

STATION NEWS



A house organ for
Station employees

Not for publication
without consent

WEEK'S WEATHER

	Maximum	Minimum	Precipitation
Feb. 3	41	11	Fair
Feb. 4	38	23	.08 inches rain
Feb. 5	40	19	cloudy
Feb. 6	22	7	Trace of snow
Feb. 7	45	14	Fair
Feb. 8	22	1	Trace of snow
Feb. 9	35	14	.03 inches rain and snow

Vol. 72 No. 6

February 11, 1959

Geneva, N. Y.

COUNTY FRUIT SCHOOLS

The County Fruit schools are going full blast next week. Starting Tuesday at South Lockport in Niagara County, then Wednesday at Albion in Orleans County, Thursday at North Greece in Monroe County, and Friday at Sodus in Wayne County. Plant Pathologists, Pomologists, and Entomologists are all involved.

VISITORS

T. N. D. Pillay, a native of India and now a graduate student in the Department of Pomology at Cornell, visited the Station last Thursday. He is working on cherry seed germination. It has been found that in virus free Mazzard seed, some of the seeds of given trees germinate more readily than others. Karl Brase suggested that this be investigated and Pillay is working on the problem. While at the Station he conferred with Karl Brase and Bob Gilmer.

PRESENTED WITH A CAMERA

As a mark of personal esteem and in recognition of his years of service to the canning industry in his capacity as Head of the Vegetable Crops Department at the Station the New York Canners and Freezers Association on Tuesday presented Professor Sayre with a 35mm camera and accessories. The presentation was made at the conclusion of Professor Sayre's talk to the Canners and Fieldmens School in Jordan Hall. Because of compulsory retirement age Professor Sayre will retire this year.

SYMPATHY EXTENDED

The entire Station community was shocked at the death of Pat and Martin Conroy's infant daughter. We extend our sincere condolences to Pat and Martin and their families.

GREENHOUSE NOTES

Greenhouse 13 was warmed up over the weekend. Nelson Shaulis was the first customer with his potted grape plants. They are getting the beds ready for apples, pears, and sweet cherries. Seed will be sown around the first of March.....

The new benches in the Plant Introduction greenhouse are all in operation and everybody concerned is very pleased with them. Bill Mookhoek has the place in spic and span shape, everything lined up and in the best of health, ready for visitors anytime.

BREAK'S HIS LEG

Frank Harrison's son Ronnie is in Penn Yan Hospital with a broken leg. He was sledding last Sunday when his sled got out control and smashed into the corner of the house. Any of you other intrepid souls who have busted something sledding, skating, or skiing and want to commiserate can send him a card at the Penn Yan Hospital. Ronnie is twelve years old.

NOTICE

We would like to preface this article with this remark: The editorial staff of the Station News is not guilty of the following doggerel.

"All dauntless spirits, (likewise those not so bold)

Are having a party--so we are told,

On Friday the Thirteenth. Come one come all!

We are meeting at eight in Jordan Hall.

Wash off your costumes in your automatic
Dust off those masks you've stored in the attic.
Anything goes ! Oh - One thing more
Its fifty cents you pay at the door."

CLAMBAKE

March 8th the Phelps Fire Department will hold a clambake at its new Recreation Hall on Ontario Street in Phelps. Money raised to be used in the Recreation Hall. Tickets are \$ 3.50 for adults and \$1.00 for children under 12. Eat all day. Dinner will be served at 4:00 PM. Tickets and information from LaVerne Norsen and Harold Bremer. There will be music for dancing.

BACK ON THE JOB

Pete Gigliotti is back on his mail route after several days in the Hospital for ex-rays and a checkup.

MEETING SCHEDULED

The New York State Dog Warden's Association will meet in Jordan Hall on February 17, 1959.

NEW ARRIVAL - A DAUGHTER

The Watson's baby arrived about 3:30 A. M. Monday. Weight 10 lbs. 2 oz. We haven't been able to locate John so we don't know what the name is yet.

COUNTRYMAN'S COLUMN

About this time of year everybody except skiers get pretty tired of winter and we start to look for signs of spring. Now if you live in the city one of the first signs of spring is probably the department store windows which break out in bathing suits and apple blossoms not too long after the New Year. Out in the country the signs are a little different and not quite so misleading. For instance last Saturday we observed 2 male English sparrows fighting industriously over what was apparently a choice nesting crevice in a brick wall. We thought this was a little early but were amazed later to see the victor carrying grass into the crevice. Dot says this doesn't prove that spring is here yet but that the sparrow is off his rocker. A look out the window seems to bear her out. The snow drops haven't pushed through the frozen ground yet, but the pussy willow buds look rather fat and I shall bring several switches insides during this weekend to see if the catkins will pop. Another sign of spring concurrent with the arrival in the mail of seed catalogs is the urge to break out the pruning shears and get to work on the grapevines --- an urge engendered by the bright sun but quickly quenched by the 16 degree temperature and biting wind outside. Guess for the present we'll sit by the fireplace and gloat over the seed catalogs and plan our third approach to one of our gardening projects ---- the selection of the best early watermelon for our garden. We haven't had any variety mature yet, but there must be one year when spring comes early in New York State and there aren't any frosts in June.

Our bird feeder continues to be popular. The male towhee is still with us, has been a month now. He has joined forces with 3 cardinals and they arrive and leave together. Had an unusual visitor on Monday. A big flicker came to the suet we have fastened to a sumac log against the brick wall just outside the kitchen window. When he started hammering away, Dot, who was upstairs, came down to answer the front door. She discovered her mistake and watched him until he finished feeding and headed for the woods. We have noticed him around for sometime but had no hope that he would come to the feeder since he prefers to eat ants. He is an extremely handsome bird and we hope he comes back. We shall resume our feud with the starlings in the spring since they always gang up on our flickers and drive them away whenever they show an interest in the nesting boxes we put up for them.
