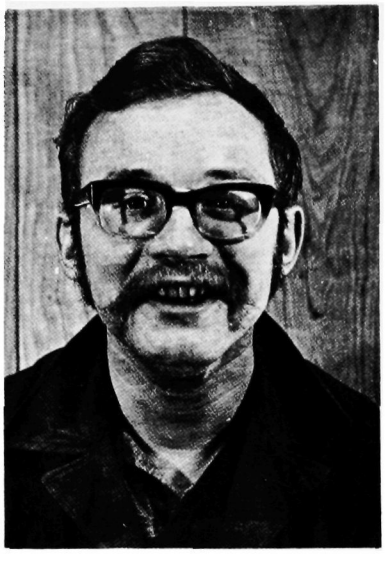
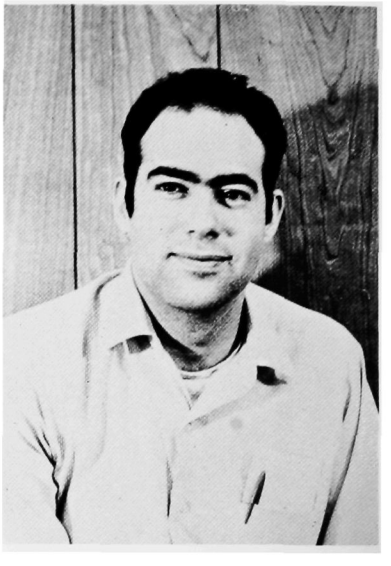
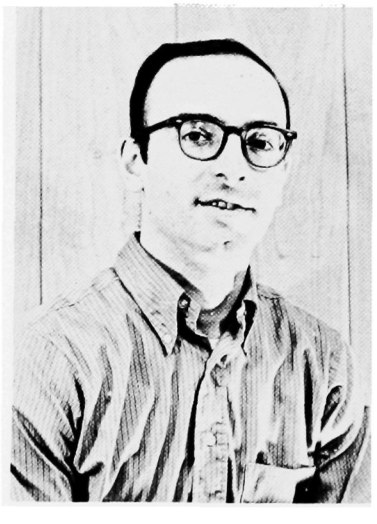


DAVE STRUBLE
Greenbush, Maine
Major: General Forestry
Activities: Sigma Nu, Forestry Club, Woodsmen's Team, Memorial Union Governing Board, Alpha Zeta, Maine Forester

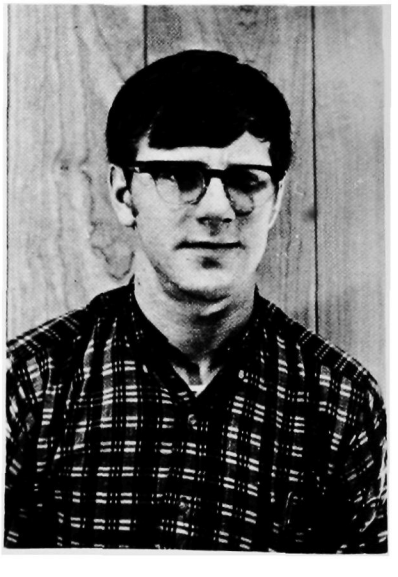
JOHN R. SUTTON
Oakland, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Forestry Club, Maine Forester, Society of American Foresters, Land Surveyor in Training

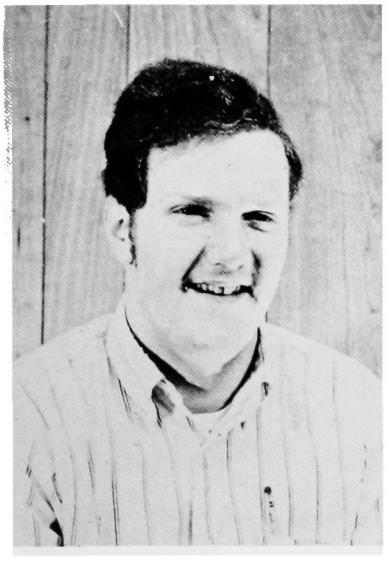




JOSEPH ROGER TARDIFF
Topsham, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Forestry Club, Maine Forester

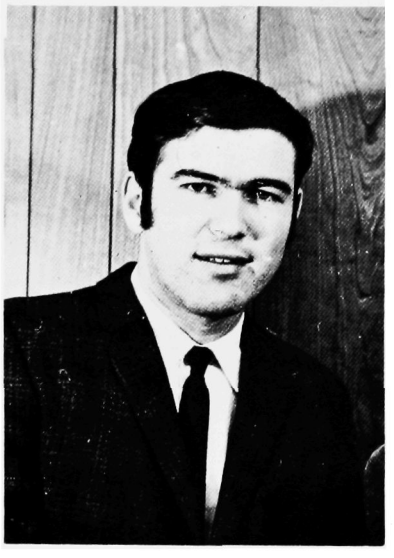
BARRY MICHAEL TIBBETTS
Bingham, Maine
Maritime Forest Ranger School
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Forestry Club

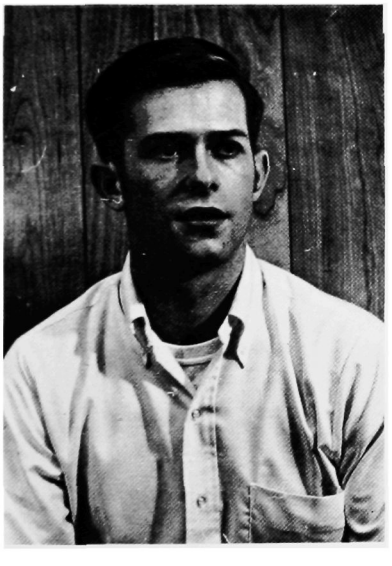




FRANK STEPHEN TONIS
Hull, Mass.
Major: Forest Management
Activities: University Singers, Oratorio Society, Forestry Club, Maine Forester, Society of American Foresters

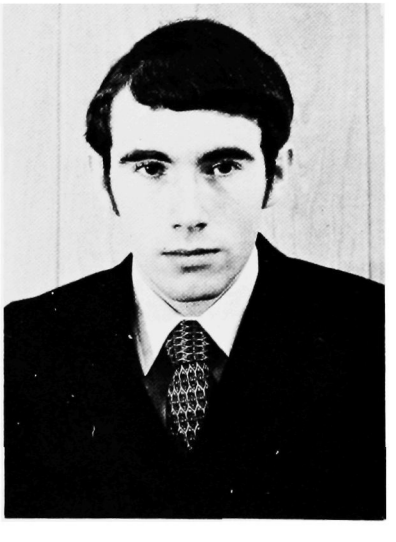
JEFFREY R. TRAVIS
Springvale, Maine
Major: Wildlife Management

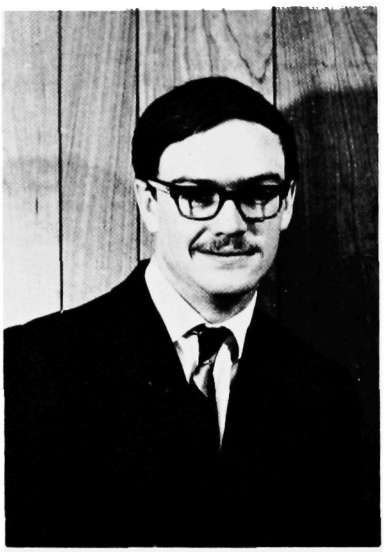




RICHARD ALLEN WAGNER
Gorham, Maine
Univ. of Maine, Portland
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Forestry Club, S. D. Warren Tree Farm Family, Maine Forester

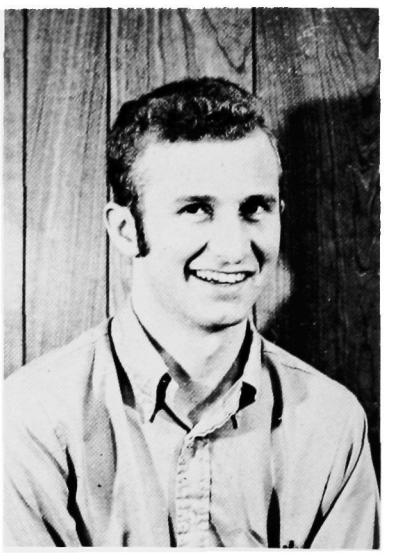
KEVIN WAINRIGHT
Stamford, Conn.
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Theta Chi, Xi Sigma Pi, Intramural Sports

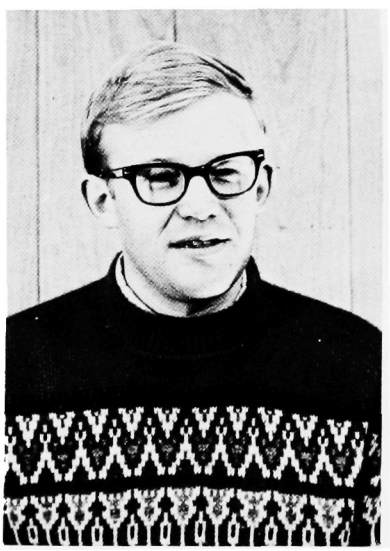




DENNIS S. WENTWORTH
Union, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Forestry Club,
Xi Sigma Pi, Society of
American Foresters

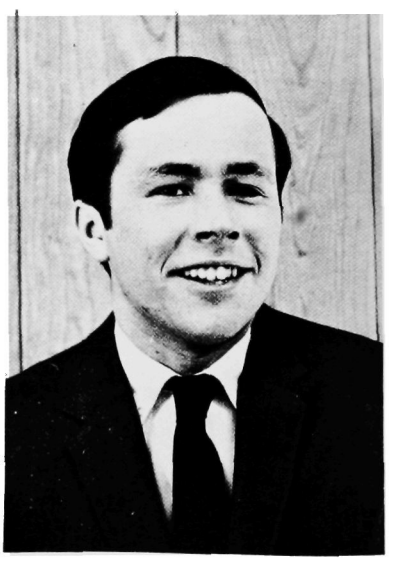
CARROLL FRANCIS WILLETTE
Farmington, Maine
Major: Forest Management





BYRON HAROLD YOUNG
Norway, Maine
Major: Wildlife Management
Activities: Student Chapter
of the Wildlife Society,
IMAA, Woodsmen's Team,
Alpha Phi Omega

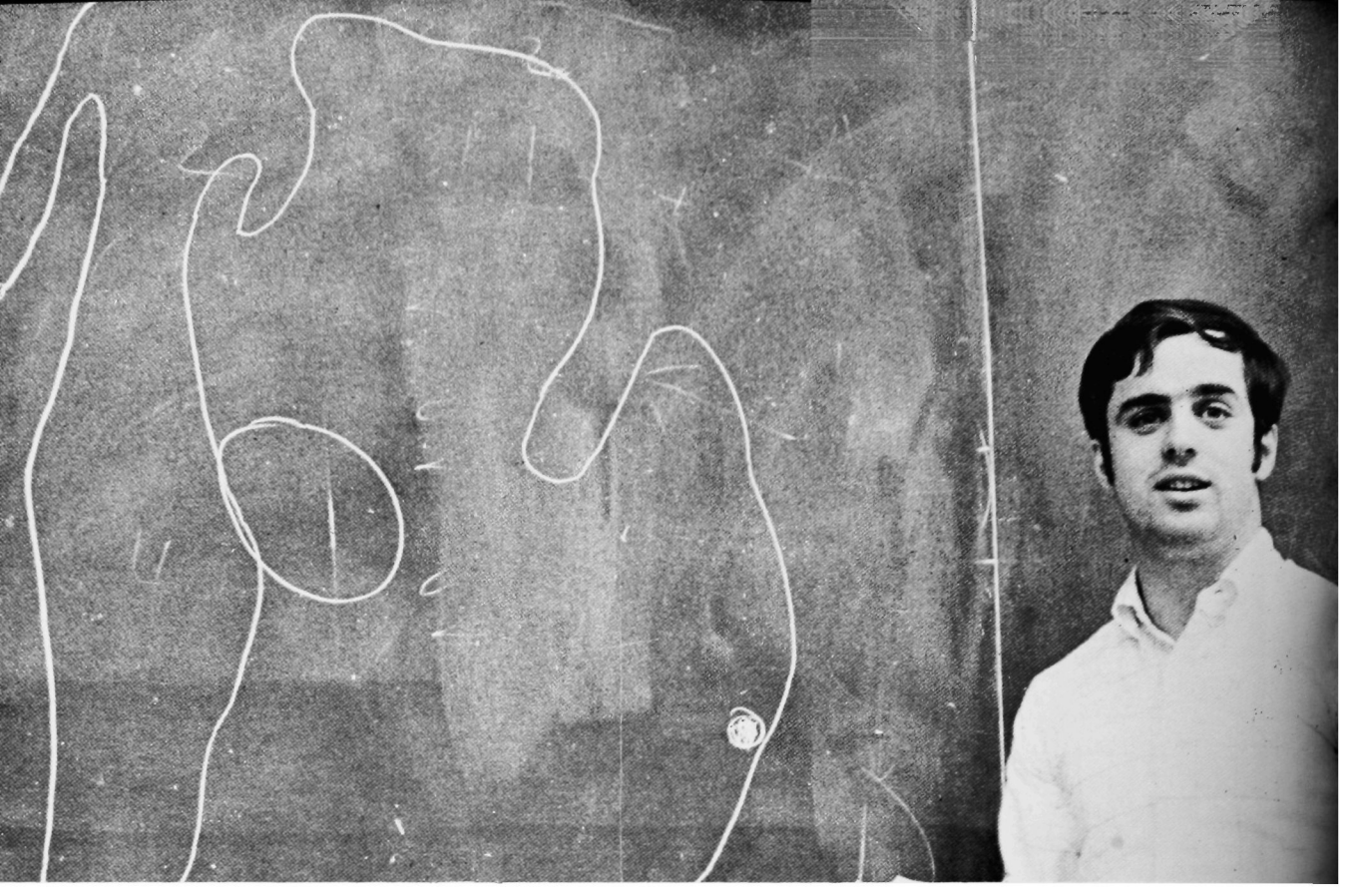
MICHAEL CHESTER ZICUS
Tolland, Conn.
Major: Wildlife Science
Activities: Student Chapter
of the Wildlife Society,
Alpha Zeta, Phi Kappa Phi



SPRUCE J. BOG
Princeton, Maine
Major: Swamp Management
Activities: Forestry Grub,
Society of American
Stump Jumpers

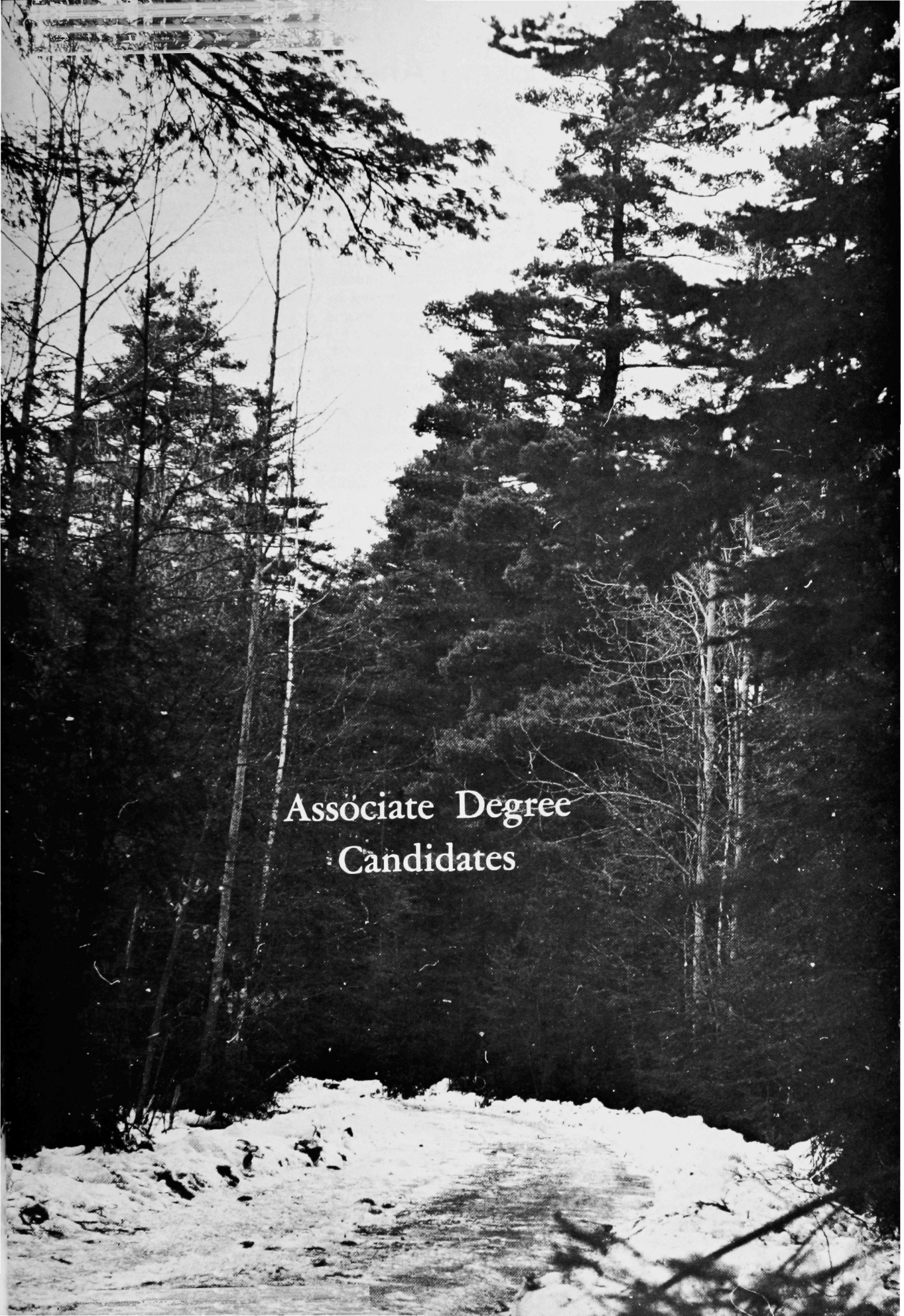
(Cartoon by: 1966 *Maine Forester*)

HARRY I. SETTER
Alder, Maine
Major: Woodcock Management
Activities: Swimming
Team-Dog Paddle Champ,
Society for the Promotion
of Forest Fertilization



This obscene looking thing is really . . . . .

Race you to the town line!


Associate Degree
Candidates

Looking Ahead

by ELGIN TURNER

The Maine Agricultural Experiment Station indicated that 2 out of 7 workers in the manufacturing sector of the Maine economy are employed by wood-based industries. The pulp and paper industry contributes more money to the Maine economy than any other industry. Even recreation, which is second, depends largely on the forest for hunting, fishing, and camping. If Maine didn't have its forest, its economic standing would be much lower. We must be sure that we manage the forest correctly by using the best forestry possible.

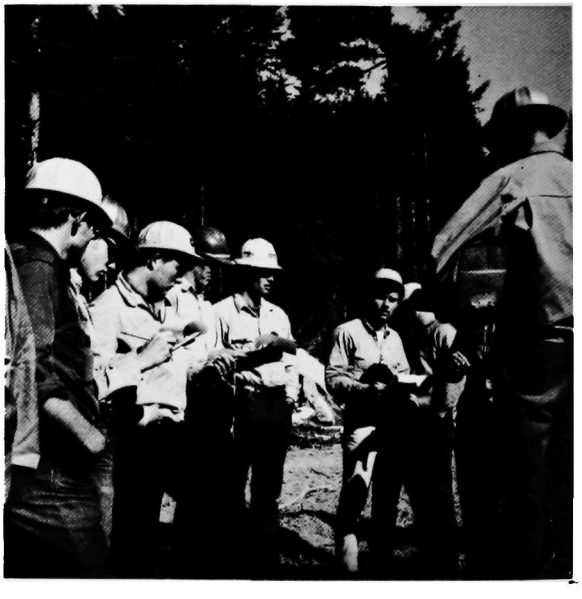
In years past there has been a shortage of forestry-trained personnel. One way to relieve this problem would be to utilize the existing professional forester more efficiently. In relieving this problem the role of the forest technician will be important. He is trained to do all the technically-oriented jobs that are now generally done by the professionals.

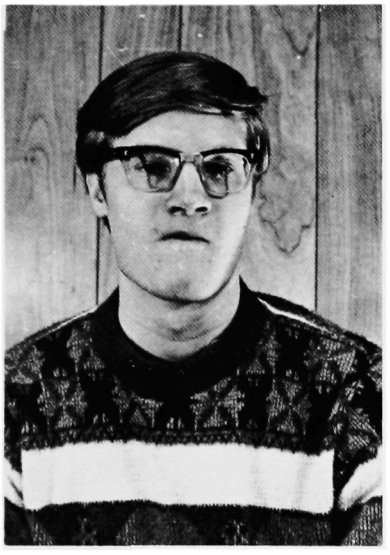
The technician's role falls somewhere between the professional and the vocational worker. He would have to work closely with both professional foresters and also be able to deal with the vocational worker.

As of now the industries of Maine are set in their ways and openings for technicians seem very limited. The professional foresters have been employed by these companies for many years and have done a great variety of jobs. Today some companies are realizing that if they hire technicians and put the professional in the higher level job they can improve their efficiency.

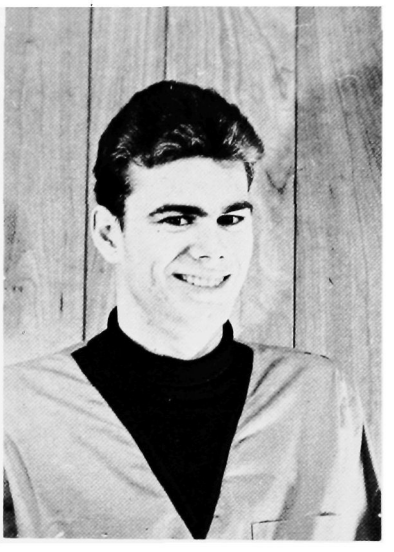
In the State of Maine where forestry is such an important field, the future for the forest technician is brighter than it looks right now. More and more of the industries will see that the technicians can be very valuable.

We as the first graduating class of technicians should be proud that we are the men who will be opening up the field of the forestry technician in Maine.

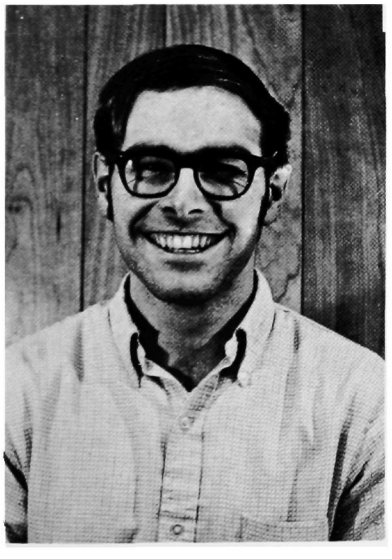




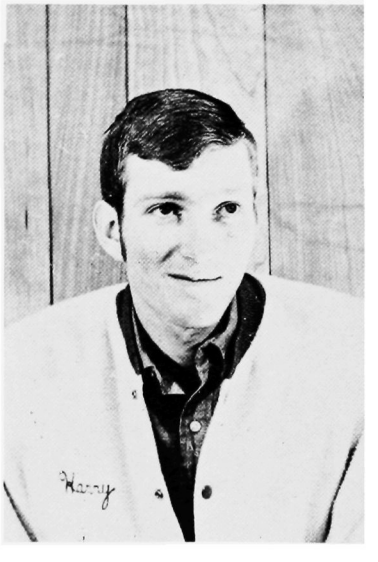
DAVID E. BENSON
Old Town, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Intramural
Basketball



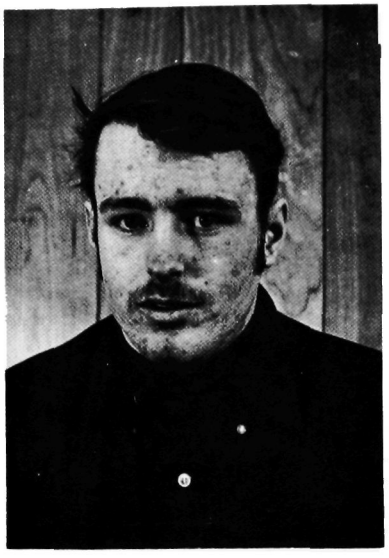
LEWIS REGINALD BOOBAR
Brownville Junction, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Intramural
Basketball



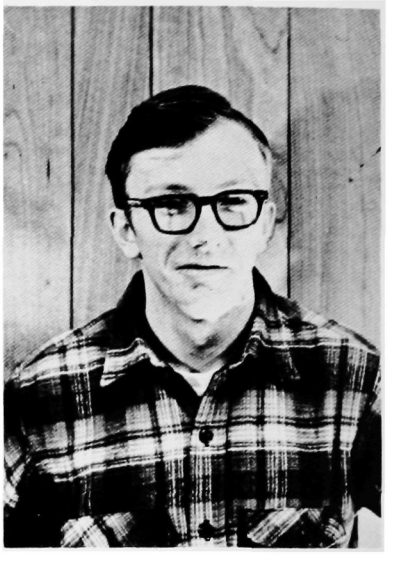
JAMES W. CATLIN
Brunswick, Maine
New York State University
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Bowling Club



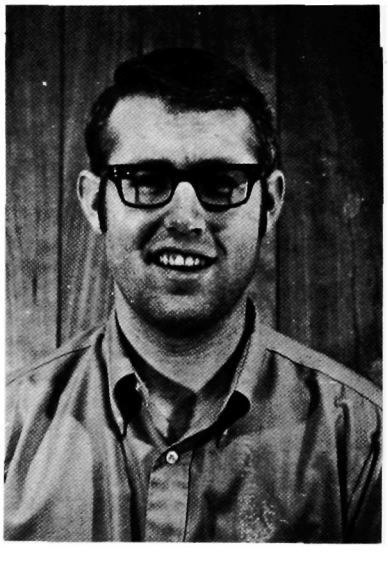
HARRY ELLISON DOUGHTY
Fort Fairfield, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Intramural
Basketball, Dormitory
Resident Assistant



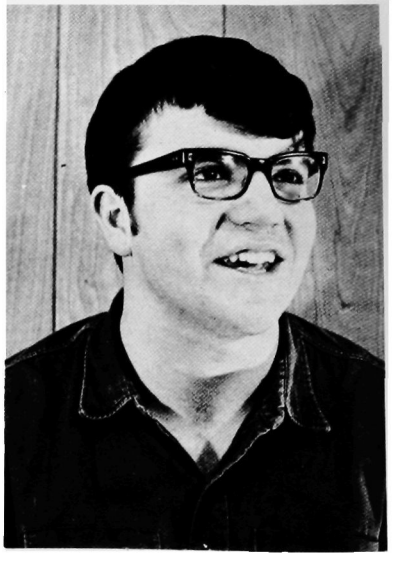
IVAN JESSE FURBISH
Sanford, Maine
Major: Forest Management



CHARLES ANDREW HENDERSON
Cutler, Maine
Major: Forest Management

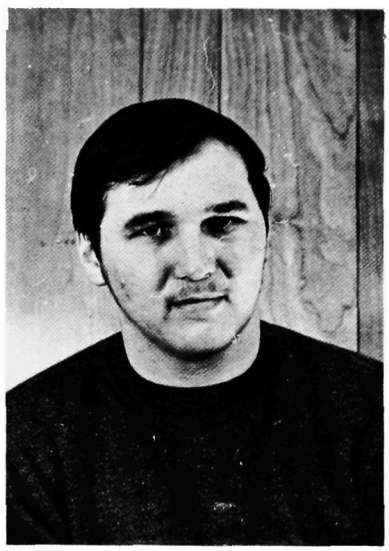


DUANE E. HERSEY
Oakfield, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Intramural
Basketball, Volleyball,
Softball

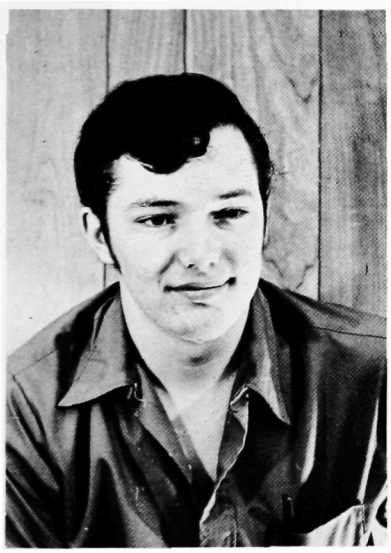


JOHN D. HODGES
Skowhegan, Maine
Major: Forest Management

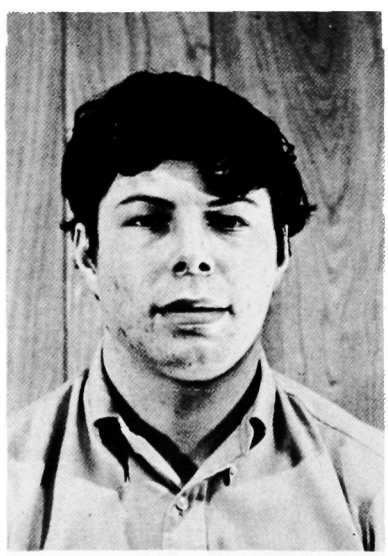
GLENN L. JACKSON
Morrill, Maine
Major: Forest Management



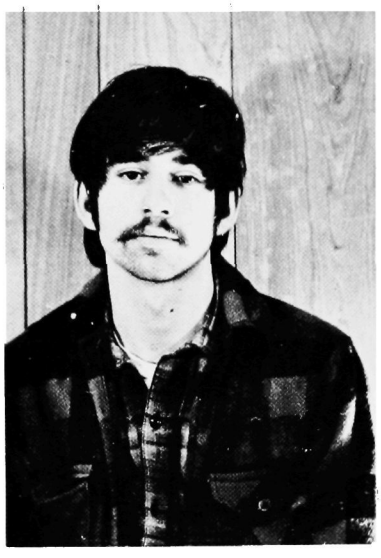
CHARLES JAMES
Jay, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Intramural
Football, Volleyball,
Softball, Basketball,
Student Senate



JOHN WILLIAM KEITHAN
Montville, Maine
Major: Forest Management

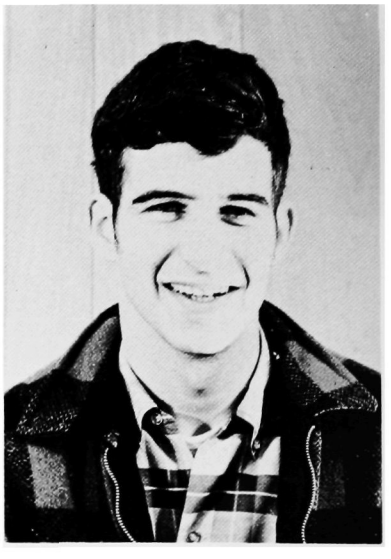


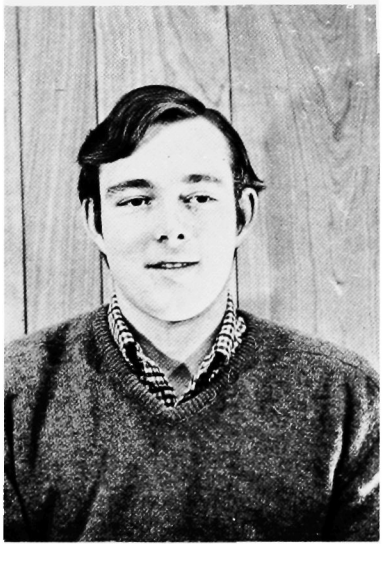
RODNEY EDWARD KENNEDY
Oakfield, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Intramural
Basketball, Volleyball,
Softball, Football



RUSSELL JOHN LANDRY
Dexter, Maine
Major: Forest Management

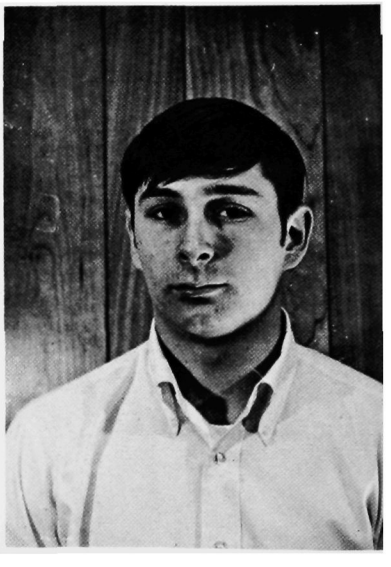
BRENT MCCAFFERTY
Mattawamkeag, Maine
Major: Forest Management

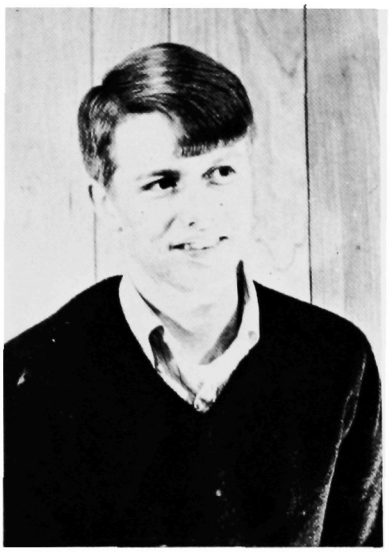




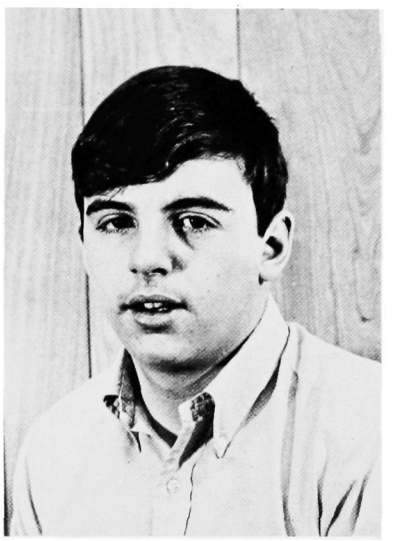
ALEXANDER PETER MACGREGOR
Rumford, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Intramural
Football

WILLIAM F. NEWCOMB
Norway, Maine
Major: Forest Management



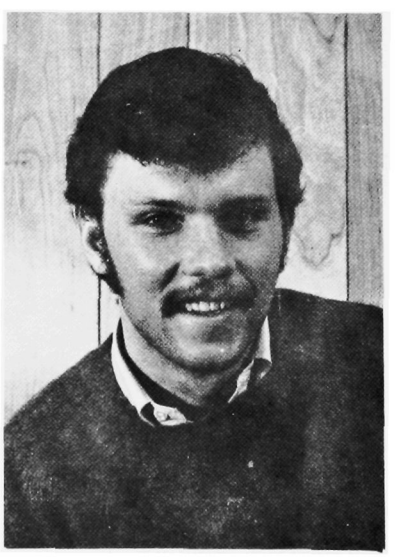


DAVID E. NEWELL
Norway, Maine
Major: Forest Management



ANTHONY JEROME PALAZZO
Portland, Maine
Major: Forest Management
Activities: Sigma Chi,
Forestry Club

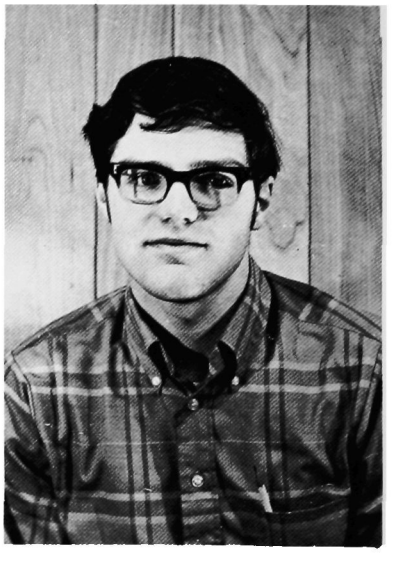
GERALD THOMAS POULIN
Ellsworth, Maine
Major: Forest Management



ERWIN GEORGE ROCKWELL, JR.
Greenville, Maine
Major: Forest Management

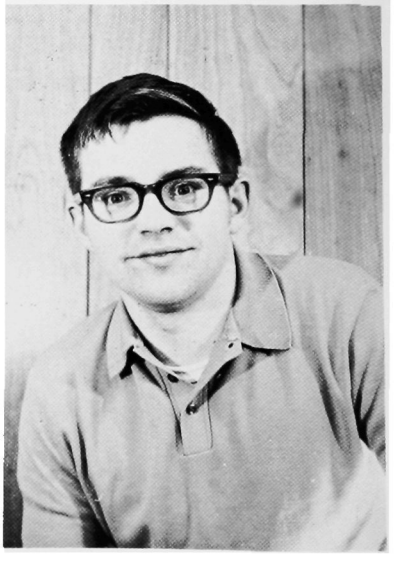
HENRY J. SMITH
Sanford, Maine
Major: Forest Management

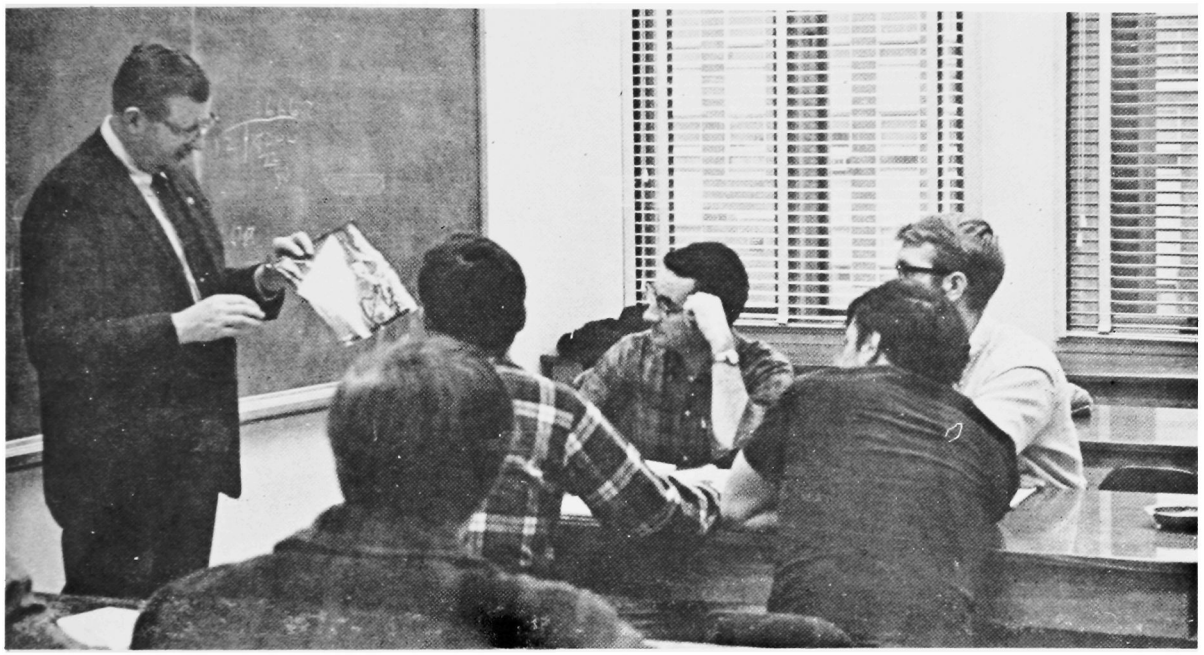
ELGIN HAYNES TURNER
Burlington, Maine
Major: Forest Management



WAYNE RAY VANCE
Mattawamkeag, Maine
Major: Forest Management

KENNETH E. WHITE
Richmond, Maine
Major: Forest Management





SUMMER 1969

WILDLIFE ECOLOGY CAMP

by

JAMES C. R. STONETON

Wildlife summer camp is thought to be the highlight of practical experience for the student majoring in wildlife management. This course ties together many of the loose ends left by other courses. Students are taken into the field, shown methods of sampling and studying animals and measuring parameters of their environment. Students are then expected to identify and solve related problems of wildlife, which are to be summarized in written reports. The wildlifers' summer camp also touches on other aspects of wildlife such as law enforcement, marine biology, and pest control.

Recognizing the importance of this course, in 1968 the faculty doubled the length of camp, making it two weeks. In 1969, realizing that two weeks is not long enough to touch on the basics of North American wildlife, an additional week was added and the course is now three weeks long and worth three credits.

The 1969 Wildlife Camp began the day after most wildlifers' finals ended. After selecting a cabin that looked as if it would do a reasonable job of repelling rain and stand for the rest of the summer, the wildlife camp was officially opened by Dr. Schemnitz and canine company.

The first week saw us sampling dicky birds with mist nets, drawing up a woodcock management plan for fifty acres of land, studying and learning vascular plants, reviewing tree identification, spending a day at St. Andrews Marine Biology Station to learn of the problems of sport and commercial salt water fisheries, spending half a day in court observing cases of infractions of fish and game laws, and spending half a day in the field with a game warden. The week ended with half of the class traveling to Machias Seal Island Bird Sanctuary and the other half taking the day off. Memorable moments of the first week were: the exam - eg. how many mice can two mice (one male and one female) produce in a year? I still don't know, do you? - ; the cold ride to St. Andrews; wardens and students finding a traveling bookmobile parked up an old logging road with librarian and driver not looking at books; the day a certain weimaraner pointed a wood thrush; and a Friday night party - "Check them mist nets cabin 8!"

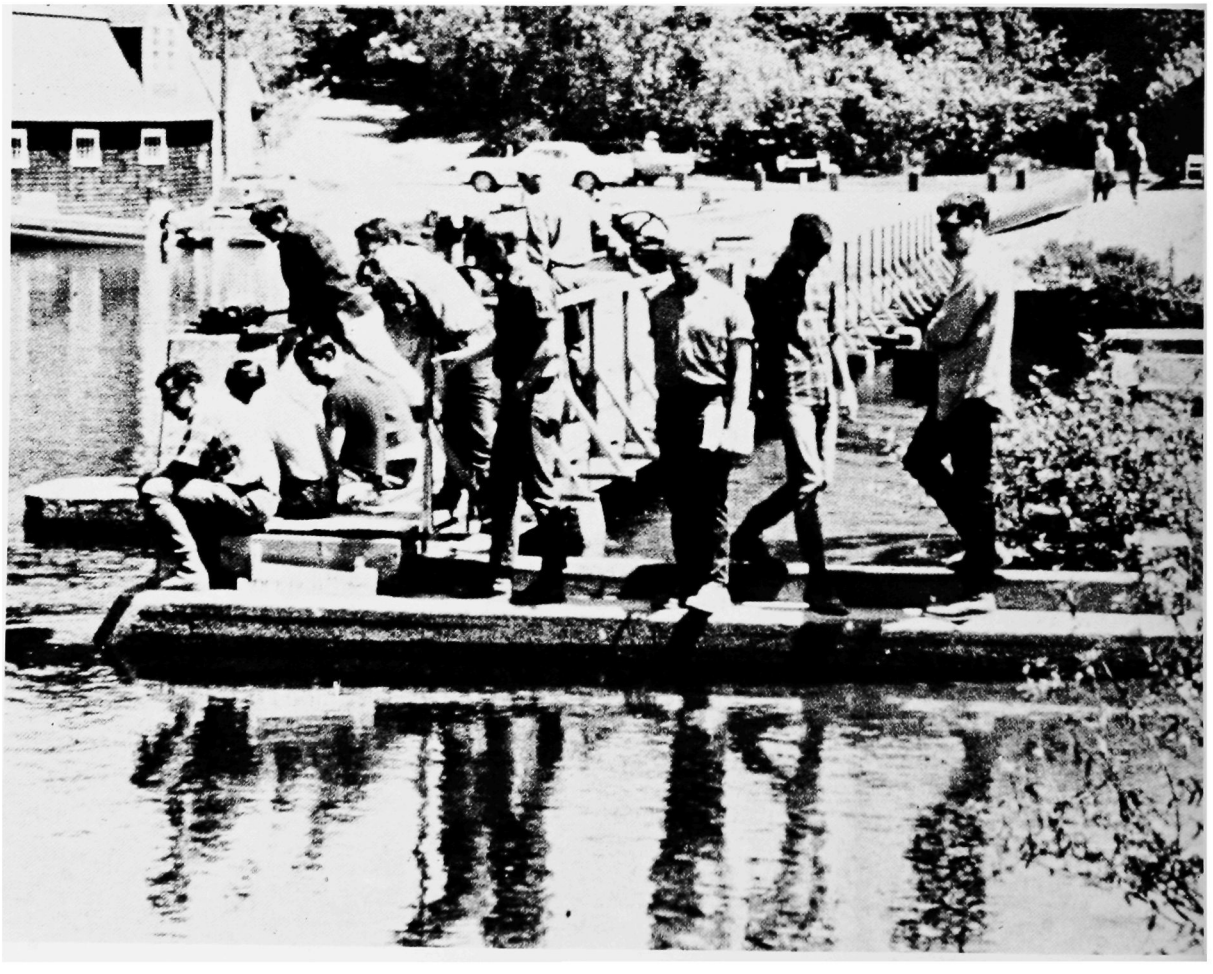
The second week saw a tired Doc heading for home and Dr. Owens taking over. The beginning of this week was also marked by the arriving of a rowdy bunch of foresters fired up from a silviculture trip with Dr. Griffin. It was noted that many foresters had trouble finding the camp as someone had put up false signs. Wildlife Camp was interrupted Monday and Tuesday by forestry orientation - we all learned how to take tree diameters, use the compass, and use an altimeter. This was a two day review in case we hadn't learned these skills correctly in Fy 1, Fy 2, Fy 4, Fy 5, Fy 7, Fy 8, Ce 5, and many other courses. But all was not a loss, as on Wednesday the wildlifers, accompanied by an unhappy crew of foresters, headed for the Moosehorn Wildlife Refuge. Thursday found the wildlifers and foresters at a salmon hatchery listening to an interesting lecture by a past U. of Me. graduate on landlocked salmon. During the remainder of the week, wildlifers left the foresters to play with their tree diameters and analyzed woodcock singing grounds and summer fields at the Moosehorn Refuge. Memorable moments of the second week were as follows: learning every bump on the road to Moosehorn; coffee must be poured down the drain after supper

rather than leave it out for students because it's never been done before; three separate times was the great green whale harpooned and lay mortally wounded in the road ditch 'til a tow truck could pull her out; Cabin Six mates are the agitators of the camp; Doc, there are black flies at Moosehorn and they *do* bite wildlifers; and Doc Ownes once every morning, "Put two quarts of oil in the green truck and see if she needs any gas."

In the mornings of the first three days of the third week, Doc Owens led us in a small mammal population sampling study. We were to compare a coniferous forest with an open field. Afternoons were spent studying marsh ecology and muskrat populations. The rest of the week went as follows. One day was spent making a waterfowl brood count, results of which are compiled with many other brood counts to help determine waterfowl hunting limits and lengths for the coming season. A very interesting day was spent with Bill Peppard making a wetland survey and studying marshes made by the Fish and Game Department for waterfowl production. And on Saturday half of the class slept while the other half made the trip to Machias Seal Island. Highlights of the week: only one muskrat from the marsh and one mouse from the field after three days of trapping, O well; Lyman may not say much but he has a big knife, isn't that right? the bear hanging on the eaves of cabin 8? what bear? 'Ahhhh, does there look like there's any beer in this bottle?"

Wildlife Camp ran into a fourth week to make up for the forestry orientation period. Dr. Owens headed back to Orono and Doc Schemnitz returned to lead us into a small marsh to study its management and beaver ecology. The class then took apart - piece by piece - a deserted beaver lodge in order to see its interior construction. Doc then took a beaver's eye view of the lodge. The last day of camp ended with a morning study of porcupine ecology while the afternoon was spent taking a final exam.

Although most of us were looking forward to the end of camp, with forestry camp now starting most of us would have preferred to see the wildlife camp run longer.



THE 1969 SILVICULTURE TRIP

by

ALAN L. BURNELL

For the fourth year in a row, Les Van Tasel rolled his B&A charter bus into the parking lot where he was greeted by 40 enthusiastic foresters. The 1969 edition of the infamous silviculture trip was about to begin. Amid shouts and cat calls and a chorus of "Dixie" we were on our way for a week of exiting lectures, with Athol, Mass. the big topic of conversation.

We headed for Augusta, where we were met by Professor Ashman. We took an extensive tour of his land and saw some very intensive forestry practices. It was a very interesting stop, but by the end of the day, the professor was still going strong while most of us were ready for a long rest.

After spending a long day at Ashman's Tree Farm, we headed for Alfred and a day at the Massabesic Experimental Forest. We spent Sunday night on some not so comfortable cots in the top of a garage. Five o'clock came early, but up we were and ready to go. We spent the morning observing some direct seeding experiments with Ray Graber, and the afternoon with the area service forester, Richard Arsenault.

The shouts now turned to "Athol here we come!" We were off to Petersham and the Harvard Forest where we were to spend two nights. We spent the whole day Tuesday touring the forest. We had an engrossing lecture from Dr. Ernest Gould on the history as well as an interesting discussion on forestry in the future. Walt Lyford showed us his root experiments and Marc Swan gave us his interpretation of bog succession. After a full day of looking, it was relaxation time.

Our only night out was spent in Athol, and you might say we took over the town. About half of the group lived it up at the various establishments throughout town. It has been said that it was a good time, although not too many dare say. Curfew was at ten, so we were back sleeping it off for an early four-thirty awakening the next morning.

Four-thirty certainly is an early hour to be rudely awakened. Everyone was up and in the bus heading away from Athol and towards the Fox Research and Demonstration Forest in New Hampshire. It was odd to look around and see so many people sleeping as we bounced toward Fox. We arrived at Fox about eight o'clock and spent the morning looking at larch planta-

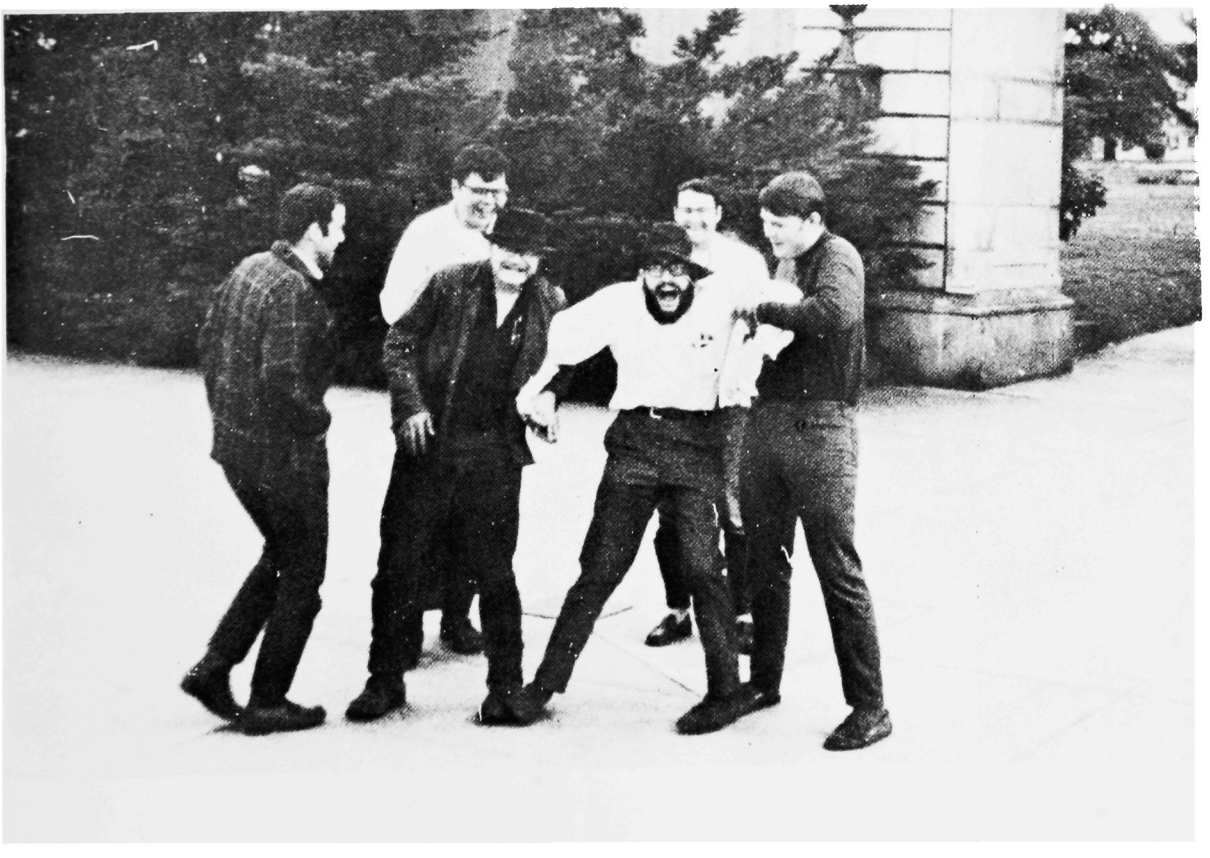
tions. From Fox we went to Bear Brook State Park and viewed some effects of herbicide spraying. From Bear Brook we traveled to Jackson and the Thorn Hill Lodge where we were to spend two of the most enjoyable nights of the entire trip.

After a good nights rest at the lodge, we were introduced to hardwood management at the Bartlett Experimental Forest. It was a welcome change from spruce and fir and black flies and red pine plantations. It was too bad we only spent half a day here as it was one of the most interesting stops on the trip. However we had to leave, and from here we took a short trip to the White Mountains National Forest to see the "actual show" A logging operation going on in the forest. We took the long trip up the mountain and saw many interesting feats performed by the skidder operators. This was also very interesting and everyone hated to leave, but as usual we found ourselves in the bus headed back to the lodge.

Another good night's sleep and a good breakfast in the morning made everyone ready for the last two days. We spent the first part of Friday on the Kancamagus Highway. A brief stop at the midway point introduced us to the area and then we went to Hubbard Brook. At Hubbard Brook we were introduced to a bit of watershed research. We saw a 200 acre clearcut which shocked everyone. From Hubbard Brook we traveled to Errol where we spent the night in the town hall. Who said that two nights on cots never hurt anyone?

The last day was spent with Cliff Swenson of the Seven Islands Land Company. We were exposed to some private foresty and recreation management and saw a smaller scale logging operation. From here it was back to Orono and the end of the trip, with only summer camp to look forward to.

Many things have happened and a whole semester has passed since the trip. It will always remain for me and many others a highlight of the days in college. A week of exposure to new thoughts and, oh yes, who can forget Athol!



Memories