

1938 . . . 39

HERALD

N.
S.
A.
C.

----- C O N T E N T S -----

	page
Editorial - - - - L. V. Longley - - - - -	1
Your Business and Your Neighbor - Principal Chapman -	2
The College Magazine - - - Editors - - - - -	4
The Man Who Sticks - - - - - Contributed - - - - -	4
"The Commencement" - - - - - L. V. Longley - - - - -	5
Commencement Day - - - - -	7
The Valedictory Address - - D. B. Trueman - - - - -	7
Class Photograph - - - - -	
Biographies - - - - -	10
Class Prophecies - - - - -	20
Farewell to the Seniors - - - - -	25
Farewell to the Juniors - - - - -	25
Survey of Agricultural Highlights for the Past year - - - - -	26
Annapolis Valley Apple Blossom Festival - C. A. Durno - - - - -	29
Sports in '38-'39 - - - - -	30
Social Events - - - - - Symposium - - - - -	33
Social Readjustment - - - - C. P. Foley - - - - -	34

The Editors (Senior Classes)

1	Editorial - L. V. Langley
2	Your Business and Your Neighbor - Principal Chapman
3	The College Institute - Editors
4	The Lin The Sicks - Contributors
5	"The Commencement" - L. V. Langley
7	Government Day
7	The Valedictory Address - D. B. Truman
	Class Photograph
10	Biographies
20	Class Prophecies
25	Travel to the Seniors
25	Travel to the Juniors
28	Survey of Agricultural Highlights for the Past Year
29	Ann Arbor Valley Apple Blossom Festival
30	Sports in 1928-29
32	Sports Events - Symposium
34	Sports Rejuvenation - G. P. Foley

EDITORIAL

The Graduation issue of the College Magazine has been gathered together for the purpose of giving to each student something to remember the events of the college year at the N.S.A.C. in the year 1938-39. With this point in mind, we hope that the readers will not be too greatly aggravated if it does not appeal to their ideas of what the college magazine should be. Perhaps through our mistakes others will know better how to organize their publications at a later date.

In the Principal's message will be found some excellent counsel (between the lines as well as in the lines) and may we not forget the words of wisdom sounded to us on the occasion of our graduation exercises.

It is with regret that at this late date we find it impossible to insert the photographs of the hockey and basketball teams in this issue, as originally planned. We feel that the price of these will be better appreciated in the Students' Council funds at the beginning of the next term - especially when the members of the respective teams have had original copies available to them. The class photo is being reproduced as originally planned, in a larger size.

Last, but foremost, we are greatly indebted to Professor Fraser for the patience and care with which he has worked tirelessly to make this issue of the magazine possible. To the office staff, too, we are indebted for their time spent, after hours, to mimeograph and assemble the sheets. Humbly, we say, "Thank you".

The Editors (Senior Classes)
L. Longley, Chief.

EDITORIAL

The graduation issue of the College Magazine has been gathered together for the purpose of giving to each student something to remember the events of the college year at the W.B.A.C. in the year 1938-39. With this point in mind, we hope that the readers will not be too greatly aggravated if it does not appeal as their ideas of what the college magazine should be. Perhaps through our mistakes others will have better how to organize their publications at a later date.

In the principal's message will be found some excellent counsel (between the lines as well as in the lines) and may we not forget the words of wisdom extended to us on the occasion of our graduation exercises.

It is with regret that at this late date we find it impossible to insert the photographs of the books and booksellers in this issue, as originally planned. We feel that the price of these will be better appreciated in the Students' Council funds at the beginning of the next term - especially when the reports of the respective teams have had original copies available to them. The class photo is being reproduced as originally planned, in a larger size.

Just, but foremost, we are greatly indebted to Professor Fragon for the patience and care with which he has worked tirelessly to make this issue of the magazine possible. To the Editors staff, too, we are indebted for their time spent, effort, to misanthropy and assembly the sheets. Humbly, we say, "Thank you!"

The Editors (Senior Classes)
L. J. ...
...

" YOUR BUSINESS and YOUR NEIGHBOR "

The capacity to "mind one's own business" is achieved by relatively few people. To help your neighbor and leave what is his to him marks you as a good neighbor.

Berton Braley says in the poem "The Farmers IF" published in Saturday Evening Post:

"If you can share the burdens of your neighbors
Gladly, but leave their own affairs, their own;"

And after numerous other If's, concludes -

"You are a FARMER, son -- and I am betting
You wouldn't trade with anyone on earth!"

And so I hope that in addition to "satisfactorily passing the prescribed examinations" members of the graduating class will take away a developed consciousness of social responsibility coupled with an unswerving determination to be known as men who can "mind their own business". You ask: What is my own business? Your answer I leave to you. But here are some suggestions: a sound body and a clean mind; self-respect, without being self-righteous; a home-builder; patriotism, respecting your country, community and its institutions; a knowledge of your business or profession; loyalty and enthusiasm respecting your vocation. Another one, taken from my own personal experience, I consider very apt for this work-a-day world: A former employer said to me early in our association of ten years' duration, "Did you know Jones"? (that's not his real name) "No!" "Well, he started in the same job you're on. He was not brilliant, but (and here he became emphatic), he was always on the job". My employer was a man who had confidence in other people, that is, people he chose for responsible positions. He wanted employees who lived so it was possible to discharge responsibility at all times.

A prominent industrialist says, "The best way to get business is to deserve it". Applying that to the profession of agricultural science, either applied (farming) or professional, the best way to get a good price for fruit, seed, cows and chickens, is to breed and raise the kind that deserve it; the best way to get a good job is to deserve it.

If you are an assistant, know your work so well that your boss can't run the department without you, but so you can run it without the boss. A boss, many young fellows think, can do as he pleases. True he can make rules, but he's the only one who can't afford to break them. This thought comes from "Letters of a self-made merchant to his son"--at college, later in business.

Continuing, he says, "A fellow is boss simply because he's a better man than those working under him, and there's a heap of responsibility in being better than the next fellow Never learn anything about your men except from themselves. A good manager needs no detectives, and the fellow who can't read human nature can't manage it. The phonograph records of a fellow's character are lined in his face, and a man's days tell the secret of his nights."

"When you're through sizing up the other fellow, its a good thing to step back from yourself and see how you look. Then add fifty per cent to your estimate of your neighbor for virtues that you can't see and deduct fifty per cent from yourself for faults that you've missed in your inventory and you'll have a pretty accurate result".

It does not harm, I think, to remind each graduating class that the information made available to you during the past two college years is free to everyone, but there is another kind that nobody in the world, except yourself, is entitled to and that is "what you think of your classmates".

It's not easy to be original when so many sensible things have been said in the past. The next best thing to being original is to imitate someone who has gone before (giving credit, of course); hence, the foregoing quotations.

By the way, have you noticed that dictators invariably deny their fellow-countrymen the freedom of ballot, freedom of worship and the privilege of fraternal associations? All of these things we democratic people prize highly. Don't abuse them.

To me, Commencement Day is not nearly so inspiring as registration day; not so to you. But it does record another step of progress in that much needed application of science to the home fields and farm yards, which is so necessary if we are to enjoy the benefits of applied science in industry. Members of each graduating class are primarily concerned with making the land give them what they feel they are entitled to; with finding ways and means to pursue further studies, the ultimate destination being a home--but that's another story.

A "bird's eye-view" of progress made by members of Class '39 reveals some pleasant surprises and, to be candid, a few disappointments. Your course has been heavy but in addition to giving you opportunities to achieve higher academic status and a better understanding of applied science in agriculture, it has also provided two years of training in the importance of being "always on the job". History shows us that N.S.A.C. men are among the leading farmers and citizens of the Maritimes; they hold top positions in technical agriculture in all Canadian provinces, they have been your teachers; and so you, even the most diffident among you, will likely be leaders in these fields twenty years hence.

The N.S.A.C. is better for having graduated you. Happy Landings!

...and they're...
...a better man...
...responsibility...
...Never learn...
...good manager...
...human nature...
...character...
...of his rights."

...your...
...good thing...
...add fifty...
...that you...
...faults...
...pretty accurate result."

...It does...
...that the...
...college...
...nobody...
..."What...
...of your...
...classmates."

...It's...
...have...
...is to...
...course...
...hence...
...the...
...provisions."

...by...
...deny...
...worship...
...things...
...we...
...people...
...highly...
...Don't...
...concern...
...them."

...to...
...Registration...
...of...
...home...
...enjoy...
...each...
...and...
...ways...
...being...
...a...
...home...
...but...
...another...
...story."

...A...
...Your...
...giving...
...a...
...also...
..."Always...
...the...
...positions...
...has...
...you...
...will...
...likely...
...to...
...leaders...
...in...
...these...
...fields...
...twenty...
...years...
...hence."

...The...
...is...
...better...
...for...
...having...
...graduated...
...you...
...Happy...
...Landings...
...L.T.O. '16"

The College Magazine

The object of the College Magazine is primarily to give the students practise along literary lines, and to serve somewhat as a catalog of college activities.

A year ago the student body was divided into groups, each group electing an editor-in-chief to supervise the assembling and printing of the issue for which that group was held responsible. Some excellent publications resulted, the friendly rivalry between these groups acting as an incentive to maintain a high standard.

This year four students were elected, one from each class, to act as a more or less permanent staff (i.e. for the duration of the college year just ended) to aid each group, and by their experience gained over a longer period, help to raise and maintain a high standard of publication. Although the more recent system has not had consistent success, some numbers reached a high level of interest and we hope that with any changes or modifications that may be necessary, the college magazine will push upward to a higher standard of quality.

"The Man Who Sticks"

The man who sticks has this lesson learned:
Success doesn't come by chance - it's earned,
By pounding away; for good hard knocks
Will make stepping stones of the stumbling blocks.

He knows in his heart that he cannot fail;
That no ill fortune can make him quail,
While his will is strong and his courage high,
For he's always good for another try.

He doesn't expect by a single stride,
To jump to the front; he is satisfied
To do ev'ry day his level best
And let the future take care of the rest.

He doesn't believe he's held down by the boss--
It's work, and not favor that, "gets across".
So his motto is this: "What another man
Has been able to handle, I surely can!"

For the man who sticks has the sense to see
He can make himself what he wants to be.
If he'll off with his coat and pitch right in--
Why, the man who sticks can't help but win!

The object of the College Magazine is primarily to give the students practice along literary lines, and to serve somewhat as a catalyst of college activities.

A year ago the student body was divided into groups, each group electing an editor-in-chief to supervise the assembling and printing of the issue for which that group was held responsible. Some excellent publications resulted, the friendly rivalry between these groups acting as an incentive to maintain a high standard.

This year four students were elected, one from each class, to act as a more or less permanent staff (i.e. for the duration of the college year just ended) to aid each group, and by their experience gained over a longer period, help to raise and maintain a high standard of publication. Although the more recent system has not had consistent success, some students reached a high level of interest and we hope that with any changes or modifications that may be necessary, the College Magazine will push upward to a higher standard of quality.

"The Man Who Sticks"

The man who sticks has this lesson learned:
Success doesn't come by chance, it's earned.
By pounding away for good hard hours,
Will make stepping stones of the stumbling blocks.

He knows in his heart that he cannot fail,
That no ill fortune can make him fail.
While his will is strong and his courage high,
For he's always good for another try.

He doesn't expect by a single stroke
To jump to the front; he is satisfied
To do every day his level best
And let the future take care of the rest.

He doesn't believe to be held down by the boss,
It's work and not favor that gets success.
So his motto is this: "What another was,
Has been able to handle, I surely can!"

For the man who sticks has the sense to see
He can make himself what he wants to be.
It's all off with his coat and other things,
Why? The man who sticks can't help but win!

"The Commencement"

The members of the graduating class sit tensely in their seats, an expectant gleam in the eyes of some, dubiousness as to the outcome touched on the faces of others. In their seats the guests sit somewhat in awe, for a strange atmosphere persists. The piano speaks in musical tones - the program must be starting. We look to the seats in front of us; nothing seems to be amiss; then, as one sheep follows another, so our eyes turn to the doorway behind us. To our surprise, six officiously bedecked personages move solemnly, serenely, to the seats at the centre front of the room. We smile in anticipation of a good time.

President (Rear Admiral) Bird opens the ceremony with a short speech and an explanation of the purpose of the Commencement, which then commences.

First comes the presentation of the Diplomas; the dignified Sir Frederick will read the names of the members of the graduating class from his occasion-fitting manuscript. If any member of the class has failed, the President will notify him when he comes up to get a diploma.

The first name, deliberately rolled to us, is "Extended-Pedigree Chapman". He is congratulated by the President and awarded a diploma. Next, "Social Economy Longley". "Hamlet Jiblets Fraser" What! failed? He returns dejected to his seat. "Timothy Erban Cox" "Woolly Aphis Pickett" - a bright spot of the class. "Loss 'N Profit" Langille - "you came in late but we let you through". "P.H." Harlow is called up to the desk. "There is no diploma here for you - you failed in your exams; you're plucked. Come back next year, and try again; - if you want to get anywhere young man, you have got to get down to fundamental principles". A look of amusement, surprise, bewilderment, crosses the face of the student. He reseats himself, and the others are called up one by one. "Grasshopper Neary", "Cranberry Collins", "J. Plymouth Rock Landry" - absent? "Oh, well, it wouldn't make any difference - he's plucked anyway". "Acetic Acid Sutherland" - another bright spot. "All-Wallopin' Mackenzie", "Bog Spavin Hancock" - absent. "Sandy Loam Whiteside" - "guess we should have given you something to make you grow a little". "Phosphate Brown".

We next hear the valedictory by "Hamlet Jiblet Fraser". He comes nervously to the front, baked bean pasteboard carton in his arms; he sets the carton on the table in front of the President and guest speakers, fits on a huge pair of black spectacle rims, then removes a thick bunch of papers, containing his address, from the box. Half choking, he attempts to give his address, but his remorse at having been failed occupies his mind, disrupting the valedictory speech, with his thoughts being expressed aloud - he being valedictorian and not graduating.

"The Organization"

The members of the graduating class sit tensely in their seats, an expectant gleam in the eyes of some, doubtless as to the outcome foreboded on the faces of others. In their seats the guests sit expectant in two, for a strange atmosphere prevails. The piano speaks in musical tones - the program must be starting. We look to the seats in front of us; nothing seems to be coming. Then, as one energy follows another, so our eyes turn to the seats next behind us. To our surprise, six officiously bearded persons now gave solemnly, earnestly, to the seats at the corners front of the room. We smile in anticipation of a good time.

President (Dear Admiral) Bird opens the ceremony with a short speech and an explanation of the purpose of the Commencement, which then commences.

First comes the presentation of the Diplomas: the dignified Sir Frederick will read the names of the members of the graduating class from his consecrating manuscript. If any member of the class has failed, the President will notify him when he comes up to get a diploma.

The first name, deliberately called to us, is "extended-graduate Chapman". He is congratulated by the President and awarded a diploma. Next, "Social Economy Jorgley", "Himself", "Liberal Progress", "and failed: he returns dejected to his seat. "Timothy Edwin Cox", "Social Justice Pickett" - a bright spot of the class. "John W. Pickett" - you came in late but we got you through. "E. S. Hallow" is called up to the desk. "Hallow" is no diploma here for you - you failed in your exams, you're blacked. Good luck next year, and try again; - if you want to get something young man, you have got to get down to fundamental principles. A look at engagement, surprised, bewilderment, crossed the face of the student. He returns himself, and the others are called up one by one. "Francis Henry", "Francis Henry", "Francis Henry", "Francis Henry" - "Oh well, it wouldn't hurt my diploma - he's blacked anyway." "Social Justice Pickett" - another bright spot. "All-Welfare Progress", "Progressive Progress" - "Oh well, it wouldn't hurt my diploma - he's blacked anyway." "Social Justice Pickett" - another bright spot. "All-Welfare Progress", "Progressive Progress" - "Oh well, it wouldn't hurt my diploma - he's blacked anyway." "Social Justice Pickett" - another bright spot.

To next come the addresses by "Himself" and "Liberal Progress". He reads generally to the crowd, then reads a prepared address in the hall. He sits at the corner of the table in front of the President and gives speeches. He on a large part of black school's time, and removes a thick bunch of books, containing the address, from the desk. With thanks, he attempts to give his address, but his attempt at having been failed occupies the mind, distracting the vocabulary apart, with the thoughts being expressed aloud - he does not understand and not understand.

"The Commencement" (Cont'd)

He is followed by "K Constant Wimpy" who brings greetings from the sister institution, the Abnormal College. In a surplus of robes, a toppling hat, dignified spectacles and expression, his address was delivered.

Now we are listening to "Lord How Long" Boulden, a bewigged, elderly, poised specimen of dignity, from our neighboring institution in Stewiacke. In no uncertain terms he seeks to offset the optimism of the other speakers. Finally he is through - the President calmly ordered him to sit down, and with a haughty "I was never so insulted in my life", he does so.

The President at this time was presented with the honorary degree of Doctor of Butter Fatibus.

Gay robes were placed upon him to signify his possession of the new degree - His only complaint was that there were "no pants to go with this outfit".

Oh, yes, "Amaranthus Retroflexus Roland" is now bringing greetings from the Alumni Association - and Old Aluminum does a good job of it too.

The special awards now occupy our attention. For the best extended pedigree, "Extended Pedigree Chapman" is awarded a fitting prize - Ferdinand the Bull. For his work in conducting a milk survey of Bible Hill and vicinity "Social Economy Longley" is awarded on appropriate book. For the best example of home grown wild oats, "Timothy Erban Cox" is awarded a nice sheaf of about a dozen stalks of oats. For the best specimen of a jitter bug, "Woolly Aphis Pickett".

To climax the awards, the Governor-General's medal (a beautiful pasteboard medal, about ten inches in diameter and decorated for the occasion, and a nice loop of wire to attach it with) is presented to "Bog Spavin Hancock", what absent? Then we will award it to "All Wallopin' Mackenzie", he stood second highest.

To end the speeches, the Honorable Minister of Agriculture Banks delivers the address to the graduating class. To make life at the college better, a dormitory is promised for sometime in the future, even at present, requisitions for remodelling the bull pen and poultry plant are being considered.

Again the music plays. The President, followed by the guest speakers, proceed back from whence they came. The Commencement is ended.

"The Commencement" (Cont'd)

He is followed by "K. Constant" who brings greetings from the sister institution, the Agricultural College. In a surplus of robes a roving hat, dignified spectacles and expression his address was delivered.

Now we are listening to "Lord How Long" Boudin. A pledged, ably, poised speaker of dignity, from our sister institution in St. Louis. In no uncertain terms he seeks to cheer the optimism of the other speakers. Finally he is through - the President calmly ordered him to sit down, and with a hearty "I was never so included in my life", he does so.

The President at this time was presented with the honorary degree of Doctor of Rural Science.

Gay robes were placed upon him to signify his possession of the new degree - His only complaint was that there were "no pants to go with this outfit".

Of yes, "Amantibus Rationibus Roland" is now bringing greetings from the Alumni Association - and Old Alumnus does a good job of it too.

The special awards now occupy our attention. For the best extended address "Extended Address Gagner" is awarded a fitting prize - "The Best of the Best" for his work in conducting a full survey of the Hill and vicinity "Social Economy Langley" is awarded an appropriate book for the best example of home grown wild data. "The Best of the Best" is awarded a nice share of about a dozen dollars of cash. For the best specimen of a letter, "Woolly A. Pickett".

To which the award, the "Best of the Best" medal (a beautiful gold medal, about the same in diameter and diameter for the occasion, and a nice little wine to attach it with) is presented to "W. W. Pickett, L. K. Pickett, the good. Then we will award it to "W. W. Pickett, L. K. Pickett, the good. Second highest.

To and the speaker, the Honorable Minister of Agriculture Banks delivers the address to the graduating class. To make life of the college better, a donation is promised for sometime in the future of a book of papers, requisition for reworking the bill pen and possibly plant and other considered.

Again the speaker, the President, followed by the great speaker, goes on back from whence they came. The Commencement is over.

Commencement Day

The climax of all college activities came with the graduating exercises, which were held on Thursday, April 27. Diplomas were awarded to thirteen students, a certificate with a record of the season's work to each of three special students, while the remainder of 21 successful candidates received certificates to show that they had passed all exams successfully, but are required to complete a certain section of their work before the diplomas are awarded.

Honorable A. C. Taylor, '14, Minister of Agriculture for New Brunswick, delivered the address to the graduating class. Other speakers or platform guests were: The Honorable the Premier of Nova Scotia, Angus L. Macdonald; R. A. Profitt, President of the N.S.A.C. Alumni Association; Dr. E. W. Crampton of Macdonald College; Dr. M. Cumming, a former Principal of the N.S.A.C.; Dr. Carleton Stanley, President of Dalhousie University; Dr. F. H. Sexton, President of the Nova Scotia Technical College; Reverend G. M. Dix, President of the Ministerial Association of Truro; Dr. D. G. Davis of the Provincial Normal College, Truro; Dr. Miller of the New Glasgow Rotary Club; Mr. H. Goodman of Goodman & Company Ltd., New Glasgow, Truro and Antigonish, not to forget our Class of '39 Valedictorian, David B. Trueman, who gave an excellent speech.

After the awarding of prizes and the completion of the speeches the exercises closed with the singing of "Land of Hope and Glory", and "God Save the King".

After these exercises the Senior Class, Faculty members and their wives, and guest speakers were invited to Principal Chapman's home for a very enjoyable tea.

----- The Valedictory Address -----

Principal Chapman, the Honorable Premier, Distinguished Guests, fellow students, ladies and gentlemen.

Every year on Commencement Day it is customary for one of the graduating class to make a farewell address on behalf of his class. I wish to take this opportunity to thank my classmates for the honor they have conferred on me. I only hope I may be worthy of it.

Ladies and gentlemen, another college year has come to a close, and another graduating class sets out on the road of life. Individually, many of us may visit Truro again but never in a group as we are today, so on behalf of the graduating class I bid you all a fond farewell.

These last two years in Truro will live in our memories as two of the happiest years of our lives. We will always look on Truro as a sort of second home, and on the N.S.A.C. as a second mother, a true Alma Mater.

Realizing all this it behooves us to show our appreciation to those who have contributed to our happiness while in Truro.

First to Principal Chapman and the faculty of the N.S.A.C. To you we owe all we have assimilated in the way of knowledge at the A. C. Your sound advice and your experience will always be with us as a guide in our future occupations. Besides this, and I think just as important, we are truly grateful for the interest you have taken in our activities, other than scholastic. You have always given us the utmost cooperation, inspiration and guidance in all our activities; our debates, social activities and sports. We noted with the utmost appreciation your attendance at our hockey and basketball games and you have added real zest to our volleyball league, by your participation. For all this we are truly grateful and it will be with heartfelt regret, when we have to sever our association with you.

We wish to thank the members of the office staff for their ready and cheerful cooperation in helping us get out our College paper. We realize that you have spent a great deal of time, mostly after hours, in typing and mimeographing the paper with small recompense, and I take this opportunity to assure you that your services have been appreciated.

In the same category, we thank the employees of the College farm, especially for the help and advice given us when preparing our animals for the N.S.A.C. annual Winter Fair, and for other services, contributing to the success of the Fair.

To the people of Truro, many of whose homes have been our homes while in Truro, we extend heartfelt thanks. It is the people in a town that makes the town a nice place in which to live and that, I am sure, is largely the reason we have so enjoyed our life here. We have enjoyed the privilege of competing in your athletic leagues and in so doing have made many friends. You have always shown keen interest in our student activities, for which we are truly grateful. So to you, friends and people of Truro we bid a fond farewell.

To the churches a sincere word of appreciation is due. We have enjoyed your services and appreciated being invited to your social activities, and the privilege of joining your Young Peoples Groups, among which we have made many lasting friendships. To you and your kindred organizations, we say, farewell.

I next wish, on behalf of the graduating class, to bid farewell to the other educational institution in Truro. In doing this, I want in no way to detract from the many and more personal good bye's, which I am sure will be made later. We wish you all success and happiness in your futures, as I am sure, you are wishing us.

Realizing all this it behooves us to show our appreciation to those who have contributed to our happiness while in Truro.

First to Principal Gagnon and the faculty of the S.S.A.C. To you we owe all we have accomplished in the way of knowledge at the A.C. Your sound advice and your experience will always be with us as a guide in our future occupations. We are truly grateful for the interest you have taken in our activities, other than school. You have always given us the utmost cooperation, assistance and guidance in all our activities, our debates, social activities and sports. We noted with the deepest appreciation your attendance at our volleyball and basketball games and you have added zest to our volleyball league by your participation. For all this we are truly grateful and it will be with heartfelt regret when we have to sever our association with you.

We wish to thank the members of the office staff for their ready and efficient cooperation in helping us get out our College paper. We realize that you have spent a great deal of time, mostly after hours, in typing and misographing the paper with equal responsiveness, and I take this opportunity to assure you that your services have been appreciated.

In the same category, we thank the employees of the College farm, especially for the help and advice given us when preparing our animals for the S.S.A.C. annual Winter Fair, and for other services, contributing to the success of the fair.

To the people of Truro, many of whose homes have been our homes while in Truro, we extend heartfelt thanks. It is the people in a town that makes the town a nice place in which to live and that is what we have enjoyed in the town of Truro. We have enjoyed the privilege of competing in your athletic leagues and have made many friends. You have always shown your interest in our student activities, for which we are truly grateful. To our friends and people of Truro we did a fond farewell.

To the churches a sincere word of appreciation is due. We have enjoyed your services and appreciated being invited to your social occasions and the privilege of joining your Young Peoples Groups. We realize we have made many lasting friendships. To you and your kindred organizations, we say, farewell.

I next wish on behalf of the graduates to bid farewell to the other educational institutions in Truro. In doing this I wish to no way detract from the many and more personal good things which I am sure will be made later. We wish you all success and happiness in your future, as I am sure you are wishing

And now a word of real thanks to the people back home. The ones who through their sacrifices have made this day possible, our parents. To them is due in great part our coming to the A. C. and now it is up to us to prove that their sacrifices have not been in vain.

I would like to extend, on behalf of my class, through Premier Macdonald, a sincere word of gratitude to the people of Nova Scotia, who have made this college possible. Nova Scotia can indeed be proud of this college and its fine staff and work.

Agriculture today is a tremendous industry, world wide in scope. Only a comparatively few years ago, a farmer harvested his crops and consumed himself what he harvested. But that day is past. Today he may see his crops being shipped, along with others, to all parts of the world. Instead of being a complete factory in himself, he is now but a branch of a very complex industry. As in all efficient industries, each part must do its work efficiently. As the agricultural industry has expanded, higher standards of products were required, livestock had to be improved, grades were placed on field crops, tree fruits and dairy products. It will then be seen organization was necessary for this and also a personnel of men trained along definite lines, and today we have our animal husbandrymen, our agronomist and chemists, our horticulturists, entomologists, botanists and a host of other specialists, each one engaged in improving the products in his particular department.

Now here is where the A. C. comes in. Here we have specialists in all these lines who pass on through us, to the people, what they have found or learned about their particular branch, and it is up to us as disciples of good modern and efficient agriculture, to spread their doctrine, for the betterment of agriculture wherever we go.

Today the N.S.A.C. stands as a beacon light sending its beams of knowledge, not only to Nova Scotia, but also to New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland. Nor does it stop there, but scattered throughout Canada and the United States, may be found many graduates of this same old N.S.A.C. carrying on its good work.

Of course all of us will not be going back to the farm, many will go on for further education at Macdonald or Guelph, but be that as it may, the extra knowledge and experience gained will someday be placed as an offering for better agriculture.

To the Juniors of today, the Seniors of tomorrow, we wish a fond farewell. We have had a good year together. True we had our differences but taken all in all it was an enjoyable and prosperous year. We thank you for your cooperation and contribution to the life of the A. C. in the past year and hope you will all return next year as high and mighty seniors, the guardians of the A. C. traditions and fine upstanding examples to the lowly juniors.

And now ladies and gentlemen, as all good things must come to an end, so must this farewell address, so to you all, from us all, I bid you farewell.

And now a word of real thanks to the people back home. The ones who through their sacrifices have made this day possible. For when it is the great part of our country to the A. O. U. and no one is to be proud that their sacrifices have not been in vain.

I would like to extend on behalf of my class, through Premier Redmond, a warm word of gratitude to the people of Nova Scotia, who have made this college possible. Nova Scotia can indeed be proud of this college and its fine staff and work.

Agriculture today is a tremendous industry, world wide in scope. Only a comparatively few years ago, a farmer harvested his crops and consumed himself what he harvested. But that day is past. Today he may see his crops being shipped along with others to all parts of the world. Instead of being a complete factory in himself, he is now but a branch of a very complex industry. As the agricultural industry has expanded, higher standards of products were required, livestock had to be improved, grades were placed on field crops, tree fruits and dairy products. It will then be seen organization was necessary for this and also a group of men trained along elite lines, and today we have our animal husbandrymen, our agronomist and chemists, our horticulturists, entomologists, botanists and a host of other specialists, each one engaged in improving the products in his particular department.

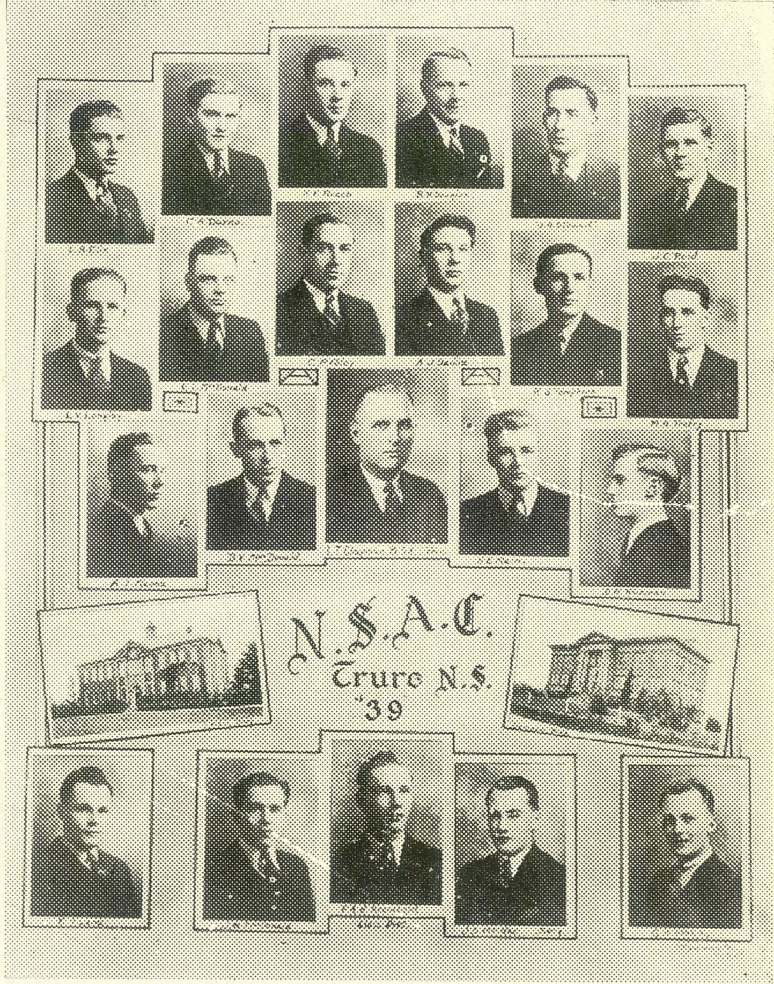
Now here in Nova Scotia the A. O. U. comes in. Here we have specialists in all these lines who pass on through us to the people, that they have found or learned about their particular branch, and it is up to us as a discipline of good modern and efficient agriculture, to spread their knowledge for the betterment of agriculture wherever we go.

Today the U.S.A. stands as a beacon light leading the way of knowledge, not only to Nova Scotia, but also to New Brunswick. Nova Scotia is a part of the United States, may we have many graduates of this school U.S.A. carrying on the good work.

Of course all of us will not be going back to the farm, many will go on for further education at Macdonald or Dalhousie, but be that as it may, the extra knowledge and experience gained will some day be placed as an offering for better agriculture.

To the Juniors of today, the Seniors of tomorrow, we wish a fond farewell. We have had a good year together. Time we had our differences but taken all in all it was an enjoyable and prosperous year. We thank you for your cooperation and contribution to the life of the A. O. U. in the past year and hope you will all return next year as able and mighty seniors, the graduians of the A. O. U. traditions and line representing examples to the Juniors.

And now ladies and gentlemen, as all good things must come to an end, so must this farewell address, so to you all, from us all, I bid you farewell.



THE GREAT WAR

The first of the war was the arrival of the...

which followed the Great War... the arrival of a new arrival in their...

the arrival of a new arrival in their... the arrival of a new arrival in their...

the arrival of a new arrival in their... the arrival of a new arrival in their...

the arrival of a new arrival in their... the arrival of a new arrival in their...

THE GREAT WAR

the arrival of a new arrival in their... the arrival of a new arrival in their...

B I O G R A P H I E S

Percy Archibald

"His strength was as the strength of ten
Because his heart is pure."

In the year 1919, during the quiet which followed the Great War, the people of the peaceful village of Glenelg, Guysboro County, were rudely awakened by the lusty squallings of a new arrival in their midst. Who was it who created such a stir? Who but Percy Alexander Howard Archibald, and you may be sure that Glenelg has never been the same since. Perhaps an indication of what was to follow was the fact that he weighed 11½ lbs. at birth.

He attended school at Glenelg and graduated with honors from Grade eleven in 1936.

In the fall of 1937 he turned up at the quiet old N.S.A.C. and immediately started to stir things up. (Not only in a scholastic way) It was not long before his presence was noted at the Saturday night dances with I don't think I'll mention her name. Be that as it may it is to Percy's credit that he passed in the spring with flying colors, in spite of outside influences. Great honor was piled on this upstanding youth of Glenelg when he was elected Class President. He returned to take his senior year in the fall of 1938, and began where he left off the year before.

Success has attended all his efforts, except, I'm afraid, with the opposite sex. He passed well in all his examinations at the mid-year, and will, I am sure, do the same in the spring.

Weaknesses: Chocolate milk; Bugs.

Belief: "Variety is the spice of life", or "A change is as good as a rest."

Here's wishing you the best of luck, Percy.

Jack Baillie

On the eleventh day of September, in the year 1918, and under the rays of a harvest moon, Mr. and Mrs. George Baillie hailed a new and boisterous boy. He was christened Alexander John Baillie, but for everyday use it was shortened to Jack. Jack received his education at River John high school, and proved himself a worthy student.

He was keenly interested in club work and in 1937 was on the dairy cattle judging team representing Nova Scotia at the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto. The same year he appeared as a regular student at the N.S.A.C., as a member of the general class, and made a name for himself by winning a silver trophy. Jack is a good mixer and you can hear his deep bass voice, especially between classes, when he and his classmate (G.F.) have a little competition between them. Jack expects to graduate this year when he will be a scientific farmer. He also expects to return to the home farm for the present.

Borden Douglas

Borden was born and bred in Scotsburn, Pictou County. He arrived in the depths of a snowy winter, but he somehow inherited or acquired a sunny disposition and a pleasing personality, none the less. His

... which followed the ...
... the people of the ...
... the people of the ...

... the people of the ...
... the people of the ...

... the people of the ...
... the people of the ...

Jack Bailie

... in the year 1918, and ...
... in the year 1918, and ...

... in the year 1918, and ...
... in the year 1918, and ...

... in the year 1918, and ...
... in the year 1918, and ...

Biographies (continued)

smile explains some exploits which would otherwise seem legendary.

Our subject received his early education at Heathbell school where he toiled (?) industriously until he had attained grade X, then he went to Pictou Academy where he took his "B" in due time. In the fall of '37 he appeared at the A.C. in quest of further scholarship.

Borden has won many friends through his genial good nature, among students, faculty and, let me whisper it, among the young ladies of Truro. This can be readily proven by anyone who cares to watch a Saturday night dance. He intends to go to Macdonald College, and, wherever he goes, we wish him the best of luck.

Clair A. Durno

On October 10th, 1918, just one month and one day before the signing of the Armistice which ended the Great War, there came into this world a squaling bundle of trouble, which probably was nearly as bad as the war itself.

This package was none other than Sandy Durno, of Cambridge Station, Nova Scotia. Through the efforts of his parents he was raised through childhood and started off to common school. He took his first ten grades at the school at Cambridge Station. Here he continued the role of noisemaker and trouble maker which he had so zealously practised in his childhood days. Finally he graduated from this school and was packed off to the Kentville Academy to take his grade eleven work.

In the fall of 1936 his parents started him off to the Agricultural College at Truro, with the idea of getting him well educated in some line of agricultural work. His brother, known to his classmates as "Red", was already a senior at this College.

Here at the College, Sandy has entered wholeheartedly into the activities. Last year he sprained an ankle at the opening of the sport season, and this year he did the same to the other ankle. If it had not been for this piece of hard luck, we expect he would have been a serious contender for the first basketball team.

In times when the class gets rather sad and despondent, at the sight of so much work to be done, we can generally depend on Sandy for a word of cheer which will start the smiles again. He is one of those fellows who can always appear happy, regardless of what might be under this mask. He is an asset to any class.

It is men of such caliber as Sandy's that make this world bearable, and the hard things easier. So, Sandy, we will continue to expect things from you of even greater achievement as you continue your studies at Guelph or Macdonald, and later when you take up your life work.

Laurie Aubrey Ells

Laurie was born on May 3, 1920, at Woodside, near Canning, N.S. He attended Canning high school and from there he went to Horton Academy, obtaining his "B". Laurie then decided to come to the N.S.A.C. where he has been a student for the past two years.

Laurie has been a star on the hockey team, playing as goalie. Many a thrilling breakaway has been blocked by his well placed pads or

Biographies (continued)

gloves.

Laurie is very popular among the other Aggies, and is admired by the girls of P.N.C., as well as those of the town of Truro. He intends to return to the farm, making farming his profession. We all wish you the best of luck, Laurie.

Guy Hubert Fisk

On the morning of November 15, 1915, there was great rejoicing in Musquodoboit; human and feathered rejoiced as this event was to bring joy to his parents' hearts and joy to the poultry industry as well. In such a healthy and invigorating atmosphere he waxed strong and vigorous and grew to be a fine specimen of manhood. He attended the village school until 1933 and worked for a time and then decided to come to the A.C. to increase his knowledge of poultry - in which he has been interested ever since he was 12 years old.

Here he has done "wonders" at his studies and otherwise. With his help and guidance, Jack Baillie has gotten some astounding results in Chemistry - especially in organic experiments. He has quite a sense of humor, and causes his fellow students any amount of worry, especially in the spring!

We hear he has landed a job already and we sincerely wish him the best of luck at his chosen profession, even if it includes making turkeys swim. Good luck, Guy, and the best of everything.

Corneilus Patrick Foley

"Con" comes from Street's Ridge in the Cumberland Hills. He attended St. Mary's College, where he completed his high school, and later received a B.A. degree. For several years he taught school. With his rural and urban background, coupled with his scholastic attainments, he came to us in the fall of 1938 and has since shown himself a brilliant student by completing in one year the requirements for Third Year standing at Macdonald College, where he plans to major in Agronomy.

His practical knowledge of farming as a basis for further scientific studies should give him the foundation for a successful career in his chosen field.

"Con" is a quiet, likeable chap, and will have best wishes from all sides in his future work.

Elmer Y. Lane

In Truro, on the severely cold morning of January 7, 1920, another A.C. first saw light. Of course he wasn't an A.C. then, but that's just speaking figuratively. At any rate, he is an A.C. now.

At the age of two, Elmer's parents moved to Salmon River and Elmer went along too. He has lived there ever since.

He received his early schooling in Truro school, then in Salmon River school, where he passed grade X. From there he continued his education in the Colchester County Academy for two years, graduating with a grade XII certificate. Making use of available opportunities, he came to the N.S.A.C. In his first year he was probably as green as the rest of the first years, but in his second year his aptitude for study and interest in inter-class games has shown up more.

Laurie is very popular among the other agents and is a member
of the group of F. O. as well as those of the town of Laurier.
He attends to return to the farm, making farming his profession.
All wish you the best of luck, Laurie.

Guy Hubert Fick

On the morning of November 15, 1915, there was great festivity
in Muskegon when Guy Hubert Fick was introduced as a third year
student of the University of Michigan. He was a native of
the village of Laurier, Michigan, and worked for a time and then
to come to the U. C. to increase his knowledge of poultry - in which
he has been interested ever since he was 12 years old.

He has been called "wonder" at his studies and otherwise. With
his help and guidance, Jack Bellie has gotten some astounding results
in Chemistry - especially in organic experiments. He has gained a
sense of humor, and through his fellow students any amount of wit
expected in the spring.
He has been in the field already and we sincerely wish him
the best of luck at his chosen profession. Guy is a fine fellow and
a turkey swimmer. Good luck Guy, and the best of everything.

Gornellie Patrick Fick

She comes from Street Ridge in the Upperland Hills. She
attended the Laurier High School. She has completed her high school
education. For several years she taught school.
With her husband, Guy, she has a fine home. She has also
attained a high degree of success in her studies. She has also
been successful in her work. She has also been successful in her
work. She has also been successful in her work. She has also been
successful in her work. She has also been successful in her work.

She has a fine home. She has also been successful in her work.
She has also been successful in her work. She has also been
successful in her work. She has also been successful in her work.
She has also been successful in her work. She has also been
successful in her work. She has also been successful in her work.

James J. Lane

He was born on the evening of January 1, 1880, in
the town of Laurier, Michigan. He is a native of Laurier, Michigan.
He has a fine home. He has also been successful in his work.
He has also been successful in his work. He has also been
successful in his work. He has also been successful in his work.
He has also been successful in his work. He has also been
successful in his work. He has also been successful in his work.

Biographies (continued)

Elmer is interested in science in general, but whatever branch of work he specializes in, we feel sure that, with his perseverance and hard study, he will make a place for himself.

Good luck, Elmer!

Louis V. Longley

Louis was born in Paradise, N.S. (think of that) on Jan. 1, 1920. At the tender age of three days he sat up and ate a cracker, and before he could say mamma or papa, he could say "A".

From his first baptism of educational fire, to the completion of high school, Louis has continually climbed the proverbial ladder. In 1935, Louis' thirst for knowledge drove him out of Paradise, but he couldn't wander farther than Lawrencetown even for the grade XII which he received the following spring.

His thirst was not quenched - rather provoked - and a second time it drove him out of Paradise, - for which we have all tried to forgive him. He came to us at A.C. in the fall of '37, determined to "do things."

We still wonder what his chief interests are. We can't say social life, because he studies and works equally as well; nor sports, for the same reason. He can handle a Guernsey bull and a watch glass with equal skill.

During two winters with us in Truro, Louis has maintained a high standing in class work, also taking an active part in most of the sports and social events. He was secretary for the Debating Society this year. Everything he does, he does well, with the one exception - as a poet he'd make a good fisherman.

We understand you will continue in the field of Scientific Agriculture at Macdonald next year. Best of luck and success from a class who will always remember - A friend, a man.

Allen Illsley Magee

Allen, better known as "Fibber" Magee, was brought into the beautiful Garden of Eden, Kings County, on Oct. 3, 1919, and let off at Somerset. Here he grew and attended the Somerset school and attained his "B". After this he found his way to N.S.A.C. where he has spent the past two years. He plans to attend Guelph or Macdonald after leaving here.

He is well known and liked on both the campus of A.C. and the Normal College. He has had a hand in most sports, and was one to help bring the interclass basketball trophy so close to his class.

Good luck, "Fibber".

Hugh Elliott Main

Hugh Elliot Main was born at Noel Shore in 1916 and spent the intervening years until 1937 there. He is about five feet ten tall, broad shouldered. He is perhaps the most pleasant fellow that came in with the class of '39.

Hugh will take over the duties of running a Dominion Illustration Farm after leaving here, and if he makes the same success of it that he has of his work in this institution, it will soon be the pride

Biographies (continued)

of the province.

Our farewell wish is that he will have the best of everything in the future.

Enon L. McDonald

Enon McDonald was born Oct. 5, 1912, in the town of Stellarton, where he received his high school education. He then went to Pictou Academy for one year; Saint Francis Xavier University for one year, and to the Maritime Business College for one year. Enon then decided to give up study for a while and worked for the highway department for two years, and for the forestry department for one year at survey work. Enon then became interested in farming and in the fall of '37 decided to come to the A.C. and further his knowledge of farming.

He joined up with the junior degree for the first term, but switched over to the general class at the beginning of the second term and later on became one of the "privileged eight."

We understand that Enon is thinking of buying a farm and that he has his eye on the girl that he would like to make his wife. This probably explains Enon's frequent trips to Stellarton. Anyway, we wish you lots of luck, Enon, and we are sure that you will make a success of whatever you attempt to do.

John William McDonald

On July 9, 1918, a howling bundle of fury arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McDonald, then of New Glasgow, N.S. They decided to keep him and he was christened John William McDonald, but for everyday use "Bill" was adopted. When Bill was four months old, it was quite evident that he was destined to become a farmer and he, with his parents and three sisters, went to River John to live. His father, a painter by trade, settled on the old homestead, a beautiful historical spot, being the first land settled in West Pictou. Bill grew up and received his early education at River John, and besides his school work, took an active part in junior club work, and in the fall of '37 was a member of the team representing Nova Scotia in dairy cattle judging in Toronto.

In October, 1937, Bill was seen at the N.S.A.C. as a regular student, being a member of the junior general class. In the fall of '38 he came back to finish his studies and as a member of the "privileged eight"; and, according to Prof. Banting, may some day become a fireman or a noted Baptist minister.

Bill is a good mixer and also a good athlete, and this year was a member of the Aggies basketball team; also reserve grand champion showman of the College Winter Fair. Some day Bill may be Premier Farmer, but whatever type of work he chooses, we all join in wishing him the greatest of success.

of the province. Our fairwell wish is that he will have the best of everything in the future.

Erion J. McDonald

Erion McDonald was born Oct. 5, 1912, in the town of Station, where he received his high school education. He then went to Victoria Academy for one year, Saint Francis Xavier University for one year, and to the Maritime Business College for one year. Erion then decided to give up study for a while and worked for the highway department for two years, and for the forestry department for one year at various work. Erion then became interested in farming and in the fall of 1937 decided to come to the A.C. and further his knowledge of farming.

He joined up with the Junior League for the first term, 1937, and switched over to the general class at the beginning of the second term and later on became one of the "privileged eight". We understand that Erion is thinking of buying a farm and that he has his eye on the girl that he would like to make his wife. This probably explains Erion's frequent trips to Station. Anyway, we wish you lots of luck, Erion, and we are sure that you will have a success of whatever you attempt to do.

John William McDonald

On July 9, 1918, following a bundle of baby clothes at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McDonald, son of New Glasgow, N.S. They decided to keep him and he was christened John William McDonald. When Bill was four months old, it was decided that he should be named after his father. When Bill was four months old, it was decided that he should be named after his father. When Bill was four months old, it was decided that he should be named after his father.

Bill was born in Station, N.S., and grew up in Station, N.S. He attended his early education at River John, and finished his school work in Station, N.S. He took his first job in Station, N.S. He took his first job in Station, N.S. He took his first job in Station, N.S.

Bill was a member of the team representing Nova Scotia in dairy cattle judging in Toronto. Bill was a member of the team representing Nova Scotia in dairy cattle judging in Toronto. Bill was a member of the team representing Nova Scotia in dairy cattle judging in Toronto.

Biographies (continued)

Donald Victor MacDonald

At Antigonish "D.V." first appeared, armed even then with a pair of skates, a hockey stick, a pair of six guns, and an ominous pile of difficult books. The college town at once decided that he was good enough to add to the roll of its citizenship and Donald Victor received all the attention and care necessary, so he "grewed." He sped through Morrison High, entered St. Francis Xavier, and finally paused for breath in the spring of 1937, having just received the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the latter institution. For the next year that amazing energy was turned loose in the interests of the Canadian National Express Company, where the young MacDonald was looked upon as a valued employee.

In the autumn of 1938, D.V. arrived at N.S.A.C., where he proceeded to add to his knowledge, scientific and agricultural courses not included under his B.A. curriculum. "On to Macdonald College" is now his slogan, as he prepared to pursue his studies in the Economics of Agriculture.

The hockey stick and skates previously mentioned came in for good use at Morrison High, St. F.X., with Antigonish Junior and Senior Bulldogs on whose fast travelling teams D.V. starred in many championship contests. D.V. was a member of the Junior Bulldogs a few years back when that team captured the Maritime junior title and advanced into Memorial Cup play downs against Montreal Junior Royals. At N.S.A.C. the speedy centre ice flash has been a great asset to the hockey team as a player and in the position of assistant coach.

Entering into the spirit of activities at the College, D.V. has shown natural ability as a wit which has helped make him one of the most popular fellows on the campus. Among activities in which he was engaged was the college male octette in which he sang tenor.

Like all great men, this blond Scot has his likes, which are music and books, particularly poetry; and one terrific dislike - he hates white shirts. The future? Friends are predicting big things for the lad from Antigonish, but come what may, it seems assured that with a snap of the wrists D.V. will whip out those six guns, so thoughtfully provided by Mr. Stork, and write his initials on the portals of that Valhalla which bears the title "Hall of Fame."

John Stewart MacRae

"Johnny" MacRae, as he is familiarly known, came to us from Windsor, N.S. He graduated from Windsor Academy in the spring of '36, and the following year he was engaged in newspaper work with the Halifax Chronicle. In the fall of '37 he entered the N.S.A.C. and since that time has rendered considerable service to the institution, both extra curricular and academic. He was secretary of the Student's Council for the year 1938-39; elected life secretary of the class of '39; and is also a member of the athletic committee. In sports, he also gave of his prowess, being a valuable member of the Aggies hockey team, and captain of the Senior Degrees volley ball team. Johnny sang in the glee club, his rich baritone voice being of no little benefit to the chorus.

On the inside, Johnny dislikes glamour girls, shaving, and examinations. On the other hand, he likes books, collecting old news-

Biographies (continued)

papers and glamour girls.

In his future life, John will no doubt turn to his first love - newspaper work - and in his chosen career we extend our best wishes for his future success. Johnny can be considered one of the real "personality boys" of the A.C. His ready smile and willingness to help in everything made him one of the most popular students in the College, and at his leaving, the entire student body and faculty join in one voice and say, "Good luck, John."

James Carruthers Reid

James C. Reid, or "Jim" as he was known to his fellow students, was born on July 11, 1915, at Charlottetown, P.E.I. He received his early schooling at West Kent School. At the age of ten years Jim's parents moved to Middleton and there Jim helped the family in mixed farming, and also attended Middleton school until he obtained his grade X certificate. Jim's next advancement came when the family moved back to good old P.E. Island, for there he attended Prince of Wales College for two years. From there Jim came to N.S.A.C. in the fall of '37, and spent two successful years.

Jim is a quiet fellow, studious and a good sport. He took his part in all school activities, and was keenly interested in gymnasium activities, such as wrestling, basketball, etc. We will remember Jim as the fellow who always came in just the minute class was ready to start. Jim is not one to be troubled by difficulties and in time we will see him in agricultural work, majoring in Animal Husbandry or Agronomy. Good Duck, Jim.

Ronald Frank Roach

On April 10, 1917, the ever busy stork deposited another of his troublesome bundles in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roach. Here at Nappan, N.S., Ronald, without a stitch on his back, began life.

At the early age of six, Ronald became anxious to expand his education, so one fine morning we see him trudging off to the little red schoolhouse at Nappan, with his slate under one arm and a bushel basket of lunch under the other. Here he increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with all the good looking girls. After studying for his "B" he decided to stay home and help on the farm, so in 1934 we find him hard at work helping his father grow prize turnip seed. After three years on the farm he became so interested in agriculture that in the fall of 1937 he was lined up and ready to register in the general class at the N.S.A.C.

The past two years have proven Ronald's ability as an all round student, especially in public speaking and at winning the hearts of the P.N.C. students. Although he is very musical and one of the most prominent figures on the dance floor, Ronald does not yodel. He explains to us that to yodel means to yell; you yell when you have a pain in the abdomen, and a pain in the abdomen is a bellyache, so by applying the much heard of "fundamental principles" he came to the conclusion that yodelling is a bellyache.

Whether he is speaking from experience or is merely a well read man, Ronald leaves the following advice to his class mates: "If you

papers and... in his... newspaper work... for his future... "personality boys... help in everything... College, and at his... in one voice and say, "Good luck, Tom."

James O'Connell's Record

James O. O'Connell, or Jim, as he was known to his fellow students, was born on July 11, 1915, at Charlestown, E. I. He received his early schooling at West Kent School. At the age of ten years, his parents moved to Middleton and there Jim joined the family in mixed farming, and also attended Middleton school until he obtained his grade X certificate. Jim's next advancement came when he moved back to Good Old E. I. School, for there he attended Grades 11 and 12, and spent two academic years. From there Jim came to N.S.A.C. in the fall of '37, and spent two academic years. Jim is a quiet fellow, and was keenly interested in all school activities, such as wrestling, basketball, etc. He will be remembered as the fellow who always came in from his first class and ready to start. Jim is not one to be recognized by his activities and will see him in any situation. Good luck, Jim.

Ronald Frank Ross

On April 10, 1919, the very day that the world was celebrating its thirtieth birthday, the name of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross. Here at Napier, N.S., Ronald's father's station on his back, and his... At the early age of six, Ronald was anxious to expand his education, and one of his first aims was to get into the high school. He was under the impression that he would be in the high school in the next year, and in fact, with the help of his father, he was able to get into the high school in the fall of 1934. After three years in the high school, he became so interested in agriculture that in the fall of '37, he was found in the field, and he... The past two years have been very busy for Ronald, and he has... round student, especially in the speaking and writing... best of the F.N.C. (National Federation of... of the most prominent... you give a pain in the stomach, and a... you give a pain in the stomach, and a... be given to the... Whether he is... man, Ronald leaves his... if you

Biographies (continued)

want to find out if a red-headed girl is full of dynamite or not, just try saucing her."

John A. Stewart

Jack arrived in this fair world on January 29, 1913. He attended North Grand Pre public school and from there went to Wolfville high school, graduating with his "B" in 1931. After this, Jack spent several years on the home farm widening the base to which he has added the knowledge gained in (and outside) of his studies while at the N.S.A.C., which he entered in the fall of '37. Even then that baffling look of wisdom, so often to attract the attention of his classmates, was present on his visage.

Jack is a hard, steady worker, being particularly adapted to practical work. Always willing to give a helping hand to his fellow students, the memory of him will remain with us long after the members of the class of '39 are scattered to their various position in life. Just what Jack intends to specialize in, we cannot say, but we would venture to guess that whatever he does, the "Land of Evangeline" (?) will probably continue in the future, as in the past, to play an important part.

With our best wishes for success, we would say for now, "So Long, Jack."

Richard Gerard Tompkins

"Dick", as he is popularly known, hails from Afton Farm, Little Codroy, Newfoundland. He received his high school education at Searston High School, Newfoundland. He graduated from St. F. X. University with a Bachelor of Science degree. Later he was employed at secretarial work at the Newfoundland airport.

When the Newfoundland Government began its present agricultural advancement scheme, Dick decided to take his place in the development of this plan. Accordingly in the fall of '38 he came to the Nova Scotia Agricultural College to supplement his already practical knowledge with the more technical and scientific. With the college training which he already possessed it was possible for him to complete sufficient work this year to give him entrance to third year work in the courses leading to a B.S.A. degree at Macdonald College. He plans to major in horticulture. By specializing in this important branch of agriculture, he hopes to be able to do much in the Old Colony in the interest of that phase of farming.

Dick, equipped with a keen and intelligent interest in this work, coupled with a pleasing and straight forward personality which it has been our privilege to enjoy during his sojourn here, should go far in his chosen line of endeavors.

It is the earnest hope of his fellow students that his efforts will meet with most satisfactory results and that agriculture in his native Dominion will decidedly benefit by his labors.

Dick, we wish you good health, good friends, happiness and much success.

Biographies (continued)

David B. Trueman

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Trueman lived at LaHave when David began life on this planet. The boy received his early education at LaHave and when he was in the fifth grade his family moved to Parrsboro. His father being a bank manager, their home is not always permanent.

In the year 1935 Dave graduated from high school with his grade XII. Not content with getting this far, he attended Dalhousie the following year; and what do you know, he actually had "law" in mind. Can you imagine our friend David becoming one of those slippery fingered lawyers. No! no!, and to me it was a wise step when he enrolled at the N.S.A.C. in the year 1937-38. He had a very successful year, getting off his subjects in fine shape. During that year his presence with certain personnel from the P.N.C. was often noted, but that was apparently forgotten when April 30th came.

Last year the senior class was overjoyed at having back with them again Mr. D.B. Trueman. Mr. Trueman has done very well in his year's work and expects to graduate this year, "bugs" or "no bugs". He has had a very successful year, both inside and outside the College. In fact it would not surprise me a bit to see Mr. Trueman successfully employed in the Chemistry department, with him looking at the old familiar clock above the lab. room, watching for five o'clock to come when he can hustle home to a cheerful supper prepared by his little wife, the former Miss V. . . Her final initial I do not remember.

Apart from being careless, thoughtless, and, above all, fickle minded toward the weaker sex, Dave is a pleasant young fellow; full of life, spirit and stamina. Mr. Trueman's presence in the College will be missed, but we wish him a happy, prosperous and successful journey on the road of life.

Murray Allan Trefry

On September 5, 1916, there came into existence on the Trefry homestead, in the little village of Chegoggin, a rousing long-legged baby boy. He received his first education at Chegoggin country school and finished his schooling at Yarmouth Academy.

In the fall of '37 this young man put in an appearance at A.C. where he has continued to increase his wisdom.

Allan likes to milk cows and says he started to milk before he was the height of a milk stool. Another one of his likes is to walk and he certainly does a mean step.

His next destination after leaving A.C. is to go to Guelph to take up dairying, and may you have the best of luck, Allan, in whatever field you choose.

Harold Gordon Wilson

"Hal" as he is known to us all, was born at Falmouth on Feb. 24, 1916.

He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John I. Wilson. He received his early education and training in the little country school at Falmouth, as well as from the many instructions given him by his worthy parents.

Biographies (continued)

From here he has gone to Windsor high school to get his grade XI certificate. Still finding his education somewhat incomplete, he enrolled at the N.S.A.C. to finish up his accumulation of knowledge. During his stay here he has been a popular student and has made many friends, not only among the students and professors, but elsewhere as well. Some he holds very heartily, especially one which he has directed his attention to ever since his arrival, and you can hear his melodious voice singing, "I've Dreamed of Jeannie with the Light Brown Hair."

He is always present at the Saturday night dances and has proven himself a good mixer. He has not taken any part in sports themselves, but as a manager of the basketball team he has shown wonderful ability.

Hal plans on going to Macdonald next year to complete his course, majoring in Horticulture.

So, Hal, as you leave Truro this spring you can feel sure that with you go our sincere wishes of "God Bless You", and "May all your troubles be little ones."

.

Editor's Note

Some of the foregoing biographies are comparatively short, others long. This variation is not to be regarded as a measure either of the popularity or of the quality of the subject. They were written by different classmates; some of them loquacious, others laconic. That is the explanation.

.

----- Degree Class Prophecy -----

This is the season of the year when colleges and institutions of all kinds undertake what is known as Commencement. The exact interpretation of the word has never been clearly defined; some would say, as did Professor Bird, that it is "the commencement of the Commencement", an explanation which places the idea in an entirely new light, and which clears up a great deal of the difficulty. Analagous with this idea of Commencement is the institution called the Class Prophecy, the story of what the future holds for the boys who have struggled and perspired for two long years at the A. C.

The luckless Isaiah selected for the task must have certain qualifications, one of them being a fertile imagination and another the total absence of any other mental curtailment, or even equipment. The procedure to be followed by the so-called prophet is time-honored, that of peering intently into an imaginary crystal ball, seeing nothing, but imagining he does. Let us suppose that your erstwhile prophet has gazed into the confines of the ball for the required time, and next let us suppose that this is what he saw -----

The scene is the local House of Parliament. Two stalwart gentlemen, the Minister and Assistant Minister of Agriculture, the Honorable Percy Archibald and the Honorable David Trueman (they take turns being Minister) are by turn expounding the benefit to be derived from a new dormitory at the A. C. Both have signified their accordance with the idea of having a building which would house the faculties and student bodies of both the A. C. and the Normal College. If the prospect goes through Perce and Dave are coming back for a refresher course.

The atmosphere of the crystal ball becomes cloudy and the scene changes. I can see a newspaper office. I can hear typewriters batting out copy in their efforts to beat the deadline. In a large office behind the massive desk sits John MacRae, Columnist. (Advice to the calf-lovers) His desk is piled high with letters from A. C. students seeking his profound advice on such (ab)normal questions.

The scene before me now is the Annapolis Valley, and lo, I see many of the former grads of '39. Hal Wilson is just climbing down out of an apple tree, where he has been doing some grafting (he learned that as manager of the A. C. basketball team). He has been successful in crossing apples and basketballs and the basket-apple-balls resulting have proved very popular on the market.

In another corner of the picture I see Al Magee rooting among some flower beds with a hand lens, looking for weeds with ten-dollar names. Poor Al is now Provincial Botanist. Ever since Mr. Roland went away to be a Dictator, Al has been feeding his family of twelve by teaching dull A. C. students the relative importance of Pteridophytes and Bryophytes in the botanical world.

Doctor Glass Prophecy

This is the season of the year when colleges and universities of all kinds undertake what is known as Commencement. The exact interpretation of the word has never been clearly defined, some would say, as the Professor Bird, that it is "the commencement of the year" or "the beginning of the year" and with certain up a great deal of the difficulty arising with this idea of Commencement is the institution of the Glass Prophecy, the story of what the future holds for the boys who have struggled and pined for two long years at the A. C.

The teacher looked relieved for the task must have been a gratification, one of them being a fertile imagination and another the total absence of any other mental equipment, or even equipment. The procedure to be followed by the so-called prophet is this: honored, that of peering intently into an imaginary crystal ball, seeing nothing, but imagining he does. Let us suppose that some crystallo prophet has gazed into the confines of the ball for the required time, and next let us suppose that this is what he has seen:

The scene is the local House of Parliament. Two stalwart gentlemen, the Minister and Assistant Minister of Agriculture, the Honorable Percy Archibald and the Honorable David Trenchard (they are both being Ministers) are by turn expounding the benefits to be derived from a new dormitory at the A. C. Both have suggested their accordance with the idea of having a building which would house the faculties and student bodies of both the A. C. and the Normal College. If the proposal goes through Percy and David are coming back for a reelection course.

The atmosphere of the crystal ball begins slowly and the scene changes. I can see a newspaper office. I can hear typewriters rattling out copy in their efforts to beat the deadline. In a large office behind the massive desk sits John Jackson, Editor-in-Chief to the staff-lovers. His desk is piled high with letters from A. C. students seeking his profound advice on such (so) normal questions:

The scene before me now is the Annapolis Valley, and I can see many of the former grade of '39. Hal Wilson is just gathering down out of an apple tree, while he has been doing some "fruiting" (he learned that as a member of the A. C. basketball team). He has been successful in crossing apples and basketballs and the basket apples-balls resulting have proved very popular on the market.

In another corner of the picture I see Al Mason looking over some flower beds with a hand lens, looking for weeds with a ten-dollar camera. Poor Al is now Provincial Botanist. His office is found way away to be a District. Al has been feeding his family of twelve by resuming that A. C. student's relative importance of "botanizing" and "propagating" in the botanical world.

The scene changes again and I see a man in a suit and tie, looking at a picture of a man in a suit and tie, looking at a picture of a man in a suit and tie.

Degree Class Prophecy (Cont'd)

Now, Gentle Reader, bear with me while I describe a very touching scene, a man is sitting on the edge of a well in the vicinity of Grand Pre. The well is historically famous, being that of Evangeline. In the man's eyes is a far away look (toward Truro) and on the ground before him are the scattered pages of an unfinished Chemistry text. He turns toward me and I recognize him at once - Jack Stewart. His love for chemistry has reached its ultimate fulfilment. He is writing a book on the now popular fields of "Gannic" Chemistry.

The crystal ball becomes cloudy again - but no, I see a church high on a mountain (North Mountain). A clear, loud voice is wafted to my ears. It sounds familiar - but now I see the pulpit - I see the preacher - it's Sandy Dunro with a bible in each hand and one in front of him. The Rev. Sandy is expounding the exploits of Moses and other biblical celebrities. He is also coaching his flock in the practice of the virtues which he himself had so diligently acquired during his days at the A. C. Now I see the faces of the congregation wreathed in smiles - Sandy just told one of his jokes.

From afar in the inner sanctums of the ball a cloud with a pink lining comes slowly toward me. Suddenly it takes shape and bursts into a characteristic and familiar smile. A smile we would recognize anywhere - yes, you've guessed it - Louis Longley. He is seated behind an expensive desk, the top of which provides plenty of resting space for a tired executive's pedal extremities. Louis has apparently gone far in the entomological world, for the sign above the door reads - President of the Associated Insect Collectors Union. There's a story in connection with this new union, which I think should be inserted here.

Dr. McDonald who unfortunately is now Provincial Entomologist, fancying himself a chemist, concocted a mysterious potion called Cross-Betweenium which he claimed would exterminate all parasites; plant, animal and human. It so happened, that instead of exterminating, McDonald's crack-pot idea back fired, and the bugs increased, instead of decreased. They did so in such large numbers that they decided to do a little collecting of their own. So it was that this new organization came into being.

The Terrain beneath me changes and the beautiful county of Yarmouth comes into view. The farm of Allan Trefry lies before like a scene from Fairyland. In one corner of a huge field, Allan is having a little set-to with a full grown Guernsey Bull. I can't exactly hear the text of the argument, but that blue smoke I see is not cigar smoke (tsk, tsk, Allan!) Suddenly our hero takes yon Ferdinand by the tail and swings him around his head a few times. This little gesture is to impress Mr. Bull with the obvious fact that Mr. Trefry is still Boss. The bull is evidently impressed because he keeps bawling like a bull (why shouldn't he, sez you?)

Degree Class Prophecy (Cont'd)

Since we are on the subject of farm lands, let's drop in on Jim Reid and Elmer Lane. Ah, there they are, Jim is showing a team of Percheron mares how to harness themselves without taking the shine off the harness. (This scientific agriculture has certainly advanced). Elmer on the other hand is looking worriedly at a freshly cultivated field. He planted swedes early that morning and there's no sign of them yet (2:30 P.M.)

Streaks of blazing light are confusing my vision in the crystal ball. There must be a fresh change of scenery coming up. But definitely -- and here it is. It looks like a physics laboratory. Ponderous electrical equipment can be seen, giant sparks are leaping between cathodes and anodes (or is it the other way around). In the midst of this crescendo stands C. P. Foley, a mad gleam in his eye, as he calculates back e.m.f., resistance reactance, etc. Poor Con went a little too heavy on the study of electricity and it caught up with him.

A strong mist, quite akin to fog is now clouding up the interior of the ball. A harbour with rugged background is coming to view. It is the harbour of St. John's, Nfld. The spires and sky-line of this quaint old city can be seen quite clearly now. The government houses seem quite conspicuous, and for a reason. I see the interior and behind a door marked - Director of Agriculture - I find Dick Tompkins. Dick has come a long way in Agriculture. In his earlier days he wasted some time specializing in Chemistry, but he soon realized the error of his ways and turned to Horticulture. Here we find the master doing his best work. Being an experimental soul, he crossed the jelly bean with the common rhubarb and obtained a delicious fruit which he called the "jelly-barb". Later, this became quite popular with the rabbits in Nfld. For meritorious work and also to keep him out of mischief, the Nfld. government have appointed him Director of Agriculture.

Dark clouds now appear in the crystal. Blacker and blacker they become - suddenly I see the interior of a gold mine. A group of men are gathered around the face of a boulder, dynamite and other high explosives are strewn at random. The man in charge, I see him quite plainly now, is Borden Douglas, shouting orders in all directions. Borden is preparing a load to blast this particular stubborn rock. The stage is set, the man with the plunger is taking a firm grip on the handle, here it goes! Hold your hats! ----- Well, that's that folks, Borden over estimated the explosive force of dynamite and it cost me one perfectly good crystal bowl.

And so, you have them, the graduating class of '39. The inexorable tenacles of time have slowly but surely enveloped the lives of these truly great men. The story of their exemplor lives is fast drawing to a close and the epitome of charity, justice and honesty is irrevocably stamped upon their works. They have accomplished their mission and they leave the world a better place

Director, Glass Property (Cont'd)

... we are on the subject of farm lands, let's drop in on the field and dinner time. As there they are Jim is showing a team of laborer raises how to harness themselves at about taking the reins off the harness. (This scientific perspective has certainly advanced). Elmer on the other hand is looking worriedly at a freshly cultivated field. He planted seeds early that morning and there's no sign of them yet (6:30 P.M.)

Breaks of blissing light are containing by vision in the crystal ball. There must be a fresh change of scenery coming up. But definitely -- and here it is. It looks like a physics laboratory. Ponderous electrical equipment can be seen right against the facing between cathodes and anodes (or is it the other way around). In the midst of this tremendous stands U. P. Foley, a man glowing in his eye, as he concentrates back a.m.l. resistance. Poor Bob went a little too heavy on the study of electricity and it caught up with him.

A strong mist, quite akin to fog is now clouding up the interior of the ball. A harbor with ragged background is coming to view. It is the harbor of St. John's Hill. The spires and skyline of this quaint old city can be seen quite clearly now. The government houses seem quite conspicuous, and for a reason. I see the interior and behind a door marked "Director of Agriculture" I find Dick Tompkins. Dick has come a long way in Agriculture. In his earlier days he worked some time specializing in Chemistry, but he soon realized the error of his ways and turned to Horticulture. Here we find the matter doing his best work. Being an experimental soul, he created the ally beam with the common kind and obtained a Bellows lens which he called the "Jelly beam". Later, this became quite popular with the people in Hill. For horticulture work and also to keep him out of mischief, the Hill government have appointed him Director of Agriculture.

Dark clouds now appear in the crystal. Blacker and blacker they become -- suddenly I see the interior of a gold mine. A group of men are gathered around the feet of a powerful dynamite and other high explosives are strewn all around. The man in charge is the same old man, now in Edward Douglas, speaking orders in all directions. Bordeaux's presence is a lead to this party. Other equipment rocks. The steam is hot, the man with the dynamite is taking a little trip on the handle, here it goes, hold your hats! Well, there's the "Jelly beam" over estimated. The explosive force of dynamite and it cost me one perfectly good crystal bowl.

And so, you know, the grand old class of 1929. The inexorable momentum has now slowly but surely enveloped the lives of these people. The story of their example lives in the last days of the class and the spirit of charity. They have and honestly in a way, upon their works. They have recognized their mistakes and they have the word a better place

then when they found it. They have fought the good fight and
as the best of all great men.

They are mountains among foot hills
They are rivers among streams
They have slain the dragon
They have conquered the world

General Class Property

It was the first of July, 1914, as I set out from the
to visit my classmates of 1892, known as the Privileged
Seven, and after pounding over the roads for a few hours, I find
myself near the town of Steliaton and the home of Hon
Macdonald.

After making a few inquiries I was directed to Mrs
proprietress farm. On arriving in the yard I heard a terrible
commotion in the stable. When I opened the door I saw
Hon trying his best to get a yearling heifer into her stallion
backwards, one of his old tricks at college.

After looking over the farm, Hon took me to the house to
meet his wife and family. Already he is looking forward to the
day when he can retire and his fifteen sons and three daughters
will run the farm.

At last I had to bid farewell to Hon and move on to River
John, where I was delighted with the sight of the beautiful well
kept farm, stretching back from the shore, as I had anticipated.
These farms belonged to Jack, Bill and Bill Macdonald.

Stopping at the first farm I was just in time to catch Bill
seated on the back porch watching his carriage, five hundred feet
down the hill, with empty bottles full of water. As of old Bill
is still an early riser with a bottle of water and never misses
a carriage within three hundred yards. After looking around the
farm Bill insisted I stay and have dinner with his wife and family
of six lanky boys.

After dinner I had Bill, Kenwell and I traveled over to the
next farm and I remember the owner, Jack, Bill and I had the latest
evidence of the "C" system. I was much surprised to find
Jack and I had, but the knowledge that it would take a "conqueror"
of a kind to make him take his eyes off a good Oldfield horse,
long enough to see the knot.

Jack also had the important office of Mayor of River John.
As mayor he was elected the new law must be enforced.
A big ordinance was that no salmon shall be landed nearer
than three hundred feet from shore. Jack is giving them three
days to move the operation.

General Class Prophecy (Cont'd)

As the afternoon was rapidly waning I bade Jack good-bye and started for Nappan where I arrived at the prosperous farm of Ronald Roach just before dark. Here I spent a very pleasant night with Ronald and his wife and family of nine red-headed children. The next morning Ronald showed me his yards of bees and various plots of turnip seed which he is raising so successfully. After bidding Ronald and his family farewell, I turned back to Truro and then down the Noel Shore to the Illustration Station operated by another classmate, Hughie Main. Hughie has dreams of some day increasing his herd of Ayrshires to keep his seven sons busy on the farm when they grow up. After showing me around the farm and stables, Hughie took me to his miniature chemistry lab, where he carries on all his own soil testing. Here after hard days on the farm he works various experiments and after careful figuring he has found out, by applying his fundamental principals that a 140 lbs. man contains enough fat for seven cakes of soap, enough carbon for nine thousand lead pencils, enough phosphorus for 2,200 match heads, enough magnesium for one dose of salts, enough iron to make one medium-sized nail, enough lime to whitewash a chicken coop, sufficient sulphur to rid one dog of fleas and enough water to fill a ten gallon barrel.

After reviewing this lecture in Chemistry, we pass the dipper once more, and as it looked like rain, I decided to spend the night with Hughie.

The next morning I set out for the Valley to visit the last one of our classmates in the person of Laurie Ells at Sheffield Mills. Here among acres of orchard I found Laurie, as easy going as ever, directing the spraying operations in one of his many orchards. Laurie is leading a very happy and prosperous life with his wife and ten children and as I bid him farewell and start for home, a feeling of sadness comes over me, as I realize how my classmates of '39 have prospered and the majority of them raising families which will some day be assets to the farm, while I remain a confirmed old bachelor.

Though friends once dear may basely leave us
And of hope life seems bereft;
And those we cherish most deceive us,
We always have the chickens left.

**** Farewell to the Seniors ****

Another school year has passed. The next year will bring in many new faces, but familiar ones which have become charming and likeable to us will be sadly missed. We speak of the Senior Students who will have gone out, diplomas in hand, to face a new phase in life. Some will have gone to other colleges to pursue their studies; others will have found suitable occupations, whilst some will have returned to their farms, there to apply the knowledge which has been imparted to them.

Unselfish and ever ready to claim the slippery side of the pavement, you made life very easy for we juniors throughout the year. Difficult as it was, you put us on the proper track and we gained a wealth of knowledge and information by our associations with you. When at first things were strange to us, your helping hand of kindness and encouragement made the road less rugged.

We know you aren't perfect examples of what one should be and do, but after all, who is? We overlook your eccentricities, peculiarities, pranks and devilment in general, and all in all you were that perfect combination and representation of manhood.

When you have gone, pleasant recollections of your mischievousness, sportsmanship and good fellowship will remain with us and we will try to uphold your traditions when we are lordly Seniors. We know that with your ambition, ability, energy and personality, you will go out and manfully do your share in hammering this upshot world into shape.

You will be missed not only by us. Many a Normalite's heart, and others, will be saddened, and I feel sure they join with us in extending to you wishes for the very best life can yield.

.

**** To the Juniors, "Farewell" ****

Unretarded, the cycle of time rolls on like the deep blue ocean; as the small waves develop into big waves, they bid adieu to the smaller ones, and roll on to fill up a gap in that great phenomenon, the sea, which is a great part of our large universe.

Thus it is that we, another Senior class, bid a "fond farewell" to another junior class. True, yes, too true it is, senior classes and junior classes do not tend to mix, as the individual members of each class actually do with one another. But nevertheless, there develops between senior and junior classes a feeling of comradeship, a feeling analogous to that of two men who are working together for some great purpose, which is in our case, the improvement of agriculture; to ensure better men and women of a better livelihood, not only in our province of Nova Scotia, but the whole of Canada.

To you juniors of 1939 - seniors of 1940 - I would like to pass on a little advice, which was handed to us and which I now hand on to you. All too well we seniors realize that the example set before you by us was lacking much of being perfect; that the weakness of my fellow classmates for the charming bits of "femininity" prevalent around the Provincial Normal College and the town, led you to believe that studies came second on the program, and not first; that frequent relapses from the 'flu was the best excuse for noted absences in class; that by

Another school year has passed. The next year will bring its own new faces, but familiar ones who have become chums and friends. The Senior Students who will miss a new class in life. Some will have gone to other colleges to continue their studies; others will have found suitable occupations, while the rest will have returned to their farms, there to apply the knowledge they have gained.

Unselfish and ever ready to assist, the albigory side of the game. You made life very easy for us. Difficult as it was, you put us on the proper track and we walked with you. We know you are a perfect example of a person who has a wealth of knowledge and information by which at times things were strange to us and encouragement made the road less steep.

We know you are a perfect example of a person who has a wealth of knowledge and information by which at times things were strange to us and encouragement made the road less steep. You will be missed not only by us, but by all who have known you. You will be missed not only by us, but by all who have known you. You will be missed not only by us, but by all who have known you. You will be missed not only by us, but by all who have known you.

** To the [Faint mirrored text]

Unselfish, the cycle of time rolls on. The small waves develop into bigger ones, and roll on to fill up the sea, which is a great canal over the land. This is the way we, another Senior class, find a "fond farewell" to another Junior class. The way it is, senior classes find a "fond farewell" to another Junior class. The way it is, senior classes find a "fond farewell" to another Junior class. The way it is, senior classes find a "fond farewell" to another Junior class.

To you Junior of 1902, seniors of 1903, I would like to say a little word which was spoken by you all the while we seniors were by the water's edge of being glad to see you. All you seniors were by the water's edge of being glad to see you. All you seniors were by the water's edge of being glad to see you. All you seniors were by the water's edge of being glad to see you.

To the Juniors, "Farewell" (continued)

pouring showers of blessings on some of the professors, one can get away with murder. Try not to set an example such as this before the coming junior class of 1940.

Show them in the beginning that they have not come to college to have a good time, but have come to obtain knowledge, which will fit them for their life's work, to build another step in the ladder which serves to lay a new brick in the foundation of their characters. By setting before them a good example, show them that it is here that we learn to cultivate the manners and basic principles of etiquette, not to forget them.

To juniors who will be the "spokes" in the "wheel" of the Student's Council I would say this: Do not be afraid to go ahead and do what you think right. Do not falter for fear someone is saying to his "little self", "That fellow is trying to put something over on us", or "That fellow is trying to run things"; and so I say go ahead and do your best; take your part in the meetings and always remember that you are setting before someone else an "example."

And now, fair comrades, comes the most difficult part of any farewell - the "Goodbyes." We've all had a very happy and pleasant year together, haven't we? And has it been worth it? Do we for one minute repent the unpleasant hours spent in Zoology laboratory plucking the feathers from a pigeon and finding out what constituted its being; the laborious hours spent in Chemistry laboratory at quantitative analysis, when a drop of "this" with one cc. of "that" gave us all colors of the rainbow and we wondered what caused it? No fellows? None of us repent it. Every single atom of it was worth it.

We challenge you to consider yourselves guardians of the best customs and traditions of good old A.C. to be handed down from you as we hand them down to you, and with the deepest interests and best wishes of my classmates expressed in these few lines we bid to you juniors, "Farewell."

"We wish you health, we wish you wealth;
We wish you abundance of pleasure.
When you take your place in this world of strife
We wish you success in great measure."

P.A.H.A., '39.

.
Survey of Agricultural Highlights for the Past Year

Shortly after the opening of the fall term at the Agricultural College, arrangements were made by the Animal Husbandry instructors, Messrs. Chapman and Boulden, for an afternoon trip by bus, to the Demonstration Farm, at Salt Springs, Pictou County. This farm is owned and operated by Mr. Fred Setchell and son, and is operated in co-operation with the Federal Government as an Illustration Station. Mr. Setchell's choice of dairy cattle is Jerseys, and his herd is certainly a good example of painstaking selection. It was really the inspection of this Jersey herd which was the objective of the trip, as the College Farm has no Jerseys for use in judging work in Animal Husbandry classes. Three bus loads of students participated in this

Survey of Agricultural Highlights (con'd)

trip, and in the judging. After the several classes had all been placed, and a general discussion on the proper placings, Mr. F. B. Kinsman, Superintendent of Illustration Stations, gave a short talk in which he outlined the objectives and accomplishments of this Illustration work carried out by individual farmers over Canada. At the end of this full program the student body returned to Truro.

The Amherst Winter Fair is always of interest to those agricultural minded people. It was certainly of interest to the students of the N. S. Agricultural College because of the fact that two young Clydesdale mares from the College farm were to be exhibited. A special train from Truro was sponsored by the students and Student's Council, and a full day at the Fair was made possible. Till the Clydesdale class was judged, nearly all the students could be found somewhere in the stands, quietly waiting for this event. After the class was judged, which by the way, was in complete accord with the opinion of the Senior Classes, the students quickly started a thorough inspection of all exhibits at the Fair, which included dairy and beef cattle, sheep, swine, horses and poultry. The evening entertainment found the student body again in the stands, all in one section, breaking forth occasionally into College cheer. The train arrived back at Truro about 2 a.m.

Through the efforts of Mr. J. P. Landry, instructor in poultry at the College, an excursion trip down through the Valley was experienced by the first and second year general classes, and a few of the Degree students. A farm or two were visited on the trip, including Mr. Eric Boulden's, where his Jersey herd was a source of much interest and comment. The main object of this trip was the inspection of the poultry plant at the Experimental Station at Kentville. The trip was thoroughly enjoyed by all members, judging by the reports reaching us less fortunate ones.

The junior degree and general classes were taken on an inspection tour of one of Bray's Chick Hatcheries, situated here in Truro. Again it was Mr. Landry who made this trip possible. It was well worth the time lost from classes, and one experience of the college students which will make them realize how fast agricultural methods are advancing to keep in time with advancements of other industries.

The College Winter Fair was held again this year by the four classes of the College. The general classes prepared and exhibited the stock, while the degree classes officiated as officials and other assistants necessary in the conducting of a well organized Fair. The awards were made strictly on a basis of preparation and showmanship. The members of the general class obtained their animals by blind ballot so that the type or breed of animal obtained was purely a chance of luck. Although some were more fortunate than others by obtaining an animal that could be more easily fitted and shown, the others were not daunted, but went willingly to work, even though some had to tackle steers that were practically as wild as the day they came from the west; and in one or two cases, some of the surer lads with the good animals got an unpleasant surprise on Fair Day when the judges made their awards. The evening consisted of a proper closing of a Fair, with the awards to the different winners, the closing of the Herdsmen Short Course and an interesting debate that certainly was of interest to every lad at the College

trip, and in the evening. After the evening session, a general discussion on the subject of "The Survey of Agricultural Extension" was held. The speaker, Mr. J. P. Lantry, discussed the importance of the survey in the development of the extension program. He pointed out the need for a better understanding of the needs of the farmers and the importance of the extension agent in providing the necessary information and assistance.

The survey work carried out by the extension agent is a continuous process. It is not a one-time job, but a regular and systematic effort. The extension agent must be in constant touch with the farmers, and must be able to identify their needs and problems as they arise. This requires a high degree of flexibility and adaptability on the part of the extension agent.

At the end of this full program the students were given a quiz to test their knowledge of the material presented. The quiz was held in the evening, and the results were as follows: The highest score was 100%, and the lowest score was 60%. The average score was 75%.

The survey work is a very important part of the extension program. It is the basis for all the other work that the extension agent does. Without a good survey, the extension agent would be unable to provide the necessary information and assistance to the farmers. Therefore, it is essential that the extension agent devote a large amount of time and effort to the survey work.

The survey work is also a very interesting and educational experience for the extension agent. It allows the extension agent to learn about the needs and problems of the farmers, and to develop a better understanding of the extension program. It also allows the extension agent to build a rapport with the farmers, and to become a trusted advisor.

The survey work is a very important part of the extension program, and it is essential that the extension agent devote a large amount of time and effort to it. It is the basis for all the other work that the extension agent does, and it allows the extension agent to learn about the needs and problems of the farmers, and to develop a better understanding of the extension program.

Survey of Agricultural Highlights (con'd)

who is considering the idea of farming for himself.

The last event of the year of this sort was the Mock Auction. The senior general class prepared the Auction Book, which contained all the necessary information that would be desired in any such auction in real life. Students of the four classes participated in the bidding, and with the more conservative bidding of the senior classes, the bidding was kept within a much more desirable range than last year. This is certainly an example of progress. Mr. Bird, head of the Dairy Department, and A. W. Mackenzie, officiated capably as auctioneers. Each successful buyer had to write the necessary cheques, notes, and other business papers connected with a real auction.

** Library and Reading Room **

The library this year has made steady advance. A large table and some chairs have been installed and thus the students have been able to use the books comfortably in the library. Several new books on science, biography, fiction, have been added to the non-technical or non-agricultural section of the library. Through the efforts of Mr. Fraser a very desirable cultural group of books is being built up. This is very commendable, for while technical books are necessary, yet the reading of good books for pleasure and for knowledge is a worth while pastime.

Another encouraging sign is the increased use of the books by the college boys. More books are being read and used this year than there were last year. The increase may be due to the larger enrolment this year, but increased use of the library may in time mean expansion to the benefit of all concerned.

The reading room has a wide range of literature for all tastes. These go from the purely agricultural "Holstein-Friesian World" to the strictly literary "John O'London" which usually has some very interesting stories and articles. Current events are taken care of by excellent magazines of well known repute. Out literary life is well taken care of by the library with its books and by the reading room with its periodicals.

The Debating Society

Though attendance at times was a little slack, the Debating Society on the whole had a successful year. The efforts of the speaker showed us the important points in many controversial, current topics. It will bear repeating to note the success of the "Open Forum" type of public speaking, which was adopted in part this year. Most students are coming to realize that being able to speak in public may mean the difference between a job and no job. Not that particular one, anyway. It is no exaggeration to say that the debates of this year are on a par with those of last year, but it wouldn't do to say they are better. Somebody might start to argue about it, and arguing doesn't get you anywhere.

Survey of Agricultural Highlights (cont'd)

who is considering the idea of farming for himself.

The last event of the year of this sort was the Mock Auction. The senior general officer prepared the Auction Book, which contained all the necessary information that would be desired in the auction in question in real life. Students of the four classes participated in the bidding, and with the more conservative bidding of the auction in classes, the bidding was kept within a much more desirable range than last year. This is certainly an example of progress, and credit is due to the Dairy Department, and E. W. Macfarlane, official auctioneer, as auctioneers. Each successful buyer had to write the necessary check, notes, and other business papers connected with a real auction.

** Library and Reading Room **

The library this year has made steady advance. A large table and some chairs have been installed and thus the students have been able to use the books conveniently in the library. Several new books on science, geography, history, have been added to the technical or non-technical section of the library. Through the efforts of Mr. Fraser a very desirable cultural group of books have been added to the library, for while technical books are necessary, yet the reading of good books for pleasure and knowledge is a worth while pastime.

Another encouraging sign is the increased use of the books by the college boys. More books are being read and used than there were last year. The increase may be due to the larger number of books in the library, but increased use of the library may in itself be a sign of the benefit of all concerned.

The reading room had a wide range of literature for all tastes. These go from the purely agricultural "Horticultural" to the literary library "The London which usually has a large collection of interesting stories and articles. Current events are also covered by excellent magazines of well known repute. Our library staff will take care of by the library with the books and by the reading room with the periodicals.

The Debating Society

Though attendance at times was a little slack, the Debating Society on the whole had a successful year. The topics of the evening showed as the important points in many controversial current topics. It will bear repeating to note the success of the "Open Forum" type of public speaking, which was adopted in this year. Most students are coming to realize that being able to speak in public may mean the difference between a job and no job. That particular one anyway. It is no exaggeration to say that the debates of this year are on a par with those of last year, but it wouldn't do to say they are better. Somebody might want to argue about it, and arguing doesn't get you anywhere.

** Annapolis Valley Apple Blossom Festival **

"Through the still bright air that carries a clean perfume spiced with salt, the scent of orchards by the sea, the apple blossoms drift down." Once again this will be the scene in the historic world-famous Land of Evangeline, when, on June 3-4-5, the seventh annual Annapolis Valley Blossom Festival, celebrating Nova Scotia's fairyland of springtime bloom, that brings forth beauty and profit, will be marked by three gala days of song, pageantry and colorful ceremonies at Grand Pre, Wolfville and Kentville.

Keen international interest in the Festival is strikingly manifested by the fact that this year for the first time the fruit industries of Great Britain and United States will be represented by a "Miss England" and a "Miss America". "Miss England", already selected by the Festival Union, is Miss Florence Small. "Miss America", a Virginia girl, truly representative of apple growing in the South, will be chosen from the "Princesses" of the Shenandoah Festival to be held in May.

Our "Queen" of the Annapolis Valley will be chosen from the "Princesses" who come from all fruit parishes in the Valley.

The program for this year has been sent out as follows:

Saturday, June 3: Sports, at Memorial Park; and the Queen's Ball at the Cornwallis Inn, Kentville.

Sunday, June 4, (Afternoon): Coronation ceremony at Grand Pre Memorial Park.

(Evening): Musical program at Acadia University Hall, Wolfville, featuring a chorus of 100 male voices.

Monday, June 5: Grand Street Parade and program at Memorial Park, Kentville, to be taken part in by over one thousand Valley children.

(Evening): Lunenburg Male Chorus, under direction of Mrs. B.G. Oxner, at University Hall, Wolfville.

Note: At the Queen's Ball at Cornwallis Inn on June 3rd, the "Queen" will be chosen that night.

So in closing I say "Turn yourselves toward the Annapolis Valley at the time of the Apple Blossom Festival, and enjoy a treat of the apple blossoms, which are truly a symbol of God's love of beauty."

.

** Annapolis Valley Apple Blossom Festival **

"Through the still bright air that carries a clean perfume
spiced with salt, the scent of orchards by the sea, the apple blossoms
drift down." Once again this will be the scene in the historic
world-famous land of Evangeline, when, on June 3-5, the seventh
annual Annapolis Valley Apple Blossom Festival, celebrating Nova Scotia's
fairland of springtime bloom, that brings forth beauty and joy,
will be marked by three days of song, pageantry and colorful
ceremonies at Grand Pre, Wolfville and Kentville.

Keen international interest in the Festival is strikingly
manifested by the fact that this year for the first time the fruit
industries of Great Britain and United States will be represented
by a "Miss England" and a "Miss America" and a "Miss England" already
selected by the Festival Union in Miss Florence Baillie, "Miss
America", a Virginia girl, truly representative of apple growing in
the South, will be chosen from the "Princesses" of the Shenandoah
Festival to be held in May.

Our "Queen" of the Annapolis Valley will be chosen from the
"Princesses" who come from all fruit gardens in the Valley.
The program for this year has been set out as follows:

- Saturday, June 3: Sports at Memorial Park; and the Queen's
Ball at the Cornwallis Inn, Kentville.
- Sunday, June 4: (Afternoon): Coronation ceremony at Grand Pre
Memorial Park.
(Evening): Musical program at Acadia University,
Hall, Wolfville, featuring a chorus of 100
male voices.
- Monday, June 5: Grand Street Parade and program at Memorial
Park, Kentville, to be taken part in by over
one thousand Valley children.
(Evening): Luncheon at the Cornwallis Inn, under direction
of Mrs. B.G. Baxter, at University Hall, Wolf-
ville.

Note: At the Queen's Ball at Cornwallis Inn on June 4, the
"Queen" will be chosen that night.

So in closing I say "Turn yourselves toward the Annapolis
Valley at the time of the Apple Blossom Festival, and enjoy a taste
of the apple blossoms, which are truly a symbol of God's love and
beauty."

----- S P O R T S -----

in

1938 - 39

Hockey and Basketball were the two major sports at N.S.A.C. this year. Competition was keen for berths on both teams. The basketball team won the Purdy Trophy and championship of Truro, while the hockey squad turned out one of the best teams to represent the college in many years.

Here's your chance to meet the boys!

Hockey Team

- Laurie Ellis: (goal) Laurie was born in Woodside, Kings County, N.S. He first broke into hockey at Horton Academy, then came to A. C. where he has put on the stonewall act for two seasons.
- Louis Longley: (defence) Born in Paradise, N. S., first stepped out into hockey with Lawrencetown High, then came to A. C. "Nuff said".
- D. B. Truceman: (defence) Dave is a Parrsboro product, although LaHave N. S. lays claim to him as the site of his birth.
- Laurie Spurr: (forward and ace scorer) Laurie came to A. C. from Middleton Maple Leafs, with which team he played in the provincial senior playdowns three years ago. Born in Melvern Square, N. S., Laurie first played organized hockey with Middleton High School. Laurie has been captain and team manager on successive seasons at A. C.
- D. V. MacDonald: (centre and assistant coach). An Antigonish man, D.V. has appeared with a number of championship teams of that town including Morrison High, Antigonish Junior Bulldogs and Senior Bulldogs, and St. F. X. The smooth-skating playmaker was a big addition to the team this season.
- Ernie Grant: (defence) This sturdy young lad was born in Glace Bay where he learned his hockey. In the past most of his hefty bumps were handed out in the name of Glace Bay High, but this year he transferred to A. C.
- Ian Creighton: (forward) Scotsburn is his birthplace, but Tatamagouche and Truro have watched him play hockey prior to his arrival at A. C. this year.
- Kitchener Gillingham: (defence) Born in St. John's, Newfoundland, "Kitch" played hockey with Prince of Wales College in that city before joining up with A. C. this season.
- P.A.H. Archibald: (forward) Glenelg, Guysboro County is his home. Percy has been two seasons at A. C. where his hockey ability has developed at a rapid rate.
- Bernie Kuhn: (forward) This smooth skating lad is a product of Dartmouth, N. S. and its school teams. This was Bernie's first year.
- Allison Woolaver: (forward) Born in Blomidon, Kings County, Woolaver played hockey for Blomidon and at Kings County Academy before coming to A. C. this year. Although he does not fly, he sometimes gives that impression as he streaks down the ice.

Hockey and basketball were the two major sports at U.S.A.C. this year. Competition was keen for both sports. U.S.A.C. basketball team won the Rudy Trophy and championship of the state while the hockey team turned out one of the best teams to have ever come to the college in many years.

Here's your chance to meet the boys! Hockey Team
Laurie Ellis (goal) Laurie was born in Woodside, Kings County, N.Y. He first took up hockey at Boston Academy, Mass. He came to A.C. where he has put on the stone skill and fortitude of a champion. He first stopped out with the hockey team with Lawrence's team when they came to A.C. in 1937.

D. B. Tashman (defense) Dave is a Fairport product, although Laurie M. S. lays claim to him as the state's best defenseman. Laurie's defense is a real one, with which team he plays is immaterial. Laurie first played organized hockey with the Fairport team in 1937. Laurie came from Fairport and came to A.C. in 1937. Laurie's defense is a real one, with which team he plays is immaterial. Laurie first played organized hockey with the Fairport team in 1937. Laurie came from Fairport and came to A.C. in 1937.

D. V. Macdonald (center and assistant coach) An athletic man, D.V. was a member of the hockey team at Fairport. He came to A.C. in 1937. He is a real one, with which team he plays is immaterial. He first played organized hockey with the Fairport team in 1937. He came from Fairport and came to A.C. in 1937.

John G. Macdonald (forward) John G. Macdonald is a Fairport product, but he has been to A.C. for several years. He is a real one, with which team he plays is immaterial. He first played organized hockey with the Fairport team in 1937. He came from Fairport and came to A.C. in 1937.

Alfred Macdonald (forward) Born in Fairport, Kings County, New York, Alfred played hockey with the team at Fairport. He came to A.C. in 1937. He is a real one, with which team he plays is immaterial. He first played organized hockey with the Fairport team in 1937. He came from Fairport and came to A.C. in 1937.

Sports (Cont'd)

- John MacRae: (forward) Windsor, N. S. is MacRae's home town. He played hockey in the local schools and in Windsor town league before his two seasons for A. C.
- Wilbur Frizzell: (defence) Wilbur is a Bible Hill lad coming to the A. C. squad after several years with local juvenile and junior teams. Wilbur's sturdy build makes him of equal value as defence or forward.
- C. E. Boulden: (coach) Another Windsor native, Mr. Boulden has been associated with A. C. teams as coach since he joined the faculty several years ago. He gained good experience playing and coaching hockey in Montreal while at Macdonald College, and has played for several senior teams in Nova Scotia.

Basketball Team

- Eldon "Sam" Hughes: (forward) Sam is the only member of the team this year who was on the squad last season. Born in Truro, Sammy has played for C.C.A. and A. C.
- Keith Rockwell: (forward) Another native of Truro, Keith came to the A. C. squad via C.C.A. and Truro "Y" teams.
- Gregor Ross: (forward) Truro is also the birthplace of "Greg". His organized basketball was played at Mt. A. Academy and C.C.A. previous to signing on with A. C.
- Kitchener Gillingham: (forward) This smooth-playing native of St. John's, Newfoundland, played for both the hockey and basketball teams. His earlier basketball efforts were for the honor of Prince of Wales College, and the "Guards" in his home city.
- Bernie Kuhn: (forward) Bernie also played both hockey and basketball during this, his first year at the college. He played basketball for Dartmouth High in former years.
- Bill MacDonald; (forward) Bill was born in New Glasgow but spent most of his school days in River John, N. S. Bill learned his basketball at A. C. and made the first team this year.
- Tom Doyle: (forward) Tom is a Charlottetown native, who took up basketball on arriving at A. C. this year. He picked up fundamentals of the game so readily that he soon earned a berth on the squad.
- Ken Anderson: (guard) St. Peters Bay, P.E. I. is Ken's home. Ken came here from Mt. A. Academy and settled down to some serious basketball this year, to the benefit of the college squad.
- Carl Burgess: (guard) Carl is a Truro man, born at Onslow. His basketball days have been spent at C.C.A., Normal, and now at A. C. where he proved one of the mainstays of the past season.
- Harold Wilson: (manager) Harold was born at Upper Falmouth, N. S. getting his early education there and at Windsor Academy. Hal has been chosen manager of the squad for two successive years.

Sports (Cont'd)

A. W. Mackenzie: (coach) N.S.A.C. and O.A.C. teams have had Mr. Mackenzie on their line-ups prior to his return to Truro, as a member of the faculty. Several times in the past few years Mr. Mackenzie has turned out squads which have captured the local championship and have shown up well in outside competition.

Inter-Class Sports

Hockey -

Perhaps the most interesting inter-class game of the year was the hockey match between the Faculty and the Junior Degree class. In a very interesting and amusing game, packed with puffs and poofs, the Juniors emerged victorious.

Volleyball -

Five teams competed for honors, one team from each class, and the fifth team of Faculty members. The games were very interesting, the play close in most of the games. The Senior Degree class, however, last year's champions, were a little too strong for the other teams, finishing the schedule without a single defeat.

Basketball -

Inter-class basketball reached a very warm level when the rival junior and senior squads came onto the floor to thresh out the question of who was to have possession of the Professor Harlow basketball Trophy. In the first game of a "best two out of three" series, the seniors won by a one-point margin. The Juniors came back in the next game to win by a five point margin. In the deciding game, the score was tied at the end of the regular time. Six minutes of overtime play saw the Seniors build up a heavy lead, only to lose it in the last few minutes, and have the game snatched from them by a "million dollar" basket scored as the whistle blew. Juniors won by a one point margin, gaining the trophy.

...the local championship and have shown up well in outside competition. ...

Inter-Class Sports

Hockey - Perhaps the most interesting inter-class game of the year was the hockey match between the Faculty and the Junior College. In a very interesting and exciting game, packed with goals and goals, the Juniors emerged victorious.

Volleyball - Five teams competed for honors, one team from each class, and the fifth team of Faculty members. The games were very interesting, the play close in most of the games. The Senior Degree class however, last year's champions, were a little too strong for the other teams, finishing the schedule without a single defeat.

Basketball - Inter-class basketball reached a very high level when the rival Junior and Senior teams came onto the floor to square out the question of who was to have possession of the Professor's Ball. In the first game of a "best two out of three" series, the seniors won by a one-point margin. The Juniors were back in the next game to win by a five-point margin. In the deciding game, the score was tied at the end of the regular time, six minutes of overtime play saw the Seniors build up a heavy lead, only to see it in the last few minutes, and have the game equalized from then by a "million dollar basket" scored as the whistle blew. Juniors won by a one-point margin, gaining the trophy.

...

...

...

**** SOCIAL EVENTS ****

Perhaps the two outstanding social activities of the college year are the Saturday night dances, and the Informal evenings attended by Faculty, Staff, and Students.

The primary object of the Saturday night dances is to get the young people from different sections together that they might mix with each other, and by so doing learn to "get around" among new faces and under new circumstances. The dances this past year have been enjoyable and instructive, but might a suggestion be made here: That the students attending these dances be encouraged to take part in group entertainments rather than too vigorous a selection (of partners) program. True, we have had a "Paul Jones" once in a while (only you could count them on your fingers) - but if we are to get the most out of the dances, our prime objective should be to mix with all rather than a few - we cannot dance our way very far in life but we must meet, and favorably impress, many persons during our life, if our objective is to be reached.

The informal evening programs of the year have been first with the Juniors, next the Short Course Students, and finally an entertainment in honor of the graduating class.

We students appreciate the efforts of the Faculty and Staff members to become more intimately acquainted with us, and we enthusiastically proclaim the success of these programs, the objective of which is to promote a feeling of comradeship between all interested in the N.S.A.C. After these most enjoyable and beneficial programs we realize more fully that sternness on the part of the instructor in class has been for our benefit, and that outside of class we are as one.

The formal dances of the year, as far as the students are concerned, are not so much social events as they are a means of replenishing the funds of the treasury. (For example, very few, if any, students become intimately acquainted with the outside persons attending these formal dances; rather, the outsiders are here from the town to enjoy an evening of dancing).

Socially, the formal dances have been successful during the past year. Financially, we are pleased to note the success in particular of the Graduation dance.

When most of the students enter this college, it is their first time away from home. Some of these students would, no doubt, make many acquaintances here but there are some who would meet very few, except the professors, were it not for the Saturday night dances.

These Saturday night dances are held every second Saturday night in the gymnasium of the college. The first Saturday night dance at the beginning of the term is the initiation dance, in which all

***** SOCIAL EVENTS *****

Perhaps the two outstanding social activities of the college year are the Saturday night dances, and the formal dinner attended by faculty, staff, and students.

The primary object of the Saturday night dinner is to give the young people from different sections together with the faculty mix with each other, and by so doing learn to "get around" some new faces and under new circumstances. The dinner this year have been enjoyable and instructive, but might a suggestion be made here: that the student attending these dances be encouraged to take part in some entertainment rather than the "formal dinner" (of partners) program. True, we have had a "formal dinner" once in a while (only you could count them on your fingers) - but if we are to get the most out of the dance, our prime objective should be to mix with all rather than a few - we cannot dance our way far in life but we must meet, and favorably impress, many persons during our life, if our objective is to be reached.

The informal evening programs of the year have been first with the Junior, next the Short Course Students, and finally an entertainment in honor of the graduating class.

To students appreciate the efforts of the faculty and staff members to become more intimately acquainted with us, and to enthusiastically promote the success of these programs, the objective of which is to promote a feeling of comradeship between all interested in the S.S.C. After these most enjoyable and beneficial programs we realize more fully that statements on the part of the instructor in class has been for our benefit, and that outside of class we are one.

The formal dinner of the year, as far as the students are concerned, are not so much social events as they are a means of replenishing the funds of the treasury. (For example, every year, if any student become interested in the outside program attending these formal dinners, rather than the usual one given from the town to enjoy an evening of dancing.)

Socially, the formal dinner have been successful during the past year. Financially, they have failed to meet the success in particular of the graduation dinner.

When most of the students enter this college, it is their first time away from home. Some of these students will, no doubt, miss very much of the home life but there are some who would miss very few, except the professors, were it not for the Saturday night dances.

These Saturday night dances are held every second Saturday night in the gymnasium of the college. The first Saturday night dance at the beginning of the term is the initiation dance, in which all

Social Events(Cont'd)

the boys appear in their costumes with a Normal girl, which is the regular custom. These dances are just held for the A.C's., Normal Students, and Business College Students.

Besides these Saturday night dances there are three big dances put on during the term by the students. The first Prom is the Senior one, held about the middle of November. The Junior Prom is held around the middle of February, and the Graduation Prom at the closing. These are formal dances and invitations are sent out.

On April 25, an informal get together was held in the Assembly Hall of the Science Building. This was put on by the Faculty for the Graduating Class. The Faculty staged a mock graduation, which was enjoyed by all. Then Jim MacNeil, on behalf of the Junior class gave a farewell address to the Graduating Class. A reply was then given by Percy Archibald, on behalf of the Senior Class. Refreshments were served, after which the evening came to a close with the first verse of God Save the King.

The Student activities came to their highest peak in the Graduation Dance, at which the Seniors were the guests of the Juniors. The decorations and the efficient management of the dance itself spoke well of the Juniors and the many that were present showed that the A. C. dance had been looked forward to for a long time.

This brought the year to a close.

"Social Readjustment"

There is perhaps nothing in modern times that is more discussed and more written about than the present unstable economic conditions. For nothing have more impractical panaceas been suggested and tried. To call it economic conditions does not exactly describe it. True, the economic results are usually the most evident, but the trouble itself is more deep and vital. No social problem has affected peoples more generally than the present unsoundness of the social order. There have been undoubtedly great social problems in the past, and the status of society was far from satisfactory, but it was in a sense more easy to define the cause, although perhaps no easier to readjust than the present situation. Most of the former unsatisfactory conditions were due chiefly to oppression of one kind or another, autocratic oppression, for example.

The unsatisfactory conditions of our present day are hardly of that nature. It is attributed to almost every imaginable cause, and every imaginable remedy is suggested. It is viewed with a very narrow perspective and the remedies and results are correspondingly

Social Readjustment (Cont'd)

narrow. It is not the belief of the writer that he alone is aware of the real cause and can suggest the proper cure. However, there is every reason to believe that the real reason for the cause not being seen, and the logical remedies not being applied, is that the real cause in many cases is not being admitted, with the result that worthwhile remedies are not being applied and worthwhile results are not being obtained. So to honestly seek the cause, and honestly admit it, would be a step towards correcting the condition.

There is little doubt that if individuals will study the situation as individuals, and collectively with a really frank and honest mind, they are bound to admit that our present conditions are due in the large to a psychological factor. This factor is the present misshapen and diverted mental outlook of society. To reshape and direct this outlook is an undertaking as stupendous as the condition involved.

This condition did not come about by the designs of any one individual or group of individuals. It came about gradually as a result of a general inefficiency of the social mentality. So the efforts and schemes of a few, applied in most cases to a few, cannot hope to remedy the situation. Improvement can only be brought about by the combined effort and cooperation of society. Governments and organizations interested in the welfare of society cannot alone devise and apply effective cures for the present social ills. There is necessary the honest and whole-hearted cooperation of individuals of society in order to bring about a change for the better. Such a betterment can only hope to be attained by earnest study in order to learn the basic cause of our troubles, by frankly admitting it when found, and then by a sincere and determined desire and resolve on the part of each individual to apply in his own particular capacity the logical remedy.

Our present social ills are fundamentally of a psychological nature and the remedies applied that will have any permanent success must be of a corresponding nature. Any temporary applications cannot of their nature bring about a lasting improvement. They are just sedatives applied to a deep seated disorder in the social constitution which leave the constitution and social mentality dulled and sluggish

Thus if the society of the world today and the society of our own country is to be saved from its ills, a long but effective treatment must be used. This treatment has already been tried in limited instances with encouraging results, so its wider application, even though the difficulties met may be greater and more varied, should be effective.

In the pioneer days of our country there was so much to be done in making the new country a suitable place in which to live that the wholesome psychological atmosphere which prevailed due to this general application to a worthy task was a natural development.

It is not the belief of the writer that he alone is aware of the real cause and can suggest the proper cure. However, there is every reason to believe that the real reason for the cause is being seen, and the logical remedies are being applied. It is true that real cause in many cases is not being admitted, while the result that worthwhile remedies are not being applied and worthwhile results are not being obtained. So to honestly seek the cause, and honestly admit it, would be a step towards correcting the condition.

There is little doubt that if individuals will study the situation as individuals, and collectively with a really frank and honest mind, they are bound to admit that our present conditions are due in the large to a psychological factor. This factor is the present misapprehension and divergent outlook of society. To recognize and direct this outlook is an undertaking as stupendous as the condition involved.

This condition did not come about by the design of any one individual or group of individuals. It came about gradually as a result of a general antipathy of the social mentality. So the efforts and schemes of a few, applied in most cases to a few, cannot hope to remedy the situation. Improvement can only be brought about by the combined effort and cooperation of society, Governments and organizations interested in the welfare of society cannot alone devise and apply effective cures for the present social ills. There is necessary the honest and whole-hearted cooperation of individuals of society in order to bring about a change for the better. Such a betterment can only hope to be attained by earnest study in order to learn the real cause of our troubles, by frankly admitting it when found, and faced by a sincere and determined desire and resolve on the part of each individual to apply in his own particular capacity the logical remedy.

Our present social ills are fundamentally of a psychological nature. The remedies applied that will have any permanent success must be of a corresponding nature. Any temporary expedients cannot of their nature bring about a lasting improvement. They may last a while, but they will not be a permanent solution. Remedies applied to a deep seated disorder in the social organization which leave the constitution and social mentality unaltered and unimproved.

Thus if the society of the world today and the society of our own country is to be saved from its ills, a long and arduous treatment must be used. This treatment has already been tried in limited instances with encouraging results, so its wider application over through the difficulties met may be greater and more successful should be effective.

In the pioneer days of our country there was so much to be done in making the new country a suitable place in which to live that the various psychological responses which prevailed due to this general application of the new life was a general development.

Social Readjustment (Cont'd)

As a result of the healthy mental attitude of that time, the social mentality during the intermediate period between then and our present time was in a fairly sound condition. With the use of more and more modern methods and appliances, this healthy condition was gradually impaired. The social mentality did not realize the vital changes taking place in our social structure and due to interests which sought to profit at the expenses of social stability, an unhealthy economic and social condition has developed.

To cope with this undesirable situation and bring about the much talked of, much wanted, and much needed social soundness, which will make society able to give its individuals a living of real value for a life of real value, the minds of at least the majority of the public must be awakened to the vital cause and the correct remedy. The public mind must be made to see, through the efforts of those whose outlook is not warped, that if a more satisfactory social state is to come about, there is needed a mental effort and a spiritual effort directing the physical and material efforts. It will be necessary to educate the intelligence to an appreciation and realization of the finer and more worthwhile aspects of living. A concerted effort must be made to uproot a narrow and selfish outlook. People must be helped to realize that the idea of each for himself, as the only way to survive, is a philosophy which will give neither the individual nor society anything of real worth.

There is plenty for everyone in this world, plenty of worthwhile work for the various physical and mental capacities. Much has been done, and modern sciences have made possible much more leisure. It is up to the modern social mentality to learn how to use this leisure for a fuller life. This mentality must be able to appreciate cooperative effort and possess greater mutual solicitude if an improved social readjustment is to come about.

Here is a task for us in this democratic part of the world where individual and collective enterprise have not been stifled. Here is an undertaking as worthy, as necessary, as interesting, demanding as much ability, stamina, and courageous confidence as any task of our pioneer forefathers, in whose posterity the will to work and accomplish must still exist. They were builders and so must we today be builders, for not by destructive criticism can a secure modern social structure be built. Unrestrained railing against outmoded systems, the founders and advocates of these systems, is pettiness. These systems were a necessity. Because they no longer serve the best interest of society they do not deserve such abuse. Capitalism was necessary for the development of our country. It is still necessary in some cases. If it can be replaced by something better, if a system can be built, using some of the sound material from the old and some new, that will better serve modern society, it is up to society to build that system in a constructive manner. All structures, social or material, need to be remodelled to meet the legitimate requirements of society. In

Social Roadjustment (Cont'd)

all this remodelling, however, individual initiative must not be sacrificed. To do so is to stagnate progress. Perhaps one of the most hopeful features of a properly supervised rehabilitation scheme is that it leaves room for the development of individual initiative. On a sound rural life depends in a large measure the soundness and security of society.

If the public can be made to realize the real cause of our present social ills, and be persuaded to apply the logical remedy, life for the individual would have a more worthwhile meaning, and society would be placed on a sound footing. Real satisfaction from efforts expended and the results attained would be experienced. A justifiable pride and interest in acquiring and possessing material comforts and a greater solicitude for the welfare of others would be evident, and a more wholesome social order would prevail. Thus the Christian ideals of life, which cannot be improved upon, would be more fully applied.

C. P. Foley '39

all this reconstruction, however, individual initiative must not be
 neglected. To do so is to stagnate progress. Progress is the
 result of a properly equipped and motivated individuality of society
 that it leaves room for the development of individual initiative.
 On a sound rural life depends in a large measure the economic and
 stability of society.

If the public can be made to realize the real value of our
 present social life, and be persuaded to apply the correct remedy,
 the individual would have a more worthwhile existence and
 society would be placed on a sound footing. Real satisfaction from
 life is obtained and the results obtained would be reflected in
 greater interest and activity in applying and possessing material
 goods and a greater solicitude for the welfare of others would
 be evident, and a more wholesome social order would result. Thus
 the Christian ideals of life, which cannot be improved upon, would
 be more fully applied.

Oct 1919



