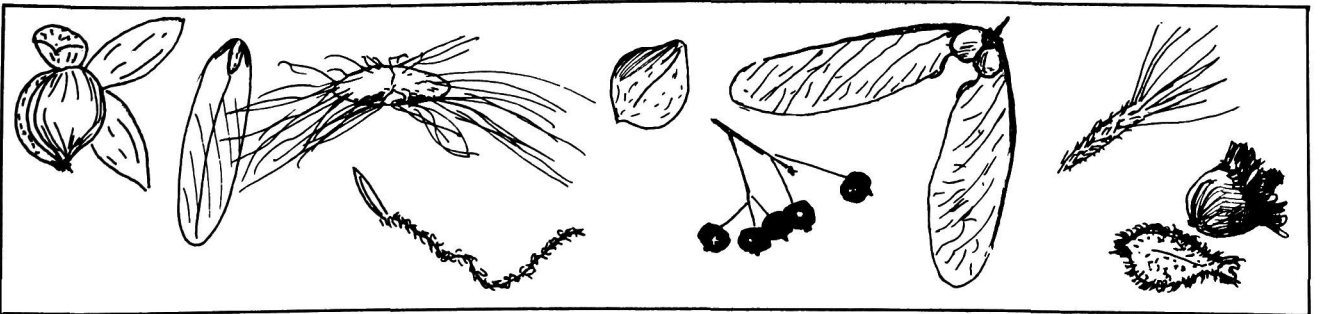




FRONT: Carl Balduf, Bob Stratton, Michael Clancy, Julie Conlan, Pat Zudeck, Doreen Liner, Todd Ehrlich, Cathy Clark, **MIDDLE:** Tom Henderson, Lisa Craven, Dave Abbott, Ward Smith, Peter Wolfe, Nick Nicholas, Randi Dunn, Debbie Anderson, **BACK:** John Leslie, Tom Anaire, Andy Grice, Dave Kane, Scott Ingalls, Dale Robbins, ?, Brian Benedict, Jim Favreau



FRONT: Peter Domino, Melissa Murphy, Mark Vannah, Pete Tracy, Mark Woodruff, Stan Mahoney, Chris Nollstadt, **MIDDLE:** ?, Bruce, Tom Small, Chuck Klingler, Chuck Terry, Peter Blakeman, John Mills, Al Thibeault, **BACK:** Carl Arsenaault, ?, Jeff Bernatowicz, Neil Frederick, Ralf Platte, Dawn Newman, Bob McHose, Craig Birch



Forestry Summer Camp

The 1981 Forestry Summer Camp was the first to experience Nicauous Lodge. Having electricity only at mealtimes was good and bad. We had no TV's or stereos, but despite what people say, Tom Brann wasn't **rigorous** enough to make us do paperwork by candlelight. Day-times were filled with cruising a 300 acre block, harvesting, marking township boundaries, bridge-building, and helicopter riding (sorry, second session!).

Again we invaded Bridgton Academy for the other 3 week session. Ron kept us busy as usual with management plans on smaller, private woodlots, tours to mills with Professor Hale, tree planting with Dr. Carter, plenty of number crunching, and plenty of softball. And only **some** of us stayed up all night once or twice to complete management plans.

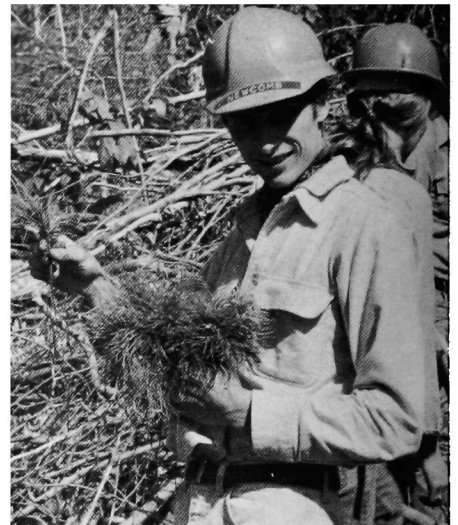
This year's Summer Camp crew will attend both Bridgton and Nicauous again. ("Stock the store with beer, Barry and Joan!")



Let's all go jump in the lake and drown.



Wet tee-shirt contest.



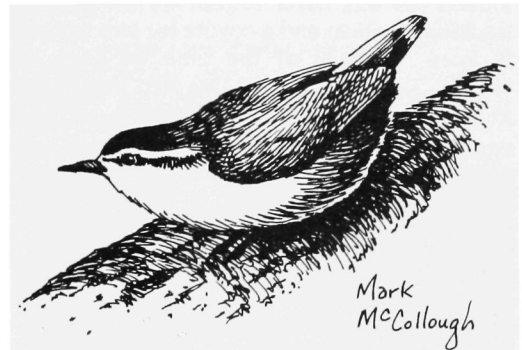
I'm not completely satisfied until I do it three times.



Which way to the fire?



I hope these don't rip now!

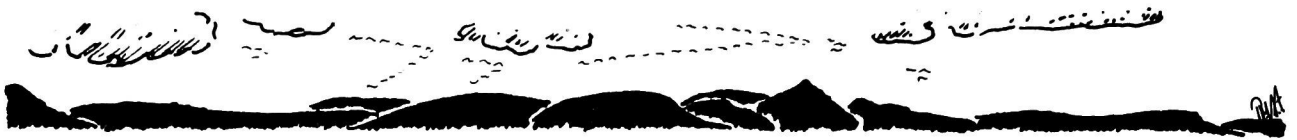


It's on the border so forget it.



Butterscotch pudding on salad? . . . Dave Erker: "Uh, anyone got a compass?" . . . 2000 seedlings; a piece of cake! . . . "Get a clue, get a grip, get a job." . . . John the cook (the what?) . . . Laura did what? . . . Matt and Pat (Pat and Matt?) . . . Where's Eric? . . . Gregggy-Poo, alias Mr. Rogers. . . . "Where were you when the clock stopped?" . . . "What if you drained the lake?" . . . J-root Ashton. . . At Bridgton: "Real butter—I can't handle this." . . . the elusive butternut tree. . . THE PILE. . . Where's Marsha? . . . "Did you see that snowy white owl?" . . . tennis shoes and khaki trousers. . . "Load limit three tons. What's 22 thousand pounds?" . . . Which is colder—a swim in the lake or a shower? . . . killer rabbits. Ron: "Clean your plate. There are starving children at Nicatous." . . . "Groovy" . . . Remember the rain at Nicatous? . . . The Clueless Crew. . . Engineers never grow up? . . . Ron's annual Summer Camp quote: "It just goes to show ya. It's always something. . . ."

Wildlife Summer Camp



Wildlife students flocked to Pittsfield, Maine, last summer for six weeks of field trips, field work, and informal lectures. We visited Swan Island to observe the banding of bald eagles, and conducted a nesting seabird survey on Damariscove Island. We also visited Green Lake National Fish Hatchery, The Hartland Tannery, and water treatment facilities at Pittsfield and Hartland. We worked on resource inventories including everything from moss to trees and from mice to ducks. Other projects included electroshocking fish, trapping, telemetry, plant and animal taxonomy, and canoeing. On two occasions volunteers gave up their free weekends to get some first hand experience working with graduate students in their field work. Though the coyote den we looked for was never found, we did succeed in radio tracking a bobcat and a coyote for two days continuously (well . . . most of the time we knew where they were. . .). We considered this first hand experience the most valuable part of summer camp.



Is Scott listening for his Lincoln Sparrow?





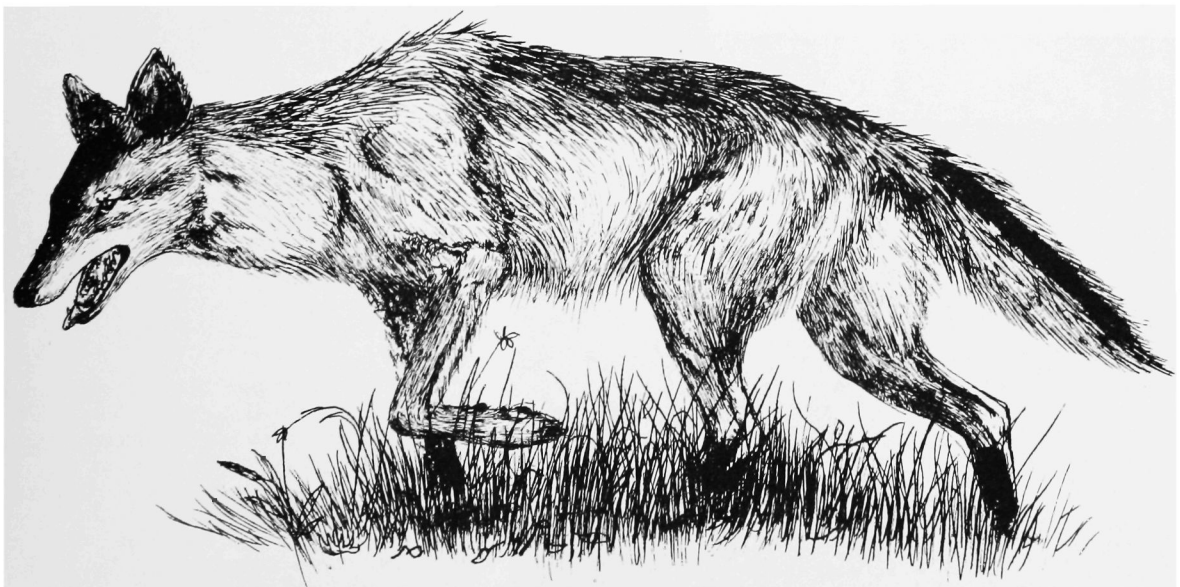
The cattle trucks—all aboard!



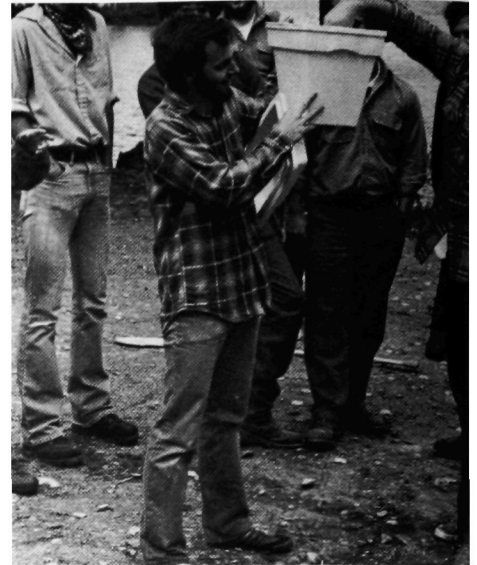
Dr. Coulter came to share his trapping knowledge with us for a day.



Everything you always wanted to know about cockroaches but were afraid to ask . . . the elusive Lincoln sparrow. . . French toast again! How 'bout you "Doc Holiday"? . . . Dr. Owen's warning: "The (mosquitos) will eat the 'bee-jeeses' out of you", rancid butter. . . . "Why mate with a loser?" . . . What's your 20? . . . 10-4. Code 7! How big was that woodcock? Who's going to Richie's with me? "10 minutes isn't very long. . . I could talk about virtually nothing for 10 minutes" vegetation line transects on the shower curtain. . . . Dr. May admits: "Catching 50 salmon a year is somewhat gluttonous" . . . Jonesport sneakers. . . "I don't think we'll make it" (in reference to the bus). . . It's the famous swamp "Ding-maul". Scott's advice: "Remember always land into the wind . . . or smash your face!"



Juniors



FRONT: Doug Fox, Jean Reams, Faith Allen, Bill Jarvis, Laura Schmidt, Scott Fletcher, Jim Yearwood
BACK: Jo Ann Knight, Greg Davis, Mike Fitz, Steve Hambleton, Steve Elliot, Tom Newcomb, Dennis Kingman, Carol Redelsheimer, Pat Jodice, Malcolm McComel, Lisa Debruyckere



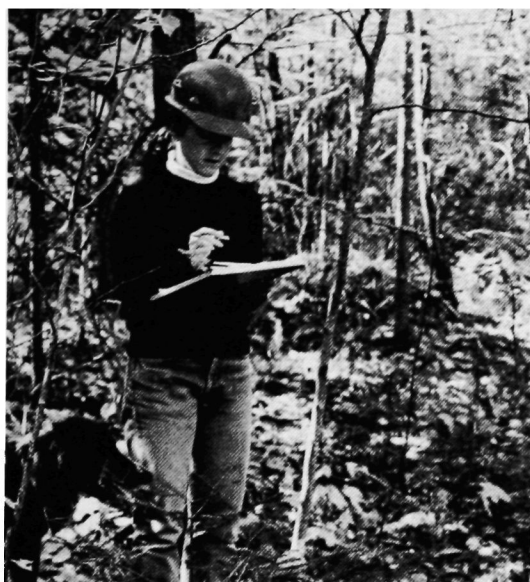
FRONT: Mike Martorella, Lise Dietz, Chris Billis, Chris Lane, Pete Tracy
BACK: Dennis Andrews, Jon Gates, Lou Greco, Jim Stewart

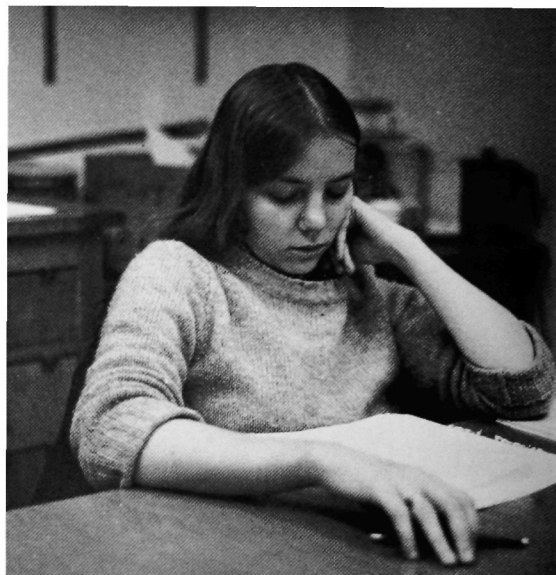
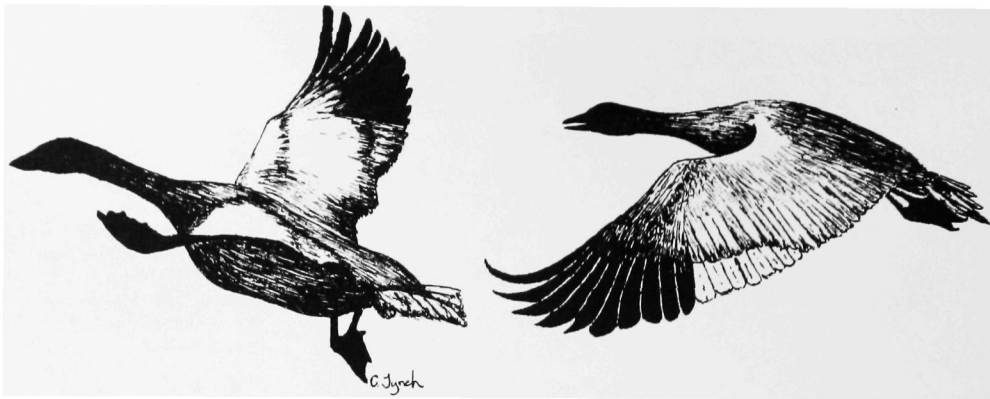
Yes, there's life after Silvics. . . . Is there life after Silviculture? . . . "Don't even think about wood tech" . . . EH17 Proposal: 'A Proposal to Eliminate the EH17 Requirement for Graduation'. . . . Piney woodshog. . . . "I'll assume that you're all quite knowledgeable on the subject of methods of thinning" . . . "I heard you write the Pathology paper after you take the course". . . . "No, it's not logical. Just memorize it."



FRONT: Mike Brown, Rich Fitts, Dave Pooler, Todd Chamberlain, Bruce Blye, Beth Reed
BACK: Randy Spencer, Larry Durkin, Cindy Lynch, Mike Hammond, John Cross, Per Fodnaess, Dave Walsh, Gary Beane, Terri Doten, Peter Ashton

FRONT: Bob Nichols, Sue Leinweber, Mitch Michaud, Kevin Weatherbee, Dave Graves, Ed Garcia, Daniel Levasseur
MIDDLE: Tom Soucier, Alan VanWert, Paul Porada, Wendy Moynihan, Ann Krol, Mike McDonald, Sheryl Purvis, Don Barrett, Donald Mack, Ed Perron, Lauri Saulzer, Tom Burrall, Rich Wells
BACK: Eric Wurzburg, Gary Keane, Bob MacGregor, Peter Hedrick, Diane Porter, Jeff Celia, William Roebelen, Walter Breck, James Videtta, Gary Stevenson





THE ROAD NOT TAKEN

*Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveller, long I stood
To where it bent in the undergrowth;*

*Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,*

*And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.*

*I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.*

Robert Frost



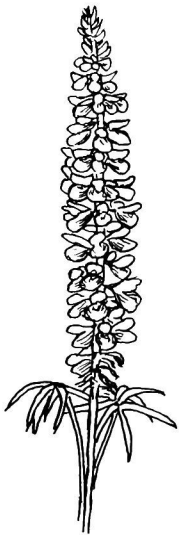
SENIORS





Don Polanski
 Bob Lattanzi
 Andy Wood
 Lyndon Thompson
 Greg Morin
 Mark Deschene

Godwin Obazee
 Tim Powers
 Mark Woodbury
 Forest Weston
 Kenny Pagano



Doug Fox
 Jim McBride
 Doug Burn
 Kirk Pelletier

John Churchill
 Dan Simonds
 Doug Danner



Dave Hatton
 Rich Bulger
 Dave Fosbroke
 Mary Richards
 Rob Nelson
 Mary Gaudette
 Don Barrett
 Sandy Clark
 Peter Roy

Gary Fish
 Peter Ashton
 Luna
 Carney McRae
 Kim Stanfill



Mike Olis
Donna Hebert
Mark Paglierroni
Ellen Snyder
Mark Hutchinson
Paul Baglione
Jim Kelly

Chuck Donnelly
Robert Libby
Stephen Tibbels
Kevin Bernier



Dave Perrine
Wayne Morris
Randy Shaw
Dave Wyman

Jim Coleman
Kim Moore
Ed Witt
Mary Kay Allen



Tim Rensema
Andy Weingartner
Steve Fairchild
William Luke
Tom Brubaker
Lori Thomas

Kathy Routhier
Steve Miller
Phil Engel
Barb Larson

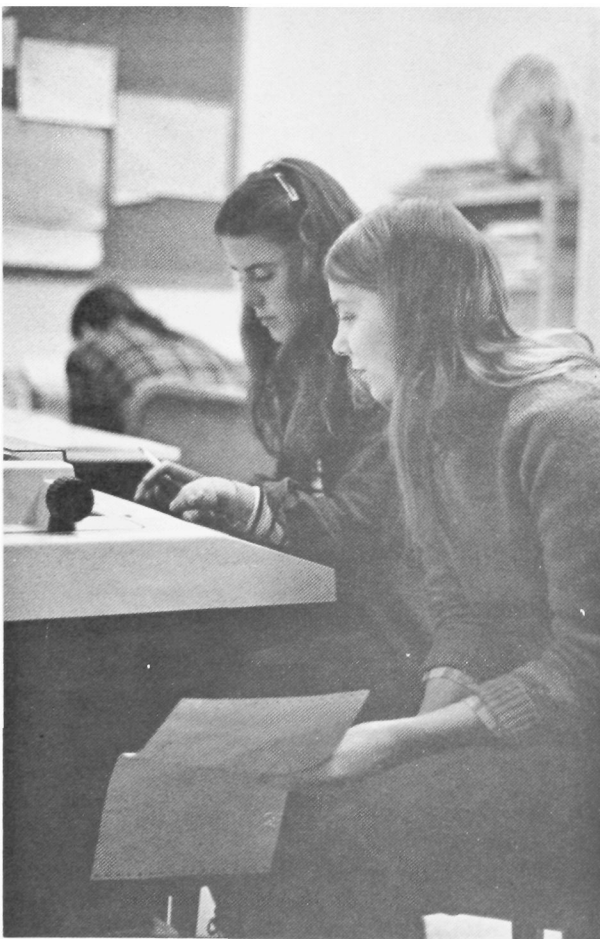
Senior Class

by
Skid and The Bird

Here it is the last day before this article is due and as with most everything else here at Orono, we have put it off since we were informed of the task. We are sure you all recognize this as procrastination. This has occurred repeatedly throughout school—timber and wildlife management plans, Silviculture Journal of forestry articles, tree test, summer camp exercises, Fy 5 labs, Dendrology and Plant Taxonomy “familiarization” tests.

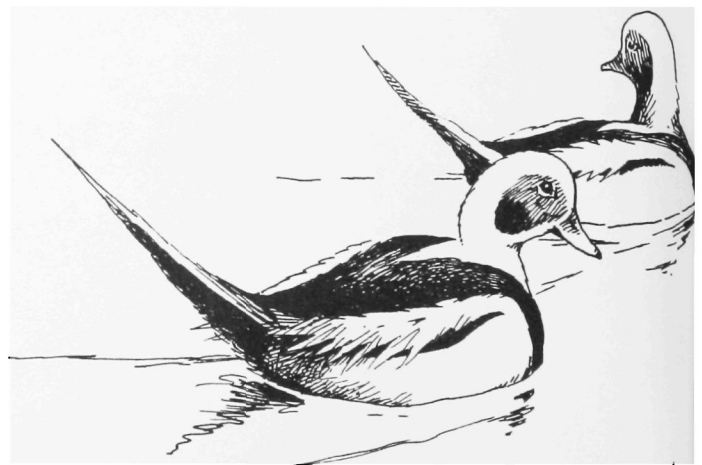
The first time we walked through the front door of Nutting Hall, we began what was to be a challenging start to our career. Little did we know what awaited us. Director Knight told us that fewer than 50% of us would survive for four years. So give yourself a pat on the back because we are the ones that made it. But how did we do it?

Our first assignment was throwing a chain—what a tangled mess! How about chemistry and biology labs? And who could forget Calculus (we could and we did!). Dr. Brann’s statistics exam on z-tests the day before spring break gave many of us F-tests. Frustration was the word for that first year, especially with Claude Z., the graphics perfectionist.



With our minds refreshed, we entered our Sophomore year renewed with the hope of getting hands-on experience in forest resources. Ecology was a “classical example” of “phenomenal” experiences. Fy 5 gave us plenty of hands-on (the calculator) experience—not exactly what we had in mind. While Latin names swam in our heads, vertebrate zoology got our hands on and in marinated flounder, slimy frogs and stuffed birds. Surveying became a challenge as we tried to take measurements with the theodolite through rocks and parked cars. Ah yes—we worked diligently on a map of Marsh Island, and we do know where the Old Town Church is thanks to Ron. Then came Physics; Ps 6 for foresters and Ps 1A and 2A for wildlifers. We never did figure out this difference, and we could only speculate on why we had to take physics to begin with—“to measure the torque on trees when you cut them?”

No sooner had finals ended, then we were off to our respective summer camps. Wildlifers soon discovered that “life ain’t a bed of roses” (especially in the carnivorous forest). Cigars, dandelions, birdsongs, poison ivy, broken bones, soccer, and scrambled egg sandwiches were all a part of the “wildlife” experience. Yeehaw! Meanwhile, the foresters found themselves snowballed



Mark McCollough

with field work, number crunching, and late nights became all too familiar. "Next we're talking ahh. . . ." Saturday nights with massive beer drinking and entertainment (including the group cookie break) from other anonymous class members. The highlight of the summer occurred when Capricorn Lodge bid us farewell, creating a chimney inferno (seems like we had some visiting wild-lifers that night—is there a connection?) And why did everyone sleep on those Forest Resources' buses? It was so exciting riding in buses with no shocks that dropped tires, clipped trees, found every pothole, aimed for logging trucks, and got really heated up.

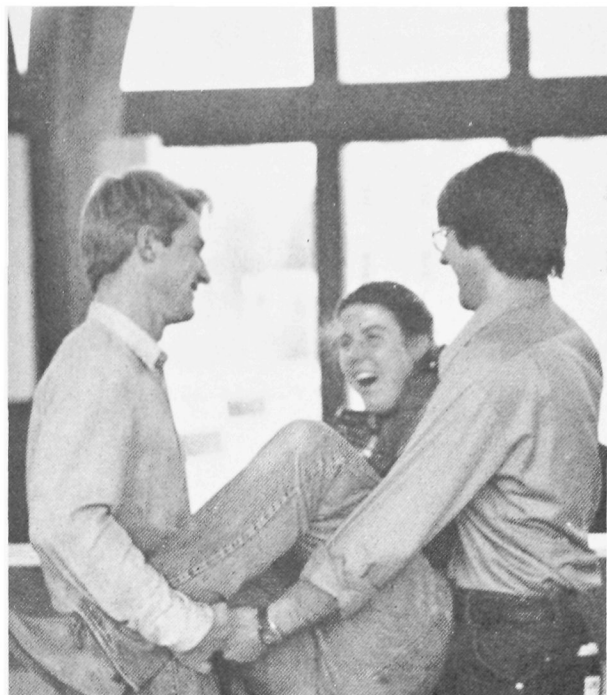
Next came Silvics with that **big** lab report, the infamous TREE TEST, and a 17-page final. Quick, what seed floats in SAE 40 motor oil? Silviculture came with all its glory—Journal of Forestry articles and yes folks another **big** lab report. Slide shows were the highlight of Forest Recreation Management, but where was the popcorn? Wood Technology brought us back to our younger years as we played with wooden blocks. Somehow it wasn't as much fun. Wildlife Biology had us laboring over duck wings, skulls and skins. Then things got a little shaky in Animal Physiology as we tried our luck at operating on live rabbits. But we succeeded, although doctors we shall never be!

SENIOR YEAR! They never said it would be this tough. The computer terminal and typewriter became our friends (or enemies?). The business department wouldn't let us take accounting even though it was required, but that got straightened out—such luck! Wildlife Diseases and Forest Pathology gave us our share of diseased specimens upon infected specimens. Nematodes, conks, ticks, and bark beetles—can we identify them? Do we know their life cycles? And remember a minimum of 10 **solid** research papers for your term paper. Many a heavy sigh was heard upon completion of that project!

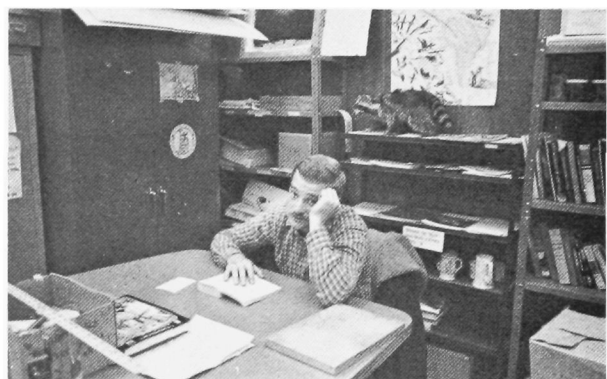
All this played an important part in our education. But we can't forget our fellow classmates, professors, grad students, secretaries and janitors that we got to know in our 4 to ? years. And we can't leave out the many activities that were offered. It was here that we could forget our academic life for a spell, as well as take part in a type of learning experience not to be received in the classroom.

The class of 1982—some of us saw more of the inside of our eyelids than the board. Intramural sports came to Nutting Hall with stiff competition in volleyball, softball, basketball, and broomball. Of course we had our share of clowns—undercover seeds, puffins, rabbits, elves—never a dull moment! We even joined in to "deck the hall with boughs of holly" and music and joy. Our class leaves knowing the best way to get rid of empty paint cans—have a bon fire—and did we ever!

You may ask—are we crazy?! Not really, it's just that we have acquired the "Nutting Spirit". So as we go our separate ways (although our paths may cross again), we leave Nutting Hall taking with us the memories of a place that is etched in our minds and hearts. See'ya—bye!



If you don't accept the position of publicity chairman. . . .



I really don't have a clue!



Forest Technician Seniors



FRONT: Andy Brooks, Joe Lobley, Mona Roy, Tim Bowman, Sue Hoyt, Jim Moulton, Glenn Davis, Dennis Cough, Pete Tracy, Sam, Rick LeClair, Jerry Lord, Rich Walton, Rod Dean, Paul Flannigan
MIDDLE: Anita Roberts, Jeanine Laitres, Kathy Hockman, Jo Ann Knight, Rick Banks, Carl Dumont, Ken Farrar
BACK: Clay Sprague, Dave Redman, Kim Adler, Bob Pratt, Pat Devlin, Mike Lariviere, Paul Wheeler, Dave Georgia, Page Clark, Jon Swennes, Mark Ritchie, Rick Banks, Steve Tudor



In the spring of 1982 approximately 25 students will receive their Associate Degrees as Forest Management Technicians. This is quite a drop from the 60 or so people who came to UMO in the fall of 1980 expecting to receive their degree in two years. Those of us in the Forestry Tech program came from many different backgrounds—French, English, Italian, Indians, and then there's Bob Pratt (the Entomology Department is still trying to identify him).

Most of us were pretty green in the field of forestry but 5Fy (Forest Measurements) seasoned us quickly with its four-hour outside lab, linear regressions, and Ron Tebbetts. This course taught us more than timber scaling, cruising and such as mentioned in the course outline. We learned winter survival techniques . thanks to Ron getting the bus stuck in the University Forest in a snow storm. We also learned search and rescue search for Ron so he can rescue you from a compass with East on the wrong side.

Spring semester brought courses such as silviculture, surveying, which wasn't too bad; if you were bored you could always scope out the people walking at great distances. Then there was forest drawing and the great C.Z.W. (we knew he was great because he kept telling us).

Those of us that made it through spring semester were expected back at Orono in mid-July for summer camp. Our summer camp was kind of a compromise between the traditional summer camp at Capricorn Lodge and the previous year's which was divided throughout the two years of the program. Our summer camp was conducted out of the UMO campus.

At 7:30 am July 13, we piled into the bus and the van (later referred to as the Wally Wagon, named for its driver and our leader, Professor Robbins). Our first stop was Calais where we stayed at the armory for a night. It was here that we spent time checking out Georgia-Pacific's operations and mills in the Woodlands-Princeton area. Next we headed north to Millinocket to see how Great Northern Paper operated. Here we stayed at an elementary school for two nights after spending the evenings at Red's (a local watering hole). We were later informed that in the future techies wouldn't be allowed to stay there. From Millinocket we headed to Telos, one of GNP's logging camps where we ate real food, had hot showers, and even beds to sleep on—such luxury! Friday everyone was up at 5 o'clock, had breakfast and was on the road north to Ashland by 6 o'clock. The bus ran out of gas three miles out of Ashland. In Ashland we toured Pinkham Lumber Co. which was quite impressive even though it was shut down. We then headed back to UMO on a six-hour ride. Of all the companies visited, most people's favorite was Georgia-Pacific and with good reason—they fed us for free!

The trip was both interesting and eventful. Some of the events worth mentioning include the takeover of the van by some of the bus riders and the subsequent kidnapping of Herpies (our mascot), then the burning of Herpies. There was the Tough Guy contest, won hands down by Carl. Tudes took second by biting the ear from the stuffed bear at the elementary school (one of the reasons for no more techies), and third went to Guppy who

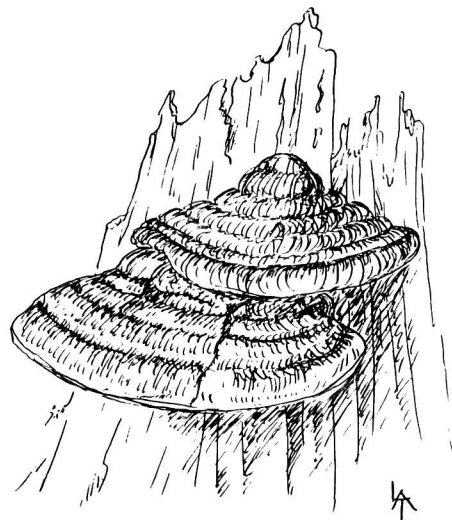
at one time went for three hours without a drink. We saw wild game—bear, moose, rabbits, and Guppy after he had gone three hours without a drink. The only real problem with the trip was eating the dust produced by the Wally Wagon; everything tasted gritty for awhile which turned out to be a blessing in disguise for those of us eating cafeteria food.

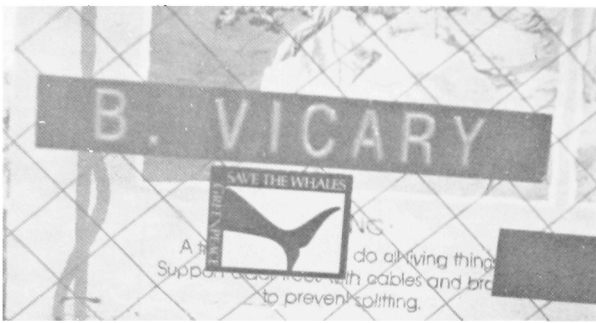
Now that we were back at UMO, we had five more weeks left of summer camp. Wally kept us busy doing redi-mapping, plane table surveying (which produced some strange shape buildings), closing a traverse, fire fighting training, various speakers, etc. We went harvesting with Roger Taylor and Pete Orzech. This was good experience for most but quite an ordeal for others such as Jeanine who scorched Roger vocally when she thought the crawler was going to tip over due to his directions to back up. We then began timber cruising in a big way in what was surely the wettest, most miserable area Wally could find for us, but we all survived and even learned a few things. Once the cruising was over, the end was in sight. Then came the big day—the field day at Mud Pond. There was a cookout in which Gorgia took it upon himself to relieve everybody of the burden of eating too much. We played an awesome game of softball and drank two kegs in the process.

Once the work was over for the day it got pretty boring for those of us staying in the dorm, so being ingenious foresters, we found various forms of entertainment, such as the stumpy punch, the old folks sharing the dorm were good for some laughs, although they never laughed much. Then there was the late night salmon expedition inspired by the aforementioned C.Z.W.; then there was Canadian Hardwood which led to the salmon expedition. Some of us took a trip to Sugarloaf, a trip not to be forgotten except for the fact that none of us could remember it very clearly. Surprisingly there weren't any injuries except for the fool who cut his own finger while sharpening his axe—I've still got the scar.

Well, summer camp's over and this fall semester is coming to a close. It has been a pretty easy semester but a lot of work is coming together awfully fast. We've got one more semester to go in which everything we've learned comes together in Forest Management and the other courses. Then it's on to the job market, or more schooling. Good luck no matter what your choice.

Mike "The Snake" Lariviere
P.S. Don't forget those immortal words of Prof. Hale, "Don't stick your fingers in any holes or push any buttons."

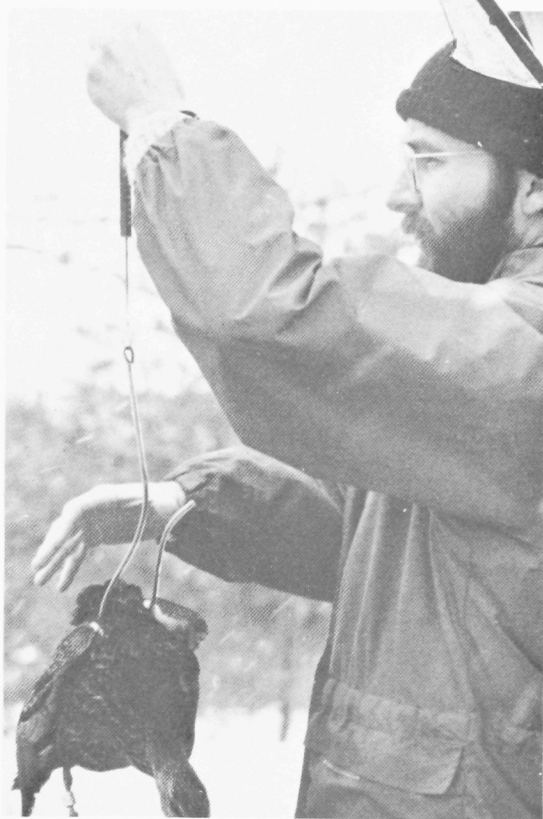
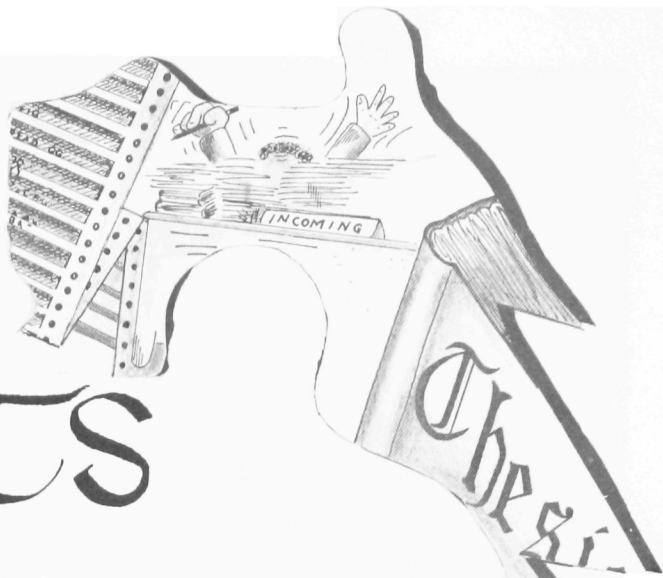




Tell me of what plant – birthday a man takes notice, and I shall tell you a good deal about his vocation, his hobbies, his hay fever, and the general level of his ecological education.

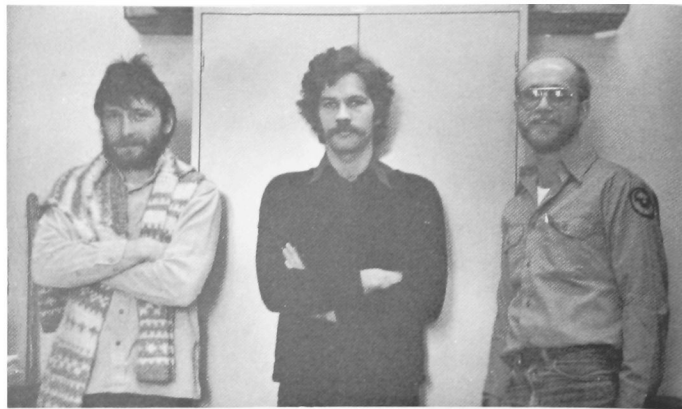
Aldo Leopold

GRAD STUDENTS

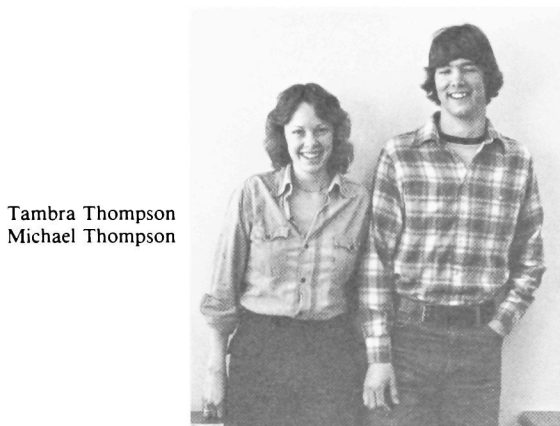




Snowy, Tat Smith, Stacy Morin, Scott Griffin



Yuriy Bihun, Marriten Niewenhuis, Roger Williams



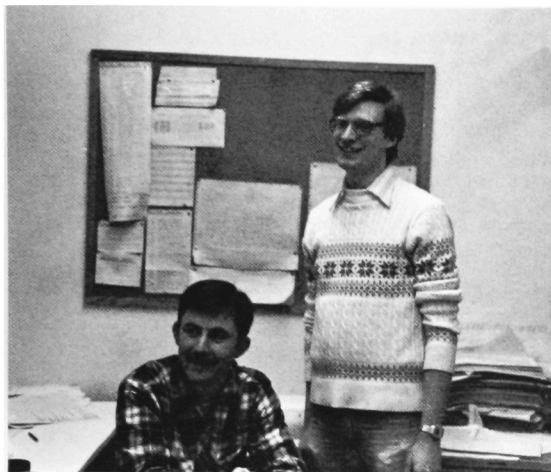
Tambra Thompson
Michael Thompson



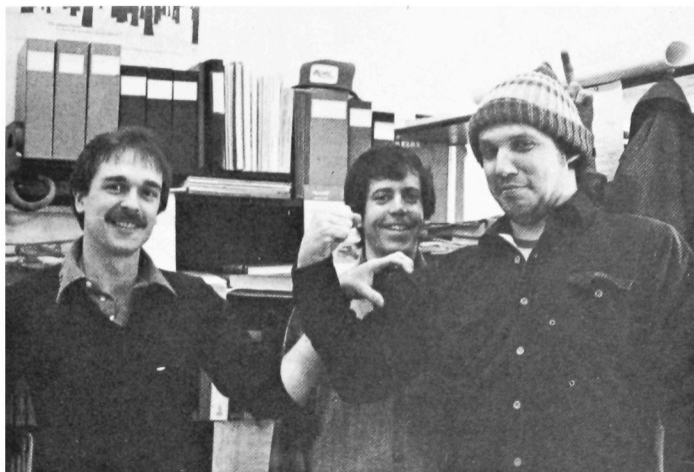
Alice Goodwin, Tom Allan, Jeff Schnell, Sandra MacGowen

R.A. Lautenschlager
Paul Rego
Suzanne Caturano
Art Soukkala
Sue Hacker
Dennis Jorde
John Litvaitis





Bill Warner, Ross Kerr



Stephen Holt, Bret Vicary, Greg Reams



Paul Strong, Dan Harrison, Bill Galbraith, Fred Sargent



Noreen Glynn, Nancy Strauch, Dave Wedge



John Major, Alan Crossley, Cathy Elliott, Mark McCollough



Margy Halpin—"Homecoming Queen"

Graduate Directory

Ph.D. Candidates

TOM ALLAN

MRB Box 30 Hobson Ave., Veazie, ME 04401
A.S., Northwestern Michigan College, 1971
B.S., Central Michigan University, Biology/Conservation
M.S., Michigan Tech. University, Forestry-Wildlife, 1978
Thesis: A comparison of habitat use by sympatric populations of spruce grouse and ruffed grouse in Maine coniferous forests.

IVAN FERNANDEZ

Orono, ME 04473
B.S., Hartwick College, Biology/Plant Science, 1975
M.S., University of Maine, Soils, 1978
Thesis: An investigation into the acid complex and chemical composition of forest soils with respect to growth parameters and nutrient concentrations of even-aged spruce-fir stands in Maine.

DENNIS G. JORDE

13 B, University Park, Orono, ME 04473
B.S., University of North Dakota, Fishery & Wildlife Management, 1977
M.S., University of North Dakota, Wildlife, 1981
Thesis: A physiological study of wintering ducks in coastal Maine.

R.A. LAUTENSCHLAGER

249 Nutting Hall, University of Maine, Orono, ME 04469
B.A., Western Connecticut State College, English Lit., 1970
B.S., University of Connecticut, Wildlife Management, 1972
M.F.S., Yale University, Wildlife Ecology, 1974
Thesis: The effect of forest disturbance on plant community succession and moose and deer foods.

JOHN LITVAITIS

P.O. Box 101, Cherryfield, ME
B.S., University of New Hampshire, 1975
M.S., Oklahoma State University, Wildlife Management, 1979
Thesis: Bobcat-hare relations.

JOHN MAJOR

105 MacCollum Rd., Elbridge, NY 13060
B.S., St. Lawrence University, Biology/Geology, 1977
M.S., University of Maine at Orono, Wildlife Management, 1979
Thesis: Ecology and interspecific relationships of coyote, bobcat, and red fox in western Maine.

MARK MCCOLLOUGH

123 South Pike Rd., Sarver, PA 16055
B.S., Penn State University, Forest Science, 1979
M.S., University of Maine, Wildlife Management, 1981
Thesis: Ecology of bald eagles in Maine.

GREGORY A. REAMS

160 Main St., Orono, ME 04473
B.S., Ohio State University, Forestry, 1978
M.S., Mississippi State University, Forestry, 1980
Thesis: Individual tree simulation of spruce and fir.

C. TATTERSALL SMITH, JR.

24 So. Brunswick St., Old Town, ME 04468
B.A., University of Virginia, Economics, 1972
M.S., University of Vermont, Forestry, 1978
Thesis: Effect of intensive forest harvesting and residue management practices on nutrient cycling in the spruce-fir type of north-central Maine.

PAUL STRONG

Bunker Hill Rd., Jefferson, ME 04348
B.S., University of Maine, Biology, 1979
M.S., Oklahoma State University, Wildlife Ecology, 1982
Thesis: Loon project

WILLIAM S. WARNER

5 Allen Rd. Orono, ME 04473
A.B., Transylvania University, 1972
M.S., University of Wyoming, Recreation and Park Administration, 1975
Thesis: Image specialization: A study of trout fishermen and crosscountry skiers in Maine.

ROGER WILLIAMS

8E Talmarwood, Orono, ME 04473
B.S., Ohio State University, Forest Biology, 1977
M.S., Ohio State University, Silviculture, 1981
Thesis: Undecided

Forestry M.S. Candidates

YURIY BIHUN

98 Plymouth Ave., Maplewood, NJ 07040
B.A., Lafayette College, European History, 1974
B.S., Oregon State University, Forest Management, 1979
Thesis: Rangewise provenance test of black spruce (*Picea mariana* (MILL.). B.S.P.) in north and central Maine.

BARRIE BRUSILA

22 Pine St., Dover-Foxcroft, ME 04426
B.S., University of Maine, Forest Management, 1978
Thesis: A model for projecting marketings of forest cooperative members.

JON S. DROSKA

23G University Park, Orono, ME 04473
B.S., Michigan Technological University, Forestry, 1979
Thesis: Fall behavior of the white pine weevil (*Pissodes strobi* Peck) in central Maine.

DAVID ERKER

MRC Box 82B, Bangor, ME 04401
B.S., University of Maine, Forest Management, 1978
Thesis: Simulation of the effect of spruce budworm feeding upon the growth and yield of spruce and fir.

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9305 Southmoor Ct., Upper Marlboro, MD 20870
B.S., West Virginia University, Forest Resource Management, 1981
Thesis: Paper birch provenance testing.

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61 Pleasant St., Norway, ME 04268
B.S., Washington State University, Forest Management, 1979
Thesis: Nutritional relationships of advanced red spruce regeneration in north-central Maine.

SCOTT GRIFFIN

37 Pond St., Orono, ME 04473
B.S., University of Massachusetts, Forestry, 1980
Thesis: The respective effects of eleven soil nutrient elements within the three major soil horizons on selected growth parameters of even-aged spruce and balsam-fir stands in northern Maine.

BRIAN GRISI

RFD #1 Box 152, Charleston, ME 04422
B.S., University of Maine, Plants and Soils, 1975
Thesis: Chemical and physical properties of Telos and Coffeelos soils supporting spruce-fir stands of varying site indices.

SUSANNE C. HACKER

70 Portland St., Yarmouth, ME 04096

B.S., University of Maine, Forestry, 1979

Thesis: The methodology of processing bibliographic data for use in computer data bases.

STEPHEN FULLER HOLT

33 Plaisted St., Gardiner, ME 04345

B.S., University of Maine, Natural Resources/Land Use Planning, 1980

Thesis: Consulting forestry services available to nonindustrial private forest landowners in the United States.

ROSS KERR

76 Talmar Wood, Orono, ME 04469

B.S., University of Maine, Forest Utilization, 1980

Thesis: Selected physical and mechanical properties of flakeboard made from northeastern softwoods.

SANDRA MacGOWEN

RFD #1 Box 4990, Pittsfield, ME 04967

B.S., University of Southern Maine, Science-Mathematics Education, 1964

Thesis: Undecided

H. STACY MORIN

P.O. Box 2, Orrington, ME 04474

B.A., Dartmouth College, Geography, 1977

Thesis: High resolution films for forestry uses.

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I.R., Agricultural University, Wageningen, The Netherlands

Thesis: Computer graphics analysis for intensive harvesting systems.

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53 Webster Ave., No. Bangor, ME 04401

B.S., University of Maine, Forestry, 1977

Thesis: Lot size optimization and testing: An interactive approach to inventory control problems using APL.

JEFF SCHNELL

Karst Ranch, Gallatin Gateway, MT 59730

B.S., University of Utah, Biology, 1976

Thesis: Height growth of spruce and fir in even-aged stands in Maine.

NANCY FOLGER STRAUCH

14 Middle St., Orono, ME 04473

B.S., University of Maine, Forestry, 1981

Thesis: Vegetative properties of larch.

MICHAEL A. THOMPSON

B.S., University of Maine, Forest Engineering, 1980

Thesis: A microcomputer controlled visual display system to optimize feed speed in a sawmill.

TAMBRA H. THOMPSON

35-D University Park, Orono, ME 04473

B.S., University of Maine, Forestry, 1980

Thesis: A study of some properties of wetwood in certain tree species.

BRET P. VICARY

Afton Lake, Afton, NY 13730

B.S., Syracuse University, 1976

B.S., SUNY Environmental Science and Forestry, Forestry, 1976

Thesis: Polymorphic site index curves for even-aged spruce-fir stands in Maine.

DAVID WEDGE

Apt. 24D, University Park, Orono, ME 04473

B.S., University of Massachusetts, Forestry, 1980

Thesis: Comparison of damage and decay following several thinning methods.

CELESTE WELTY

300 Moylan Ave., Moylan, PA 19065

B.S., SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry, Forest Biology, 1978

Thesis: Biology and ecology of the seedling debarking weevil, *Hylobius congener*, on softwood plantations in Maine.

Wildlife M.S. Candidates

SUZANNE L. CATURANO

Box 966, Durham, CT 06422

B.S., Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University, Forestry and Wildlife Management, 1978

Thesis: Habitat utilization, home ranges and food habits of coyotes in eastern Maine.

ALAN CROSSLEY

8657 White Ave., Brentwood, NO 63144

B.S., Southwest Missouri State University, Wildlife Conservation and Management, 1978

Thesis: Summer pond use of moose cows and calves in northern Maine.

CATHERINE A. ELLIOTT

597 Noble Cres, Ottawa, Ontario, K1V 7J1

B.S.F., University of New Brunswick, Forestry and Wildlife, 1979

Thesis: Integration of forest and wildlife management on International Paper Company's Northern Experiment Forest.

WILLIAM J. GALBRAITH

4702 Eldorado Lane, Madison, WI 53716

B.S., University of Wisconsin Stevens Point, Wildlife Management, 1980

Thesis: A study of the woodcock food base in relation to forest vegetation and as a determinant of future woodcock populations in Maine.

MARGY HALPIN

1115 Leigh Mill Rd., Great Falls, VA 22066

B.S., Virginia Tech., Forestry and Wildlife, 1980

Thesis: Historical aspects and winter habitat utilization of red fox in Maine.

DANIEL J. HARRISON

Havasu Pines 25A, Orono, ME 04473

B.S., University of Wyoming, Wildlife Management, 1980

Thesis: Denning ecology, movements, and dispersal of coyotes in eastern Maine.

PAUL W. REGO

816 Birch St., Baraboo, WI 53913

B.S., University of Wisconsin Madison, Wildlife Ecology, 1981

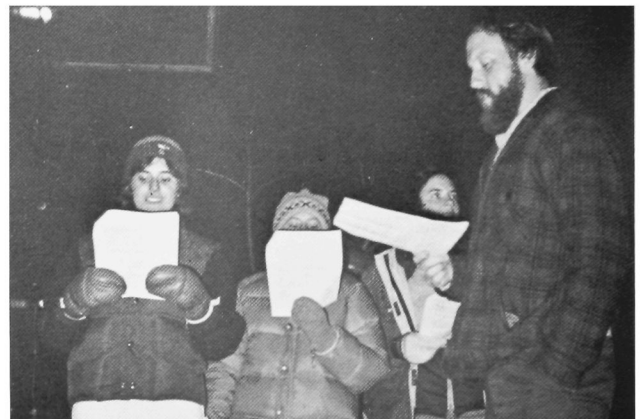
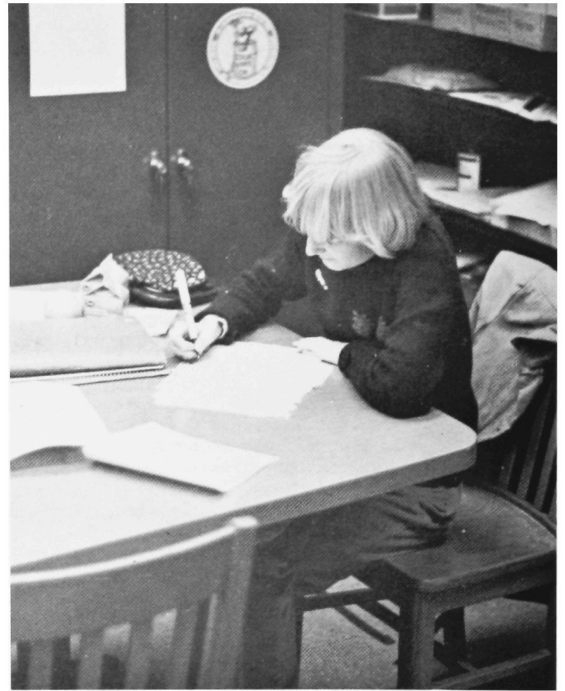
Thesis: Home range, activities, and habitat use by fishers in Maine.

ART SOUKKALA

Rt. 3 Box 16, Sawyer, MN 55780

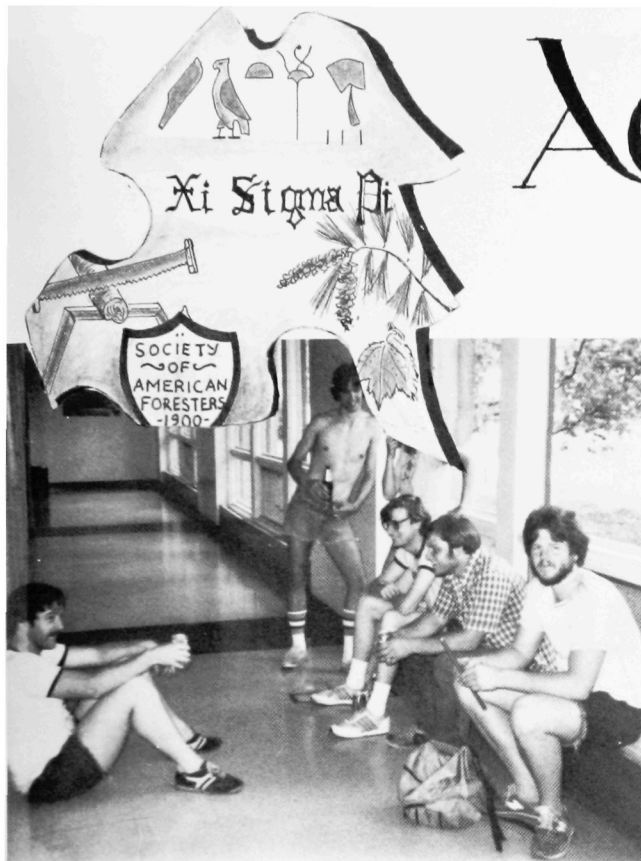
B.S., University of Minnesota, Wildlife, 1979

Thesis: The impact of trapping on local marten populations in Maine.



The clearest way into the universe is through a forest wilderness.
John Muir

ACTIVITIES



John Oddy to Wood Tech softball team who are about to play the Wild-lifers, "We got to figure out our strategy. Are we going to get them drunk and beat them, or beat them and get them drunk?"

