The Station News

Vol. XV, No. 2. July 9, 1930. Geneva, N. Y.
DR. ROBERTSON : Dr. A. H. Robertson, for several years assistant in the Bacteriology IS PROMOTED : Division here and previous to that City Bacteriologist, has been
INTERESTED IN : Mr. C. C. Kwan, a graduate student in the Department of Plant VEGETABLE WORK: Breeding at Cornell, is spending the week at the Station, reviewing especially the work of the Division of Vegetable Crops. Mr. Kwan is a graduate of the University of Nanking.
A CALLER FROM: MANITOBA : MANITOBA : Min, spent yesterday at the Station, with his interests centered chiefly on the Station's horticultural projects.
REPORT A : A postcard communication from our able correspondent, J. C. Mar- FINE TIME : quardt, depicting certain views in La Crosse, Wis., tells of a de- lightful vacation. Passing thru La Crosse reminded Jules of the subject of fairs, for that is the seat of the Tri-state Fair of the Middle West.
TRACKS IN : To Many of us "Orchard 20" is mostly a geographical expression, but ORCHARD 20 : if stories such as we heard last week continue to originate from that region we shall be inclined to make a personal investigation. Briefly, the report is that deer tracks (spelled as indicated, not dear) were found between the rows of fruit trees one morning following a heavy shower. No less an authority on such matters than Bill Harman verified the observation made by Vic Hopkins and sustained Vic in his first diagnosis. No one has admitted seeing the animal, altho the chief chemist has been asked to be on the lookout.
ANOTHER RECORD: The Station herd has been credited with another record in the Register of Merit maintained by the Jersey Cattle Club. The latest accomplish- ment is credited to Superb Owlrest Eva, known to the barn force simply as Eva, for holding the highest butter fat production record of Jerseys of all ages in this State

holding the highest butter fat production record of Jerseys of all ages in this State for the month of April. Her output was 86 pounds. The Jersey Cattle Club announces its Register of Merit ratings each month, but obviously the compiling of the records is a time-consuming job, hence the announcements are somewhat delayed.

HEARD ACROSS : The loud wail heard recently for the West emanated from Leon Ralph THE CONTINENT: Jones who was announcing his arrival in Pullman, Washington, to the series great delight of Dr. and Mrs. Leon K. Jones. Dr. Jones, formerly plant disease specialist at the Station, is now a member of the Department of Plant Pathology at Washington State College and the Washington Agricultural Experiment Station.

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 AN ABLE : Occasionally, one of the large metropolitan dailies comes out with a EDITORIAL : farm editorial that is remarkable for its insight and constructive point ------ of view, in spite of the prevailing opinion that city papers have no interest in agriculture, but we were unusually impressed by an offering in a recent issue of the NEW YORK TIMES of which space will not permit a full account, but which we quote in part, chiefly because it is entirely removed from the farm "problem." To us, there is just a hint of homesickness for the country in the writer's comments on "Barns", and we are sure that everyone who has had the good fortune to "know" a barn of the sort described will appreciate fully all that is said about these landmarks. Under the simple heading of "Barns", the TIMES editorial writer says,

"Preferably unpainted barns. Painted barns combine all the virtues of civilization; they are clean, bright and thrifty. Being unexceptionable in every particular, they are heartily to be recommended wherever progress has become hopelessly entangled with human life. Unpainted barns belong to a different kingdom; they are a part of natural culture, sagging a little in the direction of the prevailing Winter wind and beaten by the weather. Of course, they are old. There is no such thing as a new barn. There may be new farm buildings occasionally to house farm machinery, automobiles and perhaps a registered herd. But all barns, meaning literally "barleyplaces," are at least as old as the oldest inhabitant. He says that although he was too young to take an active part in the raising, he re-members hearing who built the barn. When he was a boy the oldest inhabitant was probably spinning the same yarn out of his pride and his neighbors' credulity. Let us be candid. No one remembers when a barn was put up. ***************************** Although men still carry on their labors there, opening and closing the heroic doors every day as though that act of simple piety had any influence, they no longer control its destimes. No one has touched that dusty window in the peak since the barn was completed. When the hay crop was heavy, the hired man, who was stowing away, may have mounted high enough under the roof boards to look through the three broken panes. But no one ever considered replacing them, or brushing the cobwebs from the frame. Excepting a little essential repairing to the roof or the foundation, no one would be rash enough to disturb the natural order of a barn's transmutation. Man's authority over it ceases as soon as it is constructed.********* As the barn swallows have plastered their nests against the eaves and the spiders spun their webs across the windows, so generations of men have scattered their litter everywhere. Every beam within arm-reach bears its jumble of rusty horsehoes and empty liniment bottles. Hunt long enough and you can always find just the right sized nail you require. Old scythe blades and scythe wrenches, old rasps and nothing less lambent can alter its destinies. If it is not propped up, a little more desperately by each succeeding generation, it will collapse under the weight of the snow or the fury of the blasts. But it does not lose character.********* The barn yields slowly. Since it has never been far from nature, nature is merciful to its ruin. The wheel-wrench that grandfather mislaid lies rusting under a heap of decayed shingles. Now that men have moved out for good, the song sparrow has moved in, and is raising a hungry family in the alders."

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INSPECT THE : Messrs. Wellington, Hawthorn, and Tapley spent yesterday on a tour of NEW CUCUMBER: inspection of greenhouses in the famous Irondiquoit region in the vicinity of Rochester where vast amounts of truck crops are grown. Several of the market gardeners in that territory had been supplied with seed of the Station's new seedless cucumber, the Geneva, and the Station "specialists" were interested in seeing how the new variety was prospering.

DR. HEDRICK : An editorial in Pennsylvania Farmer, edited by E. S. Bayard who is one DIDN'T TELL : of the guests of the Chilean government and producers of nitrate of THIS ONE : soda on the expedition to Chile upon which Dr. and Mrs. Hedrick embarked recently, voices a wish that we all share. It says, in part, "Since all hands have been notified to take along full dress, we hope that the movie men get a good picture of them. clad in swallow-tails, tall hats, and white gloves, just after they have scaled the Andean heights of Chilean hospitality."