



MEMBERSHIP DIRECTORY INCLUDED

THE DIXIE RANGER

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Vol. XXXVIII No. 1

March 2008

President's Corner

Hope everyone had a healthy and prosperous 2007. Best to all in 2008.

The Association ended 2007 with our December luncheon in Atlanta. We had the largest turn-out ever, with 84 members and guests present. Dick Fitzgerald, Forest Management Assistant Director for Forest Products in the Washington Office, was our featured speaker. Fitz, as usual, did a great job of discussing his 50 years with the Forest Service (see July 2007 DR) and the Forest Service "as we knew it" and related very well with the retirees present. I noticed many a retiree head nodding (not dozing off) in agreement on the Forest Service issues that Fitz discussed. Dick was the Group Leader for Silviculture in R-8 back in the early 1980's.

The Association, at the December luncheon, also voted on a slate of Officers for the next two years and the Board of Directors. Nancy Sorrells, Chairwoman of the Nominating Committee (Jim McConnell and Bob James), presented the slate of candidates to the members and all were approved unanimously. They are Jean Paul Kruglewicz, President; Larry Bishop, Vice President/President-elect; Sonny Cudabac, Secretary; and Dave Jolly, Treasurer. Jim McConnell will continue as Historian and Dave & Peggy Jolly will continue as Editors of the Dixie Ranger, and Ralph Mumme will continue as our Representative to the National Association of FS Retirees. The Board of Directors are Mike Sparks (term ending at the end of 2008), Jim Naylor (09), and Bobby James (10). The group also recognized with a gift certificate to outgoing President Jerry Coutant (Ex-Officio) and Dave Jolly as a past president and the great job he and Peggy are doing with the Dixie Ranger. Thanks to all for accepting these jobs.

The members also approved the motions to give \$100 to the National Museum for FS History and \$250 to the Forest History Society.

I have two initiatives planned for the Association in the coming year. One is to give the members e-mail notification of time-sensitive Forest Service news. This would probably deal mainly with retiree personnel information that is time sensitive and major FS policy and retirement changes that may be of interest to retirees. Secretary Sonny Cudabac (scudabac@mindspring.com) has compiled an e-mail list of about 110 members (out of 350 members) that he plans on using for time-sensitive news to members. It will be a "blind" list so no one can use it. Let Sonny know if you want to be added to the e-mail list or want your e-mail address deleted from it.

The second initiative, that was started by Jerry Coutant when he was President, is to encourage other Forests or Units that have substantial numbers of members to form a sub-group or Chapter of retirees in their area or Forest. A Representative of an Organized (please, not very formal) Chapter would have a Representative on the Board of Directors. (Constitution – Article VI).

Again, hope you'all have a healthy and active retiree 2008.

Jean Paul Kruglewicz
President

MARK YOUR CALENDARS - JUNE 5th AND DECEMBER 4th LUNCHEON DATES

SFSRA JUNE 5th luncheon will be held at the Petite Auberge Restaurant in the Toco Hills Shopping Center, 2935 North Druid Hills Road. We gather at 11:30 a.m. for fellowship and lunch is served at 12:00 noon. The cost of the meal is \$13.00 per person. Reservations are required by Monday June 2nd and can be made by calling Nancy Sorrells at (770) 469-5799 or Joyce Keith at (770) 277-5841. Leave a message on their answering machine if you do not reach one of them. We look forward to seeing everyone and hope you will plan to join us. It is always a very festive event and a fun way to stay in touch with our fellow retirees. Fern and Jerry Coutant will be in charge of door prizes.

Our speaker is Tom Peterson who is Acting Regional Forester. Former Regional Forester Chuck Myers is now Associate Deputy Chief, National Forest System.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

ALLAN CARTLEDGE (JOYCE)

STAN POSTLETHWAIT (KAYE)

GARY COLEMAN (EDDIE)

KEN RAGO (DEBBIE)

JIM EHLERS(LINDA)

CLAIR REDMOND

CLIFF HICKSON (IDA)

ROD SALLEE (ELLEN)

DAN NOLAN (MERILYN)

ED TARVER

Changes received since the November 2007 Dixie Ranger was published are incorporated into the new directory and will not be listed separately. It's very important for you to send us your changes, especially new home addresses. With the last issue which was tagged for "Change Service Requested", we received eight reports of newsletters not deliverable - for one reason or another. We have been able to locate three of these members; however, we have not been able to find the following members: **David Drummond, Charles Dooley, Owen Jamison, Esta Childres, and Vietta Beal.** If anyone can provide information regarding how to find these members, please let us know. Twenty-one members have been dropped for non-payment of dues.

WE NEED YOUR HELP - A number of newsletters are not delivered at each mailing because Temporary Hold Authorizations do not include holding or forwarding your newsletters. You not only don't get your newsletter, but we also pay \$.75 for each Change Service Requested that is returned to us. When you are going to be away for some time, please send us your temporary address and the approximate time you will be there. We will send your newsletter to that address. It will save time and postage.

At the last luncheon, December 6, 2007, the membership present voted to contribute \$250.00 to the Forest History Society, Durham, North Carolina and to continue our annual \$100.00 contribution to the National Museum of Forest Service History in Missoula, Montana. These donations have been made and were acknowledged by the recipients.

LETTERS FROM MEMBERS

MICHAEL ANDERSON - Kentucky - I see by the number on the label of the latest issue that my time to renew has come around again. I never dreamed that time would pass so quickly once I retired. Enclosed is my check for a couple more years. Bobbie and I are doing great and enjoying ourselves. We both appreciate so much each issue you folks produce and enjoy hearing about people we worked with for so many years. Please keep up the good work.

MARIE CRAIG ROTH - North Carolina - Enclosed are my dues for 2007 and 2008. I occasionally see a name I remember and it's neat to hear about the USFS again. My husband was Bill Craig (William S.) (1940-1995) who was in forestry and recreation in North Carolina, Georgia, Florida and South Carolina. He kept a thorough journal and transferred it to the computer. Last Christmas, I extracted the Forest Service parts and made notebooks for my sons and for me of these descriptions pertaining to his work along with accompanying photos. I also included the many maps and brochures he had created.

DON ASHWORTH - Georgia - Please find my check for dues for 2007, 2008, and 2009. The last time I received The Dixie Ranger I was tempted to let my membership expire. Since then, I have considered it more proper to explain my feelings regarding the Southern Forest Service Retirees Association. I served almost 30 years in the Forest Service, of which about half was in National Forests and half in State and Private Forestry. At one time I even considered Research at the Fire Lab in Mississippi (the third leg of the stool).

Most Forest Service personnel have never served in State and Private Forestry and even look at it as a step down and an inferior branch of the Service. S and P F foresters are often snubbed and ignored by brother and sister foresters who serve their entire career on the National Forest System. Before getting into an argument with those who feel that I have spoken incorrectly, allow me to highlight a few things truly special and vastly different in State and Private Service from those who spent their entire career on the National Forest.

To start with, National Forest people are somewhat protected with regards to State Foresters, private landowners and much of the public in general. Yes, National Forest personnel do deal with "outsiders" daily and many times on a confrontational level. The place that these individuals "don't have a clue" is where it comes to assisting in the actual management of private individual's lands to benefit the good of the nation as a whole. The S and P F forester constantly works with people outside the Service to accomplish the private landowner's individual goals while maintaining the private landowner right to maintain his independence. The S and P F forester is pulled in many directions as he acts as a "lone ranger" attempting to convince others to reach an end product many years in the future, on lands he does not own and over which he has no control. The forester, landscape architect, entomologist, or economist on a National Forest has total control of his resources. Yes, he works in a "glass house" atmosphere, but has final control of events which transpire. Not so with the S and P F forester. He must continue to attempt to influence decisions of the private landowner or the State Forester, who has his own agenda.

My twelve or thirteen years with the National Forest were truly a joy, even when things got rough. Never, did I feel a lack of support or camaraderie. Participating in the Golden Ridge fire on the Wenatchee National Forest in Washington, performing duties of a watershed specialist on the Jefferson or Timber Management Assistant on the Mena District in Arkansas were all part of a family (The National Forest family). This feeling was absent as a member of the State and Private

community. It was lonely, and accompanied by a forgotten feeling. The closest feeling of belonging was brought about by people like Vic McNaughton as I served on the Yazoo Little Tallahatchie Flood Control Project. Aside from that, the tour of duty was always looking for meaning. One of my greatest accomplishments as a S and P F forester was the completion of the Red River Basin Study, wherein I developed (with the assistance of Texas A and M University) a procedure using LandSat to locate and classify forest lands in Texas and Oklahoma. For that, there was no recognition except for the personal feeling of accomplishment. There was no group support, no state of "well done," no Ranger meeting where special recognitions were given. There was simply a finished job with another one on the horizon.

I don't say these things to receive accolades; I say them to bring to the forefront the efforts of so many foresters, hired by the Service, to do a job. The job was not on the National Forest, but the accomplishments were just as important and meaning as many of those rendered by those who served an entire career within the National Forest boundaries. And here is my problem with The Dixie Ranger; State and Private Foresters are just as left out in retirement as they were on active duty..

I may be mistaken, but I don't recall a retired member of State and Private acting as President of the Southern Forest Service Retirees Association or any significance given to what is happening with State Foresters and their many headaches. Yes, we are all Forest Service ex-employees, but how often have we asked a State Forester or Private Industry individual to be the guest speaker or head up a special taskforce effort?

Hey, I am not a sore-head looking for a fight; I am simply stating a few facts which really need to be addressed. My guess is that I will get lots of barbs tossed at me for writing such a letter to The Dixie Ranger, but, Hey, that is how I see it. As Paul Harvey would say, "That is the rest of the story."

DON PETERSON - Minnesota - Here are my dues for two more years. Keep The Dixie Ranger coming. You do a great job! This is priority reading. Have just finished reading the November issue. Like Kay Irvin, I find less and less about people I know. I retired from the Francis Marion and Sumter National Forests as Silviculturist in 1988.

I still have timberlands in South Carolina and Minnesota which I enjoy very much. Have been cutting blowdown oak for firewood in "Scandialand" in Minnesota. Charleen and I took an extremely interesting trip, with a tour group, to China last June. Saw the huge dam on the Yangtze now nearing completion, boated the three gorges (400 miles of it), flew to Xian, the ancient city, Beijing and the Great Wall. The river was full of silt above the dam. It was an excellent trip with great guides, modern hotels and good food. The Chinese are industriously rebuilding China, at least in the cities. Young Chinese are happy about the economic progress, ignore the political. Older people often miss the old, familiar ways and values. I was surprised to see all the mountains and not to see more good forest. We have a couple more trips planned. Best wishes to all retirees and others.

DAN BACON - Georgia - We are doing fine here in Macon. I see that my dues are due again. Here's enough for two more years. I appreciate the fine job that you are doing.

TOM ARNOLD - Arkansas - Ah shucks! Sorry I missed the December Christmas luncheon and a chance at winning a year's membership dues to the SFSRA. I was stuck in a duck blind that day on Piney Bay (which is behind my house) in Arkansas. I saw in this past issue of The Dixie Ranger

where Chris Epps paid his dues. I'll never forget the time I was talking with Chris in the SO in Jackson, Mississippi, about fishing. He said one day he had a nice string of fish and someone had asked him where he caught them. Chris, not wanting to disclose his honey hole, reached up with his hand, hooked his finger under his lip and said "right here". Well, since I didn't win the dues, enclosed is a check for 3 more good years. You all do a great job producing The Dixie Ranger and I look forward to each issue.

ED COOK - Georgia - It was good to see all the fine folks I used to work with at the luncheon last week. I believe we may have set a record for attendance at that one. I won the door prize for one year's membership in the Retiree's Association - - and I have a certificate to prove it, but it would be difficult to attach to this e-mail message. So, would you kindly update my paid membership through 2009? Thanks for all you do for the association.

SHIRLEY HERBERT - Georgia - Here are my 2008 retiree association dues. Twice recently, I met Dick Zweig and Bob Bowers at luncheons I attended. Also, retiree Richard Ames and I belong to the same senior bowling league - so some of us "oldies" are still around and active.

MARQ WEBB - Louisiana - Sorry I am so delinquent on my dues. It's hard to believe we have been retired long enough to be this far behind. I really enjoy The Dixie Ranger and look forward to each issue. Laura and I are enjoying retirement and the freedom to make family trips and gatherings we could never seem to schedule while working. We both stay active volunteering, and I have enjoyed doing some pick-up work such as AD public information officer and ESF-4 details, timber sale administration contract work, and some FEMA disaster assistance work when they don't interfere with duck season or fishing trips.

Some of my volunteer work has been with the Southern Forest Heritage Museum at Longleaf, LA, which is south of Alexandria about 25 miles. If anyone were ever in this area, it would be worth your while to visit this museum. It is the oldest, intact sawmill complex in the south and was built in 1901. We are expecting our third grandchild, a boy, who is due Christmas day, and of course, are excited about that.

JERRY ROCKETT - Virginia - Here are my dues for the next two years. Hope you are finally getting some rain. We are very dry here on the Chesapeake Bay. Keep up the good work.

BOB HITT - Georgia - While I don't say old age, I do talk about maturity. And I do say that, "the blessings of maturity are not all blessings." Proof: our new address is Huntcliff Summit Apt 340, 8592 Roswell Rd, Sandy Springs, GA 30350. As one woman told me, "The only thing golden at maturity is your urine." While Mom is older and OK, she has had a heart problem and forgets many things, otherwise we are fine! I didn't find a red dot after my name on the recent issue of The Dixie Ranger, so here's \$20.00 just in case. Thanks for your efforts! Best as always! I retired from the Forest Service on Christmas Day in 1982, have had 17 retirements since, until a heart problem says, "Santa shouldn't pass out in front of the kids." So Santa in malls no more!

JACK REICHERT - Alabama - I continue to enjoy The Dixie Ranger. Thanks for the articles on "The Lands That Nobody Wanted" and the National Museum.

ED GRUSHINSKI - North Carolina - Enclosed are my membership dues for 2008 and 2009. Also, please note that in March, my address will be New Bern, NC. We have a place there, just a matter of finalizing affairs in Asheville and moving back to the "ole stompin' grounds". (New address is in the new directory- Editors)

BUD JOHNSON - Alabama - As I enjoy reading the latest edition of The Dixie Ranger, I see that my dues are paid through the end of 2007. And, so while it's on my mind (it seems easier and easier to forget things now-a-days), here is a check for several more years. I do not want to miss any issues. 2007 was a great year for the Johnsons. We were blessed with our first grandchildren. First one came in March, the second in June and the third in August. All were boys. All I can say is grandkids are great. I am looking forward to the time when they get old enough for me to practice my "spoiling" techniques and then return them to their parents.

JACKIE MOUNT - Georgia - Here is my check in the amount of \$20.00 for The Dixie Ranger for 2007 and 2008. Sorry I am late sending this to you. Thank you for the great job you are doing. I appreciate all your efforts.

DAVID SAMUEL - Arkansas - Here are my dues - present and future. Bonita and I still live just west of Hot Springs, Arkansas. When we are not entertaining our four grandchildren, we are still working to build our retirement kitty. Bonita teaches 3rd grade at Lake Hamilton Elementary. I just completed five years with the Arkansas Forestry Commission since my USFS retirement in 2002 (37 years). Keep up the good work!

BEN STANSEL - Tennessee - Here are my dues for three more years. I really enjoy each issue of The Dixie Ranger, especially the stories from some of the early days as told by Mike Sparks, Charlie Huppuch and others. They always remind me of some episodes I experienced during my days working with George Biskey, Lewis Smith and "Preach" Parsons during the 60's. I am currently recovering from a total hip replacement. It is going well and I hope to be back to 100% in a few more weeks. Annette and I continue to live in Cleveland, Tennessee, where we stay "as busy as we want to"! We welcome a visit anytime friends are passing through this way.

BOB WILHELM - Georgia - Thanks for the gentle reminder in the latest newsletter. I can't believe I let my membership slide to such a late date. I would really miss the newsletters and great stories. The past two years have found me doing a number of new things, including some real estate sales – more for family than anyone else as it is a very tough time to sell property here now. I've also done some interesting international travel with my wife, Roxanne and my oldest daughter. We visited Copenhagen, Venice, Prague, and Barcelona. My younger daughter and her husband have moved from Atlanta to Phoenix and have announced that we will become grandparents next May. Life has been exciting. I'm beginning to understand why retirees sometimes say, "I don't know how I ever found time to work." Thanks for doing a great job of keeping track of us retirees.

ROGER MIZELL - South Carolina - Roger's daughter, **Francie**, writes: My heartfelt thanks to all Dad's Forest Service friends for the love and concern you have shown my parents throughout 2007. Mom is still managing to take care of Dad at home in their little place in Low Country South Carolina. He continues to try so hard to work with his doctors and therapists – and your many cards and calls help so much to keep his spirits up. Please keep them both in your prayers.

RICHARD AMES - Georgia - Here is a check for the next 2 years of the newsletter. It is good to get it and you are doing a great job. I have enclosed a photo of 3 people, 2 of whom are Forest Service retirees. The third person (seated) is Bill Hargrove, 106 years old and the oldest sanctioned bowler in the USA and probably the world. The lady in the photo is Shirley Herbert, Administrative Assistant to Stan Adams, Office of Information, when she retired in 1984 after 25 years of service. The other is myself. The three of us bowl at Cleveland, GA, on Monday mornings in the Bill Hargrove Senior League.



Shirley and I looked at each other the first Monday morning I bowled in Cleveland, knowing we had crossed paths somewhere along the way, but neither one of us could recall where or when. The pondering went on for several months until one day as Shirley was ordering a cup of coffee, I overheard her telling the person behind the counter that she had retired from the Forest Service. Then the light bulb went on and we knew where we had known each other several years past. Shirley bowls every Monday and has days of brilliance (I watched her bowl an over 200 game), but we both show up more for the social aspects rather than bowling good, although bowling good is great too! Shirley and I naturally talk about the Forest Service and the people we used to work with. Our 106-year-old bowling friend is quite a southern gentleman. The ladies are addressed as "Sugga or Honey" and the guys are

"Sir or Champ". He has been bowling for 83 years and still receives his pension from the petroleum company he retired from in 1965.

CHARLES YOUNG - Texas - I am enclosing my check for \$20.00 for two more years. All is well here in east Texas and the people down at MD Anderson Cancer Center tell me I'll probably be around a while longer, and I'm looking forward to reading about old friends and a lot of others that I didn't know when I was working. You and Dave are doing a great job as co-editors of The Dixie Ranger. Thanks!

JOHN CHAFFIN - Arizona - Here are my dues through 2009. Not sure how I got a year ahead but want to stay in contact. Was particularly saddened to lose Ed Ellenberg last year. A good professional and a great fishing buddy on the Tellico.

JACK GODDEN - Wisconsin - In exchange of e-mail messages with Dave about my excitement of finding a copy of FOXFIRE 10, I failed to remember my dues for another year of The Dixie Ranger (check enclosed).

For those interested, the paperback FOXFIRE 10 was copyrighted in 1993; local libraries in the Appalachia States might have copies that include articles on "Ranger Nick" (Roscoe Nicholson) service from 1911-1952 on the Nantahala and later the Chattahoochee National Forests, the CCC program and a featured interview article with our "James (Jim) Cartwright, CCC Forester" - Jim's first assignment was on the Nantahala in 1933. Many of my generation of retirees will remember Jim and his dedication to service.

Any retiree working on the Southern Appalachian Forests would enjoy other articles in this book, the building of the TVA Fontana Dam, their acquisition, squatter problems, and the CCC program efforts on the locals, their crediting of Forest Service caring for the land and serving the public. Credit was also given the Tullulah Ranger District of the Chattahoochee for their maintenance of their historical records and files for our Forest Service History. Have a good year.

WILMA GROSENBAUGH - Florida - You are doing a great job on The Dixie Ranger and I always look forward to reading the news. I don't see many Forest Service folks here except for the once-a-year Old Smokies get-togethers. They are always great outings.

No news except for one sad thing in case you have not heard it from someone else. Polly Brandt died December 30. Her wonderful neighbor called me. I don't know what Polly would have done without her. Polly stayed in Columbia after Ray died, but they had been on the Ouachita, Ozark, and South Carolina Forests during Ray's career. Thanks again for your work on The Dixie Ranger.

ED RIDDLE - Virginia - Here is a check to pay for 3 more years. Being on the northern edge of Region 8, don't want to miss out on anything. Also thanks to the Editors, Officers and Directors of the SFSRA. The Dixie Ranger is about the only way to keep up with the many fine people that passed by during my career. It was comforting to read in the July issue that my old (we are the same age) friend Walt Robillard is still going strong. Although we just write when paying dues, it is still good to keep informed on how things are going in the Forest Service Family.

MARY JANE CLOSE - Louisiana - Enclosed is payment for dues of 2008 and 2009. Thanks for the great job you do in preparing and distributing The Dixie Ranger to all of us. I thoroughly enjoy reading about my Forest Service friends and what each one is doing these days. We worked for a great organization and it's good to be able to continue to keep up with many of the wonderful people we were blessed to work with. I've been retired 4 years now and have thoroughly enjoyed my "free" time with my four grandchildren and my painting. My husband, Frank, retired December 2007 and we hope to do some traveling in the upcoming years. All the best to you and your readers!! Keep up the good work!

JAMES (SCOOTER) BROWN - Here are my dues for three more years. I appreciate all the work that all of you are doing to keep us retirees informed. I have been retired 22 years and still think about all the good days and friendships. I appreciate the letters from everyone reminiscing about their experiences during their active services. The letter from James Cole brings back many good memories of my years on the Black Warrior RD from Jan 1962 to December 1964. I am looking forward to seeing the picture James mentioned. Thanks for everything.

This photo, referred to above, was sent in by James Cole and was mentioned in the last issue of The Dixie Ranger. It was taken when Ranger Emery left the Black Warrior District around 1964.



Left to right, front row: Ranger Emery and his son; second row: Herman Gibson, Bill Collins, Cleo Treadway, Joe Pat Wallace, Skooter Brown, Odis Hampton, James Cole, and Tom Arnold. Row four: Tom Hooper; lady at the table: Nadine Cole. The building is the old telephone barn which was used to hold tire tools.

Advice for the day: If you have a lot of tension and get a headache, do what it says on the aspirin bottle: "Take two aspirin" and "Keep away from children."

RETIREE GET-TOGETHERS

Florida Old Smokey's 18th Annual Reunion will be held at Olustee on April 19, 2008. Johnnie Croft will be sending out notices around the first or middle of March. If you are not on this mailing list and would like to attend, please contact Johnnie at P.O. Box 34, Olustee, FL 32072. Hope to see you on the 19th!!

Northeast Atlanta - Retirees meet the last Tuesday of each month (except December) at Matthews Cafeteria in Tucker at 7:30 a.m. for breakfast. Spouses are welcome. The address is 2299 Main Street. The cafeteria is next to the railroad tracks. Main Street is in front of Tucker High School. If you get lost, just ask anyone - everyone in Tucker knows where Matthews Cafeteria is located.

Cobb County Georgia - Retirees are now meeting at "My Country Kitchen", 2740 Summers Street, Kennesaw, GA. Same day (last Tuesday of the month) and same time (9:00 a.m.). Good time for all with great fellowship.

Ouachita National Forest - Retirees, spouses and friends meet the third Tuesday of each month at 8:30 a.m. for breakfast at the Cracker Barrel Restaurant in the Cornerstone Shopping Center, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Jefferson National Forest - Retirees get together at noon on the second Wednesday of **even** numbered months at the Roanoker Restaurant in Roanoke, Virginia. They have been meeting for the last 16 years. No dues are collected and only rarely are there programs or expressions of professional concerns. For information, contact Charles Blankenship at (540) 774-6272.

George Washington National Forest - Retirees, spouses and friends meet for breakfast at 9:00 a.m. on the first Wednesday of **even** numbered months at the Village Inn Restaurant. This is located on U.S. 11 a short distance off of I-81 at Exit 240.

Let us know if you would like your group listed here.

NATIONAL FOREST SERVICE RETIREES REUNION - September 7 - 11, 2009

Hilton Garden Inn
3720 North Reserve Street
Missoula, MT

IN MEMORIAM

George W. "Buddy" Whitlock, 73, of Anniston, Alabama, passed away on December 17, 2007. Buddy was a graduate of Auburn University earning a BS in Forest Management in 1957. After graduation Buddy began his Forest Service career on the Talladaga National Forest in Heflin, Alabama. His career spanned 26 years including service in Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, Georgia,

Arkansas and Colorado. He served as District Ranger on the Apalachicola National Forest and on the Kisatchie National Forest. In 1968 he worked in State and Private Forestry in the Regional Office in Atlanta. In 1970 he moved to Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he served as Deputy Forest Supervisor on the Ouachita National Forest. In 1977 he became Forest Supervisor on the Rio Grande National Forest in Colorado where, after 26 years with the Forest Service, he retired in 1983. Following a short retirement, he joined American Water Development, Inc. where he worked until 1995. He is survived by his wife of 50 years Margery "Margie"; son George III; and daughter Andrea.

Pauline "Polly" Brandt, 97, died on December 31, 2007, in Lexington, South Carolina. She was the wife of the late Ray W. Bryant, former Forest Supervisor of the Francis Marion and Sumpter National Forests in South Carolina. During Ray's career, they also served on the Ouachita and Ozark & St. Francis National Forests in Arkansas.

Inez Winfrey Haskill, 86, passed away on January 5, 2008, at her daughter's home in Forsyth Georgia. Inez worked for the Forest Service in the Atlanta Regional Office. She began her career in 1969 working in data processing where she retired in 1986. She is survived by her daughter Patricia and son-in-law Joel Maybee; 2 grandchildren, 2 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great grandchildren.

Thomas "Tom" Frazier, 76, passed away February 1, 2008, in Knoxville, Tennessee. Tom was a graduate of North Carolina State University earning a degree in Forestry in 1955. His career with the Forest Service found him working in "old" Region 7 and in Region 8 with assignments in Virginia, Kentucky, Arkansas, Tennessee and Georgia. He worked in the Supervisor's Office of the Jefferson National Forest and on the Glenwood Ranger District at Natural Bridge, Virginia. He served as District Ranger on the, then, Cumberland, now the Daniel Boone National Forest in Kentucky, and was later chosen to be the first Project Leader of the Red Bird Purchase Unit embarking on the establishment of a new National Forest in eastern Kentucky. He then moved to the Ouachita National Forest Supervisor's Office in Arkansas where he was Lands, Minerals, and Watershed Staff Officer. In 1973 he moved to the Cherokee National Forest in Tennessee serving as Staff Officer for Lands, Minerals and related jobs including coordination of the management and acquisition of lands along the Appalachian National Scenic Trail. His final assignment was as Group Leader of Lands in the Regional Office in Atlanta where he retired in 1983. Preceded in death by his wife Carolyn in 2005, Tom is survived by his son Joseph (J.D.); daughter Jennifer; and granddaughter Elizabeth.

Vaughn H. Hofeldt, 89, died February 11, 2008, in Sarasota, Florida. Vaughn was a graduate of Oregon State University earning a Forestry degree in 1941. He enlisted with the Navy during World War II and initially served in the South Pacific, in the Construction Battalion. He was later sent to Arizona for Officer Training, specializing in communications. On his second tour to the South Pacific, his unit was part of the Bougainville Campaign in the Solomon Islands.

Following World War II, Vaughn began a long career with the USFS. By the end of his career, he had worked on six National Forests, seven Ranger Districts, two Supervisor's Offices, three Regional Offices and the Washington Office. He worked as a District Ranger, Forest Supervisor and in a variety of resource areas including lands, timber, fire and many years devoted to forest recreation. Some of his career highlights included assisting ski industry partners in the development of Lake Tahoe area ski resorts and the establishment of the Cohutta Wilderness in north Georgia. After retirement, he created a consulting forest management and brokerage company, along with a

family Christmas tree farm. Surviving family members include his wife Kay; daughters Kristin, Kathryn, and Kimberly; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Noel A. Powers, 68, died February 6, 2008. After a 22-year career in the Regional Office in Atlanta, Noel retired in 2002. He was an Engineering Technician who managed the sign program in Region 8. He is survived by daughters Sherry, Tamara and Robin and son Kevin.

TRIBUTES

David Swan - Jim Wenner remembers: I'm saddened by the loss of David Swan on February 19, 2008. He was more than a friend when he was Budget & Finance Administrative Officer on the Ouachita National Forest. That was in the 1970's and early 1980's. We shared our early years, he living in Navisink, NJ, and I growing up three miles away in Fair Haven, NJ. He was the "youngster", since I was three months older! He and I both knew a blue-claw crabber/oysterman in Locust, NJ who worked for my Dad off-season. We swapped tales of our old mutual stopmin' ground and together kept up with changes we read about in our home-town newspaper. Dave crossed over the Navisink River bridge for the last time.

Margie Whitlock shares with us some memories of **Buddy's** career.

Buddy's career with the Forest Service began in 1957, on the Talladega National Forest in Heflin, Alabama, under Jim Hutchins, the Ranger at that time. Buddy had just graduated from Auburn and felt that he was ready to take on the world. The office, in those days, was 4 rooms over a main street store. The job Jim gave Buddy that first morning on the job was to sweep the office, which Buddy did. When he finished, Jim asked him if he had swept the stairs; so Buddy, a little disgruntled, swept the stairs. When he finished, Jim asked him if he had swept the sidewalk outside the front door. After sweeping the sidewalk "out in front of God and everybody", Buddy was humbled sufficiently to become a very good forester for Jim. About a year later, Jim Helms was sent to the Heflin Ranger District office and Buddy couldn't wait to see what Ranger Hutchins would have him doing on his first day. When Jim Helms came in, Ranger Hutchins told him he would be going out on the forest. Hearing this, Buddy was crushed! Until he heard the "rest of the story" that Jim Helms would be digging latrines for a recreation area!

The next move was about 1959, when Buddy was sent to Centerville, Alabama, as Assistant to Ranger John Beal. There were two Ranger Districts housed in the same office, which I think was also about 4 rooms. The other Ranger was Bill Eaton. There was no housing available for us to rent and we were so desperate we finally persuaded a local citizen to rent us the attic in her house. The stairway had evidently been an afterthought and had risers of about 8 inches and the width was so narrow that we had to tie a rope around our refrigerator and pull it up the stairs because the stairway was too narrow to accommodate the movers and the fridge at the same time.

I think we were there about 2 years when Buddy was offered his own Ranger District on the Apalachicola National Forest in Florida, under Supervisor Joe Riebold in the Tallahassee office. The Apalachicola Ranger District was so far out in the boonies that we wondered whether the area might have been used by outlaws in prior years. Prescribed burning was big on that district and Buddy loved it. The district also had its share of "worm grunTERS," local residents who would set the woods on fire. Then when it had sufficiently cooled, they would come in, drive a hunk of wood into the ground and rub a car axle across the wood, which would vibrate and tickle the worms and they would emerge from the ground by the hundreds which the worm grunTERS would sell to local bait

shops. One day after a prescribed burn, Buddy and his Assistant Ranger, Keith Utz, took one day to go out and "grunt" some worms like the locals did. The sale of those worms netted Buddy \$25, which was really something in those days, but he never did it again!

In 1965, Buddy was sent to Natchitoches, Louisiana, as Ranger on the Kistachie Ranger District, under Supervisor Hans Raum. That was at the time that Congress passed a law mandating that ranchers would have to put their cattle under permit when they had never had to pay for open range on the National Forest. It fell on Buddy's shoulders to make it a smooth transition. While visiting all the local cattlemen, Buddy had to learn to drink coffee with chicory. Not being a coffee drinker, some days after 5 or 6 visits, he would come home wired and with the shakes.

In 1968, Buddy branched out into State and Private Forestry out of the Regional Office in Atlanta. There he was in charge of helping timber owners in Mississippi salvage their timber after Hurricane Camille ripped through and devastated the Gulf Coast – Biloxi, Gulf Port, Pass Christian and Bay St. Louis.

I sent a copy of my e-mail about Buddy to Forrest Carpenter, our friend who retired as Deputy Regional Forester out of Atlanta back about the same time we moved back home. Forrest came to the Kistachie as Buddy's Assistant Ranger back in 1965 and moved right on up in the ranks. This is his comment: "Your e-mail on Buddy was excellent. The only thing that I would add is his accomplishment while in State and Private Forestry in Atlanta. There he helped to develop IRS (Internal Revenue Service) guidelines for private timberland owners. These guidelines are still being updated and used today. Training sessions for the timberland owners are held in different counties throughout the South."

In 1970 A. Z. Owen selected Buddy to come to Hot Springs, Arkansas, as his Deputy Forest Supervisor on the Ouachita National Forest and in 1977, Buddy was given the opportunity to become Forest Supervisor on the Rio Grande National Forest in southern Colorado where he took an early retirement in 1983.

Buddy loved the Forest Service and all the people he was given the opportunity to work with over his 26 years.

ALBUQUERQUE SERVICE CENTER

In case you've been wondering about how the centralization of Human Resources in Albuquerque has worked out – the following is a **message from Chief Gail Kimbell**:

It has been more than a year since we began moving resource services to Albuquerque. Now, all of us except Region 5 get our services there. Based on what you may have heard about how well human resource services are now working, you might be thinking it would be good to be in Region 5. Much, but not all of what you have heard is true. We are working to change that now. I have to admit that when I need something from Human Resources at the Albuquerque Service Center, I do not look forward to trying to get it. Those of you hiring employees probably have noticed that EmpowHR simply is not working at an acceptable level. You may know a recent retiree still waiting for a lump sum payment, who is upset at how long it's taking; or, the incident of a missed paycheck resulting in missed automatic payments. If you have a personal situation that required adjustments to your health insurance benefits, you might be frustrated at how difficult that is to

achieve, or even worry that the changes might not happen at all. I don't blame you. All of these situations and others have happened more often than any of us can accept.

In the past, we had our favorite HR specialist down the hall or down a much shorter road that could help straighten these things out. Before we centralized, we had close to 1,000 HR staff down the hall or road in our Forest Service offices throughout the country. Now we have 400 in Albuquerque. These Forest Service employees are working really hard. They are dedicated. They want to succeed.

Despite the best efforts of these folks, we still have huge problems with how we are running the Service Center and with the computer systems supporting it. We are reviewing all operations at the Center - from how we receive documents, to the numbers of our staff there, to the breadth of training, and how their service is assessed through improved and more effective Service Level Agreements. We are looking at how you as field employees get HR services, making changes to improve the service.

Currently operations at the Center are organized in such a way that no employee is responsible for watching over an entire case. That is changing now. In the immediate future we will have someone coordinating all the different aspects of an issue comprehensively, making sure that your problem is really resolved, rather than just partially fixed.

All of these adjustments are being made with one overriding goal in mind: excellent customer service. Center employees will focus on three basic elements of service that you can and should expect. Acknowledging your concern, finding a solution, and making sure you have a contact name to follow up on progress, all in a timely manner. I also want you to know that we are doing everything in our power to correct EmpowHR system problems, most of which are not exclusively within our control. We are aggressively working with the Department of Agriculture to fix this system that has clearly not performed as expected.

While there is much to improve in HR, we all bear some responsibility for good outcomes. Your actions have an effect on the outcome you can expect from the Center. Supervisors and employees must submit time and attendance reports and other personnel actions promptly.

We centralized human resources to provide better service more efficiently, consistent with federal regulations and at a lower cost with modern technology. In time this will happen, but improvements will occur over weeks, even months; not days. I ask for your patience. I am committed to providing HR services that work for our agency, employees and retirees.

MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT

by O.D. Smith

Mike Spark's recollections of working with Ray Wiseman on the Mena R.D. brought back some memories, one of which is probably my most embarrassing moment. But before I get to the embarrassment I must share a couple of memories of Wiseman and the TSI Crew. I preceded Mike as TMA on the Mena. Wiseman was the TSI Foreman then and as Mike said, a tough guy to work for. The TSI Crew had a "home made" crew cab on their truck, which beat the heck out of riding in the open bed of a pickup but was still pretty rustic. No seat belts. One day Wiseman was driving

down a motorway with the crew in the back when a coyote jumped out in the road and started running in front of the truck. Wiseman speeded up and was chasing the "Wolf" when all of a sudden he was confronted with a big water bar in the road. The resulting bounce sent Elmer Whisinhunt flying off his seat into the floor and caused him to sprain his back. No report was ever made and Elmer did not miss any work but Wiseman was promptly anointed with the nick name of "Wolfman".

Three Jones brothers, Fred, Charlie and Marvin also worked on the TSI Crew. Marvin was the youngest and was the straw boss and water carrier for the crew. He was also somewhat of a hypochondriac and was always complaining about some ache or pain or illness. He had been grousing about a bad tooth for a couple of weeks but was scared to go to the dentist. One day during the lunch break the other fellows got a bait of his bitching and took him down and pulled the tooth with a pair of pliers. Marvin told me about it later and said, "I just taken a couple of salt tablets and squenched em up in a little water and rinched my mouth out with it and it never even got sore!"

Now to my great embarrassment. Fred Jones was retiring and had avidly announced that he "Did not want no party" but he was well liked among the district employees so we thought we needed to do something to mark the occasion. I had only been on the district for a couple of months and Johnny McLain was the Resource Assistant. Johnny made arrangements for a large sheet cake decorated with flowers and with "Best Wishes Fred" written on it. We all chipped in and bought Fred a Skil saw for a present. On his last day of work Wiseman was to bring the crew in early to stand by for fire duty and we were going to surprise Fred with the cake and the saw. Johnny and I were at the work center getting the coffee made and everything prepared. When Johnny went back to the office for napkins or something I got the brilliant idea that Fred would be better able to see the cake, which was displayed on a work bench, if it was tilted up a little bit. So I lifted the back edge of the tray to put a block of wood under it and of course the cake immediately slid off onto the floor. To this day I can remember just how that cake felt oozing through my fingers as I tried to stop it. I called Johnny and told him to go to the bakery and get something to replace it but of course that was impossible on such short notice so I had to face Fred and show him his cake which I had swept up into a bucket. I am sure that made a good impression on my new boss, District Ranger Duke Barr.

MY FRIEND GEORGE

by *Mike Sparks*

My professional career with the Forest Service began in January of 1968, one week after I graduated with a BS in Forestry from Arkansas A&M College. I was to report to the Womble Ranger District of the Ouachita National Forest at Mt Ida, Arkansas. I had been recruited by then Forest Supervisor, John Tom Koen. I place him in the same lofty category as I do Alvis Owen. I called them both "Mr." with the respect that they deserved.

The Ranger was Warren Hilgemann who had not been informed that I was reporting to the District as a new employee. What a surprise I was on that day. Anyway, I got my start there. We had a part time clerk-typist, Hazel Fryar whom we all loved and respected. She worked part time with the Forest Service and part time for the Soil Conservation Service, thus making her a full time Government employee. My first assignment was to help "Haze" with some of the book work...I got to do the "truck books" and "fuel accountability" forms at the end of each month. Then, I learned to make a "fire escape plan" for the office. Finally, I got to do some real "forestry type" work...Timber Marking. What a treat that was. Junior Foresters in that day spent their first year or two working in

the field. I once had a wise technician, Dickey Athey, from the Piney Ranger District of the Ozark-St Francis NFs tell me one day when I was working as a summer student... "Young feller...you're learning some valuable stuff working on the TSI crew this Summer...Someday, as a forester, you'll have to tell somebody how to do this work and how can you tell somebody how to do it if you've never done it before"? Truer words were never spoken. Suffice it to say, I spent my first year having fun but working hard.

One evening late, my phone rang and it was the Ranger calling me for a fire detail on the adjacent Oden Ranger District. I reported to the work center and our crew headed out to the fire. It was early March and the winds were blowing, the humidity was low, prime conditions for a conflagration. We arrived after dark and the glow from the fire lit up the evening sky. It wasn't a big fire but it was certainly a hot one. The light from the fire cast eerie shadows through the forest as we constructed the fire line. The wind started blowing even harder and we had to call for reinforcements. A few hours later, a crew from the Job Corps Center arrived. This crew was made up of young men who had spent most of their life living "on the block" in places like St Louis, Chicago and...well, they had spent no time in the woods and as such were a bit "apprehensive" NO.. they were downright scared. Some of them asked if there were any "wild animals" around. We told them "only a few mountain lions and bears but they won't bother you if you let them alone". Shame on us.

Anyway, we finally got the fire under control around 3 a.m. as I recall and started mop-up operations. There was a big hollow oak tree on fire near the fire line which would spread burning embers across the line if allowed to stand so it was felled with a chain saw. When the tree fell, it broke open from top to bottom and we observed something moving at the top of the tree. We shined our lights on it and noted it was a mother raccoon with a baby in her mouth headed for safety. Further observation revealed another baby still in the nest, about to be consumed by the fire.

My friend, Ronnie Smith, rescued the critter and tucked it into his coat pocket. It was not much bigger than a softball. With the fire under control, we traveled back home on the bus with the Job Corps crew. Ronnie and I sat at the back of the bus amusing ourselves with the young raccoon. It somehow got onto the floor of the bus (I can't imagine how that happened) and began moving forward. We could mark its progress forward by the fact that each time it passed a seat, the young men in that seat would jump up onto the seat saying... "Watch out...What is that thing"? They had never seen an animal in the wild and were rightfully frightened.

We rescued the critter before someone injured it. I took the creature home that night to meet my then pregnant wife. Now she's a city girl too who had never seen something like this up close and began questioning my wisdom in bringing it home. I placed it in a big box with a bit of food and water and there it stayed, at least for a couple of days. Then, it began to make my home its home.

As it became more accustomed to us and us to it, we named it "George". After a few weeks, George had complete run of the house. He had learned to climb up my pants leg, onto my shirt and then perch on my shoulder to reach into my shirt pocket for a treat I had hidden there. I actually went into the grocery store in Mt Ida with George on my shoulder and nobody complained. I can imagine what would happen in today's society if I did this. Kids would come and pet George, give him a treat or hold him briefly. Nobody complained. It was a different world then. We weren't afraid of catching diseases or an injury from a critter. We simply enjoyed nature.

One night, George was loose in the house and I didn't know it. He had free access as we didn't lock the screen door and he could come in or go out as he deemed necessary. Nobody locked their

doors and with no air conditioner, it was hot that Summer night. I woke up thirsty and walked into the kitchen for a drink of cool water. I slept in my shorts and when I walked into the kitchen, I didn't turn the lights on nor did I see George approaching me. There I was, half asleep and something grabbed my bare leg and started digging claws into my flesh. It was George, simply trying to climb up onto my shoulder but with no pants to protect me, he dug into my flesh. Instantly, I awoke, howled loud enough to "wake the dead" and began trying to kick and shake that thing off my leg. The harder I kicked, the more George dug in. If you ask me, I can still show you the scars.

I found out later that George had gotten onto the kitchen stove, opened the cannister that contained bacon grease, filled himself with it but managed to spread a good bit of it over most of the kitchen surfaces. My wife was not happy nor was I, nursing my wounded leg.

Shortly after this episode, my wife said "It's Time". So I headed off to Hot Springs with my pregnant wife where she gave birth to my first son. We were gone for 3 days and when we returned, George was not to be seen. Guess he found a suitable companion and left for the wilds of the Ouachita National Forest but we remember George with great fondness and the lessons he taught us about nature and wild things.

\$9M Gift for Tree Rings

Written for the ARIZONA DAILY STAR by Eric Swedlund - November 29, 2007

A climate record of the world over thousands of years is written in the 2 million tree specimens collected by the University of Arizona's tree-ring laboratory, an archive now boxed away and stacked floor to ceiling in the cramped bowels of Arizona Stadium. With a \$9 million donation the Laboratory of Tree-Ring Research will formally announce Friday, the collection is on the verge of moving from its ignoble home to a new climate-controlled facility that will expand its accessibility to researchers and the public.

The collection - unparalleled in the world - is itself the very foundation of the field of dendrochronology, the science of tree-ring dating that arose at the University of Arizona out of the work of laboratory founder A. E. Douglass, said Thomas W. Swetnam, who has directed the lab since 2000.

"It's a world legacy and a world resource of inestimable value," Swetnam said. "The history recorded here is not going to happen again."

The archive building will be the first new facility for the tree-ring lab, which has spent its entire 70-year history in offices and research space crammed underneath the west side of the football stadium, where researchers have made profound discoveries about climate change and wildfire history and used tree rings to calibrate carbon-dating methods.

The \$9 million donation is from Agnes N. Haury, a long-time benefactor of the program and wife of the late Emil W. Haury, a UA pioneer in anthropology who helped build the Arizona State Museum into a pre-eminent research facility and himself studies dendrochronology under Douglass. The archive will be named for Bryant Bannister, who directed the lab from 1964 to 1982 and remains a professor emeritus. Bannister, who came to the UA in the late 1940s, served as an assistant to Douglass. He recalls how Douglass' early research on dating Indian ruins around the Southwest using tree rings made waves among scientists. "The University of Arizona was basically put on the world map because of that discovery," Bannister said. "Prior to that time nobody really knew for

certain when those were originally built. It seriously changed the entire viewpoint, not only of the profession of American archaeology, but the public as well."

Douglass' world famous work in the 1920's was published in an article he wrote for the December 1929 National Geographic titled "The Secret of the Southwest Solved by Talkative Tree Rings." Swetnam said the work is still considered one of the top discoveries in North American archeology and the tree-ring dating methods have been used on everything from Viking ships to Stradivarius violins. "It's a little like matching fingerprints or DNA sequences," Swetnam said.

Douglass' original collection forms the core of the tree-ring lab's archive, which has grown into the world's largest collection of ancient timbers, with more than 2 million specimens ranging from core samples smaller than a pencil to giant sequoia cross-sections nearly 10 feet in diameter. It takes up 10,000 square feet of storage space, mostly in cramped, over-flowing rooms in the stadium's underbelly, along with two other locations.

The UA has wood from all continents but Antarctica, from cliff-dwelling beams to wood from Egyptian sarcophagi to a sample from the oldest tree ever found, a 5,000 year-old bristle-cone pine. Most of it is analyzed but not all.

"You can think of tree rings like time capsules. Each ring has embedded in it information about the environment when it was growing," Swetnam said. "I think of the archive as something analogous to a library. The cross sections are books and the tree rings are the pages, just waiting to be read," Swetnam said.

The Bannister archive building should be finished in about three years and though no location has been picked, Swetnam hopes to locate the three-or-four-story building as close to the stadium's west side as possible. "I think of the archive as something analogous to a library. The cross sections are books and the tree rings are the pages, just waiting to be read," Swetnam said. The lab will hire a new curator for the collection, essentially a tree-ring librarian, who will work to catalog the archive, with an eventual goal of digitally scanning the samples and make them available online. The archive will also feature a "mini-museum" to publicly showcase some of the most interesting specimens, Swetnam said.

After Douglass' breakthrough work dating Southwestern ruins, lab scientists discovered that bristlecone pines in California are the world's oldest trees at more than 4,000 years old and revolutionized radiocarbon dating methods by calibrating them with tree-ring data.

The last 20 years have seen greater attention to environmentally focused research, with tree-ring scientists at the UA studying drought history in the Colorado River basin, reconstructing temperature history and examining changes in fire behavior over time using tree rings. "It was a review of the tree-ring records going back many millennia that gave us our first real clue of the sign of global climate factors," Bannister said.

The lab is well positioned to continue its contributions to understanding the world's climate and will expand significantly in coming decades, Swetnam said. "Our sense is in the future there will be all kinds of new methods for measuring the chemistry of the wood and maybe even the genetics," he said. "The opportunities are there from a scientific standpoint and a societal need."

When everything is going well, you have obviously overlooked something.

Book Review by *Jim McConnell*

The Man Who Planted Trees
by Jean Giono

A book with a title like this could not be passed up. I ordered it from the bargain book seller I use for \$3.95. When it arrived I was a little annoyed. Gosh, it was only 35 pages long but had some of the most wonderful prints from wood engravings I have ever seen. The simple story is about Elzeard Bouffier who spent 30 years, 1910 to 1940 planting oak trees in an area of France from the Alps down into Provence. The author only says they were white oak acorns that came from remote thickets along the base of the mountains. I don't know: my reference, TREES OF THE WORLD, only lists two white oaks from that general area of Europe, Pyrenean Oak (Q. Pyrenaica) and Downey Oak (Q. Pubescens). M.. Bouffier, a shepherd, would collect the acorns and plant 100 a day as he tended his flock. He used an iron rod and simply poked a hole in the ground and planted the acorn. Apparently at that time, the soil had been worn out over centuries of use, had been abandoned and was only used to graze sheep. Remember, that area of France had been populated by the Romans before the birth of Christ. I want to quote the author about the estimate he made after first meeting M.. Bouffier; "For three years he had been planting trees (acorns) in this wilderness. He had planted one hundred thousand. Of the hundred thousand, twenty thousand had sprouted. Of the twenty thousand he still expected to lose about half, to rodents or to the unpredictable designs of Providence. There remained ten thousand oak trees to grow where nothing had grown before."

I spent a great deal of my career in the RO trying to justify the cost/benefit ratio of spending money to plant trees and improve the planting stock we were using. Often it was hard to do on paper. Thank Goodness for KV. But, at that time, we knew it would pay off, just look at the thousands of acres of national forest land that was bare or cut over that is now covered with trees. It is hard for many of us to contemplate the do-nothing attitude that pervades the Forest Service these days. This is a dandy little book that is probably vastly overlooked, but it tells a story of foresight, hard work and prevalence that will live to benefit a lot of people for many years.

New Officers for 2008/2009

President: Jean Paul Kruglewicz
Vice Pres/Pres-elect: Larry Bishop
Secretary: Sonny Cudabac
Historian: Jim McConnell
Treasurer: Dave Jolly
Newsletter Co-Editors: Dave & Peggy Jolly
Representative to the National Retirees Association: Ralph Mumme

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Mike Sparks (08)
Jim Naylor (09)
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Don't worry about what people think; they don't do it very often.

If you do not plan to use this form for your own personal use - dues or changes - please pass it on to a prospective SRSRA member.

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REMINDER - Luncheon reservations need to be called in by **Monday, June 2nd** ---
Post the date on your calendar today!

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