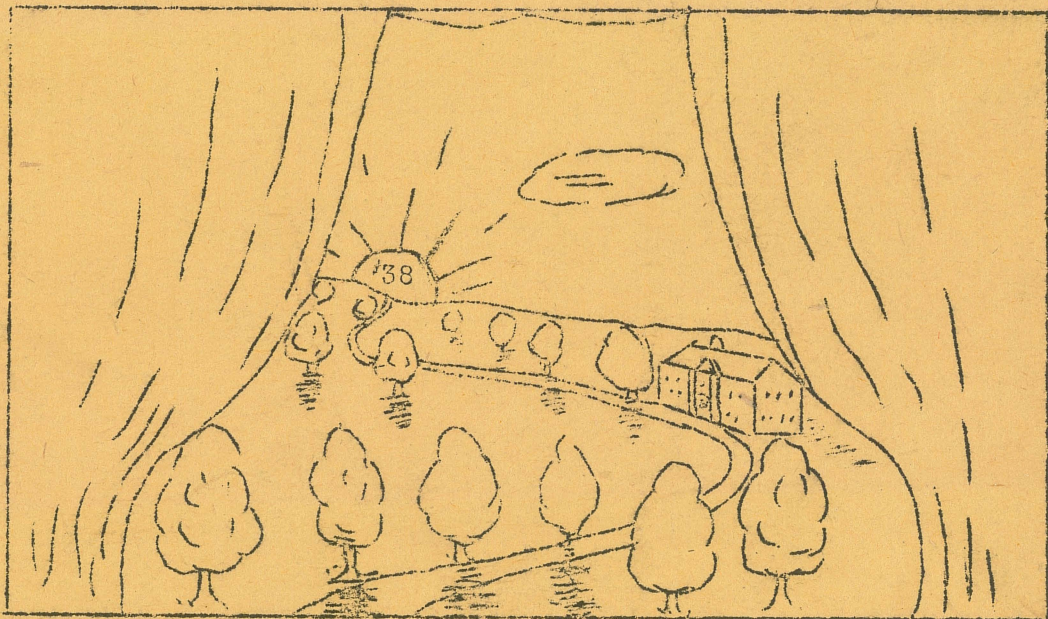


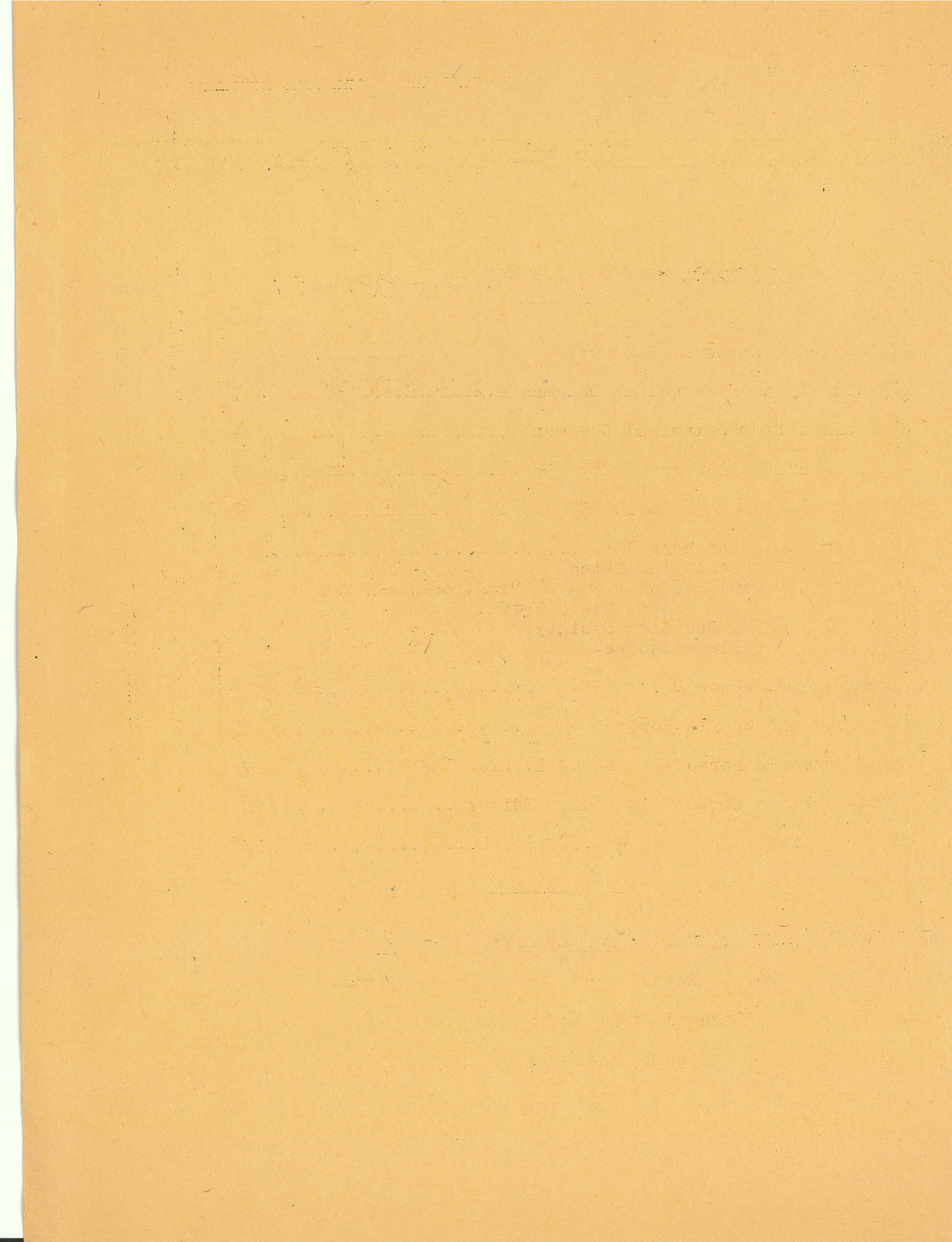
Roy McDonald
A.C.

A. C. HERALD

Vol.-2 November 1936 No.1



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Publishers:

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Nov 2nd or 1938

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E D I T O R I A L

What a dull old world this would be if everything rolled on and on, without a break in the cycle of routine. How dreary our lives would be without that agency which, for the lack of a better name, we call CHANGE.

As Seniors we have come back to a changed College. The faces we see about us speak of a drastic change; our teachers, time tables, even the very atmosphere of the College, breathes of a great change.

It is fitting that we pause a moment and try to see what has caused this. Perhaps it is the absence of familiar faces. Class of '36, you are missed - we cannot tell you how much, and though we should like you to know, we cannot find the words to express our feelings. Yes, we miss you, Class of '36, and wherever you are and whatever your lot may be, we hope that you are having the success you deserve.

The Agricultural College has been blest for many years with the invaluable services of three of the members of the staff, who are not with us this year. We refer to Mr. George Fisher; Principal J. E. Trueman; and Dr. W. V. Longley. The unexpected passing of Mr. Fisher, soon after the close of College; brought a feeling of sadness into the hearts of those with whom he was associated. Mr. Fisher lived a life of activity. He did his work faithfully and well. His life was not entirely laid out along a smooth pathway; because during it many obstacles were overcome; high places surmounted; and heights conquered. Of him it may be said that,

"Knowledge by suffering entereth
And life is perfected by death".

The resignation of Principal Trueman came as a great shock. Being of such a character, he would not occupy any position which he felt he could not faithfully fill. Ill health caused him to resign the reins of principalship to a younger and more active man. As a principal we regarded him as one worthy of imitation; and a representative of the type who placed the interests of the College and the students first and himself last. He is regarded as an authority on the agricultural situation and his excellent advice will be missed in this department. Although he has retired from active work, we wish him a speedy recovery and desire both him and Mrs. Trueman to know that we will never forget their kindness to us and to former A. C. graduates.

The sickness of Dr. Longley also severs the chain of College friendship. Dr. and Mrs. Longley always took an active interest in the social life of the College. We wish them a speedy recovery and rest assured that they shall return to their work, refreshed in body and mind.

And now, almost in the same breath, we extend a hearty welcome to the Class of '38. By this time you are not only among us, you are of us. Doubtless you will hear much about the "good old days". Let us assure you that the days through which you are

What a quiet old world this is
with all its grand old things
and its old ways. How quietly
it will be with all its grand old things
and its old ways.

As Genie has been here for
some time now, it is not
surprising to find her
in the very same place
as she was when she first
came here.

It is a quiet old world this
with all its grand old things
and its old ways. How quietly
it will be with all its grand old things
and its old ways.

For the first time in many years
the quiet old world has been
seen in all its grand old
things and its old ways. How
quietly it will be with all
its grand old things and its
old ways.

and its old ways. How quietly
it will be with all its grand
old things and its old ways.
The quiet old world has been
seen in all its grand old
things and its old ways.

How quietly it will be with
all its grand old things and
its old ways. The quiet old
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its grand old things and its
old ways.

The quiet old world has been
seen in all its grand old
things and its old ways. How
quietly it will be with all
its grand old things and its
old ways.

now passing will, some day, be to you "those good old days". Don't let the future hold too many regrets for the things you might have done, but didn't; the friends you might have made, but let go by; the value of your work which you recognized, but neglected for the minute and so lost.

To the new members of the staff we bid a hearty welcome and trust that your duties at the A. C. will be pleasant ones.

*** *** *** ***

Those of us who attended the inauguration services of Mr. Chapman on Nov. 6th, were indeed highly honoured. Mr. Chapman, in becoming Principal of this Institution, assumes a great responsibility. Over three hundred persons attended the ceremony and added their congratulations to those of great men all over Canada. On the platform were members of the State, Church, Press, Colleges, and Students. Each speaker stressed the ability of Mr. Chapman, and pronounced him a worthy successor of Dr. Trueman.

We, the Students of the N.S.A.C. welcome you, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, and shall do all that is in our power to make your office as easy for you as possible.

*** *** *** ***

" Great Men "

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time.

What an ideal the immortal Longfellow has left for posterity. "Lives of great men" - What constitutes a great man? Abraham Lincoln was a great man - he was also a humble man. Greatness and self-respect cannot be gained through material wealth. Those who have won their immortal places in the gallery of Great Men did not go around with a band to drum up an audience. They did not care to be heard for their much speaking, because they were willing to let others have an opinion. They were gentle, kind, tolerant, believing in living and letting live. They were always more ready to approve than to rebuke. They walked about, it is true, like the rest of us, not knowing that their smiling faces were reflected in those with whom they came in contact.

There are many great men about us. Every day we entertain some angel unawares. As we look into the mirror of our own lives we see ourselves, not as others see us, but as we really are. Yet there are times when we leave terrestrial thoughts and look up and it is then that we see ourselves as we would have others see us. We are all possessed of high ideals and dreams. We sometimes see ourselves as Lincolns, yes, and even Caesars, and anxiously await the trial and verdict of this old world of ours; while those who know, tell us that when Father Time has had his say, our castles in the air will crumble as theirs have. We scoff at their pessimism, for at such moments we are not of this world. Thank God, there are times when we can leave this earth and soar far above the clouds on the wings of ideals and ambition. It is true that we return to earth again, but not the same person. We leave behind us all the

care and depression and are ready once again to take up our routine of life.

Few public men have been great. Caesar, Napoleon, and Kaiser Wilhelm thought they were great men. Where are they today? What will be the doom of our Hitlers and Mussolinis? I believe that they too, will come to a desolate and lonely end, as did their predecessors; for when men wield the sceptre over destiny, then they shall perish, just as surely as right is right and God is God.

If we would be great, let us aim for higher ideals. Let us throw off the yoke of spiritual degeneration; let us so live our lives that we may be worthy claimants of a place in the gallery of "Great Men". May it be truly said of us as Anthony said of Brutus:

"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
and say to all the world: This was a man".

A.L.R. '37

The Inauguration of Principal Chapman

The inauguration of Principal Chapman took place in the College Auditorium on Nov. 6th, 1936.

Dr. L. Cumming, a former Principal of N. S. A. C., was Chairman. After the National Anthem, Rev. J. W. Godfrey, President of the Ministerial Association of Truro, pronounced an invocation.

Lyman T. Chapman, B.S.A. was presented by Dr. Cumming, who outlined his early education at N.S.A.C. and O.A.C., also his work after graduation, in the Canadian West.

Hon. John A. McDonald, Minister of Agriculture for Nova Scotia, spoke for some time on the value of the Agricultural College to the youth of Nova Scotia, and also about the responsibility of being Principal of such an Institution. In closing he read a short address to Lyman T. Chapman and installed him as Principal of the Nova Scotia Agricultural College.

Principal Chapman then spoke for some time of his work in the Western Provinces and the courage of those men who lived in a country of so much uncertainty. He compared the western farmers' lot to that of the farmers of the Maritime Province and could see no reason why the farmers in these provinces could not make as comfortable a living, if not a more comfortable one, than the farmers of the Western Provinces.

Stewart Kinley, President of the Students' Council, delivered a fitting address conveying the sentiments of the students to the new Principal.

Hon. A. L. MacDonald, Premier of Nova Scotia, was the next speaker on the program and gave a very inspiring talk on the people of Nova Scotia. He said that Nova Scotia was never meant to be a place where anyone would amass great wealth but a place where everyone could have a good living. He also spoke about the great responsibility that Principal Chapman was taking on his shoulders when he accepted the position as Principal and pledged his support to any progressive changes planned by the new Principal.

Dr. W. H. Brittain, Dean of Macdonald College; Dr. F. W. Hatterton, President of Acadia University; and Dr. D. J. MacDonald, President of St. Francis Xavier University extended welcome and pledged cooperation.

A. R. '38

A Message from Principal Chapman

This assignment was given to me at noon Saturday with personal instruction from the Editor to have the story on his desk not later than Tuesday--I took it that he meant Tuesday. And so I am undertaking my first story for the A.C. Herald at five P.M. as I sit in my car by the curb in the shopping district of Halifax. I fully expect that I shall be completing this job about the time I cross the Tantramar Marshes tomorrow on my way to the Royal Winter Fair at Toronto.

College men as a class seldom pause at the beginning of the college year to consider whence they came--and whither..... The majority of us come from the farm and all of us have lived closely enough to rural life to know something of it, but perhaps too closely to recognize all of its advantages.

We are all going forward to gain an adequate understanding of agriculture and rural citizenship.

A story is told of a tourist in Africa who was persuaded by his native guide to go on a lion hunt. They had not gone far in the early morning before fresh tracks were encountered. Not being enthusiastic about contacting African lions so early in the day, the tourist said to his guide, "Now, my good fellow, you go ahead and see where the lion has gone to and I shall go back and see where he came from."

We know whence we came and we know that the N.S.A.C. is the product of half a century of unselfish service by its builders, some of whom have passed away, while others, though not actively engaged with us, are keenly interested in our welfare and still others continue to render that same unselfish service to agriculture and rural life. Were it not for these pioneer builders, we new-comers could not be here today. We would not have the opportunity to seek and acquire that broad understanding of the application of agricultural science to the arts of rural life; the opportunity to acquire knowledge that will make us masters of farming--that oldest and most honourable of human occupations; and that other opportunity, that is so vital, namely, the privilege of learning how to get along with people, how to accept leadership and how to give leadership as good farmers and citizens that will be expected of each and everyone in years to come.

And while we are attaining these noble objectives, we shall have experiences of friendship in both professional and personal ways which in later years will provide that spark of enthusiasm so essential to worthwhile achievements.

Enthusiasm and loyalty respecting our work, the N.S.A.C., the science of agriculture, rural life and ourselves, plus that ability and courage to keep everlastingly at it will not only qualify us for diplomas and degrees, those tangible but incidental insignia of achievement, but these virtues will lead us to the success in life that we deserve.

And so, as we follow the tracks made by others, let us be quick to note the signs of change and progress in order that our tracks may encourage others to follow the trail toward that universal objective--a country of comfortable rural homes occupied by men and women with vision and with an adequate understanding of farming as a business and as a way of life. Yes, I have just crossed the Tantramar Marshes--within a stone's throw of The Island--and I shall mail the story to the Editor from New Brunswick.

A-G-R-I-C-U-L-T-U-R-E

A - is for apples found in our land,
G - is for grain looking so grand.
R - for the riches this land has in store,
I - Irish Cobblers, you've all heard before.
C - is for cattle eating their fill,
U - unbroken fields ready to fill.
L - is for lettuce as green as can be,
T - are the tints which in autumn we see.
U - the uplands for many to view
R - is for roses of many a hue.
E - is the end of this rhyme as you see,
Written by this little pencil and me.

A PARODY

Speech! speech! speech!
In the debate at the old A. C.
I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

Oh! 'tis well for you my lad
That you are free today!
Your turn will surely come
Before the first of May.

The time drags slowly on,
But my thoughts are scattered still,
If the right words would only come to me
It would be a pleasant thrill.

Speech! speech! speech!
Why have you fled? Oh gee,
Not a single thought I had in my head
Will now come back to me.

(With apologies to Tennyson)

and as we follow the tracks made by others, let us be quick
 the signs of change and progress in order that our tracks
 -outings there shall follow the trail of universal object-
 country of scientific truth, as it is sought by men and women
 and with the progress of understanding of learning as a
 and as a way of life. For I have just crossed the
 to the island of the island--and I shall
 to the city of New Haven.

THE DEBATE

W. G. B. L. G. U. L. J. U. G. B.

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THE DEBATE

In the debate on the old and new
 I would that my name could be
 The thought that rises in me
 But 'tis well for you my lad
 That you are here today
 Your path will surely come
 Before the first of May
 The time grows apace
 But my thoughts are scattered still
 If the right words would only come to me
 It would be a blessing still
 Speech is given to speech
 Why have you left me here
 For a state that I had in my hand
 Will now come back to me

(And a prayer to the world)

THE PLOWING MATCH

The Farmers' Association of Colchester County held their annual Plowing Match at the farm of T. D. Mingo, Onslow, on October 28th. The match was held back for some time on account of frost, but the twenty-seven plowmen got away to a fine start at 12:30 and gave a very good demonstration in the art of handling a plow.

The students of the Agricultural College attended in a body and for some of those, it was their first plowing match, but nevertheless, a great deal of experience was gained by watching these expert plowmen.

STUDENTS OF N.S.A.C. VISIT OAKFIELD & MONTE VISTA FARMS

At 8:30 on Saturday morning, the students of N. S. A. C. left by cars and after travelling for two hours arrived at the estate of Colonel Laurie in Oakfield.

Colonel Laurie, with typical English hospitality, asked the boys, immediately on arriving, into the house where a delightful repast was spread.

The students then judged two classes of Guernsey cattle and after a short talk by Mr. Rose, started for Enfield, to the Monte Vista Farm.

Some of the students had a sort of incredible look in their eyes when they first entered the barn; for when one looks at a champion Hereford for the first time, it is hard to believe that one's eyes are not deceiving him.

There were three judging classes held at Monte Vista and after some brief talks by some Government men, who were in the party, the students returned to Truro.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

Tuesday evening, November 4th, saw the organization of the Debating Society for the first half of the school year under the direct supervision of Professor H. J. Fraser.

Professor Fraser gave a short talk on the merits of the society and immediately afterwards, officers were elected as follows: William Jenkins, Pres.; Roy MacDonald, Sec't.; Bernard Longley, Bruce Trenholm and Miles Durno, House Committee; Laurie Smith, Leighton Fitzgerald and Harvey Martel, Subject Committee.

It was then decided to hold the first debate on Tuesday night, November 17th, at 7:30.

COLLEGE DANCES

The students held their first informal dance in the College Auditorium on Saturday evening, October 24th. Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Fraser and Mrs. Mackenzie were the chaperones.

The dance began at 8:00 o'clock and lasted until 11:30. All the new students were compelled to attend in their placard and ribbons. Each one was also supposed to accompany a member of the fair sex but some of the boys fell down pretty badly here.

The Normal and Business College students were invited, and the management are trying, as far as they are able, to have strictly no outsiders.

The second dance was held Saturday night, November 7th. The crowd was quite large and everybody enjoyed three hours of splendid entertainment. Mrs. Chapman and Mrs. Fraser chaperoned.

A. R. '38.

R I D D L E S

Who should do our trading?	Byers.
What animal of prey have we?	Lyons.
Who is never wrong?	Wright.
Where may we fish?	Fond.
Who grinds our grain?	Miller.
What game have we?	Jenkins.
What flower have we?	Rose.
Who has the beef?	Butcher.
Who makes our suits?	Taylor.
What is one quality of candy?	Sweet.
Where do we live?	Holmes.
What has his nest in a tree?	Bird.
What kind of a suit did he wear?	Cotton.
What does he do when he looks through the opening?	Peers.
Who shoes the horse?	Smith.

F. D. '38.

The House of Representatives
has passed a bill to provide
for the relief of the
beneficiaries of the
Civil War Pension Act.

The bill is now in the
Senate and will probably
be passed there also.

W. A. R. 1862

The bill is now in the
Senate and will probably
be passed there also.

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be passed there also.

W. A. R. 1862



SCANNING THE SPORTS HORIZON

As I stood on the gym floor on the evening of November the tenth and watched with what zest our men took part in boxing, and the fine sportsmanship they displayed, also when I watched these men with the same enthusiasm take part in softball, I could not help prophesy a great season for our A.C.

On Saturday, Nov. 7th, our men, under the capable leadership of Laurie Smith, who was appointed softball captain, met and defeated the Normal boys at the Park Grounds. Here, before I proceed further, I would like to express my appreciation to the A.C.'s who were our staunch supporters on the field and who helped more than they perhaps realized to bring the victory to our side. Nice going, A.C.'s, and I hope you will keep it up.

The line-up:

<u>Normal</u>	R.	<u>A. C.</u>	R.
O'Brien, lb	2	A. Churchill, c.f.	2
Crosby, 2b	3	L. Smith, 3b.	1
Snow, 3b	2	S. Pattillo, 2b	2
Doiron, p	1	S. Curtis, s.s.	2
Rhuda, s.s.		D. Miller, p.	1
Pringle, c.f.		J. Wright, c	1
McPhail, c		M. Durno, r.f.	1
Landry, r.f.		D. Pond, 2 f.	1
Blinn, 2 f.		L. Horton, lb.	3

miles (Red) Durno made the only home-run of the game in the second inning.

On November 14th a very interesting game of softball was played with the Normals. The score, which was 19-9 in our favor, was no indication of the play. The Normals were strong in the field, but were unable to get anywhere at bat. Rose allowed only a few scattered hits except in the fifth inning when he allowed five runs across the plate. MacMann, for the Normals, pitched a good game but the Agricultural College boys were hitting high, wide and handsome. The personnel of the teams were: Normals - Crosby, MacMann, Darrow, Snow, Fraser, Lockhead, Pringle, Blynn and Smith. A. C. - D. Pond, A. Rose, S. Pattillo, L. Smith, M. Durno, D. Miller, A. Churchill, B. Trenholm, H. Wilson and T. Bird.

We look forward to other engagements with the Normal softball team.

BOANNING THE PORTLAND BOYS

As I stood on the eve of the evening of November 1st, I could not help but think of the boys of the team who were defeated last year. I could not help but think of the boys who were defeated last year. I could not help but think of the boys who were defeated last year.

The line-up for the team was as follows: ... The line-up for the team was as follows: ... The line-up for the team was as follows: ...

On November 1st, a very interesting game of football was played with the Normalists. The score, which was 19-0 in favor of the Normalists, was a very lopsided one. The Normalists were very strong in the line and were able to run the ball very effectively. The game was very exciting and the Normalists were very successful.

We look forward to other engagements with the Normalists. We look forward to other engagements with the Normalists. We look forward to other engagements with the Normalists. We look forward to other engagements with the Normalists.

Basketball

The basketball season is away overdue, but by the turn-out Monday night the A.C. may be able to make up for lost time.

The A.C.'s last year record is a fine one indeed and if we wish to keep up to it this year we will have to step. So let's keep the old ball rolling, A.C.'s.

By the attention the rink is receiving one may well guess that the A.C.'s mean business when hockey shows its nose around the corner.

Volleyball, one of the oldest, keenest yet most enjoyable game ever played, is an asset to the College. For from past reports not only the Freshmen and Seniors, but also the Faculty takes a hand and they must have taken a hand last year for they not only put the Seniors out of it, but Juniors as well. What or who is it going to be this year? Let us hope that it will be one of the talkabouts of the year and this can only be brought about by the whole-hearted co-operation of both the Faculty and the students.

By and large, it looks as though we are in for a winter of keen competition. With so many capable men in both senior and junior classes, our competitors will either have to show the utmost ability or fall back into second place.

THE WORKMAN'S PARADISE

by

Angus L. Rose

The carpets, once bright colors, are faded - quite;
The walls, the floors, have felt the touch of years.
And as I sat there in the coming night,
I feel the house is blent of smiles and tears.

The house - new, quite forty years ago -
Is now a medley of forgotten grace;
and yet the rocking-chair, whose patches show,
Looks at me with kindly face.

Regal and stately is that cupboard there;
Its years of duty spent with heart refined;
I love that shabby HOME. Why should I care
That many folks are to its beauty - blind.

J O K E S

Gert:- "Alan, if you think you can kiss me like that again, I'll have something to say about it".

Alan:- "Well, I am going to, so start talking".

Gert:- "The electric light switch is right next to the piano".

Louis R:- "My sister ate some chicken yesterday".

Mr. Fraser:- "Croquette".

Louis R:- "No, but she's very sick".

The farmer's wife, visiting the city, was very much afraid of passing her destination. Leaning forward she poked her umbrella in the ribs of the conductor.

"Is that the museum, my good man?"

"No ma'am", replied the conductor, "That's me".

Wilson (at Evangeline Beach) turned to his companion and said by way of conversation, "You seem to have a sandy bottom here". Wilson was somewhat embarrassed when she replied, "Well, it'll wash off when I get into deeper water".

Kinley:- "We're going to give Jean a shower".

Smith:- "Count me in, I'll bring the soap".

Jean F(at A.C.dance): "I think that dancing makes a girl's feet too big, don't you?"

Stewart K:- "Yes" (pause)

Jean F:- "I think swimming gives a girl awfully large shoulders, don't you?"

Stewart K: "You must ride quite a lot too".

Senior: "Say, do you like to play with blocks?"

Junior: "Not since I grew up".

Senior: "Then quit scratching your head".

Leonard:- "I want some tomato juice for a pickup".

Waitress:- "Yes sir, and what do you want for yourself?"

They were moving one of the small hen houses and after carrying it for a while, found it very heavy. On letting it down Prof. Landry discovered that Bill Jenkins was missing. He called out loudly: "Jenkins, where are you". Bill replied from the interior, "I am alright sir, I'm inside carrying the roosts".

When Rose was asked what inspired him to write poetry he replied: "My girl. Every time I see her I get fresh ideas".

One of the local conductors tells the story about a woman and a boy travelling on a local train. As the conductor approached she said, "One fare for me and a half-fare for Tommy". The conductor looked at Tommy and said, "Lady, that boy has long pants on, he must pay full fare". "In that case," replied the lady, "A full fare for Tommy and a half-fare for me".

Director:- (at play) "Albert, why are you always forgetting your lines?"
Blond:- "Because I can't forget yours".

Senior: "I hear that they're taking off those pay-as-you-leave cars in
Halifax.

Senior: "Why"

Senior: "Angus Beaton nearly starved to death in one".

Barroite:- "Harvey told me last night that I am beautiful; is it a
sin to enjoy his praise?"

Minister:- "Not at all. He's the sinner, Miss".

One Sunday at Sunday School at the First United Church, J.F. told
the children the story of Samson. At the end she asked, "What unusual
weapon did Samson use to slay the Philistines?" No one answered, and
wishing to help their memory she tapped her jaw suggestively. One six-
year-old spoke up immediately, "Please, Miss, the jawbone of an ass".

Mr. Boulden:- "I can't think up the right way to word this letter,
Miss Roper. Let's put our heads together".

Madame:- "Okay, Eric, if you think that will give you an inspiration".

Man:- "Let's stop dancing Harold. I'm all worn out".

Harold:- "You've been on your feet too much".

Man:- "Yes, you and I both".

According to an authority, fifty per cent of the girls in Truro
smoke. Oh well, the other fifty per cent aren't so cold either.

We have learned from an authority that one of our professors got
so absent-minded the other night that he put his wife out and chased
the cat to bed. We're not making any comments as to which one it was,
but we have a good idea which one it wasn't.

Mr. Pickett:- "What's the theory of evolution?"

Scientist:- "You've got me up a tree".

Mr. Pickett:- "That's correct".

Parish Visitor:- "Why is it that those trees bend over so far?"

Mr. Durno:- "You'd bend over too if you were as full of green apples as
they are".

Prof. Byers:- "What is density?"

Beaton:- "I don't know, Sif".

Prof. Byers:- "Sit down; the illustration is good".

Man:- "I'd like to see something cheap in a felt hat".

Hatter:- "Try this one; mirror to your left".

Prof. Roland:- "It's really wonderful what some insects can do. A grass-
hopper can jump 200 times its length."

Mr. Payne:- (not to be outdone) "That's nothing. I once knew a bee
kiss a 200 pound man three feet off the ground".

Junior:- "What do you mean by a gentleman farmer?"

Prof:- "A gentleman farmer is one who seldom raises anything but his hat".

Prof. Fraser:- "Which is correct - a hen is sitting or a hen is setting?"

Jenkins:- "I don't know; all I worry about is, when she cackles is she laying or lying?"

STEWART KINLEY, JR.

On a village station platform - 'twas a bright October day
When the tall and lanky Kinley to the eastward went away -
While the band kept playing softly all the town were on their knees
For the safe return of Kinley with his Honours and Degrees.

A month passed o'er the village - and again came round the day
When Stewart Kinley Jr. to the eastward went away -
And no tidings came from Kinley - not a girl in town was gay
For no one knew what happened - not a soul was free to say.

But the earth is as the future; it has its hidden side,
And the shiek of all the village was rejoicing in his pride
On the N.S.A.C. campus, and with steps so firm and true,
He was dancing with the Normals to "The Beautiful Lady in Blue".
And when six months were over (with an odd day here and there)
They welcomed Kinley back again to hear adventures rare.

He told them of professors with wisdom that was rare,
Who at examinations made it their special care
To quote the ancient maxim, "We always aim to please",
Yet worked laboriously all night to give the students ease.
He told them of those Physics tests until they brought him beer
And bade him drink a health or so to make him better cheer.

But then he changed the subject. He spoke of Normals wild
How he had thought himself a man, yet proved a simple child
When mermaids from the Normal had lured him to the rocks;
And how "Doc" Trueman called him in for "confidential talks".
He spoke of female beauty, continuing the strain
"Til young grew old with wishing and old grew young again.

He told them of the basketball, where no one cared for law,
How Captain Smith got angry when the players made a flaw,
Of all the times that he had failed to sink that little ball,
And then - the gorgeous food they got for lunches in the fall,
'Till all the boys of Livermore Falls passed a vote sincere
That all should go as juniors to N.S.A.C. next year.

(With sincere apologies to Jaques Cartier and Thomas d'Arcy McGee)

"I'm not sure if you should be here... but I'll try to help you."

"I'm not sure if you should be here... but I'll try to help you."

CHAPTER 1

The first day of the new year was a day of... The first day of the new year was a day of... The first day of the new year was a day of...

(b'noO)

