

AUBURN FORESTER

WE SALUTE THE "LUMBER JILLS"

Volume one, No. 5

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November 30, 1948

DR. STEVENS SPEAKS TO WILDLIFE GROUP

Dr. T. D. Stevens was a guest speaker at the 13th annual meeting of the Alabama Wildlife Federation, held October 9 to 11 at Huntsville, Alabama.

Dr. Stevens, in his address, stated that the forests are Alabama's greatest economic natural resource, for the reason that they are a renewable source if properly managed. This, he explained, includes management for game resources as well as for the production of lumber. The forest manager should be cognizant of the environmental requirements of game and manipulate the vegetation to produce the openings so necessary to successful game production.

COOSA RIVER NEWSPRINT EXECUTIVES VISIT A.P.I.

At a meeting held in Duncan Hall on Monday evening, November 22, the forestry students of A.P.I. had an opportunity to hear first-hand information concerning the Coosa River Newsprint Company, newly organized wood pulping business, of Childersburg, Alabama.

The President of the Company, Mr. Norton, gave a brief history of the Company's formation and in turn introduced other company executives. It was brought out that the Company would hire foresters for the management of company-owned lands, each forester having a specific area under his control.

President Norton stated that the Company would manufacture its first paper on January 1, 1950.

GRADUATING FORESTERS

On December 15, the first appreciable number of forestry majors, twelve in all, will graduate from A.P.I. Those graduating this quarter include William L. Certain,

Charles W. Brown, Conro L. Glive, Jr., John R. Cook, Robert D. Thrash, Harold L. Phillips, James H. Weeks, Rufus W. Weeks, Jr., Jake B. Matthews, Frank F. Stewart, Joe F. Christopher, and Leon W. Zsies.

All these graduates are majoring in forest management.

THE BAND-AID CLUB FORMED

The Wood Technology division points with pride to a new forestry activity within its circles.

President R. C. Ellison won his post by reason of the first masterful slice which went through five annual rings of pine, one layer of skin and several millimeters of tissue, but stopped short of the bone. Vice-President Joe Culpooper drew blood too late to qualify for the presidency, even though his gashed digit was on a par with Ellison's.

R. A. Jordan qualified for the Secretariat with a sliding cut off the left index, nosing out Francis T. Nixon who bashfully exhibited TWO bleeding gashes after the appointments had been made. One of the finest incisions exhibited to date was made by Nathan A. Byrd, who opened the outside of his thumb by a difficult maneuver, earning without opposition the coveted position of treasurer.

Since the formation of the select Band-Aid Club, there has been keen competition to join its ranks. Bloodiest effort of all time was made by Bill Macke, who whacked a beautiful half-moon out of his left thumb knuckle, right in the middle of the test. When he bravely went on to pass the identification test while his life blood slowly oozed away, even the hard-hearted instructor cheered for him. Macke was successful, and is now a full-fledged member.

(See Band-Aid Club, Page 2)

BAND-AID CLUB (Con't from Page 1)

Walt Culberson, also one not to sit idly by while others bleed for a cause, opened a few of his own capillaries during another test, and caused several of the fellows to mis-name various species as "redwood." Culberson is also a regular member now.

John Ramage, however, made the preliminary qualifications for membership by a nicer slip of the blade, but the officers of the Club have not yet voted on his qualifications. One report, unverified, had it that Ramage cut himself accidentally, which would automatically disqualify him.

Meanwhile President R.C. Ellison has shown irrefutable evidence of his fitness for the highest office in the Club by cutting himself TWICE again in regular class sessions.

It is gratifying to Professors Vogel and DeVall to see their happy students so much engrossed in their work that they become puzzled over large red "resin ducts" and bright red "sap" in their wood samples, only to learn that their knives have slipped and that they are studying their fingers instead!

ADDITIONS TO OUR FORESTRY STAFF

Dr. George I. Garin has been appointed to the forestry research staff, where his work will be concerned primarily with the silvicultural and soils aspect of forest management. It was at the U. of Idaho that Dr. Garin received both his undergraduate and masters degrees in 1929 and 1930, respectively. In 1942, he was awarded his Ph. D. degree in forestry from Yale.

Dr. Garin has had experience in forest management with the Indian Service in the Northwest and recently on the Navajo Reservation in the Southwest. He has done soils research for the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station, and has been connected with both the Northern Rocky Mountain and Central States Forest Experiment Stations.

Knox W. Livingston has also been appointed to the research staff. He will act as assistant in forestry research, being concerned primarily with the silvicultural and soils aspect of forest management.

Mr. Livingston obtained his undergraduate training in biology and chemistry at the University of South Carolina, receiving the B.S. degree in 1940. In 1948, he received the Masters of Forestry degree from Duke University, specializing in forest soils.

Henry Dorr, Jr., after twelve years at the University of Tennessee, as head of the forestry department there, has been appointed to the teaching staff. Prof Dorr earned his B. S. degree in forestry from Michigan State College, and his M.S. degree from the University of Michigan. Subsequently, he was engaged in the sawmill business, retail lumber trade, and pulpwood supply in the Lake States area before going to the University of Tennessee. He will work with Prof Vogel in teaching various wood utilization classes, and will have charge of the new Forestry Department sawmill.

Wayne W. Gaskins is our newest appointed to the teaching staff. During the past summer he taught photogrammetry at Michigan State College's forestry camp. He has both bachelor's and master's degrees in forestry from Michigan State College, although he claims Indiana as his home state.

FORESTERS IN NEW QUARTERS

With the beginning of the fall quarter the "Forestry Family" moved en masse into their new home - the new forestry building. The new classrooms and laboratories, which exhibit modernistic construction and equipment, were opened for full use.

The student lounge is a very welcome asset, and it is here that one can hear all the tall tales. The exhibit room, near the front entrance, is rapidly being filled with many interesting items of forestry that one does not encounter in every day life. As time goes on the number and variety of these items will increase.

We, the forestry students, are proud of our new home.

AUBURN FORESTER

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WE SALUTE

"To sponsor fellowship among wives of forestry students, advance our technical and general knowledge of forestry as a profession and to broaden our intellectual and cultural interest....."

Around these challenging goals the wives of Auburn forestry students have organized their newly formed club, christened the "Lumber Jills."

The following officers have been elected, and under their leadership the organization has shown steady progress: President, Mrs. Tommy Culpepper; Vice President, Mrs. Walter Rehling; Secretary Mrs. Ernie Moore; Treasurer, Mrs. Donald Parker.

Congratulations are extended to the "feminine foresters" and we look with pride on their past success and with enthusiasm to their future expansion.

WHERE IS OUR SUPPORT ?

The support that is due to our Forestry Club and to its president has not been forthcoming to a very marked degree from club members and forestry students this quarter. The writer stands condemned along with a considerable number of other forestry students in this matter.

All of us must remember that officers do not make a club. Their executive planning, plus the support that they get from members, is required for the success of any organization.

Let us put our shoulder to the wheel and push without dragging our feet.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

In the last issue of the Auburn Forester there was printed an article by I. Emma Forester concerning our beautiful summer resort at Little River State Forest, Uriah, Alabama. This article brought numerous inquiries from out-of-staters, but the best letter received is one from a party who spent ten weeks of his summer vacation at this "wonderful resort." We think this letter is worthy of recognition, so we pass it on to you. Here it is ---

The Editor
 Auburn Forester

Dear Editor:

In the last issue of the Auburn Forester there appeared an article on the summer resort near Uriah, Alabama, by my cousin I. Emma Forester. On the basis of the information contained in this article, I promptly decided to spend ten weeks of my summer vacation at this fairyland. I had such a wonderful time that I simply had to write and say thanks to you for your part in helping me find a place absolutely different from any other and to tell you about some of my activities while there.

In the beginning, permit me to say that the pine-studded hill country of this scenic location cannot be surpassed -- especially in size. I found that the local people did not talk in terms of acres, but sections, instead. There were days when I strolled throughout the country side without seeing another human being until I crawled back to the club house in the late evening. Exhausted though I might be, I was always spurred forward on my return trek by the vision of an invigorating cold shower waiting for me at the club's palatial concrete

(Cont'd on Page 4)

Letter to the Editor (Cont'd from page 3)

bath house. Then too, I knew that the club's head cook, Mrs. Bune, would serve a delectable nine-course dinner in the softly lit dining salon.

For the sake of complete accuracy it must be stated that this resort does not have anything that Miami Beach doesn't have, but in most instances it does possess these attributes in much larger quantities. This was particularly true in the case of sunshine, fresh air, scenic rural landscapes, SWAMPS, REPTILES, and INSECT LIFE. Oh! What a paradise for a herpetologist!

During my ten weeks' stay at the Oriab Country Club, I had an opportunity to become well acquainted with most of the club's program managers. A few of the planned programs for the summer vacationers were so good that I must tell you about them.

My first guide was a Mr. Dug Ball. He had a wonderful agenda out lined for us. It was with Mr. Dug Ball that I learned to identify the beautiful, red-rachis, shrub known locally as Sumac. The most interesting discovery made though was that slash pine is now successfully invading long-leaf pine and so soon after World War II. I'm sure though, that the most valuable knowledge gained was how to locate and count small seedlings on mil-acre tracts.

The time with Mr. Dug Ball will never, no, never, be forgotten.

My second tour was with the club's youngest guide, a Mr. Poke. A fine chap he was too. It was while the vacationers were in the protective custody of Mr. Poke that we were introduced to a unique recreational program colloquially called "running line." It was while we were engaged in this activity that we found that the finest equipment put out by K & E was not accurate. With their finest transit it was impossible to run the same line through the country side twice and come out at the same place. In addition to the sheer pleasure I derived, I gained some very valuable knowledge, also. I learned, and very efficiently too, that a five-pound club axe (an Atkins I'm sure, Cy) was the very tool to use in making blackjack oak

bridge timbers.

By this time I was hankering for some cross-country sight seeing, so I was promptly assigned to Doc Christy, the club's head guide. It was here that I had the never-expected opportunity to view firsthand the cool recesses of the surrounding country side. The reason I can say cool is that I was up to my neck in them for the most part. There is one thing I'm sure of, and this is that the Secret Service has some atomic research plants on all high, dry land in this section of the country. This must be true for we made all our tours through bottomland and swamps. It was necessary that we take along a gadget called a compass to keep us in line. This was not an accurate instrument either for it was always bringing me out to the left of my intended destination. Do you suppose the horse shoe I carry in my left front pocket had anything to do with this?

By now the vacation time was soon to be over so the management had a real treat in store for the climax. Doc Christy reluctantly gave me up to Guide Woggle, who was in charge of the motor tours. While with Mr. Woggle, we made extended trips in the club's privately owned luxurious bus "Yellow Peril," to near-by Gulf Shores and Pensacola Beach. Often, at our request, Woggle made stops to allow the sightseers to inspect a sawmill or some other business depending upon wood for its existence. These stops often worked out as if they were planned in advance for we were always graciously received, and generally treated to a meal equal to a royal treat. Mr. Woggle was a cooperative fellow, always calling out to all aboard interesting sites such as, "There's a queen on the left or right," as the case might be. In addition to being an excellent guide and bus driver, Woggle could play volley ball. He holds the distinction of having played all summer without making a single point. He also holds the honor of having the best figure in shorts. Give him my regards, please.

With the motor tour over, it was time for me to take my departure from this wonderful summer paradise. I must say that it was everything depicted in your earlier issue.

(Cont'd on page 5)

Letter to the Editor (Cont'd from page 4)

I don't suppose that I'll have the pleasure of returning there next summer, but I understand from some of my co-vacationers that they will be back, come next June, for part if not all of the activities.

Before I close, I want to say also that I enjoyed meeting the caretakers of the Little River State Forest, just adjacent to the club estate, Mr. and Mrs. Five-by-Five. They are indeed nice people and are doing a fine job. I do hope though that he has regained his appetite by now.

Please give my regards to my cousin,
I. Emma Forester.

Very Sincerely,

I. Muzza Forester

Be the Best of Whatever you Are

We all dream of great deeds and high positions, away from the pettiness and humdrum of ordinary life. Yet success is not occupying a lofty place or doing conspicuous work; it is being the best that is in you. Rattling round in the big a job is worse than filling a small one to overflowing. Dream, aspire by all means; but do not ruin the life you must lead by dreaming pipe dreams of the one you would like to lead. Make the most of what you have and are. Perhaps your trivial, immediate task is your one sure way of proving your metal. Do the thing near at hand, and great things will come to your hand to be done.

Many of us, when we finish here at "Base old A.P.I.", will have to accept positions which may not seem complimentary to our latent talents. We should adopt a positive attitude toward such a position and never become languid in our work, since our first job, no matter what, may become the foundation on which our whole career will depend. So, forget that you are hanging desperately on to the bottom rung of a long, spiraling ladder, and

strive hard to prove yourself proficient.

The following poem sums up very nicely what I've been trying to say:

If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill,

Be a scrub in the valley-----but be
The best little scrub by the side of the hill;

Be a bush if you can't be a tree,
If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,

And some highway happier make;
If you can't be a musky then be a bass-----
But the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,

There's something for all of us here,
There's big work to do, and there's lesser to do,

And the task you must do is the near,
If you can't be a highway then just be a trail,

If you can't be the sun be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail--
Be the best of whatever you are.

PROFS ATTEND F.P.R.S. MEET IN ATLANTA

On October 22 and 23, Professors Henry Dorr and Frederick Vogel of our Utilization Division attended the organizational meeting of the Southeastern Section of the Forest Products Research Society. The new section of the fast-growing F.P.R.S. includes Alabama, Georgia, and Florida.

Prof Vogel appeared on the program with a paper entitled "Development of Non-Pressure Wood Preservation Methods in the Southeast."

First officers include Walter Buehler and Harold Newins of Florida, chairman and secretary, respectively; Frederick Vogel of Auburn and Bruce Anderson of Atlanta, trustees.

Willet, who was the guy at Summer Camp who wouldn't believe his compass?

ALPHA ZETA HONORARY RECOGNIZES FORESTERS

The Auburn chapter of Alpha Zeta national honorary agricultural fraternity, tepped seven foresters recently. Those honored include R. C. Ellison, Lou R. Blankenship, Charles W. Brown, Walter J. Culberson, Walter H. Bullock Jr., Francis T. Hixon, and Donald C. Parker.

Membership in the fraternity is based upon scholarship, character, and leadership ability. These men are to be congratulated, and we know they will do all in their power to further the betterment of all phases of agriculture as well as forestry.

FORESTRY STUDENT WORKS FOR PULP COMPANY

Noll A. VanCleave, forestry student, is now a representative of the Florida Pulp and Paper Company for the Auburn area.

Noll is engaged in buying pulp wood from local land owners for the above company, and learning the pulp-wood business in general, in preparation for a career in that field.

Need any help Noll?

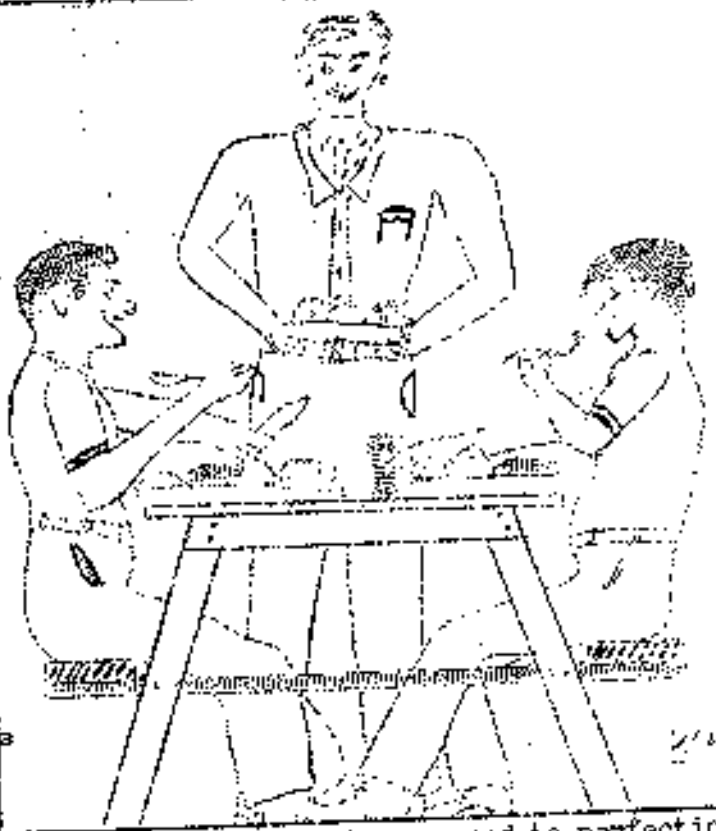
HOROSCOPE

Are you troubled by night terrors? Do you awake at all hours to find yourself standing up in bed muttering Bouteloua, Malaria, Chrysothamnus, etc? Do you find yourself reaching frantically for your hand lens every time you encounter a piece of wood, leaf or twig? Do cold chills chase up and down your spine when the word forest is mentioned? Are you referred to as a typical victim of Humulus bowilderus?

Well brother, if these symptoms bother you, don't be too alarmed. Just be resigned to your miserable fate. You are a normal forestry student.

Anonymous

Australia is now experimenting with a test crop of southern pines.



For Good Food, seasoned to perfection, attend the A.P.I. Forestry Summer Camp

THE BLUEBERRY HILL ENCOUNTER

A Report to Commanding General "Terrible Terror" Snevets

It was during the latter part of the battle of Public Forest Administration that Section one of General Christens' storm troops was retreating from Ft. Brewton. Colonel VeDall, who was commanding the troops during this operation had pulled the remnants of his task force out of the northeast 1/4 of section 32 of the Brewton swamps. The troop's drinking water and morale had been exhausted.

Colonel VeDall, realizing the expediency of a rapid retreat, had loaded the troops on the "Yellow Peril" and started to Little River Encampment to join General Christen, Colonel Wogel, and Major Dops's forces. Although the troops were weary, they had not lost the fighting spirit. The battle song, "Cigarettes and Whusky," rang out as the Yellow Peril zoomed along the road toward a cathole in the iron curtain.

Suddenly, at Blueberry Hill, an enemy vehicle struck without warning off Col. VeDall's left flank. The troops became alert and armed for themselves with humility. They were afraid the enemy troops were going to behead Col. VeDall's

Troops (Cont'd From Page 6)

But, Col. Ve Ball could not be conquered easily. He immediately laid a snake screen, a derivative of Bull Durham, which confused the enemy. The enemy counter-attacked with verbal bombshells and obnoxious gases (fumes of corn whiskey). Pfc. Knucklehead Collins agitated the Women's Auxillary Corps of the enemy by displaying mischievous humor. Knucklehead's life was endangered when the enemy threatened to bust his head with a tire tool. He was rescued by Pvt. Castlecherry and his red-headed Mexican superior, Corporal Pedro Gonzales.

General Rhriston and Colonel Vogel arrived at the scene of the battle just as Colonel Ve Ball's forces reached a truce with the enemy. The Security Council (Constabulary Division) fined the enemy \$117.00 for maneuvering while under the influence of "obnoxious gases."

Signed: Adj. Gen. Clunny Bee

ALUMNI NEWS

Robert B. Fress, a graduate of the past summer quarter, is now employed as forester for the J. H. Flack Lumber Company, Elba, Alabama.

Oswald F. Nimms, a graduate of last spring quarter, is now forester for the Whitlock and Ramsey Lumber Company, of Atlanta, Georgia.

SILVANUS FORESTRY HONORARY SOCIETY
TAPS NEW MEMBERS

The local forestry honorary, Silvanus, tapped twelve new forestry students this fall, namely; Joe F. Christopher, Walter R. Bullock, Jr., Walter J. Culbertson, R. C. Ellison, James S. Minson, Francis T. Hixon, Thomas H. Kelly, Jr., Donald C. Parker, James E. Smith, Robert F. Smith, A.K. Van Claeve, and Dennis V. Millett.

In addition to these students Mr. Knox W. Livingston, new member of the forestry research staff, was tapped for membership. Other staff members, newly selected for membership, and who are at

present members of Xi Sigma Pi, national forestry honorary fraternity, are Dr. George I. Carin, Professor Henry Dorr, Jr., Instructor Wayne W. Gaskins, and Mr. James F. Coggins.

Membership in the Society is based upon scholarship, character, and leadership ability. These new members are to be congratulated, and it is felt that they will make a valuable contribution to the upbuilding of the profession of forestry.

UTILIZATION EQUIPMENT ON HAND

Professors Leach, Dorr, and Vogel are walking about the new building with their heads high and with happy smiles these days, since they have so much new machinery to play with.

Leach's idle hours are being wailed away in the woodworking machines lab, where he is putting the heavy woodworking equipment in A-1 condition. Prize item is a Tannewitz 36" bandsaw with a 10-HP motor, powerful enough to saw small logs into boards. Two other good bandsaws, an Oliver planer, a 5-HP American table saw, Dewalt power saw, Oliver shaper, Boice-Crane lathe, Delta Jigsaw, Boice-Crane post drill and Wardwell saw sharpener complete the equipment.

Prof Dorr has been filling in his spare time with designing the new Forestry Department sawmill, which is now ready to install. This Corley 395 mill, with a 110-HP Allis-Chalmers engine, will be set up on a permanent foundation near the tropical shelter. It includes a 54" inserted-tooth circular sawmill, an edger, a trimmer, a cut-off saw, lumber conveyor rolls, and a sawdust conveyor.

Prof Vogel's new Moore dry kiln is ready to go; his custom-built wood preservation laboratory is in the final stages of completing the maze of pipe-fitting and his timber mechanics laboratory boasts a Tinus-Olsen plywood testing machine, a Carver hydraulic press, and a Black Brothers gluing press. Our 120,000-pound Tinus-Olsen universal testing machine has been on order for several months, and is expected momentarily.

(See Lab Equipment on Page 8)

Lab Equipment (Cont'd From Page 7)

Thus, it is apparent that Auburn's facilities in Utilization will soon match those of all but the very topmost schools in the United States. We are already abreast of some schools with a quarter-century start on us, and are striving to make full use of our advantage in teaching and research.

PROFESSORS ON SHOW-ME TRIP

On the invitation of the U.S. Forest Service, professors from five southern schools participated in a show-me trip on National Forest management and research programs in La. and Arkansas on Sept. 13-19. The trip included visits to the Kisatchie National Forest, Alexandria Experimental Forest, Cressett Experimental Forest, and private forest holdings. The group considered artificial reforestation, scrub oak eradication, prescribed burning, hog control, fire fighting equipment, timber sales, cutting practices, growth, and mortality. In addition, Mr. Russ Reynolds at Cressett explained his findings on the justly famous "Farm Forties."

Those attending from A.P.L. were Dr. T. D. Stevens and Professor H. E. Christen.

One evening was devoted to discussing common problems of the Forest Service and forest schools. Among the most interesting topics discussed were: (1) Exchange of men between the Forest Service and the colleges on a year's detail, (2) Employment of college representatives during the summer or during Sabbatical leave, (3) Inclusion of college representatives in all State and Forest Service training sessions in fire control and forest management, and (4) The possibility of continuing the School-Service conferences in the future.

It is felt that this is a wonderful way to bring the teachers into closer contact with the men who are practicing forestry in the field.

FORESTRY CLUB'S FLOAT PLACES THIRD

Emphasizing the destruction and damage of an uncontrolled fire in a young forest, a streamlined, converted, "red dragon",

colorfully draped in green and white won third place in the recent Ag Fair parade. Comparison of a young pine forest before and after burning presented a formidable theme to those witnessing this parade.

Members of the Club are grateful to Archie "Whitney" Hay and Quinton Barrington, who headed the float committee, and all others whose valuable assistance turned out an advertising float that represented the Forestry Club in this Ag Fair.

BASKET BALLS SOON TO DEBUT

At a recent meeting of the Forestry Club a call was made to members interested in representing the Club in the campus intramural basketball league. There was a healthy response by some very promising basket throwers. Of course, a couple of old slabs, namely, Quinton (No. 3) Barrington and Burt (Old Folks) Carlson will probably be sent through the edger many times by coach H. E. (The Arm) Christen. However, they, and other members of the squad must round into shape and comprise one of the winning combinations on the campus.

The Club has appropriated money to buy a dozen uniforms, which are presently on order.

Coach Christen will probably issue the initial practice call immediately after the Thanksgiving holidays, although league competition will not begin until early next quarter.

All Club members and their wives and dates are urged to lend their valuable support in boosting the team to a successful initial campaign.

PROF GASKINS SHOOTS ANCIENT GUN

A few lucky friends have seen Prof. Wayne Gaskins go afield to practice with a museum relic rifle of 45-70 caliber. The old gun, with which he hopes to bring down an unwary possum, is dated 1783, and it was necessary to etch the barrel with acid to bring out the name "Daniel Boone" rudely scratched near the double-folding breach. Prof. Gaskins has been able to hit a big sawdust pile with it at a full 100-yard range.

Don't attend the meetings.
 If you do attend, always be late -
 If it's cold, or rainy, don't think of going.
 When you attend, find fault with everything.
 Don't accept an office, as you may be criticized.
 Get sore if you are not appointed on committees, but if you are, don't serve.
 If the President asks you for an opinion on some matter, tell him you have nothing to say, but after the meeting tell everybody how it ought to be done.
 Do nothing you can get out of doing, but when the few-willing workers work overtime to keep the Club going, howl that the Club is being run by a clique.

FORESTRY BARBECUE A SUCCESS

The traditional Forestry Club barbecue is getting bigger and better every year. The success of this year's barbecue was due to the untiring efforts of the following men: Burt Carlson, Club President, Bill McIntire, Jimmy Smith, Tony Vick, John McAniel, Jimmie Swanson, Hillman Riggs, Orrin Olive, and Harry Weigs.

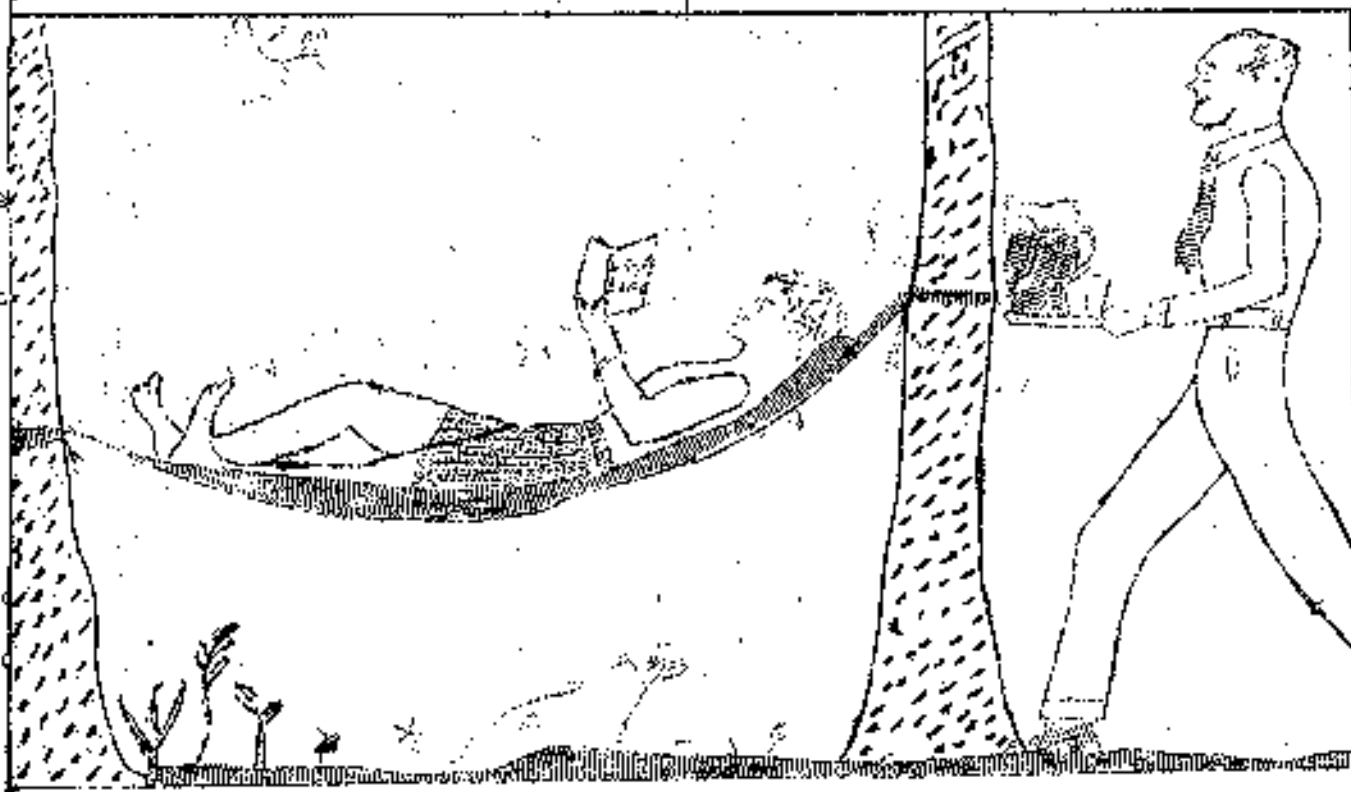
Among the noted guests were Mr. and

Mrs. Herbert G. Knoch, administrative officer of the Forest Service from the Southern Region; Mrs. Ralph Draughon, Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Mullins, Dean Funchess, Dr. and Mrs. E. V. Smith, and many other members of the agricultural school teaching staff.

Mrs. Pete Dunnagan won the rolling pin throwing contest with a record throw that was just short of 100 yards (poor Pete!). Cluny Brown and Jim Hester were the winners in the all-male sawing contest with John Guy and Miss Laura Roberts winning the couples' sawing contest.

Professor Wilbur B. DeVall did a masterful job as master of ceremonies, keeping the crowd informed on the programs as well as a play-by-play description of the Auburn-Tulane football game. Next year Prof DeVall will sing calypso songs to make full use of his basso profundo voice range.

The despondent old gentlemen emerged from his club and climbed stiffly into a taxi. "Where to, sir?" asked the driver. "Drive off a cliff," replied the old gentlemen. "I'm committing suicide."



Thoughtful Professors Make Life Pleasant For Students at A.P.I. Forestry Summer Camp.

A STUDENT'S VIEW OF SUMMER CAMP

Many, many moons ago, on the distant shores of Little River stood a magnificent summer camp. Now it came to pass that on a certain dark, dreary, day in June 1948, a group of weary A.P.I. forestry students chanced to pass that way. Upon reaching the camp the multitude was warmly greeted by the camp's Innkeeper, Dr. Christen, and his able left and right hand men, Profs. Vogel and DeWall.

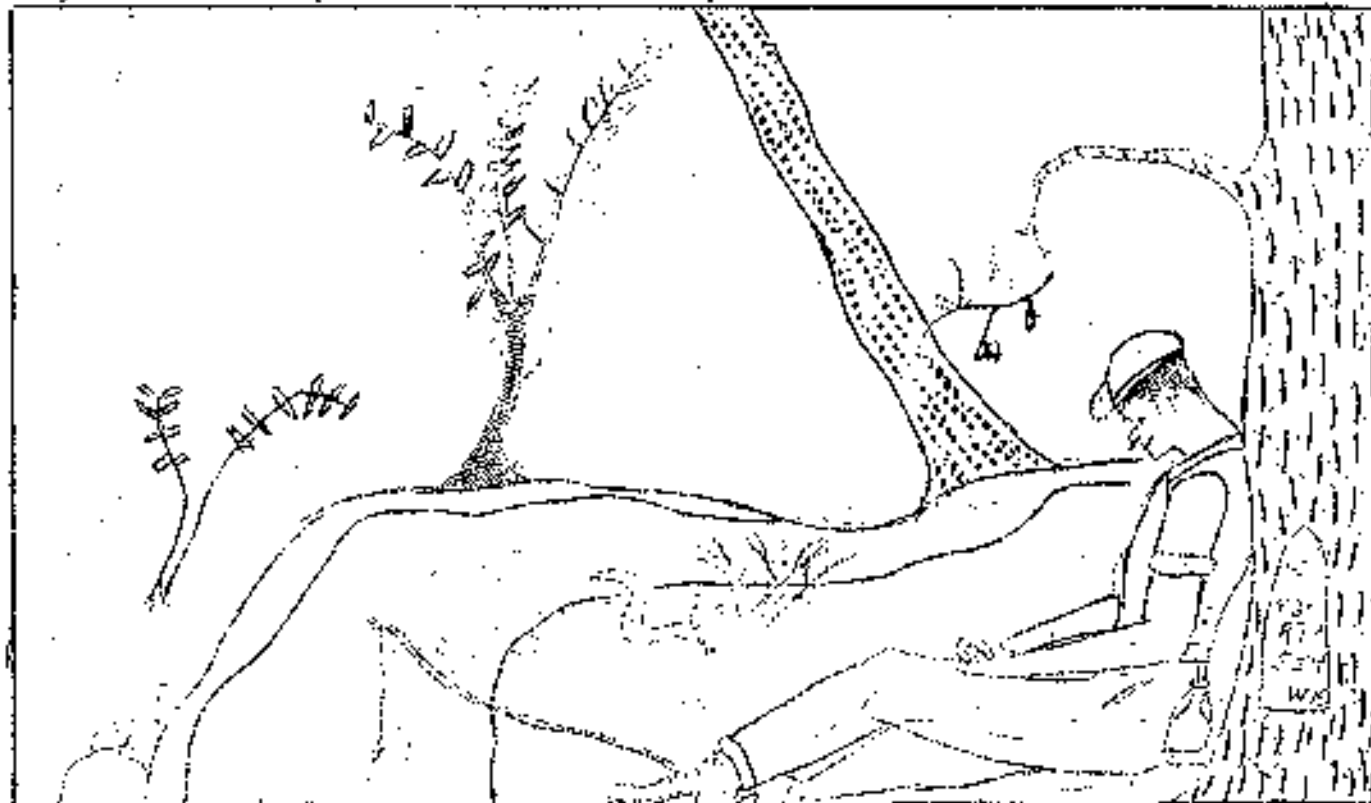
After much bartering and quibbling about the inflationary Inn prices, the weary multitude decided to rest for a few weeks before continuing their journey. The men were directed to their private quarters where some, strangely enough, seemed to be crestfallen when they learned that their private quarters were to be shared by 85 other students.

Now, because these students were tired, they soon crawled into their self-assembled form-fitting beds, and fell into a deep slumber. Very soon they were awakened by a loud buzzing and smarting sensations at numerous points on the body. After being assured by the gentle Inn-keeper that the strange flying objects were not P-80 mosquitoes, but only the crisp, sub-tropical air, the multitude passed into a coma of

synthetic slumber.

Upon the arrival of the following day's rich, warm, sunlight came peeping over the distant shore of Lake Blacksher, the multitude of happy students was awakened by the welcome aroma of rich foods in the camp's adjoining cafeteria. After breakfast the students were directed to a level, grassy area under a stand of *Quercus wonderosis* where the Innkeeper was giving out free information on the scenic views of Little River. The speeches were boosted by spasmodic outbursts from a traveling salesman, Cy Lawson, who explained why all saws in the U.S., except an "Atkins" would disintegrate upon touching a piece of wood. After all recreational aspects such as baseball, mensuration, volley ball, Alabama Forest Industries, horseshoes, and ecology were fully explained, the enthusiastic students were then started on the glorious trek through a Little River vacation.

If the forest land in the United States were divided equally among all of our people, there would be five acres for every man, woman and child in the country.



Professor Christen was responsible for the forestry students spending many (happy) hours along small streams