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AURORA SPORREALIS

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November-December, 1929

A Journal

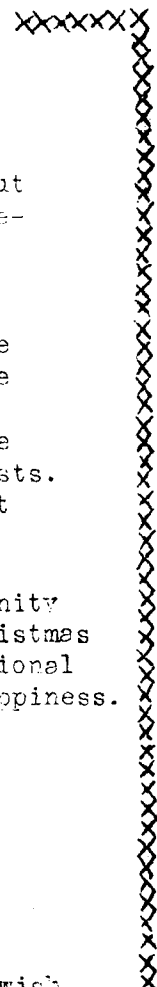
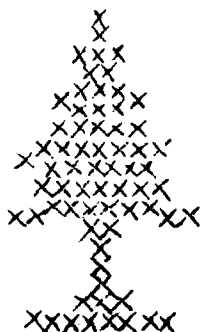
Wherein are recorded the recollections, the
ruminations, and the respirations of those who have
drunk from the foaming fount in the Department of
Plant Pathology of the University of Minnesota and who
now spout forth in divers ways.

Let the fount foam and never run dry,

Let the spout squirt and never lose power.

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

The Committee: J. G. Leach
J. J. Christensen
Helen Hart, Charwoman



We succeed not only by individual effort but as a living group of scientists whose every achievement or failure, strength or weakness engraves its influence on the record of us all.

If each of us does his best to maintain the highest standards and ideals of service and science in whatever task falls to us, the hall-mark of "Minnesota" will be a synonym of passing excellence in the international fraternity of plant pathologists. If this be preaching, make the most of it! Play it carefully on your cerebellum anyway!

I am really very grateful for this opportunity to wish each and every one of you a very Merry Christmas and particularly a New Year of 365 days of professional progress and success, and of personal peace and happiness.

E. M. Freeman

* * * *

Christmas and New Year's Day are almost here. All of us wish all of the rest of us all of the happiness and spiritual peace symbolized by Christmas Cheer. The Foaming Fount squirts good wishes right lustily; and we hope the spray will drench the "whole bunch", from the Land of the Polar Star to the Land of the Southern Cross, and from the Land of the Setting Sun to the place where it rises again. The Fount pronounces the most sincere benediction on all of those who have drunk deep as well as those who have only sipped.

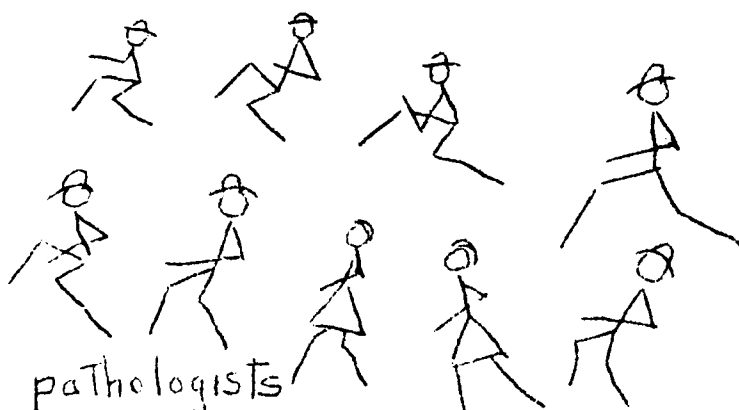
We hope too that the discouragements, disappointments, and failures of the old year will be forgotten except insofar as they furnish experience to make a happier New Year. May Providence furnish the necessary happiness and may each individual furnish his own resolution, industry, and persistence to make 1930 the happiest and most successful year, personally and professionally, in the life of every one.

E. C. Stekman

* * * *

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

We mean Ye who got the inspiration from the Foaming Fount but are now giving Ye a ride elsewhere. The big rodeo this year is to be held at Des Moines, Iowa. Twenty times the bull has been successfully thrown in various parts of the country but this year the outfit is moving into our own back yard for the 21st contest. Overseer Stakmen and all his ranch hands (♀ and ♂) are going to be there. Here's the thought - if we can round up enough "strays" who want to be rebranded - what's the matter with having a little wrangle and barbecue of our own at this meeting? We'll try to get together a little bully beef and hard tack for a breakfast or luncheon and then let Aeolus come into his own. Try your furndest to save up enough wooden nickels to feed the iron horse as far as Des Moines, and we'll give you the details for a Fox Trot when we see you there.



Migrating pathologists

who have drunk at the Foaming Fount, headed for the Des Moines Rodeo. The rest of the gang is coming out but have been held up by a traffic cop so don't show.

S U G A

Aurora Sporealis has a new sister-journal way off in the Antipodes. The Suaga, youthful bulletin of the Sydney University Agricultural Graduates' Association, made its first appearance in the summer of 1929. Congratulations, Suaga! May you live long and prosper!

Aurora now has a position to maintain and a dignity to uphold, for we hear that Suaga is to follow the course of Aurora in many respects. 'Tis well to furnish only good examples for the younger generations.

Incidentally Aurora's own Big Chief (I.C.S.) has been elected to honorary membership in the S. U. Agricultural Graduates' Association.

* * * * *

William F. Peel returned from Liberia, Africa, where he has spent the last four years as Superintendent of a Firestone Rubber Plantation. Bill came back to Minnesota for a short time this summer, and we persuaded him to tell us a bit about the other side of the world.

NEXT PAGE

"Monrovia, the principal sea-port town of Liberia, is located on a peninsula on the north central shore of Liberia. It has a population of some ten thousand people. The houses are similar to our southern homes. They are constructed of brick and wood with tin roofs, and large verandas surround the houses. The presidential mansion is a three-story house of wood and is the most beautiful home in Liberia.

"There are few places of amusement in Liberia, but in Monrovia there is a moving picture theatre and a cabaret is held every Friday night. These places are well patronized by Liberians and Europeans.

"The Government of Liberia is similar to that of our own. There is the president, his cabinet (consisting of six members) and upper and lower house. The president and vice president are elected for four years. His Excellency, President King, is serving his third term and is very popular with the people. I had the good fortune and honor to dine with his Excellency on several occasions.

"The schools of Liberia are run by the Government and by Missionaries sent out from the United States and other nations. There is a college in Monrovia besides several elementary schools. In 1910 there were one hundred thirteen public primary schools, with four thousand pupils, and the college at Monrovia had an enrollment of one hundred fifty students.

"On my first trip to Monrovia, I was sent by the General Manager of the Firestone Plantation Co., to start operations on the first plantation to be opened up by Firestone in Liberia. Our luggage was packed into a car and we rode to the source of a small river, some twenty-five miles from Monrovia. Here we boarded a small launch which took us up a long winding river with trees whose canopies touched over-head and gave one the impression of going thru a tunnel. It was on this trip that I got my first impression of what the jungles were like. It was a common sight to see great crocodiles sunning themselves along the banks. Here and there a snake crossed the river ahead of us, monkeys scampered thru the trees, frightened at this new contrivance making an unfamiliar loud noise. A pigmy hippopotamus was seen and I was convinced I was in the jungles. We arrived at our destination at five o'clock just an hour before darkness. There was a small clearing at the water-side, with a few thatch-covered huts. We occupied one of these, and I had the good fortune to stay at this place for eighteen months. After three months there, I took charge of this plantation.

"The first operations in the establishment of a plantation are the felling of the jungles, burning of the fallen timber after it has lain on the ground for several months, clearing, staking and curving of the unburned timber, and lining of the trees to get them an equal distance apart and in a straight line.

"This is followed by digging holes in which to put the seeds, seedlings or stumps. After planting, the only remaining work to be done on the plantation is maintenance of the planted area. This includes keeping the area surrounding the trees weeded and protecting the trees against pests and diseases. I had the good fortune to plant the first five hundred acres of rubber for the Firestone Company in Liberia. It may interest you to know that it takes from four to six years from the time of planting before rubber can be tapped. Tapping consists in making a small groove in the bark of the tree which allows the latex to run into cups. This latex is collected, coagulated, dried and shipped in the form of sheets or slabs.

"Liberia is sometimes called the hottest country in the world, for the average temperature is perhaps from eighty to ninety degrees. The year is climatically divided into a dry and wet season, the dry season lasting from November to April, when storms and small cyclones announce the coming of the rains. The annual rain-

fall is about one hundred fifty inches, as compared with thirty inches in Minnesota.

"The topography of the country is fairly broken in the interior. It is low along the coastal belt, with Cape Mount one thousand feet above sea level. In the interior, the soil is of a lateritic nature, oftentimes found in impenetrable layers below the surface. This necessitates the digging of deep holes before planting rubber. Mica is found in large quantities and sometime may be a commercial possibility. Some gold, as well as diamonds, has been found in the country, and there are possibilities of coal deposits. The chief exports of the country are palm-oil, coffee, palm kernels, rubber and ivory. The money used is British currency.

"The native population of Liberia consists of about two million people belonging to about forty different tribes. Each has its own dialect, which makes it impossible to talk to all of them.

"There is an era of prosperity in Liberia which was not evident when I arrived in the country in 1925. This little Republic is getting on its feet. However, we must not expect too much from this country, nor compare it with other nations of the earth. Just as the Jews are trying to establish themselves in Palestine, so is the colored race trying, and succeeding in establishing themselves in Liberia."

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Nov. 13, 1929

Dear Editor or Editors:

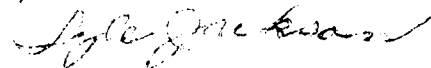
The current issue of the Aurora Sperealis has been received, digested, and it was like a letter from home. More power to the poets.

I am studying this year at the U. of Penn. on a Harrison Fellowship and getting a large but very enjoyable dose of Botany. I just hurdled the prelim. and now ready for research on the relation of the toxicity of certain ions to the incidence of damping-off diseases.

For your record my residence address is:

Royal Chester Court Apt. 4a
46th & Chester Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

Best Wishes,



* * * *

Echoes from Saanar

Stak: "Some one turn on the lights so I can follow the argument."

Does rust really blow?

Well, yes, - - - well, no, - - - well, it's carried by the wind.

Please close this door Moore.

VISITORS

Dale Chapman came up from Wisconsin to look at some white pine blister rust experiments. You should have seen how he looked when he came in from a trip to the sticks in zero weather. He had boosted Minnesota football so high at Madison that he hardly would have dared go back had Minnesota not won from Wisconsin - by that squeaky little point, which is a novel experience for us. Usually the other fellow gets that little point. Dale saw the same; he was here that day. (Note accuracy in recording the date.) Come again, Dale, and bring some more good luck.

Arnold Dahl visited us for a day recently. It was good to see him again and all enjoyed our visit. Dahl is now at the University of Wisconsin where he is continuing his work on diseases of golf greens. He hopes to complete the requirements for the Ph. D. soon.

Vosges was here recently - no, not the original. This one is kin to the doctor from W. H. (ask Rodenhiser). He is a graduate student at Penn. State and was doing some special work on larch canker for the U. S. D. A.

M. E. Yount was here for a very short time the day of the Wisconsin game. (Note accuracy in recording the date.)

"Chuck" Graves, former Extension Plant Pathologist in Kansas, now with the DeSoy Company, called in the Doddering Tower December 3. (Note accuracy in recording the date.)

Note accuracy in recording dates. Marvelous? Ha, got the habit of associating ideas. (Get Rodenhiser to translate.)

Dr. Riker gets a special column. Somebody scooped the Recording Angel - excuse please, we mean Secretary.

NEW STUDENTS

We have two new grad. students - only a couple of days old. Leon J. Tyler, U.S., South Dakota A.M. College, and Clyde Shumway, B. S., Minnesota, just quit strawberry work in their respective states and came into the F.F. for a drink. They are working for their room. They probably will work hard. Anybody who works for room in the Doddering Tower - and gets it - works hard.

* * * *

The Wellensieks are soon to take the grand tour from The Netherlands to the Dutch East Indies with Buitenzorg, Java, as the settling-down place. S. J. W. is to be Botanist at the General Agricultural Experiment Station, with some genetics and mycology thrown in. Perhaps they'll be able to run over to Australia for a weekend with our Australian plant pathologists. Good luck and - - - write to us.

SONG OF SCIENCE

You may know dikaryotes
Of the smuts of wheat and oats
When in a flask you easily may grow it.
But when it comes to knowing
The such things as these are growing
Then you'll read the bloomin' books of them that know it.

In Mycology's sunny clime
Where I used to spend my time
A classifin' fungouses an' fact,
Of all the soores that grew,
There wasn't one I 'new
And I studied till I thought that I was cracked.

It was Lister! Zopf! DeBary!
Do the Phycomycetes marry?
Who the hell invented algae, by the way?
There are sixty classifications,
"Know them all, by thunderation!
Or I'll flunk you on examination day!"

I shan't forget the sound
Of sorrow, when I found
Mitosis where I should have found a spore,
I looked it up in old Hans Kniser,
In Gäumen-Dodge, I burrowed deep
And I came out much more muddled than before.

It was diploid--diploid--when?
Sexual fusion, where you been?
Put some chromosomes right in it
Or I'll classify you this minute!
For God's sake, Engler Prantl, I'm stuck again.
--anonymous.

* * * *

Edna Clayton, of the Plant Pathology office staff, resigned October 31 and has been succeeded by Alice Lozier, formerly of the Cornell Agronomy office. We think she has improved her position. But then, we would.

* * *

Phyllis Monica, born October 23, 1929, weighs seven pounds. All well and happy.

Monica & Olaf Aamodt

* * *

HERE I AM, FOLKS!

MY NAME IS Mary Katarine
I weigh 8 pounds, I arrived December 7.
My parents are Mr. & Mrs. Philip M. Jones

The Plant Pathology Department was favored, in early November, by a visit of Dr. A. J. Riker of the University of Wisconsin. He very kindly consented to address the group about some of the more recent discoveries in the field of crown gall investigations, especially those which have been made in his laboratory. In addition to outlining the trend of these studies he emphasized the importance of refined technique, especially single cell isolations, in studying any pathogen. The Seminar group was especially interested in knowing that Dr. Riker believes that the so-called "educability" of micro-organisms can frequently be explained on the basis of mixed strains within a species. Dr. Riker announced the discovery of a new plant pathogen (Phytomonas rhizogenes), the cause of hairy root, a disease frequently associated with and attributed to the crown gall organism. The group considers it a privilege to hear Dr. Riker and wishes to extend him a standing invitation to visit Minnesota whenever he can.

PRELIMINARIES

Johnson (E.M.) & Johnson (Delia), that clever team, headed the program with a clever and brainy talking skit. As was to be expected by the reputation this clever pair have established, their offering (upon the altar) was received with satisfaction by the audience.

The usual celebrities were present for the opening tilt (D.J.). Some of the celebrities were detained for Johnny's part in the program but Johnny in his usual courteous manner delayed the "act" until all were present.

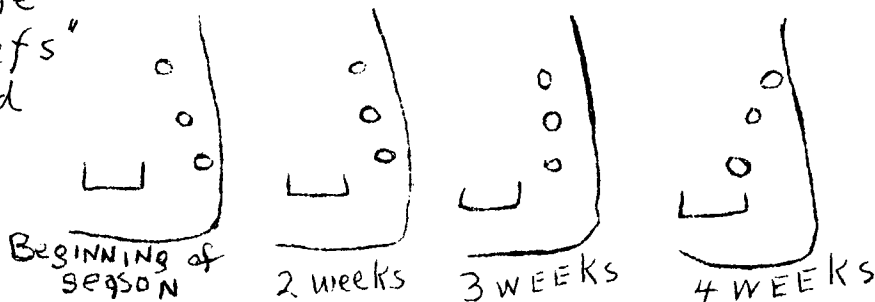
All in all it was considered a good start and we hope to see more of these skits as well received by the "audience."

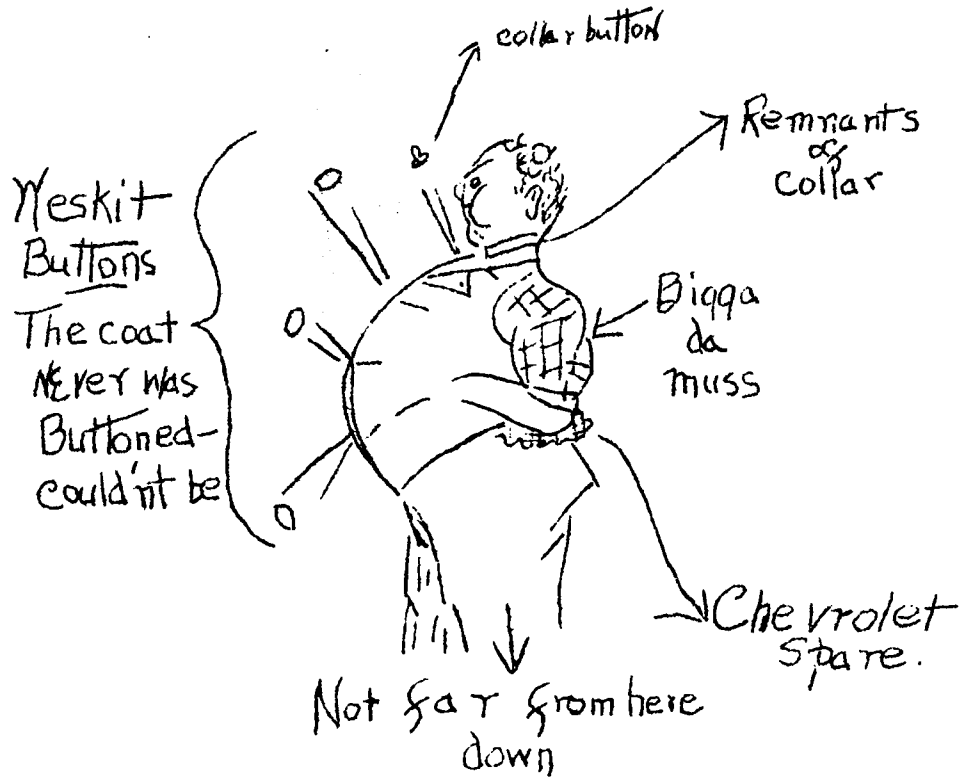
Thanks for the cigars and candy!

Back To The Farm

That's what it is for Irene Knuth - back to the farm and the cows and the chickens and the horses and the pigs. And the milkin' and the churnin' and the ploughin' and the hayin'. And all the rest of the joys of the dirt farmer (or shall we say farmerette?) Yes, Irene has cost her lot to the farm and deserted her stenographic post. And no doubt, she'll be a great success.

Changes in the arrangement of the buttons on "Big Chiefs" coat during hand ball season.





A.A. THE DAUERMODIFIKATION

A years free subscription to Aurora for the Correct Solution

MARRIED v SINGLE

PLANT PATH. SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP

On Nov. 8th twenty men charged, kicked, pushed and shoved each other for championship honors. The single men were determined to repeat their victory of last year, but the married men were equally determined to wipe out that stain on their Soccer record. The two teams, very evenly matched, had to be satisfied with a tie, however, and the official score at the end of the game, including an extra period, being 2-2 in favor of the married men. (Single men please get that part underlined.)

Ostrach opened the scoring for the single men and Eagle equalised from a free kick. Larson scored a pretty goal to put the married men ahead, but Ostrach again scored to even matters: the game ended without any further scoring, altho Messrs. Hines, Holton & Co., have something to say which might be considered as contradictory to that last statement of fact.

For the married team, Leach was up on every play and barely missed scoring on several occasions. Rodenhiser defended well as did Cotter who was dependable on all occasions. Regeimbal played a good game, but it was left to Larson to show everyone present just how a good goal should be scored. Starr was outweighed but no means outplayed. Forbes playing his first game of soccer roamed over every

back of the field playing and panting hard. Someone was heard to remark he was looking for a dime he had lost, but our Mr. Forbes is no Scotchman. Eagle was too busy explaining infractions of the rules to do much harm. McIndoe repeatedly swanned down the field "Get out of my way I'm coming" style, and how!, while Ferek defended as only Pawel can defend.

For the single men, Clyde Christensen in goal looked good in his undress uniform. He had a defiant attitude of "Thou shalt not pass", but allowed two goals to pass the uprights, which was good considering the talent against him. More did everything that was expected of him and then some. Holton, Hines and Tafstad teamed together beautifully, but had a little difficulty in understanding the off-side rules. Towards the end of the game Holton collapsed and had to leave the game. He said afterwards he had a Class, which was a good alibi. Tafert was very forceful and was improving every minute. Walters had a very busy time of it as also did Bamberg who played a good defensive game. Uckelberg dressed for the occasion was safeguarded against every kind of injury and managed to come out of the game without a scratch. Ostrach, playing his first game in St. Paul, played a steady game and scored both of his team's goals.

Mr. A. G. Tolaas was the honorary official of this important contest. So well did he perform that he has been retained by the Single men for all of their contests in the future.

The result of this game was quite a disappointment to the Single men as they had expected to win easily, but they were up against a real team. One man on the Single men's team (name deleted by Censor) must have been badly battered as for hours and even days after the contest, he was heard to repeat, "They're crooked those married men. We won that game." No one took him seriously, thinking perhaps he had been kicked on the head during one of his collisions with Cotter. Hines wanted to make a debate out of it and used Johnson (a single man) for the psychological moment to further his claim for a score. One good goal deserves another whether its off-side or not, and so, far into the night-----

EXTRA.....EXTRA.....EXTRA:.....

MARRIED MEN REGAIN SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP.

EXTRA

Description of the play-off.

Not satisfied with the result of the previous tie game, the two teams again took the field on Nov. 15th to settle, for this Season at least, Soccer supremacy, and after a vigorously contested game the married men emerged victorious by the decisive score of 3-1. Leach and Rodenhiser were not in the married men's line-up and their positions were filled by Melander and V. Peterson. In the first half Melander opened the scoring with a shot from close range following a well placed corner kick. Walters equalised shortly after resumption of play in the second half. Both teams were putting their utmost into the game, and there were many exciting moments. It was Forbes the married rambler who put the married men ahead with a well-earned goal with only a few minutes left for play. Try as they would the Single men could not score again. They rushed their opponents goal time after time, only to be repulsed by some hefty kicking on the part of the married defenders. Holton came very near equalising the score when a beautiful shot of his just missed the crossbar by inches. With only one minute left for play, Regeimoal received the ball and scored with a hard low shot which completely baffled Allison who was playing in goal for the single men: he got his hands to it but it was too hot for him to hold, so the game ended with the score of 3-1 in favor of the married men.

Both teams played hard and clean football and are to be commended for their gentlemanly sportsmanship which made both games exhilaratingly pleasant to both players and spectators alike.

After the game comments:

"Minnesota may lose all the Conference games, but as long as the Married Men can win the Soccer Championship, ALL's well on the Campus."

Words spoken well by J. G. Leach, to which the Single Men replied, "Amen!"

If only Chris (Jones) could have been here today. What a noise on the Fourth Floor Front.

* * * * *

HISTORY REPEATS

5:30 p.m. First Student: "Just what do you think causes attenuation?"

(15 minutes free-for-all)

5:45 p.m. Stak: (Everybody else set to get ready to start to go.) "Any more questions?" (Pause) "All right, Johnson, continue with your paper." (All settle themselves back into chairs.)

5:50 p.m. Miss Johnson leaves to catch the last intercampus. Stak WATCHES the exit.

5:51 p.m. Another grad. student leaves to catch the intercampus. Stak GLARES at the exit.

5:51½ p.m. Stak looks at his watch.

5:55 p.m. Another question asked. Discussion with very little participation.

5:59½ p.m. Stak: "Any more questions?" (This time the whole Seminar hangs motionless.)(Breathless pause)....."That's all."

5:59 ¾ p.m. Great rush for the narrow stairway.

* * * * *

SIDE ISSUES

Down on the ground floor there are, and have been in years gone by, two classes in what is known as "School Kid's Botany."

At the present time some of us are wondering how high was the pinnacle of success the old timers built in their teachings. Such old timers, now famous, as Freeman, Larson, Chris, Rody, Haecker, Gilbert, Parson, Eide, and perhaps others.

Holton and Moore of the reigning dynasty get some weird results, such as:

"Biology is the study of insects and fishes."

"Botany is the study of plants."

And then again in class, "What is the difference between seeds containing endosperm and seeds containing gymnosperms?"

But one like this will make the best of profs. resolve to become a street sweeper:

"Osmosis is in the tree and it help carry the water to all the parts of the tree. It also is of very importance to the tree. Because if osmosis was left from all the doing of plant life, the trees would not be as popular as they are."

But one of our own graduate students from the sunny South thought he'd go to the Fruit Farm and dig up strawberry plants. Some native Minnesotan told him that the Minnesota ground was frozen solid this December.

* * *

FAKE - SIMILE OF THE DEAN

▲ matter of note is the Dean,
▲ the streets of Chicago he's seen,
▲ his ankle was twisted
▲ matter he listed.
▲ the cane, "It is keen," said the Dean.



SWEEPINGS

A few minutes for a cup of Eagle's best and blackest tea, - a few months for frothy beer on caustic whisky, but a draught of kindly wine requires the mark of passing years.

Only those who have lived and suffered there can know the abundance of the bubbly brew that daily spouts from the famous Foaming Fount. But even in the tottering Tower time is measured by a series of events other than those recorded on the calendar. Occasionally one finds a fly in the ointment - and when those flies are saved thru the year of 1929 and piled together on the desk one has a lot of reading to do. Too much perhaps.

Our old friend E. B. Lambert (of the hair tonic experiment, see page 12*) has put his studies on "The relation of weather to the development of stem rust in the Mississippi Valley" into about seventy-one pages in Phytopath. for January, 1929.

Chih Tu did what is expected of Minn. P.P.'s in the way of physiologic specialization and gave us "Physiologic specialization in *Fusarium* spp. causing headblight of small grains." in *Phytopath.* February, 1929.

In the same number of that illustrious journal, J. J. Christensen spouts on "The influence of temperature on the frequency of mutation in *Helminthosporium sativum*." Having done that Chris does a thing at least remotely practical and joins hands with Stak and E. B. Immer in U. of Minn. Tech. Bul. 59 on the "Susceptibility of wheat varieties and hybrids to Fusarial headblight in Minnesota"

E. B. (the same E. B. of the hair tonic exp.*) and Stak discuss the soothing and non-chafing qualities of various sulfur dusts judiciously sprinkled on baby test plants about to be attacked by a breed of chiggers known as *P. graminis tritici*. In *Phytopath.* of July, 1929, they speak.

Stakman, Levine and Wallace have been busy "Getting the number" of various forms of stem rust which scamper over the country from south to north. *Phytopath.* of October calls it, "Value of physiologic form surveys in the study of the epidemiology of black stem rust."

According to J. G. Leach, H. V. Johnson, and H. E. Parson, in *Phytopath.* for August, 1929, hot formaldehyde and ordinary H_2O_2 have nothing on "The use of acidulated mercuric chloride in disinfecting potato tubers for the control of *Phytophthora*."

The Minn. State Horticulturist of August and September, 1929, carries Miss Toddall's advice to the gentle gardeners of the state who seek to grow healthy and contented peonies.

Stak and Body have become non-technical for about a minute and a half and have written "Control of barley stripe", Minn. Circ. 31.

Down near the bottom of the pile we come upon two of Dr. Leach's recent efforts, "The effect of grafting on resistance and susceptibility of beans to *Colletotrichum lindemuthianum*," in Sept. *Phytopath.* and another, "Potato blackleg: the survival of the pathogene in the soil and some factors influencing infection," probably in the Dec. *Phytopath.*

As is customary, Stak has the last word, - and again it is "Physiologic specialization in plant pathogenic fungi," which is a paper based on a lecture given in the Spring of 1927 under the auspices of the Mayo Foundation of the U. of Minn. and the Graduate Schools of the U. of Wis. and the U. of Iowa and is in the nature of a summary. How Stak ever delivered a lecture short enough to be published we just don't see. However, it fills only twenty-five pages in *Leopoldine* for 1929.

* * * *

*Being an account of the experiment referred to on page 11.

It happened thus: Once long ago a man named Stak - noted for his pertinent observations - addressed our hero in tones of grave concern, "E.B., dear, thy thatch is wearing thin, they head will soon be bare," and he touched his own on the temples here and there. "Try this, my lad, for hair on bone or ivory. Try this, my lad, then wait and see." And E. B., fired with scientific zeal, tried, and waited patiently, then:

"Stak, see my hair?"

"Yeah-h-h?"

"Any difference there?"

"Well, nah."

"To this side," says E. B., pointing to the right, "I applied your tonic by the peck, while here upon the left, you see, I have the necessary check."

* * * *

BRUISED IN LEG BUT NOT IN SPIRIT

The Dean had an accident. The all seeing eye of the Editor of Aurora Sorealis immediately perceived the fact when the Dean was observed walking around with the aid of crutches, and with a little scientific deduction arrived at the conclusion that Dr. Freeman had met with foul play. Unscathed he has bravely gone thru years of student councils, Christmas assemblies, erratic golf scores, and zoology classes. Only a few weeks ago he combated and successfully subdued a raging fire which threatened to destroy the Tottering Tower. Undaunted he has braved successfully a thousand administrative insurrections, to be struck down at last.

It was rumored at first that the stock market had fallen on him or that he had wounded himself while practicing mashie shots while in conference, but these surmises were proved to be uncorrect. Dr. Freeman was interviewed by a reporter on the staff and the following account was obtained.

Reporter: "Ah, sir, I perceive you are walking on crutches."

Dean: "A bright man like you should have a couple of degrees."

Reporter: "At least you will now have some support of your theory of evolution."

Dean: "Yes, about as intelligent support as could be gained anywhere in the department."

(Reporter takes time out for blushes and the Dean is penalized five yards for unfair play.)

Reporter: "How did it happen?"

Dean: "I'll show you; help me up on this desk."

He clambers upon his office desk, after brushing aside three or four corn-cob pipes, and knocking a copy of Minnesota Plant Diseases into the wastebasket. He does a Nagurski dive off onto the floor, where the reporter enters into the spirit of the game and holds him for no gain.

Dean: "There, that's exactly how it happened."

Reporter: "Excellent, sir, I see it all now, but would you mind repeating it just once."

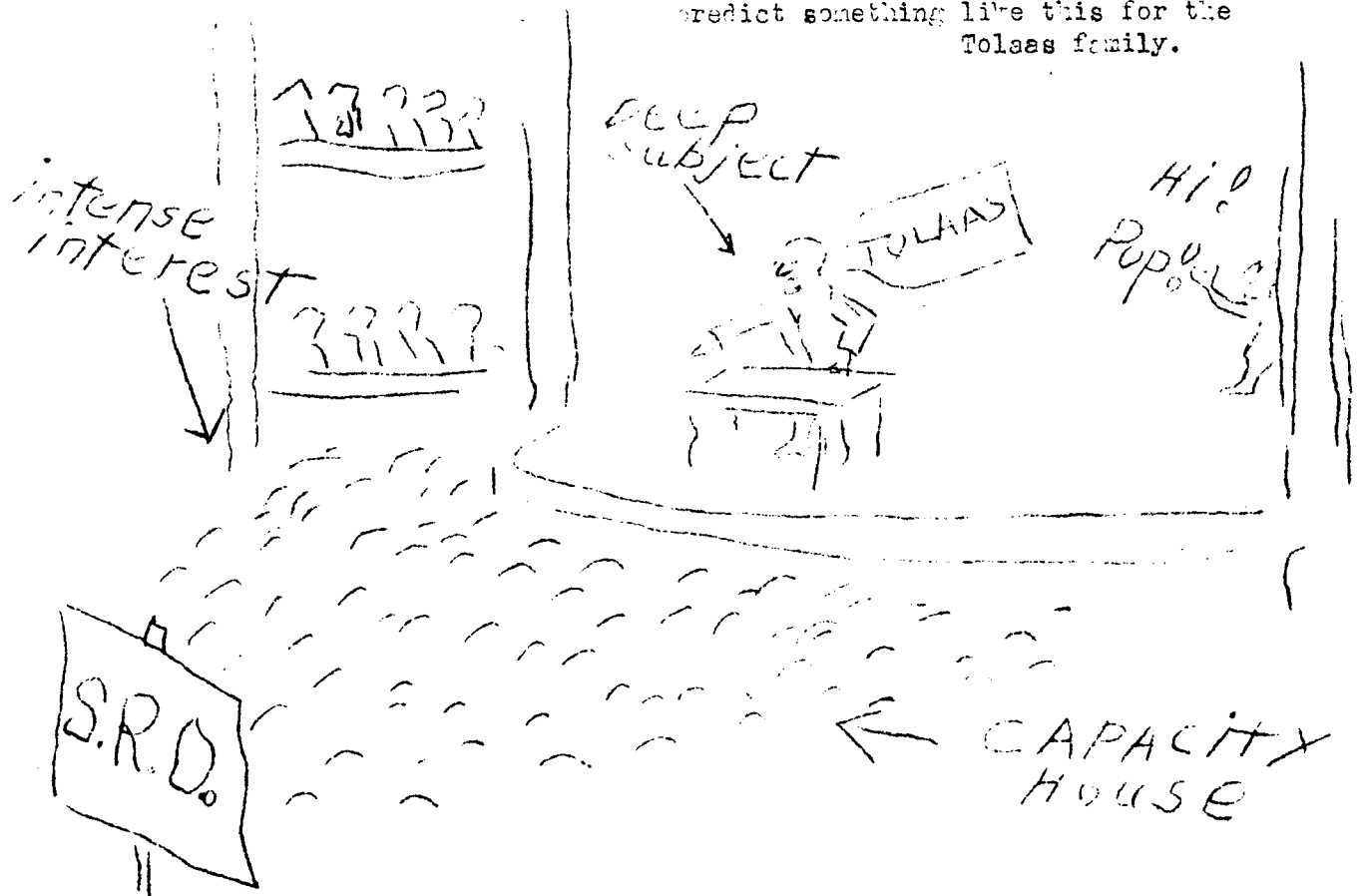
Dean: "Get out of here!"

Reporter quietly and tactfully retires.

And that's approximately the way it happened. In plain words Dean Freeman while in committee meeting at Chicago became so engrossed that he failed to notice that his foot was asleep. When he stood up he turned his ankle. The staff of

Coming events
cast their shadows
before

If we can base our beliefs on what
happened in seminar, November 20, we
predict something like this for the
Tolaas family.



* * *

Aurora Sporealis and the Department as a whole extend to Dean Freeman their
sincere sympathy and their wishes for a quick recovery.

* * *

'Twas the night before Xmas and all thru the Tower
 There was not a creature at work for almost an hour.
 But beakers and test tubes stood here and there
 And the aroma of nicotine filled the air,
 I alone was on duty with my trusty old pipe
 Thinking of pathogens and other such tripe.
 Then in the next room arose such a clatter,
 I sprang from my chair to see what was the matter.
 With a leap and a bound, a hop and a dive
 Thru the hall and into Room 205.
 I threw open the door but stopped in my track
 For there stood old Sante with a pack on his back.

I tried to slip out and leave the coast clear,
But he beckoned to me, "Please come here."
He said to me with a sly little grin,
"I see you are wondering how the heck I got in."
Well, that was not hard, no trick at all,
I just crawled thru one of those cracks in the wall."
And I'll tell you the truth I was awfully afraid
This Tottering old Tower would fall on my head.
But I have no time to stand here and chat,
I'm 2 hours late what do you think of that?
The way you name your buildings is a crime
Making poor old Santa waste his time.
In Plant Industry should mean Plant Path., don't you think?
Instead of Chemistry with its awful stink?
Well, late I am, and you I must ask
To help old Santa with his Christmas task.
Can I trust you, sir, with this sack of toys,
Deliver them please to the girls and boys.

To Dean Freeman an alarm clock bright and new
This he should wear attached to his shoe.
It has no bell but the dean's ankle it will shake
So that his foot from deep slumber will promptly awake.
To Stelman this belt of elastic, not much is it worth
But it's guaranteed to keep pace with his changing girth.
To Tolass whose stenographer has recently went
This portrait of the "Big 3" is respectfully sent.
To Rody who about his new desk is prone to brag
We present with all due respect this duster rag.

To Suage, Aurora's sister way out in Australia
Shiploads of good wishes, cherrie! Sister, we hail you. Yeh.
To Chris our delegate across the seas
Aurora's sad words, "please write to me."
To Irene Knuth, she's gone back to the farm
This bottle of magic oil to keep her from harm.
To Allison aus Halle the land of good Beer
We are sorry old top that you can't get it here.
To Wellensiek this great big bearskin coat
Tis lined with sheepskin, please take note.
What's that you say? He won't need it much,
You say he's gone to Jews? Wouldn't that beat the Dutch?

Now this bottle of tonic cost quite a good figger
It's for the single men, it'll give 'em vim and vigor.
These tips are for Leure, who deals in stock
Save your money little girl; put it in your sock.
This driver is for Helen, we give it in fun
And hope it will help her to make it in one.
This book of jokes goes to Chairman Stev
Use it, my boy, and be a Chauncey Depew.
To those who should write Aurora one and all
Aurora's address, "University Farm, St. Paul."

And here's a hundred or more I haven't time to explain
Goodbye and good luck 'till I see you again."
And as quick as a wink old Santa was not there
And all at once I set up, wide awake, in my chair.