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The Knothole, December 14, 1955

SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry Student Body

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To children between the ages of 3 to 9 and to college students Christmas is the most glorious time of the year. Gifts from those dear to us, family dinners, and gay parties make it so. But to college youth, it has a deeper meaning. Respite from the daily routine of classes and study affords time for reflection on what one personally hopes to achieve in life. Will it help to fulfill the mission of Christ of peace and good will toward men?

May this Christmas and New Years Season bring to you all much joy. May it bring also that inner strength that comes from dedicaing your life to work that will broaden man's understanding and promote his welfare.

Hardy L. Shirley, Dean

"APOLOGIA PRO VITA SUA"
OR AN APOLOGY FOR MY LIFE

The following was composed last summer while I was basking on the warm beach of Okinawa, 9000 miles from Nifkin's haunts. It is submitted with the thought, that since it is adapted from the Bucknell Engineers' "Gospel of St. Joe," and since the writer was far removed from Eustace's atmosphere, that it might be improved by your efforts. Submit your revisions to the Knothole; I'm sure they will receive consideration.

GOSPEL OF ST. EUSTACE B. NIFKIN

Verily I say unto you, marry not a forester, for the forester is a strange devil possessed of many demons;
Yea, he speaketh eternally in terms of board feet and he hath but one bible, a Handbook;
He showeth always a cheerful me in and seemeth never to know the meaning of hard work;
He talketh always of silviculture and mensuration and without end of entomology;
Neither does he know a waterfall save for its recreational revenue, nor the sunset save for its photosynthetic effect.
Always he carrieth his hand lens with him and he entertaineth his maiden with statistics.
Verily, though his maiden expecteth chocolates, when he calleth he brings a box of wood samples.
Yea, he walketh with his damsel through the woodland, only to estimate the cull, and stops only to listen to the crunching wood borers.
When he lieth with his maiden under the pines, it is only to test the depth of humus, and he only holdeth her closely so she won't crush the seedlings.
In his eyes shineth a far away look, which is neither love nor longing, but a vain attempt to recall a tree's scientific name.
Even as a youth, he tieth timber hitches with the girls pigtails; but as a man he discovereth different devices;
For he would estimate the volume of her love and test the strength of her devotion;
But he seeketh ever to pursue the way of the wild; and the woman who tamest him must realize this longing and bind him only with her love.

Adapted from Bucknell Engineers' "Gospel of St. Joe"
By Norman H. Miner

TO THE EDITOR OF THE KNOThOLE:

Dear Sirs:

Generally speaking, I.E.-relative to your article in Last week's unmentionable, the faculty advisor of the Paul Bunyon Club is indeed Babe the Blue Ox.

Writ by hand,
Moosewood '56 (I hope)
(The above signature is not that of "Moosewood Bill" Harlow, '25-Editor's Note)

EDITORIAL

There is nothing in particular in this article that is of interest to you if you know exactly why you're in college. However, if you're like most of us, maybe you'll understand what I'm facing. I've just realized that I've been a bit of a nitwit for these past three years and now there is but one semester left in which to get four years worth of an education. I wonder how many of you have had the same feeling or similar feelings about the matter of an education and if you have, would you drop a note in the Knothole Box and tell me.

Of course, most of the fault lay with myself, but I'm wondering if the college could be improved so as to make such cases more rare. Perhaps I'm imagining things but then again, perhaps I am a fool and an education is more than just a technical training, and perhaps an education is really worthwhile. Of course, you have to define education in order to think clearly but who has to think clearly anyway? It's a rare man who wants to think well now-a-days but then, Foresters are rare men too.

Whether or not you have any thoughts on the matter, could you drop a note in the Knothole to indicate whether you believe such an article or topic is suitable in a student newspaper?

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS ABOUT ABSOLUTELY USELESS THINGS

Mate two fruit flies, and if all the progeny lived and in turn reproduced themselves under favorable conditions, they would, in one year, produce a mass of flies that if packed 1,000 to a cubic inch, would cover the entire earth to a depth of one million miles.

Joe Stumpie
"Honorable judge, worthy opponents, ladies and gentlemen" with this introduction the sons of Eustace B. Nifkin bearing the banner of Vox Silvae go out to do intercollegiate battle by means of the formal debate. The average time pressed forester might intelligently inquire about the benefits to be derived from enlisting in this venture. Of the three most important benefits, the first is practice at analyzing an issue and synthesizing a case. Second, opportunity to present this case during a debate and thereby gain invaluable speaking experience. Third, and perhaps most important to those dormant vegetating minds characterized by connoisseurs and D.O. doodlers, exercise of discerning mind in defending the case and analyzing the strengths and weaknesses of the opponents case.

If you don't think these benefits are important then you're a woodpecker and not a true Nifkinaceae. If you harmonize with our ideas then point thy inquiring nose toward Rm. 318 Bray at 8 p.m. on Wednesday nites-We babble therein.

G. Hayes

NOTICE FOR THE KNOTHOLE

Robinhood is sponsoring its annual photo contest. Any black and white picture three by five or larger is eligible. The winning pictures will appear in next year's Empire Forester and the winner will also receive a five dollar cash award. There will also be cash awards for second and third place photos.

All entries should be placed in the Robinhood box in the student lounge with the name of the photographer on the back of the picture. All entries will be returned following the close of the contest.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Ento Club meeting - Thurs. nite - 327 Marshall. 7:00 sharp.
Mr. Simeone will talk on insect photography, slides will be shown, and insect photography equipment will be on display. Also-Juniors- this will be a chance for you to swap specimens and ideas for your insect collection. 7:00 sharp, 327 Marshall.

SERENADES

We have received several reports about some serenading during the past week.
Leo Harford was said to have been serenaded by a trio in Louie's to the tune of, "Sixteen Tons".
Friday night, Alpha Sigma Sigma gave a box of oak leaves and then serenaded Mr. Rolf Nyland.
The editors cannot vouch for the reliability of these reports.

INVITATION

The Mollet Club extends to you, a cordial invitation to visit the landscape lab (next to the 3rd floor John, Marshall) and view our unique Christmas tree.
NEWS FROM THE HITCHIN' POST

May we extend a very belated but hearty best wishes to: Professors and Students married since June 1955.

Braman, George
Hanlon, Larry
Katscha, Dieter
Luber, Ray
MacLea, Bob
Colie, Fred
Wooding, George
Orr, Howard
Wood, Robert

Professor Sammi and Miss Florence Taylor, former secretary to Dean Shirley married July 30, 1955.

NEW FORESTERS

White, David       Daughter       Oct. 13
Hoover, Rollin     Son          Oct. 13
Biasi, Gino        Daughter

Mrs. Braman & Wood are now expecting.

Don Wehrenberg has been promoted to 1st Lieut.

DOODLE SPACE