

Roy MacDonald

A. C. HERALD

Vol.-1. April 1936 No. 5



Graduation Number.

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C O N T E N T S

	Page
Editorial - by Donald Hamilton '36	1
Biographies of the 1936 Graduates	2
Examinations - by Dr. J. M. Trueman	13
The Junior Degree - by Roy MacDonald '37	14
Coincidence - by Phillip Jess '37	15
What a Horse Power Is - by Warren MacKenzie '36	16
Jokes - by Stewart Kinley '37	17
How to Write a Story - by Gerald Walsh '36	18
News Flashes - by John Coupar '37	19
The Stratosphere - by George R. Smith	20
Graduates of '36 - by Angus Rose '37	21

Publishers

Walsh	Hamilton
MacDonald	MacKenzie
Coupar	Jess
Earle	Harnett

CONTENTS

Page

I Editorial - by Louise Whitton 195

II Registration in the 1950s 196

III Registration in the 1950s - by Dr. G. L. ... 197

IV The ... - by ... 198

V - by ... 199

VI - by ... 200

VII - by ... 201

VIII - by ... 202

IX - by ... 203

X - by ... 204

XI - by ... 205

XII - by ... 206

Index

Author	Page	Author	Page
...
...
...

-- -- EDITORIAL -- --

As it has been so often said: "All good things must come to an end." Once again the month of April has rolled round and we find ourselves approaching the end of our college year. For some of us our course has been completed at this institution while others are but half-way through.

As this is the last "A.C. Herald" to be published this year we wish to congratulate the boys on the four previous publications and we hope this one will be as successful.

Although the students have been responsible for putting out an issue each month, the teachers have all been willing to assist us in any way possible. In each issue published this year we find contributions from one or more teachers. We are also indebted to the office staff who have made possible the printing of each paper; also Mr. Fraser who has censored the material to be published and has guided us along.

Our "A. C. Herald" have given every boy in the college a chance to write. We think the boys have responded very well and have made the paper a success. As there are prizes to be given for the best contributions received during the year, we wish to congratulate the boys who win them. We hope the "A. C. Herald" will be on the go next year and we wish it the best of luck.

As we look back over this year at the N. S. A. C. we find that it has been, on the whole, very pleasing to us all and we hope that it will not be forgotten. We have been subjected to a lot of work, along many lines in a comparatively short time. It is only natural to say that we have broadened our knowledge by absorbing, not all of it, but at least a good part of it.

Dr. Trueman was absent from the College for a few weeks during the first part of the year but he is back the same as ever to give us a good send off on April 23.

Another event which took place during the year and which should not be forgotten was "The N.S.A.C. Winter Fair", the first to be held. We have all become acquainted with Mr. Byers by now and we owe him thanks for the interest he has taken in these papers. Our course in forestry with Mr. Creighton was short and sweet but we hope the boys will get more of it next year. We have had one loss in our graduating class during the year. We are sorry that it was not possible for Doug Thorne to remain with us until graduation day.

As the year passed on the juniors and seniors have become acquainted. We have played together in sports and opposed one another in debates, but now comes the time when we must say good-bye to each other and to Truro and the college. Some of us will undoubtedly, continue our work at another institution next year; some of us will go to the city or branch away from agriculture. We hope the juniors will all come back next year and as seniors leaving the college and as juniors going home for a vacation, we give to one another, to the teachers and to all those connected with the N. S. A. C. our best wishes for good luck.

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D.G.H. '36.

As it has been said: "All good things must come to an end." The first year of the magazine has now come to a close. It has been a year of growth and development. For some of us, it has been a year of learning and experience. For others, it has been a year of challenge and opportunity.

It has been a year of many firsts. We have published our first issue, and we have received our first subscriptions. We have also received many letters from our readers, and we have been able to respond to them. This has been a great experience, and we are grateful for the support of our readers.

As we look back on this year, we are proud of what we have accomplished. We have grown from a small group of enthusiasts to a larger organization with a mission. We have also learned a great deal about ourselves and our readers. We are excited about the future and the challenges ahead.

We are grateful to all those who have supported us throughout the year. We are especially grateful to our readers, who have made it possible for us to do what we love. We are also grateful to our staff, who have worked hard to make this year a success.

As we look forward to the future, we are confident that we will continue to grow and develop. We are excited about the challenges ahead and the opportunities that will come our way. We are grateful for the support of our readers and staff, and we are committed to making the future a success.

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ALBERT BLAIR BAKER

This engaging youth was born in New Waterford on October 8, 1916. Since then he has lived in Halifax, Dartmouth, Middle Musquodoboit, Selmah, Yarmouth, and is now living in O'Leary, P.E.I. He received his earlier education in these places and later graduated from Mt. A. Academy.

While attending N.S.A.C., Blair has taken an active part in all lines of sport. He was captain of the hockey team and a star on the basketball team, his wonderful sportsmanship has won the hearts of all the A.C.'s.

Blair being a Minister's son has a flare for Biblical names. This was prominently brought out by his choice of a lady friend whose name is Eve.

Next year Blair expects to continue his studies at Guelph, Ont., specializing in Animal Husbandry. Well, Old Boy, we all wish you good luck.

NORMAN BLACK

My only books
Were women's looks,
And folly's all they taught me.

On September 28, 1914, the stork dropped, plunked, or gently deposited one howling bit of humanity at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Black, at St. Martin's, N.B., and ever since Norm has been to them a howling success.

He took one year High School at St. Martin's and two years at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, where he got some of the rough backwoods corners rubbed off him. He shows his smoothness these days in the Zoology Lab.

He attributes his bright ruddy schoolgirl complexion to his drinking plenty of wholesome milk from HEALTHY, VIGOROUS cows, being a total abstainer from strong drink, and keeping clear of women. It is asking too much to believe this last reason if you know him at all.

Norman worked in the Field Crops Department at the Experimental Farm at Charlottetown last summer and is planning on majoring in Agronomy at Guelph next year.

Good luck, Norm, in whatever work you get into.

ALLISTER BLENKHORN

Allister Blenkhorn was born at Nappan, N.S. In his early years, Allister attended the school at Nappan and later the C.C.A. at Amherst. Having been born on the farm next to the Dominion Experimental Farm, Allister became possessed of a desire to study scientific agriculture and so on the completion of his high school work he came to the N.S.A.C. at Truro. Allister is secretary of the Students' Council and one of our best and most popular students. Next year he intends to take up plant pathology at Macdonald College. We wish you every success, Allister.

LORNE CLAYTON CALLBECK

Charlottetown, P.E.I. was the birthplace of this illustrious gentleman, Aug. 11th, 1911, being his natal day. "Shorty" as he is known to his many friends received his early education at West Kent School and later went to Prince of Wales College, both in Charlottetown. After spending a few seasons at the Dominion Experimental Farm, Shorty decided to study Agriculture - that explains his presence here.

Shorty was a member of last year's social committee, and filled this position efficiently. He plans to go on to Macdonald to study entomology, and we all wish him the best of luck.

We do not know of any of Shorty's shortcomings, although his roommate tells of his late coming in at nights. This is hard to believe, knowing him as we do - but never mind, Shorty, she is a fine girl.

GORDON DUNLAP CAMPBELL

Gordon arrived in Stewiacke accompanied by his sister on December 4, 1916. Raised on Holstein milk, he was soon able to look after himself and at the age of twelve had become famous over the whole of Nova Scotia as an expert judge of livestock.

Gordon received his early education in Stewiacke and later attended the Colchester County Academy, previous to his debut at the N. S. A. C.

While but yet a man of 42 inches in stature, he made himself and Stewiacke East famous by winning the trip to the Maritime Winter Fair at Amherst, the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto and the coveted trip to England and Scotland offered by the Canadian National Railways to the three best Canadian junior cattle judges.

Gordon plans to finish his course at the O. A. C., specializing in Animal Husbandry and then to settle down, a bachelor, to farming and raising AYRSHIRE cattle.

EVERETT DOUGLAS CANN

"Young" Cann, the chemist and the mathematician of the '36 class was born in the village of Chegoggin, near Yarmouth town, on March 12, 1915.

He received his early education at Chegoggin school and his academic training at Yarmouth County Academy, graduating from that institution in '33.

In 1935 Everett enrolled in the Degree class where he distinguished himself in chemistry.

As a matter of fact at all three institutions, Cann won recognition as a pace-setter in all his studies, and at the latter institution has proved himself an outstanding scholar.

For those who have scholarship ambitions, Everett will probably be the man to beat. His favorite sports are hockey and baseball, both of which he plays well and he is one of these unusual birds who can take all the knocks of the game and laugh them off.

Cann plans to continue his course at Macdonald College where he will major in chemistry.

An all-round student, Everett carries with him the best wishes of all his class mates.

WALTER ROBERT CHILDERS

Walter first opened those blue eyes of his to the light of day in the year 1916 at the little village of Kelowna, B.C. When he was five years old his parents moved to Avonport, N.S. It was here that he got his early education while his high school training was obtained at Wolfville High. In the fall of '34 Walter migrated to Truro and registered at the A.C.

Since coming to us Walter has been a studious hardworking boy. His athletic prowess is well known both as a first-class forward on the basketball team and an extra Number 1 goal keeper for the hockey team. His female attractions have been few and far between.

Walter intends to continue at Macdonald and we all join in wishing you the best of luck, Old Boy.

DONALD WESLEY CREELMAN

December 18, 1915, was the lucky day for Don and as it later proved to be, a lucky day for the ladies. His birth-place was the village of Brookfield, a few miles outside of the town of Truro.

Don received his early education at the Brookfield school and later made his way to the Colchester Academy.

In December, 1934, he was found among the Junior Degree class at the N.S.A.C. Don Creelman will always be remembered as a good student and very popular with his classmates and friends. At the A.C. Don has been a valuable guard on the basketball team. He can always be found at the A.C. dances with his lady friend.

We wish Don the best of success in whatever work he may follow and extend to him our best wishes.

of those who have specialized in hockey...
usually better than the rest. While hockey is a game
and baseball, both of which he plays well. In fact,
these unusual gifts who can play all the games
and laugh them off.
Don plans to continue his education at Michigan College
where he will major in chemistry.
an all-around student, Don's character with him the best
fishes of all his class mates.

WALTER ROBERT CHILDERS

Walter first opened those blue eyes of his to the light
of day in the year 1916 at the little village of Yellowknife,
N.W.T. When he was five years old his parents moved to Avonport,
N.S. It was here that he got his first education. In the
right amount of training was obtained at Yellowknife. In the
fall of '21 Walter migrated to Truro and entered at the
N.S. school. As Walter has been a studious hardworking
boy. His athletic prowess he well knows both as a first-class
forward on the basketball team and as extra number 1 goal
keeper for the hockey team. His facile attractions have been
familiar to all between Yellowknife and Truro.
Walter wishes to continue at Michigan and we all join
in wishing you the best of luck, Old Boy.

DONALD WALTER GREENMAN

December 15, 1915, was the lucky day for Don and as it
later proved to be, a lucky day for the nation. His birth-
place was the village of Brookfield, a few miles outside of
the town of Truro.
Don received his early education at the Brookfield school
and later made his way to the Colchester Academy. In 1930
In December, 1937, he was found among the Junior Deacons
class at the N.S. A. S. Don Greenman will never be remembered
as a good student and well popular with his classmates and
friends. At the A. S. Don has been a valuable guard on the
basketball team. He can always be found at the A. S. dances
with his lady friend.
We wish Don the best of success in whatever work he may
follow and extend to him our best wishes.

GEORGE EDWARD BURPEE FULLER

On June 30 in the year 1915 there was born in Avonport, N.S. a brown-eyed baby boy. He was named Burpee Fuller. When it came time for this young man to go to school he was sent to the Avonport common school. Later he went to the Wolfville High School and he received his Grade XII from King's Collegiate school at Windsor.

Burpee joined the degree class of the N.S.A.C. in 1934. He is the only he-man in the class, more so lately, with his little moustache which is built on the Hitler style. Burpee is popular with the boys in his cheerful way and his favorite pastime is singing hymns or cow-boy songs.

We all join in wishing Burpee the best success in whatever occupation he may choose.

JAMES RIST GORHAM

Campbellton had a little bad luck back in 1916, on Friday, September 13 of that year, when Jim Gorham happened along. Jim shows evidence of chromosomal aberrations and an unfortuitous combination of ancestral units, but he is quite a boy and is well liked by all the students, and we hope, the faculty.

Jim got all his schooling in Campbellton before coming here. He has hopes of becoming an animal husbandryman. Jim is the husband type, though a bit bashful.

Best wishes, Old Boy.

DONALD GREGORY HAMILTON

On July 22, 1917, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamilton a son. From present appearances he must have been a bouncing big fellow. This blessed (?) event took place at Lower St. Mary's, York County, New Brunswick.

Don's education started at Barker's Point school and was followed by a high school training at Fredericton High, from which he graduated in 1934.

In the fall of the same year he brought his likeable personality to the A.C., where he attended for two years.

He plans to further his knowledge at Macdonald College, where he will specialize in Agronomy.

Don is the son of a farmer. He is to be much pitied in that he is the only boy to battle with six sisters.

Never mind, Greg, we all wish you luck in whatever you tackle.

LLOYD STANLEY HAWBOLT

Lloyd, a Haligonian, came to A.C. for his degree course. He was born in New Glasgow on Aug. 23, 1916, and went to school in Halifax where he has lived the greater part of his life. He attended Alexandra Common School and Bloomfield High. To be an Entomologist is his ambition and he knows his bugs, there's no doubt about it. Success to him!

A brunette, with dark brown eyes and winning ways, he is quite a "heart breaker". She also has curly brown hair and brown eyes, but we're not sure but that he is fickle and maybe fast too. On the social committee he proved to be very efficient although he did not like the job so much at times. Ask him about the finances, decorating, etc. Lloyd seen in his gym suit sure showed the muscles on his arms, and Oh! those legs!

Lloyd's most valuable possession was his pipe. His favorite pastimes were laughing in Math. class and taking poultry notes. He hopes to get a flock of poultry as a hobby - why poultry - who knows?

Luck to you, Lloyd, and Au Revoir.

HAROLD EDWARD KELLIER

On January 29, 1917, Mrs. Kellier, of Springfield, N.B. presented a howling brat of a male baby to the amazed Mr. Kellier, who immediately retired behind the barn in hysterics. But the plucky mother cherished it, named it Harold Edward, and did her utmost toward rearing and educating it.

When our Harold had stumbled through the village school he went to Sussex High, graduating in 1934. At A.C. he has been very popular with the boys and Normals. He plans to attend Macdonald and study Agronomy and Animal Husbandry.

All the luck in the world, Kid.

HUGH KENNETH MACLEAN

There goes Hugh, - student, gentleman, friend.

On the night of December 12, 1917, the peaceful town of Pugwash, N.S., was awakened by a lusty squawk from a newly arrived stranger at the MacLean farm. This stranger proved to be no other than Hugh, who since that time has been an active participant in the happenings of this community.

Hugh graduated from Pugwash High School in 1934 and entered N.S.A.C. in the fall of that year. Since coming to N.S.A.C. Hugh has taken an active interest in all campus activities and few are the happenings that he has not witness-

sed. In one respect Hugh certainly has set an example for his fellow students, for wise is the man who can say, "No Women", and stand by his statement. Next year Hugh plans to continue his studies in Economics at Macdonald College, Quebec.

Best of luck, Hugh.

WARREN ELWOOD MACKENZIE

"His humour creates him no enemies"

On the 16th of March, 1913, Warren was born at Durham, Pictou County, N.S. Since that day he has made himself known among his associates, and this is perhaps due to his keen sense of humour.

At an early age he shouldered his book bag and strode off to the school at Durham, where he received his elementary education. In 1930 he was rewarded with a Grade XI certificate, and spent a few intervening years on the farm for experience before going on to greater heights.

Since his matriculation here in 1934, Warren has made a host of friends and has won the esteem of his class mates by his ready wit and jovial manner.

He has taken an active part in outdoor sports where hockey and softball have found him at his best. He is also a distinguished boxer and has proven himself to be exceedingly chivalrous, following the College dances.

Warren plans to continue his studies at Macdonald College where he will major in Animal Husbandry.

His class mates of '36 join in wishing him every success in his chosen field.

IAN KENNETH MORRISON

More commonly known as "Bricky" first saw light on March 24, 1915, at Troy, Inverness County, Cape Breton.

The greater part of his education he obtained at Halifax, first attending the Morris St. High. From there he entered the Halifax County Academy and obtained his Grade XI certificate in the spring of '33. Thinking his knowledge far from complete he registered at the N.S.A.C. in the fall of '34. Since coming to this institution he has made great progress along all lines, women being his specialty.

He abounds in frugal maxims, amongst which the greatest favorite is, "Four hours sleep in the morning is as good as eight hours at night."

Although he has not taken any part in sports he is always on hand at all dances and he sure can put those lassies

In one respect... his father... and especially... to continue... best of luck...

JAMES HENRY MORRISON

His father... On the first... for County... among his... a sense of... at an early... to the school... career... since his... out of friends... his ready... He has taken... key and... a distinguished... readily... large where... His classmate... cess in his...

JAMES HENRY MORRISON

were commonly known as... on 24, 1915... The greater part of his education... after, first attending the... entered the... the XI... which far... the fall of... made great progress... He secured in... wrote for... the hours at... Although he... ways on hand...

around.

He plans to further his education at Macdonald College. We wish you the best of luck, Brick.

Favorite pastime - correcting the professors and telling about women he has known.

PATRICK J. MURRAY

Test-tube, beaker,
Bunsen flame,
Chemistry is his middle name.
He'll tell the time of day,
Or clear the Newfoundland ice away--
By Chemistry.

It was on a cold and foggy morning on the 18th of April in 1917 that "Pat" first saw the light of day. The site of this event was on a farm just outside the city of St. Johns, Nfld.

The years went by and "little Pat" toddled off to school, the institution being St. Bond's School in the city nearby. After attending this school for a number of years, he entered the Newfoundland Memorial College which he attended for one year prior to coming to N.S.A.C. From here he intends to go to Macdonald and major in Chemistry.

A good public speaker and debater, Pat has for the latter part of the present term been President of the Debating Club and has always taken a keen interest in all its activities.

Pat attends the Saturday night dances and also takes an interest in College sports, especially boxing, and "The Tiger" may develop into the "White Hope."

During his two years association with us, Pat has proven himself not only a good student but also a true friend and companion, and the entire class wish him success in the future in whatever work he may undertake.

But for now we must say Adois and may we meet again.

JOHN VERNON ROLAND

First saw light of day in Morrystown, Kings County. He pursued his early education in Morrystown High School, spent '32 and '33 at Acadia University, came to us in '35 and has been a steady worker, doing two years in one. He is a dangerous man on the dance floor. Socially he is a dark horse, that is, he steps abroad at night. He plans on chemistry or entomology for a career and indications for his success are excellent.

DONALD FRANCIS STEWART

Don was born in Charlottetown, P.E.I. on May 12, 1915. He spent the most of his boyhood days in this town where he attained his education, spending two years at Prince of Wales College.

In search of further knowledge, he arrived at the N.S.A.C. in the fall of '34 to swell the ranks of the extra large '36 Degree class.

He was very prominent on the basketball team and took a great interest in its success. As secretary of the Debating club of 35-36, he showed interest in debating and ability in fulfilling his office.

He was noted for his studious character which caused him to be placed very high in his class. Though not being interested in Normal, he was ever present at the Saturday night dances.

With agronomy in mind, Don is planning on continuing his course at Macdonald next year.

Even though we are confident that Don with his industrious way will attain success in every department of life, we of the '36 Degree class and his many friends join in wishing him the best of luck.

EDWARD FRANCIS GERALD WALSH

"Jerry" as he is better known to the boys, comes to us from Moncton, N.B., the town of his birth in 1914.

Jerry has been somewhat of a traveller while receiving his education. He studied in several different schools in Moncton, then he made a big jump to Los Angeles, California, where he studied for seven months at St. Ignatius School. High school work was taken at Aberdeen High School, Moncton, and St. Mary's College, Halifax. For the last two years we have managed to keep Jerry in Truro attending the N.S.A.C., where he has become well known as one of the prime movers of the weekly debates. As a member of the debating committee he has been instrumental in choosing topics and organizing the debating teams.

Jerry is interested in Horticulture and plans to specialize in a certain phase of this work, namely, floriculture.

Well, wherever you may go, Jerry, you have our best wishes following you.

ORISON R. ARCHIBALD

"Archie" was born near the town of Windsor, N. S., but came to Truro at an early age. He received his schooling at the Colchester County Academy and later entered the services of the Royal Bank of Canada. Leaving there he decided to turn his attention towards the production of "high producing birds", which resulted in his attendance at A. C. for the past two years.

This year saw him receive the proud distinction of becoming the first editor of A. C. Herald, and judging from the way it was received by the student body, he did not "fall down on the job."

We wish you luck, Archie, and sincerely hope that some day you will be a poultryman of no mean repute.

RODERICK C. BETHUNE

"His Little Unremembered Acts of Kindness and of Love".

Rod made his debut at St. George's, Newfoundland. He received his elementary education at St. George's and concluded his high school studies at Sydney Academy, Nova Scotia. Having a desire to travel, he tried life in Detroit for a number of years.

He became extremely interested in the "Division of Labor" involved in the manufacture of cars. Working in the Detroit car factory, he obtained a great deal of knowledge of how cars are made, which undoubtedly benefitted him in his engineering course at N. S. A. C.

After an eventful career in Detroit, he returned to Newfoundland where he engaged in farming. Finally, Rod joined the boys for the N. S. A. C. in the fall of 1934.

Rod has taken an active part in social activities of the College, being editor of one of the College magazines.

He seems to take his Animal Husbandry very seriously, and never forgets to visit the barns frequently.

We all wish him the best of luck and success in his future agricultural vocation in Newfoundland.

LEO AUGUSTUS EARLE

"The Best Goods are Wrapped in Small Parcels"

Leo was born in St. Johns, Newfoundland, on September 7, 1910. He received his education at Saint Bonaventures College, St. Johns, Nfld.

After leaving school, Leo worked with a number of firms in his home city. Proving himself quite capable, he was appointed secretary of the Workmen's Labor Union in St. Johns. This he held for three years. He also made a name for himself

with The Hudson Bay Company, with which he worked for a number of years.

In the fall of '34 he was chosen, along with five other young men, by the Newfoundland Government, to spend two years in studying agriculture for the benefit of that country.

Leo has proven a studious and capable student and has also been a prominent figure in the boxing ring where the deserving name of "Tiger Earle" was conferred upon him.

Leo plans to return to Newfoundland and strive to improve the farming system carried on there. Leo has been outstanding on the College Debating Club, being president for one term and being leader and winner for the General class in the Interclass Debates last year. As the saying goes, "We have to hand it to him" as being the most outstanding speaker in the College.

His mingled Irish and English has won the companionship of the boys and he will always bring pleasant memories to the classes of '36.

Best of Luck, Leo.

JAMES ALEXANDER GALLOWAY

Jim was born at Napan, N.B., on June 12, 1918. He attended the public school at Napan after which he went to Chatham High. From here he came to N.S.A.C. He intends to return this spring to his father's farm where he will apply his knowledge obtained here at N.S.A.C.

Success to you, Jim.

GORDON FRANK HARNETT

"A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

Frank made his debut in 1916 at Twillingate, Newfoundland. He got his early education at this place and then spent one year at Memorial University College at St. Johns.

When the roll was called at the N.S.A.C. in the fall of 1934, Frank answered here, being a member of the first new six months' farm course, a lucky day for him.

Frank, though not very active in sports, except volley ball, most always came to the College teams play and gave his support.

Frank is a very good student, enjoying especially Horticulture and poultry.

We all join in offering this genial fellow the best of luck and things that are good when he returns to Newfoundland.

...for a ...
...with five ...
...to spend ...
...of their ...

...and has ...
...the ...
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...out-
...for ...
...class ...
...going ...
...standing ...
...the ...
...and ...
...and ...
...of ...
...of ...

JAMES ALAN ...

...on ...
...the ...
...to ...
...will ...
...A.C.
...you, Jim,

ROBERT ...

"A face with ...
...made ...
...and then ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...and gave ...
...especially ...
...and ...
...the ...
...and ...

BURNETTE CORNING KNIGHT

"The Love of friends without a single foe:
Unequaled lot below!"

Burnette gave Chegoggin the honour of being born there, and where he is still living.

Before coming to the N.S.A.C. he received his academic training in Yarmouth.

During the past year he has been president of the Students' Council. Burnette has proved himself adept in athletics and is a keen student. On the College hockey and basket ball teams he has been a familiar figure, while on the latter team he was dubbed "Stormy Night", but that has nothing to do with his disposition.

At whatever work he takes up when leaving College, we all wish him every success. No one deserves it more.

LLOYD CHARLES POWELL

Born at Victoria, Carbonear district, Newfoundland, on the 15th day of December, 1915. Educated at the local school at Victoria and later attended the Academy at Carbonear. He is the son of a merchant and during the summer months he was employed in his father's business. In the fall of 1934 he was appointed as a student to the College of Agriculture, Nova Scotia, by the Department of Natural Resources of the Colony. Since he came to Nova Scotia he has proven himself to be an excellent student and an admirable sport. He has taken an active part in College activities, especially volley ball.

When he returns to Newfoundland he will be employed under the Department of Natural Resources in connection with agriculture. We wish him the greatest success in his future undertakings.

REUBEN M. SPARKES

Was born at Shearstown, Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, January the 19th, 1912, the son of a farmer and victualler.

Reub., as he is called by his fellow students, received his early education at Methodist Superior School at Bay Roberts, later he attended the Prince of Wales College and the Memorial University College at St. Johns, Newfoundland.

Reub entered the United Church ministry in May of 1930 and served for three years on northern circuits in Newfoundland.

He was one of six Newfoundlanders sent to the N.S.A.C. by the Commission of Government for Newfoundland. Since coming here, Reub has proven to be a fellow of outstanding character and an exceptionally good student. He took a great interest in debating and proved to be one of the best debaters amongst the student body, and his fellow students wish him every success in the future.

EDWARD J. BRENNAN

"The love of knowledge is a single force
 Unparalleled in the world."
 Brennan gave thought to the nature of being born there, and
 and he is still living.
 Before coming to the U.S.A. he received his education
 in Yonkers.
 During the year he was president of the Grand
 Council. Brennan was a good friend in education
 and is a keen student. On the College level and beyond
 it seems he has been a familiar figure, with the latter
 as he was dubbed "Stomach King", but that has nothing to
 do with his disposition.
 It was never with him when he was at the College, we
 wish him every success. He has been very successful.

LEWIS J. BRENNAN

Born at Victoria, British Columbia, on
 the 15th day of December, 1911. Brennan at the local school
 and later attended the University of Victoria.
 He is the son of a merchant and during the summer months he
 is employed in his father's business. In the fall of 1930
 he was appointed as a student to the University of Victoria
 by the Department of Natural Resources of the
 Government. Since he was to have been a student
 of an excellent student and an excellent sportsman. He has
 been an active part in College activities, especially
 in the fall.
 When he returns to Victoria he will be employed
 under the Department of Natural Resources in connection with
 his future. We wish him the greatest success in his future
 undertakings.

WALTER A. BRENNAN

Was born at Sharnbrook, Ontario, Canada,
 January the 15th, 1912, the son of a farmer and a
 family. He is called by his fellow students, "Bobby".
 His early education was at the Sharnbrook school and
 later he attended the University of Victoria.
 He is now a student at the University of Victoria.
 He has entered the United States in the fall of 1930
 and served for three years on various committees in
 the U.S.A.
 He was one of six Newfoundlanders who were
 of the Dominion of Newfoundland for a long time. His
 name has proved to be a fellow of character and
 and an exceptionally good student. He took a great interest in
 debating and proved to be one of the best debaters among
 the student body, and his fellow students wish him every suc-
 cess in the future.

EXAMINATIONS

Examinations are testing times. The student writes answers to questions, or tries to, and thinks it is a hard ordeal. I suppose it is hard, as everything is hard, or easy, according to one's ability to handle the questions.

On an examination may depend a student's future. It may settle whether or not he is to go on to another college; whether or not he is to be recommended by his teachers; whether or not he is to feel that he has ability equal to the rest of his classmates. All this makes it extremely important that serious preparation is made for these test days.

You who read this may say, why write about examinations now when they are all over? All over? Oh no! Other colleges will give tests, but more than that, ordinary life will give tests day after day. Preparation must be made for these tests and they must be met with courage and foresight or they may record a life of failure.

All sorts of tests will come. Can a man keep his temper under provocation? Can he be courageous under difficulties? Can he be friendly with cantankerous neighbors? Can he be patient with children? Can he be honest under temptation? Can he be a good cooperator in the community? In these and other ways he will be tested, examined, tried, as the days go by.

Every man should prepare for examinations.

I wish each member of this year's class a successful life in passing these tests whether or not he is successful in making money.

J. M. Trueman,
PRINCIPAL.

-- The Junior Degree --
--- --

The other night as I lay in my bed
Some funny thoughts went through my head.
To make all these things, truly seem,
You must see it was only a dream.

I saw each one of the Junior Degree
And where do you think they'd likely be
In twenty years from this thirty-six,
Or in nineteen hundred and fifty-six.

The first that I saw was Angus Rose
And I sure found him in a lovely pose,
In an easy chair, his feet on a rail
Counting his checks and reading the mail.

The next was Willis, as Willis would be
Under the shade of an old apple tree;
He's running the farm out at Wallace Bay
And when it's not raining he puts in the hay.

The next of the class, our good friend Starr,
Who always could lead us and lead us by far.
He has mastered mathematics and physics too,
To Byers' problems he could always say boo.

Allister Grant came from Glace Bay
Where they used to feed straw instead of hay.
He is now a professor away out in B. C.
And forgets of the days at the old A. C.

Next came Eddie from Harvey Station,
He liked to balance the Jersey ration.
In animal husbandry he's a doctor now
And a good one too I'm willing to vow.

Allister McLean from New Brunswick came
The man we know of world wide fame;
As Prime Minister of Canada he's quite at home
And has no desire to leave his good dome.

Then there was also that Laurie B.
I never could tell what he wanted to be,
But now I know as I see him steam,
As coach of the Olympic basketball team.

Next came Jim Wright from Riversdale,
In the quizzes and tests he never would fail.
In the agricultural department of the C. N. R.
He travels near and he travels far.

The Great Gatsby

The green light at the end of the dock was a long, straight line of light that reached out from the dark water to the dark land.

I saw that one of the eyes of the doctor was looking at me and I saw that the other eye was looking at the light.

The first time I saw the light was in the summer of 1925 and I was in the city of New York.

Under the shade of the old apple tree he was sitting on the grass and he was looking at the light.

The next of the eyes, our good friend Daisy, who always could find an answer to my questions.

My eyes were fixed on the light and I was thinking of the light and the light and the light.

My eyes were fixed on the light and I was thinking of the light and the light and the light.

My eyes were fixed on the light and I was thinking of the light and the light and the light.

My eyes were fixed on the light and I was thinking of the light and the light and the light.

My eyes were fixed on the light and I was thinking of the light and the light and the light.

-- The Junior Degree (Cont'd) --

McLellan was with us just for the chem.
The experiments too, he would rush through them;
In the chemistry laboratory down below
He's the provincial chemist instead of Harlow.

John Coupar would leave us, at four-thirty,
To see that the milk did not get dirty.
Of a monthly cheque he is the collector.
In a large milk firm he's the chief director.

Also with us was that Stewart R. Kinley
To forget about him would really be sinly.
He has left us for good and gone back to Maine,
As astronomer now that looks for the rain.

Last one of them all was the one from Bay View
MacDonald his name, he couldn't review
So believe it or not, he's still at the A. C.
Waiting in line for his B. Sc.

The next I heard was the clock refrain,
And I knew it was time to rise again.
It was only a dream and all that I say
Flashed into my head and then away.

-- -- --

R. M. D. '37.

-- "Coincidence" --

It has been stated the intervals at which twins, triplets, etc. come on the stage and the ratio in which the events stood in the total registration, was in proportion of the square of the cube of the number 87. Turning to the Book of Days we find that Admiral Blake, Frederick the Great, Napoleon I., Sir Walter Scott and Thomas DeQuincey were born on the 15th of August. It is not often the calendar shows such a grouping of notables under the same date. Friday has the repute of being an ill-omened day; and there exists a story about a man who builded a ship, enlisted the crew and engaged for skipper a personage named "Friday". Report has it that it was never seen again. But in American history Friday is counted a lucky day. For Columbus sailed on Friday, landed on a Friday, returned on a Friday. The Pilgrim Fathers of the Mayflower touched land on a Friday.

Some coincidences of dates are remarkable as regards the careers of well-known historic personages. Thus, Oliver Cromwell was born and died on September 3, and two of his greatest victories, at Dunbar and Worcester, were won on September 3. The Bonapartist annals are equally significant as pointing to December 2. On this date Napoleon I. was crowned. The same date, a year after, he won the

"Coincidence" (Cont'd) --

attle of Austerlitz: On December 2, 1851, Napoleon III. made himself
ester of France, and on the same date a year after was proclaimed
mporor. What explanation can be given of the sinister shadow of the
umber 88 in respect of the Stuart dynasty? Robert II. died in 1388;
ames II. was killed at Roxburgh seige in 1488; Mary Stuart was be-
eaded in 1588; James II. of England was dethroned in 1688, and
Charles Edward, the last hope of the Jacobites, died in 1788.

(Selected)

-- Not One in a Thousand Knows --
What a Horse Power Is

It is just about impossible for you to demonstrate what a
horse power is by your own actions. Try this some time! A horse
power is the amount of work you would do if you could lift exactly
100 pounds, exactly one foot in exactly one second. There have been
big guys who could do it, but they don't happen very often.

Here's another way to put it. If you weigh 150 pounds and
if you can run up a flight of stairs at the rate of 43 inches every
second, you would be expending your energy at the rate of one horse
power. Don't try it if your heart is weak - because it means that
you would have to take three steps at a time, three times a second,
and that is fast going!

If you can't do it, don't think your a weakling. Just
realize that the average man's capacity for continuous work is only
one tenth of a horse-power.

We will leave horse power to horses and engines, then. If
you really want to know what a horse power is in its most useful
terms - electrical - here's a definition for you. Take a deep
breath! A horse power is an activity of 746 watts; a watt is the
rate of doing work to the amount of one joule per second; a joule is
10,000,000 ergs; an erg is a force of one dyne tugging along for a
distance of one centimeter second; and a dyne is equal - (to come
down to something recognizable at last) - to approximately the weight
of one mosquito, dead or alive. Is that clear?

W. MacK. '36.

Here's a sign to put on your gatepost when you go home.
No peddlers allowed. We shoot every tenth peddler. The ninth one
just left."

Endorsement (Cont.)

On the 2nd of July, 1938, the following was received from the American Horse Shows Association, Inc., New York, N. Y.:

"The American Horse Shows Association, Inc., is pleased to announce that it has received the endorsement of the American Quarter Horse Association, Inc., for the purpose of holding the 1938 National Horse Show at the Fairgrounds, Fort Worth, Texas, from September 15 to 25, 1938. The American Quarter Horse Association, Inc., is a member of the American Horse Shows Association, Inc., and its endorsement is a great honor to both organizations."

(Cont.)

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-- J O K E S --

"Isn't he rather fast, dear?" asked the anxious mother.
Jean: "Yes, Mama, but I don't think he will get away."

Cop: "No parking, you can't loaf along this road."
Voice from car: "Who's loafing?"

Student (at back of room): "May I get a drink, sir?"
Fraser (mistaking "drink" for "ink") - "Sorry, someone took my bottle yesterday."

Durno: "I had a hen that hatched out 200 eggs at one setting."
Prof. L: "That's impossible. How did the hen cover the eggs?"
Durno: "She didn't, I sat on the eggs and held the hen."

Archibald: "That's a good looking dress you have on."
Nadine R.: "You're pretty well built yourself."

Fran.: "And I tell you, Don, I am plenty sore."
Creelman: "Have you been horse-back riding?"

Byers: "When do you reach the height of efficiency?"
Morrison: "When you can put your socks on at either end."

The girl who does everything under the sun usually has shadows under her eyes.

Chemistry Note

Potassium iodide (KI) unites under pressure (so scientists say) with sulphur to form the compound KISS. The formula indicates that the product is highly explosive and the experiment should be performed in the dark.

She: "Dearie, how short should my skirt be?"
Rose: "Let your chassis be your guide."

Gorham: "Is it correct to say that you "water a horse" when he is thirsty?"

Campbell: "Yes".

Gorham: "Well, then" (picking up a saucer) "I'm going to milk the cat."

A. C. Student: "I suppose you've had a lot of chumps dancing on your feet tonight?"

She: "No, you're the first one".

The newest fads in summer frocks
Have set me all awlirl.
There's a foot and a half of goods.
To five feet nine of girl.

"I can't see either way, Jerry" called the anxious mother.
"Yes, I can, but I don't think he will get away."

Bob: "No kidding, you can't see along this road."
Voice from car: "Who's kidding?"

(at back of room): "May I see a drink, sir?"
(miserable "drink" for "ink") - "Sorry, someone took my bottle
yesterday."

"I had a pen that poked out 100 eggs at one setting."
"That's impossible. How did you cover the eggs?"
"She didn't, I sat on the egg and held the pen."

Arnold: "That's a good looking dress you have on."
Marilyn A.: "You're pretty well built yourself."

Frank: "And I tell you, Don, I am lucky here."
Greenman: "Have you seen Keweenaw Island?"

Evans: "When do you reach the height of Keweenaw?"
Horsfield: "When you put your head on it, it's gone."

The girl who does everything under the canopy was
was under her eyes.

Chemistry: "The
Potassium iodide (KI) reacts with potassium (an oxidizing
agent) to form the potassium iodate. The potassium iodate
is highly explosive and the reaction should be
performed in the dark."

Sam: "Dad, how short should we cut our hair?"
Dad: "Let your choice be your guide."

Sam: "It is common to say that you should cut your hair when it
is long."
Dad: "Yes."

Sam: "Well, Dad" (looking up at Sam) "I'm going to cut my hair."
Dad: "I suppose you've had a lot of things hanging on your
head."

Sam: "Yes, Dad" (looking up at Sam) "I'm going to cut my hair."
Dad: "I suppose you've had a lot of things hanging on your
head."

The newest thing in women's fashions
has not yet been invented.
There's a good one, and it's called
the time that it takes to get ready.

- "Jokes" (Cont'd*) -

1st Junior: "Someone was telling me that we are to have a new concrete stadium next fall."

2nd Junior: "Yes, the staff have decided to use their heads."

Stewart: "May I have the last dance?"

Retta: "Rather early to ask isn't it?"

Stewart: "Oh well, you know, the early bird catches the er-er-er."

Prof: "What are you doing there, are you learning anything?"

Student: "No sir, I'm listening to you."

Sweet Thing: "For two pins I'd give you a long lingering kiss."

Cann: "Make it one and I'll talk business with you."

Gert: "Why, your car has no speedometer, Kenny, dear."

Kenny Dear: "That doesn't matter, Gerty, at 10 miles per hr. the windshield rattles, at 15 the headlights, at 20 the bumper and at 25 I rattle."

A stitch in time saves embarrassing exposure.

Near-sighted Blenkhorn (eating a box of loose-leaf reinforcements):
"Well, by heck, these life savers don't taste like they used to."

W. MacKenzie: "I asked a cute little hula hula to dance for me last night."

H. MacLean: "Did she shake her head?"

W. MacKenzie: "Heck, no! Don't you know how a hula hula is done?"

True Politeness

"Thank you so much," said a woman to Pattillo after he had given her his seat in a street car. "That's very kind of you."

"Not at all, ma'am", protested Starr. "I know some men who don't give up their seats to anyone except pretty girls, but looks don't make any difference to me."

We wonder how much math. John Roland has learned this year.

-- -- -- -- -- S. K. '37.

" How to Write a Story"

Have you, gentle reader, ever been asked to write a story? Have you? I say. And having written one have you then read it over, torn it up and started anew? And done it again? And again? If this has been your experience in the past it need be no longer.

Now the first thing to do is to decide upon your characters. That should be simple enough. Don't make the mistake though of choosing too many characters or you'll find you've left half them at the end of the story with never a thing accomplished. Having chosen these think of their types, the things they'd be likely to do, say, and think, and then decide on the main point of your story. Having

How to Write a Story" (Cont'd) -

Often this far keep the main point always in view and have your character gradually build up a situation leaving one or two of them unmeshed in some way, the deeper the better. The real fun starts now. Your problem is to smooth out everything but do it artistically. That is to say, don't have the prodigal son come home and pay off the mortgage; mortgages aren't paid off nowadays anyway. Well, it is surprising when you've gotten into the heart of a story how easy it is to write. Ideas after a bit simply come chasing and crowding upon one another. One can't write fast enough to get them all down. The task which appeared at the outset too difficult because of lack of material now becomes one for which there is probably too much material. The interest of the writer grows with the story and in the process the story becomes interesting too. Why, when I'm in the mood for writing I wouldn't leave for love or money. It gets you, that's all. That's how I feel right now. Pardon me a minute, there's the doorbell.

"Oh, hello Childers. Come in".

"At the Capitol you say?"

"Sure, wait till I get my coat and hat". "No, I wasn't doing anything much. Just trying to think of something to write for that college paper. I was supposed to write a story but couldn't think of a thing. I've been working up a steam over it all evening."

--- -- -- -- --
G. W. '36.

--- --NEWS FLASHES--- --

Saturday, April 4th ended the Saturday night dances.

On Tuesday afternoon, April 7th, the Junior Classes were taken by car under the supervision of Prof. Landry to see the "Lower Truro Poultry Farm and Hatchery". Mr. Roddick has all his birds blood tested and from carefully selected breeders. His buildings are clean, and well equipped to meet the demands of his fast increasing business. His Government Approved Hatchery was of chief interest to the students and they all appreciated the way in which Mr. Roddick answered their many questions and explained the work and operating care required to conduct such high class service.

The volley ball games were met with great enthusiasm this year. The five teams on schedule made it necessary for nearly all students and members of the faculty to take part in the games. The last two teams to remain on the battle field were faculty and the Junior General Class. This game ended with a small margin giving the well-earned cup to the faculty.

This is a dull time to write about news, because the chief topic of interest among the students is dull, namely "examinations." However, the darkest cloud has a silver lining and we find Roy MacDonald and Starr Pattillo making final preparations for the banquet which this year is to be at the "Scotia Hotel". On the evening of April 23rd comes last but not least, the closing dance and that's where the boys will turn those dark clouds inside out with none other than Jerry Naughler's orchestra.

J.H.C. '37

THE STRATOSPHERE

Until the beginning of the 20th Century meteorological observations had been confined to the lower altitudes and the conditions in the upper regions could only be surmised. Since that time rapid progress has been made in the study of the region situated at an altitude of 7 miles or more. In order to have a clear-cut picture of the region outside this limit, transfer your thought from your present surroundings to the roof for convection currents (rising currents of warm air and descending current of cold air) which lie at a distance of 7 miles from the earth. You are now looking into a region over 50 miles in height which has been christened the Stratosphere.

One could use the word panorama to describe the Stratosphere in that one can get a complete view in every direction. The earth is quite clearly discernable through the patches of clouds which float around at the lower altitude, but the picture of most dazzling importance is the thousands of different colors shown by the stars as they pierce through this blanket of total darkness.

The most distinguishing feature of the stratosphere is its temperature. Unlike the lower regions which have variable temperature, and which temperature decreases about 9°C for a rise of each mile, it has been found that the stratosphere has a nearly constant temperature of -55°C . Other interesting characteristics of the stratosphere are its freedom from clouds and storms and its very moderate winds.

The essential requirement for an atmosphere of variable winds, clouds, and storms is that moisture and convection current be present. Nearly all of the water vapour is concentrated in the region below 7 mile altitude and it is impossible to have convection currents in an atmosphere of constant temperature. The absence of these two factors cause the stratosphere to be a region of clear, rarified atmosphere, free of all the moisture and turbulence found close to the earth's surface.

The stratosphere is of particular interest at the present time due to the possibility of using it as a lane for long distance air travel. It is the peculiar characteristics of this region which make it desirable for this purpose. The greatest handicaps to air travel at present are the storms, fogs and winds encountered in the lower atmosphere. The elimination of these hazards will mean a long step in the direction of safe flying.

Due to the fact that the main factor in limiting the speed of aircraft is the resistance offered by the air, flight in the stratosphere will mean that planes will be able to attain a much greater speed as the density of the air in this region is very much less than the density near the earth's surface.

Drastic changes in design will be necessary in order to overcome the intense cold and diminished supply of oxygen existing at this altitude. These problems we are told are not beyond solution, and it is very probable that in the not too distant future this untenanted region of our sphere will succumb to the advance of science.

G.R.S.

THE STRATOSPHERE

Until the beginning of the 20th Century meteorological observations had been confined to the lower atmosphere and there could be no idea of the upper atmosphere. It was only in 1902, when the rapid progress of the study of the region above 10,000 meters was made, that it was discovered that the atmosphere is not uniform in its composition. The lower atmosphere is composed of a mixture of gases, water vapor, and dust, while the upper atmosphere is composed of a mixture of gases and ionized particles. The transition between the two is gradual, and the boundary is not clearly defined. The lower atmosphere is characterized by a temperature which decreases with altitude, while the upper atmosphere is characterized by a temperature which increases with altitude. The most distinguishing feature of the stratosphere is its temperature. Unlike the lower regions which have variable temperatures, the stratosphere has a nearly constant temperature of -55°C. Other interesting characteristics of the stratosphere are its freedom from clouds and storms and its very moderate winds. The essential requirement for an atmosphere of variable winds, clouds, and storms is that moisture and convection current be present. Moisture and the water vapor is concentrated in the lower atmosphere, and it is impossible to have convection currents in an atmosphere of constant temperature. The absence of these two factors causes the stratosphere to be a region of clear, calm weather, free of all the moisture and turbulence found near the earth's surface. The stratosphere is of particular interest at the present time because of its possible role in the propagation of radio waves. It is the peculiar characteristics of this region which make it suitable for the purpose. The greatest obstacle to air travel is present in the storms, fogs and winds encountered in the lower atmosphere. The elimination of these factors will mean a long step in the direction of air flying. Due to the fact that the air factor is limited, the speed of aircraft in the stratosphere will be determined by the air density in the stratosphere. It is believed that the stratosphere is very much less dense than the density near the earth's surface, and that this will mean that aircraft will be able to attain a much greater speed in the stratosphere. It is also believed that the stratosphere is a region of great stability, and that this will mean that aircraft will be able to maintain a steady course. These changes in density will be necessary in order to overcome the increase in density which is caused by the existence of this altitude. These changes will also mean that the stratosphere is a region of great stability, and that this will mean that aircraft will be able to maintain a steady course. These changes in density will be necessary in order to overcome the increase in density which is caused by the existence of this altitude. These changes will also mean that the stratosphere is a region of great stability, and that this will mean that aircraft will be able to maintain a steady course.

O.S.S.

"Graduates of '36"

From the lakes with their quiet waters;
From the farms where the pastures roll;
From the Valley, the bower of Flora;
From the city, the home of the dole;
Two years ago met here at College,
On the ocean of learning were hurled,
Those who now are departing
Into a turbulent world.

They've passed through ordeals together,
There's many a tale to be told;
There'll be many a girl who will sit and sigh
At the tales of the Blue and Gold.
But we know they'll remember their classmates
Who shared in their work and their play,
And the dear friends they have made here at Truro,
Who shall weep at their going away.

So now that the battle is over,
A battle with three years of strife,
They're laying the plans for another,
A fight which shall last for life.
Grim death always waits to receive them,
Unheralded, taunty, and sleek;
It reaps both the poor and the haughty,
Nor spares it the proud or the meek.

But they're armed with the armor of knowledge,
Forged by two years of toil,
But better weapons yet are still needed
To conquer the enemy, soil.
Some efforts in life may be futile,
Others shall bear for them fruit;
They'll receive some credit not due them,
And discredit where credit would suit.

Back to the lakes with their quiet waters,
To the farms where the pastures roll,
To the Valley, the bower of Flora,
To the city, the home of the dole,
Shall return this band, small but ardent,
Who can conquer the soil and the sword;
If they give man the best of their service,
Then God shall their efforts reward.

TO THE HONORABLE

MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT
FOR THE DISTRICT OF
SOUTH-WEST
SIR,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst. in relation to the matter mentioned therein, and to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [Name]

It is to be regretted that the same has not been decided upon as yet, but it is expected that a final decision will be reached in due season.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [Name]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [Name]

Yours faithfully,
J. H. [Name]

Au Relais

