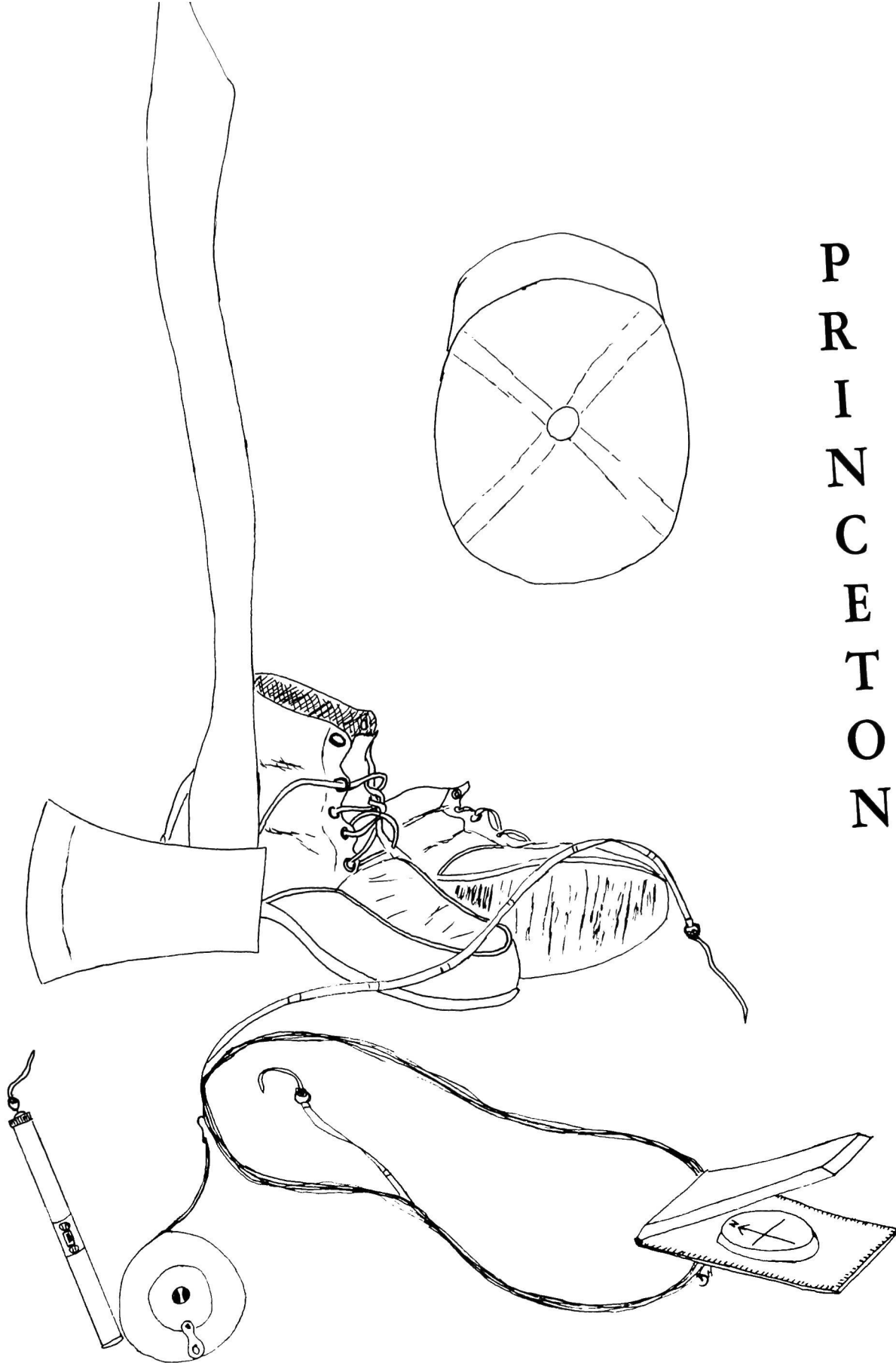








# P R I N C E T O N





# SUMMER CAMP – 1969

## Professionals

by

PETER CHASE

Fy-41s, Practice of Forestry, consists of 6 weeks of summer camp, and is required for all Forestry and Wildlife management majors. Camp opened Monday, June 9, 1969, at 6:00 a.m. with the first call to breakfast. The first bell was answered by 40-odd students eager to eat breakfast, pack lunches, and start the "actual show".

We waited three years, and at last it was time to board the "green whale" and see our new home in the Princeton woods. After a stop for oil, the tired whale was ready to ferry the 1969 summer camp students through the woodcock habitats, majestic veterans, fire towers, pulp mills, sawmills, woodlands, swamps, controlled burns, fish hatcheries, forest fires, and Indian roadblocks that are summer camp, 1969.

Each day, the sometimes less than sure-footed whale, glided over the roads and washouts to deliver its cargo of chains, D-tapes, hard hats, axes, and woodsmen to their confrontation with the Princeton woods. Each night the whale returned its cargo in a used, unused, tired, happy, mad, early, or late condition. Disembarking from the faithful beast, the glimmer of Long Lake looked mighty inviting to each hot, dusty, fly-swatting,

head and rear chainman. Contentment and relaxation came over the woodsmen as they leisurely swam and loaded the raft to its capacity. Soon a clanging bell shattered the serene scene and the hungry woodsmen rushed for their hearty meal. After eating, the scene soon changed to a discussion of possible activities for the coming night. Might they include a trip to Calais, the townline, Peter Dana Point, or maybe just a quiet canoe ride across the peaceful lake? Hold it! That report on the "big cruise" was due the next morning at 8 a.m. So forgoing life's other little pleasures, the figures were figured, and the report was written. There would be time tomorrow to kill a bear, hide a sign, play volleyball, and write another report.

You might not realize it amidst all the activity, but our stay in Princeton was nearing an end. Soon there was white glove inspection followed by a mass exodus back to civilian life.

All in all it really wasn't that bad, but no one is to give that idea to next year's class. Anyone confronting an underclassman will moan, complain, and talk of hell on earth. After 6 weeks in Princeton, they'll learn the truth.

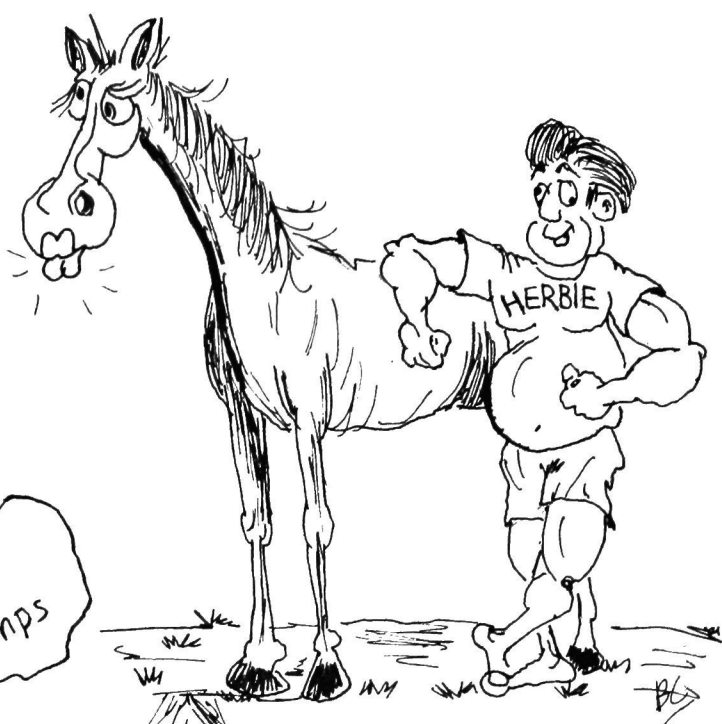








UNIVERSITY OF MAINE  
ROBERT L. ASHMAN  
FORESTRY CAMP



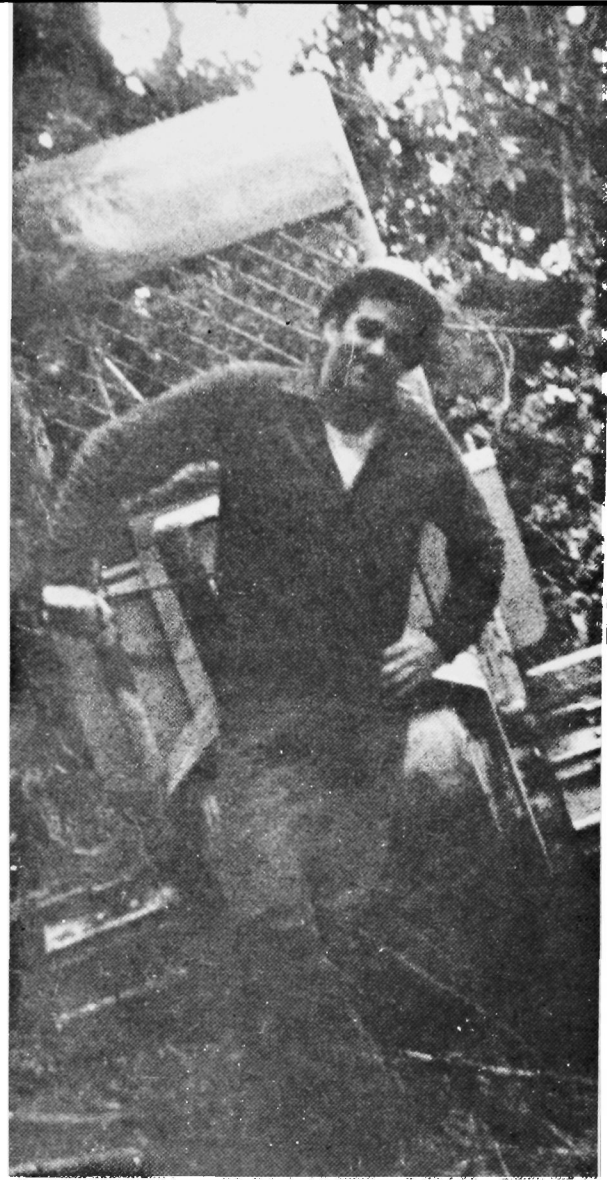
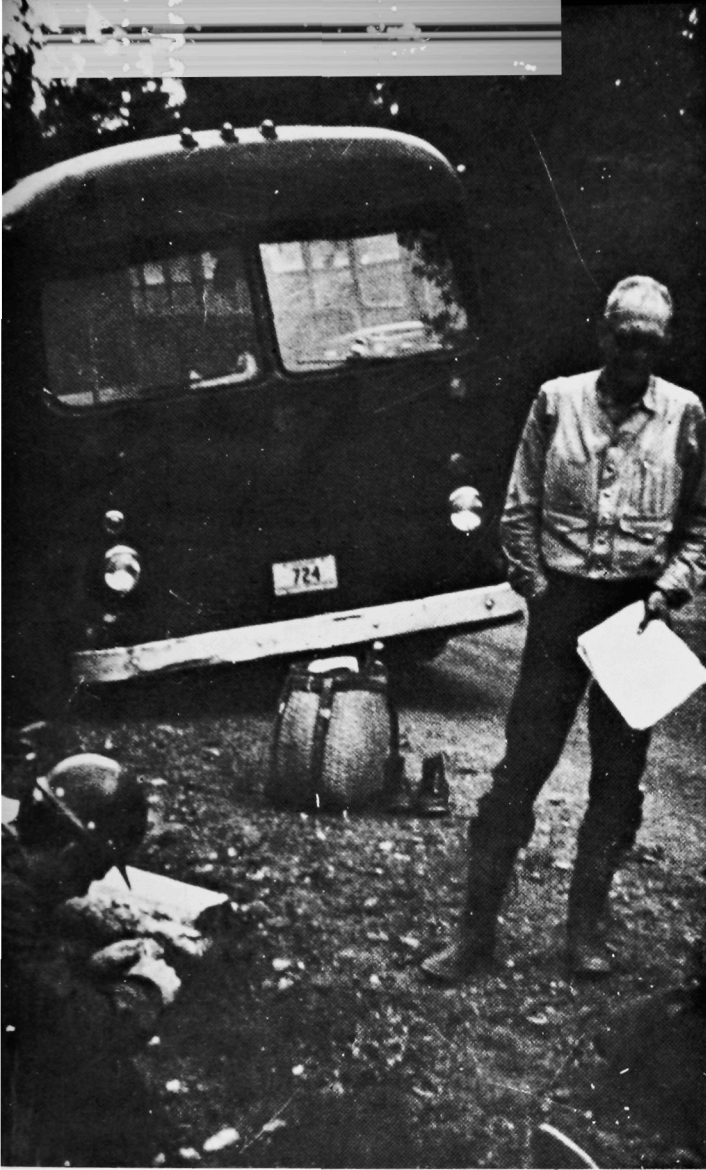
PRINCETON?

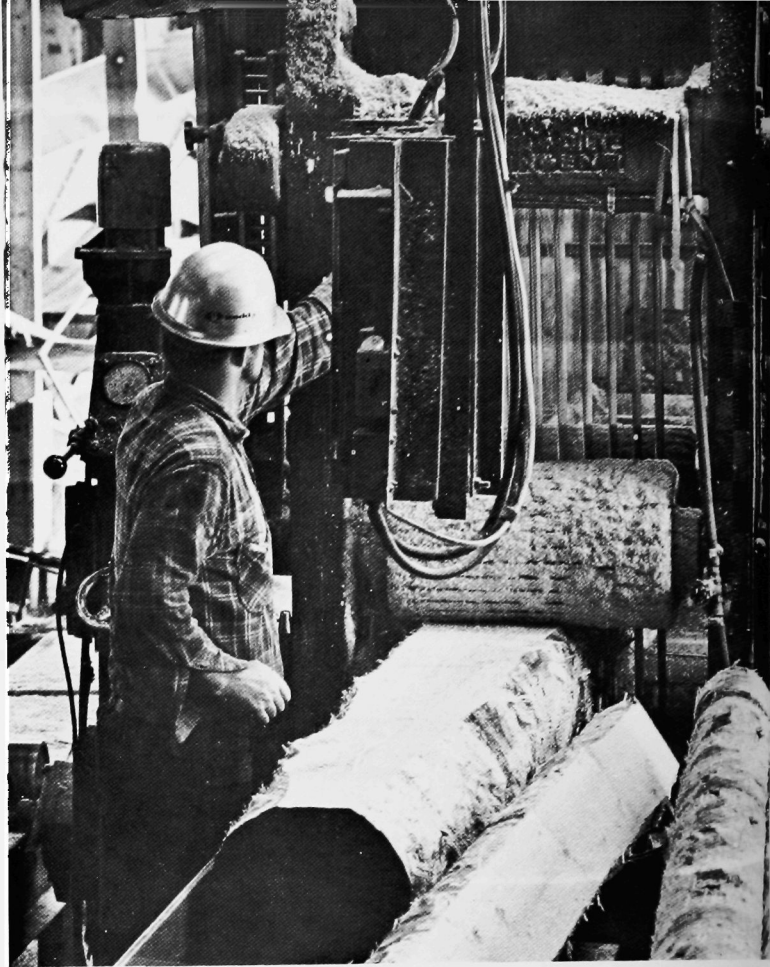
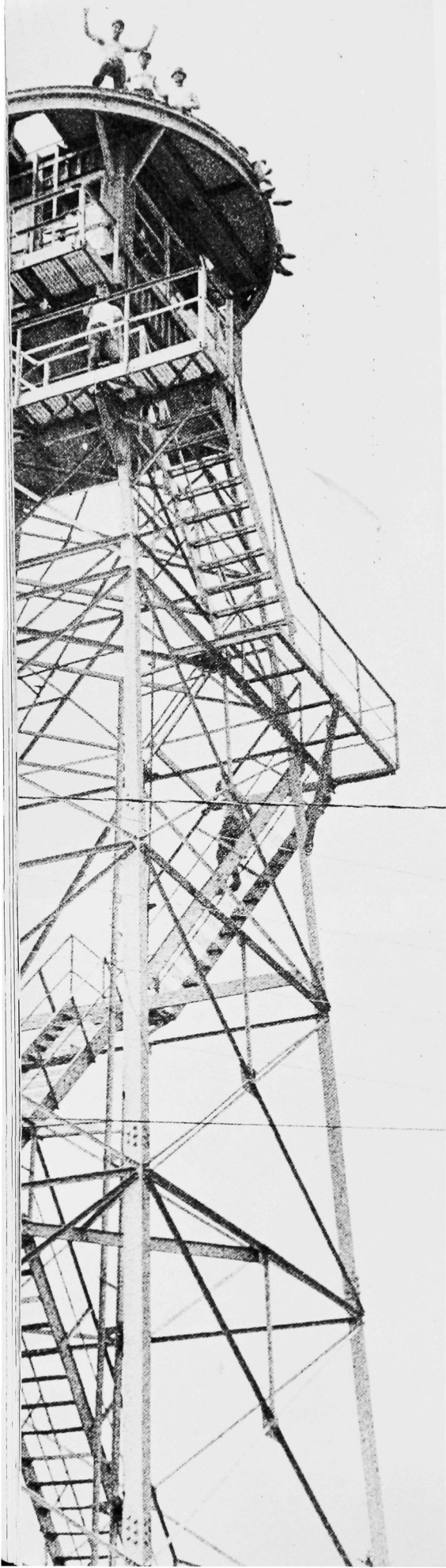
swamps



OH... WHAT'A CONK!!

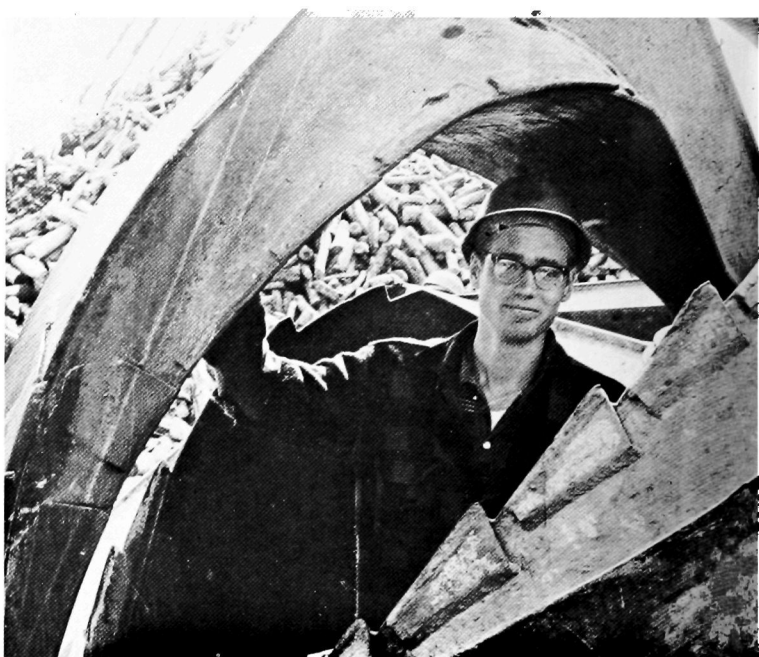












# SUMMER CAMP – 1969

## TECHNICIANS

by  
KEN WHITE

Aug. 3—There's the road, you missed it dad. Princeton, home sweet home, for the next six weeks.

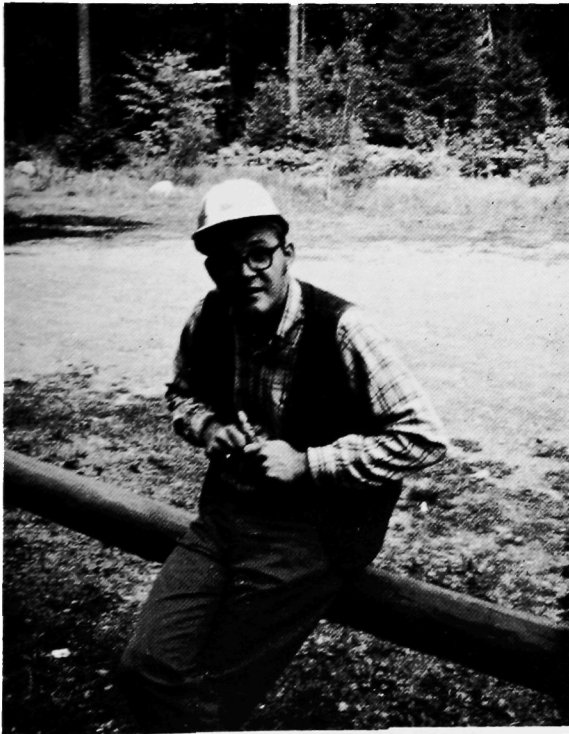
In the evening several guys had a slight run in with some Indians in a power boat. Believe me a canoe is no match for a motorboat.

Aug. 4—Welcomed to camp by Prof. Randall, Mr. Robbins, and Jon Ford.

Review day—got acquainted to the instruments we would be using.

Aug. 5—Visited the Quoddy Lumber Mill in the morning. In the afternoon we went to Moosehorn Wildlife Refuge and saw two Wildlife movies. A rainy day special.

Aug. 6—A man from McCulloch Chain Saw Co. came today and told us about the history and use of power saws. Also a man from Oregon Saw Chain Co. came and demonstrated a new type of saw chain. It even cuts spikes, rocks, etc.



Aug. 7—Visited the Maine Forest Service in Topsfield. Learned about the way the Forest Service is set up.

Had a contest to see which cabin could set up the pump and hose the quickest. Cabin One had the best time and a new record.

Then we went to a fire tower at Cooper Mt. with Prof. Randall at the wheel.

Aug. 8—Did a strip cruise just south of the telephone road.

Everybody here? Where's Charlie? Charlie! Here he comes. It's about time, we'll be late for supper.

Aug. 9—Had a lecture and did some calculations in the morning. Finished about 2 p.m. after a short quiz. Many guys headed for home for the weekend.

Aug. 10—Some guys took canoe trips while others went swimming or laid around.

Aug. 11-16—Did a Point Sample Cruise. Still not sure whether we sampled trees or bees. Many guys got stung by bees or hornets. Nobody ever hung around long enough to see which kind they were.

Several parties saw moose, some up within fifty feet.

Friday Glenn Jackson was sent home with the mumps.





Aug. 17—Most guys went deep sea fishing.

Aug. 18—Did a C.F.I. Cruise. Each party had two plots. Took nearly all day. The four year boys must have used the fudge factor because our readings didn't come close to matching theirs, and we wouldn't use a "fudge factor."

Guess what we had for supper? Fish!!

Aug. 19—Today we had a program with slides about the Maine Inland Fisheries and then visited the fish hatchery at Grand Lake Stream. Saw how to catch fish with an electric fishing rod. Very productive way to catch fish but not sportsman-like.



Aug. 20—Did another C.F.I. Cruise. One of the parties found the C.F.I. Care sign deep in the woods.

Beat the Indians 5-3 in baseball after losing two games.

Aug. 21—Today we visited one of the G. P. logging operations. We saw how the trees were cut, skidded to the yard, and loaded onto Tractor-trailers to be shipped into Woodland.

Aug. 22—Visited the G. P. Paper Mill in Woodland. We saw how pulp is made into paper. A very interesting day!

Aug. 23—We did growth calculations, today.



Aug. 24—Sunday - a day to ourselves.

Aug. 25-28—Divided up into crews and took turns logging, doing a strip cruise, marking timber, and a mill study.

The mill study with Mr. Hale consisted of running the logs at the Quoddy Sawmill. This type of study was really fun.

Aug. 29-30—Collected data for a topographic survey of Greenland Point. This is the only fresh water lake in the world with a TIDE.



Aug. 31—Another Sunday.

Sept. 1—Dr. Whittaker came and talked about recreation in Wildlands.

We laid out a camp site and did a soil percolation test for drainage.

Sept. 2—Went to see several campsites and lease sites on G. P. Land.

Sept. 3—Today we did Boundary Line Maintenance.

Sept. 4—Had slides and a lecture on wildlife in the morning. In the afternoon we went to G. P. Headquarters and saw a woodsman's field day.

Sept. 5—Went to Moosehorn Wildlife Refuge and saw what can be done in Game Management to help all types of wildlife.

Sept. 6—Today we went out on Indian Township and observed the types of habitat and food favorable to moose and deer.

Sept. 7—Sunday, a day of relaxation!

Sept. 8—Did a cut and leaf tally in the morning and the calculations in the afternoon. Raining hard.



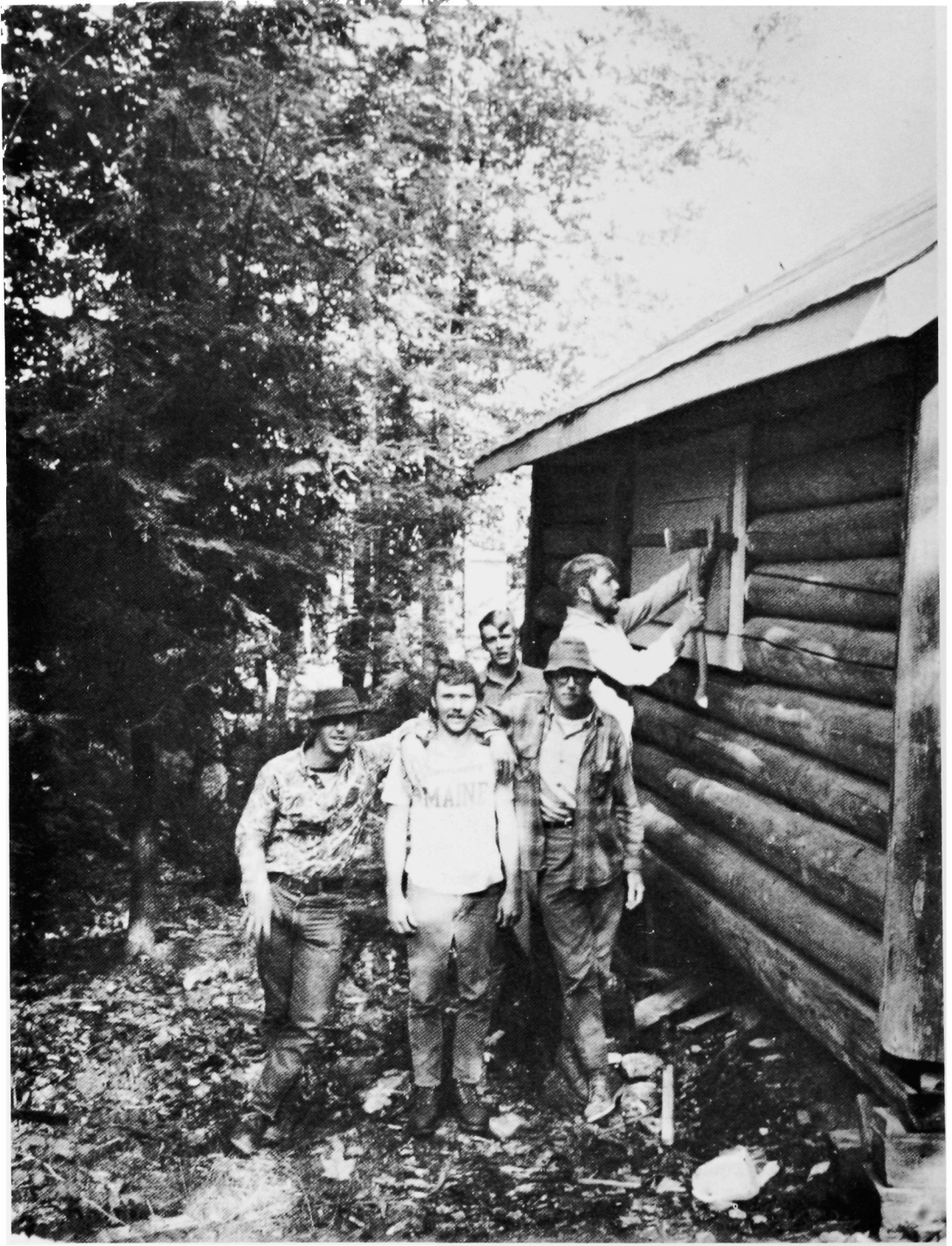
Sept. 9—Did a Redi-Map Survey in the morning. In the afternoon went to the Flakeboard manufacturers in St. Stephens. Still raining. A hurricane on its way.

Sept. 10—Today we did a plane table survey at the site of the old Forestry Camp.

Sept. 11—Saw a burned over area that was aerial seeded and another that was direct seeded.

Sept. 12—Left camp for home!!



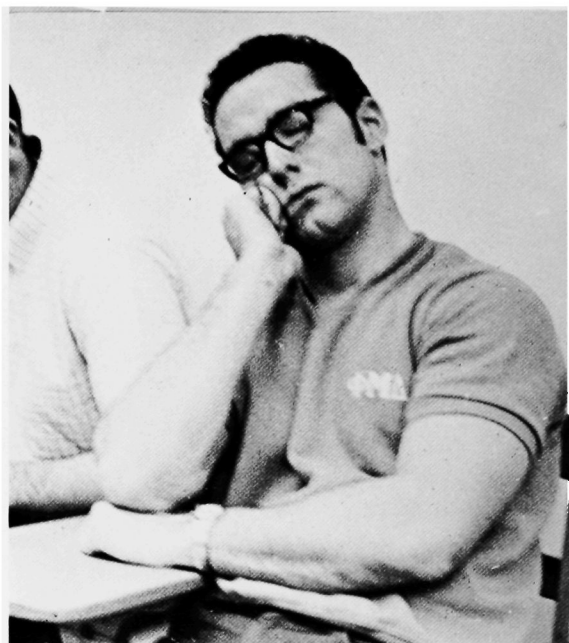








Learning professional skills?



A Forester should be awake, alert, and



Watch him cut his knee instead of the tree.