

Volume XXVII.

Number 3

O.A.C REVIEW

December

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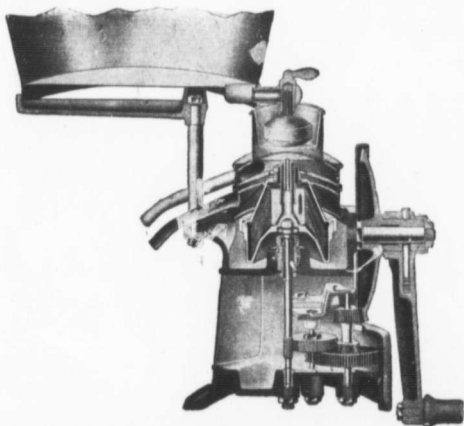
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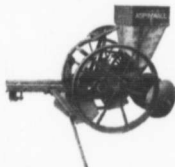
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HON. J. S. DUFF,
Minister of Agriculture, Toronto, Ont.

H. A. MACDONALD,
Director of Colonization, Toronto, Ont.



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The Editor's Page

HARD it is to wish to our readers a "Merry Christmas," when the dull thunder of the guns is blending with the clash and jangle of the Christmas bells, when the picture of Mary, mother, cooing to her Holy Babe, at Bethlehem is merged in the shadow of Golgotha, a place of skulls.

It is the Man of Sorrows, no radiant child Messiah, newly-born, that looks in pity upon a bleeding world. When murder and glorious death commingled stain the land with the crimson sign manual of human progress, it were mockery to jubilate on the birthday of the Prince of Peace.

'Christmas wishes, Christmas hopes, a sweeter happier Christmas in the years to come,' these are the limits of our Christmas greeting. The waits are carolling, "God rest you, merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay." To rest us would show a callousness impossible. 'God stir you, earnest gentlemen,' would be a valediction more suited to the time.

THE O. A. C. REVIEW

THE DIGNITY OF A CALLING IS ITS UTILITY

VOL. XXVII.

DECEMBER, 1914.

No. 3.

The Case of Robert John

A Brief Sketch of the Affairs of an Ontario Farmer

By R. D. Colquette

ROBERT JOHN, to omit his family name, first saw the light on an Ontario farm in the late fifties. His parents belonged to that sturdy class of pioneers who cleared the wilderness and raised the sons who now lead in doing the countries' business. Such people found the old-fashioned names good enough for their boys. The Roberts, the Williams, the Johns and the Jameses are the men who are being knighted for distinguished services. They man the governments, direct the banks, manage the railroads and build the department stores. People who search the society columns for new-fangled names to bestow on their offspring don't bring sons into the world who will govern it.

In arranging the details of his advent into this world Robert John displayed considerable foresight. Ontario was a good selection. The year 1859 was a happy choice, for by the time the boy born in that year had reached his majority the drudgery of pioneering had been finished, the scythe and the grain-cradle were being discarded, and farming was fast becoming a sedentary occupation. To be the youngest son was a decided advantage. In the Old Country the eldest son gets the family property while the younger ones have the option of going into the army or of

emigrating to Alberta and working on a ranch. In Ontario the elder sons are each sent to the collegiate for a year or two and then left to their own devices or are given a few hundred dollars and sent out west to homestead, while the youngest one, who generally comes of age about the time the old folks are ready for the grave, falls heir to the old farm, stock and implements complete.

In 1880, Robert John found himself in possession of a vote, a hundred acres of land fully stocked, and the heart of his neighbor's prettiest daughter. The wedding was not long delayed. With much rural pomp the marriage was celebrated and the same day the young couple started housekeeping on the spot that was to be the scene of their joint labors for over thirty years. The next day the bride's dowry, the finest heifer in her father's herd, was making new acquaintances in the pasture field. The idea of such a marriage-portion may bring a smile to the face of the sophisticated, ultra-modern bride whose dowry consists of the automobile habit and an insatiable craving for cantaloupe sundaes, but it was altogether suited to the needs of the young couple and furnished a source of income for several years.

And so the long life-journey was be-

gun. It was an uneventful journey, marred by no great calamities and relieved by no great successes. In years of low prices or poor crops current expenses were met with difficulty. A good crop or a year of high prices left something over for the purchase of a new buggy or some little improvement on the buildings. By a lucky hit five hundred bushels of wheat were harvested the year that Leiter cornered the Chicago market and sent the price of that commodity up to a dollar, and with the money realized a stone wall was built under the barn and the cattle found themselves in new and commodious quarters. The log house, built by the old pioneer, was becoming too small for the family that was now rapidly growing up but the return of good times in the late nineties permitted the erection of a huge, ten-roomed structure, too big by half when a few years later that family was scattered over half a continent. The old rail fences were replaced by up-to-date woven wire. A small orchard had been planted and was supplying fruit, in season, for the table. Robert John was a farmer of average prosperity, one of the thrifty kind that men have in mind when they speak about the backbone of the country; one of those dependable men who serve on public school boards and township councils; who discharge various obscure, but important functions, but who are never, by any chance, elected by their fellow farmers to represent them in the legislature.

In the spring of 1914, Robert John decided to quit farming. His daughters were earning a meagre living by pounding typewriters in stuffy city offices. Once or twice a year they would come back to the old home, frolic about for a few days like deer set free from captivity and then—go back to the stuffy

city offices. His elder sons were rising in business and professional life in western cities; his youngest, born some years later than the others, was too young to be of much assistance. Robert John had been dabbling in the local implement trade and he decided that by this and the interest on the money he could realize on his farm and equipment he could live the rest of his life without working so hard. An offer of \$6000.00 for the farm was accepted. A sale of the stock and implements realized another \$2000.00. His total capital, therefore, amounted to \$8000.00. He had started farming on inherited capital. On the evening of that day, so many years before, on which he had taken his bride to his own home they had sat together at the kitchen table and made an inventory of the worldly goods with which he had promised to endow her. They amounted to \$4000.00. *Four thousand dollars.* What a tremendous sum it had appeared in their eyes. During the thirty-four years that had elapsed since then, he had made a living, raised a family and doubled his capital. He had been fairly prosperous.

Had he? Let us apply to his affairs some of the most elementary rules of business and see.

To be a successful business proposition a farm should produce enough to cover depreciation, to meet expenses, to provide a living for the family working it and to pay interest on the capital invested. It should also give a profit but we are willing to neglect that in the case under consideration.

In the first place Robert John had done more than meet the charge of depreciation, he had improved his farm. The four thousand dollars that represented the difference between that first inventory and the amount realized when he sold out was due entirely to

improvements on the buildings, fences and general farm equipment. He had met expenses, store and blacksmith bills had been defrayed, implement accounts settled and wages paid. He and his family had also made a living. It was no better a living than that of the average farm laborer of the neighborhood. They had done the same kind of work, toiled as hard, dressed the same, eaten the same kind of food, and taken as few holidays as the hired man and his family. In fact the wife of the hired man, who lived in the village and whose husband came home on Saturday and went back to work again on Monday morning, had an easier time of it than the woman who got his meals for him during the week. Robert John, by means of his farm and with the help of his family had met the first three charges against a farm as a successful business undertaking and had \$4000.00 to the good.

But what about interest on capital? He had started, as we have seen, with a capital of \$4000.00. That amount at five per cent. compound interest, at the end of the thirty-four years in which he had been engaged in farming would have amounted, in round numbers, to \$20,000.00. His loss on the score of interest on capital was \$16,000.00. Deduct from this the \$4000.00 credited to improvements and you have left \$12,000.00. This represents his net loss; it represents the amount he had paid for the privilege of being his own boss for thirty-four years; for the privilege for that length of time of being wakened at five o'clock in the morning by an alarm clock instead of the voice of an employer.

But Robert John farmed through times of acute agricultural depression. He knew what it was to market oats at seventeen cents a bushel and hogs at \$3.30 a hundred live weight. His wife

had sold eggs at the village store for seven cents a dozen and no cash given. She had milked cows, set the milk away in shallow pans, skimmed it by hand, churned the cream in an old-fashioned dash churn, made the butter up into neat rolls with two rows of creases along the top and taken it out in trade at ten cents a pound at the same rural emporium. Times have improved for the farmer, not because governments have changed but because people have crowded to the cities and increased the number of mouths to be fed from the surplus product of the farms and decreased the number of hands to supply it. But prices have never gone so high as to make farming too profitable. The hopeful back-to-the-lander will still find difficulty in making it pay as a business undertaking. He may be able to do it; many men are doing it, but this important point should not be lost sight of: that the prosperous condition of the average Ontario farmer is due to the fact that he inherited his farm and is placed in the very convenient position of not having to meet the charge of interest on the capital represented by the land. His father or grandfather got the land from the government as a free grant or for a song. It has been handed down from one generation to another as a free gift and no more represents capital to the man who works it than it did to the government when it was a primeval wilderness. He can live very comfortably while losing three or four hundred dollars a year for the simple reason that he does not have to pay himself rent. He owes himself the money but he generously cancels the debt. If he rented the land from another man, or borrowed the money from a mortgage company to buy it, there would be another story to tell. If the Robert Johns had not had the

use of the land for the taxes they would have had to go out of business or change their methods of farming. The price of farm products now more nearly approximates the cost of producing them and the outlook for the farmer has

brightened accordingly, but the city consumer may rest assured that if it costs too much to supply his table the cause is to be found somewhere between his back door and the farmer's front gate.

Manitoba Agricultural College

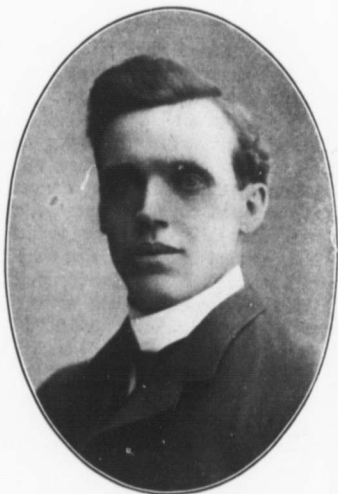
By E. Ward Jones, B.S.A.

PROFESSOR OF ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

IN 1902, a commission was appointed by the Manitoba Legislature to enquire into the advisability of establishing an institution where the young men of the West might study the science of agriculture and receive such an education as would fit them to perform the highest functions of citizenship. The report of the commission was most favorable, and in 1903 an act was passed calling for the establishment of an Agricultural College and outlining its methods of government. In 1905 active building operations began, and on November 6, 1906, the college was formally opened by His Honor Sir Daniel McMillan, the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba.

The college was located on the west boundary of the city of Winnipeg and occupied, including the college farm, 117 acres. The enrolment in 1906 was 83. In 1910, an effort was made to procure more land adjoining the college campus on which to erect a Home Economics building and other buildings made necessary by the rapidly increasing attendance but the price asked was prohibitive. It was, therefore, decided to move the whole institution to a more commodious site and to use the old college buildings for other purposes. The site selected is south

of the city, on the west side of the Red River and, including the college farm, occupies 437 acres.



PRESIDENT W. J. BLACK.

On the staff of the *Farmer's Advocate*, London; Editor of the *Farmer's Advocate* at Winnipeg; Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Manitoba; President of Manitoba Agricultural College—such is the record of achievement of this O. A. C. graduate in less than five years after leaving Upper Hunt.

Somewhat more than three million dollars has been spent on the erection and equipment of suitable buildings to accommodate the students and staff of the institution. The materials used in the construction of the buildings were brick, stone, concrete and steel, with hardwood finishing, making them practically fireproof.

The buildings at present finished are: Administration, Horticulture and Biology, Chemistry and Soils and Physics, Mechanical, Dormitory and Auditorium, Power-House, Dairy, and Judging Pavilion, separate barns for horses, beef cattle, dairy cattle, sheep and hogs, and a poultry plant.

In a short article of this kind it is impossible to describe even in a general way the different buildings so the dimensions of one only are given. The Dormitory is 552 feet long, 159½ feet wide and 47 feet high, has a cubical capacity of 3,180,706 feet, or 6,361 cubic feet per individual, and is fire-proof throughout. There are sleeping quarters finished for 500, seating capacity in the dining-room for 500 and in the auditorium for 1250; there are two plunge baths, several shower baths, two large fully equipped gymnasiums, and two large reception rooms.

In this residence at present, three weeks after the opening date, there are 350 regular students. During the first winter there were 83 regular students and in the seven years since then the enrolment has made an average increase of 38 students per year.

At present there are five separate courses:

- (1.) A two or three year course for the diploma in Agriculture.
- (2.) A five winters' course leading to the degree in Agriculture.
- (3.) A two winters' course for diploma in Home Economics.
- (4.) A ten months course in Home

Economics to train girls for teaching that subject in schools.

(5.) A professional housekeeper course of one winter.

Any young man with farm experience and a sufficient understanding of the English language to profit from attending the lectures may enter course: (1.) To enter course; (2) or rather to commence the third year of course; (2) the applicant must have been awarded the diploma for course (1) and must have passed with sixty-five per cent. in his work in English and an average of sixty per cent. in all other subjects of his second year.

The registration requirements for course (3) are the same for the girls as for course (1) for the boys.

In course (4) applicants must have a second-class professional teacher's certificate and in course (5) applicants must have the diploma in Home Economics.

The work of the college is divided into three sections:

- I. Agriculture,
- II. Home Economics, and
- III. College Extension.

The first two include the courses of work already outlined while those entrusted with the Extension Section endeavor to take, in so far as is possible, the college to those who cannot come to take the regular classes.

The Extension Section has control of the Agricultural society, Home Economic Societies, Boys' and Girls' Club, which has 28 branches and 1768 members, special demonstration trains, two of which operate each summer, seed specials in winter, Seed Grain and Dressed Poultry Shows, Short Courses in agriculture of two or three days each, Good Farming and Standing Grain competitions, and Plowing Matches. Judges are also supplied for Summer Fairs. In addition speak-

ers from the college staff also address many meetings during the year.

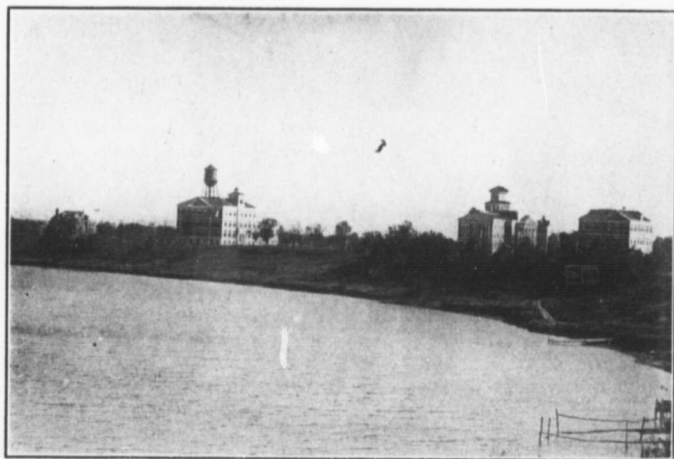
The work of all the sections of the college is developing at a very satisfactory rate. This year an instructor in meat work has been added to the Animal Husbandry staff. Cattle are purchased at the stock yards, fed in the college barns and then presented before the students who judge them and estimate their live weight and the weight of carcass they will dress out.

The students then slaughter the animals, weigh the parts, bone meat, make head-cheese, hamburg steak, etc., just as it might be done on the farm. The college dining-room also receives

its complete supply of meat from this source.

This is only one of the steps taken toward enlarging the work of the college. Provision is being made for the establishment of a system of district representatives under the direction of the Superintendent of College Extension, and which will greatly assist in the dissemination of agricultural knowledge.

The college endeavors to touch every phase of farm life hoping that such work will result in better farming, bigger returns, more home comforts, better citizens and greater attractions for farm life.



ST. VIDAL'S
All Brick and Stone

Farm Poultry

By Professor W. R. Graham

IT is yet to be demonstrated that there is any better place to produce good poultry at greater profit, than upon the average farm. By some farmers they are looked upon as the best of money makers as well as means of making the home table enjoyable, while others look upon poultry as an indifferent farm crop, they are in doubt as whether they pay their way, while still others believe poultry is a necessary evil and only *keep them* to avoid household disturbances.

The writer has no quarrel with any of the above parties and believes that the facts justify the conclusion. Prices of eggs and poultry have been high for some years and there are more people increasing their flocks than ever before, and, moreover, the general interest is increasing at a very rapid pace. This branch of farming is like all others, if there is not some sympathy for the class of live stock, success is difficult. Forced effort is usually not the best, it is good of the class but the class is low in the scale.

It may therefore, be concluded that one of the essential points to success is a real liking for poultry. Many people get imaginary ideas that they are especially called to raise poultry. This in many cases comes from a failure in other lines, or desire to have an easy life with a business of big profits. Poultry is one line of live stock from which it is very difficult to figure a loss. You may discount the future beyond just reason and still the business is a good one. A few hens pay such profits that it is no wonder many rush into the business. Now and then

a farmer keeps account with his fifty or one hundred hens, and he in turn begins to figure of the burning of the mortgage, the new piano and an auto. The stone in the road is the large numbers to be handled, not the percentage profit on a hundred. Large numbers suggest a city population. The tax rate of the city is ordinarily much higher than the rural tax rate, or in other words as the size of the flocks increase the general expense account mounts up, the risk of disease increases, the drones are not seen, a number of little things are let go by and in the end the percentage profit has decreased materially, if not entirely. The poultry business in a small way, say 100 to 200 hens on the average farm, pays well where reasonable attention is given, in fact so well that where one has a grasping disposition without foresight and sound judgment, it is almost sure to lead one to the use of the multiplication tables. The start is rosy and the finish is a blight.

Large commercial plants have had a very checkered history. The points of failure and success in such undertakings are slowly but surely being worked. The business in a large way is fairly successful by a few people. These are keen business men, men with a special liking for poultry. They are in the business because they like it and can make a fair living. They are men, who in the opinion of many of their friends would make more money at some other work, or, who are not being remunerated sufficiently for their ability, as compared with similar application on other lines. These men

are slowly evolving methods by which at least one breed of chickens can be handled in large numbers.

The poultry business in general has grown at a very rapid rate during the past ten years and this has caused the dealers in poultry products to change their methods of doing business. The consuming public are gradually waking up to the fact that all eggs are not alike. They have not as yet arrived at the point where they are willing, in large numbers, to pay a cash premium for eggs that are new laid in every sense of the word. There is a peculiar difference in flavour between eggs that are less than thirty-six hours old as compared to one three or four days old, the same as the table corn you pull out of the garden and cook immediately is different from corn pulled from the stock a day or so before cooking. Not so many years ago eggs were considered a food during about eight or nine months of the year but during the winter, they were not a staple. This has changed, owing to better knowledge of their perishable nature, methods of transportation, method of holding, etc., until now, eggs and good eggs can be secured almost anywhere and any day

in the year. Gradually eggs are being purchased on a quality basis, the process is slow but it is visible.

The trade in dressed and live market poultry has undergone great changes. The crop is spread over the year, the quality has improved, also the price. These trade developments helps to *make* the business, not only for the large grower, but for the farmer and even for the man with a dozen hens.

Some one has said, "Put all your eggs in one basket and watch the basket." Poultry pays best where there is more than one basket, poultry may be in one of the baskets and probably the basket yielding the most profit, but the other baskets help make poultry profitable. Many crops such as corn, potatoes and grains clean the land for poultry, supply shade and green food, and still yield a high percentage profit to grower. Fruit crops are in many cases helped by poultry. some of the best poultry experts keep a considerable number of cattle. Hardly any one crop always pays best year after year. Rotation of crops, if well planned means better crops, they do each other good. Have a few *good* small sized baskets and watch them all.



Market Poultry Products

By F. N. Marcellus, B.S.A.

MUCH money, time and energy, has been expended during the past ten years in studying the poultry business with the object of improving the methods of caring for stock, and, also the stock itself. This is only as it should be for by so doing the returns from this branch of Agriculture have grown enormously. There is, however, one phase of the business which has been badly neglected, i. e., "The Marketing of Poultry Products." When we consider that millions of dollars are lost annually on poultry products in this country due to careless handling it is high time we were awakening to the importance of this branch of the industry and coming forward, to a man, in the endeavor to stop this loss. This can only be accomplished by the co-operation not only of the producers but also of the tradesmen and commission men. Poultry should be properly graded and paid for accordingly, and eggs bought on the "quality basis." There must be some discrimination in prices paid for first and lower grades of goods otherwise there is no inducement for a man to produce first quality goods.

In taking up a discussion of the proper methods of handling the products of the poultry yard it will be necessary to divide the subject and consider it under the two heads: "dressed poultry," and "eggs."

Poultry intended for market should be subjected to a period of from two to four weeks of forced feeding prior to killing. There is little profit in raising chickens and selling them off the range direct. By feeding on a concentrated grain mixture in the form

of a mash, one is enabled to not only add a pound or two extra flesh, but the value of the whole carcass increases from two to ten cents per pound, depending upon the character and extent of the market. For this forced feeding slatted crates have been found the most satisfactory and reduce the labor of feeding and caring for the birds to a minimum.

After the birds have been force-fed for a sufficient length of time—never longer than four weeks—they should be starved for twenty-four hours so as to allow time for all food to pass from the intestines. They are then killed by bleeding and sticking in the brain; both operations being performed through the mouth. Bleeding must be thorough and the bodies plucked clean. As soon as plucked they are placed in a V shaped trough, breast down and feet folded back. This forces the keel-bone up into the body cavity giving the bird a more plump appearance. The shaping must be done in a cold room, the temperature of which is 40 to 50 degrees F.

Dressed poultry should be all graded according to variety, age, weight, and color of flesh, and packed one dozen in a case, said cases to be made of white wood or some other colorless material. It is never advisable to pack two different grades in the same case where it can be avoided as it detracts very much from the appearance when placed on sale. It is of the utmost importance that the heads and feet of all birds be perfectly clean before packing.

The marketing of eggs is a much more difficult problem than marketing dress-

ed poultry. While it is true that the egg is a finished product ready for the market as soon as laid, the fact remains that it is more affected by sudden changes of temperature, strong odors, etc., and may be completely destroyed by too high or too low a temperature during the time between production and consumption.

Eggs should be collected from the nests often enough during the winter to eliminate the possibility of freezing at least once a day. In the summer they should be collected twice daily. As soon as gathered, store the eggs in a room, having a temperature of about 50 or 60 degrees F., and one that is free from heavy odors. The shell of the egg being porous, the contents will absorb bad odors very readily. If the temperature is too high (over 65 degrees) decomposition begins and there is also excessive evaporation of the moisture content. This all tends to lower the market value of the egg, for where eggs are bought on the quality basis, an egg having the contents

shrunk by evaporation, and showing a large air space as a result, will not grade as "new laid" even if it is only two days old. The contents must fill the shell and the shell be perfectly clean in order to grade No. 1 Extra. Eggs should be marketed at least twice per week as this insures them reaching the market in a fresh condition.

Grading eggs for size and color is equally important with proper care in handling; especially is this true of one in catering to a special market. There is some slight difference in the demands of different markets, some preferring a brown shelled egg, others a white. The great demand is for the former, New York being possibly the only exception. In many instances a premium of two cents per dozen is paid for the suitable colored shell. Very small, very large or irregular eggs should never be sold in the regular trade. It is better to use such eggs at home for as a usual thing they are broken while in transit to market.

Observations Upon Observations

By Galileo

A FEW weeks ago a Toronto man startled his neighbors by declaring that an airship was crossing the lake in the direction of Long Branch, with the purpose of destroying the military camp there. He pointed to her headlight and avowed that he could distinctly hear the chugging of her motors. The light he saw was the planet Jupiter; imagination did the rest. About the same time some people in Guelph saw a twinkling light in the west and were beginning to expect a shower of bombs when a local as-

tronomer explained that they were looking at Antares, in the constellation Scorpio, a star so far away that the light they saw had just completed a journey that began twelve years before the Battle of Waterloo was fought. Nothing appeals to the imagination more than astronomy. The ancients looked into the heavens and saw strange figures after which they named the constellations. The modern man-on-the-street sees a Zeppelin in the twinkling of a star. The scientist, as he gazes into infinity and endeavors to bring

the universe within the sweep of his telescope, is lost in bewilderment as he contemplates the immensity of the prospect.

To the majority of people the scroll of heaven means as much as the hieroglyphics on Cleopatra's Needle. The sudden appearance of a comet or the dazzling flash of a meteor may arouse a fleeting curiosity but the constellations may follow one another in their endless procession across the heavens; the planets may swing through space on their appointed paths and no more interest is awakened than by a passing street car. Familiar things excite no feeling of wonder. If by some celestial mechanism the starry hosts blazed out only once in a decade everyone would be an amateur astronomer.

The surest way to stir up an astronomical enthusiasm is to get the use of a good telescope for a few nights. R. S. Hartley, '17, who is a member of the Guelph branch of the Royal Astronomical Society obtained the loan of the Society's telescope, a splendid instrument with a magnification up to 450, for a few weeks during the late summer and members of the staff and many of the students had an opportunity of viewing some of the wonders of the heavens through it. The weather was unpropitious at the time of the new moon and so they did not have a chance to see that interesting object under the most favorable conditions for observation, but several fine nights occurred for the observation of other celestial bodies. They also had an opportunity to experience a sensation known only to those who have looked through a fixed telescopic instrument, to feel the earth turn on its axis. As the observer gazes through the stationary tube and sees the stars enter at one side of the field of observation, march deliberately and rapidly across it and pass out at

the other side he has the distinct sensation that the earth is turning around and carrying him with it.

The brightest star in the heavens, "The Matchless Wanderer of the Sky," is Venus, named after the Grecian goddess of love and beauty. She is now to be seen near the western horizon in the evening. Her orbit is nearer the sun than the earth's and it is on this account that she exhibits phases like the moon, which were first seen by Galileo. Her diameter is only 200 miles less than that of the earth.

That bright star half way up to the zenith and almost due south in the early evening is Jupiter, the largest, as may be inferred from his name, of the sun's family. He is quite an old patriarch himself, with a family of eight, four of whom are strapping youths considerably larger than our moon. It is reported that a ninth has recently been discovered but this seems at present to lack confirmation. If the discovery is confirmed it must not be thought that this is a new arrival in Jupiter's family. It is one of the older children who has been lurking around the bushes in the garden and escaped previous detection.

The four largest of Jupiter's satellites are quite conspicuous under the telescope. They revolve around him in periods varying from less than two days in the case of the nearest to a little over sixteen days in the case of the one furthest and are therefore seldom seen twice in the same relative position. One night when the observers had the telescope in position on the campus only three of the satellites were visible. They concluded that the other one, hearing of the warlike conditions that prevailed on this planet, had taken them for Germans with a six-inch gun trained on him, and had taken refuge behind the body of his portly parent.

But as they looked, a small protuberance was noticed on the limb of the planet. It grew larger and larger and at last the little fellow swung out into space as unconcerned as if there wasn't a discord in the universe.

Frequently one of Jupiter's moons passes directly between him and the earth. It then appears as two dark spots on his surface. The astronomer who first made this observation was accused by his friends of lack of judgment in the selection of his beverages, but, whether that was true or not, his observations were correct. One of the spots is the body of the satellite and the other is his shadow.

The first night the observers had the telescope up they decided that before they would take it down they must have a look at Saturn. Saturn is a morning star at present and their decision entailed waiting up till four O'clock, but curiosity and enthusiasm laugh at such trifles. At last he was located at a good angle for observation and the instrument trained on him. Great was the disappointment. Nothing was to be seen but a hazy red blur. They were afraid they had mistaken his location and got another star in focus, but upon reconsideration they knew that they could not be making that mistake. Then they began to seriously question that Saturn is a wonderful sight, and with grumbling disgust with the opinion of some of the popular writers upon astronomy, who consider it a duty to go into ecstasies over him, they took down the instrument and began to prepare it for interment in its accustomed coffin. Then the cause of the trouble was discovered. The dew had settled on the objective until it was as opaque as a steamed window. With finest of lens paper the moisture was removed and with many apologies to the astronomers whose opinions had

been questioned the telescope was re-mounted and again trained on the planet. Oh, for a goose-quill to record the rapturous exclamations that then broke upon the stillness of that September morning! That were too great a task to impose on a modern self-filling fountain pen.

Saturn certainly is a glorious object in the telescope. The rings are at present inclined at an angle for good observation; they are almost as bright as the body of the planet and extend on each side for a distance equal to over one-half its diameter. The heavens must present a wonderful sight from the surface of Saturn. Imagine what such a sight would be to us if transferred to the earth. Imagine three rings, 100 miles in thickness, composed of swarming millions of meteors and extending out into space to a distance of over 45,000 miles from the equator, the outermost ring 10,000 miles in width, the middle one 16,000 miles wide and separated from the other by 1,600 miles and the inner ring shading off from the edge of the middle one and extending to within 10,000 miles of the earth's surface. Then imagine ten moons revolving around the earth in periods varying from 22 hours to 546 days, the outer one travelling in the opposite direction to the others and you have some idea of what the heavens look like from the surface of Saturn.

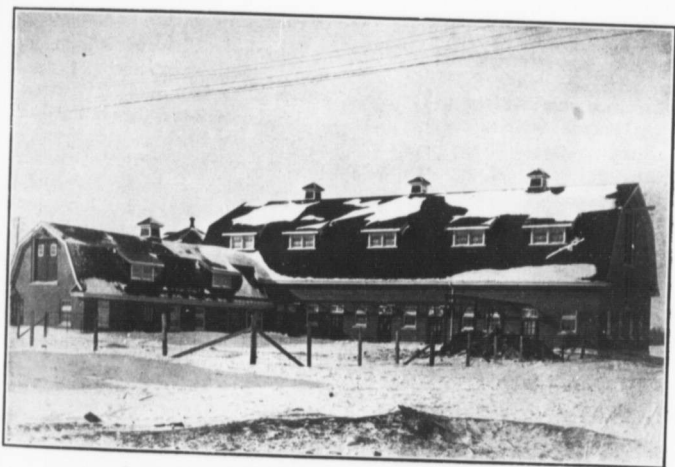
The fixed stars, nebulae and star-clusters also present some interesting objects when viewed through the telescope. Some of the stars are not bright enough to make themselves visible to the naked eye and have united their beams to accomplish that purpose, with the result that we have the double stars. This form of celestial co-operation is carried to such an extent in one case that what appears to be one star is in reality half a dozen. This de-

ception was not detected until Mr. Galileo's invention, the telescope, exposed their little game. Several of these double and multiple stars were resolved, to use an astronomical term, while the telescope was on the campus. The nebulae were on the whole disappointing, the instrument doing little more than emphasize their nebulousity, but the star cluster in Hercules proved very interesting. To the naked eye this cluster looks like the distant glow of a lighted cigar on a foggy night. Under a magnification of 450, the individual stars are plainly seen. The observers did not bother counting them, being content to take the word of the authorities that they are over sixty thousand in number.

Comets, the hobbes of the solar system, have the reputation of being portentous of war and other great events but they have not always lived up to their reputation. Great battles have been fought and great princes have fallen without their presence and dur-

ing each of their visits several beggars have died—Calphurnia's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. Sometimes their appearance has coincided with great events. Halley's Comet heralded the Norman Conquest and the higher critics have suggested that the star the wise men saw was the same celestial visitor—but this is treading on dangerous ground. The Association of Comets has a representative watching the present conflict but it is cutting as sorry a figure as the war correspondent. It was plainly in sight the morning the observations were made on Saturn, but has since been removed by the censor.

The kindness of the Astronomical Association in lending their telescope is appreciated by all those who had the opportunity of using it while it was set up on the campus and the lectures which they provide during the winter are being looked forward to with anticipation by many devotees of this most fascinating of all the sciences.



Cow Palace at St. Vidal's

Historic Newspapers

By Andrew Cory

FOR the facts, and indeed, for most of the paragraphs in this article, the writer stands indebted to the Henry Sell's Catalogue of Historic Newspapers. No plagiarist ever found his thievish task a pleasanter one.

The late Mr. Henry Sell, during his forty years in Fleet Street, did not confine his interest to the papers of his own day, but diligently collected—not merely for the sake of acquiring them, but from a real and deep interest in the beginnings of a great world force—a large number of early newspapers.

Within these sheets, now turning brown like autumn leaves, is to be found living history, the chronicles of the day and the week printed while the news was hot, and they demonstrate to our minds, dulled by schoolbook facts, that the world was not merely peopled by Kings and statesmen, but that the bulk of the nation differed little from ourselves and our neighbours of today.

But there were differences—there was an exuberance amongst the pamphleteers and news-men of the Stuart and Commonwealth period unknown today and unapproached even by the young lions of the "Daily Telegraph" in their most rampant moods.

Quite mild—for the period—is a writer in "Mercurius Britannicus" in replying to an attack, in which he was compared to anti-Christ, in a Royalist journal when he says: "I will not say Master Aulicus is mad, but I am sure he hath lost his wit. I can guess he had four reasons; either his position fails, or the loss of Newbury hath saddened him, or he has fallen from sacke

to six-shilling beer, or we shot him in the brains with our last jests."

The editor of "Mercurius Melancholicus," living up to his reputation, on another occasion retorted: "If ever I catch you lying again, look to it, never was a Tidbury Bull so bayted as thou shalt be, thou prodigious Moon-calf; nay, I will make thee a howling stock for wolves to bark at and the very Owles to hiss at."

Oliver Cromwell's physical characteristics received full notice from his opponents. In a copy of "Mercurius Pragmaticus" for July 10th, 1649, he is referred to impartially as "His Noseship" or "Maggot-face," while a stout supporter is dubbed "Valiant Beane-Belly." One cannot but gasp at the thought of what might be the Liberal and Unionist epithets for some of the rival politicians of today.

War, destructive as it is from almost every aspect, moral and material, has nevertheless been the fruitful soil in which the news-press has mainly had its beginnings. British journalism germinated in the accounts of the European conflict at the beginning of the seventeenth century, and its "Mercuries," "Courants," and "Diurnalls" which became rooted as a public necessity during the Civil War, were the forerunners of the general press, literary and commercial, which gradually came into being during the next hundred years.

Wars have also marked the two great developments in journalism since, namely, the growth of "The Times" during the Napoleonic conflicts, and

the tide of the South African War, which bore the "Daily Mail" and the "new journalism" to the front.

More rapid than the growth of journalism has been the growth of trade. We read in the first trade newspaper, "A collection for Improvement of Husbandry and Trade," 1694:

"From Russia came to London but 4 ships. . . . I am sorry that any should outdo us, and were it my proper business I doubt not but to find a way to have it mended. . . . From Guinea came to London 3 ships. . . . Methinks more than 3 ships might be freighted in a year to come home directly, and more commodities than Elephant's Teeth, Rice, Redwood, Beeswax, and gum animi might be found there. What's the reason we make no more of it? How long have we been debating and yet can't tell which is best, to trade thither in a joynt-stock, a Regulated Company or open Trade?"

The second page is occupied by quotations of the price of grain, coals, "tallo," wool, etc., in the chief English towns.

All the advertisements are worth reading, both for their interest and variety. I pick the following:

"The Snake in the Grass! or Satan transformed into an Angel of Light. Discovering the deep and unsuspected subtilty which is couched under the pretended simplicity of many of the Principal Leaders of those people call'd Quakers."

"If any will lend £2500 on a Mortgage in Norfolk, I can help to one."

"At Jonathan's Coffee House, may be bought and sold orphan's Money, Bank, Blank Tickets and all Stocks and Shares."

"If any have Bucks-bones to sell, I can help to a customer of any quantity."

"According to bills of entry, I can tell how much of every sort of goods

came to London from each country and from all countries last year, which perhaps may be useful to several persons who have business in Parliament."

There is also the announcement of a book, "A Proposal for the Encouragement of Monied Men; being an appendix to Dr. Chamberlen's Office of Land Credit," which, with land campaigns in the air, it would be interesting to read today.

The origin of British newspapers has been the subject of considerable controversy, but all writers agree that Nathaniel Butler's *Weekeley News*, 1622, fulfils all conditions of a newspaper, and that publication has been generally accepted as the first British newspaper.

It was the outbreak of the Thirty Years' War that caused an evolution in the art of disseminating news and eventually gave birth to the newspaper.

The campaign was followed with intense interest in England, for the reason that English soldiers were actually fighting in the armies, that the Queen of Bohemia was an English Princess and that it was a supreme conflict between the forces of Protestantism and Roman Catholicism. The news letter writers were quite unequal to the task of supplying the demand for news, and the printing press was brought into requisition. Printed news sheets were hawked about the streets of London containing tidings of any battle or important event in the great European struggle. Finally, Nathaniel Butler, who had been a news letter writer, and had also printed a number of the ephemeral news sheets of the time, conceived the idea of a regular weekly publication, having a more or less defined title. On August 2nd, 1622, the first number of the *Weekeley News* appeared, as is shown in a notice to

the reader given in a subsequent number:

"If any gentleman or other accustomed to buy the weekly relations of newes be desirous to continue the same, let them know that the writer, or transcriber rather, of this newes; hath published two former newes, the one dated the 2nd and the other the 13th of August, all of which do carry a like title with the arms of the King of Bohemia on the other side of the title page, and have dependance one upon another; which manner of writing and printing he doth purpose to continue weekly by God's assistance, from the best and most certain intelligence; farewell, this twenty-third of August, 1622."

Then came the time when King Charles I. finally broke with his Parliament and Civil War ensued. Newspapers appeared in incredible numbers. It has been calculated that upwards of three hundred different newspapers appeared during the years 1640-60. Lord Macaulay calls it the age of the "Mercuries," so many of the papers of that period favored the title.

The only advocate in the press that the King had while his forces kept the field was *Mercurius Aulicus*; but as this paper and its press followed the King wherever he took up his quarters, it had but little influence on public opinion. But it needed only the King's utter humiliation and imprisonment to bring into being a number of Royalist newspapers that, secretly printed, advocated his cause with a fearlessness that speaks much for the courage of the writers. Their contents consisted of abuse of the leaders of Parliament, abuse that must highly have exasperated the leading soldiers and statesmen of the day. Take for instance the opening lines from *Mercurius Melancholicus*, for March 20, 1648:

"The Parliament Blood-hounds have almost run themselves quite off their leggs to find out *Melancholicus* and his Brother *Pragg* (*Mercurius Pragmaticus*), but the currees being old and dull-scented are yet at a loose, and must be content to, misse of their game; yet there are amongst them Parliament Bitches too, that hunt damnable close, and as pocky noses, as if they were Harry Martyns, or of Miles Corbetts breed, yet all won't doe, they can make nothing on't."

The writer or editor of *Mercurius Aulicus* (the "Court Mercury") was Sir John Birkenhead. He deals with the controversies of the period in a lofty, dignified manner, as would naturally become the Court pamphleteer. His political antagonists in the Press are usually treated with contemptuous indifference. He does not respond to Marchmont Needham's weekly abuse in *Mercurius Britannicus*, but the journalist of the Parliament does not altogether escape. He is specially dealt with in "*Aulicus*, his Hue and Cry sent forth after *Britannicus*," and again, in "*Mercurius Britannicus*, his Welcome to Hell with the Devil's Blessing to *Britannicus*." This latter is very interesting, and the opening lines are worth quoting as giving the names of a number of newspapers in existence at this date, 1647:

"I joy to think, what bone-fires shall be made

When thou shalt come (great Master of our trade).

Thou has out-libell'd libellers, and revil'd

Beyond Revilers, hath thy pen compil'd
To thee what was th's Oxonian *Aulicus*,
Or grand *Mercurius Gallo-Belgicus*,
Moderate Intelligence, or *Civicus*,
Perfect Diurnall or *Hibernicus*,
Kingdome's Intelligence, or *Rusticus*,
Weekly Account, *Scotch Dove*, or *Coelicus*,

Perfect Occurrence, or Aquaticus,

The *London Post*, or sweet *Candidius*,
Amongst all these, dear son *Britanicus*,
Thou hast shew'd thyself the best
Mercurius.

Thou hast out-slandered slander, and
prevailed,

And every railing tongue thou hast
outrail'd

Thou bravely did'st thy Sovereign
vilifie,

Pursud'st his Honour with an Hue and
Cry,

Abus'd the Queene with scandalls and
the Peeres,

And set three Kingdomes weekly by
the ears,

Which we accept as services well done
To us, our raigne, and our infernall
Throne."

It is interesting to note how the papers of the day describe such an important and unparalleled event as the execution of King Charles. The *Armie's Modest Intelligencer*, of February 1st, 1649, under the heading of Monday (January 29th), says:

"Little newes from any parts, only the scaffolds erected for the King."

The *Moderate Intelligencer* of the same date gives an account of the King's execution, occupying one small quarto page, and apologises for the amount of space given to the event, promising its readers not to allude to it again.

No price is mentioned on the early newspapers. They were probably sold at 1½d. per copy, as Needham, in *Britanicus* (No. 82, May 12th, 1645), alluding to some alleged Royalist successes, sarcastically observes, "Will ye buy any three-half-penny victories?"

Mercurius Militaris, May 8th, 1649, contains the following illustrations of the extreme rage of the Royalists throughout the Commonwealth period.

"Mr. Oliver: Do you think a Brewer's Cooler would not be a more comfort-

ble and secure walk than a Scaffold." And in a subsequent paragraph the writer councils Oliver to get away to New England before the end of the month; and there to hide from the fury of the King and his assistants.

Among the ignominious terms by which Cromwell is styled in the Royalist papers of the period are the following: "Apostate Cromwell," "Copper-Snouted Cromwell," "Fury Snout."

"Of all the Brewers Cromwell leaves the grace,
He carries his Copper in his brazen face."

—*The Man in the Moon*,
No. 1, April 10th, 1649.

"Red-nosed Noll, the ambitious beer brewer."

"Let Cromwell's Nose alone.
Let Cromwell's Nose still reign,
'Tis no disgrace to his Copper face
To Brew strong Ale again."

"Carrot Nose," "King Copper Nose,"
"Beelzebub's Chief Ale Brewer."

—*The Man in the Moon*,
May 18th, to 23rd, 1650.

There came the restoration and with it Roger L'Estrange, editor of the bi-weekly *Intelligencer*, or rather it was called the *Intelligencer* on Mondays and the *Newes* on Thursdays. The paper was published "with privilege," which means that while L'Estrange brought out the paper at his own risk, the Government used it for the insertion of any announcement they desired should appear.

Roger, however, lost the Royal favour and his appointment, and the Government in 1665 decided to start its own official paper. Roger l'Estrange's career was a varied one. During the civil war he was under sentence of death in the Tower, and his life was

only saved by Prince Rupert threatening to retaliate on some soldiers of the Parliament he had captured. In the next reign Roger started a paper called the *Observer*, for the purpose of palliating King James's Roman Catholicism, all the evils of the time being attributed to the Nonconformists. He was knighted by the King in 1685, and was elected Member of Parliament for Winchester. During the reign of William and Mary he was imprisoned in Newgate for publishing treasonable papers, and died shortly after the accession of Queen Anne, aged 88 years. Queen Mary, in allusion to his lack of principle, made the following anagram on his name:

"Roger l'Estrange,
Lye Strange Roger."

During this period appeared the *London Gazette*, which has appeared twice weekly from that time to the present. It was at first called the *Oxford Gazette* as the Court was at Oxford and the printing press also, owing to the outbreak of the Great Plague.

From the Restoration on to the reign of Queen Anne newspapers sadly degenerated and it was not till Addison and Steele brought the *Tatler* into being that, what may be termed, the modern newspaper was born. The *Tatler* had numerous imitators, among them the *Telltale*, the *Tory Tattler*, the *Tattling Harlot*, and the *Female Tatler* by Mrs. Crackenthorpe, "a lady who knows everything."

A final attempt to destroy newspaper vitality was made by the Tory Government towards the close of the reign of Queen Anne by the imposition of a halfpenny stamp duty imposed on August 1, 1712, on every newspaper. This for a time had a disastrous effect in the existing newspapers.

Dean Swift, writing to Stella (August, 1712), says:—"All Grub Street is dead and gone. No more ghosts or murders now for love or money."

Addison, in the *Spectator*, says: "This is the day on which many eminent authors will probably publish their last works. I am afraid that few of our weekly historians, who are men above all others that delight in war, will be able to subsist under a stamp duty with an approaching peace. In short, the necessity of carrying a stamp, and the impracticability of notifying a bloody battle, will, I am afraid, both concur to the sinking of those thin folios which have every other day related to us the history of Europe for several years past. A facetious friend of mine, who loves a pun, calls this present mortality 'the fall of the leaf.' "

In February, 1771, appeared *The Public Advertiser*, famous for the appearance of the letters of Junius in its columns, and on account of the controversy which has since taken place with regard to their authorship. These letters extended over a period of three years, commencing with the 21st of January, 1769.

Then in 1785, came *The Times*, or *Daily Universal Register* "printed logographically," the most famous of all papers and one of the greatest factors in the influencing of public opinion from that day to this. Its enterprise in the collection of news and its lavish expenditure in the erection of the latest and most improved machinery have ever been its distinguishing features. It has also from the commencement employed the best writers in every department—politics, commerce, art and literature.

Today, with our morning and evening papers, our special supplements and tape machines, to say nothing of the weeklies and monthlies, a glance at some of the survivors of the Press of

the past in this interesting and valuable collection engenders many a thought of the days of yore, and whatever we may think of our 20th century civilisation,

few are unlikely to drop a momentary sigh, at any rate, for the slower-footed, calmer existence of the men who printed these papers and those who read them.

Hosts of the Blood

From Mandalay and Cooch Behar,
From Kandy, Seremban and Scinde,
From all the coasts of Malabar,
From highest heights of secret Ind,
There came the measured tramp of feet,
The clink of bit and jingling spur,
For kings had called their legions out.
Not their's, athirst, to make demur—
Hot, through the yellow dust they trod
Breasting the crags of sparkling gneiss,
Brushed to one side the sword-bean pod,
Deaf to the honied lures of peace;
Measured the miles of scorching road,
Spurning their dusky kin aside;
Crossed the oceans defiling flood;
Fought for their Raj and glorious died.

From far Saskatchewan they came,
From Manitoba's yielding plains,
Where Empire is no empty name,
Where blood counts more than greedy gains.

From Medicine Hat, Vancouver Bay,
From Dawson and the pine-girt peace,
Lady of Snows brought forth that day,
In khaki stream that cannot cease,
Sons of the ancient bull-dog breed
Of Saxon loins the fire-tried seed,
Many that on the veldt had heard
The shrapnel's whining brood go by,
Or harked in fight of Cut Knife Creek
To dying half-breed's rending cry.

There where Quebec, shell-scarred, looks
on
The chill St. Lawrence lapping tide,
Le Canadien had buckled on
His side-arm and his father's pride.
Toronto clerks had left their books,
Seizing the rifle for the pen,
And with a fire no hindrance brooks,
Enrolled their honored names as men,
Willing to suffer, march, endure,
Fight for the right, defend the pure,
On Belgian fields, where hosts tread by
Cities besmirched by infamy,
By rapine and rape, by orgy foul
Of Uhlan brute, of Teuton ghoul.

From Apia and the Hebrides,
Where Austral bayonets rust in blood,
From Afric 'neath the bloom-decked
trees,
Over the Congo's saffron flood,
From Zanzibar and Cameroons,
The Angry maxims stammer fast.
E'en on the Venice still lagoons,
There wafts an angry hum, at last,
Of warriors' passions pent from war,
Loud echoing battles distant roar.
A world in arms! The tempered bronze,
That welds Imperial bonds, is tried,
Metal that checked the hosts at Mons
Linking an Empire unified.

—Andrew Cory.



First Prize Cartoon, Won by Andrew Cory.

A Knowledge of Fruit Growing

By J. E. Farwell, '10

THERE is no branch of work connected with the cultivation of the soil which so interests the young and old as fruit growing. One might hope that the injunction against covetousness was not intended for college students. If it was, they have been, are now, and ever will be, great sinners, world without end, as far as fruit is concerned. There have been good students who have never cast longing eyes at ripe fruit belonging to others, but their goings to and fro on the earth have been as rare as angel's visits. Do not we know it? Have we not been *there*? And our successors in raids upon orchards and gardens, are they not with us to this day?

The old song, "Do They Miss Me at Home?" was well parodied in the words:

"They don't wish me at home, though
they miss me;

Dark nights were my desire for this
reason,

Some orchard I would visit alone—

Next morning some Professor would
mention

My name with some fruit that was
gone."

There may be some fruit growers who can manage to grow fruit where there are students and yet, have little trouble with them, and who are spared the annoyance of losing the finest fruit just about the time it is needed for exhibition purposes. Allow me to suggest as a subject for a useful paper, "The experience and practice of the fruit grower who can so manage matters as to keep his fruit, his temper and the friendship of the students."

It is well not to be too hard on the boys. Perhaps this desire to get good fruit where it is to be got, is the effect of heredity. Our ancestors, the grand old gardener, Adam and his wife, had shown a liking for fruit that did not belong to them, and so furnished Milton with the material for England's greatest epic poem:

"Of man's first disobedience and the fruit of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste brought death into the world, and all our woe with loss of Eden."

This growing and caring for fruit is a most respectable, ancient and honorable occupation. You see it was practised by the "first families." Tennyson in his "Clara Vere de Vere," makes the young yeoman say to the Earl's daughter:

"Trust me, Clara Vere de Vere,
From yon blue heavens above us bent
The grand old gardener and his wife
smile
At the claims of long descent."

Before the first theft of apples, humanity had an uncommonly easy time of it in dressing and keeping a garden without thorns and thistles in it. Perhaps they had not to contend with *Engonia subsignaria*, *Diosophila sinpelophila aspidiotus conchi-formis* and sixty more of the pests which trouble the soul and tax the energy and ingenuity of the fruit grower; at any rate they had the pleasure of eating their bread without sweating to get it. The man was turned out of the garden. Someone, I think Downing, says: "He has always tried to get back again."

There is, perhaps, a disposition in man to take to a savage life, but if you can keep him within the bounds of civilization he is sure to go into the gardening business, a "fruit garden," a "roof garden," or if nothing better can be had, a "window garden."

Throughout sacred and profane history, mythology and poetry, we have abundant references to fruit and fruit growing. We find the figs, grapes, the pomegranates of Eschol and the olive trees of Gethsemane. We have the golden apples which Ge the earth presented to Hera on her marriage with Jupiter and which the Hesperides were set to guard lest the same old game of apple stealing should go on; and it is said, that the apples were stolen by Hercules in the performance of one of his twelve labours.

Then we have the golden apple of discord which the unfortunate shepherd Paris, had to award to the prettiest of three goddesses. Of course, he pleased no one but Aphrodite, to whom he awarded it, and so caused the Trojan war. "The sour grapes," which the fox could not reach, the disappointed hopes and the crushed expectations of mortals, like

"Dead sea fruits which tempt the eye
But turn to ashes on the lips."

When one has amassed a fortune of five hundred thousand dollars he has a "plum," two hundred and fifty thousand is "half a plum." The plunger on the race course or in Bank stocks is bound to have a "plum" or a "plum stone." Of all the fruits, the poets seem to prefer the apple; one of them says:

"So sweetened with the summer light,
the full juiced apple,
Waxing over mellow, drops in a silent
autumn night."

And just then and there Sir Isaac Newton, the philosopher, seeing the apple drop down wondered why it did not drop upwards, like a puff of smoke, and then he sought out and thought out the great law of gravitation.

Why not plant apple trees along side the high ways for the wayfaring man, the small boy, and for the poor and needy? Their shade is quite as good as that of many other shade trees. I have pleasant recollections of seeing somewhere in Europe rows of apple trees upon the sides of the highways, "where fragrant blossoms fringed the apple boughs."

Do people realize the advantages of planting apple trees or other fruit trees? Do they realize that while they contribute to the beauty of the landscape, they tend to refine and elevate the owners?

Bryant has said:

"What plant we in this apple tree?
Sweets for a hundred flowering springs
To load the May winds restless wings,
When from the orchard row he pours
It's fragrance thro the open doors,
A world of blossoms for the bee,
Flowers for the sick girl's silent room
For the glad infant sprigs of bloom
We plant them with the apple tree."

Show us a country where there can be raised good wheat, good apples, and good peckled trout, you have shown us as country where a white man can live and be glad that he is alive, for there he is sure to find a good soil, a good climate and good water.

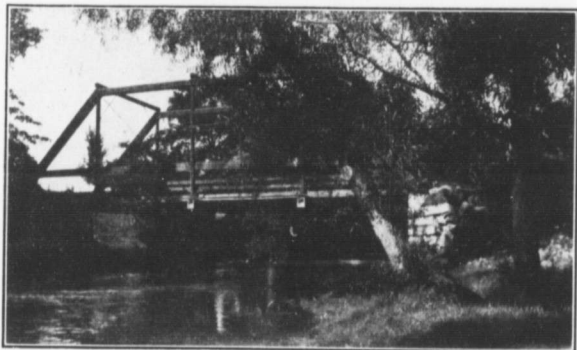
I have for a long time had a theory that it would be a great benefit to the people of this Province if the study of Latin, Greek, German and French were discontinued in one-third or one-fourth of our High Schools and the Collegiate Institutes, and that manual training and instruction in the use of

tools and implements and in subjects having a practical relation to agriculture, fruit growing, mechanics, manufacturing and mining, should be substituted therefor. When one remembers that the number engaged in in teaching and other professions is but small compared with the great army who are engaged in agricultural, mechanical, manufacturing, mining, and commercial pursuits, and the small amount of taxes paid by professional men as compared with the large amount paid by the producers of wealth, one might well suppose that the struggle would have all along been, how to raise the means for paying instructors in these languages and that there certainly have been found in every country at least one school for teaching all that could be taught there to aid the great producing classes in their struggle for existence.

Can such subjects be taught under such surroundings as will keep the pupils in line with their intended occupation and not sidetrack them into the professions? Is it not a well-founded complaint that when once the boy, whose parents desire him to follow farming or a trade, or to engage in business, gets into a high school there is little chance of getting him back to the farm, the workshop, or the store? Sir Lyon Playfair says, that "schools should aid boys in discovering the class of knowledge best suited to their mental capacities, so that knowledge may be specialized to cultivate the powers of men to the fullest extent."

If the carrying on of agriculture, mining and manufactures, in the best possible manner is of any importance

to this country, it is about time some provision was made for schools which will "mould the minds of boys according to their mental varieties. By the adoption of this plan, boys not destined for the professions would receive the same instruction in English, mathematics and commercial subjects as those who are to take up a profession. The sons of farmers would receive instruction in zoology and botany, which would explain the blights, the insects which attack the grain, roots and fruits, and the means of preventing injury from these as far as known, the value of different kinds of manures and the relation of chemistry to agriculture. The teacher of science would give instruction in mineralogy and geology, particularly as to exploring for valuable minerals, how and where to find them, and what to do with them when they have been found. If the mineral wealth of this country amounts to a tithe of what it is reported to be, it is time more of our young men were being instructed in the above matters. Is it not time the experiment was tried? One-third of the expenditure of the public money for schools at least, should be in the way of practical education. Have we yet exhausted the agricultural and fruit-growing capabilities of Ontario's soil? Is there anything in it yet for the farmer and the fruit grower? And are there not yet abundant opportunities for making a living for independence, nay, for a competence, to be found in cultivating the lands of Ontario? Will not the teaching of subjects in connection with pursuits in which the pupils are to engage tend to hasten an era of prosperity which the Province has never known?



First-Prize Photographs, Won by J. H. Erb, '18.

Cowpunchers Abroad

By M. J. McQueen

EVERY year it is the custom of the Animal Husbandry Department, for the benefit of the members of the fourth year taking the Agricultural Option, to arrange a few trips into the country to inspect some of the better class of Ontario's studs, herds and flocks. Those of us who have been privileged to take these trips this fall have been unusually fortunate for we have seen some of the finest stock to be found in Canada. In fact, Clydesdales and Shorthorns have been inspected which cannot be excelled on the American continent.

Our first trip was to Elora, where the morning was spent in judging the Aberdeen-Angus herd of Mr. John Lowe. The quality of Mr. Lowe's stock may be judged from their winnings at the Canadian National and London Exhibitions this fall. The first class of females to be judged was a class of yearling heifers that contained the first and second prize winners at Toronto and London and another heifer that Professor Day placed above both of them. The next class contained the three heifer calves that won first, second and third at Toronto this fall. Mr. Lowe also brought out a championship class of bulls—a two-year-old that won first at Toronto and first and the male championship at London; a yearling that was second at Toronto and first at London and a calf that was first at both shows. A splendid class of four fat grade Angus calves completed the morning's work.

The afternoon was spent at the farm of Mr. J. A. Watt. Mr. Watt's herd of Shorthorns made a record at the Canadian National this fall that has never been equalled, taking many of

the first prizes and all of the six championship prizes offered. Particular mention should be made of three yearlings in this herd: Duchess 50th, a roan heifer that has won the female championship at Regina, Saskatoon, Toronto and London Exhibitions this fall; Silver Queen, a white that was champion at Edmonton and second to Duchess 50th, at the other shows; and Gainford Perfection, a roan yearling bull that has been grand-champion male at all the large exhibitions except at Winnipeg, where he was junior-champion but was defeated in the grand-champion ship class by his sire, Gainford Marquis (Imp.). These three yearlings won first at Toronto for three animals, the get of one sire. They are a great object lesson in the value of a good header. Mr. Watt sold Gainford Marquis for \$7,000.00 and his progeny are a proof that the buyer made a splendid bargain at that price. Classes of aged cows, yearling heifers, heifer calves and bull calves were brought out, and nearly every class contained an animal that had been a first-prize winner or a champion at the large shows. In the female championship class, Professor Day placed a calf that Mr. Watt had not shown at Toronto above the reserve champion at the place.

The next afternoon was spent in examining the Shorthorn herd of Messrs A. F. and G. Auld, at Eden Mills. Splendid classes of aged cows, yearling heifers, heifer calves and bull calves were shown at this place. Outstanding animals in this herd are: a yearling bull that was first at Toronto this fall; a very large, smooth two-year-old heifer; a particularly thick yearling heifer and a pair of very choice heifer

calves. At the conclusion of the afternoon we were generously supplied with coffee, sandwiches and cake and for this good old Ontario hospitality, we expressed our gratitude by giving our hosts three hearty cheers.

The Shorthorn herd of Mitchell Bros., Burlington Junction, was next visited. This herd contains many choice animals, especially in the younger classes. A class of four yearling heifers was brought out that had won first, second, third and fourth places at Toronto and London exhibitions. We were met at the farm by District Representative W. R. Hare, '14, formerly Bunny, who is now located at Burlington.

The last herd of cattle inspected was the Aberdeen Angus herd of Mr. Jas. Bowman, near Guelph. This has been the champion Angus herd of Ontario for many years. Here we saw three aged bulls that have been in the prize money wherever shown; the first prize and grand champion cow at Toronto and London; the first prize two-year-old heifer, the first prize junior yearling heifers and the first prize heifer calf at both these shows and many others fine animals.

A day was spent at the stables of Dr. Hassard, Markham, where we were shown splendid types of Clydesdale and Percheron horses. The first class of horses brought out contained the well known horses Macaroon and Marathon. Both have been winners at the Canadian National and other large fairs. The next class consisted of the three five-year-old stallions Craigie Scott, Royal Oak and Craigie Beech. The three two-year-olds, Aleppo, Gloucester and Randolph Romeo made up another class. These classes were placed by Dr. Reid in the order named while Daisy Dean was adjudged the best Clyde mare with Baurch Lady and

Bessie Humphrey in the second and third places. In percherons, Dr. Hassard supplied us with two splendid classes. The stallion class was won by Liquide with Lupin and Irving following. Le Bervoneil was an outstanding winner in the class of three Percheron mares. She is a beautiful three-year-old, weighing over 1900 lbs. Dr. Reid declared that this mare and the three-year-old stallion, Liquide, were the finest specimens of the breed that he had ever seen. A fine Standard Bred stallion and the Hackney Pony stallion Royal Review, were also brought out for inspection.

The next day was spent at the farm of Graham Bros., Claremont. These gentlemen have, in the opinion of competent judges, the finest stud of Clydesdals on the American continent. Judgment was passed upon eleven classes and every class contained one or more well known prize winners, only a few of which will be mentioned: Baron Minto, first in the aged stallion class at this year's Canadian National; Prince of Brougham, winner of the three-year-old stallion class at the same show; Barrington, first prize three-year-old at the English Royal last July; Baron Ascot, first prize two-year-old and champion stallion at Toronto; and many other males and females of the same high quality. This day will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to be present, not only on account of the quality and number of the horses seen but also for the kindness and hospitality of the Graham Bros. These gentlemen made arrangements with the C. P. R. to stop both morning and afternoon trains right at the farm, entertained the whole crowd to dinner, and acted as our instructors in the absence of Dr. Reid, for which capacity it is needless to say they are eminently qualified.

Rothamstead Experimental Station

By *Walter Buddin*

THE Rothamstead Experimental Station occupies part of the estate surrounding the manor house of Rothamsted. It was here that Sir John Bennet Lawes was born in 1814, it was the home farm which subsequently became the scene of the great work of his long life and it was solely due to the munificence of this one man that the Experimental Station owes its existence.

Having led the life of a country boy before entering Eton and Oxford, which he left without taking his degree, Lawes entered into the personal management of the estate at the age of twenty. He was an ardent investigator and as a result of experiments, started in one of the best bedrooms of the house, which he had fitted up as a chemical laboratory and afterwards extended to pot cultures and to field plots, he was able to take out a patent in 1842 for the manufacture of super-phosphates from the treatment of mineral phosphates with sulphuric acid. From that time Lawes activities were divided in two sharply distinct directions, the development of the artificial fertilizer industry and the scientific study of the plant and the soil. The only connection between the two lines of work was that the success of his ven-

tures in the former enabled him so liberally to support and endow the latter.

It was in 1823 that Lawes felt the need of a trained chemist to help him in his agricultural experiments and the appointment of Dr. Henry Gilbert marks the foundation of Rothamsted—the best Experimental Station in the world. The association of these two men for a period of 57 years is a fact as remarkable as it was fortunate for agri-

culture and the cause was nothing less than the mutual love of the work in which they were engaged.

Broadbalk field has grown a crop of (fall) annually since the autumn of 1843, and over a period of seventy years the soil has shown no signs of becoming "sick" to the crop. The plot, which has received no manure

Mr. Buddin is a honor graduate of Cambridge University and has lately come to us from the Rothamsted Experimental Station, with which institution he has been intimately connected. He is doing research work in Chemistry at the College here. We welcome him, and are greatly indebted to him for the following article.—B. E. Foyston.

since 1839 still gives a perfectly normal plant and the grain yields a flour of normal English character. The details of the various crops—cereals, clovers and roots grown on the other historic fields of the farm will be too well known to the O.A.C. student from his "Warrington" and other sources to call for lengthy description here. The distinguishing feature of the experiments and a feature typical of the character of Sir Henry Gilbert has been continuity of plan. The object of the experiments is the accumulation of knowledge which is

of world wide application and not as some visitors expect the determination of the most profitable method of manuring. This at the best would be of but local and temporary value. The farmer and his more immediate advisers have adopted the principles to their own conditions and the settled results on the effect of manure on the gross yield of the crops are nowadays incorporated into the current tradition of the practical farmer.

The effects produced by manuring upon the soil and upon the quality of the crop are still matters which urgently require investigation. The Rothamsted plots provide unique material for such experiments and the work is being taken up as circumstances permit. This indeed, is one of the main reasons for the continuation of the plots in their V form at the present time. They provide very distinct types of soil of known history all within a small area and present material for investigations upon points which were not contemplated in the original design of the experiments. It is impossible to say to how many problems yet undreamt of they will furnish the material for the solution.

The feeding experiments conducted at Rothamsted between 1850 and 1860 still form the basis of our knowledge of the composition of the animal body and have assisted in laying the foundations of the theory of animal nutrition. Samples of the dry matter and ash from the various parts of the bodies of the animals used in the experiments may still be seen on the shelves of the laboratory. Apart from the necessary horses however, stock are no longer to be found on the experimental farm and the work on animal nutrition has been left to be dealt with by institutions better adapted for the purpose.

We will now turn to the more modern

Rothamsted. A new chapter in the work opened with the appointment of Dr. A. D. Hall as director, in 1902, and various comparatively small but invaluable private gifts enabled the new research to be taken up more fully during the succeeding years. Full expansion, however, was not able to take place until an annual grant of \$12,500 was made out of the new Government Development Fund in 1911. A new wing built partly by means of a capital grant from this fund and partly by public subscription was opened by the Rt. Hon. Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Agriculture in 1913, and has provided increased accommodation which was urgently needed. Another new building is in process of erection to celebrate the centenary of the birth of Sir I. B. Lawes and Sir Henry Gilbert, in 1814 and 1817, respectively, and also to supply an urgent need, when this is completed the laboratory will be a fully equipped and self-contained institution for dealing with all research connected with plant nutrition and soil problems. We may mention in passing that the subscription list for the new building is still open.

In speaking of the modern research work we must remember that it is impossible now for two men working alone, even though they supplement each other to so remarkable a degree as Lawes and Gilbert, to have a thorough and absolutely up-to-date grasp of all the subjects which lie at the foundation of modern agricultural science. All the easy discoveries have been made even if they have not been fully applied all over the world and to obtain results which shall be of the greatest advantage to Agriculture co-operation between workers in all the sciences is essential.

At Rothamsted, interest has been centered chiefly round the nitrogen

cycle in the soil, as the nitrogen supply is most commonly the limiting factor to crop production in the British Isles. The separate workers—chemists of all types, bacteriologists, botanists, physicists and protozoologists—may be compared to the army corps composing the army of the allies in Europe. The method of attack of each unit varies and the plan of campaign is modified from time to time with varying conditions but all are united for one common purpose under the able guidance of the present director, Dr. E. J. Russell. They are all striving to gain a more adequate knowledge of what the soil really is and how the plant grows there and finally to enable the farmer to raise larger crops at reduced cost.

The soil may be likened to a large factory in which micro-organisms of varying degrees of usefulness are preparing available food for plant growth by decay and decomposition from substances present in soil, added in manures and left in crop residues. The rate at which the food becomes available depends to a certain extent on the favorableness of the conditions under which the organisms multiply and work, and if we can better these conditions, we are taking a big step towards improving the yield of crops obtained from the soil. Some of the men at Rothamsted are attempting to gain a more definite knowledge of the moistness, stickiness and other properties of the layer surrounding the individual soil particles in which the organisms live and also the composition of the atmosphere, which they breath. Others are isolating and examining, as fully as possible, the protozoa and bacteria which abound in soils, and while this survey of the fauna and flora is going on, they will investigate the effect of

different media and of different substances extracted from the humus of soils by the chemist or the activities of the individual species. The botanist is ascertaining the effect on the growth of plants of a multitude of inorganic and organic substances supplied in small quantities. The work on the quality of crops is at present in its infancy but considerable progress has been made. It started as ought most of our modern agricultural work, with the the revision and improvement of the existing methods of analysis. The Carbohydrates of many plants have been fairly completely investigated and the changes in the amounts of the various substances present in the leaves at different seasons and at different times of the day have been examined. Ultimately it is hoped that much useful practical information may result but the process is necessarily slow.

All of the laboratory results will be subjected to trials under conditions of pot culture and in field plots before they are adopted to local conditions and brought before the farmer or County Council Experimental Farms. Some of the work, connected with the partial sterilization of the soil, has already found practical application among intense cultivators under glass and a new experiment station is being founded to study these particular problems. Altogether there is now at the Rothamsted Laboratory, a growing and enthusiastic body of both young and experienced workers, who should, provided the supply of the "necessary evil" is continued, produce results of inestimable advantage to agriculture and prove worthy followers of those who made the name of Rothamsted famous throughout the world.

Western Experiments

By F. S. Jacobs, B.S.A., Editor "Farm and Ranch Review," Calgary

THE SUBJECT proposed for me to discuss is Agricultural Experiments in Western Canada. This is rather a large order for actually speaking, all agricultural effort in the West is largely experimental and that effort has been of no inconsiderable quantity. In their early settlement, farmers of the West learned that methods of cultivation, of handling stock, of marketing and even of intercourse had to be adopted, with particular reference to the problems in hand. Previously conceived ideas of these various subjects were found to be impractical and the Canadian farmer is first of all a practical man. The Western farmer, however, did not learn that he had to adopt changed methods without the expense of a long and trying experience.

About the first result of agricultural experimental work in the West was a realization of the fact that recognized cultural methods had to be abandoned. For instance, it was soon learned that the summer fallow which in Eastern Canada has been proven to be a waste and extravagance, was really a conserver of essential resources in the West. From time to time, Western farmers had it explained to them that the summer fallow was anything but a rational method of handling land, but actual experimental work demonstrated that it was

the only practical road to profitable crops. In a similar manner we learned that Western soils could not accommodate themselves to the large supplies of Humus, which is so essential to land in more humid districts. Our soil simply could not assimilate large quantities of vegetable matter, for the reason that it had not the moisture to encourage decomposition, so from experimental practise we learned that for us, the wasteful, almost criminal practise

of burning straw and stubble, even manure, was essential to good crops.

Then we soon learned that in marketing we had to violate the best principles of scientific agriculture. There was no alternative to the practice of selling grain off the farm. True, it could be demonstrated that the scientific method

would be to feed grain, but we had no market for stock. The long distance from large centres of population made stock growing, in extensive practice, in the early days an unprofitable enterprise, so we did the thing which Nature intended us to do—we grew wheat. sold the fertility off our lands and copied a method of marketing which our neighbors to the south had adopted, and in the course of a short time, were fairly launched upon the extravagant practice of "robbing the soil," selling fertility and concentrating our labor upon

Editor's Note.—*Mr. Jacobs, an old O.A.C. graduate, was also for several years Editor of the Western "Farmers Advocate," with headquarters at Winnipeg. A man of wide practical experience and a thorough knowledge of Western conditions, we count ourselves lucky to get this short article from him.*—B. D. Foyston.

a few month's work to be followed by other months of voluntary idleness.

Under such conditions there was naturally a wide scope for the specialist in scientific agricultural experimentation. First, we had to do as very many scientific men had, bring scientific theories to prove that our practices were right.

In regard to the summer fallow, this was not difficult for it was easily shown that any kind of a crop required a given amount of moisture and that the land had to lie idle in certain seasons in order that the supply of moisture might be accumulated. So, for us, summer tilling and conserving of moisture is an essential and practical practice of agriculture.

Then as for dissipating fertility, we brought science to bear to show that the fertility dissipated was a very inconsiderable amount. Early experimenters in Soil Chemistry soon discovered that grain crops in climates as dry as they are in the West hardly took more plant food from the soil than was actually liberated, by natural processes, and that there was comparatively no waste of fertility by leaching. It was demonstrated that the fertility of our black prairie soils would stand abusing for an indefinite period, and so we have gone on growing wheat. In actual practice, however, we are learning that while summer fallowing and grain growing have not drawn on our fertility to the extent they do in humid climates, yet these practices have had an injurious effect upon the mechanical condition of our soils. They have tended to wear out the Humus and to compact the subsoil, which conditions have made our land less suitable for crop growing and have brought us face to face with the problem of improving mechanical conditions. Hence, we have readily adopted Alfalfa, not sim-

ply as a fodder plant, but because we anticipate its beneficial effects upon the mechanical condition of our subsoils and in this respect Alfalfa is not disappointing us.

With the extensive settlement of the prairie which set in about fifteen years ago there developed the problem of how to grow crops with an average rainfall of from 8 to 12 inches. In my college days I remember we proved in our soil physics experiments, that we could not expect to raise cereals with an annual precipitation of less than 15 inches. But we were then not well acquainted with the tenacity for moisture of some Western soils. The summer fallow had demonstrated that moisture could be conserved in one season for the use of crops the following year, but frequently two seasons precipitation is barely 15 inches so we had to improve upon the summer fallow to provide sufficient moisture for a crop each alternate year. Thus developed what is commonly known as "dry farming." Dry farming may be said to be an agricultural experiment perfected and adapted to practical work. The practice of dry farming involves many operations but the main idea is to plow deep, pack the soil into a compact mass, then to create and maintain a mulch on top. This means that land would always be growing a crop or in a process of cultivation or with a mulch, no standing of bare stubble in the fall and spring, nor exposed cultivated surface without a mulch. This intensive system has made possible the growing of big crops where a few years ago it was thought impossible to grow grain crops. With this advance in agricultural development has come the realization that with the improvement of transportation and the growth of markets a better use may be made of land than to employ it solely to grow grain crops

so we are moving steadily into a system mixed farming. Such a system of course must be adapted to individual conditions. To different men different methods appeal but a few main facts stand out as a result of extensive experience.

With respect to types of stock kept, the west knows scarcely any other horse than the heavy drafts, all types of cattle have their devotees but with sheep our climate is too vigorous for the long, open-wooled breeds and with swine the test of utility is the ability to make weight quickly, the bacon type makes no claim at all on the basis of quality.

Then we have been experimenting with buildings, or without them as the case may be. When one goes into the keeping of stock he naturally arranges to provide himself with stables and pens with a degree of imperviousness to the weather commensurate with his bank roll. Accordingly we have had built some very elaborate and expensive barns with basement stables and some more modern with the stables on the ground level. Into these cattle have been put in the fall with the idea of feeding them into beef. The experiment was usually a failure, whereas, a grim necessity which forced other stock to winter out of doors pointed to the singular fact that such stock made better gains, and enjoyed better health. In short it was discovered by accident that nature never intended cattle to be housed in "comfortable" stables and the extent to which this is necessary with dairy stock is a violation of the normal order of things. Experience therefore, has shown that the way to feed cattle in the West is to give them the out-of-doors with protection from the driving winds. Something the same is true of hogs; the straw shed has been found to be the most suitable place in which

to winter hogs and the modern air tight pen about the most unsatisfactory.

With poultry, our experience has demonstrated identical facts. The most suitable pen in which to winter poultry is one with one side fully open to the south and the other sides made proof against draughts.

These discoveries in the handling of live stock are not universally accepted by western farmers, for even upon farms operated by the different governments, stables and pens of the most costly and elaborate kind, have been, and are being built. This, I fancy, is done more to conform to the conventional custom in such matters than to provide the recognized best accommodation for stock.

In this matter of buildings, I think the experience of the West is valuable to the East. I firmly believe as a result of practical knowledge of farm conditions in the East that Ontario farms particularly are over built. Many Ontario farmers have invested their farm revenues in buildings, only to find when they come to the necessity of transferring their property that capital so invested is not liquid and has rapidly depreciated.

Now this is a somewhat general review of the progress of agricultural experimentation, as conducted in practical farming. In the realm of purely scientific experimentation much has been done in the West; so much in fact, that the results could not be reported in so short space as is available here. Nor in fact, have the results of all practical farm experiment been noted, but only a general outline given. The field for further work is an exceedingly wide one. Our problems are many and complicated. We have the problem of irrigation, of securing a crop for silage purposes, of developing crop rotations and many others of practical import.

Christmas Adventure

Prize Story

By B. E. Foyston, '15

IT WAS morning. The sun had already begun to spread his golden fingers over the eastern horizon, like some great giant desirous of grasping the whole world. But then, some fleecy clouds drifted across his face and consolidated, as if disputing his right to do this thing. These clouds grew grey in color, and started to fling out a battle line of dark blue streamers, which crept up and up, some spreading out, now south, now north, with a menacing movement, as if they indeed, had the right of saying what manner of day it should be, and that this Christmas day should be one that must coincide with their desires.

"Boys, I think it will storm today."

But, Mr. Fairness got no further. A whole chorus of "Oh, no it won't, it can't; this is Christmas day! Oh, what shall we do if it storms?" And immediately half a dozen noses were flattened against the east window of the house. "It don't look so bad over there," said Tom, the eldest, "look, Father, there's blue sky. Oh, pshaw! it won't storm, it can't."

Breakfast over and the various Xmas gifts looked at and talked about, preparations were begun to carry out the day's programme of fun. The morning was to be spent in games. In the afternoon, the three boys had it all arranged to go sleigh riding on Dunn's hill, about two miles away. They were not going to be alone; a whole bunch were going to be there sure! Mr. Fairness said he would take the rest out for a drive—if it didn't storm; this as an after thought for the boys, who

looked at each other suddenly and somehow realized it might storm after all.

The sky didn't look quite so bad about noon. The ugly looking streamers of the morning had been swallowed up, and over all, from horizon to horizon, was a solid grey arched mass, which brooded silently over the earth.

Dinner was a joyous affair that day at the Fairness home. The turkey was voted immense before anyone had tasted it, and a jealous eye was turned on the carver. Mr. Fairness cut off a leg and heaped the plate up with dressing, the children meanwhile making a mental calculation who would get the helping. Mrs. Fairness sat at the opposite end of the table, but they all knew she would not be able to start till the meal was about a quarter over. So the helping stopped at Harry, aged ten, who sat next. He glanced at the others, and somehow felt things were against him.

"Pa, didn't you use to say this turkey ate a lot of army worms," said Jack, who felt Harry should be made feel his position. A burst of laughter, then a subdued hush, as the significance of this statement was realized.

"Oh, well, what's the odd's anyway?" said Tom. "Army worms are clean, anyway; they eat oats and things, and then turn into a nice moth with a spot on each wing—that's what Mr. Kay says—he's a B.S.A., and teacher says he knows nearly everything about farming and worms. He showed Mr. Doone how to dig a ditch to catch army worms. Came on a motor-cycle, but said he

hadn't time to help them dig as he had to go somewhere else."

The army worm being shown up in its true colors, the meal proceeded, the end being that every one voted it the best ever. Never was such plum pudding or mince pie. "Can't be beat, that's all there's to it," said Tom. And this was felt to be about the limit of appreciation as expressed in ordinary English.

After dinner, the boys, with a deprecatory glance at the sky, and an admonition to be back before dark, grabbed their handsleighs and made off for the hill.

For so early in the season there had been an unprecedented fall of snow. The roads were already partly blocked between the rail fences, but the hill was fairly good, hard packed and smooth.

In the meantime, the rest of the family were preparing for a drive. The women folk bundled up in robes and looking as if a journey to the North pole was in prospect. Mr. Fairness had a little difficulty in hitching up alone, being accustomed to having the boys fasten on the neckyoke and hitch up the tugs while he buckled up the lines. Eventually, however, after the feminine portion of the load had got the robè's right, they started off. The roads, however, were not particularly suited to driving, and after going a distance of about five miles, the party turned back—and just in time.

When the Storm King has been gathering his mighty forces for several days, he looks with contempt on all man made laws or festival days and deigns not to listen to a human plea for a respite. The gathering storm was about to break and nothing would stop it. The sky had assumed a whitish grey color and over in the west, the blue mountains were being rapidly obscured from view. Already a few

flakes were beginning to fall.

"My, but I hope the boys will come home," said Mrs. Fairness. "I think we had better drive to the hill and meet them." But that was impossible, for when they arrived back opposite the farm, it was impossible to go further. The storm had broken with such violence that one could scarcely see fifty feet away. With difficulty, the party reached the buildings. Once in the house, all thoughts turned to the boys, and they looked out. Sheet upon sheet of blinding snow swept down from the west, literally engulfing everything in a white wreathing, swirling mass. The wind whistled and shrieked, eddied and picked up masses of snow, flinging it over fences and buildings, piling it up here and tearing it down there, till it surely seemed as if the storm king was indeed drunk with the dreams of his fondest imagination.

Now and again there would be a lull in the storm. The wind would die down a little, the eddies of snow would linger, and float, and toss themselves gently over the housetop, the swirling mass of storm would retreat back, and it was possible to see a few hundred feet. Then a whistle, and the whitened vastness would advance like a wall and blot out all but itself. The boys had been alone that afternoon, but that had not affected their fun. They were having a roaring time, racing the sleighs against each other and had not noticed the approaching storm. When the first few flakes began to fall, they eyed each other in consternation. Then a wild dash up the road. But it was useless. A few hundred yards and the storm caught them, nearly picking them off their feet in its fury. They gathered together in a bunch. The travelling soon got heavy, the road filled up and it was hard to keep the tracks. Still they struggled on, not being of the breed

that quits. But endurance has its limits. The youngest, Harry, lost his nerve and sank in the storm, crying. The grim monster, Fear, seized the other two lads—the handsleights were dropped and they feverishly asiezed the weakling and struggled on, but now they seemed to be always off the road. The plunging was beginning to tell on their strength. "Oh, if only father would come."

Mr. Fairness had, indeed, set out in what appeared to be a hopeless search. He had, however, faced many a storm and knew how to take it, moving slowly down the road, being sure of keeping on the track. During the lulls in the storm he would push ahead more rapidly and eagerly scan the allotted space. He felt the boys would leave the hill when the storm started, but to make sure he would see. Suddenly something sharp dug into his shin, fairly making him groan. Handsleights! and pointing towards home—well they have got this far anyway; then the next thought—which way did they turn? They would surely keep inside the road fences, he thought, for both were visible even in the storm. But then, how had he missed them coming down the road? Something of a panic seized him and he began to shout. But the storm caught the sound so quickly that it seemed a whisper, a mere whisper amid the howling of the wind. Anyhow he would go slowly back watching the two road fences closely. Suddenly the storm

lulled and unconsciously Mr. Fairness shouted. Was that an answer? Yes, surely, and there were the boys, emerging under a cap of snow near the fence.

If dinner had been a joyous affair that day at the Fairness home, then supper was a more joyous one. The boys had fully recovered from their adventure of the afternoon and were the heroes of the hour. They told how they had, after going so far as they could made a hole in the snow and allowed themselves to be covered up with a light covering. The girls eyed them with envy. My, how brave they were!

That night, after many sullen retreats and growling advances, the storm king went back to his home in the north, satisfied with his work. He had obliterated many of the unsightly works of man and had imparted more beauty to the works of nature, his own foster mother.

When the moon appeared about 10 o'clock, a wonderful sight met its view. A white world decorated with peaks of snow laden evergreens, stark, staring deciduores forests and snow-covered buildings with sentinel-like black chimneys, great drifts of snow with glistening caps and steep leeward sides to the edges of which came wreathing darting tongues of loose snow. Over all was silence, the silence of a primitive world, when nature reigned supreme and there was none to question her unchangeable laws.

What Is Our Duty

By R. H. Abraham

TO DAY we are at war, cruel devastating war. Do we here in Canada, realize to the full extent, what this means? Do we know of its horrors the same as they do in France, Belgium, Servia, Russia, England, Germany, Austria, Turkey? If we are to answer this question by observations taken even at the Agricultural College, I would say, no we do not.

When the war broke out, the first act of the Germans was to march their great army into the neutral country of Belgium. This army, the greatest military machine the world has ever known; this army that had taken 100 years of militarism to build up, better armed, better trained, better equipped, more quickly mobilized, marched into Belgium—neutral territory, a territory whose neutrality it was pledged to defend. As they advanced, the retreating Belgians burned their fields of golden grain, blew up their bridges, levelled their forests, and in many cases destroyed houses, barns, and even villages in order that the foe would be stayed in his progress. They did more than this, they threw themselves in the path of this mighty host at Liege and there shed blood without stint in order that the French Legions might have time to form and the British assistance might arrive. Three long weeks were the Germans thus stayed in their march on Paris. Weeks that meant life or death to France and to a less extent England.

Little Belgium did this in a fight that was not of her making; in a fight that she had no interests. She fought that she might retain her national standing,

her national respect. She fought because, like England, she had her name to a "scrap of paper." To-day the sacrifices of the Belgian people to these principles are complete. They have contributed their lives, their homes, their crops, their historic buildings, and their priceless works of art. Their wives and daughters were outraged and their children maimed, and now all that remains is ruins, destruction and Germans. The Belgians in large numbers have fled to France, England, Holland. Thousands of these know not where their next meal is coming from.

Could any more pitiable plight present itself. Has there ever been a more wronged people. A nation, who were a peaceful, contented people, wishing only to live and let live. A country that had reached almost the highest state of civilization; where picturesque peasant and ancient architecture blended with modern agriculture and Nineteenth Century culture made one of the most beautiful countries in the world. When we think of these peace loving people, nay these people who had had peace guaranteed them by the very ones who destroyed them, we are led to feel that the Belgian sacrifices should not be in vain.

"The question that is still unanswered is, "Are we doing our duty?" It is true that we have sent to the mother land quantities of flour, oats and food stuff; we have 60,000 troops, either in England or in Canada ready to go and according to Gen. Hughes, we will send more and more until England is victorious. It is true that

we have made provision for the wives, mothers and families of those who are at the front. Does our duty end here, should we be satisfied, as long as there is a Belgian who has lost his all fight for a cause that is much more ours than his, hungry or in need? Our duty is not done.

We, here at the College have made no sacrifices. The Foot Ball Team plays foot ball, the different classes hold their yearly dances, there seems to no lack of funds for pleasure of almost any kind, and while these pleasures go on, we forget that there are thousands

and thousands of homeless people in Europe who have been made homeless that the British Empire, with its high standard of liberty, freedom and justice, might live. That there are in Belgium alone, as many people as in Canada, who have starvation staring them in the face.

When we think of the suffering that could be lessened, if only the money we use for our pleasure was sent. It makes one truly feel that we are not bearing our share of the sacrifices that are absolutely necessary to make to bring the war to a successful conclusion.



Winners of Christmas Competitions

PRIZE STORY - - B. E. Foyston, '15

PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHS. 1st, J. H. Erb, '18

2nd, H. Puelleine, '16

PRIZE CARTOONS. 1st, Andrew Cory

2nd,

Alumni

O. A. C. To The Front Via Salisbury

Valcartier,
13th Royal Regiment.

"We've been getting right down to business since last I wrote. The night before last we had three alarm calls. The last one was really exciting.

We were all asleep when the alarm sounded way across the river—a mere echo of a sound, but we all sleep mighty light nowadays. In two minutes the camp was in an uproar, every bugle in the place taking up the alarm, and the tents looking like so many hornets' nests as the men tumbled out.

The horses—several thousand of them—had broken out of their corral and some two or three hundred were floundering in the river. A bunch of cowboys and the 48th Highlanders were detached off to round up and fetch in the stray horses and all through the night we could hear them getting them in.

Last night a tired cowboy dropped in at my picket tent and fell sound asleep at once. He had been in the saddle all day and found some horses twenty miles away.

I was on guard in the evening and had to challenge everyone who passed on the road between 10 and 12, and then again from 4 to 6, so I only got four hours sleep. It was cold but not too bad, as I got some hot coffee from the cookhouse. It was a swell moonlight night and the scene was certainly great.

There were thousands of pearl grey tents under a deep-blue, star-flecked sky, which threw a beautiful colour over the plain and the gloomy hills surrounding it. The camp was quiet

save for a snore here and there, or the angry yell of a picket cursing at a vicious horse for kicking.

But it was the morning that was worth while; ribbons of mist over the river and woods and everything quiet until in the distance a bugle sounds the Reveille, which is echoed from different parts of the camp, the bagpipes strike up "Johnny boy, are ye wakin' yet," and I know it's the end of my guard.

Here we are at the end of our three weeks' voyage. There have been warm damp English breezes blowing for the last few days and this morning we sighted the Cornish coast in spite of the misty weather. We sure have had a swell passage and I only missed one meal—nuff said! This is a painful subject; let's switch off.

We have been able to drill everyday, until the day before yesterday. In the morning we have physical drill for an hour or so, and in the afternoon we learn the semaphore code; and my cabin mates and I go on deck and do a few exercises before going to bed. These last few rougher days, the adjutant has been giving us lectures on scouting, etc. For amusement, we have had some dandy concerts, and the old piano in the parlor is in use nearly all the spare time. One of the little stewards can fairly make it talk; while another plays the fiddle. They serve as accompaniment to the choruses which the fellows yell—"Tipperary" and "Maryland," are the favourites. In the afternoon boxing-gloves are brought up and we get round the hatchway to watch the blood fly.

Isn't it an act of Providence that the

cruisers found those submarines before they found us?

SALISBURY PLAINS

Salisbury plains are a swell summer training camp, but the weather man must have had some kick at us, for it has rained every day we have been here. We get a certain amount of skirmishing under war conditions (minus the German bullets) every day, and have fatigue duties to do when our turn comes round, such as quartermaster's fatigue

sistently since we got here, you can imagine the condition of the plains. They were literally flooded and in the grey morning we could see nothing but water. Many of the tents had to be left, as they got flooded out by vigorous young torrents running through them, and imagine the clammy sensation of some of the peaceful, sleeping Tommies when the canvas broke through the pole at the top and covered them up in a struggling mass!

Although we don't know what dry



STONEHENGE, SALISBURY PLAIN

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What Would the Druids Think?

—loading up the Battalion's grub—and guards, which are pretty chilly at two o'clock in the morning. However, our huts will soon be ready, and we shall be really comfortable; though we are doing pretty well now as there is plenty of grub and hot tea.

You'd have smiled to see us this morning. Last night was one of the wettest that I have ever seen. Talk about monsoons and cloud-bursts! We sure got them. As it has rained per-

fect feel like, we are all happy, and this sure is a jolly crowd here. A fellow has just come in to borrow my knife to cut a hole in the side of his tent and let out the four feet of water (or thereabouts) inside. He said that, at the risk of his life, he plunged into the wreckage, and rescued a loaf of bread from being washed away. We are better off, however, as we have boards in the floor of our tent and straw mattresses to sleep on. By the time our

huts have been built, most of the fellows will be semi-amphibious."

THE ROYAL INSPECTION

There are two or three battalions on either side of the road and about fifty yards back from it. We have the "Princess Pats" on our left and the landing place for the royal party on our right.

Staff officers on spirited horses gallop here and there, and our general passes several times in his auto. A few old dowagers cause some amusement by staring at us through their hand glasses.

At about twelve o'clock a bugle sounds way down the line, and we are called to attention and then to the slope. All talking ceases, and there is not the waver of a bayonet anywhere. The dead silence of such a number of men gets rather oppressive as the distant purr of a motor draws nearer and nearer and stops at the other side of the road, just out of sight of us, who have to stare straight ahead. Gradually they come into sight and slowly pass in front of the line opposite—the King and several officers, Queen Mary, and a whole bunch of generals and staff officers. It is almost too far to distinguish them, but presently they cross the road and come down our own lines and pass close in front. I was in the second rank and got a swell view, the King passing within ten feet. He was talking to Kitchener and saying what a splendid physique the men had. He looked rather old and grey compared to Queen Mary, who looked quite young and was laughing and chatting away with some general. She sure looked awfully jolly.

When they had passed the "Princess Pats," we lined up right by the road two deep, and cheered like sons of guns as the King's auto and a string of autos containing the staff passed to review the

artillery and Scotties on Southdown camp. Some detectives brought up the rear and were awfully tickled at being cheered.

Say! I'm beginning to hate spiders. One little brute insisted on making a web from the tip of my nose to my eyebrow all the time the King was passing, which was a beastly mean advantage, for I, of course, had to stand as steady as a rock, although it tickled like the deuce. The man in front of me deserved a medal, though. I wondered why he looked so blue about the gills, and why his arm was twitching; and almost laughed when a green wasp crawled out of his sleeve on his rifle butt.

We waited an hour or so for the King to return from the other camp, where we heard the yelling two miles off.

By Eric Hearle, '16

(Eric Hearle was one of the first of the O. A. C. boys to sacrifice his comfort for the hardships of mud, leaking canvas and the chance of chumming up with a bullet, and this in spite of being a martyr to rheumatic fever. He has had bronchitis at Salisbury, but got well again in order to escape the draughts of a canvas hospital. Here's to him!—Editor.)



To The Front in South Africa

(A letter from Quentin McLaren)

S. S. Dover Castle, Nov. 9th.

As we are due in Madeira in a couple of days, I thought I would let you know how we are getting on. It is remarkably calm at present, but I never can tell when I am going to be incapacitated.

The voyage across the Atlantic by the S. S. New York was very uninteresting; there were no girls on board, not, of course, that that makes any difference, but it gives you an idea of what it was like. We were reduced to playing solitaire in the smoking

room most of the time, neither of us being bridge enthusiasts. There were no concerts or gaieties of any kind, and our only recreation lay in expressing decided "opinions" about some of the passengers. Our table was blessed with two particularly objectionable specimens—a fat man with a giggle like a two year old child, who always quaked like a jelly fish when he laughed, and a South African lady, who contradicted both of us flatly whenever we opened our mouths. You all know the style—she had been in Canada about three months and had passed through Chicago, and consequently considered herself an authority on all matters American, from the pronunciation to the trusts. Being under the American flag, we did not have to be so careful as the British ships are at present. We ran with all our lights on, and never saw a warship of any kind; although we probably passed some in the night in the Irish Channel.

Disembarkation is much more formidable than it used to be; detectives came aboard as soon as we docked, and everyone was subjected to an examination as to their nationality and business before being allowed to land.

I did not notice a great deal of difference in England when I got ashore in Liverpool; there are a number of posters about urging men to join, and several proclamations to aliens and others, but otherwise things are much as usual. It is not until one gets to London that the effects of the war are really apparent.

I spent a couple of days in Leeds before proceeding to London and had a splendid time just loafing around with absolutely nothing to do. I reached London on the Tuesday night, and Fitz and I arranged to go down to Salisbury Plains next morning. The Canadians are in two main camps,

West Dover South, and Bustard Camp, both about fifteen miles out of Salisbury. We first of all got hold of "Froggie" Scott, who is a lieutenant in the 48th Highlanders. He is very comfortably fixed up, with a man to look after his things, and he lives on the fat of the land at the officers mess. His brother officers, very nice chaps, and he seems, as usual, to be enjoying himself hugely. We next looked around for Hugh Lindsay, but as he was away on parade, we went over to the "Princess Pats" and got hold of Jerry Hirst. Eventually "Tubby" Nourse turned up and Lindsay came off his parade, and the six of us had a regular reunion. There was lots to talk about; of course, they all wanted to hear about the Mac this year and as Fitz had considerable knowledge of that subject, we were able to give them all the latest "news" (?) We spent the afternoon together and had supper behind a pile of tins and boxes in the canteen, quite a la chink. We had to cut off after that, and had a lovely drive to the station through quiet English lanes and villages.

There had just been rain before we saw the camp, and it was frightfully muddy, and wet, and some of the tents had been flooded out. The fellows seemed to like the life, however, although they have pretty full days, with parades and things, and the day we were there they had been reviewed by the King in the morning. It is not likely that the mass of the contingent will move for some time, as they require further training, but there were rumors that the P.P.C. L.I. were to leave for the front the next week. I heard that Barrett, '16, was in the 48th Highlanders, and that A. C. Cleverly, '15, was in the Dragoons from Grimsby, but we did not see them.

One would never recognize London at night. All the lights are blackened

on top and the streets present a gloomy appearance, the shops are mostly shuttered, and coming into the city, the blinds of all trains are drawn. In the day time, too, there is a change; every taxi bears its placard: "Enlist for King and Country;" while all the tailors advertise uniforms at short notice. There are soldiers in uniform everywhere, and the call for more men is so plain that it is a wonder there are any young men left.

I got a tremendous surprise when I found Jensen and Hartley waiting for me at my hotel on Friday. They had arrived on Wednesday, but are waiting for Leppan, '14, who cabled them that he is coming out. They are all three coming out next Saturday. It is a pity, as we would have had a jolly party on board had we been all together.

Fitz and I joined this boat on Saturday afternoon at Tillbury, but we did not leave until Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The trip down the river was interesting; any amount of shipping about, and we saw several destroyers. An airship passed right over the boat, going north. I had never seen one before and it was quite impressive. It was painted light grey or white, and it floated over us perfectly silently gradually becoming less and less distinct as it receded rapidly into the haze over the shore.

Passing through the straits of Dover was a magnificent sight. We went by about six o'clock in the evening, after dark, and as there was a slight haze, every beam from the searchlights could be traced distinctly. There were six searchlights on the English side and a couple on the French, continuously moving and the sudden transitions from darkness to blazing light were quite weird. One could not help thinking of the continual anxiety of the men

who have had to watch night after night for the last three months, straining their eyes to catch the periscope of some lurking submarine, or trying to penetrate the disguise of some ship endeavoring to slip through under false colours. We were stopped a couple of times by admiralty tugs, but after a couple of questions through a megaphone we kept on our way.

This morning a French cruiser came up and inspected us, but that is probably the last warship we shall see, except perhaps, occasional cruisers looking for the German commerce destroyers. The captain is taking all precautions, however, and the windows are all covered as soon as the lights come on; even the deck lights are shrouded in black cloth and the deck canvassed in at night. The new mail boats of this line could show a clean pair of heels to almost anything, but this is only temporarily converted into a mail boat, and we'll stand a poor show if we run up against the Karlsruhe or any of her ilke.

Ordinarily these things would be quite exciting, but we are so keen to get back now that we'll not see the amusing part of it, if we run up against any bad luck.



From One of Pat's Pets

Bustard Camp, Salisbury Plains,
October 31, 1914.

I thought it might interest the readers of the *Review* to hear some news of the O.A.C. boys who have volunteered for the front.

I can only give an account of those whom I have met personally and very possibly the list is incomplete, but I give a list of those I have met in the Canadian Contingent.

Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry:—Private C. B. Nourse, '14.

Private G. S. Hunt, '14; Private J. Lever, '14; Private R. Campbell, '14.

43rd Highlanders:—Lance-Corporal Hugh Lindsay, '15; Private Neale, '17; Private Neilson, '17.

27th Regiment (Ontario):—Quarter-master Sergeant McClymont, '16.

48th Highlanders:—Lieut. "Froggy" Scott, '14; Private Peter Barrett, '16.

J. H. M. Bond, who took a short course at the O. A. C. in 1913, is in the 30th Rifles. G. Hicking, another short course man sailed in company with Pereris, '17, to join Kitchener's Army in England. Private Storey of the 5th Royal Highlanders (Montreal) is son of Admiral Storey of Guelph.

I have also met Corporal Petrie and Private Allen, both of the Bank of Montreal, Guelph, and Private Ferguson of the Linen Mills, all in the Army Service Corps (Canadian).

G. S. Hirst and R. Campbell, both resigned commissions in the 30th Wellington Rifles to join Princess Pat's, and J. Lever exchanged from 30th to P. P. C. L. I., also.

Princess Pat's expect to go out to the front on Nov. 16th, with the 9th Division.

We had several weeks camp at Levis, shooting, drilling and route-marching—particularly route-marching. It took two weeks to cross the Atlantic, with an escort of six warships.

There were three parallel lines of transports, each line being four miles long. All lights out at night, and all warships cleared for action.

We hear that Germans in New York, were laying 10 to 1 against our getting across safely. We had a great reception at Plymouth, and after staying some days on board ship, entrained for Salisbury Plain—absolutely the most ghastly spot in England. Each man has been allowed three days leave on pass, and nearly all have been to Lon-

don, where they were received with—to say the least—the utmost enthusiasm and generosity by all the inhabitants.

Tubby Nourse went in for a boxing contest on board ship, and was rewarded by the loss of two teeth.

We hope to see some more O.A.C. boys over here with the Second Contingent.

I will send all the news I can from the front, though it must be of a general character on account of the censorship.

With best regards to the O.A.C. on behalf of the boys here, I am,

Yours sincerely,

G. S. HIRST.

Another Loyalist

B. H. C. Blanchard sends a picture postcard of the Canadian Camp at Salisbury Plains to Mr. Le Drew. "I am busy soldiering with the Canadian Troops," he says. "We are all under canvas but the weather is mild. Have seen some fine country while we were out route-marching. The boys are in good spirits. The Newfoundland Battalion is in our brigade."

Nixon-Jackson Nuptials

DES, as "Geordy" said on the day of the wedding: "Harry will be a credit to his parent when he grows up!"

It was on the 28th day of October—the 30th anniversary of her mother's wedding—that Alice Anna Jackson and Harry Corwin Nixon, B.S.A., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. This happy event took place at "Helenbank," Guelph, the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Jackson, the bride's parents. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. R. M. Cunningham, of Brownsville, who on the day, just thirty years before, had made such an excellent job of performing a similar

ceremony for Mr. and Mrs. Jackson.

In this regard, Harry can find himself well pleased and highly thankful for his good luck, as indeed he has good reason to be thankful on many, many counts of which we might enumerate: 1st. His great natural ability handed on to him from worthy parents, who trace back through a noble ancestry of high-minded, successful farmer-people, who came to this country as United Empire Loyalists after the American Revolution. Secondly: For a Dad, progressive as a farmer and a citizen, and appreciative of Guelph College to an extent that he sent his boy to this true hall of learning; and thirdly: That he had such winning ways with the women as to be able to take unto himself one of Macdonald's brightest and exceedingly popular graduates to be his wife! It had been hers to have the usual serious times of college girls in class-room and at study, and moreover, the good times too—also the frivolous, even to dropping a can of condensed milk at night on a college student who in defiance of things, considered proper, was passing bon-bons up to a neighboring window of the girls dormitory. After graduation she took charge of the flour-testing department of the Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd., at Winnipeg, and later carried the responsibility of the flour testing and bread-making in the Chemistry department of the Ontario Agricultural College.

It has been said that "One great awakened soul in every community will actually reform the world." So with Alice to encourage and help her Harry, and he with what his progressive farmer Dad and his Alma Mater have given him, and to top it all off—two summers of experience, travelling and lecturing for the Physics Farm Drainage Survey work to the better farmers all over Ontario—what may we

not expect of these two young enlightened scientific farmers and citizens from their work as it develops at "Woodview"—the Nixon Farmstead— and in the community surrounding St. George, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Nixon are now at home to all their old college acquaintances and friends who will always be welcome at "Woodview"—provided they do not crowd!

The *Review* extends every good wish to Harry and to Alice. May they prosper greatly and ever be that great encouragement so much needed to point more of the Guelph graduates back to develop the rich and splendid possibilities of Ontario farms and agriculture.

Flint-Shortill Nuptials

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Flint, of Toronto, Ontario, announce the marriage of their daughter, Belsey Mary Margaret, to Robt. J. R. Shortill, B.S.A., of Belleville, Ontario, Wednesday, September 30th, 1914, at Parkdale Baptist church, Toronto.

At home after November 1st, Ontario School for the Deaf, Belleville.

Mr. Shortill graduated from the O.A.C. in 1911, and has since been teacher of Agriculture and farm superintendent at the Ontario School for the Deaf.

With Class '11

Another Class '11 man gone! On Tuesday, November 3rd, at six-thirty, a.m., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bompas, Wolseley, Saskatchewan, a very quiet wedding took place when their daughter, Marianne Gertrude, was married to William J. Strong, of Class '11. The bride looked charming in a grey travelling dress, and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

After the wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Strong left on the Imperial Limited for a trip to the Coast. On their return they will reside in Wolseley.

Strong took two years with Class '11, then came west and has been with the Forestry Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway ever since, in the capacity of Assistant Horticulturist.

W. E. J. Edwards, B.S.A., Representative of the Ontario Department of Agriculture in Essex County and Secretary of the Ontario Corn Growers Association has resigned and has accepted the position as Associate Professor of Animal Husbandry in the Michigan Agricultural College at Lansing.



MILLIONS IN GEESE

Black Fox Farmers and Calgary Oil promoters should get a few pointers from the following prospectus of a goose farm, which is taken from the *New York World*: Incorporate for two years only, with capital 1,000 geese—\$1,000.00.

Each goose lays an average of three eggs per week, or 156 per year. Do not sell any eggs, but incubate them, thus raising in the first year 156,000 geese.

Statistics show that of this number 77,000 will be ganders, which will be sold, leaving with the original capital a total of 80,000 geese. These will lay 156 eggs each, which will be incubated, giving at the end of the second year 21,481,000 geese plus ganders sold first year, 77,000; total 12,558,000.

12,558,000 geese at \$1.50 each dressed.....	\$ 18,837,000
Each goose will produce 2 lbs. feathers, 25,116,000lbs. feathers, at \$15 per lb.....	376,740,000
BY-PRODUCTS—	
12,558,000 prs. goose livers at 60c per pair.....	7,534,800
12,558,000 upper bills for buttons at 1¼c, 12,558,000 lower bills for buttons at 1c (upper bills bring the higher price because they already have two holes punched) 25,116,000 bills at an average of 1 1-8c each.....	283,555
10,046,400 doz. goose quills for toothpicks, at 10c per dozen	1,004,640
	<hr/>
	\$404,399,995
Less original capital.....	\$ 1,000
Less expense.....	74,000
	<hr/>
	75,000
	<hr/>
Leaving profit for two years.....	\$404,324,995

They never come back.

THE O. A. C. REVIEW

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S. B. STROTHERS, *College Life*

T. B. COTSWORTH, *Athletics*

C. L. RAWSON, *Artist*

W. MALCOLM, *Locals*

GLADYS MANNING, *Macdonald*

Various Viewpoints

AT LAST

At last we have a military corps at the O.A.C. It was born in an atmosphere of dissension, now happily terminated; it has been tested in the flames of opposition, some day its members may be tested in the crucible of war. When that day comes let them see to it that they have not wasted their opportunities.

It is difficult to learn without regular instructors, but it is not impossible. In the same way that a man may become educated in the arts by dint of his own personal efforts, in like manner a man may do much to make himself an efficient useful soldier by practice and study. Military manuals are not expensive and there is no reason why every member of the O. T. C. should not buy at least the "Infantry Training Manual."

It needs no instructor to become an expert signaller, a fair shot, a smart, tireless marcher or, even oneself, an

instructor, capable of teaching the rudiments of infantry lore.

The first proposal was an Engineer Corps, the final one an Officer's Training Corps. The last is certainly the one most suitable to the conditions of the course at the College, but the fact must not be lost sight of, that from an intending officer is expected more than from a mere sapper.

An officer should be able to dig himself in quicker than the best man in his company, to shoot straighter, bear greater hardships and greater dangers. There has been no fault to find with the privates of our first Contingent after they had received a reasonable amount of training, but the same cannot be said of the officers, who have been the objects of much criticism, candidly admitted to have been just, both by themselves and by those in authority.

If this war does anything at all for good, it will improve the standard of our militia officers. They will take a more vital interest in their calling and

will endeavour to instill the same into the men under their command. The slipshod methods of the summer camps will be replaced by a stern discipline and a real desire to use the opportunity, not as a picnic, but as a school of instruction, wherein a man will learn that which will justify his wearing the insignia of military rank.

It is absolutely essential if the O.A.C. O.T.C. is to succeed that every man in it does his utmost to make good. Squad instructors will have to be smart, give their orders with snap and vim, study their manuals in spare time and practice what they preach. There is not the slightest reason why we should not as a corps influence every military district in Ontario. Let us do it with all our might for the glory of our Province. All luck to the corps!

~ ~

GOODBYE !

There is not the slightest doubt that the editorship of the *Review* interferes with a man's agricultural course, with his private pleasures and, perhaps,

with his business affairs, but on the other hand he gains, I believe, more than he has lost. As a journalist he may learn but little more than he would pick up on any newspaper in one week; as a student he may lose the opportunity of learning much by outside reading, but what he does gain is worth immeasurably more, and he gets into closer mental contact with his fellows. He gains self-confidence in the expression of his opinions and should learn the greater lesson of restraint in their utterance. He widens his outlook, acquires something of business method and has the satisfaction of knowing that he has done something to help his Alma Mater, or at least has tried so to do.

It is with regret that I leave the *Review*. To the *Review*, I have given but little; from the *Review*, I have gained much. I only hope that my successor will feel as much satisfaction in the holding of his office as I have done. My thanks are due and are gratefully given to the editors, and fellow students who have worked with me so loyally and so well. Goodbye.

Macdonald Announcements

Beginning with the January number, a more or less, personal chart of celebrities, who are conspicuous on the campus will appear. Perhaps your name will be there.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

We were delighted to see Edna Hartley, Helen Oldham and Muriel Whitaker, three old girls from Brantford. Charlotte Reaume, Windsor, Anne Edwards, London; Helen Harrington, Toronto; Roda Ward, Brampton; Maud McLean, Ottawa, as guests in the Hall for the Masquerade. Helen Cliffe, Tor-

onto, Dolley Bartle, Niagara Falls, Mary Kranz, Berlin, came up for the dance, but stayed with friends in the town.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

Many hotels have dismissed their German cooks. This should put a stop to one form of German atrocities and let the Macites have a chance.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

The stars may fall, the Germans may win, but the girls at the Mac, may depend on crackers and cheese every Sunday evening at five-thirty.

Athletics

RUGBY

O.A.C. vs. Galt, October 11th

This was an exhibition game played in Galt, and it gave the College team a good stiff practice before the real work of the League began. Galt is

many time by good bucking and team work. The score was 11-1 in favor of O.A.C. seconds.

October 24th—O. A. C. 2nd vs. Woodstock College.—
Played at Woodstock.



Heroes of the Ball

in the same class, namely, Junior O.R. F.W., and so were able to give the College a good hard game. The College led the scoring during the whole game, the final score being 17 to 7.

October 17—(O.A.C. 2nd vs. Toronto N. End Y.M.C.A.)—

This game was played on the College campus and the seconds gave a good exhibition of rugby. There was a remarkable absence of loose play, the game being rugby from start to finish, the seconds making their yards

This was the first League game the seconds played this season, and they lost, being outclassed at all points. Woodstock has a very strong team this year, drawing, as it does, from the faculty, and the seconds could not hold the heavier and faster team. The score was 27-3, in favor of Woodstock.

O.A.C. AT VARSITY

October 24th.—O. A. C. vs. Varsity III. at Toronto, 12-11.

Leaving Guelph early on the morn-

ing of October 24th, in a drizzling rain and after hurried and meagre breakfasts, with several men suffering from severe sprains and bruises, it is not surprising that the rugby squad exhibited a certain lack of confidence when they lined up against Varsity at the Stadium, at eleven thirty. Some of the backs especially were way off color, several muffs being painful in the extreme. Varsity backs proved quite as erratic which saved O.A.C. more than once. As the game progressed, the College Team tightened up considerably and showed their real strength in the last few minutes of play when they carried the play the length of the field against the wind and obtained the rouge which won the game.

First quarter.—College won the toss and took the wind which was blowing briskly from the North. College tries a series of plays which failed to make much ground. Varsity put up a stubborn defence and O.A.C. had trouble solving their interference plays. College failed to take full advantage of the wind and lost valuable time. Varsity was forced to rouge twice and quarter time found the play at midfield.

Score—O.A.C. 2; Varsity, 0.

Second quarter.—Varsity began to take full advantage of the wind and soon had College on its five yard line. The officials had some trouble coming to a mutual decision on certain new rules. When play again started, O.A.C. lost the ball on interference and Varsity kicked. College could not get the ball out and a rouge resulted. Varsity pressed all though the quarter and O.A.C. could not make ground against their line. O.A.C. was forced to rouge four times, though they fought stubbornly till half time.

Score—O.A.C., 2; Varsity, 5.

Third quarter.—O.A.C. again had the wind and proceeded to make good

use of it. On Varsity's twenty-five line, Raymond put a beautiful drop over goal, tying the score. Varsity fought hard and worked the ball from behind their goal time after time. College secured at Varsity's five yard line and bucked over for a try. This was converted. Varsity put up a determined game for the rest of the quarter and prevented further scoring.

Score—O.A.C., 11; Varsity, 5.

Last quarter.—With the wind, Varsity played a kicking game, and in two minutes had scored a rouge. College fought hard to maintain its lead and held Varsity at midfield for some time. Wilson was hurt and retired in favor of Sullivan. Varsity continued to press and obtained the ball at O.A.C.'s ten yard line. The ball changed hands here several times on interference, but Varsity finally secured at the College five yard line. They failed to buck it over and Agar muffed the resulting kick ten yards behind his goal line. Creelman made a big effort to save. Players of both sides piled on the ball, which, when dug out, was found in the arms of a Varsity man. The try was not converted. The score was now a tie, with the odds in favor of Varsity and three minutes to go. O.A.C. now worked with the desperation of despair. They attacked Varsity's line with determination and made yards twice in succession. Carncross found a hole and made a beautiful thirty yard run to Varsity's ten yard line. With a few seconds of play left, College kicked on the first down. Sullivan forced Varsity to rouge. The final whistle found the ball at midfield with college pressing the play. Final score—O.A.C., 12; Varsity, 11.

O.A.C. LINE-UP

Scrimmage—Pawley, Langley, and Huckett.

Inside Wings—Rawson, Delahay.
 Middle Wings—Carnecross, Morse.
 End Wings—J. R. Wilson, Foreman.
 Quarter—Munro.

Half Backs—Agar, Raymond, Creelman.

Rover—Roy Wilson.

Spare—Springfield, Sullivan, Evans, Kierstead, Dempsey.

O. A. C. FIELD DAY

GUELPH, OCTOBER 8TH, 1914—

The twenty-third Annual Field Day of the O.A.C. Athletic Association, held on Thursday, Oct. 8th, was in every way a marked success. Favored with a brilliant day, both spectators and competitors were out in large numbers; and, although the number of records broken was not so high as in some previous years, competition was keener in all the events. A concert in the evening, held in the gym, made a fitting ending to a very successful day's sport.

Four events were run off in the forenoon, namely the 110 and 200 yard heats; the standing broad jump, won by O. C. Evans, year '17, and the half mile run won by V. A. Stewart, year '18.

Promptly at 1:30 p.m., announcer Bird started the programme again, keeping the crowd of spectators in good humour, and the events of a long programme following in rapid succession. The "Mac" girls were out in even greater numbers than usual; most of them were spectators, exerting their influence on the competitors, while others were busy extracting money for the O.A.C. men; either for the Red Cross Society or in exchange for various forms of ice cream and soft drinks. Two records were broken during the afternoon; the standing high jump

being raised from 4 feet 7 5/8 inches to 4 feet 7 3/4 inches by C. N. Graham, year '17; and the running high jump record which was raised by A. Fitzpatrick to 5 feet 6 inches.

Fitzpatrick also equalled the record for the hurdles, and at the end of the day was declared "Grand Champion" having made 24 points in all.

In the 100 and 200 yard races, Wallace, year '18, was first with Holmes, '15, a close second, while in the one-fourth mile, these two men reversed positions. This gave Wallace the championship of the "short runs" and also the "Freshman Championship." O. C. Evans, year '17, carried off the championship in the "jumps and vaults," and a member of the same year, L. H. Hanlan, secured the "weight events championship." The medal for the champion of the "long runs" was won by V. A. Stewart, who won the one-half mile and mile race. Welton of year '16, won the three mile run in great style. The relay race as usual was the most exciting race of the day, being won easily however, by year '16; although the three legged race provided the greatest amount of amusement for the spectators.

The second year easily won the Inter-Year Championship and are to be congratulated on having such a good all round bunch of Athletics.

The concert in the evening consisted chiefly of prize presentations, although the programme varied a little from former years. A welcome innovation was the presence of the "Mac" girls; the Athletic Executive of the Hall co-operating with the O.A.C. executive in holding a joint prize-giving on this occasion.

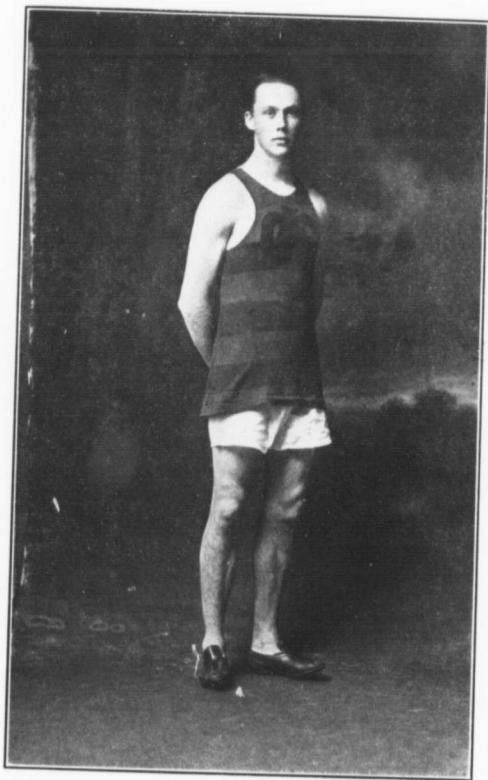
Professor Howitt, Hon. Pres. O.A.C. Athletic Association, gave a short address on the value of "Athletics," which was followed by a short musical pro-

gramme and both were greatly appreciated. The rest of the evening was taken up with the presenting of medals and ribbons. Miss Watson presented the ribbons to the girls, while Mrs. Howitt gave the prizes to the men.

manner. The list of events is as follows

CHAMPIONS O. A. C. FIELD DAY
OCTOBER 8, 1914

GRAND CHAMPION—A. Fitzpatrick,
'17, 24 points.



A. Fitzpatrick, Grand Champion.

The thanks of the whole College are due to D. R. Sands, President O.A.C. Athletic Association, the Athletic Executive, and the members of the faculty, who directed and carried out the programme of the day in such a successful

FRESHMAN CHAMPION—D. W. Wallace, '18; 16 points.

CHAMPIONS—

(a) Short runs— D. W. Wallace,
'18; 16 points.

(b) Long runs—V.A. Stewart, '18; 440 YARDS—TIME: 56 SEC.
10 points. 1st D. M. Holmes, '15.

(c) Jumps and vaults—O. C. Evans, 2nd D. W. Wallace, '18.
'17; 17 points. 3rd H. S. French, '16.

(d) Weights—L. H. Hanlan, '17; 10 points. ½-MILE—TIME: 2 Min. 13 2-5 Sec.

1st V. A. Stewart, '18.

2nd C. C. Duncan, '16.

3rd R. F. Halsey, '18.

INTER-YEAR CHAMPIONSHIP—

1st year "Seventeen," '17; 79 points'

2nd Year "Eighteen," '18; 38 points'

3rd Year "Sixteen," '16; 28 points.

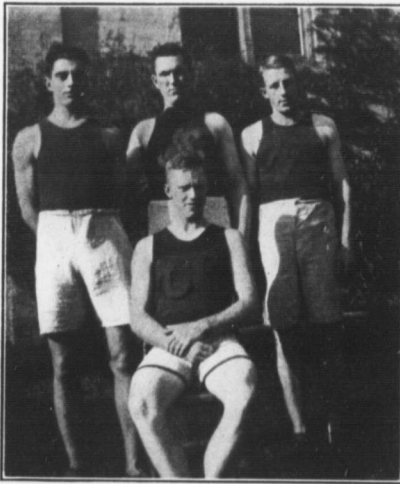
4th Year "Fifteen", '15; 25 points.

1 MILE—TIME: 5 Min. 6 1-5 Sec.

1st V. A. Stewart, '18.

2nd C. C. Duncan, '16.

3rd E. R. Hall, '15.



Evans, Hanlan, Stewart, Wallace—Champions.

3 MILE—TIME: 18 Min. 25 3-5s

1st K. Welton, '16.

2nd E. R. Hall, '15.

3rd C. Lambert, '18.

120 YARD HURDLES—TIME: 18s

1st A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

2nd C. N. Graham, '17.

3rd D. Schuyler, '16.

3-LEGGED RACE—

1st Allen and Mallory, '17.

INTER-YEAR RELAY—TIME 3 Min

55 1-5 Sec.

1st Year '16, Clarke, Shaw,
Doherty, French.

2nd Year, '18.

3rd Year, '17.

1 MILE WALK—TIME: 9 Min. 36

1-5s

1st D. M. Smith, '15.

2nd B. W. Morton, '17.

3rd P. Vahey, '16.

RESULTS OF FIELD DAY O.A.C.

OCTOBER 8, 1914

100 YARDS—TIME: 10 4-5 SEC.

1st. D. W. Wallace, '18.

2nd D. M. Holmes, '15.

3rd E. Agar, '17.

220 YARDS—TIME: 24 3-5 SEC.

1st D. W. Wallace, '18.

2nd D. M. Holmes, '15.

3rd G. A. Clarke, '16.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—New Record, 5
feet 6 inches—(Old Record, 5 feet
5½ inches)—

1st A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

2nd V. E. Matheson, '18.

3rd C. E. Lackner, '16.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—DISTANCE: 8

feet 10 inches—

1st O. C. Evans, '17.

2nd D. W. Wallace, '17.

3rd A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

RUNNING HOP, STEP, AND JUMP—
DISTANCE: 40 feet 7 inches, 17.

1st O. C. Evans, '17.

2nd A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

3rd C. N. Graham, '17.

STANDING BROAD JUMP—DISTANCE: 9
feet 6½ inches—

1st O. C. Evans, '17.

2nd M. H. Holmes, '15.

3rd D. M. Smith, '15.

STANDING HIGH JUMP—NEW RECORD,
4 feet 7¾ inches—(Old Record, 4
feet 7 5-8 inches)—

1st C. N. Graham, '17.

2nd A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

3rd D. G. Fidler, '18.

POLE VAULT—HEIGHT: 8 feet 11¾ ins.

1st O. C. Evans, '17.

2nd W. R. Shaw, '16.

3rd A. H. Cowan, '17.

16 POUND HAMMER—DISTANCE: 74
feet 3 inches.

1st L. H. Hanlan, '17.

2nd A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

3rd H. S. Steckle, '15.

16 POUND SHOT—DISTANCE: 34 feet
6½ inches—

1st D. A. Evans, '17.

2nd A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

3rd W. R. Shaw, '16.

16 POUND SHOT (under 140 lbs)—Dis-
TANCE: 27 feet, 7 inches.

1st D. G. Fidler, '18.

2nd R. D. Ure, '17.

DISCUS—DISTANCE: 87 feet 6 inches

1st L. H. Hanlan, '17.

2nd G. A. Clarke, '16.

3rd A. Fitzpatrick, '17.

Varsity Inter-Faculty Track Meet

OCTOBER 16, 1914

For the first time in its history, the O.A.C. has returned victorious from the Inter-Faculty Track meet in Toronto. More than that for the first time also, the team returned with the individual champion (namely) A. Fitzpatrick, who was our Grand Champion at O.A.C. Field Day.

It was a miserable day and as a result, the number of O.A.C. rooters was smaller than usual, but those who did go were amply repaid for the time and money spent. The meet was exciting, at least from the O.A.C. men's view point, from start to finish. Wallace led off for college by winning the 100 yards in nice style, but unfortunately, in the 220 finals was given the inside track, which was very muddy and slippery, and as a result, he only obtained third place. He also made second place in the broad-jump. It is a good many years since an O.A.C. man won the 100 yards in Toronto for as a rule we have been strong in the longer runs. This year, however, we were not so strong in these events, but more than made up for it in the jumps and vaults and weight events.

It was here that Fitzpatrick showed up to advantage and did such excellent work—first, in the high jump at 5 feet 6 inches, first in the hurdles, time 17 2-5 seconds, only 1-5 second from the record for Toronto and 3-5 seconds lower than the O.A.C. record was a wonderful showing considering the slippery condition of the ground and the muggy atmosphere. Fitzpatrick also made second place in both the shot put and discus and third in the 16 pound hammer, brought his total number of points up to 17; which is the highest number

for any individual champion in Toronto for the last 3 years at least.

O. C. Evans also did some valuable work obtaining first in the broad-jump at 19 feet 6 inches, which beats our College record by 1½ inches, and also second in the pole-vault.

It was easily seen a short while after the sports began that the fight for the championship would be between Arts and O.A.C. and as the points stood 37 to 36 in favor of O.A.C. before the last event, it can easily be understood that there was a good deal of excitement when the relay teams lined up.

The excitement, however, was greatly increased during the race. Holmes, who was off color, due to a cold, ran first for College and the Arts man obtained a considerable lead on him. Clark ran second for College and having a much weaker man to run against, recovered the Arts man's lead giving French a lead of 25 feet to begin with. This he increased by about 25 feet more and Agar finished for College in great style with a lead of over 100 feet. The time for the relay was 3 minutes, 42 seconds, which is very fast time, considering the day and the condition of the track. This gave O.A.C. 42 points; Arts, 39.

The track manager, E. R. Hall, and McGillies, are to be highly congratulated on choosing and developing a team which was so successful, and with most of this year's team, and some of the men who have done good work in previous years in athletics, expecting to return next year, prospects are bright for the fall of 1915. The men who scored points at Toronto are as follows:

MEN SCORING POINTS AT TORONTO

A. Fitzpatrick—1st, high jump, 5 feet 6 inches; 1st Hurdles, 17 2-5 seconds; 2nd Shot put, 2nd discus,

3rd 16 lb., hammer—17 points.

O. C. Evans—1st broad-jump, 19 feet 6 inches; 2nd pole vault—8 points.

D. W. Wallace—1st 100 yards, 10 4-5 seconds; 2nd broad-jump, 3rd 220 yards—9 points.

K. Welton—3rd 3 mile—1 point.

P. A. Evans—3rd discus—1 point.

C. C. Duncan and V. A. Stewart, tie—3rd ½ mile—1 point.

H. M. Holmes, H. S. French, G. A. Clark, E. Agar—5 points.

Total points, 42.

TENNIS

October 24th.—In the finals of the mixed Doubles Tennis Tournament, Miss Burling and H. F. Rowland, defeated Miss Hannah and R. F. Halsey, by 6-0, 4-6, 6-1, in an exhibition of fast tennis on the Clay court.

Throughout the tournament players were handicapped by the poor condition of the grass courts, but in spite of this, a great deal of pleasure was derived from the tournament.

Now that this tournament has become established, it is to be hoped that the Athletic Executive next year will see to it that the courts are in condition before the College opens in the fall, as a grass court cannot be prepared in two or three weeks.

With the courts in good condition, tennis should afford both exercise and pleasure for many who take very little active part in other branches of College athletics.

HOCKEY

In all probability the College hockey team will be playing in the Ontario Inter-Collegiate Union this winter. The reasons for the change are many.

Firstly, the students will find inter-

collegiate hockey more interesting, as the team will then be playing against teams in its own class. Also the intermediate O. H. A. was unsatisfactory because the season was spread over too great a length of time, entailing much expense and a disproportionate amount of practise for the number of games played. The difficulty which the team had last year in reaching other teams and the consequent expense in time and money was also a great drawback.

Probably the worst feature of the O. H. A. was the fact that O. A. C. never stood a good chance of winning out and this is no incentive to players to turn out and do their best. Most of the other teams on the League are town teams, and the majority of the men in these teams, as a rule have played together for several years. Here at college the team changes almost altogether every two years and this is a great drawback when playing Intermediate O. H. A.

For the most part these difficulties will be overcome in playing Intermediate Intercollegiate and the change should prove satisfactory to both players and the student body in general.

Besides the league the management is arranging for exhibition games, which

will not interfere with the rink programme, in order to get the team in good shape before the league commences

Material for a first class-team is already available in the upper years while the Freshman Class promises to provide a number of 1st class players. It is, however, not the purpose of the manager to select a team of "has beens" or men with "reputations". The man who makes the hockey team this year will do so on merit and on merit alone, and the man who stands the best chance is the clean liver and tireless worker.

The manager proposes to commence a series of basketball practises in the gym, as preliminary training, and all men who have had previous hockey experience are requested and expected to turn out and condition themselves for the season. It is to be hoped that during the holidays these men will take care of themselves, practise as much as possible so as to come back in condition and not take the first half of the season in Guelph getting into shape.

Prospects for the coming season are excellent—but—"a team is no stronger than its weakest member." The manager expects every player to remember this from now till the close of the hockey season.



Macdonald Hall

Macdonald Outdoor Sports

THE first Outdoor Sports Day in the history of Macdonald Institute was observed on the Macdonald campus on October 3rd. The weather was ideal for the occasion and a goodly number were on hand to witness the interesting programme arranged by the Athletic Association. The meet officials were: Referee, Dr. Ross. Judges, Miss Watson, Miss Roddick, Mrs. Fuller. Time-keeper, Miss McLennan. Starters, Miss Nixon, Miss Greenwood. Announcer, Clara Gwyn. Clerks, Miss Dickie, Miss Maddock.

The first event was the Flat race. Miss Renee Rocker proved her fleetness of foot, reaching the goal first with a long lead. Miss Kathleen Dowler coming second.

Out of the several contestants in the Sack race, Miss Gladys Carleton and Miss K. Dowler "took the cake", the "Pure Oil Cake Meal" evidently being a little too slippery for some of the number—Well!

In the Nail-driving Contest, Miss Blanche Conrad proved her ability to "hit the nail upon the head" in the planking of several lengthy spikes into the plank, in the least possible space of time. Miss R. Rocher's exercise of muscle gaining for her second place.

Steadiness of eye and hand was exemplified in the Needle and Thread race. The wide-awake winner turned out to be Miss Bierworth, Miss G. Conrad following closely after.

The Three-legged race was next in order with Miss Dowler and Miss Rocher easily leading their opponents, Misses Carleton and Wells following to second place.

One of the best numbers was the Suit-case race in which the walking qualities of the participants were fully tested. It was an even march on the first stretch, and on the return, the Misses Black and Manning led with great promise of success; but hopes were in vain, for the rubbers slipped, the



In Authority Over Us.

umbrella stuck, the straps tangled, and meantime Miss Kelso, escorting Miss Hanna, passed the distracted pair, and reached the goal a few long strides to the good.

The Misses McQueen and Welsch proved to be the expert throwers and catchers in the Ball Throwing Contest,

the seconds being Miss Lennox and Miss Carleton.

The dozen long rows of potatoes on the campus next attracted the spectators' attention, and the girls, appearing with their spoons and trays, took their places.

The whistle blew,
Back and forth they flew,
But the potatoes dropped
And the girls stopped,

—only for a second, for the race went on, and

Amid the din,
The murphies rolled in,
The chase was done
And McNivin had won.

The next event a Tray race was an interesting feature of the programme. The girls were provided with a tray, placed on which was a can of Salmon, which they were expected to balance on their heads. Considerable trouble was encountered in accomplishing this feat, some of those taking part, after persistent attempts, reluctantly changing their ideas of their level-headedness". The victorious were first, Miss R. Roche second Miss K. Cunningham, Miss Roche covering the space with apparent ease and without doubt establishing a record for a steady gait, and well balanced mind and head.

In the Class Relay Race, Misses Roche, Dowler and Black of the Senior Normals upheld the honor of their class, bearing their Union Jack to the front with the greatest rapidity. The Homemakers, Misses Foy, Irwin and Cochran bringing their colors to the goal a few seconds later with a wave for their king and country.

Next came the Tug-of-War, Seniors vs. Juniors. The small Juniors went down before the stalwart Seniors, but later recovered their spirits when a sympathetic spectator informed them

that they had been pulling uphill, and then—'16 has another year.

A game of Basketball, Seniors vs. Juniors was then played, the Seniors again establishing their superiority. Cries of—

Rickety, Rickety, Rumskey,
Rickey, Rickey, Rue,
We are the great Blue Knickers
Who in the dickens are you?"



Steady Does It.

And "The Red Ties, the Red Ties,
The nifty, swift Red Ties—
The R-E-D T-I-E-S,
The Red Ties!

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

next filled the air, and the onlookers knew they were about to witness a game of Base Ball, between the "Blue Knickers" and the "Red Ties," the result of which was a score for—

Blue Knickers, 19;
Red Ties, 13.

This concluded the program of sports.

The presentation of prizes was made on the evening of O.A.C. Field Day, at a joint meeting of the Athletic Associations in the Boys' Gymnasium. Miss Watson, assisted by Miss Jean Bradley, presented the winners with red and blue ribbons, souvenirs of their achievements on the initial sports Day.

Much credit is due the officers of the Athletic Association for the success of the occasion, especially the energetic president, Miss Jean Bradley, who was given a large bouquet of 'mums in appreciation of her efforts. Miss Watson also was the recipient of a beautiful bouquet of white roses from the Macdonald Athletic Association.

Our House President

Ethel G. Dickinson, popularly known as our beloved "Dicky," came, last year, all the way from St. John's, Newfoundland, to cast her lot with the Junior Normal Class. Happy was that day for the Juniors! For not only the "valiant fourteen," but every girl in Mac. Hall soon learned to love our "Dicky," because no one could be a more sincere friend or more ready to sympathize with each and all. In all class and college functions, she is an active participant, and adds life and spirit to everything to which she lends a hand. "Dicky" is so modest, that she has little faith in her own ability, but she does not need this, when there are a hundred girls to swear to her capability.

From the very beginning of our Junior year there was an unconscious mutual agreement, that the most suitable person for our next House President was none other than "Dicky" and now we daily congratulate our-

selves on our wise choice. It is not by exerting her authority, but by her unconscious influence that "Dicky" rules her willing subjects. Rarely does she find it in her heart to scold us, but one glance from those eloquent brown eyes is enough to make us feel the error of our ways.

"Dicky" seems to have the happy faculty of taking an absorbing interest in all that goes on about her without letting it interfere with her class work.



Dicky

or numerous duties as House President. In class she shields us all from the frowns of irate professors and willingly intercedes on behalf of the culprits whatever the offence. At breakfast parties, and ten o'clock feasts in the Hall, no one receives a warmer welcome than "Dicky," with her kindly smile.

Miss Dickinson is the leading spirit of her Senior Class, but she was quite

as much in demand in her Junior year as president of the Junior Normals and treasurer of the "Lit;" as a representative of this society she helped skilfully to wrest the honors from the O.A.C. men in a Union debate.

So here's three cheers for our "Dicky!" May every Mac student be loyal to the cause of a House President whom we admire and trust so much.

INDOOR SPORTS

This annual rollicking good time, given by our Athletic Association, was held November 13th, and without hesitation, we say it was the premier "Sports Night," of any held in Mac Hall. The gym still re-echoes with merry chat and laughter and the yell of the F-r-e-s-h-i-e-s, Freshies!!! who broke previous records by winning the championship.

While each girl did her part enthusiastically in making the evening the splendid sport it was, we girls know that special credit is attributed to Dr. Ross, our physical directress, who is the strong right arm of the Athletic Association and to Miss J. Bradley, our Athletic President, whose untiring efforts previous to, Yes, when no tact but Jean's could have given the gym for six mysterious secret class stunt meetings, "all at once," and on that night did much towards making the evening the unparalleled success it was.

The guests who were the O.A.C. Faculty and their wives, the Macdonald Institute Faculty and representatives of the years and of several committees of the O.A.C. student body, were welcomed in the gym by Miss Dickinson, our House President, and Mrs. Mac-Millan.

The judges were Miss Roddick, Miss

Dickey and Professors Harcourt and Squirrel.

The programme was composed of class stunts, races and games. The stunts were richly novel and original throughout and "quite in accordance with the high standard of Macdonald Hall." The judges found it a matter of fine discrimination to decide where the prize should go. The following are worthy of comment. The tableau: "Our Allies," by the Junior Housekeepers, in which each ally was represented by a member of the class in regular military costume. The Allies were introduced by Johnnie Canuck, who sang "Oh, Canada," in his usual fine style. The enthusiasm of the audience and cheers of the students reached a climax when Kaiser Wilhelm who mounted on his spirited war steed and bearing the motto, "I want what I want when I want it," was taken prisoner and his helmet broken to the tune of "Rule Britannia."

The musical swing, with which Homemaker, A class, put on "Songs from the Yama Yama Girl," showed not only musical talent, but also skill in amateur comic staging.

The Senior Normals showed their keen sense of humour and originality in their production of a Minstrel Rehearsal, distinguishing features of which was the singing of their "Darkies' Minstrel Song" and the introductory song by Misses Quinn and Conrad.

After the serving of a Dutch luncheon of doughnuts and coffee, the following prizes were presented by Miss Watson:

CLASS STUNT—Homemaker A class special prize presented by Miss Watson.

TRAVELLING RINGS—1st, Miss Conrad; 2nd, Miss Bierworth.

THREE-LEGGED RACE—1st, Misses Dowler and Easton; 2nd, Misses Carleton and Wells.

SACK RACE—1st, Miss Carleton; 2nd, Miss Dowler.

CANDLE RACE—1st, Miss Williams; 2nd, Miss Hayes.

DANCING MILITARY SCHOTTISCHE—1st, Misses Bradley and Downey; 2nd, Misses Cunningham and Dowler.

PEANUT RACE.—1st, Miss Carleton; 2nd, Miss Wescott.

CHAMPIONSHIP PRIZE— Miss Gladys Carleton.
2nd, Miss Wescott.

The Athletic took advantage of this opportunity of presenting Miss V. Burling and Mr. H. Rowland the winners of the tennis finals, with handsome trophies, after which Mrs. Fuller, with her usual gracious generosity, presided at the piano and a half-hour of pleasant dancing brought our long-to-be-remembered Sports Night to a close.

RED CROSS SOCIETY

At the commencement of this fall term, a Red Cross Society was organized as a branch of the Y.W.C.A. and a special collection taken in view of Red Cross Work.

This branch at once purchased forty-five yards of cotton which was quickly transformed into fifty bandages and seven dozen handkerchiefs and forwarded to the Head of the Society in Toronto

On Sports Day, sixty-six dollars was contributed in small sums by the O.A. C. men. Fifty dollars of this was sent to the relief of the suffering Belgians and the balance banked for purchase of supplies for knitting and sewing.

During the evening's fun Hallowe'en night, three Mac young ladies devoted their time in role of witches and hand reading at a penny a-piece, receipts being given into the Red Cross Treasury.

Knitting is not a present day accom-

plishment, but the Mac girls have bravely struggled with its difficulties and have found odd moments for knitting wristlets, scarves and Balaclava Caps. From their untiring efforts the Christmas contribution to the Red Cross will contain one dozen navy-blue flannel nightingales, neatly stitched in Mac colors; one half-dozen bed jackets contributed by Mrs. Fuller, but made by the girls.

Could you peep into the library at the Institute at noon between one-thirty and two o'clock, you would be interested by seeing a group of knitters busily plying their needles while Miss Watson reads the war news aloud to them.

In this way the bright young ladies are striving to express their deep sympathy with the men enduring all the hardships and horrors of war.

—*Ida Irwin.*

Monday morning in the Sen. Normal Class: Hale(s) Hale(s) Kay Dowler's here!

Y. W. C. A.

Since our last report, the work of the Y.W.C.A. has been carried on in accordance with the plans made at the first of the season.

The regular Sunday evening meetings have been most helpful and interesting and the attendance has also been good. The speakers at the various meetings were Dr. Ross, Professor Reynolds, Dr. Benson of Toronto, and Miss Lena Black, who addressed the Society on Missions, this being the regular monthly missionary meeting of the Y.W.C.A. At our last meeting, Miss Wrong, the Y.W.C.A. Inter-collegiate Secretary of Toronto, spoke to us concerning the coming week of Prayer.

At several meetings of the Executive, plans for this week were considered

and the following program was carried out. The girls met in the drawing room immediately after breakfast for ten minutes of prayer. The subject appointed for the "World's Week of Prayer," was considered. On each day the meeting was in charge of one girl who gave a brief sketch of the work of the Y.W.C.A. in the country under consideration. This was followed by a few minutes of prayer, led by several girls in turn. The average attendance for the week was about 30. The meetings were led by Miss Black, Miss Irwin, Miss Hannah, Miss May Smith, Miss Rogers and Miss Kelso.

Miss Watson, Honorary President of the Society, has further co-operated with the girls, in devoting the roll-call period to a more formal observance of the "Week of Prayer." Copies of the "War Hymn" and a special "War Prayer" were placed in the hands of each student and were the special features of the service at this hour.

We feel that we are particularly fortunate in having Professor Reynolds as our Bible Study leader this year. The class meets for an hour each week, the course being "A Comparative Study of the Gospels." The interest is keen, as evidenced by the splendid attendance.

There have been two joint meetings of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. in Massey Hall. The former was addressed by Chancellor McCrimmon, of McMaster University. The latter was addressed by Professor Reynolds.

At a joint meeting of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. Executives, on October 19th, plans were considered for The Hallowe'en Entertainment. Committees were appointed who did splendid work for a most interesting program of games and contests was carried out on the appointed evening. All who participated voted it a great success.

The Tennis Tournament, mixed Doubles, was brought to a finish about two weeks ago. Those playing in the finals were Mr. Rowland and Miss Burling vs. Mr. Halsey and Miss Hannah. Mr. Rowland and Miss Burling were the champions and were presented with their prizes at the Indoor Sports of Macdonald Institute on November 13.

H A L L O W E ' E N

On Friday evening, the 13th of October, the Sophomores of the O.A.C. gave a Hallowe'en dance, which took the form of a masquerade at Macdonald Hall.

For sometime previous, preparations were being made. The decoration of the gymnasium was carried out in grain, red poppies and Hallowe'en emblems. Around the windows were placed sheaves of grain and poppies. The rest of the space was taken up with "Will students and visitors kindly dance the waltz and two-step only;" "Have you seen the Palmist?" The entrance to the alcove was an arch of flowers and ferns mingled with grain. As you looked in two big pumpkins' faces glared at you in a grinning stare and below them in the grate rode a witch on her broom. Around the fire place were arranged cosy seats inviting the tired dancers to rest. At the other end of the room a pretty indoor garden was arranged on a platform where the orchestra sat. Light came from little pumpkin faces hung from the ceiling. Dancing was also held in the dining room, which was tastefully decorated with plants and ferns. Bodley's orchestra, from Toronto, supplied the music in both rooms and during the intermission, Mrs. Fuller kindly played two numbers which were thoroughly enjoyed by the dancers.

The costumes of the dancers were many and varied, representing colors and classes from all parts of the globe. Tommy Atkins and Jack Tar laying aside their urgent duties to dance the light Fantastic with little maids from Japan, Gretchens from Holland, and the more daring girls from the Harem. It was well some of the babies brought brought their mummies with them since the Devil was lurking around the corridors.

Another feature of the evening's entertainment was the party held in the drawing room and library by the Y.W. and Y.M.C.A. for those who did not dance. The two rooms were decorated with yellow and black flowers, grimacing pumpkins, black cats and witches also strings of rosy apples hung across the doors and windows.

To obtain their partners for the evening, the young men had to put their feet out under a curtain and by auction the owner of the feet went to the highest bidder. Around the room were pinned characteristic sayings of the teachers

and the couples had to guess the speaker.

Under the main stairway, the witches had their evergreen wigwam where they told fortunes asking as their fee a penny contribution to the Red Cross Fund.

Some found amusement in the unwinding of the Fate Ball, which contained several papers with numbers, which told what stunt the holder was to perform, which caused great amusement. There were marshmallows toasted in the grate fire.

Towards midnight, the games broke up and the players scattered to the different rooms to watch the dancing, and eat ice cream.

At an early hour the orchestra struck up the National Anthem, bringing to a close a jolly good night, and the men had to 'gang awa' before the lights went out. After the last man had torn himself from the place, the girls gathered in groups in their rooms to discuss their partners and pronounce it a perfectly glorious evening.

College Life

VELDTWARD BOUND

Four O.A.C. stalwarts have gone to S. Africa to help put down the rebellion in their native country. They are Messrs L. McLaren, of the 4th year; E. Jensen, of the 3rd year; and A. Fitzpatrick and C. Hartley, of the 2nd year.

The boys were given a hearty send-off by their class mates and others; the College band being pressed into service for one occasion. We shall follow developments in S. Africa with a good deal of interest and hope to see the boys back again to finish their course at college. This is the first break in our

ranks since the opening of College, but several are leaving at Christmas and upwards of two-hundred of the boys are drilling in order to be more or less, ready to leave later, if occasion should demand.



SENIOR CHICKEN FEED

The dining hall was the scene of a very jovial gathering on the evening of November 6, when the Seniors held their annual Chicken Feed. Some preliminary discussion arose when the vote

was taken as to whether it should be a "fussing" or "non-fussing" affair. The fussers won out, as most fussers do, and the Hall sent its quota of very welcome guests.

The menu was as follows:

Aesum Gallum banchivum

*Cam Vaccinium macracarpon Condi-
mentum.*

Solanum tuberosum Sciviatim Scissus

Apuim graveolens Triticum durum Volvet

Sermones ludicre

Pyrus malus Artocreas cum Flore lactis

flagellare

Coffea arabica

After supper the chairs and tables were drawn back and the orchestra played some very excellent selections. Yes, the floor is fine for dancing and the company had a very enjoyable evening.

The party dispersed shortly after 10:30 p.m. and all were unanimous in thanks to Professor Zavitz for his kindness and to Miss Rutherford, for the very excellent repast she had prepared.

The gratitude even extended to the succulent broilers raised by Professor Graham. They had laid down their lives for the cause. Yum! Yum!



OUR DINING HALL

By W. P. Macdonald

Late in the fall of 1912, mysterious work was going on at the north east corner of the campus. One brick house had been moved to a new site during the summer and Professor Day's large stone house—weighing in the neighborhood of one hundred tons—was being moved across the road to Macdonald campus. Rumor would have it that a new dining hall was to be erected; and varied were the ideas and surmises of the students. Not until the fall of 1914, was the new building

opened to receive the students. The midnight dreams of what tomorrow's breakfast will be like are now things of the past, and all are living in contentment.

The new dining hall was made possible by a grant from the Provincial Government and expended under the direction of the Agriculture department. The new building is an imposing structure of grey limestone and based on Roman architecture. It cost in the neighbourhood of one hundred thousand dollars. The Home Economics department of Macdonald Institute gave assistance towards the original plan. Ideas were gathered from dining halls in many quarters and applied to conditions as they exist here. The result is a building of unique arrangement, which is not only a dining hall, but a field of practice for Macdonald Institute Housekeeper Students. The boys are beginning to believe what their fathers have often told them. "You never know what the women will do next."

The building is a two storey structure. On the ground floor are located the cloak rooms, general storage rooms, cold storage plant, bakery, cleaning room, receiving room and dieticians office. The second floor consists of vestibule, dining room, two carving rooms, dish washing room, kitchen and maid's dining room.

The students' dining room is a beautiful, well lighted, cheery room, sixty feet by one hundred feet, without a pillar or a post, and twenty-six feet clear to ceiling; also, a large alcove at north and south ends of the room. A balcony above the vestibule commands a beautiful view of the room. The room has seating capacity for five hundred people—fifty tables, ten men to each table. The furnishings are all new, being specially designed and in



keeping with the rooms. The buffets and dinner wagons are electric heated. The buffets are designed to hold the silver, glass, china and linen for three tables; and the dinner wagons carry the hot food for the same number of tables.

The kitchen is all that can be desired, with its tenazo and white tiled walls and modern cooking equipment. Sanitation, efficiency and quality are the watch words.

Miss Rutherford, a 1909 graduate of Macdonald Institute, has been engaged as dietician. Her success exemplifies the value of training received at that institution; and her experience since as matron at Brandon College, Brandon, Manitoba, and also at Simmons College, Boston, Mass., as assistant-house superintendent, with last year spent at Winnipeg, where she equipped the new Manitoba Agricultural College Dining Room and Girls Residence, has been a valuable assistance in the equipment of this institution. Her task has not been a light one in organizing and putting into smooth running order such an organization. Today we are living in clover and will be until the O.A.C. has again outgrown her quarters.

CHURCH RECEPTIONS

The students have surely enjoyed to the "full," the receptions given by the city churches during the fall. Each and every reception was well "patronized."

St. George's, Chalmers, Knox, Norfolk Street and Dublin Street churches all held receptions. Good programs and excellent lunches were served in every case. All the various ruses known to the human mind by which partners are secured were resorted to. However, as yet, none of them have

proven very binding. The attendance at Dublin Street Church almost proved the undoing of the Guelph Radial Railway, as the car had a great deal of difficulty transporting the crowd up the hill. We could not but notice how loath the boys were to get out and push. Matters were at last happily adjusted and the car proceeded languidly up the hill without anyone having to walk.

UNION LITERARY SOCIETY

The first meeting of the Union Literary Society was held in Massey Hall, on the evening of October 17th. This was the occasion of the first of the series of inter-year debates. The hall was crowded with students from Macdonald Hall, and O.A.C. and the following programme was rendered.

SOLO—Miss Bevin.

ADDRESS—Prof. C. A. Zavitz.

PIANO DUET—Misses Charleton and McNiven.

DEBATE:

RESOLVED: That one or more permanent militia companies should be established at this College.

Affirmative—Messrs R. D. Colquette and W. Kerr, of the Senior year.

Negative—Messrs S. B. Stothers and W. M. Chisholm, of the Junior year.

Male Quartette selection by Messrs. P.L. Faucher, J. M. Laurence, J. Griffin and P. D. Vahey.

Violin selection—J. Parsons.

The judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative.

UNION Y.W.C.A. AND Y.M.C.A.

The Y.W.C.A. of Macdonald Hall and the Y.M.C.A. of the College, held a union meeting in Massey Hall on Thursday evening, October 22nd. Mr. J. W. Charlesworth occupied the chair and Chancellor McCrimmon of Mc-

Master University gave a splendid address on "Life."

Devotional exercises were conducted by Mr. P. E. Deeth, B.A., of the city Y.M.C.A. Additional numbers consisted of a solo by Miss McIlguaham and two selections by the Male Quartette.



On November 12th, the Y. M. C. A. had Mr. S. Higinbotham, of Allahabad Christian College, India, address the students. Mr. Higinbotham is a grad-

boy, being a graduate of class '09. When a student, he was the first student president of the Philharmonic Society, and organized the first orchestra. Since graduation, he lectured for one year in Dairying at Georgia University. He then spent two years in Toronto and two in Cornwall, in Y.M.C.A. work. Besides his work at the College he has charge of the rural development of Y.M.C.A. work in Ontario. Mr. MacLaren takes an ac-



Manitoba's Residence.

uate of Princeton and Cornell Universities. He is a very pleasing speaker and gave a very instructive address on his work as a missionary among the lepers of India. Of late years, he has had charge of the Agricultural Department of Allahabad Christian College. In this work he is assisted by Mr. A. Slater, B.S.A., who is a graduate of O.A.C. Class '08.

Mr. A. MacLaren, who is the new Y.M.C.A. Secretary, is an old O.A.C.

ive interest in every thing pertaining to the welfare of the students and among other things, has inaugurated a series of coaching classes for those who think they need help in any subject.



SOPHOMORES VS. FRESHMEN

The Sophomores and Freshmen crossed swords on November 7th, at the meeting of the Union Literary Society. The subject of debate was, RESOLVED—

That Italy would be justified in remaining neutral in the present war.

The affirmative was upheld by Messrs R. S. Watt and H. B. Steckley, of the second year; and the Negative by Messrs E. T. Chesley and C. B. Lambert, of the first year. When the speakers had threshed the subject out the judges decided the debate in favor of the affirmative. Representatives of the second year will now debate with

representatives of the fourth year, for the Inter-year championship.

The following took part in the additional program:

Solo—Miss McIllguham.

Instrumental—Miss Horning.

Duet—P. L. Faucher and P. D. Vahey.

Reading—Miss V. Sutton.

Solo—Mr. Legatt.

"The Apple is King"

By Geo. W. Armstrong, Lisbon, O.

We meet today to sound the praise
Of orchard fruits that we can raise,

And perfect samples bring;

And with our banner here unfurled,
Will show unto the gazing world,

The apple is the King.

Altho' the apple once grew wild,
And sought by e'en the rustic child,

Would sweetest pleasures bring;

But now the apple ancients loved,
By modern man has been improved

Until it stands—the King.

Yes, way back in the misty past,

Ere ages dark their shadows cast,

Of which historians sing;

In Eden's perfect garden fair,

With none but Eve and Adam there,

The apple then was King.

Though necessary adjunct then

To daily fare of living men,

Small recompense 'twould bring;

Commercial fields were then unknown,

No kind attention round it thrown,

Although it was the King.

Down through the ages, day by day,

It still pursued its peaceful way,

No others envying;

Until it spread throughout the land,

And now is seen on every hand,
'Mong all our fruits, the King.

The orange, lemons have their place,
Along with all their kindred race,

But to warmer climates cling;

While from the south to frigid north,

The apple still goes marching forth,

To prove itself the King.

Some think the orange is a feast,

But you can't cook the little beast,

While juices he will fling;

He'll splash your face and soil your
clothes,

A thing the apple never does,

Because he is the King.

The apple stands without a peer

Today, tomorrow or next year;

The purest joys he'll bring.

He makes the toothsome apple pie.

The dumpling, cobbler and such—why?

Because he is the King.

In every household in the land,

Where wholesome meals are daily
planned,

The boon of health to bring;

It takes no secondary part,

For in the culinary art,

The apple still is King.

A thousand ways mankind it serves,
 And from its duty never swerves,
 Nor yields to anything;
 From sunny June, till winter freezes,
 From spring-time thaws, to summer
 breezes,
 The apple is the King.

And to the cider that will come—
 Far better than your gin or rum—
 The heart of man will cling;
 It lays all tonics in the shade,
 When sipped with pies that mother
 made,
 Which proves it still the King.

And then the rosy tint of health,
 Far better than the boon of wealth,
 To many a cheek will bring;
 And for the power it has in store
 To drive the doctor from the door,
 We all must crown it King.

The promised rainbow, gorgeous,
 gay,
 And decked with apples all the way,
 To Cleveland now we bring;
 And from the host, that comes to see,
 The verdict of each one will be,
 That apple still is King.

Let skeptics blow their bugle horn.
 From New Year's eve to Christmas
 morn,
 No matter what they fling;
 In spite of what they think or say,
 The apple still has right of way,
 And must be crowned the King.

Keep on! Keep on! Ye men of earth,
 To prove your skill and sterling worth,
 To apple growing cling;
 Then, when comes life's descending sun,
 And your choice work on earth is done,
 You will be crowned the King.

Locals

Sergeant Major to Freeborn at Artillery Equitation Class—"Why in thunder do you 'ang round that 'orses neck for?"

Freeborn—"Please, Sergeant Major, I think he has contracted vernacular disease in his front feet."

Donald and Sand (recalling reminiscences of their school days).

DONALD—"Did you like your school-masters?"

SAND—"Yes, but since coming to College I have found Masters whose company is more congenial."

Kerr (giving advice to the Freshmen).
 I was not hazed in my Freshman year, but gentlemen, whoever of you go through this institution without a haze (Hayes) is missing one of the great pleasures of college life.

Winslow, according to Prof. Graham, has developed into an expert chicken picker.

On motion of Horobin, Tause has been chosen as Porter of year '15. Horobin is reserve champion for this office.

The Dean reprimanding some fourth year students:

"Beatty, I heard you laugh the other night about 12 p.m."

Beatty—"Yes, sir; I was giving them the 'horse laugh.'"

Beatty—(in Animal Husbandry)—
 "Professor, I place this animal first because I think she will pass her good qualities on to her ancestors!"

Miss B. to Hinman—(at Mac Hall

dance)—“Do you dance, Mr. Hinman?”

Hinman—“No, I consider dancing bad for the heart and head, and floor space too limited by feet.”

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Arthur Harris has contracted a virulent attack of a new disease—“Machalbigosis.” Culverhouse, his roommate, is busy experimenting with anti-toxins.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

One of the items on the bill of fare at the Chicken Feed was *Vaccinium Macracarpon Condimentum*. Gordon thought it was one of the Orchestra

lating bar of metal,” from egg chamber?

Dave Elliott—who had just come out of a quiet nap, shouted out—“To keep the chickens from roosting on it.”

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Mr. Reek, it is said, is posing as an expert on the fair sex, as is evidenced by the following statement, made in the judging pavilion. “Yes, boys, she has a beautiful neck. She is the nicest female on the farm.”

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Mr. Laidlaw, calling roll in Physics class room—Agar? “Here, here” etc.,



selections and complimented the Orchestra leader on the excellent rendering of it afterwards.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Schuyler—to Steele, who has been ringing M. H. on the private line, when it is out of order)—Have you been talking to Macdonald Hall?

Steele—“No, I think it was Westminster Abbey.”

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Weston—to R. R. Graham)—What is the use of the partition in an incubator separating the “temperature re-

etc. Mr. Graham—“Now fellows, we want to get through. There are some fellows answering who are not here.”

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

PLEASE LET US KNOW

If anybody has seen French cruising around Mac Hall?

If some of the fellows over at Mac Hall the night of The Ladies' Athletic Meet were invited, or did somebody leave the door open.

Mr. Caesar, lecturing to 3rd year, on red ants—"Now, fellows, I am going to give you a slow killing poison."

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Overheard at Mac Hall—First Homemaker: "I was reading this morning about those picturesque soldiers England has brought from India."

Second Homemaker — "You mean those Sneaks and Gherkins, my dear. Aren't they wonderful?"

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

THINGS THE FACULTY DO NOT SAY

MR. SQUIRREL—"No, boys; you don't need to know any of the scientific names of the grasses, nor need you identify them."

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

MR. GALBRAITH—"Now, I propose to devote the last three lecture periods to a review of the term's work."

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

MR. SPENCER—"Yes, your collection is very good. 38 insects are just as acceptable as a 100, even if you hadn't time to get them yourself."

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

MR. CURTIS—"Now, gentlemen, I have to fine you \$1.00 a piece, but of course, this will be refunded to you at the close of the Spring Term."

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

ALFALFA

"What makes the landscape look so fair;

What blossoms bright perfume the air,
What plant repays the farmer's toil,
And will enrich the worn-out soil?

Alfalfa!

"What is the crop that always pays,
And will mature in forty days,
Resisting drought, the frost and heat;
Whose roots reach down one hundred feet?

Alfalfa!

"What grows in loam, in clay or sand;
What lifts the mortgage off the land;
What crop is cut six times a year,
And no foul weeds in it appear?

Alfalfa!

"What makes the swine so healthy feed,
And never raise a hungry squeal;
The wholesome food that never fails
To put three curls into their tails?

Alfalfa!

"What makes all other stock look nice,
And bring the highest market price;
What fills the milk pail, feeds the calf,
And makes the old cow almost laugh?

Alfalfa!"

—Exchange.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

PAT KEPT COOL

Pat Flannigan, who worked in the Boston navy yard, broke the rules of that establishment every day by sneaking off to a retired spot and smoking his pipe after lunch. He knew that, if he should be detected in this breach of discipline, his dismissal would follow automatically, but his love of tobacco got the best of him.

One afternoon, when his pipe was blazing hot, and the clouds of smoke encircled his head, the captain in command of the yard discovered him.

Pat knew his job was gone, but he paid no attention to the commandant.

"Well, my man," demanded the captain, "what have you to say?"

Pat said nothing.

"Do you know who I am?" enquired the captain, wrathfully.

Flannigan, puffing steadily on his pipe, made no response.

"I am the commandant of this yard!" thundered the officer.

Pat turned his head slowly and looked up at him.

"Shure," he said approvingly; "you have got a good job. Hold on to it."

—Popular.

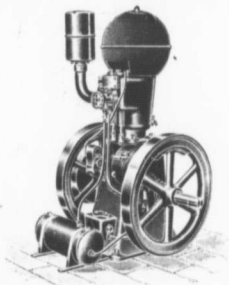
POWER ON THE FARM

The LISTER Gasoline Engine provides the most reliable, efficient and economical power for farm use.

It will drive the grinder, separator, churn, washing machine, grindstone, saw, thresher, ensilage cutter; will fill the silo, pump water or generate electricity for lighting up the farm and outbuildings.

No technical skill is required to start, run or handle the Lister Engine. There is no battery to run down or get out of order, no lamp to adjust, no outside holes to fill, no danger, no extra insurance. Ten Thousand "LISTER" users will confirm this.

Write for Catalogue with photographs of Lister Engines in use on Canadian Farms.



R. A. LISTER & CO., Limited

58-60 STEWART STREET,

TORONTO.

Local Sales Agents for Guelph and District—S. & G. Penfold.

ADMIRALS ALL.

By Henry Newbolt

Effingham, Grenville, Raleigh, Drake.

Here's to the bold and free!

Benbow, Collingwood, Byron, Blake,

Hail to the kings of the sea!

Admirals all, for England's sake,

Honors be yours, and fame!

And honor, as long as waves shall break,

To Nelson's peerless name!

Essex was fretting in Cadiz Bay,

With the galleons fair in sight;

Howard at last must give him his way,

And the word was passed to fight,

Never was schoolboy gayer than he

Since holidays first began;

He tossed his bonnet to wind and sea,

And under the guns he ran.

Drake nor devil nor Spaniard feared,

Their cities he put to the sack;

He seized his Catholic majesty's beard,

And harried his ships to wrack,

He was playing at Plymouth a game of
bowls

When the great Armada came;

But he said, "They must wait their
turn, good souls,"

And he stopped and finished the game.

Fifteen sail were the Dutchmen bold,

Duncan he had but two;

But he anchored them fast where the

Texel shoaled.

And his colors aloft he flew.

"I've taken the depth to a fathom," he
cried,

"And I'll sink with a right good will;

For I know when we're all of us under
the tide

My flag will be fluttering still."

Splinters were flying above, below,

When Nelson sailed the Sound.

"Mark you, I wouldn't be elsewhere
now."

Said he, "for a thousand pound."

The Admiral's signal bade him fly,

But he wickedly wagged his head;
 He capped his glass to his sightless eye.
 And "I'm damned if I see it!" he said,
 Admirals all—they say their say—
 (The echoes are ringing still);
 Admirals all, they went their way
 To the haven under the hill.
 But they left us a kingdom none can
 take—

The realm of the curling sea—
 To be ruled by the rightful sons of
 Blake
 And the Rodneys yet to be.

CHORUS

Admirals, all for England's sake,
 Honor be yours and fame!
 And honor, as long as waves shall break,
 To Nelson's peerless name!

HEROES THREE

He wore a pretty tunic, his spurs were bright and neat.
 The lasses turned and ogled him as he walked down the street.
 His tonsils got quite swollen with his throaty "Stann-at-ease!"
 In fact he did his duty well in piping times of peace.
 And all the world looked up to him a Paladin complete;
 But he stayed to mind the money when the drums began to beat.

He was a lousy loafer, worn boots upon his feet.
 He'd learnt to sponge on other folks—The beer was bitter sweet—
 He said "To h— with soldiering; I'd sooner do a shirk.
 This bloomin' old militia drill appears to me like work."
 His shirt was very dirty. He had no spurs to clink.
 His wife she used the rolling pin when he came home in drink.
 And all the world avoided him, as something foul to meet;
 But he was not long enlisting when the drums began to beat.

He stood behind a ledger, his pen ran down the sheet,
 And ticked off bills for luxuries that others had to meet.
 His hair was thin; his hands were soft; he had two brace of brats,
 And he owned a sloping attic 'neath the slats amid the cats.
 His clothes were very shiny. His wife was very pale.
 At night he soothed the youngest one when she began to wail.
 He more than all heard Britains call, "To die for me were sweet;"
 But he stayed and did his duty when the drums began to beat.

Hot hisses for the popinjay.
 The laurel for the last.
 Peace ashes of the drunken sot
 Who followed bugle blast!
 To heroes all, who answered call,
 Be it for peace or war,
 All Hail! All Hail! Lift high the cup,
 From Kamsack to the Nore.

—Gyp.

Do You Need Any Corrugated Iron Buy The British Made "Redcliffe" Brand

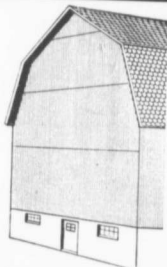
Keep your money within the Empire. If you buy foreign made Iron it means that Canada and the Empire are just that much poorer.

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited, believes that the Ontario farmer is as patriotic as anyone. That he prefers British and Canadian made goods, especially when the price is lower and the quality higher.

We are today selling the famous "Redcliffe" British made Corrugated Iron direct to farmers at the following special cut prices:

Order 28 Gauge-\$3.60 per 100 square feet
Now 26 Gauge-\$3 80 per 100 square feet

Order
Now



Galvanized "Eastlake" Shingles and "Redcliffe" British-made Corrugated Iron make the ideal barn covering.

Freight prepaid to any station in Old Ontario, terms cash with the order. We can also supply the Corrugated Ridge Cap, etc., to fit our sheets.

Every farmer should welcome this opportunity to buy guaranteed British made goods at lower prices than inferior and foreign-made goods. We could sell you Keystone and other foreign-made sheets, but we are buying our raw material within the Empire and we expect every patriotic farmer to back us up by sending us his order.

"Redcliffe" British-made Galvanized Sheets, when corrugated by us, are absolutely dependable for Uniform Fitting, Ease of Laying, Water-tightness and Durability. Send us your order now.

We will gladly help you with your barn plans. Tell us your problems.

While thinking of building— Don't overlook your Home itself



The "Metallic" Steel Ceiling and Siding plates are very attractive in design, cost is low and they are all but imperishable, you nail them on over the old wall with very little trouble, and they can be easily washed or painted. A building roofed with "Eastlake" Steel Shingles and clad inside and out with Metallic Steel Art Plates would be a mighty durable, common-sense building indeed. Write us for illustrated price-list.

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited

MANUFACTURERS

King & Dufferin Streets

Toronto

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.

GERMAN HOME AND KITCHEN PROVERBS

Until very recently the German wife and mother has been conspicuously absent from the ranks of her new women sisters, for though there may have been an occasional emancipated one, the majority of homemakers confined their attentions to the Kaiser's church, kitchen and nursery. In the first of these departments, woman took a very back seat, or should we say pew, but in the other two she reigned supreme.

The thrifty German housewife is saving from choice, quite as much as from necessity. It's born in her. She always stretches herself according to her bed clothes, so that her feet may not come uncovered. A penny saved is one twice earned and that the dollar is the dollar's son. She not only carefully attends to what comes in and goes out of her kitchen, but also does most of her sewing, homemade, homespun, and clean are the handsomest gowns, and comforts herself when less fashionably dressed than American Edna or French Celestine by: There are those who'd wear a cow's tail were it the fashion; or stupidity and vanity grow on the same bush; or silks and velvets put out the kitchen fire.

She meets the various fortunes of her work-a-day world with all sorts of suitable sayings. She would probably prefer to go visiting but remembers

that the wife and cat belong at home and while hoping that something or someone will turn up to break the monotony, recalls: "That much may happen between twelve and dinnertime." The crash of perfectly good china will be met with "Alas, how soon do luck and crockery go to smash!" and the little nursery-maid complains that the washerwoman goes about looking as though her parsley had been destroyed by the hail, or as if her chickens had run off with her bread with the request to be sure to stroke minna's fur the right way as everyone knows minna must be handled like a raw egg.

When about three o'clock, a friend drops in for coffee the two friends chat in most picturesque proverb, and decorated language. The announcement of someone's engagement gives raise to "Love and good judgment never did and never will walk hand in hand." The tolerant "every saucepan sooner or later finds its lid," or the acrid "Crooked saucepan crooked lid." A contradicted report "Lies have short legs and can't run far"—the exceedingly true "'maybe' is half a lie," and the "tongue has no bones but gives many a hard knock."

Incompetent Frau Schneider is described as eating cake to save bread and as hunting for a lost penny with a three-penny candle, but the ladies will then sigh, "Yes, yes! Money is a good



Hotel Carls-Rite

"The House of Comfort"

Opposite the Union Station,

TORONTO

American Plan, \$2.50 per day
European Plan, \$1.00 per day.

W. F. WATT, Manager

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.

slave, but a bad master," and will discuss Herr Schmalise who has amassed a fortune in six short years, despite the fact that "luck comes a limping and goes a running." One lady will sagely remark, "gold shows no stains and rusts not," and the other will regret that "some have money and others have the purse." The sad case of Frau Miller forced in her old age to enter a home shows how true it is that one mother can better care for ten children, than ten children for one mother and careless Onkel Frang badly cheated by a clever brother-in-law, shows that you must, "If your friend is a fox, keep an eye on your chickens." Whatever the topic, whatever its lesson, there's a proverb for it.

"Roasted chickens lay no eggs."

"The day breaks even though the cock crow not."

Continued on page XXIII.

MILTON BRADLEY'S WATER COLORS

Every student should possess a box of Milton Bradley's Water Colors. These colors are unequalled for their clear, rich tones, and the ease with which they may be blended.

Write for our catalogue of Art Materials.

**The Geo. M. Hendry
Company, Limited**

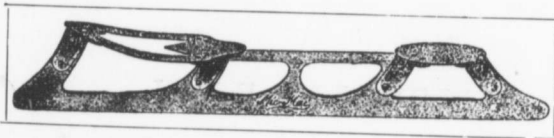
Educational Equipment,

215-219 Victoria St., Toronto,
Ontario.

Our **HOCKEY STICKS** are made of sun-dried and carefully-selected lumber. Try our Inter-faculty Specials.

Our
BOOTS

are designed and selected to meet the needs of every skater, from the lady or gentleman who skates for pleasure to the star player on a championship team making a dash for the winning goal.



We carry a full line of all the best brands of skates.

Snow Shoes made of best seasoned material for ladies, gentlemen and children. Mocassins, all sizes.

SWEATERS, HOCKEY PANTS, PROTECTORS, ETC.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

J. BROTHERTON

578-580 Yonge St.

TORONTO



Write to-day for particulars of my
FREE TRIAL OFFER



Our "Gravity" design gives greatest convenience, as well as ease of operation clothes. Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so with quick and thorough work. Do not overlook the woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edges detachable tub feature.

A man tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse, but, I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either. I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right, but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't alright."

Well I didn't like that, I was afraid the horse wasn't "alright" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse, although I wanted it badly. Now this set me thinking.

You see, I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer. And I said to myself, lots of people may think about me and my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it. But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see, I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way. So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that without wearing the clothes. Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so

easy that a child can run it almost as well as well as a strong man nor break buttons, the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a MONTH'S FREE TRIAL. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is.

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months in wear and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will save 50 to 75 cents a week over that on wash woman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 50 cents a week send me 50c a week till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line to-day, and let me send you book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in six minutes. Address me

H. O. MORRIS, MANAGER NINETEEN HUNDRED WASHER COMPANY.
357 Yonge Street, TORONTO, Ontario.
(Factory, 79-81 Portland St., Toronto.)

**POWER
WASHERS**

If you have electricity or Gasoline Power available let me tell you about our "1900" Power Washers; wash and wring by electricity by simply attaching to any electric light socket—no work at all, or the same machine can be operated from a Gasoline Engine

BIG VALUE

SMALL COST



FOUNTAIN PEN - 50c

Renewable Steel Point. Self-filling. Non-Leakable. Surplus ink removed or flow started by slight turn of screw on handle. Perfect Feed. Sold by mail only. Not obtainable at dealers. Charges prepaid 50c.

PENTAGRAM Co., 24 Tucker Street, Hamilton, ONTARIO

D. M. FOSTER, L.D.S., D.D.S.,

Dentist,

Cor. Wyndham and MacDonnell Streets.

Telephone 14. Over Dominion Bank.

You could enjoy yourself for a nice meal and a cup of real American Coffee.

Call at the

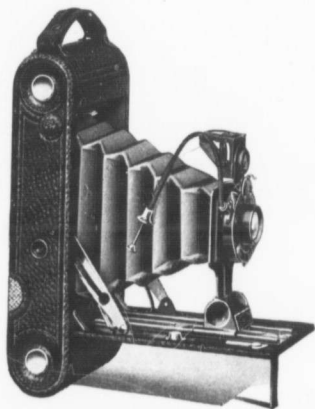
DOMINION CAFE

104 WYNDHAM STREET.

Phone No. 688.

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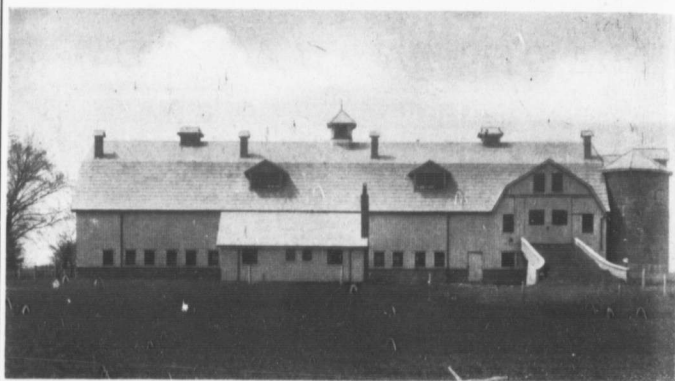
MADE IN CANADA



Let
Kodak Answer
The
Christmas Question

The latest Kodak catalogue at your
dealer's or by Mail

CANADIAN KODAK CO., Ltd.
TORONTO, CANADA



A VIEW of the Dairy Barn at Guelph, O.A.C. covered entirely with PRESTON SAFE LOCK SHINGLES and ventilated with ACORN VENTS.

The rink at the O. A. C., shown in the last month's Review, is entirely covered with ACORN CORRUGATED IRON.

These are but two of the many public buildings which are covered with our iron. Thousands of roofs and complete buildings all over the Dominion are protected by ACORN BRAND products.

Preston Safe Lock Shingles are a guaranteed proof against lightning. We guarantee this IN WRITING over the seal and signature of our company.

Acorn Corrugated Iron is used for a complete covering of the famous MODEL BARN which was shown at the National Exhibition, and which is being used by the best farmers of Canada.

A SPECIAL BOOK FREE

We have just issued a book on Farm Barns and Buildings, showing reproductions of some of the best barns in Canada, together with letters from many of our customers. May we send you a copy free of all charges.

Clip the Coupon to-day and send it to us.

The Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Ltd.
Preston, Ontario.

Send your Free Book as advertised in the O. A. C. Review.

Name.....

Address.....

KELLY'S MUSIC STORE

Sheet Music Music Books Victrolas Violins Guitars
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Sole Agents for—

BELL ART PIANOS

"MADE IN GUELPH"

The piano distinguished for its beauty of case and clearness of tone, for its stand-in-tone qualities and for the Bell tone sustaining frame, the most wonderful support ever given to a piano.

C. W. KELLY & SON
 133 Upper Wyndham St. - Guelph

Ontario Veterinary College

Under the Control of the Department of
 Agriculture of Ontario

Affiliated with the University of Toronto

Established by Professor Andrew Smith, F.
 R.C.V.S., D.V.S., in 1862, under the aus-
 pices of the Upper Canada Board of
 Agriculture and taken over by the Gov-
 ernment of Ontario, 1908.

COLLEGE REOPENS ON THURSDAY,
 OCTOBER 1st, 1914.

Calendar, 1914-1915 Sent on Application.

E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S.,
 Principal

110 University Avenue. Toronto, Canada.

The Kennedy Studio

Is equipped to produce the best
 in **Groups** or **Individual Por-
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A Students' Special in Photos
 at \$1.50 a Dozen.



The Kennedy Studio
 23 WYNDHAM ST., GUELPH

'Phone 498

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.

To the Wives and Mothers of Canada

There are in our Dominion one hundred and eighty thousand widowed women, of whom, doubtless, many, on the death of their husbands, were thrown upon their own resources.

And in addition there were, doubtless, in numerous cases children left to be supported and educated. Fortunate indeed were those women whose responsibilities were lightened by life insurance.

The Mutual is strictly a Canadian Company, issuing ideal home protection policies. We would like to see a **Mutual** policy in every Canadian home.

The Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada

Head Office, WATERLOO, Ontario

George Chapman, District Manager

OFFICE, 8 DOUGLAS STREET, GUELPH, ONT.

High Quality Through and Through

Wyandotte
Dairyman's
Cleaner and Cleanser

is strictly a dairy cleaner of high quality. It fully measures up to the high standard of cleaning efficiency and cleansing purity which dairy authorities have established as being necessary to a dairy cleaner that makes milk utensils safe and sanitary containers.

Wyandotte Dairyman's Cleaner and Cleanser not only cleans clean, thereby protecting milk from bacteria and other deteriorating factors, but it is also a freshener and sweetener. It does easily what Dairyman always found difficult, if not altogether impossible to do with ordinary agents, such as removing staleness, reducing rusting to a minimum, prolonging the life and usefulness of utensils, or Indian in Circle providing a real sanitary purity about the dairy at all times.



When Wyandotte Dairyman's Cleaner and Cleanser costs no more than what you now use, and when the results are guaranteed to be superior, why not give it a thorough trial. Ask your dealer or write your supply man.

On Every Package

The J. B. Ford Co., Sole Mfrs., Wyandotte, Mich.

This Cleaner has been awarded the highest prize wherever exhibited.

\$100,000.00

to

\$150,000.00 Plus

ONE hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars' worth of work in one year is the maximum output of the Advertiser Job Printing Company, Limited.

In this cosmopolitan city of big things this ought to mean something to you, Mr. Advertiser and Mr. Buyer of Printing.

Our present customers know what it means to them—personal attention to all details—careful typography—the best press work—and above all, SERVICE. The kind of service that brings back to us all your future orders for printing.

We specialize in high-grade catalogue, magazine, book and color printing. Let us talk it over with you when you are in the market for more printing.

PHONE 3670

**The Advertiser Job
Printing Company, Limited.**

191-195 Dundas Street

London

Ontario

The Eggs You Get

not the number of hens you have in the flock, determine whether your poultry is profitable. Every hen on the sick list or irregular layer means so much money lost.

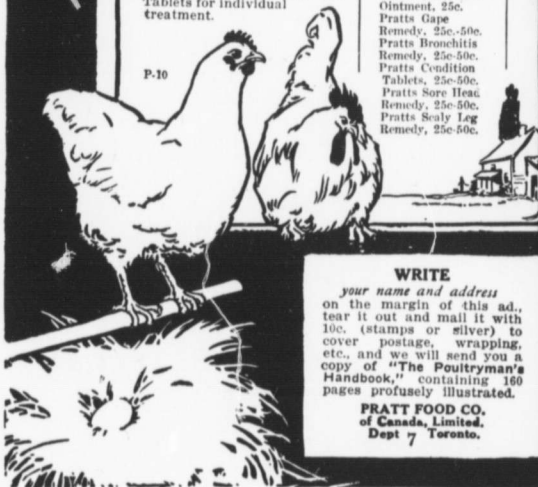
Pratts

POULTRY REGULATOR

Induces regular laying because it acts directly on the digestive and egg-producing organs, toning up the whole system and improving the digestion. It produces a marked improvement in the birds because it insures perfect condition. "Your money back if not satisfied."

Pratts Roup Remedy is a sure preventive of colds, catarrh and roup. Use the Tablets for individual treatment.

P-10



Pratts

Poultry Remedies

Pratts Poultry Regulator, 25c. \$9.
Pratts Baby Chick Food, 25c. to \$5.75
Pratts Liquid Lice Killer, 35c. qt., \$1.00 gal.
Pratts Powdered Lice Killer, 25c. 50c.
Pratts Roup Remedy, 25-50c.
Pratts Roup Tablets, 25c-50c.
Pratts White Diarrhea Remedy, 25c.-50c.
Pratts Cholera Remedy, 25c.-50c.
Pratts Head Lice Ointment, 25c.
Pratts Gape Remedy, 25c.-50c.
Pratts Bronchitis Remedy, 25c-50c.
Pratts Condition Tablets, 25c-50c.
Pratts Sore Head Remedy, 25c-50c.
Pratts Sealy Leg Remedy, 25c-50c.

WRITE

your name and address on the margin of this ad., tear it out and mail it with 10c. (stamps or silver) to cover postage, wrapping, etc., and we will send you a copy of "The Poultryman's Handbook," containing 160 pages profusely illustrated.

PRATT FOOD CO.
of Canada, Limited.
Dept 7 Toronto.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?**“GREY KNITTING”**

By KATHARINE HALE.

The newest, daintiest patriotic Booklet, dedicated to the women who knit.

It bears directly on what your wife or sweetheart is doing right now. It's tied with the same yarn she's using.

An Ideal Christmas Remembrance.

At Your Booksellers, 25c.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher,

29-37 Richmond St. West

Toronto, Ont.

ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION.**Teaching Days For 1914**

High, Continuation, Public and Separate Schools have the following number of teaching days in 1914:

Dates of Opening and Closing

Open	5th January	Close	9th April
Reopen	20th April	Close	29th June
Reopen	1st September	Close	22nd December

January	20	July	80
February	20	August
March	22	September	21
April	16	October	22
May	20	November	21
June	20	December	16

118

Total

198

NOTE—Christmas and New Year's holidays (23rd December, 1914, to 3rd January, 1915, inclusive), Easter holidays (10th April to 19th April, inclusive), Midsummer holidays (from 30th June to 31st August, inclusive), all Saturdays and Local Municipal holidays, Dominion or Provincial, Public, Fast or Thanksgiving Days, Labor Day [1st Monday (7th) of Sept.], Victoria Day, the anniversary of Queen Victoria's Birthday (Monday, 25th May), and the King's Birthday (Wednesday, 3rd June), are holidays in the High, Continuation, Public, and Separate Schools, and no other days can be deducted from the proper devisor except the days on which the Teachers' Institute is held. The above-named holidays are taken into account in this statement, so far as they apply to 1914, except any Public Fast or Thanksgiving Day, or Local Municipal holiday. Neither Arbor Day nor Empire Day is a holiday.

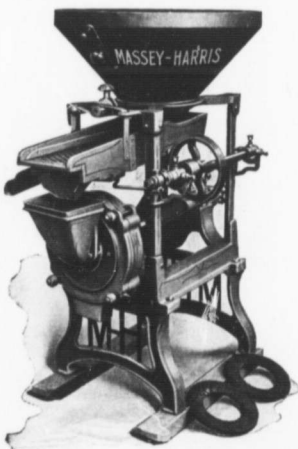
It Pays to Grind the Feed for Your Stock



THE increased food value of ground feed over whole grain is good reason for its use.

Many farmers claim that by substituting ground feed for unground, there is a saving of from one-fifth to one-third of the grain and at the same time produces more flesh, more milk and cream, more rapid growth, and keeps the stock in better health.

The advantage of grinding your own grain is that you can grind it as required, fine or coarse as occasion demands and much more cheaply than you can hire it done.



BUY THE MASSEY-HARRIS GRINDER

Because of its Great Capacity, Economy of Operation, High Character of work done and its Durability.

Scientific Design.
Substantial Construction.
Patent Quick-Relief Lever.
Safety Break Pin.
Positive Adjustment for grinding fine or coarse.
Burrs are especially hard.



Improved Device for raising and lowering the Feed Spout.

The Bearings are well bab-bitted, ensuring smooth and easy running.

All Parts are Perfectly balanced.

Bagger can be supplied.

The Dominion Bank

GUELPH

CAPITAL PAID UP	\$5,990,000
RESERVE FUND	\$7,760,000

A General Banking Business Transaction

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the world

Savings Bank Department

Special attention paid to Savings Accounts, Interest allowed on deposits of \$1.00 and upwards.

Every convenience will be afforded students for the transacting of their banking business.

Sweater Coats and Sweaters To Order



Our goods are all HAND-FINISHED.
They do not fray at edges and button-holes.
The pockets wear as long as the coats.
Write for prices.



Thos. Warren

359 Spadine Ave.
TORONTO

"Pills must be swallowed, not chewed."

"Even a blind hen will sometimes find a grain of corn."

"First I and mine, then thou and thine."

"Never crawl where you might soar."

"A full stomach hates to study."

"Adam's children are just like Adam" and the sardonic, "Adam just had to

have an Eve on whom to blame his own misdoings."

One of the truest words ever spoken shall round up this little collection:

"Eggs, and they say, are brittle, beware;

For an egg, once broken, and they say, once spoken;

Will never, no never, become whole by repair.

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.



HOCKEY SUPPLIES

We can supply you with every Hockey requisite from Skates to Toques in many qualities. Let us know your requirements in

SKATES, BOOTS, STICKS
Pads, Sweaters, Toques

or any of the other lines of Hockey supplies. Our new catalogue No. 71 describes all these lines, and we will be pleased to mail it to you. Write for it to-day. Special prices for club orders.

HAROLD A. WILSON CO. LTD.
295-299 Yonge St. Toronto

The Silo For Canada

Known as the one staunch preserver of sweet succulent silage through fiercest winters and driest summers, needing no repairs, no painting, no adjustments, the Natco Everlasting Silo is recognized as *the* silo for the Dominion. It is made in Canada for Canada. It's weatherproof, decayproof and fireproof, convenient and attractive and will add as nothing else to your feeding profits. The Natco will be the most valuable addition to your farm buildings—a structure that you'll be proud of. The

Natco Everlasting Silo

PATENTED
"The Silo That Lasts for Generations"

is built of hollow vitrified clay tile, whose glazed surfaces are impervious to air and moisture and whose double air compartments prevent freezing. The door frame consists of special jamb tile. Doors are of gulf cypress. Perfect fit. Greatest convenience. Durable. Rigid. Bands of steel laid in the mortar reinforce this strongest of all silos. No blowdown—therefore a taller silo with smaller diameter can be built—exposing less silage on top. Nothing can take this giant of strength and efficiency. Send today for list of Natco owners in your province and our Catalog 7



National Fire Proofing Company
of Canada, Limited Toronto, Ont.

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.

The Royal Bank of Canada

Capital	-	-	-	\$11,560,000.00
Reserves,	-	-	-	\$13,500,000.00
Assets,	-	-	-	\$180,000,000.00

A General Banking Business done. Drafts issued to, or cashed from, all Countries; 374 Branches throughout Canada, West Indies and Cuba, and our own offices in London, Eng., and New York.

Savings Bank Department with separate room for Ladies.

R. L. TORRANCE,

Manager,

Guelph Branch.



Why not a Sectional Bookcase for your Books?

Give your books the protection they deserve. Keep them where they will not be soiled and torn, as will be the case if they are left carelessly around.

Buy our Office Specialty Sectional Bookcase. Get one or two sections to start with and add more sections as you need them.

Let us send you Booklet No. 105A showing our complete line of Bookcases. Write for it now.

Bookcases for
the
Home and Office.

MAKERS OF HIGH GRADE FILING CABINETS

OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO.
 MAKERS OF OFFICE FURNITURE IN STEEL AND WOOD
CANADA

Branches in
Principal Cities.
Factories,
Newmarket, Ont.

37 WELLINGTON STREET WEST . . . TORONTO

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.

Macdonald Hall

LITERARY SOCIETY NOTES

The first meeting of the Literary Society for the year '14-'15, was held in the gymnasium, Wednesday evening, September 30th, at seven o'clock. After a hearty welcome had been extended to the new members by the President, Miss Master, and an outline of what the Society wished to accomplish during the year was given, there was a program of musical selections and initiation stunts for late comers.

It is the purpose of the Society to hold a series of debates during the present term and allow the winners to compete with the winners of the O.A.C., Literary Society. The date set for the Union Debate is November 21st.

TORONTO'S FINEST FAMILY HOTEL.
HOTEL WAVERLEY EUROPEAN PLAN
 Phone College 781
 Rooms, Single or En Suite with Private Baths.—
 Telephone in every room.
 ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BATHS \$1.50 UP.
 ROOMS WITH RUNNING WATER \$1.00 UP.
 Special Weekly Rates.
 482-488 SPADINA AVE. (at College).

The Rosery

MISS E. S. MARRIOTT

FLORIST AND DESIGNER

51 QUEBEC ST., WEST
 GUELPH

PHONE 966
 SUNDAY 385L

The Little Dutch Inn Tea Room

Lunch from 12-2 o'clock.

Afternoon Tea from 4-6 o'clock.

Arrangements made for Special or Evening Parties

OSTEOPATHY

DR. GORDON V. HILBORNE

DR. MARY SHERRIFFS

10 SUFFOLK ST., W., GUELPH
 PHONE 534

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.



Choosing Your Bank

In choosing a bank the attention of depositors is directed to the standing of this institution, which has been in successful operation for 83 years. With our large surplus of assets over liabilities and adequate holdings of cash reserves, customers are assured of a safe depository.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital Paid Up	- -	\$6,500,000
Reserve	- - -	\$11,900,000
Total Reserve Over	-	\$90,000,000

70 Branches in Ontario.

GUELPH BRANCH:

T. G. McMASTER, Manager.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

50 YEARS IN BUSINESS

Capital Paid Up, \$5,000,000.

Reserve, \$3,400,000.

Total Assets (Over) \$85,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG

John Galt, President.

G. H. Balfour, General Manager.

H. B. Shaw, Assistant General Manager.

London, Eng., Branches, 6 Princes Street, E.C.,
and West End Branch, Haymarket, S.W.

The Bank, having over 310 Branches in Canada extending from Halifax to Prince Rupert, offers excellent facilities for the transaction of every description of Banking business. It has Correspondents in all Cities of importance throughout Canada, the United States, the United Kingdom, the Continent of Europe, and the British Colonies.

Collections made in all parts of the Dominion and returns promptly remitted at lowest rates of exchange. Letters of Credit and Travellers' Cheques issued available in all parts of the world.

FARMERS' BUSINESS

Special attention given to accounts of Students, Farmers, Cattle and Hog Dealers, Farmers' Notes Discounted and Farmers' Sale Notes cashed or taken for collection.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

The advantage of a Savings Bank Account is that it earns you 3 per cent. interest night and day, and you can always get your money any time you want it, and every day your money is deposited with us we pay you.

The Dominion and Provincial Governments have large sums of money on deposit with this Bank and this should assure the public that your money is absolutely safe, as we are one of the oldest, largest and strongest Banks in Canada.

We want your name on our list, and we also want to meet you personally, when you call. \$1 will open an account. Office old Traders' Bank building, next door to post office.

GUELPH

F. D. ANDERSON, Manager,

ONTARIO

Compliments of the Season

FROM

R. W. WATERHOUSE

"Tailors to Men who Know"

36 QUEBEC ST. W.

GUELPH. ONT.

GEO. M. HENRY

Grinds skates concave and guarantees them not to stick. Give us a trial.

Also see us about hockey sticks.

THE RED FRONT STORE

63 Quebec Street

Phone 398.

H. H. WORDEN

O. A. C. BARBER SHOP

Three Barbers. No Waiting.

St. George's Sq. Cars stop at Door.

PEEP SIGHTS

for Farm Drainage Purposes, as designed by Prof. W. H. Day, sent by mail to any address.

H. Occomore & Co.

124-126 Wyndham St.

GUELPH

RYRIE

Gift Service

The average student, like most other people, at Christmas time, has worry and bother enough, thinking out his Christmas gifts, without having the further bother of parcelling and mailing them. We want to help you with both.

Send a post card for our Catalogue. It will help you solve your gift problems.

After they are solved, the gifts will be parcelled daintily for you, your card will be enclosed, and we will send them, on any date you specify, to the various addresses given, at our risk and expense. No charge is made for this extra service.

Send for the catalogue to-day.

Ryrie Bros. Limited

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers and Silver-smiths, 134-136-138 Yonge St.,

TORONTO

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.

1914

O. A. C.

1914

STUDENTS should try
some of our delicious *Bon-
Bons* put up in all sorts of
fancy packages — *quality*
unsurpassed.

We cater to the best class
of trade.



HOT DRINKS LUNCHES
COLD DRINKS

Everything for Refreshment

THE KANDY KITCHEN

WONG'S O.K. LAUNDRY

The Students' Laundry, Opposite Winter
Fair Building.

College calls made on Monday, Wednesday
and Friday.

BEST WORK IN CITY.

**MACDONALD HALL WILL
CLOSE WHEN—**

Ethel H's room is untidy;

Katherine Cunningham gets up with
the rising bell;

Leone Hartley learns to whisper after
the lights go out;

K. Dowler comes to lectures early;

Goochie starts to study;

Gwynie leads the Y.W.C.A.;

Mary Toy forgets to bring her knitt-
ing to the breakfast table;

Frankie Allen ceases to find something
exciting;

Blanche Conrad stays in to study
when she can go out;

A Lyons'

\$18.00

Suit or Overcoat

This season is as good as you ever
saw for \$20.00 or \$22.50. They are
made of the same Woolens the ordi-
nary tailor will charge you \$25.00
or \$27.50 for. They have all the
style, fit and tailoring you could get
if you paid \$40.00

Still finer qualities at
\$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00

LYONS
Tailoring Co.

47 WYNDHAM STREET

LOOK!

Is there something in this list you
would like to have:

ROGUEFORD CHEESE

CREAM CHEESE

CLUB HOUSE OLIVES

BOVRIL EXTRACT

OXO CUBES

OYSTERS

BISCUITS

FRUIT

Benson Bros.

25 Wyndham Street



**Rexall Goods are Made
in Canada and are Not
Costing You a Cent More
than before the War. . . .**

And what is more, a portion of every
Rexall purchase goes to swell the
Canadian Patriotic Fund being raised
by The Rexall Stores of Canada, 400
of the Best Drug Stores in Canada.

Full list of **Rexall Toilet Goods, Rexall
Remedies**, and other Rexall merchandise free
at my store. Get one, and you'll realize how
easy you can help and how much you can
help relieve the suffering caused by the war,
and at the same time help Canadian indus-
try as well, by purchasing Rexall Goods at
my store or any other Rexall store in Canada.

McKees Drug Store

The Rexall Store

GUELPH - - ONTARIO

GUELPH RADIAL RAILWAY CO.
TIME TABLE

Cars leave St. George's Square for Elora Rd., Suffolk St. Waterloo Ave., O. A. College and Ontario St. as follows:

A.M.			P. M.		
6.15	8.25	10.35	12.25	4.05	7.55
6.35	8.45	10.55	12.45	4.05	7.55
6.55	9.10	11.20	1.05	4.50	8.35
7.20	9.30	11.40	1.30	5.15	9.00
7.40	9.50	12.05	1.50	5.40	9.20
8.00	10.15		2.10	6.05	9.40
			2.35	6.30	10.05
			2.55	6.50	10.25
			3.20	7.10	*10.45
			3.40	7.35	

Returning, Cars leave Terminals 10 minutes later.

*Saturday night only.

Cars run to Power House only after last trip.

**DIAMOND
and SHIELD
O. A. C. PINS**

**Leather Fobs
Twenty-five Cents Each**

**SAVAGE & CO.
JEWELLERS**

WAR! WAR! WAR!



**Be Patriotic—Patronize the
Britisher, not the
Foreigner**

We call for and deliver regularly, twice weekly. Special discount to O. A. C. Students.



**Guelph Steam
Laundry . . .**

"Ours Is Sanitary."

C.E.Hewer

49 Quebec St. West

**Cleaning, Pressing & Repairing.
Goods called for and delivered.**

Phone 808

- Pants, pressed \$0.15
- Pants, cleaned and pressed .25
- Coats, pressed30
- Coats, cleaned and pressed.. .40
- Suits, pressed50
- Suits, cleaned and pressed.. .75
- Dry Cleaning Suits1.50

Monthly contracts for Students. Moderate charges for alterations.

MOORE & ARMSTRONG

Guelph's Ladies' Store

Women's and Children's
Garments

Dress Goods and Silks

Exclusive Millinery

Perrin's Kid Gloves

Northway Coats and Suits

Crompton's C-C a la Grace and
Parisienne Corsets

THE WHITE HOUSE

FLOWERS

We carry the best selection of Cut Flowers in the city. When you want something choice call on us or 'phone 866. Prompt delivery and careful attention to all orders.

McPhee, Florist

Wellington Block.

M. J. Rudell, D.D.S., L.D.S.

Dentist

(On the Corner)

Over Guelph and Ontario Investment
and Savings Society Bank

PHONE 16

Please mention the O. A. C. REVIEW when answering advertisements.

Phone 719

44 Cork St.

Jas. K. Readwin

Pants Pressed	- - -	15c
Pants Cleaned and Pressed	- - -	25c
Suits Pressed	- - -	50c
Suits Cleaned and Pressed	- - -	75c
Suits Dry-Cleaned	- - -	\$1.25
Velvet Collars	- - -	75c to \$1.50

Monthly contract, special rate. Goods called for and delivered.

Regal Shoes
For Men.

Sorosis Shoes
For Women.

W. J. THURSTON

Sole Agent

THE NEW SHOE STORE,

39 Wyndham Street

CUT FLOWERS

Choice Cut Flowers always on hand. Roses, Carnations, Valley, Violets and all Flowers in season.

GILCHRIST'S

Phone 436.

St. George's Square.

R. H. McPherson

Barber

Get your hair cut at 145 Wyndham street, An extra barber employed at the highest wages for your sake.

SHOES REPAIRED

By the latest improved machinery in America, Promptly and Neatly at the

Goodyear Shoe Repair Co.

50 Cork St. E., Guelph.

Telephone 957. PERCY T. KING, Prop.

The Guelph & Ontario Investment and Savings Society

Incorporated A. D. 1876.

Capital Subscribed \$1,000,000.00

Reserve Fund - \$524,044.00

Assets - - - - \$3,415,877.19

Debentures issued for One Hundred Dollars and over, for five years at 5 per cent., payable half yearly.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest paid, or compounded half yearly.

Office: Society's Building, corner Wyndham and Cork Sts., Guelph, Ont.

J. E. McELDERRY,
Managing Director.

College Printing

Is A Specialty With Us

Every order receives the personal attention that ensures the delivery of the better class of work. Consult us about your printing.

We have an exclusive range of

Christmas Cards

Something that will please you. Come in and see the samples.

The Guelph Herald

PRINTERS AND DESIGNERS
OF GOOD PRINTING

Herald Building, - Douglas St.

GO TO

PETRIE'S

FOR

Drugs, Kodaks
and Confectionery

2 STORES

Our Kodak Department is at your service. We develop and print, also carry a full line of supplies for Kodaks and Cameras.

Our Confectionery Department—For fresh candies, ice cream and lunches.

A Box of Chocolates may have been fresh when first packed, but how can you tell by looking at a sealed box? Petrie's chocolates are made in Guelph—fresh every day—shown to you in an open box, and are sold only by Petrie's two stores.

COR. WYNDHAM AND McDONALD STS.

Fine Job Printing

We execute the finest grades of printing, plain or in colors, promptly. Put us to the test.

Kelso Printing Co.

FLOUR

SNOWDRIFT - - Manitoba Patent Flour

PEOPLES - - - Blended Flour

DICTATOR - - - Pastry Flour

Made from the choicest of Canada's Wheat

We will ship to any place.

Write us immediately for prices.

THE

James Goldie Co., Ltd.
Guelph - Ontario

FALL AND WINTER SUITS
AND OVERCOATS AT **\$15.**

"MY TAILOR"

49 CORK STREET

**O. A. C. STUDENTS'
CO-OPERATIVE SUPPLY
STORE**

A Full Line of

Agricultural Text Books

BOTANICAL SUPPLIES

Plant Mounts,
Labels,
Weed Seed Vials, etc.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SUPPLIES

Insect Pins,
Stretching Boards,
Boxes,
Butterfly Nets, etc.

DRAINAGE SUPPLIES

Paper
Instruments, etc.

Transportation Charges paid
on orders of \$5.00 and over.

**STUDENTS'
CO-OPERATIVE SUPPLY
STORE**

O. A. College, GUELPH, ONT.



Do it too
by buying
only *Made
in Canada*
goods like
Windsor
Table
Salt ¹⁴³

FLOWERS

We have the largest and best equipped plant in
Canada for growing flowers under glass. We fill
orders for cut flowers anywhere from Montreal to
Winnipeg. Give us a trial for your next banquet.

Prompt Service

Moderate Prices

**Miller & Sons
FLORISTS**

Lauder Avenue

Toronto

Young Men Stay in Canada

Advise Your Friends to Come to
C A N A D A

Nowhere in the world are to be found so many and such
good openings for a career in

Agriculture

FRUIT-GROWING, DAIRYING—WHAT YOU WILL!

The cry now-a-days is "BACK TO THE LAND," and
CANADA has got the LAND

The day of CANADA'S PROSPERITY is the day of

Your Opportunity

Do not neglect it. Think this over.

You can never do as well anywhere else.

Tell your friends to apply for further information
To

W. D. SCOTT, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa.

Or to

J. OBED SMITH, 11-12 Charing Cross, London, S. W.,
England.

What a
DE LAVAL
CREAM SEPARATOR
SAVES
over any other separator or
creaming system

Quality of cream that no other separator will recover completely, particularly under the harder conditions of every day use.

Quality of cream as evidenced by De Laval butter always scoring highest in every important contest.



Labor in every way over any gravity system, and also over any other separator, by turning easier, being simpler, easier to clean and requiring no adjustment.

Time by hours over any gravity system, and as well over any other separator by reason of greater capacity and the same reasons that save labor.

Cost since while a De Laval Cream Separator may cost a little more than a poor one to begin with, it will last from ten to twenty years, while other separators wear out and require to be replaced in from one to five years.

Profit in more and better cream, with less labor and effort, every time milk is put through the machine, twice a day, or 730 times a year, for every year the separator lasts.

Satisfaction, which is no small consideration, and can only come from knowing you have the best separator, with which you are sure you are at all times accomplishing the best possible results.

Easily proven—These are all facts capable of easy demonstration and proof to any user or intending buyer of a cream separator. Every De Laval agent is glad of a chance to prove them by a De Laval machine itself—without the slightest obligation on your part unless entirely satisfied.

DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY CO., Limited

MONTREAL PETERBORO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

50,000 Branches and Local Agencies the World Over