1-1-1986

Ames Forester Vol. 72

Ames Forestry Club

Follow this and additional works at: https://lib.dr.iastate.edu/amesforester

Part of the Forest Sciences Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://lib.dr.iastate.edu/amesforester/vol73/iss1/1

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at Iowa State University Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Ames Forester by an authorized editor of Iowa State University Digital Repository. For more information, please contact digirep@iastate.edu.
WHEREAS, TREES ARE A LIVING, RENEWABLE RESOURCE AND PROVIDE BEAUTY, JOY AND SPIRITUAL RENEWAL TO THE CITIZENS OF IOWA; AND

WHEREAS, AS A VALUABLE RESOURCE, TREES GIVE US PAPER, WOOD, FUEL AND COUNTLESS OTHER PRODUCTS BENEFITING IOWA'S ECONOMY; AND

WHEREAS, TREES INCREASE PROPERTY VALUES WHILE PROVIDING PLEASANT VISUAL SURROUNDINGS FOR IOWANS AND OUR VISITORS; AND

WHEREAS, TREES PROVIDE HABITAT FOR WILDLIFE, COOLING SHADE IN SUMMER, SHELTERED PROTECTION IN WINTER AND ARE HELPING PREVENT EROSION OF OUR PRECIOUS TOPSOIL BY WIND AND WATER; AND

WHEREAS, THERE IS A CONTINUING NEED TO SHARE INFORMATION AND EXPERIENCES IN THE PLANTING AND CARE OF TREES AND FORESTS; AND

WHEREAS, ARBOR DAY PROVIDES AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY FOR IOWANS TO LEARN ABOUT THE IMPORTANCE OF IOWA'S TREES THROUGH SPECIAL SCHOOL PROJECTS, YOUTH ACTIVITIES AND ARBOR DAY OBSERVANCES PLANNED DURING THE COMING YEAR:

NOW, THEREFORE, I, TERRY E. BRANSTAD, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF IOWA, DO HEREBY PROCLAIM THE YEAR 1986 AS

THE YEAR OF THE TREE

AND FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1986, AS

ARBOR DAY

IN IOWA, AND URGE ALL CITIZENS TO SHARE IN PROMOTING THE PLANTING OF TREES IN ORDER TO KEEP IOWA A BEAUTIFUL LAND.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I HAVE HEREBY SUBSCRIBED MY NAME AND CAUSED THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF IOWA TO BE AFFIXED.

DONE AT DES MOINES THIS 15TH DAY OF JANUARY IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED EIGHTY-SIX.

[Signature]
GOVERNOR

ATTEST:

Mary Jane Oddell
SECRETARY OF STATE
1986 Patrons

A
Arthur W. Abbs
Sharon Abrahamson
Thomas Agan
Robert M. Allen
B. L. Allison, Ill
Raymond E. Anderson
William H. Arlen
Dale Arnold

Everett H. Clocker
Hewry Clarico Freeman Cook
Clark K. Crane
Fred Cubbage
Vern H. Cutter

Jack A. Finley
Raymond F. Finn

B
Donald R. Ball
Fred C. Battell
Ted J. Bauer
Chuck Beatty
Bruce Bebewsee
Lad W. Belenhrad
Ken Benda
Dwight W. Bensend
William H. Branban
Morrison R. Burns

D
W. W. Dannenberg
Michael Dawson
Albert F. Dodge
Warren T. Doolittle
Lee & Kathy Dowd
William A. Duerr

W. D. Griffen
Ronald B. Gill
Dean H. Gjerstad
Nels G. Gleshe
John C. Gordon
Roger A. Grabbas
Edwin H. Gran
Robert B. Grau
Phil D. Grimes

C
Magnus Eugene Chelstad
Russell L. Chipman
Lyle W. Chisholm
John I. Christensen

E
George H. Ebert
Lawrence Ehlers
D. W. Einspahr
Glen E. Ernst
Robert L. Ethington

H
Richard B. Hall
Howard G. Halverson
Wendell H. Harmon
George B. Hartman
Richard L. Hason
Micheal B. Hathaway
E. F. Heacox
J. W. Helsher
Gene Hertel
Clark E. Holscher
Clyde C. Hoover
Fred Hopkins

F
Denise Fardelmann
Bert Fellows
James E. Ficke
Roger Fight
Lowell E. Horton
Robert N. Hoskins
David C. How
Roger F. Hunziker
Richard M. Hurd
Donald L. Husman

Lyle E. Jack
Howard 'Chuck' Johnson
Robert C. Johnson
Robert W. Johnson
Robert E. 'Buck' Jones

David W. Kaney
George Kansky
L. F. Kellogg
Theodore F. Kouba

Jervis Lang
Laurence Lassen
Wayne Lewison
John R. Linch
Amy S. Lippitt
Peter L. Lorio, Jr.
Howard S. Lovestead
Howard Lowe

Andrew L. McComb
Robert G. McKenzie
Fred W. McMillan
Harold S. McNabb, Jr.
A. F. Mathews
Robert Meier
Donald L. Meyer
Russ Meyer
Ned D. Millard
Norman R. Miller
Harold F. Morey
Dorsey J. Morris
Robert E. Muhm

Kenneth D. Obye
Dale C. Olsen
Fred L. Omundson

Charles Petersen
Raymond Phillips
Del Phoen
Gerald D. Pickford
George T. Porter
Ronald C. Prichard
Robert E. Proctor

Dean Rasmussen
Jules Renaud
Roger Reves
Eugene E. Reynolds
John P. Rhody
William Rice
Hugo W. Richman
Gary A. Riessen
Jan E. Rousey
Sylvan Runkel

Con H. Schallau
Walter Schipull
Howard N. Schmidt
Ralph A. Schmidt
James F. Schneider
Wayne Scholtes
Harold F. Scholz
Jim Shuler
Clyde T. Smith
Maynard J. Smith
Robert R. Smith
Joe Smoke
Donald H. J. Steensen
Dean Stepanek
Robert Earl Stewart
David J. Stineman
Gilbert H. Stradt
Doug & Nancy Sturhan

Paul K. Taylor
Paul Timko
Donald E. Thomson
J. Tomasesheski
John R. Torrens
Timothy H. Trachsel
Robert R. Tyrrel

Hans G. Uhlig

Douglas A. Valley
Gerald W. Van Gulst
Steven P. Van Helten

Arthur L. Wallace
Charles W. Warren
Carl D. Warrick
George F. Wilhelm
Al Wimmer
John R. Worster

Dave Young
John C. Youker

Kurt Ziebarth
Professional Articles
In recognition of the many important roles that trees play in the lives of Iowans, Governor Terry Branstad has declared 1986 the Year of the Tree. Conferences and special activities will take place throughout the year.

Year of the Tree signals the beginning of efforts to inform the public and to involve individuals, organizations, agencies, and clubs in a cooperative venture to plant and maintain trees for the future.

A Governor’s Arbor Day Committee, chaired by Robert Crom, Dean — University Extension, Iowa State University, has been assigned to organize and promote the Year of the Tree programs. The purpose of these programs is to improve and expand tree resources in our state. The major focus will be on schools and youth education.

Three major activities were developed to promote the “Year of the Tree” in Iowa. They were the “Year of the Tree Conference,” the “Trees for Schools” program; and the “Arbor Day Jamboree Workshop.”

Year of the Tree Conference

The Governor officially proclaimed 1986 as the “Year of the Tree” in Iowa during a state-wide conference in Des Moines on January 15th.

The Year of the Tree Conference was the kick-off event for the year’s activities. Over 260 people attended the kick-off, which featured speakers from the U.S. Forest Service, the National Arbor Day Foundation, and the nursery industry. In addition, workshops were held which included the topics of successful community planting projects, designing a successful plant project, planting projects for schools, and tree/forest crops of Iowa.
**Trees for Schools**

The second major activity is the high school level “Trees for Schools” program. It is designed to promote resource conservation, to provide opportunities for learning experiences, and to enhance the beauty and utility of school grounds.

School tree plantings are designed to function as outdoor classrooms, providing students with opportunities to learn how they depend upon natural resources and how human activities affect the woodland environment. As an integral part of the school site, outdoor classrooms expand the learning environment accessible to teachers and students. By observing, classifying, measuring, analyzing, and interpreting these areas, young people gain essential learning skills and develop an individual relationship with the natural world. As they acquire knowledge about the environment, they also develop some competence in the management of woody plants.

The site a school selects can be an area on either school property or nearby natural woodlands that could be improved to become a “School forest” area. It can be an area void of trees or an existing woodlot. The trees should be planted for the purpose of erosion control, windbreaks, landscaping, wildlife habitat, Christmas tree production, walnut sawlog and veneer log production, fuelwood or wood for energy, recreation, nut or hickory, oak, ash, and maple timber stands.

To become involved the schools must form a School Trees Committee consisting of at least two teachers, a member of the school administration, and a core of interested students with one person elected as a committee chairperson. An area must be selected and a five-year planting plan developed which includes tree care and maintenance. The committee should keep a written and pictoral record of the progress and development of their tree planting. They should also evaluate their progress on a yearly basis.

Seventy three schools have expressed an interest in participating in the trees for schools program this year.

Schools who participate in the “Trees for Schools” program are encouraged to send representatives from their school (at least 1 student and 1 teacher) to the Arbor Day Jamboree.

**Arbor Day Jamboree**

The Arbor Day Jamboree is the third major activity associated with the “Year of the Tree” in Iowa. The Jamboree will be held on April 23-24th at the Iowa 4-H Camping Center near Luther, Iowa. The first day all participants will attend the opening ceremony plus the first two sessions on tree selection and placement; the tree planting and first-year care. The opening ceremony will stress the importance of the participants mission as community arbor day ambassadors. Participants will be informed of the reason for Iowa’s loss of trees. The importance of trees will be emphasized.

During the second day concurrent workshops will be provided. The student can choose two workshops to attend. The concurrent workshops include: Tree identification, tree plantings for wildlife, ornamental plantings, windbreaks, multiple uses of forests, and outdoor education.

The Jamboree will conclude with a luncheon at noon on April 24th. Governor Branstad has been asked to re-emphasize the importance of the participant’s roles as community arbor day ambassadors and the importance of trees to our lives.

Reinee Hildebrandt
Why

Since 1965 when I started in forestry, I have had to answer the question “Why is there a forestry school in Iowa?”. Initially, it was preceded by the question “Why do you want to be a forester?”, but once I became one, people seemed content to assume the die was cast as far as my career choice was concerned, and they settled into a fairly predictable pattern, tongue in cheek, twinkle in eye, of asking “Why in Iowa?” in one form or another.

As a student, and later as a faculty member, I usually welcomed these friendly inquisitions as a chance to defend the honor of ISU forestry, all the while thinking, with a twinkle in my own eye, how uninformed the questioner was. As the new department chairman, I still welcome the question, and I have found a whole new group of people who delight in asking it. Other department heads and chairmen (a decidedly friendly group) at Iowa State also can’t seem to resist indulging in the “scholarly” activity of pondering why there is a forestry department at Iowa State.

While there is only good natured fun or genuine curiosity in such questioning, and while I too enjoy the exchange generated by such questioning, one must also be on the lookout for people who might ask, or think, the same question, but without tongue in cheek and twinkle in eye. People may assume that there is no valid reason for forestry in the midst of corn and beans. So it is appropriate, periodically, to remind ourselves and others why there is a department of forestry at ISU.

There is the obvious answer. Section 1621 of the Code of Iowa for the Ninth General Assembly stated “State law requires that — The following branches shall be taught: Natural philosophy, chemistry, botany, horticulture, fruit growing, forestry, —.” While such reasoning does address the question of why is forestry here, it does not address the related, and perhaps more important
question of why it should stay.

Since its beginnings as a department in 1904, 2236 men and women have received Bachelors degrees in forestry at ISU. Another 167 have received their Master of Science degree, and 54 have become Doctors of Philosophy. These people have played a major role in shaping the face of forestry in the state, in the nation, and in the world. ISU foresters have at one time or another served in every line position in the Forest Service, from assistant ranger to Chief. They have helped advance the mission of Bureau of Land Management, Bureau of Indian Affairs, and countless other forestry agencies. They have been and are executives, researchers, and field foresters for Weyerhaeuser, Crown Zellerback, Champion International, Georgia Pacific, St. Regis, Union Camp, and many many more smaller but no less productive forest industries. They have been and are deans, department heads, chairmen, or faculty members at 38 of the 56 accredited forestry schools in the nation helping to shape forestry education in the United States. They have served and are serving in federal, state, and county forestry agencies, and forest industry in virtually every state in the Union, as well as 22 foreign countries. They have been and are involved in vast arrays of research in all areas of forestry, and their knowledge and dedication have helped to shed new light on forestry around the world.

Aside from the people it educates, the department also plays an increasingly important role in forestry in the state of Iowa. With the advent of the state Forestry Section’s Forest Resources Plan calling for a doubling of the forest acreage in the state, with the coming of the Conservation Reserve, increased interest in agricultural diversification, and increased interest in trees as demonstrated by the Governor’s proclamation of 1986 as the year of the tree in Iowa, forestry research and extension activities at Iowa State are perhaps more important to the state than at any other time in our previous 82 year history. The department has a unique opportunity to help update foresters already in the field, to educate land owners in the benefits of trees as a crop, and to continue to research problems as they relate to forestry in Iowa. Forestry has the potential to reduce soil erosion, improve water quality, aid in agricultural diversification, and enhance the quality of life in the state. In order for state foresters and other natural resource managers to do an effective job, they need to rely on the continued availability of quality forestry education, research, and extension at Iowa State.

There is no short answer as to why there should be a forestry department at ISU, but there is also no shortage of good answers. The articles you will read in the pages that follow are further example of the continuing accomplishments of one of the oldest (and, in my opinion, best) forestry schools in the nation. By the time you read this, I will be approaching the end of my first year as chairman of the department. I realize how fortunate I am to work not only with a group of faculty and staff who are dedicated to the mission of the department, but also with a group of higher administrators who realize the importance of the department and who are supportive of its efforts. The first year has been exciting and challenging, and I look forward to continued years of challenge and excitement as ISU foresters continue to fill the needs of forestry in Iowa and around the world.

Steven E. Jungst
Imagine those of you on the upper reaches of this auditorium have noticed that the quality of this spectacle drops off as soon as your kid goes over the stage. I'll keep that in mind. If I were smart I'd quit right there.

I made most of my career here as one of the back-bench boys putting on hoods so I watched my colleagues perform with a good deal of professional jealousy. They didn't knock off a single mortar board, I thought they did very well.

We back-bench folks who serve as marshalls at Commencements are seldom given the chance to address the new graduates and that is perhaps a serious loss because who have been to more Commencements than we, or heard more orations and exhortations then we? Who has seen more people yawn after they've gone across the stage than we?

I've been at this a long time. I started by chasing pigeons off the back balcony benches in old State Gym as an usher for Commencement about 1956; worked up to leading in the Colleges (a big step forward) and finally made it to the big time, because of my height and reach, of herding in the President's party (an irascible bunch) and hooding the new doctors.

In fact, I have been at this so long that I am reminded of Radar O'Reilly's classic statement: "I came here in my puberty, I probably won't get out until my adultery."

But in the process of sitting through so many Commencements I have been impressed by two things: 1) Looking out at the multitude of you I realize anew that it must be a truly marvelous country that can gainfully employ such vast crowds as are graduated here and at every other university each semester. And you will be employed regardless of your status today. Secondly, I am impressed by the diversity of speeches that I've heard while sitting up here on the stage even though I remember only two at the extremes. Nor do I really expect you to remember
this one — you went out of gear about 85 minutes ago. One was at my own doctoral commencement and was given by Secretary John Foster Dulles. It ran to almost an hour on a hot June forenoon in the Armory. I have never forgiven a Washington politician after that. At the other extreme there was a 12 minute talk by Dr. Keith Huntress of our own English department given 15 years ago to a winter graduating class of 500. (You could get through a little quicker in those days.) This was at the final peak of the student unrest and distrust of anyone older than they were, and Keith called his talk "On a Note of Optimism". It was a marvel of understanding of the human equation and has been a model for Commencement addresses for everyone of us who heard it.

But I am not the profound and gentlemanly humanist that Keith Huntress is, nor do I have the austere and dogmatic presence that Secretary Dulles had. Therefore I am going to forego the temptation to discuss the impassioned arguments of conservation vs. preservation between John Muir and Gifford Pinchot at the turn of the century that might logically be of interest to a forester. I will bypass one of my specialities, the mathematics of non-declining timber yield, and the unknowns of acid rain or slash-and-burn agriculture in the tropics.

I won't even make heartfelt comment about the necessity and responsibility of a society through its citizens and its government to provide stewardship for those frail resources of forest and soil and water and clean air and aesthetics. I knwo too much and feel too strongly about these matters — we wouldn't be out of here in time for Christmas, if I get started on that.

But after a life-time of speculation I believe I understand the MYSTERY OF LIFE to the extent of about a 9 minute commencement address and that's what you are going to hear — a generic commencement address. While it is a process seldom done well the matter of a parent or an elder summing up a lifetime and handing it on to the captive audience of children or new graduates is part of the rites of passage for me, the borer, as well as you, the boree.

I do have this problem when it comes to handing on advice — and, afterall, as Oscar Wilde said, what else can one do with advice but hand it on; it's certainly no good to oneself! And that's the trouble, you see. If you read at all you very soon discover that the best idea you ever had has already been thought of by dozens of people before you and that at least one found a better way of expressing it than you ever will. That's how one becomes a quoter. You're ashamed of some piddling statement that someone else made in ringing terms long before you.

The truth of it is that I have lectured too much in the last 37 years. I recently figured out how many words I have spoken just in lectures. It turns out that I have talked steadily for 7,760 8-hour days. No wonder my hearing went out 20 years ago. Why, it would have killed me if I'd had to listen to all that. If written down this would make up a 16 foot shelf of 167 500-page books. I am appalled at the verbosity and am put to wondering if there was anything at all original in all that. It seems terribly reminiscent of the infinity of monkeys with an infinity of typewriters hoping to recreate Hamlet by chance.

I have good reason to wonder about my originality. In my collegiate youth I thought I was some punkins as a writer and took a creative writing course under Dr. Pearle Hogrefe who once said, "Mr. Thomson, your work is both original and good" — and then spoiled it with that old wheeze of English instructors, "unfortunately the original part doesn't amount to much".

My Grandpa Thomson, 7th son, fled Edinburgh, Scotland, under magesterial
reprimand for poaching rabbits on Crown land back in 1848. When he came to America for the Gold Rush a year later he carried, I am told, a Bible, the collected works of Shakespeare and the poems of Robert Burns. My father, also a 7th son, (this is supposed to be lucky in Scottish families, you know, although my Dad claimed that you were mostly lucky if they didn’t knock you in the head at birth) grew up with a mish-mash of quotations from these three sources and apparently handed them, plus the propensity for quoting them, on to me. To this day I’m not entirely sure whether, “Ah, some Power’d the giftie gie us to see ourselves as others see us’’ comes from the Parables, Macbeth or Robert Burns. Maybe it doesn’t matter and I should just say, “Like the teller says —’’ and call it quits.

When I left home after college to go off to WW II my Dad called up his experiences as a young boomer telegraph operator in the dozen or so railroad depots that he worked in Illinois and Iowa before returning to farming. He said:

“From the minute a freight car is built some dispatcher has his eye on it. All of its Bills of Lading care kept, every place it has gone, every road traveled, every bit of maintenance, every wreck it has been in — everything — until the day it is junked is on record. A man is like that. See to it that you’re never ashamed of your record.’’

Now that may not match up with Polonius’ farewell admonitions to Laertes: “This above all to thine ownself be true; and it must follow as the night the day thou cans’t not then be false to any man’’. That was classic stuff but that’s not the way Illinois farmers talk. But it was darned good — and an original — and I remembered it.

Thinking of this parental obligation to advise when my middle son graduated and left for the West Coast I asked him if there were any axioms of mine that he particularly remembered. “Yes,” he said, “there were two. Never lug a truck in high, and never run a horse down hill”. Those are certainly words to live by! Oddly, we owned neither a truck nor a horse.

Having devoted most of my life to the education of young men for the nominally, at least, hairy-chested profession of Forestry I have good reason to be unsure of myself when advising the young women out there among you. I was deprived of sisters and produced no daughters so, despite the fact that a quarter of my Forestry students now are women and the second woman forester to graduate in the United States back in 1931, came from Iowa State, I am generally considered well-meaning but ignored
when it comes to the advising of the distaff portion of my student friends.

Thus I have had to pick up advice on the development of young women from any source that I can find. Just last month I listened to Louis Rukeyser of Wall Street Week on television when he commented on the fact that all-female investment clubs tend to do better than all-male clubs. The reason for this, he said, is, "Women get early training in skepticism. By the time the average female has reached 15, she had learned to look through the pitch for the motive — and that is helpful in finance." Once I had heard that I relegated the only other piece of advice I had acquired to second place. That came from my counterpart and good friend, Dr. Merle Meyer of the Forestry School of the University of Minnesota. Since he raised daughters while I was raising sons I once asked him if he had developed any particular concepts in the advising of young women. He said that, as far as daughters went, he tended to leave this to their mother but he did know one thing: "When a girl starts wearing hose be sure that she has learned to clip her toenails." You can see how hard it is to get good advice nowadays.

So, after a good deal of thought I believe that I have only two rules to hand on in this commencement address that are universal and devoid of implications of gender. These, of course, presume that — having now pocketed your degree from this fine institution — you are well qualified technically to start your respective careers.

*Rule 1* (which I borrowed from the Talmud some years ago.

This would be a surprise to my Presbyterian father and Congregational mother but they would heartily endorse the sentiment).

"What is hateful to you, never do to a fellow man. That is the whole law — all the rest is commentary."

The second one comes from Harlan Miller's "Over the Coffee" as it appeared in the Des Moines Register long before Donald Kaul took it over.

He used this phrase many times; I suppose partly as a space filler but I think he believed it. I believe it.

"There is no solution — seek it lovingly."

So that's it — my own summing up.

A distillation of my lifetime and a Reader's Digest version of all that I have thought and read. It doesn't seem much to have acquired, does it?

But at least I have escaped the far harder task of demonstrating that Santa Claus does not exist even though you see him; but that the wolf at the door is real even though you can't see him.

So I join with your family, your friends and faculty in wishing you good fortune and Godspeed. As with all family members left behind when the young leave home I give you the age-old blessing that's been handed down in my family generation after generation: "Write when you get work."

Have a happy holiday. Let the good times roll.

George W. Thomson
Professor of Forestry
Forestry Extension Programs In Iowa

Forestry extension at Iowa State University has the basic mission of improving and expanding tree resources in the state through educational programs. The unit is housed in the Department of Forestry and is staffed by two professionals plus a graduate assistant. Dean R. Prestemon is the subject matter leader with a 75% extension - 25% resident teaching appointment. Paul H. Wray is the other full-time professional with a 75% extension - 25% research appointment. Dean’s specialty is wood products and housing while Paul focuses on tree biology and forest management. Reinee Hildebrandt, graduate assistant, keys on youth programs. Overall, administration of the program rests with the Chairman, Department of Forestry, and the Extension Program Leader for Agriculture and Natural Resources.

Forestry extension has four major program thrusts. Three-fourths of the total effort is reported under “Forestry and Woodland Resources.” Extension efforts under this program include forestry field days, windbreak meetings, conservation education sessions, and the WOODLAND OWNERS NEWSLETTER. During the 1984-85 program year, 18 forestry field days were held with a total attendance of 1047, 13 windbreak schools involved 395 clientele, and 33 conservation education sessions were attended by 1115 youth and teachers. In addition, almost 13,000 people received the quarterly WOODLAND OWNERS NEWSLETTER, 12 radio and TV programs were presented, almost 400 individual inquiries were handled, 10 new releases were written, and four new extension publications were authored and four more revised.

A formal mail survey was used to assess the usefulness and value of forestry field days to woodland owners. A total of 268 clients responded and provided the following information on benefits received: increased interest (89%); greater satisfaction (81%); improved planning expertise (79%); increased confidence (75%); improved basis for decisions (74%);
and greater skills (68%). Action was also generated: shared program information or materials (78%); sought additional information (64%); implemented specific management changes (53%); requested field assistance (52%); planted additional acres to trees (43%); reduced woodland property tax (43%); and became a "Tree Farmer" (26%). About 80% of the survey respondents were willing to estimate a dollar value for the benefits received; average value per person for attending one or more forestry field days was $500.

One key characteristic of the forestry field program is cooperation with other groups and agencies. Although forestry extension provides the leadership, very important contributions and inputs are made by the Forestry Section of the Iowa Conservation Commission, county and area extension offices, Soil Conservation Service, county conservation boards, and other organizations.

Other major programs include "Home and Community Plantings," "Home Energy Conservation," and "Home Construction and Maintenance." A total of 32 meetings or workshops were held during 1984-85 involving these three major programs with over 1100 people attending. In addition, almost 400 individual inquiries were handled, and six mass media programs were presented.

Two new program opportunities are developing for the current and upcoming program years. Forestry extension will be actively involved with the Governor's Arbor Day Committee. Specifically, we will be working with Iowa high schools on a "Trees for Schools" program. This effort is designed to promote resource conservation, to provide opportunities for learning experiences, and to enhance the beauty and utility of school grounds through tree and shrub plantings. We also expect to have substantial involvement in educating landowners on the new federal Conservation Reserve program. This program should offer an excellent opportunity to promote tree planting in the state for site protection and other purposes.

Forestry extension in Iowa is alive, well, and growing. We have made real contributions in the past and expect to accomplish even more in the future.

Dean Prestemon
Recently, guests of the Forestry Department from the People's Republic of China commented on the employment situation in their country. Forestry positions are immediately available for each of the several thousand graduates of forestry programs. To the Forestry senior in the United States, this might sound like a utopian situation, especially if an element of choice could be added. We must, of course, recognize two major differences between circumstances which prevail in the P.R.C. and those in the U.S. In addition to a radically different social system, the forest resource situation in the PRC is desperate. Thus, employment opportunities are abundant.

For the person approaching completion of a forestry curriculum, the transition from college to a professional forestry career is one of the major junctures of life. It involves a convergence of events and actions which combine if possible the greatest social readjustment which one encounters. It is, of course, a shift which is anticipated. There is much that one can do to minimize the adverse impacts of the transition from school to career.

A broad view

It is useful to recognize the reciprocal aspects of an employment opportunity. On one hand, a vacancy exists because some organization needs a person with particular capabilities. At this moment many firms have need for people with some mix of forestry-related competencies. The reverse of this is that there are people available who possess the needed skills. Thus, the employment problem is partially one of communication of market information. Various institutional devices, such as SAF's JOBNET and Job Service of Iowa, do help provide a link between sellers (the graduate) of skills and buyers (employers) of skills. It may be especially helpful to consider the employer's perspective when seeking a professional
position. What does the employer need? What do I have to offer? Is there a match? There are opportunities! There are many situations where these two elements come together.

The dominant characteristic of the current employment situation for professional foresters is seen in the context of federal natural resource management agencies. It was reported recently that more than a third of the foresters in the United States were employed by the federal government. At the present time, however, hiring of professional foresters by federal agencies is negligible. Directly, this must be attributed to severe budget and personnel constraints. In forestry at the federal level these have characterized the last decade and there is little prospect for significant improvement in the near future. Concerns other than those related to natural resources, including forestry, have had much higher priority. To some extent this reflects the tremendous gains which have been achieved since the days of Franklin Hough, Bernhard or Gifford Pinchot. Because of these achievements, the public does not perceive the nation’s forest resource in terms of crisis.

While the states and local governments are impacted by federal fiscal policies, it is at these levels that some opportunity for forestry employment in the public sector exists. The effects of economic conditions on individual states varies tremendously.

This is a period of rapid change in the forest products industries. High interest rates and drastically reduced construction activity in the early 1980’s caused a severe recession in building products. Many firms have recovered, but operate in a “lean and mean” state. However, mergers, reorganization and consolidation are developments which sometimes generate new openings. Certainly, new products and new manufacturing plants mean a need for competent personnel. It can be beneficial to watch activity in the forest products industries closely.

Opportunities for forestry employment in the private sector are not by any means confined to wood products industries. Any organization with responsibility for the management and use of land may benefit from the services of a forester. Utilities, railroads, mining or petroleum companies should not be overlooked. A person with a forestry background is in a position to contribute significantly to any of a wide variety of trade associations or conservation interest groups. We certainly do not want to deprive them of our services. Another category which warrants consideration includes firms engaged in consulting and/or contracting work. Some growth has occurred in this area as public agencies have shifted more work to the private sector.

Career opportunities for professional foresters do exist with a great variety of potential employers. Many need the unique blend of competencies which the forester has to offer. The challenge, for the graduate, is to find them.

Iowa State Experience

An informal survey of people who have graduated within the preceding
year has been made each fall. Several graduates continue their education or enter military service. In addition, there are one or two for whom we have no information. Excluding these people and considering those “available for employment,” we have found with surprising consistency that about 85% are employed in forestry-related positions. Somewhat more than half have been in potentially permanent jobs. However, the proportion in explicitly temporary positions increased this past year. Information as to what ultimately becomes of people in temporary jobs is deficient. Probably about half wind up in forestry-related occupations, but this cannot be supported with data currently available.

A majority of initial jobs following graduation are technician positions rather than professional roles. This seems acceptable if viewed as an internship phase on the way to assuming professional responsibilities. Hopefully, a forestry graduate will not become trapped in a technician capacity.

People earning MS and PhD degrees in Forestry have been quite successful in finding employment, though a perfect record cannot be claimed.

It is increasingly apparent that work experience prior to graduation is essential. It is in this area that remarkable success has been achieved. About 90% of those who have sought assistance from the Forestry Department had summer jobs in 1985.

**Strategy**

There is much that the undergraduate can do to enhance prospects for permanent professional employment. A thoughtful person can develop a strategy which will be productive in terms of reaching one’s career objectives. Here are some elements which might be part of such a strategy.

1. The job search process may begin quite early. Choices you make regarding curriculum and your own long range goals are part of this. Accumulate information about potential employers.
2. Monitor changes occurring in the natural resource arena. What trends are evident? How will these affect your choices and opportunities?
3. Remember that you will be hired, not because you want to work in the Colorado Rockies, but because you can provide some essential services to an employer. What do you have to offer?
4. You may have access to more sources of assistance and information than will be available at any other time. Exploit these.
5. Take advantage of internships or other opportunities for interaction with potential employers.
6. Direct face to face contact with potential employers may be especially productive. A carefully planned expedition for this purpose can be well worth the time and expense.

**And to alumni**

The most consistent source of information concerning employment opportunities has been our own alumni. In some instances, all alumnus is in a position to receive applications for a job and to consider ISU graduates. More frequently, alumni provide leads to vacancies. Both are extremely helpful and much appreciated.

**Finally, to the undergrads**

There are jobs out there! Good jobs! But they won’t just drop in your lap when you pick up your diploma. It will take a good deal of effort, ingenuity and perseverance on your part. But you’ll find a job that’s right for you. Happy hunting!

Fred Hopkins
On the First of 
Six Months in Mexico

On December 28 I left Ames for a 6 month faculty improvement leave (sabbatical) with the Forestry Department at the Universidad Autonoma Chapingo (Mexico's top agriculture school). I drove 2000 miles from Ames to Mexico City in 4 uneventful days. However, the day after I arrived at the house of some friends, I was involved in an automobile accident. Fortunately, I was the passenger or I would have had worse problems than having been knocked out and having badly sprained neck muscles. My friend and I were in a hospital and a police station for 12 hours before I was released. My friend spent 12 hours in jail before he was released. Mexican justice assumes you are guilty until proven not (or, on occasion, until a bribe is paid.)

At Chapingo I will be teaching a class to graduate students and a few faculty members on growth and yield models. I will also meet with researchers working in forest mensuration to discuss ongoing and planned research, and I hope to finish a number of projects that I started in Ames. I also plan to visit a number of areas in Mexico to see management related research installations. Mexico has more variation in forests than almost any country in the world — from pinyon-juniper to tropical forest.

Between the accident, getting settled down in Chapingo, and a 10 day trip to Costa Rica, I have done little of what I hope to do in Mexico so far. Therefore, for the next years Ames Forester, I will have to write on the last five of six months in Mexico.

Before concluding, however, let me tell you a little about Costa Rica. I had the pleasure of being hosted by two
former graduate students, Edgar Gutierrez and Edgar Ortiz, and their families during my visit. I saw part of a small, quite topographically diverse, and beautiful (green and mountainous) country and hope to see more in the future. Costa Rica has a problem similar to what happened in Iowa. Its forests are being cleared rapidly. After the United States allowed importation of beef grown in Latin America, Costa Rica has gone from 50% forested to 20% and that is decreasing. (Think about that when you get your next fast food hamburger.) One of the most interesting parts of my visit was a day in a tropical forest with Edgar Ortiz and coworkers. They were cutting down trees to develop weight tables for tropical trees. They cut down a Cedro Macho that was 150 feet tall and 4.5 feet in DBH. While walking up the trunk of the downed tree, a worker stuck his machete into a hole and out ran a very irritated primate (somewhat lower in the evolutionary chain than a monkey and somewhat above a politician.) After voicing its irritation about the change in living arrangements, it scampered off. I spent the rest of the work day picking up leaves and branches from the tree for weighing.

My reception by the people of Costa Rica and Mexico has been very warm and friendly. I get lots of stares and occasionally a kid will pass by and say "good morning" in his or her best English — such are the drawbacks of being a tall gringo in Latin America. Professionally and personally this has been and, I suspect, will be a very interesting, enjoyable, irritating (occasionally) and memorable part of my life. I suspect that I will be happy to return to the States, but I'm sure there is much that I will miss here.

P.S. I just learned of a possible strike by the faculty. If they strike (and the workers are talking about striking in 2 weeks), the university is SHUT DOWN. Oh well, another experience for my diary. Note: the students have been known to strike also.

PP.S. I finished the final rewrite of this in my house. The strike is on.

Carl W. Mize
In the Department
Joe Colletti

Dr. Colletti came to ISU in 1978. He is an Associate Professor of Forestry.

Dr. Colletti is currently working on two projects. One is environmental attitude and behavior of rural land owners in Iowa. The goal is to get an idea of how forest land use has changed over time. The other project is identify matching land owner attitudes for management regimes by use of linear programming. It analyzes a sequence of management actions and looks at costs and returns. A recently completed project involved the study of the recycling of waste paper throughout the United States.

Along with the current research projects, Dr. Colletti has another project that will start in the near future. It deals with the economic importance of Iowa's timber based economy. Dr. Colletti does have the assistance of three graduate students.

He teaches Forest Resource Economics and Quantitative methods, Forest Regulation and Management and various graduate courses.

When Dr. Colletti has some spare time, he loves to run. Also he used to play football and helps out with student activities.

Richard R. Faltonson

In 1977 Rich received his Bachelors degree in horticulture and put it into practice at ISU in the greenhouses. He conducts experiments with propagation, regeneration, and containerized seedling stock. While also helping graduate students with their research. Rich co-teaches a class with Dr. Schultz, and also makes guest appearances in many forestry classes and labs. When not working on his projects, he may be found writing articles for the newsletters. He is currently writing and collecting articles for the new publication, for growers and researchers in forestry, and also writing the newsletter for the Iowa Chapter of Society of American Foresters. His other interests are in running, skiing, photography, and carpentry.
David Countryman

Dr. Countryman is working primarily on management alternatives for upland Oak in Iowa woodlands. His work is being done for the U.S. Forest Service and the Ag Experiment Station.

He teaches Forest Resource Management, Multiple Use Operations. Along with these summer camp classes, he will also be camp director this summer. He also teaches Forest Fire Protection and Management, Forest Resource Case Studies, Private Forest Management, Advanced Forest Resource Management, and Research Methods.

Dr. Countryman is also on many committees. He is chairman of the Department Curriculum Committee, member of the Agriculture College Curriculum Committee, Chairman of the Dept. Graduate Education Committee, Chairman of the Forestry Awards and Scholarship Committee, member of the Ag College Awards Scholarship Committee, member of the Dept. Extension Committee. He is the Forestry Club Advisor and a student advisor.

In his spare time Dr. Countryman likes to hunt and fish, and is still waiting to land a 4 lb. crappie. Most of his spare time centers on family activities.

Richard Hall

Dr. Richard Hall, a forestry Professor, does most of his research on genetic improvement for fuelwood biomass for Alnus, Populas, and Acer species. His research is being funded by the U.S. Department of Energy, International Energy Agency, and the Regional project. Along with his research he also teaches Introduction to Forestry, Forest Biology for summer camp, and Silviculture, Forest Tree Improvement and Genetics, and he co-teaches Advanced Forest Biology and Silviculture; and a Forestry Biology Seminar.

Dr. Hall is a student advisor for Forest Biology, an advisor for the student chapter of the SAF, an advisor for Holst Tract State Forest, Chairman of Adhoc Committee on Research, and a member of the Curriculum Committee. In his spare time Dr. Hall is interested in hiking, canoeing, jogging, softball, and watching Iowa State athletic events, especially basketball.
Reinee Hildebrant

From January to May each year, Reinee Hildebrant, a Forestry PhD student, is employed by the Dept. in a full-time research-teaching-extension position. Her research is to develop instructional units for woodlot management for high school vocational agriculture programs. Reinee also teaches Forestry 260, Forest Recreation, and Resource Management each spring semester as a part of her appointment.

Reinee’s extension work, performed under the guidance and supervision of Dr. Paul Wray and Dr. Dean Prestemon, ISU extension foresters, is a year round job. Thus, from June to December her appointment is only part-time, soley for the extension purposes.

As a forest extension assistant, Reinee writes articles for various publications, develops, assists with, and/or conducts youth and adult educational programs, and corresponds with a variety of people regarding these programs. Extension programs include many youth activities, ranging from school programs for area pre-school, and elementary children to a high school Arbor Day program. Adult programs include a shade tree short-course and forestry-related in-service training for 4-H and youth leaders.

Roger Hanna

In 1969, Roger received a B.S. in Forest Management from Iowa State University and in 1972, he received a B.S. in Farm Operations also from I.S.U. Before coming to Iowa State he was a commissioned officer in the U.S. Navy. Roger has also worked for Georgia Pacific in a corrugated box factory and as an Agricultural Extension Specialist. Currently Roger’s primary work is on Short Rotation Intensive Culture Research under Dr. Richard Hall.
Mon-Lin Kuo

Dr. Mon-Lin Kuo is an Assistant Professor in wood products. He researches in wood science which includes the anatomical characteristics of southern hardwoods and commercially imported species from China. Dr. Kuo is also studying the chemical and anatomical characteristics of low grade hardwoods particles for particleboard. Most of his research is done in conjunction with the Southern Forest Experimental Station. Along with his research, Dr. Kuo also teaches courses in the Chemical conversion of wood and also in wood deterioration and preservation.

Dr. Kuo was born in China but was raised and educated in Taiwan, where he received his Bachelors in Forestry. He then went to the University of Missouri where he received his masters degree in wood science. For his doctorate degree, Dr. Kuo attended the University of California at Berkley. Dr. Kuo believes his biggest influence to go into forestry was his father, who studied Agriculture Economics with a minor in forestry. Because Dr. Kuo likes teaching, he came to Iowa State in the summer of 1980 and is very pleased with the way the faculty works together. He is going to China to share his experience in the use of the electron microscope as a tool for wood science research.

Fredrick Hopkins

Dr. Fredrick Hopkins teaches some classes jointly with Dr. Colletti. They include Resource Allocation, Forest Economics, and a Graduate seminar. He also teaches Orientation in Forestry and Forest Research Policy. Dr. Hopkins is engaged in the phase retirement program, which allows instructors to slowly step down into retirement; they have their summers off.

Within the department Dr. Hopkins is an advisor for the students and he also is our link to permanent employment. He helps us find employment after graduation.

Dr. Hopkin’s interests include traveling to places like the British Isles and Paris, his family, and International forestry. He is a member of the International Society of Tropical Foresters and the Society for International Development.

Some honors Dr. Hopkins has received are the Alumni Association Faculty Citation and an award for Outstanding Advisor.
Steve Jungst

Dr. Jungst came to Iowa State University in 1975. He is a Professor of Forestry and is Chairman of the Department of Forestry.

Dr. Jungst is working on various research projects. They involve raw material inventory, a computer program was developed to aid in this undertaking, which is being done jointly between Dr. Carl Mize, Dr. Joe Colletti and graduate student Gail Kantak. Another project is mill yard procurement and consumption. The goal of this project is to simulate procurance and consumption of for Consolidated Packaging of Fort Madison. It looks at how to adjust inventory stocking level. Finally, Dr. Jungst is working with remote sensing. He is using remote sensing data in Iowa timber inventory.

Dr. Jungst does have some help in his projects. Jim Blohm is studying whole tree utilization for the mill yard procurement and consumption project. Kyu-sung Lee is analyzing the change in timber cover on low class land in Marion Co. and also the negative change in agricultural fields.

Along with these projects, Dr. Jungst teaches two classes, Forest Mensuration and Analysis of Digital Imagery.

Dr. Jungst enjoys hunting and fishing; also gardening, woodworking, computer "fiddling" and golf.

Carl Mize

Dr. Carl Mize is working on validating a forest growth model for the State of Iowa and a yield equation for the state. He also designs and helps analyze the research that graduate students and faculty are working with. All his research is applied research. The classes which he teaches are; Forest Resource Management; Forest Resource Inventory and Models; and Forest Biometry. This spring he is on a faculty improvement leave in Mexico. He will be teaching a graduate course at the main Agriculture college. Carl has many interests ranging from Stain glass making, ballroom and Latin dancing, backpacking, and plays many other sports.
**Tom Hillson**

Tom Hillson, an ISU graduate who holds a Masters in botany, has been a research associate with the Forestry Dept. since 1977. While most of his recent work has been done for Dr. Richard Schultz, Tom has spent considerable time working for Dr. Richard Hall.

In the past, Tom spent much of his time working in the nursery, but he does little of that currently. Instead, he has spent the past 2½ years doing biotechnological research in hopes of applying it to forestry problems. With the assistance of grad student Rick Meilan, Forestry PhD candidate, Tom has been developing aminoassays to study biochemical changes in plants. One such example is the study of changes in levels of plant growth regulators to try to better understand why some seedlings survive better than others.

Tom works with other grad students as well, his main responsibility being to train them in the proper use of research equipment, lab procedures, and lab safety.

Tom is married and lives in Ames where he has a 14’ by 32’ greenhouse in which he grows orchids, a favorite hobby. Tom has about 1500 plants and adds about 200-300 new plants each year, most of which he obtains from Southeast Asia. He belongs to an orchid club, attends shows, and has received numerous awards for his plants.

**Floyd Manwiller**

Dr. Manwiller is a Professor at Iowa State in Wood Products in forestry. Dr. Manwiller is involved in research with the biomass properties of the Black Oak tree. He is particularly interested in the stump properties, comparing these with the branch and main stem properties. Along with his research Dr. Manwiller is actively involved this semester in teaching the wood liquid relations class. Dr. Manwiller also assists Dr. Colletti in a seminar class and teaches a graduate class in the formation of wood. In addition, he teaches courses in wood properties and products, wood identification, and wood composite products. Dr. Manwiller started as a civil engineer. He then entered the Air Force. After that he came to Iowa State and received his Bachelors degree in Forest Management. He then went on directly to get his Doctorate Degree in Wood Science at Iowa State. He then decided to try his hand at teaching, after thirteen years in Louisiana doing research, at Iowa State. His profession does not take up all of his time. He spends much of his time with his wife and their two sons. He also spends time working with wood, reading and watching Iowa State Athletics.
Richard Schultz

Dr. Richard Schultz is involved in numerous research projects. They include tree seedling, physiology and regeneration, and nursery and container studies. He is studying monoclonal antibodies to determine the regulators that control the growing process in seedlings. These projects are funded by McIntire-Stennis, the state, and the conservation commission.

Many classes are also taught by Dr. Schultz. They include Forest Biology, Silvics, Forest Hydrology and Influences, Advanced Forest Biology and Silviculture with Dr. Hall, Forest Planting Stock and Establishment, Forest Biology Seminar, and Tree Growth and Development.

The number one interest in Dr. Schultz's life is his four children, Tom, Anna, Nicki, and Peter. Other interests are in conservation and education. He serves on the Roland Story School Board, is a member of the Story Co. Conservation Board and the Roland Park Board. He is a member of the Roland Volunteer Fire Dept., and Cub Master of the Roland Cub Scouts.

Some high points in his career include working with undergraduate and graduate students and taking classes on field trips.

Dean R. Presteman

Dr. Dean R. Presteman is the forestry extensions wood utilization and forestry specialist. Dean received his Bachelor of Science in Forestry Wood Utilization in 1956 at Iowa State University, his Masters in Wood Technology at the University of Minnesota and his PhD in Forestry at the University of California, Berkeley in 1966. He joined the ISU staff in 1965.

Most of the problems Dean has been confronted with are related to the use or misuse of wood either in the housing industry, in new energy efficient structures and in moisture accumulation problems, or the use and production of Iowa's wood resources for energy lumber production. When he is not in the office or doing some research he is probably out conducting a field day program for some county landowners on better wood management utilization. If Dean does find himself with some free time he enjoys reading, fishing, woodcarving, or spending time with his wife Jean and six children.
George Thomson

Dr. George Thomson is working on a research project which involves the removal and natural regeneration of oak in Iowa's woodlands prior to 1950: a historical perspective. He is attempting to determine why oak does not regenerate like they used to.

Dr. Thomson teaches four classes that include Natural Resource Photogrammetry and Photo Interpretation, General Photogrammetry and Interpretation, Forest Range Mngt., and the Introductory Lab in Forest Practices.

Now that Dr. Thomson is in Phase retirement, a program which allows an instructor to slowly step down into retirement, he does not work during the summer, but does have many departmental duties during the school year. He is our link to getting our seasonal summer jobs. He is an advisor to 30 students throughout the year. Dr. Thomson is not only a welcomed guest lecturer in classes, but he also does guest spots at banquets and on TV. As coordinator of the Arts Lottery he encourages students to enjoy the performing arts.

Some of Dr. Thomson's high points have been watching the Yellow Poplar that the Forestry Club planted outside Bessey, being invited to give the 1985 ISU commencement speech, being the Masters of Ceremonies at Pres. W. Robert Parks retirement ceremony, and having the 1985 Ames Forester dedicated to him.

Paul Wray

Dr. Paul Wray works with the ISU Forestry Extension program. He also teaches Forestry 300, Management of small properties. Dr. Wray received his Forest Management degree in 1968 from ISU and his PhD in Forest Biology from ISU in 1974. He joined the ISU staff in 1975. He also is involved with the development and presentation of the Forestry Field Days and school programs promoting the reforestation of Iowa. Paul is an avid fisherman who seeks "the big one," but also enjoys spending time with his wife Joyce and his two children Jason and Jessica.

Dean, Paul and Reinee are involved with the Governor's Arbor Day program, which is recognizing the importance of trees in Iowa. This will be the first time this has happened in Iowa so it is appropriately being proclaimed "the Year of the Tree." Two special events are going to take place: first the trees for school program, which will teach school children the importance of the tree, and secondly the yearly Arbor Day Jamboree workshop, which will host individuals from local communities and shows them how to present the message back to their respective school.
Sande McNabb

Dr. McNabb came to ISU in 1953. He is a Professor of Forestry and a Professor of Plant Pathology and Seed and Weed Science.

Dr. McNabb is a very busy man. One of his research projects is intensive culture for woody biomass. Dr. McNabb also researches Septoria diseases of Poplar, with the goal of making Poplar disease resistant. Another project is intensive culture of woody biomass on mycorrhizae on Walnut. Finally, Dr. McNabb is working with the French on making Oak disease resistant.

Dr. McNabb currently does the research for the state of Iowa, U.S. Forest Service, and four foreign countries.

Along with all the research, Dr. McNabb teaches Forest Pest Management, Wood Deterioration and Preservation, a seminar on woody biomass and Advanced Forest Pest Management.

Dr. McNabb has four graduate students under his direction, two PhD candidates and two master degree students.

Along with all the professional activities Dr. McNabb is involved with, he still finds time to work with youth. He was a scout master for a scout troop. Mrs. McNabb is the democratic chair-person for her area, and Dr. McNabb is the secretary.

Along with all those other extra curricular activities, Dr. McNabb was advisor of Xi Sigma Pi, a national Forestry Honorary Fraternity.

Woody Hart

Dr. Hart is an Associate Professor in the Entomology department and is actually involved with pest management in culture plantations and in urban forests. Dr. Hart teaches a course in general Entomology, and teaches Forest Pest Management with Dr. McNabb.

Dr. Hart’s academic record started at Cornell College, where he received his Bachelors in Biology. He later received his Doctorate in Entomology from Texas A&M University. Before specializing in Forest Entomology, he attended the University of Northern Iowa where he received his teaching certificate. He then taught in junior high and high school at Manchester, Iowa for three years and Cedar Rapids, Iowa for two years before returning to graduate school.

Dr. Hart has many hobbies including, collecting all types of guns and books, (especially science fiction and poetry) and riding motorcycles.
Secretaries

Stand Left - Dawn Rowland
Stand Right - Rose Turner
Sitting - Kris Bell

Staff

1. George Thomson
2. Fred Hopkins
3. Dean Presteman
4. Paul Wray
5. Mon-Lin Kuo
6. Richard Hall
7. Richard Hanson
8. Carl Mize
9. Steve Jungst
10. Richard Schultz
11. Sande McNabb
12. David Countryman
13. Floyd Manwiller
Graduate Students

Burger, Marietjie
Ames, Iowa
Forest Biology

Chun, Young Woo
Mesan, Kyung Nam, Korea
Forest Biology

Flanigan, Kathy
Iowa City, Iowa
Forest Biology

Hildebrandt, Reinee
New Virginia, Iowa
Forestry/Extension

Kantak, Gail A.
Winnebago, Illinois
Forest Management

Kean, John
Ames, Iowa
Forest Biology

Kim, Woo Sick
Korea
Forest Genetics

Kolison, Stephen H. Jr.
Harbel, Liberia
Forest Economics

Kwan, Choi
Seoul, Korea
Forest Economics

Lee, Kyu Sung
Seoul, Korea
Forest Management

Licht, Priscilla A.
New Ulm, Minnesota
Forest Biology

Meilan, Rick
Quincy, California
Forest Biology

Miller, Helene
Webster Grove, Missouri
Forest Management

Nyong’o, Risper N.
Maseno, Kenya
Forest Genetics

Peters, Kelley L.
Streamwood, Illinois
Forest Biology

Regula, Jeff
Millstadt, Illinois
Forest Economics

Rosacker, Jim
Iola, Kansas
Forest Management

Seok, Hyun-Deok
Daegu, Korea
Forest Economics

Stokke, Douglas
Ames, Iowa
Forest Biology/ Wood Science

Sulaiman, Abdul-Razzak
Mosul, Iraq
Forest Biology

Symonette, Thomas
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Wood Science
Alumni Stories
The enrollees at Portage River Camp, 711, in 1933 were a rag-tag assemblage of young men from depressed sections of mid-west cities. Most were without skills of any kind and few had completed their schooling. To their credit, they pitched in and worked at their assigned projects with enthusiasm that made up for their lack of knowledge.

The U.S. Army was responsible for the housing and feeding of all personnel — a duty they carried out in true military fashion under the leadership of the camp commander. The technical staff (foresters and engineers) were supervised by the camp superintendent. Our quarters consisted of a crude log-slab cabin which we constructed on our own time. The army personnel had plush quarters where enrollees were assigned household duties. My intimate associate and fellow forester, Andy Anderson, after a brief visit to the army quarters returned to our cabin with the comment, “My God, they actually have inside toilets over there!”

The army had its problems. Many of the enrollees grumbled about the poor food, and some of them walked out of camp. But there were many favorable aspects of life in a CCC camp. The outdoor work in the forest was invigorating, the fishing in the nearby lakes was excellent, and the camp recreation program was enjoyable. The most gratifying aspect of the CCC, however, was the feeling these young men had toward their work; they felt they were doing something that was worthwhile. They planted trees, built roads and fought forest fires with pride in their work. They felt they were making a contribution to the conservation of a great natural resource.

My crew was assigned work in a dense stand of jack pine — trees that had seeded into the area after a fire. The CCC boys thinned the over-dense stands by cutting the diseased, defective and suppressed trees, leaving only the most
vigorous trees properly spaced for maximum growth.

In the Spring, this work in the jack pine was discontinued and the crew was assigned to reforestation of denuded areas, planting thousands of acres of young tree seedlings — red and white pine on the highlands and spruce in the low areas.

When summer arrived, good fortune came to us in the form of a new assignment for my crew. It meant we would spend the entire summer and fall in the back country of the famous Boundary Waters Canoe Area — a land of thousands of lakes and a vast roadless wilderness. We were to travel by canoes over river routes to our first side camp on Stuart Lake, where we would carry out a survey and mapping program. Our supplies were to be brought in by canoe teams of packers.

It was an exciting prospect, but it had one significant requirement for the CCC crew members. Each would have to undergo a two-week period of intensive training in the techniques of surveying and mapping.

There was considerable doubt in my mind as to the success of the expedition when we loaded our canoes at the Stuart River landing early in the month of June. There were five canoes, two paddlers to each canoe; the tents, food, stove, and other supplies were distributed to each canoe. In addition to our eight-man crew, we acquired a side camp cook who looked less like a cook than anything you can imagine. Ben was a tall, rawboned, gangly youth from a Nebraska farm. He certainly did not impress the other members of the crew, who were less than happy at the prospect of eating meals prepared by this lanky farm boy. Time would prove that we were greatly underestimating the culinary skills of our newly-acquired cook.

Most of the crew had never paddled a canoe and, as a consequence, we spent the better part of the first hour pulling canoes off sunken logs and rocks, not to mention having to drag two of our crew out of the river. Then the Minnesota mosquitos descended upon us. They were ferocious. Before we reached the first portage, we were ready to give up and return to the main camp. We continued on, however, and by late afternoon we had our first glimpse of beautiful Stuart Lake. We paddled across the glistening lake to the East shore to pick out our camp site, selecting a high hill where the breeze off the lake would
keep the mosquitos and black flies to a minimum.

We had stumbled on a delightful campsite, well-drained and breezy. By sundown our camp was shipshape and the cook was already rattling pans of food on the stove. Three of the boys completed a small dock at the lakeshore to facilitate canoe loading while the others built a mess table in the cook tent, which served as a mess tent for the entire crew as well as sleeping quarters for the cook and me.

When the crew sat down for supper — to a man they looked dubious. As they started picking at the food, I kept my eye on Casey; he would be the first to complain. There was only the sound of the clatter of knives and forks on plates. Abruptly, Casey stopped eating, turned deliberately and stared at Ben who was busy working over the stove. "Ben, you rascal, you can really cook. This tastes great!" Then turning to me, Casey asked, "How did we get so lucky Zim?"

"Don't know Casey — but I sure agree with you — we have got ourselves one hell of a cook!"

Each member of the crew complimented Ben who simply ignored everyone as he kept busy at the stove. From that day on, we enjoyed the meals prepared by Ben — which contributed in no small way to the high morale in our side camp.

The first night we settled down on our beds of balsam boughs as the wind whistled through the pine trees, experiencing the unforgettable pungency of spruce-pine forests. After a long day of portaging, paddling and setting up camp, we slept soundly. During the night, I was dimly aware of strange noises and of Ben moving about the tent with a flashlight, but I was too exhausted to pay much attention and promptly fell back into a deep sleep.

At daybreak, we were awakened by Ben clanging on his biggest frying pan as he called out, "Daylight in the swamp. Come on' get it"; a ritual he was to carry out every morning of the survey.

There was excitement in camp. Jack, a big square-jawed Scandinavian came up to me with a double-bitted axe. Half the wooden handle had been eaten away. "Hey Zim, what kinda animal did this?"

"Porcupine. They love the taste of salt and will chew wood handles that have a salty taste from the sweat of our hands. Better check the other tools — we may have some other handles to replace," I said.

"That must be what I heard last night," said Ben. "There was noise back of the tent — but I never found the cause."

"We better get the Colt pistol and kill those porkys before they chew up the whole damn camp," suggested Tony.

"Can't do that. There's a state law protecting porcupines," I said. "You see the porky is easily killed with a club if you whack him between the eyes where he has no quills. This is the reason he's protected. If a canoeist gets lost in this wilderness without a gun, he can kill and eat a porcupine to stay alive."

"What about those quills? Couldn't the porky throw them into you if you tried to kill him with a club?"

"They can't really throw their quills — but if you get too close, they can flip that tail so fast you will think they actually do. If you ever get an arm or leg full of quills — you've got trouble. Each quill has a barbed tip that tears out flesh when you extract it."

Tony looked dubious. "You say you can eat porcupine — did you ever try it?"

The entire crew was gathered around and awaited my answer with interest.

"Only once."

"What do they taste like?"

"I sure don't recommend it as a steady diet. The meat has a strong taste and is
very fat. Some Indians seem to like it though."

We decided to keep the tools secure in the tool box overnight. Through the summer, however, someone would occasionally leave a tool out and it would usually have a chewed handle the next morning.

The boys were very interested in this strange animal and I told them the tale an old lumberjack once told me of an easy way to catch a porcupine. “All you have to do is to locate a porky up a tree; then look around until you find his den tree. Station yourself between the den tree and the porky. Take a wash tub and flop it over mister porky when he comes down the tree on the way to his den — and you’ve caught yourself a porcupine. Now you can sit down on top of the tub and figure out what you’re going to do next.”

We started our survey by running a control line from established section corners, which provided a base to work from. After a full day in the brush, we enjoyed Ben’s fine supper, then sat around the campfire smoking cigarettes and swapping lies. Unexpectedly, we heard a mournful sound from across the lake. There is no sound that has the plaintive tone of a wolf call. We walked to the lake shore where we could see the wolves across the lake sitting in a circle howling at the moon with their chins tilted to the sky.

Most of the crew spent a major part of their evenings and weekends fishing for walleyes and northern pike. George was far and away the best fisherman in camp and kept us supplied with all of the fresh fish we cared to eat. Walleye is one of the tastiest of fish, and Ben had a knack of bringing out the best of their flavor.

The boys soon began to enjoy this way of life. Each night we gathered around the campfire and watched the flames stabbin into the darkness as we enjoyed idle talk and the usual horseplay. Each team would relate their experiences while making their survey that day — the deer, partridge drumming, bear cubs. One day Burr and Casey caught a glimpse of a moose, which, of course, topped all the other experiences.

Following this we got down to some serious singing. Tony took the lead and his fine tenor voice inspired all of the boys to join in. On the nights the packers were in camp, they too joined in the singing. My guitar playing was limited to a few simple chords, but it served as a background for the singing and boosted my stock with the boys.

In mid-August we completed the survey work in the Stuart Lake block and made plans to move to a new base. Jack and I left at daybreak to search out a new camp site. We paddled East up the river to Sterling Lake but found the shore was too swampy for a good camp site. Then we followed the portage route to Bear Trap Lake and Sunday Lake but found neither offered a suitable campsite nor good access to the area we wished to survey. We then retraced our route to Stuart River and headed South, taking a sidestream East. Suddenly we made a sharp bend and came upon one of the most unusual little lakes I had ever seen. The East shore of the lake was sheer rock over 100 feet high; rock of many hues — browns, reds, blues and gray. The mirror-like surface of the lake reflected all of these colors plus the pale blue reflection of the sky. Resting silently on our paddles, we studied this jewel that God had placed in this northern wilderness.

Without turning, Zake spoke from his position in the bow of the canoe. “Zim, this has to be one of the most scenic little lakes in the world. And — if I’m not mistaken — there’s a perfect campsite on that north shore.”

The north edge of the lake did indeed have a sandy shore that sloped upward
to high ground with good cover. We were delighted with our find.

At daybreak the following morning we dismantled camp, loaded the canoes and bid farewell to Stuart Lake with some regrets.

White Feather Lake was to be the scene of near-tragedy. We had scarcely completed setting up our new camp when the wind came up followed by a severe thunderstorm. After ditching around each tent and turning the canoes bottom-side up we crawled into our sleeping bags.

In the morning, we awoke to an ugly, gray day with low, fast-moving clouds overhead. Since the rain had stopped, we began our survey work. One crew established the control line and the others worked north and south from this line. Working conditions were miserable. When it was necessary to run our survey line through heavy understory we were drenched by the water-laden branches and chilled by a cold north wind.

At the close of the day we approached camp and picked up the aroma of Ben’s Mulligan stew bubbling on the range. By dusk, all of the crew members were in camp except Casey and Sully; expecting them any moment, we sat down to supper. The storm broke again with high winds, thunder, lightning and pouring rain. As we dropped the tent flaps and lit the Coleman lanterns, the wind howled around the tents and the sky grew much darker.

The boys lit up their cigarettes and drifted out of the cook tent into their sleeping tent. The rain continued falling in torrents and the wind howled through the trees over the tents. I put on my rain gear, dug into my pack sack for the heavy-duty flashlight and stepped out of the tent only to find Ben directly behind me. “I’m going along,” he stated.

We sloshed through the mud to the adjacent tent and pulled back the flaps. The crew was seated in a circle, looking glum.

“We’re going out to the control line to see if we can find them.” I said.

“We could use some help, in case we have to spread out for a search.”

Silence.

Slowly each young man looked to Burr. A half-breed Cherokee with a swarthy skin, fine features and a splendid physique, Burr talked very little — but when he spoke, the boys listened. I watched Burr, but seeing no change in his expression, I hurriedly left the tent.

“Wait!” It was Burr sticking his head out of the tent. “We’ll all go — soon’s we get our gear on.”

Once we arrived at the control line it was a simple matter to follow the freshly blazed line. We shouted and called out to Casey and Sully — but the wind carried away the sound. We fired the pistol at intervals and stopped to listen for a response, but all we heard was the wind, the falling rain and the crashing of branches. A mile further along the control line we heard a faint answer to our calls. Stumbling over rocks and windfalls we ran ahead; the calls were easy to hear now; it was Casey calling, “Over here, over here.”

We found the two of them huddled under a spreading Hemlock tree, soaked to the skin and shivering. When we
threw the light on them, they looked like two frightened animals. Burr put his parka around Casey and Jack gave his gear to Sully. They were unable to stop shaking, but we got them on their feet and headed back to camp.

In camp, we stripped and dried them with rough towels. When their circulation returned to normal, they dressed in dry clothes and Ben announced that he had hot coffee and stew ready. As they sipped their hot coffee, Casey explained that they had been caught in the sudden darkness and could no longer see the blazes on the line; it was mutually agreed that they would sit tight — rather than leave the control line. It was a wise decision. Had they wandered off the control line, we might never have found them, and there was little possibility that they could have found their way out of the wilderness.

The rain continued for the next day, confining us to camp where we caught up on our paper work and repaired the canoes.

Many birds discovered our camp, making daily appearances for handouts. The Canada Jays were the boldest, following Ben into the cook tent. This bird, sometimes called the “Whiskey Jack” or “Camp Robber” would pick up and fly off with anything that attracted them. One of our Jays flew off with a lighted cigarette butt and perched in an aspen tree and, as he blinked his eyes from the smoke, tried to figure out what he could do with this prize.

The Black-capped Chickadees made our camp their home. Ben suspended a piece of suet on a string just outside our tent and these tiny creatures grasped the suet with their claws, sometimes in an upside down position, as they pecked away, constantly keeping up a steady chatter of “chick-a-dee-dee-dee”.

Ben suffered with an impacted tooth until I decided to send him into town for treatment. This created a sticky problem: Who would take on the duties of camp cook? I called the boys together and asked for a volunteer.

Silence.

I pleaded, explaining it would only be for a few days.

More silence.

Finally, we decided to draw straws. When Jack drew the short straw he exclaimed, “Aw hell fellas, I don’t know a damn thing about cookin’.”

“You’ll have to try,” I informed him. “However — the first man that complains will immediately have to take over as cook.”

Jack tried. But his ignorance about cooking was appalling, and the concoctions he put on the table were not fit for human consumption. Jugger, as usual, was the first to start eating. “Holy cow! I can’t eat this slop.” He pushed back from the table in disgust.

“Sorry Jugger,” I said, ‘but you have just earned yourself the job of cook.”

“Damn! Guess I’ll have to cook or starve to death.”

Jugger did somewhat better; he made it exceedingly clear, however, that he thoroughly despised the assignment. After the second day, he slyly planned to make someone complain in order to get rid of this onerous task. When he made biscuits the next morning, he stealthily loaded them with salt.

Burr was the first to take a bite of biscuit. He turned from the table, spit out the mouthful and shouted, “Damn it, these biscuits are salty!” Then with a quick look in my direction he hastened to add,” . . . but that’s th’ way I like ‘em.”

There was an outburst of laughter and Jugger continued to serve as cook until Ben returned.

Days passed, the temperature dropped, and the nights became so cold that we no longer gathered around the campfire. The wind was swinging to the North and most of the ducks left our lake. As winter approached, the packers brought
word from the Super that we were to remain at the side camp as long as possible, but not long enough to become stranded when the lake froze over. I estimated we could complete our survey work in about two weeks.

At dusk on a raw windy day, two officers of the Border Patrol paddled up to our dock and joined us for the roast partridge supper Ben had prepared. They did not reveal the purpose of their trip to this out-of-the-way place, but asked me to accompany them through the portage route to Crooked Lake on the Canadian border. Jack and I were familiar with this route and agreed to accompany them in the morning.

In the early morning the four of us paddled down the Stuart River in two canoes. We bucked a headwind across Stuart Lake and stopped at the outlet to Dahlgren River for a cigarette. It was a brief pause as the wind was cold and the darkening sky warned of a change in the weather. We soon came to the rapids, where Jack and I in the lead canoe picked our way carefully among the rocks. Suddenly we felt a blow to the canoe and heard the sound of ripping canvas. We were close to shore and immediately landed and leaped out of the damaged canoe which was rapidly filling with river water. The Border Patrol officers landed behind us and helped pull our canoe on shore where we surveyed the damage. We found a three inch tear in the canvas and realized we had no repair equipment. One of the patrol officers, an old timer, told us to relax as repairs could be made Indian style.

I was apprehensive. It looked like a long delay and possible abandonment of our canoe, but we followed the officer’s instructions in the hope that we could repair the damage and get back to our camp before dark.

We built a small fire while the officer obtained some spruce gum and birch bark. By the time our fire was blazing, he had dug into his pack sack and came up with a small piece of canvas which he placed alongside the canoe with the spruce gum, birch bark and a short piece of wire. He then placed a wad of spruce gum on the wire and held it over the fire until it softened; then he curled the birch bark into a funnel and set the narrow end on fire. This acted as a small blow torch which he used to dry and heat the bottom of the canoe around the tear. Skillfully he applied the soft gum and, with his birch blowtorch, softened and spread the gum around the rip. Carefully, he applied the canvas patch, covered it with spruce gum and let it harden. In less than an hour we were on our way, reaching the border waters without further problems. We bid farewell to the officers and made an uneventful trip back to camp in a dry canoe.

The temperature dropped steadily and thin ice extended further into the lake each morning. The crew was growing impatient. Our survey work was completed; the time had come to break camp.
At daybreak all hands turned out to take down the tents, load all equipment in the canoes and clean up the campsite. By mid-morning we were all packed and ready to leave, and not a bit too soon as the wind was directly out of the North bringing a rapid drop in temperature.

As we turned the point to leave the lake, Burr swung the lead canoe around and rested his paddle. We brought the other three canoes alongside as Burr sat silently looking across the lake to our abandoned campsite. I was startled when he said in a low voice, "Let's take a minute to thank God for the opportunity He has given us to spend a brief time in this beautiful place."

Only the waves slapping against the sides of the canoes broke the silence.

"Guess we owe some thanks to the CCC too," he continued. If it wasn't for the corps we would all be back in the city — with no job."

Then Ben spoke up. "I'd say we have all been lucky to have been here. For me, it's been a great experience."

There were murmurs of agreement as Burr and Tony turned their canoe and headed up river. Jack and I brought up in the rear with a last pensive look back at White Feather Lake, which none of us would ever see again.

_Eliot Zimmerman_
Those Moonshiners!

'Til the day I die I swear I'll never understand the Ozark moonshiner. He has to be the most independent person who ever rode a Missouri mule. Tell him his son is a bum, his wife homely, he just sits whittling. But breathe a word about his lousy moonshine and he jumps up ready to belt you in the jaw. I soon learned my A,B,C's and stuck to non-controversial subjects like politics and religion.

The moonshiner couldn't be named better. He distills his whiskey "by the light of the silvery moon." Those trying it in daylight belatedly learn that smoke rings from their stills tattle-tale a message to Prohibition Agents on watch. Not only does the mooner put himself out of business, but the law puts him where food and lodging come free.

Being an Iowa farm boy, a recent graduate in forestry from Iowa State University, I was ready to tackle the world. Offered a position on the Ozark National Forest by the United States Forest Service, I'd work 6 days a week and like it, at the astounding salary of $60.00 a month. This transaction opened the door to moonshine country where I soon learned Prohibition was a nasty word. Making moonshine, quite the contrary, was the sacred road to success. The year was 1926.

My job was land acquisition. I would examine worn-out hill farms within the forest boundary. In complete innocence I asked the supervisor for the toughest territory. He willingly obliged by assigning Hidden Valley along Falling Water Creek where moonshiners used guns to put their message across. No help came from a fellow forester who says, "Those moonies will eat you alive!" Another offered, "May the Lord be with you!"

Assigned a Model-T-Ford, I left my headquarters in Hot Springs, Arkansas thinking I may never see the place again.

Leaving "civilization" with its good roads, my five-year-old 4-cylinder encountered road dust so deep the motor groaned like grandpa in deep sleep.
Approaching moonshine country, I became nervous as a new bride. Eventually a mountaineer's farmhouse appeared and chickens by the dozens — most of them laying in the dust of the road. When they saw the Model-T, they took off. One hen took to the wrong side, then belatedly decided to head toward the barnyard. She didn't make it! The hill farmer, who was doing nothing anyway, ran to the road to see a car go by. Instead, he saw the hen's misfortune. I slowly picked up the corpse. Then and there I learned a thing or two about the hard bargain these ol' English drive. This guy was as sharp as an Arctic blizzard. Apologetically, I murmur, "Just ran over your hen sir, will a dollar make it right?" "Better make it two," he says with no hesitation, "I've got a rooster very fond of that hen, an' the shock might kill him also." So I pay and am on my way.

Arriving at the wagon-trail which heads up Hidden Valley I get the shock of my young life. Seeing tree stumps at least three feet high in the roadway gives one an uncertain introduction to one's future. Surely no car ever attempted this gamble, but that didn't discourage this new college graduate. I grabbed the axe and start chopping like mad, cutting about two feet off each stump so the Model-T could clear them. Proceeding slowly — then Falling Water Creek to cross, and, of course no bridge. Can the Ford ford it?

How deep is the water? I tried with a pole and find it about 3½ feet deep. Using some new-found strategy, I disconnected the exhaust-pipe at the motor so the motor wouldn't choke when its end was submerged, then loosened the fan-belt so the fan wouldn't throw water on the sparkplugs. Then the car could clear water a good 2½ feet deep.

I cranked the Model-T and warmed up the motor. When I heard all cylinders chuking, I slowly steered the vehicle into the stream. I hoped someone was helping me from above. The Model-T made it. Victory for sure!
Then a mean-looking steep hill faced us, with wagon-ruts you would hardly believe. I steered the vehicle over them, but it soon konked out. Checking the carburetor to see whether gasoline was reaching it, it showed negative. Gasoline normally flowed by gravity from the tank under the driver's seat to the carburetor, but the hill was too steep. The carburetor was higher than the tank.

Why not back up the hill? This would put the carburetor below the tank. And it worked. At the hilltop a hillbilly riding a tan mule with two large, heavy jugs securedly balanced on either side appeared from nowhere. He headed the mule into the woods and stared at me like I had recently been released from confinement—first, for taking a car up the wagontrail, thence for driving it backwards! He came to the car as cautiously as a coonhound approaches a sharp-spined porcupine. Then he opened up. "You got everything wrong. This here," pointing to the radiator, "goes first." "I see Jem drive down the road to pick up jugs I leave. Sign on car shows yer with the forest. Must be a good man then, no Revenooer. Now I'll tell ya' something. My whiskey is best in the valley. H'its so tasty, you can smell the feet of the boy who plowed the corn!"

A rustic house a mile ahead was the next stop, quite obviously a moonshiner's. No one else could afford such a place. Here is where I want to stay I said aloud, about three miles walking distance from the property to examine. But will a moonshiner trust a stranger? Approaching the building I was as nervous as a cat. Furthermore, looking bedraggled like a refugee from a chain gang didn't help much.

I knocked on the heavy door. It seemed ages before a tall dried-up, thin, mountain farmer slowly opened it a crack. He had a shotgun and it wasn't pointed at one of his razorbacks. Looking me straight in the eye, he said firmly, "What's ya' want?" I told him but he wasn't talking. Instead he headed straight to the Model-T, not believing it could make the trip without mules. The good old Forest Service decalcomania on each door broke the chill. Now convinced I was the forester I said I was, he says I could stay a few days "but I'm taking no pay — yer my guest!" That didn't disturb me, as I could always leave greenbacks on the dresser when I left. Forest Service employees could accept charity from no one.

Then mealtime, and was I hungry. Hadn't eaten since I couldn't remember when. At the table, unthinkingly I asked for water even though some "Ozark lightning" was at hand. That put me in the doghouse! It was like calling the moonshiner unpatriotic — even worse, a Republican! I apologized and he listened. He apparently figured anyone who came from faraway Iowa wouldn't know any better anyway.

"Wanna know young man, I work hard fer a livin'. H'its tiring, carrying them makings through them woods. Only distill nights, ya' know. Why don' the gov'ment go after chasin' robbers an' criminals — them folks that does wrong, an' lets us honest folk alone?"

"Where's ya' gonna work?" I told him I would examine Bert Wood's holdings, walk across the ridge to his place. "Buy him out an' git him outa' here! He moonshined days an' got caught. Folks like him gives this valley of honest folks a bad reputation!"

After examining Wood's "8O," I headed the Model-T toward Hot Springs. Reflecting on my experience, I thank my stars I was no Prohibition enforcer. My conscience might not go along with me to arrest these hillbillies who could make a living only through moonshining. I found them kind and considerate folks "making an honest living!"

Theodore H. Kouba
Activities
The Forestry Club members of the 1985-1986 school year were involved in a wide variety of activities. The year started with the annual Freshman Welcome Picnic, where everyone enjoyed softball, volleyball, and good food. The Club also ventured, early in the year, on a canoe trip down the Des Moines River. This provided the opportunity to meet the new freshmen and get better acquainted with the faculty and staff. We also had Firesides which took place at the professors’ homes. There were always a lot of laughs and good food. Our Christmas trees sales had another successful year. The remaining trees were donated to a church, which in turn were given to people without Christmas trees. The success of the Game Banquet and Veishea went over well due to the help of many club members.

During the year we involved ourselves in many different activities, some of which were, a hayride, firewood cutting, and the Christmas tree plantation. We also sold Forestry Club T-shirts, sweatshirts and jackets.

Overall the club this year has been very active and fulfilling.

Larry Desmet
1986 Wild Game Banquet

by Keith Mousel

On the night of April 5th the Forestry Club held its annual Wild Game Banquet at Scheman Education building.

The banquet began at 6:30 p.m. with the blessing given by Larry DeSmet. Following the blessing, people began to get their dinner which consisted of buffalo, elk, deer, rabbits, pheasant, and squirrel to name a few. Keith Mousel began the evening’s program with an introduction of the head table. Next the Master of Ceremonies announced the Academic Awards presentors.

Jim Bulman presented the Society of American Foresters Awards to Debra Knickrehm, Janel Peterson, and Chris Jensen. He also presented the Frudden Award to Dean Prestemon, ISU Extension Forester. The next award was the Forest Products Research Society Award presented by Dr. Manwiller to Greg Engelken and Brad Karlovec. Doug Stokke presented the Xi Sigma Pi (\(\text{\Sigma\Pi}\)) Awards, which include the Keith A. Bauer Award, and the G.B. McDonald scholarship. These awards went to Mark Adkins and the scholarship went to Vikram Yadama.

The Department Executive Officer, Steven Jungst, presented Scholarships to three high school seniors who will be attending Iowa State University in the Forestry Curriculum. These scholarships were received by Karla Sass, Scott Davis and Leslie Herzog. The last academic award, and the most prestigious award, The John Milton Cone Award, was presented to Lori Zipse by Dr. Hopkins.

Student leadership academic awards followed the academic awards. Dr. Jungst presented the second annual Diamond Hitch Award to the Forestry Club Presidents Marty Wimmer and Larry DeSmet, and the Ames Forester Editor, Brent Olson.

Next the old officers and the new officers of the four student organizations were announced. Then the final award of the evening was the famed most beloved teacher award presented by Brent Olson to Dr. Hall, for his excellent track record at summer camp and in classes.

Marietjie Burger, an ISU Forestry graduate student gave the banquet presentation, including a brief pictorial of South Africa. She exemplified some of the beauty South Africa has to offer.

The evening concluded by thanking those who had helped and those who had participated during the evening.
The ISU Student Chapter of the Forest Products Research Society (FPRS) is now in its fourth year. In its fourth year, the chapter participated in various activities such as freshman welcome, club meetings, a pizza party, and the Midwest Section meeting. This year was also considered a building year as the chapter conducted fund raising activities such as a car wash and belt buckle sales.

The major activity for the year was the FPRS Midwest Section meeting which was held in Rockford, Illinois on Oct. 16 and 17. Seven members from the chapter attended the meeting along with two advisors. The topic for the meeting was, “Problems and Solutions in Secondary Wood Processing: Back to the Basics.” Much was learned at the meeting by all who attended and upon adjournment, a tour of the Ingersoll Manufacturing Co. was held. Overall, the trip to Rockford proved to be a rewarding experience.

Fund raising was a high priority on the list of goals for the chapter this year. In Oct., the chapter conducted a car wash preceding the ISU-Drake football game. The car wash was a very enjoyable fund raiser even though the morning temperature started out with a twenty-one degree wind chill factor. It did warm up however, and the chapter’s treasury was doubled.

Another fund raiser which the chapter is involved in is the sale of Iowa State Forestry belt buckles. This fund raiser has proceeded slowly, but the buckles are now available from the ISU FPRS chapter, 251 Bessey Hall, ISU, Ames, la. 50011. The chapter hopes to acquire adequate funds from the activity to finance various mill tours, guest speakers, and other learning experiences for its members and others interested. With support from these various fund raising activities, the 1986-87 school year looks to be a very busy and enjoyable one for the ISU FPRS chapter as it continues to grow.

The officers for the 1985-86 school year were Gregg Engelken, Chairman; Mark Harger, Vice Chairman; Lori Zipse, Sec.-Tres.
Xi Sigma Pi, founded in 1908 at the University of Washington, is the National Forestry Honor Society. The Alpha Gamma chapter was chartered at Iowa State in 1965. Our local chapter conducts member initiation, sponsors service projects, and gives scholarships and awards.

Initiation was held in October, and although only three people responded to invitations to join, the week was a success, thanks to the enthusiasm of the initiates. Stephen Kolison, Liberia, Africa, Kyu-sung Lee of Seol, Korea, and Lori Zipse of New Hampton, Iowa were pledged. Initiates and officers spent a Saturday afternoon at the Iowa Arboretum helping to protect a native prairie from invasion by woody shrubs and trees. The initiation banquet at the Cardinal Room of the Memorial Union was attended by thirty people. Besides a good meal, we enjoyed an informative talk by Dr. Lois Tiffany of the Botany Department on Iowa’s morel mushrooms.

Alpha Gamma Chapter once again awarded two scholastic honors. The Keith A. Bauer award for the outstanding sophomore in forestry went to Mark Adkins. Mark received a collection of books. The G.B. MacDonald Senior Leadership Award for Advanced Studies was given to Vikram Yadama. Vik received a cash scholarship to continue in graduate school. We also nominated Christopher Larkin for a Xi Sigma Pi National Scholarship.

Finally, we participated in the statewide junior and senior high Hawkeye Science Fair by providing financial support and volunteer judges. Thanks to officers Michelle Cram, Kelley Peters, and Vik Yadama for making this a good year.

Douglas D. Stokke
The ISU Forestry Club Christmas tree sale was again held in the motorcycle parking lot between the Memorial Union and Lake Laverne. Sales lasted for two weeks running from Dec. 2 to Dec. 14.

This year's Christmas tree sales met with a major block, in the form of a snow storm. This stalled the selling of the Christmas trees for two days while we waited for the trees to be uncovered.

Trees were again purchased from Merrillam, Wisconsin and Geneseo, Illinois. Most of the trees were scotch pine and white pine, with scotch pine being the number one seller. As sales came to a close, $624 was netted, not one of the best sales compared to years past. This year over 50 trees were donated to the Council of Aging and were distributed to the needy people of central Iowa.

All in all we had an enjoyable sale. I would like to thank Jerry Grebash from the Iowa State Nursery for all his help. I would also like to thank everyone that worked to make the Christmas tree sale a success.

Keith Mousel
The 1985-86 year for the Iowa State University Society of American Foresters Student Chapter was a busy one with many fun and interesting activities. In July, students, faculty, and alumni attended the SAF National Convention in Ft. Collins, Colorado. Each year, from opening session to closing speech, the conventions have offered a broad spectrum of information on all aspects of forestry, and this convention was no exception. From remote sensing, policy, recreation, hydrology, and silviculture, to name a few, foresters participated in increasing professionalism and scientific knowledge in our field. The topic of women in forestry took a front seat at the convention this year. The current roles held by women foresters, and the opportunities that the future holds, were among many topics covered. The student tour, as good as ever, allowed the students to see the different ecosystems as the bus climbed in elevation to Rocky Mountain National Park. That night's entertainment included a chuckwagon supper and a real live cowboy band in Estes Park. Along with the advance in knowledge offered, was the chance to meet again with old friends and respected professionals.

To start the school year off right the Forestry Club, the Forests Products Research Society, and the Society of American Foresters Student Chapters sponsored a Freshman Welcome Picnic. A large crowd of students and faculty showed up for the good food and activities ranging from softball, volleyball, frisbee, and horse-shoes.

In October, the Iowa SAF, in conjunction with the Iowa Wildlife Society, sponsored a fall meeting covering Floodplain Resource Management. The meeting was held in Burlington, Iowa with a river trip down the Mississippi from Keithsburg, Illinois to Burlington. Along the way we stopped at a few dredge spoils along the shore, and also discussed bottomland management practices on an island.
In November, seven students and one faculty member took a trip west to tour the newly proposed Pioneer State Forest in the Loess Hills. We spent the night before at the Lewis and Clark State Park, and experienced winter camping. The next morning Ron Williams, Park Ranger, showed us his “pet” project of constructing a life-size replica of the boat that Lewis and Clark took up the Missouri River. Then Joe Schwartz, District Ranger of the northwest section, took us on the tour of the Pioneer State Forest. He showed us how he grades Black Walnut, and also some scenic areas of the forest. It was a fun and exciting trip for everyone.

The spring activities will include election of the new executive officers, which will be announced at the Game Banquet, April 5; cutting and splitting firewood throughout the semester; inviting some of the international Forestry Graduate students to speak at the meetings; taking a trip back to the Pioneer State Forest in April; and working on the SAF display portion of the Forestry Veishea display in May.

We are gaining a few new student members every semester, which adds to the diversity of the student chapter. To sum it up, this past year was stimulating as well as fun. If the new Executive officers keep the momentum and interest up, next year will be another good year for the SAF Student Chapter.

Debra Knickrehm and Theresa Callery
On June 2, 1985 twenty-five forestry students rolled into Camp Cassaway, a U.S. Forest Service owned camp on the Chippewa National Forest in northern Minnesota, to participate in I.S.U.'s 67th annual summer forestry camp. Located near the town of Cass Lake, MN, the actual camp site was on the east shore of Cass Lake. Bordered to the east by Schram Lake, this was the same site as the 1984 forestry camp.

Camp director Dr. Floyd Manwiller and his wife were joined by Dr. Rick Hall and Dr. Steve Jungst and their wives and daughters. Twenty-four male and one female student rounded out the ISU contingent that left 80°F Iowa days to "enjoy" 32°F Minnesota nights without the luxury of heat. And as though to add insult to injury, the infamous "Minnesota state bird" (the mosquito) still hovered heavily in the air, seemingly impervious to freezing temperatures, insect repellent, or swatting hands, generally making life miserable for everyone.

Summer camp courses consisted of the standard fare: forest ecology, forest measurements, wood utilization, and multiple-use operations. Dr. Manwiller's wood utilization class took a number of mill tours, including trips to the Wheeler Division of Champion International's sawmill and wood preservation plant in Cass Lake, Rajala Brothers sawmills at Big Fork and Deer River (or was that Big River and Deer Fork, class?), Superwood's hardboard manufacturing plant in Bemidji, and the Blandin Paper Company's paper mill and co-generation facility at Grand Rapids. During the last week of camp, Dr. Manwiller was also able to arrange an unexpected tour of the Potlatch particleboard plant located near Cass Lake, a factory ordinarily closed to students/tour groups. The plant staff at Potlatch was very impressed with the interest and knowledge exhibited by the I.S.U. group offered an open invitation to return.
Forest measurements, as taught by Dr. Jungst, included a boundary traverse and plot location and sampling to expose students to the techniques of completing a forest inventory. The field work was completed just in time for the results to be submitted to a prospective client, one "Ginger Beltrami," who professed interest in purchasing this exact same tract of land. The general consensus among the students was that the elusive Ms. Beltrami's feigned interest was actually motivated by someone else — maybe even Dr. Jungst?

Fortunately for the students, Dr. Jungst's notorious reputation for drowning his measurements students in downpours did not hold for the 1985 camp. Unfortunately, the same could not be said for Dr. Hall's ecology class which, when not getting lost, often found students and faculty getting wet on a hike, a canoe trip, and tour of harvest sites. During brighter moments, hours were spent learning
about the tree species, harvesting systems, soils, and pathogens of the Chippewa, just to mention a few things.

As part of the ecology class, each student was assigned to a small group whose responsibilities included monitoring the weather conditions of a particular microsite. Written reports and oral presentations of the results and conclusions of the group’s efforts enabled students to learn about the various microclimates and their impacts on the forest ecosystem. Dr. Hall also posed a very challenging field final exam, challenging not only to the students in length and content (such as the “beaver” question) but seemingly equally challenging to the instructor to find the carefully-hidden test location! (And, no, it wasn’t the infamous red pine plantation.)

Multiple use operations, taught by all three professors, included presentations by various Forest Service personnel, such as an archeologist, a wildlife biologist, a district ranger, a forest engineer, the assistant forest supervisor, and more. Forest Service staff also attempted an afternoon discussion of the R.P.A. management plan development process for the Chippewa, but it proved too strenuous for many listeners whose heads began to nod, including a few professors who shall remain nameless! Some other topics covered were a study/comparison of the National Park Service and a tour of private industry forests with a Blandin Co. forester.

Combination recreational-study trips were also included throughout the 6 weeks, which included a stream analysis of the Mississippi River while students and faculty canoed from Knutson Dam to Lake Winnibigoshish on the 4th of July. Other interesting tours found the I.S.U. group at the forest history museum near Grand Rapids, the logging camp museum built in Cass Lake by Lyle Chisholm, a retired Bureau of Indian Affairs forester, 1934 I.S.U. alumnus, and Voyageur’s National Park on the Canadian border.

Throughout this hectic schedule, students were kept busy with daily KP duties, camp maintenance, and class assignments. But everyone still seemed to find time for leisure activities, some of which included fishing, swimming, canoeing, softball, and photography. Softball was so popular that a camp team, organized by Dr. Hall, challenged the Forest Service staff to several games. Unfortunately, even with the aid of dedicated cheerleaders (faculty wives and daughters) waving red and gold pom-poms, the I.S.U. team was unable to defeat the Forest Service.
Often, recreational activities seemed to include escapades with the wide variety of wildlife found on the Chipewa... photographing the "camp duck" and her brood, ... the skunk who became Dr. Hall's jogging partner, ... the numerous porcupines which were slowly consuming Camp Cassaway, ... the majestic eagles and great blue heron at the impoundment, ... the timber wolf sighted near camp, ... the Manwillers' a.m. encounter with a bear, ... and the lonely, sometimes eerie cries of the loons on Schram Lake.

All of these memories, and many more, will long remain with that group of students and faculty who were the "1985 ISU Summer Forestry Camp."
Firewood Cutting
Students
Ahmad Saibi Haji-Zulkepli is a Forest Resource Management major from Papar-Sabah, Malaysia. He has been active in the Malaysian Student Association while at ISU. In his spare time he enjoys traveling, jogging, and fishing. Ahmad has worked as an assistant forest officer in Sabah, Malaysia. He plans on working in the Forest Dept. in Sabah, Malaysia after graduation.

Pilis Malim is a Forest Resource Management major from Papar-Sabah, Malaysia. His hobbies include fishing and traveling. His work experience has been working in the Forest Research Center as a technical assistant with improvement in Sabah, Malaysia. Pilis plans on returning to Sabah and working for 2 yrs. in the Forest Dept. and then is going to pursue graduate studies at Oxford University, England.
**Charlene Berting** is a Forestry Management Major with an emphasis in Nursery Management from West Des Moines, Iowa. She has been active in SAF, Forestry Club, ISU bowling team, and was social chair for her dorm floor. Charlene worked for Country Landscapes in Ames, Iowa this summer of 1984, and she has worked for the ICC State Forest Nursery in Ames. After graduation, Charlene plans on marrying in June and living in Dallas, Texas, where she will look for a job in wholesale nursery production. Charlene's comment on leaving ISU:

"I really enjoyed going to school at Iowa State, and I'm glad I entered the forestry curriculum. It's like one big family in this department which makes the education seem worthwhile, because you're not just another number, you're somebody. Thanks for the good times, I'll miss you all."

**Deb Knickrehm**, a native of Walcott, Iowa, is a Forest Resource Management major specializing in Reservation Silviculture. She has worked for the USFS for three summers — first in the Black Hills NF where she marked timber and was on a small sales crew. Deb has been involved with Forestry Club as fireside coordinator, and a Veishea Co-chair, SAF as chairperson, chair-elect, and Forestry Club rep. She was also active with her floor, Hayden, as an officer and at St. Thomas Aquinas Catholic Church. She will be working on the Routt NF after graduation and then will travel back to Iowa to find temporary forestry work. She hopes one day to find a permanent job in a Federal or State Agency. Deb's comment on leaving ISU:

"I have had some great times in this department and have met some super people who I hope will keep in touch. These past five years have been the greatest, and I wouldn't trade them for anything."
Mohammad Jaafar Nyiro is a Forest Resource Management major from Membakut Sabah, Malaysia. He was appointed as Forest Officer in the Forest Dept. in Sabah Malaysia from 1981 to 1983, and he was also the Assistant Forest Ecologist in the Forest Research Center in Malaysia. Mohammad's hobbies are fishing, squash, tennis, and golf. He plans on returning to Malaysia after graduation and working for the Forestry Department. Mohammad says his two and a half years in Ames were enjoyable, especially winter — he is going to miss the snow since he has none at home.

Jeflus Sinajin, is a Forest Resource Management major from Kota Kinabalu, Sabah, Malaysia. He has worked as a forest ranger for four years and three years as an assistant plantation officer with the Sabah State Forest Department. In his free time, Jeflus enjoys fishing and badminton. After graduation from ISU, he plans to go home and work with the State Forest Department and maybe travel to Europe for graduate school. Also, Jeflus thinks ISU is great!
Muhamad Azmi Ibrahim is a Forest Resource Management major from Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. While at ISU he has been the coordinator of Malaysian Student Association. His interests include photography, tennis, and traveling. Azmi has been a forester with the Forest Dept. in Malaysia, has worked on an Inventory Team, and was District Forester in Kuala Pilah. He plans to go back to Malaysia and work for the Forest Dept. after graduation.

Gregg Engelken, is a Forest Products major specializing in Production Management/Quality Control from Colesburg, Iowa. He has been active in FPRS (1985 President), Forestry Club, Xi Sigma Pi, 1984 Chairman of Forestry Game Banquet, and Alumni Hall (1985 President, as well as an Historian and Activities Chairman other years.) He was admitted to Iowa State with honors. Gregg's hobbies include hunting, repairing and maintaining vehicles, dancing, photography, and hiking. For the past two summers, Gregg has worked for the USFS in the Black Hills NF; prior to that he was a farmhand for four years. After graduation, he plans on working in a production environment in the forest products field with duties in production management or quality control. Gregg's comment on leaving ISU: "Hi Mom, I made it!"
Mark A. Harger, a native of Mt. Vernon, Iowa, is a Forest Products major minoring in Business Administration. He likes to scubadive, fish, and hike in his spare time. Mark has worked as a wood science lab research assistant, a state forestry aid in Badenworttemberg W. Germany, a green-house assistant, and a landscape worker. At ISU, he has been involved FPRS, and in the summer trainee exchange program. Mark plans to seek employment in production or quality control.

Nancy Roys is a Forest Products major from Waukon, Iowa with a minor in Business/Accounting. Nancy has been involved in SAF, FPRS, and Forestry Club while at Iowa State. Her honors include faculty/alumni award. When not involved in forest related activities Nancy likes to sew, knit, and hike. Her work experience has been in Urban Forestry where she was an Intern for the City of Waterloo. Nancy plans on getting a double degree in accounting after graduation.

Matt Wicks a native of Ankeny, Iowa is a Forest Resource Management major specializing in Multiple Use. Matt has been busy while at ISU, he has been Dana’s Vice Pres. and Intramural Chair-person, he’s been on the Housing Complex Educational and Cultural Committee, and the Internal Affairs Committee. In his spare time, Matt enjoys all sports, reading, camping, hiking, hackey sac, the outdoors and movies. Matt was employed by the Black Hills NF last summer and the summer before that was on the Polk County Planning Board. After graduation Matt hopes to find permanent employment, but will seek temporary in the mean time. Matt’s leaving comment: “I’ve enjoyed my four years in Forestry and have appreciated the faculty for the help that they’ve given me.”
Rae Lynn Schepers is a native of Muscatine, Iowa and is majoring in Forest Resource Management with a specialization in Urban Forestry. She has been involved with the ISU volunteers and was Vice President of Knowles House. In her free time Rae Lynn enjoys camping and fishing. She has spent one summer in Idaho working for the US Forest Service as a timber marker and forest fire fighter; she also worked 4 summers on a golf course in Muscatine. After graduation, she plans on returning to Idaho and will seek permanent employment somewhere. Rae Lynn's leaving comment:

"The ISU Forestry Dept. offers the best education around. Not only does the department stress academics and professionalism, but it provides a sense of belonging in a family type atmosphere."

Vikram Yadana, from Hyderabad, India, is a Forest Products major with an emphasis in Forest Management. At ISU, he has been active in FPRS, Xi Sigma Pi, ISU Cricket Club, and India Students Association. Vik worked a summer internship at Serhasayee Paper and Boards LTD. in India. His hobbies include sports, reading, coin collecting, and button collecting. After graduation, Vik plans to do graduate studies in Wood Science.
Jason Morrison

Bil Davis

Karen Yori
**Freshmen**

Abele, Douglas Dean  
725 W. 8th St.  
Garner, IA 50438

Bantz, Wendy J.  
RR 1  
Fayette, IA 52142

Hilken, Robert C.  
7875 Drake St.  
Des Moines, IA 50311

Hj Mumin, Mohd Hasyim  
WDT 9 Sempora  
Sabah Malaysia

Hoeness, Darin L.  
216 W. Hutchings  
Winterset, IA 50273

Holst, Jennifer Lynn  
503 N. Walnut  
Maquoketa, IA 52060

Hukill, Eric Jay  
115 - 26th St. Dr. SE  
Cedar Rapids, IA

Klingman, Jon A.  
R.R. 4  
Volga, IA 52077

Kremer, John Ray  
RR1, Box 93  
Castalia, IA 52133

Langholz, Kelly J.  
RR 1, Box 133  
Rossie, IA 51356

McCubbin, Jeffrey T.  
1103 N. Elmwood Dr.  
Davenport, IA 50052

Munford, Sydney Allan  
Rt. 1, Box 231  
Bamington, IA 52626

Obong, Amat Osin  
PO Box Forest Dept.  
Kunak Sabah Malaysia

Oetken, Kevin J.  
RR 1, Box 171 B  
Sperry, IA 52650

Parcel, Charles R.  
P.O. Box 193  
Cherokee, IA 51012

Riechman, Jeff Edward  
729 Chiplegate  
Centerville, OH 4545

Schmitz, Lucy J.  
438 S. Ordway, Rt. 5  
Waterloo, IA 50

**Sophomore**

Adkins, Mark J.  
P.O. Box 233  
Churdan, IA 50050

Bienemann, David S.  
415 - 2nd St. NW  
Waverly, IA 50677

Bliton, Dan Paul  
4215 Hillside Dr.  
Cedar Falls, IA 5061

Clark, Dale T.  
RR 3  
Central City, IA 52214

Dahle, Eric Kenneth  
Box 178  
Emmons, MN 56029

Dyer, Micheal W.  
RR 1, Box 20  
Decatur, Iowa 50067

Flemming, Jerry John  
510 W. 2nd St.  
Cresco, IA 52136

Galloway, Steve Earl  
740 Westgate  
Aurora, IL 60506

Groves, Russell  
1509 South 2nd St.  
Oskaloosa, IA 52577

Heisner, F. Erich  
RR 5  
Mt. Pleasant, IA 52641

Johnson, Paul N.  
1705 Rainbow Dr.  
Marshalltown, IA 5015

Karlovec, Brad Don  
Box 10, Apt. B  
Paton, IA 50217

Kross, Jeffrey Earl  
5691 Willotwig Lane  
Dayton, OH 4545

Lange, Damon M.  
1911 Blossom Lane  
Marshalltown, IA 505

Mitzel, John A.  
4022 Ontario St.  
Ames, IA 50010

Nordstrom John F. Jr.  
504 N. 14th Ave.  
Marshalltown, IA 50158
Pugh, Eric E.
953 - 6th St.
Lake View, IA 51450

Ray, Craig James
1628 W. Lamont
Peoria, IL 61614

Sterbenz, Brian Edward
715 - 16th
Nevada, IA 50201

Veldhuizen, Owen Karl
1020 S. F SE
Oskaloosa, IA 52577

Vitosh, Mark Allen
1105 Village Farm Ct.
Iowa City, IA 52

Junior

Burns, Mark Alan
515 Hickory Terrace
Keokuk, IA 5

Channing, Michael
Box 130306
Tyler, TX 75713

DeSmet, Larry A.
1118 Garfield Ct.
Davenport, IA

DraIIe, Eric
RR 1
Bristo, IA 50611

Forbes, Darla
RR 1, Box 57
Buckingham, IA 5061

Fossum, Todd R.
311 East Main St.
Waukon, IA 521

Francisco, Gregory A.
7803 SW 11th
Des Moines, IA 50315

Hefel, Randall R.
2990 Oakcrest
Dubuque, IA 52001

Houar, Sharon K.
90 Cherry Hill Rd, NW
Cedar Rapids, IA

McColley, Matt John
530 S. 16th Street
Fort Dodge, IA

Senior

Baas, Sharon
716 - 4th St. SW
Independence, IA 50644

Berry, Charlene E.
54 Paul James Drive
Tiverton, RI 0287

Cram, Michelle Monique
916 Maplewood Lane
Iowa City, IA 5224

Davis, William G.
9556 Highland Dr.
Breeksville, OH 441

Yori, Karen Ann
7060 NE 16th Ct.
Ankeny, IA 50021
Engelken, Gregory G.
RR 1, Box 80
New Vienna, IA 52065

Haji Zulkepli, Ahmad Saibi
TB22 KG Takis
Papar Sabah, Malaysia

Harger, Mark Alan
427 - 2nd Ave. S.
Mt. Vernon, IA 52314

Ibrahim, Muhamed Azmi
1886 Permatang Mangiss
Servang Pri Pe
Malaysia

Jensen, Chris L.
Box 175
Underwood, IA 51576

Johnson, Craig A
889 W. St, Charles Road
Lombard, IL 6

Knickrehm, Debra J.
RR 1, Box 7
Walcott, IA 52773

Lane, C.A.
102 N. Taft
Humboldt, IA 50548

Lang, David Brent
1209 Roosevelt Drive
Atlantic, IA 500

Larkin, Christopher Alan
RR 2, Box 44
Lansing, IA 52151

Malim, Pilis
P.O. Box 138
Papar, Sabah, Malaysia

Mikutis, Mark
604 E. 17th St. N
Newton, IA 50208

Morrison, Jason Wade
717 - 3rd Street
Columbus Junction, IA

Olson, Brent S.
2731 - 1st SW
Mason City, IA 50401

Paulson, Steven Andrew
17 Fresh Meadow Rd.
Weston, CT 06883

Petersen, Mark Andrew
RR 2, Box 98
Exira, IA 50076

Poortinga, John Kevin
6 - 10th St. NW
Waukon, IA 52172

Schepers, Rae Lynn
413 West 3rd St.
Muscatine, IA 52761

Schwien, Lisa Marianne
RR 1 South
Clarence, IA 52216

Sinajin, Jeflus Subilit
Kinabalu, Sabah, Malaysia

Tarnow, Gregory Lee
4609 Edgewood Hills Dr.
Rockford, IL

Vallier, Troy
RR 1, Box 365
Crescent, IA 51526

Wicks, Matthew John
210 SW Kline
Ankeny, IA 50021

Yadama, Vikram
Apt. 10, Phya Thai Ct.
65/2 Phya Thai
Bankok, Thailand
Departmental Award and Scholarship Winners

J. Milton Cone Forestry Freshman Scholarship
Scott Davis
$500 Scholarship

Forestry Memorial Scholarship
Karla Sass
$500 Scholarship

Forestry Freshman Scholarship
Leslie Herzog
$500 Scholarship

Xi Sigma Pi - G.B. MacDonald Memorial
Senior Leadership Award
Vikram Yadama 3.45
$500 Scholarship

John Milton Cone Award
Lori Zipse 3.49
$360 Scholarship

Keith A. Bauer Award
Mark Adkins 3.58
$70 + worth of books

Forest Products Research Society (FPRS) Awards
Brad Karlovec 2.87
One year membership in FPRS

Gregory Engelken 3.06
Books on wood and wood working

Society of American Foresters (SAF) Awards
Debra Knickrehm 2.15
One year full membership in SAF

Janel Peterson 3.09
One year student membership in SAF

Chris Jensen 2.20
One year student membership in SAF

Forester Staff
Jason Morrison
Brent Olson
Lori Zipse
Darla Forbes
Not Pictured Amy Lippitt

Designers
Eric Whetstone
Gary Usovsky
Susan Henderson
Cover by Marcie Ridenour