - - Douglas S. Curtis - - -

To Mr. & Mrs. Scott Curtis on the 26th of June, in the year 1911, came that beam of little troubles and big joys, the stork. With it came Douglas and at other times both before and after, it made eleven trips, each time bearing its traditional load.

Douglas grew well and in the course of time attended school at Princeport. In 1933 he journeyed to the N. S. A. C. and became herdsman to the college herds. On July 25, 1934, he took unto himself a wife and in the due course of time the stork paid them a visit and left a daughter.

In the fall of 1936 he resumed his studies at the N. S. A. C., graduating in 1938.

Douglas is quiet, practical and a clear thinker, with hopes of someday owning a farm of his own. His classmates will recall in future years, pleasant memories of associations with him.

- - - Stanley L. Curtis - - -

Stanley was born on March 15, 1917, at Princeport, Colchester County, Nova Scotia. A big event on this side of the Atlantic, as well as the Great War, which was on the other side at that time, although not proven to be of historical importance as yet, but may in the future.

Stanley was the tenth in line of a lucky family of thirteen, eight boys and five girls. He was born and brought up on a farm, - a dairy farming area, but pertaining somewhat to mixed farming.

He received his early education at Princeport, and later in the fall of 1936 decided to go to the Agricultural College, Truro. He became a member of the General Class, and has done very good work. He is a good athlete and ready to support his class in any games they play. Being very interested in sports he plays a big part in college cheering.

He has not decided as yet, what his future plans are, but at any rate, we all wish him the very best of luck.

- - - Kenneth A. Holmes - - -

On Christmas Day, 1918, a momentous event took place at River John, Pictou County, at which time there came into existence the one and only Kenneth Allan Holmes. Ken attended school at Hedgeville, where he was working on his grandfather's farm, but still continued his studies. In 1935 he was a member of the swine club team which represented his county at Halifax Exhibition.

In 1936, he enrolled at the A. C. as a member of the General Class and proved himself to be a good student and an all-round good fellow.

He arrived back for his senior year, raring to go, and got right down to work. He captured some prizes in the Winter Fair, among them being the trophy for sheep, awarded by H. K. McCharles.

We don't know Ken's plans for the future, but whatever he may choose, we all wish him the best of luck.

- - - Peter B. Magennis - - -

In the middle of a Great War, Peter B. Magennis came boldly forth amid the deluge of an April shower. On April 18, amid the confusion, he came with a great surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Magennis at Elliotvale on the Island - What island? He doesn't know himself. For proof, I asked him and he admitted he couldn't remember. In fact this matter is still a disputable question between himself and that well known gentleman, Mr. D. W. MacKinnon.

What does he look like? Not so simple - a short, snappy, active little man, whose quick blue eyes can watch you from all sides at once, even from behind. He is very calm and dignified and is never bothered by anything or anybody. Boiling temperature 68°F. Freezing temperature -20° below zero, due to intense physical action. In short, he is a man once seen never to be forgotten.

He is always on the watch and on the march for or with, "good-looking Janes". And may I just mention here for the benefit of those who do not know, Mr. Magennis has spent a very busy winter, frequently being taken for a commercial traveller hurrying to catch his train. The skill and dexterity with which he flirts is amazing.

He has shown a keen interest in his work and a determination to make good in spite of outside attractions. He is particularly efficient in the showmanship of livestock and poultry, as well as himself, winning the Reserve Grand Championship and Gold Medal at the 1938 College Royal.

His favorite sayings are "Yes 'M", "Show your appreciation, I'm not taking up a collection or selling anything". "H--- with poverty, we'll kill a hen".

- - - Ernest P. Jarvis - - -

It was on a clear, cold winter's night, February 22, 1917, when Mr. & Mrs. Jarvis of Red Rock (Stanley) were confronted with a major problem of rearing a scrawny and noisy bit of humanity, which was later known as Ernest.

He grew up at Red Rock and in due time attended the little red schoolhouse, where he received his primary school training.

In the year 1934, he attended the annual short course at Fredericton Experimental Station, New Brunswick. In 1935 he attended the Royal Winter Fair, Toronto, as a representative of the New Brunswick swine team, being quite successful.

Having developed a desire to penetrate further the scientific field of Agriculture, he enrolled at the N. S. A. C. in the fall of 1936, where he has proven to be a very good student, as well as a good livestock showman.

Ern is especially fond of Holstein cattle and Yorkshire hogs, which after all, is a good combination. Good luck, Ernest.

- - - D. W. MacKinnon - - -

In the year of 1913, on the 15th day of October, in the little village of East Lake Ainslie, Mr. Stork presented to the Island of Cape Breton, Daniel Webster MacKinnon.

Webster received his education at the Hamilton school section. After finishing his High School education, Webster worked home for awhile. Then Webster decided to obtain further knowledge about farming and came to N. S. A. C. in the fall of 1936. He decided to take the General Course, and has been a very industrious student.

Webster has not yet decided what he plans on doing. Probably he will return to the farm and be an outstanding farmer of Cape Breton.

We all wish Webster success, in whatever he plans to do.

- - - James G. McKeague - - -

Jim first saw the light of day in Gagetown, N. B. August 27, 1917. He received his education in the Gagetown Grammar school, graduating in the class of '36.

Jim, realizing the need of more scientific methods in agriculture, decided that the best way to improve agriculture in the Saint John Valley, was to study the problem scientifically, so he enrolled at the N. S. A. C. and proved himself an earnest and intelligent student.

Jim expects to return to Gagetown, where he will assist his father in the management of an extensive orchard and will be a valuable factor in raising the standard of agriculture in the Saint John Valley.

- - - J. Roderick MacLean - - -

On October 25, 1918, a great surprise came to Mr. and Mrs. William MacLean, in the form of a bouncing baby boy. This boy was christened, "John Roderick MacLean". Roddie, as he is called by all who know him, is the youngest of a family of three, or as that old saying goes, "last but not least".

Roddie received his education in his home school. After leaving school he worked with his father on the home farm. It was here that he received his great desire to be a farmer. He thought that in order to become a good farmer he should have some training in the principles underlying agriculture, so in order to receive this training, he enrolled at the Nova Scotia Agricultural College, as a General Course student in the fall of 1936.

While at College, Roddie became a favorite with his classmates. In his junior year one of his main hobbies was collecting silver trophies, which he won at the College Winter Fair. Among these trophies and prizes which he won, was the Hon. John A. McDonald shield, which was donated to the champion showman of the fair.

Roddie has been an industrious student and has taken an active part in different student functions, and may good luck and prosperity follow him, in whatever phase of life's work he may take up.

- - - Norman C. Smith - - -

"When he speaks he holds his listeners in suspense".

Mr. Smith comes from Shinimicas, Cumberland County, N. S. and is the son of a Banner Farmer. He was born May 6, 1916, and passed the Grade XI Provincial Examinations in 1933, and wanting a greater knowledge of agriculture, came to the N. S. A. C. in the fall of 1936. Here he became one of our respected and esteemed classmates.

In the year 1917 on the 15th day of October, in the village of Littleville, New York, a young boy named Robert was born. His father was John A. McNeill and his mother was Mary McNeill. Robert was born at a very early hour of the day, and he was very healthy and strong.

Robert was not yet a year old when his father died. His mother was left with a young child to care for. She was very kind and loving, and she did her best to give Robert all the love and attention that she could. Robert was a very bright and cheerful child, and he was very popular with his friends.

When Robert was five years old, his mother died. This was a great loss to him, and he was very sad. He was then taken to live with his grandparents. They were very kind to him, and he grew up to be a very well-educated man. He was very interested in science, and he spent a great deal of time studying. He was also very interested in sports, and he was a member of the local football team.

On October 15, 1918, a great surprise came to him. He was called to the telephone, and he was told that his father had been found. He was very happy to hear this, and he went to see his father. He was very glad to see him, and they were very happy to be together again. Robert was then taken back to live with his father and mother. They were very kind to him, and he grew up to be a very well-educated man.

While at college, Robert became a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society. He was very active in his studies, and he was very interested in his work. He was also very interested in sports, and he was a member of the local football team. He was very popular with his friends, and he was very well-liked by everyone.

Robert has been an industrious student and has taken an active part in different student societies, and he has been very successful in his studies. He has also been very active in his community, and he has done a great deal of good work. He is now a very well-known and respected man, and he is very happy to be doing his best for his country.

Norman is very successful in his undertakings and believes in doing his work thoroughly. He showed his ability here as a student, and before coming to this college, he gained while as a club member, a trip to the Royal Winter Fair, for judging of live stock. Mr. Smith intends to go back to his home farm to put his knowledge of farming into practise. Poultry is his chosen subject.

We wish him all success in his future career.

- - - James MacD. Thomson - - -

On the night of November 20, 1913, the peaceful community of Belleisle Creek was aroused by a lusty howl from a newly arrived stranger on the Thomson farm. This stranger proved to be no other than Jim. He has been a howling success ever since.

Having completed his education in the common school of Belleisle Creek, he attended Agricultural School at Fredericton Experimental Farm in 1930. Jim seemed to think there was still something lacking in his agricultural training so October 22, 1936, found him standing bashfully at the door of N. S. A. C. waiting to be admitted.

Since coming here Jim has proved to be an excellent student and good fellow. We have all enjoyed his splendid friendship, and in parting we heartily wish him the very best of luck in whatever he may tackle.

- - - Lawrence A. Westcott - - -

In the year 1918 on September 25, there came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewellyn Westcott, a strapping baby boy, Lawrence Adelbert. Hailing from the fruitful area of Gaspereau Valley, Kings County, N. S., Lawrence was one of the earliest and most prized fruits of the fall's crop. He is the second oldest in a family consisting of three boys and four girls.

Lawrence received his education at Wolfville school and records tend to show that he preferred the company of the school teachers, especially after school hours.

Lawrence came to the Agricultural College in the fall of '36 and is a graduate of the General Class of '38. During his stay at college, Lawrence has proven himself an able debater, an excellent volley ball player, also shows skill as a basketball guard.

He refuses the company of women, but seems to relish the life of a bachelor. However, Lawrence, we wish you luck, and hope you have a pleasant futuro.

...and believes in doing
...the work thoroughly. He showed his ability in doing
...to pass college as a student while as a clerk
...for the past five years. He has been successful
...to put his knowledge to use in the past
...to visit his old friends in the past.

On the night of November 20, 1918, the general community of Baltimore
...was greatly surprised to find a man who had been in the
...army. This man proved to be no other than John J. ...
...success over time.

Having completed his education in the common school at Baltimore
...he entered the service of the United States Government
...in the year 1914. He was assigned to the position of
...in the year 1918. He has proved to be an excellent student and good
...to have all enjoyed his splendid experience. He is going to
...with the very best of luck in whatever he may undertake.

In the year 1918 on September 25, there came to the home of Mr. and
...a stranger who had been in the service of the
...of the United States Government. He was assigned to the position of
...and great respect for the law and the
...of three boys and girls.

Having completed his education at the common school and having
...of the school teachers and students.
...to the United States Government. He was assigned to the position of
...of the United States Government. He was assigned to the position of
...in the year 1918. He has proved to be an excellent student and good
...to have all enjoyed his splendid experience. He is going to
...with the very best of luck in whatever he may undertake.

...the company of women, but some of the girls of
...However, Lawrence, no wish for work, and hope you will be
...to visit his old friends in the past.

...the company of women, but some of the girls of
...However, Lawrence, no wish for work, and hope you will be
...to visit his old friends in the past.

The Generals of '38.
Class Prophecy.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Tonight we wish to present an entirely new type of picture upon the silver screen, to show how a group of men, properly trained can influence the development of their country. This shall be presented in the form of a travelogue of the Maritimes in this year of grace 1963. Introducing "The Generals of '38".

The picture flashes upon the screen and then the dawn of a glorious day stealing over the rugged beauty of eastern Cape Breton and Lake Ainslie takes form, to be replaced by a prosperous farming countryside, then a modern house, from the backdoor of which emerges a man. Who could mistake that rolling walk? Webster MacKinnon in person, out to see that the boys do things right. It is easy to see why he is "member" for Inverness County.

The scene shifts and a fire lookout station comes into view. The chief ranger for N.S. is seen taking his daily dozen here high above the surrounding country. Richard Cotton on an inspection tour still keeping in shape. Normally he gets up in St. Peters.

The morning has advanced a few hours and we can now safely disturb the "Director of Extension". Those raven locks have greyed considerably, but it is still the same Angus D. of years gone by, home on holiday, wife and all.

The scene now is one of less rugged beauty, but better natural farming land, on the North Shore, we find the home of the "Banner Farmer" of Fictou County surrounded by a thriving community. That tall, dark man could be none other than Roddie MacLean.

In the same community we find a large and thriving Cooperative Store and behind the manager's desk sits a small man wearing dark glasses. One notices that he limps slightly as he comes out. Yes, it is our old friend, Kenneth Holmes.

The scenery blurs for an instant and then we see "Princeport Guernseys", one of the largest dairy farms in the province, owned and operated by two brothers, Douglas and Stanley Curtis, who appear as of old in the middle of an argument.

The beautiful Annapolis Valley is before us and in the town of Wolfville we meet a familiar face, Lawrence Westcott, one of the outstanding fruit growers of that district. The clock on Acadia University shows that it is now high noon and the whole countryside simmers in the sunshine.

The scene changes and the flat country of Shinimicas is before us and there we find Norman Smith following in his father's foot-

The Generals of '38 (cont'd.)

steps as a banner farmer, still as methodical as ever, but as the tortoise of old "still winning the race".

Blue water shows for a few seconds and we are in "The Garden of the Gulf" at Peakes Station. Acre after acre of the Irishman's Murphies are before us. Peter Magennis as of old still believes in thorough cultivation.

Again the blue waters of the Strait, but now we are in New Brunswick at Bayfield. A prosperous community is apparent and one house and surroundings stand out. Under a beautiful shade tree a little man is resting from his labors and enjoying the landscape. Aubrey Briggs "just the samey".

Now we are in the St. John river valley at Gagetown where we find a large fruit farm, reputed to have more labor saving devices in use than any other farm in the district. Of course its Jim McKeague, still as fond as ever of inventions.

The sun is sinking into the west as we arrive in Stanley and see the home of the Assistant Horticulturist for the province and by the appearance of his home and surrounding neighborhood, Ernest Jarvis is a prophet at home as well as abroad.

Now as the sun sinks from sight and the long shadows come slipping across the purpling hills, let us pay a final tribute to this body of men who have never forgotten those fundamental principles and to the professors of old who were in a large measure responsible for their guidance. Theirs is a living memorial.

One final flash! The scenes which you have just witnessed were produced under the direction of J. M. Thomson, also a General.

J.M.T. '38.

BIOGRAPHIES -- DEGREE CLASS

- - - J. J. Beaton - - -

Better known as "Red" - Joe, a graduate of the Mabou High School and St. Francis Xavier University, hails from Harbour View, Inverness, Cape Breton. Red graduated from St. Francis Xavier with the class of '36, carrying off a B.Sc. degree. While at St. Francis Xavier he displayed ability not only as a student, but also as an athlete, having played on the intercollegiate rugby team while there.

"Red" entered the N.S.A.C. in the fall of '37 and will leave us at the end of the term to pursue further studies at some other institution. While here he proved once again his ability as a student and an athlete. He more than once displayed his sportsmanship and athletic ability with the N.S.A.C. hockey team. His position on the team will be a hard one to fill.

Of an unassuming and quite nature, "Red" made friends easily. His ability and friendly personality will no doubt lead him on to success in his chosen profession. Good luck "Red"!

- - - Frederick Theodore Bird - - -

Theodore Bird, was born in the town of Marysville, five miles from Fredericton, on April 13, 1916. He received his primary education at Fredericton, where he entered the Fredericton High School in 1931. He graduated from High School in 1934, and entered the Provincial Normal College at Fredericton in 1935, from which he graduated with a first class teacher's license.

Taxidermy has been a hobby of his for a number of years. It was largely due to this that his interests were created in the field of Science, and he was finally influenced to come to the N.S.A.C. His ambition lies along the line of Entomology. For the past two summers, Theodore has been employed by the Dominion Entomological Branch at Fredericton.

He came to the N.S.A.C. in 1936 and graduated in 1938. He plans to continue his study of Entomology at Macdonald College this fall. A thorough student and a gentleman - we wish him Good Luck!

- - - Gordon Butcher - - -

On February 20, 1918, an accident occurred in the small village of Newton Mills, which may revolutionize the world. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Butcher, who christened him Gordon. Eight years later he accompanied his parents to Truro where he received his high school training. In 1936 he accompanied his parents to North River, where he is now living. Gordon is continuing his education at the Nova Scotia Agricultural College, and has proven himself to be a very able student. Gordon usually comes to college by car and when we hear a commotion that sounds like a combination of a tractor and a number of tin cans, we know that Gordon has arrived with his Erskine.

Gordon expects to continue his study at Macdonald College, specializing in Chemistry. Here's wishing you luck, Gordon!

- - - Gordon Byers - - -

December 19, 1920, was a momentous day in the history of the Byers' family. For a new member had arrived who was christened Gordon Byers. He spent his early years in the town of Truro, but at an early age he showed a fondness for the country, so the family moved to a farm in the Salmon River Valley. He was very much interested in livestock, so he was sent to the Agricultural College to foster his interest along this line. While there he has shown his ability both in studies and in sports. He has been a very able addition to the basketball team. His main ambition is to become an Animal Husbandry man.

- - - Keith Edgar Cann - - -

The sixth day of July, 1913, was an epoch making day in the community of Chegoggin, a few miles from the town of Yarmouth.

As the years rolled on, Keith grew, he passed successfully through the early childhood stage, went to country school and annoyed the teachers and was finally sent to the Yarmouth County Academy. There he spent two years and received his "B" certificate. He had a good time at school, studying and playing with the Yarmouth "Sweet 16's". But he decided to quit studying and for three years he got up early in the morning and worked with those miniature cows who do not give milk, but cream, so he claims.

One day Keith was missed at his accustomed place and he and his brother Everett were located in Truro. Here he studied in the Junior Degree class for the first term and the Junior General for the last term. Then he remained at home for a year and a half, coming back to successfully pick up where he left off and complete his Junior Degree year. This year he enrolled as a Senior Degree man and has done creditable work throughout.

Basketball and dancing are his favorite sports. He has a renowned habit of jumping into bed and pulling all the clothes around him.

Keith has never gone in for high marks, but rather to get all that he can out of his studies. He is a consistent worker, of the finest character. The class has enjoyed his companionship and it is the wish of the graduating class that Keith shall continue to enjoy health, happiness and prosperity in whatever line of work he ventures.

- - - Lloyd George Horton - - -

Lloyd arrived at Upper Musquodoboit in August 1916. After obtaining his grade eleven from the country school at Greenwood and spending two years on the home farm and working in the woods, he decided that he would attend the A.C., and in the fall of 1935 we found him, a tall, athletic built fellow among the members of the General Class.

When "Pop" (as he was soon labeled) came back the second year and took up the degree work, it seemed the natural thing to us all that he should make the change, as his scholastic ability in the first year had proven to us that he was a student and would go far in whatever he attempted. However, as his plans for the future do not include further study at any of the colleges, we wonder if his decision to spend an extra year in Truro might not have been based on the fact that he liked the town, or perhaps something in it.

In whatever Pop has attempted while with us he has shown himself most capable. His position as guard on the basketball team proved a tower of strength for the Aggies and also won him the honor as captain of the team in his senior year. Pop also became interested in certain Legg(e)s and with his usual vim and vigor has devoted a lot of his time to them. Perhaps that is why we see him in a certain

church every Sunday singing heartily "Love Lifted Me". At any rate, we have it on good authority that a Legg(e) is to play an important part in his future.

Whether Pop goes back to the farm or uses his knowledge in other fields of Agriculture, we know that he will continue a leader and we all wish him every success and happiness.

- - - William Angus Jenkins - - -

"Bill" Jenkins, while not a Robert Taylor, may nevertheless be termed "A Yank at the A.C." Bill was born in New York on October 17, 1916. He migrated to Cape Breton where he underwent the civilizing influences of the natives. After a year's sojourn on "Isle Royale" he moved to Sackville where he was exposed to various forms of early education. He entered the Agricultural College in the fall of '35 as a General student. Having attained his experience he transferred to the Degree Class and this year graduates with high honors.

First impressions are lasting and our first impressions are not only lasting, but extremely pleasant. Bill's adept handling of social activities has left nothing to be desired. His executive ability and his conversational prowess has earned for him a position which will be difficult to fill.

It has been said of Bill that he is not the representative of a graduating class, but rather is he the representative of all graduating classes.

Therefore, remembering Bill's ready smile, it is impossible to say "Good-Bye" but merely grin and with the clasp of a hand murmur - Au Revoir.

- - - F. Stewart Kinley Jr. - - -

In 1914 there raged in Europe a great strife which resulted in the world's worst war, that of 1914-18. In the same year in the state of Maine, U.S.A., there began another great upheaval which has jarred many a man, not on the battlefield, but on the basketball floor and ice rink; this other great event was the birth of F. Stewart Kinley, known to his classmates as "Stew".

Being the son of a minister he was subject to be moved about the country, thus for his grade school education he landed in Windsor, N.S. To complete his school training he again returned to Maine, U.S.A. where at Livermore Falls, he obtained his high school education. All this time he was preparing himself for the great work which he is now occupied in, by spending his holidays or so-called "holidays" on the farm.

Between the time he left high school and his arrival at N.S.A.C. he spent some time working in a paper mill. At the same time he became the owner and driver of a "Ford", and between these two jobs we can imagine is where he developed his fine physique.

The next great event in his life was his arrival at N.S.A.C. in the "Ford" in the fall of 1935. Here it was he enrolled as a member of the junior degree class of that term. He entered sports both in hockey and basketball, teaming up as centre in basketball and a defense man in hockey. But his studies never lacked attention because of sport and he came through as always, on top, in both sports and studies.

Then came around the fall of 1936 and again he rattled in under the same management. He continued the same line of routine until the second term. At this stage he entered farming for himself.

In the spring term of 1938, who should come into class but "Stew". This time he had many new views on life, especially on the life of a "South Shore Farmer". He had spent a few months as county representative in Lunenburg County and returned to complete his training at A.C., planning to return to that capacity.

Stew, as seen by his classmates today, is a tall, strong, healthy man, ready to give good advice on all matters relating to farming. As to matters relating to the opposite sex, he only utters a few candid remarks, believing in the theory that, "Actions speak louder than words."

So to him we say one and all - "Good Luck Stew!"

- - - Edwin Murray Leonard - - -

On February 15, 1915, there came into existence at the Leonard homestead, in the little village of Clarence, a rousing baby boy. He received his first education at the village school, went to high school in Bridgetown and later took a six months' course at the Ontario Business College.

On October 30, 1936, this young man enrolled at the A.C., where he has continued to increase his wisdom and stature, until today he is six foot one in height and one of our brightest students.

His chief ambition is to improve the fine herd of Guernseys, which his father owns, to a state of high perfection.

Murray is a fine fellow and a great favorite with the boys, to say nothing of the girls. His favorite saying is something about "two governors". Ask him some time.

- - - Ira Chadbourne Lewis - - -

Some twenty years ago, the faithful stork, weary from long arguing with the bundle of Welsh descent that he carried, as to whether he should land him in Nova Scotia or in P.E.I., gave in from sheer weariness and with a sigh of relief deposited it at Freetown on "The Island".

Ira, as he became known, was delighted with his surroundings and grew rapidly into the picture of a youth grown strong and rugged on Island potatoes and Holstein milk.

Being a bright lad, he attended school, first at Freetown and later at Prince of Wales College in Charlottetown, where he divided his time between his studies and the fair sex. All of which must have worked to his advantage, because he graduated from Prince of Wales College at the tender age of fifteen.

Along with his fondness for the Island, Ira developed a fondness for Holstein cattle. Deciding that the Island should be advertised, he persuaded his father to bring the Holsteins over to the exhibitions and that he succeeded in his object is shown by the championship ribbons gained by their herd.

While waiting for new worlds to conquer, Ira came over to N.S. and lived in Truro while attending the N.S.A.C. Coming in late in the college year and seeing his fellow students far in the distance in regard to his studies, he decided something must be done about it. Result - Ira was soon up in front and was again looking for new worlds to conquer.

He had become greatly liked and admired by his class mates, both in the class room and in sports. Showing in sport that he knew his hockey, he became manager of the team in his second year.

The College Winter Fair in no way suffered from his handling of the reins, certainly showing both in the class room and outside that he was an all-round college man.

By this time Ira's commanding presence was being admired by the opposite sex and their admiration was heartily returned. That he again succeeded in proving that the Island produces all-round men is known by all.

Wherever he went while in Truro, someone would be sure to say - "There is Ira Lewis, he is from the A.C." And so knowing Ira as we do, we know that whatever line he decides to take as his life's work, in time to come we shall be able to point him out and say, with all pride, "There is Ira Lewis, he is an A.C. man."

- - - George Edward Mack - - -

George Edward Mack was born in Truro on the 2nd of February, 1919. He attended Centre School where he obtained his first taste of what was to be an outstanding educational career. From Centre School he entered the Colchester County Academy where he remained until the spring of 1936. At this time he graduated from the 12th grade.

During his high school years he developed a keen liking for the Sciences - Mathematics, Chemistry and Physics - graduating with honors in these subjects.

He also became a wide reader during those years - classical literature, scientific journals and the current events of the time, have been one of the main sources of his vast store of knowledge, a source of interest and pleasure, and they have formed an important part of his training.

Leaving the Academy, he entered the agricultural field of study, as an opening for his scientific interest, his desire for research and study of Chemistry, and the general benefits and widening effect of a college training.

In the fall of 1936 he entered the Nova Scotia Agricultural College, where he has not only upheld, but raised, the status of the college, and will undoubtedly do so more directly when he enters Macdonald College, which he now plans to do in the fall of 1938.

- - - David Lloyd Miller - - -

"Though vanquished he could argue still". This bright looking young gentleman stepped off the train one breezy afternoon in the fall of '36. At once he proceeded to show us that he was a man of resource and activity. He graduated from Sydney Academy in the spring of '34 and then took a crack at U.N.B. Law School. He soon found that law was not so hot after all and fortunately for us he decided upon a life that was more realistic.

Since coming to A.C. Dave's free and easy manner, his winning smile and warm congeniality have won him a host of friends. He took a prominent part in all the social functions and when not spending a week-end in Halifax, he was always present at our Saturday night dances. He was, perhaps, a little too critical of others, but he formed his own opinions and he stuck to them. He was a keen debater and played an important role in all college activities. Our class would not be complete without the smiling countenance of Miller and his deep baritone voice ringing through the rooms and corridors. Next year he will be sorely missed by our basketball outfit on which he gave a good account of himself, both in forward and defense positions. The local teams will also miss him as a referee in their important contests.

With economics in mind, Dave looks forward to Macdonald College. Although he does not plan to serve as a county agent in the State of Minnesota, we feel confident that he will be a success in his chosen field. Who knows, we may see him as Premier some day.

Best of luck, Dave, and keep up the good work!

- - - Edgar Milligan - - -

"A friend, a scholar, a gentleman". On a bright September morn, 1917, in the little town of Londonderry, the heir to the Milligan fortune was born. Edgar later moved to Kennetcook with his parents and from there to Valley Station.

A graduate of the Colchester County Academy, where he learned his football and hockey, Ed. came to the N.S.A.C. in the fall of '36.

A keen student, a follower of all social activities and a brilliant athlete he leaves the old "A.C." with a record and reputation envied by all.

As a Junior and a Senior, Ed. has been a valuable member of the College hockey team and will be missed greatly next season. It is to him the hockey team is over grateful for the cheerful and willing way he used his car to carry the boys and their equipment to and from the arena. This is an example of the sportsmanship he has shown.

When next fall rolls around we shall see Edgar pursuing his studies at Macdonald College with specialization in Agricultural Economics and we know that he will be duly successful and happy in his work.

To you, Ed. we all wish the very best and say, "Good-bye, Good luck, and God bless you."

- - - Kenneth Morrison Jr. - - -

Born in New Glasgow on December 29, 1916. Moved to Glace Bay and later to Sydney where he resides today. Ken is a quiet chap who does not tell very much about the past, but has quite a name for himself in boxing, hockey and basketball while at the A.C. He also must have made other conquests while in Truro, for he is also known as the "Robert Taylor" of the A.C.

Ken attended public school and later Sydney Academy.

It was while working in the Brookfield Creamery in the summer of 1936 that he made up his mind to attend the N.S.A.C., and major in dairying at Guelph.

Ken is a good head, a good sport, and he will certainly be missed at the A.C. Good Luck to you Ken in whatever you undertake!

- - - George McBay - - -

Mr. McBay comes from Kings County, Nova Scotia, the country so ably portrayed by the great American poet - Longfellow - as the Land of Evangeline.

He was born in Gaspereau on October 30, 1916, and received his early education there; later he went to Wolfville High School, from which he graduated in 1935. After going through high school he decided to take a business course and in pursuit of such he entered Horton Academy, Wolfville, from which he graduated in the spring of 1936.

Having gained much practical knowledge and some of the prerequisites and fundamentals indispensable to sound agriculture while on the home farm, Mr. McBay had come to the time when he must decide upon his life work. This was not difficult as natural likings and aptitudes directed him to come to the N.S.A.C., where he enrolled in the degree class in the fall of 1936, to study agriculture as a profession, his sole capital for investment in life being youth, character, education, ability and a determination to succeed.

It takes no great prophet to foresee that Mr. McBay will do good in agriculture, his chosen profession, for as Emerson has said, "The height of the pinnacle is determined by the breadth of the base." He will continue his studies at Macdonald College. Best of luck, George!

- - - Thomas M. MacIntyre - - -

From Big Pond comes another of Cape Breton's sons in the person of T. M. MacIntyre to swell the ranks of the student body at the N.S.A.C. "Tom" as he is known among the students, received his high school education at Sydney Academy, completing his studies there in 1934.

The following autumn he entered St. Francis Xavier College as a sophomore. There he was keenly interested in scientific studies, choosing to major in Chemistry. Besides his studies, which he always held as being of primary importance, he took an active part in extra curricular activities, especially literary work, being a valuable staff member of the student publication of that College -

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"The Xaverian". There he showed his love for athletics, ardently supporting his class in inter class sports and in his last year helped to win for the seniors the greatest inter class achievement in athletics - The Football Trophy.

As the reward for his three years of systematic and honest application he received his Bachelor of Science degree, with honors, in 1937.

To further satiate his thirst for learning he came to the N.S.A.C. and at the end of this, his first year, he will have completed an equivalent of the two years of studies required at this institution.

Though his stay here is a short one he has won the friendship and the esteem of the whole student body through his genial and reserved manner. His keen sense of humor, loyalty and likability can be fully appreciated only after one has really known him.

From the N.S.A.C. "Tom" plans to continue his studies in poultry at Guelph. It is felt and known by us all that the future surely holds success in store for him, to which I can only say - "Good Luck!"

- - - Lewis Edward MacKay - - -

While the Great War raged in Europe there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward MacKay of Elmsville, Charlotte Co., N.B. on October 8, 1918, a bouncing baby boy. It seems that he is named after his father so he has one task to do and that is to carry down the family name.

"Lew" as he is commonly known to his classmates, received his early schooling at the country school of Elmsville and after graduating here, entered the Charlotte County Grammar School.

He came to the N.S.A.C. in 1936 and while here has shown himself as a splendid scholar and has made many friends with his classmates and the professors. The only fault that he has is the way he likes changing around among the opposite sex. He does not believe in the idea of "staying right wiff her". He seems to think a change is as good as a rest.

In sports, Lew has done very well. He holds down the place of right wing on the famous Aggie team and can play centre when he is needed.

An A.C. dance is not successful without Lew being present and he gives each girl a share of his dances and is usually seen with one trailing on his arm when the dance is over.

From what we are able to pick up, Lew intends to go on to Macdonald or Guelph and finish up his four year course and we wish him the best of luck!

- - - Donald Murdock MacLeod - - -

Donald MacLeod, second child in a family of six, was born November 15, 1917, at Glace Bay, Cape Breton. His early education was attained at the New Aberdeen primary schools. He entered the Glace Bay High School at the age of fifteen. During the summer holidays much of his time was spent on the home farm where he conceived the idea of studying agriculture at the N.S.A.C.

Donald graduated from the Glace Bay High School in 1935. During the years spent at high school he became interested in public speaking and received a certificate for public speaking from the united Y.M.C.A. schools at Sydney. During this period of his career he also studied first aid and he became a member of the men's senior team trying for the Montizambert Trophy in first aid.

Donald came to the N.S.A.C. in 1936 and graduated in 1938. He intends to enter Macdonald College next fall. Good luck Don!

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- - - Albert William MacPhee - - -

The son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. MacPhee was born on September 13, 1917. He is a native of Gore which is situated in the agricultural district of Hants County. He spent his early years going to school at home and at the same time absorbing many of the factors concerned in making a success in agriculture. He obtained his Grade XI certificate at home, but not wishing to stop there, he attended Amherst Academy for a season, where he received his Grade XII certificate.

In the fall of 1936 he entered the Nova Scotia Agricultural College. Here Albert set about quietly and efficiently to obtain his diploma. His scholastic career up to date has shown that he has succeeded very well in gaining for himself a reputation for work well done. Albert is quiet, a sign of a well bred man, genial, showing a well-balanced mind, and always ready to lend a helping hand, indicating his quality for making friends. The least one can say about him is that he is a gentleman in every respect.

"Al" plans to continue his studies in scientific agriculture and you can confidently expect that whatever goal he sets for himself, he will accomplish it and do it well.

- - - Douglas Daaman Pond - - -

"Keeps his council, does his duty
Cleaves to friends and loveth
beauty"

Doug. came into this world on a stormy night in January, 1915, in the little hamlet of Marysville, N. B. He received his early education in the village school and later went to Fredericton High where he proved himself to be a good student and an athlete of no mean ability, playing on both the football and basketball teams.

In his search for higher education, Doug attended U.N.B. for a term, but this did not altogether satisfy him, so the fall of '36 found him enrolled at the A.C. Since that time he has proven his worth as an all round student. Doug very efficiently filled the President's chair in the Students Council and also excelled at debating.

In athletics Doug has also starred, being the manager of the softball team and a very effective guard on the basketball team. Doug will be missed very much next year, for with his sunny disposition he has gained a host of friends in Truro, as well as at the A.C.

Here's wishing Doug success and happiness in whatever he undertakes!

- - - Allan James Ross - - -

Allan James Ross was born in Antigonish, November 30, 1913. He received his earlier education in the Antigonish common schools and St. Mary's High in Halifax. Al. also attended for a year his home town college - St. Francis Xavier - where he started to study medicine.

After working at odd jobs for some time he went to Kirkland Lake, Ont., in 1933, where he became a goldminer; Al stayed at this work until the fall of 1936 when he decided he wanted to learn agriculture and entered the A.C. For the past two seasons he has been a popular young man of the student body; he plans to go on to Macdonald to major in Economics and we wish him luck and success.

Matrimonial Score

Marriages 0
Divorces 0

Faint, illegible text covering the majority of the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the document.

- - - Laurie B. Smith - - -

Laurie was born in the City of Halifax on July 1, 1917. He attended common school in Halifax, later entered Halifax Academy. While attending high school, Laurie developed into a very promising young athlete, taking part in football and basketball. It was in basketball that he excelled, being one of the best junior forwards in Halifax.

Although Laurie was born and brought up in a city environment, he had a strong liking for the soil and spent most of his summer seasons working "on the farm". While performing this type of work, Laurie decided that he would learn something about scientific farming. So he was among the juniors who enrolled in the fall of '35 at N.S.A.C.

While at N.S.A.C. Laurie took a very active part in all athletic and social activities, being a member of the social committee and a member of both the hockey and basketball teams. While performing these duties, Laurie proved himself a capable business manager and also a very good athlete, being the pick of the College basketball squad, and a very valuable hockey player.

But Laurie's time has not all been taken up with athletics, nor with business duties. He has found time to look over the fairer sex of Truro and vicinity. And by all appearances he has made his choice and seems to be quite contented with what he has found. (Good luck Larry!)

Although we do not know what line of work Laurie plans to specialize in, we feel sure that a fellow showing the qualities he has shown at N.S.A.C., will be successful in whatever line he decides to pursue.

So, Laurie, as you leave Truro this spring, you can feel sure that with you go our sincere wishes of - Good Luck and God Bless You!

- - - Bruce Trenholm - - -

They gazed from the platform
At the slow moving train
At the A.C. in the background
And then back again.
Saying - There goes a loved one,
But cruel is he,
He's left lonely forever
We at the P.N.C.

Bruce was born on November 9, 1919, in the beautiful little town of Grand Pre, which has reached world wide distinction through Longfellow's "Evangeline". He received his early education at Grand Pre and from there went to MacDonald High School at Middleton where he spent one year. From there he went to Horton Academy, Wolfville, where he not only proved himself the student and scholar, but also proved himself in the athletic realms of football and hockey.

From there Bruce or "Townie" joined us at the A.C. and has certainly shown us the real quality of the man, taking an active part in student activities, he has represented his college both in hockey and in basketball. He has also shown marked ability in debating and has carried his power of argumentation to the Students Council where he took an active part. Although at present Bruce may be a little despondent about his studies, yet we all know that the same steady work by which he has proved himself on the basketball floor will be the stepping stone by which he will climb to victory. His ever present grin and his willingness to help others have won to him many a friend both in Truro and at the A.C.

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Although a little undecided as yet whether he will go on or help his father on the farm, we the students and, especially your classmates, to whom you have enlightened many a Zool. and Chem. Lab., wish you the very best of success and happiness in whatever field your vocation takes you. Au revoir and may God bless you.

- - - Harold Gordon Wilson - - -

"Unperturbed by storm or flurry,
Inclined to work, but not to
worry."

"Hal" as he is known to us all, was born in the little prosperous village of Falmouth on February 24, 1916. This notable event which came to pass in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John I. Wilson was in a very cold and chilling time of year and one might suppose their husky baby to be rather cold at heart and in his feelings towards others. But "Hal" has set up a fine reputation for himself at the old A.C. and rather than leaving any cold feelings, he has created a warm friendship among the students.

He received his early education and training in the little country school at Falmouth, as well as the many instructions given him by his worthy parents. He then attended the Windsor High School to get his Grade XI certificate, and still finding his education somewhat incomplete, he came here to the N.S.A.C. to finish up his accumulation of knowledge.

He came to this institution in the fall of '36 and has shown wonderful ability both as a student and a man among men. He is very sociable and has made many friends in Truro among the students and professors, as well as elsewhere, some of which I am sure he holds very heartily, others perhaps not so heartily.

"Hal" has set up a wonderful record of upholding the policy, "Stay right wiff 'er" as far as the ladies are concerned, as his undivided attention has been directed to one point ever since his arrival.

He is always present at the A.C. dances and is very popular among the ladies, due to the fact that he is a real good mixer, among friends. But I guess they've most all given up now, though.

"Hal" takes no place in sports within themselves, but as basketball manager for this past season, he has shown wonderful ability and if his desires are such to follow it up, I'm sure great opportunities are awaiting him.

From what we gather it seems he is going on to Macdonald next year to complete his course in some line of Horticulture. Well, "Hal", success be with you, in whatever line you may choose to follow, and as a farewell, Good Luck and God Bless You!

Class Prophecy

Reposing one night on my pillow of straw, behold a deep haze fell over my eyes, leaving me in a sullenness of thought and peacefulness of mind. But in the midst of this deep haze, a bright light shone, a light which shone forth the ability, prosperity and perseverance of which, at one time, were looked upon as a group of lowly, thoughtless, good for nothing fellows of the degree class of '38. And there in the ray of this bright light, I could see an aged professor, with a number of bright looking individuals, gathered around him, who were listening so attentively and asking such learned questions, that I could scarcely recognize myself back among my old class mates of '38. There sat the same old crowd in the same old spot, gathered together in a little group in the chemistry laboratory, under the able supervision of our good old friend Prof. Harlow.

But suddenly a deeper haze than before lowered over me, and the years seemed to roll by faster - '38 had passed, '39, '40, '41, '42, etc., until at last the good and prosperous year of '48 was reached, and then all seemed to stop and the haze suddenly lifted, leaving me a miraculous picture of my well places class mates of '38.

Then, all of a sudden, this picture left the filament of my eyes, and I could see myself on the old C.N.R. taking a trip which had been taken several times before, from my own home town in N.B. to Truro, N.S. On arriving in Truro, naturally, my first visit was paid to the old N.S.A.C. where two glorious years of my life had been spent. But the College was quite different now, more students, new buildings, new professors and some of the new fangled ideas which had been put across in our time.

It seemed that I arrived in Truro just in time to have the pleasure of sitting in to a meeting of the Agricultural Representatives of N.S. The room was enormously crowded with rather young looking men and there on the stage was a middle aged man, lecturing to them and giving them instructions in a rather efficient manner, as to how they should carry on their work. He was a very tall man, who wore glasses and whose voice seemed familiar by the jokes he told, which no one else would dare to put forth. It was the Yankee "Stew" Kinley who had changed his residence to this province in our college days, and who had reassumed duties with our class at the half year.

I then entered another room and found a class of students, attentively taking in a lecture on poultry, It must have been a laboratory period, for there lay the poor helpless hen, stretched out on a board with the skin rolled back, and the breastbone removed to show all the charming and fragrant internals. The professor, however, seemed very little like our former teacher, Prof. Landry, either in voice or appearance, and by his accent, I knew him to be Tom MacIntyre.

I then entered another room where a short rather square-headed man was lecturing to a group of students on the laws and rules of integration. But it didn't appear to be Prof. Byers. He was rather impatient and had much difficulty in forcing himself to take up the minor points, which seemed to be necessary, in order for his class to grasp the meaning. After seeing that he was such a genius in Mathematics and Physics, I found him to be none other than Gordon Butcher, who is now assistant to Prof. Byers.

In my wanderings around the College I came to a beautiful cement building. I opened the door to go in when I was met by a frog, which had been sent from a waxed pan, by a dark-haired, rather gruff looking chap wearing a long white coat. I took it that he didn't mean to hit me in the face with it, but the instant the chuckling laugh rang out from the rather rude face, I recognized him at once to be George McBay, assistant entomologist and Prof. Pickett's main standby.

After meeting with the unhearty welcome here, I decided to go to the fields and look around before venturing farther. As I walked along I could see in the distance a man with a tripod and level, etc. and his assistant far remote with the staff, apparently surveying. On arriving closer, I could see the high boots and breeches and on coming still closer I could see a long pipe in the corner of his mouth. It must be Edgar Milligan, I thought to myself, and he still has those high boots and breeches and the partnership pipe. After verifying my supposition, I decided to go down town and once more see the glorious streets of Truro, before departing.

On going down Prince Street, I noticed a very large brick building with the letters "REFRIGERATION" standing out in bright gold. I couldn't resist such an attractive looking place as this, so I opened the door and walked in to meet our daddy of the college, Lloyd Horton, ably assisted by his wife, Mrs. Horton, whose presence was absolutely essential to keep his books straight. Mrs. Horton was known to us as Miss Edith Legge at the time of our college days in Truro.

After examining my watch and finding that it was nearly train time, I started for the station to catch the valley train, but on arriving at the station and finding I still had a few minutes, I decided to drop into the branch office of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. The room I first entered was adorned with many pictures of model Guernsey cows. There before a desk, in an arm chair, sat a tall, light haired fellow, whose face looked familiar, but whom I didn't quite recognize. However, after considerable conversation, I finally placed him as our old friend Murray Leonard, and who was such an exceptional friend on his birthday. Murray is now head of the Guernsey Breeders' Association for Nova Scotia.

I just left here in time to mount the D.A.R. for a journey down the Valley. I made my first stop at Windsor. On the outskirts of the town I saw a very large apple orchard with vast stretches of blossomed apple trees stretching across the plains. Seeing this beautiful picture, I could not resist the temptation of satisfying my curiosity as to the owner of such an expensive and well kept orchard, also a very large compact mansion, and some few hundred yards away, two very large and modern equipped barns. As I proceeded towards the house, the low chattering of children became audible and on entering I saw the family seated about a very large table in the dining hall. The husband and wife were both familiar looking, and along each side were a number of children aging from eight years downward; after taking a second look I recognized my old room mate Harold Wilson and his very capable wife, who had formerly lived on our street, Miss Jean Forbes. I talked for some time with Mr. Wilson and learned that he was head of the Apple Growers' Association for N.S., as well as supervising the operation of his farm in Windsor. Before leaving I inquired into his secret of such prosperity with such a host of children. He smilingly replied - "Remember Mr. Pickett's lectures in evolution."

I then continued my journey to Wolfville and while there I paid a visit to the owner of a very large Jersey herd. While examining the barn, which had in it some 200 head of fine breed type Jersey cattle, I spied a group of men who were attentively watching over a delicate operation on one of their best cows. I joined the group and saw a short, light haired fellow, working and sweating and doing his best to save the pride of the herd. It was Gordon Byers, the youth from Salmon River, who was now filling Dr. Simms' place in this portion of the province.

Soon after this trying experience I found myself amid the gorgeous apparel beauties of Grand Pre, but I hadn't time to stop here. I went on till I came to another beautiful apple farm and there amid the beauties of the orchard, a dark gentleman dressed in a white shirt and suit, was strolling through the shade of the trees with his thumbs in his vest, supervising the work that was under progress. It was our old hockey and basketball star at the N.S.A.C. Bruce Trenholm, who was Provincial Horticulturist. Most of his time was spent in Truro, but this farm was also under his supervision.

The first part of the report deals with the general situation in the country. It is noted that the economy is showing signs of recovery, but that inflation remains a serious problem. The government has implemented various measures to control inflation, but these have had limited success. The report also discusses the political situation, noting that the government is facing increasing opposition from the opposition parties.

The second part of the report focuses on the financial sector. It is noted that the banking system is still in a state of transition, with many banks facing liquidity problems. The government has taken steps to stabilize the financial system, but more action is needed. The report also discusses the foreign exchange market, noting that the exchange rate is still volatile and that the government is trying to maintain a fixed rate.

The third part of the report deals with the social and economic conditions of the population. It is noted that unemployment remains high, particularly among the young people. The government has implemented various social welfare programs, but these are not sufficient to meet the needs of the population. The report also discusses the housing situation, noting that there is a severe shortage of affordable housing.

The fourth part of the report discusses the international situation. It is noted that the country is facing increasing international pressure to reform its economic and political system. The government has been reluctant to do so, but it is clear that international support is essential for the country's development. The report also discusses the regional situation, noting that the country is facing increasing competition from its neighbors.

In conclusion, the report notes that the country is facing a difficult future. The government has implemented various measures to address the country's problems, but these have had limited success. More action is needed to stabilize the economy, control inflation, and improve the social and economic conditions of the population. The report also notes that international support is essential for the country's development.

I then reversed my journey and soon found myself in Cape Breton. Instinct, or perhaps a vision, directed my steps to a very large creamery. In fact, one of the largest in the Maritimes. After examining to some extent the interior, I met the manager and owner, and I recognized him at first sight as our old friend Kenneth Morrison.

All of a sudden I felt a keen interest arising in my heart to take a journey up through the good old province of N.S. up to N.B. and across to P.E.I. I then found myself in Charlottetown entering into conversation with a short, chunky fellow, who almost immediately brought up the question of Holsteins. I then recognized him immediately as Ira Lewis who was now head of Holstein Friesian Association in P.E.I. Ira was still quite a man apparently, as our conversation was broken frequently by the number of charming ladies that passed by.

I then came back to my native province of N.B., hoping to meet more of my old friends. And, sure enough, on arriving in Fredericton, I found myself talking to our old friend and president of our class, Doug Pond. After talking for some time I learned that Doug had gone back to U.N.B. and proceeded to McGill, taking up agricultural chemistry, and he is now Provincial Chemist for the province of N.B.

I then visited a large building in this same town which looked quite newly built. Apparently some research laboratory by the general appearance, and there in the midst of microscopes, etc. I could see our ideal red head, Joe Beaton. He was gazing into a microscope, experimenting on the new developing phase of artificial insemination.

The next station stop was Macdonald College in St. Anne de Bellevue, Que. Here in a large room with numerous pictures of plants and plant cells and many powerful microscopes were set up. And there at the farther end of the room sat a big, rather coarse looking fellow, who was gazing consistently into the microscope, scratching his head and figuring as if his life depended on it. I didn't have to look twice to recognize Albert MacPhee who was botanist at Macdonald and known as the best in America.

I visited the adjoining College - McGill - and upon entering the modern chemistry laboratory, I saw at first sight a familiar face, working with apparatus and chemicals, which others had refused to touch. After some hesitation, I recognized our fine featured A.C. boy Keith Cann. Little did we expect to find him in a place like this when we were together at the old A.C., but nevertheless, here is your Professor Cann.

Then I directed my course to the nearby city of Montreal. On arriving there, I strolled among the streets and after listening to a rather complicated French tone for about two hours, I entered a large building. It was filled with apparatus and bottles and other complicated fixtures, which I could not altogether make out, but enough of it was recognizable to know that it was a chemistry laboratory. After seeing no one here, I entered a small adjoining room and here I met a real deep thinking research man. It was George Mack, who was completing Prof. Snozzle's work of inventing a machine to go to the different planets.

I then appeared in still another province in the city of Toronto and found the place so beautiful that I hired a car to drive around the streets. But everything was going so smoothly that something was destined to happen, and it soon did. My little car had the audacity to challenge the right of way with a big luxurious Packard. Immediately, a short, dark haired fellow jumped out of the car and what he said to me wasn't very loving. He was apparently in a hurry on some business. However, his angry passions vanished when we recognized one another. It was Dr. A. J. Ross, head of the Dominion Extension Service, stationed at Toronto.

I then paid a visit to the O.A.C. at Guelph. On arriving there, I heard a rather harsh voice as I entered and on venturing further I saw a fine looking, light-haired fellow standing on the basketball floor with a group of basketball players around him, training for the final game in the tied series for the

Dominion championship. Apparently, the coach was rather impatient with the players and was pointing out their failings in a rather angry manner. This time it was Laurie Smith, our A.C. athlete who was now Physical Director at the O.A.C.

Before leaving, I decided to go through the O.A.C. poultry plant. It was a large brick building, modernly equipped. Immediately after entering, I spied a long hallway, leading down to an open door. Inside I could see a very neat array of apparatus and there before a microscope sat a short, dark, curly haired fellow, staring into the lens as if to break it. I walked down to the doorway and on further investigation I saw a very fragrant mess of feathers and internals. Soon the little fellow got up, scurried down to his dissecting table with a glass plate. He seemed to put some minute part on this glass plate and after putting a cover glass on it, scrambled out among the feathers and placed it under the microscope and again started staring. All at once he burst out laughing. I recognized him at once as our "everybody's friend" Bill Jenkins. This grin was exactly identical to the one he wore in Sponagle's Studio just ten years before, or perhaps he wouldn't have been so easily identified.

The time was rapidly flying, so I was forced to take the train again and proceed on my journey. I travelled across Canada very hurriedly and down through the States, meeting very few old acquaintances. At last I arrived in New York State and I decided to find that place of which I had heard so much about during my stay in Truro from Prof. Harlow - Cornell University. After much difficulty I arrived at the spot, the picture of which had been so often painted for us. I walked up an extensive set of steps and entered a large building. On entering the hallway, I saw an open door to the right, so walked in. I saw immediately it was a research laboratory by the contents and just started to walk away when I spied two rather attractive looking figures in the far side of the room, arguing in rather meek and gentle voices. They were both clad in long, white coats and I took them to be nurses--female of course--but after finding out the subject upon which they were debating was insects, I was forced to change my opinion, and after taking a second glance at them, I found my two classmates "Ted" Bird and "Don" MacLeod. Bird was now a research entomologist and MacLeod his worthy assistant.

After some conversation with these men, I entered another building which seemed to be devoted entirely to one phase of work, the breeding of plants and animals, experimentally. I entered several rooms, until at last I entered a small compartment which contained a special microscope for studying chromosomes and genes, etc. Here I spied none other than Dave Miller staring into the scope with keen interest, studying Genetics. He had always taken a keen interest in this line when he attended A.C. and had given the subject considerable attention outside of class hours, hence we have Professor Miller, professor of Genetics at Cornell.

Bidding farewell to our master of Genetics, I started for the door, when all of a sudden, everything turned black. The extensive steps were gone and a dark cloud seemed to be lowering over me, in the midst of which the bright light once more shone, bringing me a last great picture of my class mates, working at his own line of work which he had mastered.

But, Oh! That deep haze is rapidly reappearing, overshadowing my picture and taking from before my eyes that clear vision of my class mates, which has been placed before me, and now the rosy hand of dawn is beginning to draw back the curtain of night, proclaiming the advent of a new day, and so the haze becomes deeper and denser, and the bright light gradually grows weaker. So grasp your picture, my friends, of what the future holds in store for the Degree Class of '38, but now the light is fading fast and the haze is rapidly disappearing, giving me merely sufficient time to find all my class mates placed in appropriate and prosperous positions.

But, alas! What about myself? I am surely left out, but it is too late now, as the picture is rapidly passing from the filament of my eyes. And all of a sudden with a severe thump, I awake to find myself sitting in a most complicated position on the floor beside my bed, sweating, puffing and panic stricken, after the ordeal through which my mind had passed.

And so the curtain falls, leaving you this picture of the future's store for my class mates of '38, but what is left for me, God only knows and time alone will tell.

L. E. MacK. '38.

FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS

Senior students of '38 - soon you shall be gone from our midst and we shall hear no more the sound of your cheery voices and the ringing laughter echoing through the halls of our College. Soon, all too soon, you shall leave us, your diplomas in hand, going out into the great world of life. We Juniors envy you. We congratulate you on your success. Your attainments are to us shining goals of real worthwhile achievement.

As we Juniors look back over the past college year, we do not forget your helpful kindness and encouragement during those first days, when everything seemed so strange and trying to us. By lending a sympathetic hand you led us over many a difficult path. We admired your cheerful disposition and winsome ways, as did many others including Normalites, and any of their fair competitors who shared in the rivalry. We thank you for the pleasant memories of fellowship and comradeship which you have given us.

We realized your little weaknesses and frequently you were wont to lead us astray and to teach us bad habits; but we do not blame you for that, considering the extent of the temptations.

We early took note that some of you were a constant bother to the fair sex and we marvel at your industriousness and interest in physical, chemical and bacteriological experiments in this respect.

We, as well as you, dear friends, regret very much the fact that you were rushing against time; to say the least, there should be no failures in social economics; not even by the gentle Bruce Trenholm.

You were always a shining example and a source of inspiration to us. We thank you for the lessons of life which you have taught us, and above all, we sincerely appreciate the privilege of your comradeships and associations for our college year.

As you go out through these great doors of learning for the last time in your college career, we wish you every success for the future and the fulfilment of your hopes and ambitions, and as a last parting handshake, we bid you "Good-bye" and "God Bless You"!

NOT TO JUNIOR GENERALS BUT TO JUNIORS IN GENERAL

When this article reaches you we hope that you will be settled to your own satisfaction for the summer and we hope, too, that you will be looking forward to another year at A.C. with much joy and anticipation. Your first year is over and it has been a grand year, hasn't it? Next year you will return as lordly Seniors to uphold the best traditions of our Alma Mater. It will be your duty to guide public opinion, exercise a fine tolerance and encourage the highest standards of speech and conduct. Yours will be a tremendous job and as incoming Seniors, you have a great deal to which you may look forward. The experience that you will get in the government of the college, in the direction of campus life and in the course of your regular studies, should be most helpful to you. No doubt each professor has given you a brief preview of next year's class work and we shall not go into that, but we would like to impress you with the enormous responsibility that lies on your shoulders when you return next fall as Senior students.

You have already spent a year with us and we hope you have learned much by our mistakes. You have seen us going to a show instead of attending a debate, you have heard us talking about our instructors, you have seen us skipping classes and doing other things which we at the time thought were "smart". As we look back over the year we regret very much having done those things that were below par and we see what a great deal more we could have obtained from our course here if we had acted differently on many occasions. However, it is too late now to do anything about it and our opportunity is lost. Allow us, then, to pass on a word of advice to you so that you will have a chance at least to avoid many of the pitfalls into which we tumbled.

Our advice is simply don't do those things which at first seem "smart", when at the same time you know they are below par. We do not, however, expect you, nor would we like to see you return next year with frozen expressions and your hands clasped. After all you will still be college students and you must act your part, but remember the day of the drugstore cowboy is past, the standards of college students have changed and the most popular students today are those that are well bred and mannerly. You have all been taught what is correct and what is incorrect, but have these things been ingrained deeply enough in you so that you will never forget them? Unfortunately, college seems to be a place where some students either forget or simply ignore many of the good manners that were so patiently taught them in earlier years. By "good manners" we do not mean affectation in manner or even sissiness, but merely a little thought and consideration for the other fellow. While attending college a student is supposed to be preparing himself for this world's biggest battle called life and so why should he not also prepare himself in one of the most important requirements of the social life upon which he is to enter, namely, good manners.

Before closing, Juniors, we want you to know that our deepest interest and best wishes will follow you throughout the coming year. You must consider yourselves guardians of the best customs and traditions that have been passed on to you and in turn pass them on to succeeding classes, as you have received them from us. This, we feel, you can do capably.

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