

AURORA SPORREALIS

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A Journal

Wherein are recorded the recollections, the ruminations, and the raspitations of those who have drunk from the foaming fount in the Department of Plant Pathology of the University of Minnesota and who now spout forth in divers ways.

Let the fount foam and never run dry,

Let the spout squirt and never lose power.



Published by the Seminar Committee, aided and abetted by many others.

The Committee: Helen Hart

W. C. Broadfoot

H. A. Rodenhiser (Chairman)

First Impressions of Cambridge

(By our special foreign correspondent, A. W. Henry)

After spending a night in London we arrived in Cambridge the next day, September 29, about noon. A horse-drawn cab driven by a typical English coachman in appropriate livery brought us to our hotel, the ancient Lion Inn on Petty Cury street. We were shown to a room big enough to accommodate the whole royal family and containing sufficient ancient furniture and ornaments with which to start a small museum. Having partaken of a bit of lunch, we next set out to purchase an umbrella. It was a bright sunshiny day but we had decided to be prepared for the worst. One would expect to find an umbrella shop on every corner, but we walked half an hour or more before we found one. As we emerged from the store after making our purchase, what was our surprise to see our hotel facing us just across the street - not more than a good stride away.

Cambridge is like that. The streets in the business section are extremely narrow and arranged without any apparent plan. One must be sober to navigate there even when accustomed to them. There is one consolation, however, if one goes out of his way and that is that the walking is easy for the town is very flat. Hills are as rare in Cambridge as level spots are in Cincinnati. In the better residential districts the streets are much wider and many of the homes are very beautiful. Everyone who has the least opportunity has a garden and flowers and shrubbery in every available spot. Many of the flowers were in full bloom when we arrived while the last of the fruit - apples, pears and plums, was being harvested. The river Cam flows through the town and adds very considerably to its beauty.

There are no street cars. The last of the horse-drawn trams gave way to double-decked buses similar to those seen in New York and London in 1914. Bicycles, however, are the chief means of getting about. Nearly every one rides a bicycle, even the old folks, though some of them use tricycles. Motorcycles are also quite popular. Those who can afford it, and a good many seem to be able to, have autos. There are all kinds, but the small car is most in evidence. They have seven horse power cars here - only eight feet long and five feet wide - that will carry four passengers and travel as high as seventy miles per hour. They can almost be parked on one's doorstep. The low-powered cars are replacing the high-powered ones due to the fact that the license is based on the horse power, being 1 l per horse power. Thus the Ford and most American cars cannot compete. There are still, however, many Fords to be seen and occasionally a Buick, Hudson, Essex, Chevrolet, or other U. S. makes.

The people are very congenial, cheerful, and polite. No one seems to be in a hurry. There seems to be time for everything. The stores close from 1 to 2:15 p.m. daily and every Thursday afternoon. The new comer usually attempts to do his shopping at these times. One also occasionally forgets that tea in the middle of the afternoon is an essential meal. The English people seem to have a mania for having things polished to a dazzling brightness. Even the most ancient Ford must have its brass radiator and everything on it that will take a shine, polished till it glitters in the sun. All door-knobs, knockers, lamps, window panes, etc., must be similarly treated. If one goes off in the morning without shining his shoes he feels ashamed the rest of the day. You can get a shine inwardly as well as outwardly but I have yet to see any signs of inebriacy on the streets.

The homes here are constructed of brick, stone or stucco. One sees no wooden exteriors and the roofs invariably are of tile except for farm buildings many of which are thatched. High brick walls or wooden fences surround most of the gardens and not infrequently the front lawn. Each chimney is divided into several smaller ones, corresponding to the number of fire-places and heaters leading into it, giving an appearance quite different from an American chimney. Nearly every room in every house has a fireplace. Furnaces are almost an unknown luxury. The newer homes have bathrooms but the occupants of the older ones get along in the good old-fashioned way.

The cost of living in Cambridge is much the same as in St. Paul. A few things are cheaper while others are more costly. Some things are unobtainable at any price, for instance, more than 100 lbs. of coal at a time or a bona fide ice cream sundae. You can get a haircut, if you choose to designate it as such, for 8d but you pay a shilling for a good cigar.

The University is, of course, the chief center of interest. There are some eighteen colleges and one non-collegiate hall in addition to the regular University buildings. The colleges correspond somewhat to fraternities in that they constitute student residences, but in many respects they are very different. Every student who joins the University must become attached to some college or become a member of Fitz-William Hall, the non-collegiate house. Most students choose the former course. Each college has its own organization, its own Master, Tutor, Bursar, and other officials. Most of the lectures are given in the University buildings but some are given in the colleges. The Chancellor of the University is more or less of a figure-head, the Vice-chancellor performing the duties corresponding to those of an American university president. The latter holds office for two years and is chosen from the masters of the colleges.

Peterhouse is the oldest of the colleges having been founded in 1284. Many of the colleges combine age with beauty of architecture. King's College Chapel is one of the most impressive of the college buildings. Most of the colleges are built on the four sides of a square with an open court in the center. Each student usually has two rooms, a living room and a bedroom. There is not, however, sufficient room in the colleges to accommodate all of the students. Licensed lodgings are provided for those who cannot obtain quarters in a college. These are supervised by the particular college concerned and the students living there must observe the same rules as those living in college.

There are many rules and regulations which a Cambridge student must observe. If he goes to the University library, he must wear both cap and gown. He must also wear a gown after dusk. Proctors with accompanying 'bull-dogs' parade the streets and see that he does not trespass the rules and fine him heavily if he does. He must be in his rooms by ten o'clock, and must sleep every night in Cambridge, unless he has special permission to do otherwise. He must not smoke on the streets with his gown on and he must not wear an ordinary civilian hat or cap and a gown at the same time. Yet the Cambridge student has many liberties. The restrictions he does have to put up with do not seem to do him any harm. He looks upon them as a traditional necessity, part of the life, and inwardly more or less enjoys them.

Every student is expected to take some part in athletics. Practically all lectures are given in the mornings and every afternoon

rain or shine, the games go on in the various athletic fields. As a result, one rarely sees an anaemic looking student. They are a fine, healthy, vigorous looking lot and Cambridge gives them a fine training in both mind and body.

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- BARKER - I RESOLVE TO WRITE TO MY PLANT PATH FRIENDS ONCE A MONTH.
- CHRIS - I RESOLVE TO BE EXTREMELY DIGNIFIED DURING THE COMING YEAR.
- BAILEY - I RESOLVE TO BE MORE POLITE TO EVERY ONE.
- EZEKIEL - I RESOLVE TO BE AT THE BUILDING AT 8 A.M. EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK (SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS INCLUDED).

"H O W L E R S"

One great compensation in the perusal of examination papers lies (no pun) in the startling and wonderful statements occasionally encountered. The students who wrote the following quotations have of course all graduated, or left otherwise, so there can be no harm in reporting these strange facts which have been gleaned from the manuscripts they left behind.

"If a wheat is not discovered that will withstand rust and still have the good qualities of Marquis, they will have to cease growing Marquis and grow some other kind." The logic in this has resisted years of study. In explanation it should be added that "Marquis is quite seceptical to rust," and that "stem rust produces a round spore with a tail. The tail enters the pores of the plant." That, then, is why rust is such an insidious pest. The whole story, however, is this: "The spores produced on stem rust are caused by the barberry plants these spores get on the seed of the plant and lay dormant until spring, then when the plant grows they appear on the stems as black spores," and also "black rust goes to the kurnels." Therefore "a very large money has been spent on the eradication of the barberry campaign."

Farmers have troubles other than rusts. "The agricultural farmer may treat his seed with inoculation for smuts." He should know that "such wasteful products as bones are good for the soil," and that "fungi are useful in yeast and other similar things," and "fungi are useful in bacteria and in soil bacteria." Then, too, "fungi are useful especially as food for the lower animals such as fish," and "fungi are useful in degrading of rocks."

What is a spore? "A spore is a small bodied organism."

"All fungi, furns, and musses produce spores." "A saprophyte is a plant with sap." We learn, too, about "herbaceous animals" (perhaps those which leave in the spring) and also of "Herbiminous animals" which, however, we have never seen.

What do you think of this? "The outside of a lichen protects the inside. They were the first plants on the earth." But here is

a great lesson(in geography): "Lichens are the ultimate cause of mosses growing on rock in the middle of a lake for instance. They are the only explanation of growing of trees on arid mountains, for example travelling at Kenora, Ont."

It is hoped that the students will not take advantage of these examination results in writing their finals. Little fame can be thus gained.

I hope these statements do not reflect too incriminatingly upon the teaching of - G. R. Bisby

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SCHNEIDERHAN -I RESOLVE NEVER TO TOUCH ANOTHER APPLE.

BISBY -I RESOLVE TO CUT OFF MY MUSTACHE.

STAK -I RESOLVE TO GIVE UP SMOKING FOR ONE (1) YEAR.

DOC FREEMAN -I RESOLVE TO LIMIT MY MYCOLOGY LECTURE TO 8 HOURS.

A scientific difficulty: one of the elementary pathology students asserted that he knew a great deal about the names of plant pathogens and very much more about diseases, but he simply couldn't get the two together.

Do you remember way back when the seminar room was a suite of bedrooms? In those days it was used for sleeping purposes at night only.

Almost Twenty Years Ago

Do you remember way back when: Plant Path occupied the third floor of the Hort Building?

"Doc", "Oz", "Stak" - the big three,

Norcross, "Andy", Tolaas - flunkies and media mixers?

When the knot hole in the plant path lab served as a convenient means for dropping files and other harmless objects into the Hort classroom below?

When the Lab equipment consisted of that little two quart gas heated autoclave, one leaky Arnold sterilizer and one, hot air sterilizer?

When Doc and Stak sang "German Grand Opera in their 2 x 4 greenhouse adjoining the Plant Propagation class room and which nearly precipitated an inter-departmental war? It wasn't the song but the rendition which constituted the basis for argument, Cady said it wasn't singing, "Stak" insisted that it was.

When "Stak" and Tolaas used to get up at 4 a.m. to spray the orchard with the old two-wheeled barrel sprayer?

When armed guards were necessary in the orchard to protect the precious fruit, made possible by the diligent use of the above mentioned sprayer?

When each teacher was served with your request order at
the old cafeteria without extra charge?
When the campus was flooded each summer with a thousand
or more school teachers?
How every one, nearly every one, breathed a sigh of relief
when the summer school sessions were over, because work
could be resumed again without interference?
When Stak taught wood technology to the foresters?
When we had Literature Seminar at Doc. Freeman's house?
The old stamping ground, she aint what she used to be,
Them were the happy days. Ah men!

* * * * *

Wise Words from a Weiss Man

I note with pain the libel directed at me, or rather at one of my minor interests, in a recent number of the AURORA. Though couched in terms ostensibly of the nature of a compromise, by which said AURORA offers to disclose secrets of alleged value conditional upon my wielding a microtome knife to certain advantage, yet essentially I see in the proposal the umbra of vandalism.

Suppose that you, as a mycologist, were aware of the existence of a rare but embryonic growth of irpiciform habit and bearing some features of uniqueness, yet not having attained the fruition of full maturity making possible its positive identification. Suppose you even detected the possibility of a scientific novelty in this uncut gem - something on the order of *Hydnum caput-ursi* for example. Would you pluck the specimen in its infancy? Would you, indeed, suffer any rapacious collector to remove even the merest fragment ere it blossomed into its perfect stage. No, I feel safe in anticipating your verdict, you would say, "Collector, withhold your cutlery in innocuous immobility."

Were any further defense necessary to counter your nihilist proclivity, a most suggestive parallel is to be found in the course of evolution of the plant kingdom, both in its autotrophic and heterotrophic lines of ascent. The algae you will grant are, with the exception of the motile organs of the swimming cells, and the architectural diversifications in the skeletal systems of the diatoms and desmids, prevailingly unadorned with hirsute appendages. Not to burden you with all the evidence to be gleaned from intermediate stages in plant evolution, tending to show that various forms of emergences of the tegumentary system are characteristic of specialized and derived forms, let us close the issue at once by ranging for comparison on the one hand such examples of specialization in pubescence as the cotton and barley plants and the cocconut palm, to name articles of utility; the Labrador tea as one of hardihood, and the milkweed as one of beauty. On the other hand, as adherents to the glabrous habit you have only such derelict specimens as *Ulva*, *Fucus*, and the house leek.

You will get the same idea if you look for other evidence in the living world. Compare, for instance, a spiny *Pythium* with an unembellished *Saprolegnia*, a *Microsphaera* with a yeast, a crown rust teliospore with a *Tremellinaeae*, a glorious viking with an African pigmy or a frog.

In the interests of the direction of biological evolution on which Nature has thus set the seal of approval, I call on you to retract your subversive suggestion forthwith.

Respectfully,
Freeman Weiss.

- WEISS - I RESOLVE TO DESERT MY SCIENTIFIC CAREER AND DEVOTE MY TIME TO A WILD SOCIAL WHIRL.
- TOLAAS - I RESOLVE TO SPEND FIVE MINUTES EACH DAY IN CONVERSATION ON TOPICS OTHER THAN POTATOES.
- PETERSON - I RESOLVE TO ENTER NO ARGUMENTS.
- PARSON - I RESOLVE TO READ EVERY REFERENCE IN THE MYCOLOGY OUTLINES.
- COTTER - I RESOLVE TO ATTEMPT TO ANSWER EVERY QUESTION ASKED ME IN SEMINAR.
- MISS JOHNSON - I RESOLVE TO STUMP EVERYBODY IN HIS OWN FIELD.

Plant Path. Goes A-Golfing

On Election Day the members of the Plant Path. Dub Club elected to settle the golf supremacy rather than go to the polls and elect some long winded politician to a long life of peacefulness, prosperity, poverty, or what have you. The 12 contestants motored to the Minneapau Country Club and teed off in the following order:

Basidiomycetes

Ascomycetes

First Foursome

Polyporicos S. Freeman
Agaricos G. Rodenhiser

Endothia F. Nelson
Morchella E. Lindgren

Second Foursome

Puccinia G. Wallace
Ustilago T. Fletcher

Sclerotinia F. Lambert
Pseudopeziza M. Eagle

Third Foursome

Tilletia L. Jackson
Sorosporium R. Johnson

Aspergillus W. Thornberry
Rhytisma A. Tolaas

In spite of the valiant attempt to decide which of the Thallophytes possessed the most golfing ability, the question still requires further investigation. Nevertheless a good time was had by all. A tabulation of the records brings out the following points:

Foursome I - forced to stop game on account of a blizzard encountered on hole 18.

Foursome II - was in the woods looking for their lost balls and didn't see the blizzard.

Foursome III - darkness caught them on the 9th hole.

Dean Freeman wasn't playing up to standard.

Nelly is still proficient in certain epithets.

Tolaas was seen on the fairway twice.

Eagle is as good as ever.

Lambert can play again next year as he didn't use his new 30¢ ball.

Fletcher is improving.

Wallace lost his pipe as well as 6 balls.

Jackson found the pipe.

A few of the remarks overheard were:

Rodey: "Well, look at that. Last time I made the hole in four."

Thornberry: "Hey, which club do I use now. The midway or the masher?"

Johnson: "If I hadn't hit that tree I'd have made this hole in eleven."

Lindgren: "If I make this hole in one I'll be under 50 for the first nine?"

Tolaas: "I didn't have a full set of clubs. I needed an axe in my bag to get the trees out of the way."

After it was all over the Club unanimously decided that next Election Day they would go to the polls and vote for "More Beer and Bigger glasses."

P.P. KITTENBALL TEAM - WE RESOLVE TO WIN THE 1927 ALL-UNIVERSITY CHAMPIONSHIP.

BROADFOOT - I RESOLVE NOT TO PLAY "CASEY AT THE BAT" IN THE 1927 CHAMPIONSHIP KITTENBALL GAME.

NELSON - I RESOLVE TO DEVELOP INTO AN ATHLETE BY CARRYING 50 LOGS FROM THE FOURTH FLOOR TO THE BASEMENT AND BACK EVERY DAY.

JACKSON - I RESOLVE TO PLANT AN EXTRA POT OF PEAS EVERY DAY FOR THE MICE.

On to Madison

Killing two birds with one stone was the motto of the Plant Path gang who visited our sister institution at Madison, Wisconsin, October 29-31.

The "thundering herd" was led by the Chief Stak and four braves, Johnny, Bill Broadfoot, Bob Broadfoot, and Andy, in a Buick Sedan, followed by PeeWee, Rody, and Thorny in Pee Wee's Chevrolet Coupe.

At Madison all the hotels were filled, so the Chief sent out his scouts to reconditre for a place to put their heads. A camp site was found on the shores of Lake Mendota.

Next morning, the band killed one of the birds by paying a flying visit to the Plant Path. Dept., where we met most of the men and visited their laboratories, class rooms, library, and greenhouses. Wisconsin pathologists were very hospitable and willing to explain the "inner works" to us, so it is needless to say that we all enjoyed meeting them and gleaned many helpful suggestions for our own laboratories and classes. Later we were conducted by Dr. Colley through the Forest Products Laboratory.

The second bird was thoroughly hung about 4:30 p.m. when Minnesota came through with a 15 - 10 win over Wisconsin.

The next morning the Chief and his band left for their stamping grounds. The Big Brother to a Chevrolet got back at 10:30 p.m. after bucking a blizzard. The General Motor's pup a-pup didn't get home until 3 a.m. on account of inability of tires to hold air. Who would ever think that that gang would run out of wind?

Now that we have started, we would enjoy a visit from the Wisconsin Plant Path. Dept.

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Visitors

The "Gang in the Tottering Tower" entertained several guests during the past two months. Among the notables were Professor and Mrs. N. A. Maximov of the Botanical Garden, Leningrad, Russia, Dr. Carl Hartley of the Office of Forest Disease Investigations, Dr. F. D. Heald from the State College of Washington, and Mr. Reiner Bonde from the University of Maine.

Dr. Maximov lectured before several organizations during his stay on the campus on the subject, "Drought resistance of field crops."

On October 22, Dr. Hartley lectured to the staff, graduate students and undergraduates in forest pathology on "Forest management in the control of forest diseases." In spite of the high temperature of the seminar room and the low-hanging and slowly moving clouds of smoke, the visibility, audibility, and wakefulness were good.

Dr. Heald gave an interesting talk to our seminar group on two of the problems of their department at Washington State: control of stinking smut of wheat and the task of clearing their marketable apples in order to comply with the English tolerance regulations.

Bonde's batting average is still high and as a lecturer he is fast becoming the equal of the Big Chief. Bonde gave us a very interesting talk on the "Trials and tribulations of the Murphys in the State of Maine." By way of a hint - we hope that when any of the old gang come back to pay us a visit they will likewise be willing to give us a talk on trials and tribulations in their various fields of research.

- 9 -
- FOLSOM - I RESOLVE NOT TO FIND ANY MORE
VIRUS DISEASES ON POTATOES.
- BONDE - TO KEEP THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME IN-
FORMED ON THE SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS
AT AROOSTOOK.
- JEAN MACINNES - TO SETTLE DOWN FOR THE REST
OF MY LIFE.
- C. G. ANDERSON - I RESOLVE TO VISIT THE MARIGOLD
NOT MORE THAN ONCE A WEEK.
- AAMODT - I RESOLVE TO LOCATE THE TICKS IN
GENETICS.
- M. NEWTON - I RESOLVE TO VISIT THE OLD HOME-
STEAD OCCASIONALLY.

Conference for the Prevention of Grain Rust Meets at
University Farm

A feeling of optimism and conviction that results were being obtained by the Barberry Eradication Program was the spirit which prevailed at the Fifth Annual Meeting.

Governor Christianson of Minnesota presided as chairman. A hearty welcome on behalf of the University was extended to the convention by Dean Freeman.

The main addresses of the morning session were by Dr. E. C. Stakman, who spoke on "Black Stem Rust Today," and Dr. C. R. Ball, who discussed "The Past, Present, and Future of Barberry Eradication." Short talks on various phases of the black stem rust problem were also given by Dr. H. B. Humphrey and Dr. F. E. Kempton of the Washington office, Mr. Franklin Crosby, Mr. Ralph Budd, and Mr. C. C. Webber, Twin Cities' business men, and by Wiggo Nielsen, G. Wilson-Leissner, and S. J. Wellensiek, graduate students from Denmark, Sweden, and Holland respectively, who are at present studying at the University Farm.

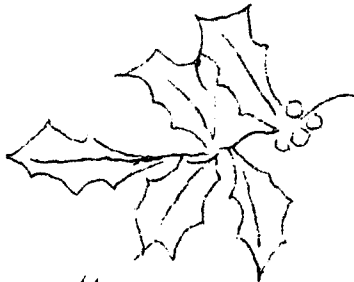
The afternoon session of the Conference included the report of the secretary, Mr. Donald G. Fletcher, the reports of the activities in the member states by the state leaders, a discussion of the educational phases of the campaign, and the transaction of the routine business.

An excellent dinner was served the delegates in the Farm cafeteria at six o'clock. A short program followed. Mr. Franklin Crosby acted as toastmaster and introduced the following speakers: Mr. W. F. Reddy, state leader for Michigan, Mr. J. A. Kitchen, commissioner of agriculture for North Dakota, Dr. G. H. Peck, plant pathologist of Michigan State College, Dean F. B. Linfield, College of Agriculture, University of Montana, Dean E. M. Freeman, College of Agriculture, University of Minnesota, Dr. T. A. Kiesselbach, professor of plant breeding, University of Nebraska, Dr. C. R. Ball, Cerealist in charge, Office of Cereal Crops and Diseases, U. S. Dept. of Agr., and Mr. Richard Woodworth, Minneapolis grain merchant.

The Ninth Annual Meeting of the leaders in Barberry Eradication and Stem Rust Epidemiology followed on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, December 8, 9, and 10.

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More New Year Resolutions



HOLLY, ^{not}
BARberry

FLETCHER - TO CONVINCE CONGRESS THAT THE BARBERRY ERADICATION APPROPRIATION SHOULD BE FOUR TIMES AS LARGE.



HOLLY Too

CRAIGIE - TO SIFT ALL THE RUST SPORES OUT OF THE AIR ABOVE MANITOBA GRAIN FIELDS.

Echos from the Past: Melander has suggested that the chained Bible be resurrected. It would contain all of the formulae for making culture media and stains. The book, a loose-leaved notebook, is to be attached to a log chain which will be spiked to a steel girder by means of a 12-penny spike.

An efficiency expert just finished dusting Rose's desk for him. A few specks of dust are left. A new broom needs to be broken in. Yes, the rest of us are cleaning house but please understand it's our own idea:- the efficiency expert had nothing to do with it.

ROSE - I RESOLVE TO KEEP THE TOP OF MY DESK CLEAN FOR AT LEAST ONE WEEK AFTER THE E.E. VISITS ME.

LEACH - I RESOLVE TO HAVE MY DESK AS NEAT AS ROSE'S.

MISS HART - I RESOLVE TO DO AS I DARNED PLEASE.

Mr. Tolaas has a new greenhouse- have you noticed how friendly everyone is with Mr. Tolaas recently?

We bought a new \$175 safe about a year ago. The lab committee is considering putting a heating unit in it and using it as an incubator. Why not?

LANBERT - I RESOLVE TO DETERMINE THE WATER-HOLDING CAPACITY OF THE PLANT PATH BUILDING.

Dr. Harvey says lots of water is all right --in its place.

Anti-freeze mixture for Ford radiator: Pete has invented a new anti-freeze mixture as a result of taking physical chemistry and figuring out freezing point depressions and similar phenomena. He recommends calcium chloride. After using about a ream of paper and wearing six full-grown lead pencils to a stub, he computed that it would require only about 114 full pounds of $CaCl_2$ for a radiator. Maybe the ions will have a stimulatory effect; if not, why handicap the Ford?

An optical illusion: Nelson holding Miss Dossall's right hand with his left several weeks ago in Seminar. In this case it is questionable whether the hand is quicker than the eye, or the eye quicker than the hand. Maybe it isn't a question of speed at all; maybe it's only a question of the hands fooling the eye. Accept the facts and draw your own conclusions. Figure it out for yourself.

G. R. Hoerner writes that he is in commercial work with the Bean Spray Pump Company of San Jose, California. He tells us that Gilbert is ranching near Salem, Oregon. Let's hear from some more of you now.

HOERNER - I RESOLVE NOT TO MATCH COINS
WITH STRANGERS.

Henry Hecker dropped in for the Michigan-Minnesota football game on Nov. 20. Everything was the same as usual and Heck was getting along pretty well, and liked his work, and was glad to see the gang again, etc., etc. A few days later one of us just happened on a column in the "Henderson Independent" and found out that on Nov. 18 Hecker had been married to Miss Rose Lawrence of Jensenland, Minnesota. That's the time you fooled us, Heck.

J. G. Leach received his Christmas present a little bit earlier than usual this year. The International Education Board sent him a nice foreign fellowship to use for a whole year. Dr. Leach expects to use half of it in England and the other half in Germany, "wenn er lernen kann, Deutsch zu sprechen."

The Wreck of the Hesperus

A broken shoulder and two wrecked cars resulted from the collision of Stak's Buick and a Wonder Bakery truck on Nov. 8. Pete was driving, and the hill was slippery, and the "wonder" truck kept coming. Pete was bound up for a while and took an enforced rest, but we expect him back again before long.

Now that the driver of the car is rapidly recovering, certain members of the department, who entertained a particular regard for the Old Buick, are heaving sentimental, retrospective sighs in recollection of picnics that have been. This was the sort of car that delights in carrying the bunch to the picnic grounds; the sort of car that thunders as it obligingly scoots up a hill and purrs as it shoots down. As it had rapidly been assuming a decrepit appearance, it had been christened "the Hesperus" Fatal appellation! History repeats itself, and anything so named is foreordained to doom. In fact, it would seem that such a christening is incomplete

until the wreck has occurred. However, despite its aged appearance it was sound. Like the "wonderful one-hoss shay that was built in such a wonderful way", it gave promise of a similar longevity and similarly it suddenly collapsed when it met its fate --in this instance a big truck. The result of that impact shows strikingly the peculiar potency of the phrase "it looks like the wreck of the Hesperus" now current in American "slanguage."

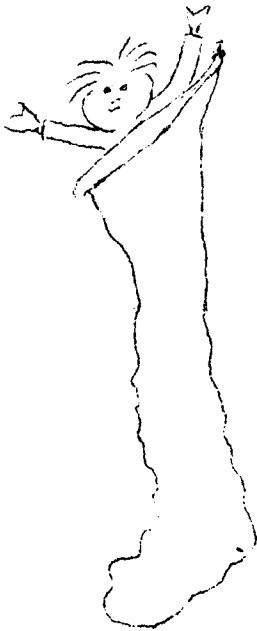
Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
One morning after a snow.
Sad indeed is a tale like this,
And gee! 'twas an awful blow.

So here's to the "old boat" Hesperus,
Her larboard staved by a truck.
And here's to her skipper to whom we must
Extend our wishes for future luck.

* * * * *

The night before Xmas
P. Pathology Bldg.

Dear Santa Claus:



I am a little phytopathologist about four years old (mentally). I am a good one. I believe all my teachers tell me and laugh at all their jokes, even Dean Freeman's. Please bring me lots of nice things including a nice easy problem that I can write a thesis on without much work - a nice new one like finding biologic forms of fungi. I have lots of nice playmates and some of them are good ones too. Please bring Dean Freeman a nice set of terminal facilities for his Mycology lectures. Also please bring Dr. Stackman lots of graduate students (more than either Cornell or Wisconsin) and a few nice greenhouses like Tolaases. Bring Tolaas a mosaic-free strain of Bliss Triumphs. Leach needs a new car awfully bad. Bring Christensen an adding machine so he can keep count on his biologic forms. Bonde would like a few more sidelines to work on and Folsom wants a system for his viroses. And Dear Old Santa won't you please bring Melander an all-day sucker and Broadfoot a box of animal cookies, and I believe Dr. Bailey would like a nice package of juicy fruit chewing gum. And don't forget Dr. Henry just because he is a long ways from home. Bring him a nice pair of bedroom slippers. And Santa, I know Henry Barker would enjoy a nice big snowball. Bring the office girls a nice illustrated book all about efficiency. Bring Mr. Rose a book of crossword puzzles and lots of nice games to use up his spare time since he was organized by the efficiency expert. Bring Peterson a horse and buggy, not a race horse, just a nice gentle one. And please bring Rodenhiser a new line (don't mean a fishing line I mean one like Wallace has that the girls like so well). and don't forget old Jimmie Seal bring him a nice cozy storm cellar and bring Harold Flor a nice new sled. Louise Dossdall

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wants a pink ribbon for her poodle. and Schneiderhan needs a few more words for his vocabulary. and bring us all plenty of candy nuts and oranges. And Dear Santa there are lots more but I know you will bring them all something nice.

Yours hopefully

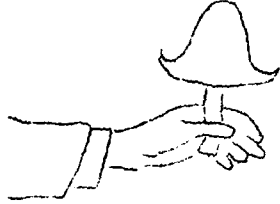
Alice Aurospori

P. S. You can leave out the nuts. When the editors saw this they said we didn't need any nuts.

As Others See Us

?????? ? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

"What Species is this"



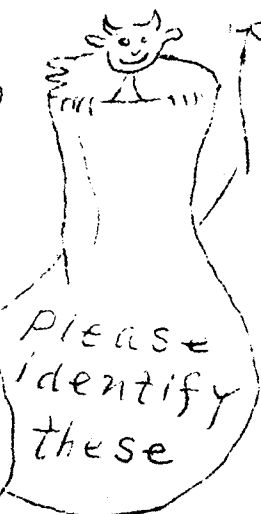
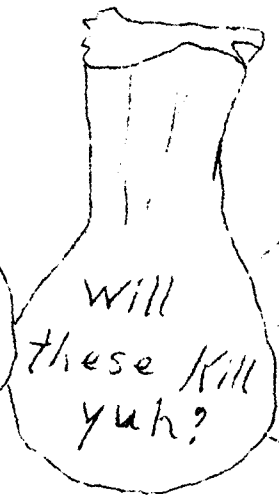
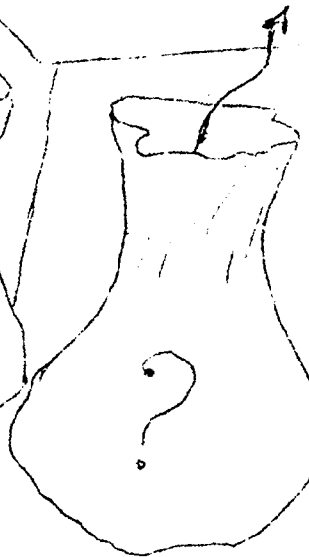
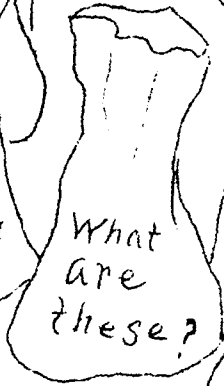
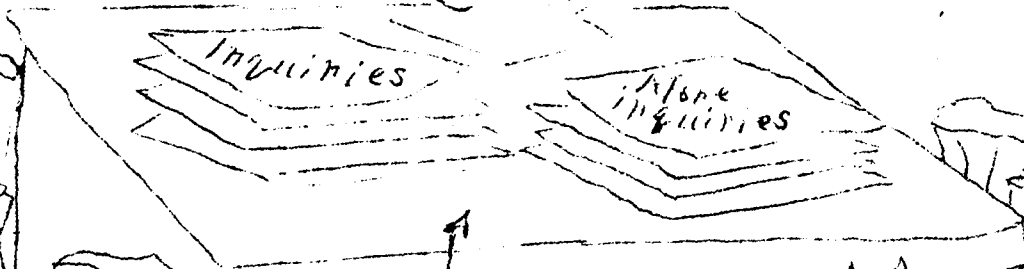
So this is Hell

"Is this edible?"



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Our Mycologist's Hell