Once upon a time, in the upper reaches of Northern Outer Herovia, there lived a family of rats. These rats were not the most well-to-do in the town of Cheesemania but they could afford to send their oldest rat-type son, Eugene, to THE UNIVERSITY. Now Eugene wasn't the smartest of all rats but he was smart enough to know that he wanted an education, so he applied to the College of Cheese at The University of Northern Outer Herovia. He had heard much about college and he decided to major in the manufacture and curdling of the round white cheeses produced in Northern Outer Herovia. The excitement grew and finally the acceptance notice arrived. The next September Eugene kissed Mama and Papa Finkrat and his twelve brothers and sisters good-bye and boarded the train for school.

Once there, the excitement of university life surrounded him and almost literally swept him from one party to another, from lecture to convocation and finally to registration. To Gene's disappointment, he was handed a program card which left no room for variety. And to top it off, his courses had nothing to do with cheeses. He was scheduled for some basic modular engineering, physics, a simple course in the physical chemistry of the triple bond for non-physical chemistry majors and some other irrelevant material.

But I'm actually digressing from my tale of grief. The years passed quickly for Eugene and soon he was a Junior - finally getting to the heart of his major subject. He had found the life at college very stimulating and had made many friends through the organizations he was participating in, including the yearbook,
the glee club, and the Cheese Club. It was a stimulating experience in lab, testing and tasting the cheeses he was studying in class.

As the year passed, the excitement of being an upperclassman grew and finally swelled over into the vibrancy of the senior year. As a Senior, after three hard years at THE UNIVERSITY, all seemed wonderful. The professors he had and the courses they taught were the best he had experienced. At pre-registration in November, he found out that his program for the spring semester was due to be as stimulating as his first semester. He was scheduled for a variety of courses in his major subject plus a course in English (Very Advanced Composition and Literature). This was sure to be the highlight of his two and a half years of experience in English. His preceding courses had been truly rewarding for he had learned to delve into literature and to apply the lessons learned to the situations around him. He had become capable of evaluating a piece of writing and had had many long-lasting discussions on books. Here, finally, was his chance to apply this knowledge, to talk out in a heated literary discussion, to become more aware of the good prose around him.

The first day of classes arrived and Gene was early to his nine o'clock English class - but no professor. At 9:10 the professor came huffing into class and promptly rambled on for twenty minutes on nothing. Then he digressed to something - but which was not at all related to the subject. At about 10 A.M., Gene found himself racing to his next class across campus (he got his exercise every other morning at 10 because of this). As the term progressed, Gene became very disturbed. An "A" student in all his previous English courses, he felt stifled here. The conversation in the class never stayed in one place long enough for it to mean anything and when a comment was made by a student, it was either disregarded by the professor or forgotten entirely. The possible intellectual atmosphere was clouded by the smoke of indecisiveness, rambling, and a general lack of enthusiasm. Gene had never been so frustrated in any class before. To have the professor ramble on about nothing pertaining to the work at hand and then to throw in a racey story once in a while (much to the dismay of the one girl in the class) was indeed, not what Gene had waited three and a half years for. At times, Gene wondered how a class could be permitted to go on this way in a college of the stature of the one he was attending.

If anyone tried to start a decent discussion, it was promptly killed by the professor. If a question was asked, the teacher rambled off on some tangent, presumably hoping that the class would forget the question. Once in a while he would put a few irrelevant diagrams on the board to help explain these tangencies.

Then the first exam came. It delved so deeply and in some places was so ambiguous, that most students were totally unprepared. Much more time should have been spent in class at least getting the students to think along the lines of outside discussion. If the tests were an attempt to make up for the lack of course work, they failed for nothing could erase the empty feeling Gene had as he left the final exam.

Gene finished his exams and prepared to pack and get ready for graduation - a defeated rat. His ideals of what a college stands for were shaken up and he wondered if he had really received an education or a trip through a calculating machine-like four year mill, totally unrelated to the outside world and reality.

The Editors
DUERR ELECTED SAF FELLOW

Congratulations are in order for William A. Duerr for being elected a fellow in the Society of American Foresters, a distinct honor. Since the Society organized in 1900, there have been only 152 fellows elected, and there are 112 now living.

Other faculty fellows are: James F. Dubuhr, professor emeritus; Dean Illick, emeritus; Dean Heiberg, Dean Shirley, and Harold G. Wilm (on leave).

Following is a quotation from the Journal of American Forestry:

"Significance of the Grade (Fellow):

"The highest membership distinction that can be conferred by the Society, this grade is awarded in recognition of outstanding service to forestry and to the Society."

STATE UNIVERSITY CHARTER FLIGHTS ANNOUNCED

Three trips to Europe this summer are being organized by S. Jay Walker, PO Box 231, Geneseo, coordinator for the State University Faculty-Student Charter flights. Trip A is for 12 weeks in Europe, trip B for 8 weeks and trip C for 6 weeks. Round trip flight costs are $235 for trips A and B, and $224 for trip C.

Participation is limited to faculty and students of State University, their spouses and dependent children or parents.

Reservations will be handled in the order in which they are received. Applications must be accompanied by a deposit of $50 per seat which is refundable until February 28. Entire fare is payable May 1.

For further information, contact Mr. Walker.

ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY-FIVE PLEDGE

Thursday, February 27th is the date set for the 26th Forestry Blood Drive. We are close to our goal of two hundred donors; we have one hundred and ninety-five (195) pledges.

Take a step forward - today! Sign that pledge card!

Nelson Hoy
Blood Drive Chairman

During registration, I happened to notice one of our students dressed in green, with an axe over his shoulder and walking across the S. U. quad. He seemed to be doing his best to avoid the sidewalks. Now it doesn't bother me that he looked like Joe Forester and I am not sure how much of a loss it would have been if he had tripped and cut his head off with the axe. It did, however, bother me that he should
be tramping all over S. U.'s grass. We all know that most of the cross-campus kiddies don't give a hang for their own grass, but it seems to me that if we are going to ask them to stay off our grass, those of us who chose to so obviously play the forestry role should use the sidewalks when crossing S. U.'s quad.

R. K.

MOOSEWOOD'S NOTEBOOK

#26

For "tension free" performance

1. Never let your head get too far ahead of your hands.
2. Work fast, - but don't hurry!

ROBIN HOOD PHOTO CONTEST

This year showed a great deal of improvement in the quality of the entries. However, due to the disqualification of all black and white entries (none were mounted as rules specified), a third prize was given in the other two categories. Within these two categories, 52 entries were judged.

Landscape entries:

First prize ($5.00) Zolten Gaal
Second prize ($3.00) Paul Smith
Third prize ($2.00) R. Moulten

Miscellaneous entries:

First prize ($5.00) Les Monostory
Second prize ($3.00) Zolten Gaal
Third prize ($2.00) H. R. Gage

Prize money and non-winning entries can be picked up in the 4th floor Landscape lab from 2-4 on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday afternoons from Gary Snyder.

Special thanks are due to Messieurs: Earle, Harlow, Morrison, Albrecht, and Freeman who acted as judges.

Gary Snyder

FORESTRY COMES 3 PTS. FROM SECOND PLACE AT U. B.

Last weekend, Vox Silvae attended a six round tournament at the State University at Buffalo, and scored its best record of this year. There were many institutions representing a vast area, the most western school being Ohio University and with the University of Vermont and Emerson from the Eastern extreme.
The Affirmative team split its rounds 3 for 3, scoring against Rochester Institute of Technology, Saint John Fisher and Houghton College, and losing to LeMoyne by a single point.

The Negative team handed Canisius College, the first place team, one of its two losses in the tournament, and also downed Buffalo State, Houghton, and Saint Andrew's for a 4 win - 2 loss record. Its two losses were by a single point each.

The champions of the tournament, Canisius, had a 10-2 record with the second place team, the University of Vermont having a 9-3 result. Thus, had Forestry won the three squeeker rounds instead of losing them, we would also have had a 10-2 record, and on the basis of speaker points, placed second in the tournament. Other teams with 7-5 records were Cornell, LeMoyne, and Colgate.

The next tournament scheduled is at LeMoyne College. The two weeks between now and then will be devoted to tightening cases and searching out new evidence so that we can get the College of Forestry printed on the trophy for a second time.

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Calm self-confidence is as far from conceit as the desire to earn a decent living is remote from greed.

-- Channing Pollock

Life is like playing a violin solo in public and learning the instrument as one goes on.

-- Samuel Butler

The victors of the battles of tomorrow will be those who can best harness thought to action. From office boy to statesman the prizes will be for those who most effectively exert their brain, who take deep, earnest, and studious counsel of their minds, who stamp themselves as thinkers.

-- B. C. Forbes

No man is fit to command another that cannot command himself.

-- William Penn