

# FORESTRY BRUNSWICKAN

VOL. 7 QTS. NO. 1 DOZ.

THE CITY OF STATELY ELMS

Price: We Just Print the Damn Thing We Don't Sell It.

## BILL BULL BIDDY BEST

### CHATTER FROM THE CHIEF

During this September I had the privilege of attending the National Forestry Conference in Winnipeg, held under the joint sponsorship of the Canadian Forestry Association, the Canadian Chamber of Commerce, the Canadian Institute of Forestry and the Engineering Institute of Canada.

Some of the major themes discussed were "Our Forests Today and Tomorrow", "Public Education on the Value of Canada's Forests", and "Canadian Forests and Canadian Forestry Objectives and their importance to the Canadian Public".

### FORESTRY SOCIAL

Another event of Forestry week was successfully undertaken in the newly finished reading room on Wed. evening.

After the showing of three films in the third floor hall of the Forestry building, the President of the Forestry association Sam McPhee, introduced the final three contestants for Forestry Queen. They were: June Dexter, a residence co-ed from St. John; Biddy Wilson and Audrey Cheeseman, who are both freshettes from Fredericton. These three Princesses had been selected from thirteen candidates nominated earlier in the week.

Dancing began after this and continued all evening. At eleven one of the classrooms was the scene of much activity for food was served... the excellent sandwiches were reportedly made by the Foresters themselves.

During the evening large apples, strategically placed, sufficed the ever hungry out-door men. In the next room the apples were hung on strings to tempt the palates of men of all heights. An apple a few inches from the floor was even provided for any lowly engineer who dared to cross the threshold.

About eleven it appeared that the Engineers were going to attempt to take Paul Bunyon (the patron saint of Foresters) but their attempt was unsuccessful.

The Social was well attended and everybody seemed to have a good time.

The speakers were outstanding leaders in public service and in industry. They expressed confidence in Canada's future in forestry and the plans outlined indicate very clearly the need of an increasing number of foresters.

I also had the privilege of attending the Annual Meeting of the Canadian Institute of Forestry at Chicoutimi, Quebec, early in October. The program at this meeting dealt primarily with forest products and the relationship between the products and the type of forest needed to supply them.

Here again considered opinions were expressed pointing out the opportunities for foresters and their need both by industry and government to maintain sound forest management for Canadian forests.

I am mentioning these two meetings as discussions at both of them indicated the need of more foresters to carry out the programs envisaged by both industry and government. May I also point out that at the present time there is a shortage of professional forestry graduates and that with present enrolment at Canadian forest schools it will take a number of years for the supply to catch up with the demand. I am mentioning this as some of you enrolling as new students may wonder whether there will be opportunities for you on graduation.

I personally feel that there is no doubt of this and this opinion is confirmed by the feeling at  
(Continued on Page 6)



What stunning array of charm! The picture is an obvious reflection of the foresters' good taste. The girls, from left to right, are June Dexter, Bidd Wilson and Audrey Cheeseman.

### BUSHMAN'S BALL

The annual Forester's Ball was held again in the Boxing room of the Gym. It was chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. Gibson and Dr. and Mrs. Pringle.

The Boxing Room was decorated nicely with fir trees, wild animals, posters and two displays: one of fire fighting equipment of the newest kind and the other of axes, saws and a power saw. Spot lights on each of these displays made them stand out very well.

The music was supplied by Earle Mitton and his country five. They played a fine selection of tunes along with a few square dance numbers everyone enjoyed.

During the intermission Sam D. McPhee introduced Dean Gibson and he presented Bill Goodfellow with the double bitted axe that signifies that he is "Bull O' the Woods", again this year.

Dr. Gibson was also called upon to crown our forestry queen; Biddy Wilson. The two princesses and finalists in the queen contest were Audrey Cheeseman, and June Dexter. All three were presented with honorary forestry memberships for the year.

The winner of the door prize was Hayden Hatheway, a Bus. Ad. man. He won a trip to the Hammerfest.

The dance was a great success and a vote of thanks is extended to Colin Rayworth and his committee for the time they spent on the organization of the dance.

### SAM'S SONG

Now that Forestry Week is over for another year we can all settle down to work again. Looking back over the week I think that it was fairly successful.

I'd like to thank all who made the past week possible. It would be impossible for me to thank each individual be-  
(Continued on Page 6)

### Foresters Wanted

Foresters Wanted: Flash from Cairo;

We have just heard from an unreliable source that Foresters because of their fighting spirit are wanted in Egypt. Transportation guaranteed, free Harem service and choice of army. It does not matter which army you join just as long as you get in the fight.

## STAMMERFEST

At one meeting of the Forestry Association, a callow youth recently arrived on the campus asked Sam MacPhee "What is the Hammerfest?" His education was not bettered when a clown at the meeting told him that the Hammerfest was the name of a Norwegian fishing village well within the Arctic circle.

The preliminary arrangements of the Hammerfest was a request for association cards so that the size of the caper could be determined and the right amount of materials purchased. There were approximately one hundred cards turned in and food in sufficient quantities was purchased.

- 1 bag of potatoes
- 1 case of sliced carrots
- 14 loaves of bread
- 2 gallons of pickles
- 65 pounds of beef
- 1 pound of salt
- 300 quarts of beer

Before the Hammerfest got under way there were the usual pre-hammerfest activities around and about the campus. The Foresters took Paul to the football game and most everyone on the campus wanted to take him

home. And who is to deny that the Foresters did not show some spirit at the game. Their cheering could be heard all around the field. It did not go unnoticed at the field that the Foresters had a more complete repertoire than the cheerleaders. However, we feel that we owe our cheering success to them who made a special trip across the field because they realized that we were such good subjects.

When the game was over the Acadia Axemen retired to who knows where and the UNB Axemen gathered in front of the Forestry building from five to six-thirty to await the arrival of two S.M.T. buses. Here could be seen a good example of Forestry conservation. The conservation in this case was time. That is, the Foresters did not waste any while they were waiting for the buses. Spirits rose and lungs belated. Someone phoned up from Nashwaaksis and wanted to know what all the noise was about. The buses arrived and moved the crew to the designated spot on the Flannigan road.

The Hammerfest was then of-  
(Continued on Page 6)



Bill Goodfellow who for the second consecutive year won the title "Bull of the Woods" as seen with friend.



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 Consultants: J. BARRY TOOLE, SHERMAN HANS, STEPHEN FAY  
 Cartoonist: GEORGE PAGE  
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### World-Famous Forestry School

Our Forestry School at the University of New Brunswick can claim to be Alma Mater to many of Canada's most famous foresters. From our forestry school have come graduates who now hold some of the highest positions in Canadian Forestry.

The director of the Forestry Branch of the Department of Northern Affairs and National Resources, Dr. D. A. Macdonald, obtained his degree in Forestry at the University of New Brunswick; J. W. B. Sisam, dean of the Forestry Faculty at the University of Toronto, gained his first degree at U.N.B.; Senator G. Percival Burchill, a former president of the Canadian Lumberman's Association and later president of the Canadian Forestry Association, is a U.N.B. graduate.

Fittingly, our dean, J. Miles Gibson is a U.N.B. graduate and has been with the University since 1929.

The U.N.B. Forestry faculty was established in 1908 and offers the Degree of Bachelor of Science in Forestry in five years. Instruction in Forestry subjects is given by eight faculty members in three departments: forest management, silviculture, and utilization. However our forestry programme does not limit us solely to forestry courses. Many students take optional courses in arts, philosophy and the languages (Engineering, Business Admin.). One of our most outstanding examples was Al Huegill who, during his forestry course, managed to take a sufficient number of arts courses, enabling him to obtain an Arts Degree in one year after graduation in Forestry. But this was not the end of his endeavours. During the time that he was studying at the University he also obtained a commercial flying licence, which in itself is quite a desirable achievement. Thus our forestry course has a flexibility which enables the forestry student to leave the University, not only with a sound knowledge of forestry, but with a broad knowledge of various subjects which enables him to be exceptionally adaptable in unpredictable situations which will arise in the life confronting him. This adaptability is an essential quality in a country such as Canada. In an expanding country there is no room for a narrow mind. The student can continue on to specialization. The Degree of Master of Science of Forestry is conferred in forest entomology, logging forest management and silviculture.

#### THE FORESTRY BUILDING

A close look at the Forestry Building will show that the foresters of UNB have everything they need within the Forestry Bldg., which overlooks "The Campus on the Hill". They have adequate space for lectures and labs and an excellent departmental library. In addition they have the Hadly-Videto Memorial Reading Room, the only faculty common room on the campus.

The Forestry building was opened in 1930. In 1947 the third floor was added.

During Encaenia week of 1952, the Reading Room was opened. The room was furnished, and is maintained, by the Forestry Association and the Forestry Alumni. The Forestry Alumni very generously assisting in providing the very comfortable tasteful furnishings for the room.

Here are some facts and figures about the Forestry Building. There are 64 rooms, including 27 offices, 25 lecture rooms and laboratories, and the Forestry Lounge. The Forestry department occupies 7 labs., 2 lecture rooms and the Forestry library. In the same building we find the Psychology Department, the Math. Dept., the Geology Department, the N.B. Soils Offices, the Camera Club and last but not least the University Book Store.

The maintenance of such a plant is no easy task. The 64 rooms, 4 hallways and 30 blackboards must be cleaned at least once daily. Every summer 3,840 panes of glass must be cleaned. In the fall 160 tons of coal must be handled not once, but twice, and through the winter 40 tons of ashes must be removed. Throughout the year there must be a constant check on the countless lights and switches in the building.

Perhaps this brief look at a very busy building will give you some realization of the extent of the Forestry Building, its role on the campus, and the work necessary to maintain it.

You are always welcome at the

*Paradise Restaurants*

SAINT JOHN — AND — FREDERICTON



### CANADIAN INSTITUTE OF FORESTRY

Forestry students attending any recognized Canadian forestry school have the privilege of becoming a member of the Canadian Institute of Forestry. This, of course, applies to all forestry students at U.N.B.

The C.I.F. is an organization for persons who are working in the fields, or affiliated with, forestry. Membership is limited to persons with the following classifications; Honorary members, Active members, graduates in forestry, affiliated members, and student members.

The object of the C.I.F. is "to encourage a wider understanding of the problems of forestry practice in Canada"; "to advance the members in their knowledge of the science and practice of forestry and cultivate an 'esprit de corps' within the profession"; and "to publish a technical and scientific journal in the interests of forestry". In the Maritimes there are two sections; the Maritime section (New Brunswick), and the Atlantic section (Nova Scotia and Newfoundland).

Forestry students may apply for membership through the head of their faculty. The fee is \$3.00 per annum, and they will receive the "Forestry Chronicle", published quarterly, as well as being able to participate in any meetings the Institute or sections of the Institute may have.

### A Look At — Yawn Years Gone By

The University of New Brunswick Forestry Department was inaugurated in the fall of 1908. Belonging to the University as a grant from the Province, was about six square miles of timber land, a part of the original plot of the City of Fredericton. For years this was used as a wood supply for the University furnaces, and the man who prevented or tried to prevent "poaching" of wood upon this preserve, was known as the "forester". It was considered perfectly legitimate to steal wood and lumber from this tract and many reputable farmers adjoining it practised conservation of their own resources at the expense of the College. Fires were frequent and the carcasses of many an ancient steed was hauled out to enrich that part of its swamp still designated as the "bone-yard".

Freshette—And where do all the rocks come from?

Geology Proff.—The glaciers brought them down.

Freshette—But where are the glaciers?

Geology Proff.—(exasperated) They've gone for more rocks.



## A CHALLENGE to all University Students graduating this year

If

- ... you are graduating this year
- ... you can pass the rigid medical examination
- ... you desire to become a member of RCAF Aircrew
- ... you can pass the Aircrew aptitude tests which indicate prospective suitability for flying duties
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The RCAF will be prepared to give candidates free medical and aptitude tests at the Officer Selection Unit, RCAF Station London, Ontario, without obligation, at a time suitable to you.

# LOGGING FOR BEGINNERS

## BEING POSSIBLE MATERIAL FOR — A MASTER'S THESIS IN FORESTRY . . .

Every year the logging industry chops down so many trees that in some places there are mountains naked as the day they were born or wearing nothing but a G-string of Scotch Pine. Nevertheless we should admire the logging industry and help to prevent forest fires, which annoy it very much.

The first thing needed for a logging industry is a forest, preferably a forest of trees. Trees have, on the whole, been found to make the best lumber, and every effort should be made to start a logging industry in a region where there are trees.

Trees are usually found by a man called a cruiser (D. B. insists it is crooser) who goes with his dok and finds all the trees you want, simply by cruising away from cities and main highways. Naturally these trees can't be any old trees (plumb, for example); they must be 'Giants of the Forest' and have been standing around since Columbus discovered America. The cruiser checks this by cutting down a sample tree and counting the rings. Trees are like women: you can't discover their age until they are dead (but dead trees make better end table).

Once a tree has been found, a man with a Swedish accent is sent out to cut it down. This man, known as a faller, can easily be identified by the fact that he yells "TIMBER" just before the tree falls down. Unfortunately, if you are close enough to a faller to hear him yell "TIMBER" you will probably be killed by the tree when it falls down. This is known as Workman's Compensation and is quite popular.

Besides his axe and his Swedish accent, the faller must take along a friend who is a buckler. The buckler saws the big tree, once it is felled, into a lot of little trees, making it look like more, and fooling the company. Many fallers and bucklers now use the fast power saw, although some fallers complain of a tendency to saw through both the tree and the faller standing on the opposite side.

Wherever the faller and buckler go they are followed by a donkey. This donkey pulls itself by means of a line attached to the donkey fairly close to a felled tree. Then men called chokermen approach the tree and choke it with a line attached to another winch on the donkey. When they think they have choked the tree enough, the chokermen shout to a little man sitting on a stump nearby. This little man is a whistle punk and when the chokermen shout at him, he toots his whistle at the donkey, infuriating it and causing the winch to revolve furiously, hauling the tree closer to the donkey and probably rolling it over on one of the chokermen, providing more Workman's Compensation, which is appreciated by all concerned.

The donkey heaps as many logs as it can into what is called a cold deck pile. As soon as it drags itself away, however, another large donkey comes along and takes them all away—a pretty dirty trick. This donkey is operated by a stationary engine, who is not permitted to move unless the donkey's boiler bursts, whereupon the

### Winter Carnival

WILL FACULTY SOCIETIES PLEASE OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING RULES IN CHOOSING A QUEEN CANDIDATE FOR THE WINTER CARNIVAL . . .

1. Any coed is eligible other than those who were Queen candidates last year.
2. A candidate may represent only one faculty.
3. The Queen will be chosen by a panel of five judges on the basis of 60% appearance and 40% personality.
4. Each faculty may have only one candidate.
5. The names of all candidates must be given to the Queen Committee chairman before December 15, 1956.
6. The Winter Carnival reserves the right to reject any candidate who refuses to cooperate during the pre-carnival campaign.

Jean Baird,  
Queen Committee Chairman.

# HAMMERFEST OF YESTERYEARS

## TERMED 'ANNUAL PILGRIMAGE' HELD IN GARDEN OF EDEN

Over a period of twenty-five years the character of the Hammerfest has undergone a radical change. The Hammerfest more closely resembled a social event than the present day meeting of the clan. The Hammerfest of 1932 was one of the most successful social events ever held by the Forestry Association till that date. The event was held on Saturday evening at the forestry camps. All members and their guests (female guests this editor presumes) "made their", and I quote "annual pilgrimage to the welcoming portals and sumptuous tables that awaited them at the end of the journey".

Among the invited guests were Premier C. D. Richards, L. P. D. Tilley, and Deputy Minister of Forests.

After supper had been served, a few speeches and enlightening stories told, the gathering resolved itself into a musical review with Dr. Toole and B. O. Hagerman at the piano while Sergeant Major Clark wielded the baton. Professor Gibson congratulated MacDonald on his Gaelic song (editor's note—not to be confused with the MacDonald of 57 who sings "That was a Cute Little Rhyme") and could readily see why the Scots took to the bag pipes. He then went on to say that the forestry industry was one of the oldest. Here Professor John Stevens remarked that it was the oldest, since forest products were first utilized in the Garden of Eden.

For many hours after the guests had departed a few Seniors could be seen gathered around the stove singing Auld Lang Syne over and over again.

stationary engineer may hurtle into the air.

With this donkey, each tree is loaded onto a flatcar by the first loader and the second loader. The first loader is the loader that gets killed first when the winches toss around the logs. The second loader is allowed to get killed only after the first loader, and therefore receives less money.

During loading the donkey becomes so excited turning its winches that it gives off sparks. To counter-act this it is necessary to have a sparkchaser, usually a college boy earning his fees, who chases the sparks into the woods until one or the other is extinguished.

When the tree has been placed on the flatcar it becomes a log. This is made official by a scaler, a man who climbs on the loads and measures the logs in board feet. When the locomotive engineer (who can move when he feels like it, doesn't have to wait for his boiler to burst, and is therefore pretty cockey) thinks the scaler has measured enough board feet, he starts the train, throwing the scaler off the loads and thereby usually killing him. Besides the Workmen's Compensation involved, this helps to amuse the locomotive engineer and brighten up the arduous journey ahead.

During this trip, the logs depend for their welfare on two men, who sit on the top of the last load of logs with their knees crossed. These are known as brakemen, or brakies, and it is their function to annoy the locomotive as much as possible. They do this by jumping off the train, seizing switches, and forcing the locomotive into a siding. They then wave their arms at one another until the locomotive is obliged to go to the back of the train in disgrace. The train then starts off again with the locomotive tamely pushing instead of pulling, fuming at the sight of the two brakies, now sitting on top of the front load with their legs crossed.

Thus, when the locomotive reaches the sea, it is in an excellent mood to hurl all the logs into the water, and stalk back into the woods in a huff. What the locomotive doesn't know, of course, is that this is exactly what the company wants it to do. For, as soon as the locomotive has disappeared, a number of men appear on the logs and start sticking them with sharp poles to see if they are ripe. These are the boommen, whose job consists chiefly of staying on the logs without falling into the water. Boommen who persist in falling into the water are worse than useless, especially if they drown.

At this point another scaler shows up to see whether the dead scaler up in the woods has counted correctly the number of board feet in the logs. Unfortunately, this scaler is maintained by the government, so that the company cannot kill him off. Unless, of course, there is a change in the government, in which case the company can obtain permission without much difficulty.

Finally a tug comes into the bay to take away all the logs that have been found ripe and showing the proper number of feet. When it is a suitable distance out to sea, the tug is struck by a sharp storm, losing most of its logs, which are washed up to shore to provide fuel for beach parties. Anyone who has tasted a wienie roasted over an open beach fire will tell you that logging is one of the nicest industries you'd want to meet.

### Pull to Victory

To those who were present at the annual muscle stretch this year it sounded something like this—"Heave, pull, dig, grab, kick!"

The fact that the freshmen forestry class won the mammoth pull is proof that such a contest depends more on organization than upon brawn. The freshmen were victorious over both the second and fourth years. The third year was disqualified in competition with the second year. On a repeat pull the second year drew the third year across the asphalt path. The senior class came down under the fourth year pullers.

Present on the winning Freshmen team were: Cooke, Vining, Bennett, Connelly, Snell, Dubrulle, Caldwell, Craige, Norman and Franco.



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# PAUL'S HONOUR DEFENDED

## BUSHED OR— THE TREE & I

Everyone has been writing memoirs, The Duke of Windsor, King Farouk, the Brink's bank robbers—anybody that is anybody. I've been thinking about it. The problem is the title. I've been kicking a couple around—"The Tree And I"—(with apologies to Betty McDonald) or perhaps "Bushed"—that one is short and snappy.

But let's go back a bit—the reason for all this of course is that I married a Forester—I met him at a cocktail party. I already knew his family, nice respectable people. As a matter of fact he looked quite respectable too. There I learned what he was—a Forester!!

I guess I was young and foolish—where angels fear to tread I dashed with gay abandon, and so several years later (between fishing season and hunting season) we were married.

Not long before we were married we drove around the Cabot Trail—the day was perfect. My hero had a dreamy, faraway look in his eye. I asked him what he was thinking about, turning to me with a tender smile he replied, "Spruce Budworm!"—I should have realized but I didn't.

On our honeymoon we climbed a mountain—we walked and walked and walked some more. There we settled down in the country and while my husband went off bright and early to count trees and chase budworms and cutworms etc. and so on—I at least had a chance to rest my feet.

By that time we discovered that we were to be three. My husband swelled up with pride—I just swelled up, but I was healthy (the walking no doubt) and happy—and so it went. He went off Monday morning (very early) to return on the weekend loaded down with dirty bush clothes, pine needles, spruce ticks, etc., and sometimes even water lilies—ah, life has its beautiful moments!

When I was about three months pregnant and beginning to feel it, we went one evening to a lobster supper—in a jeep. The road was rough and winding and when finally faced with the lobsters, they were scarlet and tender. I might have been mistaken for an uncooked one—a sickly green. Now, I don't believe in prenatal influence but our son is very bouncy. He loves the great outdoors—a future forester no doubt.

I am several years older and wiser now. I know what it is like to be a forester's wife—the long hours of waiting, the slimy fish to be cleaned at midnight, the carcasses in hunting season—the lectures on Ecology, Dendrology and Mensuration and Bugs—always bugs! and flies!

On the other side of the ledger there is the smell of a camp fire at night, the smell of coffee and bacon over an open fire, the stillness of the woods, alive with sounds.

You learn to play second fiddle to a tree—and to wait—and wait. You learn to recognize your man under the two week old beard and the dirt and all and not to slam the door thinking it is a tramp come begging.

Would I change him? not for the world, not for all the diamonds in South America. As a matter of fact I recommend it—Foresters make excellent husbands!

A FORESTER'S WIFE

## BACK - PUMPS, HOSES KEEP OFF RAIDERS



The benevolent reign of Paul Bunyan remained relatively quiet during this year's Forestry Week. This fine achievement was solely the result of splendid sentinel work, under the direction of the sophomore class. It is reported, however, that several unsuccessful attempts were made to topple the traditional forestry monarch. On Wednesday evening several students, unknown to the foresters, proceeded to throw stones at the guards. Apart from possible harm to the sentinels themselves, little was accomplished. Later the same evening the Fire Dept. was called to the University, apparently as a result of a voluminous smoke cloud hovering over the Forestry building. It was disclosed later that this was, allegedly, another unsuccessful ruse to dethrone Bunyan.

The foresters are to be congratulated for the fine way they precluded any critical assault on Bunyan during this year's outstanding "Frantic Fracas".

## Historians Say . . .

Historians agree that Paul was born in the East. He was christened in the Bay of Fundy, where four horses and a logging jammer lowered him into the water. He hit with such a splash that he started a tidal wave which still has not subsided and may be seen anywhere on the Bay.

It is said that he cut his teeth on a peavy and drove logs down the Kennebec River in his first pair of pants. There were no scholarships in those days, in fact the Governor General's assistant was requested for educating Paul, but without avail.

Paul had a sawmill six stories high. The smoke-stack was so tall it had to be hinged to let the clouds go by. Three men were put on the stack with long pike poles to push the small ones by.

Paul had the misfortune once of shooting a duck at such a high altitude that it spoiled before it hit the ground. To prevent this recurring he loaded his gun with rock salt.

## Buffet Success

We feel we owe our success to the courtesy of Mr. Cunningham of the C.N.R. and to the generous patronage of the University students on board the Mt. A. Express. We know that our able sales representatives: Sam MacPhee, John McConnel, Jim Chalmers, Tom Ernst, Jeanne MacPhee, and Sylvia and Virginia Hossack were pleased to be of service.

The C.N.R. supplied us with a complete lunch counter car and also fuel for the stove and ice for the soft drinks, (free of charge).

## ATTENTION SENIOR GRADUATES

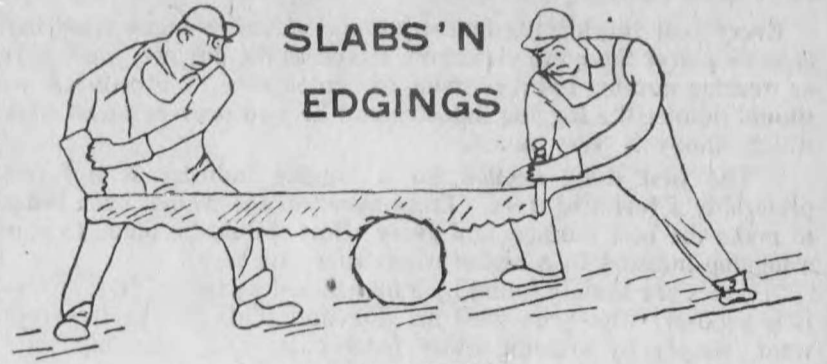
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## THE HARVEY STUDIOS

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by IAIN BARR

Forestry Week. Quite an institution; and this year's has been one of the best. At the time of writing Paul is still standing and judging by the organization of the sentries, is likely to remain so. We trust the tendency for the other faculties to be purely destructive is on the wane. The next step is for them to do something constructive to proclaim their respective weeks.

Still speaking of Forestry Week, congratulations are in order to all the members of all the committees for jobs well done. The plaudits of the crowd are also due Bill Goodfellow for successfully defending his title of Bull of the Woods.

A big item of news in the faculty is, of course, the repainting of our Memorial Reading Room on the third floor. At last that "bruise purple" hue has been eliminated. The shades of green now brighten the room and give it an altogether new character. The grey border serves to set off the dark red furniture most handsomely.

What happened to all you non-Foresters at the Blood Donor Clinic? All mud-slinging aside, that 34% that a certain faculty managed to squeeze out was pretty feeble. How about having 75%—or more—of the University next clinic? We Foresters realize that we must show the rest of you the way, but after all we can only boost the overall percentage so much.

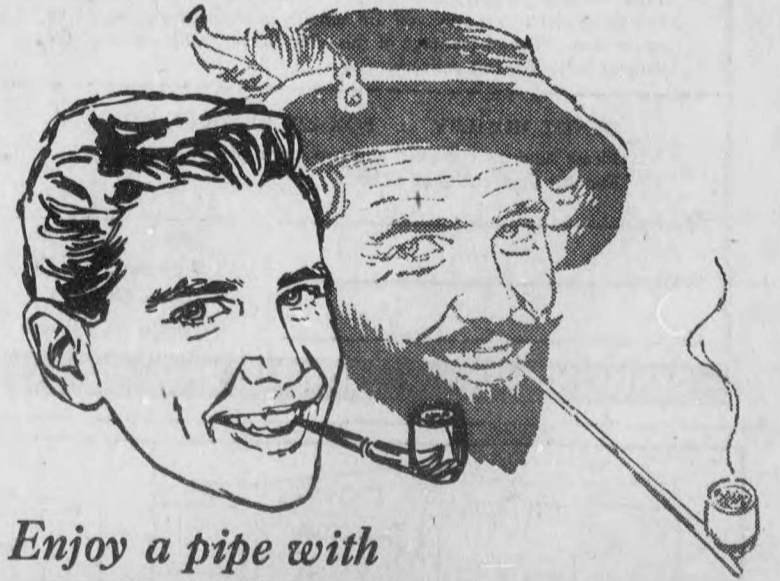
This column is going to close with a suggestion—and a hope. Now that Forestry Week is past, let's not follow the usual pattern. Attendance at Association meetings has always taken a beating once the tumult and snouting has died down. Let's make this year different. We have shown that we can work, and work well, so far. Now is the time, when there is less to do—officially—to make a special effort to keep things rolling.

How about it, Foresters?

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C.C.M. SKATES — VIYELLA AND HUDSON'S BAY LEISURE WEAR HARRIS TWEED SPORT JACKETS



## SIR WALTER RALEIGH

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TOBACCO

at its best . . .



# FOREST CHRONICLES

## Proven Ancient Manuscript — UNB's Forestry Heritage

- (2) The few were chosen. (4) They received riches. (6) They came to Fredericton. (9) They were examined. (11) They rejoiced in the name of Master.
- In the beginning were gathered the Wise Men of the Woods. And before them didst appear certain young men and were questioned mightily concerning the ways of wood. (And the vision of a forester was strong before them. Even unto the four corners of the land had the vision appeared, even unto Wales and Oxford.)
- And some were afraid and knewest not the right answers. And some answered with their hearts and some with their heads. But the Wise Men knew for they were wise in the way of woods. And of the many but few were chosen.
  - And to the few they didst say, "Verily, verily thou hast proved thy worth. Go then, take these riches to a foreign shore which is Canada and learn ye there more of the ways of wood."
  - And they were greatly joyed and gathered up their riches which is called Beaverbrook scholarship, and didst set sail upon the mighty ocean. And the waves were sorely troubled. And they were greatly afeared.
  - And they didst journey on, even unto the seventh day and didst reach the distant shore which is Canada. And of the natives, they were friendly and didst speak a tongue alike unto their own. And they rejoiced.
  - But they didst journey on through the dark forest until they didst reach a mighty river. And they came unto the city of the elms which is Fredericton and even unto a hill outside the walls where gathered scribes and men exceedingly wise in all things. And this place was called U.N.B.
  - And to this place didst also come many strange creatures called freshmen. And they were an abomination unto all and were ridiculed and spat upon and cast into deep waters.
  - And they rejoiced for they were not freshmen. And they didst work, or didst mean to, for of distractions there were many. And the wise men didst undertake to show them the secrets of the trees, of Chi-square, of M.A.I. and of Working Plans.
  - And after seven moons had fully passed, an examination was set before them into which they put all their knowledge. And the wise men held it up to the light and quoth, "It is good." And it was good, but not good enough.
  - And after the scribes and the wise men were all departed, they were left alone with their thoughts and their theses. And both were sorely troubled.
  - But the moons passed even unto the number of four and they became pale and weak.
  - And in the fullness of time, the wise men didst return and again held up their work to the light and again quoth, "It is good." And as they said these words, the young men knew and understood and it was indeed good.

P. A. Pearce.  
(With Acknowledgements to D. J. M. Graham.)

### One Night

One night in late October,  
When I was far from sober,  
returning with my load with  
manly pride,  
My feet began to stutter,  
So I lay down in a gutter,  
and a pig came by and lay down  
at my side.  
A lady passing by was heard  
to say:  
"You can tell a man who boozes,  
by the company he chooses",  
And the pig got up—  
And slowly walked away.

### JOKES

A young freshette, who had been apparently hearing various rumors about local customs, was being shown the local sites by her newly acquired boyfriend.

"This is Montgomery Street", said he, "and on your right is the Fredericton Kennel Club, over there is the Artificial Breeding Centre."

"Oh! Yes!", she said, "you mean the Forestry Woodlot."

Einstein who knows so much about space might devote a little of his time to finding some of it for parking.



### FORESTER'S GEOGRAPHY LESSON FOR ARTSMEN

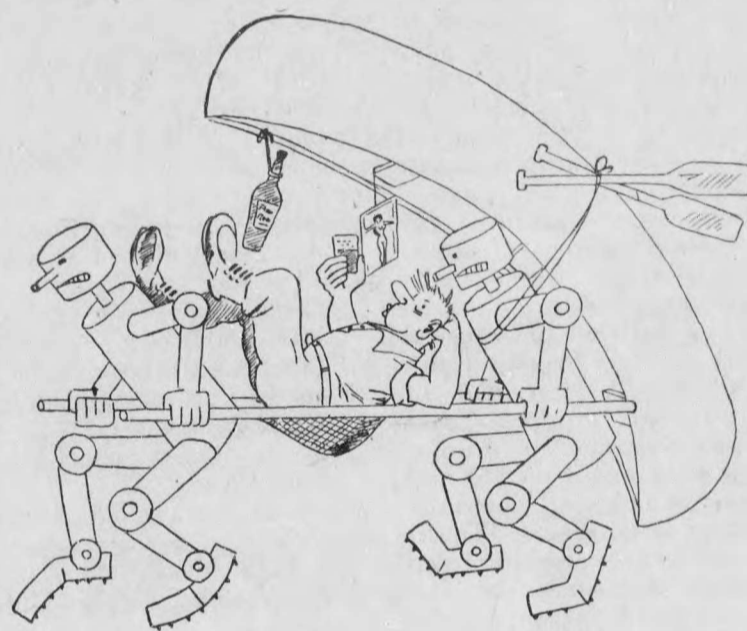
Canada, like Gaul, is divided into three parts. The provinces subsisting largely upon potatoes, petitions and politics, occupy the East. Quebec and Ontario, stronghold of the money barons, industrial kings, and bilingualism, occupy the centre, while Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, where grain powers, boosters, oil stock promoters and the yellow peril subsist, occupy the west.

The North West Territories and the Yukon are also parts of the Confederacy, but like the man who has never heard of list-rine, their company is generally shunned by the rest of the Dominion, and they are left to the mercy of the Indian Agents, the R.C.M.P. and the Hudson Bay Company.

Western Canada considers itself to be God's country. This is not particularly complimentary to the Almighty but like any other outsider his views would be the subject of scant attention. This part of Canada holds to the belief that Ontario and Quebec are selfish and narrowminded, are endeavouring to ruin the farmers, steal all the traffic from Pacific Provinces, except immediately prior to an election when it expresses deep sympathy with the Maritime Rights movement.

Ontario and Quebec consider Western Canada selfish and narrow-minded that it is endeavouring to ruin the manufacturers and trade, and ruin credit. They ignore the Maritime Provinces, but like Western Canada, express deep sympathy at election time

An engineer is one who passes as an exacting expert, on the strength of being able to turn out, with prolific fortitude, strings of incomprehensible formulae calculated with microscopic precision from extremely vague assumptions which are based on debatable figures acquired from inconclusive tests and quite incomplete experiments carried out with instruments of problematic accuracy by persons of doubtful reliability and of rather dubious mentality, with the particular anticipation of disconcerting and annoying a group of hopelessly chimerical fanatics described altogether too frequently as designers.



### DAFF-NITIONS

- STRIP—On their annual wing dings to Montreal this is what the foresters usually end up watching at the Gaiety.
- COLD DECK—A term widely used in foresters' floating crap games.
- LANDING—This is what Ontario Lands and Forests planes attempt to do in little lakes no bigger than puddles.
- PREHAUL—The distance on a barroom floor between the bar stool and the door. System of hauling is usually carried out by a thing called a bouncer.
- YARDING—A form of forestry recreation which takes place in certain areas of the woodlot specially set aside for that purpose.
- TWITCHING—This is a forester's conditioned response which indicates that he's still able to take another drink.
- SNAKING—The act of avoiding falling trees on a cutting operation and is synonymous with avoiding flying beer bottles at parties.

### Origin Of Hammerfest

Hammerfest was not a satirical name given to the foresters' pow wow as a result of the town by the same name in Northern Norway where trees are non-existent. Actually the word Hammerfest is a Danish word which signified "The Feast of the Axe" and referred to an old custom of that country.

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**PHYSICS : MATHEMATICS**

See **PLACEMENT OFFICE.**

If you are interested in learning more about oil exploration and production work in Western Canada, and how your particular educational qualifications can be applied in this field, this meeting will be of interest to you.

# FORESTERS FELLED FARMERS

## SOCCER TEAM SUPERIOR

On Sunday, Oct. 28, Forestry Week was officially opened: the Foresters laid the axe to the tune of 5-0.

The Foresters dazzled their opponents with blinding speed as Williams blasted a hard shot past Brooks in the opening seconds of the game. The next time the Engineers touched the ball was at the kick-off, from there on the Foresters had control again. About the five minute mark of the first half, Williams rifled another shot past Brooks for the Foresters second goal. Within the next fifteen minutes the Foresters, led by Visser with two and Porter with one amassed three more unanswered goals to take a commanding 5-0 lead.

At the start of the second half, the Foresters pressed again and boxed their tiring counterparts in their own end. Although the Foresters peppered shot after shot, they were unable to score again.

So Forestry Week was opened with a 5-0 bang and the way things are shaping up a Foresters' Team is guaranteed for many years to come.

### STAMMERFEST

Officially under way and let's hope that the boy who two weeks ago asked Sam MacPhee "What is the Hammerfest?" finally got the answer he was looking for. Upon arrival everybody commenced with a hot beef dinner which was much appreciated after the hard struggle with Paul Bunyan at the football game.

We all gathered around the fire and as a matter of fact one of the crew gathered in the fire. This particular high-spirited type was engaged in a self made fire jumping contest, the object of which was to see how many times he could run through the fire before he cremated himself. He managed to charge back and forth 2 1/2 times and his mother loved him.

Songs were sung in a gay uninhibited manner. Music on the instrumental side was adequately supplied by a guitarist endowed with all the musical talents of Elvis Presly, Hank Snow and Bill Haley. One of the post-grad students from England sang a new and interesting song about an old and interesting subject. That man is bound to go places. Toasts were made to everything from obscure characters in Det Norske Shogselskap to the Moosehead Breweries. Various chug-a-lugging contests took place, one ambitious embiber was seen trying to chug-a-lug two bottles at the same time.

The Hammerfests regretfully missed one of its strongest supporters, Mike Opper who was injured that same afternoon in a football game. A hickety-zum-ba was staged around the fire in his honour. Not all the gaiety of the evening was confined to the great out-of-doors. Various athletic characters could be seen inside the shack chinning themselves on the rafters.

One must keep in mind that

departure from the woodland grounds does not draw the closing curtain on the Hammerfest. The post Hammerfest celebrations took place in the various restaurants and jails in the city. Some of these activities are worth mentioning and some are not. In one of the local restaurants a certain true blood non-drinking forester in the senior year was performing for the audience. Some people could get the impression that the man might be a real booze artist. The Bull O' the Woods' came in and the attention shifted to him poor fellow.

Truly the Hammerfest was the highlight of Forestry Week. Probably next year we will have a repetition of this when some freshman forester at an association meeting will ask, "Mr. President what is the Hammerfest?!"

Out at Flanigan Road we were pleased to have as our guests,

- Dean Gibson
- Prof. Rae Brown
- Prof. Bill Hilborne
- From the Dept. of Agriculture, Dr. D. R. Redmond
- From the Ranger School, Hank Blenis
- From the Bowater Co., Liverpool, N.S.,

- J. H. S. MacDonald
- From Fraser's Companies, Edmundston, N.B.,

Mr. D. Hudson  
President Mackay and Jack Murray were out of town on business so they missed the caper.

We also owe considerable indebtedness to the following; R. Bolster superintendent of the grounds, for the use of the truck and two cords of wood.

Hank Blenis for use of the Flannigan Road property.

Babbineau, ranger school cook who cooked our food.

The cook at the men's residence who peeled our vegetables.

The Dept. of Lands and Mines for cutlery.

Norm Dymant for transportation.

### SAM'S SONG

cause nearly everyone in the help. Therefore the best I can do here is to say—"thanks a million for turning out and helping".

The co-operation shown was excellent. It is this co-operation among our students which ties us together and makes us the strongest and most closely knit faculty on the campus. I am very proud that I am able to consider myself one of you.

Our dance and social were both well attended and I feel everyone present enjoyed themselves.

The field night was also very successful. I do not believe that there was any one person participating who outclassed the rest. Bill Goodfellow, our Bull-of-the-Woods, showed excellent versatility and this I feel was his strong point. This versatility is an asset in our profession and more students should try to develop themselves along this principle.

We had three major victories over the Engineers last week: in the soccer game, the Blood Donor Clinic and the stand of Paul Bunyan for the week. I was especially pleased to see such a good percentage turn out to bleed but the next time there's a Blood Donor Clinic let's raise that percentage by 20 points.

There was only one blemish in the entire week—the unfortunate injury of Mike Opper in the Football game against Acadia. We were all sorry that Mike had to miss our Hammerfest but we are sure he will be back among us very soon.

There is just one more thing I would like to say—the year is just beginning and I ask the help of each and every one of you in making this year one of the best for the Forestry Association. It is to your advantage to support the Association, and I hope that next year our fiftieth anniversary will show an even better Forestry Week than this one.

S. D. MacPhee  
President of the Forestry Association.

### HOCKEY BULLETIN

Officials for the proposed campus hockey league are required immediately.

This league will operate through the month of November.

Positions to be filled are as follows:

- Chief Scorer
- Chief Timekeeper
- Records Statistician
- Public Address Announcer
- Referees
- Goal Judges

## BOMBERS BURST

The scheduled game between Saint John Wanderers and UNB Red Bombers was called off earlier last week because the league was unable to supply referees. The opposition Saturday, to most peoples surprise, turned out to be Acadia University.

The ball was kicked off by Acadia and Mackesy ran it back to UNB's 35 yard line. In the opening minutes of the game one of the Axemen's kicks deep in their own territory was blocked and recovered by Williams of the Bombers who galloped across the goal line for a major. O'Connor converted to make the score UNB 7, Axemen 0.

On the next play the Axemen fumbled the ball and it was recovered by UNB's Gordon. Doiron took the ball 9 yards and Matheson three plays later went across for the second TD of the game. O'Connor also converted this one. The game then lapsed into a rather uninspired thing. Both teams stuck to ground attacks and neither team was able to do much against the other. The Axemen broke loose long enough in the first quarter to score a TD.

In the second quarter Douglas of Acadia fell on a loose ball in the Bombers end zone and Acadia managed to get a rouge to tie the game 14-14. Perhaps fearing what the coach might say at half time Matheson went into the end zone for the Bombers third converted touchdown of the game.

Whatever the coach did say the only scoring done by Acadia in the second half was a rouge. Courtice of UNB then took to the air, sending passes to Doiron and Auger. Auger went over the goal line for two converted TD's. This ended the scoring and when the final whistle sounded the score stood at UNB 35, Acadia 15.

The weather was not warm, the game was not good and the fans were not awake.

## FORESTER FAST AND FURIOUS

The Foresters Field Day was held on Tuesday evening Oct. 30, at College Field. Bill Goodfellow, a fourth year forester, did the "hat trick"—won the title of Bull of the Woods for the second consecutive year.

The Field Competitions are a rival of the old skills of chopping, log rolling and cross cut sawing; however chain sawing added a modern touch. Ten different events were run off, with students and members of the faculty as officials and stop watch fiends. Most of the competitions were judged on the speed of completion, however quality was important in the chain throwing contest. A new event was the water boiling contest. Being a Deltan Forester it was natural that Lyndon Gray boiled water faster than any of the other competitors.

Knife throwing a tricky competition under the best of circumstances would have been done by the "Bull" but his knife wouldn't stick into the target: even so Bill will have his name engraved on the trophy axe and saw in the Forestry Reading Room.

Here is the lineup for the events; and prizes

- AXE THROWING (20') 1. Goodfellow—clock, Chalmers' Jewellery.
- 2. Saunders—hatchet. Neill's.
- AXE CHOPPING 1. Goodfellow (11.3 secs.) \$5.00 credit at Wilson's.
- 2. Gray (11.2 secs.) harmonica, Herby's Music.
- POWER SAW 1. Caldwell 6.0 secs.

- slide rule—Hall's Book Store.
- 2. Goodfellow 6.1 secs. chocolates—Paradise Restaurant.
- CROSSCUT SAW 1. Gray and Saunders 13.5 secs. 2 prs John Palmer and Palmer & McLellan moccasins.
- 2. Goodfellow and Doyle 16.5 secs. shirt, box of chocolates—Imperial Res.
- BUCK SAW 1. Goodfellow 10.5 secs. camera, Harvey Studios.
- 2. Saunders 10.9 secs. socks, Walker's Men Shop.
- KNIFE THROW (12') 1. Mateice, shirt, J. H. Flemming Ltd.
- 2. Newcomb, knife, E. M. Young Ltd.
- BACK PUMP RACE 1. Porter 28.5 secs., snow shoes, Chestnut Canoe Co. 2. Jackson, cuff links, G. B. Harrison, Jeweller's.
- CHAIN THROW 1. McPhee cuff links and pin, Swazey's Jewellery.
- 2. Gray—\$3.75 Regent Restaurant.
- WATER BOIL 1. Gray, shoes, the Hartt Shoe Co.
- 2. Doyle, socks, the Royal Stores.
- LOG ROLLING 1. Doyle and Goodfellow, two shirts, the Quality and Thrift and Gaiety Men's Shop.
- 2. Ernst and Griffiths, two sets of cuff links—H. J. Richards.

**CHATTER FROM THE CHIEF**  
these meetings and by the expressions of opinion of prominent foresters attending them.

The opinion was also expressed by some of the mature industrial leaders that foresters have not taken full opportunity to make the public aware of their profession and of their need in the Canadian forestry picture.

I hope, therefore, that all the undergraduates will apply themselves with the same concentration of effort as our earlier graduates to play your part in the further development of forestry in Canada and in educating the public to the needs of forestry if the extremely valuable Canadian forest industry is to be maintained, not only for present demands but for the increasing future demands from the forest by the Canadian people.

J. Miles Gibson,  
Dean

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