The Perfect Morning

The perfect morning needs no alarm,
As the rooster echoes throughout the farm.
You put on your clothes, slip across the floor
And, grabbing your tackle, sneak through the door.
The sun still lingers behind the hill,
As you start on your way past the old saw mill.
The trout stream gurgles over an old pine log
Down through the meadow all covered with fog.
You stop for a look at your favorite spot
And tie on a fly with a good tight knot.
Your back cast whistles through the morning breeze
And is soon entangled in the willow trees.
While staring at the tangle with doubtful eyes
You hear the splash of the first trout rise;
Your body's overflowing with temperous steam,
And you almost fall backward into the stream.
At last you're ready to try once more,
But this time from the opposite shore.
You cast again with much more care
And the fly sails softly through the misty air.
It hits the water with a little splash,
Deep in the pool appears a flash.
The strike is hard and you hit him back
Then he runs so hard you must feed him slack.
He pulls and tugs with all his might,
Never before have you had such a fight.
With a feel of ease you slip him the net,
And look with a sigh of deep regret.
The tugging fighter, the answer to your wish,
Turns out to be nothing but a scrappy sun-fish.
You give up hope and head home scorning,
For you have just ended the perfect morning.
The Maine Forester

Annual Edition

1956

Published by the Students of the Forestry Department
The University of Maine
Orono, Maine
HOPE .... AMBITION ....

Maybe a bit confused
DEDICATION

It is with deep respect and appreciation that we dedicate this issue of the MAINE FORESTER to Professor Fay Hyland. For many years his unlimited interest and inspirational teaching have guided forestry students through the University of Maine on to successful futures. The sincerity of his instruction will forever be remembered by Maine graduates.

Professor Fay Hyland, B.S., M.S.
Professor of Botany
# Table of Contents

**DEDICATION**  
3

**STAFF AND ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**  
5

**THE EDITORS’ PAGE**  
6

**ARTICLES**
- The Fisher Comes Back  
  8
- Range Management in the Forestry Curriculum  
  16
- University of Maine and State of Maine  
  Fishery Management  
  20
- Recent Advances in Forest and Wildlife Photogrammetry  
  23
- Let Us Not Forget  
  28

**ACTIVITIES**
- Xi Sigma Pi  
  32
- The Clubhouse  
  33
- Woodsman's Weekend 1955  
  34
- Forestry Goes to a Fair  
  35
- Freshman Forestry Camp  
  36
- Ecologically Speaking  
  38
- Tales of Summer Camp 1955  
  41

**CLASSES**
- The Faculty  
  45
- Class of '56  
  48
- Senior Sketches  
  51
- Junior Class  
  58
- Class of '58  
  60
- The Frosh Speak  
  63

**ALUMNI**  
65
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The Editors’ Page

The creation of a yearbook, such as the MAINE FORESTER, requires the utmost cooperation of the faculty, the student body, and the alumni. The wholehearted cooperation received from the above persons and our excellent staff is exemplified with every page of the text.

The over-all purpose of the MAINE FORESTER is to bring the reader a few pleasant recollections of past experiences, news of alumni, a resume of current departmental activities, and a series of articles designed to create interest in the various branches of forestry and wildlife management.

It was the desire of the editors to enlarge and strengthen the articles section of the publication by providing the reader with a wide complement of interesting articles by competent authors. It is our hope that such a policy will be continued.

The MAINE FORESTER would like to take this opportunity to offer its best wishes to the graduating class of 1956. It appears that the Class of '56 is on the threshold of some excellent employment possibilities with industry and governmental agencies.

Noted for their high standards and excellent preparation, foresters from the University of Maine are to be found all over the continent. The forestry class of 1956 has made a commendable record at the university. We expect to see it continue.

THE EDITORS
ARTICLES
Fisher reported common or abundant north and west of Line 1950 by all state game wardens. Reports substantiated by catch records. Fisher reported rare over entire state 1940 except in this remote area where they were considered to be common.

Known distribution Dec. 1955 based upon specimens or detailed track records. Fisher now common in parts of this new area.

Dates refer to years when first specific evidence of Fisher was obtained.

Distribution of Fisher
The Fisher Comes Back

BY MALCOLM W. COULTER
Assistant Leader, Maine Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit

On a mid-February afternoon in 1936 Don Casey wearily approached the last set along his trap line in northern Somerset County. His week old snowshoe trail, half filled with new snow, wound through a gap in a dense fir thicket. Snow slid from the overhanging boughs onto Don’s parka as he made his way through the narrow trail. He glanced hopefully toward the set—a set made by placing a trap on a pole that leaned against an old spruce. The red squirrel bait was still hanging, untouched, about 16 inches above the trap. The familiar aroma of his odd-smelling home-made scent became noticeable as he neared the trap site. It was an effective scent, usually daubed on the tree above the trap as an added attraction to an animal on the prowl. In fact the entire set was a good one, but in recent years even the best sets hadn’t produced. The fur-bearers he sought, the fisher, and its little cousin the marten, were becoming mighty scarce in these parts. Now another trapping season was over and in Don’s cabin, some six miles away, many of the hand-made pelt stretchers were empty this year.

As he unfastened the trap he wondered whether he had made a mistake by not changing his trappin’ grounds, but then he’d tried that in ’33 and had fared no better.

In Augusta, the Deputy Commissioner of the Department of Inland Fisheries and Game tallied up the last of the trappers’ returns. Only 51 fisher were reported for the 1936 season. The average recorded take for the last 6 years was a mere 32 pelts per year. Of course, all catches were not reported by the trappers, but his figures were an indication that the fisher (Martes pennanti), often called “black cat” by trappers, was slipping down hill. Unless something was done soon this fur animal would lope down the one-way trail to extinction in Maine just as it had in several other states.

It was with mixed emotion that Don received the news about the State Legislature declaring an indefinite closed season for fisher and marten effective July 1, 1937. No doubt about it—something had to be done and perhaps this would save these animals. But, on the other hand, the thought of not trapping through the winter made
him a little nostalgic. Following the lonely trails of the back country in quest of fine furs gets into a man’s blood after 40 seasons.

For the next several years nobody heard much about “black cats”. A few old timers noticed scattered “sign” here and there, usually in the remote sections. And, occasionally, a fisher stumbled into a trap intended to catch a bobcat, a mink, or a bear. Now and then, when the conversation at the corner store turned to trappin’, one of the older men would recall the days when good pelts sold for 50 or sometimes 100 or more dollars each.

The fur is used for neck pieces and scarfs. It is dark brown, almost black in young animals. Older specimens are grizzled with brownish-gray over the head and shoulders. Their somewhat coarse, lighter colored pelts are not as valuable as those of younger animals.

This once rare and interesting animal resembles an overgrown weasel in many respects — in fact it belongs to the weasel family. Adults are about 3 feet long. However, their general build is much more stout and heavy than that of a weasel, or a mink. Males average $8\frac{3}{4}$ pounds (29 Maine specimens ranged from $6\frac{1}{2}$ to $14\frac{1}{2}$ pounds). The females are about half that weight, (18 Maine animals averaged $4\frac{3}{4}$ pounds with a range of $3\frac{3}{4}$ to $6\frac{1}{2}$ pounds) although they are nearly as long as the more muscular males.

When the country was first settled, fisher were found over much of Maine and in the mountainous areas of the east as far south as North Carolina. Its range rapidly dwindled as settlement advanced. By the mid-thirties the fisher was described as a vanishing species. Today it is regularly found in only four states east of the Mississippi: Maine, New Hampshire, the Adirondack Mountains of New York, and less commonly in Vermont.

During the mid-thirties several other wildlife species also had reached a low point in numbers. Beaver were not plentiful; waterfowl populations were very low; shorebird shooting had become a sport of the past, and the spectacular moose was becoming scarce, too. Don and a lot of other old timers were somewhat concerned.

It was about this time that wildlife research agencies began to be organized in Maine. The Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit was established at the University of Maine as a division of the Department of Forestry in 1935. And, with new funds available from the tax on guns and ammunition, the P-R (Pittman-Robertson) pro-
gram in wildlife restoration began in the State Fish and Game Department in 1938. Thus, while previous knowledge of the general status of fisher, game birds and other animals, came from scattered reports and incomplete trappers’ returns, personnel of these new agencies now began to gather more detailed information.

The first specific data on the status of fisher was gathered in 1939 when Clarence Aldous, Leader of the then young Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit and his assistant, Howard L. Mendall, circulated a questionnaire to the State Game Wardens — about 100 in all. Each warden rated the abundance of the big game and fur animals in his district. All but two men reported that the fisher was rare. Aldous and Mendall summarized the status of fisher in 1939 as follows:

“. . . . is sparsely distributed over the northern two-thirds of Maine . . . .”

Although the “black cat” was rare over most of the State, Harold Dyer, during his wildlife survey of Baxter State Park (made as part of his graduate studies at the Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit), found fisher quite common on the Park in 1941 and 1942. Over much of this area wildlife had been protected since 1923.

Following World War II, increasing numbers of reports about fisher were received from State Game Wardens, trappers like Don Casey, guides, timber cruisers, wildlife technicians, and others who were active out-of-doors. Don was nearing 70, but he still set a few bobcat traps — the 15 dollar bounty helped pay expenses. But in 1947 he decided to quit trying to catch bobcats; in some areas he and other trappers were taking fisher, accidentally, as often as they did bobcats. “Too bad”, he used to say, “give those fisher a few more years and maybe they will come back enough so that the Legislature will open the season again”.

The fisher did “come back”. During the late forties they continued to increase in numbers and to extend their range in the State. A trapping season was permitted during January, 1950. Despite low fur prices, plus the lack of experience of many of the younger trappers, 124 pelts were taken. Most of these were caught by men who were concentrating their efforts on trapping beaver with which they had experience; sets for fisher were incidental. Often the animals were trapped when they came to feed upon discarded beaver carcasses.

More intensive study of this little known animal began in 1950.
Game technicians, state game wardens, and experienced trappers like Don all contributed new data. The range in Maine has been plotted, based upon catch records and careful track observations (see map). About 145 animals have been examined in the Unit laboratory to investigate details of reproduction and food habits. Also, the animals have been tracked during winter to further study food habits, habitat preferences and abundance.

The fisher eats a variety of foods including porcupines, snowshoe hares, mice, shrews, squirrels, small birds, beechnuts, berries, and carrion in the form of deer, moose or almost any other animal. Much has been written about the fisher and porcupine. About two-thirds of the male specimens examined at the Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit have carried quills. Yet only 15 per cent of the females show evidence of attacking a porcupine. Strange as it may seem, the quills have little apparent effect. Many of them are found lying between the skin and the body flesh, (over 100 counted in some specimens) but they have also been found deep in the muscles or lodged against bones — still with no sign of inflammation or harmful effects. No one is sure why this animal suffers no ill harm from quills. Many other animals would be crippled in similar circumstances.

The relatively high incidence of deer remains in fisher stomachs is largely the result of the animal's feeding on deer that have died from other causes. Several instances of feeding upon old deer carcasses have been recorded while tracking. On each trip around its hunting circuit the fisher may stop for a meal from a known carcass and may revisit the same one four or five times in a month.

A series of dens or temporary snow beds are used throughout the winter, but usually a different one each day. Like the old time wilderness trapper, the fisher is not given to a devoted home life.

During mid-winter the animals are inclined to be somewhat solitary and often travel relatively long distances in search of food. In the late twenties, when pelts were worth a hundred dollars, Don used to track fisher until he caught up with one in a den. This sometimes required two or three days of travel — a rugged way to earn money, but a hundred dollars was a real pay check then.

However, despite the long distances travelled by the animals, the same general routes and "crossings" seem to be used repeatedly. This habit is well known and used to advantage by experienced trappers.
In common with the mink, weasel, skunk and others of its family, the fisher has well developed scent glands capable of producing a musky, penetrating odor. By mid-March, when the animals begin to travel in pairs, musk from these glands is deposited frequently along the fisher’s trail. These so-called “scent posts” presumably function as a means of communication between the animals. The breeding season is at hand. About a year later two or three young may be whelped at a nest in a hollow tree, rock crevice or den. The period from mating to birth, or gestation period, is much longer than for most common animals of similar size. After fertilization the egg develops to a many-celled stage, remaining in this condition until late winter when embryo development is resumed.

If you have been in the forests of northern or western Maine during winter, the chances are you have seen the fisher’s trail. The general pattern of tracks is similar to that of a weasel, although much larger. The animal rarely walks; it lopes or bounds (see sketch). The distance between sets of tracks may be 18 to 40 inches, but is usually 23 to 30 inches. In deep or dry snow little of the actual footprint may be seen. When good prints are evident they show 5 toes in contrast to 4 found on the other common winter tracks of similar size, including the bobcat, fox and dog. The latter animals, even when bounding away, rarely make the neat pattern of two tracks, one slightly ahead of the other and spaced at intervals of about two to two and one half feet.

Based upon catch records and upon winter field studies, present fisher populations are at least as high as 8 to 10 animals per township in some localities. The present range covers about 60 per cent of the State. Much of this consists of the more remote spruce-fir belt. However, contrary to popular opinion, the fisher appears to be thriving also in areas outside of this belt. In western Maine, for example, fisher are increasing in parts of Franklin and Oxford Counties in predominantly maple-beech-birch forests. This is also true in southern Piscataquis and eastern Aroostook Counties. The fisher’s supposed dependence upon the predominantly coniferous forest stems from the belief that its chief food consists of red squirrels. However, among Maine specimens red squirrels do not predominate in the foods eaten. Snowshoe hares, porcupines and mice are eaten more often.

It has been felt that black cats were very shy of human disturbance. Yet during the past five years they have been found
around pulp and lumber operations, extensive cut-over areas and in the recently overgrown pastures of marginal farms. One farmer in Oxford County, for example, caught a fisher in his sugar bush near his house in a trap set for a porcupine. The local warden was able to release the fisher by covering it with a double boiler while he opened the trap. In Sangerville, Piscataquis County, a fisher habitually hunted in a reverting pasture within 300 yards of an occupied farm and poultry house during the winter of 1954-55. Many other examples of fisher thriving near centers of human activity have recently been noted.

Why did the fisher slowly gain in numbers and then rapidly increase to its present high density? Was it the protection the animal has received? Has the habitat changed in a manner more favorable to the animals? Or are there natural cycles involved, similar to those observed in the ruffed grouse, snowshoe hare and several other species?

I asked these questions of Don Casey. He was honing out a spruce paddle when I found him in the shed behind his comfortable little cabin. The first spatters of rain drummed lightly on the cedar shake roof. We exchanged “small talk” for a few moments until Don stopped and lit his pipe. If you know fellows like Don, you realize that is the signal to end the small talk and get on to more serious things — like trappin’, or makin’ pack baskets, or perhaps a discussion of the merits of various models of canoes best suited for “running” white water.

When I asked for his opinion he leaned back and gazed out towards the woods for several moments, and then said — “Well, I expect that protectin’ the black cat had a lot to do with it. In the twenties and thirties pelts was worth real money and besides there was lots of us trappers after them. And, you know, a fisher is easy to catch — he ain’t smart ’bout traps like an old dog fox. Take an animal that don’t breed very fast, and one that’s easy to catch, then put a high price on his head and he’s likely to lose ground”.

“What about the woods, Don, that’s changed a lot too, hasn’t it?”

“Changed! I’ll have you know boy, it’s changed. Used to be a fella could drag out a moose with a horse anywhere — no woods left — mostly pucker brush beside of what we used to have. One thing though, it does have more game. More fisher food too, I figure. When we had the big woods we had fisher but they wasn’t as thick as they are now — not in my day anyhow. I think there’s
better feed for 'em. But, 'bout them cycles, I dunno. Never noticed it the way you do in rabbits and partridge".

Don mused a moment. I followed his gaze along the wall of the shed. Neat bundles of cleaned traps hung from wooden pegs along with hand-made snowshoes and pack baskets. A half dozen spruce settin' poles rested on cross beams overhead. Don reached for another match, puffed heavily on his relit pipe and started to talk again in his slow, deliberate manner.

"You know, time was when we didn't have much game law — we fellas didn't put a great deal of stock in 'em anyway. But, it's a good thing we got better enforcement now and all these men makin' game surveys and checkin' on the feed, and on deer, and all those things. Course, as you say, there's a lot nobody knows 'bout game and fur yet, but with all them sports comin' in we got to keep closer check on our game an' fur. It's just like the black cat — almost lost him for good once."

Yes, we almost lost the fisher, but through a little luck and a

(Continued on Page 30)
Range Management In The Forestry Curriculum

By A. G. Randall

Associate Professor of Forestry

Range management, or obtaining maximum livestock production from wild lands without injury to other resources, is a science that has received comparatively little attention from northeastern forestry schools. The range livestock industry is of increasing importance in the southeastern states, but the western range area lies west of an irregular line running roughly through the middle of the states from North Dakota to Texas ("The Western Range", Senate Document 199, 74th Congress). On most western national forests, except west side forests of the Pacific Northwest, range management is an important activity, on some forests the most important. Likewise range research is a major activity of the four western forest and range experiment stations. Similar considerations apply to the Soil Conservation Service, Bureau of Land Management, Bureau of Indian Affairs. It is logical then that western schools should specialize in range management and that those who wish to enter this field should go to western schools.

However it is not always practicable for an easterner to go to a western school, and anyway few men know at the time they enter school where they will be working after graduation. A certain number of Maine graduates, in some years up to a third of the class, look to public agencies in the West for employment. Those who pass the Federal entrance exam are going to take up the forestry and not the range management option. Nevertheless some of them are apt to find that their duties include range management. Timber and forage occur on the same or intermingled lands and must be managed by the same agency. Both are renewable resources, and the same basic philosophy underlies their use.

The forester who is called upon to make important decisions and to manage the use of the range will find it very helpful if he has some knowledge of the principles of range management and of the customs of range men. In other words he should have some idea of what it is all about. Probably half or more of Maine forestry
graduates lack a farm or ranch background. In the case of out of state men, the ratio is even higher. These men can obtain some of the necessary background by electing the range management course. A 2 hour course lacking laboratory work cannot give either a technical range curriculum or a background of range experience. But with common sense, intelligent observation, and further reading, it may enable a man to avoid later embarrassment, mistakes, and hard feelings. A man is ordinarily not condemned for what he does not know, unless he claims knowledge he does not possess. In this case, however, there is a special consideration. One of the accusations levelled at government agencies by livestock men is that too many officials have little knowledge of range conditions and problems. Lack of knowledge has led some men into situations which they could not recall later without red faces. True these might be men lacking in ordinary common sense and tact anyway, but it has happened.

The job of the manager of public ranges is to make them of greatest economic value to dependent communities and at the same time conserve their future productivity by means of proper use. Proper use is generally said to consist of four essentials: right kind of stock, proper season of use, correct number of animals, and good distribution of animals over the range. The new man is apt to find that the first three have been settled for the time being anyway and at least some plan exists for the fourth. Some checking and enforcement may be required but this is not ordinarily difficult if the cooperation of a majority of the stockmen is obtained. It becomes most important then to get and to keep the cooperation of permittees and their employees.

How is the new man to win cooperation of stockmen? As everywhere, a pleasant, friendly, straightforward attitude begets a similar attitude. But the new man may be ill at ease because he is in strange surroundings, is unfamiliar with riding and packing horses, or does not understand some of the language he hears. He may be afraid of appearing in an unfavorable light or of overlooking something that is contrary to regulations. This puts him at a disadvantage. It would be equally bad to adopt an overbearing or domineering manner. The stockman will be glad to help the forester to become acquainted with the country and with what a cow will do, which, rather than what she can do, is the important thing
and cannot be learned very well from books. "No one is more keenly aware of false pretense than the stockman, particularly if it has to do with things of lifelong familiarity to him. But no one is more generous with advice and suggestion, if the man lacking experience shows a desire to learn." (Handbook for Range Managers, Region 5. 1940)

Range management requires the use of saddle horses and pack animals. Although good roads are now common, many range areas are still isolated by distance or rough topography. The condition of the range cannot be seen from a car. Cattle are accustomed to a man on horseback and may run off many valuable pounds if approached on foot. If he furnishes his own saddle horse, saddle, blanket and bridle, a man should not buy the cheapest he can get. A cheap horse will not stand up under use, or he will have bad habits, kicking, rearing, stumbling, which may be dangerous to life and limb. A good horse and outfit boost a man's morale and give him standing with range men. A forest ranger does not need a trained roping horse, but he does need one that will cover ground steadily at a walk and one that has no bad habits, not a bucker or rodeo performer. In traveling on business, the horse walks. Neither horse nor rider would last long if they galloped off in all directions, as in the usual "horse opera". The ranger may have to shoe his own horses, as blacksmiths are not plentiful any more, even in the range country. When pack horses are used, exasperation and muscular aches are in store for the man unaccustomed to their use. But these things are mere vocational problems which can be overcome by anybody who has the necessary good sense, persistence, and energy. More important is to maintain the proper mental attitude, to enjoy the challenge of meeting and overcoming a new environment, to get on top of a job that may appear difficult because it is strange.

No employer is likely to place a man who does not have either a ranch background or range management training immediately in charge of a ranger district or similar area with a large number of permitted livestock. However, he is not automatically barred from reaching such a position, and opportunities for acquiring knowledge and experience along the way are not always what might be desired.
University of Maine and State of Maine Fishery Management

(A Success Story)

By W. Harry Everhart

Chief, Fishery Research and Management, Maine Department of Inland Fisheries and Game

Most everyone enjoys reading about success and particularly when it's a story about someone you know or with whom you can claim some common bond as, for example, fellow alumni. It's impossible to describe the progress of fishery management in Maine without praising University of Maine graduates.

Ten fishery biologists are presently employed by the Maine Department of Inland Fisheries and Game and the Atlantic Salmon Commission. Nine are graduates of the University and the tenth, a lone Cornell man, is teaching the fishing courses.

Lyn Bond, class of "47", is Assistant Chief of the Fishery Division and keeps our Federal Aid in Fish Restoration program running smoothly. The other Maine graduates are located around the State as Regional Fishery Biologists. Each is responsible for the fish management of roughly one-seventh of our State. Interestingly enough each of our seven fishery regions has considerably more water area than many other states possess in entirety. The regions are pictured below with the fishery biologist's name and class. Perhaps you can discuss your coming summer's fishing with a fellow classmate.

James Fletcher, class of "49", has been working with the Atlantic salmon restoration program for seven years now. Richard Cutting, class of "53", started to work for the Salmon Commission last July. Jim and Dick have a big job keeping track of the Atlantic salmon runs in our major rivers.

There is no stronger positive correlation than that between academic achievement and a successful professional career. One of our biologists graduated with Highest Distinction and three others with High Distinction. All have correspondingly good records and five have the Master of Science Degree.
MAINE'S FISHERY REGIONS AND THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE GRADUATES WHO MANAGE THEM.
A Regional Fishery Biologist is responsible for planning and completing the routine management work for his region, for conducting at least one research project, and for the public information and education work in fisheries. The largest part of our management work is the lake and river inventories. Over 600 lakes have now been studied, written up, and published for the citizens of Maine. Many of the major river systems have been completed and river management plans prepared. Pre-planning is important. Some jobs, water quality determination for example, must be done within limited periods. Streams and rivers are studied more efficiently when there's just enough water to float the canoes.

Research projects vary from a study of the salmon populations in the Fish River Lakes in northern Maine to the results of stocking largemouth bass in shallow warm-water coastal ponds in southern Maine. Results of research projects are of little value unless they are published and the results communicated to others. Writing is just another of the talents expected of the fishery biologist. Copies of publications written by the University of Maine-trained fishery biologists can be found in technical journals or may be obtained from the Inland Fisheries and Game Department in Augusta.

Public information and education is an important segment of work for all wildlife biologists. Public speaking is another necessary talent. Our fishery biologists spend many evenings speaking to fish and game clubs and other service organizations. All have taken part in radio broadcasts and most have appeared on television shows.

The success story of fishery management in Maine is only part of the world-wide progress of fishery science. The demand for trained fishery workers now exceeds the number of qualified men trained by our Universities. A recent review makes reference to 40 fishery jobs now open in the United States. The opportunities here in Maine are tremendous and much of the expected expansion of fishery research and management will be the direct result of the success of Maine alumni.
The use of airphotos in the field of forestry was started earlier and has advanced more rapidly than in the field of wildlife management. The only book on forest photogrammetry was published in 1948 and as of this date no text on wildlife photogrammetry was available. Numerous papers concerned with specialized equipment and photo interpretation techniques applicable to these fields have appeared in Photogrammetric Engineering and government reports and to a lesser extent in the Journal of Forestry and the Journal of Wildlife Management. For every paper pertaining to wildlife photogrammetry at least five in the field of forest photogrammetry have been published. A new book on forest photogrammetry scheduled to appear this fall will include a chapter on applications to wildlife management and will incorporate in a single volume recent advances applicable to both fields.

It would be presumptuous to attempt to prepare a complete resume in a comparatively short article. Therefore the major advances in forest and wildlife photogrammetry will be mentioned briefly and the reader is referred to the journals and reports mentioned above for details.

Following World War II there was a trend in the Northeast towards the use of infra-red film in preference to panchromatic film. In the past five years this trend has been almost completely reversed. Although tonal contrast between hardwoods and softwoods is more pronounced in infra-red film, foresters have found, with experience, that considerable detail was obliterated in the pure black shadows. Presently most Northeast foresters are of the opinion that panchromatic film is most suitable for forest photogrammetric purposes.

Color film is now commercially available but the cost is considerably higher than black and white film. The prohibitive cost of making positive prints from color film necessitates covering the negatives with protective material so that they can be viewed with a
mirror stereoscope on a light table. For type mapping and general forestry purposes very few foresters have indicated much enthusiasm for color film. However, there are a number of problems that can be solved more readily with this film than black and white. In the spring and fall some individual tree species can be identified for special inventories. In summer color photography dead trees can be quickly located, eliminating the need for extensive ground reconnaissance. In some cases trees affected by insects or disease can be identified.

Positive black and white transparencies have been introduced on the market recently. Tests have indicated that the detail in transparent film is sharper than in photographic paper which makes this material desirable from the standpoint of photo interpretation. As in the case of color film a light table and mirror stereoscope are necessary to examine the transparencies thus limiting this material to office use.

Noticeable improvements have been made in stereoscopes, height finders and mapping equipment accompanied with appreciable increase in cost. It is noteworthy that the increase in overall efficiency by using the new equipment may more than offset the additional cost.

A combination 2 and 4 power stereoscope is now available that permits normal magnification plus increased magnification for areas
of special interest. It has a rubber headrest making it too bulky to fit in one's pocket but it will easily fit in a jacket pocket making it a good field instrument.

For photo interpretation studies of vast areas that will require many hours of intensive work, a scanning stereoscope was developed in Europe. This instrument permits the operator to sit in a comfortable upright position which reduces fatigue, there is ample unobstructed space for delineating features on the airphotos and the operator can scan the entire stereo model in either 1.5 or 4.5 power without moving the stereoscope from one place to another.

Clarity and sharpness of detail in airphotos are of primary importance in photo interpretation. Recent improvements in camera mounts and image motion compensation equipment undoubtedly will alter present concepts of the most suitable scales for photo interpretation purposes.

The most widely used airphoto scale for the preparation of type maps and wildland inventories has been 1:15,840 or four inches to the mile. Recently some foresters have found that certain types of forest inventories can be made using airphotos having a scale of 1:31,680 which reduces the unit area inventory costs by 75 percent or more. On the other hand studies being made at the present time indicate that airphoto scales in the vicinity of 1:1,000 are necessary for accurate identification of individual trees. Costs of such large scale photography covering large areas would be astronomical. To avoid this a concept of two-scale photography is being developed. Comparatively small scale photography is used for type mapping and very large scale strips are taken at pre-determined intervals, similar to a line plot cruise. A variation of this method is to take large scale stereo triplets on several flight lines in a pattern simulating random plot sampling procedures.

For some years foresters have employed airphotos to prepare forest type maps and planimetric maps of timberland. It is only within recent years that photo interpretation techniques have been employed for mapping cut-over areas and burns, for locating gravel sources and logging roads, and for delineating logging chances. Indubitably, there are additional ways that foresters can use airphotos to manage timberlands more effectively and in the future more intensive employment of photo interpretation methods will ensue.

Forest product inventories based on aerial surveying techniques have been made within the past five years. Photogrammetric meth-
ods are now being employed by many mills to determine the cord volume of pulpwood storage piles in mill yards. It has been established that this procedure is more satisfactory than conventional ground surveying methods. Several western concerns are now using airphotos to make exact counts of the sawlogs in booms resulting in the reduction of the number of logs that must be scaled. Tests have indicated that scaling costs are reduced and that the aerial survey methods are within one per cent of conventional water scale. The feasibility of determining the volume of pulpwood in water storage was demonstrated in a recent study. Small scale photography is used to determine the acreages of the water storage areas. Actual counts of pulpwood bolts in sample plots are made in large scale vertical photos. The number of sticks per acre is then calculated with the error of estimate calculated by conventional statistical procedures. These figures are converted to cords per acre by using appropriate sticks per cord factor.

As indicated earlier airphoto interpretation techniques are not applied as extensively in wildlife management as in the field of forestry. This is attributed to the relative “youthfulness” of wildlife management and the smaller number of people professionally employed in this field rather than limitations on the application of airphotos in this field of specialization.

Airphotos are currently being used by wildlife specialists to prepare vegetation maps on a statewide basis in a similar manner to those prepared by foresters. Color film and/or large scale air photos present tremendous possibilities for use of airphotos as a means of solving problems of lesser vegetation which, in many cases, are of paramount importance in wildlife management. As these innovations are used and described in technical papers it is reasonable to expect that many additional uses will be found for them.

Airphotos have been used effectively to make actual counts of deer, elk, antelope, seals, fish, muskrat houses, beaver dams, geese, etc. Undoubtedly this work will continue but it is impossible that indirect population estimates may be made by correlating vegetation units mapped on airphotos with ground studies.

Lakes, bogs, marshes, streams and drainage patterns pertinent to the management of beaver, fish, etc. can be delineated quickly and accurately by airphoto interpretation techniques. Time-consuming and expensive field work can be reduced drastically by the
intelligent use of pertinent information which can be gleaned from airphotos.

For fisheries work the depth of water in shallow places can be measured and the characteristics of the shores of lakes and streams can be interpreted on prints made from panchromatic film. Shaded gravel shores essential for fish nesting can be located more rapidly in photos than by ground survey method. For marine fisheries it is possible to estimate the size of herring and sardine schools in airphotos.

Although deer trails are seldom over a foot wide they can be identified in airphotos. It appears likely that airphoto studies will establish the pattern of deer trails in both the summer and winter time which should be of value in deer management.

The examples above are but a few of the possibilities in fisheries and wildlife management. There is every reason to believe that airphotos will be employed much more extensively in these fields of specialization in the future.

To the forester and wildlife specialist, photogrammetry and photo interpretation have developed into essential tools that increase accuracy, save time and reduce cost. It is difficult to imagine efficient wildlife management without them. College training in forest and wildlife photogrammetry provides a firm background in the characteristics of airphotos, mapping methods that apply to wildlands, as well as more precise maps prepared by the U. S. Geological Survey, and the fundamentals of photo interpretation. Considerable field experience and an analytical mind are requisite for development of a first rate photo interpreter in either forest or wildlife management.

The tallest known standing tree is the Founders Tree, a redwood in the Humboldt State Redwood Park near Dyerville, California. It was 364 feet tall in 1947.

There are 1,182 kinds of forest trees in the United States.

Florida has 314 species of native and naturalized trees. This is the largest number of any of the United States.
Men before us, great men like Gifford Pinchot, T. R. Roosevelt, and more recently Aldo Leopold, have reserved for us a part of the natural heritage that has been in existence since the creation of man. Without such men of magnitude and foresight who devoted their lives and every endeavor to the preservation and wise use of our God given continent, its forests and wildlife, we should indeed be in a sorry state this day. Theirs appeared an almost insurmountable task: to spread the word of conservation to people of a rapidly expanding economy whose basic belief was that our natural resources were inexhaustible. The greats of early American conservation history saw the gross negligence of private enterprise, and the public’s lack of knowledge as to the state of the nation’s resources. Conservationists spoke out saying, “Our forests are being stripped and ruined, our waters are drying up, our soil is being washed away, and our wildlife is being massacred.” Men who saw the need for conservation in the past were not biased by a desire to further their own personal or professional welfare, but saw the picture of conservation with a broadmindedness seemingly not common to the men in the professional fields of conservation today.

In our time of ever increasing specialization, men are becoming blind to the overall picture of conservation. We are slowly, almost imperceptibly guiding ourselves into blind niches in our desire to become specialized experts. Disinterest, on the part of wildlife students, in forestry activities and vice-versa is exemplified with every forestry club meeting and wildlife seminar held on our campus. Can we realize conservation success in these United States by being “just foresters” or “just wildlife biologists”? Can we, with due respect to the great men before us, look down our noses at men in professions other than the one we happen to be a part of? Can we, with clear consciences as professional men, overlook the whole in favor of our own restricted corner of study?

When we came to our University to study forestry and wildlife conservation, not only did we assume the responsibility of making a success of our college career, but if we had seriousness of intent we also assumed an integral part in the conservation of our natural resources. Conservation of our natural resources is a much cited
group of words, and in our own reading we undoubtedly pass over the phrase rather lightly, hardly pondering the immense significance of the words therein. Soil, its untouched treasures and life giving minerals, the atmosphere, vast areas of fresh water and the surrounding seas, the continental flora and fauna, these are the resources we as professional men in the fields of forestry and wildlife conservation have taken upon ourselves to save, to use wisely.

Be not narrow minded, confining oneself to the field of forestry statistics or the analysis of grouse stomachs. Look at our heritage with an ever broadening attitude that will lead away from confinement of man’s thoughts to the narrow vein of over-specialization. Up-to-date knowledge of the overall picture of resource conservation in the continental United States must be the goal of each of us if we are to keep the creed and ethics set by the conservationists before us. As foresters and wildlife biologists our interest in each and every issue that touches on natural resources, from oil leases to the migration of songbirds, must be wholly evident else we defeat our own purpose by lack of concern with what the proverbial politician does with our remaining resources.

Our activities, foresters and biologists alike, must not be separate functions but must be integrated for the benefit of the nation, its present, and future peoples. Conservation in the United States needs coalition and sameness of purpose. As men who will guide the nation’s conservation policy in the not too distant future, let us be aware of the potential magnitude of integrated conservation policy. And so, let us not forget that our overall object is, not the creation of a perfect volume table, not the designing of a flawless method for censusing grouse, or determining the number of fish in a body of water, but the conservation, the preservation for peoples of the future of our God given heritage, our land, our water, our air.

Gentlemen, let us not forget.

—JOHN J. KUPA

The worst forest fire in American history was the Peshtigo Fire in Wisconsin in October 1871. There were 1,280,000 acres burned and 1,500 people were killed.

Somebody once counted 4,500 uses of wood, but he did not guarantee that this was a complete tabulation.
combination of circumstances he is here now in renewed strength. But I hope that Don's mellowed faith in "inforscence" and in these new fangled game surveys, as he calls them, is upheld; not only as regards the fisher, which has served as an example for our story, but for all phases of resource use. You and I, as trained foresters, game technicians, conservation agents, or what have you, have accepted the responsibility. Perhaps you are about to receive your sheepskin, or you may have long since forgotten it in some cluttered closet. But, I'm sure that many people, like Don Casey, feel that it's a "good thing" that you are around and hope that you will retain an open mind, a broad outlook, a determination to act on facts and the faith that yours is a job worth doing — and doing well.
ACTIVITIES
Xi Sigma Pi

Xi Sigma Pi, the honorary forestry fraternity, was founded at the University of Washington in 1908. It remained a local fraternity until 1915, when the constitution was changed to allow the fraternity to become national. The Gamma Chapter, founded at the University of Maine in 1917, was the third chapter to be established.

The objectives of Xi Sigma Pi are the maintenance of high scholastic standards in forestry schools, the advancement of professional forestry, and the promotion of fraternal relations among foresters of high caliber.

The faculty members of Xi Sigma Pi at the University of Maine are Prof. Robert Ashman, Professor Arthur Randall, Professor Henry Plummer, Dr. Gordon Chapman, Professor Frank Beyer, Professor Gregory Baker, Dr. Harold Young, and Professor Fay Hyland. The senior members are Wilfred Mitchell, Gerald Wright, Carl Anderson, Donald Funking, Maxwell McCormack, Robert Gammons, John Kupa, and Warner Shedd. The newly-elected junior members are Kendall Bassett, Robert Brown, Frederick Payne, Eugene Putnam, and John Standerwick. The Xi Sigma Pi officers for 1955-1956 are Warner Shedd, Forester; Maxwell McCormack, Associate Forester; Don Funking, Ranger; and Wilfred Mitchell, Secretary-Fiscal Agent.

Xi Sigma Pi’s most noteworthy activity is sponsorship of an annual Foresters’ Banquet, which gives all the forestry and wildlife students and faculty members an opportunity to meet at one time for good food, fellowship, and an interesting lecture. The Xi Sigma Pi members also cut Christmas trees each year on the University Forest and sell them to the public.

The General Sherman Bigtree in the Sequoia National Park in California is the biggest living tree in the world. It is nearly 115 feet in circumference and 273 feet in height; its volume is 600,120 board feet.

The first forest reserve was the Yellowstone Park Timberland Reserve which was created by President Harrison on September 16, 1891. This land now forms parts of several national forests in Montana, Idaho, and Wyoming, adjacent to the Yellowstone National Park.
The Clubhouse

This year has marked the trend for a brighter future for your campus organization. The first meeting, held at the university forest, saw one of the largest aggregations of forestry students ever to be assembled at a forestry club gathering. Interest in the club and its activities is growing each year.

The purpose of our organization is to bring the students in forestry and wildlife to a common meeting place where we can maintain an informal atmosphere, talk over subjects of common interest, and learn about current advancements in our respective fields of endeavor. Interest on the part of the faculty members makes it possible to bring to the club speakers that are well known and highly qualified, thus giving club members an excellent opportunity to keep up on the latest professional practices. Much credit should be given Prof. Frank Beyer for his untiring faith to the club and its goals.

Trying to keep our meetings on an informal basis, it was decided to bring some light entertainment to the club. Notables such as “Bags” Leslie at the Scotch pipes, accordionist Rudy Stocek, Klaus Thomas, harmoniac and “Wild Bill” German at the “geetar”, gave freely of their talents. Of course, we could never forget Chet Curtis who, in his Model A, always came through with the “afta meetin vittles”. For the first time in many a year the Forestry Club sponsored a dance. A good time was had by all and it is hoped that the event will become an annual affair.

Progress? Yes, we have a long way to go towards being one of the top organizations on campus, but with men who will pitch in and assume responsibility our path will become much smoother. In order to better recognize the work of the officers in the club it was decided to present the club president with a miniature sterling silver, double-bitted axe, and to the other officers a certificate of merit for work well done.

We’re on our way toward being a useful and purposeful organization for men (and women too) interested in the professions of forestry and wildlife conservation. Let’s strive for even greater interest next year.

—Howard Alden
On a sunny Friday afternoon, the 13th of May to be exact, six Maine woodchoppers climbed into Jay Potsdam's Buick and headed for Meriden, New Hampshire. We were off to the annual woodsman's weekend, held this year at Kimball Union Academy, to compete with teams from Dartmouth, Middlebury, Kimball Union, Colby, and Paul Smith's.

Saturday morning found us up early to meet old friends and get things under way with the fishing events, under a handicap of a gentle head wind. The highlight of this event was Jay's three consecutive backlashes which inspired considerable comment about the defending champions, but it didn't dampen our spirits any. The rest of the morning progressed without mishap and we managed to stay near the top by capturing good places in the remainder of the fishing events and the pulp throwing.

After a hearty lunch at Kimball Union we returned to the field of combat and started the afternoon felling for accuracy. In this event lady luck abandoned us and we drew a broken pole which refused to fall where desired, despite the skill of Phil Bowman's ax.

Next came the real stopper, the twitching. Four of us were to run 50 yards, put our rope on the pole we had felled, and drag it back 50 yards. As our average weight per man was about 140 pounds, the first yank brought us to a dead stop. Somehow we did it and upon crossing the line, we found that we had not fared too badly.

After a brief interlude for the teams to catch their breath, we progressed on to the crosscut and bucksawing. Once again this year, John Carney's saws carried us through to worry Dartmouth for the lead and set Middlebury back. Through the speed chopping and splitting we closely followed the proficient Dartmouth Team and went gaily on to the log rolling which proved to be an upset. The light weight Kimball Union Team captured this one and we took a fast second. To wind up the day we romped to a healthy first in the pack board race, thanks to the high speed tying of Art Ellor.

A good night of festivities and much needed sleep was had by all, although morning came much too early. Bleary eyed, we trun-

(Continued on Page 39)
Forestry Goes To A Fair

BY ANCYL "TIG" THURSTON

A popular spot at the field house fair grounds of the 1956 Aggie Fair was the Forestry Club's booth based on the theme, "Forest Products." Raw forest materials and examples of finished forest products proved to be of great interest to many people at the fair. The rustic design of the exhibit drew many compliments, and it was judged the fourth best booth at the fair.

Forestry contests involving the proper and speedy use of the crosscut saw and the bucksaw filled the bleachers with cheering, enthusiastic people, full of the fair ground spirit. There was hardly a vacant seat in the entire bleacher area. The spectators were disappointed when it was announced that due to the danger to contestants and nearby standees, the chopping contest would not be held. Perhaps no one was more grieved than the foresters standing nearby brandishing gleaming double bitted axes.

Much interest in the sawing contest was displayed by foresters and non-foresters alike. Even the girls were given a chance to show their skill with bow saw and crosscut. Main events of the forestry contests were: men's bucksawing, women's bucksawing, men's and women's crosscut sawing.

Bob Abbott, the saw filing wizard from Connecticut, swept the men's competition from such old Maine loggers as Clint Waite and Bill German. It's rumored that Forester Abbott and John Carney have been exchanging saw filing secrets.

Ruth Beyer, inheriting some of her Dad's ability, came out on top in the women's bucksawing contest. Ruth had no easy time in winning the event as competition among the girls was strong.

Among the more hilarious events was the men's and women's crosscut contest. Bernie Wentworth and Jane Pomroy, both non-foresters, teamed up to beat a seasoned group of Maine foresters and their girls.

The forestry exhibit at the Aggie Fair was well accepted, and much credit is due the students and faculty who worked diligently at making it a success. Forestry can only be sold to the public when they can see it in action. The Aggie Fair gives us, as future foresters, a chance to show the public what is being accomplished in our field. Let us continue to make the forestry club exhibit bigger and better each year.
The University of Maine Forestry Camp is just off route one in Indian Township, Maine on a 17,000 acre tract of land. The location is well suited as a laboratory and proving ground for future foresters. The camp itself consists of neat, well built cabins, an office and a larger central cabin that houses the kitchen, chow hall and a large room for lectures and recreation.

Freshman Forestry Camp is a requirement of the course in forestry for those that haven’t had previous experience in the woods. It runs for two weeks at the end of the summer and is an enjoyable and profitable experience even for the person that has had woods experience. The object of the two weeks session is to present the practical side of forestry to the student and also provide a chance for the untried to decide whether he will like forestry or not. Safety in the woods is stressed. Proper handling of axes, saws, and other woods tools is taught by demonstration and experience is gained by clearing land for public camping sites. The numerous other tools and skills needed by the forester are described and there is plenty of opportunity to become proficient in their use. Running compass and chain traverses, using measuring tools, like the Abney hand level, increment borers and calipers, are a few ways that a lot of knowledge is gained in a short time.

While at camp we had some interesting visitors. Prof. Ashman was on hand several days and he entertained the group one night by showing slides that he had taken while on a recent European tour. Prof. Hyland gave us an interesting preview of the dendrology course by giving us on the spot lectures in tree identification. John Carney of the Simonds Saw Company spent a day with us demonstrating care of woods tools and sharpening of saws. He also told us some of the famous Carney Tales and kept everyone smiling all day. That same day a representative of the Homelite Chain Saw Company demonstrated different types of power saws and gave us some good pointers on safety with chain saws. Later John Carney pitted his prize bucksaw against a chainsaw in an impromptu contest. The chainsaw was the winner by scant seconds. We were convinced of the potentialities of a good man and a sharp saw. Prof. Plummer showed his style at the end of a crosscut.
During the course of our camp session we took some very interesting field trips. One of our first was a visit to Warden Bagley's headquarters in Princeton where he told us about the forest fire control setup for the St. Croix district, a model of good fire control practice in the northeast. He showed us the tools used in this program and told us about communications in the district.

A visit to the Pirate Hill fire tower was enjoyed by all. We got an excellent picture of the vast area under protection.

On another field trip we visited a small sawmill in Princeton where we watched the operation from hotpond to green chain. On all of our field trips and jaunts through the bush our attention was called to the various forestry practices and their results.

We did a lot more at camp than just learn forestry. The life was informal and we had plenty of free time. Often before evening chow we went into town for a swim. At night we usually had the opportunity to head for Princeton, Calais, or St. Stephen for some entertainment. Humorous incidents were in order also: like strong men breaking eggs at the table, the time an ardent dendrologist climbed a birch only to have it break and leave him in a heap; "looking for game" at night on the Telephone Road; the Loon Bay Dinosaur; and a lesson a guy learned about keeping his trunk lid closed. We made new friends and strengthened old friendships. Best of all was the food. Our Indian cook, George Sacatomah, certainly knows how to feed woodsmen. I'm looking forward to returning just to have some of his hot bread and apple pie.

—John Hobson
Ecologically Speaking . . .

Two weeks before the University of Maine opened for the fall semester 1955, a diligent group of young biologists filtered into Indian Town to undertake a study of the local fauna and its relations to the surrounding environment.

Surprisingly enough, no one borrowed the cook’s dinner gong (or did they?) and at 6:00 a.m. the next morning we found ourselves making lunches in the mess hall and inhaling the wonderful aromas of fresh coffee and frying bacon issuing from George Sacatomah’s kitchen.

We had a lot of ground to cover, consequently we could not spend much time on any one project, but tried to become familiar with a variety of techniques used in the wildlife profession. Problems such as recreating the history of a beaver flowage, determination of the amount of deer browse available on an area, studies of muskrat populations, porcupine damage analysis, all were a part of our interesting two weeks at Princeton.

The project most heartily enjoyed was the muskrat population study made on Mushquash Stream. Splitting the group into field parties of two men each, Prof. Quick instructed us on the use of aerial photos in making vegetation cover maps of the marsh area surrounding the stream. Following cover typing of the area, the group split into trapping parties and manned five canoes. Each trapping party chose areas in which to set live traps for muskrat.

The next morning found us full of expectation as we hurried to our traps to tag and release the “rats” captured during the night. Over the fog shrouded marsh shouts of success and mutterings of defeat were common between the hours of 7:00 a.m. and 10:00 a.m. If you were lucky enough to have Joe “Beadeau” as your guide, you knew you would be among the first ones finished. Knowledge and humor blended together as we found out that muskrats could practically double up in their fur and bite in the place least expected. Prof. Quick proved this several times as did Bob Woodruff. The traps being rebaited and set for the day, we canoed back to the landing. There was hardly a day that Ben Day and Dick Anderson didn’t try to wash out their canoe while paddling back. Net result—wet pants.

Another project that commanded much interest at camp was
the study of beaver ecology. We visited several flowages that were first located by aerial photographs and made rough estimates of the volume of timber lost due to beaver damage.

A day was spent at the Moosehorn, a National Wildlife Refuge located near Calais. The refuge manager talked at length on the administration of the refuge and later showed us a few of the interesting projects that were currently in operation for the production of woodcock and waterfowl.

The day's work being completed, we devoured a delicious Sacatomah supper, and found ourselves ready for a little relaxation. The violent crack of Dwight Moore's bullwhip caused the sleepier of us to groan occasionally as day turned to night. With nightfall the more industrious of the group hopped into Robin Vannote's car to hunt the mighty porcupine for the newly passed 50c bounty. The rest of the group either went to Princeton to talk over worldly affairs on the bridge, or tried to badger poor skunks into walking into open cabins.

—Garret VanWart

Woodsmen's Weekend 1955

(Continued from Page 34)

dled off to Hanover for the canoeing events. After bidding good morning to our competitors over a cup of coffee, we wended our way to Storr's Pond to commence the day's competition. We placed well in all three events, singles, doubles, and a short portage, although a lack of practice left us pooped at the end of each heat. The final results of the weekend were compiled and Dartmouth was pronounced winner, Maine second, and Middlebury third.

By the time this has been published the 1956 competition will have been held at Paul Smith's in New York State with Maine once again a leading contender. We hope to send two teams this year. In recognition of the hard pressed 1955 team, however, we owe our respects to Clyde Hodgkins and Rod Lindsay without whom we would never have done so well.

—Bill German

39
Tales of Summer Camp 1955

Forestry Camp officially began on June 13. The members of the camp were awakened at 6:00 A.M. by a sound piercing the morning air which was comparable to a young giraffe being strangled. It was Bob Leslie playing his bagpipes or bags, as he later informed me. At any rate, the long eight weeks was started with a new twist.

The first week seemed an endless one to most of us. This was mainly because we had not yet gotten the big city life of Orono out of our blood and because we had not yet found extra-curricular activities to keep us occupied after work hours. Some solved this problem by cutting pulpwood in the evening, this being a money making proposition, of course. Others took to volley ball, horse shoes, or fishing. Still others headed for Grand Lake Stream in search of the opposite sex. We, or that is, they found five young ladies ranging in age from 15 all the way to 16. This, as the present Juniors will see, is quite a strike in that far off country of spruce and fir.

Prof. Randall and Prof. Plummer were aided by Richard Hermann, a German fellow who is a graduate student at Yale. Dick proved to be a wonderful guy, whose hard work and humor did a great deal for the camp in every respect.

We prefer not to call Indian Township a swampy forest area, we would rather think of it as one of poor drainage. This was well verified by the members when they returned from their first day's cruising with well soaked boots and pants. Clint Waite and Mike Hartpence cleverly overcame this by using a canoe to cruise their very poorly drained area. Although cruising probably sticks in the mind of most of the students, there were naturally many other tasks to perform such as topographic mapping, a plane table survey, traverse of logging roads, and timber stand improvement work, to mention only a few. Maintaining compartment lines was another of the tasks which the students at first thought was one of the easier jobs. Toward the end of camp this was looked upon less favorably.

One should not assume that the camp was all work and no play. As a matter of fact the two were quite frequently put together, something which didn’t please the profs, I’m sure. Certain
members would come in from a day of tree marking or line painting with blue, red, or yellow paint in such suspicious places as on the backs of shirts and seats of pants. I think that foul play with paint guns was suspected in more than one instance.

The insect population of Indian Township was at its height during camp. Mosquitoes were measured by students as the number per cubic inch on a given day. Even Dick Hermann admitted in his comical way that never had he seen such mosquitoes since Sweden.

Since cruising did take such a large portion of the time at camp, it cannot be overlooked. In measuring and tallying a plot, each tree was to be calipered twice at right angles. The height of the tree nearest the center of the plot was to be taken with an Abney level and the growth of the tree to be found by using an increment borer. The first day, this was done religiously. However, after that the term "eye balling" started around camp. This is strictly illegal but very realistic. Now I admit one can "eye ball" diameter and one can "eye ball" height, but when one starts "eye balling" growth, watch out!

A camp is naturally made up of individuals. The 1955 camp was certainly no exception to this. There was Walter Morrill, a great mechanic, but that John Deere was always against him; his sidekick, Bob "Gorilla" Gammons; Max McCormack, whose absence was always noticed from noon on Saturday until 2:00 A.M. on Monday while he was making time studies with the favorite daughter of the Great Northern Paper Company; Larry Long of ax cut fame; John Batjer and Ed Tonnesen, avid forest workers with a taste for excitement when the time arose; Dave Grundy, whose appetite was so large he could eat a fricasseed horse and leave the table hungry; Wes Scrone, who ran the 2½ miles to the lake every day to keep in training; Don Lester, who suffered a sprained ankle when the chips were down in a game of horse shoes; Bob Leslie squeezing his bags; Prof. Randall who could climb a telephone pole with the best of them; John Kupa and Carl Anderson, a pair of cookees when duty called; Dick Hermann who could climb trees, sing German drinking songs and smoke a pipe, all at the same time. Also there was a bearded fellow from Cabin 6 who let superchargers and cough medicine go to his head; Prof. Plummer, the unforgettable logging boss; Bill Mannheim whose magic number everyone knew; and Don Funking, a member of the fateful Big Lake excursion.
There were, of course, many others who made the camp the once-in-a-lifetime experience that it was.

The Forestry Camp of 1955 will hold a warm spot in the heart of each and every member of the group that attended. In years to come, at conventions, other schools and throughout the world, Maine men will meet and reminisce of the good fellowship gained at Indian Town.

—Paul Shaw

Prof. Ashman and "Jack" Frost, '06
CLASSES
Left to right: Quick, Young, Plummer, Baker, Ashman, Chapman, Beyer, Randall, Coulter

FACULTY

Robert I. Ashman — A.B., Cornell University, 1913; M. F., Yale, 1929; Instructor in public schools in Puerto Rico, Alabama, and New York, 1915-1918; Instructor in private military schools in Kentucky, Florida and New York, 1919-1926; Yale School of Forestry, 1927-28; Superintendent State Park, Ohio, 1929; Forester, G. N. Paper Co., 1929-1930; University of Maine Extension Service, Maine Forest Service, and Price Analyst with lumber branch of OPA, Washington, D. C., 1943-1946; Professor and Head of Department of Forestry, University of Maine, 1946; Forester, Agricultural Experiment Station; Member of Graduate Faculty.

Gregory Baker—B.S., Maine, 1924; M.F., Yale, 1939; Finch, Pruyn & Co., Inc., Glens Falls, N. Y., 1924-1929; Supervisor woods and small mills operations for Diamond Match Co. in Maine, 1929-1933; Manager, Provincial Wood Products Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B., 1933-1934; Berst-Forster-Dixfield Co., 1935; Instructor, University of Maine, 1935-1940; Assoc. Forester, Agricultural Experiment Station; Professor, University of Maine, 1951.
HOWARD L. MENDALL—B.S., Maine, 1931; M.A., Maine, 1934; Assistant in Zoology, 1934-1935; Chief Wildlife Technician, U. S. Resettlement Administration, 1936; Assistant Leader, Maine Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit and Assistant Professor of Game Management, 1937-1942; Leader, Maine Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit and Associate Professor of Game Management, 1942; Professor of Game Management, 1951.

ARTHUR G. RANDALL—B.S., Yale, 1933; M.F., Yale, 1934; Field Assistant, U. S. F. S., Kane, Pa., 1934; Junior Forester, U. S. F. S., Allegheny Forest Experiment Station, Lebanon, N. J. and Philadelphia, Pa., 1934-1935; T. S. I. Foreman in CCC Camps in Black Hills, S. D., and attended Ranger training camp, Pactola, S. D.; on furlough U. S. F. S., taught one semester at Colorado State College, Fort Collins; Returned to U. S. F. S., served as assistant on Boulder District of Roosevelt National Forest; Project Ranger on Laramie River tie sales; District Ranger on Washakie, Roosevelt, White River, and Harney Nat'l Forest; Instructor, University of Maine, 1946; Assistant Professor, 1948; Associate Professor, 1952.

HENRY A. PLUMMER—B.S., Maine, 1930; M.F., Yale, 1950; Forestry and Woods operations, Finch, Pruyn & Co., Inc., Glens Falls and Newcomb, N. Y., 1930-1934; New York State Conservation Department — CCC, 1934-1942; U. S. Civil Service Commission, New York City, 1942-1945; Instructor, University of Maine, 1946-1950; Assistant Professor, University of Maine, 1951.

FRANK K. BEYER—B.S., Cornell University, 1929; M.S., in Forest Products, University of Wisconsin, 1930; Assistant Track Coach, Cornell, 1931; Junior Forester, Southern Forest Experiment Station, 1931-1933; Instructor in Forestry, Cornell, 1933-1935; Project Forester, Resettlement Administration, New York State, 1935-1936; Assistant Professor of Forestry, Ohio State University, 1936-1941; Technologist, Forest Products Laboratory, Madison, Wisconsin, 1941-1947; Assistant Professor, University of Maine, 1947; Associate Professor, 1949; Associate Forester, Agricultural Experiment Station, University of Maine.
HAROLD E. YOUNG—B.S., 1937; M.F., Duke University, 1946; Ph.D., Duke, 1948; U. S. F. S., 1937-1940; Employed by Duke Power Co. during the summer of 1941; Served in U. S. Army, 1942-1946; Assistant to instructor, Duke University, during summers of 1946 and 1947; Instructor, University of Maine, 1948; Assistant Professor, University of Maine, 1949.

GORDON L. CHAPMAN—B.S., Maine, 1939; M.S., Vermont, 1941; Ph.D., Yale University, 1950; Yale School of Forestry, 1941-1942; U. S. Geological Survey, Alaskan Branch, 1942-1945; Yale School of Forestry, 1945-1948; Instructor, University of Maine, 1948-1949; Assistant Professor, University of Maine, 1949.

MALCOLM W. COULTER—B.S., Connecticut, 1942; M.S., University of Maine, 1948; Field Assistant, Connecticut State Board of Fisheries and Game, summer of 1941; Technical Assistant, Vermont Fish and Game Service, summer of 1942; Armed Forces, 1942-1945; Project Leader, Vermont Fur-bearer Survey, Vermont Fish and Game Service, 1948; Assistant Leader, Maine Cooperative Wildlife Research Unit and Instructor in Game Management, University of Maine, 1948.

HORACE F. QUICK—B.S., (Fy) Penn State, 1937; M.S.F., (Wildlife Management), University of Michigan, 1940; Research Collaborator, Mammal Control Agent—Fish and Wildlife Service, 1940-1945; Assistant Professor of Forestry and Wildlife Management, Colorado A. & M. College, 1946-1947; Research Associate, Arctic Institute and Office of Naval Research, 1948; Research Associate, University of Michigan, 1949-1950; Ph.D., University of Michigan, 1955; Assistant Professor of Game Management, University of Maine, 1950.
In a few short weeks, providing we make it through one last round of prelims, term papers, and finals, the class of '56 will be graduating. Gosh, it doesn't seem possible. The gruesome nights of cramming, the uncomfortable feelings of being unprepared for class, and the shock of receiving grades will all be behind us. We'll remember them as memories of the "best four years of our lives."

When I think back over being a part of our particular class, I have much to recall. First, and always most vivid, in my mind is the reception and reaction I met when I entered "your" group during Freshman Week. Ed Tonnesen's eyeballs almost fell to the floor. I've always maintained that I held the vantage point—after all, I was expecting "you." It was the male members of the class that had the shock. Little did you realize, that all your doubts only made me more determined to stick it out.

Remember those late afternoon drafting labs? Gee, how I hated
that course, mainly because I was always behind in my work. And then there was zoo lab and those doggone fetal pigs. Wow! no comment needed—but Johnny Batjer was the worst skeptic. He even supplied me with an extra tray—just in case!

Sophomore year marked the dividing of our ways and also the age-old conflict of whether "a forester is a wildlifer without a head" or vice-versa. That question will never be solved, nor will the one of whether physics or ichthyology is the tougher course to get through. (Be glad we're graduating wildlifers. I understand that starting next year, physics will be required for us too.)

Notable as well was the dendrology course, and even more specifically, the trip to the Bangor Bog. If too many of us stood together in one spot, we sank from view. And those names—nobody but a botanist could dream up things like Chamaedaphne calyculata. You know, I owe a great deal of thanks to Hank Swan, John Combes, and Chester Curtis. If they hadn't come down with a box of twigs, branches, and buds the night before the spot test, I'd never have gotten through. You can imagine the response of my dorm mates to see odd bits of botanical specimens spread all over the lounge.

When spring came, I bet our zoology, forestry, and botany instructors were slightly annoyed by our entomology course. All field trips, no matter what their purpose, were mainly occupied with chasing butterflies, pouncing after tiger beetles, and falling into streams during our search for dragonfly larvae. No one ever went anywhere without nets, vials and killing jars. Wildlifers may have had a slight edge in opportunities. Our "bird walks" had us outside in the big-wide-wonderful-world at all times of the day or night.

Junior year brought us a little closer to our goal of graduation but I dread thinking of the number of former classmates we had left by the wayside.

While the foresters struggled through the rock formations of Gy 1, the wildlifers struggled over rock formations on a weekend field-trip to Katahdin. That water soaked weekend is another of the never-to-be-forgotten events even if we didn't collect too many lichens or fungi.

The foresters gloated as the wildlifers, their biggest rivals, had to knuckle under in Fy 5. (That is, some of us knuckled under. There were others who just gave up.)

Spring semester was composed of two major activities, every-
thing else was subordinate. When we weren't researching, writing, and typing our Tech Comp reports, we were digging, weeding, and planting; you guessed it, the forest nursery.

I wasn't along on the spring silviculture trip so I can't comment.

Need I mention what summer brought? I was in Minnesota combining school work with vacation. I'm not rubbing it in. You all know that Princeton wasn't completely hard work, was it, Larry Long, Don Funking, and Paul Shaw?

Fall, again, wonderful, long-lived-for and looked-forward-to fall. We were in the home stretch. Don't have too many courses in common now. Most of us were specializing or picking up a few of the "required electives." Labs weren't as numerous as they once had been either. Most of us could breathe a bit easier. Boy, isn't it great to be seniors! Don't get too elated, gang. Forest management always assures a few of lingering awhile longer.

And now here it is. The final hour. We can look back with pride over our activities of the past eight semesters. We've been active in M.O.C., the Rifle Team, the Forestry Club, the Aggie Fair, the Hot Shot Crew, and the Maine Forester. The fraternities have had their share of the '56ers from the Forestry Department, also a sorority. The Music Department has benefitted from our talent — Chester Curtis, Art Allen, Dave Grundy, and Hank Brodersen. Last but not least are the two rather permanent fixtures on the Dean's List—Gerry Wright and Warner Shedd.

I could have filled this whole magazine with our memories, but I won't. Other classes are making history, too. We'll always remember ours—always and forever. Has it been worth it? You bet cha!

—Martha Burow
SENIOR SKETCHES

RICHARD THOMAS ACKERMAN, Wildlife Conservation; River Edge, New Jersey
Dick's cheerful smile and easy going personality have made him an excellent companion and classmate. His superfluous sense of humor has brightened many a dull day. Dick enjoys camping, hiking and photography as hobbies. His social fraternity is Sigma Phi Epsilon.

ARTHUR SILSBY ALLEN, Wildlife Conservation; Brewer, Maine
Art enjoys hunting, fishing, and camping as hobbies. Through his knowledge and interest in music, he has been leader of the University Varsity Band. Art has spent one summer with the Fisheries Research Division of the Maine Department of Inland Fisheries and Game. Art is a member of Xi Sigma Pi; his social fraternity is Lambda Chi Alpha.

CARL FREDERICK ANDERSON, Wildlife Conservation; Worcester, Massachusetts
Carl was hit with a poor piece of luck when sickness forced him to retire at the end of last semester. Well known and liked by all, Carl has been an outstanding member of the class. He is a member of Xi Sigma Pi and his social fraternity is Lambda Chi Alpha.

PHILIP ROGER ANDREWS, Forestry; Orrington, Maine
Phil's interest in mechanics has caused him to keep three early model Fords at his residence. Community minded, Phil is a member of the Orrington Fire Department. He enjoys fishing as a hobby. Very enthusiastic about forestry, Phil has actively supported forestry activities at the university.

JOHN ALFRED BATJER, Forestry; Brooklyn, New York
Let's have a party! John's good natured, happy-go-lucky disposition has made him a popular fellow among the foresters. His liking for music, ability at the mouth organ, the uke, and concertina have made him an asset to the field trips and camps we have had while at school. John enjoys the out-of-doors and people. His social fraternity is Alpha Tau Omega.
HENRY HERMAN BRODERSEN, Wildlife Conservation; River Edge, New Jersey

Hank is known as the “smoke-jumper” to most of his classmates. He is the only one of the class that has spent two summers with the U. S. Forest Service as a “smoke-jumper”. Hank enjoys the West and probably will work there after graduation. His social fraternity is Sigma Phi Epsilon.

MARTHA ANNE BUROW, Wildlife Conservation; Stamford, Connecticut

Marty has been outstanding in her contributions to forestry and wildlife at Maine. The first girl ever to major in wildlife conservation at the university, she has done a commendable job scholastically and socially. Her main interest is writing and we dare forecast that she will be a leading author of outdoor stories. Marty has been president of her sorority, Delta Zeta, and secretary of the Forestry Club. We understand that she will soon marry. Best of luck to you, Martha.

JOHN ANSON COMBES, Forestry; Ridgewood, New Jersey

John is, without a doubt, the physicist of the class. His “floating eye ball” invention is well known to us all. No doubt John will be successful in his work with the Forest Service. Keep the old barrel rolling, John.

CHESTER RICHARDSON CURTIS, Forestry; Harrington, Maine

Chet has been gifted with one of the most sincere and conscientious dispositions of anyone in the class. Always a hard worker and enthusiastic about his profession, he has made many worthy contributions to forestry activities at Maine. Chet also played in the band. We expect that he will be married shortly after graduation.

ROBERT BRUCE FISKE, Forestry; West Hartford, Connecticut

Bob is one of the more quiet members of the class but is a good example of action meaning more than words. The Forest Service will find Bob a very valuable addition. His social Fraternity is Alpha Tau Omega.

DONALD LEE FUNKING, Forestry; Hartsdale, New York

A leader scholastically and socially, Don has been a sincere and hard worker during his stay at the university. Don has spent his
summers working with the New Hampshire Forestry Division. Interested in outdoor activities, he is known for his capability as a camper and hiker. Don served as president of his fraternity, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and is a member of Xi Sigma Pi.

**Robert Leslie Gammons, Forestry; Bangor, Maine**
Hunting and fishing are Bob’s major hobbies. Easy going and having a pleasant personality, Bob has made many good friends while at the university. He is a member of Xi Sigma Pi and his enthusiasm for the profession of forestry will make Bob an asset to the field.

**William Haldane German, Forestry; Woodbridge, Connecticut**
Bill has been one of the more practical foresters of the group. Gaining valuable experience in the West with the Forest Service, Bill expects to work in California after graduation. Bill has been a leader with the “hot shot” fire crew and was president of the Maine Outing Club. His social Fraternity is Sigma Nu.

**David Bruce Grundy, Forestry; Packanack Lake, New Jersey**
Hardworking and always ready to laugh at a good joke, Dave has done an excellent job at the university, both academically and socially. Dave has contributed much time to the Glee Club and Varsity Singers. His more recent activity is tree surgery; he can often be seen swinging from limb to limb in the trees around campus. His social fraternity is Phi Mu Delta.

**Marion Arthur Ham, Forestry; Durham, North Carolina**
Bud has many interests, Balentine Hall is probably first on his list. He has spent two summers out West with the Forest Service and will no doubt be a successful forester after he graduates. He served as president of his fraternity, Tau Kappa Epsilon.

**Henry Grant Hartpence, Forestry; Bordentown, New Jersey**
Mike, always ready with a good story or ready to listen to one, has been one of the live wires in the class. His light personality matched by clever wit has made many a dull day go faster. Mike’s main hobby is target shooting. His social fraternity is Theta Chi.
JOHN JOSEPH KUPA, Wildlife Conservation; Worcester, Massachusetts

Truly an outstanding man who will go far in the field of wildlife. John has been very active around campus and a busy member of the proctor system. He is in Xi Sigma Pi and a member of Sigma Nu social fraternity.

ROBERT ERVING LESLIE, Forestry; Wollaston, Massachusetts

A quiet manner bespeaking of maturity and reservedness has made Bob one of the most conscientious and dependable people in the class. Bob has willingly contributed his services to forestry at Maine. Bob loves music and is very adept at playing the bagpipes which added much color to the Junior Summer Camp. Enthusiasm for his profession will make Bob a leader in forestry.

DAVID ORMAN LOCKE, Wildlife Conservation; Kezar Falls, Maine

Outdoor activities from pulp cutting to hunting and fishing are right up Dave’s alley. A good writer and story teller makes Dave fit in well at Maine. Interested and enthusiastic about wildlife work in the State of Maine, Dave has hopes of entering the Maine Department of Fish and Game. Seen any poachers lately, Dave? Dave’s social fraternity is Sigma Chi.

LAWRENCE ERIE LONG, Forestry; Bethel, Connecticut

Larry’s sincere interest in forestry will cause him to be a valuable contributor to the profession. His easy going and extremely likeable personality have gained him many friends at Maine. Larry’s hobbies are hunting and fishing and he is also fond of gun dogs, preferably springer spaniels. Larry’s social fraternity is Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

VICTOR RICHARD LONN, Forestry; Bath, Maine

A Maine man all the way, Vic’s warm personality and pleasant outlook have made him many friends at Maine. Vic’s main hobby is supporting a wife and family. Vic has been active in his social fraternity, Sigma Phi Epsilon and served as past pledge master. Vic’s dependable nature will make him a worthy contributor to the forestry profession.

JOHN EDWARD LUDWIG, Forestry; Ocean Point, Maine

John is one of the married members of the class and one of the more serious workers of the group. John will probably go into private forestry and have a successful career in forestry. His social fraternity is Theta Chi.
WILLIAM AUGUST MANNHEIM, *Forestry*; New York, New York

Blessed with an honest and most sincere personality, Bill has gained the earnest admiration of his fellow classmates. Unbending perseverance and wholehearted enthusiasm will assure Bill an important place in the field of forestry. Bill's social fraternity is Tau Kappa Epsilon.

JOSEPH CORWIN MAWSON, *Forestry*; Ellsworth, Maine

Joe will never be forgotten for his uproarious good humor and warm disposition. Honest endeavor and willingness to learn have made Joe a good scholar. He is a member of Xi Sigma Pi. Joe's social fraternity is Phi Gamma Delta.

MAXWELL LELAND MCCORMACK, *Forestry*; Cranford, New Jersey

Outstanding in his interest and desire to make forestry his profession, Max has been a large contributor to forestry activities at Maine. Wise judgment coupled with boundless energy have made Max a good leader and cheerful cooperator in all his endeavors. Max is past art editor of the Maine Forester and has contributed to the Forestry Club. He is a member of Xi Sigma Pi. Max's social fraternity is Sigma Nu.

WALTER MORRILL, *Forestry*; Bangor, Maine

A dyed in the wool Maine forester, Walt has cut pulp at various times for several years. Expert in the use of forestry tools and mechanical equipment, Walt is a good man to have on a logging operation. Rumors from the Princeton bridge have it that Walt is skillful at other things too. Good nature and a high sense of humor have made Walt well liked by his classmates. His social fraternity is Phi Eta Kappa.

WILFRED CHARLES MITCHELL, *Forestry*, Orono, Maine

Mitch, married and having a lovely wife and children, is very enthusiastic about the field of forestry and has done a commendable job at the University. Mitch is a member of Xi Sigma Pi. A pleasant, sincere kind of personality has Mitch's opinions highly regarded.

CARL ALBERT SEWARD JR., *Forestry*; Sanford, Maine

A little man with the interest and drive that will keep the forestry profession strong, Carl has done a good job at the University.
His warm personality and good naturedness are highly appreciated by the class.

Paul Agassiz Shaw Jr., Forestry; Newton, Massachusetts

Paul, gifted with a high sense of humor and a great capacity to understand people, has been awarded the title of one of those never-to-be-forgotten individuals that each class has. Clever wit and mannerisms to match have made Paul a much sought-after companion. His sincere interest in the forestry profession will someday place him in a position of leadership in the field. Paul is a member of Xi Sigma Pi. “Live for today, tomorrow will take care of itself.”

Warner Emerson Shedd Jr., Forestry; North Ferrisburg, Vermont

Outstanding scholar and leader in the class, Warner will certainly be an asset to the forestry profession. A friendly disposition backed by confidence and high character have made Warner a good friend and dependable worker. President of Xi Sigma Pi, Warner has achieved the highest scholastic average in the class. A bright future is forecast for you, Warner, hope that we’ll meet again on some marsh when the blacks are flying.

John Edward Tonnesen, Forestry; Watchung, New Jersey

A wonderful friend and always ready for a good time, Ed has been a worthy member of the class. Ed has made his college career pay off both scholastically and socially. His social fraternity is Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

Everett Leonard Towle, Forestry; Hollis Center, Maine

Everett has the warm heartedness, the sincere personality and the good nature that is common among the people of Maine. His interest in the forestry profession will surely guide Everett to future success. We understand that you enjoy married life, Everett.

Clinton Ross Waite, Wildlife Conservation; North Leeds, Maine

Clint, well known for his generous personality and tall tales of duck hunting, has been a favorite among the members of his class. Gifted with an abundance of “Yankee” horse sense, Clint also managed some successful logging operations on the University Forest.
Clint has taken a job in the West with the U. S. Forest Service. “Cold conked em at two hundred yards and ee sunk”.

CHARLES AUGUST WATERS, Wildlife Conservation; Vienna, West Virginia

Charley, interested in hunting and fishing, has found himself a paradise here at school with both just a few miles from campus. Rumor has it that Charley doesn’t leave Marsh Island when he hunts. Just a rumor. A competent and determined person, Charley will make a good biologist. His social fraternity is Phi Eta Kappa.

GERALD WRIGHT, Wildlife Conservation; Westfield, New Jersey

An outstanding student and leader at Maine, Gerry has a great future before him. A letterman in varsity baseball and a vital cog in athletics at his fraternity, plus being a fraternity leader, has gained for Gerry the title “most versatile member of the class”. Gerry would like to do doctor’s work at Cornell on deer browse but will probably end up in ornithology. All kidding aside, best of wishes to you at Cornell next fall. Gerry is a member of Xi Sigma Pi. His social fraternity is Phi Mu Delta.
The class of '57 began its career as all foresters and wildlifers do, struggling through Introduction to Forestry, Chemistry, and Freshman Comp.

Our sophomore year brought the wildlifers hundreds of Latin names to memorize and the foresters impossible Physics formulas to learn. In May we wildlifers took a field trip to Camden and had a great lobster lunch at Andy's camp. Ben Day, how many butterflies did you collect for Entomology that day? All sophomores knew the joys of Dendro. While some of us (no longer at the U. of M.) started little fires, the rest stripped foliage from campus trees for private collections.

Our junior year has brought more interesting classes such as Soils and Silviculture. Ken Bassett, why did you let those wildlifers
drop that tree across the road? And, of course we’ll never forget Tech Comp with the progress (?) report due next time. I understand some of the foresters wrote on the procedure of clearcut, burn, and apply salt. They claim it produces excellent stands.

Last summer saw many men working again in the West, some for a second or even third time. This summer will be spent by everyone—well, almost everyone in Princeton doing such fascinating jobs as swamp cruising, etc.

“Sis” Donnell, our girl wildlifer, got her camp requirements in last summer in Minnesota. It has been said that she had the right idea in going there; black flies and wet feet are unknown in that country.

As we approach our fourth and final (we hope) year as seniors we are already beginning to reflect with nostalgia on our past experiences at Maine. All too soon we will be hitting the occupational trail. Yet with enthusiasm we look to the future and to our careers. And when asked “What college did you attend?” we shall reply with a swelling of the heart “The University of Maine.”

—Sis Donnell and Bob Woodruff
We arrived at the university eighty-eight strong and had a ball during freshman week although this enjoyment was interrupted several times by registration, physical examinations, and for the unlucky ones, the issuing of R.O.T.C. uniforms. No one minded this very much and when classes started we drifted along until our first prelims suddenly descended upon us and we were brought back to reality. Then we became engrossed in the University, our subjects, and our professors.

It was a surprise to many of us when we found our Zoology Lab instructor was a woman. All the female fetal pigs in her class had nail polish and lipstick.

Chemistry lab was a rugged three hours a week with the
hydrogen sulphide generators exploding all around and the stench of the gas throughout the area. I'd have given a lot for a gas mask. I understand that the Chemistry department has replaced the old generators with a liquid reagent.

Spring found some of the wildlifers "woodcocking" with Mr. Westfall. He also got some of the foresters to go along. I still don't know if he was catching woodcock or converting foresters. How about that, Zeb?

Warm weather found the Hotshot Fire Crew training again. They very successfully control-burned the Botanical Gardens, despite the steep slope and gusty wind. When the burning was finished, someone innocently sprayed a couple of the boys and the fight was on, wasn't it, Henry Lerandeau?

With the completion of finals in June we were happy to be heading for our summer jobs and no more textbooks, at least for a while.

Our sophomore year found us only fifty-four strong. We sincerely hope those who left will be back at a later date. Our courses became more closely related to forestry and wildlife as we delved into the books again. We enjoyed our outdoor labs in dendrology and surveying, except when it rained. The one day that surveying was called off because of rain most of the boys took the opportunity to go deer hunting. The transits we used were really wonderful instruments. We could keep an eye on what was going on all over the mall from the Memorial gym.

We all knew the Bangor Bog was "all wet", but didn't realize it was nervous too. Everyone gathered specimens on that trip except for a very important one. Poison Ivy was gladly passed up by all. It seems that on one trip Dave Jones took a pack basket and Prof. Hyland thought it would be a good opportunity to get a specimen of each tree. At the end of the lab Dave disappeared with all the specimens and I understand Prof. Hyland is still looking for him.

Ray Nelson and Milt Friend never did figure out why their trap line brought only fair results while Gerry Jacques and Dave Wolfert were successful with theirs. It must have been that the moles, shrews and mice liked Hershey bars better than peanut butter. How about it, Ray and Milt?
When our first mensuration lab reports were returned, Dr. Young told us that if his initials appeared on the cover it had been accepted. Otherwise there were corrections to be made. From the back of the room Bob Abbott asked, “What do your initials look like?” You mean to tell us you couldn’t tell, Bob?

Ray Nelson, Bob Abbott, and Milt Friend are doing a good job with the varsity rifle team. Milt has picked up a good many trophies on his own, besides. Good luck boys. “Tiger” Thurston is vice-president of the Forestry club and “Skip” Hobson and George Bourassa are members of the Owls.

And so the class of ’58 rolls on towards the big day in June of 1958 when they will go into the world to begin their real education.

—MYRON SMITH
On September 16, 1955, we started to move in. One by one, from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, and Pennsylvania, we came. In all, it amounted to about 74 men and one girl. These odds didn’t seem quite right at first, but I guess if you really like Forestry it doesn’t make much difference, does it Sally?

The first week, we spent our time in attending orientation classes and brain-washing lectures which really were a lot of help. One thing we especially remember about this week was the flying trip that we made when Prof. Chapman took us through the University Forest. As I recall there were a good many sore feet the next morning. There weren’t many of us in good shape.

Our class is nothing out of the ordinary yet, but just watch our steam. Some of the men have had previous experience in the
woods and know what they are in for, while others (the city slickers and dudes) are in for a big surprise, pleasant or otherwise.

As a whole we are a pretty sociable bunch. Most of us have joined fraternities, and believe it or not, we even attend dances and parties. A certain charmed few, such as Don Martin and his "lonely hearts" club, Dave Fast, Don Bruce, Bob Gaboury, Don Showey, and "Dennis the Menace" (the terror of South Estabrooke), have a way with the women. You see, women just can't resist the "he-man" forester, with his plaid shirt and levis, can they, Stu? It even looks like the foresters took over the Maine Outing Club, with Ned "the pipe" Hogan as president, and some guy by the name of Teubner as vice president.

Even though most of us work hard, we have some loafers in the crew, such as Paul Duffy, Bruce Probert, and Charlie Stansel, who had the bold audacity to get on the Dean's list. We even have a boy whose initials are Josh Powers who got great enjoyment out of analyzing a wee bit of distilled water. Another of our illustrious members, Jack Schlotter, has been seen wandering around the campus in a daze, muttering, "I want to go home, I want to go home." Well Jack, I would say that the rest of us are going stir crazy also, but there is a long summer ahead, and as most of us are going out west I think it will be a very enjoyable summer.

So remember, if you see an individual strolling up the mall wearing a plaid shirt and a pair of dingy levis, it's a forester or somebody who wishes he was; and nine times out of ten it will be a member of the class of '59.

—Stu Teubner and Dennis Berchet
ALUMNI
Herschell Abbott, 1943, after earning his Ph.D. at Harvard, accepted a position on the forestry staff at the University of Massachusetts.


Phil Bowman, 1955, had been assigned to Fort Niagara but is now in the West. He is receiving training in guided missiles.

Charley (W) Brown, 1950, has written us two letters—one at Christmas time 1954 and the other postmarked February 8, 1956. In the first letter he says, “Yes, Prof, things are going very well with me. I got married finally last spring, a local girl (native Californian), with two fine children and we are expecting another in February.” Apparently the expected happened for he says in his second letter: “My two year old son talks almost as much as his father (and his mother) and the year old daughter gives every indication of being as windy.” The Browns were in the path of the December flood but their house was six feet above the crest. They were isolated for a week because of heavy damage to roads and highways. Charley is in timber management work with the U. S. Forest Service and likes his job very much.

Dick Brubaker, 1954, was stationed at Fort Campbell for a time but, when last heard from, was in Korea.

Bill Buck, 1952, is doing well as a salesman with the Bartlett Tree Expert Company. His address is 211 Newbury Street, Boston.

Clayton Carl, 1955, has been instructing in map compiling at Fort Belvoir. He likes the job very much but would have preferred an overseas assignment.

Ed Cook, 1954, is in quality control work with the Evans Products Co., a plywood concern, in Coos Bay, Oregon. Ed is now up in the air—literally: he has bought a Taylorcraft.

Wil Cote, 1949, is still teaching at Syracuse and raising three lively youngster. His address is 139 Haven Road, Syracuse 10, New York.

Dave Crosman, 1953, is living at 72 Palfrey Street, Watertown, Massachusetts. Both he and Mrs. Crosman, a Norwegian girl, are working for Western Electric, she in the office and he at Kopper's Co. inspecting telephone poles two days a week. Three days
each week he inspects wire and cable produced by the Rex Wire Corporation at Acton, Massachusetts. Dave reports that his knowledge of Chemistry has come in very handy. To vary the program somewhat Dave has become interested in blight resistant chestnuts.

Phil Cunningham, 1951, is working in the woods department of the Eastern Corporation. Phil attended the meeting of the New England section of the S.A.F. held in Boston on March 8 and 9.

Bill Drisko, 1950, completed the requirements for his Master's degree in Forestry at the end of the first semester and is now working for the Eastern Corporation. Before returning to school Bill left the service as a captain.

Phillip M. Gardner, ex-1950, is working in Alaska. He and Anne Murdock Sonnabend were married at Juneau on October 15, 1955. Phil can be reached at General Delivery, Anchorage.

Walter Glendenning, 1954, when last heard from, was at the U.S. Forest Service ranger station at Skykomish, Washington. At that time Walter had ordered a pair of boots. We quote, "My Yankee upbringing balked at the price, but I thought of the comfort of a perfect fit walking over these hills and in a moment of madness gave the salesman $42.00." The boots were made to order. Walter complains that his feet aren't mates; one is too big and one is too small. But after all a fellow can't have everything.

Maurice Goddard, 1935. From Bill Vanidestine: "I hardly ever see Maurice Goddard, except an infrequent meeting in the halls of the office building in Harrisburg. However, he did ride back to State College with me one Friday afternoon. As far as I can see, he is working himself to death. Guess that he puts in about eighteen hours a day. In four months, he has traveled 20,000 miles in his auto. Most of his driving has been done after 5:00 p.m. He also does a lot of railroad and airplane traveling. He sure is forestry's main king-pin in this state." Maurice Goddard is Secretary of Forests and Waters in Pennsylvania.

Bill Gove, 1952, is living in North Amherst, Massachusetts. He is working for W. D. Cows Company, a farming and lumbering concern, as superintendent of sawmill and woods operations.

Win Hibbard, 1950, is Woodlands Manager for the Oval Wood Dish Corporation of Tupper Lake, New York.

Clyde Hodgkins, 1955, wrote us in January at which time he was making application for the Naval Officers Candidate School. He said, "I have been classified as a surveyor and photo interpreter, so
perhaps I won't be too far behind at the completion of my service obligation."

Fred Holt, 1940, is the new Secretary-Treasurer of the New England Section, S.A.F.

Lennie Horton, 1954, is working for a box company in Detroit. His address is 19 Hill Top Drive, W. Hartford, Conn.

Will Johns, 1947, is still doing an excellent job as editor of the Pennsylvania Game News.

Ken Keeney, 1931, is supervisor of the Coconino N. F. in Arizona.

John W. Kelley, 1953, wrote me from Germany on May 31 in part as follows: "I am now stationed in Babenhausen, Germany with a field artillery unit. Since graduating and receiving my wings as an army aviator, I am automatically placed in a position where I can really see a lot of Germany. Weekends I have been going into the woods on foot to get a closer look. In the area where I am located the woodlands consist mostly of even aged stands of pine with an understory of oak. I was married just after I graduated from flight school in April. My wife, Georgaline Larkino, is from San Diego, California. We are waiting for that day when we can return to civilian life and a future in wildlife or forestry."

Bob Kellogg, 1953, and Mrs. Kellogg are the proud parents of a baby girl born on September 6.

Chet Ladd, 1940, in spite of the fact that he is a pilot with Eastern Airlines, is still interested in forestry. Chet attended the winter meeting of the S.A.F. in March.

Paul Leger, 1953, is working in quality control with a plywood concern in Roseburg, Oregon.

Ray McDonald, 1949, is manager of the Bridgton branch of the Casco Bank and Trust Co. Ray feels that he can now afford a membership in the S.A.F. He writes, "I have reached the monetary stage where I figure I can stand the membership dues, even though I had to become a banker to do it."

Pete Mount, 1952, writes from Eaton’s Creek Road, Route No. 1, Joelton, Tenn. as follows: "I am working for the Corps of Engineers out of the Nashville District Office. This means that I am forester for all federally owned lands controlled by the Department of the Army in Tennessee. . . . I have a great deal to do in timber sales, administration of lands, and marketing."

George Northup, 1935, has left the Forster Manufacturing Com-
pany at Mattawamkeag where he was employed as plant manager and is now working for the Chester Stem Veneer Co. in Indiana.

Eben Osgood, 1951, after serving with the U.S. Navy as an aerologist (weatherman), entered Duke and will receive his Master's degree in June.

Bill Parsons, 1927, is stationed at the air base, Portsmouth, N. H. He is very happy to be back in Maine.

Bob Pidacks, 1951, after completing his military service, worked with Timberlands, Inc. of Dixfield for a time, and is now employed by the Oxford Paper Co. His picture is in the April edition of the Northeastern Logger.

Sylvester Pratt, 1930, is vice-president of the Casco Bank and Trust Co.

Proctor Ransden, 1943, wrote us last year from Manchester, Conn. "Another of your wandering boys checking in. I went from wood preservation (technical writing and selling) through a brief period of drafting in a furniture factory, into a large commercial nursery. I am employed by C. R. Burr and Co., Inc. and am responsible for warehousing, buying, and traffic. . . ."

Sam Reese, 1935, is forester for the Atlas Powder Co. in charge of the management of 15,000 acres of mixed southern pine and hardwoods. The Atlas Company is the contractor running the Volunteer Ordnance Works at Chattanooga, Tenn. (Courtesy of Pete Mount)

Cecil Roberts, 1953, is working with the Bureau of Land Management, U.S.D.I. and is living at 1242 D Street, Springfield, Ore. He has been assigned to the Eugene Forest District, which consists of the O & C lands (315,000 A.) and the intermingled Public Domain (10,000 A.). "Weyerhauser has a big plant at Springfield (500,000 f.b. M. a day), kraft pulp, container board, Presto logs, veneer board, plywood, and electricity. They use about all but the terminal bud." Cec reports the birth of a son as follows: "Since my last letter, we have had a new son, Stephen Craig, delivered to us with all the associated joy and loss of sleep on Dec. 5, 1955 at 9:24 p.m."

H. B. Roberts, 1953, and family (one son) are living in Moscow, Idaho. Hadley is working for the State as a conservation officer.

Walter Rule, 1954, writes from Korea (Dec. 20, 1955) that he
has met only one Maine forester, Chuck Saboites. We quote, "Keep the forest fires burning and the foresters coming."

Art Scheffler, 1955, is assistant to the manager of the Missiquoi Wildlife Refuge at Swanton, Vermont.

Chet Sewell, 1945, is residing in Pittsville, Maryland.

John Steffens, 1955, has been working as an engineer for the Griscom-Russell Co. which manufactures heat-exchange apparatus. Although the salary is good John writes: "... I wouldn't be able to stand working in a factory the rest of my years... I find myself looking forward to the time when I can work in the woods." John will report to Fort Sill in May for active duty as an officer in the field artillery.

Carl Thomas, 1954, wrote us from Germany last fall: "I have been here since May... I have had a chance to witness the practice of the German foresters... I have never seen such a personal interest taken in forests... I am the Pioneer and Ammunition Platoon leader... Doc Young's photogrammetry and the training at summer camp have really paid off."

Clayton Totman, 1935, called on us last summer. At that time he was undecided as to whether to retire from the U.S.M.C. and take a forestry job or stay on for a few more years. He had recently been transferred to the East from an assignment as commander of a Cold Weather battalion located in the Toiyabe N.F.

Bob Thompson, 1948, has recently bought a home and seven acres 16 miles up the Umpquaa River from Riddle, Oregon. He writes: "I am now rotating between my job, week-end consulting engineering and cruising, and a little part-time cruising."

Bill Vanidestine, 1954, has written Art Randall and Henry Plummer as follows: "I received my Master of Forestry degree on January 30, 1956. On February 1, Secretary Goddard appointed me to the Division of Research of the Pennsylvania Department of Forests and Waters as a Research Forester. My duties are the collection of data for a composite volume table for the State of Pennsylvania. At present, I am working alone, but as soon as June arrives and with it graduation, we hope to get 3 or 4 foresters to work on the project. If we do, my work will be mostly training and supervision, area location, and record keeping. Two weeks ago, I received my admission to the U. of Minn. graduate school."
Gerry Wheeler, 1926, was elected Chairman of the New England Section, S.A.F., at the annual Winter Meeting held in March.

Pete Wilson, 1955, is living in Winnfield, La. where he is employed by the American Creosote Works as a pole inspector. He writes: "The job itself is not bad at all. I inspect all poles before treatment. If they are conforming in all respects — size, no decay, straight, well-trimmed, properly branded, grained, etc. — I hit them with the marking hammer. Again after treatment we inspect each charge for cleanliness and depth of preservative penetration. Also one-third of the charges are assayed chemically for pounds of 'penta' per cubic foot. . . . I married a U. of Me. '54 graduate last May so now have some responsibility. We have a nice apartment here in town."

Fred E. Winch, 1936, has been given a temporary forestry assignment in Libya. He discussed Christmas Tree production and management on the Maine Farm and Home Week program last spring.

Al Worcester, 1937, is Foreman of the "MacDowell Colony". Al has been in charge of 600 acres of land, 35 buildings, and four miles of road. Al's address is % the Colony, Peterborough, N. H.

Bob Zellner, 1949, is still working for Potlatch Forests, Inc. at Lewiston, Idaho.

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