

S CORNER

MENTAL POEM

a davenport stands,
tting there
ther.
the parlor a cradle
weeping and wring-
ands,
her.
—A. Phorester.

ER'S LAMENT

was a rake —
ten hit the bottle;
ays on the slate,
down his throttle:
ed night and day,
" was Villon's war-

across the way,
was not a far cry;
er had a cent,
his board and lodg-

paid his rent,
the highway dog-
h across the slope,
rom all this dope,
a poet.

—A. Phorester.

on the green
on Burns was the
y in the same posi-

uce gum melted in
on grease will make
a crack or hole in
you have nothing
u. The gum alone
hen it hardens.

REVUE

Legs and a

the Greatest
take place
8.00 p.m.

you with the
FOR MEN.

WE
SELL
ARROW
SHIRTS

or we cater
ce and care

MEN'S
SLACKS

MEN'S
TOP

rk

FORESTRY AT U.N.B.

(Continued from page one)
ity many farmers practised conserva-
on, on their own woodlots at
the expense of this college.
Facilities and equipment were
scarce (Forbes says they still are),
when Prof. Miller undertook to ad-
vance the knowledge of forestry to
the scope that it embraces today.
He was given three rooms in the
Arts Building for lectures and labs.
The lab was the corner room now
used as the Assistant Bursar's of-
fice, with the lectures being given
in what is now Room 107, the of-
fice of the English Department, and
nestled between the two was the
Library and Prof. Miller's personal
office, now the Bursar's headquar-
ters.

The first class consisted of four
students who were enticed to leave
their second-year studies in Arts
and Science and complete their
four years of study with two years
of Forestry. It was not until sev-
eral years later that a full four-
year course known as Forest En-
gineering was in full operation, the
first two years being very similar
to our present Civil Engineering
course.

The University was given a grant
of six square miles of timber
which was originally a part of the
plan of the City of Fredericton.
This tract was put under a 10-year

concentrated conservation plan,
which by 1914 began to prove its
worth in both production of wood
and timber and as a training
ground for students.

Prof. Miller remained at the head
of the Department until 1919, and
was succeeded by Prof. M. H. Pull-
ing who capably guided the expan-
sion of the course until 1924. Since
then the faculty has been and still
is headed by U.N.B. grads. In 1924
Prof. P. H. Webb, B.Sc., M.Sc., oc-
cupied the leadership, which was
relinquished to our present and
most capable dean, Dr. J. M. Gib-
son, B.Sc., and D.Sc.

The greatest expansion in facili-
ties and equipment came about in
1930, when the present Forestry
Building, built in 1929, was taken
over. Pulp and paper companies
interested in the development of
Forestry set up a fund with which
to equip the building with the mod-
ern equipment which we enjoy to-
day.

Students of today are provided
with a five-year curriculum which,
without doubt, will prove its worth
in years to come. The new course
commenced in 1948 and provides a
course in forestry plus the choice
of our laboratory course and one
non-laboratory course from a broad
range of Arts and Science courses.

Future graduates having such
technical training will have a
marked advantage.

SOCIAL FORESTERS

Contrary to popular opinion, For-
esters can look presentable. They
proved it on the evening of Wed-
nesday, Oct. 26 at the outstanding
successful social evening held in
Alex. Common Room. The spark-
ling coffee of Julian Guntensberger
kept the bridge-playing set active
until the "wee hours," but the ma-
jority of students, with baby-sitters
holding the fort at home, left im-
mediately after the evening's chat
by Prof. Love. I term it a 'chat'
because Prof. Love proved to have
a nice sense of distinction between
a lecture and a social evening and
enhanced his already growing popu-
larity by reviewing past customs
and personalities of U.N.B. The
fact that he added the statement,
"I enjoy lecturing to Foresters,"
didn't antagonize anyone. The talk
by Prof. Love followed three very
interesting movies. One on the St.
John valley having been shown last
year in town, but had been missed
by many interested members of the
audience.

As I mentioned earlier, coffee, ice
cream and doughnuts refreshed the
large gathering.

A large measure of credit must
go to Dave Youle as projectionist,
Julian Guntensberger as organizer,
and to Prof. Love as guest speaker.

LOGGING FOR BEGINNERS

(continued from page one)
of logs with their knees crossed.
These are known as brakemen, or
brakes, and it is their function
to annoy the locomotive as much
as possible. They do this by jump-
ing off the train, seizing switches,
and forcing the locomotive into a
siding. They then wave their arms
at one another until the locomo-
tive is obliged to go to the back
of the train in disgrace. The train
then starts off again with the lo-
comotive tamely pushing instead of
pulling, fuming at the sight of the
two brakes, now sitting on top of
the front load with their legs
crossed.

Thus, when the locomotive reach-
es 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 locomo-
tive doesn't know, of course, is
that this is exactly what the com-
pany 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 use-
less, 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 bored feet
in the logs. Unfortunately, this
scaler is maintained by the govern-
ment, so that the company cannot
kill him off. Unless, of course,
there is a change in the govern-
ment, 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 on the shore to pro-
vide fuel for beach parties. Any-
body who has tasted a wienie roast-
ed over an open beach-fire will tell
you that logging is one of the
nicest industries you'd want to
meet.

WANTED

Subscription agent for Interna-
tional Journal, organ of the Cana-
dian Institute of International
Affairs. Liberal commissions. Ap-
ply to Prof. C. P. WRIGHT.

LOST—

Wine colored Waterman's fount-
ain pen. Lost between Civil Bldg.
and canteen. Phone 9025 or leave
in Forestry Office.

W. C. SCHURE
Alexander College
Hct 23, Room 6

Don't follow old wood-cutting
roads. They generally wander
around and bring you out nowhere.

To keep ants away from rations
set a box on four stout sticks set
in four cans or saucers of water.

The Nut House

For the benefit of
Curious Foresters

The outside of the newly-estab-
lished Maggie Chestnut Residence
is fairly familiar to most of Fred-
ericton by now. The inside, how-
ever, from females to furnishings,
presents an entirely different pic-
ture. Sunday visitors may think
they have caught a glimpse of re-
sidence life, but here's the inside
story.

Did you ever see eighteen girls
using one telephone? Those science
pros who hold there is no perpet-
ual motion should drop in any
hour. The procedure is as follows:
The phone rings. A horde of pound-
ing feet and a chorus of screaming
voices immediately rush toward
the second floor desk (No. 7561).
Usually several shrill sopranos dis-
appointedly shriek "Ruth Ann! It's
a man!" There is a quick dash
from the third floor, and a sultry
"Hello?"

The telephone also provides an
excellent blind date bureau. Just
last week, four ravishing (?) co-
eds of assorted shapes and sizes
trooped out the front door toward
"Madame Bovary" after brief di-
rections to four mysterious males.
They had a good time, too!

Note: Calls from "Guess who?"
fans are not appreciated.

We shall now endeavor to out-
line a typical day at the Residence.

The first alarm rings at 6 a.m.,
since the next two hours are the
only ones that do not interfere
with other activities. The din in-
creases until the last alarm clock
is sleepily shut off at 9:30. Break-
fast conversation includes: "Have
you a nine or a ten?" "Who's done
their physics?" "That dress looks
familiar," and—"Where's Audrey?"

The noon rush concerns both
food and mail. Among Judy's stacks
of mail we may possibly find a few
meagre postcards for ourselves.
Financially and socially depressed,
we straggle in to eat. (It's getting
so we can't even afford our night-
ly pilgrimages Club 252!) Hunger
triumphs over conversation at
the dinner table, but afterwards
everyone settles in the library to
listen to Dorothy Shay versus
"The Swan Ballet."

After supper, we quiet down to
a dull roar in reverence to the few
studious inmates, but the stroke of
nine is the cue for bedlam to break
loose. Those who have not gone
out on dates (all too many, we
fear) begin roaming to other
rooms, trying on clothes, singing,
eating and being generally noisy
and nousey Joan van Atten has
some lovely A.M. hen parties. A
regular party of 252 goes set out,
and till the wee small hours tales
of miscellaneous and men, or mis-
cellaneous men are told in every
room.

That's Residence life.

—B. L. V.

LAW SCHOOL
NEWS . . .

The most talked about subject
in the Law Library lately is the
Law School Ball coming up on No-
vember 4th—and when is "Duff"
Harper going to draw that super-
duper radio of his? (Rumor has
it he may build a video set into
it just to step up the price of tick-
ets).

Plans are well underway for the
annual Law Brawl (ops! Ball is
meant) at which the corpus defecti
will most likely feel that way the
next morning. Ted Gilbert says
everything is well in hand and
expects a bangup shindig (provid-
ed D.V.A. cheques are paid before
the 4th). It is regrettable that
the Fall Formal Up the Hill is
on the same night because so many
students from each group used to
attend both functions. (What this
writer would like to know is how
the same patrons will attend both
"dooos." This will be worthwhile
weighing).

The Sports Committee exerted
their sinews, expanded their chests
and declared that instead of bridge
this year there's going to be bow-
ling. Alleys have been reserved
for one right 2 weeks and it is
expected that rival teams will be
formed in the School. (Why not
Ladies versus Gentlemen?—sounds

like even odds).

The lower floor of the Provincial
Building has been vacant for over
a week since the N.B.E.P.C. moved
to Fredericton. There are several
good rumors going the rounds that
with a little alteration the Law
School will have another lecture
room and a students' Common
Room. About time the latter be-
came a reality.

The Law School Family had an-
other member added on Friday, Oc-
tober 21st. Percy Smith, 3rd year,
became a proud papa of a bouncing
boy. Congratulations Percy—but
here's a tip—don't refer to Hals-
bury on how to change diapers.

I. S. S. Will Sell
Christmas Cards

At the S. R. C. meeting held last
Wednesday evening, the I. S. S.
group was awarded a concession
on the sale of Christmas cards on
the campus this year. It was learn-
ed during discussion preceding the
motion, that other campus organi-
zations were contemplating appli-
cation for this concession, but
Miss Virginia Bliss, I. S. S. rep-
resentative at the meeting, explained
that an order would have to be
placed immediately to make them
available around Nov. 15.

Miss Bliss also said that the plan
was not intended to interfere with
cards issued by the separate fac-
ulties. The design, she said, would
be much the same as last year.

Butchers Choose
Rideout

Sam Rideout was chosen to pre-
side over the Pre-Med Society at
last Thursday nite's meeting in the
Biology Lecture Room. Other ex-
ecutive officers are Vice-President
Claire Rideout and Secretary-
Treasurer Danny Elman.

The Right Smoke
at the Right Price
for Young Men



5¢
(Provincial Tax
not included)
**DAILY
DOUBLE**