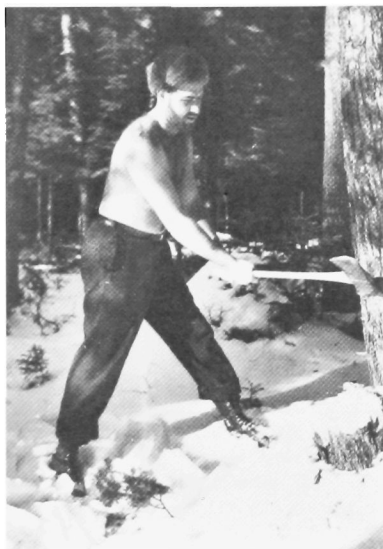


There was an unusual opportunity to study the American Thread Company operations a sub-contract with the Great Northern Paper Company to cut white birch logs for the mill in Milo. Two steam Lombard log haulers were used to haul long sled loads of birch logs to designated landings and then reloaded onto low bed freight cars for the journey to the mill. This was undoubtedly the last of a kind of a woods operation now replaced with specially constructed haul roads using big trucks for transportation of pulpwood and logs.

It is of special interest to mention my first job and that of several of my fellow classmates soon after graduation. It can be attributed to the winter forestry camp experience and classroom studies at Winslow Hall.

It was a period when a number of Maine and out-of-state large corporate landowners were taking inventory of their forest holdings. This created a demand for timber cruisers. It was often quoted that Maine foresters "knew how to use an axe and compass, read a map and cruise timber"

It was in the winter of 1927 that I signed on as a party chief to cruise fifty square miles of timber in northern New Brunswick Province, Canada. We operated from a base tent camp and established temporary camps as cruise lines became too extended. Five miles of cruise lines a day were required, traveling on snowshoes, in sub-zero temperatures on 5-6' of snow.



Several of my classmates had similar first jobs cruising timber in Labrador, Newfoundland and even in Siberia. The last Forest Commissioner, Albert Nutting, signed on as a timber cruiser in 1927 for the Finch Pruyn Paper Company, Glen Falls, New York.

Now for the final phase of my winter forestry camp recollections. My role changed from student in 1926 at Grindstone to faculty staff instructor in 1931-33 at Indian Township. Continuing the offer made by Forest Commissioner Neil L. Violette, '03, I was assigned to assist Professor Robert I. Ashman as a member of his teaching staff.

The Indian Township winter forestry camp course was administered basically the same as at Grindstone: same period of time of mid-November to mid-January, also the work subjects of cruising and mapping, forest management, and logging engineering and completion of required work for a degree.

The major difference was working on state forest land held in trust for the Passamaquoddy Indian Tribe and managed by the State Forestry Department. (Note: all this was to change in later years but are not a part of these recollections.) The forest type was more

white pine, spruce and fir with considerable flowage area. The logging system was small and part of Eastern Pulpwood Company logging operations. Overall the students had the same learning experiences as at Grindstone.

One benefit of the permanent site at Indian Township was the keeping and updating of growth plots, type maps, timber estimates, and other necessary data. Such records were helpful for the long range management plan for the township.

In conclusion and now in retirement at age 88 it has been a pleasure to share my recollections of 65 years ago at the University of Maine winter forestry camps. It was a chapter in my life which helped mold my forestry career of 44 consecutive years with the State Forestry Department - 1928-1972.

*-Austin Wilkins
Former Forest Commissioner
Class of 1926*

* * * * *

During the winter of 1933-34 our entire forestry class of 1935 spent about eight weeks, as I remember it, living in log cabins (6-8 to a cabin) at the winter forestry camp near Grand Lake Stream on Route #2, Washington County, Maine.

We spent most of our time conducting a timber estimate of a portion of the township owned by the Passamaquoddy Indian Tribe - each two-man crew was assigned a certain section.

We ate well with fresh doughnuts every day made by an excellent chef who arrived for work at 2:00 a.m. Each morning we made our own sandwiches for our noon lunch as we spent most of the day in the woods.

Our cabins were heated with wood stoves and we were fortunate to have a young Indian lad (about 15 yrs. old) to keep the fire going during the day and bring in the firewood etc. when we were not there. As I remember it, his name was Mich Soctoma and several of us have wondered whatever became of him. He was a fine young boy, with an excellent personality and well liked by all of us.

Prof. Ashman, later head of the Forestry Dept., along with "Cousin Allan" Goodspeed were our instructors and we spent long days in the woods estimating timber - the challenge was to see how close you could come to previous well done estimates. Our crew did well.

Our instructors would visit us from time to time as we were measuring the diameter and height of trees on the plot (1/4 acre circular plots). I remember one time when "Cousin Allan" came up to me as I was estimating the height of a fir tree, which I called out as 60 feet. He asked, "How do you know that tree is 60 feet tall?" I answered that it was the same height as the length of the YMCA swimming pool in Bangor and I knew that by heart. He accepted that with quizzical look. We did of course learn to measure heights by use of the abney level.

I also remember the story about a "football player" forester who was caught calling our diameters of trees on a plot without even looking at the trees. He was supposed to be measuring/estimating their number and diameter.

On another day my timber cruising and surveying buddy Stu Sabin and I were leading a group across an ice bound flowage. We broke through the ice and fell into the cold water. We were carrying fairly long surveying poles which we laid on the ice to cover a larger area which held us while our following classmates pulled us out, after which they started a fire and dried our clothes - and we survived.

I remember we were there over Christmas and the family of Dr. Bunker in nearby Calais, who had two very attractive daughters at the University invited some of us for eggnog and Christmas dinner. That was a real treat for us.



Eight weeks of real practical experience in the woods taught all of us a lot and what I learned at that winter camp really helped in my forestry career, which has included timber cruising hundreds of thousands of acres of timberland in Maine, New Hampshire and New York.

*-George D. Carlisle
Class of 1935*

* * * * *

It was indeed a Rite of Passage. No one could have survived the wondrous turbulence of Princeton Winter Camp, and remained unchanged. This then was the reason we had labored long and hard for the preceding three years. Many were the classroom voices which had pounded bits of information into our heads. Frankly, we felt, a lot of it unnecessary. Now at last we were on our own and ready to go cruising! Of course we were ignorant in practice, but that realization came at a later date.

Thus, in the fall of 1936 we emigrated from Orono to the little village of Princeton, Maine - 24 strong. Sure, we'd been prepped by Profs. Ashman, Baker, and Goodspeed on what to expect, but the sudden prospect of living eight guys to a cabin 18' x 24' with the nearest bathroom "out back" was a bit sobering. We, however, dug in with a will; got our camp-mates selected; chose up bunk-sites; got introduced to Pop Bailey's great cooking; and hit the sack early.

Lo, and behold the night quickly ended with banging bells and the cooks stentorian shout to "roll out". This started the rhythm of our days. Up early; fed in silence; pack your own lunch; and into the woods. We laid out our base lines; designed our plots; and began the cruise.

Without Prof. Ashman we would have been completely lost. No matter what your problem was, "Prof" would listen, and counsel. He had the ability to make you look at your problems squarely, and to take your medicine like a man. "Prof" could get through the woods as silently as an Indian hunter; catch the unwary visually estimating DBH's, not caliper; make you feel about 2 feet high; and then, as suddenly, disappear. To this day whenever I am tempted to take a few short-cuts, Prof. is still standing behind me shaking his head --- with that ever-present half-smile.

We adopted the axe as our badge of kinship noting, in our subconscious, this tie to our Stone Age brethren. Some of us, including Ray Dunleavy, sharpened well, but aimed poorly. A deep cut

on his leg plus a well driven boot soon improved Ray's accuracy.



Saturdays and Sundays were periods of less work enabling us to clean out the camps, do a bit of washing, study, read, and relax. An infrequent Saturday night trip to St. Stephens not only kept us in social touch with the world, but also enabled some of us to find a beer, or occasionally that brand of death dealing Scotch whiskey called "Bonnie-Brae". When that happened, Sunday morning breakfast was too much to bear. However, our health was tenderly looked after by Messrs. Ashman and Goodspeed who quickly immobilized the stricken one and injected a great cooking spoonful of castor oil into his suffering body. Ugh!

"Prexy" Hauck came to visit us one fine winter's morning, slipped on the ice, and sat, unexpectedly, in a great pool of ice water. We bonded with "Prexy" that morning - forever.

Beards sprouted in all imagined shapes, sizes and colors. Vaughn Lancaster looked like a villain in a ten cent show.

Gradually the cruise took shape, and maps of Indian Township blossomed on every crews desk. To calculate board foot volumes, we had a small mechanical Monroe calculator run by a sewing machine foot treadle. The oil lamps burned late.

Cabin heating was accomplished via iron stoves - wood being supplied to us from the nearby CCC camp. Since forestry winter camp lasted a little over eight weeks, each cabin member drew a week during which he was fire-maker. The most difficult guy to wake up to get a morning fire started was Bob Laverty. His camp-mates, remember Dr. Harold Young, devised an amplification system for an alarm clock - using a great cooking pot next to Bob's bunk!

Hunters we were, too. Tom Evans recalls borrowing Prof. Ashman's rifle, and stalking one bitter cold winter's day through the swamps looking for a moose that never showed up.

As all things must, however, our camp chores and cruising maps were finally done and packed up for later campus polishing; the fires were let burn down; the truck packed; the doors shut; and those glorious days became history.

To realize the impact those eight weeks had upon our lives, one merely has to know that those memories still blaze after 56 long years. We went to Princeton as college boys, we came out men --foresters. A bit different from all others, forever.

*-Albert Landers
Class of '37*

In addition to the alumni who donated memoirs, several others were contacted. All of these people agreed that winter camp was an extremely valuable experience. The general consensus was that it was long and cold. Underneath, though, there lies a deeper sense of appreciation. It was not necessarily the activities that were undertaken, the brutality of weather conditions or the length of the working day that received the most attention. The people that were involved made the difference. The various personalities of instructors and students working together created an atmosphere of comradeship. (Two months of isolation in the Maine woods would either make people friends or enemies.) Winter camp provided the practical work experience required of a forester and even more valuable social relationships that still hold strong today.

The value and need for an outstanding camp program has always been recognized and will, hopefully, always continue.

* * * * *



It was truly a great experience and pleasure to be able to work with all alumni involved in this article. As a student I can honestly say that I have learned a tremendous amount through your experiences. Thank you.

Neil A. Brackley



Photographs for the Winter Camp article provided by the University of Maine Alumni Association, Richard Pierce (class of 1943) and Richard Hale.

Graduate Students



CONFOR '92 AT UMAINE

The College of Forest Resources and the Association of Graduate Students co-sponsored the Eighth Annual Graduate Student Conference on Forest, Environmental and Wildlife Sciences over the weekend of February 14 to 16 in Albert D. Nutting Hall at the University of Maine. The CONFOR series of conferences are alternately hosted by universities in the northeastern United States and eastern Canada. The first CONFOR conference was hosted by UMaine in 1984.

This year's CONFOR included 45 participants from the Universities of Maine, New Brunswick, Toronto and Laval. Thirty participants presented portions of their graduate work which encompassed a wide range of forest resource disciplines. Research topics presented included: forest management, silviculture, entomology, pathology, tree physiology, economics, recreation, harvesting, utilization, genetics, and wildlife.

Dr. Maxwell McCormack Jr., Research Professor with the Cooperative Forestry Research Unit, addressed the group following the banquet. He stressed the importance of international and interdisciplinary cooperation in resolving current and future land use conflicts.

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David Fournier, Secretary/Treasurer
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Hugo Volkaert, Logo Design
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Joe Pitcherelle, Logistics



GRADUATE STUDENTS



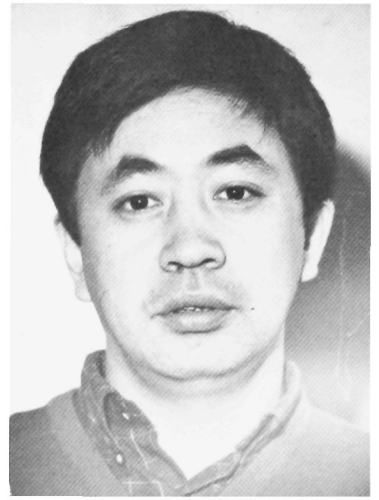
JANET CHRSTRUP
M.Sc.F, University of Toronto, '91
Ph.D. Forestry



HARRY DWYER
B.S. Agricultural and Resources Economics,
University of Maine Orono, '79
Independent Logging Contractors in Western
Maine
M.S. Forestry



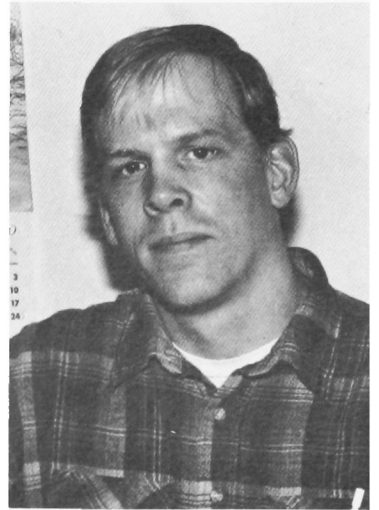
THROSTUR EYSTEINSSON
B.S. Biology, Univ. Of Iceland '81
M.S. Forestry Univ.
Accelerated Breeding of Larch
Ph.D Forest Resources



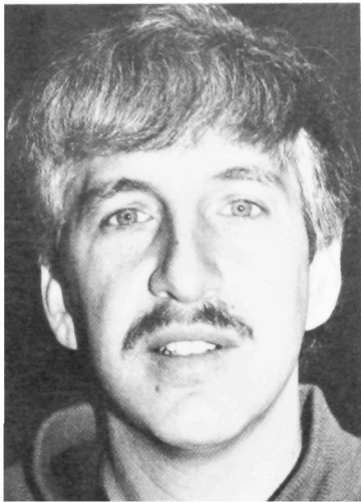
HAN FENG
M.S. Peking Union Medical College, '88
Ph.D.



DAVID P. FOURNIER
B.S. Forestry, University of Maine '88
Effects of Forest Resource Education on
Economics in the Francophone Caribbean
M.F. International Forestry



DANIEL W. GILMORE
B.S. S.U.N.Y., Empire State College '88
Soil-Site Relationships for European Larch
Plantations in Maine.
M.S. Forestry



JEFF HOWE
B.S. Biology, Bates College, '75
Formulation of Forest Products Marketing
Strategies for
Community & Industry Development.
M.S. Forestry



YANRUO HUANG
M.S. Northeastern Forestry University, PRC '85
Evaluating Japanese Larch Seedling Quality
and its Genetic Variation.
Ph.D.



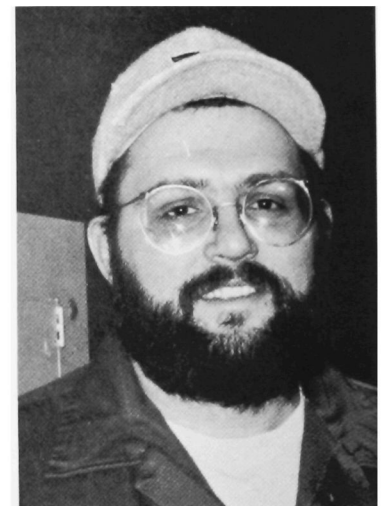
JIAN JIANHUA
M.S. Beijing Forestry University '89
Root Cold Hardiness of Conifer Seedlings
Ph.D.



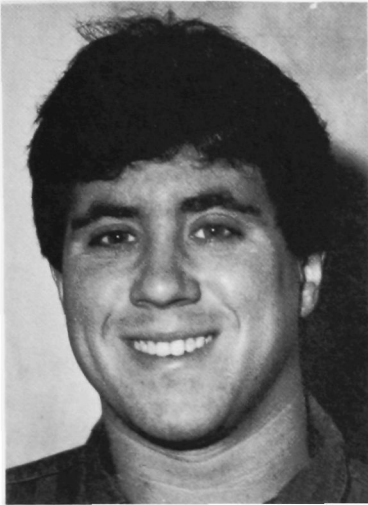
DONALD D. KATNIK
Wildlife Ecology, University Wisconsin, Madison
Spatial Use, Territoriality, and Habitat Use of
Martens in Maine.
M.S.



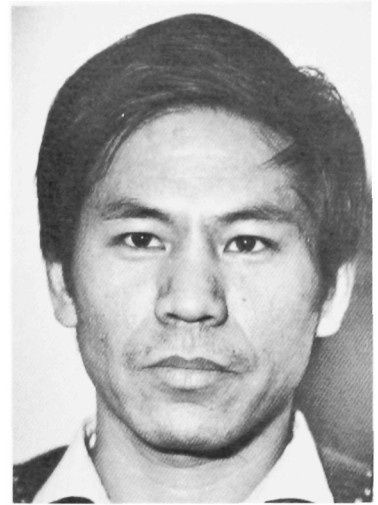
DANIEL H. KUSNIERZ
B.S. Wildlife Biology, University of Vermont
The Breeding Ecology of Greater Scaup in the
Saint John River Valley, New Brunswick.
M.S.



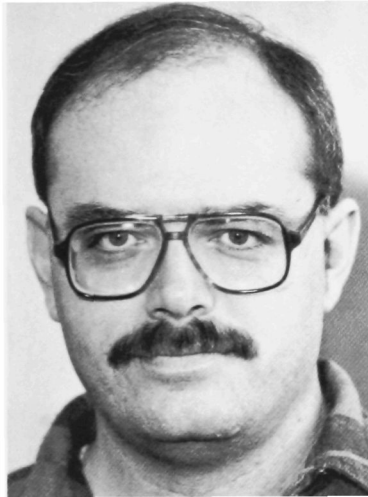
RAYMOND A. LAMBERTON
B.S. Wildlife Management, U Maine '86
Forest Practice Legislation in the United States.
M.S. Forestry



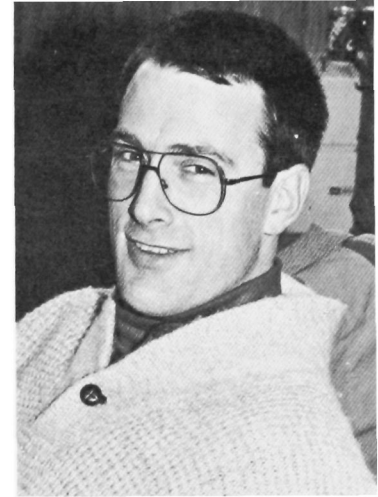
MARK LaPOINTE
B.S. Forestry, Timber Utilization
Biobleaching Using Siderophore Isolated From
Fungi.
M.S.



JINYE LI
M.S. ENG N.E. Forestry University, P.R.E.
GIS Applications and Development, Harvesting
Scheduling, Production Analysis.
Ph.D.



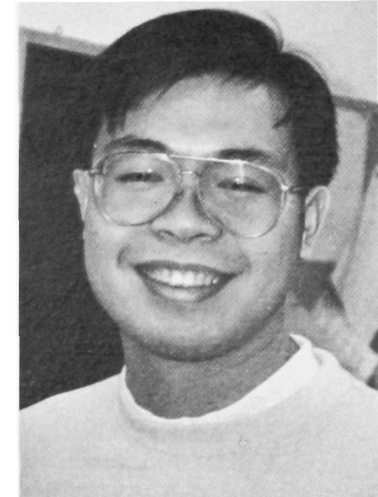
PETER LINEHAN
B.S. Forest Utilization, U Maine '79,
M.S. Forestry, U Maine '89
Developing an Expert System for Determining
Operability of Forest Lands for Timber
Harvesting.
Ph.D. Forest Resources



SKIP LISLE
Geography, Plymouth State College
Influence of Beaver on the Landscape of South-
Central Maine (1939 - Present).
M.S.



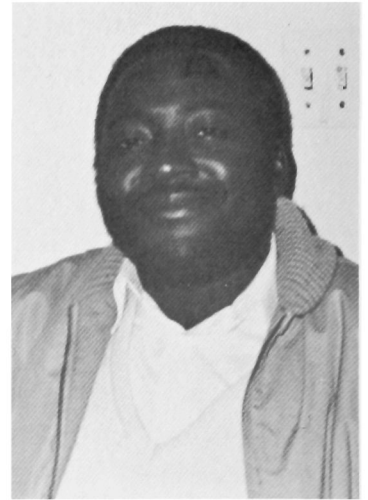
JING LIU
M.S. Iowa State University, '88
Stimulating Volatile Preservative Movement
in Spruce Poles.
Ph.D. Forest Resources



WAY LONG
B.S. Pingtung Poly. Institute '89
M.S. Forestry



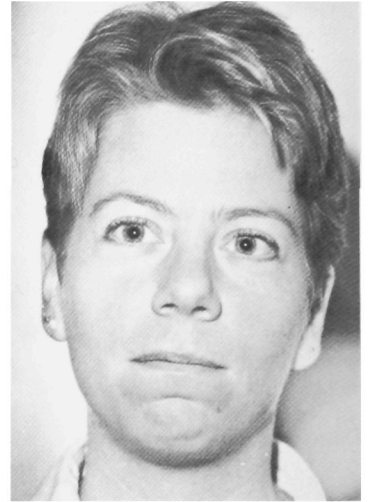
TINA LYNN
B.A. Political Science, Washington & Jefferson
College, '86
An Ecological Classification of the Islands of
Coastal Maine.
M.S. Resource Utilization



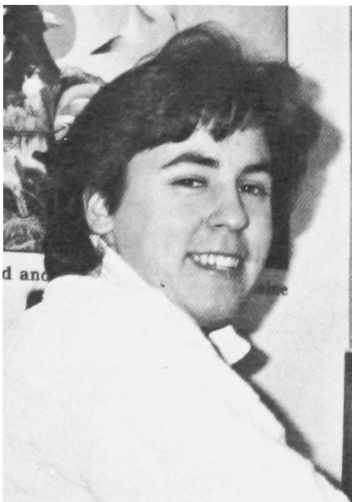
NSANGOV MAMA
DEA University of YDE '87
Developmental Morphology of Larch Plantlets and
Embryoids.
Ph.D.



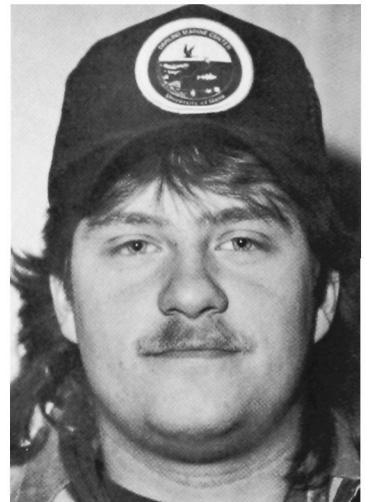
MORTEN MOEHS
B.A. Biology, Williams College, '86
Natural Disturbance & Development in Virgin
Red Spruce Stands of N. Maine.
M.S. Forestry



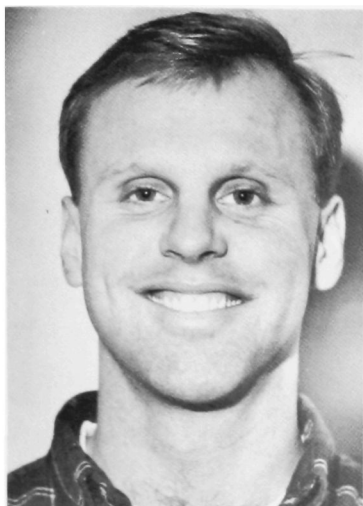
KAREN E. McCRACKEN
M.A. Zoology, University of Montana
Seed Predation by Small Mammals on Three Tree
Species in Southern Maine
Ph.D. Wildlife



SUZANNE M. NOBLE
B.S. Animal and Veterinary Science,
University of Maine, '88
Distribution of Predators in Maine Riparian
Forests Using GIS.
M.S. Forestry



DANIEL PHILLIPS
B.S. Forest Engineering, U Maine '91
Acoustical Analysis of Wood
M.S. Wood Science & Tech.



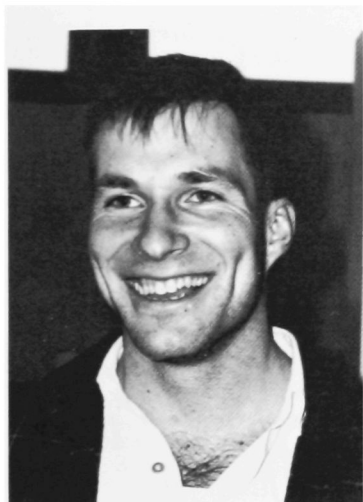
DAVE PHILLIPS

B.S. Environmental Science,
Stephen Austin State University, '91
Characteristics of an Untrapped Martin Population.
M.S. Wildlife Management



KAREN A. PIPER

B.S. Elementary Education, U Maine '88
Island Impact Studies.
M.S. Forest Management



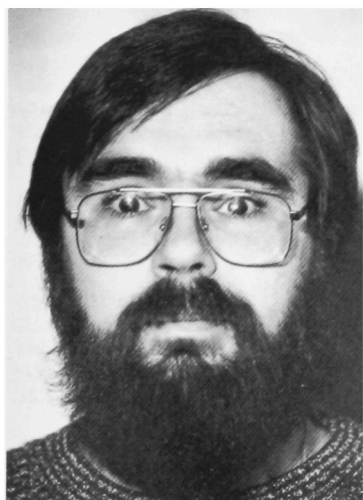
JOE PITCHERALE

A.A.S., B.S. Forestry,
College of Environment, Science and Forestry
Syracuse '90
Effect of Soil Texture and Chemical
Characteristics on the Early Growth Responses
of Balsam Fir To Precommercial Thinning.
M.S. Forest Biology



YAPING REN

B.S. Beijing University '84
Effect of Sludge Ash on Soil Micro-Organisms
M.S.



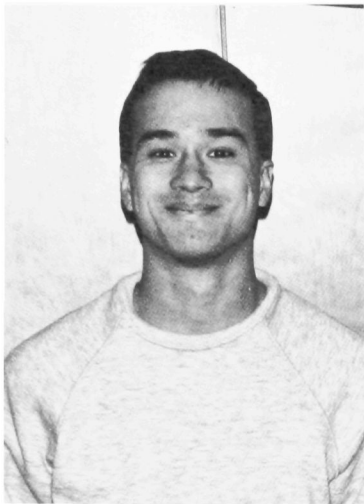
JOSEPH P. SPRUCE

B.S. Forestry, Wildlife Management
Applications of LANDSAT Thematic Mapper
Data to Quantify Neotropical Habitat.
M.S. Forest Management

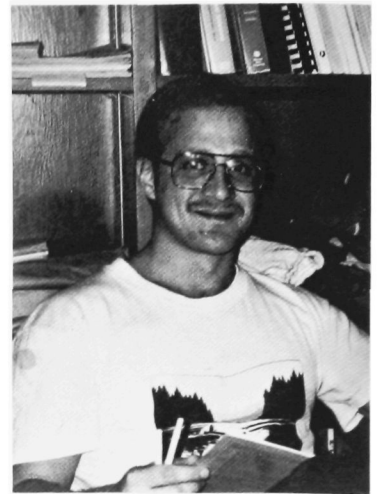


KANWAR M. SULEMAN

M.S. Chemistry, University of Agriculture,
Faisalabad (Pakistan)
The Effects of Making Bread With Vitamin E
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M.S. Forestry



ANDREW A. TORELLI
 B.S. Forestry, University of Maine '90
 An Assessment of PHOTOMAP - A System for
 Data Collection from Aerial Photographs.
 M.S.



CHRISTOPHER J. VERA
 Biology, Western Michigan University
 Effects of Landspreading Pulp and Paper Mill
 Sludge in Maine Forestland on Wildlife
 Populations.
 M.S.



CHRIS WINNE
 M.S. University of Maine
 The Pattern and Process of Forest Change.
 Ph.D.



(PHOTOGRAPHS NOT AVAILABLE)

BRADLEY F. BLACKWELL

M.S. Zoology, North Carolina State University
Bioenergetics and Habitat Utilization of
Cormorants Inhabiting Penobscot River
Ecosystem.
Ph.D.

RANDALL B. BOONE

M.S. Wildlife, University of Maine, '91
GAP Analysis: The Ranges and Habitats of
Terrestrial Vertebrates in Maine.
Ph.D. Wildlife Management

KURT CARDELLO

B.S. Plant and Soils, University of Maine, '85
Economics of Recycled Fiber Use.
M.S. Resource Util.

NANCY M. CRAIG

B.A. Berea College, KY '86,
M.A. University of Tennessee '89
Trail Use Study.
M.S. Forestry

PHILIP DEMAYNADIER

M.S. Wildlife Ecology, University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, '86
Forest Fragmentation Effects of Wildlife Dispersal.
Ph.D. Wildlife

MARK DONOFRIO

B.S. Forestry, University of Maine, '91
Permeability Measurements of Wood-Based Composites.
M.S. Forestry

JEFF DUBIS

B.S. Forest Management, U Maine, '91
M.S. Soils/Silviculture

MUSTAPHA ELTLAMZAOU

B.S. Forestry, National Forestry School - Morocco
Comprehensive Management Strategy for Future Research
and Management of Moroccan Coastal Wetlands.
M.S.

WILLIAM E. ESCHHOLZ

Biology, University of Vermont
Effects of Glyphosate Application on Winter Clearcut Use
by Moose in Northern Maine.
M.S.

HERBERT C. FROST

B.S., M.S. Brigham Young University
Reproductive Biology of Captive Fishers.
Ph.D.

STEPHEN L. GLASS

M.S. Wildlife and Fisheries Science,
University of Tennessee
White-Tailed Deer Mortality, Population Dynamics, Movements,
and Spatial Interactions with Coyotes.
Ph.D.

MALCOLM T. JONES

M.S. Wildlife Science, Auburn University
Avian Community Structure and Dynamics.
Ph.D.

LISA JOYAL

B.S. Wildlife, B.A. Zoology, University of Montana, '89
Habitat Requirements, Landscape Movements & Population
Status of Blandings' & Spotted Turtles in Maine.
M.S. Wildlife

CHARLES KITCHENS

B.S. Forest Resources, University of Georgia
Habitat Use and Movements of Black Ducks and Mallards.
M.S. Wildlife

BRUCE T. LAUBER

B.A. Chemistry, Williams College
Birds and the Conservation Reserve Program.
M.S.

AMANDA MOORS

B.S. Wildlife, University of New Hampshire, '88
Avian Bioindicators of Lakes in New England.
M.S. Wildlife Management

RAMONA MULLER

B.S. Wildlife Biology, University of Vermont, '86
Input & Opinions of Bear Hunters Regarding Bear Management.
M.S. Wildlife Cons.

SARA OYLER

B.S. Biology, University of Michigan
Dynamic Aspects of Biodiversity - Environmental Relations.
M.S.

KEVIN S. RAYMOND

B.S. Wildlife Biology SUNY
College of Environmental Science and Forestry
Effects of Glyphosate on Winter Nutritional Ecology of Moose in Maine.
M.S.

LUIS F. SAGE

An Evaluation of the Program of Incentives for Reforestation in Costa Rica.

RICHARD G. SCHAERTL

B.S. Forest Management, Oregon State Univ. '72
MBA Univ. of Montana '84
Growth Response of Spruce/Fir to Vegetation Management.
Ph.D.

RON SMITH

B.ScF. University of New Brunswick '78
M.Sc. University of Wisconsin-Madison '83
Effects of Cone Induction Treatments on Black Spruce.
Ph.D.

PETER VICKERY

M.S. Wildlife, University of Maine, '90
Patterns and Processes of Avian Habitat Use on Maine Blueberry Barrens.
Ph.D. Wildlife

HUGO VOLKAERT

M.S. Agricultural Engineering, K.U. Leuven (Belgium) '88
DNA Polymorphisms on Larix Species.
Ph.D. Forest Biology

JOHN WAPEHA

A Case Study of Boating as Leisure Among a Select Group of Individuals
in Boating Centers of the Midwestern United States.
Ph.D. Forest Leisure

LINDA WELCH

B.S. Animal Science, University of Maine
Contaminant Burdens and Reproductive Rates of Bald Eagles in Maine.
M.S.

ANDREW A. WHILMAN

B.A. Biology, Earlman College
Seed Dispersal by Wildlife in an Oak-Pine Forest.
M.S.

SCOTT D. WHITCOMB

B.S. Fisheries and Wildlife, Michigan State University, '91
Spruce Grouse Ecology on Mount Desert Island.
M.S. Wildlife

GREGG WHITE

M.S. Radiology, Colorado State Univ., '82
Text for Undergraduate Course in Environmental Radioactivity.
Ph.D. Forest Ecology



As some of the nation's largest private landowners, forest products companies work closely with state and federal wildlife agencies to identify and protect threatened and endangered species. Over the past decade companies have spent more than \$100 million on wildlife and environmental research.

Seniors



1-92

FORESTRY SENIOR ARTICLE

"DEEP THOUGHTS"

By Robert Vodra, Keith Grabner, and Jonathan Linberg,
With some help from Keri Yankus

As we were approached or drafted into writing something for the yearbook, our first thought was why us? Did it have anything to do with being friends with the editor, or were we just lucky? Well, we scraped up enough money for a 12-pack and sat down to think about what we wanted to see in our yearbook many years from now. Among the four of us we've accumulated 18 years of college, and feel that this knowledge gained from UMaine can be summed up in three categories. This, we also feel, will give some foresight to incoming freshmen as they look through old yearbooks. We wish to summarize our thoughts in the following categories: courses, changes we have seen, and other misunderstood information.

As we entered the University our advisor informed us that our first forestry class would be FTY 101. This was also the first lab for many of us. One memory was hearing Louis Morin explain that only a few of us would be left at the end of four years; I guess we were the lucky ones. We did acquire some useful knowledge in the class, however. We began our vast surveying knowledge, and even started to learn the difference between clockwise and counterclockwise. We learned the water in the University Forest can be cold in late September. We also learned more about cruising than we would eventually try in Biometry. We have fond memories of trying to find notes in Bio 100, as we never really attended the class. A class that we all "had" to attend (due to the pop quizzes) was COS 100; the problem was staying awake.

Our next years went much faster. Again, we had Louis for surveying, and again we tried to learn the difference between clockwise and counterclockwise, and again we failed. We also learned anything up to 10 inches DBH could be considered a shrub, for surveying, and that hubs are very hard to find in the snow. Everyone worked hard in Dendrology (or power walking 101) with Allison. Learning the trees was not as difficult as keeping up with the TA. Our memories of Biometry were limited. I do remember hearing "No lab today because it is raining" and "I'll be on time". I never did touch a log in that class. (If you ever learn to scale a log it will not be from that class.) Some other fond memories came from our mud milkshake days in soils.

Summer camp was always a favorite. I don't remember doing much; in fact, there was that one day the most effort we exerted was eating lunch. We tried to help, but we were told to go back and wait for the instructors. We also learned that lots of beer could be consumed by relatively few people, and we could still get up at 7:00 a.m. to start work. We did get a lot of knowledge in Silviculture. I know that TWIGS reports are very useful for getting that woodstove going on those really cold mornings (yes, I used some left from two years ago this morning). I also learned that trees do not really look like triangles. On a later co-op we learned that it was much harder to mark a real stand than a plantation. I don't think there are "any questions, any questions, OK let's move on" when it came to Forest Economics. We tried to remember something from FTY 450 or 470, but we could not remember which class was which. It reminds us of trying to remember the difference between a view and a vista. And finally, as we all finish up those classes we could not fit in anywhere else, we do have fond memories of the changes we have seen.

Who remembers what the Bear's Den looked like when there were waiters there? We have our fond memories of Bum Stock when it was held in Old Cabin's Field, and D.T.A.V. was a parking lot. How about when all the dorms were so full (including hotel Dunn) that

almost all the freshmen were in triples. We remember when UMaine had its own fire department and there was 24-hour case at Cutler Health Center. We also remember when Alford was that small ice arena at the north end of campus. With all these memories came the thought of what we came to the University of Maine for.

We called this section misunderstood information, because this is what we thought we were getting when we came to the University. Someone told me that the cafe food tasted "good". I also thought that with my sports pass I could get into all athletic events on campus, after all that is what I understood my comprehensive fee was for. (Does anyone really comprehend the comprehensive fee?) We were also told that winters were not that long, that we would get snow, and someone called that second semester spring semester. Isn't it really mud semester? We were told in FTY 101 that foresters are in demand and there would be jobs waiting for us in the field (please contact any of us if anyone hears of a forestry job!). We were told that there were lots of computers on campus (has anyone found them?) and I also was told that the library was a great place to study. When I arrived on campus I was told that I would get along great with my roommates, and also I heard something about Caribou on campus. As we leave we hear rumors of a new phone system, cable, and even computers in all the rooms. All we have to say is . . . we will believe it when we see it.

So the end has come. As we begin to pack and try to sell all our earthly possessions to pay off our loans, we do leave with fond memories of our college days. We do want to wish all the upcoming and future students lots of luck. And to all our fellow graduating (or graduated, depending on when you get around to reading this) friends, we hope this little ditty brought back lots of good memories. Good luck to you all.

Rob, Keith, Jon and Keri



WILDLIFE SENIOR ARTICLE

The University of Maine has one of the best wildlife programs in the East. That's why we're all here right? WRONG! (Some of us came here for forestry. Why? We don't know.) In fact, some of us that started out as wildlifers aren't here any more. But, to those of us who stayed, congratulations. We made it, and we sure as hell didn't just play with some cuddly animals to get here! In fact, contrary to what we thought as freshmen, we actually had to study. But, that was when freshmen were freshmen, and not first-year students.

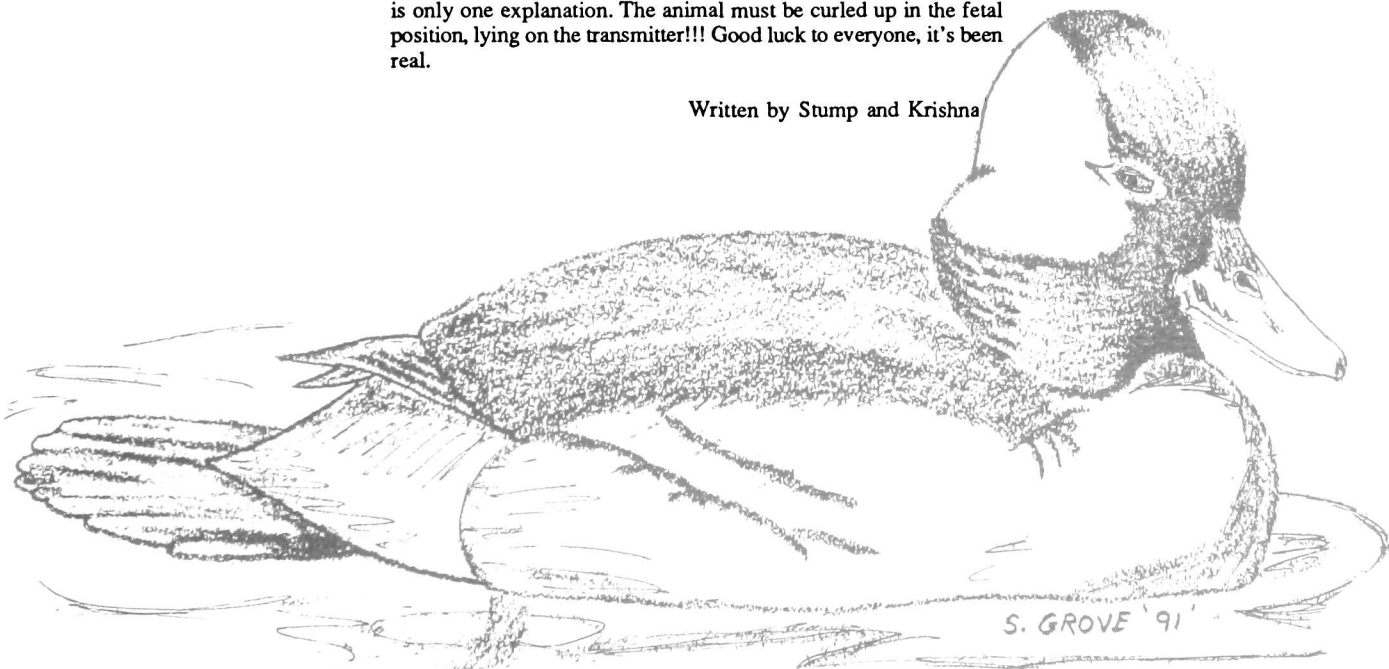
We struggled as a group, and as individuals, to understand that there are no clear cut answers, but it always depends on the species. Does everyone remember what the scientific name of the Mummichog is? How about how long it took Bucky to bolt up Mt. Katahdin? Did we ever find out what a glass lizard was? Can you guess what the optimal foraging food of the caveman was? These are just a few questions we never expected to be asked when we signed up for classes.

We never could forget to mention SUMMER CAMP. WARNING: when Dr. Dan the coyote man gets out of the van and starts howling into the night, it's okay, he's a professor. We will always remember that brief, but special moment, when Alex touched our lives. By the way, is that a white pine or a red maple? We just loved waking up to the sound of birds on tape and the ruffed grouse drumming. How about the snow in the middle of May, or the dog that bit poor Midori? Alder swamps: black fly heaven! Of course, it wasn't all fun and games, there was volleyball and our independent projects.

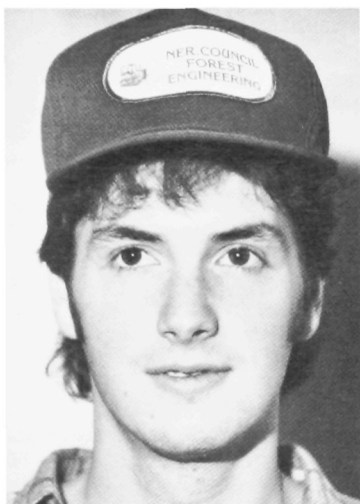
And, who would have thought that wildlife populations had anything to do with counting lima beans? In our four or so years, how many helpful TA's did we really have? But, thank you Randy, you were one of the few. We cannot forget to mention our brief adventure as "budding silviculturalists" We all thought TWIGS were something you picked up in your yard after a storm.

So, with all these fond memories, how could we help not graduating with a BS in life, as well as wildlife. And just remember: If you ever lose the frequency on your telemetry equipment, there is only one explanation. The animal must be curled up in the fetal position, lying on the transmitter!!! Good luck to everyone, it's been real.

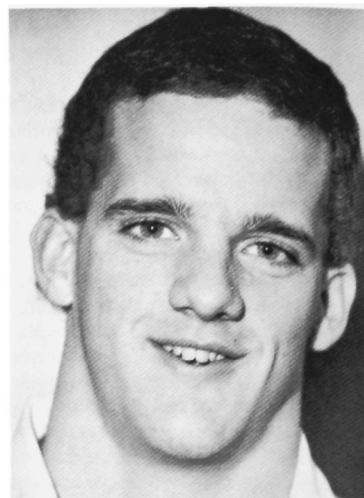
Written by Stump and Krishna



GRADUATING CLASS OF 1991-1992



Tom Blake
New Gloucester, Maine
Forest Engineering



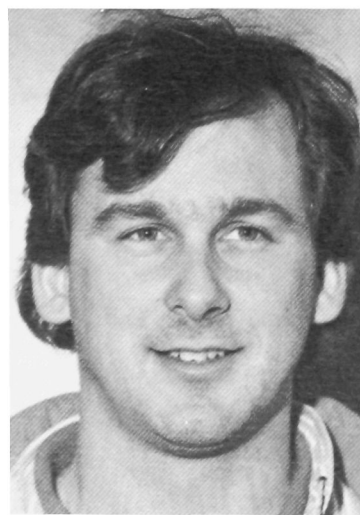
Bill Bennett
Acton, Massachusetts
Forest Management



Cheryl Allen
No. Attleboro, Massachusetts
Wildlife Management



Ann Brackett
Sanford, Maine
Forest Technician



Brad Catling
Baltimore, Maryland
Forest Management



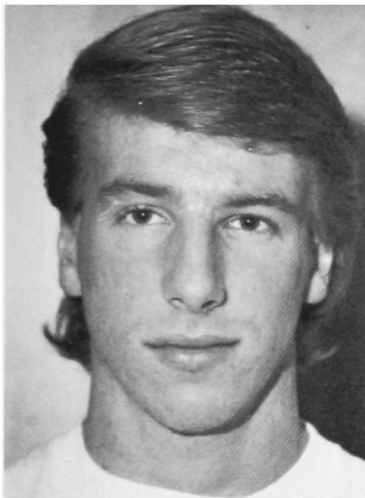
Karrie Coleman
Pensacola, Florida
Wildlife Management



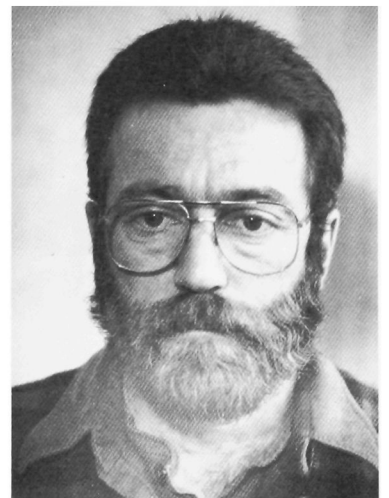
Krishna Costello
Pittsfield, Massachusetts
Wildlife Management



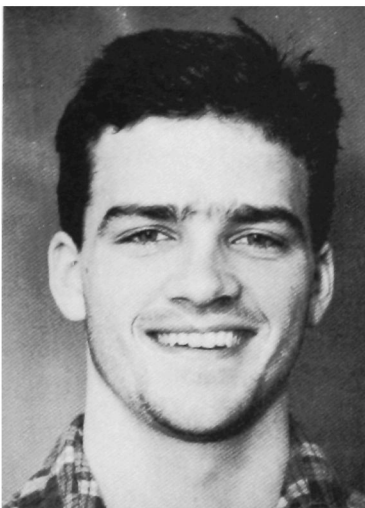
Carmelle Coté
Shelburne, Vermont
Forest Management
Minor Canadian Studies



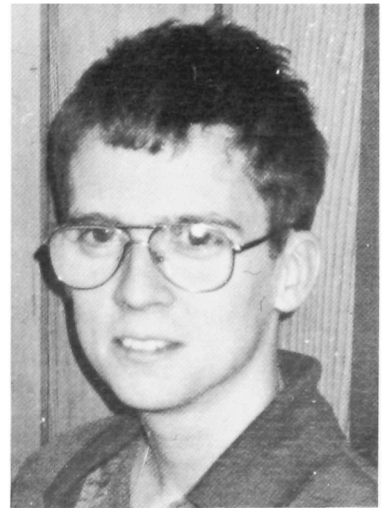
Barry Cunningham
Augusta, Maine
Forest Engineering



Richard Dionne
Bradley, Maine
Forest Management



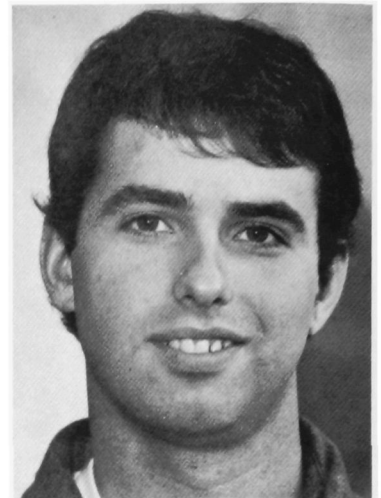
James Fahey
Bangor, Maine
Recreation and Park Management



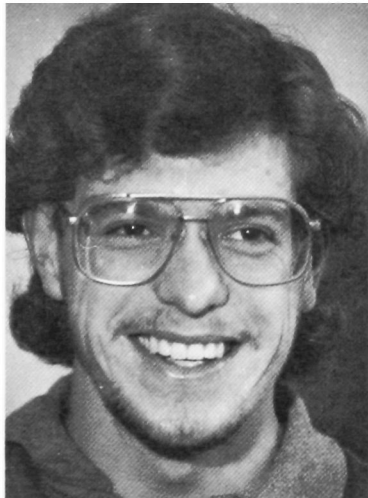
Shawn Faucher
Augusta, Maine
Forest Technician



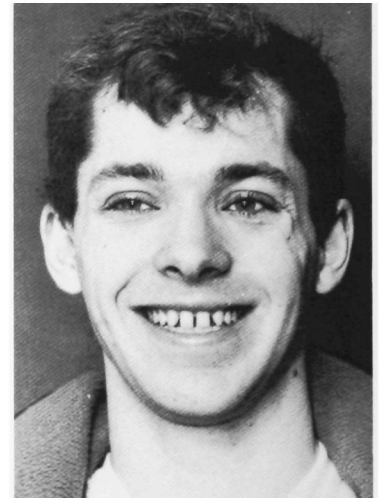
Jen Felicetti
Worcester, Massachusetts
Forest Recreation



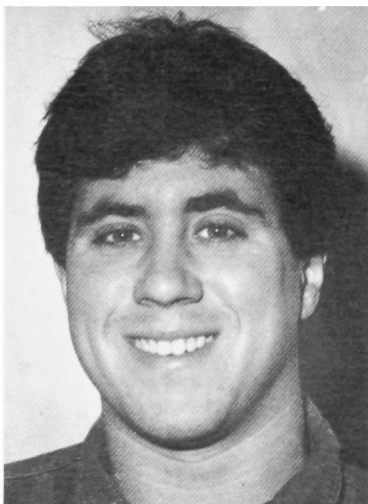
Gary Gouldrup
North Easton, Massachusetts
Forest Management



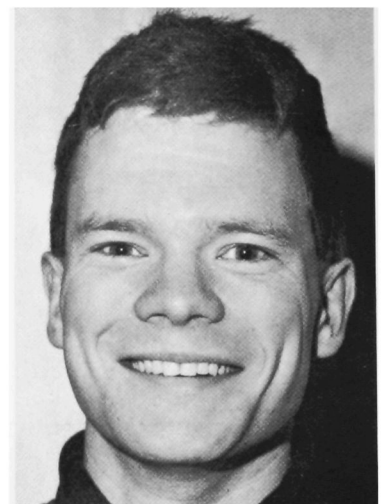
Keith Grabner
Bullwin, Montana
Forest Recreation



Bill Langmaid
Cohasset, Massachusetts
Forestry



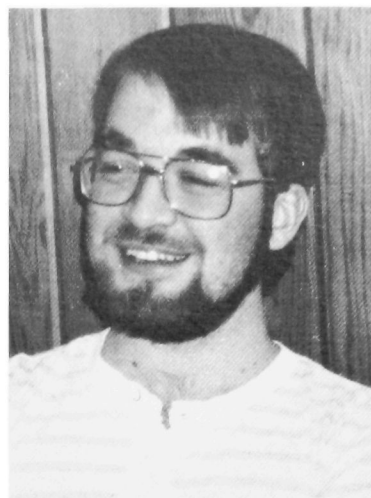
Mark LaPointe
Cohoes, New York
Forestry



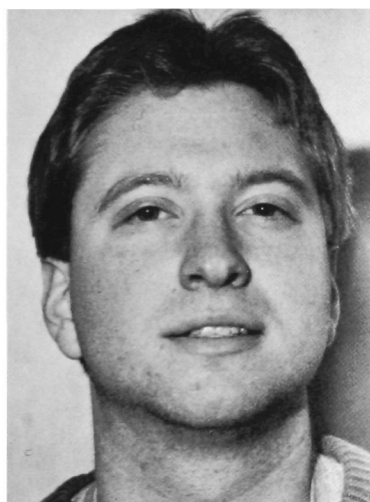
Jonathan Lindberg
Mendham, New Jersey
Forest Business



Bonnie MacCulloch
Antrim, New Hampshire
Forest Recreation



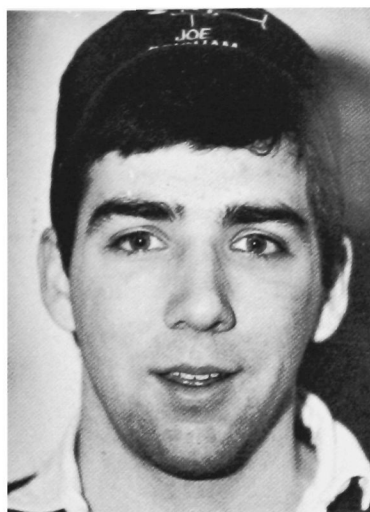
Shane Marden
Merrimac, Massachusetts
Forest Technician



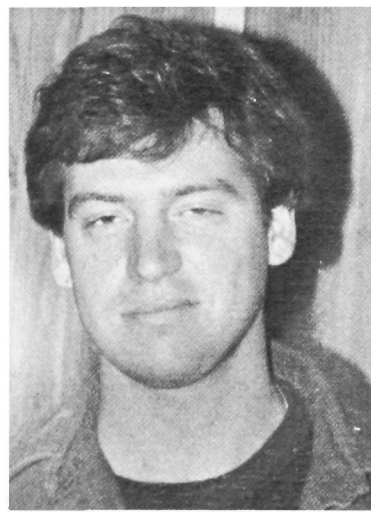
Darren Maxsimic
Orrington, Maine
Timber Utilization



John Michniewicz
York, Maine
Forest Management



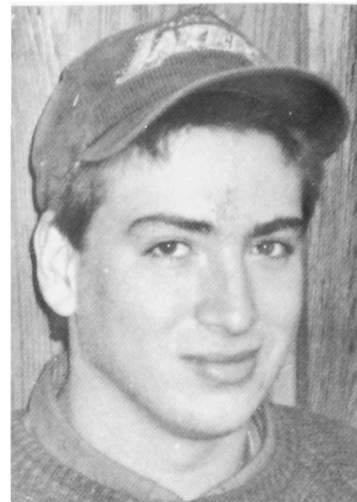
James Morin
West Buxton, Maine
Forest Management
Minor Natural Resources



Terry Owen
Scotia, New York
Forest Management



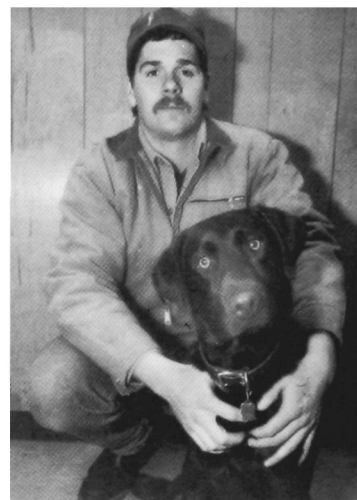
Paula Pelletier
Hampden, Maine
Forest Management



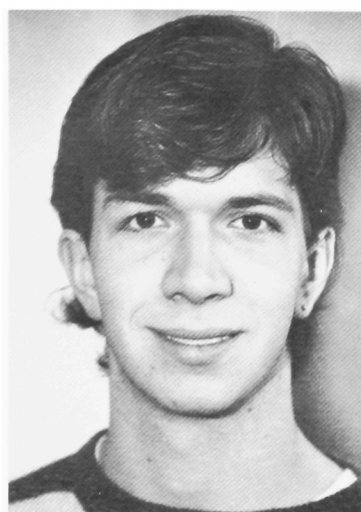
David Rhinebolt
Oxbow, Maine
Forest Technician



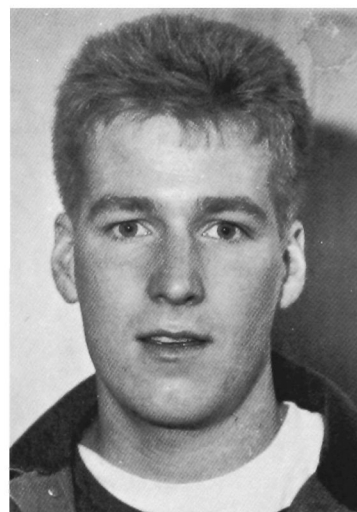
Kelly Jo Rogers
Martins Ferry, Ohio
Wildlife



Kermit Schott
Jaffrey Center, New Hampshire
Timber Utilization



Robert Vodra
Brookfield, Connecticut
Forest Recreation



Ewan Whitaker
Orono, Maine
Forest Recreation



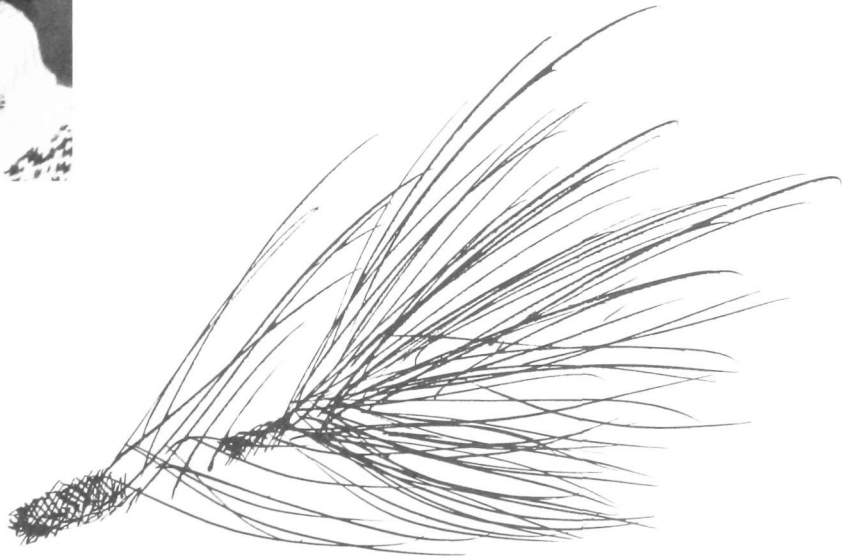
Ronald Wormwood
Hollis Center, Maine
Forest Technician



Michael Wornock
Forest Technician



Keri Yankus
Hillsdale, New Jersey
Forest Management



Out In the Woods . . . A Few Words On What You Will Need And, What You Might Find.

By Dan Gilmore

As future graduates of the College of Forest Resources, you are undoubtedly eager to begin your respective careers in your chosen field of natural resources. Equipped with four years of accumulated knowledge and training, all that you will be lacking is a job.

Well . . . a number of years ago I entered the job market with skills similar to yours. Fresh out of Paul Smith's College, a fellow Smittys' grad and I were hired on for a summer to cruise timber on a Canadian company's land holdings in northern New York State. We knew the quality of that cruise would be a reflection upon both of us, and that we would be marketing our talents again in the near future.

A random sampling scheme had been chosen for this project and our plot locations were predetermined on base maps. The first days of that project were spent developing a strategy to sample as many plots per day as possible. Then, we did it, ironing out numerous small details as we went such as "What time will we meet tomorrow?" or "Who is going to tally today?". These small details weren't technical in nature, we just had to learn how to work together. After a summer of working together, eight hours a day, through black flies, summer heat and rain, we agreed that our teamwork was instrumental to the success of our first real experience in forestry.

That fall, I landed a job as a forest technician with the New York State Department of Environmental Conservation. While there, I worked with preservationists, conservationist, environmentalists and others who were just there for a paycheck and, as you might expect, all of the projects I was involved with didn't go smoothly. One factor that I attribute as being crucial to the successful completion of a project was open communication and a willingness of the people involved to work together as a team.

The mundane life of a civil servant did not appeal to a 22-year-old "forester", and I soon left that job for work at the "grass roots" level of forestry in the Adirondack Mountains of New York. For five years, I worked interchangeably between sawmills and logging contractors, depending upon the season. The wages of mill hands and lumbermen are generally tied in some way to production. During that time period, team work became all the more important to me, not just because it was a factor in the size of my paycheck but also because it was necessary from a safety perspective.

The experience I gained learning how to work with a variety of people in different situations proved to be invaluable when I was recruited as an operations forester by the same Canadian company that hired me for that first summer timber cruise. I now had production quotas which had to be filled by 5 to 7 logging contractors who collectively employed 50 to 60 men. As a company representative, it was sometimes necessary to execute policies that were unpopular with the contractors. I did not always agree with my employer, but I found my job became easier after I developed individual working relationships with the contractors based upon candor, trust and mutual respect.

Once I was hired into the work force, I found it necessary to develop my personal management skills while maintaining and improving my technical skills. The most important assets that I admired early in my career and look for today are friendliness, honesty, a willingness to learn and an ability to change. These basic attributes are crucial to the development of a successful working relationship. Many of my working relationships evolved into friendships which continue today, long after we finished a job.

Dan Gilmore is a graduate student in the College of Forest Resources



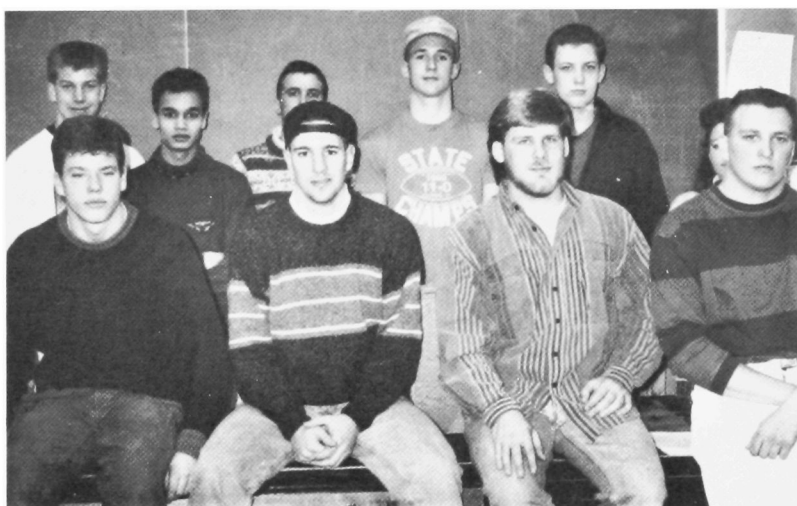
First Year Students



FIRST YEAR STUDENTS - FORESTRY



Back Row: (L-R) Nathan Spectre, Mike Johnson, Brian Tiff, _____, Norman Pelletier, Nathan Allen, Jason Tyler, Jim Robbins, Richard Crouse.
Front Row: (L-R) Roger Knapp, Mike Brewster, Kim White, Dan Borgna, Mike Bender, Ebon Swain.

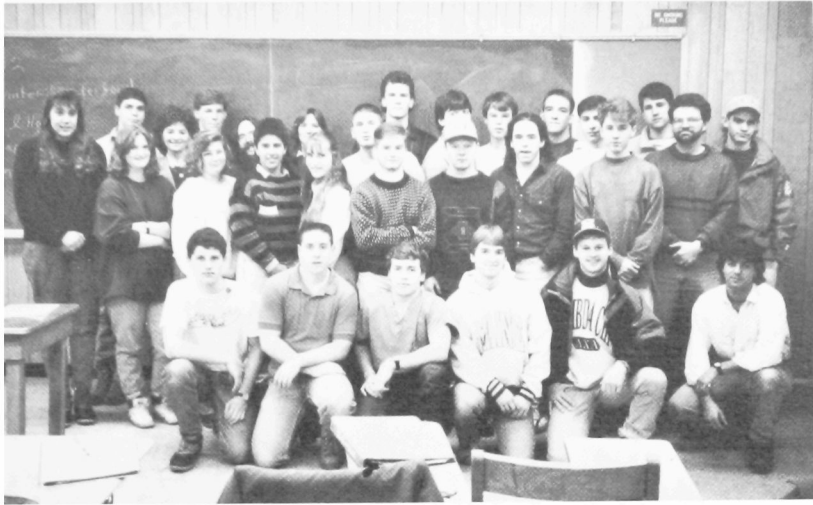


Back Row: (L-R) Ben Beland, Amjed Khan, Shawn Gurney, Nate Clark, Adam Kelley, Rebecca Freedman.
Front Row: (L-R) Trevor Landon, Tom Liba, Gordon Merrill, Brent Drake.



Back Row: Dominic Chiappone, Robert Bean, Aaron King, Ken Nichols, Adam Churchill, Claire Wuori, Lynn Boothby.
Front Row: Shane Duigan, Stephen Nickl, Jeff Tapley.

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS - WILDLIFE





*Wildlife management has
been a major success story.
Many now abundant species
such as the wild turkey and
elk would have been on an
endangered species list in
the early 1900's had such a
list existed then.*

Sophomores



SOPHOMORES - FORESTRY



Daniel Lewia, Mark Campbell, Dave Hanlon, Chris Lorenz, Matt Russell, Karyn Dieter, Gary Wagner.

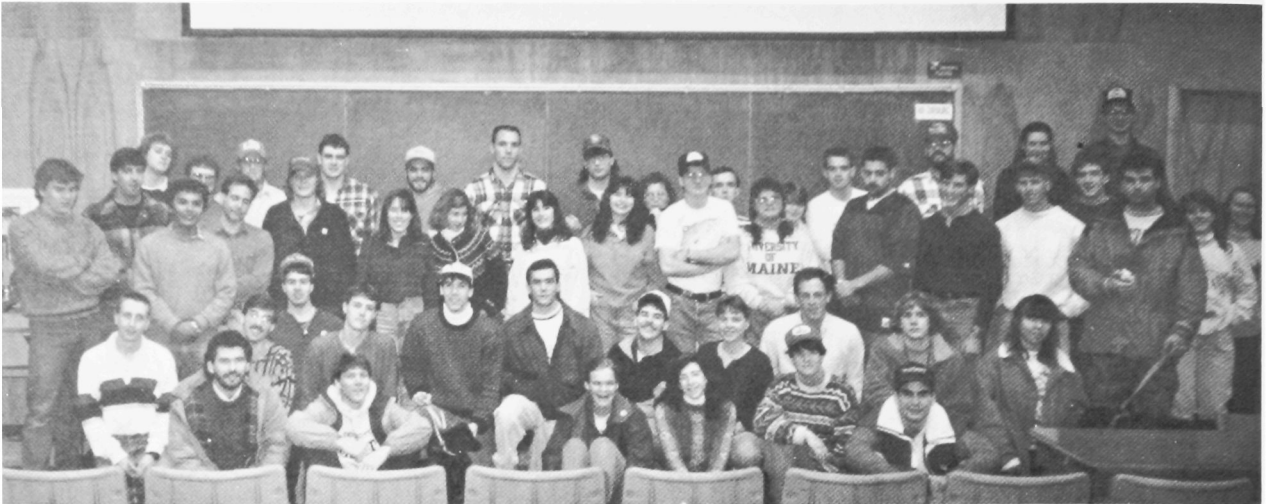


Mike Rogers, Jeff Zeiner, Aaron Ferraro, Matt Duprey, Perry Sawyer, Richard Crouse, Anthony Guay.

Juniors



JUNIORS - FORESTRY AND WILDLIFE



Back Row (from left to right): Jamie Bogard, Dave Landry, Erik Carlson, Charlie Hall, Jeremy Steeves, Jeff Clark, Steve Kendoit, Kelly Jo Rogers, Ralph Hosford, Angela King, Erik York, Gerald Hall, Jen Higgins, Didier Booner-Ganter.

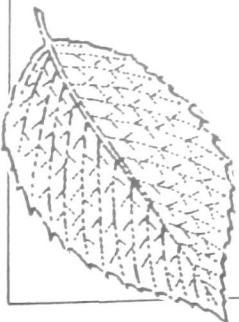
Second Row: Phil Siefert, Dave Rochester, Victor Archaga, Patric Nealon, George Wardman, Kristine Higgins, Kim Hewitt, Sara Durlos, Cahty Elipoulos, John Asseng, Jacklyn Neal, Tom Hoffman, Rob Burns, Chad Gaybill, Mike McLaughlin, Gil Paquette, Julie Howe, Debra Davidson.

Third Row: Chris Taylor, Scott Whittier, Mike Maines, Andy Leblonde, Marquis Russell, Eric Richamond, Sara Cebullo, Jim Dunning, Arthur Hayes, Melissa Freland.

Front Row: Ricardo Coronel, Chris Fife, Martha Sullivan, Frishma Costello, Heather Bernier, Brian Baharian.



Nationally, forest growth rates have exceeded harvest rates since the 1940's. Forest growth is now more than three times what it was in 1920 - nationwide, forest growth exceeds harvests by 37 percent.



QUOTABLE QUOTES

"What a waste of biomass . . ."

Wildlife Summer Camp '91

"The Hell with TWIGS, we'll just clear cut it!"

Everyone in Silviculture lab at some point!

"If you don't love it when it sucks, you don't belong here in Forestry!"

- Bill Bennett

"You mean to tell me the loggers no longer call them buffer strips around a clear cut, but now they are referred to as beauty strips!!!!!"

- unknown

"Where's Tonassone?" He's been known to oversleep!"

- Dan Harrison

"The inter-ocular trauma test: If it hits you between the eyes; It's significant."

Wildlife Summer Camp '91

"AAgh! I pulled a butt muscle yesterday, playing hockey!"

- Chris Murdouch

". . . . And another wave of gribbles comes along. ." "Gee, that sounds funny . . ."

Barry Goodell

"Excuse me, Is this a shrub bush?"

- unknown

"That's right but it's not what I was looking for!"

- Mary Ann Favjan

"You can remember what grass looks like, 'cause it's lasagna noodles with dogbone type structures."

Krishna Costello

"Twinkies are the optimal foraging food for Cavemen."

Dr. Dan Harrison

"If there is a spruce Budworm outbreak while you are a Forester - Retire!"

- Bob Seymour

"So you are saying we should all go to New Hampshire and get our Forester's license and then come back and practice in Maine!"

- Rob Vodra

"Jing how about we just xerox your notes and call it a day"

Jon Lindberg

"I'll give you a handout . . ."

"I'll give you another handout . . ."

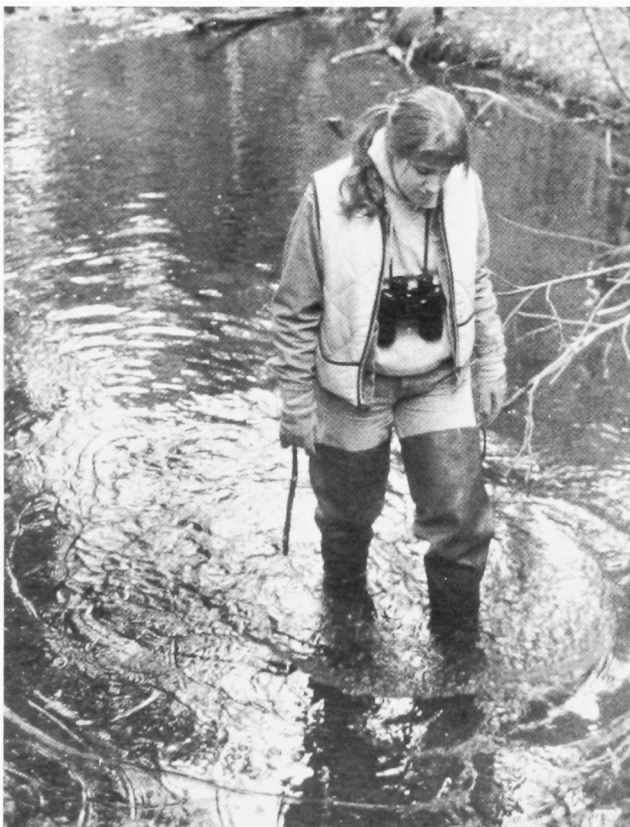
- Dave Field

"Karyn, closed any car doors in anyone's face lately?"

- Ann Brackett

"Amber - man, Amber - man are you OK? Help."

- Anon.





". . . and then 10 years later you got religion and became a forester."

Dave Field

To Kermit, "Clyde's the smartest dog at the University."
"Thanks!" "I mean, he goes to all these forestry classes!"

- C.J. Cote

"I thought these seedlings were suppose to live! No, Keri they are suppose to discolor, wilt and then really die. I mean they should be dead!!!"

Dr. Livingston

"There is no such thing as good Silviculture!"

Bob Seymour

"It's to bad that trees are so tall and men are so short."

- Smith

"All pulpwood is not created equal . . ."

Bob Seymour

". . . if the wind starts to scream and trees start to fall on people, you come out of the woods. It's just common sense!"

Dave Field FTY-470

"Feed Jake, he's been a good dog."

The Guys in Grant

"We love our campers. Please drive carefully."

- Camp Jordan

"Chris, it really was mice that took your stuff."

Karyn Dieter & Ann Brackett

" and biometric gurus like myself."

Tom Brann

"Admiral Al, I like that."

- Al Kimball

"No way Al, for the rest of this trip you're just Mad Dog."

-Bill Bennet

"Don't touch that spruce !!!!!!!"

- Seymour to an "uninformed" cutter during
Junior Summer Camp '91

"What do you mean the chipper can't handle a 10" log?"

"Are you choking?"

- Everyone

"Hey Guys, what other Disney tunes do we know?"

Ann & Karyn

"Just call him clear cut Charlie."

Everyone

"If it grows, cut it, then burn it . . . and we don't mean your own limbs, Bob!"

- Anon.

"This moans!"

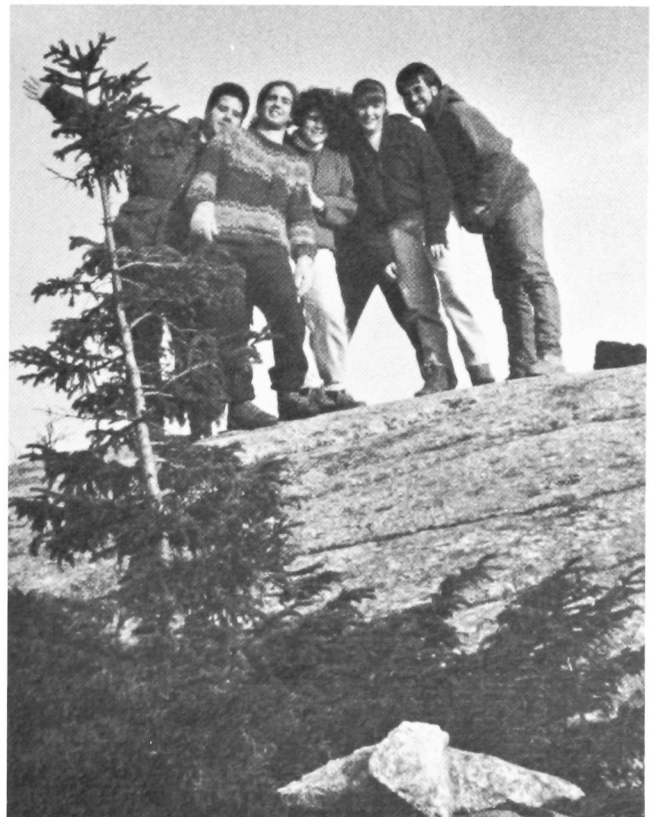
Chris Dirk, Senior

"Cut, Burn, and Pave . . ."

- John Michniewicz's favorite mgt. Plan

"We have some of the softest toilet paper in the world . .
Does society deserve cheap toilet paper?"

Dave Field FTY 470



SUMMER CAMP

As in years past, the College of Forest Resources Summer Camp programs were active this past May. Immediately following the spring semester, the Departments of Forest Management and Wildlife sent their students into an intensive three-week program of field experience. It is here that many students experience their first "dirty work". All of the knowledge which has been acquired from their respective curriculums is put to the test. More important than the physical labor and long days of summer camp are the rewarding social aspects. Learning to work with people and enhancing relationships among students serves to enrich the character of the student body. In the following pages, excerpts are given from senior forestry summer camp, first-year forestry summer camp and wildlife summer camp participants.



SENIOR SUMMER CAMP

By Keith Grabner

This year, summer camp started on May 13. Everyone arrived at Camp Jordan by 8:00 a.m. Introductions and Camp Jordan (CJ) rules were the first order of business. After the general information, Al Kimball explained to the juniors, his expectations of summer camp. The class was then divided into three groups, your partners for the next three weeks. After lunch, both summer camps loaded onto buses to tour Acadia. We listened to speeches by Park Service Officials and saw the previous year's work site.

The basics done away with, we started work the next day. We were working on vistas near Duck Brook Bridge overlooking Frenchman's Bay. Our job was inventorying and marking trees.

Work at Acadia varied. One day we tallied trees, the next we surveyed the Sea Wall Nature Trail. Sea Wall Nature Trail was beautiful with spectacular ocean views. We surveyed in perfect weather, and took many breaks along the ocean. It seemed that every time my group sat down, some tourists would walk by. We talked with them and as they left we usually got comments about lazy government employees. Oh well, I guess we gave them what they expected.

Surveying the nature trail ended our work in Acadia for a while. On May 16 the juniors headed north, our ultimate destination was Baxter State Park. Bob Seymour was our special guest on this trip. He explained many of the practices that we saw. Before we reached Baxter the class visited Scott Paper Co. lands. We learned about Scott's policies and saw some industrial forestry practices. The trip was informative because we saw large scale operations we had learned about earlier. We saw a lot of harvesting equipment and we visited a hand crew harvesting operation. We had the chance to witness one of the scariest operations ever. A chainsaw operator left two trees hanging. The operator cut one tree which remained hanging then moved to cut another tree that would not fall either. Frustrated, he walked away from both. As he left the two trees hanging, a strong wind blew over both trees. Now we know how not to harvest timber.

Once we left Scott Paper Company we drove to Baxter for camp. Mr. Jensen, Baxter State Park's forester, led us in the back way. Camping at Baxter State Park was a memorable experience. That night Al Kimball, Bob Seymour, and the class sat around a camp fire talking and laughing into the night.

The final day of our two-day road trip was spent in Baxter State Park's Experimental Forest. Jensen led the class through some innovative silvicultural practices. What we saw was fascinating, but not enjoyable. The weather was cold and it rained all day. We kept standing in the raw weather then warming up on the bus then back into the raw weather. Bill Bennett's quote for this day was "If you don't like it when it sucks you don't belong here!" After we left Baxter State Park we returned to Camp Jordan. Week one was over.

Week two was spent in the Penobscot Experimental Forest. We gathered the information needed to prepare a management report of our assigned plots. The data was gathered over three days, and the local population of mosquitoes had a good source of food. Everything was tried to keep the bugs away. Bug dope only made the mosquitoes mad, skin-so-soft just smelled, but cigars worked well (while we had them). We had a three-day battle between gathering data and killing mosquitoes. The mosquitoes won.

The mosquitoes were just about as popular as the fire training that we sat through. The course that we took was the same training everyone had in the previous year. To make it worse some of us sat through the same training twice. There was some confusion about what we needed to learn and what we had already learned. We also received Red Cross first aid and CPR training. This training was needed.

We received Memorial Day off. May 28, the first day of the last week, both juniors and first-year students participated in a search and rescue at Acadia. We were looking for Russell V. Harding. He had been missing for a week. We searched all day and found nothing,

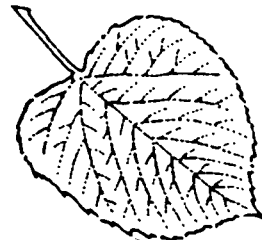
then as we were about to board the bus to go home, search helicopters spotted signs of Harding. The area was near our position so we went to help. Once in the area, we waited to help. After waiting for an hour we were told to go check in at the ranger station. No one had told the ranger station what we were doing and they feared that our group was lost. It was interesting to be a part of the search and rescue operation, to see how organized a dramatic situation can be.

The search and rescue started the week off on a high note. The rest of the week was spent working and worrying about the management reports. We visited Georgia Pacific lands, but our minds were on the pending reports. We worked on maps, overheads, video tapes, and speeches.

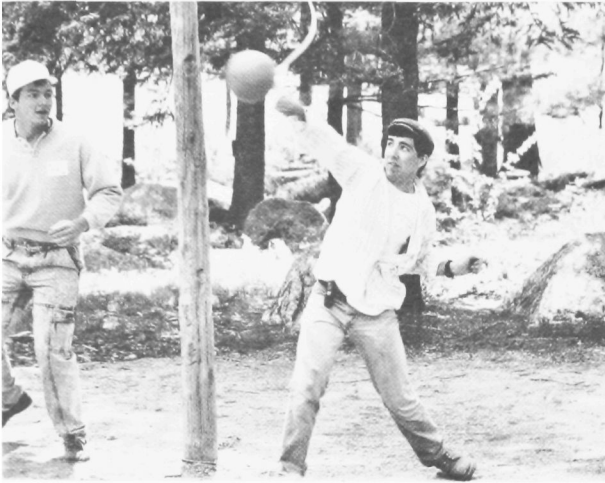
On the final day of class our reports were to be presented. The time came, everyone gathered in the dining hall, and stress was high. As we set up the dining hall to present our reports the power went out. There we stood with transparencies and video tape in hand and no electricity. We found out that electrical work was being done and the power would be out for a while. There went all the work on transparencies and videos. We presented our reports in the dark, wondering why we had worked so hard on useless overheads.

Summer camp was fun and our last required May term course. I was happy to leave and start the summer but I was also sad. I realized that I was going to graduate in a year and leave this University. May term is usually not appreciated. It requires three weeks of our summer when students would rather be working, instead of paying for three credits. Senior camp provided some good times and memories. May term summarized my past three years as a forestry major: hard, fun, frustrating and over.

To all graduating seniors - - good luck in the REAL WORLD!!
To everyone else -- enjoy May term and good luck next year!



FORESTRY SUMMER CAMP



"Here comes the wind up . . ."



"Dan, did you drink all of the _____!!!
"No Jim, Kimball put it into the gas tank!"



"Do you call this a veiw or a Vista?"

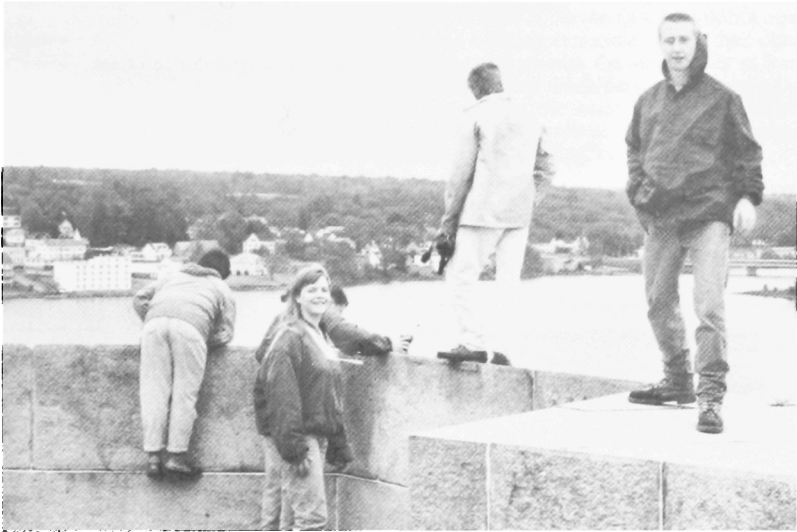




FORESTRY SUMMER CAMP



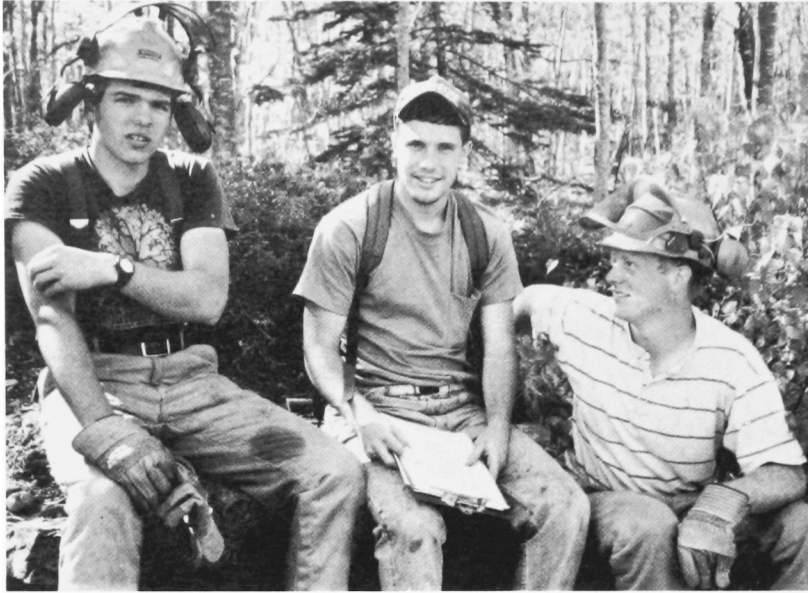
"So Chris, just exactly how many
have jumped off Fort Knox?"



Fire Training without a fire.



FIRST YEAR SUMMER CAMP



With the sudden disappearance of the FMT Program, FTY 241 forestry summer camp and FMT 241 technician's summer camp were combined this year. We stayed at YMCA's Camp Jordan in Ellsworth for three glorious fly-swatting weeks and endured the hour-long bus ride to Acadia National Park every day.

We spent the first week with Alex, an instructor from Tilton Equipment Company, learning the basics of chainsaw use and safety. We also got certified in CPR and first aid in the first week we were there.

The second week was spent doing some "friendly forestry" in Acadia National park. In order to get some experience in chainsaw use, we cleared scenic views and vistas, and did some trail maintenance in Southwest Harbor. During the second week we also got training in orientation and boundary line maintenance.

The third week we had Monday off for Memorial Day. The rest of the week was spent sleeping through fire fighting training, fighting with the flies, and doing a few more vista clearings. While all this was going on, a select few people went to Isle Au Haut to do some boundary line maintenance, and almost got stranded there for another day because of weather.

The three weeks that we spent there were full of good times and bad times. But for some strange reason, I think we all got to know each other real well and it was definitely three weeks that will stay in our memory for a long time to come.

Shane Marden