

that for some years after its establishment when we thought of the Faculty we thought of Dean Fernow. Hampered though he often was, he quietly continued to do his best and at the same time to urge on the University and the public the needs of development. He saw the school grow from a score to over fifty and he gathered about him young men on whom he placed his own imprint. Staff and students looked up to him as their unquestioned Master. They were proud of him; they loved him; they could trust him to the uttermost. But he realized that much of his duty as Dean lay in informing the people of the province as to the necessity for conservation. So he travelled and lectured. He was a clear and convincing speaker. He knew his facts; he would speak in palatable truths, for he was in a real sense a prophet of the conservation of our natural resources.

But more than that, he was a highly educated gentleman who knew what education meant and who sought to make his students educated foresters. He drew up a broadly educative course for the ordinary degree in Forestry, and another combined course in Arts and Forestry, to both of which he insisted upon a high standard of entrance. He understood well that in the long run the best educated man is the most practical man because he grows with the years.

Dr. Fernow also exemplified finely the office of dean because he dealt with his students individually, and was interested in their personal development. For some he and Mrs. Fernow acted almost *in loco parentis*, and all were welcomed in their home. Here Dr. Fernow presided with dignity, finding his great pleasure in music. Mrs. Fernow for years taught without any remuneration in some of the cultural subjects of the course and many a student looks back gratefully to her for the inspiration she gave because she loved to teach.

Of course, the years from 1914 to 1918 brought supreme distress to Dr. Fernow, but all those who knew him admired his bearing throughout, his dignified silence, his endurance of sorrows, the deeper because of his fine character and because his own nature and ideals were so different from those of the men who were chiefly responsible for the world calamity. He was an American citizen and three of his sons were



A Canadian Pacific Hotel ~ Atop o' Old Quebec

The Chateau Frontenac, Québec

A metropolitan hotel in the most historic city of North America. Commandingly situated on Dufferin Terrace. An ideal centre for the tourist or business man. Prior to June 1st, 1923, when additional construction which has been in progress for some time will be completed, the capacity of the Chateau Frontenac will be doubled.

Come this Summer

Make Early Reservation

CHATEAU FRONTENAC

officers in the American army. Dr. Fernow never failed to act as a true man in circumstances which, thank God, few people have to pass through.

As has been remarked, he was a man whose refinement brought him respect and warm friends; whose aesthetic and intellectual pursuits made him an elevating companion. And when two years ago this University showed its high regard for him by giving him the honorary

degree of Doctor of Laws the honour was felt to be eminently deserved.

To Mrs. Fernow our hearts go out in deep sympathy. She entered into her husband's life with unusual penetration and understanding. She made him a home which those who had the privilege of entering will long remember as a centre of refinement and affection, and in all his trials she equalled him in high-minded patience. The memory of the just shall not perish.