



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 divers ways

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

Clarence C. Bausman Establishes a Memorial Fund  
for Research in Plant Pathology

The Regents of the University of Minnesota accepted for the Department of Plant Pathology and Botany on May 10, 1946, the sum of \$20,000 from the estate of Clarence C. Bausman. The income from the fund shall be used for the purpose of research in plant pathology in the State of Minnesota.

Dr. Bausman obtained his Ph.D. from Minnesota in 1919, majoring in botany and minoring in plant pathology. His thesis was entitled "Studies on the Morphology of Some Australian Algae."

OLD TIMERS

A note from Mrs. S. J. WELLENSEK, of Wageningen, Holland, brought the news that her husband was made Professor of Horticulture, with inaugural address and reception afterwards. According to her, it was made "quite an occasion." Wish we might have sent a delegate to convey our congratulations.

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A gorgeous photograph of the famed Rio de Janeiro harbor came from Elisa HIRSCHHORN, whose plane was delayed there by uncertain weather. One more day and she would be in Argentina and with her family.

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The following speaks for itself:

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. SACKSTON are proud to announce  
that their adopted son, Kenneth Steven Sackston  
born July 11, 1945,  
came to live with them  
May 1, 1946.

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The customary plaint of the plant pathology wife during the field season comes from Guillermina RODRIGUEZ, of Mexico City: "José has been away almost all the time; it seems we are just engaged because he never is with me...."

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From Halle, Germany, another Old Timer recently reported: Landwirtschaftrat Dr. Kurt HUBERT, whose Minnesota days were spent in the canyon of the Tottering Tower, says he managed to save his M.S. diploma from Minnesota throughout the war. Dr. Hubert says the worst blow the war dealt his family was the death of their eldest son at the age of six. They have one daughter of 11 and three boys who are younger..... Among those he inquires about, in addition to staff members still here, are Clyde Allison, Jimmy Walter, George Hafstad, T. C. Loh, and John Churchward.

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Those who knew Karl ISENBECK, of Halle, Germany, when he was at Minnesota in 1930-1931, will be very sorry to learn of his death, through accident, during the recent war.

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Dr. Chih TU was kind enough to send several messages recently, from Sinkiang, China, indicating that his memory for people and activities in Plant Path remains good.

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Felix Pierre-Luis, of Haiti, wrote on April 30 that he hoped he had "not quite gone out of the mind of all the people in the Department. I must recall myself to their kind remembrances. Not so long ago I wrote a letter to the Seminar; I wonder whether it ever got there, for ever since I have not heard a word from the Phytobrickhaus."

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Honolulu Rosie, self-styled former secretary, otherwise known as Rosemary McLEOD, phoned us from the depot, where she had arrived from somewhere and whence she was moving on elsewhere almost immediately. Says she is scheduled to return to Honolulu after her vacation.

Post-war life in Australia sounds strangely like post-war life here and elsewhere, judging from a letter written in February by Old Timer Dr. I.A. WATSON, of the University of Sydney: Sydney University has nearly 100 percent increase in enrollment; the people want new cars; there is a terrific housing shortage. Now that travel lanes are open again, he is thinking about new students for Minnesota from various parts of the world and also about possible political discussions in seminar. Says he, "And if Ed Andrews were there he would have great fun sifting out the good from the bad in a lot of these ideas." Sends good wishes to his friends.

Dr. Jack WESTERN, at Manchester, England, wishes he might have been able to say "Meet me in St. Louis." Says he was with us when last the group invaded that city. Sent a snapshot in which he figures prominently, at least in percentage of total space occupied. About this he says, "Look again and reassure yourselves that the old guy is still there--a little longer in the tooth perhaps, but on occasion the eye still twinkles, and the jokes--while still not funny--are still moderately clean."

At the University of Manchester also is Old Timer Alan R. GEMMELL, who professes himself to be happy about resuming academic life again. He is in charge of elementary botany lectures and labs, finds the days scarcely long enough for all he wants to do, and looks forward to research a little later. He says, "Western is here at the moment (Feb. 25)...and we have relived many of the grand old days at St. Paul already and have many other things still to talk over. He is much the same as ever save for a marked increase in girth from which we all unhappily suffer." Because of the housing shortage (here we go again!), Mrs. Gemmell has remained in Scotland with their new son, Alastair Miller Duncanson, born February 9 at 3:45 pm.

At the University of Cambridge, School of Agriculture, Old Timer Sydney DICKINSON wrote late last year that they were "simply inundated with students." Said his family were all together still, and still in their own home, for which they were grateful. Daughter Margaret is in her School Certificate year and hopes to go to Oxford to take up history. Other remarks deal with the less cheerful aspects of post-war existence and therefore will not be put into this cheerful, optimistic journal (???)

Recent Old Timer Eric SHARVELLE, now in the Hoosier realm of the so-called State of Indiana, finds life strange as a bachelor, for his family of wife and two children (the girl's a blonde, he'd have you know) parted from him in New York City and reached Ireland by plane in less time than it took Eric to return to Indianer by automobile.... "Greetings to all the boys and girls of the edifice I admire and greatly respect, and my thanks for all they meant to me from 1939 to 1946."

Ralph LINDGREN's deep voice was heard in the halls on June 28 but he rushed off almost right away to see the dentist. Apparently he has been almost everywhere there is to go and seen all sorts of sights. He knows the continent of Africa intimately, at least judging from what your reporter overheard, and has been looked down upon by many a handsome giraffe. We'd like to hear more. Now he is off to Mexico!

Dr. David GOTTLIEB, now Assistant Chief in Plant Pathology, Department of Horticulture, at Illinois, asks to have his address changed on the Aurora mailing list. Says his family is growing up, with daughter Deene in the chattering stage and son Jan sprouting up. Sends best wishes.

Major Huey BORDERS flew up from Florida and spent June 13 with us.

Told us about beans and Borders, hurricanes, the Homestead Experiment Station, about meeting duCharme down there, and lots of entertaining "little old" things. He was full of beans, even after losing a night's sleep!















