

THE STATION NEWS

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Geneva, N.Y.

OVER a hundred of the Station group met in Jordan Hall last Saturday evening and participated in an informal reception and supper for Dr. and Mrs. Jordan. A delicious supper was served by the committee in charge and delightful entertainment supplied by a new "team" of entertainers who scored a real hit with timely ditties about our distinguished guests and fellow workers. For those who were so unfortunate as not to be able to attend the evening's festivities, the NEWS has procured the consent of the authors to reproduce in this number their offerings on that occasion. Much credit is due Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney who were in charge of the frolic.

DR. JORDAN maintains that he learned many things about himself from the "Special" number of the NEWS. Our information comes from perfectly reliable sources, however, and we are glad to pass it on to Dr. Jordan for his enlightenment.

ONE ERROR did occur in Saturday's issue, however, and that was in regard to the number of resident members of the scientific staff now connected with the Station who were here during Dr. Jordan's regime. This number should have been 25 rather than 17 as stated.

MANY FAVORABLE comments were heard at the Horticultural Society meeting on the beauty of the Station's fruit display. The arrangement was slightly different this year from previous exhibits in that the center of the "rack" was made up of the darkest red apples obtainable with the color gradually shading from red into yellow than to green on both sides. The rack was fifty feet long and the general effect was excellent. The scheme was worked out by Mr. Einset who had charge of the fruit exhibit this year.

AMONG THE visitors to the Station exhibit were Dr. R. D. Anthony, formerly a member of the Horticultural Department and now with Penn State; Mr. Harold Beattie, formerly a member of the Chemistry Department and now employed by the Niagara Sprayer Co.; and Mr. Mann, father, father of Dean Mann of the College of Agriculture.

MR. SAYRE AND MR. HAWTHORN are attending the sessions of the State Vegetable Growers Association in Rochester this week.

DR. BREED is in New York City for a conference with public health authorities on milk problems.

MR. FARROTT, DR. JONES, AND MR. SAYRE leave Sunday for Louisville to attend the annual meeting of the National Cannery Association.

ALL THE Station force will be pleased to learn that Mr. Patchin is reported to be much improved.

BY ACTION of the Executive Committee additional equipment has been purchased by the Station Club out of the "equipment fund". It was possible to match the china, so that enough more has been purchased to meet the increased needs of the Club. The original purchase made a few years ago provided dishes to serve 84. With attendance at Club functions of more than 100, additional supplies are obviously in great demand.

MR. AND MRS. STEWART are receiving congratulations on the arrival last week of a granddaughter. The young lady is making her home with her parents in Florida.

THE CHESS enthusiasts put in an appearance last night in the reading room of the library and engaged Mr. Scheiffelin, local chess expert, in simultaneous play. Those who still survived at 11:00 o'clock were simply stalling off the inevitable check mate, while Mr. Scheiffelin moved from board to board passing long enough to make some discomfoting move. The club expressed its appreciation of Mr. Scheiffelin's generosity in devoting an evening to its entertainment and enlightenment and is hoping that he may find an opportunity for a return engagement at some future date.

HERE ARE the "ditties" and the "poem" that added so much to the hilarity of the occasion last Saturday evening.

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN THINKIN'

You can talk about your up-to-date ways
But it all sounds silly to me;
I want to go back to the olden days,
For the old ways just suit me.
In the olden times things went just right,
And a candle was better than electric light,
For when it got dark, it was dark all night.
That's just what I've been thinkin'.

Some people come to work on time
And others aren't here until ten.
While many just come to get their milk,
And have no time to spend.
Still others just come to get the mail
And leave at the dairy their little tin pail
But some day they'll get a can tied right to their tail
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

Chorus

Things are moving too fast I say
That's just what I've been thinkin'.
We need some old time brains and ways--
That's just what I've been thinkin'.
For crops can't grow like they grew so free,
'Cause the time goes faster than it used to flee,
And the rain is wetter than it used to be,
That's just what I've been thinkin'.

Oh, Dr. Jordan, you're just good to see,
And your smile's just as jovial as it used to be;
And your hair's no thinner, it just seems to me--
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

Now here's to Mrs. Jordan whom we love so well,
We hope you'll visit us quite a spell;
If you can't, then we certainly wish you well,
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

Now here's to Mr. Parrott whom we call P. J.,
Who says "That's what I was going to say",
But we all like him better, most every day,
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

And then there's Mr. Churchill who's as cross as can be-
Cause things don't go as they used to be,
But forty-five years makes a difference, you see-
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

Now Dr. Van Slyke's just so sprightly and gay,
For he does his daily dozen most every day-
And he loves to drive the car in the same old way,
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

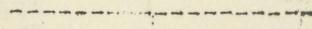
Oh, here's To Dr. Breed and his wife Margaret E.,
Who for every occasion writes the poetry;
She wrote one tonight for the Jordans, you see-
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

Now there's Dr. Thatcher, he's been called away,
And he isn't here to say his say-
And now that he's gone, we'll all have our own way;
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

Mother Thatcher, we're just thinking of you,
Cause your husband's away, don't you feel so blue;
For we all like you better than you think we do!
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

Now just look at Mr. Stewart, who is laughing with glee
Cause his next door neighbor has gone to Sicily,
And he hopes he'll stay for eternity--
That's just what we've been thinkin'.

And this is the end of our little ditty-
Cause you've had to listen, each one we pity,
But we've had a lotta fun, even tho' we're not witty,
(Chorus by audience)
THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN THINKIN'.

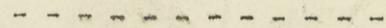


MRS. SWEENEY rendered several vocal numbers in her usual delightful manner and encouraged the reluctant ones to participate in singing some of the old favorites.

MR. AND MRS. BREW and children were also guests of the evening. Mr. Brew was a member of the Bacteriological Department for several years during Dr. Jordan's term of office.

A SPECIAL table was provided for the children which seemed to meet with the general approval of both the children and the grown-ups.

CONSTERNATION ruled in the ranks of the committee for a short time until some missing Club silver put in an appearance with Mr. Stewart's help.



Whitman asked	:	Whitman said
Emma; and	:	"Pshaw"
Emma asked	:	And then he said--
The Dairyman:	:	"Oh woe is me,"
"Could we have some Station	:	Whitman sobbed--
butter for	:	"O, can it be!"
Dr. Jordan's bread?"	:	And went back to bed.
Emma asked	:	"Nobody
The Dairyman;	:	In Maine
And Will said "Certainly.	:	Would call me
I'll go and tell	:	A fussy man;
The cows	:	I only want
Now	:	A little Station
Before they're put to bed."	:	Butter for
The Dairyman	:	My bread!
Grumbled,	:	Emma said,
But went and told a Jersey	:	"There, there"--
"Don't forget that Station	:	And went to
butter for	:	Will Lydon, then
Dr. Jordan's bread."	:	Will said,
The Jersey answered	:	"There, there,"
Snippily	:	And went to the shed--
"You'd better tell the Jordans, see?"	:	The Jersey said,
That all the Station people now	:	"There, there,
Use oleo	:	I didn't really mean it
Instead."	:	Here's milk for him to drink
Then Will said	:	And some butter for his bread."
"That's so!"	:	Emma took
And went to	:	The butter
The Wales Hotel;	:	And brot it in
He bowed to Ma Jordan and	:	To Whitman, then
He turned a little red,	:	Whitman cried
"Excuse me, Mis' Jordan	:	"Butter, eh?"
For taking this liberty.	:	And bounced out of bed.
But oleo is tasty if	:	"Nobody," he said,
It's very thinly	:	As he spread it
Spread."	:	Eagerly--
Emma answered	:	"Nobody," he said
"Oh!"	:	As he ate it
And went back to	:	Tenderly--
Whitman, then-	:	"Nobody,
"With regard to Station	:	My darling,
butter	:	Could call me
For your rolls and buns	:	A fussy man;
and bread;	:	BUT
Station people	:	I DO LIKE STATION BUTTER ON
Think that	:	MY BREAD."
Whipped cream	:	
Is better--	:	
Would you like to try	:	
a little	:	
Whipped cream	:	
Instead?"	:	