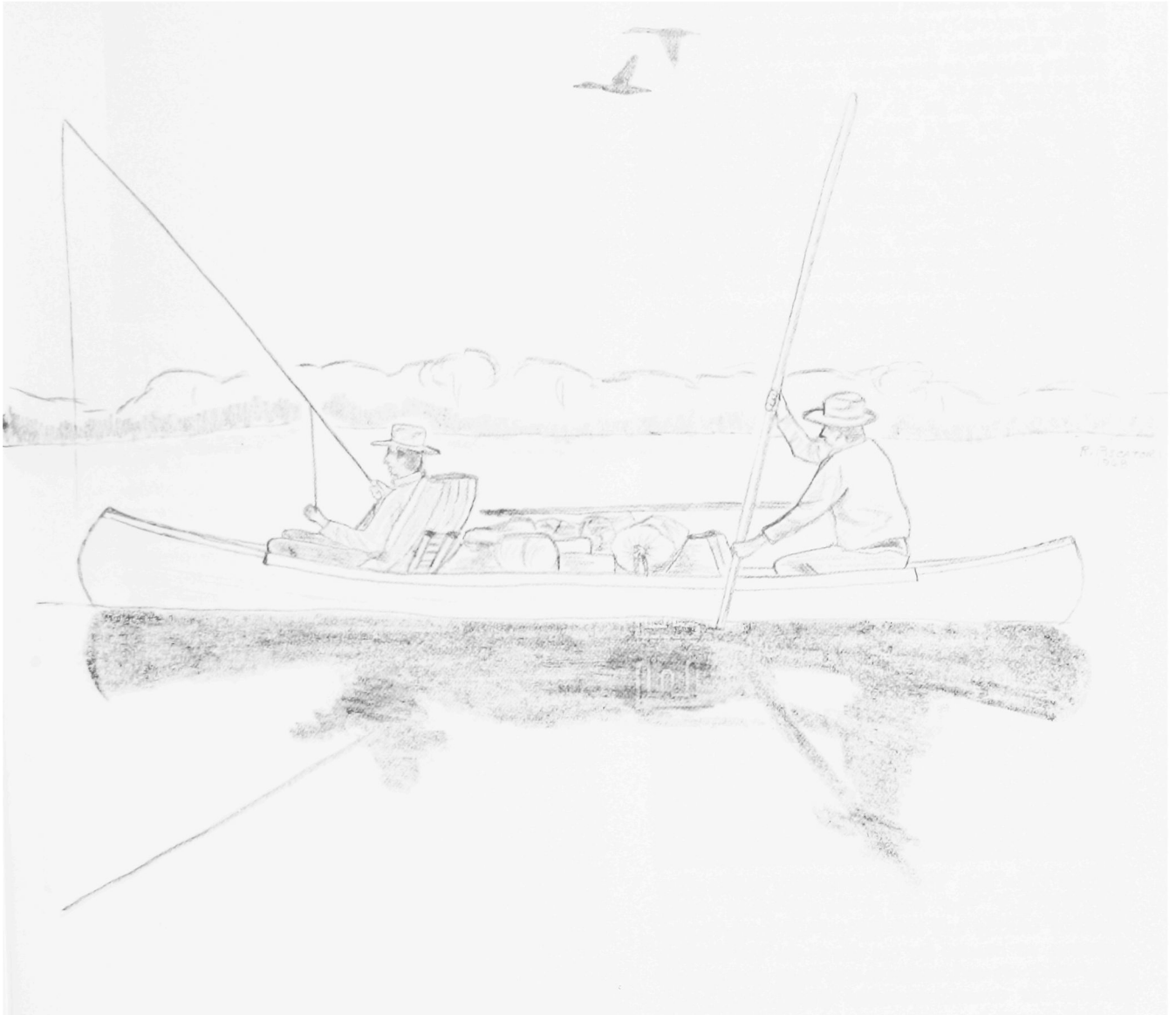


# SUMMER

## 1967



# Spring Wildlife Week

by

LESTER DENISON

The annual spring field training for our future wildlife managers was held from May 28 to June 9 at U. Maine, Princeton. Unlike past programs which lasted one lunar week, this week was made up of 12 days of exciting field projects, day trips, and guest speakers. The activities were conducted by Dr. Sanford D. Schemnitz with assistance from Ron Klataske, graduate assistant and Pixie (SDS's answer to Snoopy).

Typically, go, go, go, after chowing down Sunday night, we were busily setting up mist nets to catch and band the elusive "dicky" birds (an Oklahoma colloquialism for song birds). These nets were tended constantly and proved to yield good results. The captured birds were identified, banded, and released. Sparrows, thrushes, and warblers were most common with even a Barred owl finding its way into the nets.

Monday morning, bright and early, we were chauffeured to Musquash Stream to start our muskrat study. This area wasn't arbitrarily chosen but from our background in Passamaquoddy folk-



lore we knew that "musquash" meant muskrat, so OBVIOUSLY, that had to be the place. After carefully baiting and setting out live traps in the morning, we headed for the site of the old forestry camp and set out some more traps that would be used for a small mammal study.

Tuesday the traps were checked at both sites with negative results for muskrats but with numerous mice, voles, and shrews collected at the other site. The small mammals were aged and sexed, and live specimens were marked and released.



Wednesday morning we concluded both studies and collected our traps. We managed to bag two muskrats and, of course, numerous rodents. Again, these were studied and live individuals were marked and released.

That afternoon, Frank Gramlich, from the Division of Wildlife Services, U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, came to camp and lectured us on the methods and devices of predator and rodent control. The lecture included slides, a display of various equipment, and an opportunity for each member to properly handle and set a steel trap.

All day Thursday was spent with the Maine Department of Fisheries and Game Wardens. Two or three students were assigned to each warden and assisted him on his daily tour of duty. This was one of the most exciting and profitable days at camp and many unique experiences were encountered. Some fellows assisted in stocking fish while others were busy tracking down desperate game law violators. Most of the students felt that the day went too fast and wished the entire camp was devoted to that type of an exercise.

The following day the class traveled down to Whiting and participated in a survey of some newly acquired state wetlands. This exercise was under the leadership of State Biologist Bill Peppard. The area, previously owned by the Lubec Water District, was canoed and various management considerations were discussed. Much was learned on this particular survey and I think all of us realized the great responsibilities biologists have in setting down policies and decisions.

Saturday was undoubtedly the best and most enjoyable day at camp as we went to Machias Seal Island, off the coast of Cutler, Maine. The

trip was piloted by Capt. Purcell Corbett who was assisted by the very hospitable lighthouse attendants on the island. Everyone thought they were in for some excitement when Doc couldn't locate any Dramamine pills, but the seas were calm, and our hopes fell through. The main purpose of the trip was to observe the puffins on the island. The island is one of only two such



islands on the coast that have nesting populations of puffins. Birds were observed very closely from a blind and some, discovered nesting on the rocks, were even handled. Other birds, such as: murre, auks, and terns were also sighted. On the way back to shore, seals were spotted making the trip even more eventful. Having been cautious about running out of gas this year, that snafu was prevented, but we did leave Capt. Corbett holding the bag of 25 pounds of haddock ordered for dinner.

The following Monday Director Nutting officially opened forestry camp. After that memorable occasion the remainder of the morning was spent on plant identification around the camp area. In the afternoon we headed for St. Andrews, N. B. and visited the Marine Research Laboratory there. The lab had many exciting projects under study, but as usual, lectures after lunch proved unsuccessful and even caught the instructor catching some zzzz's.

Tuesday was spent with the Woodpeckers at the Moosehorn National Wildlife Refuge in Calais. We toured the area under the direction of Eldon Clark, biologist, and Robert Wade, manager, remembering never to remove our hardhats for fear of falling duck eggs. Management policies were discussed and later movies were shown at the visitor center.

On Wednesday morning the entire camp headed out again, but this time to the Grand Lake Stream State Hatchery. This hatchery is solely interested in landlocked salmon, and its various management activities were discussed by the attendant. Again, Pixie, trying to prove herself a wildlifer, went fishing in one of the raceways, adding a little humor to the trip.

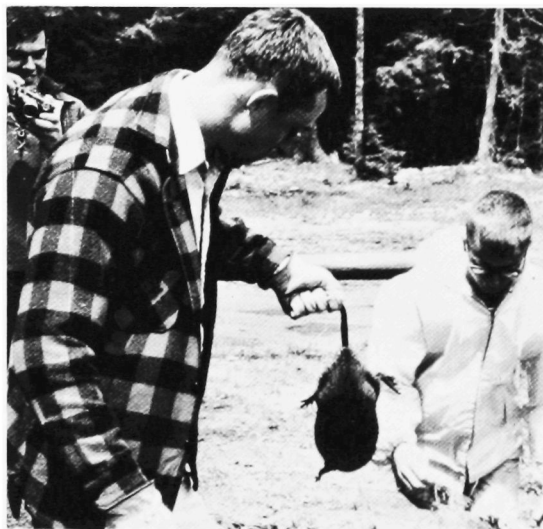
That afternoon, foresters and wildlifers split company and we continued our work on plant identification, an important area of consideration to the biologist of wildlife manager. This was also accompanied by a trip to a brooding woodcock nest that captivated us all.

That evening we were off to St. Stephens, N. B. to sit in on a public hearing concerning the proposed change in their deer hunting season. Since this was the first such hearing most of us had attended we again got an appreciation of the various considerations one must cope with in setting down policy.

Thursday the entire camp again went to Moosehorn. This trip was devoted to deer and woodcock, the primary species of concern on the refuge. Movies again were viewed under protection of full field gear, and Mr. Wade lectured on more refuge history.

Friday, our last day of wildlife camp, found us conducting a brood count at the refuge. This is done annually to census the waterfowl population and give both the personnel assistance and us experience. All in all, it was quite successful and beneficial, but we did learn binoculars don't float and that P.A. can receive a negative reading.

Although the wildlife portion of the camp ended, our relationships and understandings brought about by those two weeks were just beginning. As in most small groups, individuals learned to work



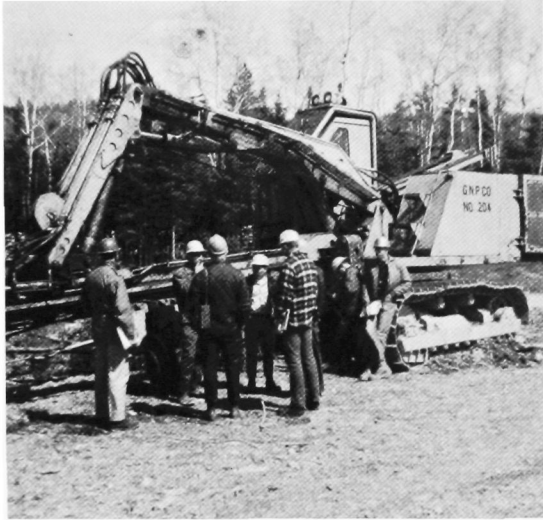
with others and got to know each other much better. Our discussions, besides being educational, helped us present and argue policies at an informal level.

However brief this resume of our activities may be, I hope it will show the reader that wildlife management is an interesting and broad field. It covers many facets of nature and provides many challenges to those concerned. Regardless of rumors and snafus that raise questions about such camps, I only hope that future classes find it as profitable and satisfying as the present class did.

# UTILIZATION TRIP – 1967

By PIET LAMMERT

While some of our classmates headed south on the Silviculture Trip, nine of us started north to view conversion of trees to lumber and additional products. Professor Plummer piloted one car and Mr. Hale the other. We left Orono shortly after noon and traveled to Patten, our first stop, where we visited the Logger's Museum. The curator,



Dr. Lore Rogers, personally guided the tour of the animated models of sawmills and also explained the use of the logging tools gathered there.

We visited the yard where the Huber Co. had a Utilizer in operation, but since it was Sunday, the machine was not working. Mr. Hale described the approximate daily capacity of the machine in turning tree-length logs to chips.

Continuing on, we arrived in Ashland and spent the evening in quarters provided by the Great Northern Paper Co. Next morning, much to our surprise, we found that we had stayed in an International Paper Co. camp.

After breakfast, we visited the Pinkham operations. To those in our group who had never seen a fully-automated mill, the sight of a log being sped into bark, boards, chips, and sawdust in a matter of minutes was awesome. Here too, we were introduced to debarked slab chipping and direct boarding into gondola and chip cars. At the same mill is a kiln to dry the dimension hardwood stock which is then fork-lift loaded onto covered rail cars for shipment.

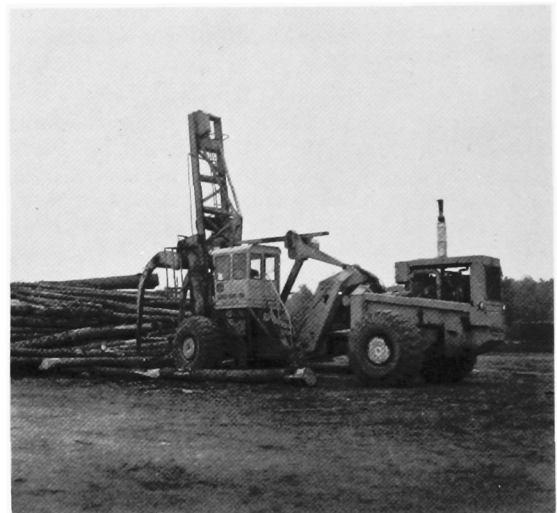
The log transportation section of the operation was visited. The pros and cons of logging tractors and log trailers were discussed in con-

nection with log hauling on private roads. We travelled over some of these roads to our first camp meal. After eating, we made a trip further into the woods to see an operation, waiting in the yard for turns to come in. The size and layout were described, as well as the marking and hauling procedures.

We next visited a camp a-buildin', including a knotty pine panelled kitchen and rooms for the crew, replacing the large bunkhouses.

Later that afternoon, we visited another siding where Mr. O. K. Tripp of the Great Northern Paper Co. showed us the Beloit Tree Harvester. He explained the difficulties encountered in using the machine on large trees in rough terrain. On the siding a Nesco slasher was reducing tree-length logs to pulp which was immediately loaded by crane onto rail cars. We then observed a cutting camp and enjoyed supper there. After supper, we drove to the site of two test strips cut by the Harvester the previous year. The site is being watched for edge blowdown and reproduction. We returned to Ashland and our G. N. P. I. P. camp and settled in.

Early next morning, we started off to visit Frazier Co., Ltd. operations of Canada. We met



with Mr. D. Hudson and two of the company foresters who drove and guided us to various company operations. Dislodging piled pulp in a river by dynamite was a rewarding sight to see.

On to Green River operations. We were travelling in three cars now, over company lands. We were told of logging operations carried out by the Frazier Co. and of the differences in ownership of government and private land.



At the supply camp, we met Mr. Martin who showed us how to get two curved beams out of one straight plank for use in the construction of quonset huts. More than one of our group can attest to the heat retaining and circulating capabilities of this type of construction. While at the supply depot, we visited several cutting opera-



tions, both mechanized and horse. There were some of us there who marvelled how the "pulling power" of a horse operation would respond to a verbal command.

The Canadian government has a research station in the vicinity of the depot, and we visited the station. We heard more about the Spruce Bud Worm, the damage it causes, its cycles, and possible means of controlling it. We also visited sites where aerial spraying reduced the damage caused by the insect and control areas where the Spruce Bud Worm had reduced the remaining stand to less than 5 cords per acre. The area contains a species of maple which overtakes any remaining vegetation in a cut, and the group visited areas scarified and planted to try to establish a more valuable species.

Also at the supply depot, we viewed fire fighting equipment, and the fire fighting organization was outlined. Every cutting camp has equipment for fifty fire fighters, while the depots can supply tools and machinery for two hundred more.

Our trip continued to the operations of the Irving Co., Ltd. where a concept new to us was in the stages of demonstration. After a camp lunch, we visited a cutting operation where tree-length logs cut to 12 and 16 foot lengths at the landing was under way. Here, everything was taken for either pulp, saw, or veneer logs. Following the cutting operations, the giant tree crusher chewed up any remains, and nursery grown trees were planted.

The highlight of our trip was our first afternoon with Irving when the entire group viewed a major

portion of Irving Co. lands and operations—by air. From the plane, we could see the symmetrical layout of the roads and yards, and a planting crew, complete with water wagon.

Later that afternoon, most of us visited the company sawmills which at the time were down for maintenance. But, we got a good idea of the size of the operation by the size of the mill, and the amount and dimension of the wood stacked in the yard and the facilities for whole log chipping if desired.

After a two-steak supper, we started off to our motel accommodations. En route, we stopped to pore over the tree crusher and different acreages planted after the crusher had done its work.

The following morning, we visited the Irving Co. nursery where the tree growing operation, from watering, storing and shipping, was demonstrated. We saw seedlings being replanted—semi-automatically.

Bidding Irving goodbye, we headed back to Fort Kent and the Fort Kent Fence Co. There, we were shown how cedar becomes post and rail, picket, and woven fencing. That evening, we stayed at a tourist home in Fort Kent and some of our group headed to Allagash Village and Dickey while others viewed Fort Kent.

Leaving Fort Kent, we traveled south to Millinocket and once again to the lands of the Great Northern Paper Co. After a short introduction to the company by Mr. Barclay, we went to the Millinocket mill and watched rail cars loaded with pulp dump their contents in the river.

From here we ventured up to Rip dam and the boom house on Chesuncook Lake. After supper, we went out on a boom jumper and witnessed the marrying of a boom. Next morning, we saw the sluicing of pulp via the new flume from the dam to the powerhouse.

From here, we travelled to Greenville to visit the Stover Plywood Co. and saw how decorative panelling is constructed from soaking the logs to cutting the veneer and making the ply. This enthralled those of us who had never seen plywood made. We were interested to hear that possibly all the species of panelling produced by Stover would be used in finishing the rooms in the new forestry building.

Greenville to Orono finished our trip. Our thoughts raced over prices of wood's work and construction in the United States versus those in Canada. The sizes of the operations and the public pressure upon the companies are outstanding differences between the two companies.

Another thought came to us—we would soon be in Princeton to see even more woods operations.

# Woods 'Campus' Not So Leisurely

NO DOUBT 17,000 acres of forest land, lakes known for their good fishing, and the promise of eight weeks of outdoor life sounds like an ideal vacation to the city-bound office worker.

## Students Study At Two Month Forestry School

**TALLY SHEET**  
CAR PLOT NO. \_\_\_\_\_

ON—Camp Robert located on Long Island Sound.

camp-bound forestry student dispels that notion.

First call is at 6 a.m. and the prospective forester must have his breakfast, make his own lunch and draw his equipment for a day away from camp by 7:30. Rain does not mean abandonment of plans, just a change of clothing.



# SUMMER CAMP 1967

By KEN M., MIKE D., PETE B., BOB P.

June 4. "Do you mean to sit there and tell me that THIS is the whole forestry camp?" Trying to fit a table, 2 drawing tables, 2 stools, 3 sets of bunks, a stove, a sink, 6 guys, and 150 pounds of "culch" into a 16' X 20' cabin. "You just gotta be joshing me." Finding that the wildlifers have already got the cabins with the least leaks, the mattresses with the least lumps, and the chairs with the fewest broken legs. Everyone raids the scrap lumber pile for shelf material.

June 5. Meeting at 8 a.m. in "sunrise circle" to be officially welcomed. "Go to town and get acquainted with some nice girls—don't go to Peter Dana Point." Watching the choking cloud of dust from which emerged Director Nutting; "Welcome to camp Robert I. Ashman." "Gee, thanks." A tour of the big town and Peter Dana Point in the trucks . . . "This is it, huh?"

June 6. A rough trip to Moosehorn with Dr. Schemnitz as guide. Piet and Eric prove too much for one truck bench and the boards break under the strain.

June 7. Pixie falls in the raceway at the fish hatchery. "Have much trouble with animals falling in the raceways?" "Nope. This is the first time." "We cut this area in 1955" . . . ten miles later . . .



We're on a tight schedule.

"We cut this area in 1956" . . . ten miles later . . . "We cut this area in 1957." After a sweltering day in the cuts the caretaker of Long Lake Campground sends us on the trail of a spring. "Well, it IS water, but the Stillwater is cleaner."

June 8. A trip to Moosehorn to view the deer and woodcock habitat. Interesting day of tramping around in the puckerbrush in full field gear. Full field gear is becoming a habit now. You reach for your hardhat instinctively—even for a little trip during the night. Hardhats are the symbol. Everyone thinks that his is best; they come in all colors and conditions.

June 9. Cut and leave Tally in the rain. By now we have accepted the fact that it is either going to rain or be Godawful wet in the woods. Dry feet are coming at a premium.

June 10 & 11. A weekend, thank God!

June 12. Strip Cruising today in the rain.

"What else?" The P.A. Meter, for professional attitude hits a new low of 1.8, according to a poll taken around camp. Prof. Randall in his pre-cruise lecture, however, had this to say, "Morale was high—for the workers knew their work would be checked." Some of us had different opinions.

June 13. Fun and games as the camp heads out with Prof. Beyer for a recreational study of "selected" areas of the township. Most of the day is spent in reconnoitering the areas, and figuring out an easier way to get there tomorrow.

June 14. Red Letter Day. Four girls visit the camp. It went something like this. "I could say come back again—but that wouldn't be any good either." "It was nice of you girls to stop by, but keep going, we have a lot of work to do." "Can I shake your hand, I've never met a real professor before."

June 15. A visit to the St. Croix Forest Fire District where we met Mr. "Ash" Peasley. "Heard you used to have a pavilion over at the Long Lake Campground." "Yup, we did, but we couldn't see as having Henry Plummer sitting in it once a year was worth keeping it around." We were on a tight schedule so we walked up the mountain. It would have helped to be tight. "Why can't we take the trucks up the mountain?" "It

has been tradition for the past 20 years to walk up the mountain, and we can't stop now." "OH." Back down the mountain and the fire pump race. Bill Caulderwood almost wrecks himself and the pump in a high speed crash. Cabin 8, with the mighty Schenk at the pump, wins the watermelons with a record time of 1.57 minutes.

June 16. Fire control. "Mr. Barbour will act as scout. There is a fire in there." "Where?" . . . "In there." . . . "OH." . . . "You will surround the fire." Counting seedlings in the afternoon. 1 . . . 2 . . . 3.



You give me some potato chips or I'll kill you!

June 17 & 18. Nobody around. Heavy rains and leaky cabins. The unlucky few sat around and listened to the great hits of the summer, "Tiger Bills Batman," "Jackson," "Release Me," and "You can't make the Heel Toe the Mark."

Of course, they could have gone to the Paleodrum at Princeton, where they were showing a TALKIE.

June 19. Westveld's Yield Tables. What can I say. It was another cruise.

June 20. C.F.I. with the use of the Porta-punch. "They have this tree down for last year as 42' and you called it 40'." "Don't bother me with details." Just as many reject cards as there are acceptable ones.

June 21. We get introduced to the wedge prism and the other equipment that we will be using on the "big" cruise. Practicing for a government job; 34 men watch as two do the work with the prism on a sample plot. What else but in the rain. In the afternoon, we got to see what a garbage dump and a swamp looked like on an aerial photo. Not only did we get to see it on the photos, but we actually got to SEE them in person. Mucho rain. "I wouldn't have believed that there was a swamp in here if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes."

June 22. The BIG cruise starts off with a roar (of rain).

June 23-30. For a week we cruised our areas. And though it was work most of us didn't mind too much, since we were working on our own. "Car plot? What's a car plot?" The Biting Insects of the World Convention was being held the same week on the township.

July 1-4. The big weekend, nobody sticks around for long. I leave camp in my old clunker, and everyone passes me before I get to Lincoln.

July 5. Visiting the Friel and Passamaquoddy mills. Most of us at the Friel mill spent a lot of time helping them out of snafus. At the Quoddy mill, on one of the rare days when we get a chance to stay dry, some of us try walking on the logs in the boom. "Hey, look at me! I'm walking on a log! AAAAAHHHHHHH- . . ."

July 6. A maze of logging roads to map. Eight man crews. "You take half the crew and go this way; I'll take half and go that way; see you at lunch."

July 7. Painting lines on the township. Some of us run out of paint before the day's over. Some of us run out of paint WAY before the day's over. A mysterious yellow line appears on U.S. 1.



Princeton — Plots 1, 3, 8, etc., etc.

July 8. Plane table survey at the campground. "One man alone can take EVERYTHING he sees and bring it RIGHT DOWN ON THE PAPER." Kids argue as we pass through tents about lunch time. A party somewhere in camp wakes the cook.

July 10. Another strip cruise. Big ball game over at Dana Point—Randall's Rowdy 9 vs. the Indians.

The Indians lead by 5 in the ninth  
but fear had struck the tribe,  
for out of the dugout walked the mighty  
Schenk  
with sufficient money for a bribe.

July 11. With Wally at the helm of the big green bus, we set out to view the G-P woodland operation.



Lester shows 'em how.

July 12. Trip to the G-P mill at Woodland. Some of us didn't feel like too much lunch after being around the pulp digesters all morning. Interesting watching the big log stacker in operation, though.

July 13 and 14. Mill studies under the direction of Mr. Hale. "How am I supposed to paint the end of this log after it just came out of the log pond?" On July 13th there was the Vesper Service with Rev. Sawmill Sam; the topic was "My years as a sawmill consultant — an autobiography." On July 14th the great escape is pulled. Four men leave early but not unnoticed. "Pine stumps come out of the ground awful hard these days."

July 15. Saturday off. Those who stick around take in the flick at the Lakeview Theatre . . . . it's a talkie this week. Others go into Calais to see Miss L.S.D. — she never showed, but there was always KEN AND JOE!

July 16. Sunday and the cook isn't there. Eric cooks some spaghetti, and not only is there enough to eat, but enough to overflow a garbage can!

July 17-22. Topographic mapping. Bob Wier: "Beetle, does it make any sense to you that we're

under water at both ends?" Marking the annual cut for the township. Orange frogs and rabbits and whatever else moved. Prof. Plummer commits the unforgiveable, and there is one less chainsaw and a dent in the tractor tread.

July 23. More logging roads to map with the Traverse Table and the Redy Mapper. This was the last day of field work, and the P.A. meter hit a high reading of .5.

July 24. Dr. Corcoran speaks about the results of the big cruise. We learned the interesting and somewhat discouraging fact that we had taken 1916 plots more than was necessary.

July 25-27. Nothing comes to mind for these days. Perhaps they are just as well lost forever . . . like Weir's swimming trunks.

July 28. We receive a preliminary grade for the eight weeks. Each of us has his own memories of that occasion. The day of the great MURRAY TOSS. That night, to offset the boredom, some



Center of camp life — Mess hall, classroom and counsel fireplace.

of us had a little get-together down at the old wharf. Webster and Weir found out that they couldn't walk on water. After the great cop scare, things seemed to be quite blurred. Think up your own stories about that night. "How many stars are there up in that there sky, Webster." . . . "You missed that one over there."

July 29. The camps are cleaned up for the honored guests. Six drunks from cabin 8 gather on the volleyball field, and a sharp-eyed Fred Beck officiates.

July 30. The flag is up; the flag is waving; gentlemen, start your engines! The flag is down.



# THE VIEW FROM THE BACK OF THE BUS THE SILVICULTURE TRIP 1967

By DOUGLAS A. GRELLA



With the conclusion of final exams each spring, members of the Junior class leave the academic womb of the University, and pierce the membrane of the "real world" via the courtesy of the Bangor and Aroostook. Under the dedicated direction and meticulous planning of Doctor Ralph Griffin the trip entails a week's tour of private, state, and federal lands in order to give the student a broader perspective of silvicultural problems, techniques, and theories encountered in New England.

We left Orono at 8:00 a.m. Sunday morning and met our first host, Dr. Robert I. Ashman, in China, Maine. There we viewed plantations of mostly White Pine and Norway Spruce with some Larch. After lunching at the home of Dr. Ashman, we spent the afternoon examining the stands on his farm. Here we had the opportunity to compare the different silvicultural applications and silvical theories involved in establishing plantations of White Spruce, Red and Scotch Pine, as well as a natural White Pine stand. Our host pointed out some of the detrimental effects some of the plantations have suffered from Grossbeaks, the sawfly, and mother nature herself. After looking at the progress of some Dunkell Larch (European and Japanese strain), we thanked Dr.

Ashman for his hospitality and climbed aboard the Tijuana Taxi.

We spent the night at the Massabesic Experiment Station in Alfred, Maine. The next day, bright and early, we met Mr. Raymond E. Graber, Associate Plant Ecologist for the Northeastern Forest Experiment Station. We spent the entire morning examining his work on direct seeding, which took in a number of different stops. He elaborated on the techniques and machinery used in his work and emphasized genetic improvement and superior progeny. He discussed with us the problems he has encountered, i.e., mice, frost heaving, deer trampling, lethal heat, and insects. His tests on micro-environment with a number of different local seed sources pointed out the important role that site plays in the percent emergence occurrence.



Our host for the afternoon was Mr. Richard W. Arsenault, Service Forester for the Maine Forest Service. He explained as well as exhibited the other side of the reforestation coin, i.e., the direct planting of nursery stock. As a result, we had a chance to compare it with what we had seen in the morning as far as costs, techniques, problems, and survival rates were concerned. Following this, we visited a timber sale, and Mr. Ar-

senault pointed out the silvicultural theories involved, as well as the ins and outs of how a sale is administered.

With a new driver at the helm, the honorary Leslie Van Tasel, we headed for Petersham, Mass. via a short supper stop at Concord, N. H. The dormitory facilities at Harvard were a welcome change of pace, and before retiring that evening, we all enjoyed a visit through the mu-

seum, paying particular attention to the marvelous scale model reproductions of the forest's historical development.

The next morning we met our hosts, Dr. Hugh M. Raup, Director; Dr. Ernest Gould, Forest Economist; and Dr. Walter Lyford, Soil Scientist. The first part of our visit revolved around the history of the Forest and the changes that have taken place on the land. It was emphasized that research is the primary purpose of the Forest.



We visited sites of oak, hemlock — hardwood, mixed hardwoods — White Pine, as well as pure White Pine. Ironically enough, the mesmeric heights of some of the White Pine encountered were enough to entice some of the guys from the Pine Tree State into capturing them on film. It seemed as though each stop through the Forest precipitated fascinating facts as well as interesting discussions. We closed the tour of the Forest with a visit to Dr. Lyford's rhyzotron, a uniquely constructed workshop below ground level where he can scientifically conduct experiments involving root behavior.

Tuesday night found some of the crew in round table discussion with our hosts, while the "restless" others thought they would let it hang out

a little in Athol. Some of us even added a new word to our vocabulary: Proctologist.

Eight o'clock the next morning, we were in Hillsboro, N. H. at the Fox Research and Demonstration Forest. Here we met our host for the morning, Dr. Peter H. Allen, State Research Forester.

He showed us around the forest which was composed primarily of European and Japanese Larch, and Red and Scotch Pine. We were able to observe the tremendous growth rate inherent



in the larch and our host impressed upon us the great potential this tree has in the future of New England forestry. One European Larch observed was 31 years old, 16" d.b.h., and 72 feet in height.

We had the opportunity to observe *Fomes annosus* in the Red Pine plantation, and Dr. Allen explained the predominant characteristics of the disease and its spreading pattern.

That afternoon our host was Mr. Clayton N. Heath, Jr., District Forester, Department of Resources and Economic Development. After explaining his duties and the scope of the work he is involved in, Mr. Heath gave us the opportunity to examine some of the herbicidal work that has been going on in Bear Brook State Park. Aerial spraying, as well as basal sprays and chemical frilling were among the techniques observed. Silvicultural treatments in conjunction with public policies and recreational values were also pointed out by our host.

That night the Van Tasel Express pulled into Jackson, N. H. about 8:30. There we would spend the next two nights as the guests of Mrs. Ruth E. Darville.

After a hearty Thursday morning breakfast, and a wrong turn, we arrived at the Bartlett Experiment Station. We were in northern hardwood country now, and our host, Mr. Stanley M. Filip, Research Forester of the Station, pointed out that the focal point of the day's activities would involve the silvicultural applications and theories of this type. We viewed a number of different cutting techniques, and had a chance to compare the results of each. Because of the high prices of Yellow Birch stumpage, intensive studies are being carried out on the Forest to determine the best management procedures.

We spent the afternoon on the Saco Ranger District of the White Mountain National Forest, where our hosts, Verland Ohlson, District Ranger, and Raymond B. Hitchcock, Assistant Ranger, guided us through a national forest timber sale. Here Mr. Hitchcock explained Forest Service timber sales policy and administration. After an invigorating discussion on the log scale vs. tree measurement in old growth northern hardwoods,



other topics were tossed around, such as professionalism, public image, and Eric's Law.

The next morning we met Mr. Kenneth I. Sutherland, District Ranger of the Pemigewasset Ranger District, at a picturesque overlook on the Kancamagus Highway. He filled us in on the district's recreational activities, and also brought us up to date on timber sale operations.

After visiting the Loon Mountain ski area, we then headed for Hubbard Brook Experimental Forest. There we met Dr. Robert S. Pierce, Project Leader in watershed management for the Northeastern Forest Experiment Station. The latter part of the morning was spent listening to Dr.

Pierce's lecture on the hydrologic cycle. He explained that one of the research station's primary objectives focused on stream flow vs. transpiration rates. In the afternoon we had a chance to look over the field work that is involved in the experiment.

That night, we had supper in Lancaster, N. H., and with some last minute "survival" items picked up by the "Fearsome Foursome", with Les's foot in the carburetor, we steamed north to Errol. Our lodging for the night was the Town Hall. While the majority settled down for a relaxing, quiet evening, the moon must have been in the right position for a few others.



Eight o'clock the next morning we met Mr. Clifford L. Swenson Jr., Chief Forester for the Seven Islands Land Company, and Mr. James Turner, who is in charge of the Rangeley District. After a brief orientation on the history of the company and its activities, we visited a few of the timber sales that have been going on in some of the holdings.

After lunch we made a brief stop at the Cupsuptic Lake Camp Ground which is maintained by the Maine Forest Service. Because the District Ranger was ill, his wife, Mrs. Donald Wilcox gave us an account of the presuppression fire techniques and also showed us some of the equipment.

Well, with this stop, our silviculture trip was over. All that was left was the ride back to Orono and a brief report on the week's major points. The week had been an arduous one, but more important, a rewarding one. The different forest types we visited strengthened our silvicultural background, but only to the point that we could now realize how much more there was to learn.

# MAINE FLYWAYS



# Forestry Club

By GEORGE RITZ

February 2, 1967, brought Ground Hog's Day and Forestry Club elections to the Maine woods on the same day. The ground hog was optimistic about the whole thing as were the newly elected foursome, starting out with the traditional high spirits and low bank account. The new advisor system was in effect its second year, with Mr. Wally Robbins and Mr. Richard Hale serving as our senior and junior advisors, respectively.

That Ground Hog's Day also brought Mr. George Bourassa, Assistant Woodlands Manager for St. Croix Pulpwood Company down from the bogs of Washington County to talk on today's application of wheeled skidders in pulpwood operations.

With winter still socking it to us, Mr. Kenneth Hendron and Mr. Ed O'Connel of the Maine Forest Service, braved a late snowstorm to come to the Orono campus. This fired up pair of U. of M. graduates told of their role in assisting land owners in their land management problems. We learned from Mr. Hendron that, to work for the Maine Forest Service, you have to know how to grow sugar beets as well as know your Forestry.

With spring discretely trying to make the scene, we were very fortunate to have with us Mr. Clyde Hunt, a geneticist with the U.S.F.S. on tree improvement studies in the area of state and private forestry assistance. Mr. Hunt showed slides of some pretty fantastic and some pretty wierd trees (after convincing everyone listening to plant a million of those 3 thousand dollar Walnut trees).

May brought the long-awaited Spring and subsequent spring fever. However, this infectious disease didn't halt all activities. The Woodsman's Team with the Forestry Club's financial backing, journeyed to Colby College for the Spring Inter-collegiate Meet. Although Art Wimble's crew brought home *only* 1 trophy this time, they certainly put on the best show. This show starred "wrong way" Cyr.

Another group of hardy souls slaved in the dooryard of By Brooks' humble abode and made a little "scratch" for the club cutting and burning brush.

Early October blessed the club with Mr. Henry Briggs, who got the club off to its greatest start ever. An audience of 120 listened intently to Mr. Briggs' narrative of his tremendous films of his Canadian trips. Everyone was on the edge of their seats when they heard how "that crazy pilot banked that damn plane 50 yards from that cliff."

Late fall sent our Woodsmen's Team off to New Brunswick, once again to clean house on the trophies. We also had the opportunity to hear Dr. Harold Young and Mr. Lewis Bissell talk on world Forestry. Mr. Bissell told us how our Forestry training could be applied in many other



areas of the world, while Dr. Young spoke on the World Forest Congress and its work in forest planning, and international cooperation and understanding.

In November, our seniors were realizing—"It's really true, I'm going to be out of this place." To help them make some more concrete plans for the future, Mr. Philip Brockway of the University Placement Bureau, spoke of the opportunities available through his office and what to expect of expective employers.

With the help of Xi Sigma Pi, we gave the treasury its biggest Christmas present yet. Men from all classes sacrificed countless man-hours for the harvesting and selling of the largest and mottliest bunch of Christmas trees ever to come out of the woods. The citizens of the area were kind enough to buy anything with branches on it, and some without.

The new year brought election time around again. Somehow (with the grace of God) we elected another slate of officers with the help of Prof. Beyer and Dr. Corcoran and those valiant 23 members present. The officers elected for the coming year were: Jim Connors, President; Bill Sylvester, Vice President; Charlie Smart, Treasurer; and Gary Boyle (reelected), Secretary.

Thanks to everyone connected with the organization, The Foresry Club has Survived another year and is still a growing function of the School of Forest Resources.



# Wildlife Society 1967-1968

by

JAMES R. KEIR

The prediction that this third year of our Student Chapter would bring further improvement in the organization has held true. Attendance has been better than could have been hoped, with an average of seventy students and faculty members attending the meetings. The large following of undergraduates that the Society has gained insures continued improvement in the future.

The first meeting of the new year was one that many of us will remember best. Dr. Schemnitz, the well-known leader of so many of our wildlife students, announced that a certain section of the Moosehorn National Wildlife Refuge still has a chance of being saved from the well-meaning, but sometimes misguided, wilderness lovers. A bill had been proposed to convert several thousand acres into a wilderness area. Dr. Schemnitz, an authority on upland game birds had presented the bill to us and pointed out that this area was an essential woodcock breeding site. The announcement of the reconsideration of the bill brought smiles to the faces of many of the veterans of the Society. We believe that a compromise in favor of the woodcock is in the making, and we like to think that it was our letters of opposition, sent to the central office in Washington, that are making the difference. In any event, this lesser known, but well-respected game bird still has the breeding grounds it needs in eastern Maine. Dr. Schemnitz then gave the annual introduction to the wildlife program on campus and the Society for the benefit of the freshmen present.

The October meeting brought Dr. Tony Peterle, Professor of Wildlife Management at Ohio State University and former leader of the Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit at Ohio, to the campus to speak on the natural regulation of animal populations. Dr. Peterle is an internationally known wildlife scientist, and this meeting was opened to the public. It was rewarding to see that interest was so widespread on the campus.

The November meeting rolled around and we heard an illustrated talk on coastal pollution. This is a field in which more and more research, money, and time has been spent, and the knowledge gained by Robert L. Dow, Maine Marine Research Director, Department of Sea and Shore Fisheries, was passed on to us.

Dr. Donald Behrend, a recent and welcome addition here at the University, presented an exceptionally interesting talk on the wildlife of the Adirondacks. His talk was accompanied by well-edited slides that fascinated everyone present.

Films shown at the meetings this year have been informative as well as interesting. Many of us have found the endless possibilities for photography in the wildlife field very challenging, and

the possibilities of showing student slide collections in the future are better than good. The Society is also planning a field trip this spring. Members seem enthusiastic about this possibility this year.

The objectives of the Wildlife Society are stated in our bylaws, and these are 1) to establish high professional standards, 2) to urge management of wildlife along sound biological lines, 3) to dis-



seminate information to these ends. Wildlife is in trouble in this world of ours, and though many people enjoy wildlife, few appreciate it enough to care. The members of the Society do, and we want to help ensure that everything that is wild will not someday be gone from this earth.

Since one of the three main objectives of our Society is informing the public, the display case in the front entrance of Deering Hall was used this year along this line. Our objective was to tell, as well as visually inform, the public of some of the many year-round aspects of wildlife management. Judging from the many favorable comments, the display was a success.

Each formal Society meeting is followed by a very informal discussion period which helps to broaden the interest and understanding of the wildlifer. He also meets other students and gets an opportunity to talk to the faculty members.

Our heartfelt thanks are extended to the seniors and graduate students who are leaving, and whose friendly and knowing advice has been depended upon all year. The Society will remember your help.

Officers of the Maine Student Chapter of the Wildlife Society for the past year have been: President, Cleve Cowles; Vice-President, Jim Stoneton; and Secretary-Treasurer, Jim Keir. Dr. Schemnitz was installed as our new advisor this year, and his help has been well appreciated.

# Xi Sigma Pi

by

JEFF HENGSBACH



Xi Sigma Pi symbolizes many of the goals sought by the beginning Maine forestry student. It represents scholarship excellence and a sincere interest in the forestry profession. It seeks leadership, honesty, industry, integrity, and the personality that help the individual achieve success in his field of endeavor. It strives to stimulate new concepts and discussion among its members who are, the faculty, the graduate students, and the qualifying undergraduate students in forestry and wildlife.

Xi Sigma Pi is the national forestry honorary fraternity. It began at the University of Washington as a local chapter in 1908, and turned national in 1915. Gamma chapter, at the University of Maine, was the third chapter to be added, and received its charter in 1917.

Undergraduate eligibility requirements state that the individual should rank highly in the previously mentioned character considerations, and stand academically in the upper quarter of his class upon completion of two and one-half years of study in the forestry and wildlife curricula.

The officers of Xi Sigma Pi are elected at the last meeting of the school year. This year's officers are: Forester, Paul Barbour; Associate Forester,

Jeff Hengsbach; Secretary-Fiscal Agent, Bob Weir; and Ranger, Art Wimble.

Again this year, Xi Sigma Pi and the Forestry Club sponsored the Annual Christmas Tree Sale. And again it proved to be more successful than the previous year's, but this year by the widest margin ever. This was accomplished primarily through the cooperation of Penobscot Division of Diamond International and the University Forest, and through plain hard work by all, especially Dave Taber.

The annual Forestry-Wildlife Banquet is sponsored solely by Xi Sigma Pi, to present awards to outstanding forestry-wildlife students and to bring together the faculty and students, and their wives and friends. The climax of the banquet is the presentation of a prominent speaker in the forestry or wildlife profession.

In the past, Xi Sigma Pi has been concerned primarily with two activities, the Christmas tree sale, and the banquet, as mentioned above. But it is hoped, in the future, especially with the new building, that Xi Sig may also further aid, in some manner, the advancement of forestry here at Maine.



## Forestry Wives' Club

By SALLY K. FIELD

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

This year the University of Maine Forestry Wives Club is the National Chairman Club of the National Association of Forestry Student Wives. Eight of our members went to Ottawa in October to preside over the national meeting. It was a very interesting experience.

Our membership in the Maine club consists of 28 student wives and 19 faculty wives. The elected officers are: President, Sally Field; Vice-President, Heather Wimble; Recording Secretary, Barbara Grella; Corresponding Secretaries, Peggy Daniels and Marcia Taber; Treasurer, Ann Safford; Program Chairman, Judith Smith; and Hostess Chairman, Karen Carr. The faculty advisor is Mrs. A. D. Nutting. Regular club meetings are held on the second Thursday of each month in the Coe Lounge, Memorial Union.

In October our year started with a Pot Luck Supper and "Get Acquainted Time." Miss

Gushee, home economist, spoke to us on economy of food buying at our November meeting. The December meeting was a Christmas party for our families. Santa Claus arrived with gifts for all the children. In January Miss Yassemi Mparinas of Volos, Greece, a student at the University of Maine, told us of some differences in customs, religion, food, family life, and education between Greece and the United States. Mrs. William Eaton, Mrs. Maine of 1967, spoke to us in February. She told us of her trip to the Mrs. America Pageant. Also in February we elected officers for next year and voted to give two scholarships and to make a donation for books for the reading room in the new forestry building. In March our speaker was Mrs. Watts, professional interior decorator. In April we joined our husbands at the Annual Forestry Banquet. Our final meeting, in May, was spent as game night.

The purpose of our club is to promote an understanding of the work of Foresters and to cultivate friendship and understanding within our group.



## Woodsmen's Team 1967

By SAM STODDARD

On the last Friday in April, 1967, The Maine Woodsmen's Team went to Colby College for the Annual Intercollegiate Woodsmen's Weekend. A large tent was pitched on a hill to accommodate the entire two teams. The evening was spent honing axes, discussing last-minute plans, and thinking with eager anticipation of the next day's events.

A cold, windy Saturday came all too quickly. Teams, representing such colleges as: Colby, Dartmouth, Massachusetts, Nichols, Paul Smith's, West Point, Middlebury, and MacDonald of Canada were there. After a hasty breakfast, the competition began. The events included: log rolling, pulp throw, scoot loading, buck sawing, crosscut sawing, speed chopping, splitting, fire building, felling, packboard relay race, and bait and fly casting. The competition was very keen between Paul Smith's, and Maine "A" teams. Throughout the day it was difficult to tell which team might win. The axes chewed, the chips flew, an axe handle broke, the saws hummed, crowds cheered, eyebrows were singed, and peavies bit at logs. In

the evening, Maine fell down in both casting events, and retired to third place for the first day of competition.

Three canoeing events (singles, doubles, and portage) were scheduled for Sunday, and Maine did very well. The grand totals, however, showed Paul Smith's College in first place, Nichols in second, and Maine "A" in third. All three scores were very closely matched.

The men in the red suspenders and blue shirts at Colby were:

### A Team

Mike Dunn (capt.)  
Sam Stoddard  
Jim Robbins  
Bill Boehner  
Dave Edelman  
Ray Goulet  
Russ Van Hazings (alt.)  
Art Wimble (coach)

### B Team

Lee Stover (capt.)  
Loren Cole  
Stan "Indian" Grover  
Tony Filauro  
Phil Cyr  
Byron Young  
George Ritz (alt.)

In the Fall, 1967, The Woodsmen's Team was again on the road, this time heading for the Annual International Invitational Woodsmen's Meet at the University of New Brunswick at Fredericton, N. B.

The events began early on a Saturday morning. Again, axes swung, and saws cut away at spruce, and peavies bit at logs. The events included: Felling, twitching, chain throw, fire building, crosscut and buck sawing, axe throw, scoot loading, speed chopping, chainsawing, and splitting.

The Maine "A" Team was victorious in both sawing events. This gave them the Musselin's Ltd. Trophy for the fourth year in a row. The team retired the first trophy last year, and is now on its way toward retiring a second trophy.

I am pleased to report that no suspenders were lost this year.

The Maine Woodsmen in Canada were:

#### **A Team**

Art Wimble (capt.)  
Sam Stoddard  
Bill Boehner  
Stan "Indian" Grover  
Tony Filauro  
Russ Van Hazings

#### **B Team**

George Ritz (capt.)  
Allan "Little Hercules"  
Twitchell  
Mike Parker  
Tim Clement  
Phil Cyr  
Gilbert Viitala

Coming up this spring for the team is the 1968 edition of the Annual Intercollegiate Woodsmen's Competition at the University of Massachusetts. In May, the team will probably put on an exhibition during the annual Paul Bunyan Day festivities at the University of Maine.





# QUOTABLE QUOTES

"It's wrong, it's all wrong, you've got to erase it and start all over again; you've missed the point entirely." . . . Five minutes later. . . "You're a little behind aren't you?" C. Z. Westfall; spring, 1965.

"Beyer thinks he's God." Frank K. Beyer; fall, 1964.

"What is the difference between specie and species? . . . an "S"? . . . I will except that, any others?" Henry A. Plummer; fall, 1964.

"I don't want to be facetious, sarcastic, or undiplomatic. . . ." Sanford D. Schemnitz; fall, 1965.

"If you don't know what it is, call it fruit . . . don't call it a berry." "E-d-i-b-l-e, e-di-ble, don't say eatable, much better word, e-di-ble, e-d-i-b-l-e." Fay Hyland; fall, 1965.

"Three points:

1. You are a University student.
2. I will determine your grade.
3. I will not make this a *Dick Tracy* course.

"Fourty thousand piasters! ! ! ! !"

Harold E. Young; fall, 1965.

"When an airplane engine stops . . . the plane . . . crashes." Arthur G. Randall; fall, 1966.

"See you in church. . . . Don't take any wooden nickles." Arthur G. Randall; fall, 1966.

". . . So he has one hand free to ring the bell and sound the siren." Arthur G. Randall; fall, 1966.

"Morey, the only thing you have to do is die." Ralph H. Griffin; fall, 1966.

"Youall come down front, where the action is!" Ralph H. Griffin; fall, 1966.

"Selective cutting is . . . cutting selectively." Henry Plummer; spring, 1967.

"Step number one—approach the tree." Henry Plummer; spring, 1967.

"BEEEECK, yall come back here, there's something I forgot to tell you; you hit the wedge with the blue end of the hammer. Some people got the idea that you hit it with the handle."

Ralph H. Griffin; spring, 1967.

"There's only one thing wrong with this report—it's got ERRS." Ralph H. Griffin; spring, 1967.

# FROM OUR COLLEGE YEARS

"Supposen in a hundred years, people don't want trees?" Eric Schenk; Silviculture Trip 1967.

"Gibbs, you been down to Harvard since they got that new Rhyyy-zooo-trom? Rhyzotrom."

"What's a Rhyzotrom do?"

"Well, it don't do nothin'."

"Sounds like Harvard."

Conversation on the Silviculture Trip, 1967.

"Now I'll turn things over to my assistant, Mr. Griffin." Prof. Leslie Van Tassel; Silviculture Trip, 1967.

"When I come up over the hill in the morning, it looks like the SUN'S coming up." Followed by hilarity. Ralph H. Griffin; Silviculture Trip, 1967.

"We woodcock hunters are kind of secretive; we'd rather have someone molest our wives than to give away our secret hunting spots."

Sanford D. Schemnitz; Summer Camp, 1967.

"Schenk, do you boys have a keg?"

No sir, we have mostly bottles."

"Well . . . have a GOOD time."

Conversation at Summer Camp, 1967.

"The man in the woods with the saw is the cutter, of course." Henry Plummer; Utilization Trip, 1966.

"If you taped the last hour of last week's lecture and the first hour of this week's lecture and played them together; you'd have stereo."

Paul Barbour; fall, 1967.

"Sleazy clip joints; highest V.D. rate west of the Mississippi; America's only electrically-lit cemetery . . . equals . . . Butte is my home, I like it."

Lecture, Forest Administration; fall, 1967.

"Don't tell me the South lost the war . . . I can't stand it." Lecture, Forest Administration; fall, 1967.

"Question, sir. These are all very good points . . . however, Section 14-B of the Taft-Hartley Act . . . " Andrew Kellie; fall, 1967.

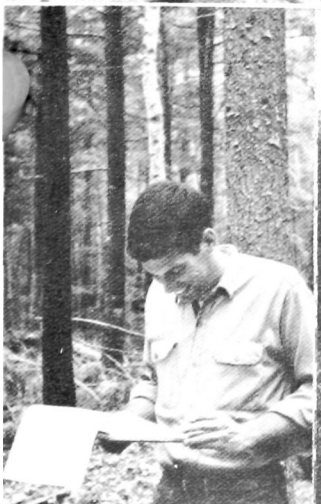
"I suppose . . . I could say . . . SO WHAT."

Arthur Randall; spring, 1967.

"It doesn't make any difference if you're wrong; as long as you're consistent." Arthur Randall; Summer Camp, 1967.

The authors of this collection would like to express their sincere gratitude to all those contributing, without whom this collection would not have been possible.

Mike Dann & Ken Murray



# WILDLIFE CURRICULA



# Wildlife Training At The University of Maine

By PATRICK O. CORR

The wildlife curriculum at the University of Maine is under the direction of the School of Forest Resources. At present there are four professors of wildlife in the School, and two others have been appointed for next fall. This will allow expansion of the existing projects and is evidence of a healthy and growing department. There is close cooperation between the Maine Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit and the School of Forest Resources. Several state fish and game biologists have offices on campus allowing for personal contact with professional workers. This article will include a discussion of the wildlife curricula, summer employment, the graduate school, and job opportunities available upon graduation.

The wildlife curriculum is divided into the wildlife management sequence and the wildlife science sequence. The management sequence is designed for those interested in the forestland and wildlife management; the science sequence is designed for those interested in research or fields related to wildlife conservation. Both sequences have a similar freshman year which provides background necessary for more advanced study. After the first year a choice between the two sequences must be made. A closer look at each alternative will point out their differences.

Students interested in becoming state and federal biologists or refuge and private land managers should consider the management sequence. In addition to several courses in wildlife and fisheries management, much of the course work is basic botany, zoology, chemistry, soils, and ecology. An awareness of the interrelationships between these sciences is necessary for designing ef-



Trapping success, green-winged teal.  
Lobstick Lake, Labrador (1966)

fective management plans. In the management sequence there are twenty elective hours which may be used to broaden or specialize one's training. Courses from all colleges in the University are open to wildlife students for this purpose.

Field experience is considered necessary in the

management sequence and a nine week summer camp is required. The first two weeks are devoted to wildlife ecology, and the last seven weeks emphasize forestry practices. Upon graduation, the student receives a Bachelor of Science degree in wildlife. Employment opportunities come from federal, state, and private agencies, and teaching and other jobs are also open to graduates.

The wildlife science sequence is designed primarily for students interested in research; however, interest in other fields (teaching, information-education, law enforcement, etc.) can be fulfilled. The student must maintain a 2.5 accumulative average in order to remain in the sci-



A nesting island used by eiders.  
Grassy Ledge, Penobscot Bay (1967)

ence sequence. This is logical, since graduate work is usually one of the primary objectives of these students. The science sequence provides more elective hours than the management sequence, and in place of summer camp, nine credit hours must be taken. This allows the student to pursue interests in other fields and yet have the major part of his course work in wildlife and zoology.

Summer work provides some of the best experience possible. Although this is an important part of a student's education, many tend to neglect it. Efforts are made to provide experience during the school year, but laboratory field trips can provide only a minimum exposure to field techniques and problems. Only through a summer job can a student obtain this experience, and, even more important, develop friendships with professional men. These acquaintances will prove valuable when references are required.

The staff members at the University are deeply concerned with the need for summer experience, and they are always eager to aid students obtain summer work. The possibilities for summer work in wildlife are more numerous and varied than in many fields. These jobs range from laboratory work to field research projects. Trapping and banding game birds, inventory of breeding sea birds, and refuge work are typical





Woodcock banding in July.  
Moosehorn N.W. Refuge (1965)

of wildlife jobs available. Last summer 33 students from the University were employed in wildlife positions. The major organizations employing these students were the Vermont, Maine, and Rhode Island game departments, the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, the Wildlife Management Institute, and the National Park Service. The photographs accompanying this article, were taken by the author during the summers of 1965 through 1967. They are representative of the many benefits derived from a summer in the field.

There is an active graduate program in wildlife at the University. At present there are seven students working on their Master of Science degrees. Although there is currently no Doctorate program, plans are being made to initiate one at the University. The course work provides advanced education while the students work on thesis projects. The scope of the graduate thesis work is shown in the graduate student section of this yearbook.

Unforgettable Scenery.  
Hamilton Falls, Labrador



Death is one of the chances.  
Isle Au Haut, Maine (1966)

Recent data show that 50 out of 62 graduates (1965-1967), who are not in the military service, are working in wildlife jobs. Most of these are with state fish and game departments, the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, private companies, and national organizations interested in wildlife conservation. The twelve graduates not working in wildlife fields have found employment in teaching, the U. S. Forest Service, and the National Park Service. Other less common fields were theology, and one female graduate has left the ranks to take up house keeping. This study and others like it show the wide range of fields open to wildlife graduates.

The wildlifer is a curious blending of the naturalist, the scientist, and the sportsman. Hopefully, this article has presented the range of wildlife training at the University of Maine, and shown the opportunities for graduates. The wildlife curriculum at the University of Maine is one of the best in the eastern United States.

Summer jobs are not all work.  
Lobstick Lake, Labrador (1966)



# THE NEW FORESTRY BUILDING

*By* MICHAEL DANN



The fall semester of next year should be the start of a rewarding and deserving era for the University of Maine foresters and wildlifers. With new facilities, and expanded faculty, and a more encompassing curricula, The School of Forest Resources will have really come into its own.

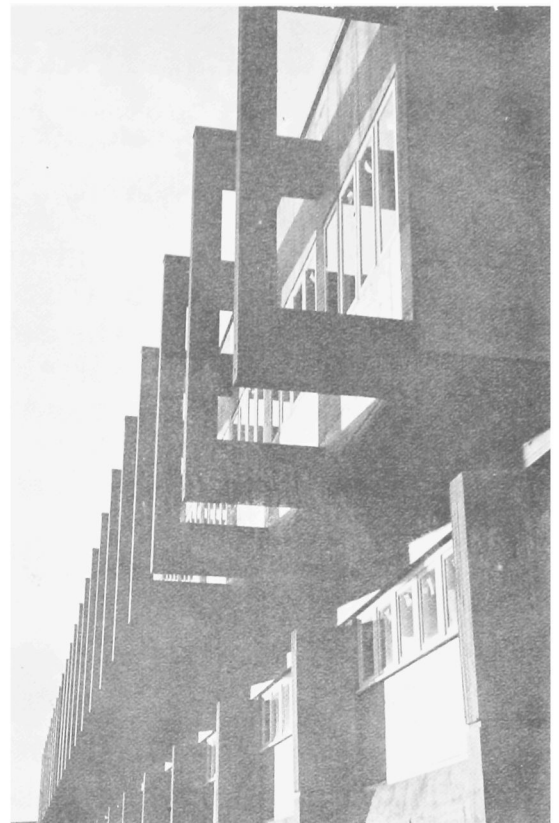
The new building will become the focal point for the student forester's education. All forestry classes will be held in the 175 seat lecture hall, or in the classrooms specifically designated for each field of course study, such as wood chemistry, general wood technology, forest ecology, forest economics, mensuration, and game management.

One of the most appreciated additions to the new building will be the undergraduate reading

room on the first floor. A graduate reading room, on the second floor, will also be welcomed. Selected periodicals and forestry texts will be made available for student use, which will be of much benefit for all forestry work for both the students and the staff.

The building will also serve as the meeting place for the Forestry Club, The Wildlife Society, and Xi Sigma Pi, providing a stronger association for both the student and the organizations with the field of forestry or wildlife.

Designed by Alonzo J. Harriman Associates of Auburn, Maine, the building is one of which the faculty is deserving, the student body proud, and graduates of the School envious.

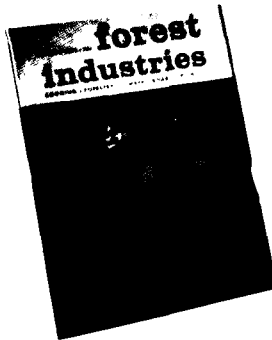


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THE END

*SPRING DAYS LENGTHEN... A COLLEGE CAREER SHORTENS.  
LIGHTER COURSE LOADS ARE TAKEN... OR ENVIED.  
JUNIORS TALK OF SUMMER CAMP... SENIORS REMEMBER IT.  
THE HALLS AND DEN ARE FILLED WITH TALK:*

*... THE EXAM NOBODY FINISHED....  
... THE LAB WORK WHICH SEEMS UNENDING...  
... THE TERM PAPER DUE THIS THURSDAY...  
... BEING THREE WEEKS BEHIND ON THE READING...  
... COLD SPRING FOR INSECTS... RAINY SPRING FOR LABS...  
... FRIDAY NIGHT'S DATE ..... SATURDAY NIGHT'S PARTY....  
... CRAMMING LATE AT NIGHT... OR EARLY IN THE MORNING....  
... IMPOSSIBLE 'B's' .... POSSIBLE 'C's' .... PROBABLE 'D's'....  
... A PROF YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND.... OR ONE WHO PUTS YOU TO SLEEP...  
... AFTERNOONS IN THE LIB.... OR DOWN ON THE COAST...  
THESE ARE THE CONVERSATIONS, FACES, FRIENDSHIPS, EFFORTS,  
EMOTIONS, AND MEMORIES OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION.*

*MEMORIES — IMPOSSIBLE TO CAPTURE. PEN AND PAPER CANNOT  
ENCOMPASS THE GOOD ONES. THE BAD MAY BE BEST NOT  
RECALLED. IF THIS YEARBOOK HAS A SINGLE PURPOSE, IT IS  
NOT TO CAPTURE OR RECREATE — WE ADMIT FAILURE HERE —  
BUT RATHER TO RECALL FOR THE MORE ENDLESS BOUNDS OF  
REMINISCENCE.*

*Ken Murray*  
*(4)*



