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Ames Forestry Club

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Afield With The Foresters

Many of the Iowa State Foresters spent the greater part of the summer of 1947 engaged in the pursuit of higher learning, either on the campus or at the summer camp at Priest River, Idaho. Those who were not so engaged were busy gaining varied field experience, and incidentally accumulating a few shekels in the old sock, to tide them over another year of school. Such procedure is more the rule than the exception among the ranks of the foresters. In the belief that these summer activities are of interest to both our student and alumni readers, we are inaugurating the policy of presenting a brief resume of them under the title, "Afield With The Foresters."

As usual, the United States Forest Service was the largest single employer of Iowa Staters, with 16 of our stalwarts employed on eight National Forests. **George Hartman** did range survey work for the Service in western Wyoming. **Eugene Reynolds** and **Paul Hoffman** were employed on Eagle River district of the Nicolet, doing plantation reconnaissance. **Roger Hill**, **Kenneth Neveln**, **Harold Paulsen** and **Richard Rehfeldt** were on lookout and fire guard duty on the Wenatchee, Roosevelt, Targhee, and Lewis and Clark forests respectively. Neveln had the distinction of being interviewed on a 15 minute radio program from Deadman Fire Tower. **Robert Wade** and **Charles Cook** did blister rust control work on Superior National Forest. **Bill Arlen** and **Barton McAninch** did fire, trail and general maintenance work on the Wenatchee, while **Donald Maynard** held down a similar job on the San Juan. **Roger O'Neal**, **John Riley**, **John Evans**, **Meredith Allen**, and **Lowell Horton** rounded out their summer camp experience with a five-weeks job piling brush at the Falls Ranger Station on the good old Kaniksu.

Stan Blinks and **Harmon Ross** also worked for the United States Government, being employed on blister rust control in Glacier National Park and on Kaniksu National Forest respectively. **Francis Colbert** spent the summer doing close and extended order drill, etc., at the ROTC camp at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Next largest employer of foresters last summer was various state Forest and Conservation Services. **Howard Schmidt** worked for the Wisconsin Conservation Commission on the Kettle Morain State Forest. **Jens Jensen** helped the South Dakota State Forester on Custer State Park in the Black Hills. **Robert Jackson** spent a month cruising timber for the State of Idaho. **John Parsons** and **Dean Einspahr** did some fish survey and hatchery work for the State of Iowa, while **George Breckenridge**, **Lloyd Patterson** and **Robert Munger** did nursery maintenance work at the Iowa State Forest Nursery. **Charles Barnes** and **Ross Teuber** helped out in the botany section of the Iowa Agricultural Experiment Station, here in Ames, getting acquainted with experimental techniques. **William Seger** worked for the Iowa State Highway Commission as a draftsman and statistician.

Arlo Ellison was a fire warden and foreman of a fire suppression crew for the Coos County Fire Patrol at Coos Bay, Oregon. **Bill Craven** did some intensive silviculture work for the Forest Preserve District of Cook County, Illinois. **Ken Obye** rounded out his summer surveying for the Buena Vista, Iowa county engineer.

Keith Ewers and **Don Mellgren** also got some surveying experience, Ewers on REA work in South Dakota and Mellgren here in Ames, with Lechner Engineering Company.

In the field of private enterprise, Diamond Match was well supplied with Iowa Staters, working on woods crews, scaling, and working at various jobs in the mill. Those present included **Gordon Dowd**, **Lee Dowd**, and **Herb Nelson** in the outlet mill at Priest Lake, and **Oliver Sapousek**, **Robert Smith**, **Joe Wheat**, **Wallace Wicks**, and **Ed (Moose) Zaidlicz** in the woods.

Lowell Gleason, **Arthur Lovrein**, **John Martin** and **David McCarron** were choker men for Weyerhaeuser, while **Daniel Madson** worked six weeks on a fire crew, and the rest of the summer type mapping, all were at Longview, Washington.

Ralph Dewey spent the summer in Prof. Hartman's stamping ground, at DeRidder, Louisiana working for Long-Bell. **Charles Cesar** did millwork at Arcata, California for the Arcata Redwood Company, while **Paul Frederickson**, **William Hughes** and **Don Strong** did yard work for Iowa lumber companies. **Elbridge Moody** sold lumber and ran a resaw and surfer for Robinson Lumber Company in Denver.

Ellsworth Gilschlager spent the summer loading paper for the Nekoosa Edwards Paper Company at Port Edwards, Wisconsin, while **Warren Walters** was a compassman cruising timber for Champion Paper and Fibre Company at Huntsville, Texas.

Robert Church trimmed trees for Greenturf Landscape Co., and **Don Christman** worked for a landscaper in St. Louis, Missouri.

Various construction jobs employed the services of **Kenneth Kempton**, **Lyle Raun** and **Fred Lendman**.

Not exactly in the line of forestry were the jobs held by **Duane Widmer** as a blueprint control clerk for R. G. LeTourneau and **Harold Schlotter**, who operated a diesel tugboat for Dunbar and Sullivan Dredging Company at Keokuk. It all just goes to prove that a forester can do anything, and when you are afield with the foresters anything can happen.

The Bear Went Over The Hill

He felt an irresistible urge to turn back; there was an undercurrent of something in the air that he couldn't fathom (30 fathams too deep). The cold sweat beaded his furrowed brow and he didn't like the cold lump in his gut; this was how widows were made. What the hell, why worry, he wasn't married. He felt the prickles run up and down his spine; his nose was running, the damn prickles might as well. In the gathering gloom (the glooms were coming from near and far) Joe at last faintly discerned his quarry. The time had come! Joe shifted from foot to foot and his right leg went wide in a single wing back to the right.

The huge ponderous form was busily engaged in stuffing itself with huckleberries. Since it had no corn to maintain its desired roundness, it found itself forced to subsist on huckleberries and beetles. Joe ceased to breathe, and froze into a sculptured form that fitted as perfectly into the primeval gloom as a spittoon at a D. A. R. lawn party. Ten minutes went by and Joe began to experience a most disturbing sensation. His heart beat like a trip-hammer; he hadn't felt like this since he'd been whopped by the fifth at Fddie's. The breath was immobilized (General Fubar's orders) in his throat! By Paskudniak! That was it, he wasn't breathing. Joe decided to breath. He breathed! The harnessed air (Physics 204) tore out of his throat in a

siren-like wail. The bear turned, glared, and rose on his hind legs. (He was taller that way.) The bear was provoked! Who dared trespass on Holerapshakref's (Holerapshakref is an Indian name meaning, "Full of huckleberries.") beetle and berry hunting grounds? Holerapshakref gnashed his teeth (both of them); conditions were abdominal! Things had come to a pretty pass (route 10 temporarily closed) when a self-respecting bear couldn't squat in peace and munch his beetles without having a bristle-whiskered character from the flat lands (central Iowa) stepping on his berries.

This was it! This was what Joe had been training for (TM-100-5). Joe wildly threw his trusty Apochalook .45-.70-.500 to his shoulder, set his windage at $13\frac{3}{4}$ m.p.h., S.S.E., corrected his peep-sight (can't tell what you might want to see) for 200 yards, made a lightning fast correction for refraction and parallax and pulled the trigger just as the huge, roaring, rattling, frothing, frenzied, maddened behemoth charged with milk train (no express trains on the Great Northern) speed. Crack! --- Ominous silence. --- Joe blew the smoke out of his trusty Apochalook, cast a reddened, experienced eye (no place for still fishing) at the heavens and said, "Hm 6:32 mountain standard time. --- Yes sir, the skin will make a fine rug for Milly's living room."

