

Forestry Brunswickan

A special yearly edition of the Brunswickan published by and for the students of the University of New Brunswick at Fredericton, N.B.

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Paul Bunyan

by Ken Plourde

Paul Bunyan is a name one hears often around this campus, especially in the fall. Just who was Paul Bunyan? Where did he originate, and what does he symbolize?

The first stories of Paul probably began in the mid-nineteenth century with the coming together of Irish and French-Canadian bush workers and their tales of elves, giants and other folk legends. He is perhaps North America's first real mythical character since the Indian tales. And it was the loggers, by reputation the most violent roughnecks of all industry, who made up the innocent legend of this lumberman who rived in size the Douglas Fir. Paul's task was to clear the land so our young country could spread itself upon it. His size is the measure of the task that the pioneers undertook, his spirit a reflection of the vitality and exuberance with which they made their country grow.

Last week an old codger was caught gazing fondly at our image of Paul, then reclining on the Geologist's rock. Chuckling, he lit his pipe, looked up at the grinning giant, and observed admiringly: "Big fellow, ain't he? Yep, Paul allus was a husky one." Then, puffing contentedly, he began:

"Young Paul was delivered to the Bunyan's abode in Maine by five storks — whereupon he kicked loose his blankets, strode straight to the pantry, and proceeded to get hisself a meal. When the lad was only three weeks old he rolled around so much in his sleep that he knocked down four square miles of standin' timber — and the gov'ment got right after his folks. So they fetched timbers, made a floatin' cradle for Paul, and anchored it off Eastport; but every time Paul rocked shoreward, it made such a swell it dangled near drowned out the coast o' Maine, and the waves was so high Nova Scotia come pretty near becomin' an island.

"When Paul was christened, they lowered him into the water with a crane. One of the chains broke, and the scamp hit the water with such a splash that it started a tidal wave on the Bay of Fundy. Ain't died down yet, neither.

"At loggin' Paul was A-I right from the start, I guess, for they say he cut his teeth on a peavey and drove logs down the Kennebec in his first pair of britches. Went to work for his uncle up in Ontario when he was just a nipper, and because he was so much quicker and stronger than the rest, even then, they used to give him jobs nobody else could do. One job he had was day-breaker. The cook would send him up in the Blue Mountains with an axe to break day, and Paul was so quick he could always get the job done and get back to camp and call the men to breakfast long before daylight got there. Another job he had was blowin' the dinner horn for the cook. When Paul'd blow, the noise was so loud the men could ride in and out of the woods on the echo.

"Now, you know his famous Blue Ox, Babe. Well, Paul found Babe as a calf floundering in the water of Tomnére Bay. He grewed so fast he outgrew his barn overnight. Babe grewed a foot or two every time Paul turned around, was soon twenty-four axe-handles and a plug of chewing tobacco between the eyes. The ox was so strong that he could pull anything that had two ends, and some things that had no ends at all.

"Spite of what Geologists say, us woodsmen know that ol' Paul had a big hand in shapin' North America. Why, in the old days, when there was nothin' dividin' the United States an' Canada, Paul decided to dig the St. Lawrence River between 'em. Ole — he was Paul's blacksmith — he made him a scoop shovel big-as-a-house, and they hooked it to Babe with a large buckskin rope. Babe hauled tons o' dirt every day. Dumped it all in Vermont. Fact is, you can still see the piles there — that's the Green Mountains.

"Yep," chuckled the old gent, "He sure was a big feller!" Then, taking a last look at Paul's likeness, he put out his pipe, mumbled something about the cold, and shuffled off down the hill.

PROFESSORS HAVE WISDOM

AND IN NORMAL EVERYDAY EXERCISE OF THAT GIFT, CAN BE SEEN AT COVEY THE STATIONER MAKING THEIR PURCHASES OF STATIONERY AND PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.

FROM THE DEAN . . .



DEAN GIBSON

Fifty Years of Forestry

Last week the University of New Brunswick celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the beginning of work in forestry on its campus. In so doing we were very fortunate to have with us Dr. R. B. Miller who established the Department of Forestry in 1908 and who stayed here for a period of ten years. We also had with us Senator G. P. Burchill who was a graduate in the first class in Forestry in 1910.

In the fifty years 740 have graduated in Forestry and approximately 700 are still living. Some 105 of our graduates have gone on to receive higher degrees at the leading schools and colleges in Forestry in the United States and Canada.

At this anniversary we had almost 200 of our graduates back with us, a high percentage when you consider that they came from places as far distant as Newfoundland and Alberta. For some it was the first visit here since they graduated, in one case the first visit in twenty-five years.

When Forestry was first taught on the campus, our books were largely translations from older European texts. Now there are available books in every field written for North American conditions and applicable to North American Forestry. While the bulk of our literature still originates in the United States, there is today more material written by Canadians and applicable to Canadian conditions.

A number of former professors and lecturers were with us at our anniversary including L. S. Webb, H. P. Webb, B. W. Fieger, E. T. Owens, E. S. Roberts, E. R. Redmond, M. L. Prebble and H. W. Blenis. Over the years our faculty has expanded from one and two man show to a present faculty of nine. During this same period graduate work has also expanded. We now have annually half a dozen graduate students in our faculty.

The first fifty years have been fruitful years and we hope that Forestry at UNB will still continue to take a prominent part in the development of Forestry in Canada over the next half century.

—J. Miles Gibson

HAMMERFEST

by John Dunlop

The Hammerfest has come and gone for this year, but cheer up as next year there will likely be another. At least for all but we poor unfortunate seniors — who have "survived" our last Hammerfest for a few years.

Things got under way sharply at six-thirty, when everybody was served a plate of beans, weiners, (Continued on page 6)

. . . . DAVE'S TALK

This year's Forestry Week was not an ordinary one. The student's Forestry Association held their Forestry Week events in conjunction with the Canadian Institute of Forestry Golden Jubilee Convention, and the Faculty of Forestry Golden Jubilee Program. Write-ups of the Forestry Association's events can be found elsewhere in this Forestry Brunswickan and I would like to compliment the student foresters on the fine way in which these events were handled. This year's Forestry Week was early and planning and preparation were therefore carried out in the short time between registration and the commencement of the week. Nevertheless, this Forestry Week was one of the best, and, once again, the foresters have shown their supremacy on the campus.

I would like to congratulate the foresters of '60 for their magnificent "Paul Bunyan". The students in the other faculties must have realized how much work this decorative "Paul" entailed. I hope you will see our Paul again because he can appear at many of the forthcoming events to take place on the campus later this year and perhaps in years to come. Many a "grad" had their picture taken with Paul Bunyan towering over him.

Our queen this year will make a bid for the campus title during the Winter Carnival. I can also assure you the foresters will be out to retain the Carnival Float Cup and to capture the cup for the best Snow Sculpture on the campus. Monte-Carlo will be held later this year and all students are invited to "break" the forester's bank.

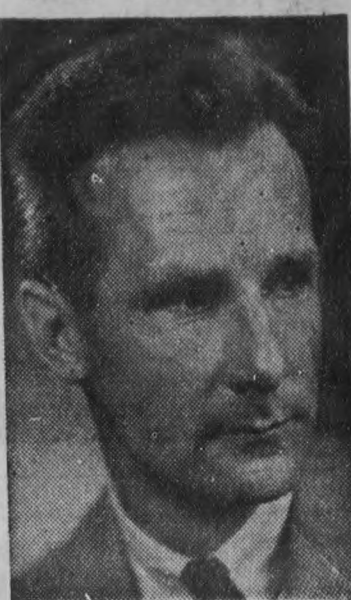
Last, but not least, I would like to thank the professors of the Faculty of Forestry for their generous help and advice, especially in connection with our 50th anniversary publication, the construction of Paul Bunyan, and for the officiation of the Sports Meet. Without their help the successful Forestry Week would not have been possible.

—Dave Dwyer

TUG O' WAR

The annual inter-class Tug O' War was held on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 7th and 8th, behind the Forestry Building. The Fourth Year class emerged victorious.

The President



COLIN B. MACKAY

I welcome this opportunity to express, once again, our hearty appreciation to the Faculty of Forestry on the occasion of its 50th birthday.

In terms of the University as a whole, this faculty is young in years. No one will deny, however, that in terms of its reputation and fame, forestry at UNB long ago achieved maturity. This was most evident last week, when so many distinguished forestry graduates — leaders in their fields — returned to their campus for the dual purpose of attending meetings of the Canadian Institute of Forestry and participating in the Homecoming celebrations.

UNB's forestry faculty has been most fortunate in the calibre of its students and instructors in the years gone by — from Senator G. Percy Burchill to the freshman forester of today, from Dr. Robert B. Miller to Dr. J. Miles Gibson. They have set the standards and established the traditions without which forestry at UNB could not have developed and prospered as it did.

All faculties on the Fredericton campus — arts, science, engineering (each of which plays some part in the education of the forester) — would join with me in congratulating our foresters on their 50th anniversary. We all look forward with confidence to the next five decades.

—Colin B. Mackay

SOCCER . . .

The annual Grudge Soccer Game between the Foresters and Engineers, played on College Field Wednesday, Oct. 7, saw the Foresters emerge victorious by a score of 2 to 0.

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