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The Voice of UNB



photo by Don Cameron
Meri-Beth Campbell - Tammy Ross - Nancy MacDonald -
Jane Hambly - Janet Dickson See Story on Page 6

Forestry faculty competition

The annual Forestry Field Night, held at College Field, was very successful, as in the past years.

The evening supplied a variety of events designed to allow the budding woodsman to show his skill with the tools of his trade. It also allowed the association members to meet one another and swap stories of past outdoor experiences.

When the smoke (literally) of battle had finally cleared, Joe Trevors, fourth year forestry, emerged with top honours for the third time in four years. Winning five of the seven events he entered, Joe proved that he is the true Bull of the Woods.

Many thanks are extended to all participants, organizers and judges, for making the event the success that it was. A special vote of thanks goes to Profs. VanSlyke, Hilborn, Brown and Kissick for their valuable assistance and bravery on the field of battle.

The results were as follows:

- Bucksaw**
1. J. Trevors
 2. R. Roberts
 3. B. Bower
- Axe Chop**

1. J. Trevors
 2. B. Larocque
 3. G. Betts
- Crosscut Saw**
1. J. Trevors-L. Leger
 2. S. Williamson-E. Stechishen
 3. D. Baird-M. Dey
- Log Roll**
1. B. Bower-R. Roberts
 2. D. Walker-B. Larocque
 3. S. Williamson-E. Stechishen
- Chain Saw**
1. L. Leger
 2. B. Pelley
 3. A. Rees
- Axe Throw**
1. A. Rees
 2. R. Roberts
 3. D. Baird
- Knife Throw**
1. B. Beauchamp
 2. D. Walker
 3. No qualifier
- Chain Throw**
1. J. Trevors
 2. R. Roberts
 3. B. Bower - T. Easley
- Pack Pump**
1. R. Roberts
 2. L. Leger
 3. G. Leach
- Water Boil**
1. J. Trevors
 2. E. Stechishen
 3. F. Wellings - G. Betts

Red'n'black

The Red 'n' Black Revue is less than four weeks away. A good response has been shown thus far but there is room for more talent, new faces, and new ideas. A few of the residences are at present working on skits and are coming along fairly well. If there are people around campus who have any good ideas and who are talented on the stage go to the rehearsal Sunday, November 1 in Memorial Hall between 3 and 6 p.m.

The hammerfest

In all probability some of our naive Artsmen friends (?) have consulted a dictionary in order to find the true meaning of the word Hammerfest.

No doubt they have closed the book, secure in the knowledge that Hammerfest is merely the northernmost town in Europe with a population of 3849 (1936), so much for the hopeless and hapless.

Last Sunday morning, a certain area of the UNB woodlot was peaceful and serene. A few short hours before, this same area was the scene of chaotic revelry "par excellence". That is to say, the annual Hammerfest was going in high gear, and for some it might not be an over statement to say that things slipped into "overdrive."

Calvert's Chain Gang whipped things into shape during the early hours of Saturday afternoon and by 5:30 p.m. a large fire was blazing invitingly on the lower terrace. The refreshment booth was ready; the delicious stew prepared by Mary Williamson, sat steaming, and an expectant hush hung over the whispering conifers and their gaunt deciduous brothers.

The thundering herd arrived slightly in advance of themselves, with the rumour that some participants were not interested in food unless it was in a green bottle. After the solids had been stuffed away the herd again stormed the refreshment booth for their second round. Our resourceful woodsmen nursed what their green flagons held and sur-

rounded the fire where they lifted their united voices in melodious song.

It should be pointed out with pride that we were honoured and pleased to have Dean Ker, Professors Van Slyke and "Fire Walker" and Messrs. Paterson, Semple, Blenis, Langmaid and Claridge as guests. They were soon swallowed up and the carolling crew, foresters among foresters for an evening of total relaxation.

"Ed's" Ketello and Dorion, in their usual excellent musical form, rendered endless pleasing selections on their guitars. Down at the fire, the perennial astaire-lite capers were demonstrated by the skilled choreographers of first year in devil-like images through the fire, around it then thru it again.

Soon the buses extracted the smokey, wet participants resulting in a depopulation and a change of scene to that of peaceful serenity. A 10% cruise was made of the environment around the fire in an effort to ascertain if any "tired" foresters were "resting" in the nearby woods.

All in all the 1964 edition of the Hammerfest was an unqualified success. A sincere vote of thanks goes out to each and everyone who assisted in any way. A special "Thank You" is extended to Mrs. Stan Williamson and Mrs. Olga Stechishen, wives of association members, for their skill directed toward making the meal. No one could ask for a more perfect performance.



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