DIVISIONAL ACTIVITIES

FIRE CONTROL - MANAGEMENT
INSECT & DISEASE CONTROL
BLISTER RUST CONTROL
BAXTER PARK
GENERAL
Land Office - Public Lots.
Forest Nursery

Maine Forest Service
Augusta, Maine

JUL 22 1958
A TRIBUTE

Forest Commissioner A. D. Nutting has served the State of Maine well for the past 10-1/2 years as head of the State Forestry Department. Starting July 1, he will become the first Director of the University of Maine School of Forestry at Orono, Maine.

During his tenure of office he has gained national recognition as an outstanding forester. He has served in the offices of president, vice president, secretary, and member of the executive committee of the Association of State Foresters. Not long ago he received the award of "Outstanding Forester of the Year" presented by the New England Council.

His close associates of the Maine Forest Service will always remember the following favorite expressions - "training schools are the best substitute known for experience," "cooperation" and "team play."

He has been directly responsible for establishing the present successful state forestry program.

We wish him the best of luck in his new position.
The Maine Forest Service personnel dedicate this issue of Forest Protectors to our Forest Commissioner, A. D. Nutting, who has resigned effective July 1, 1958. He will be long remembered for his excellent leadership, patience and understanding.

We wish him the best of luck in his new position as Director of the School of Forestry at the University of Maine.
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It is difficult for me to say goodbye to my fellow workers of the past 10½ years. Together we have worked hard to bring about better and more adequate protection and development of the forest resources of Maine. I am pleased that I had an opportunity to play a small part in the progress of the Maine Forest Service.

The world, country, and state are going through a period of uncertainties and rapid changes. I have tried to keep the minds of departmental employees alert to the opportunities in this period of sudden changes. I have attempted to instill in your minds that forests are Maine's greatest natural resource, and changing conditions make it important that timber-growing and recreational uses be closely integrated. In my mind, how well this is done will have a big effect on the future of the state.

Leone and I enjoyed our chance to make goodbye visits and say "thank you" to many of you personally, for your fine cooperation and help to me. We will not forget your friendship.

Naturally I would like to see my basic policies carried on, at least in the near future. However, whoever my successor may be, I will give him and the employees of the department my very best cooperation.

In my new position, which has the objective of developing youth and the forest resources of the state, it is my hope that I can be of maximum help to the Maine Forest Service and the state.

The best of luck and thanks to all, for everything.

"Al"
Emery Lyons
At home
Clyde Mattheson
Cut pulpwood
George F. Hill
St. Regis Paper, Hill’s Dairy
Irwin Sargent
Self employed - lumbering
Edward Werler
Truck driving - snow plowing
Harold Worster
Truck driver hauling pulp
George McLaughlin
Mechanic, Eastern Corporation
Donald Chambers
Highway Patrol
Ivan McPeters
Trapping
George Thompson
Self employed
Rodney Sargent
Baxter Park - building new campground
William H. Dwellley
Cut pulp - self employed
Gilbert Sproul
Trapping
Everett Grant
At home
Philip Bradstreet
Cut pulp, hardwood logs, unemployed mostly
Gordon Tibbetts
Truck driver
Donald Smith
Trapping, also worked for Bragdon Funeral Home
Ralph Hartley
Trapped
Harry Noble
Cut maple logs
Bert Morrison
Self employed - woodworking shop and carpentry
Philip Bean
Self employed
Harold E. Pond
Canadian Pacific Railroad
Herman Harrington
Eastern Corporation
Everett Parsons
Wing Spool & Bobbin Mill
Charles Karkey
Woods work for Scott Paper and Jack Richards
Everett Parsons
Self employed - snow removal from camp roofs
Duluth Wing
Plowing snow at Sugarloaf Mt. ski area - also tree farm
Kenneth Hinkley
Pingree Heirs
Alton Edwards
Janitor
Paul Ware
Installing sprinkler systems
Donald Lane
Salesman
Donald Wilcox
Cutting right of way for highway
Pat Gourde
Driving truck for Scott Paper Co.
Everett J. Howe
Starbird Lumber Company
Dean White (new man)
B. & A. R. R. fireman
Philip Webb
Worked in woods
Thomas Giroux, Jr.
Sanding and plowing for State Highway
Harry Wiggins
Unemployed
Stanley Harrington
Scaling
John Smith
Delivered oil
Asa Markey
Hauling pulp for Scott Paper
Charles Lumbert
At home
Oscar Gagnon
King’s Arrow Pine Corporation
Vaughn Thornton
Hauled pulp - Scott Paper
Oliver Gould
Housework while wife worked
Lloyd Shaw
Furniture factory
T. Alden Warman
Scott Paper Company
Arthur Bessey
Cut and yarded logs for Moosehead Mfg. Co.
Roy Foster
Carpenter’s helper and pruned apple trees
Charles Gesner (new man)
Scaling (GNP Co.)
Robert Merrill
Drove truck for Armour - West Palm Beach, Fla.
Norbert Dubey
Potato Inspector
Ronald Webb, Jr.
Referee basketball games
Scott Davis
Scaled and worked in mill for Arnold Shorey
The fellow who says he works so hard must be dreaming... figure it cut for yourself

Every year has ........................................ 365 days
If you sleep 8 hours a day, it equals ................. 122 days
This leaves ........................................... 243 days
If you rest 8 hours a day, it equals ................. 122 days
This leaves ........................................... 121 days
There are 52 Sundays ................................. 52 days
This leaves ........................................... 69 days
If you have half day Saturday it equals .......... 43 days
If you have a half hour for lunch, it equals .... 28 days
This leaves ........................................... 15 days
Two weeks vacation equals ......................... 14 days
This leaves ........................................... 1 day
This being Labor Day nobody works ................ 1 day
So ... Nobody works but Mother
ANNUAL FORESTRY STAFF MEETING

The fifth annual Forestry Department staff meeting was held in Augusta December 10-13, 1957. Two and a half days were for general sessions and a day and a half for small group meetings. Instead of meeting in the Senate Chamber, the general sessions were held in Room 311 in the new State Office Building. This afforded an opportunity for better showing of slides, films, charts, and diagrams. The acoustics were also better.

Following the policy of other years, each speaker with an assigned subject turned in his paper after presentation. These were later bound together and are an excellent reference in our forestry library.

The meetings were well conducted by a chairman for each divisional activity. Discussion was lively at times. Over 65 persons were in attendance.

The annual banquet was held at the Tri City Fish & Game Club House in Hallowell. Rev. Harvey Ammerman was the guest speaker, delivering an excellent talk on "The Importance of Public Service."

Comments on Staff Meeting - Dec. 1957

The departmental meeting covered a wide range of items which were most interesting. Information and illustrations presented might not otherwise be made available to persons; to others it served as a good review. Suggestions offered by others will serve to improve the various branches of the departments concerned.

Prepared speeches were in many instances well prepared and presented but the audience patience and endurance was somewhat taxed by frequent "off the cuff" comments. The hard seats could be improved. I feel more benefit can be had if questions and discussions are allowed immediately following each speaker - items are fresh in mind and time could be limited.

John Chadwick.

The room we used this year was too small; it became very stuffy. I think that type of room is preferable to the Senate Chamber but it should be larger.

The program appeared to me this year to be very well balanced. Most of the papers were interesting and informative. The less interesting subjects, such as inventories, statistics on the amount of work done, and pep talks were not as numerous or lengthy as in 1956. I think we should keep the trend headed this way. We would rather hear an informative account of some interesting phase of a man's work than a simple catalogue of the amount of work done during the year. Some of the less interesting material is necessary but it should be held at a minimum.

Some papers were too long. Some 20 minute papers could easily have been given in 10 minutes.

John Dimond

To learn what the other fellow's job consists of is O. K., but in my opinion 90% of the topics covered were of no interest. If the farm foresters and entomologists were subjected to two days of radio theory I think they would have the same opinion.

Clarence Thurston
MAINE TREE FARML PROGRESS REPORT

As of May 1, 1958, there have been 289 tree farmers certified with a total of 232,059 acres; some of these have dedications pending. Twenty-nine woodland applications have been received with inspections pending; 3 in the hands of the Committee, and one up for re-inspection. In addition to this, 42 applications have been received with woodlands inspected, but found not ready for tree farm certification at this time. It should be noted that tree farm numbers 31, 39, and 115 have been dropped.

The distribution of certified tree farmers by counties is as follows:

- Cumberland 58
- Oxford 37
- Androscoggin 26
- Kennebec 26
- Penobscot 19
- York 18
- Franklin 18
- Piscataquis 13
- Lincoln 11
- Aroostook 12
- Somerset 15
- Sagadahoc 8
- Washington 10
- Waldo 6
- Hancock 5
- Knox 4

OFFICE CHRISTMAS PARTY

The annual office Christmas party was held on December 20. We had as special guests Rex Gilpatrick and Doc Peirson. This was the first time that Doc had been in the new office building and we enjoyed showing him around.

Each year Joel Marsh has been master of ceremonies. It has been the custom the past few years for each office member to bring a gift suitable for a child and an original poem. As each person's name is called the poem is read. These prove quite humorous and cause much laughter. The toys are later turned over to Toys for Tots - U. S. Marines.

This year we had something a little different. Smokey Bear, through Joel Marsh, told some of his interesting experiences while touring the state. This proved to be quite unique and of interest to the group. Mr. Whitman also related an incident in his youth.

The group presented the Commissioner with a gift of ball point pen and a cuff link set.

The party ended with refreshments served in the Conference Room.

We have always looked forward to receiving apples from Commissioner Nutting at the annual Christmas party.

Marion Blair sure gets her share.
Fred Holt and Austin Wilkins spent the week of December 3-6, 1957, in Philadelphia as members of the Compact Training Team, preparing material for the annual Compact meeting to be held in Concord, N. H., in February 1958.

Through the courtesy of the U. S. Forest Service, stenographic help, library references, and a conference room are made available to the team at Upper Darby. Much time and careful study is given toward preparing the subjects. Subjects are assigned to each member and then starts the work of research reading, writing, reviewing, first draft typing, censoring, editing, and then finally stencilling. Each subject is prepared in narrative and lesson plan form.

Executive Secretary Arthur S. Hopkins was in attendance and under his guidance the program was finally shaped up and plans made for the training session at Concord, N. H.


Maine had 18 men in attendance and the other states were represented as in past years, about 50 trainees in all.

More time on methods this year proved of interest to the trainees. "Fire Suppression Methods and Techniques" in various forest fuel types were discussed in groups and their solution reported by the chairman. Two groups, working on the same problem and separated from each other, proved in most cases that interpretation of problems and control action is quite similar for personnel from all the Compact states.

John Keetch gave his usual high caliber presentation, this year's being entitled "Recognizing the Potential Severe or Extreme Fire Condition." John gave some excellent guide lines to use in recognizing such extreme fire situations.

As usual, a number of guests from the U. S. Forest Service and states and provinces outside the Compact attended as observers.

General reaction was that the schools continued to improve and the trainees look forward to the next one with enthusiasm.

SOME WERE ACTUALLY USED AS PAPER CLIPS

London, Feb. 8 - A survey by the house journal of Lloyds Bank on the fate of 100,000 paper clips showed:

14,163 were twisted or broken during phone calls;
17,200 were used as makeshift bra and suspender hooks;
5,434 became toothpicks;
5,308 were used as nail cleaners;
3,196 became pipe cleaners;
19,143 served as chips for card games;
Thousands were dropped on the floor and swept away, and only 20,000 were used to clip papers together.
WHY WE GO TO TRAINING SCHOOLS!

SIX MUNCE U GO I CUNT
EVEN SPEL FOSTA-
-AN NOW I ARE ONE...
Spring warden training schools were held in March and April with many favorable comments regarding the opportunity for more discussion and participation by the wardens. Greater participation has been a long-standing suggestion of wardens and we are glad some success has been realized in this direction. By scheduling the starting time later and ending the last day shortly after noon considerable savings were made on lodging costs and meals.

One-day general sessions, to which industry people were invited, were held at Orono, Rumford, Ashland, Island Falls, and Waterville. Two-day sessions were held at Orono, Rangeley, Ashland, Island Falls, and Greenville.

Organized Town wardens attended three-day sessions at the Entomological Laboratory in Augusta rather than at Orono. Bunks were set up in the basement and classes held in the new lab space on the first floor.

An exercise in group problem solving of a fire situation proved of great interest and served to get discussion underway on other subjects at the Organized Town schools and on the general session days.

Presentation of awards for outstanding work were made to: Ralph Bagley, Oscar Gagnon, Ken Hinkley, Vaughn Thornton, and Harold Weeks, Chief Wardens; Earle Williams, District Warden; Tilson Palmer, Patrolman; William O'Connor, Watchman.

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WHO WAS THE WINNER?

During the Annual Staff Meeting last December arguments got so hot between Bob Dinneen, Marty Calderara, and Stan Hood that Commissioner Nutting suggested they have a boxing bout to settle things.

John Walker acted as referee.
SAFETY DRIVING

"Don'ts for Turnpike Drivers"

Don't try to drive the whole length of the Pike at one sitting. Stop periodically, whether you feel like it or not.

Don't tail other cars. Stay six car lengths back of the vehicle ahead in fair weather, 12 lengths or more in bad weather.

Don't drive with a "frozen eye"; keep your eyes moving constantly. The conscious effort of sweeping the terrain from left to right every few seconds keeps you alert.

Don't maintain the posted speed limit at night on low beam. If you dim your lights, reduce your speed. Always dim your lights when catching up to another car.

Don't fail to glance in your rear-view mirrors every few seconds--and before every change of course or speed. The "car that came from nowhere" has ruined many a vacation trip. And never cut back into line after passing until you can see the left headlamp of the car behind in your inside mirror.

Don't stop on the pavement. If your car breaks down and won't move, get out of it--and off the traffic lanes.

Don't ride in another driver's blind spot. Pass quickly or drop behind.

Don't fight sleep. When drowsy, pull off the highway and take a nap.

"Sure We Will"

(This is an extract from an editorial appearing in the Kennebec Journal.)

The Northeastern States Slow Down and Live campaign starting Memorial Day recognizes the speed mania that is behind most highway tragedies. So they try to impress on people that it is not smart to make it from here to there in so many hours, minutes and seconds, but it is smart to make a project of trying to get there alive.

How deep seated the speed mania is in human beings was impressed on this writer this week by a neighbor who still drives a hay burner. In a moment of braggadocio he said he made it from Randolph down to his River Road, Pittston home in ten minutes without taking the whip out of the socket. "But I'll admit," he said, "She didn't walk a step of the way."

It just doesn't seem to be human to walk when you can canter, idle when you can step on it, or cruise at a safe 45 to 55 in a job that will do 90 without half trying. Anyway, we'll print a list of six rules that motorists would be wise to observe if they wish to reach an earthly destination:

1. Start trips in the morning, after a good night's rest--not in the evening, after a hard day's work.

2. Stop for coffee or other alertness beverage every 100 miles, and bring along a thermos full for restaurant-scarce turnpike driving.

3. During nighttime coffee stops, be sure to switch your lights back on before swinging back onto the highway.
Safety Driving Cont.

4. Always stay 100 feet behind the car ahead. As one safety official re­marked: "Bumper-riding is a wonderful way to get bumped off."

5. Don't wear colored glasses at night. They reduce headlight-glare, but they reduce vision, too.

6. Don't forget the Golden Rule when you get behind the wheel. Give the other fellow the right of way.

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BY THE WAY
As taken from USDA Employee News Bulletin

Putting off until tomorrow--or to some indefinite time--tasks which should be done today is a good way to build tensions and give you that uneasy feeling. Too often such tasks take more out of you, in the worry over getting them done, than in doing them.

Waiting until you feel more like doing it or until you get more of an urge, often ends up in harried half-done pieces of work which you are glad to forget. But, which too often won't forget you. Because they were done in a hurry, their incompleteness, mistakes, and failings come back to haunt you in ever so many ways.

Letting work pile up while you wait for some inspiration or "feel-more-like-it" urge is another way to start a good case of ulcers and sleeplessness nights. It is surprising how these "little men" we look for to come in and help also put off coming.

As a boy, your editor had a Dad who impressed him with this bit of wisdom, "If you've got something to do that you don't want to do, do it first. Then it won't spoil the fun of doing the things you would rather do."

Another bit of wisdom from a talk of several years ago, "It's much easier to keep up than to catch up."

Then there is the well-known quotation from Edward Young, "Procrasti­nation is the thief of time":

Year after year it steals, till all are fled,
And to the mercies of a moment leaves
The vast concerns of an eternal scene.

The subject of this piece was suggested by your editor's waiting until the last minute to write it.

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Extract from Fire Report: Cumberland - May 23, 1958

"Land was being cleared for gravel pit by H. E. Callahan, Inc., Auburn, under the direction of Owen & Edwin Taylor, contractors of Winthrop. Last burning was done May 19 by a four-man crew under the direction of Maurice Morissette, foreman of Auburn. Hot ashes and partly burned wood had been covered with gravel when crew left. Fire evidently burned out under the ground and set fire to underbrush. Brisk wind soon fanned it to a fast moving fire."

Callahan paid suppression cost of $28.50. Other people named paid total of $25.00 fine.
FOUR CANOEISTS - DENVER, COLORADO TO OLD TOWN, MAINE

Oct. 28 - The four canoeists, canoeing from Denver, Colorado to Old Town, Maine, reached Penobscot Lake at 3:00 p.m. today.

Oct. 29 - Jim Brown of Gannett Publishing Company, Portland, called me from Greenville this p.m., said they had flown the South Branch of the Penobscot and the four men were camped at south end of Cheney Pond. Jim said he would like very much to get in touch with canoeists first thing tomorrow. I told him I would pick him up at Seboomook wharf at 7:30 a.m.

Oct. 30 - I met Jim Brown and two others at Seboomook. Plane flown by Gannett's pilot landed them there on the dot, 7:30. When we arrived at Pittston Farm headquarters, Roy Foster had Jeep all set to go; he got their equipment loaded, tape recorder, movie camera, etc., and started out. I thought the best spot to contact the canoeists would be at the South Branch bridge, at upper end of Canada Falls flowage. There is an old winter hauling road from Canada Falls Dam to the bridge and this was Foster's route. He made it O. K., winching once. They met the canoeists on the road between So. Branch bridge and Cheney Pond, carrying their gear and canoes because of low water. The reporters set up their tape recorder which operated off Jeep battery, interviewed the men, all the while with movie camera going. Foster waited his turn, then issued the canoeists their campfire permit to cover them through Seboomook District.

Oct. 31 - The canoeists arrived at Canada Falls Dam about 3:00 p.m., canoed and stayed just above patrol camp on Canada Falls road over night.

Nov. 1 - I loaned the canoeists a two wheel trailer to move their canoes and gear to Pittston Farm where they put in and started down Seboomook.

Nov. 2 - The canoeists reached Seboomook Dam about 11:00 a.m. I started a fire in Seboomook patrol camp and they had the lunch and tea inside where it was warm and dry. I had my family with me and the four fellows gave us about 2-1/2 hours of their precious time to tell us about their trip from Denver, Colorado, to Maine. It was very interesting and all four agreed had not luck been with them all the way, they never would have reached this far on their journey.

Prepared by Vaughn Thornton

WE'RE IN THE ARMY NOW

Larry Oberlander has just completed eight weeks' basic training at Fort Dix.

He was recently assigned to the Corps of Engineers at Fort Leonard. This is going to be a combination of advanced infantry and engineering. Larry quotes in a letter, "I use the term "engineering" loosely as I'll probably end up with a pick and shovel."

We wish you the best, Larry.
When Mr. Wilkins asked me to speak to you tonight I was reluctant to accept. I could not for the life of me think of anything I could share with you apropos to the purpose that calls you together. Although I love the woods, my knowledge of forestry is meager indeed. As a matter of fact, last summer on a hike with Mr. Wilkins we got into a friendly hassle about the difference between white and red spruce. He was probably right but I'd never tell him so.

Be that as it may, when he suggested I talk on the importance of public service I felt a little more at home, because as a minister—I must of necessity deal with the public; and what a difficult lot they can be at times. An old poem says it, "As a rule man's a fool, when it's hot he wants it cool; when it's cool he wants it hot; never wanting what he's got, always wanting what is not."

I'm sure you can appreciate that. It literally drives a man to destruction at times. As someone said to me a few days ago, "This would be a wonderful world to live in if it weren't for people."

On the other hand, as difficult as it is to work for the public, from the public also comes our motivation for service and in many instances our inspiration. Most of us wouldn't be long for public service were it not for the feeling we get at times, in spite of setbacks, that we're more or less carried along by the interest and devotion of many; by the haunting thought, if you will, that we can't let them down.

The importance of public service. The title conveys the wrong idea of what it is I would like to get at this evening. I think the importance of public service is generally recognized. Were it not for that we would still be in the Dark Ages—if there. Were it not for the various forms of public service, people would soon, through ignorance, neglect and innate destroy themselves and everything else that's worthwhile. Public service and therefore public servants are an integral and vital part of life in general. So rather than talk about the obvious, I would like to rephrase the topic of my speech something like this: "On Being a Public Servant."

Right on the surface we note this. There are two kinds of public servants. First, those who are paid to do the will of the public already established in laws or mutual consent. Second, those who are paid to mould and guide the will of the public not yet established or even approved. There's quite a difference.

I do not know just how this group divides, but I assume the majority fall under the second category. With the first, therefore, I will only list a few things which I think are essential.

1. A thorough knowledge of the will of the public, and of what is expected of us in carrying it out.

2. Common courtesy and decency in our relationships with the public. For example, I don't mind getting a ticket for some traffic violation. That I deserve. I don't mind getting a reprimand for some violation. That is my due. But I hate to get discourteous treatment on top of everything else. That is uncalled for.
3. Understanding. We can be real legalistic if we choose in our relationship with people. This is the law, buddy—these are the rules, sort of thing. And no one, I suppose, could criticize us too severely for being so. That's what we're being paid for. But it's been my experience that laws and rules don't cover everything, nor should they be universally applied. I'm not advocacy favoritism. That, to me, is despicable. But there are at times unusual circumstances that must be dealt with in an unusual way. In a word—we should seek to understand not only the situation but the person, and govern our actions and attitudes accordingly.

Well, there are other things—appearance, personal morals—and so forth. But we must go on to the second class of public servant; those who are paid to mould and guide the will of the people. That is infinitely broader and more significant. Of course, everything we said about the first applies also to the second, but it is not enough. There's much more, for here we get into the category of leadership, which is a horse of a different color, indeed.

I have never gotten over a feeling of complete amazement over this matter of leadership. Here, for example, is a group of people, willing to pay a substantial salary to someone whom they feel is able to direct and guide them, and then, by George, when he assumes the position of leadership they sometimes refuse to accept his direction. But now we're back to people again.

I shall treat this whole matter generally. I cannot be detailed because I do not know the specifics of your service. I will leave it to you to make the detailed application of what I will generally say.

The most important quality for this type of public service is, I suppose, the element of vision. To be leaders, to guide and mould the public will, we must, of necessity be ahead of the public in thought and vision or how could we lead. Where there is not vision, says the book, the people perish. And it's true.

It's a lonely place, sometimes--out in front of where the majority live and think. We can't talk things over with a lot of people--there is little mutual encouragement and fellowship of kindred minds--because the majority just doesn't see what we see, whether it has to do with something I feel is good for the church--or perhaps, as in your profession, this matter of selective cutting. So we work away at it more or less by ourselves; we talk to people trying to get them to understand our point of view, implanting ideas, and moulding the will. We cannot coerce or force. We can only suggest and recommend. We can't push. We must lead. I remember as a boy on the farm. There was a calf I had to take to the water tank every once in awhile. It was the stubbornest thing. I would get behind and push—but all to no avail. Finally, I hit upon the idea of putting my finger in its mouth—and the calf would follow me all over the place. You can't tell people what to do. Most of them refuse to be pushed or cajoled. We can show them. We can lead them. But it's not easy. It's a lonely business, for by the time people have accepted our point of view or our method—and have come up to a higher level of thought and action—by that time we're out in front again working on still another step. That's leadership and it's a lonely place. All the more reason, therefore, that we keep sight of our goal—for that many times is all that inspires. A leader must have vision.

Closely allied to vision is perseverance. All the vision in the world won't do much good unless somehow, someway, we implement it with action.
A car, for example, may have a tank full of gas, but unless the motor is running, utilizing that potential, it doesn't go very far, nor fast. A lot of people—potential leaders, are living with full gas tanks, but their motors are dead. Vision needs implementation.

In a little town in Minnesota—where I was born—tucked away in the woods is a little lake called Lake Itasca. As you walk around it you will come upon a little stream flowing out of it. And it's hard to believe if you've seen it close to the Gulf of Mexico, that this little stream is the beginning of the mighty Mississippi River. When it started out, thousands and thousands of years ago, I don't think the little stream ever dreamed it would wind up at the Gulf of Mexico. But going on its way, keeping a true course, it grew as it flowed. Other little streams joined it here and there, until it developed into one of the mightiest rivers in the world. It grew because it persisted. It found its purpose—to go South—and it remained loyal to that purpose.

That's a quality of leadership—purpose. That's where so many fail. They start well, they go a little ways and then stop. They use a little of their potential and turn off the motor. They think they've arrived. They think they have gotten to the Gulf of Mexico when they haven't even gotten out of the woods of Minnesota. Contentment, complacency is such a danger to good leadership. Like the violinist who said, "If I were not a genius, I would not play so well with such little practice." Well, he wasn't a genius long.

No—in this business of leadership—of moulding the public's will—we always remain in kindergarten. Every day we should say, "I'm just beginning, just beginning to understand, just beginning to know a little about my job"—Keep on going South like the Mississippi. Each day brings larger vision. Each day brings an answer to something we did not know yesterday.

But what about the obstacles that arise as we persist in our course. Go to Keokuk, Iowa, for the answer. There they have built a big concrete obstacle right across the path of the river. But the river merely rises higher and sweeps over it—still on its way. But you see something else. The river's struggle to overcome the obstacle, in turn, furnishes light and power for the entire valley. Of course, the light and power were there in the river all the while but it took an obstacle to develop it and make it useful.

It is exactly what happens when we overcome our obstacles. We develop light and power. Obstacles are power stations on our way South. And where there are the most obstacles, there you find the most power being developed. So many of us do not understand that. We look South—see the obstacles and say, I'm so unfortunate. I could do these things—but." Thank God for the obstacles. That's how we grow—in usefulness—in depth—in service.

Well, that's about it. Were I to sum up what I've so far said I would use three simple rules of thumb for anyone in public service. Three rules which will help us realize our ideals in whatever profession we find ourselves.

1. Concentrate on your successes rather than your failures.
2. Never be content with the second best. You may have, at times, to settle for the second best—but never be content with it.
3. When your ideals seem almost impossible to attain—rather than reduce the dream, enlarge the deed.

"No vision, and you perish; No ideal, and you're lost; Your heart must ever cherish some faith at any cost. Some hope, some dream to cling to. Some rainbow in the sky, Some melody to sing to, Some service that is high."
"Smith, Lumbert, Markey, and I attended meeting with Scott Paper Company officials to determine how to approach the problem of issuing permits for restricted hazardous areas on their lands. It was decided to establish sites on small fishable ponds, not authorize them but require permits to build fires on these sites."

Bob Hutton - Sept. 22/57

"Three Game Wardens in the other night, Perry, Young, and Harriman. Harriman said to me, "Boy, you fellows are putting the fear of God in these hunters." "Why?" "Well, I met two fellows over the road here today and they were pretty near starved, didn't dare start a fire, hadn't had anything for two days but crackers." I later found these fellows and fixed them up with a permit."

Vaughn Thornton - Nov. 23/57

"Wise Millinocket men in shiny new red Buick to Patrolman Tilson Palmer at McCarty Field, "How far is it to civilization?" Patrolman Palmer - "You follow this road ten miles and you will come to Sourdannahunk Field. Turn left there and follow another woods road twenty miles and you will come to a tar road. Follow that another twenty-five miles and you will come to a red light but don't stop there. That is Millinocket. Follow the tar road another fifty miles and you will come to Lincoln. A few civilized people live around there."

Helen Taylor - Dec. 5/57

"It sure feels good to be back with the K.F.S. again. There is nothing like the good old Maine woods. I am just about settled and have almost everything under way as far as the camp is concerned. The camp is getting old and will need repairs soon."

Floyd Drake - June 8/58

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STATE HOUSE CHAMPS

"we're on the ball"

In the State House Bowling League individual honors went to Maine Forest Service personnel -

Austin Wilkins - high men's single string with handicap - 116 + 5 = 121
Joyce Gilman - women's single string with handicap - 101 + 22 = 123
Anna Stanley - women's single string without handicap 105.
The teaching force of some 100 men and women of the schools in the Madison-Skowhegan area met at the New Elementary School in Skowhegan for a 3-day session. Four divisions were made to include about 25 in each group. Two full-day field trips were made to learn more about the natural resources of soil, water, wildlife, and forests. On a rotation basis, a new group was at each location for a half day of about three hours. Exhibits from forestry and other departments were on display at the school building.

Each forestry group was met by Deputy Commissioner Austin H. Wilkins and Supervisor Fred Holt, who boarded the busses and rode with them to the site of the activity, explaining en route highlights of the program. Upon arrival at the Norridgewock storehouse, each group assembled inside for introductions. Austin Wilkins, as chairman, called on Fred Holt to introduce other forestry personnel who were scheduled to participate - Robert Smith, Farm Forester; John Chadwick, Dutch elm disease; M. R. Mulholland, White Pine Blister Rust; Howard C. Rowell, District 3 Warden; Manley Nelson and Fred Edgecomb, Seasonal Wardens. Each member of the group was provided with a packet containing forestry literature. Robert Smith explained the service forestry program, then each group was guided to the woods back of the storehouse where he explained and demonstrated a partially cut plot, how to determine the age of a tree, rate of growth, marking, pruning, and thinning of white pine. Foresters' marking tools were examined.

A previous small escape forest fire resulting from burning a field near this plot provided Fred Holt with an ideal opportunity to explain the damage to trees and soil as caused by fire and how to build a fire control line.

A crew of high school lads from Oakland, trained under Chief Ed. Pullen, demonstrated how a hand fire line is built around a fire. The value of such training in the event of a going fire was pointed out.

On the way back to the storehouse, pump operation and hose laying were shown. Attention was given to the inspection and reading of a fire danger station and the correct and improper method of building a camp fire.

Back at the storehouse Mr. Mulholland gave a talk on white pine blister rust and showed specimens of the disease. John Chadwick explained a chart and specimens of the Dutch elm disease and discussed its control. A very interesting talk on leaf and tree identification was given by Fred Holt.

An inspection of the storehouse and explanation of the use of each kind of tool proved to be of particular interest. Our Forest Service radio set-up was demonstrated. Perhaps of the greatest interest to the various groups was the demonstration of how to triangulate the location of a fire or smoke from two or more towers.

As each group session came to a close Austin Wilkins pointed up the day's activity with a brief summary. Intelligent and pertinent questions indicated the interest and enthusiasm for this unusual type of workshop. Much favorable comment has come from the teachers.

Editor's Note: This was a pilot study to determine the value of holding more and similar in-service teaching training workshops. All reports indicated a tremendous success with the natural resource groups. If this is to continue, some plan will have to be worked out to use State department natural resource personnel which will not interfere with regular work.
STATE TREE PLANTING AT STATE HOUSE

Someone discovered not too long ago that although white pine is the official tree of Maine not a single white pine could be found growing on the grounds surrounding the State House. Upon this discovery there followed immediately a chain reaction of events.

The Brewer Garden Club urged State Senator Woodcock of Bangor to introduce some kind of legislation at the last Special Session. After talks with the Forest Commissioner, State Finance Officer, and Public Improvement Department, it was decided that the job could be done without legislation.

Forestry and State House grounds officials met and carried out the project to completion. Two white pine trees were decided upon and sites selected directly in front of the State House steps on each side of the Liberty Bell For Freedom.

The job of supervising, procuring, digging, and transplanting was assigned to Austin H. Wilkins by Forest Commissioner A. D. Nutting. John Chadwick, our Arborist, was detailed to search the nearby open fields and pastures for the desired trees which had to meet certain specifications. The trees had to be well shaped, free of insect and disease problems, vigorous growth, about six to eight feet tall, and readily accessible. Two pines were finally selected on land owned by Mr. E. R. Corkum in Chelsea. Our thanks go to Mr. Corkum, who so willingly donated the trees.

Aided by State House groundsmen, the trees were carefully removed with large root and soil balls and transported to their new home in front of the State House. Large holes were dug and prepared with rich loam, fertilizer, and plenty of water added to hold the trees in place and encourage root development.

Sometime later a plaque or tablet will be placed in front of one of the trees and a special dedication ceremony held with various State and Garden Club officials present.

It is interesting to point out that the State Seal designed in 1820 contained the "Mast Pine" (white pine). In 1895 the Legislature adopted the pine cone and tassel as the official flower of Maine, and in 1945 the pine tree as the official tree. It is, therefore, fitting that two eastern white pines are now established in front of the State House which will grow and typify the State tree.

ARTHUR EVANS

E. Arthur Evans, Radio Communications Supervisor since radio was introduced to the Maine Forest Service in 1949, passed away very unexpectedly at his home, April 22.

We shall all miss Art's cheerful, never changing personality, and the enthusiasm with which he carried out his duties to the department.

He contributed much toward our present radio communication network which is recognized as being modern and most efficient.
A G. I. married a sweet young British girl while overseas and brought her back with him to the States when he was discharged. Once settled, they bought themselves a little shack in the suburbs of what they call in Arkansas a large town.

What was the little lady's surprise when she could find no toilet facilities in the house. So blushingingly she wrote a letter to the real estate agent, asking, "Where is the W. C.?" (W. C. standing for water closet, the British term for outhouse, which the sweet girlie, in her primness, just couldn't get herself to spell out.)

When the real estate man received her letter, he puzzled over the term "W. C." and finally decided it stood for Wesleyan Church. In a few days accordingly, she received the following reply.

"Sorry for the delay in answering you. I am happy to say that there is a W. C. However, it is six miles from the house and seats several hundred people. It's unfortunate that it is so far away, but a great many people take their lunch with them and make a day of it. My wife and I visit it occasionally. It's so crowded, sometimes we have to stand. It may interest you to know they are going to hold a bazaar to raise funds to purchase red plush seats, soft and luxurious - a long felt want. I want to say it pains me very much not to be able to go more frequently, but as I grow older, it seems more of an effort, especially in cold weather. But it's such an attractive place, there are always outsiders near the doors, peering in and drinking in the beautiful singing. You'll love it."

In 1958, 79 Maine towns appropriated $21,950 for cooperative Blister Rust work. This is the largest amount ever appropriated by towns in Maine during any one year.

SAFETY FIRST!

While surveying Public Lots last winter, John Walker and Buster Tingley fell through the ice on Duck Lake.
SMOKEY SCORES AGAIN!

Smokey, Maine's fire prevention bear, continues to make new friends wherever he goes. Recently he made a trip to Fredericton, New Brunswick, as the guest of the New Brunswick Section of the Canadian Forestry Association. This was a special request to demonstrate before provincial officials and school children the type of program put on in Maine.

Smokey arrived at the Lord Beaverbrook Hotel in Fredericton via a short plane ride in one of the New Brunswick Forest Service Beaver planes. On hand to greet him were Mr. Tom Pond, president of the New Brunswick Section, Mr. G. L. Miller, Chief Forester of the New Brunswick Forest Service, along with forty members of the Canadian Forestry Association. Photographers were present to take newsreel shots.

Through Smokey's caretaker, Al Willis, a full course demonstration was put on. Smokey also answered questions asked by members present. This was the first time that our Maine Smokey had gone into another country. Before the day's visit was over the New Brunswick Forest Service office was flooded with calls from schools and organizations requesting Smokey to appear before them and put on his Forest Fire Prevention Talk. This response has prompted New Brunswick officials to raise money and obtain one for work in the province. On the second day of Smokey's visit he talked before 1,000 school children.

Our thanks to Al Willis for an excellent job of operating Smokey.

MEMORIAL TO FIRE FIGHTERS DEDICATED

Editor's Note: Many of the wardens will recall two years ago that a full explanation and description was given on the tragic Inaja forest fire. The following will be of interest on a memorial dedication to the forest fire fighters who lost their lives:

The eleven men who lost their lives in the Inaja Fire on the Cleveland National Forest, California, a year ago were recently honored. The new 11⁄2-acre Inaja Memorial Park, halfway between Julian and Santa Ysabel, and a bronze plaque bearing the names of the men who died while fighting the 44-500-acre blaze were dedicated at ceremonies held in the park on November 25, the first anniversary of this tragedy.

Local, State, and Federal officials spoke briefly at the ceremonies, which were attended by some 75 persons. Stanley Stevenson, Forest Supervisor of the Cleveland, was one of the speakers.

The park area was donated by the Forest Service. Landscaping and construction were done by crews of the Viejas Honor Camp. Seven of the men who lost their lives in the fire were from this camp. Service and civic groups in county communities paid for tables, stoves, and other park equipment. The bronze plaque bearing the names of the fire victims was financed by the honor camp inmates.

Taken from INFORMATION DIGEST - USFS
The Maine Forest Service, Division of Pest Control, has just completed one of the biggest airplane spraying projects in the history of the state to control a serious forest tree pest. From June 10-20, approximately 300,000 acres of spruce-fir country in northern Aroostook County were sprayed by airplane with DDT at a cost of $300,000. The insecticide sprayed was one pound per gallon per acre.

This was a joint cooperative undertaking between state, federal, and private agencies. Preparations were made many months in advance. Everything was carried out to the most minute detail. An organizational chart was prepared with specific responsibilities set up for each sub-divisional unit. Under the personal direction of State Entomologist Robley Nash, the whole project was carried out in a well coordinated manner.

The base of operation was at the Caribou Airport. The spray unit consisted of 8 TBM planes and 2 Stearman planes. Five Cessna 180 planes were used for observation purposes. There were 4 large 10,000 gallon insecticide storage tanks containing DDT and one large gasoline tank. The insecticide was hauled daily by tank trucks from Fredericton, New Brunswick, coming through the Van Buren customs. A small trailer was used as a headquarters. All the planes were equipped with radio on a frequency of 122.8 megacycles. Units were also installed at headquarters and on Hedgehog Mountain. From the trailer headquarters it was possible to be in constant communication with each plane. In addition the Maine Forest Service on its radio frequency of 32.620 megacycles had units at Ashland, Storey Hill, Hedgehog, Sinclair and at Caribou to take and record wind velocity readings. Wind readings were received each morning and late afternoon from these stations at half hour intervals from 4:00-7:00 A.M. and 4:00-7:00 P.M. Spraying was permitted only when wind readings were five miles per hour or less. Weather reports and maps were carefully checked by chief pilots along with field wind velocity reports.

Daily progress reports of acres sprayed were carefully plotted on a large base map. The map was sectioned off in rectangular blocks with block assignments for plane units consisting of two spray planes and one chase or observation plane. A morning or afternoon "splash" or spraying varied from 28,000 - 60,000 gallons of DDT.

For the record, each responsible member of the project will submit to the Augusta Office a detailed report as a basis for a full complete report. In addition a number of movies and slides were taken.

It is believed that the project was highly successful and has protected an investment of approximately $15,000,000 of valuable spruce-fir country.
Personnel changes

Larry Oberlander received the well-known "Greetings" from Uncle Sam. He reports he is enjoying boot training.

On a temporary basis, Walter Durgin, a graduate of the University of Maine forestry school this June, will work until he receives a call from Uncle Sam, possibly sometime late in the fall.

Joyce Michaud has left our employ to get married. The office force gave her a wedding gift of an electric frying pan. Mrs. Helen Seaburg has been hired as Joyce's replacement.

Russ Cram has been appointed Radio Supervisor following the death of Arthur Evans. Paul Chase is our new radio technician, working six months in the field and the rest of the year in the Augusta area.

Wes Birch Retiring

Wesley Birch, watchman at Agamenticus tower since the spring of 1943, is retiring in July, having reached his 70th birthday.

Wes has been an important part of the detection system in an area where fire incidence is always high. There are many industrial and other "friendly" smokes in the area and innumerable roads. His tower is on a prominent hill overlooking a flat coastal area.

A party was held at the Alfred storehouse, June 19, in honor of Wes and the good job he has done during the past 15 years. He was presented a gold ring engraved with MFS by his co-workers. Clayton Weymouth made the presentation. Bradford Woodward presented a cigarette lighter from the York Volunteer Fire Department engraved "Eagle Eye, Great Smoke Spotter, Fine Fellow 1958."

Commissioner and Mrs. Nutting were in attendance with 25 others from District I and Augusta. Lobster stew was served and a cake decorated with a tower was presented to Wes. Other cakes assisted in expanding the waist line of most in attendance.

Editor's Note: The following is the wording of a plaque dedicated to Mayron H. Avery, who did so much work for the Appalachian Trail Association. The wording was taken down in a notebook by Franklin Sargent on a recent visit to his old tower - Mt. Bigelow.

MYRON H. AVERY PEAK
Of Mt. Bigelow
Named in honor of
MYRON HALLEBURTON AVERY
1899-1952
Whose Foresight, Leadership and Diligence made possible
The Appalachian Trail
This 2,000 mile footpath from
Maine to Georgia
Miscellaneous Cont.

White Pine Blister Rust Note:

Starting July 1, 1958, there will be a full-time Blister Rust field assistant in each of the three districts. They will be state employed. Norman Withee, Belfast; David Stewart, Bridgton; Richard MacGown, Auburn.

To Prevent Accidents -

Ground Electric Power Tools!

Electric power tools which are not metallically grounded may permit a man who touches them to receive a shock. There are several conditions which produce a heavy shock:

1. Breakdown in insulation of motor may be produced by water or metallic chips; worn cord at tool; pull on cord, loosening connections and contacting frame.

2. Breakdown in insulation of circuit or a shorted light socket would ground the circuit only when switch is closed.

3. Breakdown in insulation in tool and circuit on opposite sides of circuit. Sheer luck in the matter of how a two-pronged plug is turned when plugging in may be the difference between no shock and being killed.

4. The skin resistance when dry is about 500,000 ohms allowing 0.2 milliamp to flow with 100 volts. Perspiration reduces the skin resistance to as low as 1,000 ohms. Man lays one hand on a bare steel shaft. As the bit leaves the hole, the ground through the plate being drilled is broken and a current of 100 milliamps flows through the man's chest, electrocuting him.

5. Where there is no low resistance from tool to ground, other than the man, as in the case above, after the bit left the plate.

Ground the tool. This provides the one reasonably sure means of protecting the man. The first four conditions can occur at any time, often without the knowledge or control of the man. With the ground wire they can't hurt him; at worst they blow a fuse. Grounding may be accomplished with a separate wire clamped at both ends. It should be hooked up first and not removed until the plug has been pulled. Many tools come equipped with three-wire conductors, one of which is connected to the frame of the tool. There are also available three-pronged plugs and sockets which provide the grounding as soon as the cord is plugged in.

1. The mere fact that a shock is not obtained from an electric tool does not mean that one cannot be had from it.

2. A well-secured ground wire is the only sure means of avoiding shock. Supply and use them on all electric tools.

3. Check the condition and insulation of tools and circuits regularly.

Taken from THE MAINE BUILDER May 1958
Early in March, when shoveling snow is the order of the day up North, the land of sunshine is the scene of one of the year's greatest motorcycling events. And for those fortunate enough to attend, The Handlebar Derby at Daytona Beach, makes as exciting and enjoyable a week as is likely to be found anywhere. Even for those who don't ride cycles, the events are of great interest. Drag races, hill climb, scrambles, lightweight and short track races, endurance run, and the 100 and 200 mile beach-road races fill most of the week; and all this is in addition to the usual winter offerings of Daytona Beach, Florida.

A scrambles race is a cycle race over a fairly rough and irregular track. The Daytona course covered about one-half mile and included a dip with much loose and rutted sand extending for about 300 feet. The spectators and contestants both had a great time. The hill climb, a 60 foot climb up a steep sand bank, gave the 100 hill climb contestants a very rough time, and the lightweight and short track races were a real thrill to see. While all these events were run with stock cycles, the drags brought forth many odd machines, some of which were no more than cycle-shaped. But here was real take-off speed! Some of the fellows hit up to 117 m.p.h. in the first quarter mile. It takes a real burst of speed to do that from a standing stop.

It's a great experience to see and hear 108 motorcycles racing up the two mile beach stretch at 100 miles an hour. Such was the start of the races which were the highlights of The Handlebar Derby, held during the final two days. The 100 miles, with its 108 contestants, was won by Larry Shafer of Sarasota, Fla., at an average speed of 95.21 m.p.h. The track is two miles of beach and two miles back down the paralleling road with one-tenth mile in the two turns. Shafer rode out of the course and up the beach when he failed to throttle down soon enough for the north turn on the first lap when he was in the lead, but he returned promptly, and even with his lost time, he won the race! In the 200 miles, a National championship event, Joe Leonard of San Jose, California, came in first at an average speed of 99.86 m.p.h. All bikes in the big races are matched for power-weight ratio, but none the less, Leonard had gained on the field such that he came in more than six miles ahead of the second place man, Dick Mann. Such riding was something to see in the big races. There had been 85 starters in the 200 mile. Leonard and Shafer both rode Harley-Davidsons.

Besides the events, many makes of cycles were on display at the motorcycle show in town, but many makes and models were usually to be seen on Main Street day or evening--another of the pleasures of Daytona Week.

At Daytona, as at Laconia, New Hampshire in June, great numbers of cyclists meet from all over the United States and Canada. They have a common meeting ground and a common interest. Only a small percentage participate in the events but motorcycling is a great sport in itself aside from competition. For most of us, it is enough to be spectators at the events. The excitement and thrill of all the events, the meeting of other cyclists, seeing bikes and license plates from much of the nation makes for a great experience. And the pleasure is one's own in riding his cycle to and from the scene. But perhaps greatest of all is the feeling of fellowship and the exhibition of real sportsmanship found there--all a part of the great sport of motorcycling.