SUMMER JOBS!

Let's not overlook an area where many summer jobs do exist - Youth summer camps. The Office of Career Services, 103 Bray, has information about camps that have requested assistance in filling their staff openings. Directories are also available, indicating employment needs of camps located in states around the country. Working as a counselor, teaching and guiding youngsters in areas of special interest to you, can be a meaningful and rewarding experience. You will gain valuable insights about yourself and will experience the joy of helping others. Think it over; the opportunity to work with youngsters in such areas as nature studies, ecology, pioneering, camp crafts, hiking and other outdoor activities may be an exciting opportunity.

HOME WINEMAKING

One of the fastest growing hobbies in the United States and Great Britain in the last few years has been home winemaking. This has been largely promoted by the increasing appetite for light table wines, the increasing prices of such wines and the intense and highly successful commercialization of the hobby. Such commercialization has made the best winemaking ingredients readily available and has promoted the writing of and sales of several very good books on the subject.

Professor James H. Bobbitt of the University of Connecticut will speak at Marshall Auditorium, SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry, Wednesday evening March 12, 1975 at 8:00 p.m. on the topic "Chemical Approaches to Home Winemaking." He will discuss a number of lessons he has learned the hard way, and how he has finally continued on p. 3

ENGINEER TO SPEAK ON

TRANSPORTATION

Paul W. Howells, who has been associated with Syracuse University Research Corporation (SURC) for the past 12 years, will speak on Tuesday evening, March 11, before the Empire State Paper Research Associates (ESFRA) on "Energy-Efficient Transportation Systems."

As the man who conceived the "CRUSWAY" system for low-cost urban transit, Mr. Howells is one of the best qualified persons today in the development of new methods to move people in today's environment of fuel scarcity, price inflation, and concern about pollution. The CRUSWAY system, claims Mr. Howells, would save energy and cost far less than any other transit system. Moreover, he states, it would cut air pollution and still enable use of family-type vehicles, a cherished part of the American way of life.

The talk, which is free and open to all members of the University community, will be given at the Sheraton Motor Inn at 8:30 p.m. after an earlier private meeting of the ESFRA group. ESFRA is a worldwide association of companies in the pulp, paper, and allied fields. It supports research activities at ESF.

An electrical engineer with over 30 years' experience and a number of awards, publications and patents to his credit, Mr. Howells has broad experience in the development of electronic systems, including radar, sonar, black and white and color television equipment, and measuring instruments. His special fields include signal processing, array beam-forming, the techniques of electronic warfare, and display technology. He has been chairman of the National Research Council Panel on Countermeasures for Fleet Defense.

In recent years, Mr. Howells has engaged in a systematic analysis of certain of the causes and conditions surrounding the energy crisis. In the transportation field, this continued on p. 2
ENGINEER...

has resulted in the invention of his CRUSHAY system, as well as safety devices for vehicles of various sizes.

Anyone wishing further information concerning the program may contact Dr. Richard E. Mark of CESF, tel. 473-3723.

BMC - SNOWSHOEIN' AT TUG HILL

The Bob Marshall Club's trip into the Tug Hill region couldn't have been better timed! The air was beautifully clear, the sky a sharp, bright blue, and by mid-day the temperature broke into the fifties. In contrast to a snowless Syracuse the Tug Hill region had over three feet of the white stuff, and snowshoes were a necessity.

Pixley Falls State Park was the first area in the region we decided to take in. Since the day was still young and the air cool, the snow not yet begun to get soft, and walking was effortless upon the hard-crusted surface. Pixley Falls is about 30 feet high, and during the snowless months many people picnic right at its base. The falls themselves are a very short distance from the parking lot so to get the feel of the area we took a short hike up one of the many cliffs that dot the landscape. As the sun was getting warmer and the snow softer everyone strapped themselves into their snowshoes. Though most of us were by no means experts at this art we were soon zipping in and around, up and down, and all over the place. The hike itself was about a mile long through a steep, rocky hardwood forest. Though a lot of us were puffing when we reached the top the return trip was great! Have you ever tried snowshoe skiing?

Once back to the cars we trekked a few miles up the road to another waterfall. These were higher than Pixley Falls, about 50 feet high, and were pretty much frozen over. By this time the snow was "corny" in texture and was too tempting for us to resist throwing snowballs. The people on the left side of the falls against the group on the right, what a battle! Luckily there were no casualties, and neither side won.

There was one more place we were going to so we took off up the road again. We passed through Boonville, where the U.S. snowmobile races are held, and on up to Lewis County, which claims to have the cleanest air of any county in New York State. Then we arrived at Whetstone Gulf, another state park. Lunch was out on the snow. Most of us sat on our snowshoes eating F&J sandwiches or whatever else we brought. The sun was bright and warm. After lunch we hit the trail. The trail weaved between looming walls on each side. As one looks up there are steep walls of snow covered slate that are hundreds of feet high! It was at one of these steep walls someone had the bright idea of climbing up and sliding down on their snowshoes. It was great until one wiped out - then it was all over! Snow's mighty cold down your back.

The area is comparable to the high peaks as far as having tremendous cliffs and gorges. There's also quite a diversified hardwood forest, which would probably look pretty spectacular in the fall. We were also very fortunate to have with us John Osinski, a grad student at E.S.&F., who helped work on the Tug Hill Commission. He answered many of the questions we had about the topography, wildlife and fauna of the region.

Yet, tired, wind burned, and sunburned, we half reluctantly drove back to the hectic city. Cars and people rushing around, and only buildings to walk between - what a difference.

ESF HAS A FISHERIES SOCIETY

Did you know?...

That the Lamprey is not an eel at all, but a member of the family Petromyzontidae? That the Largemouth Bass is really a Sunfish? That a Salmon leaping a low dam leaves the water at an estimated minimum velocity of 1/4 miles per hour? That the Spotfin Shiner has 6 anal rays?

If you already knew any of the above gems of wisdom, you're in luck. If you didn't, maybe you're in luck. Our college now has a Fisheries Society, and it will only be as successful as the quality of its members dictates; so call Tom Rosenbauer at 478-9001 for information on our next meeting.
produced potable wines not only from grapes but from other fruits as well. The talk is directed to a general audience: laymen, students, chemists, non-chemists and amateur winemakers of any hue. The sponsoring organization is the Syracuse Section of the American Chemical Society, and the lecture is open to the public. Cocktails 5:30 p.m., Dinner 6:00 p.m. at Drumlin's, Lecture 8:00 p.m. at Marshall Auditorium.

For dinner reservations call N. Franz 573-2328 or D. Dittmer 423-3151 (by Friday, March 7).

**INDIANS CLAIMING MORE LAND:**

Another Indian tribe, besides the Mohawks, are now trying to take over state land in New York. This time it is composed of 17 people of the Sawayak tribe and they claim that they own about 6,000 acres north of Poughkeepsie in Dutchess County. The tribe is believed to be related to the Schaghticoke tribe that once lived in Connecticut and eastern New York. Inbreeding and other factors caused the tribes population to be decimated to their present size but they still have hope to regain the land. The last chief died in 1982 and with him the unwritten deed to the property. Now the State demands proof. They have none but if they do get some land the present leader states that, "I'm going to give it to poor people to live on, right in the middle of millionaire country."

**WOMEN'S FAIR IN SPRING '75**

Men and women interested in participating in a Women's Fair this spring in celebration of International Women's Year, are urged to contact the Women's Center, 750 Ostrom Ave., ext. 3-268. The Women's Center is open to everyone. They have a pool table, library, comfortable rooms for meetings, and weekly workshops in ceramics, photography, and self-defense.

**SEXISM IN FORESTRY AFFECTING YOU**

There's a new group on campus. We haven't adopted a name yet and we're not really sure what direction we want to take. We started out as a group of women interested in hashing out career problems. Some men have shown an interest in our discussions, however, and it looks like we're developing into a "coed" organization.

We are basically concerned with sexist attitudes in forestry. Our discussions have centered around personal experiences with instructors and employers. Many women cited incidents at the College involving "cute" remarks made by instructors or lecture slides depicting half-clad women. Several women complained of discrimination by employers, e.g., the Forest Service and the St. Regis Paper Co.

Jackie Morris, librarian and chairperson for Affirmative Action on this campus, provided statistics on women employed by the College. Most of the women on this campus are hired as clerical personnel and only a very few are in positions of authority or on the faculty. On the other hand, it was noted that the freshman class is approximately equally comprised of men and women.

We would like to see more faces (male and female) at our meetings. Given sufficient creative input, we may be able to help change things. So far, we have made plans to have guest speakers at future meetings, and someone is looking into alumni files to see what has happened to women graduates over the past few years. We want this to be a cooperative effort between the men and women on this campus. Sexism works both ways: men can be the victims of sexism, too. A society which condones even promotes discrimination against any of its members is not very healthy for anyone.

Our next meeting is after vacation: Wednesday, March 19, Moon Library Conference Room. All men and women from all curriculums are invited as well as faculty and administration. Don't be scared away by the word "sexism"—we are not wild-eyed, bra-burning fanatics.

N. Albanese

This is the last issue under old management:
Editor-in-Chief: Mary Butler
Layout and Circulation: Betsy Loope
Features Editor: Tom Zelker
Typists: Barry Garlitz, Rich Kaiser
"CHALLENGE TO BE GRIZZLY"

If you haven't seen a commercial for a nature film put out by some rinkydink film company like, for example, Sun International, you're lucky. Your luck won't last, though. Sooner or later one of 'em will catch you and you'll be stricken with amazement at how these commercials so masterfully make you want to care less about these movies. The most recent example is this commercial about a movie in which this hairy thing we assume is a man trucks around in the wild-and saves a wolf from death (so earning the wolf's undying gratitude), gets it on with some bear near some pretty l'il creek (yessir, real family entertainment), and has some bobcat for a housesitter, much like Tarzan had Cheetah and/or Jane.

I know what the reader must be thinking right now. The reader's thinking, "This is one of those schmucks who wishes that they'd come out with a nature film in which some jerk rescues a wolf from death except that he doesn't know that the wolf wants to commit suicide and in return the wolf bites the guy in his labonza and sends him to the hospital for a series of painful rabies shots." Well, reader, you're wrong. Yes, if I were less than brilliant, I might think that.

But what I know (and this is a fact) is that these films are lucrative enterprises (in other words, they make a lotta money) and let me tell you, I could easily stand being Filthy Rich. So instead I have concocted two fine ideas for nature films. These ideas would themselves be of interest to all here at 3SF, and perhaps the more foresighted people at Forestry will see the tremendous potential inherent in these ideas.

First, THE GLORY OF THE WILD. In this film, one Dr. Harrison Payne will venture off into the wilderness to do some fishing. On the banks of this spectacular river, while casting, Dr. P. will somehow adroitly hook onto his green cap and cast it into the middle of the river. He will swear mightily and quickly dive in and swim after the cap, now making its way downstream. Soon enough he will come upon the cap, which will unfortunately happen to be in the mouth of a lovelorn female grizzly. The bear will decide she kinda goes for this man in green with the shining dome, and so she will swim upstream in pursuit of Dr. P., by now engaged in doing Mark Spitz imitations. I haven't decided how this film will end yet, so I'd suggest that until I do, the good Dr. Payne spare no effort to lavish me with kindness.

Second, FRIEND OF THE QUAGMIRE. A swamp and its inhabitants (most notably frogs) are saved by one Dr. Lawrence VanDruff, who goes to Albany and kicks a lot of appropriate labonzas to save it. The frogs repay his kindness by feasting on the swarms of insects that come to feast on the visiting Dr. VanD. In order to make the film even more dramatic and visually stimulating, the good Dr. will be made a martial arts expert, so that his kicks would be more, er, compelling than most. Not lost on me are the potential profits to be made off the martial arts freaks as well as the nature schmucks. So maybe this film should be named DRAGON OF THE QUAGMIRE...

Yes, these films would require the thousands of commercials that rake in the profits for the aforesaid rinkydink outfits. But this can be done with a clear conscience, for in the modern world imitation is the vilest insult. Also, there's money to be made for the true opportunists— that is, the writers, producers, directors, and the actors who survive. C'mon, let's milk the gullible public, get Filthy Rich, and enjoy the good things in life— like yachts, Rolls-Royces, and educations at S.U. 

Marc R. Gaufield

***The students of the Society of American Foresters are planning a pruning trip to Heiberg March 22 with a 15 member limit. Next meeting is Tues., March 18.*****