

FORESTRY BRUNSWICKAN

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FREDICTON, CITY OF FALLING ELMS

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JOINT BIRTHDAYS SUCCESS

REGINA SILVAE



The Happy Lass is Miss Anne Morrison, this year's Forestry Queen

BUSHMAN'S BALL

from Cliff Emblin

A hush fell on the Bushman's Ball last Thursday night when a crown was solemnly placed on the pretty head of co-ed Ann Morrison, signifying that the Foresters had chosen her as their Queen for the coming year. Another pretty lass, Miss Carol Ann Barter, who reigned as our Queen last year, did the honours. Then Tom Foulkes, (called by some "The Talkative M.C."), after doing some more talking, presented Ken Beanlands, the best man at Monday night's bush trials, with the double-bitted axe that makes him this year's "Bull-o'-the-Woods". Ann, a freshette, is a Frederictonian, while Beanlands, a junior, calls Halifax home.

The Ball, though its usual successful self, showed some changes this year. Besides being held in the Rink instead of at the old stomping grounds, (the Gymnasium Boxing Room), this year the traditional clothes were discarded, and the boys went semi-formal! (Proving, once and for all, that Foresters do have "dressin' up" clothes as well as the Campus-Casual Togs, or "bush rags.")

The changes in scenery and attire went seemingly unnoticed, however — except for expressions of approval about the added dancing space — and the couples whirled contentedly to the cool music of the Collegians.

Somebody else was enjoying the music and dancing too, though he did not participate. Mr. P. Bunyan, towering some 12 feet above the dancers, was (we venture to bet) the tallest chaperone ever to oversee any dance in these parts!

Thanks to the decorators, the non-dancing Paul felt at home, and intermissions found no couples staring at the ceiling in boredom. And the good aroma of fir needles went just right with all that perfume . . .

C.I.F. CONVENTION

The annual convention of the Canadian Institute of Forestry held in Fredericton last week was special, in that the C.I.F. was commemorating its fiftieth year as an association of professional men working in forestry. Celebrations were shared with the U.N.B. Forestry Faculty, which also reached its half-century mark this year. It is appropriate that these two closely-allied institutions should have chosen to combine their celebrations in this way.

The inaugural meeting of the Canadian Society of Forest Engineers — later to be renamed the Canadian Institute of Forestry — were held on March 12th and 13th, 1908, in Montreal. At that time Forestry in Canada was in its infancy, and the organization in the beginning was concerned more with cultivating an "esprit de corps" within the forestry profession and with encouraging advancement through discussion than in becoming involved with technical Forestry problems. The present body, however, reflects the growth and progress made in Canadian Forestry in that the recent convention programmed several technical debates and discussions throughout an interesting and varied five-day program.

Beginning with a tour of Camp Gagetown and the Town of Oromocto on Sunday, October 5th, the convention swung into an unrelentingly fast pace. Monday saw the University act as host for two tours; one of the UNB woodlot, the other of the campus, and for a buffet supper, which was held at the Memorial Student Centre.

On Tuesday delegates were officially welcomed by the Premier of the province, the Hon. Hugh John Flemming and by the Deputy Mayor of Fredericton, Ernest Anderson. Following the official welcome, the theme address was given by J. D. B. Harrison, Director of the Federal Forestry Branch. Henry Clepper, executive secretary of the Society of American Foresters extended greetings from that body, and Dr. Sisam, Dean of the University of Toronto Forest School, talked on Historical Highlights in the past life of the C.I.F. A noon luncheon and an afternoon of discussion on Fire Protection and Reforestation brought the delegates through to a social hour and banquet at which they were entertained by Mr. Max MacLaggan, manager of the Lakehead Woodlands Division of the Abitibi Power and Paper Company, who presented a light but nevertheless challenging talk on "The Advantage of a Handicap, or You Said It."

On Wednesday, October 8, delegates found themselves in the Legislative Assembly Chambers, where both the morning and afternoon discussions centered upon the reports of the several commissions to have recently studied Forestry in Canada. The day, which had been spaced with a luncheon in the Ballroom of the Lord Beaverbrook Hotel, was concluded with a reception, buffet dinner and dance, also at the Lord Beaverbrook.

Proceedings were brought to an official close with a business meeting on the morning of Thursday, October 9, although many delegates remained to see honorary degrees conferred on J. D. B. Harrison, Director of the Forestry Branch, Department of Northern Affairs and National Resources, and Dr. L. Z. Rousseau, Dean of Forestry at Laval University. The degrees were given in recognition of the fine work both these men have done in Canadian Forestry.

In conclusion, it can be said that delegates to this convention clearly demonstrated that spirit which has brought Canadian Forestry forward through the last 50 years to the respected position it holds today.

THE WEEK

A decade ago some foresters, intent on entertainment, invented Forestry Week, and although they will not sit on a pedestal in Valhalla beside that hallowed Norse patriarch of the Hammerfest, they do deserve an engraved golden goblet, or some such token. The idea was an excellent one.

Last week the young custom was re-enacted, and out of it came, as in years past, a Forestry Queen, a Bull-o'-the-Woods, a Paul Bunyan, and great esprit de corps. This is the way things went.

Monday: Ken Beanlands, by sleight of axe, saw, etc., at the Sports Night, won an inscription on the old double-bitter and the title "Bull-o'-th-Woods" for '58.

Wednesday: We out-Soccered the Engineers again in the annual grudge game. Also, the 4th-year Foresters (having stuffed themselves at dinner, probably) heaved mightily on the bowline, and towed their straining opponents to defeat.

Thursday: Amid soft music, pretty forms, and forest greenery, the Association held its annual Bushman's Ball, and the boys named pretty Ann Morrison their Queen, and Beanlands their Bull.

Saturday: Hammerfest. It, they say, rained.

SENIORS . . .

Year-Book photo appointments must be made with studios by Oct. 31.



BULL-O'-THE-WOODS

Gleam in His Eye, Hefts His Axe.

Ken Beanlands, A Victory