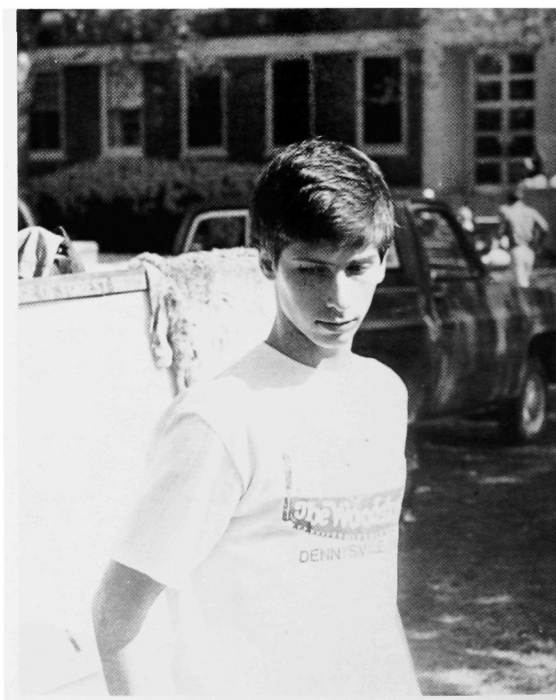
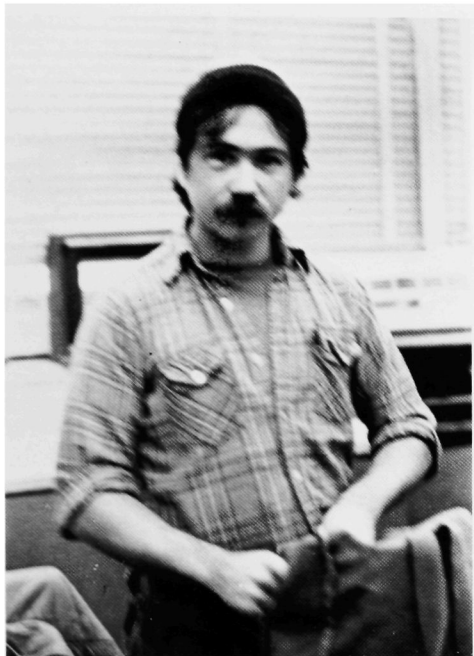


SOPHOMORES



Crouching: Tim White, Don Lima, John Stanton, Wanda Rice, Dave Fournier, Pat Adams, Bob Houston, William Patrick Bates
 Standing: Dave Allen, Terry Pierson, Mike Manuzza, Mike Schowakis, Steve Bumps, John Sawyer, John Augustine, Pete Ponderosa, Scott Walsh, Terry Thomas, Andy Weik, Brian Peters, John Milnes, Dave Waddell, Chrissy Spurr, Doug Fir, Jessica Lowell, Ken, Linda Rosenberg, Bob Cypress, Robert Weeks, tish carr, Peter Palm, Jon Minott, Duane Snell

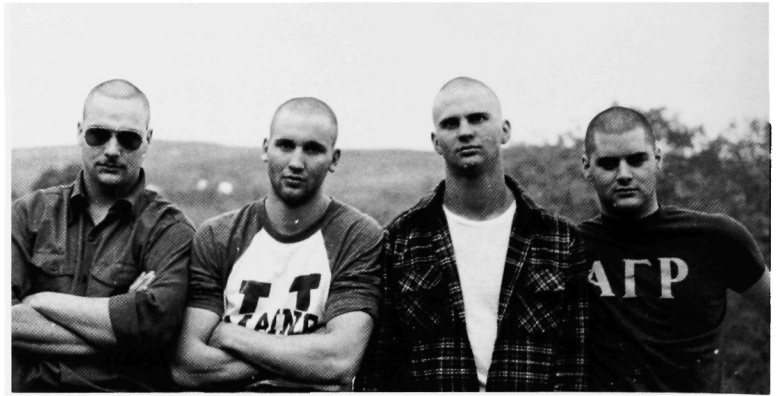




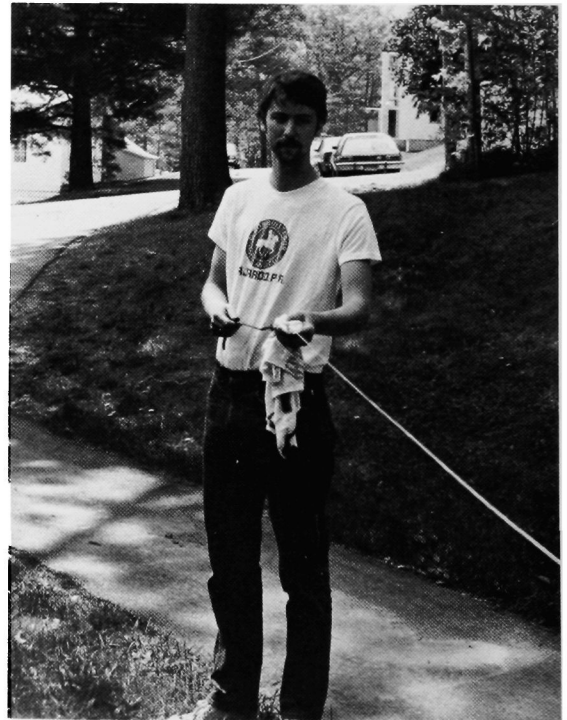
We got Reamed in FY 4 . . . If I had a clue, I'd scare myself . . . I never get colds, I drink J D . . . I'm in charge—get out of the way . . . I'm hating my situation . . . FY 5 is funnest . . . Hey A_____ got the right side of the D tape this time . . . Wonder what her dbh is . . . "Tulip Tree?" . . . "ZZZZZZ" overheard in FY 5 . . . Who said these field books were waterproof? . . . What do the Guarantee lots guarantee? . . . THPPPPPP! . . . Strip cruise, is that like strip poker?



Sophomore Forestry Summer Camp



One in three? . . . cutting dead trees is like shooting dead rabbits . . . Hey, Nick, eat #&@ and bark at the moon! . . . one in nine? . . . I hate trees . . . kill the white people . . . one in twelve? . . . how did you get poison ivy? . . . showers in the hall and on the lawn . . . one in fifteen . . . another forty-five minutes lost . . . maybe a weevil, but not a Junebug . . . one in nineteen? . . . in what cathouse did you guys get your heads shaved? . . . the badass barber . . . Hey, Ron, is one in twenty-three good enough? . . . Bandanna Man Day . . . Dr. Griffin, why don't they prune the red pine trees? . . . Yes sir, Bridgton—just head east for thirty miles and wave at the troopers as you swerve by . . . how many chaining pins can you lose in one day? . . .*



This May, 79 of us followed Ron Tebbetts and Co. to Bridgton Academy for three weeks of work and fun during the sophomore session of forestry summer camp. Here we learned about small woodlot management through actual hands-on trials. After completing inventories of our individual woodlots, we were able to discuss any questions we had with a group of local foresters. Ron wasn't able to keep us to himself though, as other professors came down to Bridgton to broaden our outlooks on forests, mills, and ourselves. Dr. Griffin's lectures on silviculture were supplemented by discussing stand characteristics with Dwayne Jackson, the local forester from S.D. Warren who had definite inclinations towards biomass projects. Dr. Knight lectured on entomology and showed us how to help "de-weevil" white pines. Some students felt a more straight-forward bug-to-mouth approach could be used. Professor Hale provided a look at local wood products industries through a series of mill tours and talks with professionals. The strike at S.D. Warren may have happened because they heard that the sporadic button pushers were on their way! Al Kimball took a theatrical approach to show us "Freddy Forester," "Willie Wildlifer," and where we stand between.

Saturday nights offered a release from the weekly work, for some this meant losing their hair, trips to North Conway, or even showers on the front lawn. The legendary Bridgton Academy softball team never materialized, but the wildlifers managed to show the foresters how to play the game. Looking back, summer camp was a fun chance to apply some of the ideas learned in class, and to see if you still enjoyed the work after the rains and black flies.



Juniors



Front: Scott Olson, Dave McPhail, Ed Dunlevy, Shawn Carlson, Ed Asburn, Ray Potter, Ed Jansury, Chuck Kraske, Anita Roberts, Krista Mailman, Greg Lloyd, Jeff Jourdain
Back: Tim Layman, Doug Hein, Doug Cook, Charles Caron, Carl Dauber, Pete D'Anieri, Joe Shmoe, Steve Knight, Nick Nicolich, Dawn Newman

Mike McCarthy
Nita Nikles
Bob LeCompte
Mark McElroy
Fred Forester
Eric Johns
Marcy Mahon
Patty Minnehan
Eric Meyers

Bob Meinhart
Doug Cane
Chris Haines
Dwayne Gibbons
James Vitile
Joel Tripp
Jim McCormack
Pat Arnow
Anne Chamberlain



Dave Scheidt
Dave Stevens

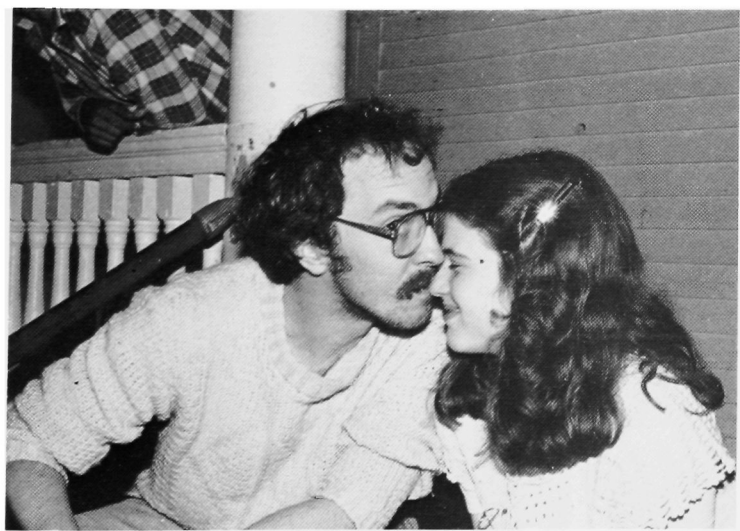
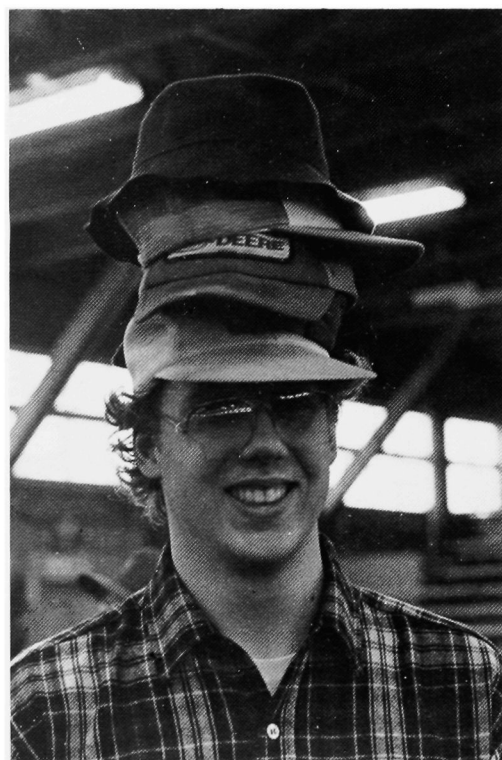
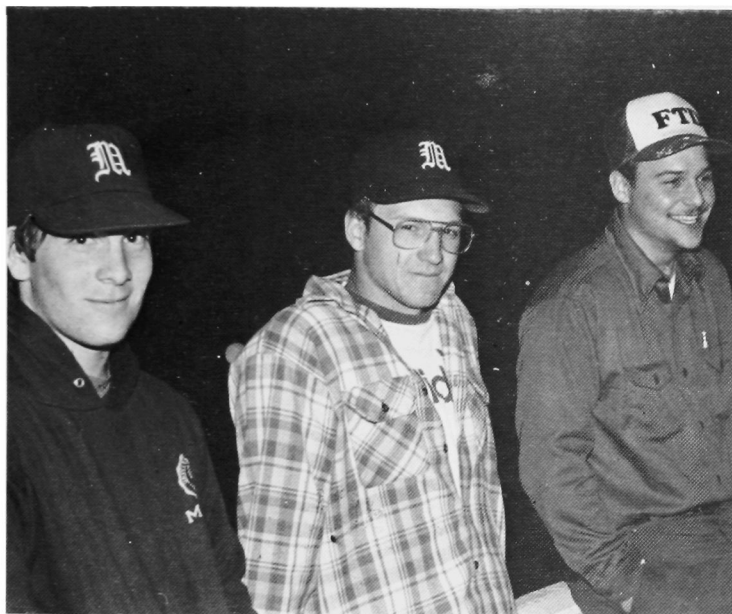
Matt Stamp
Dan Sullivan
Ramona Morrisette
Todd Erlich
Kevin Alcroft
Francis Brodagam
Gerald Duffy
Suzanne Coutu
Mark Colca
Dave Peitersen
Donald Soctomah

Paul Kanaskie
Randy Preston
Kurt Eilo
P.J. Mahon



Laura Lunberg
 Koren Burling
 Mark Lamberton
 Scott Estes
 Paul Wheeler
 Roger Plourde
 Fred Towle
 Paul Cullen
 Dan Bedard
 Wayne Chubb

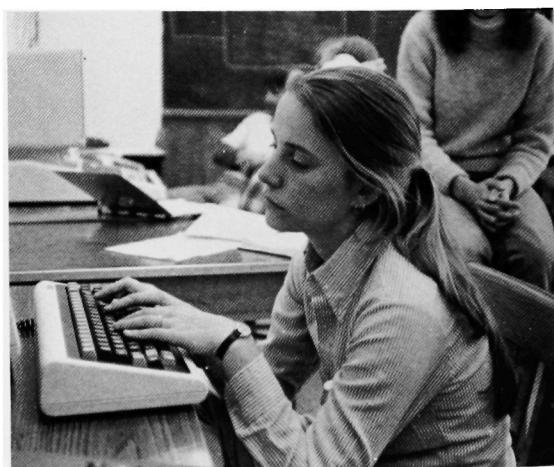
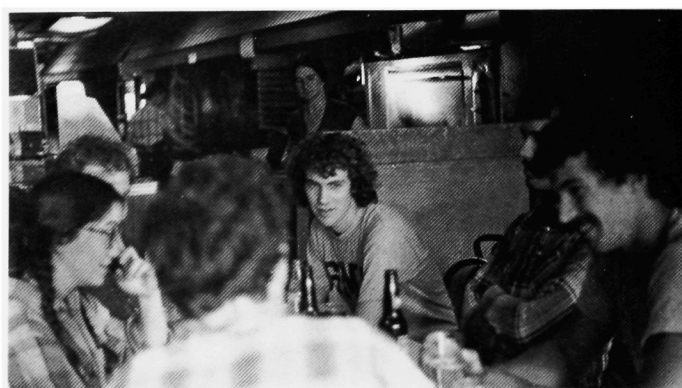
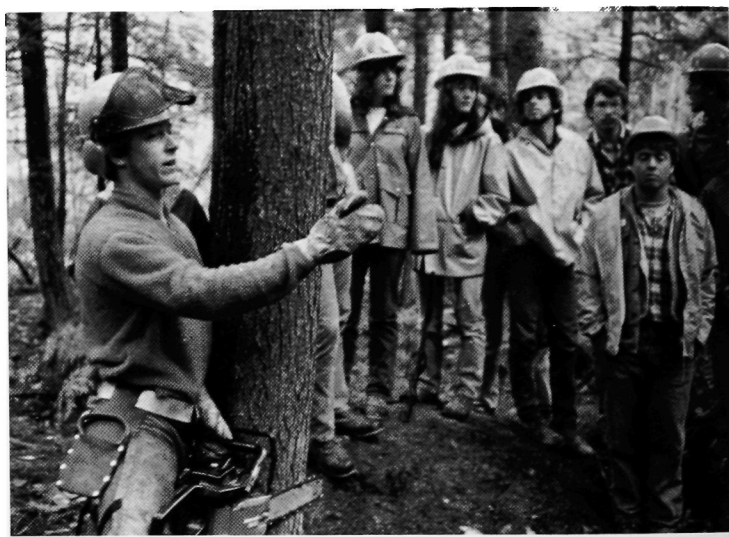
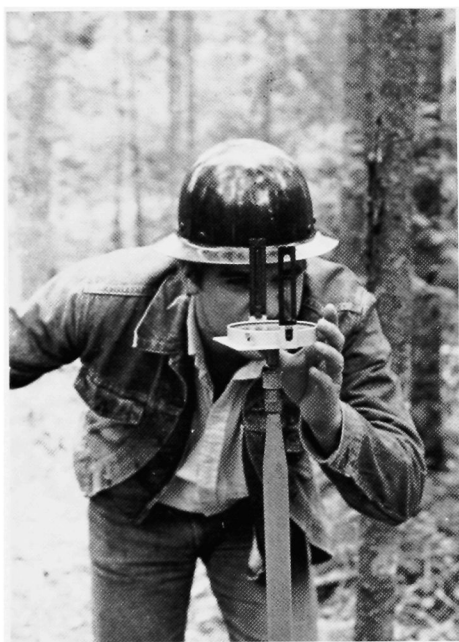
Alan Ryder
 Terry Knowles
 Glenn Ginter
 Pete Johnson
 Bill Labich
 Shaun McAuliffe
 Joe Kaskey
 Michael Fonjoy
 Brian Gray
 Scott Ingalls
 Jim Berdien

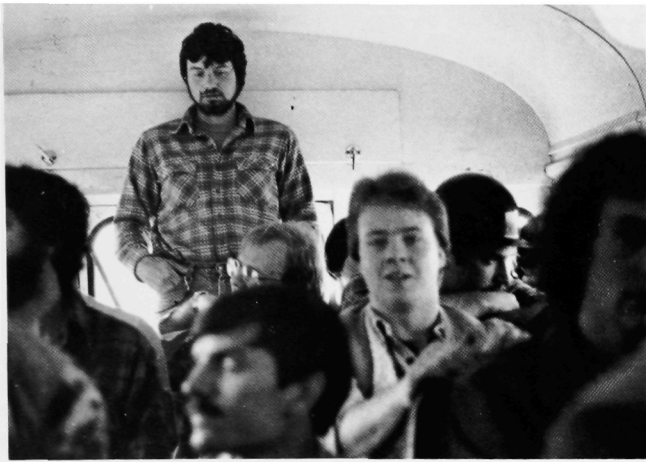


Junior Forestry Summer Camp



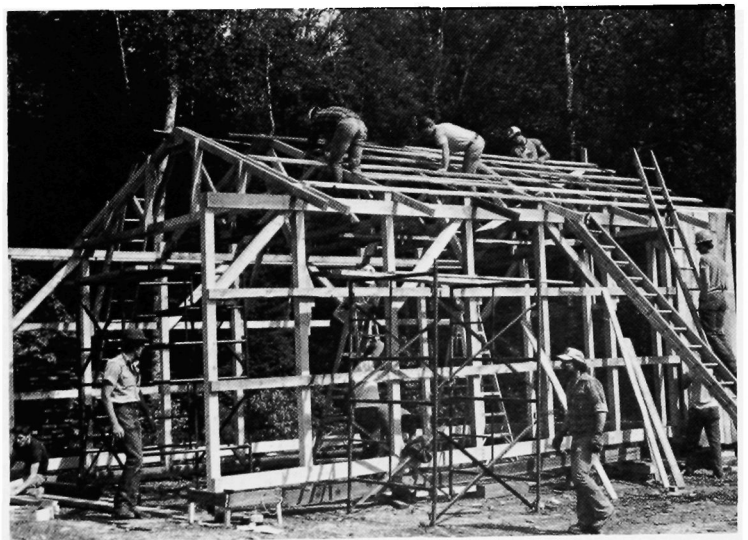
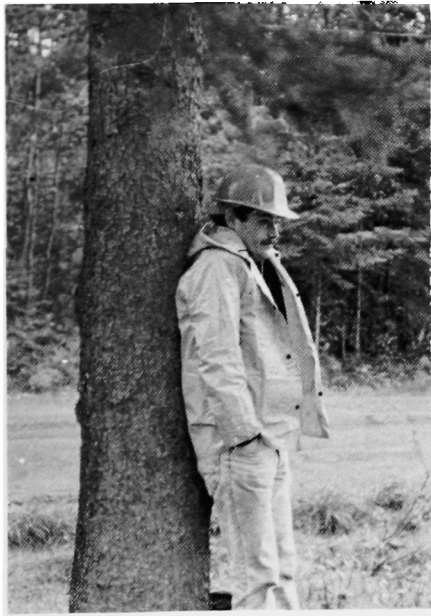
"Is it good for those trees to be standing in sewage?" . . . Roger Taylor: "Is it good for you?!" . . . Everyone: "I don't want to go to Augusta!" . . . "Beam me up Scotty" . . . Mark Vanna: "Never fear, compass man is here!" . . . Tom Brann: "Roger Taylor knows where all the trees are, but Dr. Griffin knows them all by name."





This is the second year that the second half of forestry summer camp has been held in Orono. We had an advantage over those who attended the first year in that it was more organized and a lot more fun!

Among our activities was a visit to the Bradford Fire Department where we learned how to “play” firemen. We also learned harvesting techniques from the “best”—Roger Taylor and Tom Brann. One of our biggest disappointments came on the day when we were supposed to go to the Forest Service in Augusta and ended up at Tom Brann’s house drinking beer! We paid our dues though; we helped to build a new pole barn for the Forest Fire Attack Team’s tanker truck, and were rewarded with more beer! Oh, I almost forgot—somewhere in there we spent three weeks surveying, cover typing, and cruising our woodlots, making maps, and punching data into the computer. That was the real fun.



Wildlife Summer Camp

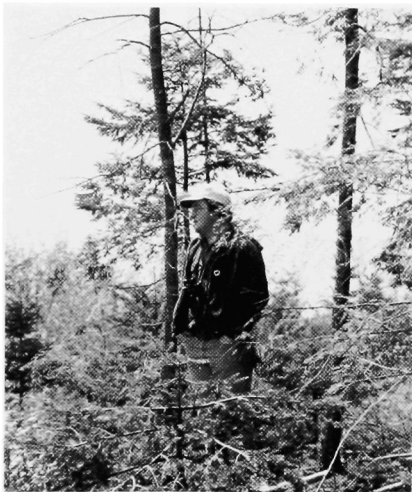


"That's why we have wildlife managers . . . to create sickos!"

Pat—"This is not a democracy"
 Russ—"No Annie"
 Marcie—"Can't I use dynamite?"
 Krista—"Bye, Bye Miss American Pie"
 tish—minus Kasha, minus merganser
 Dave—"But I just got the car fixed!"



"Clip it where?"



*"Can't we do this tomorrow—next week
 maybe—next year . . . ?"*

Under the guidance of our "fearless leader" Pat Brown and his poopin good assistant Al Crossley, the demure wildlife summer camp achieved its goals . . . knowledge? . . . insanity? The lucky 13 were shown things ordinary students wouldn't dare see.

During our three-week stay in Orono, we came to enjoy cold, soggy, rainy weather. We learned all about releves, transects, field quizzes, early morning bird walks, field quizzes, browse surveys, plant id's, Atlantic salmon and field quizzes. We all became professional compass users. "You mean you didn't want to get lost?" Our seven mile "walk" in the bog, scats, scats, field quizzes, Swan Island, being herded by a herd of deer, Eider counts in Damariscove, Jimmy Dorso, black bears and the Charleston jail all proved very enlightening.

After 19 rainy days in Orono we headed up to a gorgeous, sunny Cobscook Bay. The scenic bay, canoe trips, the unusual "cuisine," 30 second "soft boiled" eggs, "real wildlifers don't eat quiche" . . . P&J for breakfast, lunch and dinner, the hospitality of Moosehead personnel, St. Crois, our two-day canoe trip brought about new and unique ways of hitting the rapids, new methods of leech removal (screaming doesn't work), inner tubing, trips to the woodshed, Machias Seal Island, puffins, tidal flats, statistical analysis and our independent projects, will never be forgotten . . . Thanks Pat and All!



"What are we supposed to be looking at . . . where's the bird?"



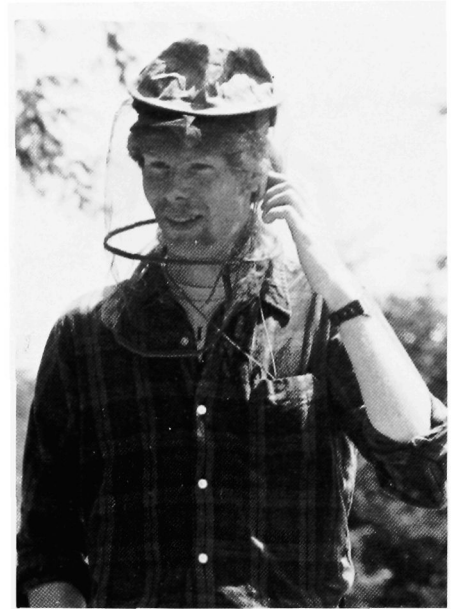
*"We are gathered here today to note the wildness of wildlife . . .
 Take feisty for example . . ."*



"So, do you remember seeing a deer on Swan Island? . . . We're counting asparagus—can't we just plow it under? . . . Annie and her everything-you-could-possibly-imagine backpack . . . It's a poopin-big island . . . Instant = the amount of time it takes Krista to tell you the lights changed enroute for ice cream . . . Even dictators can't walk on water . . . Krista and Marcie get the award for looking the wettest during the rainstorms . . . A deer came out and flushed four students . . . If you go 360 degrees, someone is bound to find you . . . Pat to officer while going up a one-way street: 'We're looking for the Augusta Mental Health. . .'"



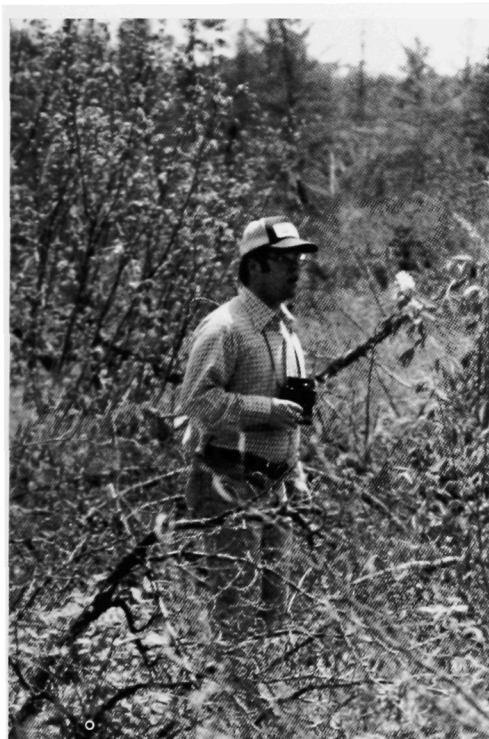
"And now for the weather."



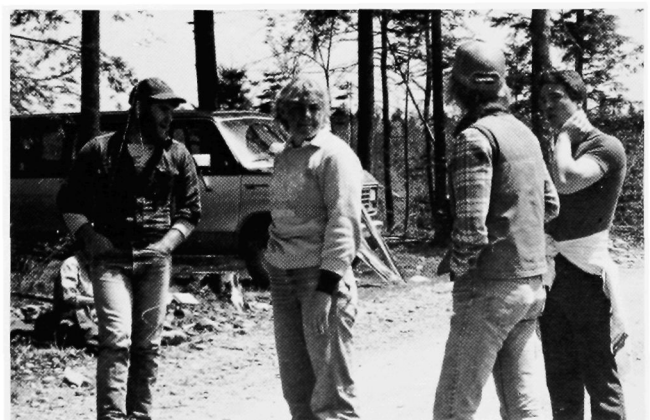
"Bugs—there are no bugs. . ."



"If you can do it once you're a veteran, twice you're a pro."

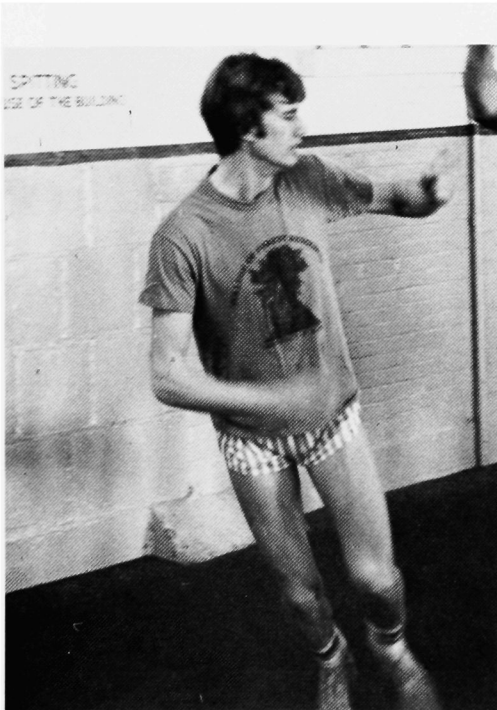
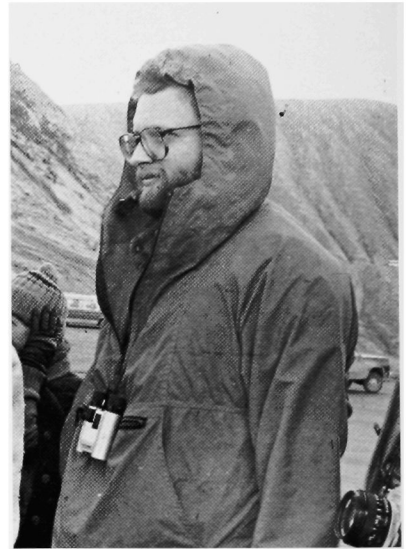
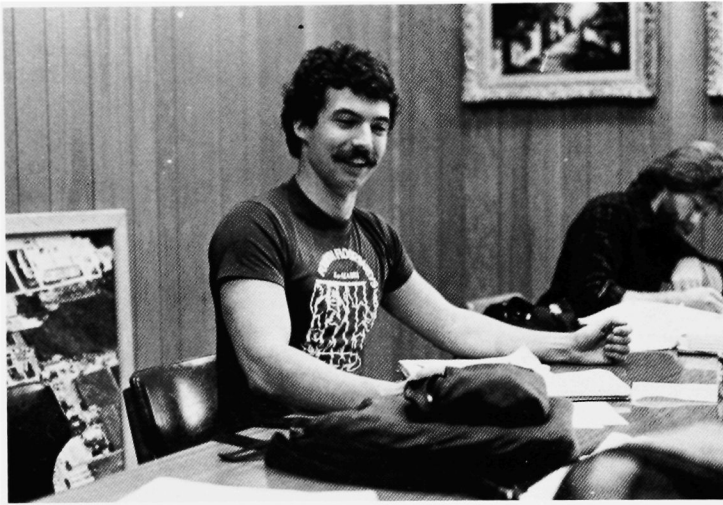


"I know there's wildlife(ers) out there somewhere—come on guys. . ."



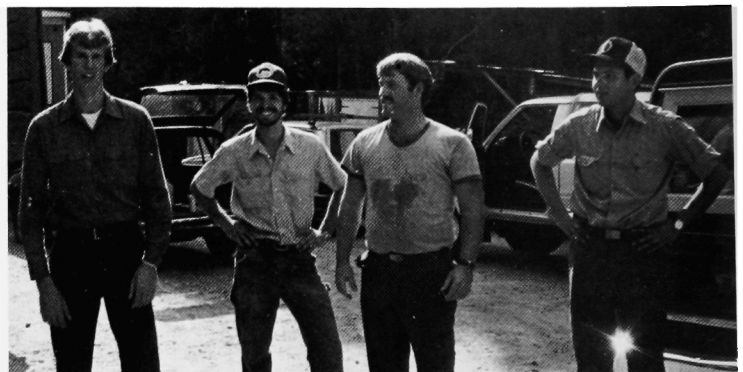
"So, this is wildlife camp!"

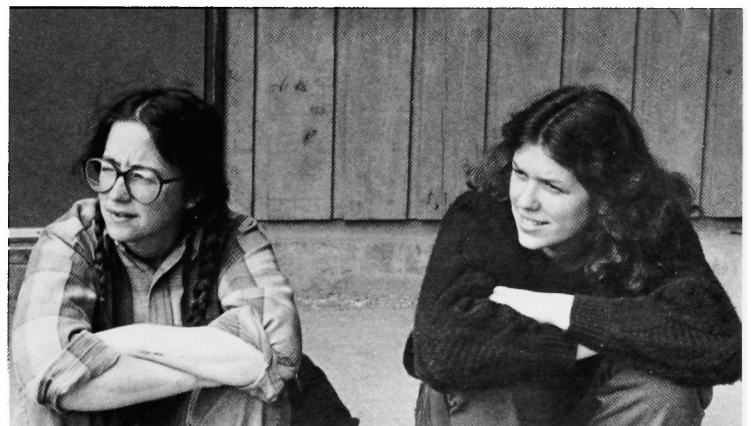
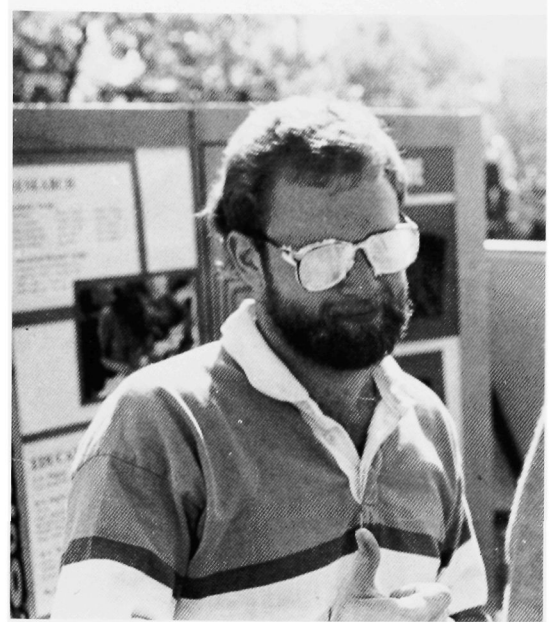
SENIORS



*Healthy, free, the world before me.
The long brown path before me leading wherever I
choose
Done with indoor complaints
Strong and content I travel the open road.*

Walt Whitman
Song of the Open Road







Russ Johnson, Ron Ashley, Mark Lamberton, Ralph Dunn, Jim Cornish, Doreen Liner, Lisa Craven, Steve Wurster, Dave Boucher, Al Thibaeult, Tom Small, Scott Christensen



Back: Greg Lloyd, Phil Gauzhack, Pete Domino, Jim Favreau, Tim Bowman, Cinny McCoy, Bob Meinhart, Jean Pomer-
ville, Gary Dudek
Front: Ed Garcia, Mike Fitz, Liz Braun, Cheri Meinsen, Bill Jarvis

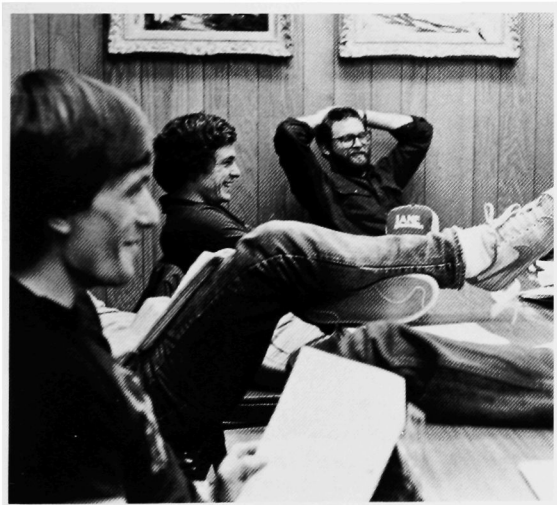


Carl Balduf
Jeff Jourdain
Andrew Grice
Bob McHose
David Pooler
Jason Potter



Scott
Kevin Hollenbeck
Dave Harvey
Marcy Mahon
Dave Maddocks

Brian Benedict
Phil Hancock





Craig Birch, Alex Diotte, Zsa Zsa Watts, Rich Vanozzi, Stan Mahoney
Jim Rafuse, Mike Hammond, Cathy Clark, Sue Elias, Chris Barten, Andre Oullette



Back: Bob Straton, Chris Nollstat, Kurt Penell, Neil Fredericks, Bob Botany
Front: Harry Harvester, Jim Moulton, Ward Smith, JoAnne Knight, Tina Kryzna, Jim Stewart



Back: Dale Robbins, Mike Clancy, Ira Stockwell, Jeff Borek, Mark Schlossman, Sue Anacker, Steve Salsbury, John Mills
Front: Julie Conlan, Melissa Murphy, Mark Vannah



Back: Dave Stevens, Donald Soctomah, Alan Ryder, Dennis Andrews, Chuck Tery, B.S. Forester
Middle: B.S. Wildlifer, Beth Olivier, Bill Polock, Sandy Tonnesson
Front: Eric Grant, Clarissa Graham, Kenneth Brain

"Write the senior article" . . . Wait a minute, am I hearing things right? If I'm writing the senior article then I must be a senior??? . . . The last thing I remember, Dr. Knight was staring at 150 freshmen saying, "Look to your left, now look to your right, one of those two people won't be there in four years." Well, time sure has flown by and I'm still here. I wonder what happened to the people sitting next to me? Guess they got lost while orienteering at summer camp.

At any rate, as I sit here reminiscing over the past four years, many things come to mind. The fun we had together helping each other untangle our chains in Fy1, being the first guinea pigs to experience two, 3-week summer campus, and playing video games with Dr. Field the day before Thanksgiving (and I thought we needed a vacation)! We've seen a school become a college, and listened to professor after professor say, "The School, I mean the College of Forest Resources. " We were the last class to experience summer camp under the instruction of Mr. Roger Taylor, and learn the reverence we must have for soil under the instruction of Dr. Struchtemeyer.

But through all the good times and bad times (those courses which must remain nameless but will constantly haunt us in the years to come), there is a common thread that has motivated us to persevere so that we can now call ourselves professionals. The common thread that I see as interwoven in all our lives is our sincere love for the environment. All the lectures, journal articles, slide shows, field labs, and casual conversations have confirmed in each of us our conviction to a sound environment for the future.

In our classes we learned ways to measure, change, manipulate, and regulate the forest resources, but it was constantly emphasized that wasteful destruction of any of these resources was in opposition to our stewardship responsibilities.

Those of us who accept this responsibility have truly received the education which is the purpose of the College of Forest Resources.

Holding a college degree in an environmental science today means society will be looking to us for some answers, answers to some very tough questions. Maybe we won't all be able to answer all of the technical questions, but we all have what I call "Environmental Common Sense." That is, we know enough about the fragility of our environment to wave a red flag, seek the right answers, and above all, THINK before making a decision affecting the environment.

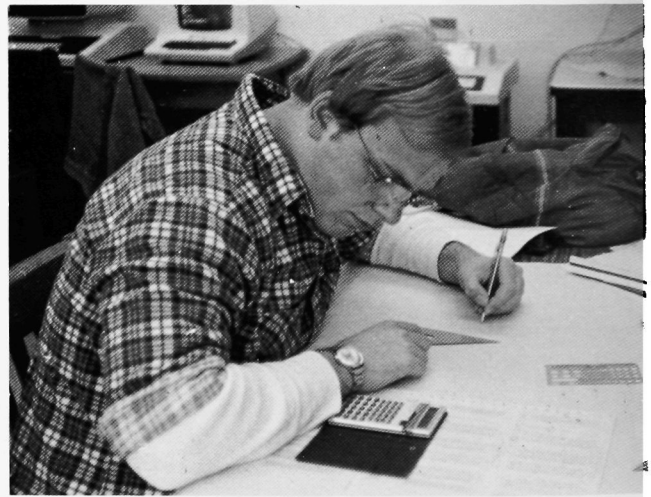
We must also realize that we won't all be in positions where we'll be making these environmental decisions. With development pressures as strong as they are today, people outside the natural resource field are often times making these decisions, either directly or indirectly. (Here's where Sc3 comes in!) It's really great that we all have this piece of paper that says we know all about the environment, but if we don't get up on our own little

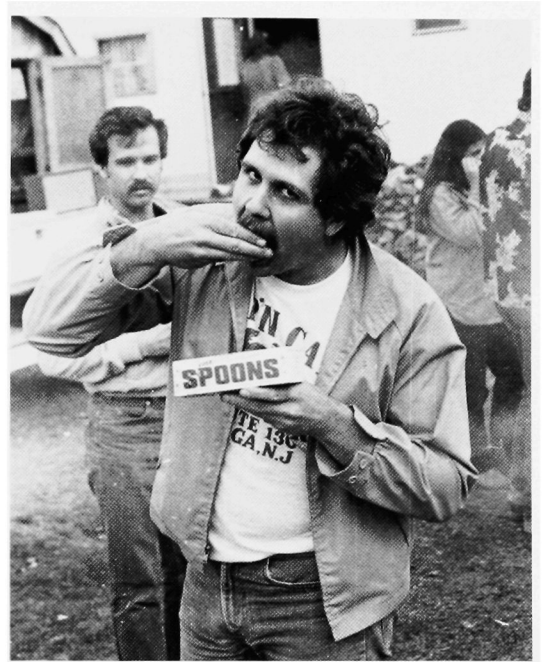
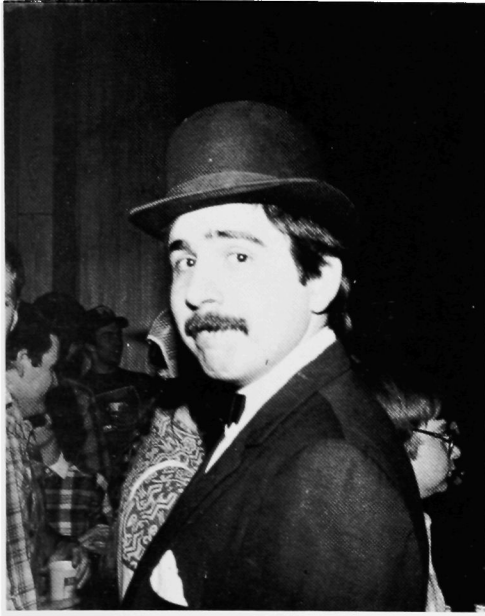
soap box and shout it to the world, it's not going to do anything except collect dust. And as these layers of dust accumulate, decisions will continue to destroy our forest resources.

Now many skeptics will say, "What about economics? If an idea isn't economical, then it won't be considered." STOP: Take a look at yourself for a minute. If you were a strict economist, you'd be studying electrical engineering and graduating into a \$25,000 per year job, right? Well, if something inside of you told you forest resources had values great enough to direct your career, then you have taken on the responsibility of justifying that to the world. many of the aspects of a sound environment can't wear a price tag, and we have to show society that they have a value which must be preserved.

As we graduate, we must realize that our college education is just a springboard. With what the College of Forest Resources has instilled in our heads and in our hearts, we are now prepared to take our case for the environment to the world; to explain what needs to be done, why if needs to be done, and why it is important to every single member of our society. It's a challenge, to be sure, but if you believe in what you're doing, then you're half way there.

Gook luck,
Rich Vannozzi





Forest Technician Seniors



Front: Mark Brown, Chris Taylor, George Harris, Jon Cote, Pat Boyd, Becky Newell, Page Clark, Freddy Forester, Mia Mukics, Brent Macleod, Ernie Plowman, Jim Lubas, Dave Clapp, Ray Sockasbasin

Back: Craig Kroot, Rocco Pizzo, Steve Babson
Mark Gilbert, Andy Goodwin, Jeff Peacock, Rick Ellsmore, Rod Gallant, Daren Turner, J.D. Young, Wayne Smith, Lou Durgin
Tim Cobb, Larry Martel, Brian Keir, Ed Orcutt

