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WORDS OF WISDOM

Is the gloomy, dull routine of college life getting you down? Do you go around with a scowl on your face because of too much work and not enough goofing off? If so, we offer you escape. Escape!! ESCAPE!!!

According to Dr. F. O. Rester, the noted psychologist, there is nothing more relaxing to an overburdened mind than dancing and listening to smooth music. Another authority insists that humorous entertainment is the best balm for the weary soul. We aren't going to argue with either of these men; they probably know more than we do. What we say, though, is that you'll find almost any kind of popular entertainment at this year's NIFKIN BALL.

Picture a French style Bohemian night club complete with soft lighting, cozy tables, and plenty of top quality dancing music by Williamson's Parisians of Drumlins fame. Add some fine intermission entertainment, swell refreshments (including homemade cake), and even a few square dances for the wahoo boys and girls. Throw all of these things together and you have the best dance you'll see in '53.

Well, what are you going to do about it?? You can bury your noses further into those 'beloved' textbooks and nobody will particularly give a d___/

Or you can dig up that old flame, sweetheart, or just a blind date (nomatter who it is, you'll both have a swell time) and take her to Bray Hall on Saturday night, March 21.

The dress? Informal, which means everything from slacks and sports coat to old clothes. No boots, please.

The price? Tickets are ten bits ($1.25). This is about 1/8 of the price of an average textbook. You pay five bucks to work, so why not pay $1.25 for an evening of fun?

(Editors note: The following statement is printed as a public service.)

MEN # Although a lot of the above Words of Wisdom is bull, I would like to see you at the ball. The way the draft boards are acting these days, this may be my last chance to meet some of you fellows, and also renew old acquaintances. This is the last fling of the year beside the Banquet (and that is stag) so don't miss it.

Signed,

Eustace B. Nifkin
CORRECTION

Jim Curry is now at the Onondaga Sanatorium instead of at Biggs Memorial Hospital. Just as a note of interest, there is an article written by Jim in the March issue of the Journal of Forestry. Write Jim a note if you know him. He certainly will appreciate it.

ODE TO A TUPELO

Have you seen a Beetlebung Tree? It is indeed a sight to see.

It grows and grows tremenjus high And dusts the cobwebs from the sky.

The roots get withered and small, they say, 'Til along comes a wind and blows it away.

It floats for miles out over the sea And that's the end of the Beetlebung Tree.

Jim Malcolm '55

(Editors note: The above ODE was written by Jim during a Dendro recitation.)

CONGRATULATIONS

The following men were married just recently: Who said that Foresters don't look at females!

Fred Aversa '53
Jim Craine '54
Alton Cronk '54
Roy McCready '52

Also Bernie Galvin has become engaged ad hopes to be married in June. Congratulations.

Bonsted Has Left

Charles Bonsted, of the Extension Dept., has taken a new job with the American Forest Products Industries. He is working in New York City as a publicity man.

1000 KNOTHOLES

Bob got a job as head of the sales department for a lumber company. One day his boss phoned him to test his astuteness.

"I want to order a thousand knot-holes," exclaimed the boss.

"Now ain't that a shame," answered Bob. "I just sold the last thousand knot-holes to a brewery!"

"What would a brewery be doing with a thousand knot-holes?" inquired the boss.

"They use knotholes for bungholes in the barrels!" informed Bob.

First Russian: "What was the nationality of Adam and Eve?"

Second Russian: "There can be no doubt but that they were citizens of the Soviet Union. They had nothing to wear, nothing to eat but an apple—and yet they were told they were living in paradise."

Eustace says, "See you at the NIFKIN BALL"