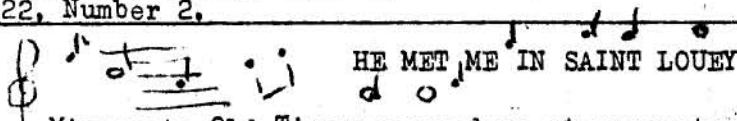


Wherein are recorded the recollections, the  
 ruminations and the respirations of those who  
 have drunk from the foaming fount of the Depart-  
 ment of Plant Pathology of the University  
 of Minnesota and who now spout forth  
 in divers ways

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



Minnesota Old Timers popped up at every turn when the A.A.A.S. met in St. Louis, Missouri, late in March. "Well! You old Hyena!" and "Where've yah bin keeping yourself, you big hunk of cheese?" were overworked phrases for a few days. Uniforms were not so conspicuous as last year, the styles tending toward well-worn and much-brushed civilian clothes (usually without top coats because of the early spring heat).

Planes brought in some of the more prosperous and most hurried Old Timers; "DUTCH" HARRAR, "NORM" BORLAUG, and "PEPE" RODRIGUEZ each had separate planes from Mexico City and they weren't mad at each other either; ED ANDREWS rushed thru strawberry work and then flew from Delaware, and MILTON PETTY took the air route from New York State.

More penurious Old Timers and New Timers crawled along by automobile; that means some of the Louisiana bunch and many of the Minnesota gang. FORBES saw to it that Doc EDGERTON, CHILTON, and "TEENY" PERSON were there. LEACH drove from West Virginia. ERIC MADER and FRANK STEVENSON ran their jaloppies from St. Paul to St. Louis, but HARRY MURAKISHI didn't trust his to make the grade. BOB ATKINSON pushed thru a Colorado blizzard to get to a St. Louis spring.

Most of the rest of us travelled by that overworked common carrier, the railroad! JOHN VAUGHN and JOE RUPERT were released from West Virginia for the meetings, and G. H. STARR found his way out of Wyoming. KERNKAMP postponed sorghum seeding in Mississippi, CRAIGIE let the botany of the Dominion take care of itself, and EZEKIEL managed to get away from his Naval Ordinance Lab in Maryland. RODENHISER was on hand to present not his own but Earl Hansing's paper, and he really did the subject justice. GOTTLIEB and THORNBERRY crossed the Illinois-Missouri border, but Thorny's scientific paper was scheduled for the last day of the meetings and he was mighty impatient. Kentucky sent Old Timer DORNY VALLEAU west of Ol' Man River to uphold the dignity of the blue-grass and tobacco state.

JOHN STEVENSON deserted the Nation's Capitol for St. Louis and then returned by way of Minnesota. St. Louis was a stop-over for COYT WILSON on his way back to Alabama and for HUGO CENOZ on his return to Argentina.

Nebraska again claims ARDEN SHERF now that he is out of uniform. WALT THOMAS was still in Uncle Sam's outfit, but was soon to try on his old civilian clothes again. "MAN MOUNTAIN" HENSON was in "civies" but didn't seem to fill them out as he used to do. TOMMY KING was circulating as a well-tailored civilian, probably the only plant pathologist possessing several new suits.

"EBIE" LAMBERT's reputation as a story teller was upheld the day that the Old Timers appropriated one of the assembly rooms and had a get-together, with all of the old seminar chairmen up front on display. Such is destiny and fame! Smokes and speeches warmed the cockles of our hearts, but food and drink were merely for the soul because of the war-time hangover that makes it difficult to satisfy our dreams of steaks and chops, french fries and sauerkraut, bananas and strawberries. A few Old Timers "pro tem" were at that get-together, among them W. L. GORDON from the Rust Lab in Winnipeg.

MULLIN from Virginia showed up at the first business meeting of the American Phytopath. Society, and KREITLOW was there from the Pasture Research Lab in Pennsylvania. MAX SCHUSTER was discovered milling around in the crowds, HANK DARLING was in evidence, and HAROLD MATTSON came out of his North Dakota hiding place.

The Tottering Tower (we mean Phytobrickhaus erectus) sent part of its cohorts

as observers and part as speakers, chairmen, and Council members. BIG CHIEF STAKMAN managed to get thru the meetings without an attack of flu. He delivered the Sigma Xi address at the general assembly Thursday evening, and rumor is that many phytopathologists rushed away from the Phytopath dinner to hear about plant diseases as shifty enemies. The Big Chief also spent part of his time attending meetings of the Executive Committee of the A.A.A.S. EARLE HANSON lost his voice on the way down but managed to act as chairman for a couple of sectional meetings and to give two papers. "MO" GATTANI, J. J. CHRISTENSEN, BILL LOEGERING, IAN TERVET, CHEN-TONG TSIANG, FRANK STEVENSON, COYT WILSON, and E. C. STAKMAN also had their names on the program as writers of abstracts.

\*\*\*\*\*

Rollo's twin brother, RALPH LORENZ, checked in for the Plant Physiology meetings and hobnobbed with pathologists long enough to let us know that Rollo may be back in the States by July. JAKE LEAVITT, now a Missouri Mule, participated in the Plant Phys sections, as did DOROTHY DAY, from the Minnesota Ag campus. JOHN ERHLICH, Old Timer of penicillin days, was cavorting with the mycologists most of the time, and that reminds us that a fair number of pathologists turned mycologists on the night that Annheuser Busch entertained the Mycological Society at dinner.

Old Timers.

Ruth and Dick DAVIDSON, of Kingston, R. I. report themselves as authors of Richard Shoots II on April 8. They sent a wire to J. J. Christensen, emphasizing the fact that it was a BOY! Were these two disappointed fathers merely sympathizing with each other?

\*\*\*\*\*

In catching up with the filing it came to our attention that sometime late in 1945 Dr. H. A. RODENHISER became "Principal Pathologist" in the Division of Cereal Crops and Diseases. If congratulations are not too late, we are pleased to offer them.

K. W. KREITLOW, Dr. and Mrs., dropped in one day while vacationing in Minneapolis. "The voice of Kreitlow has mellowed: maybe it is because he married a sweet little Dane." (Quoted verbatim from our Danish authority.) But he still speaks in forceful manner and with a great deal of enthusiasm.

\*\*\*\*\*

Coastal Plain Experiment Station  
Tifton, Georgia  
April 25, 1946

Dear Aurora:

A friendship as old as ours should not be permitted to suffer a rupture without any attempt at righting any wrongs which may have been done, however unintentionally. It is now more than fifteen months since I have heard from you, and the long separation has made me very sad.

I am still here, working on the diseases that affect plants grown in the South for shipment to northern growers. We have quite a contingent of Minnesota Men at this station, so in one way or another I manage to get a little news of what is happening in and around University Farm.

Ruth and the boys seem to be enjoying living in Georgia, except for the gnats, and all of us are hale and hearty. All of them join me in wishing every good thing for our friends in St. Paul. And I hope you'll come to visit me, through the medium of U. S. Mail, regularly.

(Name restored to mailing list and back issues dispatched. Apologetically yours - Eds.)

Yours very truly,

Edward K. Vaughan









