

PAGES

MISSING

THE O. A. C. REVIEW

"THE PROFESSION WHICH I HAVE EMBRACED REQUIRES A KNOWLEDGE OF EVERYTHING."

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The Work of the Organization of Resources Committee

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THE Great War has shaken and is shaking society into new activities practically unthought of before August 1914. To carry on these activities new organizations have had to be formed. In the Province of Ontario there have been many such. Their names denote their purpose: The Canadian Red Cross, the British Red Cross, the Patriotic Fund Committee, the Home Guards, Recruiting Leagues, Patriotic Leagues, Speakers' Leagues, Preparedness Leagues, Win-the War Associations, War Auxiliaries Returned Soldiers' Committees, Field Comfort Clubs, Soldiers' Tobacco Clubs, Letters to Soldiers' Clubs, War Production Clubs, Gardening Associations, Farm Help Committees, Leagues, and Labor Bureaux. There is hardly a village or a township in Ontario that has not one or more of these organizations represented with its burdens. Where the organization is not formally represented by a Committee of its own, it will be generally found that its special work is being carried on nevertheless by some of the older established organizations which were in existence before the war, such as the Women's Institutes, Church societies, Town or Township Councils, Daughters of the Empire, and Horticultural Societies. The person or the community in Ontario that has not been

stirred into some war-time activities during the past three years, must be very isolated, very unpatriotic or very selfish.

CREATED BY AN ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE.

The Organization of Resources Committee came into existence as an expression of our Legislature's conviction that the Province of Ontario should make the greatest possible contribution to winning the war by co-operating with the Federal authorities and by maintaining the agricultural and industrial production of the Province. The law creating the Committee was passed in April 1916. By an amendment to the act in 1917 the objects of the Committee were defined as follows: "To aid in securing the conservation, utilization and organization of the resources of Ontario for the successful prosecution of the war, and to secure the maintaining and increasing of the agricultural and industrial production of Ontario and the better development of the natural and other resources of the Province during the war and thereafter."

The committee is strictly non-partisan. Both sides of the Legislature are represented in the *personnel*. The Lieutenant-Governor is Chairman, Premier Hearst and Mr. Rowell are Vice-Chairmen. In addition to the nine members selected from the

Legislature, there are fourteen other members chosen to represent agricultural, industrial, commercial and financial interests. Dr. Creelman, Commissioner of Agriculture and Mr. William Dryden, the well known stock farmer of Ontario County, represent the Agricultural interests. A small Executive Committee, meeting frequently, looks after the carrying out of the General Committee's policies. Sub-Committees have been organized to carry out special lines of work. There are four of these, viz: Organization, Thrift, Poultry and Fish Committees. For carrying out special work through women's organizations a Women's Auxiliary was organized recently.

THE SECRETARIAL STAFF.

To attend to all the details of the many interests involved and the great amount of correspondence, a large office staff has been found necessary. At the head of this staff is Dr. A. H. Abbott, a member of the Faculty of the University of Toronto, who has been loaned by the University for the time being to act as Secretary. In the field during the summer months, six Field Secretaries were active in organizing branch Committees. Mrs. Gurnett, formerly editor of the Women's Department of the Mail and Empire is Secretary of the Women's Auxiliary. Two other Assistant-Secretaries act under Dr. Abbott. The offices are located in the Parliament Buildings.

ACTIVITY IN PROMOTING FOOD PRODUCTION.

Although the Committee was organized in the spring of 1916, its work did not become generally known until the following winter. The increased activity of German submarines in February, 1917, in sinking food-ships and the great world-shortage of food

threatening, brought the Organization of Resources Committee forward to lead the Province in a campaign for increased food production. By advertisements in the public press, by the publication of a plain statement of the seriousness of the situation in a widely distributed pamphlet called "The Crisis," by appeals waged through the pulpits, by stirring Boards of Trade and Municipal Councils to action, the County was thoroughly aroused. Everywhere there was a fine response. Farmers increased their acreages of grain crops, and farmers' wives increased their gardens and their flocks of poultry. Townspeople organized to grow as large a part of their foodstuffs as gardens and vacant lots would yield. Manufacturers put in large acreages of potatoes for their employees. Town Councils plowed up parks, vacant lots, and cemeteries for community plots. Boards of Trade offered prizes to successful competitors in gardening schemes. Groups of men combined to put in large fields of beans, buckwheat and potatoes. Church Societies, Boy Scouts, Girl Guides, Rotary Clubs, Bank Staffs, Bowling Clubs, Horticultural Societies and Women's Institutes answered the call and "went in" as the saying is, for greater production. And great has been production! And great has been the organized co-operation! Ontario has, through this activity, learned valuable lessons on patriotic and productive team-play. For these results the Organization of Resources can claim a share of the credit.

SECURING FARM HELP.

In another phase of the food situation, the Organization of Resources Committee took an active part. Early in July the reports received from all parts of the Province showed that the labor shortage for haying and harvest-

ing was acute. The crops were heavy and the man power of the farms depleted. Appeals for help from the towns and cities were non-productive. The loss of valuable crops was feared. In this crisis a publicity campaign was undertaken in the press and co-operating with the Food Controller of Canada, the manufacturers were appealed to for help. Towns and villages were urged to lend a hand and see that none of the valuable crop was wasted for lack of co-operation. The response to these appeals was generous and widespread. While in many cases more help could have been used to advantage, there are very few cases reported of actual loss. City, town and village responded. For example, Peterboro reports that approximately 1500 days were furnished to the farmers in the vicinity of that city. Seaforth gave 150 days, Hagersville 300 days Acton 250, Embro 200 days, Markdale 90 days. From town and village, the reports show that every request from the county was met. The following extracts exemplify the matter further:

"Every man and boy in the village has been out harvesting—men who were never in a harvest field before. Our village has done remarkably well."
—Cookstown, Simcoe Co.

"Some of the business men gave as many as fifteen to twenty days each and some retired farmers were out all harvest. Our Council and Board of Trade met and got out a list for every business man or man in the village to sign, who was willing to help the farmers and almost every man in the village signed and went out and helped. Our men turned out well." Tottenham, Simcoe Co.

"The Imperial Bank staff spent the two weeks allowed them for holidays helping farmers take off the harvest. All returned men in our village helped

also. One minister helped the whole harvest through."—Harrow, Essex Co.

"Fifteen men have gone out from our village and almost all are still in the fields or barns helping. Some have been fifteen days, others ten, others four or five days, and others one or two days. Men have gone from the store, blacksmith shop, bank and church to help the farmers."—Brucefield, Huron Co.

This is the spirit in which town has helped country in the harvest of 1917. May this not presage the growth of larger and better co-operative enterprises!

A CO-OPERATING COMMITTEE.

The Organization of Resources Committee is a co-operating agency. Its aim is to help, where help is needed and asked for. At present it is undertaking to carry out the campaign for the British Red Cross Fund. Recently it acted for the Food Controller of Canada in co-operation with the Women's Institutes, in securing signatures for the food pledge cards. It has helped in arranging for the distribution of supplies of fish. Last spring it co-operated with the Labor Department to get boys and girls from the High Schools and Colleges for farm work. It promoted prize essay competitions in the secondary schools and through the Y.M.C.A. District offices distributed S.O.S. badges to those who had worked on the farms. With the Department of Agriculture it has assisted production by encouraging the use of farm tractors and supporting the District Representatives in their plans for distributing farm help. For next year it is already planning. Recently it issued as Circular No. 6, "The C.P.S. Call"—the Conserving of food, the Production of food, the Saving of money. For these war-time

necessities it seeks the help of all patriotic organizations in Ontario.

THE FUTURE OF THE COMMITTEE.

What the future of the Committee will be, no one can say. Sufficient for the day are the duties thereof. Some think our problems of readjustment after the war will be as great as and difficult as the problems of the war

have been. In such case there will probably be need of its continuance. The act creating it takes this possibility into account. As a non-partisan co-ordinating and co-operating organization that can render service with a free hand, there is undoubtedly a place for it. In the meantime it uses every means available to keep Ontario at a war-winning pitch agriculturally.

Poultry Diseases Responsible for Big National Loss

At least fifty per cent of the chickens, young ducks and turkeys, and ten per cent of the adult birds die each year from diseases, many of which are preventable. This is an annual national loss of probably millions of dollars that could be avoided to a large extent.

War conditions make it imperative that farmers and poultrymen, as far as possible, stop this enormous leak and in order to assist in this connection Dr. Wickware suggests that every breeder pay strict attention to the general conditions of his flock in order that any ailing birds may be immediately isolated. When anything unusual is noted in a fowl, it is advisable to place the affected individual in separate quarters. If within a short time recovery does not take place, it is unwise to destroy the fowl without first ascertaining the cause of the disorder. The prevalence of diseases is more often the cause of the poultry-keeper's failure than is the lack of practical knowledge. The extreme importance of keeping the quarters clean; isolation of all ailing fowls and immediate action in regard to finding out the cause, cannot be too strongly impressed upon the poultryman.

When trouble occurs, forward to the Biological Laboratory, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont., a live

but sick fowl, or in the absence of such a dead bird. In the interval, disinfect the quarters, runs, drinking fountains and feed dishes to check the spread of any infectious disease.

Disinfect the poultry houses by spraying the interior with a limewash solution (50 lbs. stone lime slaked in a barrel of water plus one gallon of a good commercial disinfectant.)

Fill cracks and crevices to destroy mites, lice, etc. If a smaller amount is required it may be prepared by adding two and one-half pounds of lime to a pail of water plus a teacupful of disinfectant.

THE YARDS.

Keep a crop growing in some part of the yards and alternate poultry and crops. If the runs are small cover with a coating of air-slaked lime and dig up. If the runs are too large to dig, plough and cultivate before sowing. Rape sown in the early part of the summer, after the breeding season, or early in September, makes a good crop for this purpose. Rear all chicks on fresh soil.

Although these precautions may appear unnecessary it is the only way of combatting many disease conditions affecting poultry, which, if left to themselves will undoubtedly prove decidedly costly in the long run.

The Farm Management Survey

BY J. C. NEALE, B.S.A.

QUITE frequently, during the past few months, articles have appeared in both the farm and daily press, regarding the advisability of conducting agricultural surveys throughout the Country, for the purpose of determining actual conditions in the farming sections. The advocates of such a scheme, and, in fact, all persons interested in agriculture, may be interested in knowing that work along this line has been begun already in Ontario. The movement has been under consideration for the past two or three years, but no appropriation of funds was made until May, 1917. The work is controlled by the Farm Department of the Ontario Agricultural College. Mr. A. Leitch being the man directly in charge. Actual field operations are to be commenced on October 1st, in Caledon Township, Peel County, which area is considered typical of the general mixed farming sections of the Province.

From one hundred and fifty to two hundred farmers in the district will be visited, and, with their co-operation, a complete record of the business of each farm, for the twelve months preceding October, 1917, will be taken. The question blanks to be used by the field men deal with every detail of the farm business—total acreage owned or rented by the operator; acreage under each crop grown; yields per acre; amounts of cash crops sold; all live stock on hand at the beginning and end of the year, together with purchases and sales during the year, current expenses during the year, inventory of all farm equipment and real estate. Besides this, questions dealing

with the various phases of the management of the farm business are included. None of the questions are of such a nature that the men interviewed are likely to decline an answer. No farm will be eliminated because it is either particularly poor or particularly good. All kinds are to be included.

From the data so gathered, numerous conclusions may be drawn. In the first place, the total farm incomes and the labor incomes of the operators will be calculated, and an estimate formed of the average labor income of the farmer under present circumstances. Then the factors which have a direct bearing upon the amount of labor income may be determined. With a hundred and fifty or more farms under consideration, the factor of the individuality of the operator will be largely eliminated, and the farms will divide into classes, determined by outside conditions. For example, it may be shown which is proving more generally profitable, the small farm with a relatively larger amount of labor, or the larger farm with a relatively smaller amount of labor. Again, the influence of capitalization may be determined—the relationship to labor income of over-capitalization and under-capitalization. The effects of pure-bred stock, the growing of suitable varieties of crops, the practicing of a suitable rotation, and numerous other minor factors may be worked out. As no work of this kind has yet been done in Canada, it is impossible to give other than a very brief outline of what the data may show.

Each section surveyed will be visit-

ed for several consecutive years, in order to offset the influence of peculiar weather or other conditions upon the returns of any one year, and hence upon the final conclusions which will be drawn. As the work progresses, representative area of the more specialized districts will be covered—dairying districts, beef raising districts, fruit growing districts, etc.

When the conclusions from the work have been drawn they will be published in bulletin form, and in the press, so that every farmer in the Province may be benefited thereby. Also, means are being devised by the Department whereby the information may be presented and explained to those interested, at local meetings throughout the Province.

There are perhaps, some who might say that such information should be obtainable from experimental or de-

monstration farms now in operation. But when a farm can be placed in either of these classes it ceases to typify general farm conditions, and hence data from such a source could not be considered as representative of any area in the Province.

At the college, the information should prove invaluable in the teaching of Farm Management. Heretofore, all material for lectures on Farm Management had to be taken from American publications. While there is no doubt that the American findings along this line are most valuable, they do not altogether represent conditions in Canada. The results which will soon be available from Ontario surveys, should make it easy to give the subject of Farm Management a more prominent place in the college curriculum than it occupies at present.

Western Ontario's 1917 Corn Crop

BY P. L. FANCHER, B.S.A.

OF course we all remember what the weather conditions were like last spring and during the early summer. Those who do not were not very much interested in agriculture. The farmer feared greatly for his fall wheat and only the wet weather kept him from plowing down much of it for spring grain. Yet there was a good wheat crop. Spring grains did not have an ideal season, and still, for all that, there was a good spring grain crop. The root crop in Western Ontario is excellent. But what of the Corn Crop.

Perhaps it would not be out of place to draw attention to the fact that Ontario is verging on the northern limits of the corn growing area in

America, and to successfully ripen corn for feeding or for seed, a comparatively long growing season, with plenty of heat and not too much rain, is required.

This corn season has not met these requirements. The first part of the season was too cold and too wet for corn to grow well. On account of this much of the corn in the four South-western counties was planted late. This shortened the early growing period varying from two to three weeks, consequently corn had to have that much extra time this fall. Ordinarily corn is fit for harvesting about September 15th to 25th. Adding to this the two weeks back in the spring, corn will not be ready to harvest this fall

until the first week in October at the earliest.

To obtain the maximum feeding value from corn, it must ripen thoroughly, be free from frost injury, and dried to approximately 15% moisture content before a killing frost or damp cool weather comes to prevent it doing so. Simply stated, it must be well matured, hard corn.

Owing to the present late season and the cool weather during the last of August, and the early part of September, there is not a good showing for a quantity of real good feeding corn.

The prospect for an abundance of seed for next year is not bright. Little is ever gained from crying, "wolf, wolf," when there is no wolf, nor is there anything gained by holding out bright prospects when conditions do not warrant it. Farmers might just as well face the situation early and honestly. To say that there is no seed corn, or that there will be no seed corn, is an exaggeration. Many farmers, especially those who are growing corn specially for seed, will have good seed; but the amount that ordinarily can be obtained from the average corn grower will be small this year.

This being the case, every effort possible should be given to encourage the saving of all good mature corn for seed. That Ontario may have sufficient seed to plant its own corn crop next spring, every farmer who has good mature crop this year should pick and dry his own seed at least, and as much extra as he can profitably save. United States grown seed planted in Ontario is not as safe a proposition, from the standpoint of maturity, as the seed planted from the best varieties grown in Ontario. So, from the

view point of production, especially when there is a threatened shortage of feeding stuff in Canada, and high prices prevailing, we owe it as a duty to our country, to save Ontario grown corn for seed.

Relative to the seed question, there are two things to be carefully guarded against this fall. One is the indifference to the necessity of thoroughly and quickly drying of all corn for seed as early as possible. The other is the tendency to feed all the fully matured corn.

Strength of germination depends entirely upon the first. Too many farmers forget this fact, or else do not heed it, with the result that a poor germination in the spring means, in a year like this, practically no crop in the fall. The whole object in drying seed is to reduce the water contained in the cob and seed itself, to a minimum before the frost and damp weather comes in the fall and destroys the strength of the germ. Corn is late this fall, and contains a large amount of moisture, so it is imperative that corn for seed should be quickly and thoroughly dried.

For the feeding of corn as soon as it matures, a great deal must be said in its favor. Corn and hogs in Western Ontario are inseparable terms. There is no old corn for feed in the country. Hogs are hungry and high priced, so there is a great temptation to feed good corn that should be saved for seed. Although corn fed to hogs brings good returns, yet under the present conditions it is not good policy to feed too much corn fit for seed. It must be remembered that seed next year will be badly needed. All farmers who can, should secure good seed in the ear this fall and store it in a dry place.

Annual Review Competition

The O. A. C. Review offers a First Prize of \$10.00 and a Second Prize of \$5.00, in books, for each of the following:

1. Original Short Story.
2. Original Poem.
3. Set of Three Amateur Photographs.
4. Original Cartoon.

RULES GOVERNING THE COMPETITION.

1. Each competitor must be a member of the Students' Co-Operative Association.
2. Each article entered must be the individual work of the person entering same.
3. Each article entered becomes exclusively the property of the Review.
4. The Competition closes November 10th. Entries will be received at the Review Office, or by any member

of the Review Staff, up to and including that date.

5. Each article must be entered under a nom-de-plume, and must have a note attached, giving the competitor's name, the title of the article and the nom de plume.
 6. Each photograph must represent some phase of Canadian Country Life. The Review reserves the right to demand the negative of any picture entered.
 7. All Cartoons must be centered on College Life.
 8. No competitor may win more than one prize in any one class.
- Entries will be judged under their nom de plume only, by judges appointed by the Review Staff.
- The results of the competition, and all first prize articles will be published in the Christmas Review.

A Thankful Heart

O Lord, our humble thanks we give,
 While others die that we may live.
 Our mothers, sisters, brothers, we
 Have all been guarded Lord, by Thee.
 We thank Thee for Thy loving care
 At home, abroad and everywhere—
 A moment here, then far away
 With sufferers. Still Thou dost stay
 By those who mourn a loved one gone;
 In whom the pride of mother shone.
 Thy loving hand dost dry the tears
 So freely shed these three long years.
 Accept our thanks this harvest-time
 For all Thy gifts and love sublime.

—A. M. Stewart, '19.

The Handling of Celery

BY G. O. MADDEN.

HARVESTING—In the case where early celery has been blanched with boards, it is customary to dig it with a fork. After the outer leaves have been stripped off it is washed in water. The roots are then cut in the form of a four sided cone and the plants

markets is usually planted in successive plantings. It is blanched as required and the remainder being banked with earth. For local trade the celery is trimmed, washed and bunched in the field.

STORAGE—A good method of storing



A view of a section of the celery beds near Thedford, Ontario, where a reclaimed lake bottom is utilized in the production of this nutritious article of diet.

allowed to drain off. When ready they are tied in bunches of a dozen with string.

If the celery has been banked with earth as in the case of late celery, the earth is ploughed away from the rows and the plants removed by hand. Celery grown in this method can be either stored or shipped immediately.

Celery that has been grown for local

celery is in trenches in the field. These trenches are easy to make and afford good protection for the plants. They are usually made wide enough for eight plants and about eight inches deep. Boards are then placed along the sides of the trenches and the plants packed in between them in an upright position. When the trench is filled, the boards can be pulled up and placed

over the row in the form of a "V" inverted. This affords protection against the rain. Earth is next thrown up on the sides of the rows, and straw is placed on the top of the boards to give further protection against the cold.

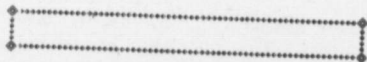
MARKETING.

If the celery is to be shipped by freight

to any great distance, it is not trimmed and the roots are not cut. The usual method of handling celery that is to be shipped, is to pack the plants in crates containing two dozen bunches. Where the celery is to be used for local consumption the practice is to trim them and handle them separately.



Can you beat this? Celery, not alone, thrives in this lake enriched area.



Farming as An Occupation

BY ORLOFF MALLORY, '14.

HAVING had experience at farm and at other work I thought I might write some words that might reach some people that will encourage them to follow more cheerfully and more earnestly the work of producing food on the farm which is the need of the British citizen, the British Empire, and the British God, perhaps more so than ever before on account of the test we are passing through in this war-time. When we hear our returned soldiers tell us of the big well-fed, well-trained Germans that they are fighting, it makes us feel that we haven't done our best in years gone by, and that now as a factor toward our triumph we should do our best to work together to produce the food and to distribute it economically. Our first consideration now is to help win the war. We feel that right will win if we mix enough fight with it. We, as ordinary individuals, will never be asked to control and command the fighting armies abroad, nor the working armies at home, but we can do our bit cheerfully and earnestly. We, as farmers, have done our bit, and are doing it better than ever, faithfully and unselfishly. We have taken our best produce to market, and kept the poorest for home consumption. We have raised boys and girls, sent the best of them to the city to get them away from hard work, and to give them a chance to become rich or famous. Some of them get worn out by working at work they are not adapted to and living in unhealthy surroundings, come back to us sick and very little good to themselves or anyone else. They go away with strong constitutions, ruddy cheeks, bright eyes, sound teeth, strong stomachs. They come back with broken-

down constitutions, pale cheeks, dim eyes, artificial teeth, weak stomachs, but we welcome them back and care for them faithfully and earnestly as we did when they were babes.

Our hearts and our intentions for the most part in days gone by were right, yet there was something wrong. We didn't get big prices, and the mortgage had to be paid off, so we worked early and late, day in and day out. We didn't take time to read, nor plan, nor think, nor fix the cow stable, nor put a latch on the gate, but we kept our noses to the grindstone, and tried to plow another round before supper. We loved our boys and girls, and hired men in proportion to the amount of work we could get out of them, instead of making companions of them, as well as of the horses, cows, and pigs. We were too independent and unbusinesslike in our own work, and in our co-operation with our neighbors. We are sorry for all our mistakes in the past, but glad that we have accomplished so much for the welfare of the world, and are willing to give any knowledge or help to anyone who wants to be a successful farmer in the present day.

Farmers have held a place in the make-up of a country similar to that of an errand boy in a business concern. No doubt they were contented and happy in their position but now they want to become partners in the business and it is time they became partners as they have greater stores of hard-earned common-sense than any other class of people on earth, yet they are too timid to assert their right and take their place with other classes of people. An ordinary farmer would come to town with produce and un-

load it the first chance he got at the first price he got.

When a man comes bragging to you what he has done and what he can do investigate carefully before giving him the contract. When a man tells you what a good Christian he is—the poor he has helped and the contributions to good causes he has made, look over his life and you will find some selfish mean act he is trying to cover up. The farmer, like the returned soldier, is reluctant about telling what he has done, yet they have both done their bit. One has earned admiration through thirty years of faithful activity, the other through perhaps three years of faithful activity on the field of battle. Everyone is more or less interested in production of food to-day. The farmer gets bigger prices for his produce to-day but does not make much bigger profits because everything he buys is higher in price too. The consumer, when he pays his grocery bill, considers seriously becoming a producer if business or wages doesn't become better. But all credit is due to the boys and girls who have started to work on farms this summer, and have stayed with the game working long hours with little time for recreation or pleasure, and for small wages. Many men and women in the cities think they would like to work on the farm but unless they are fit for service by having a good constitution and a love for the work they had better stay where they are, attend to their gardens and spend a month on the farm next summer if possible.

The farming business, like many other business, to be a successful business, depends on a good many things—your object in farming, the location of your farm, the size of your farm, the soil of your farm, but there is no reason why you, Mr. Farmer, haven't

got the best farm, the best wife and family, the best stock and the best produce in the world, nor is there much reason why you should not sell fresh eggs instead of stale or sound apples instead of wormy ones.

The young man considering farming today must have a love for the work and intend to stay with it as one man can do very little in a year or even a lifetime. If you consider that any other occupation will in time to come put you in a position of health, wealth, and happiness better than farming, don't attempt to farm, but don't be like the man who puts off becoming a Christian until his conscience ceases to strive with him or until it is everlastingly too late. There may be more money in dentistry, law, or medicine, but would you really love to be shut indoors on a beautiful summer day and shut in for days and years most of the time having your fingers in someone's mouth, or scraping someone's face, or catering to people twenty-four hours a day? Farming is becoming a better business as time goes on. Many things such as telephones, rural mail delivery, motor cars, half-holidays, are making life less arduous and more pleasant. God brought us into this world alone and is going to take us out alone. We are each responsible for the success or failure we make of life. If we are not conscripted for service overseas, can we do better toward the building up of ourselves, toward the blessing of our relatives and friends, toward the serving of our Maker, than unselfishly engaging in the business of Agriculture or in unselfishly engaging in the economic distribution of food.

Agriculture has been more or less the same since Adam started gardening and afterward engaged in the apple business. It means hard work, but whe-

ther demand for food overruns supply or whether supply overruns demand, or whether the war is won or lost, the farmer will be the safest man in these times of safety first, and also should be the happiest if he has a love for his work and anything like business ability. Of course there are some farmers who are so unbusinesslike, so greedy, that they make life miserable for all who have anything to do with them, but they get just what they are looking for—money and property at the expense of wife, family, hired help, neighbours and perhaps their own soul. This class of farmer is disappearing through the influence of our modern public sentiment.

Now you, Mr. Man, who gave up farming to go to the town or city where you could make more money with less work—do you enjoy buying and selling, keeping books, paying big rents, as well as producing food and livestock on the farm? Are you healthier, happier? If so, stay with it. If not, why not consider buying a farm that will suit your taste as soon as you conveniently can, take the wife and family there, get the health, independence, nice team of horses and

the real joy of living back again.

Now you, who left the farm so that you would not have to milk those cows morning and night and work out in the hot sun all day, do you really enjoy that girl's job you have in the office or munitions plant? Is it making the best kind of man out of you? Does not your conscience bother you sometimes? If you haven't stuck in an office so long that you are no good for anything else, why not go back to Dad and the farm or to some good, reasonable farmer for a time at least, because they want you?

Now you, who have spent years to learn your trade or profession and who like your business or are depending on it for a livelihood at least, it will take you years to learn farming, so stay where you are. But if you have children who have a liking for the dignified business of farming in any of its branches, give them every opportunity and encouragement to develop along that line and if you have any money to invest, go find a farmer friend if possible, and invest it with him at low interest, because it is the safest, most interesting, most patriotic investment you can make.

“Pernambuco Next Stop!”

BY A. SAILOR.

THERE was an air of cool capacity in Sam Roydon's square built figure and tanned features as he stood in front of the cheerily blazing fire in the old dining room of Oakley Hall.

Dorothy Roydon, his sister, a girl of about twenty-one, looked up from the book she was reading and asked him if he had ridden into the village for the afternoon mail and the question made him look even more business-like.

“Why, yes, Doll,” he said, “and Oh! by the way, there was a letter from the shipping Company saying that they have reserved those two saloon passages on the S.S. “*Ensenada*” sailing next Friday, so we'll have to get everything packed by Thursday morning.”

Dorothy Roydon looked pleased—and when she looked pleased—there was no doubt about it, she was a very pretty girl.

"That means five years' good fun in the Argentine," she said.—

It was just two weeks later that the Rev. Percival Hanky was sitting in his study in his little white house in Madeira, making a few somewhat futile efforts to compose his Sunday sermon. Somehow he felt he lacked enthusiasm, and certainly it was very hot. Why were sermons invented he wondered; surely the laity never realized the immensity of this weekly difficulty which confronted the clerical orator, surely they were most selfish in expecting every week fresh food for thoughts when he had already turned their minds upward in every imaginable direction, surely—but the hoot of a big mail boat in the harbour below suddenly interrupted his chain of anxious clerical reflection, rather, yes perhaps, rather a welcome interruption.

Mr. Hanky got up and went to the window—coming into the Bay, her stately symmetry, her shining white decks and her large black hull making a striking picture on the background of the deep blue of the subtropical ocean, was the S.S. "Ensenada."

Then more mental difficulty came to the young clergyman—on this steamship was young Roydon and his sister, assuredly his duty clearly was to go out to the steamship as she lay at anchor, and to give these young people the benefit of his sound judgment and good advice, to speak to them in terms kind but firm of the pitfalls they might encounter in a new and strange country, of the grave importance of observing their higher duties, and so forth.

Surely too, the duty of a friend called him: true, while he was officiating at Oakley before he left England, his visits to the Hall had always been characterized by a strange restraint

on the part of the Roydons, but his calling, he felt, had taught him that generosity of mind which could overlook their delinquencies in true hospitality.

But then, there was the Sunday sermon yet unwritten—Surely of all professions his was the one which presented the most intricate of weighty problems. Which duty most called for fulfilment—The young man hurriedly took up his hat and walked down to the harbour—his was the mind, he thought, that could show true military promptness in solving just such staggering problems—but as has been said, Miss Dorothy Roydon was an extremely pretty girl.—

About half an hour later, Sam Roydon was leaning over the "Ensenada's" rail, watching the boats in the harbour, and as he watched he saw one coming nearer the ship. Then he took a look at it through his field glasses, then he gave a low whistle to himself.

"Why the whistle?" asked his sister.

"Doll, in that boat there is that sky-pilot chap who was down in the old place while the Rector was away—bet you he's found another blessed excuse to have a chat with you. Jove! I thought you'd seen the last of him when they shifted his location."

"So, So," answered the girl, "I had to bite my lips to look serious when he used to be always telling me of his marvelous accomplishments. I'm a little bit homesick, Sam, perhaps a little impressive humour will take the edge off it."

The actuals of the next two hours are not of importance. It is enough to say that his words of advice, his play of sound judgment, and his deep impressiveness of solemn warning for two hours in the recreation room, gave the young clergyman entertaining and absorbing pleasure—and then, with

astounding suddenness there came to the trio the realization that the great ship was in motion.

Mr. Hankey stopped his sonorous monotone, Sam Roydon muttered an exclamation under his breath and Miss Roydon looked anxious. Mr. Hankey was the first to run out on deck and there, five miles away, right astern was the green blue island of Madeira: this must be some awful nightmare. He ran down the promenade deck to the astonishment of the passengers grouped there; without one trace of his usual studied dignity, he went up the companion-way to the bridge in two bounds, breathless and excited he hailed the officer on watch. "What, what's happened, where in thunder are we?"

The officer, the chief officer it happened to be, looked business-like, he did not like these eccentric passengers.

"Left Madeira half an hour ago," he said.

"When—when are you going back?"

Really, the chief thought sobriety was incumbent upon their clerical passengers

"Left half an hour ago," he said again. "Pernambuca's next stop, 1,500 miles sou'west."

What Mr. Hankey said need not be repeated. Suffice it to say that before he was dropped at Pernambuco, he edified the "Ensenada's" chief officer with a lengthy and highly impressive dissertation upon the fact that under stress of sudden calamity considerable latitude of expression is an error which loses all the grave import it bears in more normal circumstances, while it is even suggested to Sam Roydon and his sister that circumstances alter cases, they will almost always smilingly quote as an authority their "shipboard companion from Madeira to Pernambuco."

The Union Literary Society

BY THE PRESIDENT.

THE executive of the Union Literary Society extends a hearty welcome to all returning students, and particularly to the members of Year '21. For the benefit of the Freshmen, the duties and purpose of this society shall be outlined.

The Union Literary Society is divided into three separate organizations, The MacDonald Hall Literary Society, which directs the literary and social activities at the Hall. The Alpha Literary Society, for the benefit of the second, third and fourth year men, and thirdly, the Delphic Literary Society, which is strictly a first year organization. The Delphic Literary

Society is divided into subdivisions, A and B. The freshman class being halved, alphabetically arranged, affording greater competition and interest at the fortnightly meetings.

These several societies conduct their work along similar lines holding meetings every two weeks. Interesting debates and enjoyable musical programmes are presented. The Union Literary Society holds a union meeting in Massey Hall every fortnight which is always very well attended—there's a reason.

A truth that must be borne in mind is that studies are not the only educative features of the college. One of

the greatest needs which nearly every freshman at an agricultural college shows, is the need for social intercourse with his fellows, the chance to express himself in public, and to wear away his shyness and lack of real confidence which country life tends to develop. The Literary Societies at the O.A.C. strive to develop individually and collectively the social and public speaking faculties of the members of the student body.

Farmers, as a class, have in the past, been unable to express themselves in public, and, as a consequence, they have not gained their proper political prestige in a great agricultural democracy. A change must come. Young farmers must come forth equipped to fight for their rights in the press or on the platform. We, as graduates and undergraduates of the O.A.C. should deem ourselves the men to whom Canadian agriculture will look to champion her cause and to assist

in the great reorganization work which must come at the end of this present world-war. Let us then, avail ourselves of every opportunity while at the O. A. College which will tend to broaden our knowledge and increase our scope of activity. Our power over others should be not so much in the amount of thought within us as in the power of bringing it out.

Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute!

What you can do, or think you can, begin it!

—Goethe.

The moment you pay your society fees on entering college you become a member of the various societies. Do not be satisfied to be merely "a member"—be an active one. Make use of the Literary Society, the executive will do all in its power to help you.

Welcome, Freshman welcome.

If Waste Were Eliminated

IT is impressive to learn that enough good food is wasted in Canada every day to feed every Canadian soldier who has gone overseas to fight for us.

Through carelessness and inefficiency there is wasted in garbage every year throughout Canada, food for the value of \$56,000,000 or about \$7.00 per capita of the home population, according to the recent estimates of the Canadian Food Controller. To this huge sum must be added a large, though indeterminate, number of millions lost through poor storage, delay in transportation, and unhygienic surroundings. What the grand total would be there are no present means

of discovering. The important points are that this waste is needless and preventable.

Wasting \$7.00 worth of food per year means a daily waste of only 1.92 cents per head. Without doubt, larger crops, better distribution, closer buying on the part of the housekeeper, more careful preparation and more thorough utilization of our foodstuffs, would not only correct this waste, but would appreciably reduce the actual cost of living very considerably. Let it be assumed that, by complete national organization and rigid economy, the cost of living could be reduced by 5 cents per day for each individual.

Roughly, then, counting in the elimination of garbage waste, we would have a saving of 7 cents per day, or \$25.55 per capita annually. The national grand total saving would then amount to the astounding sum of \$204,400,000; enough to feed an army of one million men for a year. These figures are appalling, but they are not beyond the range of achievement.

For the sake of clearness let us summarize the estimates given above:

Estimated annual cost of feeding Canada's overseas soldiers: \$50,000,000.

Estimated annual preventable waste in Canadian garbage: \$56,000,000.

Estimated annual possible saving by preventing garbage waste and further reducing cost of living by 5 cents per head (total 7 cents per head) \$204,400,000.

But there are other equally cogent illustrations of what economy in little things can accomplish. Suppose, for example, that one million families in Canada waste one slice of white bread per week. For convenience we shall consider that one pound loaf divides into 14 slices of 1.14 oz. each. The sum is simple:

1 slice of bread (1.14 of loaf) weighs 1.14 oz. If 1,000,000 families waste one slice per week, the weekly total waste of bread is 1,140,000 oz. or 71,250 one pound loaves, or enough for 3 1-3 divisions for one day, or one division (21,500) men for three and one third days, or 10 meals to each man.

The annual national waste rising from the same source is impressive: Annual total result of 1,000,000 fami-

lies wasting one slice of bread per week . . . 3,705,000, one pound loaves; or 2,593,500 lbs flour; or 3,570,000 lbs. wheat; or 59,244 bus. wheat.

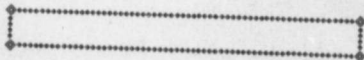
The tremendous importance of waste prevention and of food economy is clear. It is appropriate to touch briefly on a subject that, in these times of war, is equally vital—the possibilities of substituting other staples for wheat flour.

If, once a week, one million Canadian families used a one pound loaf of corn, or rye bread, instead of a similar loaf of white, the weekly and yearly saving would be:

Substituting one pound loaf of corn or rye bread per week would save . . . 1,000,000 lbs. of white bread; or 700,000 lbs. of flour; or 3,571 bbls. of flour; or 16,070 bus. of wheat.

The yearly saving on the same scale would amount to 52,000,000 lbs. bread; or 36,400,000 lbs. flour; or 185,712 bbls. flour; or 833,708 bus. of wheat.

What applies to the saving of wheat flour, is also, in greater or less degree, applicable to the saving of beef and bacon, the two other commodities that Canada must strive above all things to ship overseas. It is not to be doubted that habits of economy induced by watching carefully the consumption of flour, beef and bacon, will automatically bring about savings in all other foodstuffs. Thus the suggested saving of 7 cents per head seems not only attainable, but may lead to even greater economies.



Buying Cattle Feeds for Winter Use

THE most successful cattle feeders purchase and feed profitably a reasonable supply of mill feeds and concentrates. What feeds to select and when to purchase are at present most difficult problems.

The man who buys meals in small amounts as needed and buys the meal cheapest per hundredweight is a poor business man and does not appreciate the real values of feeds.

The feeder who has rich and succulent farm-grown roughages need purchase and feed less grains and meals and the meals purchased need be of a less concentrated nature. The intelligent cattle feeder always raises on his farm the best possible quality of feeds and makes his purchases of grain and meals to balance the rations properly.

There are but two correct methods of choosing meals when purchasing. Which method to follow depends altogether on the quantity, quality, and variety of the farm-grown roughages. Purchases should be made on the basis of the protein contained in a digestible form of the Total Digestible Nutrients (protein plus starches plus fat $\times 2\frac{1}{4}$).

For example, Red Clover hay contains 152 pounds digestible protein and 1018 pounds total digestible nutrients per ton, timothy hay has only 60 pounds digestible protein and 970 pounds total digestible nutrients per ton, corn ensilage has 22 pounds digestible protein and 354 pounds total digestible nutrients per ton, and mangels or swedes about half as much of each. Clover, or better, alfalfa, hay supplies the protein of a ration in about the correct proportion while timothy hay must be supplemented with a rich protein meal. Again, corn ensilage, although bulky, supplies the cheapest total nutrients of any feed

but requires a protein meal to balance it. Ensilage made from green clover, oats, or oats, peas and vetches, is worth almost as much as good corn ensilage.

The same relationship exists between all the meals which are purchased for the feeding of stock. The farmer who has grass hay (such as timothy) and corn ensilage, must buy meals on the basis of cheapness of protein. At present prices these in order of cheapness are:—Cottonseed meal, dried distillers' grains, linseed oil meal, gluten feed, wheat bran, shorts, middlings, and oats. If on the other hand, he has alfalfa or clover hay, corn or other good silage and roots he need purchase less meal and should select on the basis of cheapness of total digestible nutrients. At present prices these in order are:—Dried distillers' grains, beet pulp, wheat middlings and bran, gluten feed, cottonseed meal, linseed oil meal, and oats.

Every farmer can in a few minutes with present feed prices and the analysis of digestible nutrients, verify the above and select his purchases accordingly.

Certainly if he wishes to get the most value for his money he must follow these four rules:—

1. Buy the highest quality feeds, not those containing dirt, filler and indigestible fibre.
2. Buy feeds containing the desirable elements in the cheapest form.
3. Buy co-operatively, in car-load lots if possible, and thus save extra freight charges and commissions.
4. Buy when markets are lowest, usually in the summer and fall, and save the storage, handling charges, and, usually, extra profits made by the millers and dealers.

THE OAC REVIEW

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G. R. WILSON, '18, <i>Poultry</i>	G. H. SCOTT, '20, <i>Artist</i>
D. A. KIMBALL, '19, <i>Query</i>	MILDRED RUTTAN, '18, <i>Macdonald</i>

EDITORIAL

The following notice which has been sent out to beekeepers and others interested in Apiculture, comes as a surprise to the students and graduates of the College. It reads as follows:—

"Mr. Morley Pettit, of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, has resigned as Provincial Apiarist, and after November 1st, 1917, will devote his attention to the Pettit Apiaries, with head-quarters at Georgetown, Ont. Communications having to do with this office should be addressed to the Provincial Apiarist after the above date so that they may receive the attention of Mr. Pettit's successor, whoever he may be."

"Mr. Pettit makes this announcement with considerable regret, as the duties have been congenial and the relations with the beekeeping public most cordial; but the production of

honey offers a greater future and is less exacting than the life of a civil servant."



In April, 1909, Mr. Pettit became Provincial Apiarist, with headquar-

ters at the Horticultural Experiment Station at Jordan Harbor, and in November of the same year was appointed lecturer in Apiculture at the O.A.C. He is Secretary-Treasurer of the Ontario Beekeepers' Association, and has charge of Inspection of Apiaries and Apiary Demonstrations throughout the Province. In 1910, he started the Apiculture division of the Experimental Union and in May, 1911, commenced the short courses in Apiculture at the college.

It is with regret that the Review makes the above announcement to its readers, for we feel that in losing Mr. Pettit we are losing one of our strongest supporters and a most loyal contributor. But we trust that in his new work he may be able to spare time to give us some further timely articles and suggestions. We wish him every success in his new venture which is a proof of his faith in the future of the beekeeping industry.

THE STUDENT LABOR QUESTION.

Of't have I gazed upon my handsome
"wife,"

Who came unto this place to train his
mind,

With all the new and better things of
life,

But always a shovel or a scrub brush
he would find.

"Good Gracious! this is not what I
expected"

Quoth he one morning, great in his
disgust,

As on the campus he had just collected
All fallen leaves, as Douglas said he
must.

"Why, I have worked like this near
all summer,

I thought that we came here for some-
thing good."

"Oh yes," said I, "but then, there is
a reason,

"It helps your stomach to digest the
food."

When the practice of having the students work for the different departments at the College originated, we do not know. But surely the present practice has in many cases drifted far afield from the original ideas. It is true that student labor at the College, when properly utilized, may be made a source of everlasting benefit to the College student, but at the present we believe there is room for improvement in the utilization of the students' services from an educational point of view.

Now is, in our opinion, an opportune time to make the improvement. First, all students attending this institution, must have at least one year's farm experience. Second, almost without exception, we believe that the war with its sobering effects, has caused every man to come here with the intention of work, not play, and striving to get all the benefit he can from the course of instruction. Third, the student body has so diminished in numbers that a diversion from the old system of student work could be easily arranged and properly cared for. Then why not inaugurate a new system whereby the students would get work from each department that would have education as its primary object. To do this, supervision would be necessary, but then, what are we here for? Are we here to break the unwritten law of the unorganized farm laborers' union by working at ordinary humdrum jobs such as washing pots and stakes, raking leaves, shovelling snow, etc., at what would be, were we de-

pendent upon it, a starvation wage. Or are we here to learn those things in connection with scientific agriculture, which will better fit us for performing the duties of our calling than the person who has not had the advantage of a course at this Institution? If so, let us have more educational work from each department, practical in nature, such as work in spraying, pruning, building construction, actual drainage, feeding of stock, etc., for which we would receive no pay whatever, other than the advantage of knowing how and why such things are done. In this way, we would become thoroughly acquainted with the College in all its branches. If we are to follow the old routine, then why not raise the pay to that of an ordinary farm laborer, when laboring jobs of a routine nature are being done?

J. R. Spry, B.S.A., '11, has recently been appointed Director of Farms for Ontario.

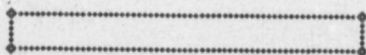
Mr. Spry has had training which qualifies him admirably for this position. He was born in Grenville Co., and learned practical agriculture on his father's farm. Coming to the Ontario Agriculture College in 1907, he applied himself to the scientific phase of the work, and spent his summers making Drainage surveys for the Department of Physics. He made Soil Physics and Farm Drainage his spe-

cial study, and received the appointment of Junior member of the Department of Physics when he graduated in 1911.

His work in this department has taken him to all parts of the province and thus he has been enabled to become thoroughly familiar with agricultural conditions throughout Ontario. In his new office he will direct the Superintendents and Foremen of fifteen provincial farms. This is a position of great responsibility and we are confident that the right man has been secured for the work.

We regret losing Mr. Spry from the college staff. His energy and foresight have been an incentive for the accomplishment of better work by those who have received instruction from him at the college, and we wish him continued success in his new position.

Look at the windows in front of the Residence! Do you notice anything peculiar about the blinds? What's wrong? For some time it has been pointed out that the blinds are not uniform in colour. Some are green, some white and others yellow. Why not have them all alike and thus improve the general appearance of our old grey home. It is only a small matter but it would add beauty to the place, so think it over fellows, and let's all get white blinds because they already predominate.





To our Readers:

The success of our magazine, and the Alumni Department in particular, depends on your co-operation.

If you have anything to contribute to these columns in the way of photographs of old boys, their homes, or what they are doing, we would appreciate it very much: only in this way can we hope to make the Alumni Columns of genuine interest.

Pte. Herbert R. Wyatt '19, has been wounded in the right thigh. He is progressing favourably.

Capt. G. J. Spencer '14, has been transferred from the 186th Battalion to the 18th Canadians.

Corp. William Kennedy Edy has been seriously wounded. Corp. Edy is another of the gallant O.A. C. boys who are bringing fame and credit to their Alma Mater.

Corp. Edy while badly wounded, arranged for the excavation of all his men, all of whom were wounded, before he would withdraw. He attended the College here in 1911-12-13, and was very highly thought of.

Lieut. Leslie Frank Burrows B.S.A. '15, who is wounded and was awarded the Military Cross, enlisted at Guelph

with the 56th Battery of the Canadian Field Artillery.

Lieut. John Weir, B.S.A. '03, was killed in action in France, August 27th, 1917. He was enlisted with the 50th Battalion, C.E.F., age 34; formerly of West Flamboro, Ontario.

Sergt. J. W. Dougherty, '16, has been awarded the Military Medal for deeds of bravery at Vimy Ridge. Particulars have not been given.

Sergt. Dougherty enlisted with Queen's University Engineering Corps, and has been on active service for some time. He has seen some hard fighting but has not in any of his letters stated why he had been given the decoration.

Lieut. R. C. Merrick, '18, has been wounded but is reported as doing well.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept 9, 1917.
Alumni Editor,

O.A.C. REVIEW,
Ontario Agricultural College,
Guelph, Ont.

Dear Sir:

The following may be of some interest to readers of the Alumni Columns.

"Fred. Bain Weir, B.S.A., '07, has joined the Royal Flying Corps at

Vancouver and will be in training for the service at Toronto. He originally enlisted with the 16th Battalion, later transferred to the 1st Pioneer Battalion from which he was discharged. Mr. Weir goes as an Air mechanic in the aerial service."

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

William H. Hill, B.S.A., '16

The following letter is part of a letter received by Mr. William Hunt, of the Horticulture Department, at O.A. College, from W. J. Tawse, '15.

No. 3350 A2, E. Battery 2, Reserve Brigade C.R.A., Shorncliffe Camp, Eng. Written Aug. 16, 1917.

Shorncliffe Camp, Eng.

Aug. 16, '17

Dear Mr. Hunt:—

It was like old times to get your letter and the news of the old College, which has been the means of making so many of us friends, and you would be surprised at the spirit which binds every O.A.C. man to his comrade. It matters not the year now, only the fact that he is an O.A.C. man. They are seemingly everywhere and in every branch of the service.

Well I must say we have many reminders of our friends at home, and especially some of these students of '17, as I have not only heard them raving but watched them while they wildly unpacked a box of Mac Hall cooking. They were like boys with a new toy, and then if that young lady could hear what they say as they munch away at a big piece of fruit cake, and the many vouchers passed over by the rest enjoying themselves, she would not be sorry she went to Mac. This little party has since arriving here been again broken up as we were the lucky seven all in the '16,

with a bank manager, L. J. Salter, as our new partner. There are still here Art. White, '17, Bob. Skelton, '13, Martin, '17, Jerry Creelman, '15, and the humble writer.

McConkey '16, and Chas. Meek, '17, were transferred to siege to make up a 60 pr. class.

I nearly forgot that you do not know the history which lies between this camp and our first resting place in Segregation. We left it on June 23rd and marched here along a very pretty road which ran through woods, uphill and down, and constantly twisting, and lined by splendid hedges. When we arrived here we were broken up into various parties and we came to this battery of 4.5 howitzers. Some went to signalling, and others siege, and 18 prs and drivers. We have finished our courses and are now ready for the show.

This is an excellent camp, and Folkestone is a very pretty town, quite handy to it. We have seen some splendid shows playing here in London, and we certainly enjoy seeing a good show as it makes one forget his business here, and brings back more pleasant memories.

I spent my six days leave in London and Edinburgh shortly after coming to Shorncliffe, as we were fortunate and got away, but Bob. and Art. have to have theirs yet. I took time in London on July 2nd, to go and see some of the fellows at Witley, and for all many were away. we saw Carncross, '16, Davis, '18, Bennett, '16, Duncan, '16 Col. White, '15, Winslow, '15, and several others. They are all in fine trim and feeling tired of England. but I guess they will soon have their turn as we have heard rumors, and surely they won't have to hang around much longer. I certainly agree with you that the country is very pretty and we

observed some large orchards on our way down especially around Godalming and towards Millbank.

I must say, though, that I enjoyed Scotland more than London. We certainly got a warm welcome and a splendid time in Edinburgh and around the country. It was a grand city to see, and on all sides are the great marks of history, and the castle standing on the high cliff looks like a sentinel over the whole city. We saw the Firth of Forth bridge and it was a wonderful sight, and the sailors from the navy stationed there are fine fellows. I hear P. J. Hales is on the Coast air force up there and just the other day, we heard he had landed in Witley to make minor repairs and then went right on again.

Tommy Sanderson, '14, is taking his officer's course here and will then be able to get an appointment

Bunny Hares, '14, brother who was in '16, has finished his course and is now in some special course at Bexhill. He had quite a time in France on the heavies. Freeman Morse, of '16, is back from France and looks fine. He has transferred to the R.F.C. and is flying over here, being stationed at Hythe. He looks splendid but is not quite so heavy as at College. Jim Fuller has completed his course and we have not seen him lately. Tommy Clark is here in the O.T.C. and is the same great expert.

A week ago Bob and I met Bud Fisher, '17, a Highlander quartered at Sandling with Curran, '15, and some others. Then we met Mr. Wright and he looks fine but his foot bothers him if he tried to walk far. Then who should come along but S. N. Lord of '16. This is the way they turn up on all sides, and Jimmy Creelman, '15, met Mich. Curtis, '15, at Margate last Sunday.

Aug. 17, '17.

I will try to finish this letter tonight as Saturday is a poor day to try to write, as Folkstone is a splendid place to have a real tea, and as I have already mentioned there are some good shows.

Art. White, '17, and Bob '16, are off to London and Edinburgh tonight and I must say they are a happy couple and have many plans.

Art. has been doing a great deal of running, and won his half-mile here, but in Seaforth sports he lost in the last 50 yds. and only got 4th place. He did not have time to train and the others had trained hard, so they won on condition as Art. had the stride.

Tonight Tommy Lund came in as he is now on our battery, on his way back to Canada. He looks fine and is looking forward to the time when he can get back to his old work, as I guess he had a weary time at Hastings. He was lucky as he only spent three months in France and is now going home, but like many, he wishes he could go back. We had our first smell of powder in London on the 7th of July, when Fritz flew as he pleased over London and dropped his bombs right around us; but we were perfectly safe, and saw whole buildings disappear in a heap of dust before our eyes.

Since then "Heinie" has met greater opposition and last Sunday only bombed a coast town, after Jimmy was safely away in a motor.

Well I guess the "Sammies" enjoyed old London, and it has given this country renewed feeling to carry on to the bitter end. The food situation, while still a matter of the greatest importance is not so serious as Lloyd George's latest speech is far the most optimistic so far, and reveals

the false hopes of Germany. Germany can build submarines as fast as possible, but will never beat us, as we are slowly driving them to the last ditch and will sound their last post very soon. The fact that after three years of war, and the great strides made in manoeuvres and formations due to its changed conditions, the German guards marched in mass 78,000 strong to a counter attack on the Canadians and were mown down before they had fought, shows how desperate must be their plans. This latest advance shows even more clearly how they stand, but don't think they are weak for they are not, and our pen pictures of them in Canadian papers have been too good to ever be true. They are, it is true, short in both men and certain equipment, but they still fight very hard. One only has to talk to the casualties here to learn how hard has been the scrap, and yet they are the happiest of men, and one never thinks of them as cripples, as truly they are not, they are men, and we only consider slackers cripples over here.

Well, Mr. Hunt, I am afraid you would see a wonderful change in this land, as now they are growing vegetables instead of flowers, but around many private homes there are beautiful ramblers over the walls, and doors, and I have seen some of the finest rhododendrons and hydranges in bloom. The prettiest thing I have seen was in Scotland, where scarlet poppies are evidently a weed, as the fields are dotted with them, and really we thought they were very pretty.

I spent a very interesting afternoon in the Botanical Gardens at Edinburgh. The rock garden was the most beautiful structure, and I saw plants from every quarter of the Globe, even down to the humble violet from Canada, represented there. The whole garden

was so constructed that the paths wound in and out and over the top, so that a stranger would easily be lost for a few minutes. The greenhouses were splendid and the collection of tropical trees and flowers held my attention for some time. Then there was a very up-to-date museum and it proved to be the best teacher of botany I have ever seen. The grounds were simply wonderful for all the scarcity of labor.

I must now close as it is fast growing dark and I want to post this to get it away early Saturday.

Give my best regards to the staff of the department, and best wishes to you for better health and every success.

Sincerely yours,
W. J. Tawse, '15.

ENLISTMENTS.

Allen S. McPhail, '20, has enlisted with the R.F.C. Allen came to College in the fall of 1916. He was highly thought of by all. The best wishes of all go with him as he takes up his new line of work.

Ernest G. Bouis, '20, has enlisted in the American Army.

"Slim" came to College in the fall of 1916, joined year 20. He is a popular fellow. He was unanimously elected President of his year for the term of 1917-18.

Our very best wishes go with him.

ON HOME SERVICE.

R. W. Brown B.S.A.'13, has received the appointment of Prof. of Dairying at Manitoba Agricultural College; formerly of Ames.

He takes charge October 1st, 1917.

No. 324923,
66th Battery, C. F. A.
Army Post Office,
London, England.
Aug. 11th, 1917

Dear Mr. Gunn,

We are still in England, although we expect it won't be for long now. We have had a good time all summer, but we feel now we would like to move on to France.

The old left section of the 56th Battery is still intact. You will know most of us. In Sub. Div. E. we have Corp. C. C. Carncross; W. Forbes, of '16; Serg. W. G. Hill; C. D. Nixon, of '17; C. Fleming, F. Glass, C. F. Shaw, J. G. Shaw, H. Davies, A. L. Watt, M. R. Watt, F. Stoddart, of '18; N. A. Grunder, F. S. P. Thomas, of '19.

In Sub. Div. F. we have Serg. Jack Bird, J. H. Cudmore, M. C. McPhail, W. Bissett, of '17; F. Hamilton, C. A. Cline, R. White, R. Wiltshire, W. B. Cody, J. C. Whitelock, of '19.

W. H. Coulter, '19, died suddenly this morning while out for a walk. He had been convalescent for some time and had quite recovered. He went out for a walk after breakfast this morning, and had only gone a short distance from the hospital when he dropped dead. It is sad indeed, and we mourn his loss.

We are all enjoying good health and eagerly waiting to go on to France.

Heaps of love, and I wish you every success. Give my best regards to all the boys.

Ever your sincere friend,
Herbert Western.

Pte. J. W. Thompson, '19, visited the college during the week end. Pte. Thompson is with the Canadian Engineers. He expects in two weeks to go to St. Johns, N.B.

"KILLED IN ACTION"

Donald M. McLennan, '16.

Readers of the Review will regret to hear of the death of Bomb. Donald M. McLennan, '16, which occurred on Sept. 20th, somewhere in France.

Bomb. McLennan crossed over to France from England on August 20th last, being connected with the 55th Battery and originally with the 56th O. A. C. Battery.

Bomb. McLennan was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McLennan, of Lancaster, Ont.

He was well known to many readers of the Review, being Agricultural Editor during his senior years. During his college course he took an active interest in all things pertaining to the welfare of the college, his classmates and fellow students. He enjoyed the confidence of the student body, and during his career here, he served on many executives. The Co-operative Society, the Review, Year Executive, and in his senior year was President of The Union Literary Society.

He was a man of sterling character, clear vision and the truest of friends. He will be greatly missed by his many friends and acquaintances.

The Review extends the sympathy of its readers to his many sorrowing friends, especially to his mother and father, sisters and brothers in this their hour of bereavement.

Gnr. W. J. Murray, '17, who enlisted at Guelph with the 16th Overseas Battery, has won the Military Medal, for bravery.

H. Kezar, '19, enlisted with the signallers at Britanlian Heights, Ont., on Sept. 25th



ATHLETICS

OPELL

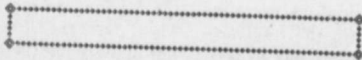
All college activities are now in full swing and none is more important than athletics. Exercise for the body is essential if the mind is to be kept at highest efficiency. The O.A.C. provides various forms of athletics for the student in order to meet this need. For those who go in for track events we have an annual Field Day. Valuable and handsome prizes are awarded and the inter year competition is always keen. The College track team won the Interfaculty Meet in Toronto both of the last two years that it was held and interest must be kept up so that when the Meet is again held O.A.C. may make a creditable showing.

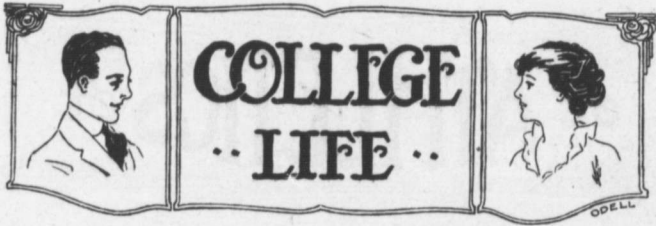
The College has always had a rugby team, often strong, occasionally weak, but always game. The trouble in training a team here lies in the fact that very few of the freshmen have played the game before coming here, and consequently, they decide not to bother learning. In their second year they are sorry they didn't learn the game the year before; in the third year they commence to turn out; they play the game in the fourth year and are gone, carrying a remorseful memory of two wasted years. We depend on the

class of '21 for their share of the 1917 O.A.C. rugby team and all who are able should avail themselves of the opportunity of taking the valuable training afforded by this branch of college athletics. It is necessary to have a large turnout to produce a successful team. Come out and help. It isn't too late. You don't know what you can do till you try."

A. H. Musgrave.

Base-ball has had its innings at the college this fall and considerable interest is being taken in the "elimination series" now being played between the various teams. On Monday, Oct. 1st., the second year defeated first and on Tuesday, Oct. 2nd., the third year won from fourth. Faculty, as usual, were winners on Thursday, Oct. 4th, when they played against the second year, so now, the enthusiasts are looking for a real game when Faculty meets third year next week. There is no doubt about the reality of the game when Faculty meets the opposing team. Squirrel at the bat always inspires terror in the heart of the pitcher, and others make the college youth look out of place on the field.





INITIATION.

A casual visitor to the College early in the afternoon of September 24th would have been horrified at the frightful disorder which prevailed on the campus. He would have supposed many things; that there was a pavillion provided for live stock judging instead of a roughrope corral in the middle of the greensward; that since the Physics Department must make astronomical observations, they would at least remove the stepladders used to stalk their guests; that the Bursar would have taken away the barrel suspended under the ladders when he had finished teaching "Nig," the tunnel dive; and that the Horticulture Department might have found a horse that could drag the roller to the cover of the trees, instead of leaving it on the campus to form the nucleus of an old lumber pile. But he would have been mistaken in all these suppositions. This was the day of the Freshmen's initiation; another year had rolled around, and these objects had promptly done some rolling too, and come to the campus to welcome a new class of verdant hopefuls to the friendly bosom of the College.

Promptly at three o'clock, the long serpentine chain of trembling Freshmen, escorted by a Sophomore guard came winding out from the residence, among beves of smiling but sympathetic girls from MacDonald Hall,

and up to the centre of the campus. Then on hands and knees they proceeded while the tinkle of divers shingles found no home within the hearts of their cruel disciplinarians, arrived safely in the rope enclosure they were brought out in groups to wriggle under pegged nets, dive head-long through the suspended barrel, climb long ladders on penitent knees, and roll from dizzy prominences. Others fought valiantly in the lists, but lest they do serious injury to each other, used bags of hay. The vegetarians among the new comers were given a chance to pursue blindfolded one of the most "strongly" attractive constituents of their diet. Still others, with hands behind their backs, knelt down to troughs filled with pies, and showed how they would never, never, attack the eatables in the dining hall. A game of some strange new variety of football with sacks of hay, and a tug-of-war were eagerly participated in by all the Freshmen, and completed that very enjoyable part of their welcome.

The flag fight seemed to be the chief affair of interest to the crowd of spectators, and it was expected that the Freshmen would successfully defend the bunting, since they outnumbered the Sophomores more than two to one. They did fight splendidly considering the absence of their leader, who had "mysteriously disappeared the pre-

vious evening, leaving no clue to his whereabouts." But, after repeated sallies the flag fell to the Sophomores, at the end of seven minutes' struggle, which was throughout characterized by clean sport and entire absence of

unfair tactics. Thus another initiation ended and the two years went away to have a friendly group picture of their dishevelled selves taken to send to the folks back home.



A MISTAKE.

Voice calling Mac Institute on the 'phone—"Hello, may I speak to Porter, please?"

Miss W—"Do you mean the janitor?"

Voice—"I should say not."

Party of visitors calling at Dining Hall—"Is there any official here who could show us through this building?"

Miss Mont—(humbly)—"I'll try to find you a competent one."

Bill Argue, (In the street car)—That river Speed is awfully crooked. They say that some of the turns are so sharp that one can meet himself going up."

Prof. C—"Yes, and a fellow has to be careful or he may meet himself going down."

It is reported that Miss Alice M—after the ball game the other day, enquired at tea, what the score had been. We are positive that we saw Miss M. at the game and cannot understand where she did not know the score,—un-~~yes~~, as someone suggests, she had too much Porter.

Who was the Freshman who went fussing the first evening of the term and "got away with it" because he had not registered as a student till next day?

That our residence is in need of repair is shown by the fact that O'Dell's room receives intermittent showers of water from the room above. However, the bricking up of one of his windows, shows that the authorities were considerate to him.

It is to be hoped that Freshman Jones will polish up on baseball rules before establishing himself as a permanent umpire for the season.

A breach of etiquette shows that as yet all men are not worldly wise.

We hope that, in the future, Freshmen will consider the rights of the fair sex and not try to precede them when leaving chapel. The girls will learn soon to wait outside for them.

Bill still "Argues" that down town girls can make it more comfortable for him than Mac girls.

MACDONALD

Mac Hall Initiation.

"What on earth do the little rag dolls mean?" has been asked more than once lately of the Macdonaldites, and thereby hangs a tale. For two weeks our freshies have been thus adorned, and at our promenade they appeared in one high and one low-heeled shoe. Can you, who have not seen, imagine a daintily clad maiden, with feet so shod.

On the memorable night of the third of October, the freshies assembled in the laundry. Slum kids, washerwomen, Happy Hooligans, and even John Bull and Uncle Sam were there. Led by ghosts and an odd witch or two, they prowled about the the mysterious depths of the cellar. "Two steps forward, one step back," was the order. Finally they reached the gym. At one end was a weird assembly—witches everywhere. Two little red devils were very noticeable, and the "Pep" contained in their little brown bottles seemed to quell many a noisy one. The cauldron was placed over the fire and the noise and clatter was deafening.

The victims were then seated in a ring about the floor and the six "back to front ladies" were called to the middle. One of their number was named the instructor and these poor unfortunates were taught how to swim, using the gym floor for a tank! Many seemed in doubt as to which was the front, but they worked valiantly and won much applause.

Next the cats were summoned, and such cats! They were quickly supplied with pillows and a vicious fight ensued. Then came the donkeys who ambled about the floor, and as one onlooker remarked, "Made real donkeys of themselves."

Six washerwomen, whose main attraction seems to have been a fifty-two inch waist line, were seated on trays and forced to paddle themselves down the room. The process is better imagined than described.

Two giraffes proved a great attraction. One had an exceptionally wonderful neck and such beautiful spots! Charlie Chaplin endeavoured to instruct them in gymnastics, but difficulty was evidenced when the order came, "Form fours."

Some vegetables, though barely recognizable supplied the audience with much fun. The staid cabbages rolled down boards from the platform to the floor. while pumpkins, some of which were a good size, turned somersaults. The carrots ran races on saw horses and the potatoes sang a lovely song.

Our fair ballet dancers played leap-frog with great agility. Six advertisements for Wrigley's Spearmint chewed a stick of gum, applied it to their noses and then made use of their olfactory organs to pick up pennies off the floor.

The Hall boasted of twin "Sis" Hopkinses for the evening, who entertained the spectators by singing the well-known ditty, "I'm tired of

living alone." The Happy Hooligans next made love to the cabbages singing all the while, "Oh! you beautiful cabbage," to the tune of "Oh! you beautiful doll!"

John Bull and Uncle Sam were worthy of special mention. Though blindfold, they fed one another from glasses containing bread and milk. Later they sang each other's National Anthems to display their good fellowship.

The street urchins were then ordered up, and each ate a slice of bread and syrup off a plate on the floor, while their hands were tied. One English dude gave us a brave speech and then the Siamese twins whistled on accompaniment for the clog dancers. The prison next displayed his powers along the musical line.

At this stage the freshies seemed to heave a sigh, but now the engaged girls were called forward and they expressed their sentiments in the song "My Love is like a Red Red Rose." The slowest of the freshies were next summoned and molasses was applied to their several noses, feathers were added and they went about blowing these off. The "freshest" of the freshies were each given the part of a barn yard animal and they displayed their vocal powers. Next the oath of fidelity was taken by the eighty freshies.

Finally three cheers were given for the juniors, then for the seniors and the song, "For they are jolly good fellows" was lustily sung. Ice cream cones were passed and the gathering broke up.

In closing, just a word for the freshies. We do not forget that a year ago we were freshies too, and we wish them every success during their stay here, and express the hope that next year they may have as fine a crowd to welcome to their midst.

FIELD DAY.

Field Day at Macdonald was held Sept 29th. Despite the cold, gloomy weather which prevailed that afternoon, the sports were a decided success. The campus to the south of the institute was the one chosen for the events of the day. Seats were arranged for the spectators, and in one corner a booth was tastily decorated and capably managed by the Daughters of the Empire. The Mac girls turned out in large numbers, arrayed in true sport attire, and ready to break all former Field Day records. The Juniors deserve special credit for the manner in which they entered into the spirit of the day with such great enthusiasm. The onlookers, who consisted of the faculty and the O.A.C. friends, showed their interest by attending the sports.

Proceedings opened with a Basketball contest. The record in ball throwing was forty-six feet. Races of all descriptions followed, such as, the tray race, Three-legged Relay, 50 yards Dash, Peanut and Thread-and-Needle Race. Especially interesting was the Suit-case Race. The winner of these, caused a great sensation as she dashed madly towards the goal, umbrella up, suit-case in hand, and hat and veil flying in the wind. The Soda Biscuit Race was also the cause of much hilarity. Lined up before the crowd, the row of contestants crammed biscuits into their mouths, and after a period of strenuous and steady work, one was able to step forward and whistle a very bird-like note.

The Tug-of-war was a contest between Juniors and Seniors. With great confidence in their own ability to win, each side lined up, ready for the tug. The pull was long and strenuous, but finally, after much wavering, triumph came to the Juniors. The

old girls cheered the freshies, and with great gusto gave the College yells.

These events were followed by games of basket-ball and base-ball. The exciting basket-ball game was refereed by Mr. Musgrave of the O.A.C., and it proved to be intensely interesting to all the spectators. Mr. Murdock, also of the O.A.C., came to the rescue of the bewildered base-ball players and soon an exciting game was in progress. But nature saw fit to prevent the climax of this sport, for a heavy shower of rain soon dispersed the crowd.

LIST OF WINNERS.

50 yd. Dash—1st, H. English; 2nd, M. Frost.

Throwing the Basket-ball—1st, I. Hyde; 2nd, A. Spaulding.

Tray Race—1st, O. Moffatt; 2nd, G. Rebbeck.

Three-legged Race—1st, O. Moffatt and H. Robertson; 2nd, M. Boyce and D. Boyd.

Needle and Thread Race—1st, H. English; 2nd, D. Bishop.

Soda Biscuit Race—1st, M. Clark; 2nd, Mrs. Smith.

Class Relay—1st, Jr. Normals, 2nd, Homemakers.

Shoe Race—1st, I. Hyde; 2nd, H. Moore.

Suit-case Race—1st, I. Hyde; 2nd, I. Mogg.

Peanut Race—1st, D. Bishop; 2nd, M. Patterson.

Walking Race—1st, A. Round; 2nd, A. Spaulding.

Tug-of-war—Juniors.

Championship—I. Hyde.

Locals

The sophomores have had a busy time trying to "take Stock" and only completed their task the evening of the Chalmers Church reception. The sophomore tonsorial artist made a very passable job of his victim but thinks he can do more credit to his firm on the next defaulter. The hair-cutting business has not been op to the mark this year owing to the fact that the freshmen have obeyed the sophomore decalog to the letter.

McL—n,—“Which subject do you like best this year, dad?”

Dad St—t,—“English.”

McL—n,—“Tut, man, I mean the subjects of the curriculum, I'm not referring to Mac Hall.”

Mr. M—t,—(in physics lab.)—
“Now when a gram of ice is melted it becomes a gram of water and is exactly the same except in state.”

G—w—d,—(drowsily)—“but would the gram of water weigh as much as the gram of ice?”

Who is the fourth year student who, although engaged, has been forgiven for his surrender to Cupid, and is now a popular visitor at Mac Hall?

Mrs. Bacon—And you ought to be made to eat humble pie.

Mr. Bacon—But don't you try to make it yourself, dear. Spare me that!—Yonkers “Stateman.”