

The Knothole

3-20-1963

The Knothole, March 20, 1963

SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry Student Body

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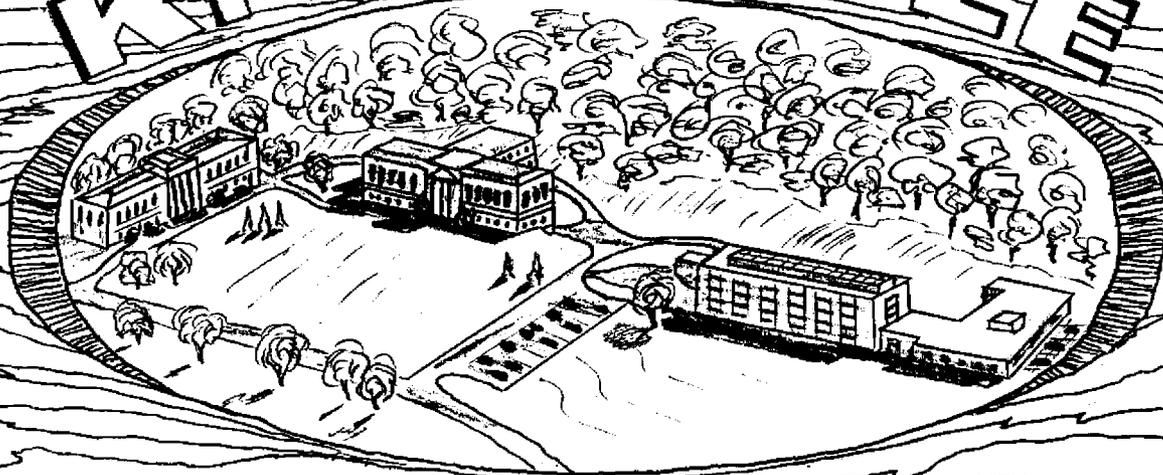
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OUR CAMPUS AS SEEN THROUGH THE KNOTHOLE



Editors: H. Chaphe, T. D. Fitzgerald, J. Locke, D. Riordan, P. Sarver, H. Welm

March 20, 1963 Deadline for Entries: Monday 8:45 A.M. Published by Alpha Xi Sigma

ONCE AGAIN - CORRECTLY

It seems intuitively obvious to anyone following the series of articles on the cheating system that someone screwed up in communications. I now admit my mistake before Paul puts me in his "little black book".

In my article of February 27th, I misinterpreted two points of the Student Council resolution on cheating - that the accused cheater would not learn the identity of his accuser, and the length of time that the accused's name would be in that little black book.

We can thank Paul Sarver not only for the black book phrase but also for his point that the proposed cheating system doesn't take action against an "accused cheater" until his second offense. It seems that this period of grace acts as a warning not to cheat twice within one year. The responsibility of the accuser to prove the guilt of the accused is neglected under this system.

I know that the Council realizes the short-comings of the present system and will take action to strengthen the system with the installation of the new Council President.

The Council and editors of The Knothole appreciate the rightful concern of faculty and students as expressed by recent letters to The Knothole.

D. R.

It was after the French revolution when the classes had overthrown the hierarchy and gained control of the government. Among many feudal lords imprisoned were seven counts suspected of having information about the underground. They were set before the guillotine and questioned. The first was asked what he knew about the underground. He replied that he knew plenty but would never tell. Thuup - the guillotine came down and the count's head rolled into the basket. This went on for the next five counts. The seventh, however, on being questioned replied - "I know plenty about the underground and in view of what has happened to the others I will tell you" - Thuup, somebody accidentally hit the string, the guillotine came down and the seventh head rolled.

The moral of the story - Don't hatchet your counts before they chicken.

ANNOUNCEMENT: INOCULATION SHOTS

To Students: 1. attending Spring Camp
2. attending Summer Camp
3. planning to work in the western states

Inoculation shots will be administered by the Student Health Service in 126 Marshall Hall at 11:00 o'clock for freshmen and at the conclusion of Convocation for upperclassmen on the following dates: April 3, 10, 17 and 24. On each occasion two shots will be given in the following sequence:

	April 3	April 10	April 17	April 24
Typhoid Para	# 1	# 2	# 3	
Tetnus tox.	# 1			# 2
Rocky Mt. Spotted Fever		# 1	# 2	# 3

Those students having previously received the inoculation series will be given booster shots on any of the four dates. If for any reason a student misses a scheduled set of shots he may take the missed shots the following week and then arrange individually with the Health Service to complete the series the first week of May.

Schedule cards for the inoculation series will be distributed in Room 126 Marshall at time of first shot. The cards must be presented to the supervising nurse on each occasion when shots are received. A fee of \$1.50 is charged for the Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever series, or 50¢ for the Spotted Fever booster; the total fee is payable when the first Spotted Fever shot is given.

Students uncertain of their inoculation history are advised to check with the Health Service before April 3.

For the Health Service:

John W. Barrett
Director of Summer Camp

ATTENTION: SUMMER CAMPERS 1963

Meeting of all 1963 Summer Campers 4:45 P.M., Thursday, March 21st, Room 300 Bray Hall. Handbook will be distributed and questions answered.

Seems this interior decorator was out fishing in his rowboat one day. On one of his long casts he lost his wallet overboard. Before he could retrieve it a carp swam up and grabbed it. So the fellow grabbed for the carp which simultaneously passed the wallet to another carp. The man grabbed for the second carp. On grabbing for the second carp the wallet was passed on to a third. Guess the interior decorator had carp to carp walleting.

KAPPA PHI DELTA
ELECTIONS

The new officers of Kappa Phi Delta:

President -----	Chip LaMothe
Vice President -----	Bruce Benson
Secretary -----	James Flynn
Treasurer -----	Ron Thompson
Social Chairman -----	Walt Tyron

PLEDGES

Pledges of Kappa Phi Delta:

Phil Lake	Douglas Kibby
Jock Robie	Vic Podsiadlik
Tom Zabadal	Walt Sall
Craig Bennett	Richard Zebuhr

ODE TO A

TRUE LOVE (submitted by J. Colby) (in one of my lighter moments)

I never loved Venus, and so I can't say
Just how she'd be rated in petting today.
But if you are asking my own humble view,
She'd have to be clever to have it on you.

As I never petted fair Helen of Troy,
I simply can't grade her in handing out joy.
But I am declaring, with never a doubt,
She'd have to be there, hon, if she'd beat you out.

Although Cleopatra got Caesar in dutch,
I've never responded to her skillful touch.
But I am now telling each listening bloke,
She couldn't beat you, babe, in keeping me broke.

There was this wealthy sheep man from Montana who wanted the best sheep-herders for his flocks. So he went over to Spain and sought out the best sheep-herders in the world, the Basques of the Pyrennes Mountains. He hired many of them and brought them back to the United States. Before flying out to Montana with the Basques, the sheepman held a large dinner for them in a hotel in New York City. Well, it seems while they were celebrating, a fire started in the hotel and soon was raging through the entire building. The sheepherders all rushed for the door but all were either trampled in the panic or were consumed by the flames.

The moral of the story - Don't put all your Basques in one exit.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM MOOSEWOOD'S NOTEBOOK
14

Each generation sits like a dwarf
astride the shoulders of a giant, - the
accumulated knowledge and wisdom of the ages.

While you and I have lips and voices which are
for kissing and to sing with,
Who cares if some one-eyed son-of-a-bitch invents
an instrument to measure spring with?

from "The Imperfections of Science"
Amer. Scientist March 1961

A TALL TALE

Copperhead made for me one day when I was hoein' my corn. Happened I saw him in time and I lit into him with the hoe. He thrashed around; bit the hoe handle a couple of times, but I fin'lly killed him. Hung him on the fence.

Went on back to work, and directly my hoe handle felt thicker'n common. I looked it over good and it was swellin'. The poison from that snakebite was workin' all through it. After I tried it a few more licks it popped the shank and the hoe-head fell off. So I threw that handle over by the fence: went and fixed me another'n. Got my corn hoed out about dark.

Week or two after that I was lookin' over my corn field and noticed a log in the fencerow. Examined it right close and blame if it wasn't that hoe handle! It was swelled up big enough for lumber. So I took it and had it sawed. Had enough boards to build me a new chicken house. Then I painted it, and do you know! - the turpentine in the paint took out all that swellin', and the next mornin' my chicken house had shrunk to the size of a shoebox. - Good thing I hadn't put my chickens in it!

From American Folk Tales and Songs by Richard Chase

WORDS OF WISDOM

A hangover is something that fills an empty head that wasn't used the night before.

An education is what you remember after you forgot what you learned.

Optimism is the cheerful frame of mind that enables a teakettle to sing though it is in hot water up to its neck.

The greater grows the island of knowledge in the sea of ignorance, the greater the boundary of the unknown.

PARTING SHOT

RECOMMENDED READING FOR CHILDREN

The purpose of this article is educational. I would like to take some words that apparently have been overlooked in some of our backgrounds and examine them. Just to pick one for example, and I assure you this is an unbiased random sample, let's take the word respect.

Webster defines this word as "the act of noticing with regard, attention and consideration," but a number of students seem to have their own definitions. To many it is something that should be shown to us as students by the administration and teachers which, coincidentally, leads us to the real point of this letter. To be treated like men we have to first act the part and after four years of viewing lectures and convocations I have the impression that some are sadly lacking in that respect.

Take the man in the front of the class or audience, what's he there for? Generally it's to increase our knowledge or our ability to learn in spite of ourselves. This deserves a measure of respect, for 3 good reasons, 1. the very fact that he's there, 2. his title or position, 3. the fact that he has more knowledge in his field than we do, (a fact in I'm sure some of our more well informed students will take issue with.)

When these reasons aren't enough for students to recognize and regardless of the personality of the teacher or the subject he teaches, then our younger generation truly is in a sorry state of affairs.

Sure there are many who have no interest in the particular subject they may be forced to take, but does this give us license to laugh, belch, stamp our feet and indulge in other various forms of entertainment? To put it politely, why can't you just shut up! Picture yourselves up there in front of a class with this sort of commotion going on, would this not stimulate you to greater heights?

I'm sure that many Juniors remember a piece of chalk hitting a Chemistry Professor during a lecture, an incident that raised much commotion and self-righteousness, but how many realize that this was only the culmination of an entire semester of flying airplanes, laughing and other forms of disrespect, with about 90% class participation.

Maybe by now the higher forms of our student body, such as class officers,

and the faculty are becoming interested in this subject. But don't get too over-confident because you too deserve some attention. I've seen many instances where class and club officers, so called student leaders, etc. that have been the symbol of respectability when conducting a meeting or participating in a discussion, turn around and become participants in class disorder.

And the faculty, oh yes, I've some choice tibits for them too. Remember the actions of the faculty back in the old days when they used to attend convocations? Especially one Professor who used to indulge in the obviously enjoyable habit of picking his nose during the speech and another who could be seen resting his eyes ever so carefully and yet another who spent most of his time observing students' actions for use in letters to The Knothole.

Oh yes, we're all guilty, but the question is, are we going to do something about it or live with it. It's up to you Frosh, Sophs, Juniors, future class officers, student leaders and Knothole editors. If you feel this type of situation is becoming of College students and should continue, then I suggest somebody get a sandbox for the lounge and distribute Weekly Readers instead of The Knothole, to satisfy your quest for knowledge and enjoyment.

To quote that noted philosopher Sonny Liston in a recent chat with Cassius Clay, "You ought to be arrested for impersonating a fighter." I wonder what the law says on impersonating children?

Dave Hathway '63

GRADE CARDS

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GRADE CARDS

Grade cards are in the student lounge of Marshall Hall, arranged alphabetically by classes. Pick yours up TODAY, fill them out and return to 107 Bray Hall. Remember -- no grade cards, no grades.

Raymond F. Crossman
Dean of Students