



# PINE·TUM

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1940

JOURNAL OF  
FORESTRY OF THE  
N.C. STATE COLLEGE

### FROM NATURE'S LULLABY

The spruce and pine, at timber line,  
In straggling patches strewn,  
Surcharged the breeze with melodies,  
The forests' plaintive tone,  
As they descend, the waters blend  
In bubbling harmony,  
And soothe to rest my tranquil breast  
With Nature's lullaby.

—A. C. KING

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# PI-NE-TUM 1940

Tenth Anniversary Edition

Journal  
of  
Forestry

N. C.  
State  
College



RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

+SDI  
#76



SUNLIGHT AND SHADOWS

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## DEDICATION

**T**HE Staff rededicates the PI-NE-TUM to Dr. J. V. Hofmann, Director of the Division of Forestry. Forestry began with him at N. C. State College; by his work and worry during the past ten years the Division of Forestry has taken shape; under his untiring guidance the school continues to grow.

We salute you, Dr. Hofmann. We believe you have done what no other man could do for Forestry and N. C. State, and it is our sincere hope and belief that you will continue to enjoy success as long as you live.

[4]

We, further, wish to honor our faculty for the assistance they have given to Dr. Hofmann in building the Forestry Division, for the work they have done toward improving N. C. State College, and for their constant efforts to put into our heads the things that we shall need when we have graduated. Therefore, we publish their names so that all may know them.

We honor:

- Dr. W. D. Miller, Associate Professor of Forestry.
- Professor G. K. Slocum, Assistant Professor of Forestry.
- Professor Lenthall Wyman, Professor of Forestry.
- Dr. W. B. Wells, Professor of Botany.
- Dr. I. V. Shunk, Associate Professor of Botany.
- Dr. M. F. Buell, Instructor in Botany.
- Dr. D. B. Anderson, Professor of Botany.
- Professor L. A. Whitford, Assistant Professor of Botany.
- Dr. R. F. Poole, Professor of Plant Pathology.
- Dr. C. B. Clevenger, Professor of Soils.
- Dr. T. B. Mitchell, Professor of Zoology.
- Professor C. M. Heck, Professor of Physics.
- Professor C. R. Bramer, Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering.
- Professor C. M. Lambe, Instructor in Civil Engineering.
- Professor James Fontaine, Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering.
- G. E. Jackson, Superintendent of Forests.
- R. W. Slocum, Assistant Superintendent of Forests.

## FOREWORD

THE Staff presents the Tenth Anniversary edition of the PI-NE-TUM. In this issue we have tried to portray the progress of North Carolina State College in the last fifty years and the progress of the Division of Forestry in the last ten years. At the same time we have recorded the important events in the current school year. In keeping with the tone of last year's issue, we have sprinkled the articles with the adventures of the students, believing that you will find the mixture of technicalities and humor more enjoyable than you would find purely technical reading matter.

As Editor I wish to express my sincere appreciation of the work done on this edition by my staff, Professor Slocum, Dr. Hofmann, and Miss Conley. To the alumni I extend deepest thanks for their cooperation.

To you, the staff of next year, I hand the responsibilities of taking up the work where we have left it and making the PI-NE-TUM better than it has ever been before.



JOHN DILLARD ATKINS, Jr.

*"Junior"*

High Point, N. C.

Forestry Club 2, 3, 4. PI-NE-TUM Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Associate Editor 3; Editor 4. Alpha Zeta 4. Publications Board 4. R.O.T.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4. Charter Member of Xi Sigma Pi 4.



JAMES LOCKE BELL

*"Jimmy"*

Davidson, N. C.

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; Program Chairman 4. Track Team 1, 2.



RALPH WILSON BRAKE

*"Unconscious"*

Rocky Mount, N. C.

R.O.T.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4. President and charter member of N. C. State Rifle Club 4. Forestry Club 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4. Alpha Zeta 2, 3, 4; Scribe 3; Chronicler 4. Monogram Club 3, 4. Rifle Team 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4. Charter member of Xi Sigma Pi 4.



ROBERT LEE CAIN

*"Bob"*

Fayetteville, N. C.

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; Vice President 4; Treasurer 4. PI-NE-TUM 3, 4. Phi Eta Sigma 1, 2, 3, 4. Alpha Zeta 3, 4. Pine Burr 3, 4. Phi Kappa Phi 4. R.O.T.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Lieutenant 4. Charter Member of Xi Sigma Pi 4.

GEORGE PETER CHACONAS

*"Chick"*

Washington, D. C.

RICHARD E. DAVIS

*"Dick"*

Greensboro, N. C.

Forestry Club 2, 3, 4. PI-NE-TUM 4. "Slabs and Edgings" 4. Charter member of Xi Sigma Pi 4. Secretary, Forestry Club 4.





WILLARD BRUCE DUNN  
 Kennersdell, Pennsylvania  
 Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Alpha Kappa Pi.

THEODORE EDWARD GERBER  
 "Ted"

Brooklyn, New York  
 Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Swimming Team  
 2, 3, 4. Pi-NE-TUM 3, 4. Alpha Kappa Pi.



WILLIAM EDWARD GIBBONS  
 "Bill"

Bogota, New Jersey  
 Pi-NE-TUM 3, 4. *Technician* 3, 4. Band  
 1, 2, 3, 4. R.O.T.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Lieutenant  
 4. Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Football 1. Mu  
 Beta Psi 2, 3, 4. Delta Sigma Phi 2, 3, 4;  
 Vice President 4. Manager Track Team  
 3. Manager Freshman Football 4. Mono-  
 gram Club 4. Charter member of Xi  
 Sigma Pi 4.

BENJAMIN RUDOLPH HARLEY  
 "Rudy"

Chadbourn, N. C.  
 Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Monogram Club  
 3, 4. Rifle Team 1, 2, 3, 4. R.O.T.C. 1, 2,  
 3, 4; Lieutenant 4. Y.M.C.A. 1, 2. Alpha  
 Lambda Tau 1, 2, 3, 4. Charter member  
 N. C. State Rifle Club 4.



BERT SHEARS HAYS  
 "Branch"

Signal Mountain, Tennessee  
 Pi-NE-TUM 3, 4. Forestry Club 2, 3, 4.  
 Kappa Sigma.

JOHN W. HILTON  
 "Little Robin"

Raleigh, N. C.  
 Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Varsity Football  
 Manager 4. Pi Kappa Phi 4.

MAX M. KAREMAN

*"Mac"*

Hillside, New Jersey

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4.



RICHARD MORRISON KING, JR.

*"Doc"*

Concord, N. C.

Forestry Club '39-'40, Graduate of Davidson College '38, Charter member of Xi Sigma Pi 4.



CHARLES DUNKELBERGER KUHN

*"Dutch"*

Kutztown, Pennsylvania

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Alpha Kappa Pi.

RALPH KENNETH LEE

*"Prexy"*

Lugoff, South Carolina

Alpha Zeta 3, 4, Seaboard and Blade 4, Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 3; President 4, Monogram Club 3, 4, R.O.T.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4, Rifle Team 1, 2, 3, 4, Charter member and Vice President of N. C. State Rifle Club 4, Charter member of Xi Sigma Pi 4.



PAUL JACOB LOZIER

*"Butch"*

Cliffside Park, New Jersey

Football Team 1, 2, 3, Track 1, 2, 3, Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Monogram Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Delta Sigma Phi.

MATHEW AUGUSTUS MATSON, JR.

*"Pat"*

Norfolk, Virginia

Delta Sigma Phi, Track Team 1, 2, Cross Country 1, 2, Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chairman of the Rolleo 4, Charter member of Xi Sigma Pi 4.





J. FRANK NEEDHAM

Raleigh, N. C.

Buckeye Foresters' Club, Ohio State  
1, 2.

JOHN F. NIGRO

"Figalo"

Brooklyn, New York

Boxing 1. Forestry Club 4.



ALEXANDER ANTHONY NOVITZKIE, JR.

"Ek"

Maspeth, New York

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Alpha Kappa Pi.

WILLIAM E. ODOM, JR.

"Dewey"

Asheville, N. C.

Forestry Club 2, 3, 4. Band 3, 4. Orchestra  
4. "Slabs and Edgings" 4.



LEO PERKS

"The Falcon"

Brooklyn, New York

Band 1, 2, 3, 4. Mu Beta Psi 3, 4; Vice  
President 4. Forestry Club 2, 3, 4. Wres-  
tling 3.

LAWRENCE LEE PERRY

"Admiral"

Sanford, N. C.

Forestry Club 2, 3, 4.

ERNEST J. ROBERTS

*"Ernie"*

Marshall, N. C.

Forestry Club 2, 3, 4; Chairman of Loggers' Ball 4; President 4, Pi-NE-TUM 3, 4; Associate Editor 4. "Slabs and Edgings" 4.



RICHARD JOHN ROBERTSON

*"Dickie-bird"*

Takoma Park, Maryland

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4.



WILLIAM O. RYBURN, JR.

*"Red"*

Salisbury, N. C.

Graduate of Catawba College '36. Forestry Club '39-'40. Charter member of Xi Sigma Pi 4.

ABY WOODSON SIMMONS

*"Woodson"*

Gulfport, Mississippi

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4. *Watauga* 3, 4. Band 1, 2. Glee Club 1, 2. Lambda Chi Alpha 1, 2, 3, 4.



SIDNEY O. INGRAM, JR.

*"Sid"*

Arden, N. C.

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2; Treasurer 3. Pi-NE-TUM 2. Upsilon Sigma Alpha 3, 4. Monogram Club 3, 4. Swimming Team 3, 4. Track 2, 3. Cross Country 2. R.O.T.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Lieutenant 4.

RAYMOND STANLEY SWANSON

*"Doc"*

Belmont, N. C.

Forestry Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

## FORESTRY CLUB ACTIVITIES

Paul Gawkowski, '42



### OFFICERS 1939-40

#### *Fall Term*

RALPH LEE.....	<i>President</i> .....	ERNEST ROBERTS
PETE CROMARTIE.....	<i>Vice President</i> .....	CECIL EASTERLING
RALPH BRAKE.....	<i>Secretary</i> .....	RICHARD DAVIS
ROBERT CAIN.....	<i>Treasurer</i> .....	ROBERT CAIN
JAMES BELL.....	<i>Program Chairman</i> .....	FRED HARTMAN
JOHN McIVER.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i> .....	FRANK SANTOPOLO
ERNEST ROBERTS.....	<i>Dance Chairman</i> .....	TED SPIKER

#### *Winter Term*

The school year of 1939-40 proved to be one of the most satisfactory years the Forestry Club has ever enjoyed. It was a year of fine programs, interesting lectures, new ideas, and—*The Cabin* (more about that later). I haven't room here to give credit to all those who had a hand in the "big doings" of the Club this year, but I feel that Presidents Ralph Lee and Ernest Roberts, and Program Chairmen James Bell and Fred Hartman should be commended for their fine work in making the club meetings worthwhile and entertaining.

A number of interesting lectures were delivered before the Club during the year. The topics of these lectures ranged from "Mycorrhiza and the Ecology of the Pine" by Dr. Wells of the Botany Department to "Various Types of Girls" by Professor Hicks of the Social Science

Department. On October 10, Dr. Wheeler, official lecturer for the United States Forest Service, gave an illustrated lecture on "Forestry in the United States." Dr. Wheeler proved to be a speaker of high caliber. He had an inexhaustible supply of anecdotes and jokes, and these, together with the facts and slides he presented, made the meeting a most enjoyable one. Professor Wyman of the Forestry Division put on a "Ranger Days" act, Dr. Anderson of the Botany Department talked on "Life and Customs in Vienna," and Professor Stevens of the Wildlife Conservation Department told us about "Wildlife Conservation in the Various States."

Most of the remaining meetings were taken up with discussions on the Logger's Ball, the closed Forestry Dance, and plans for the building of the Cabin in Slocum's Hollow.

The Loggers' Ball was held on October 28, 1939, in the Frank Thompson Gymnasium. Music was furnished by Ted Ross of Chapel Hill. The walls and ceiling were festooned with the customary bright and contrasting-colored paper. Atmosphere was given by the use of pulpwood bolts and double-bit axes in front of the bandstand and by means of a deer head, the Forestry Club Key, and the wooden-lettered Forestry Club sign, which were hung above the bandstand. Thanks to Ernie Roberts and his committee, the dance, music, and decorations were thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present. The Sponsors and dance committee were as follows: Frances Rothrock with Ernest Roberts, Rebecca Banks with Ralph Brake, Martha Ward with Pete Cromartie, Becky Witherspoon with Ted Spiker, and Ann Du Pre with Ralph Lee.

The closed dance was held on February 10, 1940, at the Tar Heel Club. The Seniors all attended since they were going to Jacksonville on the following Monday. Rain kept everyone inside, but the large crowd kept things so enlivened that everyone had a good time in spite of the weather. Music was furnished by recordings of the latest dance numbers. Refreshments were served at the intermission. The dance committee was composed of Ted Spiker, Cecil Easterling, and Lee Wilson.

This year the members of the Forestry Club decided that the time had come to make the long-dreamed-of Forestry Club Cabin a reality. They went about doing this with spirit and energy, and were helped a great deal by the advice given by Professors Slocum and Hofmann. The site chosen for the cabin is the area adjoining the school nursery (Slocum's Hollow) and facing Pullen Pond. Work on the cabin was begun in the Fall, but it had to be discontinued in the Winter because of the unfavorable weather conditions. With the return of warmer weather work has been resumed, and the cabin is coming along in fine style.

*Slabs and Edgings*, edited by B. T. Griffith, made its appearance for the second successive year, and from all indications and reports it seems that the scandal sheet is destined to become bigger and better.

—Continued on page fifty-six



1. Swallowing Frogs? 2. Closed Dance. 3. Before the Fatal Blow. 4. Office Force. 5. Shooting the "Ambeer." 6. Where's Mrs. Slocum? 7. Intermissioning. 8. "Hawkins" Misses Again.



## THE ROLLEO OF 1939

F. A. Santopolo, '42

Hill Forest was again the setting for the annual Forestry Club Rolleo on Saturday, October 21, 1939. The weather man redeemed himself for last year's poor weather and gave the club a typical Indian summer day.

Forestry students were excused from all classes, but a few freshmen who did not believe the announcement waited for the later buses. Because of the "smooth" ride, the boys who rode with "Lucky Teter" Lozier were undecided as to whether they would be able to eat their lunches. A rumor claimed that "Butch" drove the way he did because he knew the boys would offer their lunches to him instead of throwing them away. Despite Lozier's driving, the gang was all there by noon and started with the first event—LUNCH.

After the kibitzers had kibitized all the lunch, the master of ceremonies Pat Matson, got the "Rolleo" underway by starting the horseshoe matches. Ryburn and "Doc" King, represented the advanced students, tried hard but the juniors, Wilson and Surrat, beat them, to take first blood for their class. At the same time Leysath won the knife-throwing event, going away for the sophomores. Second place in this event was hotly contested, but the freshmen nosed out the juniors. There was one contestant, however, who missed every try. Yes, no one else but—"Butch" Lozier.

Axe-throwing came next, and if the time clock were turned back to the days of the Indians and tomahawk throwing, the contestants would have made any chief's varsity. Hofmann, a sophomore, and Pat Matson, a senior, put up a real battle matching throw for throw. The tension must have grown too much for Pat because he dropped a couple of tries to lose the first place to Hofmann. The class rooters put up a battle of their own by trying to out-cheer the other.

The rock-throwing for accuracy and distance, along with the tobacco spitting for accuracy and distance were all held on the bridge crossing the Flat River. Easterling, a junior, showed that his arm and eye were in good enough shape to win the rock-throw for accuracy. Pop, a freshman with a man's name, proved his mettle by throwing a rock the farthest. Pratt, the sophomore pride, showed that he was the "Tobacco King" by taking first in both tobacco-spitting contests. That boy surely chews a mean plug. Leo Perks, representing the seniors, gave us his interpretation of a shower bath in need of repair by spattering the spectators with juice.

The next events on the program took place around the cabin. A smooth tulip poplar was chosen and the tree climbers were told to get ready. The spectators, tensed with excitement, selected good seats and waited for the fun to start. The freshmen had the first chance to cheer because their man, Valentino, climbed first with a time of 17 2-5 seconds which was good enough to win. Cain and Ryneska produced

the laughs with their antics. Both seemed to be climbing down instead of up. They would go up two feet and slip down four feet, winding up with a minus total. They claimed that Valentino greased the tree. They might have something there, because both boys are known to be at home in the woods.

The one hundred yard dash was won by Bell, a senior, with "Bunny" Hofmann a close second. Graduate student Ryburn, tried to finish a la Pepper Martin—on his face. He did a very good job. The much waited for tug-of-war came next and was won by the mighty seniors. "Butch" Lozier, again in the limelight, did a yeoman's job at anchor. These seniors really had a unique system and showed teamwork in winning. The freshmen tried to slip in a couple of extra men on the sophomores, but were caught red-handed. (You can not put one over on the sophs, freshmen.) The rope climb was won by a junior, Wilson, with Brake, a senior, a close second. McCormick won the broadjump for the freshmen.

At about this time Professor Slocum decided it was time for his pride and joy, a double bitted axe, to be put to work. With much regret he put the axe in one of the cars and with the whole crowd following him in tightly packed buses, the "Rolleo" moved to another part of the forest. The events that followed were judged by Dr. Hofmann and Professor Slocum. The tree-felling for accuracy was won by the freshmen team of Etheridge and Justus. This event was the cause of an outburst of "timber," a cry familiar to all woodsmen. Some spectators had their paths chosen in case the tree being cut got "ornery" and decided to fall the opposite way. Professor Slocum had his path all picked out. (Ed. note: Don't you trust the boys, Prof?) The log-sawing contest was won by the seniors, "Red" Cain and Jimmy Bell. Time was passing fast so everyone piled into the buses again, and traveled back to the cabin where the remaining events were held.

The fire-building contest was won by Pat Matson and Johnny Atkins, seniors, who showed they hadn't forgotten their boy scout trips. The sophomores, Williams and Dorsen, had a devil of a time with their fire. At first the flames were not high enough, but, when they did get high enough, the wind kept them from burning the string and helped them, instead to burn the sophomores. After all the fires were going fine, the fire-dousing contest was run off and ended in a tie. Senior Bell and sophomore Wilson stumbled down and up the hill to put out their respective fires simultaneously, thus ending the contests for the day.

The final results gave the seniors their second successive "Rolleo" victory, with the sophomores a close second. The freshmen managed to beat out the juniors for third place leaving the poor juniors out in the cold. The lead changed hands frequently between the seniors and sophomores making the outcome uncertain until the very end. This annual outing at the Hill Forest brings out the finest in spirit and coöperation, showing beyond much doubt that foresters are the best

*—Continued on page fifty-six*

## THE STUDENT AG FAIR 1939

A. A. Pruitt, '42

The annual N. C. State College Agricultural Fair was held this year as usual in the North Carolina State Fair, and, as usual, it was one of the more prominent exhibits at the fair.

The college exhibits were judged on economic importance, attractiveness, general appeal, and whether they taught a lesson. Since the contestants had designed their exhibits to meet these requirements, the judges had a tough time awarding the prizes.

The first prize went to the Animal Husbandry Department for the exhibit on "Wise and Unwise Practices of Livestock Sanitation." The second prize was won by the Forestry Department with an exhibit based on "Farm Forestry and How it Pays the Farmer." The third prize was cornered by the Agricultural Engineering Department with an exhibit entitled "Good Fencing Pays." The Wildlife Conservation Department had a striking exhibit, featuring "Hawks—Harmful and Beneficial."

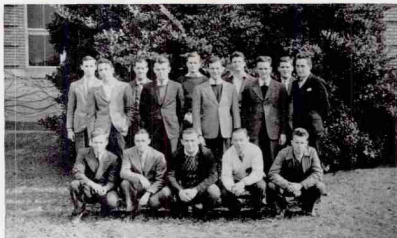
For the most part, the work of the committee members on the exhibits was serious routine work, but other things were going that were neither serious nor routine. Picture Charley Hunter, dangling on the side of a station wagon, gazing out over vast areas of pine forest, and trying to spot just two well-shaped cedars. I need not say whether he ever found one or not. As a matter of fact, he didn't even see a badly shaped one. Strange as it seems, the forestry students, Pruitt, Howell, and Cain, who were along didn't seem to be of much help either. They vaguely suggested that there ought to be some around somewhere, but just couldn't seem to remember where they were. I think that Charley finally concluded that he was living in a cedarless country. (It has been rumored lately that Charley is trying to buy some cedar seedlings to set out on his farm at Charlotte.)

If you had been out on the Prison Farm road a few days before the fair opened and if you had come along that road at about 3:00 p.m., you would have noticed an animal which looked for all the world like a red-headed "possum" up in the top of a tall poplar tree. At a second glance, you would have been surprised to note that it wasn't a "possum" at all, but "Red" Cain, our dignified committee head. Yep, there he was (supposedly out after sawdust), perched up in the top of that tree, trying to eat some wild grapes which he had seen from the ground and which he had sworn that he wasn't going to leave for the birds. After eating a few, he decided that the birds could have them after all for the simple reason that there wasn't anything to them but the seeds and the hulls. Well, that's the forester for you; the grass is always greener at the other end of the tree.

I am sure that the Forestry Division appreciates the work put on the forestry exhibit by "Red" Cain, Spiker, Roberts, Hinshaw, Pruitt, Brake, and Perks. They had a swell idea, and they really put it over. Remember, fellows, that next year we want to take first prize.

## PI-NE-TUM

*Journal of Forestry of North Carolina State College*



*Back row: ATKINS, SLOCUM, WILLIAMS, CHAMBLEE, CROMBIE.  
Middle row: HARDY, DAVIS, WILSON, SURRETT, ROBERTS.  
Front row: HOFMANN, HARTMAN, SANTOPOLO, GIBBONS, HAYS.*

### STAFF

*Editor*

JOHN D. ATKINS, JR.

*Managing Editor*

ERNEST J. ROBERTS

*Assistants*

RICHARD E. DAVIS  
FRANK A. SANTOPOLO  
FRED J. HARTMAN  
PAUL GAWKOWSKI  
AUSTIN A. PRUITT  
ROBERT L. CAIN  
WILLIAM E. GIBBONS  
JOHN C. HARDY

*Photographer*

THEODORE F. SPIKER

*Business Manager*

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JULIAN G. HOFMANN

*Circulation Manager*

W. QUENTIN SURRETT

*National Advertising Manager*

G. V. CHAMBLEE

*Assistants*

S. LEIGH WILSON  
FRANK D. WILLIAMS  
THOMAS G. HARRIS  
W. A. CROMBIE

*Faculty Adviser*

G. K. SLOCUM

## SLABS AND EDGINGS

The ever popular scandal sheet, *Slabs and Edgings*, was nurtured and put on its feet last year by J. H. Hartley. This year, under the editorship of Barry T. Griffith, the publication began to show promises of becoming a permanent and beloved source of local happenings. Among the best features of the mimeographed pamphlet are: "Science Speaks," a column written by Fred J. Hartman; "From the Underbrush," written by one whose pen name is *Posquatic*; biographies in brief of the members of the faculty; club news; and "Things We Never Expect to See or Hear," by Richard E. Davis.

The PI-NE-TUM heartily welcomes this publication into the many activities of the Forestry Club.

A list of this year's staff members appears below:

B. T. GRIFFITH, *Editor*                      W. E. ODOM, *Business Manager*  
F. J. HARTMAN, *Associate Editor*      G. K. SLOCUM, *Faculty Adviser*

### *Reporters*

J. E. WIGGINS  
F. A. SANTOPOLO  
E. J. ROBERTS

E. T. SULLIVAN  
W. E. HARRISON  
R. E. DAVIS

---

## THE WISDOM OF THE DECADE

It's easy if you know the stuff.

You have to know what you want to do before you do it.

It never would have happened if he hadn't turned just as I shot.

I could have had the land at 45c an acre.

Yep, I think so.

You must have everything in line before you start your program.

If any of you want to know what the minus five is for, it's because you didn't write complete sentences for answers on your quiz papers.

Why are we interested in a program at all?

The log has practically no taper.

The R.F.C. loaned some money to businesses that were mighty shaky and some to businesses that had already shook.

As far as I know, the rest of the class is out of town today.

There it is—look at it—you can see it for yourself.

The State could get the land for a song, and wouldn't have to be a good singer at that.

Class excused.

## A GLANCE AT THE SENIORS

- Atkins—A deep thinker and a conscientious worker is John—always doing his work well and without a murmur.
- Bell—The forester of the 1939 summer camp. A quiet man with both brains and brawn.
- Brake—In six weeks he fell desperately in love under the influence of the Alabama Sun. This boy will make better known, an already well known name.
- Cain—The red-headedest, coolest, steadiest man in the Senior Class. Maybe it's because he hasn't met "the woman" yet. He also happens to be the brains of the outfit.
- Chaconas—"Chick" is best known for the conundrums he asks on class. Perhaps that black pipe helps him think them up.
- Davis—A little bit of foolishness, a little bit of wit, a head full of knowledge where there doesn't seem a bit.
- Dunn—A very quiet man. He is known to every member of the class as an all-round good fellow.
- Gerber—The class of '40 proudly presents a singing forester; a sarcastic gent. Women and studies do keep him bent; so his future years should be well spent.
- Gibbons—Probably the most successful mustache grower in the class. He is not only a good forester, but is also good musically and athletically.
- Harley—A pipe addict of the first water. A good rifle shot. He tried to consume all the punch at a house party in Washington, D. C. before a rifle match. Guess what his score was.
- Hayes—A guy with a good sense of humor and a vivid imagination. He's good for the morale of any group.
- Hilton—The problem child. He was dubbed "Little Robin" by Sidney Ingram, and the monicker stuck.
- Ingram—The whole Senior Class still wonders about this man.
- Karlman—Maxie has a way with the girls. What they won't do for him!
- King—"Doc" swung into State College with a shotgun in his hand and a grin on his face. He has made a host of friends, no enemies, and a flock of A's.
- Kuhns—Some lassie roped him, but everybody knows "Dutchie" ain't lost no ground.
- Lee—South Carolina's representative. A handsome dark-haired forester. He'll be remembered at N. C. State for his congenial leadership whose ability is second to none. —Continued on page fifty-seven

## SENIORS AT HOFMANN FOREST

Dick Davis, '40

Feeling that he needed some additional data in order to keep "the program" in successful operation and that the seniors should have one more chance to cuss the swamps and jungles of Jones and Onslow counties, Dr. Hofmann took us east for the week of February 12-17.

Professor Wyman just couldn't let us forget his Lumbering course for a week; so he went along to show us a couple of sawmills.

The first of these mills, the Atlas Plywood and Veneer Corporation of Goldsboro, was visited Monday on the way to Jacksonville. All the fun was spoiled when the Professor overheard "Butch" Lozier saying that he was glad to get away from his books for a week. The expected followed: It was announced that a write-up would be required, and this necessitated much note-taking.

Monday afternoon we journeyed to Cypress Creek and inspected the progress being made on the range management and drainage operations in this area of the forest. Here a biological phenomena occurred when a turtle strangely got into "Doc" Hofmann's coat pocket—and he was wearing it all the time. Well, strange things happen in those swamps.

We then traveled to Jacksonville and established quarters at the Riverview Inn, which was to be our abode for the duration of the week. That night we got our first taste of the kinds of meals that were to make the dining room the most popular place in the hotel: Fried chicken, roast beef, ham (not the regular O. C.), two kinds of potatoes, three kinds of beans, two kinds of peas, hot biscuits, butter, and honey—say, those meals were something to write home about!

Tuesday, a day of almost summer weather, was spent making sample plots and taking growth studies and determining normal stocking.

Wednesday we visited the great Rowland Lumber Company in New Bern. Professor Wyman still seemed afraid that he would forget his Lumbering course; so he announced that a write-up and scaled floor plan of the mill would be required. This necessitated more notes, and some of the boys had already picked out their show for the afternoon.

The next day, the coldest we had, was another day of growth studies and determination of normal stocking. This time we were working

*—Continued on page fifty-seven*



1. Another Scientific Discovery? 2. The Imaginary Method. 3. Jackson's Ditch and Frosh. 4. River View Inn. 5. Push, Freshman. 6. Seniors Actually Working.



## THE FRESHMEN GO TO HOFMANN FOREST

J. C. Hardy, '43

Our trip started with a bang—the bang of a suitcase on Henry Searcy's head.

We traveled down the road with no events of importance until we came to the Clayton nursery. There the CCC boys showed us how seedlings are packed for shipment and told us what prices are paid for them.

We then traveled on through Kinston and Goldsboro to New Bern, arriving at noon. We scattered and ate at different places and met afterward at the bus. Our bus, with "Moon" Mullins at the helm, then traveled over to the Rowland Lumber Company. There we learned what happens to a log from the time it starts into the mill until it leaves the plant.

We journeyed from the mill to a veneering plant. During this ride Searcy started some vocalizing which evidently displeased a suitcase, because it again fell on Henry's cranium. The singing stopped. At the plant we saw how the oak and gum logs are made into flat, polished veneer pieces, but I won't go into the details. On our way to Jacksonville, we got our first view of the Hofmann Forest from the fire tower. Pines have been planted around the tower and are doing well.

It was near five or five-thirty when we reached the metropolis of Jacksonville. Everyone was terrifically hungry by the time we reached the hotel, and we were very eager to pounce upon the good meals we'd been hearing about. We ate super in two shifts, and eat! My Gosh! There were five different meats, cornbread that melted in our mouths, vegetables—I can't remember all there was to eat. Hunnicutt—well, when he had finished, there was no food left, and the hotel was minus half a table. After supper we drifted into town to see the sights. We were getting discouraged along about 10:30 when in pops "Moon" with three females hanging all over him. We were in a drugstore, and he still insists he wasn't a sucker (but we know, don't we). Five minutes after the girls had entered there were twenty foresters surrounding them. The girls got scared, I guess, because they "ups and runs." We got to bed sometime that night, I don't know when.

We started out at 8:00 the next morning to see the logging crew operate down in the Cypress swamp. We had to walk about a mile and a half on a bridge-like road to reach the crew. When we arrived, they were pulling in logs with a steam skidder. We were very interested to learn how much work the skidder can do in a day's time.

After we left the logging crew, we went to another fire tower, and looked at the forest from a new angle. We then proceeded to the new grazing development.

We traveled all around the outer edge of the forest and saw the Quaker Bridge Road—twenty-two miles of straight road through the

*—Continued on page fifty-eight*

## SUMMER CAMP, 1939

Ernie Roberts, '40

For two years we listened to former inmates tell weird tales of summer camp life. We sat with mouths agape when told of the long, dreary tramps through the mountains, the days of starvation at Hill Forest, and the tremendous man-eating mosquitos that infest the land of the Pocosins. Despite these false rumors (that is what we thought!) thirty-five enthusiastic fellows were aching to get a taste of summer camp when June 8 rolled around.

On that first day a stranger in passing might have thought a field day program was in progress as each of us ran the gantlet from Metcalf's office to the Treasurer and back to Rick's Hall. The Metcalf department did its usual job of determining our eligibility as camp enrollees, while the Bowen Staff succeeded in clipping us for a total of sixty-four dollars. The proper slips and cards were filled out under the supervision of the forestry professors, and by nightfall all were ready to shove off for ten weeks of—well, listen and I will try to give you a synopsis of what took place.

Before we set sail, let's take a peep at the crew—Co-captains of the cruise were Professor Slocum and Dr. Miller, whose jobs were (and I mean jobs!) to teach Dendrology, Silviculture, and Mensuration for seven of the ten weeks of camp. Professors Bramer and Brown with the aid of Ray, a graduate student, were responsible for the three weeks of surveying and mapping. On deck when the gang-plank was hoisted were such students as "Bill" Odom, who popularized the Yiddish language and sparked the camp with his original song versions—"Hairless" Joe and "Novitt" who manipulated the bus controls—"Griff" and "Jim Hawkins," the nimrods—"Porky" with his camera—the mystic trio, Weisse, King, and "Slim." There, too, were the graduate students "Pinky" Ryburn and "Doc" King, and also "Our Model," Jimmy Bell, not to forget Huff and his select line, nor "Brownie," the woman killer. There were the husbands, "Dutchy" Kuhns and Needham and the blue-beards, McIver and Carey. The remainder of the gang included such skippers as 'Alf' Landon, "Soupy" Harris, "Doctor" Gill, "Asphalt" Cromartie, "Tool" Davis, John "Wiggle," Bill "Prickett," "Artful" Jolly, Arnott, Surratt, "Andy," "Harmonica" Reid, Reichert, Wilson, Snipes, Chamblee, and Roberts.

The headquarters during camp were one week on the campus, one week at Appalachian State Teacher's College in Boone, four weeks at Hill Forest near Durham and the remaining four weeks at Paradise Point, near Jacksonville. The camp being situated in different localities gave us an excellent opportunity to learn some practical forestry, and, also to study the various species of trees found from the shores of the Atlantic to the highest peaks east of the Rockies.

Due to a recent operation (I dare you to ask him!), Professor Slocum was confined to his bed when camp opened. But Dr. Miller, ably assisted by Ralph Johnson, took over the wheel and before eight



1. Ain't it Good. 2. Twenty-three Before Breakfast. 3. Little Doe at Lunch. 4. Cleaning Tools. 5. "Physical Culture" Brown's Prize Kill. 6. Ernie, Fishing. 7. Shooting Mosquitos. 8. Davis Feeds the Fish.

hours had elapsed, over fifty species of trees had been introduced to us. The following day we had to identify the test specimens giving both the scientific and common names. For five long days we followed the "Doc" through the brush and bramble, through swamps and over hills having new species shown us and taking quizzes on former introductions. During the week a radius of ten miles around Raleigh was thoroughly covered with a couple of trips to Hill Forest thrown in. Obviously, necks grew longer, ears became keener, and many learned to translate the worst scribbling at thirty paces.

#### *Boone—Dendrology.*

After a week, Professor Slocum had recuperated sufficiently to come aboard, and early Monday morning we were sailing toward Boone, the home of Appalachian State Teacher's College.

By the time the bus came to a halt, most of the fellows were searching the campus—not for tree specimens, but to corner one of those female specimens we should have been warned of. Boys could be stumbled over almost anywhere every night under that clear sky and beautiful moon. I think Reid was tops in romancing with his hefty, thirty-five-year-old school-teacher.

The Professors soon proved that our stay up there was for something other than flinging "woo." It was immaterial to them whether we came in at two a.m. or day-break, as long as we hit the trail at seven sharp! Slocum took the lead, introducing different species and giving quizzes on the untypical ones, while Miller stood rear guard watching for the "goniff-claws" and taking the quiz slips. Those were long eight-hour days, pulling ourselves up mountains and riding bushes down the other sides, taking as many as fifty quizzes per day. But the "pay off" came when "Guppy" would perch himself on the summit of one of those peaks and fling stones in every direction, expecting us to determine which of the trees in the valley below was intended for the quiz specimen.

The week passed too quickly for most of us. One day was spent on Grand Father's Mountain and another day we visited a fish hatchery near Boone. All in all, we did have a swell time in "them thar hills." Even the Yankees admitted that for beautiful scenery that vicinity was unsurpassed.

#### *Hill Forest—Mensuration, Silviculture, and Surveying.*

We will leave Dendrology until the final week, which was taken on the coast, and move into our first touch of Mensuration and Silviculture.

During the first two days at Hill Forest, we were fortunate in having with us Paul Criss, champion wood-chopper of the world. He demonstrated to us the proper method of sharpening tools and the art of using an axe, of which he has won world renown. Not only could he handle a double-bit, but also his other speciality was "shooting the bull." Even Slocum and Huff turned green with envy as he told of the days when he and Paul Bunyan completely wiped out the vast timbered areas of Minnesota and surrounding states.

The remainder of the week was spent in laying out sample plots and taking data on old plots.



1. Stem Analysis Crew at Work. 2. Kibitzing. 3. Saw Filin'.  
 4. Building Fire Line. 5. Carey and Beard. 6. I'll Raise You.  
 7. Swamp Rats, Snipes and McIver. 8. Oh, these Contours.

Much to our surprise the two weeks of surveying were really not so bad. But don't get the wrong idea! It was no tea party out there with those transits and bush axes. We were divided into six parties, and each crew was assigned a different job each day. The heat of the sun and monotony of the work were forgotten when Odom would start a hymn, which soon had the whole countryside ringing as each party chimed in.

It would take volumes to record the incidents that took place during those two weeks, but that week of mapping our field data can be summed up in few words—it was hell! Our eyes and backs start hurting all over again when we think of those days and nights spent over a drawing board trying to figure contour lines.

Regardless of the hard work, we had a pretty good time in "Hell's Half Acre." Two shower-baths and a swimming pool served to soak our weary limbs at the end of the day. The river, too, furnished much in entertainment, and most of the fellows chose to fish or try their luck at frog gigging when the bi-weekly opportunity to visit the bright lights of Durham came around. The home-loving chaps contented themselves by playing cards, writing letters, or participating in the wash-board band. Let's try to forget the food (I've heard enough about that), but, Sophomores, I suggest you carry a pair of tongs along if you eat at that back table. I remember one day "Slim" Abrams dared reach for a biscuit and four forks pinned his hand to the table.

*Paradise Point—Silviculture, Mensuration, and Dendrology.*

The last week of Dendrology was taken on the coast. After three weeks, we had studied over one hundred species of trees and had taken five hundred tests on everything from the Turkey Oak of the sand dunes to the Hemlock in the mountains. With all respect to Buell and his laboratory studies, I believe all will agree that more was learned in those three weeks than could have been stuffed in our craniums in a year of classroom study.

The remaining three weeks were spent in Silviculture and Mensuration work. This work included everything from technical growth studies to manual labor. In Silviculture, we layed off sample plots, counted seedlings, built fire lines and did thinnings. Mensuration work consisted of pulp wood operations, stem analysis and timber cruising.

Day after day we rode out to the school forest. That is, as far as we could ride. The remaining five miles we swam. It was some sight to see a fellow with a bush axe in one hand, a chain around his neck, and a pair of calipers in his belt, tip-toeing to keep the water out of his mouth. This sight was rarely experienced, because we were under water most of the time. Imagine starting off under a parching sun with a pint of sulphur water and bite of "Onslow County ham" to live eight hours on. No wonder the fellows said, "Give it back to the Indians!"

Ah, but those nights at Paradise Point were enough to soothe any aching minds or muscles. The river was the main attraction. Swim-

*—Continued on page fifty-nine*



1. Deep Sea Fishing. 2. Whipped Down. 3. Dendrology. 4. Master Angler. 5. Fishing on Flat River. 6. Relaxing. 7. Abrams the Arab,

## THE CALIFORNIA SENIOR INSPECTION TRIP OF 1939

Ed Smith, '39

At 12:30 p.m., April 22, the long talked-of California trip began with many students and friends present to bid the Seniors farewell. Most of the Seniors had sufficiently told (kissed) their girls "goodbye" at the Tar Heel Club dance the night before; so they were ready to pull out.

April 23 was taken up with riding from Spartanburg to Birmingham. A few minutes were taken out for camera fiends Harris, Slocum, Lyons, Johnson, and others to snap a few pictures of Stone Mountain. The big surprise came when we reached Anniston, Alabama, for there Beasley's aunt refreshed us with punch, cookies, and candy. More welcomed than the "cats" was Adel Whiteside, Beasley's very Charming Cousin.

We got our first taste of note-taking on April 25 and 26 when we inspected the woods operations, lumber mill, pulp mill, charcoal and distillation plants, and experimental area of the Crossett Lumber Company at Crossett, Arkansas. While we were in Crossett, we stayed in the only available place, Rose Inn, which, like everything else in Crossett, was owned by the Crossett Lumber Company.

April 27 found us in the rich oil fields of Arkansas and Texas, passing through two of Texas' famous cities, Dallas and Fort Worth.

We reached Abilene about noon of April 28. There we found excitement at a high peak. About a hundred high school bands with their pretty drum majorettes were in town. Those boys who weren't studying to take the Civil Service examination amused themselves by going to the high school band marching contests. Several of the boys took in a swell dance given by Hardin-Simmons University.

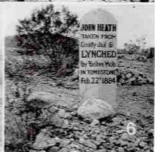
April 29, the day set for the Civil Service Examinations, arrived, but that was more than the examinations did. After lunch we left Abilene for Pecos. There a drunk cowboy wanted to fight our whole bunch because he said that one of our fellows had made a remark about his boots. The sheriff arrived in time to save a real free-for-all.

El Paso was our destination for April 30. Just across the Rio Grande River was Juarez, Mexico. There we got our first sight of the alluring and easy-to-get Mexican Senoritas, bull fights, and enough filth and immorality to last anyone a lifetime. The funniest sight of the day was Dale in the Market Place, trying to "jew down" the Mexicans on several articles he wanted to buy.

The next day we met Foresters Ayres and Parker in Las Cruces, New Mexico. There we inspected the Jornada National Range, which was a semi-desert range with a grazing capacity of only three cows per square mile. Jack and cotton-tail rabbits, Kangaroo rats, and antelopes were so plentiful that all sample plots had to be fenced in. While inspecting the range we crossed the famous Sante Fe Trail.

A trip up through the Coronado Mountains during the morning of May 2 gave us our first sight of many of the western trees we had previously studied, but had never seen. That afternoon we stopped





1 and 2. In the Redwoods. 3. Judge Bean's Courthouse. 4. Grand Canyon. 5. Petrified Forest. 6. Boot Hill. 7. Saguaro National Park. 8. S. Mt. Park, Arizona.

for a few minutes in the famous old silver town of Tombstone, Arizona. We visited one of the old saloons pictured in the movie, *Frontier Marshal*. Just outside Tombstone was the famous Boot Hill Cemetery, resting place for many of the West's most notorious "Bad men." Night found us getting another trip into Mexico—this time to Nogales. There the Fiesta was in full swing, and most of the boys decided to join in the dancing, gambling, and so on. Professor Wyman, Dale, Smith, "Dutchy" Harris, and Westerfield wandered into the Caverans, a Mexican night club, for a taste of Mexican food, drink, dancing, and singing—mostly drink. Nogales removed the bad taste left by Juarez.

After three days of traveling we reached Yosemite National Park, where we found the world's largest trees, the "Big Trees." From Glacier Peak, the top of Yosemite National Park, we saw the beautiful Yosemite, Nevada, and Bridal falls. About 10:30 that night the buses creaked and groaned to a halt in front of the Navy Y.M.C.A. in San Francisco. There Plummer's friend, a drunk negro sailor from Asheville, gave us a loud and sincere welcome.

After a good night's rest in the Dewalt Hotel (this is a paid advertisement), our first night's sleep in bed since we left the Rose Inn in Crossett, all the Seniors set out for the Fair. Most of us decided that the fair was very beautiful, but were disappointed in its smallness. Sally Rand's Nude Ranch proved highly over-publicized.

May 8 we left Frisco for Eureka, traveling the scenic Redwood Highway. About thirty-five miles outside Frisco we stopped for a short time to look over the home and gardens of Luther Burbank.

The California Barrel Company at Arcata played host to us on the morning of May 9. This inspection trip was followed up by a nude swim in the Pacific Ocean. The water was so cold that the swim turned out to be only a dip. On that afternoon came the second of the hotly contested softball games. Joe Steele's Ford bus thoroughly licked the boys from the Chevrolet bus. The Ford bus had won the first game 2 to 1 in a one inning affair on top of the Coronado Mountains. Night found Steele, Smith, Martin, Beasley, and others seeking a little Eureka night life with a few of the University of Montana Senior Forestry students who were also on their inspection trip. The night life turned out to be a little dancing at the Varsity Club, followed by a few pleasant, but expensive, hours at Dreamland, a dime-a-dance joint.

The next morning we inspected the mill of Dolbeer-Carson Redwood Company, where we saw how the huge redwood logs were handled in the mill and the numerous articles made from redwood. In the afternoon we drove out to watch the woods operations of the Holmes Eureka Redwood Company. There we saw the high-line loader in action. The enormous waste of material both surprised and dismayed us. We were also surprised to see a tractor working on slopes of 50

per cent and over. We also saw the place where the movie, *Valley of the Giants*, was filmed.

State College and the University of Montana got together for an inspection of the Pacific Lumber Company's logging operations. There we again saw the types of equipment used on heavy logs in steep terrain, all of which was a strange contrast to our Southern logging. At lunch time the softball teams of both schools tangled. The Montana boys received quite a surprise when the supposedly slow, easy-going, Southerners played with such zip and speed that the result was 13 to 6 in favor of N. C. State. Lyon, Smith, and Beasley were the big guns for State, with Rupp, Wright and Plummer furnishing the "field guns." After the game we went to the mill to see the many uses of Redwood bark. Just before supper we stopped to see the tree every freshman in forestry in the U. S. hears plenty about, Founder's Tree, the tallest tree in the world.

Backtracking took three days, but May 14 found the Seniors 100 per cent strong, at the Las Vegas, Nevada, Rodeo, watching some classy trick riding, bulldogging, and so on. Just when we got ready to leave Las Vegas for Boulder Dam, we found a flat tire on the Ford bus. The flat meant that we got an eye-full of Nevada bathing beauties that we would have missed otherwise. Just a coincidence, of course.

After spending the night on the shores of Lake Mead, the reservoir for Boulder Dam, we spent one and one-half hours inspecting the world's largest dam—four times larger than Niagara Falls. Night fell while the touring Seniors were watching a most colorful sunset from the rim of Grand Canyon.

Both Baileys; Slocum, Rupp, Evans, Yeager, Harris, Hartley, and others took a two-hour horseback trip around the rim of the canyon, while the others took the buses to certain scenic points on the rim.

The Southwestern Experiment Station at Flagstaff, Arizona, provided us with beds for our three nights there. These were certainly welcomed. At Flagstaff was the best research man in the U. S. Forest Service, "Gus" Pearson. Professor Wyman used to work for "Gus," who made the "Prof" milk the cows, strain the milk through a sterilized cloth, and then rub down the cows. Of course, all these were "extra-curricula activities."

May 17 was our first day with Mr. Pearson. He showed us ponderosa pine that was over three hundred years old and only fourteen inches in diameter. Seedlings planted about fifteen years ago were only two to five feet high. Rabbits, deer, mice, and squirrels cause great damage to the young reproduction.

Climbing the San Francisco Peaks (Elevation 13,000 feet) was on the program for May 18, with explanations of changes in timber types as we went skyward. "Alpine Goats," Rupp, Harris, Taylor, and J. B. Bailey, had some excess energy; so they continued up the highest of the three peaks. Rupp got lost, and came down the wrong



1. Boulder Dam. 2. V-notch Cut. 3. Yosemite N. P. 4. Scotia, Calif. 5. Logging Equipment. 6. Walnut Canyon Cliff Dwellings. 7. Desert. 8. Redwood Stumps, Scotia, Calif.

slope. Result: A nice long hike back to camp. We couldn't get him up a ten foot rise in elevation for the remainder of the trip.

The woods operations and mill of the Arizona Lumber and Timber Company were inspected the following day. Ponderosa pine was being cut, and this wood was worse than number five common Southern Yellow Pine.

Short sight-seeing trips to the Cliff Dwellings of the ancient Pueblo Indians at Walnut Canyon National Monument and the Petrified Forest were the only stops on May 20.

We crossed the continental Divide about 6:00 a.m. of May 21. That night prosperity came to Tucumcari's only drug store when about half the boys "dug deep" to buy Robin Hood Caps from the "Belle of Tucumcari," Rachel White. Miss White was a most attractive young lady with a very good selling line. "Yours truly" still has his "nineteen cent Special" with "Rachel White, Tucumcari, New Mexico," autographed it.

Elk City, Oklahoma, was our next night's stop. Here all the fellows took a much needed bath and dressed up for a fling with the Elk City "gals" at a local dance, given in our honor. Evans and Reid proved the "Class" of the State College bunch by hitching up with the daughters of an oil magnate. The girls even followed them to Oklahoma City the next day.

The Shelter belt plantings of the Dust Bowl were inspected during the morning of May 23. These rows of trees were planted at right angles to the prevailing winds. The U. S. Government furnishes the trees and the labor for planting, and the farmers must prepare the land for the planting and take care of the trees after they have been planted.

Our next "note-taking" stop was Russellville, Arkansas, where we looked over another nursery. Then we took a jaunt into Bob Burn's famous Ozark Mountains, where we inspected a mill that cuts staves from white oak for tight copperage. We were also exposed to the local fire protection set-up.

Three days of travel, including a beautiful trip through the scenic Great Smoky National Park, brought us finally to Asheville. At that point most of the boys were pretty travel-worn and were praying for rain so that we could go straight to Raleigh.

Our first day in Asheville took us on a morning trip through the plantings of the Biltmore Forest, with an inspection of soil erosion control along the roads and stream banks of the Pisgah National Forest.

The next day was taken up by an inspection of the fawn plant and fish hatchery on the Pisgah game Preserve and a climb up Mt. Pisgah that afternoon.

Came May 30 with the heartily-welcomed call, "All aboard for Raleigh," and so ended the inspection trip to California for the Class of '39. Each senior will long look back on, and remember, that swell trip, which for years was a senior's dream, but proved a reality for the class of '39.

*—Continued on page sixty*

# HISTORY OF THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE COLLEGE FORESTRY CLUB

Ted Spiker, '41

The North Carolina State College Forestry Club was started in 1929 by the students who transferred to N. C. State from Mont Alto Forestry School in Pennsylvania. This newly formed club was not just restricted to those who had transferred from Mont Alto, but any student in the Forestry Department could join the club if he so desired. These boys, some forty-seven in number, lived in two houses on Clark Avenue. The houses were rented and operated somewhat like fraternity houses. Officers were elected to carry out some of the ideas that were brought down from Mont Alto. They had dances at the house and had outside speakers every now and then.

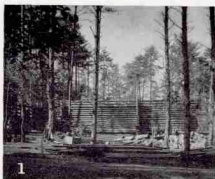
The club meetings were held for the first year in the house on Clark Avenue and since then the club has met in Ricks Hall, Polk Hall, Patterson Hall, and the Physics building. At the present time the club holds its meetings weekly on the top floor of Ricks Hall.

The club has various and sundry programs ranging from a talk by the State Forester to a Liar's Contest in Slocum's Hollow. The club brings in speakers from the outside to talk, not only on forestry subjects, but on any subject that is of interest to the boys in the club. We have had speakers on Plant Ecology, Pre-marital relations, Submarines, Hawaiian Islands, and the early days of the Forest Service. Other programs consists of spelling bees, election of officers, smokers, and joint meetings with the Ag Club.

The club holds one or more initiations each year that consist usually of some horse play, by the old members, such as oyster swallowing and the like, accompanied by swats on the posterior end of the initiates. This is usually climaxed by making the initiates walk several miles home while the members ride home.

In the early days of the club the members participated as a class and as a club in athletic contests, but, as the club grew and as the different organizations on the campus progressed, the members of the club found that their time was too well taken up with other activities to continue with these contests.

The forestry students were until 1935 paying an Ag fee for which they got absolutely nothing in return. This fee made them members of the Ag Club in which they had no interest. Consequently, they did not attend the meetings of the Ag Club. In 1935 the Ag fee was divided for the first time between the *Agriculturist*, *PI-NE-TUM*, Ag Fair, and Barnwarming. Any funds left were divided between the Ag Club and the Forestry Club. In 1937 a complete separation of the Ag and Forestry Club was effected by the formation of the Ag-Forestry Council. This council is now composed of one professor from each Division (Prof. Slocum, Forestry and Prof. Gardner, Ag), Dr. Metelf and three students from each school. This council irons out all difficulties that may arise between the Ag and Forestry Division. The fee is



### VIEWS OF HILL FOREST CAMP

1. Just Beginning. 2. Completed Cabin. 3. New Faculty Cabin.  
4. Shower House, etc. 5. Caretaker's House. 6. New Entrance.  
7. Dam. 8. New Water Pump.

still collected from both divisions on a pro rata basis, and all the social activities are sponsored separately. Since this change was made, there has been a much more friendly feeling between the students of the two Divisions, and the club dues have been reduced from \$2.00 to \$1.00.

The Club gave one dance in the senior house on Clark Avenue called the "Logger's Brawl." They fixed the house up in grand style for this dance with red and white table covers, guns on display, deer heads on the wall, hides on the floor, and even a makeshift bar behind which one of the members dispensed all things—weak? The first Logger's Ball, as such, was held in 1935 in the gym. This has become an annual event, and is really a highlight in the club's activities for the year. The Logger's Ball although not always a financial success, has always been a social success, and everybody that goes has a good time. This dance is generally held in the fall term. The outstanding social event of the winter term is the closed dance given by the club at the Tar Heel Club. The music at this dance is usually supplied by records, and refreshments are served. In the spring term the club usually puts on either another closed dance or combination of a hay ride and weiner roast.

The idea of the first Rolleo was advanced in 1932 under the name of Jamboree. This activity was called the Jamboree up to the first one, but during the Jamboree the name Rolleo was adopted, and the Rolleo, as such, is an annual event in the fall term each year. The Rolleo has always been held at Hill Forest as that is the most suitable place for it. The event was a competitive affair between the classes. Some of the activities in which the classes competed were tree identification, fire building, smoke chasing, field and track events, and campfire contests. Smoke chasing was soon suspended due to the fact that it took up too much time. Such things as tree felling for accuracy, chopping for speed, sawing for speed, and the like were substituted.

The PI-NE-TUM was first put out by the Forestry Club in 1934. In it were write-ups of the different trips that the fellows took, interspersed with articles of humor, such as stories of Paul Bunyan and other articles, technical or otherwise that might be of interest to student and alumni foresters. The *News Letter* was started in 1932 by Prof. Hays, and he put out the first two issues. Prof. Slocum put out the third copy of the *News Letter*, and he is still compiling them. The *News Letter* was incorporated as regular part of the PI-NE-TUM in 1937 and can still be found there. Another publication of the Forestry Club is the *Slabs and Edgings* which appears about twice each term. This publication contains write-ups of trips, jokes, articles of technical value, and a scandal or dirt sheet.

The Forestry Club has participated in many of the college stunt nights and every time that they have entered they have made an excellent showing, winning the cup in 1936.

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## EVOLUTION OF THE ROLLEO

Fred Hartman, '41

In the fall of 1932, the Forestry Club organized and held its first annual Rolleo. The club had been in existence for three years, and the first Rolleo was the first attempt of any kind to hold a field day during which the classes and individuals could compete in outdoor contests. The classes competed as units, and the winning class was awarded a cake and a plaque engraved with their class numerals. Woodchopping, woodsawing and tree-felling for accuracy held first place in interest, races of all sorts, tree climbing, and a liars contest completed the day's list of activities. There is no authentic record, but according to the best information available the 1932 contest was taken by the sophomore class of 1936.

As the years advanced, innovations, and modifications were constantly added to the day's activities. Knife throwing, hatchet throwing, and height and diameter estimations were added, and finally the lowly but typical tobacco spitting contest was added.

When the Rolleo became an all day affair, the program was completed by the addition of an outdoor supper and a pleasant finale of campfire songs. Hill Forest has been the all-time home of the Rolleo, and with the latest addition of new cabins and improvements it seems likely that our annual outing will be held there for sometime to come.

The second year of the Rolleo, 1933, saw the Junior class of 1935 bear proudly the laurels of the day, with the Seniors with one representative come home with second honors.

The committee in charge of the 1934 Rolleo added several contests to the list of activities. Rock throwing for distance and accuracy, fire building, and fire extinguishing became permanent additions. As time has passed, the number of contests has grown beyond the capacity of a single day, so that a few of the earlier contests were eliminated. Tug-o-war, running and standing broad jumps are still a part of the day, but the one time favorite of running the compass line has been abandoned.

In the fall of 1934, the Senior class of 1935 showed themselves to be masters of the woods, and in the following fall, 1935, the Senior class of 1936 won over the juniors by a very narrow margin.

In all eight years of the Rolleo's existence, the Freshmen have never won a day's contest, although they have placed second twice, and third once.

October 1936 saw the Senior class of 1937 out chop, saw, and run the other classes, and in 1937 the Senior class of 1938 came home with spirits highest.

October 1938 brought two innovations to the Rolleo. The first was a drab, rainy day that failed to dampen the spirits of the foresters, and

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## TEN YEARS OF PROGRESS

J. V. Hofmann

The teaching of forestry was set up at State College on February 1, 1929. Professional courses in forestry had not been offered prior to that time. Consequently, the educational work was organized as a new unit, and the curriculum was formulated to include the present needs of forestry, in so far as it was possible to attain this end.

Dr. J. V. Hofmann began the work as head of the Department of Forestry. In 1931, the Department of Forestry was reorganized as the Division of Forestry in the School of Agriculture and Forestry with Dr. J. V. Hofmann as Director. He came from the Pennsylvania State Forest School at Mont Alto, Pennsylvania. During the same year, the Pennsylvania State Forest School was closed, which resulted in the transfer of 46 students to the new forestry course at N. C. State College. This transfer brought seniors, juniors, and sophomores to the new school, and made it possible to graduate a class during the first academic year of the existence of the forestry teaching.

The development of the school has been along the lines that the profession of Forestry has been demanding during the past years. It now has a total enrollment of 150 students with a present senior class of 30 and 2 graduate students. The teaching facilities provided through the various departments have been sufficient to take care of the enrollment, although classrooms and teachers are crowded with the growth of the classes. Some expansion in building facilities is planned for the immediate future.

The school opened with R. W. Hayes, a graduate of the University of Iowa at Ames, as Professor of Forestry, and D. Y. Lenhart, a graduate of the Mont Alto School, as teaching fellow. The following year, T. E. Evans, an alumnus of State College, succeeded Mr. Lenhart as teaching fellow. In 1934, Prof. Hayes left to become head of the Louisiana University forest school, and was replaced by Lenthall Wyman, an alumnus of Harvard with the M.F. degree and widely experienced in forestry throughout the United States and an authority on the turpentine industry. In 1931 George K. Slocum, who had been awarded the M.F. at State College, was added to the staff. Another addition was made four years later, when Dr. W. D. Miller, a graduate of Yale University, was secured to teach Silviculture and Research.

The senior class began the practice of making a field trip annually, the first of which was made during the spring term of 1930. These trips have varied in time and distance; last year the class went as far as the Redwood region of California. Generally, the time is spent in the Southeastern states. The trip includes visits to progressive forest projects in the field and different phases of the manufacture and use of forest products.

A summer camp was established in 1935, which covers 10 weeks of field work. The camp is now conducted on the Hill Forest for 6 weeks and for 4 weeks on the Hofmann Forest. This camp is carried on during the summer at the end of the sophomore year.

Timber lands for school forests have been secured on a self-liquidating basis, that is, the property has been acquired on a long-term payment plan with the forest properties as securities. Payments are made from the revenue received from the forest land. With this program, forest tracts have been acquired as follows:

The Poole Woods, acquired in 1929, is a tract of 75 acres of virgin loblolly and shortleaf pine with some white oak and hardwoods. It is located 4 miles east of Raleigh.

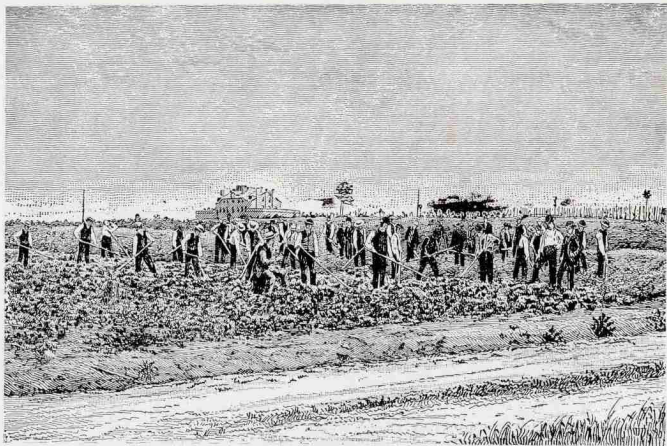
In 1930 Mr. George Watts Hills of Durham made a gift of 378 acres to the Division of Forestry. He also agreed to furnish capital for additional purchase of land, these advances to be paid back to him on a long term plan as receipts from the timber and land became available. Through this means the Hill Forest has grown to a tract of 1,500 acres. A very complete headquarters has been developed on this forest, which includes a large log cabin for the students, a smaller one for the faculty members, and another one for the showers, store room, and cook's headquarters; also a house for the resident supervisor of the forest and some additional buildings. A complete water system has been installed by the use of a ram in a nearby spring and a large tank on the hill above the buildings. A large concrete stone dam furnishes the swimming pool and water sports for the camp. There is a complete sewerage system with a large septic tank. This makes very complete accommodations for the summer school camp, which includes one week of Dendrology, three weeks of Surveying and two weeks of Mensuration and Silviculture. The remainder of the summer camp includes a month of work on the Hofmann Forest in the eastern coastal plain section.

The MacLean Forest was added in 1931 through Senator A. D. MacLean on the same program of payments. This is located in Hyde County and contains 1,550 acres. No special developments have been made on this area.

In 1934 a large tract was secured in Jones and Onslow counties, containing 83,560 acres. This was acquired on a 30-year payment plan and carried on for five years; then a 20-year serial bond issue was placed on the property and the original purchase price was liquidated. After this area was acquired and under operation, it was named the Hofmann Forest at the request of a group of Alumni and is now known by that name.

In 1937 a part of the Prison Farm near the State Fair Grounds was turned over to the College for the use of the Animal Husbandry Department, the Division of Forestry, and other branches. Through this transaction, about 300 acres were transferred to the Division of Forestry. It is a direct transfer and has no obligation.

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NORTH CAROLINA STATE COLLEGE CAMPUS IN 1889



NEW BUILDINGS

FRESHMAN QUADRANGLE  
CHEMISTRY BUILDING

A AND C DORMITORIES  
TEXTILE BUILDING

## THE FORESTRY STUDENTS IN ATHLETICS

Bill Gibbons, '40



SANTOPOLO THURNER MATSON  
PRUITT GIBBONS LEE HILTON BRAKE

Another year has rolled by, and, as usual, the men in the Forestry Division have done their shares in upholding State College in the athletic world.

The varsity and freshmen football teams were well handled by student managers, John Hilton and Bill Gibbons, respectively. With John McIver taking over the varsity managership next year, the Forestry Division continues its reign over State's football teams.

State lost the service of Paul Lozier, smashing fullback, this year because of a recurrence of a leg injury suffered the previous year. We had expected big things of the "Mighty Lozier" on the gridiron this year, but his "game leg" kept him on the sidelines. Don Traylor, the Forestry Division's fleetfooted halfback, played inspiring football this year and finished his college career in a blaze of glory. The Wolfpack will miss him next year. The Forestry Division wishes for him and his wife, the best of luck in the years to come. Wade Brown played a bang-up game at end for State and should see plenty of action next year. John Thurner was down there daily, helping the varsity keep in shape, and we hope to hear more from him next year.

The boys sort of deserted the "hardwood court" this year. We had no one on the varsity basketball team and only one, Caldwell McCormick, on the freshman team. McCormick is a big boy, and should be a valuable aid to the basketball teams at State in the next three years.

As we go to press before the baseball season opens, all we can say is that we expect Wade Brown and Barry Griffith to continue to play the fine ball they did last year and to hit that "rock" with all the vigor of a lusty forester.

In the so-called minor sports we had a good representation, and our men came out with fine records.

Sid Ingram proved to be the outstanding member of State's swimming team. He went through the regular season undefeated, and set a new Southern Conference record in the 150-yard backstroke for the boys to shoot at in the future. Congratulations, Sid, on your fine performance.

As you might expect, State's rifle team was led through another successful season by three of our men. Ralph Brake, Ralph Lee, and Ben Harley formed the backbone of the team. These men can really spot the bull's-eye, and their loss will be felt keenly by next year's rifle team. Griffith was unable to shoot this year, but should be back on the team next year, carrying on the tradition that our men in the past have made.

The "grunt and groan" game found Frank Santopolo trying to lose some weight, gain experience, and become a varsity wrestler. H. Searcy represented the freshmen team in his weight and gained a lot of experience. These two boys should be heard from in the next year or two on State's wrestling team.

Once again, "Lanky" Paul Abrams represented State's boxing team in the 165 pound class. The experience he gained last year proved helpful to him, and he came through with a couple of victories this year. Here's hoping you clean up next year, Paul.

Arthur Pruitt, who won his numerals in freshman tennis last year, will be in there lobbing and volleying for State's varsity tennis team this year.

There are plenty of fellows in the senior class who might be able to help State's track team this year, but the senior trip will interfere. Last Spring, Matson, Roberts, Robertson, and Lozier were all out, helping State's first track team in seven years. The team was managed by Bill Gibbons. These men will probably not be able to participate this year. How about some of you fleet-footed underclassmen getting out and showing your heels to the slow-pokes in the other schools on the campus? The track team needs your support.

That winds up the activities for this year. We hand the torch to next year's athletes and charge them with carrying it on until it blazes forth into a brilliant glare.

## ECOLOGICAL ESCAPE

Dick Davis, '41

After three weeks of being uncomfortably overheated with lectures on anything from cats to canaries, and with an occasional mention of climaxes, successions, and other vague things, Dr. Wells' Ecology students (?) were ready for a little restful (don't you believe it) and enlightening (not Ecologically) furlough.

Accordingly, on the morning of October 12, with the departing time being set at 8 o'clock sharp, the buses, as usual, started to move about 9 o'clock. The foresters had in their midst a foreign element composed of the "farmologists," and it was only after a great deal of persuasion that these condescended to ride in the "iron horses," as they were prone to call the buses. Especially obnoxious of this number, was a "cowboy from Brooklyn," and, though it seemed for awhile that it would be necessary to forcefully eject this boisterous one, little was heard from him after he had tried a bit of courting from the bus window and, in return, received nothing better than the prompt ejection of what looked like the biggest, ugliest tongue in Eastern North Carolina.

As we rolled eastward, several stops were made along the roadside, and the "whiffle" boards and refreshment stands enjoyed momentary prosperity. It was indeed a lively bunch of neophytic ecologists that had picked their seats for the ride to the beach. General hilarity pervaded the gang with Huff, "Soupy" Harris, "Barrel" Wiggins, and "Hairless Joe" Hardee ruling the roost with a continuous free-for-all in the rear of the bus. "Soupy," especially, seemed to have absorbed a beating in the melee, for he spent quite a time afterwards recovering some of the more essential parts of his clothing. Several loud crashes also bespoke the fact that "Hairless Joe" had again ended up on the floor of the bus.

As the miles slipped past, we stopped several times to view Nature's wonders (I am sorry to say they were of the purely vegetative type—the better ones were to come later), and amid much walking, running, and "cussing," (with a preponderance of the latter) we trailed our profs through miles of swamps and pocosins. After looking and listening until we could do so no longer, we proceeded on to Carolina Beach, the little town on the shore of what one of the farmers called "the biggest lake I've ever seen."

Although most of the fellows were asleep when we reached this dead end, they seemed to awake with surprising suddenness, and, after getting a bit of refreshment, started out to put life—and I mean plenty of it—into a town that looked like it had been deserted for twenty years.

The jitterbugs seemed to have the upper hand this first evening, and were doing right well with all the beach gals (there really were three or four of them) until "Doc Ikey" happened along and just about



stole the show, gals and all, with his "jitting and jivin'" which put his younger adversaries in the shade. It was really funny how suddenly the boys' money gave out and they stopped feeding the nickelodian. "Porky" also broke into the social register (if it can be called that) of the beach by capturing the fancy of the little girl with the "big" reputation. She was just overcome by his ability to manipulate a camera. Nothing much was seen of these two afterwards—can't say I blame him. Only disappointment of the night was Huff's failure to accept an invitation to dance with one of the younger belles. She insisted that he would be most graceful on a dance floor. Most of the fellows were in bed rather early that night—no kidding—most of those that went to bed were snoozing by daylight.

The next day was Saturday, and, after spending the morning visiting several interesting places, which included Fort Fisher, and listening to the Professors describe the ecological revolution which had been brought about by their salt spray discovery, we were turned loose on our own.

By this time the boys had given up trying to be particular in their choice of femmes, and had turned to anything from robbing the cradle to raiding the old maids home. Quite a few got rather pretty girls, while some less lucky ones—well, it's easy to see why they thought theirs looked better in darker places.

Surf bathing and baseball on the beach were also enjoyed Saturday afternoon. The ball game was especially entertaining, because of its one female participant and the pitcher who just couldn't distinguish home plate from first base. His trouble could hardly have been seasickness.

The climax of the trip was the Barn Dance on Saturday night at the Cafe. Festivities (and you know what that means) began early, and, while the evening was still young, several were in the rarest of moods. All the Beach gals were there, and, although their number included no beauty queens, they looked mighty good to the boys. Several of the more "spirited" individuals seemed to consider them especially charming, and, as time wore on, their pulchritude seemed to these to become unquestionable. "Doc Ikey" was again the man of the hour with several of the boys giving him some close competition as a hot session of "jitterbuggin'," "truckin'," and barn dancing was enjoyed by all. The benches on the boardwalk and more secluded streets of the town were very popular places for couples at times. Special entertainment in the form of acrobatics was provided those strolling on the boardwalk by several of the brethren who were feeling especially good. A highlight of the evening was the rendition of "Bloody War" by several of the boys. The party almost broke up at this point when one of the rougher verses was included.

Sleeping quarters seemed superfluous that night, for, from the looks of things, the next morning, there were no Blue Laws to interfere with anyone's pleasure. It was indeed a bedraggled crew

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## PROGRESS REPORT ON THE HOFMANN FOREST

G. E. Jackson, '35

The following report of the activities on the Hofmann forest during 1939 is submitted for the readers of the *PI-NE-TUM*. The highlights of the year's activities were the destructive forest fires during March and April, the WPA projects which started in June, the hunting season which opened in October in which 165 deer and 9 bear were killed during the 27 open days, the work of the forestry students, and the addition of two full time men to the supervisory personnel.

**FOREST FIRES:** During 1939, sixty-five forest fires were investigated in and around the Hofmann forest. Only 19 of these fires burned on the forest, but those fires burned over 21,179.30 acres.

The largest of these fires, and by far the most destructive, was the Wolf Creek fire which started on April 15 and spread over 12,995 acres of the forest and several thousand acres of private land during the four days that it raged. There were two other fires that burned three thousand acres or more of the forest.

Fourteen of these fires were of incendiary origin. At the time they burned, many people thought that they should be listed as hunters fires, but there was insufficient evidence found to justify this claim. The causes of the other fires were listed as follows: brushburning 2, hunters 1, lightning 1, and loggers 1. Fifteen of these fires burned in the Onslow County portion of the forest and four in the Jones County portion. During the year, four persons were prosecuted for violation of the forest fire laws, and three were convicted.

Because of insufficient fire fighting funds, it was necessary to take the towerman off the towers during some of the large fires and use them as wardens on the fire lines. This left the towers unmanned during some of the worst fire days. The fire fighting funds were used up before the end of the season, and it was necessary for the North Carolina Forestry Foundation, Inc., to man the towers the rest of the fire season.

In July, \$1,200 was set up for fire control by the North Carolina Forestry Foundation and the North Carolina Forest Service, and the forest was again listed as the State College Protective Association. It was listed as an Association during the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1935. With this amount, which is less than one and one-half cents per acre, it is hoped that at least a skeleton organization can be kept on duty during the fire season.

The Deppe and Comfort fire towers were used as lookouts and fire crew headquarters during the year. The towermen were handicapped in locating fires because of inadequate maps and no alidade for spotting the fires. The towermen had to use their own judgment, and most of their reports were guess work. There is no residence or garage at

either tower where a permanent towerman may live and store his fire fighting equipment. Some improvements are expected around the towers during 1940.

The WPA started some projects in the Jones County portion of the forest in June. Most of their work has been for fire control. They have cut 9 miles of 20 foot fire lanes in the Cypress Creek and the White Oak River section, have 2 miles of truck trail incomplete, improved two miles of woods roads and, improved 4½ miles of truck trail on the forest. There is another WPA project approved for the Onslow County portion of the forest. This project, mostly for fire control, is to be started during 1940.

**GAME:** In 1939, a plan was worked out, allowing the local hunters to work out their hunting permits on the forest. Forty-seven hunters took advantage of this program and cut 25 miles of foot trail, improved 4 miles of truck trail and built deer stands and other improvements. This plan proved a success, and it is hoped that it will be offered again in 1940.

The forest was open 27 days for hunting, and there were 165 deer and 9 bears killed. No record was kept of the small game. Many of the deer were in the 150-200 pound class and, as the hunters called them, "fat and slick." The largest number of deer were killed in the Quakerbridge section and most of the bears were killed in the Kellum section. Several hunters killed their limit of three deer early in the season. Several of the bears were killed in the fields in the Kellum section before the season opened. It was estimated that less than 10 per cent of the game killed was in the area that burned during the year, although more than a fourth of the forest burned. This information does not conform to the idea of some of the old hunters that game likes the burned woods.

An all time record was set for this section when 118 hunters killed 23 deer on the forest on opening day. A party of four came down from Raleigh for this hunt and killed three deer. The largest party to hunt on the forest during the year was a party of 40 that came in from Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina.

There was not a game law violation reported on the forest after the hunting season opened, although there was almost twice the number of hunters as there were in 1938. One person was prosecuted and convicted for hunting on the forest before the season opened.

The sportsmen in the Richland-Gum Branch area organized a shirt-tail club and had their own rules as far as their hunts were concerned. They appointed a judge and sheriff, and at the end of each hunt they held court. Any hunter that had missed a deer, left his stand before the hunt was over, or fired his gun or rifle for any reason without producing evidence of what he shot at, had his shirt tail cut off and nailed to a tree. The amount of the shirt cut off varied. If a hunter was using a single barrel gun and missed, he would not lose as much of



1. Truck Logging on Hofmann Forest. 2. Swamp Skidding. 3. WPA Drainage Crew. 4. Fire Break. 5. "Big Shot" Eddie. 6. Char-coal Kiln, Hill Forest. 7. Young Buck.

his shirt as he would if he had fired an automatic. The Judge's decision was final, but if a jury trial was demanded the Judge appointed the jury from the hunting party. It was told at the end of the season that the Judge had enough shirt-tails to make a bed quilt.

**CATTLE:** In August, 35 cows and 25 calves were put in the Cypress Creek section of the forest. This project was made possible by an agreement between the Division of Forestry and the Animal Husbandry Department at State College. This agreement was made in 1937, but in 1938 there were no cattle on the forest. The herd consists of 20 seven-year-old Herefords, 9 four-year-old cross between Hereford and native stock, and six cows that are three-fourths Hereford. All the mixed breeds came from the Black Land Branch Experiment Station in Washington County.

Six more cows were put on the forest in November, and at that time the calves and four of the oldest cows were returned to Raleigh. This left a herd of 37 cows to carry through the winter. Starting on December 20, their feed was supplemented with 1 1-4 pounds of soy bean cake daily for each cow.

The WPA is cooperating in getting this program underway. During the year they constructed 6½ miles of four-strand barbed wire fence, built a loading chute, cut logs for a cattle barn, and partially cleared and ditched 20 acres of land for permanent pasture. This land was planted in rye, rye grass and crimson clover. Only juniper posts and logs were used in the construction of the fence and loading chute. These were cut in Cypress Swamp following the logging operation.

Future plans call for increasing the size of the herd, building a cattle barn and dipping vat, enlarged the permanent pasture to about 200 acres, and completing the construction of the 30 miles of approved barbed wire fence.

**LOGGING:** Hines Brothers' Lumber Company continued logging in Cypress Swamp. For several months they used two skidders and kept four trucks busy moving the logs to Kinston. The rest of the year they used only one skidder and two trucks. Following their operation, was a crew of men riving shingles and shakes from the hollow cypress, cutting juniper posts and cutting as much of the non-merchantable material as possible into fuel wood. This material was removed before the plank roads were taken up.

The Pine Lumber Company operated a small operation on the forest during most of the year. One truck operated on a part time basis and hauled the logs to New Bern.

Several new timber contracts are to be made in 1940. The plans are to remove the pulp wood along with the logs in these new units.

**CLAIMS, SURVEYS AND AGREEMENTS:** Five more of the outstanding claims on the forest were settled during 1939. Four of these were settled on a cash basis. The other one was settled by dividing the disputed area and setting up an agreed line. In each case, a quit-claim deed was drawn up, signed, and recorded.

Surveys were run for the location of such WPA projects as fire lanes, fences, and truck trails. More than half of the hunters foot trails cut during the year were run and plotted on the property map. Surveys were run for all the claims in order that the true dividing line might be set up.

During the year, an agreement of leasing was drawn up between an adjoining land owner near Cypress Creek and the North Carolina Forestry Foundation, Inc., in which the North Carolina Forestry Foundation, Inc., obtained exclusive grazing and hunting rights on 472 acres of woodland in return for 15 acres of cleared land, and other considerations. This lease is for a ten year period. The area of woodland leased would have cut the cattle off from some of the largest reed beds in that section of the forest, since it was located between the cattle headquarters and the reed beds.

**STUDENT ACTIVITIES:** During February, the forestry Seniors from North Carolina State College ran a 10 per cent cruise of the Half Moon section of the Hofmann forest. This area is located on the south side of the forest between the Quakerbridge and Roper roads.

During summer camp, the students continued the stem-analysis work for pond pine. They worked in stands near the south end of the Roper road. They also established a thinning and check plot in a young stand of pond pine beside the canal on U. S. Highway No. 17. The students were assigned the task of estimating the damage done by the Wolf Creek fire to pond pine. According to Dr. W. D. Miller, of the forestry Faculty, the following facts were found: "The results showed that by far the heaviest losses were suffered in the smaller size classes of trees. For example, for the trees not over one inch in diameter, D.B.H., 71 per cent were killed by the fire. Of the trees from 3 to 4 inches in diameter, only 4 per cent were killed. In the diameter class from 5 to 12 inches, only 2 trees or 3.4 per cent of those examined, were killed. From a total of 1,334 trees examined, 742 were reported killed by the fire. Of the 742 killed less than 2 per cent were larger than two inches in diameter."

**PERSONNEL:** In May, Lonnie Griffin, of Comfort, was employed as a full time herdsman and fire warden. He is an experienced fire fighter, having worked on the forest on a part time basis as towerman, smokechaser, and fire warden during the past five years. He is located at Comfort and looks after the cattle in the Cypress Creek area, as well as all fires in that section of the forest.

During July and August, J. G. Hofmann, a forestry student at North Carolina State College, worked for a month on the Hofmann forest. His work consisted of scaling logs, running surveys, outlining WPA projects, and general supervision.

On January 1, 1940, R. W. Slocum, '39, was assigned to the forest as an Assistant Forester. The forest was re-financed at that time, and it was necessary to have additional supervision to take care of the activities on the forest.

## THE GAS-HOUSE GANG

Bob Cain, '40

A choice blend of the best all-round fellows from coast to coast; that's our faculty, and they are quite as variable as the climates in their native states. But even the best have eccentricities and attributes which will bear discussion.

There's "Doc" Hofmann, the man who isn't there, because he's *always some other place when you want to see him*. Minnesota gave him birth and a handful of degrees, and sent him on his way. First he went all over the United States for the Forest Service, then to Mont Alto as assistant director of their Forestry School, and from there he came to North Carolina to set up and run our Forestry School and become guardian for one of the largest units of brier-entangled, snake-infested, God-forsaken swamp forests in Eastern North Carolina. And, as far as we know, he likes the job, especially the swamp management job.

He can expound the virtues of Pond Pine by the hour, even as early as eight o'clock in the morning, and, after a few of his sessions on Scrub Pine, one wonders what the Redwoods have to be so stuck up (364 feet) about. His love for the Pocosin is so great that he cannot allow his boys to escape the pleasure of viewing it; so each Winter and Summer we journeyed thence to "Stump Cruise" vast expanses of reed beds, brier patches, brush, and, oh yes! Pond Pine. A firm believer in the balanced education, the "Doc" thinks all good foresters should be able to take the thorns (*Smilax*) with the Posies (ladies).

Good Principles of forest management, according to "Doc" Hofmann, include: 1. Management is common-sense applied to the woods. 2. Timber equals dollars. 3. Pond Pine grows twice as fast as it needs to in order to make money. 4. The sole aim of forest management is to produce the shekels. 5. The "program" must go on.

His favorite silvicultural method is "clearcut and burn," and his slogan for good forest protection is "Every Neighbor a Warden."

All in all he is a very practical man, and, if he keeps up the pace, we'll live to see him crowned "Chief of Sawmill Foresters."

In contrast to the other members of the faculty, Dr. Miller, or the "little Doc," represents the scholarly type of professor. He grew up out in the Northwest where the timber grows fast and tall, but through the processes of education and migration he landed down east here where the timber just grows fast. During these processes he picked up a stock of degrees and an abundant fund of silvicultural knowledge, to say nothing of the largest stack of lecture notes on the campus.

When the "little Doc" came East the only attribute of the tall timberman that he had brought East was his deep bass voice. It is well known that when that voice is raised in Onslow County the

Jones County bullfrogs just pack up and high-tail it for the Outer Banks and points east, for the mightiest of all of these can pass for only a squeaky baritone in company with the "little Doc."

His silvicultural knowledge is so vast that he can call any species by its first name, tell you where it grows, why it grows there, how tall it grows up and how deep it grows down, and also what its neighbors are.

Summer camp experience teaches us that, despite his slight stature, the "little Doc" is not one to be trifled with when it comes to barging through the brush. He covers territory with such ease and rapidity that even the heftiest guys are caused to hang their tongues out and petition Allah for time out and a cool drink. Reproduction studies, survival counts, and growth studies can amount to a lot of work under the direction of the "little Doc," except when they are done by the "Imaginary Method"—very popular on hot days when he isn't around to check up.

His favorite diversion is gathering the latest silvicultural dope from all the forestry periodicals to be passed on to his various classes. It is our wish that out of his great fund of silvicultural knowledge he may some day be able to formulate a working method for getting good natural reproduction following "Doc" Hofmann's favorite method for cutting.

For sheer unpredictableness that man Wyman, better known as "Wimpy" to Seniors, has got them all stood a mile. It's just as easy to guess what's coming from his corner next as it is to predict New England weather. If you're inclined to wonder about his accent, you can remember that he was born in Boston and worked in the deep South. The Yankee nasal twang has been mellowed by years of association with natives of the "Gator" State.

After six years at Harvard "Wimpy" went west to get some education, and, if we can believe those "Ranger Days" tales, he got it the hard way. He gained wide experience in ranger work in the West and experimental work in the South, and, consequently, he has not the least bit of trouble in finding good "clog" questions. Woe be unto the guy who sleeps on one of his classes; he'll get "reamed" on the next quiz.

His great love is naval stores production from all angles. For weeks on end he harangues the Seniors with such fervor on the problems involved in production of tar, pitch, turpentine, rosin, resin, and turpentine barrels that they want to begin work on those small pines over back of the Zoölogy building. Sometimes one thinks that maybe he can smell the pitch a-running after one of those sessions, but maybe it is the samples in the dark closet.

When loose in the brush, Professor Wyman crashes about so much like a bull moose that one wonders what a man he must have been in the days before his chest slipped. I'll bet his two saddle horses never carried much fat back in the "Ranger Days." But time has



mellowed him, and now the boys taking his advanced logging courses have only short assignments of half a county to cruise during the run of a term.

Experience gathered over a long period of field work has given him knowledge that stands him in good stead in Girl Scout work and on Senior trips. But, despite the fact that for years he used his saddle for a pillow, he has been known to walk miles in order to enjoy a good hotel bed.

His pet aversion is being called "Doctor"; his inseparable companion, a stogie; and his invariable assignment, a report.

Last, but not least comes our own George Kellog Slocum, or "Guppie" as he is commonly known, but seldom addressed. The youngest member of the faculty, and an alumnus of State from "Pennsylvucky," he is undoubtedly the sophomores' favorite, and is a real friend to all the boys.

Without his guiding hand and bolstering spirit the Forestry Club would have a real struggle to keep from giving up the ghost. It is his job to prevent crooked elections and over-hazardous initiations and in slack seasons to amuse the club with tales of streamlined, narrow gauge jackasses and buck shooting in the Pocosin.

His collection of stale jokes, wild stories, and phoney experiences is second only to those of "Father Paul." After listening to them, with responses of laughter at the proper time for two years and a summer, one wonders if the supply is inexhaustible, but one never knows, because at the last accounting we had of him he was still going strong. It is rumored that he has a very capable understudy in the Junior Class who offers some very stiff competition in the field of hunting stories from the mountains.

Second only to his vast collection of bull, in his arsenal of all types of small arms. This collection, which requires several cases for housing space, ranges all the way from "Frontier Specials" to ladies' Derringers. It's really a nice lot of weapons, and, if his ability to hit the "bull" even approximates his ability of "shooting the bull," he should have no trouble in teaching "Jim Hawkins" to protect himself with the formidable looking "smoke-pole" that he packs around the campus. "Guppie" blames the ownership of most of the arsenal on the fact that he grew up in a real tough mining town where the boys graduate from the bean-shooter class before they learn their letters and where only the fittest survive their high school days.

Besides all his teaching, summer camp, and nursery work, G. K., has decided he should have something to do in his spare time; so he has acquired a big microtome and three microscopes, and with the able assistance of "Jim Hawkins" he has seriously set about the business of wood sectioning and micro-technique. He says that he is going to teach an advanced "wood tech" course as soon as he gets the low down on it himself.

## Forestry Club Activities

—Continued from page thirteen

Before I end this article I want to leave you fellows, particularly the Freshmen and Sophomores, with the reminder that a charter chapter of Xi Sigma Pi, a National Honorary Forestry Fraternity, will be established on the campus this year. This should prove an incentive to all Forestry students to achieve the honor and distinction that goes with membership in the fraternity.

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### The Rolleo

—Continued from page sixteen

bunch of fellows that can be grouped together. The "Rolleo" also brings out the fact that foresters are the hungriest bunch of men because you can never feed them enough. No matter how much you stuff them, there will always be a few coming back for more.

When the food supply was exhausted the new men were given pine cones to wear around their neck and the informal initiation into the Forestry Club was underway. In the group to be initiated were such prominent men as Johnny Nigro, "Doc" King and "Pinky" Ryburn. This gave the upperclassmen much delight and to tell what happened to the initiates, well—that would be telling too much, and would take the fun out of the future initiations. It should be told though that Nigro was crowned the "Baby of the Forestry Club" because he finished his bottle last. But do not hold that against Johnny for he really is a good song and dance man, and until you see him sing and dance to "Girls, Oh, Girls Take Warning" you are missing a real treat. And so the initiation went on through the night. A new highlight in this year's initiation was the issuing of one freshman to one upper-classman to do with as he pleased for one week.

Around midnight the freshmen were given the test supreme—a nice long hike from an unknown destination. Every one passed this and became members of the club. The boys took their initiation with the right spirit and proved that they were worthy of membership.

As the initiation ended the "Rolleo" of 1939 also became a thing of the past to be relived only when its participants gather in future "bull" sessions. To the future "Rolleos" we wish the success that was ours.

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### History of North Carolina State College Forestry Club

—Continued from page thirty-eight

The club always puts on an exhibition at the Ag Fair that represents the Division. It is a divisional project but the Club takes the initiative each year in putting it on. The club has always come out fairly well by placing each year and won the cup in 1937.

The club this year has taken upon itself the biggest project in its history, namely the building of a cabin in Slocum's Hollow to use as a meeting place as well as a place to hold our closed dances. The construction of this cabin is in charge of Bob Cain. The splendid co-operation of the faculty is greatly helping this work. Dr. Hofmann is supplying the peeled logs and transportation to the location of the

cabin. The students are rising to the occasion, and are pitching in and doing their part of the work in excellent style.

All in all the Forestry Club of North Carolina State College is indeed a credit to the college and a help to every student that takes part in its activities.

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### A Glance at the Seniors

*—Continued from page twenty*

Lozier—A rare specimen. He is not only a football hero, but he also waded through the withering fire laid down by Sloecum and Wyman.

Matson—A good man to have around in a brawl. He throws a hatchet or a knife straight enough to make anyone shiver. He's an excellent man in the woods.

Needham—Frank has the two essential characteristics of a forester: He works hard and smokes a pipe.

Nigro—John is the man who has tried to get exempted from exams for four years. His smile and humor have taken us over many a hard bump.

Novitzkie—"The Polack" is a good bus driver from away back. If there's any excitement, he'll be near the middle of it.

Odom—"Dewey" is the wit of the lot. Who but he could have thought of being "clogged" or wielding the "gonif claw?"

Perks—Invariably associated with a crooked-stem pipe. The hebrews couldn't have made a better contribution to forestry.

Perry—"Admiral" loves excitement and action. He laughs more than any other Senior.

Roberts—A dern good politician if there ever was one and a good worker in whatever he undertakes.

Robertson—"Dickybird" told Chaconas more in two minutes than the faculty did in four years.

Ryburn—A graduate student from Catawba College. Best known for his fishing and summer camp experience.

Simmons—Aby has never lost his Mississippi drawl. Maybe that's why we like him so much.

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### Seniors at Hofmann Forest

*—Continued from page twenty-one*

in the vicinity of the old CCC Camp, the water was cold as—but, no, that place is hot, and the briars were like the barbed wire in no-man's land. This was "Dutchy's" birthday, and he seemed determined to make it an easy one. He even went to the extent of injuring his posterior anatomy to obtain a half-day's freedom from labor.

Night life around Jacksonville was pretty dull, but several of the boys seemed determined to enliven it. Ernie Roberts, Aby Simmons, and "Doc" King were the standout "Romeos," and were little seen at night. "Doc" evidently meant it when he said he wanted to stay two weeks. The theatre, the bowling alley and the cafe proved to be the

main sources of attraction. Especially did the latter two prove convenient when several of the boys decided to really enjoy themselves. When they began bowling after a session in the cafe, anyone within the "Bowling Joint" was in great danger of being floored by a flying ball or pin. Also it became customary for the ball to bounce at least twice before hitting the pins.

Friday we spent working in the vicinity of the Roper Railroad, and, just before we departed, Dr. Hofmann took us for a last look at the Pocosin. Nobody broke down and cried.

Saturday we packed our duds, ate our last of the great meals, and headed back to Raleigh.

### Evolution of the Rolleo

*—Continued from page thirty-nine*

the second was the addition of the informal initiation of freshmen and any other new members to the Forestry Club. Up to the time of this addition to the day's sport, the informal initiation had always been a separate activity. This newcomer to the list of things to do added a great deal of interest. The winners of the first rainy day Rolleo were the Junior class of 1940. Again in 1939 the class of 1940 showed superiority in the forester's skills and were the winners by a narrow margin over the sophomores.

One of the never-changing characteristics of the Rolleo is the ever changing list of contests. Rope climbing, tree climbing with spurs, and, at one time (1938 to be exact), a wood sawing exhibition by the professors, have all been a part of the varied and changing programs. Perhaps change is the thing that keeps the Rolleo living.

### The Freshmen go to Hofmann Forest

*—Continued from page twenty-three*

forest. The last leg of our journey was down the old Roper Railroad which is now in the possession of the Hofmann forest. Did we bump? Wow! "Moon" would never slow down at a hole. Eventually the boys started singing a little ditty about "Moon's" driving.

We stopped on a burned-over area and saw how the trees will come back after a year or so. The road was so narrow that we had to find a turnout. "Moon" certainly earned his five bucks in turning the bus in that turnout. We returned to the hotel, and again we feasted.

There was a beauty contest that night in the theatre, and "Doc" Hofmann was chosen as one of the Judges! the Judges just couldn't make up their minds. What Beauties! Ugh! We tried to get some of the "Proud Beauties" afterwards, but they were all going to a dance—the dance cost \$1.00 and we had to wear a coat. None of us went. After that the evening was uneventful except for our cutting "Moon's" hair a little bit. You didn't mind, did you, "Moon?"

The water surely was good in Jacksonville. Ow-oo!

We left for home at nine on the next morning, and I know all of us had had a swell time. The weather was beautiful, the meals were fine, and we didn't have any studies. Thanks "Doc."

## Summer Camp 1939

*—Continued from page twenty-eight*

ming, fishing, alligator hunting, and boat riding (I hear) were only a few of the things that took place on those moon-lit waters. There, too, were the theatre and the girls in near-by Jacksonville.

Fellows who are yet to take summer camp really have something to look forward to. As I have said before, it's no "tea party," but if you can't stand a little heat and work, you'd better change to something else. You will be surprised at the forestry you will learn in ten weeks, and you will have a good time along with it. The best thing I can say for it is that most of us would like to be back again this summer.

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## LEST YE FORGET

The Purity League with Dr. Miller a full fledged member—"Dick" Davis feeding the fish—Reid catching his fish—Huff's strong stomach walls give in (or out)—Chamblee loses letter—Arnott rides again!—Brown's athletic figure—Odom's sex lectures—Spiker, "I trust you slept like a grape fruit, Professor Brown"—"Red" Ryburn confused over a "dear's tracks"—The "Great Goniff's Widder"—Abrams, Weisse and King sleeping on the porch in Durham—Jolly and his Red-bugs—"Doc" King making every night "Sadie Hawkin's Night"—Hartman and his snake hunts—Doctor Gill treating "Slim" with charcoal—Professor Slocum telling the feats of his ancestors—"Soupy" figuring how three can live as cheap as one—"Andy" setting Pete's car on fire—the wrestling match between Reichert and McIver—Bell pitches one!—the malaria and sunburns—Cat fish stew and okra—the running of "Michigan Boulevard."

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## Ecological Escapade

*—Continued from page forty-seven*

that somehow hoisted themselves into the buses, kissed the beach good-bye, and headed for home. On the return trip we stopped several times to give those able, a chance to eat and to become still more confused ecologically. Little enthusiasm (to put it mildly) for field work was displayed this day by the gang, and even Huff seemed to be too tired to argue with the professors.

We reached Raleigh that afternoon with happy hearts, empty pocketbooks, and memories of a week-end well spent. And, judging by the messages received by some of the boys via Dr. Wells on his return from a trip to Carolina Beach shortly afterwards, the time certainly wasn't wasted.

## Ten Years of Progress

*—Continued from page forty-one*

The present value of land, timber, and improvements of the forests owned and operated by the Division of Forestry of N. C. State College is \$617,560.00, with liabilities amounting to \$200,000.00. The liabilities are being paid through income from timber sales, grazing, hunting fees and other receipts.

The development of the entire program has been helped very materially through the various government agencies. Since the acquisition of these lands, the FERA, NCERA, CWA, CCC, and WPA have co-operated in the development of the forests. These projects have made possible developments that otherwise could not have been made. Roads and trails have been constructed through the forests, boundary lines located, timber cruises completed, fire towers and telephone lines constructed, plantings made, land cleared, fences built for cattle projects, drainage improved, a dam, water system and buildings constructed, and many other projects. At present the WPA projects are operating on the Hill Forest and the Hofmann Forest.

A coöperative project with the Animal Husbandry Department of State College for developing a herd of beef cattle is now under way on the Hofmann Forest. The herd consists of 45 cows and about 30 calves. This herd will be increased to several hundred. The purpose is to reduce the fire hazard in the reed and grass areas, to open up the brush areas and to maintain the cleared fire lanes along the fences. This has proved very satisfactory, and appears to be a profitable program, both from the standpoint of fire protection and revenue from cattle.

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## The California Senior Inspection Trip of 1939

*—Continued from page thirty-five*

### HITS AND MISSES

Bill Bailey writing Nancy a letter or card every time the buses stopped for gas—Joe Steele asleep during a note-taking lecture up on the Pisgah Game Preserve—those rare poker games in which everyone lost (?)—Joe Frye leaving Knoxville to help collect money for the Senior Class gift, or was it to attend the Meredith College graduation exercises?—How Taylor got the nickname "Mex"—Stoffregen and Smith buying a Fresno, California, barber a new barber's chair with their sixty-five cent haircuts—Rupp's raving nightmares—the snake in Rupp's sleeping bag (it turned out to be Stoffregen's camphor ice)—Hartley shooting jack rabbits from the window of the Ford bus—Perry Hughes' side trip in Oklahoma to visit relatives (?)—Jolly almost getting left in Fresno—how did Professor Wyman's sleeping bag get wet the night we slept outside Tucumcari?—Wright, Westerfield, and Young in those "Ten Gallon" Texas hats—"Doc" Hofmann's never-ending smile and willingness to coöperate with the students at all times.

## BLOTODENDRON (Bill Shelton's Brainchild)

This tree has never been officially introduced to North America. Sheltonodomanhardee made the attempt but their efforts were ridiculed. Back in the Ice Age an exploding meteorite caused a *single* specimen to grow. This specimen grew to maturity but produced no seeds. A dinosaur (*Dinosaurus brotus*) one day ate the foliage and wandered south, fleeing from the ice. At every place he stopped to rest a tree later sprouted, and this line of trees later determined the southern boundary of Minnesota.

The tree itself is no mean thing, possessing the characteristics as are found only in a special dictionary put out by Sheltonodomanhardee retailing to dendrologists at \$5.15 per copy (address 320, 1911 Dormitory).

Its value is chiefly one of substitution. Its characteristics are so extraordinary that they fit many species, particularly those hard to identify. However, not all dendrologists accept this, and it is the life time aim of the author to convince the A.S.A.S. of this fact.

It is hard to convince everyone of the existence of Blotodendron, because Einstein and Sheltonodomanhardee have found it to exist only in the fourth dimension. It is only through a special medium, retailing at \$1.25 a pint, that the tree can be seen, being seen most commonly on Saturday nights and after dendrology quizzes (this one not excluded).

## PAGE PROFESSOR WYMAN

The following English theme excited much interest among the wise and sagacious seniors. Who would dare say that a Freshman did not write it?

### MY CHIEF INTEREST

My chief intrest is forestry. The reason is I have always admired trees and forest very much. I have always lived very clost to them and had a good chance to appreciate them. Sense trees are one of our most important natural resorces, and are being destroyed and used up so fast, I think that I could be of some help in forestry because I like to plant small trees and care for them. I also like to adentify and compare the larger ones with each other and collect the fruit of various trees. Our forest are one of our vital necessities and have a large influence on the progress of a nation. Our forest is not for one indiveral it concerns every one. Trees are one of the best things to beautify land with. I find that it is one of the most intresting things that I can is to go through a large forest and judge the hight and age of different trees. To compare trees of different localities and climate is very interesting. Forest will be fully as important in the feature as it is in the present. I have chosen forestry as my career. Because it is what I am most intrested and I think I would make the Grattest success.

It is only fair to omit name of the freshman author. Some say that a senior's name would be more appropriate.

## GET RICH QUICK

Take a pine from the lowlands, where pressure is high, to a high altitude, where pressure is low. Now, it follows that pressure in the tree is much greater than that outside, due to change in altitude. Therefore, gum should flow very freely, and continue for very much longer time than regular turpentine trees. Hence, the rubes will think that gum runs out as if by a faucet.

Next thing is to manufacture some ten or twelve trees so that pipes can be put in. Put some heated, crude gum into these pipes and fix an opening at a certain spot, covered with wood. Now, bring the gullible bunch in and start the turpentine face at the prepared spot. Then, if the supply of crude gum holds out, these rubes can establish a watch over the trees for a month or two and see no failing in the flow. Now, it is wise to have a nursery of what is supposed to be these special trees. Sell 'em to the rubes for about \$100 per seedling.

When about ten years of selling have passed, you'd better skip.

ANON.

## A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE FOR THE BITE OF A RATTLESNAKE

If the Sufferer be bit in the leg (as it is very likely to happen), let him be placed in a reverse position; that is, with his head down and his feet in the air—it may be most convenient to lean him so against a wall or fence, or if neither be at hand, then against a tree or bush.

Then without any delay whatsoever, let there be applied to the place where the fangs have punctured the skin a plaster made in the following manner: Beat to a soft or pulpy consistency six plantain leaves that have previously been washed. Mingle with them 12 drops of liquor obtained in this fashion: Soak in half a cup of rain water the heart of a large gander, add a third part of an ounce of the dried roots of the Yarrow, some bruised Colewort, a spoonful of the Blue Flag, dried and powdered, four or five stalks of the common Pennyroyal, a half ounce of the rind of roasted Crab Apples, some preserved blossoms of Alecumpagne, and eight Peppercorns. This liquor should simmer slowly for forty-eight hours, and when it is about finished, add a few seeds of the Indian Gourd, removing them, however, at the end of the hour.

When the drops from the resulting mixture are mixed with the paste of Plantain leaves, the plaster should be applied on the wound, and mark that all this be done within ten minutes from the time when the Sufferer was bitten. (It may be well that a Minister of the Gospel be sent for, if so be it that one is at hand.)

Then require the Sufferer to move his limbs about, at first slowly, now with increasing speed, till he do thrash them about with all the vigor and rapidity in his power. After this, let him rise, and run in a circle or nearly so, first giving him to drink half a glass of Jamaica Rum. When he be ready to fall down from dizziness (which flushes the Brain with blood) again apply a second plaster, like the first.

Tokens of improving health are sure to be seen in the Sufferer, if not, prayers had better be addressed to Providence.

The above was made public by Abel Puffer of Stoughton, England, and appeared in "The Old Librarian's Almanac," in 1774.



## ALUMNI SECTION

1939

### Volume 8

Well, fellows, here we are again with news of our friends. There was a very good response to the questionnaire this year, almost fifty per cent of the Alumni came through with a bit of information, and some with pictures. In the following pages you can find things of interest, I hope. I enjoyed the lengthy epistles that were sent in, but due to lack of space I will have to condense the letters and be as brief as possible.

This is our 10th graduation anniversary, 1930-1940. We would like to have a reunion this commencement. How about it? As you read this, think about it.

GEORGE K. SLOCUM.

1930

BARNES, W. B. Project Forester, S.C.S. Burns City, Ind.

Bill reports the birth of a son. We send congratulations to the Barnes family.

BITTINGER, C. Assistant District Forester, Fayetteville, Pa.

"I went with the State service last July and have moved back to Caledonia Park.

"Tubbie Pierce is still at Pine Grove Furnace and Slim Chance is still with the Sun Oil Co. Saw Spud Hiles last spring. Buhrman gets around here right often."

I did stop to see you, Jennie, but you are never home.

BROWN, G. K. Staff Assistant U.S.F.S., 1814 S. Nevada Ave. Colorado Springs, Colo.

"Still no other N. C. State men in R-2. Saw Posey a year ago and had a swell visit.

"I am getting bald, weigh 190 and have a beer front. Still enjoy hunting, fishing and photography.

GRAEBER, R. W. Extension Forester, State College, Raleigh, N. C.

"I want to extend personally an invitation to all State grads to come to see me. Tell Dr. Hofmann I have been in his old stamping ground on the Pike N. F., for about three years now. Best regards to all."

HARDING, N. R. Southern Kraft Corp., Panama City, Fla.

"I have no news that would be of interest, just give my regards to all you see and meet. Saw the school trucks here in Florida one time, but couldn't find any Profs."

Sure am glad you are alive, Zeke. This is the first we have heard from you since years back.

HOWARD, H. E. Assistant Forest Supervisor, U.S.F.S., 901 Centenary Ave., Cleveland, Tenn.

"I was transferred from Florida last July. I am here with Grumbine and Posey.

"After being in the flat country for eight years, I felt lost in the mountains, but I am gradually feeling more at home."

MORRIS, D. J. District Ranger, U.S.F.S., 330 W. Hill St., Decatur, Ga.

"You caught me this time just leaving on a four months detail to the R-8 office to conduct a manual study course.

"Will stop by and see you most any day now."

PIERCE, R. L. Camp Forester, Camp S-51, Pine Grove Furnace, Pa.

"Not much information, things going the same here at camp. Have seen several of the boys, i.e., Buhrman, Hile, Bittinger, and Sayers. Remember me to everyone."

1931

ALTMAN, H. E. Forest Ranger and Timber Salesman, Popple, Minn.

We haven't heard from Harry in years, but he now says he was married on March 16, 1934 to Mrs. Geraldine Anderson of Lockhart, Minn., and they have one son, Robert Lee, born October 1, 1936. We extend congratulations on both counts.

ARTMAN, J. O. Assistant Director Forester, TVA, Box 194, Norris, Tenn.

"Hope you haven't forgotten about that 10 year reunion. (I haven't.)

"Chubby Warriner just called from Asheville. He is on his way home to Arkansas." (What is his address?)

The Artmans announce a new son, Joel David, 12-27-39. We extend congratulations to you both.

BARNER, G. W. Division Forester, CCC, 136 E. Church St., Lock Haven, Pa.

"I hope that during the next ten years the N. C. State Forestry School will show as much improvement as it did the first ten. People around here know there is a school in N. C. so keep it up.

"The best of luck to everyone."

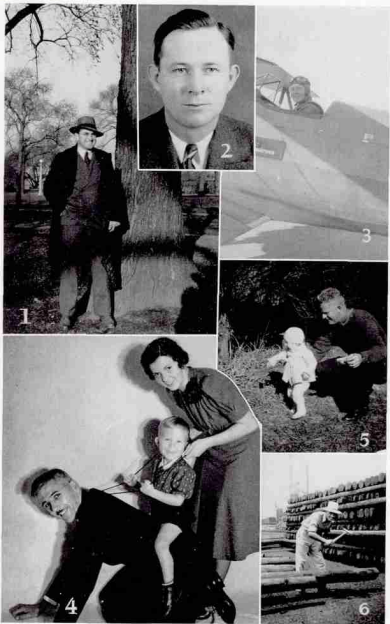
BUHRMAN, W. T. Assistant Forester, U.S.F.S.-CCC, 529 Moore St., Huntingdon, Penna.

"Am doing same work at same place. Get to see Barner, Foreman, Hile, Pierce and Weight fairly often. Give my regards to the bunch."

FOREMAN, H. A. Junior Forester, Master, Pa.

"Hap" is still true to the Armory. Now has his certificate for Major. Sure would like to see you, Happy, and maybe we can make it this summer at Lakewood, Pa.

[ 64 ]



1. L. K. Andrews, '36. 2. T. C. Crocker, '33. 3. J. H. Griffin, '37.  
 4. J. O. Artman, '31, and Family. 5. G. E. Jackson, '35, and Nancy  
 Lee. 6. J. S. Campbell, '38.

LOUGHEAD, H. J. In Charge Flood Control Survey, A.F.E.S., 15 E. Forest Road, Biltmore Forest, Asheville, N. C.

"Haven't any news so here is your dollar which is probably the most important item anyway."

Methinks I have been called Shylock several times in these replies.

PHELPS, C. F. State Superintendent of Game Propagation (and no children?), Game Commission, Richmond, Va.

"I am now in charge of the Game Division of Virginia and also the Pittman-Robertson projects in the state. I may be a renegade forester for taking up wild life, but I am having lots of fun even if I do have to work my fool head off.

"How about asking the dopes (this includes you) I went to school with to stop by and see me."

Phoebe sends love (?) to Cartwright and Shafer.

SLOCUM, G. K. Assistant Professor Forestry, N. C. State College, Raleigh, N. C.

I'm still here doing the same things, only more of them. Just got a new Spencer Sliding Microtone to play with, so I am now going into wood anatomy in a big way.

WARD, W. B. Junior Forester, Box 221, Sugar Grove, Va.

"I am busy computing timber survey data for a management plan of the Holston Working Circle.

"Have had a couple of bad fires this fall, but no government land burned. Don't know any fit stories."

1932

COOPER, W. E. Assistant Forester, S.C.S., 1526 Caldwell St., Newberry, S. C.

"I am now District Forester for the Lower Saluda Soil Conservation District. I am to be shifted to this new Farm Forestry work under the Norris-Doxey Act. My new quarters will probably be Aiken, S. C."

GRUMBINE, A. A. Staff Assistant, U.S.F.S., Box 357, Cleveland, Tenn.

"Was married on June 1, 1939. I feel sorry for those who aren't. (Congratulations to you both and may you have much happiness.)

"I am still preparing management plans and selling timber, also handling fish and game work.

"Have seen Kerst, Warriner, Hob Howard, Schaeffer, Wood, Artman, Setzer, etc.

"Regards to all."

MAXWELL, A. H. Assistant Ranger, Huntsville, Texas.

"You can imagine how busy I have been, getting the family and me moved to the Sam Houston N. F. I was still around Asheville for the section meeting and sure did enjoy the get together there. Saw Campbell, W. A., and Smith at the Biloxi meeting of the Society. Give my regards to the gang."

SCHAEFFER, G. K. Assistant Ranger, U.S.F.S., Star Route, Dahlonega, Ga.

"All the news we have here is timber sales and more timber sales. We have so many sales from small to too many large ones that we can't seem to get more than one jump ahead of marking requests, let alone the other work on the district.

"We are developing a deer herd, bear, beaver and turkeys to the equal of the Pisgah Game Refuge.

"I missed the boys at several places last year on the trip and hope I have better luck this year. Give my regards to one and all."

WILLIAMS, L., JR. Box 334, Route 1, Monroe, N. C.

"Sorry I haven't any news for the *PI-NE-TUM*, but I haven't worked any in forestry since November 1936. Not because I didn't want to, but because of my health, as you know."

We are sorry about the condition, Bill, and hope you are making out all right in other lines of work.

1933

CLARK, W. J. Junior Forester, U.S.F.S., Winnfield, La.

"Have just completed a management plan for the Winn Ranger District and will begin a long awaited vacation."

The vacation has come and gone and Walt and Julia spent a time here in Raleigh, so we really had time for a real re-hash.

CROKER, T. C. District Officer, U.S.F.S., Childress, Tex.

Tom has one daughter, Frances Carolyn, aged two. He is now District Officer with the S.C.S., in charge of fifteen counties. Says the seniors were only 60 miles from him last year, but he missed them. He wants them to come back and he will really show them something.

HAFFER, A. B. Assistant Forester, TVA, 3408 Whitaker, Chattanooga, Tenn.

"When is the N. C. State Forestry Round-up going to take place? We have an Alumni Chapter here but as far as I know, I am the only Bush-Buster. (Look up J. S. Vass.)

"When is N. C. State going to start playing football?"

PETTIGREW, G. W. Box 345, Florence, S. C.

"I went with the N. E. Timber Salvage Administration in January 1939, as Assistant Scaler. On May 15 I transferred to N. E. Forest Emergency Service as Unit Supervisor. The district was composed of three counties in South New Hampshire. Was buying 5 million feet of timber a week.

"Am taking a short vacation in Florence at present."

RILEY, M. M. Junior Forester, A.F.E.S., Asheville, N. C.

"I am now a traveling man. Have all of R-7 to run about in. Have been in the Green Mountains and in that forsaken state of Pennsylvania. It's right nice up here, but not what you fellows tell about. I am checking the Fire Danger station in this region.

"I got my M.F. from Duke last year and am now through with school for awhile."

Mat has been in to shoot a bull or two several times lately.

WOOD, R. A. Assistant District Forester, TVA, Box 384, Norris, Tenn.

"Am still looking forward to a get-together of all the gang. Best regards to everyone.

"To all the class of '33—Alex Setser is still a squirrel."

#### 1934

BARKER, W. J. Assistant Extension Forester, N. C. State College, 125 Chamberlain St., Raleigh, N. C.

Bill is working out of Raleigh most of the time. I see him as he comes in for a week-end now and then. He and Graeber are still working hard in the field trying to convince farmers that forestry pays and I believe they are convincing them.

CHATFIELD, E. E. Colonial Apartments, Williamson, W. Va.

"I have been selling insurance for some seven months. I am making a better salesman than you can imagine. However, I am still looking for an opening in my own field."

We wish you luck, Emory.

CORPENING, B. H. Unit Supervisor, U.S.F.S., Lenoir, N. C.

"At present I am at Gardner, Mass., scaling logs and freezing. Summer didn't last long enough for me to warm up. I have been doing both scaling and hazard work. Have seen Ben Mayfield and Royer in the past year.

"Will try to drop in and see you one of these days."

Crow, A. B. Junior Forester, U.S.F.S., Parsonsburg, Md.

"Since November 1938, I have been working in research as a temporary member of the Allegheny F.E.S. At the present I am in sole charge of a branch station known as the Eastern Shore Experimental Forest. I have had to do the development work here and am now doing research in loblolly pine.

"We have a new Government house to live in, and fine scenery. The wife and daughter are thriving under these conditions."

It's time for another visit to Raleigh!

DOERRIE, F. A. Chemist, 532 Station St., Bridgeville, Pa.

"I am still with the American Cyanamid Corporation as chemist in charge of production plants."

PROUT, C. T. Area Forester, S.C.S., 314 Edgemont Ave., Montgomery, Ala.

"Bolty" is primed for a reunion, wants one, wants to come and will even bring his own water (?).

As to work, he says, "My present occupation is Area Forester. I have the southern half of Alabama and if you don't know the duties of an Area Forester, I don't blame you." Imagine!

SMITH, W. R. Assistant Forester, S.F.E.S., New Orleans, La.

The Smiths are the proud parents of a young daughter—Deanne McNinch Smith, born December 7, 1939. We extend greetings and best wishes. Read on.

"Everything is going along fine. Before we get through with our Flood Control Surveys and action program, floods will be gone with the wind. My biggest difficulty is impounding those little waters at home. (Now there is a problem.) I wish you would train some flood control experts up there."

1935

COMFORT, C. W. Junior Forester, S.C.S., 196 S. Main St., Greensboro, Ga.

"We went to the World's Fair, at New York this last summer and saw the sights. Saw some beautiful wood collections you ought to have. Maybe they will give them to you when they are through. The samples are all named, so you would have no trouble with them." (Imagine.)

DEARBORN, L. S. Junior Forester, U.S.F.S., Superior, Arizona.

"Haven't got by the J. F. yet, but hope to some day. Am still in nursery work, growing range grasses, shrubs and trees, and still like it. Looks like everybody is getting married but me. Good luck to all."

FINDLAY, J. D. Assistant Commissioner, N. C. Division of Game and Inland Fisheries, 112 Cox Ave., Raleigh, N. C.

"The marriage date was May 6, 1939. The girl Miss Anne Louise Regan. (Congratulations, J. D. We are proud of you, my boy.)

"Information is right scarce. I live too close to you fellows to find out anything."

GARDINER, T. B. Junior Forester, S.C.S., Shipp Apartments, Newton, N. C.

"Still with the S.C.S. Hope that sometime I'll be able to retire and starve to death on a couple of hundred acres of Cecil and Loyd's Clay Loam.

"I'm firmly convinced that the south end of a north bound mule, in Catawba County, is very similar to the mine mule, same position and direction of travel. The only difference is the amount of light."

GRAVES, J. B. Assistant Ranger, U.S.F.S., Centerville, Ala.

"I was married October 14 to Miss Eva Lena Castleberry of Talladega, Ala. (We wish you much happiness and long life.) A standing invitation is extended to all State men passing through this locality to use the extra bed at our house."

HODNETT, F. A. Junior Forester, S.C.S., Box 1326, Raleigh, N. C.

"I have been recently transferred to Raleigh to take on the duties as Forester of Wake County with the S. C. S."

HOOD, W. W. Assistant Manager, Timberlands, Inc. 1318 Union St., Brunswick, Ga.

Bill reports as a sole report, one daughter, Virginia Boggs, age two and one-half. We didn't know it before so congratulations.

JACKSON, G. E. Supervisor of School Forests, Pollocksville, N. C.

"Give my regards to all the gang and tell them to come and see the Hofmann Forest.

"We had some nice fires last spring but got them all out before the hunting season. Get Slocum to tell you how and where he shoots a deer."

NEWNHAM, F. N. Principal Forest Ranger, U.S.F.S., Jamez Springs, N. M.

"Was promoted from Senior Ranger to Principal on August 1, 1939, and am now in charge of timber sales. Operations cut 4 million feet one month. Have one assistant to help scale and mark.

"Have lost track of Dearborn but suppose he is still in Arizona. Best of luck to the PI-NE-TUM."

The Newnhams have a daughter, Betty Jenrette, born February 19, 1939. We can still extend congratulations even at this late date.



PAGE, R. H. Extension Forester, A.P.I., Auburn, Ala.

"Let me add my bit for a happy anniversary.

"I'm at bat for the Alabama Extension Service and have plenty of work. Blessed with an addition to the family (no—nothing like that), an able assistant. Keeps me busy keeping him busy when I'm not too busy to busy myself about other things. Regards to one and all."

PIPPIN, J. A. Consulting Forester, 418 East 2d St., Washington, N. C.

Still working as a private forester, but at present is with the S.C.S., in Beaufort County. Sees Don Dixon, Jim Stingley and Bill Barker every once in awhile.

Pippin is still going strong in scout work and has a troop of 75 of which he is justly proud.

ROBERTS, E. G. Associate Professor of Forestry, State College, Miss.

"No news. Still doing business at the old stand. Today in a quiz the word 'humid' appeared. So help me, half of them did not know what it meant. I give up.

"Give my regards to all."

SPRATT, J. R. District Forester, Lenoir, N. C.

WRIGHT, H. R. Assistant District Ranger, U.S.F.S., Box 1050, Tallahassee, Fla.

"Had the chance to work your brother this summer. Haven't had a chance to get back to Raleigh since I left and I sure would like to.

"I see Douglas, Nease and Hood every now and then. Wonder where Kahler can be." (So do I.)

1936

AIKEN, W. C. Junior Conservationist, Prattville, Ala.

"I am functioning as a farm planner at present. Last summer I went to school at Auburn to study Agronomy.

"This county is very much interested in forestry, about 63 per cent is in woods, but mostly black-jack hills with very little pine. Some problem! Floods are frequent here so the people are very interested in control.

"Best of luck to you all."

ANDREWS, L. K. American Lumber and Treating Co., 37 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

"Will likely be down at Duke in a month or so at which time I hope to get to Raleigh for a visit. I trust your operations are progressing nicely."



1. R. H. Page, '35. 2. The Troxler Family, '37. 3. D. J. Morris, '30, and Joan. 4. The Newlyweds, J. B. Graves, '35, and Mrs. 5. W. H. Utley, '36. 6. R. L. Nicholson, '37. 7. H. E. Howard, '30, and Family.

BENNETT, R. O. Operator at Ethyl Dow Chemical Co., Carolina Beach, N. C.

"Have been married since '36 and have two red-headed girls.

"Although I am not doing forestry work, I find my present job very interesting."

CRANDALL, H. M. Inspector, Western Electric, Brownville, Ala.

"Everything is going as well as I could hope for. Utley and I keep trying to get together for a session and I am sure it will be interesting when it happens. Sure would like to see some of the old gang."

HILL, W. M. Postal Clerk, Thomasville, N. C.

"Tell all the boys hello, and I'll be seeing them when I get out of the Postoffice and into forestry."

HUDSON, S. K. Forester, Southern Kraft, Box 288, Fernandina, Fla.

"Yeah friend I forgot the buck. Can't send any news. Nothing happens here. Am just working hard and steadily. Sorry I didn't see you Christmas when I was up. Regards to all."

NEASE, A. D. County Forester, F.F.&P.S., 322 E. Duval St., Live Oak, Fla.

"I have been doing some moving around since the last news. In 1938 I was Project Forester on the Blackwater Forest. Then construction man with the Florida Service; next, Extension Ranger and am now County Forester. At present I am busy constructing fire towers. Give my regards to all."

PARKER, D. M. Park and Zoo Superintendent, County Park, Greensboro, N. C., Box 646.

"Nothing new and very little excitement. Have visited the Parks and Zoos in 19 states the past two years, getting ideas.

"Why bring up marriage? Got kicked by them all, but I should worry."

PETTIT, C. C. Nursery Superintendent, N.C.F.S., Clayton, N. C.

"The most important thing to relate is that I am now married. Although I am in the nursery business I am just raising trees at present.

"I trust the annual will be a success. Come down to see me sometime when you don't want some trees for the Arboretum." O.K., I will.

SEWELL, M. E. Junior Engineer, 1039 Fisk St., Scranton, Pa.

"What happened to the proposed reunion that was once mentioned? Nothing new has happened to me in the last year, no change, no richer."

UTLEY, W. H. Timber Cruiser, Woodlands Development, Southern Kraft Corp., Mobile, Ala.

"Was promoted to party chief in August and transferred to Mobile. We have two years work in seven states and I do mean work. Have a million acres of company lands to cruise.

"I am thriving on this life and if I don't fall down a stump hole and break my neck I may make a forester yet."

VASS, J. S. Assistant Laboratory Technician, 4411 Tennessee Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"I am still laboring for the Southern Chemical Cotton Company. Everything is going along nicely, so please tell any of the old gang to stop by and see me anytime they are over in this section.

"You fellows might be interested to know we have a fairly active chapter of N. C. State Alumni here."

Vass signs himself as "Oh Johnny." How about that!

1937

BRIDGES, W. J. Conservation Engineer, Southern Kraft Corp., 1706 Highmarket St., Georgetown, S. C.

"I'm putting in some demonstration thinning plots."

What else are you doing, Willie? (I am sorry I forgot to answer your question. I can't and don't know. Use paint.)

DAVIS, P. L. Assistant Technician, A.F.E.S., Asheville, N. C.

"Everything has been just lovely. I have been working for the station for some time. May go into private forestry before long. I have missed getting down to Raleigh to see you and the rest of the gang. Pass my best wishes along to all the fellows."

DAVIS, W. G. County R. R. Supervisor, F.S.A., Sylva, N. C.

"I am spending most of my time teaching soil conservation and management to mountaineers. The work is very interesting and I enjoy it a lot. The experience is very varied and helpful, ranging from marital adjustments to law.

"I see some of the fellows now and then but they don't know anything about the others. Hope to read all about them in the PINE-TUM. Give my regards to all."

FOX, C. A. Rodman, N.C.S.H. Commission, Hedge Inn, Lexington, N. C.

GRIFFIN, J. H. Second Lieutenant, Army Air Corps, Barksdale Field, La.

"I have been stationed here since July 1938. Am flying Bombers now since being transferred from Attack aviation back in the summer. Received a permanent commission in the regular Army Air Corps last August, so I guess it will be the Army for me from now on.

"I have flown to Raleigh several times but didn't have time to look anyone up. Will try next time. Give my regards to the gang."

HENDRIX, J. W., 335 Prospect St., New Haven, Conn.

Walt is now taking graduate work at Yale, after working at the Appalachian Station for some time. Was in to see me a month or so ago for a few minutes. Says everything is O.K. at school and sends regards to all the boys.

HOWERTON, T. M., JR. Junior Forester, Camp 68 P., Elizabethtown, N. C.

"I am employed by the CCC as Junior Forester and am now stationed at White Lake, N. C., doing timber type mapping. I have a little boy, Mac, III. (Congratulations.)

"Give my regards to the rest of the gang."

HURST, E. L. Timber Sales Assistant, Ranger's Office, London, Ky.

"We have received a bid on another timber sale of 19 million feet. With two sales going I intend to get plenty of experience."

MATTHEWS, C. M. Manager, Bald Head Island, Southport, N. C.

"Started this job July 24 and like it fine. I am in charge of the place and the work being done here. The work is mostly experimental right now.

"The door is always unlocked when you and any of the rest of my friends come to see me.

"Bragaw and I took in the West Coast together and left a red wake here to yonder and back."

Charlie reports the birth of a daughter, Joan Marie, on August 2, 1939. Congratulations to you and the Mrs.

NICHOLSON, R. L. Topo. Draftsman, S.P.S., Box 1772, Jacksonville, Fla.

"I am now in the sunny state of Florida. It's 17 above at present. I am working for the U. S. Engineers' Corp. Lately I have drawn and aided in drafting plans for jetties, bulkheads, piers, levees, and bridges for channels and canals.

"Give my regards to the boys in the Forestry School."

TROXLER, L. W. Assistant County Agent, Albemarle, N. C.

"I am forgetting a lot of forestry, but learning some farming. Doing a little bird hunting, and singing when I darn please. My wife has taken me too far up in the realm of music appreciation to let me sing 'Maple on the Hill,' as Bill, Paul and I used to do."

Red was in to see me awhile ago and I might say he has not changed a bit. I really miss that "Maple on the Hill."

WHEELER, W. H. Junior Forestry Aide, TVA, Box 107, Waverly, Tenn.

"I want to complain. My education was incomplete. You didn't teach us how to run a moving picture machine. We are now spreading forest fire prevention gospel in the Tennessee Valley.

"Football? Well, my three other alma maters win!"

I got an invitation to the wedding. Wheeler was married December 3, 1939, to Miss Annie Laura McCord. We all wish you both a world of happiness.

1938

CAMPBELL, J. S. Pole Inspector, K. of C. Club, E. St. Louis, Ill.

"I am with the A. W. Williams Inspection Company of Mobile, Ala., doing commercial inspection of creosoted materials. I was located at the Southern Wood Preserving Company in Atlanta for awhile. Gerlock is in charge of the tie yard there.

"I managed to get home Christmas long enough to get engaged to Miss Annia Lewis Taylor of Ivor, Va. (Congratulations.)

"Tell all the boys of '38 hello for me."

CAMPBELL, W. A. Assistant Technician, Camp F-5, U.S.F.S., New Augusta, Miss.

"I am getting ready to plant 4 million pine trees this season. Since June I have on cattle and hog revenue, pruning, fire suppression, surveying and other things.

"Old State has been letting me down this year by making it hard to live here during football season. All the other fellows' Alma Maters can't seem to lose.

"Drop by on the senior trip and look me up."

COLWELL, W. L., Jr. Graduate Student, University of California, 2435 Bancroft Way, Berkeley, Calif.

"Right now I am working on a Technical Assistantship that was offered to me last summer. Before I came to California I was a J. F. in the National Park Service at Wilkesboro, N. C., doing fire studies.

"I am mainly interested in Forest Ecology and am directing my studies to that end. I am also working on type mapping from aerial photographs.

"Say hello to the rest of the faculty and boys."

EAKER, R. C. County Supervisor, F.S.A., Monroe, N. C., Box 268.

"I switched from the AAA to the F.S.A. last November. At present I have an assistant and I like the work just fine."

Roy was in to see us on March 2 and we had a fine visit.

FINDLAY, J. H. Engineering Department, Gastonia, N. C.

Findlay didn't write any news, but he stopped by for a minute so I caught him for a dollar. He was in a big rush so all I got was the dollar.

FLOYD, G. H. Forester, Lumber River Pine Corp., Fairmont, N. C.

"One dollar—one PI-NE-TUM please."

HUBBARD, J. B. Cultural Foreman Camp Washington, Putnam, Conn.

"Been up here since January. Great place but too darn cold."

Hubbard was in to see us and he tells me he is now married to Miss Blanche Cox of Raleigh. Congratulations to you both.

HUFF, J. L. Forester, Foreman Blades Lumber Co., Elizabeth City, N. C. (Located at Windsor, N. C.)

Jim doesn't say much on his paper, but you should "hear" him. He has been in to see me several times lately and he tells me he shot a bear and everything this year. He is still the same Huff and single.

HUNTER, G. W. Project Assistant, Camp N. C. F. 23, Otto, N. C.

"I work for the district ranger of the Nantahala N. F. drawing maps of timber sales, scaling, and hope to get to do some cruising."

LULL, H. W. Junior Forester, Camp S.C.S. 17, St. Stevens Church, Va.

"Finally got a J. F. appointment and am now neck deep in work. T. S. 1, at present, followed soon by planting season. I am the only forester in camp and am either going to end up as a nervous wreck or a fair forester.

"Regards to the PI-NE-TUM Staff."

MATHEWSON, C. Forestry Farmer. Lake City, Fla.

"I have been selected by the State Forester to fill one of new positions under the Norris-Doxey Bill. My new title will be Forestry-Farmer. The work will be done coöperatively with the state F. S. and the U.S.F.S.

"When the seniors come down, tell them to look me up. Regards to all."

MOOREFIELD, J. P. Second Lieutenant, U. S. Army, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.

"My regular station is Fort Benjamin Harrison, but I am now taking a course in flying at Parks Air College, and will be here three months."

RYDER, E. W. Field Assistant, U.S.F.S., 622 Second St., Hot Springs National Park, Ark.

"I am working on the Ouchita N. F. Have been here since July 1938, doing all kinds of work. At present I am on timber sales and administration.

"At Christmas, 1938, Miss Dorothy E. York of Raleigh and I were married. Christmas of 1939 we had a present of a fine big son. (Congratulations, Christmas brings big things to you all right.) Hope to see you this fall when we come East."

SHIMER, C. B. Teaching Fellow. N. C. State, Raleigh, N. C.

Shimer is doing graduate work in Plant Physiology with Dr. Anderson.

SMITH, G. E., JR. Greer, S. C.

George has moved to South Carolina since he answered my letter. Until February 1, he was a Junior Scaler, U.S.F.S., Hope Valley, R. I. He was scaling logs in the windy country, but couldn't stand being away from South Carolina any longer. He expects to work for the State.

He stopped by on his way home in February, so we had a good visit.

WATTS, N. B. Self-help Secretary, N. C. State Y.M.C.A., L3B Cameron Court Apartments, Raleigh, N. C.

"I married Miss Judith Walker of Raleigh on June 15, 1939. Married life is the only life and I recommend it to all foresters.

"I enjoy my work on the campus very much. A few weeks ago I spent a Sunday at Hill Forest and was surprised to see the improvements, two new buildings, water systems, etc. Wish we had had them in '36."

We extend best wishes to the Watts family on their new venture.

WOODEN, W. W. Company Commander, 1389th Co., CCC, Bassett, Va.

"Tried to get a forestry job, but this came along and I am now set for some time, I hope."

Wooden paid us a visit last fall and he tells me he likes his work very much.

1939

ARNOTT, G. W., Cambridge, N. Y.

"Right now I have a temporary job with Finch Prayn & Co., as a compassman on a time cruise. We are camped in tents ten miles back in the woods, came in by team. Have eider down sleeping bags and a good cook. We don't have North Carolina weather, in fact it's darn cold. We have about 25,000 acres to cover.

"I suppose all the rest of the boys have good jobs by now. Good luck to them anyway."



BAILEY, W. M. Box C, Andrews, S. C.

"I was passing a farm the other day and heard a calf say to a silo, 'Is my fodder in there?'" (Bailey is in good health, I see.)

Bailey has gone to work with Southern Kraft since I last saw him, so I don't know his title, or exactly what he is doing. I am going to write a story on "Bailey Attends a Wedding" sometime. You ought to have seen him.

BARKER, J. S. Forester, Southern Box and Lumber Co., Wilmington, N. C.

J. Sidney has been in to see us several times. Has been doing timber cruising and volume table work, etc. Says he is still unmarried, thank goodness.

BEASLEY, W. L. Graduate Student, School of Forestry, Duke University, Durham, N. C.

"Like it fine here. A fine group of faculty and students. Expect to get my M.F. in June.

"I sure have plenty of studying to do. Also I have a hundred acres assigned to me in the Duke Forest that is under my, ahem, management. Have to work up a complete plan from soil to crowns."

BRAGAW, H. C. Manager, Orton Plantations, Winnabow, N. C.

"Charlie Matthews and I made one swell trip to the great beyond last summer, 9,163 miles in fact. Even helped the Indians catch salmon on the Columbia River. When we got to the redwood country, we heard that a bunch from North Carolina had been there early in the spring. Come down to see us and we will show you what California looks like as we brought most of it back."

DALE, C. K. Assistant Tree Surgeon, 36 Alden Ave., Portsmouth, Va.

"On December 18, I started to work for the City of Norfolk, working in the city parks.

"My regards to the PINE-TUM Staff and best of luck."

FRYE, J. T. Assistant District Forester, Bramwell, W. Va.

"This district is considered the hottest spot in the United States and I agree. Fire season is over now and we had 670 fires that burned 69,000 acres.

"Will start a study of the coal industry for the state in January to draw up a management policy for their timber holdings.

"Will see you in June."

HARTLEY, H. J. Fire Guard, U.S.F.S., Clifton Forge, Va.

"For several weeks I have been working on timber sales appraisals. I never expected to use much of what was taught about appraisal, but thank heaven, I soaked up as much as I did.

"I have also been lookout on a fire tower and got fed up with my own cooking and company. One gracious lady visitor wanted to make curtains for my windows."

Harvey was down for the dances March 1 and 2, so we had quite a visit.

HUGHES, D. P. Assistant Foreman and Instructor, NYA, Colerain, N. C.

That's all Perry has to say. He was in to see me for a short minute a short while ago.

RUPP, H. R. County Supervisor, Ohio Woodland Survey, 367 E. Lincoln Way, Lisbon, Ohio.

"I am now cruising woodlands in Ohio. We are using the plot method. Each County Supervisor must write up one township report and survey resumé. I am now teaching the crews some winter tree identification. I expect to get in full swing by the end of March. Give my best regards to all."

SHELLEY, R. W. Junior Forester, Department Forests and Waters, Williamsport, Pa.

"My work is assisting the District Foresters which takes me into most every field of work a forester confronts, fire protection, park work and timber sales.

"I am at Mont Alto now for a spell, making public use maps of the state. Will soon return to Williamsport. May be down to see you some week-end."

SLOCUM, R. W. Assistant Forester, Hofmann Forest, Maysville, N. C.

"In case you hadn't heard, I am on the Hofmann Forest somewhere in Jones and Onslow counties. The work consists of everything from herding cattle to helping Jackson worry about fire.

"Who was the firebug in the senior class? Something burned every night they were here including the \$90,000 high school. I hear Dr. J. V. kept a rope out his window just in case."

STOFFREGEN, H. P., JR. Box 594, Rome, Ga.

"Am trying to get a job with the state and will let you know if I get it."

WALKER, E. M. Forester, Box C, Andrews, S. C.

"I am working for a pulpwood producer in Andrews. The wood is all shipped to Southern Kraft at Georgetown.

"Bailey rooms with me. He has all the young feminine hearts in town fluttering and Bridges has a wide area under control, so I am pretty well isolated at present."

WESTERFIELD, R. L. Map Draftsman, N.C.S.H. Commission, 2218 Creston Road, Raleigh, N. C.

Roy stops in now and then for a visit. He claims he is not married as yet.

YEAGER, P. B. 70 E. Pennsylvania Ave., Mount Union, Pa.

Pete was to see us in November. At that time he was working as clerk at a brick plant.

## ALUMNI DIRECTORY

### CLASS OF 1930

W. B. Barnes	Burns City, Ind.
C. A. Bittinger	Fayetteville, Pa.
G. K. Brown	1814 S. Nevada Ave., Colorado Springs, Colo.
E. R. Chance	318 W. Mowry St., Chester, Pa.
T. C. Evans	A.F.E.S., Asheville, N. C.
R. W. Graeber	N. C. State College, Raleigh, N. C.
N. R. Harding	Panama City, Fla.
S. G. Hile	Waterville, Pa.
H. E. Howard	901 Centenary Ave., Cleveland, Tenn.
J. N. Leader	873 South Ave., Springfield, Mo.
D. J. Morris	330 W. Hill St., Decatur, Ga.
R. L. Pierce	Camp S-51, Pine Grove Furnace, Pa.
H. G. Posey	139 E. James St., Lancaster, Pa.
H. A. Snyder	Deceased
J. W. Walters	Point Pleasant, Pa.
F. F. Weight	Box 45, McConnellsburg, Pa.
C. B. Zizelman	115 W. Broad St., Tamaqua, Pa.

### CLASS OF 1931

N. B. Alter	New Kensington, Pa.
H. E. Altman	Popple, Minn.
J. O. Artman	Box 194, Norris, Tenn.
G. W. Barner	136 E. Church St., Lockhaven, Pa.
J. A. Bruun	2804 Chaffin Ave., New York, N. Y.
W. T. Buhrman	529 Moose St., Huntington, Pa.
J. B. Cartwright	Commodore, Pa.
H. A. Foreman	Masden, Pa.
D. B. Griffin	State Forester, Charleston, W. Va.
H. J. Loughhead	15 E. Forest Road, Asheville, N. C.
C. F. Phelps	Game Commission, Library Building, Richmond, Va.
C. H. Shafer	122 W. Penn St., Bedford, Pa.
G. K. Slocum	226 Woodburn Road, Raleigh, N. C.
W. B. Ward	Box 221, Sugar Grove, Va.

CLASS OF 1932

W. E. Cooper	1526 Caldwell St., Newberry, S. C.
A. A. Grumbine	Box 357, Cleveland, Tenn.
J. J. Kerst	1027 River Road, Reading, Pa.
A. H. Maxwell	Huntsville, Texas
F. J. Miller	Licking, Mo.
C. G. Royer	26 Pennsylvania Ave., Watsonstown, Pa.
G. K. Schaeffer	U.S.F.S., Star Route, Dablonaga, Ga.
P. W. Tillman	Box 152, Rocky Mount, N. C.
W. H. Warriner	U.S.F.S., Gulfport, Miss.
L. Williams	Box 334, Route 1, Monroe, N. C.

CLASS OF 1933

J. C. Blakeney	District Forester, Camden, S. C.
W. J. Clark	Winfield, La.
T. C. Croker	U.S.F.S., Childress, Texas
A. B. Hafer	3408 Whitaker Place, N. Chattanooga, Tenn.
M. M. Riley	A.F.E.S., Asheville, N. C.
G. W. Pettigrew	Box 345, Florence, S. C.
A. L. Setser	Scottsboro, Ala.
R. A. Wood	Box 384, Norris, Tenn.

CLASS OF 1934

W. J. Barker	N. C. State College, Raleigh, N. C.
E. E. Chatfield	Colonial Apt., Williamson, W. Va.
B. N. Corpening	Lenoir, N. C.
A. B. Crow	U.S.F.S., Parsonsburg, Md.
F. A. Doerrie	532 Station St., Bridgeville, Pa.
L. B. Hairr	224 B. S. Rutherford St., Wadesboro, N. C.
F. N. Hube	Wise, Va.
D. C. Plaster	S.C.S., Monroe, N. C.
C. T. Prout	314 Edgemont Ave., Montgomery, Ala.
A. G. Shugart	Yadkinville, N. C.
W. R. Smith	S.F.E.S., 333 St. Charles St., New Orleans, La.

CLASS OF 1935

N. F. Bishop	Walterboro, S. C.
W. E. Boykin	Box 501, Oxford, N. C.
C. W. Comfort	196 S. Main St., Greensboro, Ga.
F. J. Czabator	Forestry Dept., State College, Miss.
L. S. Dearborn	Superior Nursery, Superior, Ariz.
J. D. Findlay	112 Cox Ave., Raleigh, N. C.
T. B. Gardiner	Shipp Apts., Newton, N. C.
J. B. Graves	U.S.F.S., Centerville, Ala.
F. A. Hodnett	Box 1326, Raleigh, N. C.
W. W. Hood	1318 Union St., Brunswick, Ga.
G. E. Jackson	Pollocksville, N. C.
B. K. Kaler	Millmont, Pa.
J. W. Miller	University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.
F. N. Newnham	U.S.F.S., Jemez Springs, N. Mex.
H. W. Oliver	Route 1, Princeton, N. C.
R. H. Page, Jr.	Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.
J. A. Pippin	418 E. Second St., Washington, N. C.
E. G. Roberts	Box 62, State College, Miss.

M. W. Shugart	S.C.S., Lillington, N. C.
J. R. Spratt	204 Federal Building, Lenoir, N. C.
J. M. Stingley	District Forester, New Bern, N. C.
W. E. Stitt	Deceased
H. R. Wright	Box 1050, Tallahassee, Fla.

#### CLASS OF 1936

A. G. Adman	433 Monaca Road, Aliquippa, Penn.
W. C. Aiken	Prattville, Ala.
L. K. Andrews	37 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.
O. T. Ballentine	Varina, N. C.
R. O. Bennett	1710 Carolina Ave., Wilmington, N. C.
A. H. Black	Firestone Plantation Co., Liberia, W. Africa
H. M. Crandall	Brownville, Ala.
D. C. Dixon	833 Rutledge Ave., Charleston, S. C.
W. M. Hill	Thomasville, N. C.
S. K. Hudson	Box 288, Fernandina, Fla.
O. H. James, Jr.	Wallace, N. C.
C. S. Layton	Route 1, Greensboro, N. C.
L. N. Massey	531 New Bern Ave., Raleigh, N. C.
A. D. Nease	322 E. Duval St., Live Oak, Fla.
P. M. Obst	1614 Park Drive, Raleigh, N. C.
D. M. Parker	Box 646, Greensboro, N. C.
C. C. Pettit	State Forest Nursery, Clayton, N. C.
C. G. Riley	Pleasant Garden, N. C.
J. L. Searight	S.C.S., Dadenville, Ala.
M. E. Sewell	635 Jefferson Ave., Scranton, Pa.
J. E. Thornton	Biology Dept., V.P.I., Blacksburg, Va.
W. H. Utley	Southern Kraft Corp., Mobile, Ala.
J. S. Vass	4411 Tennessee Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.
L. H. Welsh	1501 Market St., Wilmington, N. C.

#### CLASS OF 1937

W. J. Bridges, Jr.	1706 Highmarket St., Georgetown, S. C.
L. Craig	99 White Faun Drive, Asheville, N. C.
J. W. Davis	Williamsport, Pa.
P. L. Davis	A.F.E.S., Asheville, N. C.
W. G. Davis	Sylva, N. C.
H. Delphin	3007 W. Third St., Coney Island, N. Y.
J. M. Deyton	Green Mount, N. C.
N. P. Edge, Jr.	232 S. Franklin St., Rocky Mount, N. C.
C. A. Fox	Hedge Inn, Lexington, N. C.
W. D. Gash	R.F.D. No. 1, Swannanoa, N. C.
A. J. Gerlock	Southern Wood Preserving Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.
J. H. Griffin	Army Air Corps, Barksdale Field, Va.
A. F. Hein	606 E. 164th St., Bronx, New York, N. Y.
J. B. Heltzel	State Forest Nursery, LeSage, W. Va.
T. B. Henderson	Chesapeake Camp Corp., Franklin, Va.
W. J. Hendrix	R.F.D. No. 2, Asheville, N. C.
T. M. Howerton, Jr.	Camp 68-P, Elizabethtown, N. C.
E. L. Hurst	London, Ky.
C. M. Matthews	Bald Head Island, Southport, N. C.
J. A. Matthews	Southern Pines, N. C.
J. Matys	159 Knapp Ave., Clifton, N. J.
B. H. Mayfield	Murphy, N. C.
F. D. Mayfield	Murphy, N. C.

R. L. Nicholson	Box 1772, Jacksonville, Fla.
H. O. Roach	Lowell, N. C.
C. F. Russell	307 N. 5th St., Wilmington, N. C.
L. P. Spitalnik	560 East 158th St., New York, N. Y.
L. Troxler	Albemarle, N. C.
J. Walsh	Beach and Center St., Beach Haven, N. J.
W. H. Wheeler	Box 107, Waverly, Tenn.

#### CLASS OF 1938

J. A. Belton	Draper, N. C.
H. C. Bragaw	Orton Nursery, R.F.D., Winnabow, N. C.
J. S. Campbell	K. of C. Club, E. St. Louis, Ill.
C. J. Cheslock	Orbisonia, Pa.
W. L. Colwell, Jr.	2435 Bancroft Way, Berkley, Calif.
P. C. Conner	Box 322, Gate City, Va.
M. M. Dillingham	Camp N. C. F-23, Otto, N. C.
D. C. Dixon	Bellemead, N. J.
R. C. Eaker	Box 268, Monroe, N. C.
J. W. Farrior	Camp N. C. F-23, Otto, N. C.
J. H. Findlay	Armstrong Apts., Gastonia, N. C.
G. H. Floyd	Fairmont, N. C.
Lang Foster	Littleton, N. C.
B. Griffin	Box 59, Louisville, Ky.
R. M. Henry	Box 62, Warren, Ark.
L. H. Hobbs	809 S. Ellis St., Salisbury, N. C.
A. J. Honeycutt, Jr.	Raleigh Apts., 0-9, Raleigh, N. C.
J. B. Hubbard	Camp Washington, Putnam, Conn.
J. Huff	Windsor, N. C.
G. W. Hunter	Camp F-23, Otto, N. C.
V. V. Karciva	20 Green St., Scranton, Pa.
H. W. Lull	S.C.S. Camp 17, St. Stevens Church, Va.
T. J. McManis	Pleasant Garden, N. C.
W. J. Marshburn	Burgaw, N. C.
C. Mathewson	Lake City, Fla.
J. P. Moorefield	Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.
R. M. Nelson	169 Coldspring Ave., New Haven, Conn.
E. W. Ryder	622 Second St., Hot Springs National Park, Ark.
C. B. Shimer	Botany Dept., State College, Raleigh, N. C.
G. E. Smith	Greer, S. C.
I. W. Smith	Forest School, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
N. B. Watts	Y.M.C.A., State College, Raleigh, N. C.
P. W. Warlick	5 White Oak Road, Biltmore, N. C.
J. A. Whitman	806 Williamson Drive, Raleigh, N. C.
W. W. Wooden	CCC Camp, Bassett, Va.

#### CLASS OF 1939

G. W. Arnott	Cambridge, N. Y.
J. B. Bailey	1310 Glenwood Ave., Raleigh, N. C.
W. M. Bailey	Box C, Andrews, S. C.
J. S. Barker, Jr.	Wilmington, N. C.
W. L. Beasley, Jr.	Duke University, Durham, N. C.
A. E. Butler, Jr.	531 N. East St., Raleigh, N. C.
C. K. Dale	36 Alden Ave., Portsmouth, Va.
J. T. Frey, Jr.	Bramwell, West Va.
Charles D. Harris	102 West 3d Ave., Lexington, N. C.
H. J. Hartley	Clifton Forge, Va.

D. P. Hughes	Colerain, N. C.
R. S. Johnson	Botany Dept., State College, Raleigh, N. C.
Ted Jollay	R.F.D. No. 4, Durham, N. C.
J. V. Lyon	Creedmoor, N. C.
C. L. Page	Fairmont, N. C.
C. H. Peterson	Leechburg, Pa.
H. W. Plummer, Jr.	Asheville, N. C.
Chester Reed	Copeland Lodge, Boulder, Colo.
J. F. Reeves, Jr.	Weaverville, N. C.
H. R. Rupp	367 E. Lincoln Way, Lisbon, Ohio
R. W. Shelley	Williamsport, Pa.
R. W. Slocum	Maysville, N. C.
E. W. Smith, III	Norfolk, Va.
J. J. Steele	R.F.D. No. 4, Lenoir, N. C.
H. P. Stoffregen	Box 594, Rome, Ga.
I. L. Taylor	Harrisburg, N. C.
E. M. Walker	Box C, Andrews, S. C.
R. L. Westerfield	2218 Creston Road, Raleigh, N. C.
C. N. Wright	Highlands, N. C.
P. B. Yeager	20 E. Pa. Ave., Mount Union, Pa.
M. M. Young	Charlotte, N. C.

#### CLASS OF 1940

John D. Atkins	315 4th St., High Point, N. C.
J. L. Bell	R.F.D. No. 2, Huntersville, N. C.
Ralph W. Brake	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Robert L. Cain	R.F.D. 7, Fayetteville, N. C.
George Chaconas	6909 8th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Richard E. Davis	610 Courtland St., Greensboro, N. C.
W. Bruce Dunn	Kennerdell, Pa.
T. E. Gerber	624 Ave. V, Brooklyn, N. Y.
W. E. Gibbons	286 Elm Ave., Bogota, N. J.
B. R. Harley	Chadbourn, N. C.
B. S. Hays	930 Cherry Tree Lane, Signal Mt., Tenn.
J. W. Hilton	1610 Ambleside Drive, Raleigh, N. C.
S. O. Ingram	Arden, N. C.
M. M. Karlman	253 Conklin Ave., Hillside, N. J.
R. M. King (Graduate Student)	Mt. Pleasant Road, Concord, N. C.
C. D. Kuhns	321 Main St., Kutztown, Pa.
Ralph K. Lee	Lugoff, S. C.
Paul J. Lozier	407 Washington Ave., Cliffside Park, N. J.
M. A. Matson, Jr.	734 Old Ocean View Road, Norfolk, Va.
Frank Needham	Raleigh, N. C.
John Nigro	659 E. 88th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
A. A. Novitzkie, Jr.	6402 Jay Ave., Maspeth, L. I., N. Y.
Wm. E. Odom, Jr.	723 Fairview Road, Asheville, N. C.
Leo Perks	54 Louisa St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
L. L. Perry	428 Hawkins Ave., Sanford, N. C.
Ernest Roberts	Marshall, N. C.
W. O. Ryburn (Graduate Student)	322 S. Ellis St., Salisbury, N. C.
A. W. Simmons	1236 E. Beach, Gulfport, Miss.
Ray S. Swanson	North Belmont, N. C.

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Slim Abrams, coughing: I've got a cold.  
Will Odom: I don't doubt it. Staying where you do, you ought to  
have fungi in your eyes.



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"Dickybird," very seriously: Well, if you can't take my word for it, I suggest that you get the fire laws of the two different states and read them for yourself. Besides, *you* might learn something about *forestry*.

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*John Nigro said that a storage pond could be cleaned by brushing the trash off with a wire brush.*

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Lee at the Forestry Club meeting: I think we should not ask the girls to wear evening dresses to the dance, because they might tear their dresses or get them muddy.

Ryburn: How about bringing two girls, one with an evening dress, and one without an evening dress?

Will Odom drew the "gonif claw" on the blackboard just before the Logging examination. The second finger of the claw was dull.

Cain: What happened to the second finger? It's not sharp.  
Will: That got dulled on the Pathology quiz.

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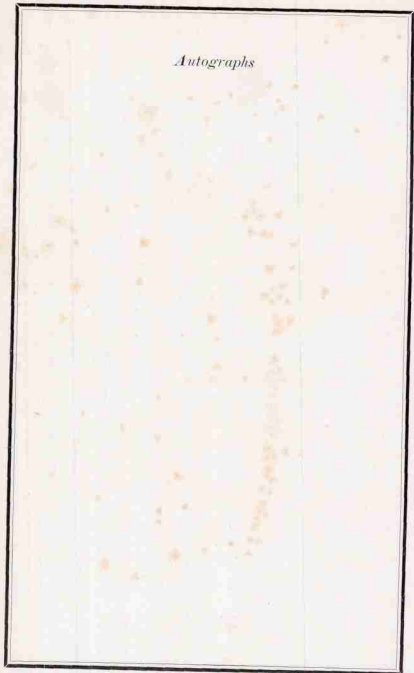
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Oh, give me a home where the foresters roam  
With the wild things of nature at play,  
Where often is heard the glad song of a bird,  
And blue skies are above me all day.

### Chorus

Home, home in the pines  
With the wild things of nature at play,  
Where often is heard the glad song of a bird,  
And blue skies are above me all day.

How oft on a roan have I ridden alone  
Through forest and canyon and glen,  
Along the steep trails till the twilight fails,  
'Till cabin lights shine at the end

While a forest out West the ranger likes best,  
The North, East, or South is his home,  
'Mid oaks, firs, and pines, you will find his fire signs  
Where'er in the mountains you roam.

Oh, the ranger rides near, the ranger rides far,  
And he knows no such words as "to fail."  
When pledged as your friend, he'll be true to the end—  
To the end of his last long, long trail.

—JOHN D. GUTHRIE.