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The Knothole, March 3, 1965

SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry Student Body

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CULTURE, CONSCIENCE, AND CONVOCATIONS

Most of you know that our College is in close association with Syracuse University on both the formal and informal levels. The formal level of association involves areas such as classes and graduation whereas the informal level, with which I will deal with here, is associated more with culture, the arts, and creative thinking.

The students of our College are forced to associate with Syracuse on the formal level. We have to go to their classes, we have to attend their graduation but we don't have to attend their art exhibits or their Footprints lectures if we don't want to. The matter of attendance is up to the individual and the students of Syracuse and some of our students, along with several faculty members who realize that culture is an important part of one's education, do choose to attend.

Our faculty also realizes the need for their students to come in contact with culture, the arts, and creative thinking. They have spent much time and effort to provide us with reserved seats, courtesy of Dean Crossman, and excellent programs, courtesy of the General Education Committee. Consequently, there is excellent attendance of the student body. However, the 7 to 1 student faculty ratio that this College has does not hold true when convo rolls around weekly at 11:00 A.M. Wednesdays in Marshall Auditorium in case you didn't know.

Marshall Hill
Dear Stumps & Stumpettes,

Sometimes I think our students are getting too sophisticated. I see their sophistication in the little jingles on the men's room walls or in the neatness of their coffee breaks. Sure, why not leave coffee spilled on the table, it's easier to put out the cigarette butts.

The artistry of our students cannot be surpassed. Notice the myriad colors of old lunch bags, candy wrappers, and coffee cups posing on the coffee and lounge tables; such form and depth of meaning. Notice how the crumbled wax paper, with its crisscrossed folds, gives the lounge room a feeling of stature.

The athletic ability of our students can be seen when they attempt a trash can field goal with their refuse (sorry—basketball). Sometimes they miss, but all is not lost, the janitor will pick it up and score the basket later.

Keep up the good work stumps, and remember; tomorrow is another day. Yes, tomorrow try to be a little more sophisticated.

Suny Coloff

BLOOD CUMMINIQUE

The bloodmobile has come and gone from the College of Forestry. Isn't that interesting?

Many students were more than glad to sign up at registration, but that was a month ago — and we tend to forget. The donors were not notified. Signs were not posted. As a result, very little blood was donated.

Let's accept this responsibility and organize to give Blood.

Stephen Deckard

AN ADIRONDACK TAIL

While copying my roommate's lab reports this week, I decided that with the time I was saving I should do my bit to defeat the so-called student apathy. Herewith, defying the time-honored custom of not contributing to the Knothole, and realizing full well that the article contributed is far from controversial (unless you come from Newcomb and happened to be named Zeb) I submit a contribution.

For those students lucky enough to have worked at the Huntington Wildlife Station or who have had the great good fortune just to visit the bustling metropolis of Newcomb (may it never change), this news item concerning the local house of ill repute is written. This establishment, bearing the name of the "lake" on whose picturesque shores it rests, has oftentimes been the scene of much mirth, mayhem and merriment. Herewith are recorded two such incidents, which I can assure you are the whole truth, and not a "wit" else. Genuine, true stories from the heart of God's country.
Last summer sure was a corker. Ol' Zeb sure was cuttin' up some then. Like when Joe Galusha came in and was complainin' about a toothache. Zeb says he'd fix it good so Joe told him to go ahead. Well Zeb goes behind the bar and pulls out a pair of pliers and tells Joe to open up. Well-sir, Joe gulped down darn near a pint of red-eye during the operation and when things were totaled up he was five teeth shy of what he had when he first came in. How he ever stood the pain and never bled to death is beyond me. The next day he was back to work with no ill effects and no toothache.

That Zeb pulled another one just a few weeks later right there at the bar. He got to braggin' and talking big and bet that he could ride one of the bears up at the dump. That was too much; so a couple of the fellows got together and bet him one hundred dollars that he couldn't do it. He slammed his fist down on the bar and said that he'd do it that very night. The boys at the bar sent a witness along just to make sure that old "honest" Zeb didn't try to pull a fast one, for even in that primitive society cheating is considered disgraceful!! Well, to make a long story short, Zeb got one of the bears interested in some honey and clumb onto the critter's back and rode him clear to the edge of the bank. I'll tell you that Zeb was struttin' some when he came back into the bar with that big broad grin of his. But, instead of collecting his money he had a slight altercation with his witness, who promptly denied seeing anyone, ride any bear, anytime. Well, if that didn't raise Zeb's hackles! He was about ready to make that witness a candidate for a gelding race when the bartender ordered him out of the emporium. Being five sheets to the wind already, Zeb got some more honey and went back to the dump. It didn't take long to coax an old sow into the trunk of his car. He slammed the trunk shut and drove back to the bar, intending to let the bear go inside and settle his account for him. Poor Zeb! He forgot just how strong an old sow bear is and after backing the car up to the bar door, he found that the bear had raised such a ruckus in the trunk that it was bent all out of shape and jammed shut. That man did more work trying to open that trunk than he had done in the past five years. Finally he gave up and went into the bar to enlist some help. The boys thought that he was joking but when they heard the noises coming from that trunk they swore off booze for life. After a little prying the trunk opened and the bear ran off to the river. Zeb never got his money but folks sure began to pay him more heed after that night.

E. B. Nifkin

ZOOLOGY CLUB MEETING ON "THE HUMAN BRAIN"

Have you ever given thought to the concept that in the growth of an animal from conception to birth, the stages of development completed in a few weeks or months are an organized process resulting from several billion years of adaptive evolution?

No less remarkable is the phenomenal development of the human brain, the center of coordination and intelligence which has made man the master of the animal kingdom. Professor Leroy C. Stegeman will discuss the biological aspects of this amazing organ at a Zoology Club meeting on Friday, March 5, at 8:00 P.M. in Room 222 Marshall Hall.

All students and faculty are welcome, and refreshments will be served following the program.
EMPIRE FORESTER PHOTOGRAPHS

This is the last chance for the following organizations to have your formal photos in the Empire Forester. Photos will be taken in Marshall auditorium today (Wednesday, March 3rd).

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<tr>
<th>Group</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Robin Hood</td>
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<td>Knothole</td>
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<td>Graduate Student Council</td>
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<td>Papyrus Club</td>
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Those photos taken earlier by a "professional" were not of acceptable quality. If you were scheduled earlier, and you have failed to show up - our last deadline is Monday; so we must have the photos now. Any writeups which have not been turned in yet are now needed also. If there are any conflicts, please call:

Marc Schneider - Ext. 2009

SEPARATE GRADUATION?

A certain amount of concern has been expressed of late by Senior Foresters in the fact that they will graduate together with 1,800 or so S.U. students, at the very same ceremony. There's nothing new in this procedure - it has always been this way. However, no matter the endurance of the practice, it does seem to be a trifle incongruous.

In the first place, Foresters are not S.U. students, and the only University our College belongs to is that of New York State. The administration of our College is separate from S.U. and, perhaps most basically, the College of Forestry is State financed. Finally, as to be expected of a separate school, Foresters register separately from S.U. students. In short, the College of Forestry is an institution quite distinct from Syracuse University.

It is time that Foresters are treated as S.U. students, with all the rights, responsibilities, rules and regulations that go with this treatment. Foresters take many of their basic courses from S.U. - all of their math and languages and liberal arts, most of their chemistry and physics. We do have to live and eat in University facilities, we do pay for and attend University sports activities, we do dominate the Outing Club, and we are provided some health care, if we want it. Finally, and perhaps most significantly, we are socially very much a part of the University.

But most of our contact with the University is on a secondary level, if you agree that our education is the primary reason for attending the College of Forestry. For the education we receive is very different from anything Syracuse University offers. We are provided an opportunity to become specialists in the various phases of Forestry, and in accordance with this, the courses we take at our College are intended to provide us with the knowledge we need to take up a career in some phase of Forestry. From this standpoint, the S.U. courses we take must be seen as the basic "core curriculum" type which allow us to specialize in the phase of Forestry we choose. In other words, the "Forester's" education is as distinct from the University students as our College's administration is distinct from that of Syracuse University.
In our undergraduate years, we Foresters have fairly consistently taken a certain degree of pride in being "stumpies". Foresters are different from the "cross-campus kiddies", we like to think. We often take pleasure in beating the "gut" courses that seem to abound in the schedules of so many S.U. students, and we take even greater pride in the fact that our curriculums are so much harder than the average S.U. student's. Traditionally, we have regarded ourselves as feet-on-the-ground, serious-minded students who know what they want out of their education and who are out to get it, regardless of how hard it may be.

I don't wish to agree one way or other for the accuracy of Foresters self-estimates. I merely point out that, not only on an administrative or financial or curriculum basis, but also in the individual Forester's mind, there very definitely is a difference between Foresters and S.U. students. Why, then, after four years of separateness, are Foresters lumped together with 1,800 Syracuse University students at one grand graduation ceremony? Why do we Foresters suddenly become faces in a large crowd, undistinguished except for the "Forestry" sign the senior class president, walking in front of the rest of the Foresters, carries into the stadium at graduation?

Yes, there are reasons for this situation. Syracuse University does hold Huntington Forest in trust for our College. There was an agreement between S.U. and the State, when the College was built on what was formerly Syracuse University's pasture land, to the effect that our College would always be a member of the "family" of S.U. colleges. It may be that Forestry once formed an integral part of Syracuse University. But it seems to me those days are gone. And so also should the joint graduation be left in the past.

T. H.

S.U. OUTING CLUB SKI WEEKEND

The Syracuse University Outing Club will host about seventeen colleges from New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts, this Friday, Saturday and Sunday (March 5, 6, and 7) for their first annual Ski Weekend. The activities will start on Friday evening with a songfest and skiing at Sky Top. Saturday morning they will depart from the Women's Building for Toggenburg to enjoy a day on the slopes. The evening activities will commence with a dinner at 6:00 P.M. and a Square and Folk Dance at 8:00 P.M.; both at Sky Top. To wind up the weekend, the group will journey to Tully Forest Sunday morning where the primary attraction will be a Sugar House, and the methods of converting maple sap to syrup.

Everyone is welcome to attend, we only request that you register on the list on the Outing Club bulletin board by Thursday. The board is located next to Room 110 in the Hall of Languages.

Earl Mirus