

# Class of 1967

## Forestry

Berkheimer, Robert Lee  
Boehner, Albert William  
Brooks, Byron Edmund  
Cummings, Peter August  
Daniels, Dana Mark H., Jr.  
Denico, Douglas P.  
Edelman, David Russell  
Fletcher, Kenneth Clayton  
Frazier, Pete Stokes  
Gammon, Barry Wayne  
Goulet, Raymond Emery  
Gray, James Robert  
Hale, David Fitch  
Hurlock, Huber Reynolds  
Hutchings, James Paul  
Lawry, Clinton Chamberlin  
Laycock, Robert Wood  
Lemery, Lionel A.  
McKee, Walter Arthur  
Morin, Michael Joseph  
Morse, Richard Ellsworth  
Newell, Phillip Lawrence  
Paulson, Donald Ellis  
Robbins, James Lindley  
Sayward, William Robbins  
Stillson, Lester Eugene  
Stover, Lee Brooks  
Thompson, Alden Jaquith  
Wacker, David Henry  
Wheeler, James Carlyle

## Wildlife

Baum, Edward Timothy  
Beach, Douglas Ward  
Beck, Richard Theodore  
Bell, Gordon William  
Byrne, William Charles  
Gardephe, Charles Fisher  
Kircheis, Frederick Wagner  
Perry, Lee Emerson  
Smith, Scott Russell  
Ware, Joseph Ezekiel, Jr.  
White, Miller Brieve, III

### Field of Concentration

Forest Utilization  
Wood Technology (P.&P.)  
Forest Management  
Wood Technology (P.&P.)  
Wood Science & Technology (P.&P.)  
Forest Management  
Forest Utilization  
Forest Utilization (P.&P.)  
Forest Utilization  
Wood Technology  
Forest Management  
Wood Technology (P.&P.)  
Forest Management  
Forest Management  
Forest Management  
Forest Management  
Forest Management  
Forest Management  
Forest Science  
Forest Utilization (P.&P.)  
Forest Management  
Forest Management  
Forest Utilization  
Forest Utilization  
General Forestry  
Forest Science  
Forest Management  
Forest Management  
Forest Science  
Forest Management

Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Science  
Wildlife Management  
Wildlife Management

Note: (P.&P.) denotes specialization in Pulp and Paper Technology



# UNDERCLASSMEN



# The Juniors

By KEN MURRAY



The half-way mark is well behind us, and smoother roads lie ahead—nothing could be as rough as that last stretch. Thank heavens Silvics is behind us. Remember that #%\*?&@ block-standplotsheet 3 or those Saturday-Sunday labs? Why did it always rain? “Ahm sho y’ll rumembah the provenance stuhdies of loblawlly pahyne in the sauthyn appleatchchins in Noth Calina,” the report, Table II-15, phytographs, and the long discussions, all at 4 a. m. Now we know that risk, hazard, supression, and presupression make up Fire Control, but *why* do they use automatic transmissions on fire trucks in California? And remember Dirt—I mean Soils—holy oh moly, don’t ever say dirt. If you ever come across *hot logging* in *Solomon’s time* GRRAAAAB IT RIGHT UP. Above all remember—“The onli thyng ya haf ta do is dieh”

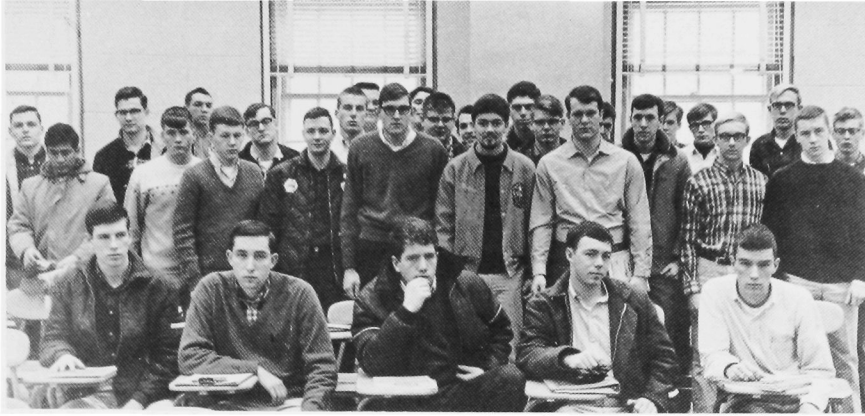
At den breaks and bull sessions, talk turns to the past summer, and the one to come. We worked in California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Colorado, Labrador, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Minnesota, and right here in Maine. How often we wished we were there

again. This summer Princeton awaits our invasion. We’ve heard of the swamps, the black flies, the cooking, the work, and the Mecca. The Silviculture, Utilization, or Wildlife trips serve as an appetizing prelude to all this happiness.

Classes are smaller. Foresters and wildlifers travel different paths that seem to rarely cross. Strange new faces appear from Vermont, Paul Smith’s, and Nichols. Some of the old classmates are seen as we walk around campus. We hear of others fighting in Viet Nam, or building schools with the Peace Corps in Africa. We wonder what our next step is: graduate school, Peace Corps, work, the Service.

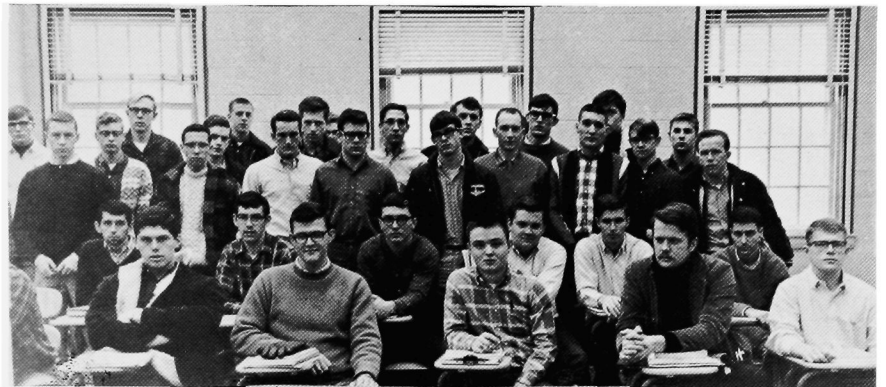
As we enter Deering Hall and walk down the hallway to another class in room 101, Sophomores talk of Economics and Mensuration, and Seniors talk of Seminar and interviews. We have a quick look at the bulletin board, and then onward to Management, Harvesting, Photogrammetry, or Silviculture, hoping to obtain the basic theories, but more anxious for their future application.





# The Class of 1969

By ANDY KELLIE



After almost four semesters on the University of Maine campus, we sophomore foresters and wildlifers are gradually beginning to discover what our chosen fields are really about.

The first semester of our sophomore year got off to a running start with courses in Dendrology (Deering Hall), Economics (Physics Building), Mensuration and Statistics (Little Hall), and Surveying (Boardman Hall). After a morning of sprinting back and forth across campus to attend classes we spent odd afternoons surveying and resurveying the Red and Blue Traverses during one of the rainiest autumns Maine has ever experienced (or so it seemed.)

In our one and only forestry course most of our time was spent writing up "Wally labs"—or at least talking about doing them.

The second semester has given us lots to remember; Physics five times a week, bugs by the dozen, drafty, green trucks with hard springs and even harder benches, and a trip to a sawmill.

Our class is smaller than it was last year but we are still just as active in extra-curricular activities. We have participated in the Maine Masque presentations, sung in the Chorus, attended Forestry Club and Wildlife Society meetings. Sophomores foresters won honors at woodsmen's meets while web-footed wildlifers spent weekends chasing deer on Isle au Haut.

In conclusion this has been a pretty good year for those of us in the Class of '69. Now we are ready for our summer vacation and the forestry and wildlife jobs that are waiting for us before we come back to college next fall.



# The Class of 1970

*By* JOHN FRENCH



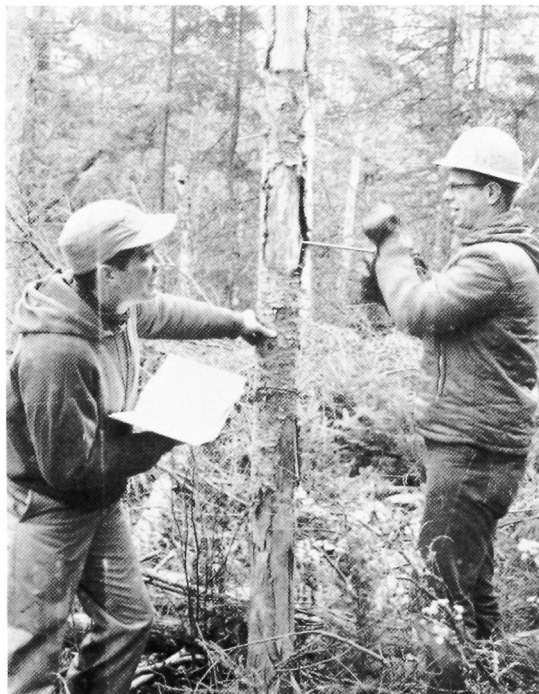
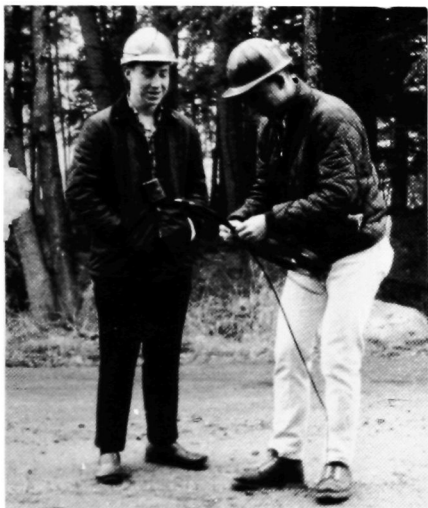
Having survived the hardships and disillusionments of first-semester freshmen, the Class of 1970 is now establishing a beachhead in second semester courses. Some will assault the jungles and gradually evolve into foresters, while others will reconnoiter the local game in quest of "the appreciation of scientific knowledge of wildlife and their environment." and gradually come to think like wildlife managers.

But whatever their many goals may be, all will retain memories of their first semester at Maine, long after the physical and mental bruises have healed. None of us will forget—or ever hope to experience again—the three Ch 1 prelims, the nearest things to hopelessness itself. Equally haunting will be the memories of Saturday mornings spent in 226 East Annex and the long Friday afternoon chemistry labs. Most memories will come from Fy 1, where we were first introduced to the scientific aspects of work in the outdoors. Some will remember the distinctive taste of cherry bark, a sure means of identification for

the forestry lab "tree quizzes." Some will remember the joys of rolling up the chain tape—then unrolling it, oiling it, and rolling it up again, with helpful comments from the upperclass student assistants. Almost everyone will wince when they recall sweating over the writing of lab reports and construction of neat, little charts and diagrams and, to use a term common to Egl, the "adjusting" of data. Most will painfully agree that a suitable class gift would be a new forestry truck complete with heated rear compartment, padded seats, and above all, jet smooth ride.

But whatever our experiences have been, we all share one feeling, a feeling of deep personal satisfaction that has led us all to the decision to make outdoor work much more than a hobby or a summer job. We realize our experiences in college will be much more than the means to a desired end, and that only by continued effort in the present will we earn the title of professional for the future.

## FROM HIGH SCHOOL HARRY TO FRED FORESTER









SUMMER

1966



# Spring Wildlife Week

By LEE PERRY

Field exercises, day trips, and guest lecturers probably best describe wildlife week at Camp Robert I. Ashman in Princeton, Maine. During this week preceding the annual forestry summer camp, Dr. Sanford Schemnitz and graduate assistants attempt to acquaint the Junior wildlife class with as many different aspects of the wildlife profession as possible.

Little time was wasted in starting to work. Sunday night, May 29, found the class setting up mist nets which would be used throughout the week to catch small birds. Nets were tended in the morning and evening. The captured birds were identified, banded, and released. Robins were caught most frequently, but we did have some interesting catches including a saw-whet owl, a scarlet tanager, and a pedigreed dog.

At 7 A. M. Monday, we boarded the beloved green truck and rode to Musquash Stream where we were to do a muskrat population study. Throughout the morning we surveyed the stream and placed live traps at likely spots. During this time we also became acquainted with plants and animals of the area. Striving to set new records



we trapped two muskrats during the three day exercise. These were examined, tagged, and released. Discussion of the future management of the muskrat and its habitat followed lunch.

We then drove to the site of the old forestry summer camp and set traps for a small mammal study which would continue with the muskrat study until Wednesday morning. Although we caught few specimens, we learned something about setting traps, tagging methods, and population estimations.

Tuesday afternoon we visited the St. Andrews Marine Biological Research Station in St. Andrews, New Brunswick. Discussions of research on pollution, lobsters, fish, and bivalves, and

tour of the facilities, rounded out the day's activities.

On Wednesday afternoon Ed Ladd from the Division of Wildlife Services lectured on types of animal and bird damage and methods of control. We were shown various pieces of equipment used in capturing animals or discouraging use. Later everyone was given instructions in the proper method of setting and placing steel traps.

Thursday found the class canoeing up Tomah Flowage with Bill Peppard, State Biologist. He told the history of the area and asked for suggestions for future management. Following lunch the class discussed the importance of the area to waterfowl and possible future management.

We spent Friday at the Moosehorn Wildlife Refuge in Calais, Maine. Eldon Clark, Refuge Biologist, told the history and purpose of the area. Management of the area has been primarily for woodcock and we were given a chance to see some practice meant to encourage use by the woodcock. Deer studies have been carried out here also to determine the effect of browsing on the vegetation. After the guided tour we were assigned different areas of the refuge for brood counts. Later in the day we viewed films at the Visitor's Center.

Saturday, the last and most memorable day of camp was spent at Machias Seal Island off the coast of Maine. This is one of two islands on the coast which have nesting populations of puffins. This trip allowed many to get excellent pictures of the birds and to view close at hand the puffins, murres, auks, and terns nesting on this rocky island. The trip back to camp was very uneventful except that the truck ran out of gas.

Although this brief account of wildlife week may sound a bit mundane there was always some personal touch to add to the humor of the whole situation. During this time all had a chance to work together and get to know each other better. Class discussions in the field and in camp lead to a better and mutual understanding of management principles and techniques. Living in the wild and trapping birds and animals allowed everyone to learn new species while close at hand. We also were able to learn that saw-whet owls do fly during the day; that puffins bite, that mist nets hold dogs; and trucks do run on gas. Hopefully those in the future will find this week as profitable as the present class did.



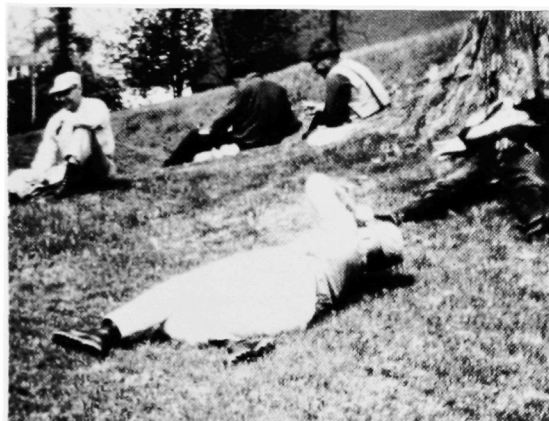
# Silviculture Trip

May 29 – June 4, 1966

By PIET LAMMERT

Each spring, members of the junior class have a first-hand opportunity to broaden their understanding of the principles of silvics and silviculture while visiting public and private forests in the New England area. As guests of friends as well as public and private organizations, the group learns of silvicultural problems in the Northeast.

Leaving Orono early Sunday morning, we met Dr. Robert I. Ashman outside of China, Maine, where our field work began. After stops to view stands of pine and a mixture of pine and larch,



we arrived at Dr. Ashman's home and tree farm. There, our able host guided us through myriads of stands, including a gross-beak damaged plantation of Scotch pine and thinnings of the "high stump" variety. Interspersed were trees grown from European stock. After lunching on the front lawn, we made a final swing through other portions of the tree farm and bid our enterprising host farewell.

Leaving Chelsea via Portland, we arrived in Alfred, Maine, at the Guest House on the Massabesic Forest in time to go to bed before we had to get up. While the breakfasts of the Capital Restaurant in Sanford were settling, Mr. Thomas W. McConkey, retired project leader at the Massabesic Experimental Forest told us of his work in regenerating white pine on burned-over lands in the area. Weeviling, controlling the hardwood understory, maintaining a good overstory, and release were main topics of conversation. Then, Mr. Raymond E. Graber, the Associate Plant Ecologist with the Northeast Forest Experiment Station showed and told us about his studies on direct seeding.

That afternoon, Mr. Richard W. Arsenault (Maine '50) Service Forester, Maine Forest Service, explained his duties as a service forester and also some of the work that he had done locally. Visits to different sites, and discussions in detail on planting and marking methods brought to a close the visit with the York County forester.

The dormitory on the Harvard Forest in Petersham, Massachusetts, was our abode for the next two evenings. There, on the former John

Sanderson Farm, Dr. Hugh M. Raup, Dr. Ernest M. Gould and Mr. Walter H. Lyford traced the development of a colonial period farm to the primarily hardwood forest that it supports today. A most informative afternoon was spent at the site where there was an early attempt to grow white pine and the seminar-type discussion encompassed the many ramifications of forestry. We were also shown the site where research has been carried out to ascertain what had happened to the area during severe storms. Probably more history is known about this forested area than any other place we visited.

Next morning we were in Hillsboro, New Hampshire at the Caroline A. Fox Research and Demonstration Forest. On a wet march along a numbered trail conducted by our host, Dr. Peter H. Allen, State Research Forester, we were shown plantations of spruce, larch, red and Scotch pine. The effect of spacing on the larch is quite startling as it is on the growth of the pine. We saw what *Fomes annosus* can do to a plantation of red pine.

In the afternoon, midst the aroma of Woodman's, Off, 6-12, and anything else that would keep the bugs away, Mr. Clayton N. Heath, Jr., District Forester, New Hampshire Division of Resource Development, conducted the group on a tour through portions of Bear Brook State Park, located east of Concord, in Allentown, New Hampshire. The most outstanding thing to be seen that afternoon, besides the insects battling our B and A Bus Driver, Leslie Van Tasel, were different herbicidal treatments to allow pine seedlings to develop in prominently deciduous forest types. Some of the work was done by tree injectors and some by aerial sprays.

That evening we travelled to the Thorn Hill



Lodge in Jackson, New Hampshire where some of the boys enjoyed a 41 degree dip in the pool. Mrs. Darville provided us with excellent accommodations. Early Thursday morning we arrived at the Bartlett Experimental Forest where Research Foresters Stanley M. Filip and Dale S. Solomon guided us through northern hardwood stands under management. As we travelled through the stands, silvicultural practices were explained along with results of the different cuttings. Near the end of the tour we were also

shown an experiment comparing dial and band dendrometers. Silvicultural management of northern hardwoods was stressed here more than at other stops.

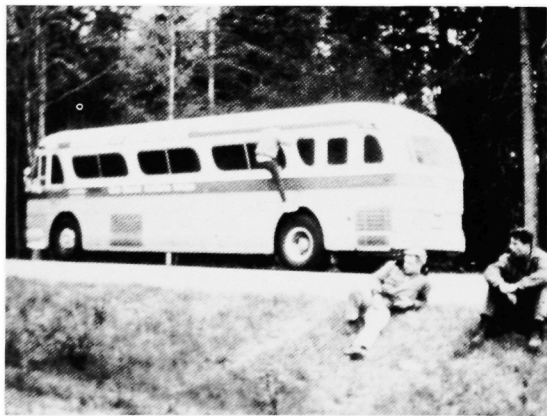
The afternoon was spent watching a helicopter deliver construction materials to a lookout tower in the White Mountain National Forest. We also visited the Miles Brook Timber Sale in Pinkham Notch. There, our hosts Verland Ohl-



son, District Ranger of the Saco Ranger District, and Ranger Raymond B. Hitchcock (Maine '64) explained the intricacies of a timber sale on the White Mountain National Forest.

Leaving Thorn Hill Lodge the next morning, we travelled over the Kancamagus Highway to the Pemigewasset District where we met District Ranger Kenneth I. Sutherland. He outlined the history of the acquisition of the National Forest and surrounding area. A stop at the developing Loon Mountain ski area provided us with information regarding the problems encountered in the development of recreational facilities of this type.

The remainder of the day was spent at Hubbard Brook Experimental Forest near West-Thornton, New Hampshire, where we were in-



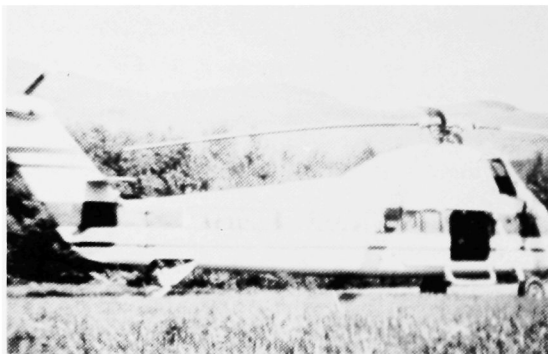
troduced to the research in watershed management being conducted by Dr. Robert S. Pierce, Project Leader, and his associates. A mid-morning session was devoted to a lecture about the hydrological cycle and varying concepts of watershed management. After lunch, we were bussed

to several sites in the forest where weirs had been established on different watersheds. One of these watersheds had recently been clear cut and there was nothing growing on the area covered by that watershed. We were also shown a podzol with two A horizons. Before leaving the station, we also investigated the extensive weather recording facility near the building and the nuclear cell moisture meter was explained and demonstrated.

Singing our way northward to Errol, New Hampshire that evening, we re-entered the land of the tall pine. After Dave "Roofrunner" Wacker gained entrance to our hotel for the evening, some of us settled down, while others never seem to settle. Byron Brooks had considerable difficulty finding his place of rest.

Early next morning, with Umbagog Restaurant scrambled eggs tucked away, we were introduced to Mr. Clifford L. Swenson, Jr., (Maine '52) Chief Forester for Seven Islands Land Co., of Bangor and Mr. Allan Leighton, ranger in the Rangeley district. We proceeded to the holdings of the Pingree Timberlands where we were given the history of the Pingree operations. Several other independent operations were also visited.

At the last of these, where a wheeled skidder was swamping across a stream, our bus was side-swiped by a moving van from Texas. The van driver had apparently been watching the same thing that we had been watching. Bub Stilson



almost had a close shave. While Les was engaged in the "formalities" with his Texas counterpart, we were trucked, courtesy of the Maine Forest Service to the Cupsuptic Lake Camp Ground which is maintained by the Maine Forest Service. Here, Chief Warden Donald Wilcox gave a brief rundown of the activities of the Cupsuptic station in forest fire control in Maine.

That afternoon was the end of the trip. The group was unusually quiet on the ride to Orono. Some were finishing their notebooks while others reflected on what they had seen and heard. The week we had just completed had been a busy one and we had had an enjoyable albeit somewhat hectic time. We had broadened our knowledge about the forest situation in New England by seeing and not reading.

We thanked Professor Griffin for making all the arrangements for the trip and we thanked Les for putting up with us (and the bugs).

Princeton was next!

# Utilization Excursions

May 29 – June 5, 1966

By BILL BOEHNER

"The man in the woods with the saw is the cutter, of course." Delicious food at lumber camps. Wally Robbins, Ed O'Connell, Henry Plummer—chauffeurs. Snubbing machine, moose sled, wooden pipes, pit saw, Paul's, Dr. (? ?) Rogers—curator. Restigouche, Green River, Plaster Rock. Barry Gammon, Dana Daniels.

Sunday afternoon was the beginning of a trip that was not only informative but also highly amusing. Our first official stop was the Logging Museum in Patten, where the past was revisited



Going . . . Going . . .

(and one particular person was in his glory). The museum not only portrayed living conditions of the early lumberjack but also the tools he used, models of early sawmills, and a panorama of the Telos cut. "The museum proved to be not only interesting but also educational in the development of the logging industry."

With empty stomachs we finally rolled into Ashland Sunday evening, hoping to find a good meal at Paul's and when we saw the restaurant closed . . . however, he was expecting us and had a fine meal awaiting. Professor Plummer seemed to be thinking ahead when he scheduled us to stay overnight at the Maine Forest Service District Headquarters in Portage. About half the fellows were able to sleep in beds and the unlucky few had to settle for cots. Don Paulson.

5:00 A. M. Monday morning—"Let's hit it." Oh-o-o-o, quiet, down there—shouldn't have had that last coke at Dean's. Breakfast was finally achieved at Fort Kent in the renowned Lozier's Restaurant. Following an alka-seltzer and water (on the rocks) it was off to Edmunston to critically appraise Fraser Company's operations. A funny thing happened on the way into Canada. It seems as if Hammer didn't want to stop at customs and he just about made it through the gates . . . would you believe sirens?

We proceeded into the Canadian wilderness to the company's Green River operations where spruce budworm experimentation was the prime concern. Frenchman Morin practiced his second language and for a while he was the interpreter. We certainly did not spurn the generous hospitality extended to us, such as four meals a day and a fine shelter for the night. Tuesday morning the visit to Fraser was concluded by observing experimental logging, thinning, and regeneration areas. We finally had to say goodbye to the great Mr. Therriault.

Just push a button and 60-70 thousand board feet a day. Ken Fletcher, Dave Edelman, Pinkham, Fish River, tree harvester (one tree a minute). Production stopped at Indian Head—it was that train delay. Was that Mr. Wheeler? Amazing, that jointing operation.

Tuesday afternoon the motley crew returned from our northern neighbor and carefully scrutinized Pinkham's fully automated sawmill in Ashland and examined everything from the headsaw, machine shop, dry kiln, to the 102 foot high refuse burner. Jim Robbins especially seemed to be taking comprehensive notes. Bob Laycock.

After another enjoyable evening at M. F. S. HQ's, Wednesday morning began with a jaunt



GONE!!!

to Great Northern's Fish River operations where our knowledge of wheeled skidders was enhanced and we were finally able to view the gigantic tree harvester at work living up to its legend of a tree a minute. Following a very good meal at the camp we bolted and aimed for Presque Isle and Indian Head Plywood Company. However, passing through Ashland, a train delayed us—the 75th anniversary Bangor & Aroostook Railroad train. The tour was very interesting but it consumed so much time (along with a trip around the race track at Presque



Isle) that Indian Head was just changing shifts when we arrived. However, we did get to witness some of the production procedures involved in the veneer and plywood industry. Now for the great race—Wally thought he had won but he underestimated Ed—Presque Isle to Ashland (25 miles) in 10 minutes. Pete Frazier, Jim Gray, John Shaw.

J. D. Irving—his next expansion program is to purchase Canada. Tug ride. 24" maximum diameter—"is that at the large end?"

Friday morning began with the famous, "Let's hit it," all too early for the effects of the night before to wear off. We left M.F.S. for good and we arrived at J. D. Irving Company and discovered its founder is simply amazing. He decided to change over to wheeled skidders so he established his own company to build them, likewise with house trailers to house the woods workers. He also set-up a shipping line so he could transport wood chips to Norway. He is also in the oil refining business.

While on Irving's domain, his logging operations (highly mechanized) were evaluated. The

most important aspect was his regeneration policy. His lands are generally clearcut, with the tree crusher following smashing everything to the earth, and the planting crew brings up the rear. All the seedlings are grown in his own nursery.

By Friday noon we were on our way to Great Northern Company in Millinocket. Here we briefly toured the wood room and storage facilities before driving up to their Chesuncook Headquarters and their booming and towing operations in the vicinity of Ripogenus Dam. The wood is towed for about 2 cents a cord and this cost is minimum for any mode of transportation.

Following the night's stay at Chesuncook, the trip climaxed Saturday with stops at Stover Plywood Company in Greenville, and the Moosehead Manufacturing Company in Monson.

As we turned in our notes we scarcely recognized the scope of the trip and the huge cross-section of forestry operations we were so fortunate to observe. Next stop—Princeton, Maine on Monday.



22,000 Cords . . . Ready to Roll!



# Summer Camp U. S. A.

June 5 – August 30, 1966

By DAVE HALE

Summer camp, Greenland Point, Princeton, Maine, is filled with daily fun, action, and many exciting things to write home about.

Early every morning (6:00 A. M.) the bell rings for breakfast and seldom is there a late-comer, for he knows hot porridge, griddle cakes, Cheerios, and Fay Bean's celebrated donuts go fast when set in front of hungry foresters and wildlifers. Further inspiration is provided by the fact that each man had to arrive in time to be sure there was something left from which to make his lunch.

Work starts at 7:30, and day to day you find yourself doing many different tasks. One morning you'll be visiting a fire district's headquarters with their D-7 backfire fans, and their 3-axle-drive trucks; and by the afternoon you'll be fighting a simulated fire on the far shores of the point. On rainy days visits to nearby mills are scheduled where much is learned about



We'll have to offset this plot center! !

turning the raw materials into useful products, and fighting fires in chipping rooms. Other strenuous activities included Camp Improvement Night and our annual baseball games with the Indians (not from Cleveland).

The longest project encountered was a cruise of our very own compartment. We spent careful time in the field surveying, taking inventories, and walking through belly high bogs. It was in that short week that we learned the benefits of an office job. Other exercises included a complete survey and technical write-up of an area as to the possible feasibility of a recreational area. Who knows, maybe someday Princeton will be the recreational center of the world.

Topographic mapping found many guys standing in 20 feet of water; at least according to their calculations. They quickly swam to shore and



Merrily we stroll along.

checked their abney level once again. Bringing a Plane Table survey of a local camping area "right down on the paper" provided another enjoyable day's work.

Free time was found by all and enjoyed in various manners. Some spent evenings window-shopping in the big city of Calais, or they may even enjoy a swinging dance in Woodland, or at the Mecca. Others felt they needed exercise, and strengthened their shoulder muscles by canoeing. Places to go by canoe were many, but the most popular were fishing and Peter Dana



The "Bean" Donut! !

Point (one of America's more popular Passamaquoddy Reservations, just ask Marty!).

One of the outstanding events of summer camp was a series of highly scientific tests designed to evaluate the structural limitations of our cook's donuts. While continuing to threaten desertion to Pratt and Whitney's plant in Connecticut, cook Fay Bean relentlessly turned out the most amazing donut ever conceived. It passed the road test, friction test, centrifugal test, fire tower test, and most amazing of all, the Mount Katahdin test. Truly the toughest donut ever constructed.

Wildlife was not neglected. Professor Coulter spent several days with us as we toured the Moosehorn Wildlife Refuge, and the newly installed fish ladders on the St. Croix River. A demonstration of electrofishing was very impres-

sive despite Moonman Mullen's ineptitude with a fish net.

As always the student participants are greatly indebted to Professors Corcoran, Plummer, Coulter, Robbins, Mendall, and graduate students Doug Monteith, Art Wimble, and John Currier. Our particular thanks goes to Prof. Randall who masterminded the entire show as he has done for so many years in the past.

All in all, eight weeks of summer camp went by fast and were terminated by strong cabin competition in woodsmen's events and a lobster feed. We all *hated* to leave Indian township, and many stated their desire to come back for visits in the future.



Super Forester!



Love that watermelon.



Whew!—Summer Camp's Over!

# ALONG THE SKIDTRAIL





## Forestry Wives' Club

By LINDA MCKEE

The Forestry Wives' Club is the organization for the wives of students and faculty in the School of Forestry.

This year the University of Maine Forestry Wives' Club takes its place as the National Chairman Elect Club of the National Association of Forestry Student Wives. This means that during the school year 1967-1968 the Maine chapter will be the Chairman club of the NAFSW. We are very proud of this honor. As Chairman Club next year we will preside over the National Meeting of the NAFSW, in Ottawa, Canada, in the Fall of 1967. The club has worked very hard this year to finance this trip.

Our membership in the Maine club this year consists of 29 student wives and 16 faculty wives. The elected officers are: President, Linda McKee; Vice-President, Johnnie McLaughlin; Co-Secretary-Treasurers, Donna Burnett, Heather Wimble; Program Chairman, Peggy Daniels; and Hostess Chairman, Barbara Grella. The Faculty Advisor is Mrs. A. D. Nutting. Regular club meetings are held on the second Thursday of each month in the Coc Lounge, Memorial Union. We also have special meetings and work nights.

In October our year started with a Pot Luck Supper and "Get Acquainted Time." At a special meeting in October we learned the "art" of making wreaths, and for these instructions we thank Lewis P. Bissell—Extension Forestry Spe-

cialist—University of Maine. At several work nights during November and December, including our regular meeting in November, we made wreaths. With the aid of husbands, the Forestry Club, and Xi Sigma Phi Fraternity we were able to make and sell a number of wreaths. The December meeting was devoted to a Christmas party for members and families. The January meeting brought the election of next year's officers, and a helpful and interesting speech by Nellie Gushee—Extension Specialist in Nutrition—University of Maine. Dr. John Witter—Professor and Head of the Department of Animal Pathology—joined us with a very interesting talk supplemented with slides, at our February meeting. First aid was the subject of our March meeting with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beyer showing an educational film. In April we joined our husbands at the Annual Forestry Banquet and our final meeting in May was spent as a Game Night.

We have very successfully sold Gwen Frostic stationery throughout the year, and have had great success with food sales. The club has also compiled a "favorite recipe" cookbook, for sale, as another source of income to finance our trip.

The purpose of our club is to promote an understanding of the work of the Foresters and to cultivate friendship and understanding in the group. We feel we have had a very successful year, and boast of almost 100% active membership.

# Forestry Club

By JIM ROBBINS



Following elections in January, the new officers of Jim Robbins, President; Ken Murray, Vice-President; Jim Connors, Secretary; and Larry Philbrick, Treasurer; started out the new year with high ambitions and a low bank account. With the new advisor system now in effect, Dr. Charles Schomaker and Mr. Wallace Robbins were our Senior and Junior advisors respectively. Our first official meeting in February was busy with setting up committees for our numerous activities planned for the year. Mr. Terry Brooks and Mr. Paul Cook spoke to the club on behalf of the Maine State Highway Department. These men were interested in recruiting foresters and although the pay offered wasn't the highest, advancement opportunities were excellent and much interest was shown by the Seniors. The spring showed us a busy schedule with several top speakers on the agenda. Early in March Dr. Kozlowski, professor of tree physiology, University of Wisconsin, spoke to the club on behalf of the S.A.F. visiting scientist program. After his very stimulating lecture, we are still trying to figure out how the water gets to the top of trees! Who knows? Later in March, Dr. Dimond of the Entomology Department showed films and spoke on the spruce bud worm control. After his speech we could readily see why it is still necessary to use DDT to stop these great infestations of our Northern conifers.

We again had two speakers in April. Early in the month Robert H. Little presented the opportunities of Osmose Wood Preserving Co. of America to the club. We certainly learned from Mr. Little's presentation what an important role wood preservations play in the wood industry today.

Later on in April, we were entertained by Monsieur Bill Gagnon showing movies on the fabulous fishing of Labrador and all the time keeping us rolling with his well known Canuck-accent. Viva la Frenchman!

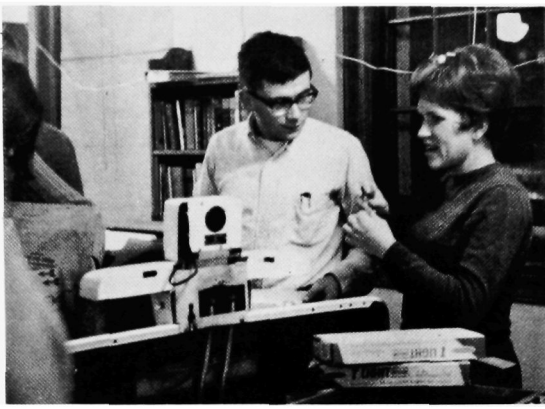
Although we had no regular meeting in May we were still busy. A car wash was planned to help pull the club out of financial straits. Moth-

er Nature kindly blessed us with a rain storm on the only available date and all profits were literally washed out. We still managed a highly successful spring outing with the wildlifers and faculty at Lake St. George State Park in Liberty. The wildlifers, substituting for the undermanned faculty softball team, took on the foresters only to meet defeat in the late innings. No one dared dispute the calls of "ump" Randall nor could the foresters relax with "Slugger" Schenmity playing left field for the wildlifers. The big mysteries of the day were—(1) Where did "Charley Scho" and counterparts go with the hotdogs? and (2) What happened to "By's" ferry service?! The outing was the grand finale to the spring activities and after finals, foresters hit the roads to pit their newly learned skills against the realisms of the forestry world. Most of the juniors ended up at a place called R.I.A. Camp and learned the law of "survival of the fittest". All who earned the privilege of summer camp will truthfully say that it is an experience you will never forget!

We returned to Orono in September to face another busy schedule. The September meeting was high-lighted by several student foresters showing slides of previous summer's work, summer camp, etc. The business meeting was filled with talk of a fall outing, the Woody-A-Go-Go and fund-raising ideas.

In October a small group of foresters and dates got together in the university for an afternoon of woodsmen team demonstrations and volleyball followed by a cookout. After dark Dr. Schomaker's booming baritone voice could be heard echoing through the pines as he led us in a colorful, to say the least, songfest. State service forester Bob Umberger was our guest speaker in October and gave an excellent presentation on how to prune balsam for Christmas tree profits. A few days after the meeting we put his advice to good use and got together with the Xi Sigma Pi's to prune and thin the university forests's Christmas tree plot. We also helped sponsor the woodsmen's team's trip to the University of





New Brunswick. This proved to be an excellent investment as Art Wimble's boys lugged home all the trophies that were to be won.

Well-known lumberman, Leon Williams, was our guest speaker in November. He left us with a lot of good advice and some good dry Yankee humor. Two projects—cutting and selling firewood and clearing land by a few of the foresters added some much needed income to the treasury. The newly revised constitution was distributed to the members at the regular meeting. The Woody-A-Go-Go now loomed ahead as our immediate chance to rake in a fortune.

On December 2nd, Mike and the Miracles plus a-go-go girls started things rocking at the Memorial Gym—this was the second consecutive year that the Forestry Club had sponsored a campus wide dance. At intermission our championship woodsman team put on a thrilling and somewhat bloody demonstration for the crowd. For the second consecutive year, the dance was an evening of fun. Although over three hundred attended the dance, it also proved to be a financial fiasco for the club. After the dance great concern was shown for our financial position but the club rolled in true forester's fashion. For the first time, the foresters joined with the Xi Sigma Pi's on the Christmas tree cutting and sales. Profits were split even and after a few weeks of cutting seemingly every merchantable fir, spruce, and what else (?), we each cleared over \$150. I wish to thank all who helped on the Christmas tree sales and especially Xi Sigma Pi for the opportunity to share this opportunity with them. Another of the December projects was the much publicized and much debated

course evaluation on which we cooperated with Alpha Zeta to see that the forestry courses were fairly represented along with the other agriculture courses. D. Schomaker showed slides of forestry in Africa at our December meeting to end a very busy month.

Due to the hectic schedule of prelims, finals, etc., during the two weeks of January there was no regular meeting. However, the February meeting was one of the best of the year. Over 75 were there and our guest speaker was Mr. George Bourassa. Mr. Bourassa, assistant woodlands manager of St. Croix Pulpwood Co., showed slides and spoke on wheeled skidders and all the latest machinery that is being used in harvesting today. This ended the team of the current officers. The club had been successfully brought back to excellent financial standings—so good in fact that we could again afford coffee and donuts for everyone at the last meeting.

Newly elected officers for the coming year are: George Ritz, President; Jim Connors, Vice-President; Gary Boyle, Secretary; Gilbert Viitala, Treasurer.



Mr. Wallace Robbins is the new senior advisor and Mr. Richard Hale, a recent addition to the faculty, is the new junior advisor.

As you can see, this past year was very active for the forestry club. We did a lot of work but had a lot of fun doing it. I have really enjoyed being president of the club during the past year. All this wouldn't have been possible without the cooperation of the faculty, the other officers and advisors, the "thirsty Thursday club", and many others who helped me with all the work. I wish to say thanks to you all.



Front Row: L. Philbrook, G. Ritz, J. Robbins, K. Murray.  
Back Row: G. Boyle, G. Viitala, J. Connors.