

OLD TIMERS

T. C. LOH, whose soccer shoes had a place of honor on the walls of the Canyon in the Tottering Tower, alongside Sharvelle's etching of a flax section, reported from the regional office of C.N.R.R.A. at Liuchow, Kwangsi, on September 11 that he was "still alive and kicking." For 3 years he worked on a tung oil disease, the causal fungus being named after him, and on mushroom culture. Warfare necessitated a retreat to Kweichow province, where he taught in the University of Kwangsi and later was made Dean of the College of Agriculture. Rejoicing over the Japanese armistice was followed on the next morning, according to LOH, by a flood which took a toll of 6,000 lives, but in which his wife and children were spared. He next joined the CNRRA as advisor and accompanied President Truman's personal representative on a 16-day survey of famine areas. Along with this work, he runs a tractor training school in Shatang. Asks for the address of Jimmy and Johnny (Walter and Churchward) and closes with these words: "Hope you still have my soccer shoes, which I shall wear again when I get a chance to come over."

Mu Hwa FU, technician, who spent the latter part of his year of training at Minnesota, proclaims from the National Agricultural Research Bureau at Nanking that he is married! "The one year in the United States is one of my most valuable and happiest time in my life... Regards to all the people I knew." (October 29)

H. R. (Alfred) WANG reported on November 23 that he was happy "working in the department of plant pathology of a newly established agricultural college of Peking University," but that he misses Minnesota. A snapshot was enclosed of a very attractive bride and groom, the Wangs, about to cut the wedding cake.

"W. L. WATERHOUSE, reader in the Faculty of Agriculture of the University of Sydney, Australia, was appointed by the University Senate at its last meeting to be research professor in agriculture in recognition of his work in cereal pathology." Science 104: 591. Dec. 20.



Sprrrring, beautiful sprrrring was the season that was beginning in Argentina in late September, when Old Timer Elisa HIRSCHHORN was feeling lyrical enough to write us. She was leaving for Northwest Argentina to search for smut "and their characteristics in the fields of sugar cane." Offered to send us some meat from their abundance. Wished she could attend the Plant Path fall picnic and also hear the first Seminar of the fall quarter. On December 18 she wrote that it was very hot: "Here we are three Minnesotans at the same building--VALLEGA, sub-director, CENOZ, and I. We would like to have some snow to celebrate better our holidays....Regards to those I know and do not know!"

Since that time, a new Old Timer has arrived in the zone which lacks a white Christmas: Ernest duCHARME arrived by plane in Concordia, Argentina, and in early December was setting up a laboratory for the study of the tristeza disease of citrus. Other news about Ernie could not be wrested from our source of information, but there IS some, and we probably will hear all about it SOMEDAY!

Mohan Lal GATTANI, 1946 Ph.D., reported in November that it was wonderful to be with his family again, in Ada Bazar, Jodhpur, India. Hoped that everybody at Minnesota was "engaged and absorbed" in his work. "Will you please remember me to the seminar?"



From Budapest, Hungary, comes slightly more optimistic news from Old Timer Dr. Bela HUSZ, who is of the opinion that the new stabilized currency has been helpful in controlling the unprecedented inflation. "Work in laboratories is going on. . . . We are teaching but there will probably be vacations for 3 months because of lack of heating material."

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One of AURORA's roving reporters flew to Mexico this fall to find out just how big the oranges were, why the Big Chief liked it so much, and other things equally important and significant. Under the influence of sunshine, spicy red carnations that come in armloads, sightseeing under the guidance of Guillermina "Billy" Rodriguez, savory dinners with Old Timers, mountain picnics in pine woods, and swimming in pools strewn with fresh gardenias, the investigative spirit was forgotten, and orange juice was thirstily imbibed without consideration for the size of the shell!

However, a few facts came to our attention without effort. . . . The Chief had his picture taken with Henry Wallace at Chapingo. . . . John D III got to the Harrars' only one day ahead of your reporter. . . . The Robles family had to search for weeks for an apartment. . . . Joe Rupert is returning from Cincinnati to Mexico for another year. . . . and the Big Chief made several false starts at leaving in September because, reportedly, he could indulge just so much more often in those Mexican embraces called the "brazo."

Under pleasant escort we were enabled to see things of interest to Old Timers also. . . . Norma Jean Borlaug, who is getting to be a big girl now, in her home in an American apartment house. . . . the Ortegas being welcomed on their return to Mexico by dozens and dozens of relatives and friends. . . . the seminar at San Jacinto, where an argument ensued that might have been blown straight from Minnesota but where the members looked so slick that unflattering pictures of Minnesota seminarians came unbidden to eye. . . . we looked into a glamorous past at the site of the pyramids and into a prosperous future on the sites of much new construction. . . . and every time we stepped into the Rodriguez apartment we saw the compelling glance of one E. C. Stakman from a photograph in a place of honor on the radio!

Finally we had to come home, to become devotee No. Unlimited to the Mexican people, if NOT a supporter to the size of the orange, and with the definite desire to make more common in Minnesota the friendly handshake as a greeting, if NOT the brazo!

Ibra D. CONNERS, Old Timer who has been with the Canadian Plant Disease Survey since 1929, paid us a long-overdue visit on November 5. Long-overdue, because he had been gone so long that he found it a little difficult to recognize some of the people he used to know at Minnesota. Some of you will recall that previous to 1926 Mrs. Connors was Nathalie Carlson, librarian on the Agricultural campus. Helen, their daughter, is now a sophomore at Smith College.

Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, December 4

In order that I may not miss the recollections, the ruminations and the respirations emanating from Department of Plant Pathology of the University of Minnesota please note a change in my address. After spending more than seventeen years at the Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology at Edmonton in the vicinity of the Sanfords, Cormacks, Tyners and Henry's I have transferred to the Division of Botany and Plant Pathology, Ottawa, to join the Craigies, Connors, Neatbys and others in the environs of the mighty Ottawa River and the Gatineau Hills.

Best personal regards,
W. B. Broadfoot
Plant Pathologist

