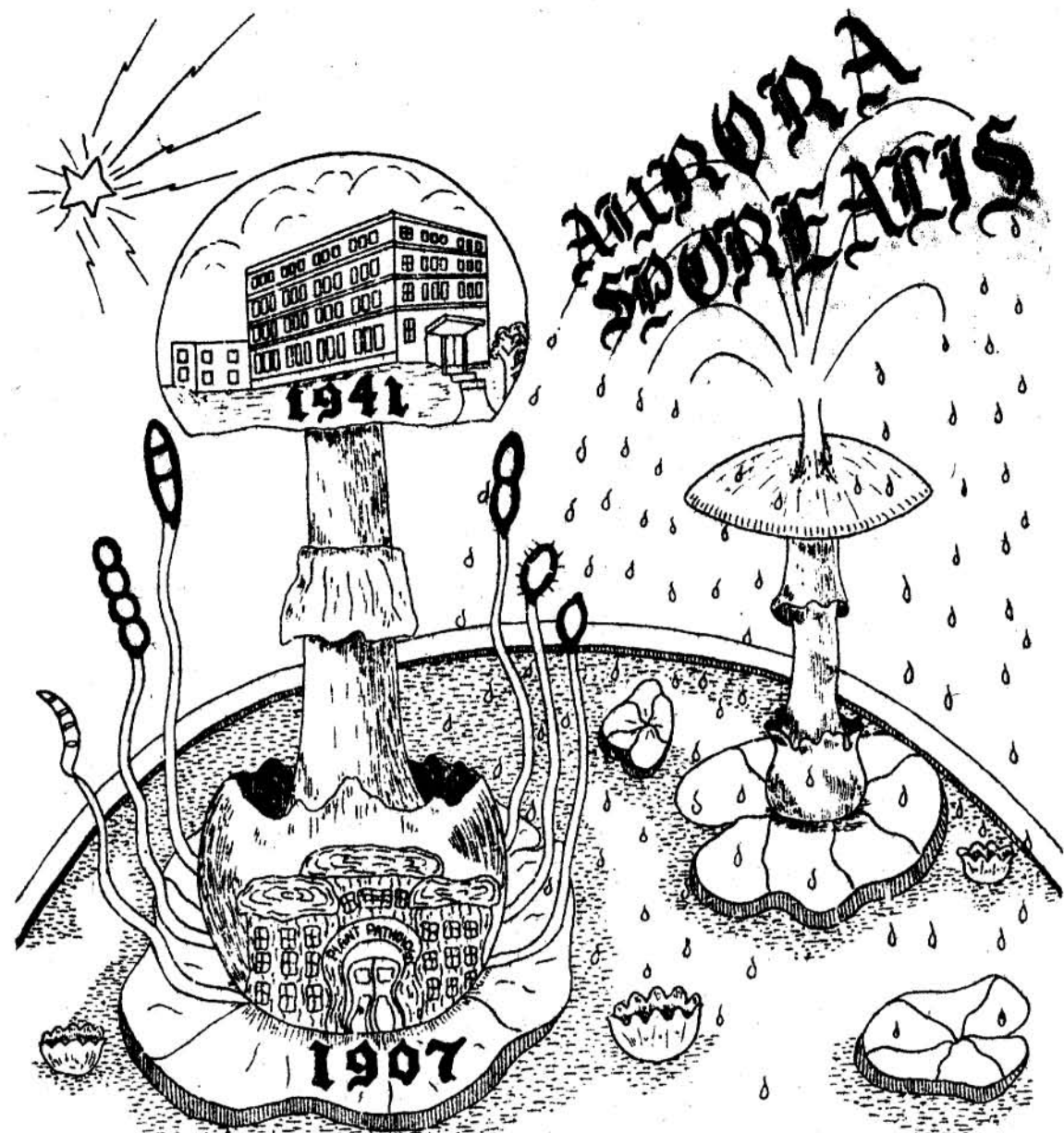


no 5
1945.



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

Let the fount foam and never run dry
 Let the spout squirt and never lose power

MINNESOTA

Present

The frost has hit the cornfields,
The oaks have turned to red,
But, Golly, ain't the sunshine swell
Ashinin' on your head?

There's nothin' like an autumn sun
To put your heart in tune;
October "temps" hit eighty-one,
You'd think it should be June.

September slowed us up a bit
'Twas when the race was run
'Twixt poor King Corn and old Jack Frost
and tricky Jackie won.

The snow came down in right big flakes
One late September morn
'Twas all a farce we'd have you know
To make us feel forlorn.

A good Chinook came from the west
And now we're glad and gay
We've harnessed it for quite a while
So Indian Summer's here to stay.

Future

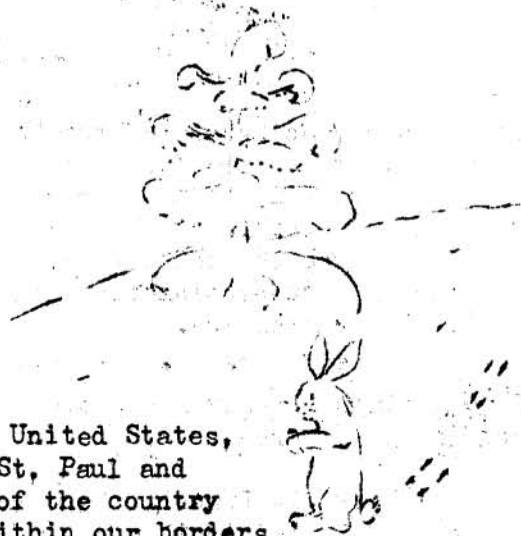
A blizzard's due
Most any day
So get the boots
And mittens gay.

Now machen Sie
Die Fenster zu
Turn on the steam
And wrap up too.

Turn on the light
Forget the sun
At four p. m.
The day is done.

The wind will blow
The blood congeal
The hands get numb
And have no feel.

Haul out the skates
Strap on the skis.
Prepare to like
That winter freeze.



We welcome you to the United States,
Dr. Noble! Old Timers at St. Paul and
Old Timers in other parts of the country
are pleased that you are within our borders
again, and we hope that many of us will have
the pleasure of renewing your acquaintance.
Those who do not know you personally are
looking forward to meeting you.

On October 7, Dr. Robert J. NOBLE left Australia by plane for
Quebec, Canada to represent the Commonwealth of Australia at
a meeting of the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization.
On October 10 he arrived in San Diego, and the following day,
enroute east, had opportunity to send greetings from Dallas,
Texas. He expects to have several weeks in Canada and the
United States after the meetings in Quebec terminate.

Dr. Bill CORMACK, of the Edmonton laboratory, stopped in St. Paul in the course of a trip to institutions where work has been done on alfalfa wilt. Seeing Cormack makes one forget the passage of time--until he begins to tell how the youngsters of Old Timers have grown up. A. W. HENRY's eldest boy, John, is quite the young man now, according to Cormack; and BROADFOOT's daughter Vaughny is in the East in college.Remember the Departmental picnic in Como Park at which Mrs. Cormack rose to the occasion and led the singing session?

Another visitor from Canada, but fleeting as a butterfly, was Dr. Frank GREANEY. On October 26 his face and shoulders were seen round the edge of the door; he said he had to catch a train; then he was gone! He had spent his holidays traveling by car with Donald G. Fletcher, of the Rust Prevention Association, seeing some of the country to the east of us and learning about the organization of barberry eradication. The following news of other Old Timers came from Greaney, but he didn't stay long enough to tell it--it came by letter!

During the week preceding September 18, "Dr. Craigie was in Winnipeg for his last visit for a time. Mrs. Craigie had been here all summer. After many months of waiting, Craigie was able to buy a house in Ottawa and came to move his good and chattels, and his wife, to Ontario."

"Dr. HANNA called in last week on his way to Calgary, where he is spending a short holiday before returning to duty as a civilian. It is six years and three weeks since he left the Laboratory to join the R.C.A.F. He returns next week to take over the duties of Officer-in-Charge of the Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology at Winnipeg."

Bad news also was received from Winnipeg. On September 21 Mrs. W. E. Sackston was knocked off her bicycle and against a telephone pole by a drunken hit-and-run driver. Her injuries included a fractured left femur, four fractures of the pelvis, abdominal wounds, possible cracked ribs, internal injuries, and concussion. Fortunately she recovered from the concussion, but there are still ahead of her many long tedious months of recuperation from other injuries. If our wishes will help, her recovery will be accelerated.

Greetings already are coming in from the second generation of Latin-American Old Timers!

"Patricia Eugenia, born in the City of Mexico, D. F., the 7th day of April of 1945, was baptized on the 10th of September, in the Parish of St. Joseph."

Her parents:
Ing. José Rodríguez Vallejo
Guillermina O. Saravia de Rodríguez

Her Godparents:
J. George Harrar
Georgetta Steese Harrar

Says Patricia herself! "My parents were in Minnesota; my godparents were also in Minnesota, and I am two-thirds Minnesotan. Hi, Minnesotans!"

José, when last heard from, was collecting rusted wheat and looking for barberries in Northern Mexico, but stated that he would not cross the border until he could come to Minnesota.

