

# The O.A.C. Review

THE DIGNITY OF A CALLING IS ITS UTILITY

VOL. V.

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## EDITORIAL.

We have much pleasure in herewith presenting our friends and readers with the first special Christmas number of THE REVIEW ever issued. When one of the members of our staff first gave expression to the idea that we should do something of this kind, in honor of the season and our beloved institution, several of our wisest heads regarded the proposal with wonder and amazement. Soon, however, their wonder gave place to the thought that perhaps, after all, there might be something worth considering in the scheme. Then, realizing that "his praise is lost who stays till all commend," every man of them, from managing editor down to the irrepressible "devil," threw himself with all his energy into the laudable work of preparing a Christmas number which was to eclipse all previous productions in the same line from any of our American colleges.

To you, kind reader, it is left to decide what measure of success has crowned our efforts in your behalf. Deal gently with us; be not too critical, remembering that several of our number are seriously affected with the much-dreaded "exam-preparation" trouble. We hope, however, to see them all next term, again clothed and in their right mind, when the worry of exams. and special numbers shall have been numbered among the recollections of a dead and gone past.

THANKSGIVING DAY, with all its transient earthly joys of roast turkey, cranberry sauce, and plum pudding, has come and gone. When it was here we were thankful that it came once a year; but when it had gone many a student, especially those of the lean and hungry "freshy" type, was deeply and humbly thankful that once a year was as often as it did come. It is well, however, that the results were not even more serious.

There were no fatalities recorded, although some came very near the valley of the shadow. Alas! will men never be taught that nature's laws cannot be broken with impunity?

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It appears now as if the season of outdoor sports had come to an end for this year. Football has ceased to lure its devotees from the arduous dissection of zoology and veteri-

nary notes. No more does the melodious sound of the referee's whistle add to our carefully selected collection of noises on the campus.

Our teams were fairly successful in the several games they played, and are to be congratulated on the very favorable results of the season's work. We expect that when they come forth next spring, after their long winter's rest, they will not be behind their predecessors in adding to the athletic honors of our college.

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We have much pleasure in presenting our readers with the accompanying excellent portraits of the Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, and President Mills. With both of these gentlemen students and ex-students are already so familiar, either by personal acquaintance or through public report, that no formal introduction is necessary. Both are laboring zealously in the cause of scientific agriculture in Ontario: the Min-



HON. JOHN DRYDEN.

ister's seat of operations being the floor of the Provincial House, while the President's energies are directed towards the, sometimes apparently fruitless, task of developing embryo thoughts in the minds of O.A.C. students.

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BEFORE this number reaches our friends, we shall all be once more thrown into joyous preparation for the glad Christmas time. So silently and swiftly does old Father Time mow away the days and weeks that, almost before we can realize