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The Knothole, October 20, 1967

SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry Student Body

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IT MUST BE NICE:

FIRE, FIRE, FIRE ---- FIRE ALL ABOUT, WHERE ARE THE FIREMEN TO PUT THE FIRE OUT?

If you will remember, in our last episode we left the Great Proud Landscape Architecture Students far off in that remote hillside Villa d'Earle. But many things have happened since. It seems that both the L.A. Juniors and Seniors took off for a week of experience in New England and Washington, D.C. With them went the School of Landscape Architecture's pride and joy -- the faculty. But unfortunately someone had to stay behind and take care of the L.A. Sophs.

This patriotic soul who sacrificed a week of terrifying travel dedicated himself to his beloved sophomore graphic class. His week was actually pretty dull; grading sophomore perspectives and preparing new torturous problems for those swiftheaded L.A. Seniors. But on this Friday, 4:30 p.m., while walking up to the Marshall Hall Fortrice from smelly Baker Lab, he noticed smoke bellowing above Marshall.

"Smoke!" he said.

Proud of his eyesight, he began to investigate the integrities of smoke. Then he began to calculate the effect of wind on the smoke.

"Well," he rationalized, "it must be from the tiny turdy tar men roofing Marshall Hall. However, still skeptical, he continued his analysis. After asking himself a couple of million questions, he concluded that the tiny turdy tar men had gone home. "IT MUST BE FIRE!"

"Oh, Boy," he said, "Now I can finally break that fire alarm glass." So with the eagerness of an anxious alarm announcer, he counted to three, closed his eyes, and finally after several tries, smashed the alarm glass.

Tickled pink with his new experience, he strolled to Marshall to check out the fire. After falling over his books and sketches of fire calculations, he spotted the horrible, dirty, tary rubbish burning on the roof.

Meanwhile, the fire department still shocked that someone actually dared to break
a glass alarm ran about looking for a way into the College of Forestry.

The inferno raged. Our hero, with nerves of steel and courage of melted butter made a decision. After saying some prayers to the wind of the vanishing points, he climbed to the roof with a fire extinguisher that has never been used since 1930 something.

Carefully, he sealed the walls of the Marshall tower with his fire extinguisher in hand. Meanwhile, down below, students pelted him with eggs and rocks — "Let it burn, let it burn!"

His allegiance to State University, however, was true blue (although yellowing). He kept going. Finally, he reached the fire and aimed his mighty, old CO2 extinguisher.

He failed and the students rejoiced. He tried again. He even asked his loyal friend, the Freshman Graphics Man, for help. But it was too late. The building was too hot!

"IT MUST BE NICE" rejoiced the students. Then ------------ the piercing sound (after an hour or two) of the fire engines broke through the jubilee.

"OH NO!" sighed the students in union.

Well, the firemen put out the fire and our hero, though bailed out for going on the roof, defended his loyalty to State University. And so proudly he went back to his vanishing points with the L.A. Sophomores.

G.B.

NOTICE:

In order to facilitate publication of the Knothole and the New Knothole, the editors ask that all articles be submitted by Thursday at 5:00 p.m. of the week prior to publication. Marshall Lounge Mailbox.

There will be a meeting of the Knothole staff Thursday at 7:00 p.m. in Marshall Lounge.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

WHO IS GOING TO BREAK AXE THIS YEAR?

On September 29th the New Knothole carried an article by Guy Robbins about this year's F.B.L. We of the powerful AXE BREAKERS feel that the time has come to let the L.A. Seniors know that this is not their year. As for the Pikes being out, I doubt it. For those new Fresh who don't know what an AXE BREAKER is, the AXE BREAKERS are a basketball team. They are a lot of basketball team. There are eight of us; all big, all fast, and all can shoot very accurately. We lost to last year's Pikes by only nine, and they knew they had a ballgame. This year there will be no mistakes. Axe the "Hook", he knows. This ball club has got what you call ability and balance. If one guy is off, the other seven are on. We have no stars, just eight guys who want to win, and know how. This is the year of the AXE BREAKER.

Sure, the L.A. Seniors may have the "Hook", but look, the "Hook" is married now, and you know marriage takes a lot out of a man. Now, the Guy should know that the "Hook" plays a real mean defense, but when was the last time he watched the "Hook" shoot. We've got eight ball players: Dave Hall, Lenny Cook, Pat Putman, Greg Travis, Terry Kelly, Greg Harmon, Wayne Ruggenhagen, and Tom Quick. Now which one of us is he going to try to stop? Face, it, Baby, this is the year of the AXE BREAKER. From the first swish of those nets, it is all ours.

Just thought you would like to know.

The AXE BREAKERS

The Knothole reserves the right to edit all letters for clarity and good taste.
BARBEQUE GRATITUDE

We wish to express our most sincere gratitude to those people who helped to make the 1967 College of Forestry Barbeque the best one yet. This year's barbeque was outstanding in every respect.

The competition was especially keen. Special thanks go to the faculty who mustered contestants for such demanding events as vertical chopping, cross-cut sawing, and rope climbing. Spectators and fellow contestants alike marvelled at the extraordinary woodland dexterity of those high-spirited, stout-hearted, persevering, savage, gallant, relentless, determined, fierce, dashing, tru-blue, and modest contestants like the Hunting Heroes, the "Buzz-saw" Bug-Men, the Fiendish Fly Casters, "Ropes" Maier, and "The Axe" Payne. We think this is a first at the barbeque, and hope is is only the beginning. Rumor has it that the students are now reorganizing their ranks to deal with this new, keen competition at next year's barbeque.

A barbeque is not a barbeque without spectators, and this year there was a record crowd. The events went smoothly, thanks to those individuals who helped set up and assist.

Our special thanks go to the officials:

Dr. Ketchledge
Prof. Williams
Mr. Howard

These men have become as much a part of the barbeque as chicken and chopping.

We welcome any comments and/or criticism concerning the barbeque. We can and will profit by our mistakes. Comments may be delivered verbally or through student mailboxes to Pete Bosch or Neil Lamson.

Pete Bosch and Neil Lamson
Chairmen, Barbeque Committee

ZOOLOGY CLUB NEWS

The Forest Zoology Club got underway October 5th with an informal introduction of the new management and two excellent wildlife films, OLYMPIC ELK by Disney and FUR COUNTRY by the Canadian Government. '67 members and guests attended the meeting.

The Zoology Club sponsored an NRA hunter safety course on October 12th and response was excellent.

The program for Thursday, October 16th at 8:00 p.m. will be conducted by Dr. Alexander. He will give a talk on grouse and their habitat and discuss the grouse census carried on at Heiberg Forest. This meeting will be followed by refreshments -- not roast grouse.

The officers of the Zoology Club would like to extend an invitation to all interested persons to join our club. We are anticipating a rewarding year. If formality frightens you, relax, enjoy the meeting. Remember, "formality" is merely a matter of formality. See you there!

Brian E. Robinson
President

NEW KNOTHOLE COMING SOON!