

PAGES

MISSING

THE O. A. C. REVIEW

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

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The Production of Pure Seed in Canada

By L. H. Newman, Ottawa, Ont.

CANADA requires approximately 45,000,000 bushels of Seed Grain, Corn and Potatoes, each Spring. The majority of farmers grow their own seed but others have to purchase what they require or at least a part of it, and the total amount actually bought runs into thousands of bushels. Is this seed as good as it might be? Is it as free from weed seeds and as high in vitality as it is possible to get it? Is it as well bred, that is, does it consist of varieties and strains which possess the ability to produce maximum yields? Investigations made by the Dominion Seed Branch and other institutions have shown that neither in purity, vitality or breeding is the average of the seed sown as high as it is easily within the range of possibility to have it. The immense national importance of the use of good seed is at once apparent. With the enormous acreage now under cultivation an increased yield of only 5 bushels per acre would mean an added revenue to the country of several millions of dollars.

Many agencies are at work throughout Canada with a view to encouraging a greater interest in the production and use of better seed. Possibly one of the most effective organizations concerning itself with this problem at the present time is the Canadian Seed Growers' Association. This organization consists of actual farmers who are endeavoring to grow crops so that at least a part of what they produce may be specially suitable for

seeding purposes. These farmers, after applying for membership in the Association, secure the very best possible seed as foundation stock. They then adopt a system of selection and propagation by means of which the succeeding progeny of the seed for three successive generations may be recognized officially as what is known as "Registered Seed" providing the purity, vitality and quality are up to a certain high standard. Registered Seed is given wide publicity through the Agricultural Press and by means of a seed catalogue which is published and distributed during the early winter. In this and other ways the actual producer and farmer who wishes to purchase seed are brought together.

The system of registration adopted corresponds in principle with the system followed in the registration of live stock. The importance of registering new sorts and of seeing that these are propagated in pure condition and sold under a certain form of guarantee is obvious.

SEED CENTRES.

Previous to 1913 members of the Association worked independently of one another, and were very widely scattered. This situation made the inspection of growing fields as well as the inspection of threshed seed expensive. It also resulted in an inadequate supply of the kind of seed which the buying public is now looking for more and more. It is true that a goodly number of members were operating,

but owing to the high standards set for Registered Seed the amount of seed which was accepted for registration each year was comparatively low.

In the summer of 1913 a scheme was set on foot to organize what are known as "Seed Centres." Meetings were arranged for by the District Representatives of Agriculture in Ontario in districts believed to be specially suitable for the production of high class seed in their respective counties and farmers were invited to be present with a view to discussing with the Secretary of the Association the feasibility of creating some sort of local organization as a means of having pure seed produced in larger quantities. As a result of these efforts a number of Seed Centres became established. These Centres are composed of actual farmers who have adopted a Constitution and By-laws satisfactory to the Association, and who have agreed to grow a certain variety according to certain prescribed rules. They agree furthermore to obtain their seed when necessary from one of their number who is willing to supply them with first generation Registered Seed at a certain price. By this arrangement the ordinary members of the Centre have no special selection work to do. They simply are required to grow the crop to the best of their ability and to clean up the seed so that it may comply with the standards of the Association. The seed is then handled through the Secretary of the Centre. This means that a Centre may offer several thousand bushels of Registered Seed for sale, whereas formerly there might have been only a single grower in the district offering a few hundred bushels.

THE NORTH GOWER BANNER OAT CENTRE.

One of the first Centres to become organized was the North Gower Banner

Oat Centre. This centre started with a membership of 12 men, each of whom ordered about three bushels of first generation Registered Banner Oats to begin with. This seed was purchased through the Association from Dow Brothers of Gilbert Plains, Man., who have been members of the Association since its inception in 1904. The crop produced from this seed was excellent and proved to the members the undoubted superiority of Registered Seed over ordinary seed. This gave the growers confidence in the enterprise. The superior yield also encouraged the men to see if by better cultivation they could not improve their yields still further. The result of this was shown in a convincing manner in the crop of 1914. About 2,500 bushels of Registered Seed of the crop of 1914 were sold for seed at \$1.00 per bushel. This seed was some of the best that was produced in Canada that year. A considerable quantity was purchased by the Provincial Government of British Columbia for sale to farmers in the province. The season of 1915 was a favourable one and a lot of excellent seed was produced in the Centre, over 5,000 bushels being disposed of at excellent prices.

In this Centre three men carry on the selection work on their farms and supply the other members with the progeny of their selections. In most centres the selection is done by one man but in the North Gower Centre it was found that there were more men who from the beginning considered it an advantage to carry on selection work themselves rather than to depend on getting their supplies from others. This arrangement has its advantage in that at least some one of the three men is practically sure to succeed in producing seed of the proper grade.

The results obtained so far in produc-

ing seed in Centres promises well for the future. The success of a given Centre, however, depends primarily upon the business ability, perseverance and patience of the men concerned. As in most organizations most of the work falls upon the shoulders of the Secretary and the President. Where these men are aggressive and business like success may be looked for; otherwise the prospect is not so bright.

There is a need and an opportunity for many Seed Centres in Canada. These Centres should be scattered widely so that there will always be a certain proportion which will succeed in producing goods of the right quality. Had there been more Seed Centres in Canada, east and west, there would not have been the shortage of first class seed that there is to-day.

Canadian Grown Field Root, Vegetable and Flower Seeds

By George H. Clark, Seed Commissioner, Ottawa, Ont.

THE field root, vegetable and flower seeds used in Canada have been obtained largely from Europe. Mangel and beet seed have come principally from France and Germany, most of our turnip from France and Holland, and carrot from France and Great Britain. Cabbage, cauliflower, celery, parsnip, garden beets and radish are mainly from European stocks. Tomato, onion, cucumber and melon seeds have been produced in Canada to a limited extent but are obtained mostly from the United States. Sweet corn, beans and peas have comprised the bulk of Canadian production. Florists' stocks were principally from Germany.

France and Germany have been called the seed gardens of the world. Seed growing is one specialty of their intensive agriculture which is characterized by the application of skilled direction of cheap labour to extensive land. The growing of field root, vegetable and flower seeds furnishes much suitable employment to women and girls whose services may be procured at 30 to 50 cents per day according to experience and capability. Highly

skilled growers make a specialty of producing stock seed which is sold at very high prices. This serves as foundation stock for ordinary growers and is multiplied extensively, finally passing into the market as commercial seed.

However, much of the commercial seed imported into Canada is of questionable origin. Its quality must depend on the reputation of the grower, weather conditions, and subsequent handling. But aside altogether from the question of vitality, the genuineness of stock, purity of variety and trueness to type are often very inferior. European growers have not been exporting their best stock seeds, and their best commercial seeds are retained for home use. Nor is the quality of seeds imported from the United States superior.

These facts, together with the uncertainty of foreign supply, led the Seed Branch to investigate the possibilities of Canadian production. In addition to small quantities grown experimentally by Dominion and Provincial experiment stations, many individual farmers and gardeners were found to be growing seed in a small way and their

experiences were recorded. Indeed certain localities had achieved some reputation, notably Yarmouth Co., N. S., for swede seed and Waterloo Co., Ont., for the more tender kinds. But the growers were handicapped by reverse conditions to those prevailing in Europe,—inexperience, unsuitable machinery and the high price of labour. Cheap land and a suitable soil and climate were redeeming factors.

With a view to overcoming the difficulties, and obtaining special information, experiments extending over a four year period were conducted in Western Ontario under our contract and supervision. Here practically all the different kinds of field root and vegetable seeds were grown in quantity and careful records kept of the various operations. The results of the experiment were quite satisfactory and served as a basis for drawing up a schedule of subventions to growers which were authorized by the Honourable the Minister of Agriculture in 1913. These subventions are paid direct to the grower on the certification of our district officers who are responsible for the inspection of growing seed crops and cleaned seed. They are paid on the principal kinds produced and held for seeding in Canada, and amount to about one-eighth of the ordinary retail price which is estimated as sufficient to overcome the disadvantages of production in Canada.

The uncertainty of obtaining foreign supplies during war conditions gave a further impetus to home production. The situation was brought to the attention of the public through the press and likely growers were visited by our district officers who gave instructions as to saving the parent stocks, storing, planting, etc. The work of 165 growers was inspected during the summer of 1915. Many of them grew only sufficient seed

for their own use, but 65 produced seed which passed inspection for subvention. This quantity amounted to 36,400 lbs. The principal kind and approximate amounts were, sugar beet, 23,000 lbs; mangel 8,200; sugar mangel, 1,500; swede, 3,000; radish, 400; garden beet, 350; onion, 350. Fortunately large stocks had been accumulated by our seedsmen which have helped to meet the shortage in European supplies. Production has also been stimulated in the United States, especially in California with its superb climate and extensive irrigated areas.

Canada is well adapted to the growing of these seeds. The cruciferae and other hardy kinds have done exceedingly well in the Maritime Provinces and Quebec while the tender kinds are produced to best advantage in Southern Ontario and British Columbia. Localities which have been proven suitable will be organized as seed centres where only those kinds will be produced which will not cross with each other.

The work in Ontario is now under the immediate direction of Mr. A. McMeans, who is well known from his work in vegetable gardening at the Ontario Agricultural College. Mr. McMeans is also familiar with the work of seed growing as conducted on the best seed farms of the United States. The marketing of homegrown seed has received his special attention and is being solved by obtaining contracts and seed from the seedsmen and placing them with the growers, a practice which is commonly followed in Europe. Similar men are being employed in the other districts.

One of the difficulties encountered is the shortage of stock seed. Small quantities of Danish grown stock seed of mangel and swede were distributed during the past two years. Dr. C. A.

Zavitz has supplied both stecklings and stock seed of his O. A. C. Leviathan mangel. Mr. P. A. Boving, lately of Macdonald College, Que., has furnished elite stock seed of Yellow Ovoid and Yellow Intermediate mangels for distribution through the Canadian Seed Growers' Association. Mr. W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist, has been distributing seed of the Earliana tomato and Prof. J. W. Crow has very promising Detroit Dark Red beets and Paris Golden celery. Other experiment station experts are at work and individual growers have been improving their seed stocks by selection with a view to registration.

The quality of the seed produced last year is being tested at the Dominion Experimental Farms and some Pro-

vincial experiment stations. Previous tests have shown that where selection has been practised the crops produced from homegrown seed are more uniform in type, better in quality and usually higher in yield than those produced from ordinary commercial seed. These are the main considerations in our efforts to establish field root and vegetable seed growing as a permanent industry in Canada. If selected homegrown seed will produce larger and better crops, then it will continue to be grown here even though in years to come it may be purchased more cheaply in Europe. However, cheap money is now a thing of the past in Europe and the cost of production has increased accordingly.

Marketing the Range Chicken

Where a Very Small Outlay of Time and Money Yields a Remarkable Profit.

By R. W. Zavitz, '17.

THERE is a great demand on the Canadian market for crate-fed or milk-fed chickens. They bring the highest prices in December, about Christmas and New Year's. While turkeys have become so high priced the milk-fed chicken trade has been booming. The demand has never come anywhere near being satisfied; the market can stand a great deal heavier supply than those already in the business have been able to put out. The large packers are handling the great bulk of the trade at present, partly because they realize the good chance it offers of disposing of a lot of otherwise undesirable stuff, and partly because they were the first ones there. A big plant will fatten anywhere from fifty thousand birds up in a season

lasting in Canada, from about October first till New Year's.

The method the packers use is to put the birds in square coops, about four feet on a side and eighteen inches high, in three tiers and the whole mounted on a truck, so it can be rolled about. The birds are fed in v-shaped troughs hung on the coops. This is a "battery" and holds about sixty birds. They put these batteries in long rows in the room where the fattening goes on, leaving a three foot aisle between rows. Each tier in the battery has a wire mesh bottom and a tin pan under it, which may be pulled out, bringing the droppings with it. A metal tank is rolled along once a day and the droppings removed.

The birds are in very cramped,

crowded conditions, and lack of ventilation is the great obstacle to overcome. Some plants find it pays to put in large fans every ten or twenty feet, but at the best it is a stuffy place of many odors and very apt to produce roup and such diseases.

The birds are fed twice a day, at as nearly twelve-hour intervals as possible. Electric lights are used while feeding and the room kept darkened at other times in order that the birds may be quiet. The birds are not fed for twenty-four hours after being brought in, as they are going to be given food they have never tasted before and must have keen appetites in order that they will take it readily. They are fed rather lightly at first, just enough to keep them going, but keen for the next feed. If they once become gluttoned they are very hard to bring back to heavy feeding again. The food is given in the form of a gruel, thin enough to pour from a watering can without the sprinkler attached. By this method about fourteen thousand birds can be fed in an hour and a half to two hours by five men. They are given a good feed, and then those which appear very eager are given a second and smaller feed. Care is taken, however, not to give more than they will clean up. They are gradually fed more and more till the maximum is reached during the second or third week. The fattening period usually lasts fourteen, sixteen, eighteen or twenty-one days, depending on condition of birds when put in, demand, and space available.

The following are two mixtures used in one of our largest fattening houses, with good results.

No. 1.—Corn meal, 50 lbs; wheat meal, 17 lbs; oat flour, 17 lbs; low grade flour, 16 lbs; total, 100 lbs.

No. 2.—Corn meal, 60 lbs; wheat

meal, 14 lbs; oat flour, 14 lbs; low grade flour, 12 lbs; total, 100 lbs.

To one hundred pounds of meal is added one hundred and seventy pounds of buttermilk. It forms the most important item in the ration. It cannot be replaced, by any other meat food, both as a producer of meat and as an agent in whitening the carcass. It is in a class by itself, and is used by every large concern. However, if it cannot be obtained, fair results may be obtained by the use of about fifteen per cent. beef scrap, with a little tallow, dissolved in the gruel. The tallow tends to whiten the birds' meat to some extent.

A battery of sixty birds is supposed to show a gain of approximately forty-five pounds in a little over two weeks' feeding. Many will not do so well owing to poor handling, sickness, poor birds, etc. Roup is very prevalent owing to exposure when the birds are shipped in, and the poor ventilation in the building. It costs around eight and one-half cents to feed and care for a bird for two weeks.

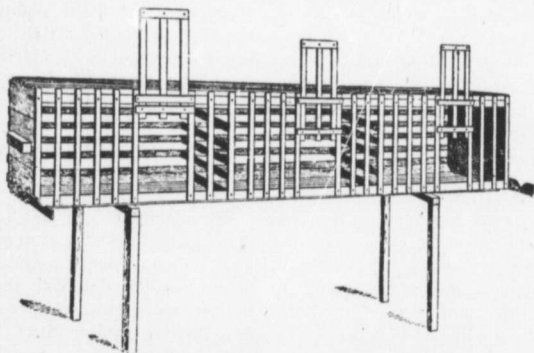
So we see a packer making money under these conditions, when there is such poor ventilation that the birds have to be fed very thin sloppy food in order to prevent them from "drying out," and when his losses from disease often amount to quite a bit. He has to buy all the feed at market prices, pay for high-priced labor and carry a big overhead expense. Can the farmer beat him at his own game?

The farmer can raise his own feed, he nearly always has buttermilk or can secure it at the nearest butter factory, he has no extra labor to pay, no ventilation problem to contend with, and no big overhead expense to carry on account of high-priced building and outfit. A large box stall or other handy place can be easily

fitted up with fattening crates, home-made if preferred, and the work requires only a few moments night and morning. Whereas the packer takes all sorts of chickens, and a very large proportion of the poor fattening varieties such as Leghorns, the farmer may use only the heavier kinds which give the best results.

count on a gain of one pound for a three weeks' period, and in one case which the writer has observed, the birds are so well fed that they regularly gain one and one-half lbs. in twenty-one days.

The birds may be sold alive or dressed. If dressed they are starved for twenty-four hours before killing, to get all food from the bird and pre-



A simple home-made fattening crate—cheap and serviceable.

Owing to the fact that he has plenty of air for the birds he need not feed them so much moisture in the ration, but can make the mash thicker, thus getting more actual food into the birds at a meal, and hastening fattening. While filling birds with water may prevent their becoming sick, it will never put meat on them.

So we see there is every reason why the man on the farm can produce just as good birds as the packer and produce them more cheaply. He can

vent the tainting of the flesh. A milk-fed bird brings from four to seven cents per pound more than a range bird, live weight. This spread allows for a good profit, and the turnover is quick. The work is done easily, in a slack season, and the farm is rid of a lot of otherwise undesirable and heavy eating birds. A good many wide-awake farmers are making money in this line, and there is plenty of room for more who know a good thing when they see it.



A Corn Experiment in York County

By W. G. Marritt, '17

DURING the last ten years the corn crop in the Central and Eastern Counties has increased many fold. A few of the most important reasons for this are, the increased number of dairy cattle in the country because of the increased demand for dairy products in the large cities and also the export of butter and eggs to the United States, the desire for a cheap suitable roughage feed because of the continued increase in the price of grain and hay, and the gradual change of the country from a beef producing to a dairy producing country. Because of this rapid increase of acreage devoted to corn growing it is essential that we give considerable study to methods which may be used to obtain a maximum production of corn.

PREPARATION.

The choosing of the field and the preparation should be thought of long before the time for planting. It is considered the best practice to put corn on clover sod in the rotation of crops, but if clover sod is not available, oat ground which is in a good state of cultivation may be used. It is not advisable to plant it on a field which is grassy or in a poor condition because it is almost impossible to get the land in shape for the corn crop. The manure in all cases should be applied in the fall. This relieves the pressure of work in the Spring. The corn should be planted as early as possible so as to insure a crop which will mature in time for harvesting.

The land should be in such a condition in the spring that deep cultivation with a stiff toothed cultivator will be sufficient to put the soil in a

mellow state. The harrows should be used once or twice so that all lumps will be pulverized and in order that all manure will be in a fine condition. Such treatment prevents the manure plugging the drill or planter. After the corn is planted a roller loaded as heavily as possible should be used to press the earth closely around the seeds. This practice will hasten germination. A light harrow should then be used so as to prevent the excessive evaporation of moisture.

SEEDS.

The old method of getting seed for planting and also the system which is used in many districts and by many people is that of buying the corn in bulk from the local store-keeper a few days before planting day. This is a very poor practice because the farmer has no way of telling the quality of corn which he is buying. Moreover he has no choice of varieties because the local dealer only has a few lots and the farmer usually takes what is offered for sale.

The better way of buying seed corn is to buy kiln dried corn on the cob direct from reliable farmers in Essex or Kent. These men make a business of raising corn for seed production. In this way the farmer can see his corn as it looks on the cob and also he may choose the variety which he wishes to plant. These seed specialists always have numerous varieties from which we may choose. The corn should not be taken from the butts or tips as this seed will produce late and unevenly maturing plants. Every farmer should put his corn through a germination test as this is the only way he may be sure of results.

RESULTS.

The varieties which are most generally used in Ontario are Wisconsin No. 7, White Cap Yellow Dent, Golden Glow, Bailey, Salzer's North Dakota, Longfellow and Crompton's Early.

The writer conducted a test in York County with the first six named varieties. Each variety has some good points and no one can say which variety will do the best under all conditions of soil, season, climate and district. The only way for one to be sure is to test the varieties out for himself. This proves to be a very easy task.

Fifteen rows of each variety were grown under similar conditions as nearly as possible. The conclusions were obtained by weighing ten hills of each variety and the counting of the cobs of each variety and a careful examination of the maturity of each. The following results were obtained. Selected kiln dried corn matured much better than the seed bought in bulk from the local dealer. Wisconsin No. 7 gave the greatest total weight of stalk but only a medium maturity of grain. Golden Glow had the greatest number of ears, was second in weight of stalk and had a high maturity of grain. The grain of Salzer's North Dakota reached the highest state of maturity, White Cap was medium in weight, and also was away below the average in maturity. Longfellow had 30 per cent. less weight of stalk than Wisconsin No. 7, and also

had few ears. Golden Glow was thought to have the highest quality and had the greatest amount of leafage.

These are the results of only one year's test and no definite conclusions can be reached. In order to get results tests should be continued for a number of years. Tests might be used in order to find best methods of planting.

Nevertheless we are in a position to say that Golden Glow seems to fill all the requirements of a good-fodder corn better than the others. Yet, we believe that Wisconsin could be planted early enough so that it would reach a higher state of maturity and with its superior weight of stalk might prove to be the better variety.

VALUE OF THE CROPS.

Hundreds of silos have been built in almost every county within the last few years. Many farmers have already put up their second silos and many others are debating the question, these second silos to be used for summer feeding. And also from all indications the corn crop is to be the farmers' chief fodder crop. Realizing this it is needful that a great deal of experimental and practical work be done on the corn crop in all parts of Ontario within the next few years so that we may be in a position to use the best methods of cultivation and selection in order that we may get the maximum production of grain and fodder.



A Lesson in Thrift and Economy

How a Macdonald Graduate Stores Her Supply of Good Things for Winter.

By Etta Birdsall, '17

WHAT a bright frosty November morning! Just the day for a long run out in the country. As we spin along the winding country road, we enjoy to the full, the varied scenes which present themselves to our view—the cornfield, with its rows of huge brown shocks, the ground still white with frost where the yellow pumpkins cast blinking glances at us from among their wilting leaves, the maple tree, with its yellowed leaves partly blown off, and now covering the roadside and being blown into the fence corners.

Here we are in front of a trim little farm-stead! The red brick house with its wide verandahs, the capacious barn with its creaking windmill show up well from their background of dark evergreens, dotted here and there with maples. Away to the East stretches the well kept orchard.

We are turning into the gravelled driveway, with its evergreen hedge on either side. But why do we stop here?

Because we are going to take a peep through young Mrs. A——'s stock of good things all packed away neatly, ready for winter. She has been working and planning all summer so that many of summer's bounties may be enjoyed during the long months to follow. As we look through her little home perhaps we can learn a lesson from her on proper methods of winter storage. Mrs. A——, you know, is an up-to-date little home maker, a recent graduate of Macdonald Institute, so why shouldn't she be brim full of bright ideas.

We are met at the door by a pleasant faced young woman in blue dress and white apron. She is evidently making use of her Macdonald uniform as a house dress. Now where do you think she will take us first in order to display her winter stores? I think I hear you saying "To the Basement." No,— Instead we are invited upstairs, on up to the attic. The thoughtful house-keeper is too wise to place all of her supplies in the basement.

Here, where we almost expect to find dusty, discarded furniture, old-fashioned clothing, etc., we are instead conducted into a large, light, clean, well ventilated room. This room is moderately warm all winter.

Just inside the large south window, on a swinging shelf suspended by stout wires from a beam in the ceiling, is the comb honey, about forty small sections. The sun shines on it all day and there is a free circulation of air around it. Down cellar, where some thoughtless people try to store honey, is a most undesirable place. Dryness and warmth are requisites for keeping it well. Ordinarily kept comb honey will candy before spring, but by keeping it in a warm well ventilated atmosphere it will not candy but improve with time.

On the top shelf of a row across the opposite wall is the store of soap. A box is bought at a time thus making a saving of nearly a cent a cake. Besides this, the soap is allowed to thoroughly dry before using and this prevents the waste as in using fresh moist soap.

On the other end of the shelf is homemade hard soap. The recipe for this was learned in laundry class at Macdonald. It is an economical way of making soap out of what would otherwise be waste fat by combining it with Gillett's lye and washing soda. It makes a splendid soap for ordinary laundry purposes.

Let us peep into these large galvanized tin boxes. We lift the lids of two and find walnuts and hickory nuts. These have been hulled and dried in the sun and now are put here ready to help make merry, many a long winter evening. In another are ears of popcorn, dried by hanging for some time. In a smaller box is dried sweet corn. It has a flavor all its own, quite distinct from canned corn and will make delicious soup next winter. Other boxes in the row are labelled beans, flour, sugar and contain supplies, obtained in the autumn when transportation is easily accomplished, in readiness for snowbound winter months.

We notice as we cast a final glance around the room that our hostess has made no provision of food supplies for the hungry mice. There is no inducement for these small visitors to make this their winter resort. The swinging shelf, the galvanized boxes are alike inaccessible to tooth or claw.

Down stairs we go to visit the pantry on the first floor. The provident housewife has here dried condiments which grew in her own garden. A row of glass containers with metal tops are labelled "sage," "summer savoury," "thyme," and "mint." The sight causes our olfactory nerves to excite our imaginations to picture steaming kettles of soup and roast chicken with sage dressing.

Next we go into what the mistress of this house tells us is her cold pantry. It opens off the pantry and has windows

on opposite sides which allow the cold air to come through and being on the north side of the house it is at freezing temperature all winter.

Here is a long covered box. It is ready to contain the beef for winter. In a few weeks the fat yearling now munching meal in his box stall will be dressed and cut into roasts, steaks and stews. These will be packed in clean snow in this box, the roasts and the steak each by themselves for convenience.

Across the room, high up, suspended from a long rod are the winter hams and bacon, smoked and cured, ready for use. Over here are two stone crocks which prove to be full of sauer kraut. Over each a large plate is inverted and a white cotton covering tied over that. Sauer kraut is best if kept frozen and tightly covered.

Now we will proceed to the basement, where of course most of the supplies are kept. First we visit the vegetable room. This is a large, dry, well ventilated room.

Along one side are slat shelves for apples which have been carefully picked in padded baskets and have had no rough treatment to bruise them and thus cause decay. Here are Baldwins, Spies, Greenings, Golden Russets, Tolman Sweets and many other familiar friends, not forgetting Ben Davis who, although he occupies a lowly position on the bottom shelf, will likely outlast all the others. Each variety is by itself. Near by are some choice apples, wrapped in tissue paper and packed in boxes. These will probably form delicious surprise desserts next spring.

The potatoes are stored in crates, neatly piled in rows. They are round, medium sized, smooth skinned "Davies Warriors," with eyes which are not deep and so not difficult to remove when paring. Kept by themselves

and labelled are the boxes containing seed potatoes. These are the ones of most uniform size.

The beets, carrots, turnips and winter radishes are packed in boxes of clean, dry sand. This prevents shrinking and drying out. The onions are in boxes. Along a beam over our heads are the cabbage. They have been pulled roots and all and hung by their roots, heads down. Suspended thus they keep very well through the winter.

Now we pass on through a little hallway to the room where the canned fruit and vegetables are kept. This is "Oh! so clean," with its whitewashed walls and ceiling and its spotless cement floor.

There are shelves along the side to hold the canned fruit. Each can is labelled distinctly. Part of one shelf is reserved for jelly and each can is covered with paraffin under the metal cap. There are many large jars of various kinds of pickles and ketchup. The vegetables too are represented here, sweet corn, tomatoes, butter beans. These are home grown and hence more economical as well as of better flavor than those canned in factories.

On a bench are the supplies of butter and cheese. The butter has been packed in crocks. Extra care has been taken in preparing this packed butter. The cream was pasteurized as soon as separated and then ripened later by

means of sour milk culture. The butter was washed well and worked twice to ensure freedom from butter-milk, then packed in these sterilized crocks and kept covered until required.

The cheeses,—two twenty pound ones were made by the country cheesemaker in July, at the request of his patrons. A section had been cut out of one and used and the cut surface had been covered with melted paraffin to prevent drying.

Over in the corner sat the vinegar barrel with its pure cider vinegar, homemade. In the furnace room in a warm corner sat a similar barrel. This had been filled with cider and was being prepared for future use, the warmth being necessary for its transformation from cider into vinegar.

There was also a supply of eggs—a few dozen,—to tide over the few weeks when eggs will be scarce. These were being preserved in water glass. Water glass resembles honey. It is bought at the druggists and diluted with cold boiled water until it will allow an egg to sink in it. The solution is placed in a tub in which the eggs are immersed and left until required. The cost of preserving eggs thus is less than one cent per dozen.

Now we must say good-bye to our charming hostess, to whom we feel indebted for a lesson in thrift and economy.

Canned Fruit for Our Military Hospitals

By P. E. Culverhouse, Investigator of Fruit By-products, Horticultural Experiment Station, Vineland.

FOR the past two fruit seasons, 1915 and 1916, the Ontario Department of Agriculture has presented the Military Hospitals with a considerable quantity of canned and preserved fruits. In 1915 about ninety tons of peaches were packed in gallon

tins. This year one hundred and forty tons of peaches, fifteen tons of plums, seven tons of apples, as well as over fifteen tons of strawberry, raspberry and black currant jams have been sealed in over fifty thousand gallon tins.

The canned fruits are of the highest quality being packed in a heavy sugar syrup with the exception of the apples which are canned in a light syrup. The jams are, of course, pure and cooked with the aim of retaining all the natural flavor of the fruit.

The question arises whether the experience gained in canning and preserving on a commercial scale will be of any service in an investigation of fruit by-products. From the fruit growers' point of view by-products include canned fruits, dried fruits, jams, jellies, marmalades, cider, vinegar, wine, grape juice and all the standard products which contain fruit. Hence a study of by-products requires an intimate knowledge of all our present commercial practices. From this point of view it may be understood that the writer has been glad to supervise the work of canning at Vineland, not only because it was for a good purpose, but also because of the insight it has given into the factory methods of handling the fruit crops of the Province.

One phase of the by-products question has seemed especially important, namely, the Ontario canned peach. Much attention has been given the production of peaches and at the same time the selling of the crop has become more and more difficult. When our orchards bear a normal crop it seems difficult to distribute the fruit quickly enough and thoroughly enough to keep the grower's net price at a fair mark. There is no doubt that a live industry for canning Ontario peaches is absolutely necessary in order to

encourage production. In my judgment, however, after a brief study of the situation, there is much to be improved upon in our canned peach. The result is that not only in Western markets but in our own markets the Ontario product falls down in competition. That California is our chief competitor is shown in the most recent statistics. In 1914 California produced 2,922,637 cases of peaches. Maryland produced 201,742, Michigan 110,391 and New York 9,072. Although Ontario figures cannot be obtained it is safe to say that they would not exceed those of Maryland.

The problem which we face is difficult and the opportunity great. The difficulties are that a first-class canning peach is not grown in Ontario and that the Ontario factory equipment is radically wrong if a high class product is to be obtained economically. The opportunity is for both grower and canner to develop first, our natural resources and second, our own markets.

It is a significant fact that one of our leading canning corporations has this year installed a new system for canning peaches. The system embraces most of the features of the California method but, of course, lacks the California peach. At Vineland we are propagating the leading varieties of California peaches. It is our hope that new light will be thrown upon this problem. It is therefore part of the policy of the Experiment Station to hasten the development of those methods and varieties which shall place the Ontario canned peach in a strong position in the leading markets.

The Honey Market

By G. F. Kingsmill, B.S.A.

THE people of Ontario consume large quantities of honey annually. It is estimated that 10,000 people are keeping bees in this province. These keep on an average 30 colonies each, and the average yield per colony this past season was 89.6 lbs. of light honey. This means* that at least 10,000 tons of honey were harvested this past season. If it were all sent to market it would require between four and five entire trainloads; but large quantities are consumed by the producers and what honey is sent to market is generally sold locally.

Hotels rarely serve it on their tables, as it is considered too sticky and mussy to handle, and not because it is considered a luxury. Housekeepers often unjustly consider it a luxury—it is a delicacy, but not a luxury.

The honey bees gather the nectar entirely from flowers and from the nectar make the honey. The sweet fluid is partly digested in being made into honey and this process of inverting the sugars of nectar into the sugars of honey draws heavily on the vitality of the bees, but makes it more easily assimilated by the human being. It is a natural food that is all digestible and free from waste. As it is taken from the hives it is in a state of preservation that will keep indefinitely in a dry place; hence it requires no laborious toil to can it for future use.

Honey is sold on the market in three forms, comb or section honey, chunk honey and extracted or strained honey. The comb honey may be considered a luxury, as it is hard to produce, difficult to ship, tender to handle and expensive to buy. To produce a well filled section, the bees must be crowded

in the hive, and this crowding tends to increase swarming. The filled sections must be carefully taken from the hives, and all propolis scraped from the wood-work. This is slow and tedious, yet very careful work, as the comb must not be bruised or it will "weep." The section is placed in a glass fronted case and these dozen section cases are packed in straw crates. The store-keeper has to keep the sections in a warm place to prevent granulation. From first to last the cost of producing comb honey is high, and the consumer pays for it.

Chunk honey is comb honey cut from the combs and placed in glass jars, the remainder of the jar being filled with extracted honey. It is not so difficult to produce, hence can be sold for a slightly lower figure than the section honey, but the comb is sold with the honey and comb-building is expensive labor for the bees. They not only consume large quantities of honey to secrete the beeswax, but they stop gathering nectar to build comb. With extracted honey, the honey—the very same as that sold in the sections—is taken from the honey-comb so the bees can fill the comb over and over again. This greatly reduces the cost of comb building, and hence, extracted honey can be sold at a low figure, so that from the standpoint of cost it is not a luxury.

The various flowers produce various kinds of nectars, which accounts for the different colors and tastes of honey. The dandelion honey is an amber shade quite thick in body and has a sharp taste. The greater part of the honey made from this bloom is fed to the brood by the bees. The alsike clover—Ontario's main honey plant—produces

a light colored honey of a very sweet taste. Rarely are the nectars from the different plants separated, as a blend of honey from two or three sources gives a more pleasing flavor. The lighter honey has generally a more delicate flavor than the darker honey, hence the market discriminates against the darker varieties.

The limited production of honey is sufficient to satisfy the demand of the

market for only a short time each year. Already many of the largest producers, harvesting honey in ton lots, are sold out, and by the holiday season the storekeepers' supplies are generally very low. This short buying season forces the housewives to stock up with the year's supply. The sixty pound can is being extensively sold, as the average family can consume at least this quantity in the course of twelve months.

Something About Farm Tractors

By E. V. Lawson, '17.

TRACTOR demonstrations of an official character have passed into agricultural history. How must we as practical agriculturalists estimate their value? Has the light tractor proved itself a success? The answer to this by the manufacturer and by the farmer would in all probability vary somewhat, according to viewpoint. The demonstrations have had the success of popularizing these machines in the mind of the farming public. The tractor people have gone to no end of expense in time and money to accomplish this end. While only a comparatively few are in actual use in Ontario the fact is well established that light farm tractors of accepted types are doing the heavy farm operations in a most satisfactory manner. Horses will always be necessary but not in such large numbers, perhaps. The place of this farm tractor has been fairly well determined. Not unlike the auto, it has passed the experimental stage, and seems to have come to stay and will most likely fill an important place in our agriculture of the future.

The farmer of the more extensive class is now stimulated to a serious

thinking of light tractors. But how is he to decide the size and type best suited for his particular needs. Hundreds are convinced that some day they will be owners of tractors. Their ability to meet varied conditions has been proven. They perform efficiently all the work of tillage if equipped with the right sort of implement and run properly. So far, this is an open book, but beyond this is more or less obscurity and doubt.

In this, the manufacture will have to come, in a measure, to the rescue by building a type of machine that will be particularly adaptable and dependable, to the highest degree, under a great variety of conditions. In other words the machine must be of the greatest worth to the greatest number of probable buyers. This will result in the extinction of some of the freaky types of tractors now on the market and the tendency to conform to a standard type, which shall have been approved by experiment in the field. And this necessary flexibility of adaptation and of dependability will early eliminate the specialized types.

Now that the tractor people have

secured the much coveted publicity, they shall henceforth hold demonstrations of an entirely different character. The competitive features will

hereafter be more in evidence. Publicity alone will not pay. The problem remains for the farmer and dealer to settle between themselves.

The Canadian Officers' Training Corps

By Professor W. H. Day, O. C.

THE O. A. C. Contingent; Canadian Officers' Training Corps has been in existence during two academic years. During the first; Sergeant Instructor W. H. Prouse was sent by Divisional Head Quarters, London, to assist in the drill. He spent six weeks with the Corps. Sergeant-Major Carter spent a few days instructing the Corps in the use of arms and the theory of rifle fire. The class for examination numbered twenty-four and all were successful in securing Lieutenant's certificates.

During the second session the number enrolled was two hundred and sixty, of whom seventy-five qualified as "efficient," i. e., attended forty drills or over. The examination class numbered fifty-one of whom forty-nine were successful and obtained certificates as Lieutenants. The officers of the Corps did all the instructional work and gave part of the lectures but valuable assistance in the more advanced lecture work was rendered by Major Canten and Lieut.-Col. H. D. Smith.

This session the number now enrolled is about twenty-five. These have been organized in two companies, a senior and a junior company, the former composed of those who have had previous

military training, and the latter of recruits. The senior company is about as far advanced at the end of October as last year's class was at Jan. 1st. It is intended to add some practical field work this year, e. g., Company in attack, company in defence, outposts, etc. Divisional Head Quarters has volunteered to send instructors to conduct this new feature. It is hoped that this together with other features will make this year's class stronger than either of the preceding ones.

Of the seventy-three who qualified as Lieutenants during the past two years, about one half are now in overseas units. A large percentage of the privates have enlisted also.

Thus far, on account of the war, it has been impossible to provide the contingent with either rifles or ammunition. Members of the corps, as such, received no rifle practice but many were also members of the O. A. C. Rifle Association, which furnished shooting for its members throughout the session. This year the C. O. T. C. at the request of the Rifle Association is buying some rifles and each member will have an opportunity of learning how to shoot.



Country Life—Past, Present and Future

By A. MacLaren, B.S.A.

UNTIL comparatively recent years, life in Rural Ontario has been largely made up of the struggle for existence. Under the great strain of economic necessity very little if any attention has been paid to the art of real living. Our public platforms, agricultural papers and colleges have largely turned their attention to the problem of increasing production, securing larger returns for products, promoting co-operation in marketing and buying, etc., all, the reader will observe, with the object of making more money for the farmer. Too much of our whole life in Canada, urban as well as rural, has been aimed at the almighty dollar and the quality of life and character being produced has been neglected. Here and there, however, there now are signs of a movement which recognizes that the centre of life should not and indeed cannot satisfactorily be the making of more money but should be the development of character through more wholly satisfying life on the farm.

Recognizing the coming need for leadership and direction along new lines there has been started at the Ontario Agricultural College a new phase of work known as Rural Sociology. Sociology is defined as the laws controlling human intercourse. The action of these laws is manifested in the process of satisfying the fundamental cravings found in every human being. In the history of the human race the satisfying of these cravings in humanity has led to the evolution of certain institutions. These institutions are the home, the school, the church, the state and the industrial system. The Industrial System—the means of making a livelihood has had almost exclusive

attention paid to it with the result that the others have been largely neglected and have consequently fallen into disrepair.

The home is as everybody will admit the most important of all institutions and yet how little attention has been paid to it to make it the most powerful attraction and most satisfying thing in life. We have in Ontario very little leadership in making the farm homes of Ontario not only useful but beautiful and attractive. Very often the first thing one sees on leaving the house is the barnyard with old rusting implements lying scattered all over. In many cases, no trees, no flowers, no lawn, everything planned with the dollar-making end in view. Now we do not mean to decry the economic side of life,—we must recognize it as fundamental,—but in the erecting of homes, if beauty as well as convenience were kept in mind, both could be secured for practically the same expenditure of money. With all the wealth of nature, trees, shrubs and flowers, the home could be screened off from barn and yard and yet placed conveniently for the necessary relationship between each. Then take the internal arrangements in conveniences:—lighting, heating, water system, toilet arrangements, etc.,—it is only the rare exception that has a fraction of the conveniences that are possible for all farm houses and that at a nominal cost too.

Then we have the inter-relationships of the members of the family. There is the boy or girl with all the growing ambitions and aspirations of manhood or womanhood treated too often like a cog in the machinery of production, receiving no fixed allowance of his or

her own but having to rely upon the occasional generosity of their parents. Can you imagine what damage is done to the finer and more delicate feelings by such treatment? Then there are the long hours and no opportunity to get off with a group of congenial friends to allow the genial co-operative brotherly spirit a chance to blossom out in team games and whole hearted fun. Until the home transfers its attention from money making and centres it on character building, satisfaction in country life can never be realized, no matter how prosperous farming may become.

Time has passed so quickly, and conditions have changed so completely, that the old red schoolhouse is no longer able to cope with the education of those who would stay on the farm. A new type of school is called for and we must be up and doing to direct its evolution aright and avoid mistakes made in other counties.

Times demand a new type of teacher, —more permanent in tenure and something more than merely a teacher of the children in the district,—a social leader, — a trainer in citizenship and social efficiency. In order to make this program possible we need a new type of school which shall minister to a larger area and number,—a school which shall have agriculture as its subject matter,—a school which shall prepare its pupils for life in the district to which they belong,—a school which shall hold up as its ideal, leadership of the forces resident in country life and not the opportunities for financial advancement in urban life. The new school will be the social and recreative centre of the whole community.

With all these things of material benefit we must not forget or relegate spiritual life to the background. The church must have a prominent place in

country life if that life is to be kept up to the highest level possible. However, in order to gain and hold the exalted position in country life which undoubtedly belongs to the church, many radical changes must be brought about. The church must realize that her duty is not merely to the membership. The membership must become a great army to be used in permeating the whole community life with her ideals in school, home, state and industrial system. In other words that church must lose itself in the community if she would fulfil the mission her Master came to earth to proclaim. Prospective clergymen must be brought to see that a country charge is not merely a convenient stepping stone to a great city charge but that the greater opportunity lies in the country. On the other hand country membership must come to realize the value of the service of the church and pay for it accordingly.

The Industrial System so laboriously being built up around our various co-operative enterprises must surely some day realize that the making of money and more money can never be in itself a satisfying object to live for and must see that money is only a means to the end of building up stronger and nobler character and citizenship. To this end more money, not less, must be spent in home making, recreation, schools, churches, good roads, improvements of all kinds so that more business may be secured for attending to and cultivating the higher aspiration of the man within.

It is with a view to emphasizing this view of life and in some small way demonstrating its possibility and feasibility that the College has this past year held a Summer School for Rural Leadership, promoted community play days, community life conferences, recreation and games in schools and be-

fore Teachers' Conventions, Rural Life Conferences in Norman Schools carried on Survey work and engaged generally in promoting Rural Community Work. The future holds large

possibilities for such work and the College will be glad to visit and advise with any communities that desire to develop community work through home, school or church.

From Petawawa to Witley

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The following was copied from a diary which was kept by A. S. Hammersley, of the 56th Battery, during the journey from Petawawa Camp to Witley Camp, Surrey, England. Hammersley was a member of year '19.

Sept. 7.—Just received word last night to be ready to leave this sandy waste at 8 p.m. to-morrow night, Friday. That means packing all day to-morrow.

Sept. 8.—Reveille at 5 p.m., up for foot-drill till 7.30 a.m. Breakfast, then rolling two blankets, rubber sheet, great coat and a slicker into one bundle to go, bandolier fashion, over the shoulder. At 2 p.m. I received some new clothing, dress breeches for 6 ft. 1 in. man (about seventy-seven sizes too large). Had to race up to ordinance stores and exchange them, then down to the tailor to get pegged and was ready in full dress by 5 p.m. The wagon transport took our bags. After a sandwich for supper at 6 p.m. we loaded up with haversack, water bottle and blankets, waited about an hour then marched to the station, and on board without any commotion or the least hitch in the arrangements. It seemed funny but nevertheless only ordinary work according to orders. I did not feel as though we were starting for England. We are so used to doing orders now that anything extraordinary did not excite us. We pulled out at 9 p.m. all settled for night, but remained awake until we passed Pembroke. Our coach stopped on top of Pembroke Bridge so could not receive friends or parcels, but the whole town cheered us. Nearly everyone received a

parcel as we pulled slowly through the station. I immediately pulled the blankets up and dropped off to sleep with White lock snoring into my ear.

Sept. 9.—I was awakened by a jolt at Dorval Jockey Club grounds, just out of Montreal. On the other side of the train were mules and horses galore. It was the British remount stock-yard, guarded by infantry. We pulled into Montreal, and even at 6.30 a.m. there was a very large crowd. The 66th Battery, just in front of us, was recruited at McGill and Montreal so we came in for the fun too, which lasted an hour. We changed from C.P.R. to Canadian Government, or the old Intercolonial. Immediately after starting had breakfast of liver and bread with good coffee. We crossed the St. Lawrence by Victoria Bridge and had a view of the St. Lawrence. You could see Mount Royal and the whole city in the sunlight. We went through numerous French towns, St. Hyacinthe, and Drummondville. It is a pretty country long narrow farm buildings, all white-washed, with barn-doors and trimmings red. Lost considerable time by a broken coupling. Hamilton and I were on guard, sitting on steps when we were nearly jolted off by the coupling between our car and the next breaking, and the air brakes going on. About 6 p.m. we struck a little village with an ox cart, so got off and drove it for a

time; had several pictures taken on it. At 6.30 we arrived at Chaudiere Junction on banks of Chaudiere River and nine miles from Quebec City. We went into a store to buy some grub. When the store was full, the Frenchman, who couldn't talk English, locked the door and covering us with a Winchester Rifle sat on a barrel. We bought our stuff and the train started to move, so he let us out and we had a race to catch it. In a few minutes we could see the terraces of lights of Quebec, separating the old and new towns. Woke up near Rimouski. Next morning could see St. Lawrence about three miles wide. Soon turned South through the Gaspé Peninsula.

Sept. 10.—Sunday morning. Travelling through hilly, wooded country. About noon reached New Brunswick. At Campbelltown we turned the town up-side-down. Ran carts and waggons into the river and paraded the town. Saw a few large sailing vessels loading with lumber. Followed Chaleur Bay through nice country to New Castle, where we saw the largest wireless station in the world, seven towers about 150 feet high. Arrived in Moncton at 6 p.m.; left the train for a route march through the town where there was a reception by council and bands. Passed through Amherst about 8 p.m. Saw the 12th Brigade fellows and internment prison of Germans surrounded by a barbed wire entanglement. Woke up next morning on Halifax front.

Sept. 11.—Had breakfast and at 9.30 a.m. went for a route march around town up to the citadel on a round hill in centre of city. Saw large siege guns manned by McGill Siege Battery. Halifax is an old town with low buildings; no skyscrapers, few brick buildings, mostly low stone or frame buildings. Returned to train, had dinner

and paraded on board H. M. Troop Ship, Metagama, a C. P. R. liner. Had nice berth on second deck. Floors in tile, and everything white and good; soft bunk with linen. Ralph White, J. E. Whitelock and McPhail from Galt all in state room. After inspecting the ship, rigging and all, went down to supper at 5.15 p.m. in 3rd class dining saloon. There were white table cloths. Hard boiled eggs for a filler with cheese as a chaser, followed by tea. We also had bread and margarine (for butter). I may as well say that owing to circumstances unpreventable I continued this Diary on September 21st with a life preserver on all the time.

Sept. 12.—Arose in time for breakfast at 7 a.m. Went on deck, climbed rigging to mast and had a fine view of Halifax, the harbor and basin, with four cruisers. About 9 a.m. the 4th Pioneers came on board and a rusty, rough but husky looking lot they were. Saw Corporal Tom Herbert; he is with that bunch. At 3 p.m. we pulled out into mid harbor and anchored for the night.

Sept. 13.— At 6 a.m. we moved out to sea, 4 troop ships,—the Northland, 10 knots, Scandinavian, 15 knots, Cameroonian, 18 knots, Metagama, 16 knots,—with a cruiser, mounting seven guns aside, at the head, followed by the ships in the above order. The sea is calm and you do not notice the movement. When out a mile you strike a mist and keep it off and on for five days.

Sept. 14.—There is water, water everywhere, but no land to see. Have physical drill for one hour, morning and afternoon, lights out at nine p.m. Play Five Hundred three parts of the time, the other part we read. I am beginning to feel the rock and get dizzy at times. Meals are rotten, cannot work up an appetite.

Sept. 15.—Sick, miserable.

Sept. 16.—Sicker, very miserable. All coming up and nothing going down.

Sept. 17.—Most sea sick, most wretched. Wished for a Hun torpedo to shorten my career. I'm not the only one though; three others in our room.

Sept. 18.—Feel better and go out on deck. Waves run fairly high and the ship pitched in more than she rocked. Sometimes the waves swish over the bow of our good ship. Calmed down, but the wind still howled around the corner of the promenade deck. Most of the time was spent in our bunks or playing Five Hundred.

Sept. 19.—Sea like a lake, very few whitecaps. In the afternoon the competitions in boxing, wrestling and tug-of-war commenced, the 55th winning Brigade Championship. All wrestling events have gone to 56th so far, boxing to 66th McGill fellows. Every night all the port holes are covered with black paper and when you go on deck all you can see is a faint out-line through the dark. The Battleship signals by electric lamp both day and night, so we get some practice in reading if we happen to be on deck.

Sept. 20.—Well our meals are absolutely rotten. The officers and sergeants live on turkey and chicken with pie, plum pudding and brandy sauce for dessert, but we get fish (rotten) and stale hard boiled eggs. We bought a turkey on the 19th, and had a good feed but it was cold-stored for I do not know how long, and did not taste a bit fresh. There was a concert given by a soldier and ship talent last night in third class dining room, which provided some diversity from our usual routine.

Sept. 21.—Last night a strong guard of 80 men, 3 officers and 3 trumpeters were posted over the ship and everyone kept in cabins or below decks.

At six o'clock a. m. to-day everyone must wear his life preserver all the time. The cruiser is steering a zigzag course and the ships are following it though there are not any signs of a submarine around. The course lies to the north of Ireland I imagine, as we are turning northward all the time. After dinner five torpedo boats or destroyers closed in on us from all sides. They are just like fast launches, but they can certainly cut through the water at a marvelous rate. They are numbered instead of named; our one is numbered 57. About 5 p.m. it begins to blow and soon a spray is blowing over the entire ship. The torpedo boats are nearly standing on their ends at times, and tossing about like corks. We have not sighted land as yet, but are not far away, probably two miles in direction of China, I guess.

Sept. 22.—Everyone hollering all night and very little sleep, so when I had just fallen asleep about 4 a.m., some early riser sighted land and two light-houses on our right hand side, so everyone must look and no more sleep for me. The Scandinavian has pulled up alongside us and to all appearances is giving us a race for position. I hope we win out, as first ship into Liverpool disembarks her troops, and they are taken directly on board the train, thence camp Witley they say. During the early morning we were travelling down between Ireland and Scotland and did not know it. Saw point of Mull about 8 a.m. through the mist. About 11 a.m. passed close to Isle of Man by a lighthouse on a lone rock washed by waves right to its base. The Isle of Man looks like a loaf of rock rising about 100 feet out of sea on all sides about 15 miles by 6 miles, made up of points and peninsulas. The top is rolling and fields are green and brown with stone fences that look like hedges.

There are many lighthouses on top places. They say it is equal distance from Ireland, England and Scotland. About 2 p.m. began to see signs of more ships and passed numerous sailing vessels and likely fishing boats. Soon came to a line of buoys and a lighthouse ship. From the several tugs and boats around, a pilot came aboard to see us safely into harbor and past the mines. Passed a large four masted sailing ship called *La Avenir*, flying a Belgian flag, black, yellow and red, vertical stripes. The whole ship was painted white and certainly looked magnificent from a distance. Could soon see Liverpool on our right and New Brighton, a summer resort, with a large circular tower called Birkenhead Light. A wall with a walk surrounds the wide sandy beach. The town New Brighton is a model city. Rows of stucco and brick houses, sort of bungalow style with steep pitched roofs like Edward's house on College Heights. On the opposite shore, the docks and factories, warehouses, etc., line the river for half a mile. Every one hundred feet or so there is an opening in cement wall where freight ships can enter and take on or unload cargoes in a sort of canal. About 5.30 we were warped into dock and immediately disembarked, first parading to dining saloon for a loaf of bread, cheese, bologna and corn beef sandwiches, which made up our rations for twenty-four hours. From ship we paraded across dock into London and South Western Railway carriages, bound for Witley Camp, though we didn't know it then. Our train was a typical English one, low and instead of aisles down the centre, it is made up of compartments with doors directly onto platforms. It was dark and blinds were down, but couldn't see much of Liverpool except a dark jumble of houses. A searchlight was playing over the city looking for

zeppelins. There were eight of us in a compartment, plus luggage (English for baggage). No sleep, just sit and go fast,—about 60 miles an hour. You would call it a toy railroad in Canada, but it certainly runs twice as fast as our Overland Limiteds. Passed through Crewe and Birmingham, where we got out for lunch,—sandwiches and coffee for five pence. About 5.30 a.m. next morning, we stopped in country, as it looked, but soon the guard (sort of brakesman and conductor combined), said we were at Milford Station, and all out, luggage and all. We managed to scramble out and marched about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the camp, carrying over 100 lbs. We certainly sweat some all right. It is composed of wooden huts, 30 men to a hut, so "D" Sub. has an end hut overlooking London, Bramshott Road and open country. It was most deuced cold for a while, due to the heavy mist but about 10 a.m. it was fine and clear like an October day. Bummed around in the morning, finding out stables and found 43rd and 29th marked on some. There is a whole Division here, both Infantry, Pioneers and Construction units. There are villages all around, as Milford, Witley, Goldaming. The London Bramshott Road is one long street, paved, and the shrubbery is grand. Every home has a profusion of holly trees, shrubs and flowers, also hedges and such large horny oaks, centuries old, I guess. In the afternoon, Evans, White and I, along with three others, got a car and went along the roads, through Goldaming, to Guildford, about ten miles from camp. The road is paved and houses are close just like a village all the way except in towns. Had a fine time in Guildford; got some eats and had fun with some shop girls over change. We have to think when we have "one and six" shot at us. Everything is as dear if not dearer than

in Canada; cakes a penny each, while you could get a dozen for 10c in Canada. Saw some old buildings 1814 and 1723, brick and wood, with thatched tile roofs. All lights are out at nights.

Sept. 23.—Sunday, awake, cold and damp, heavy mist. Had a parade, then breakfast, and off for the day. Dan McArthur and I went up to see some signallers in 135th Battalion, some fellows we met in London. About 1 p.m. we wandered down to Milford; had dinner, best I've had since I left home, in a dining room, just one table, and two fireplaces. Roast beef, squash and nice potatoes, with cheese instead of butter, home-made bread, horse radish. Ended up with Damson plums, like small cherries, and two cups of coffee and tea, all for 3 shillings. I was so full that Dan, Fred Hamilton and I went down a lane into the country under an oak tree to write this. Ex-

pect to get 6 days leave about October 5th, and will go to London. Geo. Atkinson took sick on ship and is in Liverpool Hospital with sore throat. Have straw ticks and beds raised off the ground, or rather the floor. As we were writing this afternoon, an aeroplane came overhead. It made a noise like a corn cutter at silo filling. That's something to see. It came back the second time, then disappeared toward Aldershot. London is 35 miles from here, and you can get a return ticket for about 70c or 2 and 6 pence. The Salvation Army and Y. M. C. A. have nice places and are very courteous. At Y. M. C. A. we had supper of cakes and coffee for 2 pence.

Well, I will close and find an envelope to mail manuscript in. I've just written in a hurry at various times, and guess the English is very bad, but it's news.



SNOWFALL.

Down drops the snow, the fleecy, hooding snow,
 On town and wood and haggard, windblown space,
 And hushes the storms, and all weird winds that blow
 Upon the world's dead face.

Like the great rest that cometh after pain,
 The calm that follows storm, the great surcease,
 This folding slumber comforts wood and plain
 In one white mantling peace.

—*Wilfred Campbell.*

THE O.A.C. REVIEW

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EDITORIAL

THE NEW DRAINAGE SHORT COURSE.

A new departure in the extension work of the College is being planned for the winter of 1917. This is to take the form of a special Short Course in Farm Underdrainage.

After many years of teaching and demonstration, the farming public of Ontario has been convinced of the benefit to be derived from a system of underdrains in the average farm. A new and lucrative proposition has therefore presented itself to the wide-awake man, namely, that of ditching, either by hand or by machine,—chiefly the latter—as a commercial enterprise. Seeing the possibilities ahead, many men have gone into the business, who know little or nothing of the science of ditch construction as applied to a complete system for a

one hundred acre farm.. This has led to the receipt of many complaints and enquiries by the Department of Physics of the College, especially during the past year. The establishing of a drainage short course is the result.

The chief object of this course, then, is not to demonstrate the value of underdrainage, but to give complete instruction to those in attendance in the proper methods of installing the system. Some time will, of course be devoted to the former. The first part of the course will be devoted to instruction in the use of the level—both homemade and standard type—and in map making and map reading. Subsequent lectures will deal with depths and grades, distance between drains, capacity of tile and such drainage accessories as outlets, silt-basins and catch-basins. Various soil

types will be fully discussed in so far as they are influenced by the removal of surplus water by means of under-drains.

In conjunction with the drainage work, special lectures will be given on the construction and use of the gasoline engine, simple cost accounts for machine owners and some of the principles of bookkeeping and banking.

This course should prove a boon to the farmers of the province. Not only will the supply of capable machine operators be increased but the farmer himself who takes the course will be directly benefitted. Any farmer, if he has had a survey made of his farm recently or if he is contemplating a survey in the near future, and who can possibly spare the time from January 8th to 20th, should be here. By taking the course, he may be enabled to fully understand his map, if he already has one, or may more intelligently assist with and understand the survey which he proposes to have made next summer. There is no doubt that at the present time many men have survey maps tucked away somewhere, which mean no more to them than an exercise in Greek. There are the men who will be most benefitted. Of the machine owner or operator, we need say nothing. He simply cannot afford to miss it.

We expect a large number to report at the Physics Building at 9.00 a.m. on January 9th.

THE RED CROSS.

Again we have had the opportunity of contributing to the Red Cross Society whose work is already well known to every one. The question which remains is,—are we doing our share to preserve the high ideals for which our brothers are fighting.

We cannot all go to the war. Some

of us must remain at home and carry on the work of production but there is also another important work left to us. So far as it is in our power we must see that our wounded heroes on the field of battle receive the proper care and treatment which is due to those who place their lives in jeopardy that we at home may continue to enjoy the priceless freedom and liberty which has been handed down to us by our forefathers. Hence it is our duty to patronize concerts, dances and other forms of entertainment given in aid of the Red Cross Society. We should keep in mind the cause as well as the amusement afforded.

We have at the College the Philharmonic Society, the work of which is done by a comparatively small percentage of the students of Macdonald Hall and the O. A. C. Surely with such talent as exists at this institution a concert could be arranged during each term and the proceeds given in aid of the Red Cross Society. What better service can the Philharmonic Society give than this. Let us boost and see what can be done because those who are fighting for us cannot be given too much recognition.

THE STUDENT AND THE REVIEW.

The Review holds a high position in the ranks of College and Agricultural publications because of the support given by students, ex-students, members of the faculty and outside contributors. Due to this we have a strong line of advertisements and upon this we depend very greatly for our profits. The co-operative society, of which the Review is a branch, is strong and has undertaken and successfully completed the new rink. Now if you wish to boost the co-operative society of which you are a member there is no

better way than by helping the Review. You can do this by patronizing those who advertise in our columns and by contributing articles. The magazine is your property so why not make use of it. Some students after leaving this institution may wish to follow a journalistic career and it has been truly said the only way to become a journalist is by practice. It is not to these few alone we wish to speak, it is to the student body in general. No

matter what occupation in life you intend to follow, you will be called upon as graduates of the O. A. C. to contribute articles and information so the opportunity is now yours. We can handle more articles from the students than we are at present receiving so get busy, write an article, a joke, a prayer, or if you can neither talk, write, nor pray, send us at least some good photographs.

THE FOOL.

From "The Rhymes of a Red Cross Man."

BY ROBERT W. SERVICE.

"But it isn't playing the game," he said,
And he slammed his books away;
"The Latin and Greek I've got in my head,
Will do for a commoner day."

"Rubbish!" I cried. "The bugle's call
Isn't for lads from school."

D'ye think he would listen? Oh, not at all!

So I called him a fool, a fool.

Now there's his dog by his empty bed,
And the flute he used to play.

And his favorite bat. . . . but Dick
he's dead,

Somewhere in France, they say.

Dick with his rapture of song and sun,
Dick of the yellow hair,

Dicky whose life had but begun,
Carrion-cold out there.

Look at his prizes all in a row;

Surely a hint of fame,

Now he's finished with nothing to show:
Doesn't it seem a shame?

Look from the window! All you see
Was to be his one day;

Forest and furrow, lawn and lea,

And he goes and chucks it away.

Throws it away to die in the dark,

Somebody saw him fall,

Part of him mud, part of him blood,

The rest of him—not at all.

And yet I'll bet he was never afraid,

For his hand was clenched on his broken blade,

And his face was turned to the foe.

And I called him a fool, . . . how
blind was I!

Oh, the cup of my grief's abrim!

Will Glory o' England ever die

So long as we've lads like him?

So long as we've fond and fearless fools

Who, spurning fortune and fame,

Turn out with the rallying cry of their schools,

Intent on playing the game.

A fool! Ah, no! He was more than wise,

His was the proudest part,

He died with the glory of faith in his eyes,

And the glory of love in his heart

And though there's never a grave to tell,

Nor a cross to mark his fall,

Thank God! we know that he "batted well"

In the last great Game of all.



TO OUR READERS:

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

The purpose of the Alumni Department is to keep in touch with the old boys and it is impossible to do so without 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, for only in this way can the Alumni Columns be made of genuine interest.

O. A. C. MEN WHO HAVE MADE
THE SUPREME SACRIFICE.

Bagsley H. E.	'17 Died of wounds.
Barrett H. H. G.	'16 Killed.
Burnett R. T.	'15 Reported Killed.
Chaffey W. F.	'13 Killed.
Fairclough E. R.	'17 Killed.
Fitzgerald E. J.	'16 Killed.
Goodall G. M.	'17 Killed.
Greenshields J. M.	(Capt.) '07 Killed.
Herder H. C. (Lt.)	'17 Killed.
Hiddleston J.	'15 Killed.
Hogarth J. G.	'17 Killed.
Horan B. K.	'15 Died before going overseas.
Ingram F. H.	'09 Killed.
Jensen E. (Lt.)	'16 Killed.

Kedey W. M.	'15 Died of Wounds.
Kennedy S.	'10 Killed.
Lohrin S. (Capt.)	'97 Killed.
Raynor G. T.	'15 Killed.
Shippon J. C.	'15 Died (spinal men.)
Walsh F. W. (Lt.)	'16 Died of Wounds.
Waterhouse P.	'13 Reported Killed.
Westra H.	'17 Killed.
Wright C. H.	'11 Died of Wounds.

The following men have been reported missing:

Bradley, C. A.	'17
Lane, A. C.	'17
Leggatt, C. W. (Lt.)	'18
Lindesay, H. H. (Sgt.)	'15

O. A. C. CASUALTIES.

On October 18th, the casualty lists contained the name of Lieut. E. Jensen,—killed in action. This item of news will bring sorrow to many O. A. C. men of his own year '16 and to all others who knew him. The big South-African was a popular man with all his fellows. He left College at the outbreak of the war and went successfully through the South-African campaign. He returned to take his third and fourth years with '17 but after a few weeks, again enlisted as a Lieutenant in the 33rd Battalion.

Harry E. Bagsley of '17 is reported to have died of wounds. He enlisted with the Universities' Company in the spring of 1915. In the trenches he developed into the champion bomb-thrower of the Princess Pats, on one occasion being brought before a high military official to demonstrate his ability. "Bags" will long be remembered by those who attended College with him, for his ability on the baseball floor and for his general overflow of good spirits. Especially with the men of his own year will his memory linger.

take at least three hours to execute.

On Tuesday I turned into bed after midnight and fell comfortably asleep when at 3 a.m. I was aroused by a dispatch rider being ushered to my bedside. He saluted and upset all preconceived plans, arrangements and moves by handing me an order to present myself at the market square of — at 9 a.m. accompanied by one section commander, two telephonists and two batmen, all and sundry to carry their kits and two days rations; 8 a.m. therefore sees me very weary,



How many do you know, here?

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

The following interesting letter was received recently from Andrew Cory, '15, a former editor of the Review:

Somewhere in France,
Sept. 9th, 1916.

Dear —:

It is days since I last wrote you but I have twice started letters and have never had a chance or a place or a moment to resume them; even now I dread an interruption such as an order to do such and such a thing by 9 p.m. without fail, when the message is delivered at 9.10 p.m. and the order will

after various injunctions to Captain Anderson and a hurried packing of all my worldly goods, mounted on my sleek black mare with a little retinue of a sleepy officer, sleepy grooms and miserable telephonists, trotting along a quagmire of a road centred with slipping cobblestones, with the rain trickling down my neck, clad in a soaking swab of a trench coat and a plaster of fluid mud, the while my mare coughs dolefully with a force that shakes me to the marrow. At 9 a.m. I find myself wetter still, standing on the pavement of a lonely market square, waiting

for I know not what, and going to I know not where, except that the presence of the telephonists betokens the taking over of a new position. The night before I had steeled myself to the thought of physical miseries to be endured without adequate shelter in the greasy yellow clay and greasier chalk of the Somme. This morning I only endure the ceaseless pelting of the rain, all thoughts of the Somme banished and not giving a damn whether I go to — or Jerusalem as long as I can get out of the wet. At 9.15 a.m. the market square is dotted with battery commanders each with their five henchmen. At 9.30 a.m. all the battery commanders, section commanders and telephonists in the world are solemnly dripping in the market place. At 9.45 a.m. my soul is cheered by the sight of four wet brigadiers. At 10 a.m. the sight of a real live general causes quite a flutter of excitement. At 10.15 a.m. I enquire where we are going from my own brigadier who is wet, uncommunicative and apparently ignorant. At 10.30 a.m. I take chances and dive into an "estaminet" and wheedle a filthy old woman into giving Byron and myself a glass of "English Stout," during prohibited hours. The "stout" is so villainous that we both fall back on coffee and the coffee is so vile we fall back on the street again. At 11 a.m. we are vaguely interested in the arrival of three motor busses, and in a frenzy to get a place, stir up our sodden henchmen from the pile of muddy kits—including my muddier valise which being supposedly waterproof—such a fallacy—my batman has placed in the clearest puddle available,—and by much objurgation get them to place them in a lorry. At 11.30 a.m. all our kits are pitched off the lorry again which drives off with grinning battery commanders from

other brigades. At 12. a.m. Majors Coghlan, Cory, Gill, and McKinnon, having duly consulted each other and the demands of their stomachs, decide that as we are quite indispensable to our brigade, all brigadiers and other such fry including the S. O. C. himself can d—— well look for their battery commanders while aforesaid B Cs. regale the inner man. The rain drips off our noses as we speak and our boots squelch as we seek a delightful haven on whose signboard is written "Coffee, Barths." Madame informs us that no dinner is available till 1.30. So off we go to another resort yclept "Mary Janes." I being the only member of the party who is fluent in French order a dinner of white wine, soup and omelette for four hungry majors. At 12.45 p.m. having eaten about 2 pieces of bread per man, swallowed one mouthful of excellent soup and having smelt the cooking of what I am sure was a perfect omelette, a perspiring batman hastens in and announces that the 11th Brigade lorry is about to start and that the Colonel is in a hurry. Hastily paying Mary Jane the smallest notes we have, and receiving no change,—she conveniently having none—we grab our unconsumed bottle of beastly vintage by the neck and sprint in full regalia (all put on anyhow) water bottles, map cases, compasses, gas helmets, haversacks, revolvers, etc., etc., etc., to the market square, where no lorry and no Colonel is to be seen, and there, not daring to re-enter Mary Jane's,—anyhow she would have eaten the dinner,—we drip, till at 2.30 p.m. we are crammed into lorries and are off on another chapter of the great adventure, with some kit (not mine) and one batman lost, stolen or strayed. After many weary miles and several breakdowns due to a faulty carburetter we land at Head Quarters opposite the grave yard

in — and watch through a window a general eating macaroni with another general, several brigadiers, and other creatures with red tabs, pull, pedigrees, and strange to say often brains, guts and humour. After this more lorry till the fit of St. Vitus' dance engendered by the first ride has become chronic dislocation of the diaphragm and jaundice of the mesenteries, to the village of — Here we bundle all our kits out at Bde H. Q's only to have to bundle them in again. By this time it is hard to tell what the articles are as the mud makes detail indistinguishable. Now the B. C's. separate and I am jiggged and jolted to within some hundred yards of the place in which I am to fight, live, and have my diurnal and eternal mud bath. This position we now occupy is only a few miles from the one we occupied before going into our rest billets at St. Laurent, only this time it is the Hun and not we who are in a salient. We pound his front line whenever we like and we pound it hard. Yesterday the Hun was most obliging. Our O. P. was difficult to see from, as our wall cut off the left of our zone. However, Fritz put 13 shells into it to cheer Richardson up during his turn of duty. The effect was to widen the enclosure and when I went up to shoot in the afternoon it was delightful to find that our whole zone was distinctly visible. The only disadvantage is that one has to wrap one's head up in a sack painted to resemble bricks before observing, if it is to be done in any safety. While writing the above I have received full instructions as to the use of a secret code which I have to learn by heart and then destroy. As it is now 11 p.m. and the code must be destroyed at midnight, I must stop writing for to-night.

Major A. Cory,
44th Battery,
11th Brigade.

(Keegan and Hextall of the O.A.C. are in the Battalion just in front of us. I have seen them both several times. —A. C.

The following letter was written to the Alumni Editor shortly after the arrival of the 56th Battery at Witley Camp.

Witley Camp, Milford,

Sept. 28, 1916.

Dear Bill:

Here we are in England and I have not answered your last letter yet. I was going to wire you when we left Petawawa Camp, but we went around by Smith's Falls so naturally thought you wouldn't like a midnight motor trip there.

We left on Sept. 8th, about 9 p.m., took the train for Halifax, arriving there 4.30 a.m. Monday, September 11; and had some trip going. We got out every time we stopped and raised "the devil."

Upon our arrival in Halifax we went for a route march in the morning around the city and up on Citadel Hill, getting a very fine view of the city and harbour. We embarked at 2 p. m. and docked till the next day. The next morning the Fourth Pioneers came on board and we were towed out into the harbor and anchored there until 6.30 p.m. Wednesday, September 13th, when we set sail.

We didn't have any rough weather though one day it was a bit breezy, There were 82 off parade one day but that was the most and none of them were very sick.

Our quarters on board were exceptionally good. We had first-class outer cabins, four to a cabin, while the officers had inner cabins.

We certainly received good eats. On Sunday we had a turkey dinner (with all the side dishes) and you can

just guess how neatly we stowed it away.

Our trip over was just one big picnic. As I mentioned before, very few were sick. The only sergeants sick were B. S. M. Stone and Q. M. S. Burrows, the rest of us being all o. k., and never missed a meal. The Major and Blondie were not sick but Benallick and Higgins had a slight touch.

Our programme wasn't very strenuous. Up in time for breakfast at 7.30; first parade 10; luncheon 12; second parade 2.30 p.m.; dinner 6.00 and go to bed when you liked. At each parade we called the roll and had one-half hour physical exercise and then dismissed. In between times we slept, played cards, or read; at times we went on deck and enjoyed the scenery.

When we got in the danger zone we had to wear life belts all the time, and when within one day's run of Liverpool five destroyers met us and escorted us in. There were four transports and one schooner in our convoy, and each took a destroyer and beat it for land.

We got in about 5.30 p.m. Friday, September 22nd, disembarked at once and entrained for Witley Camp, arriving there at 6.30 after travelling all night and walking one and one-half miles carrying all our belongings. It just took us two weeks to get from Petawawa to camp here.

Our camp is on a sandy ridge, up high and dry, and in a very picturesque part of the country. The land is rolling and wooded and hence is very pretty.

We live in long wooden huts, thirty to a hut, each hut being fitted with electric lights and a stove which will prove more comfortable than canvas.

Harry, Cots and I went to Bramshott on Sunday last to see Harry's uncle who is Colonel of the 119th.

We were there for dinner and enjoyed a real meal, the first since we had left the boat. We saw Dick Elgie of '16 there. He is in the 119th. We motor-ed to Bramshott, a distance of seven miles, and had quite a good view of some of the country.

We expect to get a week's leave directly and go to London, incidentally having a good time while there.

Well Bill, write soon, giving me all the O. A. C., and Mac. news. (Don't forget girls' sports day.) Are there any "Queens" at the Hall this year?

Remember me to all the fellows.

Bye-bye,

Bill.

Address: Sergt. W. J. B. Kay, 32488,
56th O. S. Battery C.E.F., C.F.A.,

Army Post Office,

London,

England.

NEWS ITEMS.

At the National Exhibition, Toronto, this year Mr. T. R. Arkell, Sheep Breeder for the Dominion Department of Agriculture had a most attractive wool exhibit. He had an old farm woman spinning, actually making wool into yarn, which created a great deal of interest.

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P. E. Angle '09, made a reputation as farm manager for the last five years near Simcoe in the County of Norfolk. He took run-down farms and built them up, paid 6 per cent. on the money from the start, and then turned them over worth 100 per cent. more than was paid for them. He is now managing a very large farm near San Francisco, Cal.

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J. N. Allan '14, of Canboro, Ontario, is now District Representative at Hamilton.

Col. W. J. Brown '94, has returned from the Front as his Brigade was broken up. He is now Instructor at London, Ontario.

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Last month, F. W. Broderick '03, Professor of Horticulture and M. C. Herner, Lecturer in Poultry, and V. W. Jackson, former Lecturer at this college, now Professor of Botany at the Agricultural College, Winnipeg, all dropped in at the O. A. C. Exhibit at Toronto Exhibition. A great many ex-students called and renewed old acquaintances. Among them were F. A. Boyd '12 and his bride. He is still with the Forestry Department, C. P. R. located at Wollseley, Sask.

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Lieutenant A. G. Bland '13 of the Headquarter Staff, 4th Bde. Canadian Artillery has been visiting in Lindsay. He has not been in good health, but returned to the Front again very much improved.

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B. H. C. Blanchard '14, who was very badly wounded last year has now returned to his home in Nova Scotia. He is recovering, but will never be the same man again.

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J. E. Britton '14, accepted a position in September with the Department of Education, B. C. He was married just before leaving to Miss Corrigan of Carrying Place, Ontario.

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H. A. Beatty '15, who was injured in England on his way to the Front, and who returned and was appointed Assistant District Representative in Collingwood, is again farming near Sarnia.

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During a visit to the Eastern Provinces in August, Dr. Creelman reports having seen R. D. Bligh '15, who is Assistant in Horticulture at the Domin-

ion Government Farm at Kentville; Principal Cummings, Agricultural College, Truro; W. R. Reek '10, in charge of the Dominion Government work in P. E. I.; J. L. Tennant '13; W. J. Reed '11, District Representative; Wm. Kerr Poultry Expert in the Dominion Live Stock Branch; J. E. McLarty '16 Director of Elementary Education for the Island; J. A. Clark '06, Director of the Dominion Experimental Farm at Charlottetown; J. W. Jones '09, farmer, who will be remembered as Champion Hammer Thrower of Canada; G. LeLachur '08. All of these men seem to be doing well, and all connected with some branch of Agricultural work.

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Dr. J. F. Clark '96, head of the firm of timber experts in Vancouver B. C., paid the college a visit during October.

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A letter has been received from F. A. Clowes '08 from Hilo, Hawaii, H. I. Mr. Clowes is Director of an Experimental Farm in the Hawaiian Islands, under the direction of the U. S. Government.

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H. Castro Zinny '14, has been heard from recently. He is director of a large Government Experimental Farm in the Argentine Republic. He seems to be doing very well.

* * *

P. E. Culverhouse '15, has had a very busy summer in Vineland. With a little hand-canning establishment he undertook to put up \$25,000 worth of fruit for the Canadian Red Cross Society. This he has accomplished and the fruit is now on its way overseas.

* * *

During the summer, R. J. Deachman '05 of Calgary paid a visit to the college. He still believes in Single Tax and early marriages.

We are sorry to hear that W. W. Emerson '12, business manager for The Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg, has been laid up during the summer, but is getting round again, and we hope to see him soon fully restored to health. Emerson is one of the hustlers of the West and has made good as an advertising man in Winnipeg.

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R. A. Finn '15, walked into Guelph one day from London during the summer, married a wife and returned to the Forest City without making any fuss about it whatever.

* * *

Some very interesting letters have been received from S. G. Freeborne '15 who has been in the trenches constantly since last winter. He is in the Telephone Department and has seen trenches full of men blown up while he has been fortunate in escaping when everything familiar round him seemed to have disappeared into the landscape.

* * *

Albert J. Hand '05 and G. G. White '06, visited the college together in August. They are both located in Winnipeg, Albert being an official in the Grain Growers' Association, and George as Professor of Rural Economics in the Manitoba Agricultural College.

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His many friends will be sorry to hear that E. A. Howes '11 has undergone an operation and has been confined to the house during the last month. He is progressing favourably and hopes to be back at college duties in a few days. He is Dean of Agriculture in the University at Edmonton, Alta.

S. H. Hopkins '14, formerly Resident Master, reports the arrival of a son and heir at his home in Victoria.

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We are delighted to hear that "Bill" Hunter '14 has sufficiently recovered to leave Gravenhurst, and has gone to the Northwest. While not entirely himself again, "Bill" is recovering rapidly and we hope to hear soon that he will be able to live anywhere he desires.

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A note this summer from Lieut. E. W. Hart '15 reports that he was in the anti air craft and has already accounted for the destruction of two German aeroplanes.

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T. D. Jarvis, formerly Lecturer at this College is now engaged with the Canadian Copper Company at Copper Cliff investigating and advising regarding the destruction of crops by sulphur fumes from the nickel works. We understand that Professor Jarvis has quit farming at Grimsby and has gone to live in Copper Cliff. He has also associated with him R. L. Moorehouse '10 and N. R. Martin '16.

* * *

G. J. Jenkins '15 is now with the Farmers' Dairy Company, Toronto. He and his bride visited the college one day in August.

* * *

B. H. Landels '11, has been highly recommended by the British War Office. Landels has been wounded, but expects to return almost immediately to the Front. Bert Landels has been very useful in laying out trenches, and drawing plans for the drainage of camp grounds, and so forth.

* * *

H. A. McIlquham '11 has taken unto himself a wife.

A. McTaggart is a very responsible member of the Department of Agriculture for New Zealand. New Zealand is Mac's old home and since returning there he has been endeavoring to put New Zealand's agriculture on a higher plane and he is accomplishing it very quickly.

* * *

Dr. Creelman saw McTaggart in New Zealand two years ago and formed a very high estimate of his work. He is still an old bachelor.

* * *

H. W. F. Newhall '11 is now the premier dairyman of the Niagara District. He has a very large plant at St. Catharines supplying the whole city with milk and the city with whole milk and his motor trucks travel as far as Grimsby on one side and Niagara Falls on the other.

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Major C. B. Nourse, who commenced as a private has now gone overseas again, this time with an Oxford Battalion. "Tubby" was badly wounded at Ypres, but seems to be quite himself.

* * *

C. M. Laidlaw '14, who has been Demonstrator in Drainage work at the college has resigned to go in partnership with F. C. Paterson '14 in a large farming proposition in Boulter Township, Nipissing. We understand several thousand acres are embraced in the venture.

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All of his old friends will greatly sympathize with T. G. Raynor '89 over the death of his only child, G. T. Raynor, former student at this college. He was killed in France.

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A. M. Soule '93, President of the Agricultural College, Athens, Ga., was a visitor at the college booth this year at Toronto Exhibition.

L. Stevenson '12 is now Director of the Dominion Experimental Farm in Sydney, B. C.

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R. H. Williams '05, who is Professor of Animal Husbandry at Tucson, Arizona, was a visitor at the college last month.

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J. H. Nash '14, winner of the Governor General's Medal in his sophomore year, has been serving in the Mounted Rifles, having gone overseas with the first contingent.

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Playford Hales '15, has completed his course at the Toronto school of Aviation and sails for England shortly to take a commission in the Royal Naval Air Service.

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J. Glavin '16 is now Agricultural Instructor in the Hitchcock Free Academy, Brimfield, Mass.

* * *

O. C. White and Eric A. Wintern are now taking a course for a Commission at the Army Service Corps Base Depot, France. They have been serving as privates in the infantry for some time.

* * *

Arch. Slater '08 is in charge of a Mission Poultry Farm at Etah, India.

* * *

Robert Innes '11 is now commanding officer of the 106th Battalion. He is known as the youngest commanding officer in Canada, being only 25 years of age.

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Lieutenants Culham and Burrows '15 are adjutants of B. and C. Brigades respectively. They are at present stationed at Petawawa Camp but leave for overseas shortly.

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C. F. McEwen '09 has been promoted to major on the firing line.

Fenwick '17 is playing the part of leading lady in the Princess Pats. Light Infantry Comedy Company.

* * *

J. Finch '18 has enlisted in the Strathcona Horse, at present stationed at Camp Hughes.

* * *

Roy Halsey '18 is foreman in charge of an exhibition poultry plant in South Plainfield, N. J.

* * *

J. F. Francis of year '15 who has been with the Poultry Department, Michigan Agricultural College, Lansing, has accepted a position with the Poultry Department, Manitoba Agricultural College.

J. H. Stirling, an old O. A. C. boy in on The Poultry Staff of the Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

* * *

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage is announced of Miss Ruby Beatrice Hughes to Mr. John D. Tohill '10.

* * *

A quiet wedding was recently solemnized in the Presbyterian Manse, Mount Hamilton, when Miss Florence Wilson was united in marriage to Mr. J. S. Logan '18. It is rumoured that Mr. and Mrs. Logan will reside on his father's farm.



IN MEMORIAM.

(On hearing of the death of E. L. Davies, '13—killed in action.)

He heard the call and went. Not for the fame,
 Not for the glory, wealth, or honored name,
 But for the love of Freedom that he bore.
 Many have given, but none have given more
 Than one life. Far off on foreign shore
 He, resting, lies among a thousand brothers,
 Heeding not the cannon's sullen roar,
 His duty done. He gave his life for others.
 Should we, at home, while such as he are dying,
 Fold our uncalloused hands and sigh for Peace?
 His blood to every one of us is crying,
 "While Oppression lives, War must never cease!"
 Up, every true son of Liberty,
 And rest not, 'till the world be free!

—H. J. Sullivan, '18.

Athletics

WESTERN AT O. A. C.

The football season opened with a game between Western and O. A. C., which proved to be a surprise for O. A. C., and made those who were looking for a weak showing sit up and take notice.

Notwithstanding the fact that we have only three or four of last year's players and very little real practice, our boys put up an exceptionally good game.

We must not let this indicate though that we have a first-class team, for our opponents had some new players too and very little training.

Of the two teams the college boys seemed in the best of condition and had more ginger for the latter half of the game.

The first quarter showed many faults in the college line but they were soon remedied and the play was fairly even, the quarter ending with no score.

Second quarter, both lines worked hard, the college bucks gained some yards, but Smith of London punted for two points, the quarter ending 2-0 in London's favor.

Third quarter: Sullivan kicked off with the wind, the ball being fumbled on a long pass behind London's touch line, was recovered by Allen who made the college's first score. This was converted by Sullivan. After this a series of bucks brought the O. A. C. down the field again. Then "Husky" Evans showed some old time form and went through for another touch.

The score ending in the third quarter was 11 to 2.

In the fourth quarter, Sullivan opened up with a drop-kick; then Michael got on a loose ball and got through for another touch, which was also con-

verted by Sullivan. After this two punts were stopped behind the line for two more points, making the final score 22-2 in favor of O. A. C.

The teams:

Western University: Christopher and Mace flying wing; Reynolds right half; Kingswood centre half; Anderson left half; Smith quarter; Ferguson, r. scrimmage; Mathews, c. scrimmage; Kaiser, l. scrimmage; Loughlin, inside wing; McLarty, inside wing; Bill Elgin, middle wing; Brickenden, middle wing; Goldie Elgie, outside wing; Pardy, outside wing.

O.A.C.: Musgrave, flying wing; Evans, right half; Gandier, c. half; white, l. half; Martin and Sullivan, quarter; Meneilly, r. scrimmage; Fancher, c. scrimmage; Almey, l. scrimmage; DeLong, inside wing; Bouis, inside wing; Michael, middle wing; Elder, middle wing; Pawley, outside wing; Allen, outside wing.

FIELD DAY.

The quarter century mark of the O. A. C. Annual Field Day was reached



"Husky" Evans, who tied with Wallace for Grand Championship—35 points each.

Thursday, October the 12th, and has passed with great success, taking into consideration the low attendance at the college, on account of so many of our old boys and young men in general having gone to the Front.

As in all past Field Days the weather man favoured the college once more, and brought forth a perfect day for both athletics and spectators.

Six events were run off in the forenoon, namely, the 16 lb. shot under 140 lbs.; the standing broad jump, won by Evans '17; then the half mile run, won by White of '17; and the "hop, step and jump", won by Evans of '17 who set a new record of 42 feet 1 inch.

After dinner announcer Sullivan started the programme promptly at 1.30 p.m., which surprised Doc. Reed so much that he wished to cut down a small tree so that the event would be remembered in future years.

The presence of the "Mac" girls was noticeable by their large attendance and they had their little booth at which the boys got rid of any spare change, thereby helping the Red Cross Fund.

Through the first part of the day it could be seen that the events would be made interesting by some of the older athletes, namely, White, year '17, Wallace, year '18 and Evans of '17.

No records were broken during the afternoon but many were threatened.

Wallace won the 100 yard dash showing fine style and equalling the record of $10\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

The running broad jump was also won by Wallace who was only a $\frac{1}{2}$ inch from the record of S. Curzon '92.

White was easy winner in the mile run also the 440 yards.

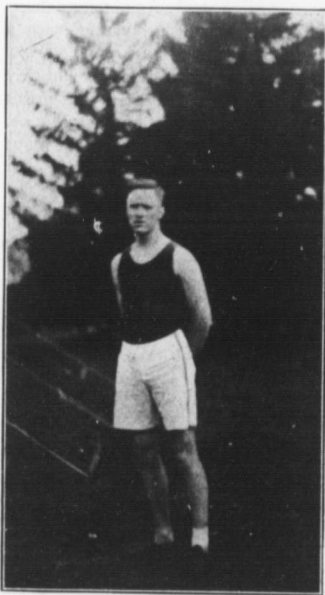
The mile walk caused much excitement by the close formation of the contestants near the finish but Maxwell '18 showed real walking form and *sprinted* to a finish with a good lead.

In the pole vault Evans was again winner with A. Misener second, both showed excellent form. This put Evans and Wallace even for the Grand Championship, each with 35 points.

In short runs Wallace was champion with 35 points.

In long runs White led with 21 points.

The jumps and vaults were taken by Evans with 35 points.



"Pinkie" Wallace, who tied with Evans for Grand Championship.

In the weights and discus Evans and Michael were tied with 8 points each.

The inter-year championship lay between the third and fourth year up to the last event which was the relay race between all years.

Before the race the fourth year led with 3 points but year '18 won the most

exciting event of the day which gave them a lead of 2 points.

The presentation of medals took place in the gymnasium at 8 p.m. and was largely attended by students of the "Mac" Hall and O. A. C.

The presence of the girls was greatly appreciated by the boys and all found fitting company.

In the absence of Dr. Zavitz, Hon. President of the Athletic Association, Mr. A. Leitch, B. S. A., acted as chairman and opened the evening with a very appropriate address.

The winners of the "Mac" Field Day events were then presented with prizes by Dr. Annie Ross, after which Mrs. A. Leitch presented medals to the boys amid much applause.

CHAMPIONS O. A. C.

Grand Championship—D. W. Wallace '18, 35 points; O. C. Evans '17, 35 points.

Freshmen Champion—A. M. Porter '20, 4 points.

CHAMPIONS.

Short Runs—D. W. Wallace '18, 35 points.

Long Runs—A. W. White '17, 21 points.

Jumps and Vaults—O. C. Evans '17, 35 points.

Weights and Discus—G. W. Michael '18, 8 points; O. C. Evans '17, 8 points.

Standing Broad Jump—O. C. Evans '17; D. W. Wallace '18; W. R. Gunn '19. Distance 9 ft., 4 in.

Half Mile Run—A. H. White '17; G. S. Grant '19; A. M. Porter '20; Time 2 min., 18.2-5 sec.

16-lb. Hammer—G. W. Michael '18; O. C. Evans '17; W. C. Caldwell '19. Distance 68 ft., 8 in.

Standing High Jump—D. W. Wallace '18; L. H. Toole '19; J. I. Way '19. Height 4 ft., 1 in.

Running Hop, Step and Jump—O.

C. Evans '17; A. H. White '17; G. W. Michael '18. Distance 42 ft., 1 inch. (Record.)

16-lb Shot, (under 140 pounds)—L. H. Toole '19; N. James '18; B. W. Maxwell '18. Distance 26 ft., 4 in.

Running High Jump—D. W. Wallace '18; O. C. Evans '17; J. I. Way '19. Height 5 ft.

16 lb. Shot, (over 140 lbs.)—R. D. Allen '19; D. W. Wallace '18; R. Creed '17. Distance 31 ft., 10½ in.

100 Yards—D. W. Wallace '18; R. D. Allen '19; R. G. Newton '18. Time 10 min., 3-5 sec.

One Mile Run—A. H. White '17; G. S. Grant '19; W. R. Peters '19. Time 5 min., 17 3-5 sec.

Throwing Discus—O. C. Evans '17; G. W. Michael '18; O. McConkey '17. Distance 90 ft., 5 in.

Running Broad Jump—D. W. Wallace '18; O. C. Evans '17; G. W. Michael '18. Distance 19 ft., 4 in.

One Mile Walk—B. W. Maxwell '18; E. G. Bouis '20; J. McGuigan '20. Time 9 min., 25 3-5 sec.

Three Mile Run—W. R. Peters '19; A. M. Porter '20; W. Scouten '19. Time 18 min., 19 4-5 sec.

220 Yards—D. W. Wallace '18; A. H. White '17; R. D. Allen '19. Time 24 sec.

120 Yards, (Hurdle.)—O. C. Evans '17; D. W. Wallace '18; D. A. Kimball '19. Time 19 2-5 sec.

440 Yards—A. H. White '17; G. R. Mason '19; D. W. Wallace '19. Time 57.3 sec.

Pole Vault—O. C. Evans '17; A. Misener '20; L. H. Toole '19. Height 9 ft., 4 in.

Inter-year Relay—Won by third year team: Hamilton, Maxwell, Michael, Wallace.

From the winners of this meet, a team was picked to represent O. A. C. at the Interfaculty Track Meet at

Toronto but word has since been received that the meet is to be cancelled for this year owing to lack of entries.

BASKETBALL PROSPECTS.

The basketball season will soon be with us again but no prediction can be made with assurance as to the prospects for the coming season. Basketball clubs like all other athletics clubs have been forced to quit playing the game because so many men have responded to a higher call. Our own team of last year, which were intermediate champions, has been badly broken up, but we still hope for a good team.

There has been nothing done as yet regarding playing in a league but if the O. B. A. forms a league this year, the college will certainly enter a team. If there is no league we will try to arrange games with Western University and other colleges.

An inter-year series is to be played off

about the middle of November. In this series every team will get a chance to play every other team and by this means, Mr. Forman hopes to get a line on new material for our college team. Right now everybody has a chance and it is up to the boys to get out and make good. A good team can only be molded together with good coaching and lots of hard practice. Physical condition means a lot in basketball as in any other line of athletics, so get out to practice regularly when the time comes.

Everybody is a member of the Athletic Association. Let everybody so inclined come out and play the game. Here is a chance for the freshman. He may not be good enough to play this year but he may be good enough by next season to play on the college team.

Here's hoping every student will try to make our basketball team a success this season.—A. H. W.

College Life

UNION LITERARY MEETING.

The initial Union Literary meeting of the season was held on October, the fourteenth, in Massey Hall, where a large audience had assembled to enjoy the excellent programme so well arranged by the new executive, and so ably executed by the various participants. Dr. J. Hugo Reed, the Honorary President of the society filled the chair, and in his usual humorous manner added much to the jollity and success of the evening.

The main feature of the programme was the first inter-year debate: "Resolved:—That women should receive the same wage as men in similar positions," upheld by the Junior year,

while the Senior year undertook, against adverse public opinion of a large part of the audience, to refute the arguments brought forth. The various speeches contained interesting material for thought and laughter, but seemingly the subject had been given more serious consideration by the affirmative speakers, Messrs Arnold and Wilson; and consequently the decision was given in their favor. Seniors Austin and Slack, however, delivered forcible and humorous addresses and are to be congratulated on their able expounding of probably the harder side of the question. Messrs. Unwin, Fulmer and Kingsmill capably officiated as judges, while the fore-

most acting as critic gave much sound advice that is ever welcomed by an audience of would-be debaters.

Another instructive and pleasing number was an illustrated lecture on "A Trip to the Yukon." In our imagination we boarded a steamer at Vancouver and travelled northward, and thence up the Yukon to Dawson City; touching many of the ports, viewing the picturesqueness of the country and learning so much about its people, its industries and its natural endowments that only an actual voyage there could present a more vivid picture. We were fortunate indeed, to hear Dr. J. H. White whose relationship to one of the Seniors and whose wide knowledge of the west coast country added much to our appreciation of his talk.

The musical numbers of the programme were furnished by Miss P. Smith and Mr. W. Murdock, both of whom made their first appearance on our platform—doubtless to return.

"God Save the King," ended the entertainment for us but we leave untold the weird imaginings of our friends as they crossed the threshold of the light-out-at-10.30 building across the campus.—N. J.

THE COSMOPOLITAN CLUB AT HOME.

By way of a variation in College life, the members of the Cosmopolitan Club held an open night to the students of the College on Friday, Oct. 13th. All years were well represented, and the clubhouse was filled early in the evening. Quite a number of the Faculty of the College were present to mix with the students, and enjoy the fun of the evening. The plan of entertainment was entirely informal, the choice of amusement offered being left to each person. A variety of music was furnished from the piano and victrola during the

whole evening. Vocal numbers were also rendered, and the singing of Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Vahey was very much enjoyed. To fittingly close the evening, coffee, sandwiches and fruit were served.—P. L. F.

THE TARDY FRESHMEN WELCOMED.

One of the many interesting events which has occurred during the fore part of the term took place in the Judging Pavilion on the night of Oct. 11th. The Freshmen incited to the responsibility, which lay before them, very enthusiastically set about to furnish material for administering to the needs of their dilatory members. Having secured the necessary equipment—barrels, macaroni, eggs, etc.—all assembled to enjoy the fun, which had barely begun when another surprise was sprung. The participators wishing to prove their ingenuity in the selection of an evening lunch as well as their dexterity in the original stunts, provided an excellent line of eats with which they served the Junior and Senior years. The poor Sophomores reconciled to their fate seemed to a man to feel that "they would sit and freeze like men before they would get out and run like dogs," consequently the baskets swung to and fro on one side of the pavilion until emptiness remained.

The programme was carried out very faithfully without interruption and the Freshmen are to be congratulated upon the attained success, even to the reclaiming of those toil-worn travellers that went in search of their owners and strayed across the track.

BASEBALL—MAC HALL VS. IV YEAR.

"The baseball team of Macdonald Hall does hereby challenge the fourth year of O. A. C. to a game of baseball on Macdonald Campus, the game to be played under rules specified by the

said baseball team of Macdonald Hall, the said rules being subject to change on three second's notice at any time preceding the last moment of play."

Such was the gist of the message which came over the wires of the 833—1,000 connection on Tuesday evening, October 17th. The challenge was duly accepted and the game scheduled for the following Friday afternoon but owing to the grouch which the weatherman persisted in evidencing all that day it had to be postponed until the afternoon of Tuesday, October 24th.

Promptly at five o'clock the opposing teams lined up and a battle royal began. The first ball pitched was sent soaring to the right outfield by Miss Weir, the marvellous twirler of the Mac team and before Outfielder Neff could overtake and return it, the first home run had been scored. The persistency of the boys in catching the ball with two hands when the rules distinctly stated that only one might be used resulted in the scoring of several more runs for the girls before the score-keeper announced, "three out, all out." The Macdonald battery, Misses Weir and

Wilmot, had their code of signals worked out to the last degree of efficiency as was evidence by the number of men "struck out" during the game.

The most sensational plays for the fourth year team were made by Mc-Conkey at second base, and brought rounds of applause from the spectators. "Tubby" Marritt tried to uphold his reputation as a base-stealer but was unfortunate in underestimating the ability of his opponents. He was caught in the first inning attempting to steal second and again in the last inning attempting to steal home. The game ended with a score of 22 to 9 in favor of the girls. "Bill" Austin, the veteran umpire acted in his erstwhile official capacity so creditably that he has since been proclaimed "the most popular man" by the girls of Macdonald Hall.

Despite their downheartedness at losing the game the boys were able to give three hearty cheers for the victors. They then departed with the victorious,

"Nigger, rigger, amatator
Half past alligator—"
ringing in their ears.—J. C. N.

ALEXANDER

There was a chap who kept a store,
And, though there might be grander,
He sold his goods to all who came,
His name was Alexander.

He mixed his goods with cunning
hands,
He was a skillful brander,
And since his sugar was half sand
They called him Alex-sander.

He had his dear one and she came,
And lovingly he scanned her;
He asked her would she change her
name,
A ring did Alex-hand-her.

"Oh, yes," she said, with smiling lip,
"If I can be commander,"
And so they framed a partnership,
And called it Alex-and-her.

—McGill Daily.

MACDONALD

INITIATION.

After two long weeks of anticipation and weary waiting the Freshies were finally greeted one morning by an ominous looking poster fastened conspicuously to the bulletin board. On closer investigation they found that they were divided into eight classes with eight or ten girls in each class. A caricature stood out boldly beside each group showing the girls how they were to costume themselves for the evening performance—Chinamen, Jews Washwomen, Flirts, Slum Kids, Clowns

Come up to the gym. about seven.
You'll each do your part to cheer
Satan's heart
Then straightway you'll move on to
heaven."

By seven o'clock that evening every Freshie had found her way to the laundry, which shady recess had been decided upon for the rendezvous. If there were any who lost themselves in the intricate labyrinths of the laundry, they were duly escorted along the dim passages by mumbling ghosts. To the marching tune of "John Brown's



WE THE SHADES OF THIS DEPARTED MORN ETC.

Animals and Fiji Islanders were all represented. Further particulars were given in the form of a verse:—

"There's a place down below, where
all freshies go,
And it's there we will take you tonight,
dears.
You'll meet spooks and ghosts and a tall
imp who boasts
That hereafter you'll do what is right,
dears.
So Chinese and Jews, Slum Kids with-
out shoes,

Body," they moved slowly along the dim, dark corridors up to the gym. There they were greeted by such a spectacle as would have cheered the heart of Dante. The gym. had been transformed into a real Hades. Satan, who could have rivalled Faust both in costume and actions, held the centre of the stage, while hosts of imps formed a substantial body guard for His Royal Highness. Chains, pitchforks and tambourines formed their decorations. At the opposite end of the room was

the fiery furnace to which place of torture the ghosts were forced to conduct several of the freshest freshies during the evening. The lights were dim and here and there throughout the host of freshies moved the silent ghosts beckoning the various tribes into their proper positions.

When all was silent as the tomb, Satan welcomed his guests saying: "We, the shades of the ancients, welcome you, the newly departed souls, to his haven of everlasting torture and we hope that by the time you leave this abode you will be reformed characters as your reputations are anything but good now." He then summoned the Chinamen to stand before his throne where he chastised them in the following terms: "Ye oriental gentlemen,

be gifted along that line. The chorus rendered by the cats, donkeys and goats was especially worthy of mention and although a shameful cat fight occurred in the midst of the chorus, the grand climax was such as will cling to the memory of all those present.

After the animals were disposed of the flirts tripped gayly forward to their position before Satan. They first gave an object lesson on wordless expression, expressing to the audience the following: When I meet an old man, when I meet my brother, when I meet your brother, when I meet an O. A. C. man. Owing to embarrassment we are sorry to say the performance was not at all realistic. Then with their hands tied behind their backs they were requested to race down the gym. with



The Washer-women

with your honourable pigtailed hanging down before your beaming countenances, I hereby charge you of holding yourselves aloof from the common herd that inhabits this noble hall of ours and of being altogether too unnaturally quiet. Now, my dear friends of the yellow race—laugh—I bid you laugh—till these very walls of Hades re-echo with the sounds of your jubilant laughter." A few disconcerted giggles followed this speech so Satan bade his jolliest little imp to show them how to laugh. In a moment not only the Chinamen but the whole audience was shaking with laughter.

Next in order came the animals. This group consisted of the musical Freshies. They quite conclusively proved to Satan that animals also may

pieces of coal, propelling them with the most prominent feature of their faces.

Next came the washwomen who were greeted with the following accusation: "I hereby accuse you women of showing too great a weakness for the wash-tub, lux, soap and laundry in general and I command that each one side by each, all starting simultaneously, shall cruise sailor-like down the length of the gym. propelling yourself either by your hands or feet—carry on." So the corpulent washwomen boarded their frail craft which, in this instance, consisted of the kitchen trays and sailed in a dizzy fashion to the opposite end of the gym.

The Jews, who were condemned for being wanderers about the rooms of Mac Hall, were placed astride horses on which they raced at break-neck

pace down the gym. The Fiji Islanders were accused of being too fresh, of liking the Seniors too well, and of not minding their own business. They were asked to scramble like eggs. Then with their hands tied behind their back they delved into pails of flour in search of peanuts. When they had succeeded in rescuing three peanuts their little stunt was completed. The clowns performed acrobatic stunts while the poor little slum kids had a jolly time playing squat tag and eating marshmallows.

After each separate group had confessed and had been duly punished they took the oath of allegiance: "We the departed shades of the September class, who have suffered untold tortures at the hands of these our tormentors, realizing that we fully merited all these punishments and vastly more, do hereby faithfully swear by all the brimstone, sulphur fumes, pitchforks, fiery serpents, frying pans and sizzling grids to forsake all former paths of wickedness, to refrain from any noise whatsoever during study hour and all imperinences toward all Seniors, to faithfully observe the rules and regulations of Macdonald Hall. So help us His Satanic Majesty."

(Illustrated by Ella Aitken.)

THE WORK OF THE Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. is once more at work among the girls of Mac Hall. On the second night a reception was given for the new girls. Each Freshette was given a card with three numbers which correspond with those which were suspended over cosy corners. There they were met by the Seniors who greeted them cordially and discoursed learnedly on the interesting topics of the day. The men of the O. A. C., Grandmother's Socks, and the Initiation were the most popular

themes. The interviews lasted three minutes each. Immediately after, refreshments were served in the Seniors' rooms where all the Freshettes were made welcome.

The first Sunday night, Mr. McLaren gave an address on the Y. W. and its work.

The next week the meeting was under the auspices of the Senior Housekeepers. Miss Edith Elliott gave a reading on "Love and Duty," by Drummond.

The third Sunday Professor Day gave an address on Woman's Suffrage. The Senior Normals were in charge of the meeting.

On the fifth week Dr. J. H. White of Vancouver gave an address on "Women in Relation to the War."

The sixth week Mr. LeDrew gave an address on "Efficiency in War time." The meeting was conducted by the B. and C. Homemakers.

The members of the Executive staff are: Marie Sheridan, President; Edith Zavitz, Vice-President; Etta Birdsall, Bible Correspondent; Verna Smith, Missionary; Christina McIntyre, Treasurer; Eva Wade, Recording Secretary; Ella Aitken, Musical Convenor; Edith Elliott, Social Convenor; Edna Montgomery, Red Cross Convenor.

FIELD DAY ON MACDONALD CAMPUS.

Field Day was very successful this year owing to the efforts of Miss Cooke, President of the Athletic Association. The sports started at one o'clock. They were watched by several members of the staff and a few of the men from the O. A. C. The races came first and they were of all kinds; chariot race, sack race, suit case, obstacle race, etc.

Mrs. Fuller and Dr. Ross acted as judges. The winners were as follows:

Sack Race—1st, Miss Robertson; 2nd, Balkwell; 3rd, Geddes.

Peanut Race—1st, Geddes; 2nd, Smith; 3rd, Jones.

Suitcase Race—1st, Creelman; 2nd, Birkett; 3rd, Lawrence.

Tray Race—1st, N. Jones; 2nd, Smith; 3rd, Robertson.

3-Legged Race—1st, N. Jones and R. Jones; 2nd, Birkett and Houston; 3rd, O'Flynn and Robertson.

Chariot Race—1st, Birkett and Elliott; 2nd, Wallace and Lawrence; 3rd, Geddes and Grant.

Obstacle Race—1st, Anderson; 2nd, N. Jones; 3rd, Creelman.

Blindfold Race—1st, Robertson; 2nd, R. Jones; 3rd, Geddes.

Miss Dorothy Chown refereed very satisfactorily. The teams were well matched and the game was interesting to watch. The result was a victory of 13-3 for the Reds.

The last number on the programme was a baseball match between the Reds,—the Misses Birkett, Geddes, Birdsall, Elliott, Weir, Lawrence, Robertson,—and the Blacks,—the Misses Wallace, Grant, O'Flynn, Sheridan, Wilmot, Teeple and Lees.

The Blacks had first inning but the Reds proved too much for them so they were forced to take the field without a single run. The Reds did better



"Waiting for the Whistle"—The line-up for the tray race.

Relay Race—1st, Anderson, Bright, Robertson; 2nd, N. Jones, R. Jones, Good; 3rd, Geddes, Birkett, Wallace.

Shoe Race—1st, Robertson; 2nd, R. Jones; 3rd, Elliott.

The championship belongs to Miss Robertson.

At the close of the races a basketball game took place.

Reds: Forwards, B. Weir, E. Wilmot; Guards, M. Beatty, E. Casselman; Centre, E. Young.

Blacks: Forwards, M. Creelman, B. Birkett; Guards, A. Fraser, M. MacBride; Centre, D. Bright.

and scored six before they were finally put out. They gained steadily in the next three innings and brought the score up to 28-17 in favor of the Reds.

Mr. J. C. Neale kindly acted as umpire and filled the position admirably.

Once more the Senior yell rang forth: "Nigger, rigger, amatator,

Half past alligator,
Rim, Ram, bulleater,
Chick, wah, dah!

What's the matter with the M-A-C'S?
Are we in it?

Well I guess.

S-E-N-I-O-R-S '17

MACDONALD HALL ELECTIONS.
STUDENTS' COUNCIL—

Pres., Mabel Witmer; Vice-Pres., Mabel Geddes; Secretary, Edith Elliott, Treasurer, Laura Nixon.

Class Representatives:

Senior Normal, Laura Nixon and Mabel Geddes; Senior Housekeeper, Helen Healey and Edith Elliott; Senior Associate, Verna Smith and Doreen Bright; Junior Normal, Marion Kerr; Junior Housekeeper, Jean Beattie; Junior Associate, Edna Nelson; B. Home-maker, Madeline Houston; C. Home-maker, Margaret Hornell.

LITERARY SOCIETY—

Pres., Jean Grant; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Stone; Secretary, Mary Duff; Treasurer Mabel Balkwell; Convenor of program committee, Dorothy Day; Convenor of Social Committee, Mary MacIntosh; Convenor of Decorating Committee, Irene Graham.

Y. W. C. A.—

Pres., Marie Sheridan; Vice-Pres., Edith Zavitz; Corresponding Secretary, Etta Birdsall; Recording Secretary, Eva Wade; Treasurer, Christine MacIntyre; Social Convenor, Edith Elliott; Music Convenor, Ella Aitkin; Red Cross Convenor, Edna Montgomery.

ATHLETIC SOCIETY—

Hon. Pres., Dr. Ross; Pres., Florence Cooke; Secretary, Dorothy Chown; Treasurer, Aleda Lammiman; Basketball Manager, Elizabeth Langford; Baseball Manager, Elizabeth Wallace;

Junior Representative, Helen Robertson.

Senior Review Representative—

Mary Birkett.

Junior Review Representative—

Edna Parkes.

Senior Philharmonic Representative:

Edith O'Flynn.

Junior Philharmonic Representative:

Mary Steele.

MACDONALD LOCALS.

New Girl—"What course are you taking Sully"?

Helen S.—"I came to take the Social Course but I've transferred to Home-maker."

Senior—"These eggs are awfully small. They must be pullets' eggs."

Junior—"Why don't they use hen's eggs"?

KNEW HER PIE.

Mr. Justcott—"Why, what are you crying about, dear?"

Mrs. Justcott—"Oh, George! The mice have got into the pantry and eaten up a beautiful custard pie I made myself."

Mr. Justcott—"There, there! Don't cry over a few little mice."

Miss Watson, (to the Sr. Housekeepers after they had taken an inventory of all the outstanding features of the Library)—"Girls, there is one very valuable article you have omitted"

Etta Birdsall—"Miss Mills."





Miss Mac.—“Are you a married man Mr. Crow?”

Prof. Crow—“No, ah-er-its rheumatism makes me look that way.”

BOUIS WILL BE BOYS.

There was an intensely human sentiment expressed in the short speeches delivered at Chalmers Church Social by Rev. Geo. Little and Alex. Maclaren so it was quite natural that the mind of a youth of stature tall and slender frame should resolve in its own peculiar way that “it is not good for man to be alone.” And how beautifully Fate exerted herself in his behalf. The college car crowded with the beauty and chivalry of Mac Hall and O. A. C. strove grumblingly to get up speed, when lo, the lights went out and darkness reigned. A hushed silence filled the gloom and every man stood firm at his post twixt love and fear. In these bewitching moments it dawned upon the hero of our narrative that Providence helps those who help themselves and, accordingly he felt about him. Ah! Eureka, thought he as his hand closed snugly over the soft warm fingers of a kindred living soul while his heart skipped and his “Adam’s Apple” rose and mellowed in his throat.

Surely such divine bliss could never end! So evenly did pulse reply to heart-throb and so sweet a thing it was to caress and squeeze those delicate digits and experience that—Flash, there was light, and Slim (for he our hero is) shook from his grasp the soft pink hand of Louis O’Neill, and flushed

perceptibly as the phantom of delight faded from his ken.

How eagerly Currier year ’20, rushes for the noon mail! There’s a reason.



AFTER FIELD DAY

THE FRESHMAN’S REWARD

In Freshman year meeting—President Kernohan—“Well f-fellows, what do we do next?”

Quirie—“I motion -er- I nominate that the nominations close.”

Evans, (at supper table)—“I thought you said that this was pork and beans. Where’s the pork?”

Gardener—“It’s behind that bean on the opposite side of your plate, I think.”

One night when college halls were dark,
And students basked in slumber sweet,
Five forms, bedecked in pants and sark
Stole forth from rooms on wild Mill St.

With frequent stops, and piercing gaze,
They made their way to Lower Hunt,
In fear, lest in their evil ways
The Dean should spoil their little stunt.

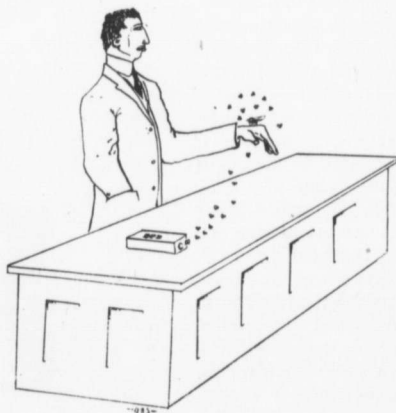
The door to every room was locked,
(At least, the Freshies thought they
were.)

But, in our prowling walkers walked,
Capsizing beds and sleepers there.

We do not know, but circumstance
Comes to our aid, and gives us clues.
One form went forth in Ziegler's pants,
Another form wore Stillwell's shoes.

In Musgrave's coat and Almey's cap,
Two other agile forms moved on
With noiseless step, beside a chap
Who wore the clothes of Matheson.

That spiral cranking action that
Pinkey Wallace uses to preface his left
upper cut looks pretty but he found it
asiful waste of time when the Western



A LESSON IN PENETRATION ~

Of beds, they turned just thirty-eight
Before returning safely home.
Retiring hour for them was late;
Next day, in class, they all slept,—
some.

Who were these daring Sophomores?
For Sophs they surely must have been.
Who else would walk those creaking
floors,
And near the precincts of the Dean?

half back got in first with a smooth
slug on his salmon pink occipital crest.
To Pinkey himself the outcome was
touching.

Doc Reed, (holding Kezar firmly by
shoulder.)—"Young man, I don't mind
the perpetration of a practical joke,
but a misdemeanor such as this not
only exasperates me but gives rise to
evil tendencies within me."