12-14-1976

The Knothole, December 14, 1976

SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry Student Body

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Notice to the Student Body:
During registration for next semester's courses, January 17 and 18, 1977, you will be asked to vote on a constitutional referendum. The purpose of this referendum is to delete from the constitution items that have become irrelevant and to add items that are of great importance.

Samples of the referendum ballot along with explanations of the proposed amendments to the constitution, have been posted for all to read. If, after reading the posted material, anyone still has questions on these proposed amendments and the referendum, please feel free to stop by the informal study room, in Moon Library, anytime between 7 P.M. and 10 P.M. on Wednesday, December 15. I will be there, ready and willing to answer questions.

Janet Schmitt
Representative-at-Large
Sophomore Class
Member of the Constitutional Review Committee

MUGS! MUGS! MUGS!
Pop the corks and git yer wiskey ready cause the MUGS ARE IN!
Yep, if you ordered a MUG com'on down an pic it up... that's to small stores... hic! hic!
So keep that Christmas Spirit Flow'n.,
Ya'all better not forget your money now.

CHRISTMAS TREES
That's right, it's that time of year again. Good 'ole KPD (Kansas Police Dept.?) is selling yule tide and joy in the form of fresh Picea glauca (that's White Spruce for the Uninformed). The trees cost $1/foot and are available at 200 Walnut Place.

ATTENTION ALL LA'S
LA Christmas Party, December 18 at the Skytop Ski Lodge. $3.50/person, $5.00/couple. See Dave Ferris or Ruth Gersterfor tickets. in Third Floor Studio by DEC. 17. Ho, ho, ho.

CREATIVITY CONTEST AWARDS GIVEN
The ESP Student Creativity Contest is over and the submissions have been judged. The contest, which ran from Sept. 22 thru Nov. 20, received one submission in the FEATURES category, three SHORT STORIES, twelve POEMS by four people, and three cartoons by one person. The winners are:

FEATURES: Nancy Michaelsen, RM Sr.
SHORT STORY: Robert F. Cassidy, Jr.
FCH Grad.
POEM: Thomas Ventiquattro, FZO Sr.
CARTOON: Mike S. Rubinstein, Wildlife Bio. Sr.

The voting by the Knothole staff was close. The winning short story and cartoon won by but one vote, the winning poem, by two. The winning selections and the second place submissions(for which there was no prize) are contained somewhere in the innards of this issue. Remember, seek and ye shall find.

Also, my thanks to those students who were kind enough and creative enough to submit material.

Bill Coons

LIBRARY INTERSESSION HOURS
January 3 - 7 8a.m. - 4:30p.m.
10 - 14 8a.m. - 4:30p.m.
17 - 18 8a.m. - 4:30p.m.
closed nights and weekends
January 19, regular hours resumed.

ATTENTION - STUDENTS, FACULTY AND STAFF
A Christmas Coffee Hour will be held on Thursday, December 16, from 2:30 to 5:00 PM, in Nifkin Lounge. The entire college community - students, faculty and staff - are invited and encouraged to attend. Refreshments will be served. Music will be provided by the Saengerbund, who will sing Christmas carols starting at 3:00 PM. In addition, a Christmas tree will be trimmed during the afternoon, by those who wish to help. We hope to see you all there.
EDITORIAL POLICY

The attitudes, opinions, and/or statements expressed within Letters to the Editor are those of their respective authors, and do not represent attitudes, opinions, or statements of the Knothole or its staff. The Knothole invites commentary on its content or on any topic of interest. All Letters to the Editor must be signed. Unlike articles or announcements, names will not be withheld from Letters to the Editor.

Bill Coons
Editor

EDITORIAL:

"These are the times that try men's souls". How apt that quotation is to college experience, but it must also be remembered that we are at present living and operating in a relative vacuum, separate from the realities of existence and seemingly immune to violent eddies and cross-currents of the present world situation. We do not hunger, nor do we strive for shelter and clothing. Our basic needs are met; our questionings and doubts revolve about ourselves, friends, and the college. We are a monoculture, a grouping of similar aged species within a concentrated area, void of the variety which is so essential to human life. Like the child in the womb, we are warm and safe and comfortable. And like the child of the womb, we will undoubtedly be shocked by the dissolution of that protective shell. Next semester will mark the completion of four years of education for the seniors. Four years of studies, knowledge gained, parties attended. Four years of bittersweet memories unblemished by cross-cultural contact and interaction. I almost don't know how to talk to children anymore, for they are a vital missing element for my personal well-being. Walk the streets of Syracuse and observe the people. Not like you were taking an inventory or census, but as a fellow human. Look at the contrasts, not just colors and heights and hair styles, but the eyes, the gestures and actions that bespeak of what a person is really about. Note despair and joy, or perhaps the simple unfound contentment of a person on a bench soaking in the rays of the waning sun, complacency written on their every feature. Or perhaps an infant absorbed in a special little world centered upon the sucker in hand.

What I am saying is that for all the values and benefits to be derived from our education, for all the facilities, there exists a dearth of regular societal and cultural activities involving different age, social and class groups. The damage caused by this lack is not permanent, for we shall adjust and mold to our post-graduate environment. But the lack does not make four years of college any easier. It may be said that the opportunities of which I speak do exist, there for the picking. But due to the pace of life here, to the deadline-to-deadline syndrome, there is little left over to spare. What time exists is used for the basic functions of eating, sleeping, and recuperation of mental prowess and sanity.

Where are we left? Sitting in Moon Library, pondering the complexities of management, silvicultural relationships, elements of design, biochemistry, and the history of art. Somehow, somewhere, I've come up short. We've come up short, and it is the fault of no one but ourselves. If you do not take advantage of the potentials here, you will be the lesser. A student who studies for his entire period at this college leaves with a very high GPA and not much else. College is not nor should it be, academic puree. It is a maturation process (hopefully) that teaches you how much you don't know, that you might better comprehend the complexities of life. Meet people, establish friendships and do not lose contact. Reach out into the community and seek a function beneficial to all concerned. DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE THE BENEFITS TO BE DERIVED FROM EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES.

Ah, you say, got 'em this time. He contradicted himself, saying that the opportunities aren't there, then that they are but that we do not have time to utilize them, and then stating the need to get on out and participate in community life. Know what? You're right. And I know of no way to unravel the strands of my disjointed thoughts.

Merry Christmas World, better luck next year.

Bill Coons

PS - save this Knothole. It's the largest of the year and the last of the year and should make excellent re-reading on the way home to family and friends. Also, thanks to whomever for changing the display cases in Illick. Now if you could work on the other two?
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

The physical condition of our quadrangle and campus in general are in an advanced state of degradation. Cutting corners to save three steps is ridiculous in terms of damage (both physically and aesthetically) done to the soil. Recent repairs done by SU Physical Plant at the east of Marshall Hall have left certain areas of our campus churned up and in mud-puddled condition, no efforts have been made to correct these problems and the conditions have been aggravated by students trampling these areas in order to save precious seconds in their busy schedules.

The quad, however, has a different problem. Unbeknownst to most students in this school, the quad hosts a very fragile ecosystem. Legend has generated a few stories about the development of the quad. Originally, at the time of the building of Bray Hall, excavations and subsequent deposition left the quad area buried in inferior subsoil. Another story told is that at the time of the building of Moon Library, all the topsoil on the quad was removed by shrewed construction workers, leaving inferior subsoil as the base of our beloved quad. In either case, the end result is the same. A fragipan (a layer impermeable to water) now exists under a very thin layer of topsoil on our quad.

I am in my fifth year at this institution and have observed many changes in terms of student quality, administrative changes, honesty, and the physical constitution of this campus. By far, the quad looks worse now than it ever has. Trampling, careless, ignorant students, striving to save a minute or just too lazy and apathetic to care, have established distinctive paths across the quad. Where is your pride? If the students of this college cannot be relied upon to maintain environmental quality on their own campus, what will they do as professional foresters, biologists, engineers, and landscape architects?

The time has come, late as it may be, to scorn fellow students for raping our quad. To hell with being on time if it means crossing the quad!

The purpose of the quad is for casual recreation. If it had been designed to accommodate foot and even bicycle traffic, a cold, concrete path could have and still could be installed. Personally, I don't want a sidewalk across our quad. At the maximum, it requires only 1 and 1/2 minutes to walk around instead of cutting across. Have some pride!

Dan Parrent

To the Editor:

I am disappointed to see that the annual mud-paths are once again developing across the quad, as people cut across it on their way to Marshall Hall and Moon Library. It doesn't seem like it would take that many more seconds to use the sidewalks instead--isn't that what they're there for? I think we've got a beautiful quad that we can be proud of, and I for one sure hate to see it spoiled. I would hate even more to see it gradually covered up by concrete or asphalt, as much of the SU campus is. C'mon, Stumpies, get with it! Use the sidewalks!

Stan Maughan
FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE

The Student body of the College of ESF would like to congratulate those Seniors and Graduate Students who have devoted a tremendous amount of their time and energy to help us! These student leaders have organized and run our clubs, represented us to the administration, run our parties and square dances, have cleaned up after us, and most important, they have kept the show going strong, fighting against a disheartening tide of ESF student apathy.

For these students who have eagerly given their spare time to us, we would like to present the STUDENT BODY'S very own "Robin Hood Oak Award for Seniors" and the "Robin Hood Oak Award for Graduate Students". Because the standards for the selection of Seniors was more rigorous than for Graduate Students, two divisions of the Robin Hood Oak Award were developed. (This is a revised listing).

For service to the Student Community, we thank:

SENIORS

Jim Cane
Bill Coons
Steve Danko
Darcia Eding
Nicholos Giannettino
William Hamersky
Anne Henderson
Ken Kogut
Shelah LaDuc
Joan Miller
Jeff Morrell
Jack Nocera

GRADUATE STUDENTS

Steve Alm
Joel Howard
Linda Newell
Ellen Gallagher
Mark Tardiff

The standards for the selection of the Seniors were very high. Many other Seniors who have devoted nearly as much time also deserve a very sincere thanks. Without these people ESF would be no more than classes.

The actual awards will be officially presented next spring at the ESF Awards Banquet. You all come now, ya hear?!

Jim Perry,
Robin Hood Oak Award Chairman

THE DREADED HOOVER DECLINE

As much as Maple Decline is becoming a problem of urban forestry, "Hoover Decline" is rapidly competing with equal fortitude. Extremely contagious, those most susceptible to it are forestry students or people between the ages of 18 and 25. If you are both, you will most assuredly feel the effects. It is most noticeable around exam time, whereupon it steadily worsens. One case has been detected in Winchill Hall and is spreading at an alarming rate to the friends of the student in question. Others have equal exposure. Be on your guard as there is no known cause or cure. The symptoms (be on the lookout for them) are:

1. incessant giggling (at nothing); greatly affects mental and physical capacities.
2. rapid talking—running into babbling.
3. extreme mental pressure - suppresses any sanity that's left (if any ever existed).
4. making mountains out of molehills, especially regarding a) school work and b) the opposite sex (if you happen to have one)
5. a tendency to fall asleep when the lights go out - especially in class; greatly reduces ability to concentrate.
6. caffeine addiction and general increase of bad habits, may also pick up new ones (bad habits, that is).
7. eating cookies--rumored to build up the attitude of "anything goes."

this was written by a student in a severe state of HOOVER DECLINE.

NEWS FLASH!!! TOMORROW CANCELLED due to lack of interest and time. This has been done to enable Joe Stumpy to catch up on last week's work for what normally would have been for tomorrow. "Limbo-Day" will have all those extra hours you've always dreamed of and will be numbered 16a. Because of the severity of the situation (insanity), it's been temporarily lengthened to 32 hours. That way you can also catch an extra 40 winks. So as not to gyp anyone, all classes and noise will cease (it is hoped that the silence will be deadening). We expect you to control your mirth at this mind-bending event and that you use your time wisely. Any qualms, trials, and tribulations are to be referred to us immediately. Suggestions & criticisms welcome. By: SPCS, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Students.
GREENSPACE

At the SAF meeting on Thursday evening, November 18, Dr. Nona Richards of the College gave an excellent presentation on the evolution of the concept of Greenspace and its application in present-day urbanized America. He emphasized the need for a comprehensive view of open space resources in terms of the total services such areas provide, and a need for efficient management of open space.

By contrasting British views on forest-space use (illustrated by slides and information collected from his stay in Britain last spring), and historical American views of the same in the context of social needs, Dr. Richards pointed out the need to re-evaluate our priorities for greenspace use. Among several very important observations brought out, perhaps the most important was that American society in general has become so far removed from the production process which supports it, that it tends to look at the process as somehow "dirty."

Urban sprawl and inner city decay have resulted in wasted space or a lack of consideration for uses of space other than that of housing. As an example, Dr. Richards cited the case of the small-area forest landowner in an urban dominated state who provides for society wood products, recreation possibilities and a watershed, all rather vital needs of society, and then is taxed according to the highest potential use of his property (i.e. housing development) rather than at some rate more in line with returns from present use.

The needed reforms are already taking place in many cities of the United States. Most notable is Florida, where persons with background in environmental management are actually made a part of the city planning process through the government. With an interdisciplinary approach, an effective blending of developed area/greenspace can realize its potential for U.S. cities.

JMER

SKETCHER NEEDED

Any students who are good at drawing people and who would like to do some sketching for the yearbook should contact the Empire Forester via the mailbox in the basement of Marshall Hall.

Kathy Lyons

CALENDAR AVAILABLE

Do you know that from 1839-1880 over 200,000 farmers in eastern upstate New York fought long and hard for the seemingly basic right of owning land? And they finally won, thereby ending feudalism in New York State.

Do you know that in 1851 over 1,000 people broke into the Syracuse jail and freed Jerry Henry, a black man who was being held for return to his southern slavemaster?

You probably don't know these important facts. Why? Because history and school books do not have much people's history in them. They concentrate on wars and "important" people.

"People's History," the 1977 Syracuse Peace Council wall calendar, attempts to change so called official history. Using beautiful, multi-colored illustrations and brief histories, the calendar depicts 12, mostly successful, people's struggles in upstate New York. They include the Oneida Commune; Suffragettes Seneca Falls convention; and the Quaker peace vigil.

"People's History" is both a tribute to the common person and an adventure in discovery of our forgotten roots. Look for "People's History" in stores at $2.75 or order by mail for $3.25 from SFC/Calendar 924 Burnet Avenue, Syracuse New York 13203 (315) 472-5478. It makes a very unique gift.

This is the sixth annual calendar published by the nonprofit Peace Council.

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The Knothole is the student publication of the College of ESF, Syracuse, N.Y.
THE ALL-NIGHT PUZLE
Hint: Best solved between 12 midnight and 5 A.M.

ACROSS
1 one puff 99 did have
6 _____ sandal of Hermes 100 female name (French)
10 state; round on both ends and 101 audio-visual
   high in the middle 103 expression of pain
11 corner in Manley 104 status _____
12 Electric Light Orchestra 106 opposite of lost
13 usual condition of ORL 108 out
14 opposite of separates 109 obtained
16 bar 111 also
17 tie 113 \pi
20 until 114 the letter n
21 severely sunburnt 115 cliched
23 opposite of stop 117 potassium iodide
24 come to a point 119 Student Association
25 support 120 October 31st
27 portion of \Theta subtended by angle \Theta 121 what bands do
28 three-letter word ___ing in d.
30 thin
31 not nat
32 _____-squad
34 comb
37 towards
38 all of the above
39 intelligent quota
41 strontium
42 operation
44 public address
45 "______"
46 lovers' _____
48 expression of audio - non-perception
51 soccer player
53 nevermores
56 slang for jerk
57 tuberculosis
58 Newhouse major
60 ceiling supports
63 original _____
64 eye appearance after all-nighter
66 top score
68 lunar-caused water motion
70 unrardy
74 mythological beasties
77 ___vay
78 strange mood
80 same thing
81 luxury for limited
83 lamb cry
84 _____programming
86 to abuse verbally
90 possess
92 kill
93 wild cat
94 article
95 also known as
96 thus
97 comic book character

DOWN
1 entrance
2 blood factor
3 unwell
4 soldier on ape planet
5 "This isn't Kansas, Toto"
6 place of security
7 regate
8 prefix, reverse of
9 this crossword puzzle is a ____!
15 past tense of slide
16 bucket
18 aeronautical engineer
19 civil defense
20 preposition
21 sporiiferous plant
22 contest
23 Mrs. Robinson
24 Hicksville Agricultural Institute
25 "______ players eat their dead"
26 artistic Stumpy
28 radiate
29 to become dead
30 utmost
33 I can't ___ with this!!
35 resource
36 lawn burrowers
39 same as 39 across
40 English liquid measure
43 pen _____
47 sites of attack of avian social parasites
49 Indian greeting
50 to place oneself
51 practical nurse
52 hybrid edible monocot
54 monastery
55 a gut course
56 what the dog did to the cat
59 vocational institute
More Memories of Cranberry Lake Biological Station Session I or,
"Goin' Water Bird Huntin'"

How there seemed to be more weight in beer on the returning Friday night boat than weight from humans ... bacon-rolled chicken livers! ... a major evening attraction--sunsets ... 10 P.M.--Sorry, you must hang up the phone! ... No! ... a 45-minute limit for dinner--really? ... the 24-hour plankton watch--not too successful ... Old Woodman's--a lifesaver--well, at times ... the popular "bug juice" ... "Rich, are you going to get it published?" ... everybody in the rec room at night, playing ping pong or watching TV--except the Ornithology students ... Little John and Dan--in the canoe race--"Get a little wet?" ... "Who went water bird huntin'?" ... "really?" ... What was Bob doing in the woods during supper--not once, but twice ... "I think I'll do a wash today" (Hurray!) ... referring to the upcoming evening or the early morning bird walks several hours before--"I hope it rains" ... the morning Bob Fritz didn't get up in time for the early morning bird walk ... Dicranum fulvum and Atricum undulatum ... "Do you have an extra ping pong ball?" ... Keeping up with Ketch ... the refrigerator full of beer ... Ahhhhh! that fireplace! ... Schaefer and Molson Red ... the card games in Cabin 8 and the dining hall ... 9:30 P.M., Friday nights--Where's the party? ... "Now if you all can't get out here earlier, around 5:00, maybe I should move the time back to 4:30 (at least that way everybody will be out here by 5:00)" ... No, even Amy couldn't convince Rich to be dunked in the lake because he wouldn't shoot beer! ... the fun of July 4 -- the Cabin 6 promenade; the attempt at firecrackers; Nelson, the organizer; orange pass--a little intimate??; Barb, the bubble gum blowing champion--and then everybody that tried; Wait a minute, that water balloon doesn't break; Rich and the egg breaking incident; the confusing conk race ... Friday was actually supposed to be a class day--really? ... Fomes fomentarius ... the Cranberry Lake Inn and the Evergreen ... after breakfast, after the early morning bird walk, "I'm going back to bed!" ... "shooting" beer and Gorilla's expertise ... the hailstorm ... funny how there were no classes on sunny warm afternoons--unofficially--well, at least the dock was sure populated ... even a square dance ... the bunch of shoes in front of the fireplace--drying ... "Are you going up to see the bears?" ... absolute darkness with the power off that one night ... Forsaith Bog--territory for the bugs--it just didn't seem like territory for humans ... waving hands around faces during volleyball games to keep the black flies away ... at night..."I'm going to get a beer" ... "Boy, the courses to take were Bryoecology and Forest Influences" ... 5 A.M.--Is Cabin 9's lights on? ... great contact with the outside world ... collection of (seemingly all) the artist's conks ... standing near the outside world ... collection of (seemingly all) the artist's conks ...
BIRD OF THE WEEK

The golden-crowned kinglet (Regulus satrapa) is the "little green bird" of this area's conifer woodlands. This Passeriform (family Sylviidae) is less than four inches in length. The drab olive and gray body clashes with the brightly striped head. The female resembles the male in body coloration but lacks the medial red stripe on her yellow crown. The ruby-crowned kinglet (Regulus calendula) is similar to the golden-crowned species, but down not have head stripes.

Kinglets are insectivorous. They quickly jump from branch to branch while searching for food in the forest canopy. The bird's most common call is a high-pitched "peep."

These birds are commonly seen in early spring in migrating flocks of ten or more. (Fall migrators are passing through our region now.) They often travel with chickadees.

Kinglets resemble the warblers (family Parulidae) in body size and habits, but have slightly shorter bills and tails.

Thomas Ventiquattro

YOU DO HAVE A CHOICE!

WE DO IT ALL FOR YOU AND TO YOU. HAVE IT OUR WAY.
THE WINNER

2ND PLACE POEM

CROW WHEN YOU FLY

Said bye to the spring as she faded to summer
Watched as the sun beat the chill out of June
Seems like we stumbled upon one another
Me and my crow on a soft afternoon

Crow...when you fly you open my eyes
The world can be simpler than I realize
Man's made his jungle and shut nature out
Crow, you have shown me what life's all about

Called to the bird as he clung to the cedars
Wishing to capture a part of his peace
I've tried to follow the human ideal
I feel like I'm trapped and I need a release

Crow...when you fly you open my mind
Life has more beauty than I'll ever find
I'm only human and caught in a vise
Yes, crow, I think man should take your advice

Thomas Ventiquattro

...barn swallow
surfing the goldenrod sea
...cicadas
motor each harboring tree
As breezes knife the sun-haze of June
Laziness conquers the midafternoon...
and me.  

"He says he wants to go down with his ship!"
Dear Dad,

Do you remember the day many years ago when you took me out to show me how to fly a kite? We spent a whole afternoon tethered to that kite as the wind lofted it and played with it. Words were not needed; we both felt the gentle power of the wind in our hands. It was a tribute to nature and to a slower, more peaceful way of life...

In the intervening years I held the memory of that peaceful afternoon close to my heart. I knew that, one day, I would again return to the hillside, kite in hand, in search of the peace I once had.

A couple of weeks ago, I happened to pick up a kite. It was part of a promotional scheme and so it cost only a few pennies. But, as soon as I bought it I felt a resurgence of priceless memories. This common toy could be the key to my long delayed search for a new peace. I got a lot of laughs from my friends for buying such a meaningless toy. Perhaps they had never experienced the thrill of feeling the wind through this little messenger. Or perhaps they had simply forgotten the sunny afternoons when their fathers had shared the simple peace with them. Perhaps it was I, trying to recall moments which could not be relived. Still, I continued to believe; I carried the kite carefully home, full of hope.

It wasn't as easy recalling the details of that day as it was recalling the feelings--I had completely forgotten how to fly a kite. I made several fumbling attempts. Each time the kite would buck from side to side and try to fly backwards. Finally a passerby noticed my plight and advised me that the kite was bowed backwards. I quickly restrung it and walked over to a nearby park in search of a fresher breeze.

My hike was rewarded, for I found the only spot in the city with a wind strong enough to loft a kite. A little knoll, over which the air swept in cautious puffs, was my proving ground. The kite lifted in my hand, like a bird straining for its freedom. I let it go, and it rode the currents as it soared, diving and rising on the variable breezes. For a while it flew jauntily in my hand, but suddenly it banked left and dove into a tall tree.

Like a trapped bird it called to me, and I had to answer. Now I haven't climbed a tree since we last went to grandma's, maybe ten years ago. And you know that I am afraid of heights--I had to fight to get up the ladder when we painted the house. Jon could scramble up and down at will, but for his brother, every rung was filled with fear. But the kite was caught. It needed my help and so I went.

The tree was friendly, offering a branch at every step. My hands and feet found the branches as though they were stairsteps to the heavens. In no time I found myself at the top, even with the shaking kite, and a yard away. I reached out as far as I could, but I could not touch it. I pulled on the string in every direction, but the branch would not release its catch. I could not come this close and fail to free my kite. Slowly, I stepped upon the highest branch and carefully raised myself on it. I reached in my pocket and pulled out my knife. I could cut the kite down with one hand, I thought, if I could pull the kite closer with the string. I drew the string tighter and held the main branch with one hand and then slowly reached as far as I could with my other hand. A gentle pull of the knife blade broke the string and freed my kite. In no time I came down the tree, full of elation. I had rescued the kite and we were both safe.

The next weekend I restrung the kite and took it out again to fly. The wind was stronger this day, gustier and less predictable. The kite tugged for its freedom as I carried it out to the lot. It flew right out of my hand, rejoicing once again in its freedom. The rough wind carried it left and right, and the kite seemed to mock me with its saucy dance. The dance ended abruptly. A strong gust blew the kite into a power line and wrapped it around a half dozen times before I could pull the string. My kite, my rescued friend, was doomed. It was still very much alive as it wiggled and twisted around the wire, but it would never regain its freedom. With a heavy hand I reached up and cut the string, severing any hope of recovering my friend. It looped, still unaware of its inevitable doom.

The wind grew harsh, cold and strong. I had to leave my dying friend and return to my room. Later that evening I saw the kite tattered with many small rips. The next day the paper had torn completely and flapped loudly in the wind. And after a few days, the paper blew away, leaving only the frame--a simple cross. My friend had died.

It was just a paper kite, bought with a few spare pennies! R.F. Cassidy, Jr.
BEARS VS. PEOPLE - AN OLD PROBLEM

Those of you heading out west to California this summer will have a pleasant surprise at Yosemite. The park has a new plan to keep black bears and people from hurting each other.

Perhaps you, like me, are not aware of the bear problem in Yosemite. Last year, there were a thousand bear-man encounters. Of these, 15 visitors were bitten, scratched, smashed or knocked down. As a result, six bears were killed. Food-bearing people and hungry bears do not mix.

Control-the-bear attempts by the park management in recent years have not been successful. Between 1960 and 1972, at least 200 bears were destroyed by park rangers in control actions. This was one solution.

In 1973, the public outcry over whether these bears were "wantonly" killed, lead to Yosemite dropping this policy. Instead, a "positive identification" program was started. The dangerous bear must be positively identified before it can be destroyed. During 1974, not a single bear was killed, but bear-caused injuries and property damages soared.

Yosemite's Assistant Superintendent John Good then turned to Yellowstone biologists to see how they were handling their black bear problem. They have solved their problem by: bear-proofing all of the park's garbage cans, removing all bears from camping areas to the maximum airline distance possible inside the park, and educating campers that feeding a bear was equivalent to signing its death warrant. Yellowstone's bears have been de-conditioned to garbage, and re-established as wild creatures.

Yosemite has added some features to this plan. They allow trappings and killings of "rogue" bears. Yosemite has also passed a new regulation that requires visitors to store all food, ice chests, cooking utensils, and food containers in lockers provided for them by the park. This regulation is being strictly enforced.

This plan sounds good, but results will depend largely on funding. Right now, due to budget shortages, some garbage bins are still not bear-proof.

Maybe, if you go out west, you should stop at Yellowstone. The plan is working there.

Nancy Michaelsen

2nd PLACE SHORT STORY

He was swimming.
The water was icy. He shivered.
Just a little more, a little farther, he thought. Up there, on that ice, I'll be able to rest.
The water was deep, and dark, as dark as it was cold, infinitely deep. He had a cramp, and the strap of his life jacket rubbed his shoulder raw, and he was so tired. Just a little farther, he thought.
So tired. And so sore.
All I want is to pull myself out onto that ice, and sleep, and rest, and fix this shoulder strap, and let my shoulder heal some.
And as he continued toward the ice, he realized the ice stayed where it was-- he was getting no closer.
And then he knew that the ice did not exist, that it was only a reality created by his mind.
I'M SO COLD!!
and tired.
and sore.
The sea was icy, and dark, and deep, and deeper.
It was endless. There was no ice. There were no islands. There was only water.
In the icy, dark, deep sea, where he grew tired, where he froze, where his shoulder bled, he could only keep swimming. And keep swimming.
Nothing else.
And he came to swim better as he came to die, And when he died he was a fish, and he melted in among the water, and no longer was there struggle.

Steve Novak
A SPECIAL THANKYOU FROM THE BACKYARD NATURE PROGRAM TO

JEANNETTE DENHOLM
AUSTIN HAMER
LARRY WHELPTON
DR. KETCHLEDGE
DR. TEPPER
DR. PAYNE "BARB"
PHYSICAL PLANT
DR. HANSELMAN

AND EVERYONE ELSE INVOLVED

VOLUNTEERS FOR SPRING 77 CAN FILE WITH US AT REGISTRATION
Harold G. Wilm, former Ass't. Dean of the Biological Sciences here at the College of Forestry in the 1950's, has an article entitled "Safe to Turn Loose in the Woods" in the November 76 issue of American Forests (on reserve in Moon). This was brought to the Knothole's attention by Michael Selender, a May 1976 graduate of this institution.

Mr. Wilm includes commentary on the direction of forestry and related fields, citing ESF as an example. Selender writes "...the trend toward specialization can be seen in academic, commercial and governmental spheres. At ESF it is important to keep 'specialization' from becoming 'blind specialization'. We should partially emulate the ecological continuum of the biosphere in the academic world so a person in one area has a functional knowledge of other areas and will therefore be able to communicate not only with biologists, but with other scientists, economists, business people and the public in general. Unless environmentalists acquire a background that enables them to communicate with people, environmental concerns will be misunderstood, denied appropriate attention and funding. It is up to the students currently at ESF to make maximum use of all programs to ensure that no one might consider them expendable, and to push for the reactivation of old programs and expansion into new ones as the need arises."

In the article, Wilm calls for the integration of all of the various forestry disciplines into rounded forest ecology and a balanced program of forest management, an integration which the new ERM curriculum achieves.

Also mentioned within that issue of American Forests is work by Profs. Hennigan and Herrington for the Pinchot Institute.

Ecological Advisors Listed in DEC File

DEC's Office of Environmental Analysis has created a file of ecological resource advisors to give the department a quick reference system of New York's highly talented academic ecological community.

Despite the fact that nearly 300 professional biologists are employed by DEC, they cannot be familiar with all ecological questions raised in DEC's reviews of power plant siting applications and permits for major construction throughout the State.

The department frequently calls in experts for short term advice, reviewing, consulting, research and testimony in environmental cases. To find the right scientist for a specialized problem, a system was developed using data punch cards and knitting needles. The academicians' qualifications and experience are punch-coded. When someone with a certain expertise is needed, knitting needles are simply pushed through specific holes and the appropriate cards drop out of the file. Over 110 pieces of information are punch-coded for each scientist identifying his or her general area of interest, specialties, knowledge of regions of New York, familiarity with particular organisms, previous consulting experience, to name a few.

In the initial request to 350 ecological scientists, the department received positive responses from 186 who are willing to assist, without remuneration, in the protection of New York's environment.

"We are keeping a record of each time we call on the advisors," said Dr. Robert Henshaw, aquatic and terrestrial ecologist who developed the system, "so we do not overwork our welcome."

Also on file are resumes and specific interest areas of the scientists. The file can be used in all department areas.

A similar file of geologists has recently been developed, and it is expected that files of scientists in different disciplines may have equally valuable resources to DEC."
BEAT THE HOG

No more swine flu inoculation clinics will be held by Syracuse University. For dates and locations of remaining clinics, contact the Onondaga County Health Department at:

425-3754 (weekdays)
474-7011 (nights and weekends)

Mike McCloskey
224 Bray
x-8600

SCHOLARSHIPS IN CONSERVATION

Soil Conservation Society of America in cooperation with Dr. and Mrs. Ray Y. Gildea, Jr., Columbus, Mississippi, and the Soil Conservation Society of America Scholarships in Conservation Fund

OBJECTIVE

The Scholarships in Conservation are intended to encourage qualified students to increase their interest in conservation, to obtain technical competence in some phase of conservation, and to pursue a career in this area of endeavor.

AMOUNT

Twenty-two scholarships worth $500 each will be awarded for the 1977-1978 school year. Two scholarships will be given in each of the Society's nine regions, and four scholarships will be awarded at-large.

ELIGIBILITY

Applicants for the Scholarships in Conservation must have (a) successfully completed by August 1977 at least two years of study in an accredited college or university and (b) be an undergraduate enrolled in an agricultural or natural resource conservation-related curriculum. Past recipients have been enrolled in such courses of study as agronomy, soil science, range management, forestry, geography, journalism, agricultural education, and wildlife management. Other areas related to conservation may also qualify.

APPLICATIONS

Applications for the Scholarships in Conservation must be submitted to the Society's headquarters office by May 15, 1977. Recipients will be announced in August 1977. Application blanks may be obtained from your instructor or by writing to the Soil Conservation Society of America, 7515 Northeast Ankeny Road, Ankeny, Iowa 50021.

Further information available in the Office of Career Services.
All students who think that they are eligible to graduate this December and who are not on the following list should come to the Registrar’s Office, 113 Bray.

ASSOCIATE IN APPLIED SCIENCE

Forest Technology
Michael P. Connor
Leonard C. DeBoy
Philip A. Palmer

BACHELOR OF LANDSCAPE ARCHITECTURE

Landscape Architecture
John M. Addington
Harris J. Berloe
Alan D. French
Kevin M. Kelly
Gary S. Ramsdell
Daniel D. Schunck
Edward J. Shepard

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

Environmental Studies
John M. Addington
Robert S. Flook
Stephen A. Haber
Robert W. Murphy
Varda H. Wilensky

Forest Biology
Michael Acquilino
Louis T. Berchielli, Jr.
Scott F. Brewer
Richard D. Cannon
William H. Chamberlain
Fred. M. Daros
Steven M. DeFoster
John C. Diaz
Raymond P. Dove
Kevin P. Dumond
Diane E. Emord
Steven D. Gnassi
James P. Grillo
Eugene J. Hogan, Jr.
Rebecca J. Howard
Gregory E. Johnson
Ellis D. Messenger, Jr.
David M. Phillips
Van J. Stultz
Mark H. Sussin
Edward Winters
Elizabeth R. Yanuck

Resources Management
Shelley E. Armon
Bruce D. Carter
W. Douglas Chamberlain
Jane C. Clokey
David C. Diligent
Jonathan E. Griesbach
Dennis J. Hyland
Scott D. Kalb
Edward F. Klein
Gary J. Lavallee
Peter F. Maloney
Don A. Mileham
Thomas A. Miller
Charles S. Perham
Keith W. Rosenow
Victor Star, Jr.
Thomas E. Tetreault
Gary J. Wallace

Wood Products Engineering
Joseph J. Kalwara
Scott T. Kartiganer
Brian R. Todd

Forest Engineering
Robert F. Lauder
Jeffrey R. Lyon
Pranom Streehaboot

Paper Science and Engineering
Donald R. Margeson, Jr.

Chemistry
Joseph A. Masters
Wade R. Potter
David R. Rogemoser

THE TWELFTH DAY OF TULLY

On the first day of Tully, Bergy gave to me, a chainsaw and a spruce tree......

On the twelth day of Tully, Bergy gave to me twelve trees left standing, eleven hungry stumpies, ten worthless peaveys, nine chords of pulpwood, eight trees a-failing, seven logs a-hauling, six loggers logging, five frozen toes, four rubber tires, three pruning saws, two busted balls, And a chainsaw and a spruce tree.
Nostalgic Heiberg

Reflecting on the "Tully Experience" and things most enjoyed, Still leaves one undecided, was it the facilities, the curriculum or the devoted staff employed? Our first day at the "Tully", assigned a section one - two - three, Haunted by summer camp flashbacks, working in crews, shared misery, Yet transcending these minor details to speak now of fun, And about our pleasures many underneath the everpresent "Tully" sun, How can mere words describe the refreshing rush of cool air across your "cheeks."
As you seek comfort in the building with a moon-shaped window through which curious eyes do peek, Or the unique experience of a homey on-room class, 142 dear faces wondering how this all came to pass, Yet our patience has expanded, waiting mornings, waiting nights, Growing from the knowledge that waiting holds genuine delights, Then there is George, driver of the loved Green Bus, Somber, shy, George in who we place our lively trust, Never would we have known the joys a Meylon pruning saw could bring, Till let loose in a Spruce stand where ALL afternoon the many little saws did sing, The most interesting was our dress, Gaily bedecked in Sorrel boots and blaze orange vests, Labs, Labs, the fresh air Labs, Counting hundreds of browsed twig ends on maple and cherry, oh the wealth of knowledge to be had, Lucky are we for our "Tully" retreat, Our welcome at Syracuse, 119 Baker, the planer next door, too "MANY" seats, A word of mention to the grab-assers of section two, Including Mikle and Darry and "I'm going to hammer you!" Sophistication and class, We now TYPE our graphs, So when we are asked just what it is we've learnt, Our sharpened wits automatically respond with "Watch out or you'll get BURNT!"

ARMY ROTC

Why not use the upcoming holiday break to think about the present and the future - you might discover that Army ROTC can play a significant role in both.

Present Role:
1. Valuable experience applicable to military and civilian careers.
2. Eligibility to compete for full tuition scholarships.
3. Extracurricular activities and fraternal associations.
4. $100 a month during academic year of junior and senior year.

Future Role:
1. Commissioned as a Second Lieutenant - starting salary over $11,000.
2. Increased competitiveness in the civilian job market.
3. Tremendous opportunity for job satisfaction.
4. Potential for a rewarding and challenging military career.

Why not drop by the Army ROTC office in Room 225 Archbold Gym for a personal interview. It may be just what you're looking for.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS from the Cadre and Staff of Syracuse University Army ROTC.

In Memory of Thomas Isaminger
Junior Forest Biology 11/26/76
In the annual report, President Palmer detailed many of the accomplishments of the year, including:

-- The consolidation of the 33 graduate degree programs in 13 broader based programs, thereby streamlining graduate offerings and enhancing their quality;

-- Cooperative agreements for joint educational and research undertakings by, faculty and students with such organizations as the National Park Service, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service and the New York Botanical Garden’s Cary Arboretum;

-- The public service projects undertaken by College faculty and students to find solutions to current problems faced by industry, government and professional organizations. A few of these include:

-- A study for the Argonne National Laboratory on the environmental effects of nuclear power parks versus dispersed plant sites;

-- Participation in three temporary state commissions to study the Tug Hill, the Catskills and the water supply needs of southeastern New York.

-- Studies for the Onondaga County Environmental Management Council on open space, natural resources, and wetlands;

-- Studies for the City of Syracuse on the effects of urban vegetation on micro-climate;

-- And studies for Allied Chemical Company on reclamation of limestone quarries, chemical deposit land fills and environmental education.

Other highlights of the year noted were: the first Sol Feinstone Environmental Awards Program, recognizing outstanding American citizens who volunteered their time and efforts to better the environment; and the Fifth Environmental Leader’s Forum, jointly sponsored with the College of Agriculture and Life Sciences at Cornell, attracting environmentalists from across New York State.

President Palmer’s report shows that the number of applicants for admission to ESF far outstrip the College’s ability to accommodate; that requests for information and technical services continue to escalate and originate from more sources; and that employment opportunities for graduates are mounting, particularly with industry.

But despite of these accomplishments, the College president fears that the dwindling support from New York State appropriations, the reductions in graduate student support and increasing student tuition and fees will inevitably have an eroding effect on program quality. “The collision of overwhelming demand and inadequate resources,” says Palmer, “can only result in unacceptable deterioration of the fine character of the College.”

Palmer hastens to add that the College has “made every effort to respond positively to the State’s fiscal plight and to shoulder its fair share of the burden.” But in his commentary, the president examines why the College has experienced “unusual” difficulties in conveying justification for basic funding needs. Among them are the following:

-- At its inception in 1912, the College was assigned Statewide educational, public service and research responsibilities. This Statewide approach conflicts with the regional concepts that lie at the base of the design of the State University of New York formed in 1948.

-- Because of the College’s long-standing collaborative arrangement with its privately-owned neighbor, Syracuse University, the College is “a frustrating entity” to those agents and agencies in the Central Administration of the State University and in the New York State Division of the Budget who attempt to formulate standards of performance and cost accounting devices when they engage in comparison between ESF and other SUNY units. They do not take into account the fact that substantial taxpayer monies are saved by ESF’s agreements with Syracuse University: ESF is not obliged to develop an elaborate lower division (freshman-sophomore) instruction program; nor is it necessary for ESF to develop elaborate facilities for standard services (dormitory, health, athletics, chapel, general library, etc.)

-- The College of Environmental Science and Forestry has never enjoyed the prestige of land-grant status, thus making the College’s fulfillment of public service obligations more difficult and extremely expensive. New York State is the only state in the country with a forestry college that does not have a federally financed forestry research and extension program.

In summary, Palmer writes that the College cannot believe that diluting the quality of ESF’s program is in the best interest of the State. “A program preparing men and women to cope with the problems of the quality of life in the broadest of economic terms, and perhaps even having an impact on man’s ability to survive, should not be jeopardized inadvertently, especially when it is the only advanced program of its kind in the nation.”
Since its initiation a ways back, CATCHALL has come on strong. More people are submitting cosmic comments and witty little barbs (some good, honest humor, too). This is the last CATCHALL of this semester but I hope that it will continue to run rampant next semester. You will, I am sure, remember certain unchoice items which gained unsure notoriety in the minds eye of those that are

If you didn't catch it before, it was all my fault. Rather interesting learning experience, too. Enough of dribble, on to the meat!

The following are SR. Class gift ideas:
- a pool table
- a career services director
- a statue of Euelle (Buell?) (Bull?) Gibbons
- a swimming contest on the quad—the water is already there.
- an oh so JUMBO jar of good old you know what.
- a couple of Srs. left behind for posterity,
  the same thing they gave us: Bend over.
- redesigning the quad
  " " " to facilitate the growth and management of an illegal product.
- to make $$$, get the entire SR council to pose nude on the quad (25%/ peek). On second thought, that wouldn't raise any money, just people's lunches.

****** To the hydrologist, it's water over the dam. To the timber beast, it's wood through the mill. To someone who doesn't care, it's apathy aggregated. What is it?

Hey, I eat cookies. (not mine, you don't)
If no umbos, UBS.
I don't think I was intended to go to college: (or get out of it!)
Snowball for Morse.
You know what I mean? No, I guess I don't.
The Auburn Stud strikes thrice.
Don't say goodbye, Darcie.
It seems like it aged 10 yrs in 1 yr.
Oh, I see.

It can be said that Al Nardo should not sit here, biometrically speaking.
For Sale: McCormicks Double-barreled Snowball Catchers. He really used his head in making them.
SILVICO must have entered Federal Bankruptcy Court. Something about a raw deal...

Joe, just where did you get those pulp logs? Dan and I won't tell if you deliver $$$ in small bills to ...!!

Hey, hey, hey! The perverts pervert is back in town. Didn't know he was out of town. Yea, he was out to lunch. Joke???

Carol:ing Along
0 Christmas Tree
0 Christmas Tree,
Thy beauty is fantastic
But art thou spring from forest green or byproduct of kerosene?
0 Christmas Tree
0 Christmas Tree,
Art thou of pine or plastic?
From the Catchall Wall in Illick 3

Mycologists are dung-ho?? It's a fungal world. 'Save the Pack Spruce Moose! Why does the composite exist? There must be better things to do...why did I ever come here? Make like a tree and leaf. Help make catatonia a viable life style. Stand by your conk. Un-developed timber wolves turn me on! T thought birds didn't have external ear pinnae?
Bruce the Spruce. The DF Druid. Eat bugs! "Libo" is an indicator plant! Have you ever noticed that Dendro students have more "Quercus" in their personalities than most normal people? Sit on your rubrum, you fagus. Gee, phellos, that's not a nyssa thing to say. Keep talking like that and you won't be very populus. How would you like an apical meristem up your stomata? I don't ever want to Ketch you talking like that again.
The answer to where's Joe? is coming soon, (as soon as we can find Joe).

For a good time call the Stumpettee Strumpeete at .......

Refering (get it?) back to the quad and the letters to the editor. A proposal: set up a machine gun atop Bray and wipe em out! It won't take but one or two shots to convince everyone of the quad's sanctity.
End on a serious note: fire alarms are meant to be heeded when they go off. You have no way of knowing if they are for real or a test. Do it for Mom, depart when the bells start to ring.

Also, thank-you's to the Security Dept., who helped find someone to work at the Library desk. Sun, Nov. 28. The students appreciated it very much. Your actions establish your concern for the student body.
HDSL EXIT INTERVIEWS - If a student who has received an NDSL Loan does not plan on returning to this college in the Spring semester or plans on registering for less than six credit hours, it is required that they schedule an exit interview with the Business Office to make arrangements for repayment of this loan.

Best Wishes for the Holidays and for 1977