

# The Dixie Ranger

Suite 850 1720 Peachtree Road, N.W., Atlanta, GA 30367-9102

Editors - Bert & Betty Bray Vol. XXIII No. 2 May 1993

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# Remember Smokey

The US Department of Agriculture's Forest Service and the National Association of State Foresters recently

unveiled a new slogan and logo to commemorate Smokey Bear's golden anniversary. The bear, who will be 50 in 1994, has long been a symbol of wildfire prevention, especially fires caused by humans.

The anniversary slogan, "Remember

... Smokey Has for 50 Years," reinforces the classic, "Remember, only YOU can prevent forest fires." The National Association of State Foresters

held a nationwide contest last spring to select a slogan for the anniversary. A total of 3,400 entries were received.

> The winning submission is from the Ohio Division of Forestry; the Advertising Council furnished the design.

> From October 1993 through August 1994, foresters and fire officials across the country will participate in local and statewide

local and statewide events celebrating Smokey's anniversary. They will culminate with a celebration in Washington, DC, on August 9, 1994.



From Journal of Forestry, January 1993

As we approach Smokey Bear's 50th anniversary in 1994, we hope to present success stories such as the following taking place on the Mena Ranger District, Ouachita National Forest.

"Hello Boys and Girls! I would like to receive a letter from you" is an invitation from Smokey Bear that has generated hundreds of responses. Children visiting the Mena Ranger District know that Smokey will write back to them. Jessie Dear, an Information Receptionist, has been answering letters for Smokey Bear since November 1990. The letters are even signed with a paw print. To date, children in six States have received answers to their questions about how to keep forests safe from wildfires.

Two years ago, when the Ranger District received its first letter from a school child, Dear realized it should not go unanswered. More importantly, she thought children should be invited to be Smokey's pen pal. She is adamant that every answer have a prevention message such as: "You can be my friend and my helper in the forests. Please be careful with fire."

Mena District Ranger Larry Theivagt joins Dear in believing that the benefits of the project are well worth the time and postage. It teaches children to communicate their thoughts and feelings. The project helps youngsters to act on what they have heard from parents and other adults about natural resource issues. The letters also provide valuable feedback and direction to individuals involved in wildfire prevention education. They can see what children are learning from prevention efforts and what a 6 to 10-year old can comprehend and relate to.

Congratulations to Smokey Bear's private secretary!

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#### MARCH LUNCHEON

Bruce Jewell, Director, Public Affairs Office, was the speaker at the March luncheon. There were 39 people in attendance. This was only a few days after the "Storm of the Century" and attendance was down. Bruce brought us up to date on what is happening in the Forest Service under a new administration. The Forest Service will be involved in the 1996 Olympics along with the TVA, Corps of Engineers, and the Appalachian Commission, for white water canoeing on the Ocoee RD of the Cherokee NF. If you missed the March luncheon, the next luncheon is on June 17 - do plan to attend.

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Gerald J. Coutant - 5006 Swinton Drive, Fairfax, VA 22032

Carlos L. Griggs - 12035 NE 52nd PL, Silver Springs, FL 34488

Walter Guerrero - 415 West Indies Drive, Ramrod Key, FL 33042

You may want to add the above to your Directory.

Changes to the Directory:

Welcome New Members. . .

Please add W. E. Howell - 621 SE 46th Ct., Ocala, FL 34471 (name was left out of the Directory - Sorry for that oversight, Dixie).

Change of addresses:

Carl W. Hickerson - 1061 E Carol Way, Scottsdale, AZ 85260

Louise Morrell - c/o Randy Taylor, Route 2, Box 119, Dover, AR 72837

Mrs. Clyne Woody - 3217 State Hwy 60, Suches, GA 30572

Name change: From Hilda Whitacre to Hilda Brandewie - 1915 Sunset Lane, Tallahassee, FL 32303.

Phone Number Changes: Carter Qualls - 210 943-1245.

Don Hughes 813 629-1534

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#### CHARTER MEMBERS

Here is a list of Charter Members as requested in our February issue. I'm sure there are more and perhaps we will hear from them throughout this year.

Louis B. Anderson Harvey Boston George and Thelma Cabaniss John I. Christensen W. E. Howell Elizabeth B. Loch
Ralph H. Posey
Guy M. and Mildred Wilkinson
Harry Wright
Arthur G. Steedley

Thanks to Ralph Posey for sending in a xerox copy of his card.



#### FOREST SERVICE CHINA

Gary A. McLean and Kathy McKay, Region 1

Last year, History Line and several regional newsletters published a request for information of Forest Service china. On the Flathead National Forest, we became interested in the china during the cataloging of a large collection of china at the Big Prairie complex in the Bob Marshall Wilderness. The collection included various pieces of china (cups, saucers, bowls, plates, etc.) by four different manufactuers: Buffalo, Shenango, Jackson, and Tepco.

At that time, we assumed that the white, heavy porcelain ware with a green Forest Service logo was used Service-wide. From the correspondence we have received on the subject, however, this does not seem to be the case. Our correspondence from past and current Forest Service personnel indicated that most respondents associate the china with a Region 1 experience. Numerous veterans claim the china was a ubiquitous feature in Forest Service-administered Blister Rust Control (BRC) camps in Region Although the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) was active in the BRC program, they did not use Forest Service china; alumni wrote us that, instead, the camps used military dishes and utensils. Other Federal programs of the period (such as the Works Progress Administration) were involved in the BRC activity and did use the Forest Service china. We suspect the china was warehoused in the central supply office for the region in Spokane, Washington. Individual units would then order their own shipment of china direct from the supply center. The center no longer exists so it is impossible to check its records.

In our research, we have identified seven different manufacturers (Sterling, McNichol, and Opco are the other three). None of the companies we contacted are able to supply the dates when they produced the china. Pieces of Jackson china we found carry a date of 1939. The exact date when the Forest Service ordered the china is located somewhere in a record housed in the Federal Records Center or the regional archives. We hope to review the archives in Seattle someday as our research continues. If you are interested in supplying information on this subject, please contact the Forest Archaeologist, Flathead National Forest, 1935 3rd Avenue, Kalispell, Mt 59901.

From History Line - sent in by Jim Wenner, Hot Springs, AR

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The lure of the distant and the difficult is deceptive. The great opportunity is where you are. -- John Burroughs



## LETTERS FROM OUR MEMBERS

LOUIS B. ANDERSON - Fredericksburg, VA Vic McNaughton's letter in the November Dixie Ranger has relit in me warm memories of the 1930's in Mississippi.

We were full of youthful vigor working for that dynamo of a forest supervisor, Ray Conarro. Much voluntary overtime was routine. Although the monetary return was modest, the psychic income was heady stuff to the ambitious.

I recall Vic with his New England accent ("car" sounded more like "cow") and his devotion to reducing the fire problem. Others there during that period that now come to mind include: H. P. Nichols, Ed Reese, Charles Melichar, Rick Eriksson, Joe Riebold, Herman Decel, Vera Abrams, Doris Bolian, Jack Seavey, Rudy Fairfax, Stan Johnson, Leonard Beltz, E. C. Haff, Jr. (DFR Homochitto), Phil Newton (DFR Bienville), Bill Bergoffen (DFR Biloxi) and Bill's dog Jinx of Jiggs (?), Crawford Dupree (he signed as C. Dupree), Bill Huber, A. B. Collins, Jr., Larry Newcomb, Charlie Miller, Lee Irby, E. T. Mitchell, Warren Anderson, George Anderson and the undersigned.

While this is only a partial list, I send greetings to all who were on the Mississippi at that time and are still with us. We are proud to have helped develop what has grown into the National Forests in Mississippi.

P.S. I married a Jackson girl (Ruth) in 1939 and was transferred to the Regional Office in the Glenn Building to work for Howard Marshall. Ruth also sends her greetings.

KEN BRADLEY, Rehoboth Beach, DE - Recently read the November issue of the *Dixie Ranger* with your reminder that I'm late with my dues. Sorry - here's enough to cover the year and a few to come.

Appreciate all the work involved in producing the new Directory. Keeps us up-to-date on the whereabouts of our friends even if we don't get the enjoyment of visiting with them personally.

Attended the annual Flatland Foresters Fishing Frolic in October at Myrtle Beach State Park. That was the 45th meeting of this group that was started by Tom Lotti. The ranks have thinned a bit but nowhere near the decline in the fish population. Either that or our fishing skills have slowly disappeared over the years. Thank goodness for the fresh fish markets in Murrells Inlet.

I keep busy 4 days a week delivering flowers and plants for a florist and greenhouse operation. Enjoy travelling over most of the county (we have only 3 in Delaware) and meeting all the

recipients in their homes, hospitals, offices, churches, schools, etc., etc. Am also keeping my limited computer skills updated as a volunteer at our YMCA. Use their computer to keep records of their annual and capital campaigns, their budget, monthly calendar of events, newsletters, etc. It's fun and challenging.

Also, get to read many of the latest best sellers from the library. I have an "in" there as my wife, Dee, is President of the Library Board of Trustees and sees that I have plenty to read between the Redskin games and other activities.

Again, thanks for the reminder and your dedication and hard work. The SFSRA speaks through the Dixie Ranger and it's the only contact we - those of us not fortunate enough to attend your meetings - have with those we have worked with over the years.

WALTER A. GUERRERO, Ramrod Key, FL - Please add my name to your subscription list for the Dixie Ranger.

I don't know why I didn't do this long ago. Retired from U. S. Forest Service February 1980 after serving career in R7 and R8. Bill Hess, a former Atlanta Office Forester, lit the spark when he and his wife Cheryl were touring recently through the Florida Keys. Found our name in the phone book and the resulting call brought us together after nearly 24 years for a pleasant but all too brief chat one morning in Marathon, FL. Bill urged me to "join up", so here is my check for membership.

(Welcome, Mr. Guerrero, - we're glad to have you with us).

JIM WENNER, Hot Springs, AR - In the November issue, you said you missed us at the fall picnic. Well, let me tell you that we missed ya'll at the western section SFSRA picnic held September 13 at Camp Clearfork on the Ouachita NF. Forty-three of us had a grand ole' time recounting the good times. Rik and Marie Eriksson from Decatur, GA, Don and Betty Hudgens from Dothan, AL, George and Thelma Cabannis from Russellville, AR, and Carl and Mary Hoover from Little Rock, AR, took honors for coming from afar to add a regional flavor.

This year, Supervisor Currin has asked us retirees to join with Ouachita employees in a spring picnic. So spread the word to all SFSRA members that they are invited to Camp Clearfork on Saturday, May 22nd for a spring frolic. No limit on the distance you can come to attend. Special recognition to anyone who can beat the record set by Rik Eriksson.

Last fall I attended a unique event on the White Mountain NF in New Hampshire. On October 6, 1992, at the height of the fall color, Supervisor Rick Cables hosted the 2nd annual White Mountain NF retirees field trip. Thirty-one retirees and spouses piled on a bus chartered by the supervisor to tour past, present

and future management of a campground, winter sports site, visitor center and scenic highway. Attendance by WO and RO retirees, along with one old timer who started on the WMNF in 1928, provided an expert experience level. This led the supervisor to think that next year he might try a retiree involvement trip: "Here's the situation, what would you, with your experience, do in cases like this?" I tell this story to suggest that you might get your local forest supervisor to do something similiar.

You may remember in 1988, Gary McLean, Flathead National Forest Archeologist, asked us for information about Forest Service china used in ranger stations throughout the country. I replied that I had a Sterling vitrified china cup and Trende Co. bowl, both made in East Liverpool, Ohio, and used at the Riley Creek Camp, Coeur d'Alene National Forest in 1950. Last summer I asked the Forest Supervisor for the results of their search. I've enclosed an article published in History Line he sent in reply. Although the article fails to mention it, the china was also used on the FS boats in R10.

Again, come one, come all to Camp Clearfork on the Ouachita, May 22, to share memories and camaraderie.

(Jim, I'm sorry this newsletter didn't get out in time for your picnic. If you plan dates a year in advance, send me the information for our February issue of the DR. - Betty).

CHARLES E. HINSON, Stone Mountain, GA. - I'm enclosing my dues for 1993-1995. Thank you for the quality job you do with the Dixie Ranger.

I keep busy with the farm. My wife, Myrna, is a Reading Consultant for two local schools. Our son works in the Atlanta area. Our daughter and her husband and our two grandchildren live in Batesville, MS.

NANCY P. GREENWOOD (MRS. SAM K.), Franklin, NC - Enclosed check is for one year renewal. I enjoy reading the *Dixie Ranger* but don't see many familiar names anymore.

I do volunteer work at hospital and other places when needed. We have many volunteers who are retirees who have moved here from Florida. All of Western NC is a rapidly growing place for retirees.

Hope to get to one of the luncheons in the future.

DON POMERENING, Alexandria, VA - So nice to receive the *Dixie*Ranger. It has been 30 years since I moved from R-8, but I still
have fond memories of most people mentioned in recent issues.

Will be going to our bi-monthly FS Retirees meeting next Tuesday. Our oldest active member that attends is Bob Winters, Age 91. Lost George Phillips, age 92, in December. He was the first State Forester of Oklahoma, starting that job in 1926.

George Vitas who spent his formative years in R-8 usually goes with me to the Retiree's meeting. He told me last week that cancer has recurred and he'll soon be taking treatment.

Still able to do some travelling. Had a great experience going on my first Elderhostel last September. Spent 3 weeks in France - had opportunity (first time in 48 years) to visit Omaha Beach where I landed in WWII. This May we are going to Switzerland. My grandfather, on mother's side, came from there when he was a teenager.

BETTY BRAY, Newnan, GA - This is my favorite time of the year to do the Dixie Ranger. It's that time of the year when most of you write as you enclose your dues. I love hearing from all of you and your compliments regarding the DR encourage us to keep on printing. It gives me the warm, fuzzy feeling that you must also feel when you hear from someone you used to work with and enjoy hearing about through the years.

Bert and I are taking a cruise to Alaska in May and this newsletter has to be ready for mailing before we go as we need to get it to the post office the day after our return. Our luncheon is on June 17 and we usually try to get the newsletter out about two weeks before a luncheon. (Typing began April 24).

Our lives are busy and we love it! Bert and I are both involved in the development of a new Lutheran Church in our community. He and I have been extremely busy with getting homeowners in the subdivision where we want to build our church to sign an amendment to their covenants and restrictions to allow a church to be built. It has taken us over 6 months to obtain all the required signatures. I also serve as Church treasurer and Bert is the teller for Sunday collections. So with our travel, church work, newsletter and luncheons, time flies for us.

Some of you may remember my daughter, Diane. She recently remarried in San Juan, Puerto Rico, and Bert and I attended the ceremony. It was quite an occasion and a beautiful area for a wedding. She and her husband, Tony, live in New York City. Tony is from Bristol, England, and they plan to attend his father's 80th birthday in October. Bert and I met Tony's parents two years ago when we visited Wales and the southern part of England.

Last year (and I have to tell you this story, rather than Bert) when we were in Amsterdam and walking back to our hotel, I saw a man standing in a paddle boat on the canal in front of our hotel. I told Bert "I know that man!" But from where, I could not

think. Was he a forester, a scientist from the Station, or someone from the RO? I guess I watched the boat for a full five minutes but could not think of where I had seen him before. I did not recognize the women who were with him as they had on sunglasses and I couldn't see their faces clearly. I didn't want to yell at him as Bert suggested because I would have been embarrassed if I had been wrong. We went on to our room to relax before dinner. Then after we were seated at the restaurant about an hour later, it came to me - he was a member of my church in Decatur, GA. So when I got home I wrote to he and his wife and asked if they were in a boat, on a canal at 6:30 p.m. in Amsterdam on June 17. They wrote back - yes, yes! I'm still amazed. It really is a small world and now no matter where we travel, I shall look for someone I know.

The best of the summer to all of you. Let's stay in touch.

MRS. CLYNE WOODY, Suches, GA - I completely forgot when I paid dues last, so here's a check.

I found many names of folks I know in the last issue. First of all, Ken Henderson. He was by my house on the day he died. He was so very nice.

I had written Elizabeth Lownds many times. We were next door neighbors in Lufkin, Texas. Tom Hunt was a friend. Love to hear from Harry Wright. The last time Paul Russell was to see me, he had someone take a picture of the two of us. Glad he's still active.

Met Chumney in Tenn. Our tour took us to 7 states, left friends in each of them. Some I hear from often.

Love to have F.S. friends stop by and who ever enjoys fishing "come". I am down to walking with a cane. But when you make it 84 years and live alone guess it's a great thing.

BOB LEE, Alexandria, LA - Thanks for the fact that my dues for '93 are due. At age 83 come July 15th, I find that one more phase can be added to "How You Can Tell When a Man is Getting Old". This will be phase 5. I wrote and listed the four phases to the late editor, Tom Hunt, and told him he could not publish them. Needless to say that Tom did publish them in the Dixie Ranger. So I will not repeat the 1 through 4 again. No 5 is "forget to pay dues". I also forgot to pay my Masonic Lodge dues. I am enclosing check for '93 and '94 and a little lagniappe for postage, etc. Now some information: My wife's name is Louanna G. Lee. She is a 24 karet Cooney (French), maiden name Gremillion - the L's are silent. Under the Community Property Laws of Louisianna, that makes me a 12 karet (joke).

Bob and Wanda Johns paid us a visit last September. We enjoyed getting to see and travel around the Kisatchie with them. Only one problem - my doctor stopped me from bending the old elbow in toasts, etc. Only juice, coffee and water. That's bad for a man who cut his eye teeth on Tellico District moonshine.

The late Bill Huber had a friend who was a chemist (?) with Tennessee Eastman Co. Bill gave his friend a jug of moonshine and asked him to figure out how to take the bitter taste of moonshine out of it and make it smooth enough to drink without having to hold your nose or some one to hold a gun on you and say go ahead and drink. The chemist brought Bill a long plastic tube with a filter full of something that made a smooth drink. I think the filter is still around. Ted Sealy had it while Bill was on transfer, but he got it back when he returned to the RO. Maybe I shouldn't tell about the filter - the drinks were good when they passed through the tube.

I see that John and Sue Chaffin are now living in Arizona and wonder if they still have the big dog?

The obits are sad. I don't remember all but did know several - especially Luther Colbaugh that Chumney wrote about. His letter was about a good man and hits hard when people forget to tell about a good and worthy man. Chumney is another good man and Tom Hunt often wrote about him. I hope someone will write about Chumney when the Good Lord calls him home. I probably won't be around, but hope to meet him again some day.

CHARLES B. AULDS, Cleveland, TN - Just a little late on dues so I'll pay for two years. The past year has been a busy one - I married a lovely lady in September and we are very happy. I continue to work with Scouts. Council-Forestry Committee for Skymont Scout Camp (2,000+ acres), District Camping and Activities Chairman for the Ocoee District and Asst. Scoutmaster for Troop 10.

I enjoy the Dixie Ranger very much and appreciate the time and effort spent in preparing it.

GEORGE S. JAMES, Sonora, CA - Enclosed is for 1993-94 dues - would regret not receiving the Dixie Ranger.

Little, if any news from this end - we stick to home base - helping supporters of National Forest multiple use policies.

Preservationists, supported by urban population and media make it rough for our rural dependents and local media. Just can't roll over and play dead.

Keep up the excellent work by Bert and Betty Bray.

CARTER QUALLS, Laguna Vista, TX - I noticed on my copy of the Dixie Ranger that my dues were paid thru '92. So I checked the calendar and find that this is '93 which indicates that I'm in arrears. (Always did have trouble keeping track of time). I am enclosing my check covering dues for the next five years. (You probably don't think that I'll live for another five years, but you can see I'm optimistic - only the good die young).

I probably haven't written since I paid my dues 5 years ago, so I'll briefly bring you up to date. Millie died in '88. She had Alzheimers for 17 years and was an invalid for about half of that time. I've been doing quite a bit of traveling the last few years. I have a Keeper by the name of Lucy (no old forester should be let out without a keeper, you know). We ran across Hal and Marge Bush on a cruise down the Amazon a year ago last Fall. This year, we went to Antarctica. That's a mighty interesting place but there's sure no future there for a forester. The summers, we spend in a motorhome - Alaska one year, Canadian Maritime Provinces last summers.

I'm still in uniform - when we're home we are very active in the Coast Guard Auxiliary and wear a quite official looking uniform. We have the most rank and less authority than any outfit you ever saw. But it's enjoyable and we are providing a public service. (Guess it gets to be a habit).

If anyone gets down to the Tip of Texas, stop by and see if we're home. We're 10 miles (airline) from the mouth of the Rio Grande.

ARTHUR G. STEEDLEY, McRae, GA - Am thankful for this being a member of Dixie Rangers for 38 years. I am personally acquainted with only three members. This due to my long life of 82 years. Recently had surgery for aneurism but thankful for a gradual recovery, which is fortunate for a man my age. You will recall Norman Hawley, Buster Ruffin and others were not so fortunate. So with four surgeons and a large number of friends praying, I am greatly blessed.

Keep up the good news and may God Bless.

LES OLIPHANT, Rescue, CA - Sitting around here with my feet all wet reminds me of when I transferred from Atlanta to San Francisco. From November '69 thru March '70, it rained almost every day, and I went around saying "Sunny California, Bah Humbug!" Then after the last 6 years I learned how nice it was then. Six straight years of drought teaches us to be happy with what we got this winter.

JOHN I. CHRISTENSEN, Gainesville, FL - Thanks very much for the splendid work you are doing on the *Dixie Ranger*. I read every copy from cover to cover.

We have lived in Florida for 30 years where I worked for the F.S. on River Basin Studies for 10 years, then retired in 1973. Prior to that we were on the Cherokee and Ozark NFs.

I am a Charter member with a card (temporarily misplaced) signed by John Cooper in 1971. My wife's name is Fran.

Thanks again for rounding up the news for us.

JOEL H. NITZ, Hot Springs, AR - Irene and I left the States to live in Salzburg, Austria, last September for what we thought would be a full school year. But Irene developed a condition of (or similar to) arthritis so that she could barely complete a semester of school. So we returned on February 10. During that time only First Class mail was forwarded and the rest "dumped", I guess. At any rate we did not receive any Dixie Rangers.

What brought us to Salzburg? We visited there several times during the past number of years. Each time a friend of ours encouraged Irene to teach English to Austrian kindergarteners. Our friend assured us that Irene did not have to know much German to teach English. It later proved out that what she did know was very important to get communication initiated between the children and teacher.

It turned out that Irene taught five classes of up to 10 children each in three different private (Catholic) schools. In addition to these classes, she tutored four other children (one twelve years old) either in our apartment or in their homes. We were able to rent a nice small apartment from a couple who went to Dijon, France to learn French.

Salzburg, as you may know, is a very popular place to visit because of its ties with Mozart, its culture, architecture, location in the Alps, history. It is indeed a beautiful place to visit. But living costs are very high, particularly when you stay there any length of time. We were able to shop some across the border in Germany which helped to cut grocery costs.

Our Austrian 'collaborator' whom we have known from university days, also got me involved in teaching conversational English to a number of "little 'ol ladies" (about my age and older) in several classes! It was an interesting experience, and although not very financially rewarding, it was stimulating.

Irene's physical condition remains somewhat the same as before although she does not have to use a cane as she had at one time. Because of all the news about Clinton and Arkansas, most people in Germany and Austria now can pronounce "Arkansaw" instead of "Arkansas".

VERA H. THORSEN, Asheville, NC - I am still here in my home in Asheville. Taking care of it gets harder all the time. Somehow condos and apartments do not appeal to me right now.

I spent the Christmas holidays with Jim and his family in Eustis, FL. Jim is still Ranger on the Ocala NF. They insist I move to Florida to be near them. Bowling, bridge, golf, fast walking and traveling are my priorities. I plan to go to Mpls, Minn., next June to visit and see the new Mega Mall there. I hear it is fantastic!

Reading all the letters in the D.R. also brings many fond memories of our dear friends in the Southern Region. We spent our whole career in this region. I went to Mena, Arkansas, in 1939 as a bride - that first year Del and I moved ten times. We were on every Ranger district on the Ouachita, also Mountain View, Ark, and Heavener, Okla. In Heavener we lived in the "great bedroom" in the office for almost six months.

After WWII we lived at the famous "God be here Hotel" in Oden, AR. I knew all the people in the "Lum and Abner" radio show.

I have kept a diary for 20 years - wish I had started in 1939 - 54 years as a Forester's wife - I could really write a book on "Through the Years". The DR brings many fond memories of friends and places I shall never forget.

Our F.S. retirees association here in Western N.C. has dissolved - our membership went down to a point where it just wasn't worth while to meet any more. We do meet at the family meetings with National Forest and S.E. Experiment Station. You all come and see me when in Asheville.

FLONNIE SWARTHOUT, Falls Church, VA - A thousand apologies for not sending my membership dues for '93 before now. You will find enclosed a check that should keep me current for three years. I would find it inconvenient and downright disappointing to miss an issue of the Dixie Ranger. As time goes on I know fewer and fewer of the names mentioned. People like Harry Wright, Jack Kirby, Asa Coleman and Anson Lindenmuth were all mentioned in this latest edition of the Ranger -- men who worked with Paul and whom I knew over fifty years ago. I worked on the Pisgah when Sam Broadbent was Supervisor and before I "married" the Service.

Recently I was in Florida and saw Hob and Helen Howard in St. Petersburg. We had a great visit and I was able to tell them I had been on the Osceola a few days before. There the Ranger, Keith Lawrence, took me out to see Ocean Pond -- a favorite picnic and recreation area when we were stationed in Lake City some fifty years ago. The forest area has been mapped in thousand acre "plots" and each named for a former Ranger there. It pleased me to know Paul's name was so listed, and Hob Howard was also glad to know his name was also on the map. We oldsters

cherish the thought that our extended family in the Forest Service does remember names and times we so fondly recall.

Most of Paul's working years were spent in Region 8, but I have been here in the Washington area since he was sent here in the mid-50's. I travel as much as funds allow -- we did before Paul died in 1988, and it is still my fate that my itching foot has never been scratched sufficiently. I am in good health and mobility and am fortunate to have our two daughters and their children (four grands) and husbands fairly close by.

(Mrs. Swarthout - I could never forgive myself if I keep this lovely letter all to myself - Betty).

GUY M. WILKINSON, Lake Charles, LA - We heartily agree with the suggestions made in the Feb. issue of the *Dixie Ranger* concerning publishing a list of charter members and including names of the spouses of members.

Mildred, my wife, and I probably qualify as charter members of SFSRA. I retired in 1961 while on the Ozark NF in Arkansas; Mildred was a clerk-stenographer in the supervisor's office of the Ouachita when we married in 1941. She retired at that time. I remember being pleased and proud with the news that the Dixie Ranger publication was being introduced and I am sure we became members at the first opportunity. Please include Mildred's name with mine in the directory.

Tom Hunt would agree that, in our estimation, the present editors have carried on the traditional endeavors in publishing the DR in a most capable and efficient manner. I had the good fortune to work with Tom on the Kisatchie NF from 1947 to 1953. He and Yvonne were special friends of ours while we lived in Alexandria, LA.

In regard to the membership fee being increased to \$8.00 per annum; the Dixie Ranger is one of the best bargains on the information market and the slight increase is more than justified. With fringe benefits including home addresses and 'phone numbers of members in addition to current and updated news, the DR provides a special service to retired employees. Keep up the good work!

HARRY COLLINS, Oneco, FL - Late again, haven't changed much except physically. This should cover 2 years dues plus whatever.

We hope to see some retired R-8ers at our April 1, 1993, meeting at Oscar Scheer State Park. We plan to go to Quemado, NM in May for R-3 round-up. Best to everyone.

FRANK FERRARELLI, Reno, NV - As you can tell from the dates on the checks, I've been working on getting my dues paid for several

weeks. This should take care of "93 & 94" plus a little for postage, etc. The newsletter arrived between check 1 & 2 informing me of the dues increase.

Both Joyce and I enjoy getting the news about old friends.

I just finished a two year term as State Federation President for the National Association of Retireed Federal Employees. It is a good organization for us retired "Feds" and if any of you are not members yet, you should look up a Chapter close by.

We are planning to take another motorhome trip across the country in '94 and hope to see some of you then.

ROGER HATCH, Conyers, GA - After a disasterous fire in September I'm slowly getting everything rebuilt. My new home should be ready to move into about May 1st. Still have my 15 acres, a beautiful view, a few cows and horses, my children and grandchildren who visit quite often, and many friends in Rockdale County. In helping me through this disaster, my neighbors, my church, service clubs and just plain ole friends have convinced me to rebuild and remain here until I die.

I'm still employed by Chemonics Industries, Inc., selling fire equipment and keeping in contact with F.S. and State fire people throughout the country. Locally I'm still a Supervisor of our Soil and Water Conservation District, Vice President of the Rockdale/DeKalb Co. Farm Bureau, Chairman Elect of our local Kiwanis Club, Trustee of our VFW Post, active in county politics along with planning for the 1996 Olympic equestrian event which will be one mile down the road.

DON BLYSMA, Seminole, FL - Enclosed is my check for next two years with some leftover for whatever your needs may be. Enjoy every issue, but I am always a little conscience stricken for not contributing. Jean and I live a very contented life.

Our travels are for the most part to visit my son's family in California, and daughter's family in Maryland with a few trips to Asheville and the adjacent National Forest in between.

My youngest son lives about an hour away and we greatly enjoy the weekend visits of grandsons age 5 and 6.

Lovely beaches are minutes away but I especially want to comment on a recreational trail which is nearly completed and a block from my home. It is a converted railroad right of way and when completed will be around 50 miles long. Already usage is far greater than anticipated and some sections are crowded on weekends. Recreationists on roller blades (skates) make up a big part of the use probably as much as bicycles. By the way, it seems you're never too old - an over eighty friend bicycles 50 miles in a day and we talk to an 80-year old grandmother who

goes many miles every day on roller blades. My and Jean's attainments are somewhat less than the above.

MARVIN HOOVER, East Wenatchee, WA - Amazed by the accounts of your (and entire East US) snow hurricane. Hope you were not inconvenienced and were able "to enjoy" the once in a lifetime experience. Perhaps there will be some good stories about it in the May Dixie Ranger. The cold must have hurt spring flowers.

Thank you for your good work editing the DR and keeping track of the money. (Ed. note: 6 inches snow, no power loss - lucky!)

KNUT LUNNUM, Yakima, WA - I am growing older and with each year I find fewer names that I know. Paul Russell's name was mentioned in this last issue but I know others are living and I'm glad of it. When we are all gone my era and interest in it will have ceased. Until then I shall look forward to the Dixie Ranger. You are all doing a fine job with it and are to be congratulated.

Population density lies at the roots of many social problems of today, I feel. This old earth has a carrying capacity for humans as well as the spotted owl and the snail darter. My best to R-8.

CHRIS THOMPSON, Atlanta, GA - Thanks for another interesting issue of the *Dixie Ranger* and the note about my status as a subscriber. Am enclosing my dues and a bit extra to use as you see fit. In this day and age, there is always need for another bit!

Have had a couple of months in Fla. and it was very nice. Took advantage of the opportunity to take a beginner course in Quilting and found it to be fun. The design part is the best part and, of course, the fine stitches in finishing is the real challange. I really do not expect to produce substantially. Anyway, it is fun and I hope to show in our Embroiderers' Guild next year. In April (early) we have a show at Rich's at Perimeter Mall in the furniture department so if you know any one who likes pretty things, let the word out. I hope there will be good publicity for it this year.

BILL & BLANCHE PADDOCK, Puma Valley, CA - I left Region 8 some 38 years ago so the number of names of old friends appearing in the D.R. are not many any more. We do enjoy the DR anyway.

Was sorry to learn of Luke Colbaugh's passing. He served on the Watauga District when I was Supervisor of the Cherokee 1945-55. He was one of the loyal and dependable people that I remember from those years.

Blanche and I are quite well for our age, but do have a few of the infirmaties that go with being in our late eighties. We have a view of Palomar Mountain from our home. It is in the Cleveland National Forest so are not too far from the F. S. ELIZABETH L. LOCH, San Antonio, TX - Reference "Suggestion Box" on page 12 of the February 1993 edition of the Dixie Ranger.

I am a charter member, having joined in March 1971. Became a charter <u>life</u> member in December 1984, paying \$50 which was the going rate at the time. Enclosed is check for \$50 to augment the previous payment. You deserve it!

Each issue of the *Dixie Ranger* has found an interested reader here. Was especially grateful for Paul Russell's recent necrology. The Association has indeed been fortunate in its Editors.

After I receive the forthcoming list of charter members, then I would ask that my name be removed from the mailing list. Will be moving later to smaller quarters and want to cut down on mailings received. Most of the names are now unfamiliar.

(I'm sorry that we will be removing your name from our mailing list, Ms. Loch - Betty)

BILL IRBY, Fort Charlotte, FL - Am sorry I didn't pay my dues prior to January. Hope I'm not considered a malignant malingerer as a result of the delay. I usually pay the dues several years in advance and just pulled a sleeper when they expired this time.

For the information of those who know my wife, Jenny, I'm sorry to say that her memory problems are gradually worsening. Her neurologist says her problem is dementia brought on by Transient Ischemic Attacks (TIA). She has not benefitted from two MRI's (Magnetic Resonance Imaging) and other tests - which apparently proved nothing except to the doctor.

I stay busy with home and yard maintenance chores, citrus and papaya tree care, helping neighbors with plumbing, electrical, equipment maintenance, and associated problems. We all share our expertise. Y'all keep up the good work on the Dixie Ranger and of keeping us informed.

LOU MIELKE, Asheville, NC - We survived the great "Blizzard of 1993". We had no heat for 81 hours. Helen cooked in our fireplace and dragged out every blanket. Over 24 inches of snow, 48" in drifts loaded white pine trees until huge limbs crashed down during the night. None hit the house except one which bent the gutter.

We are still digging out and thanking the good Lord for our gifts.

Under "Necrology" I saw "A. R. (Russell) Kinney". I think he was the son of A. R. Kinney "Examiner of Surveys" in 1930 for whom I worked briefly. He was a fine man and highly respected. Mr. Kinney was later Forest Engineer on the Nantahala NF.

I had a stroke last year, hence the horrible state of my penmanship. I never learned to use a typewriter. Hope you can read this. Thanks for your work keeping us informed. It's deeply appreciated.

CARL OSTROM, Prescott, AZ - Enclosed is \$24 for 3 more years of the Dixie Ranger. This signifies that at 80, I still buy green bananas.

Laura's health, for which we came to Arizona, is still very good. She does volunteer tutoring in a public school nearly every day, so we haven't been traveling as much as we did. Come school's end, we'll be off camping in our new Chevy-Horizon RV.

Last year I rounded up current information on ponderosa pine silviculture from all the concerned FS silviculture research projects, and relayed it to the Prescott NF for their use in a multi-resource management project.

We had a fine celebration of our fiftieth wedding anniversary at a guest ranch in Colorado last year. This year it's our turn to start fitness training to counteract the insidious signs of aging.

Arizona is practically afloat. We've had about a year's rainfall since January 1, and we're expecting the deserts to bloom. Come see them!

From LAURA - I surely enjoy your *Dixie Ranger*. You are performing a valuable service for all. I need to know if any of your subscribers have information, such as names and addresses, of the daughters of Evelyn and Larry Newcomb. I have some memento which I think they would like. Thanks for any help.

(If any of you do know the names and addresses, you may write to Laura and Carl at 2233 Sequoya Lane, Prescott, AZ 86301).

RALPH POSEY, Roxie, MS - I note with regret the passing of A. B. Collins, Jr. The names that I recognize are getting fewer and fewer.

My health situation has been on the up and down for about two years. In April of 1991 I was found to have prostate cancer. Radiation therapy seems to have it fairly well controlled. Last summer and fall I had a disabling bout with shingles. Still not over them but can get around now. I also have a mild case of Parkinson's.

My wife, Winnie Maude, and I try to do a little traveling by tour bus. We are scheduled for a 7-day trip beginning April 3 - will go up the East coast from South Georgia through South Carolina.

I had forgotten that I was a Charter Member of SFSRA, but just last week while going through some junk to make room for more junk, I found my card in a long discarded wallet. I'm sending along a zerox copy. Some might not remember what the card looks like - John Cooper's signature also brings back fond memories.

Yes, Jack Kirby has moved back to Mississippi. He and his wife, Agnes, are living in Natchez. His health is not good at this time.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### NECROLOGY

#### 1992

February 10 Marion Lamb February 14 Evelyn Partee March Burnett H. Payne March 1 Richard V. Bowman Lionel Johnson April 15 Ivan J. Nicholas April 19 May 15 John B. Spring June 23 Hoyt Abney June 24 Lucile B. Mayer Willie G. Lunsford August 5 August 11 C. Joe Galloway August 26 Myrtle Maxey Thomas August 27 Kenneth D. Henderson September 5 Denton H. Bloomer October 31 Edward M. Harkins

You may wish to add this year to the Necrology published last year. This is just a recap of 1992.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### ATTEND AND RE-ATTEND

Many Forest Service retirees are missing the opportunity to visit with old friends and meet new ones at Forest Service retirees' get-togethers. It is regretted that ill health and other demands keep some retirees home. Perhaps some would accept a ride. Attendees should write old friends that missed a get-together of retirees and report happenings of interest.

A letter from an old friend is a treasure. Even better is attendance of a Forest Service retirees' picnic and seeing, talking with, and photographing old friends.

My wife, Betty, and I have been real lucky to have attended 20 annual get-togethers in August at Grand Rapids, Minn for F. S. and kindred agency retirees who have served in Minnesota. Also

we have enjoyed 18 annual F. S. retirees' picnics in the spring in Florida, near Venice; snow birds are very welcome.

Publication of alerts about the next retirees' get-togethers in R-8 and R-9 retiree newsletters has been helpful and is much appreciated.

-- JOHN WERNHAM, '72 Retiree

\* \* \* \* \*

#### IN MEMORIAM

Arthur B. Collins, Jr., 85, died January 29 in Atlanta. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth P., daughter, Mrs. John M. Callaham, and two sons, Arthur III, and John P; seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Mr. Collings started in 1933 on the NFs in Miss., in Land acquisition. He spent time in Florida and worked in State and Private Forestry in Atlanta. In 1963 he transferred to IRS and retired from there in 1972.

Bennett B. Foster, 63, died April 20. Survivors include wife Lanette; daughters, Kathryn F. Bjerkadal, Bjerka, Norway; Louise Foster, Napolean, OH; Elizabeth Dorsey, Fredericksburg, VA, and son, Daniel B. Foster of Atlanta, and six grandchildren. Mr. Foster worked in Planning and Budget and Cooperative Forestry Staff Units in the R.O.

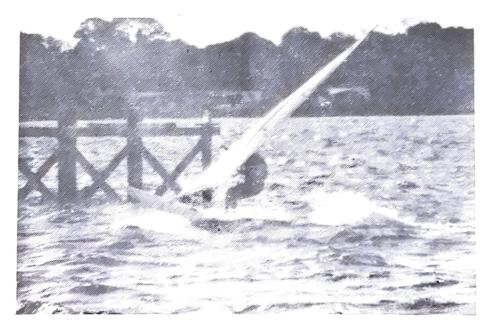
<u>Lewis G. Whipple</u>, died February 27. He is survived by his wife, Helen, and two sons, Bruce, Los Angeles and Robert, Seattle.

Gaylord A. Knight, 85, died April 9, in Louisville, Tennessee. He is survived by his wife, Betty; three daughters, Ann Bergstrom, Jo Hunt and Jimmie Sanders of Atlanta; two stepsons, David Heist of Knoxville and Bob Heist of Cincinnati; and one stepdaughter, Betsy Hunt of Alcoa, Tenn.; eight grandchildren and 10 greatgrandchildren. Mr. Knight was a communications engineer in the R.O.

Arva Southam Cloward, 73, of Stone Mountain, GA, died March 20. Arva was a native of Utah. She devoted her life giving to others nationally and internationally through her association with the American Red Cross, the Eastern Star and the United Way. During 12 years of residency on the Costa del Sol, Spain, she established La Fundacion Para Los Estodious De Enfermeria to teach English to Spanish nurses and doctors. Her ultimate gift was the donation of her body to Emory University Medical School for organ donations and research. She is survived by her husband, Wayne, three sons, Jeff, Houston, TX; Cameron, Stone Mountain; Kip, Lawrenceville, and one daughter, Kathie Oesch, Vilters, Switzerland; nine grandchildren and five greatgrandchildren.

<u>Cameron Cloward</u>, 47, Stone Mountain, GA, died April 21 after a long illness. He is survived by his father, Wayne; brothers Jeff and Kip, and sister, Kathie.





CAN YOU TOP THIS? Johnny Wood, 80, South Daytona, FL enjoys the sport of wind surfing.

### Harry and His Cigars

Back by popular request: an overwhelming flood of one fan letter. (Thanks, Bill Eaton. The check's in the mail.)

This is a report on Harry Rossoll, and his cigars. "Love me, love my seegahs!" is Harry's motto. The problem is: he's loveable, but his cigars aren't.

The truth is (remember you heard it here first) Harry's so-called cigars are not really made of tobacco! Actually what they are composed of is core samples taken from old landfills and then seasoned lightly in a saucey little manure marinade, wrapped finally in cabbage leaves. When lighted, their smoke has been known to wilt the leaves on houseplants at 10 paces. And that's just the artificial ones. Real ones go straight to mulch.

In our negotiations about a certain trip, Harry and I agreed that he would smoke his stogies in the car, but I would have to lower the car windows as required for survival. One big problem arose: it was during a late-autumn COLD snap, and we were headed NORTH, and UP into the mountains.

Anyway, we're on the road, and Harry has fired up and is smoking blissfully on as I crank the window down, and down, and down, letting in great draughts of frigid air.

Now for those of you who don't know Harry, let me explain that he dearly <u>adores</u> his cigar. More so as it gets shorter and the goodies become concentrated in the stub. He doesn't consider one even close to being finished until the ashes begin to drop inside his teeth. Then he studies the gooey knob to see if there is one last fugitive puff possibly lurking somewhere in it before tenderly dropping it in --- NO, HARRY!! FOR GOD'S SAKES, NOT IN THE ASHTRAY!!! Only then does he take sad leave of this old friend --- OUT THE WINDOW, HARRY!!

So I suffered intense pain mile after mile, from butt to butt. It helped a lot when the numbness finally set in. That was about 10 miles north of Hypothermia, Tennessee, as I recall.

Arriving at Indian Boundary Lake, we immediately got into the boat awaiting us, and, shivering, anchored in the middle of the Lake. Also we were in the middle of a torrent of frozen Arctic air that was scouring the Lake from end to end with horizontal blasts of glacial fury. I survived only by clinging to a vision of a steaming hot bath back at the trailer where we were to stay.

Silly fool! House trailers don't have hot-water heaters. What they have is a recycled teakettle from which someone has removed the handle. One-gallon size. The tepid water that drizzled out was not only an insult to a tiny part of the icy bottom of the tub, but an assault on the icier bottom of the user. All that

saved me was a rapid descent into a coma-like state wherein all physical and mental activity was suspended to preserve vital signs. This technique was to prove useful in many staff meetings of future years.

Well, there really is no moral to this story other than to emphasize that smoking is dangerous to one's health -- mine, not his!

People occasionally ask me if the hot summer weather in Florida bothers me. All I do is to time-warp back to Indian Boundary, smile, and move my chair a little more into the sunshine.

-- Robert W. Neelands

\* \* \* \* \*

What's Happening Personnelwise --

Retirements - Jerome B. Knaebel, Director of Engineering, retired May 1 after nearly 35 years of service. Jerry began his career on the Beaverhead NF in Dillon, Montana, June, 1958. He graduated earlier that same month from the Michigan College of Mining and Technology, now the Michigan Technological University, with a B.S. degree in Civil Engineering.

During the 16 years spent in the Northern Region, Jerry served on four National Forests. It was on the Deerlodge National Forest, Butte, Montana where he received his first Forest Engineer assignment.

In June 1981, he moved to the WO as a staff engineer and served there until his assignment as Director of Engineering in R-8.

Jerry and Yvonne, who recently retired after over 35 years with the Forest Service, plan to do some extensive traveling.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### EARLY MEALS ON THE FIRELINE

#### 1954-1956 CHEROKEE NATIONAL FOREST

Today firefighters with "ready-to-eat" meals are missing out on yesteryear's fireline meals. I'm back in time and the late evening meals we served our fire wardens and crews on the Cherokee National Forest. They had the appetite and ingenuity to make a campfire "lunch" a memorable experience in the midfifties.

The staples in these days were cans of tomatoes, pork and beans, Vienna sausages, blocks of Velveeta cheese, boxes of saltine crackers, coffee -- the orders sometimes placed by B. W. Chumney,

Dispatcher for the Tellico and north half of the Hiwassee Districts to the last merchant at the end of the telephone line. John Murphy of Coker Creek or Webb of Reliance, TN would sometimes see fit to deliver these orders to the fireline. One of the greatest treats was Van Camp's "Beanie-Weanies" when they became a shelf item in country stores. Somehow a "camp" size coffee pot and paper cups would show up (a good Warden always carried a coffee pot in his pickup truck). The Tennessee mountain folk were the best firebuilders (from their chuck of "trading wood" -- and sometimes the best of fire starters) and would quickly have a good fire going and the coffee at a boil. The paper cups lasted for one cup; their quality has improved over the years.

We didn't have too many evening fires that required feeding our night crews. Usually a skeleton crew stayed overnight with a good warming and toasting fire while the fire burned itself out. Besides, it was an added FFF expense.

There was no waste! The left overs found their way to some firefighter's home. And there was no environmental impact -- no plastics, all bio-degradable -- not as with today's fire rations where you can trace the path of the fire crews. And I don't remember any complaints from our 75 to 90 cents per hour workers for the "subsistence" served.

Excess Army "C" rations left over from the Korean War were a novelty when they became available. But the best evening meal was sitting around the warming fire, stewing up some coffee, eating crackers, a chunk of cheese, a can of tomatoes, "beanie weanies" or a small can of vienna sausages. In my later years of firefighting I always carried several small cans of vienna sausages and a can or two of sardines. I never went hungry waiting for some helicopter to deliver me a meal.

-- Submitted by Jack A. Godden, Forester and Assistant Ranger, on Hiwassee R.D. 1954-1956. Jack retired as Director of Aviation and Fire Management, R-9 in 1987; now lives at 8321 North Whitney Road, Milwaukee, WI 53217. He serves as a trustee and historian for the Eastern Region's Retiree's Newsletter and would like to swap yarns with former R-8 friends.

\* \* \* \* \*

Many, many thanks to all of you who submitted articles for this issue of the Dixie Ranger - we appreciate it very much - Editors.

\* \* \* \* \*

All that mankind has done, thought, gained or been: it is lying as in magic preservation in the pages of books.

-- Thomas Carlyle

Thanks to Harry Wright's suggestion regarding spouses names, I have decided to list those that I now have and not wait for the next Directory. It may possibly be another year before I update the Directory in full. So with your help and being alert to looking for spouses names, here's our list, so far. Please let' me know if I have made errors.

Agent, Sarah - James Allen, Ruba - Carl Aulds, Charles B. - Billie Bradley, Ken - Dee Bryan, Milton - Carolyne Bylsma, Donald - Jean Chaffin, John. - Sue Collins, E. H. - Betty Dorman, Keith - Doris Ferrarelli, Frank - Joyce Gashwiler, Robert - Evelyn Goldstein, Gerald - Gayle Grunshinski, Ed - Jennie Harper, Robert - Frances Hess, William - Cheryl Hinson, Charles - Myrna Hoover, Carl - Mary Howard, H. E. - Helen Hughes, Don - Robbie Irby, W. M. - Genieve Jefferson, James - Lillian Jones, LeRoy - Anne Kirby, John - Agnes Lee, Robert - Louanna Mielke, Lewis - Helen Moore, Richard - Laura Nitz, Joel - Irene Orr, John - Polly Paddock, James - Blanche Pomerening, Don - Audry Qualls, Carter - Lucy Scott, David - Audrey Smith, Tom - Killen Stephens, Margaret - William Swarthout, Mrs. Paul - Flonnie Wernham, John - Betty Wittig, Mrs. Orrin - Nellie

Allen, John - Katherine Anderson, Louis B. - Ruth Barber, John C. - Francene Braswell, Joyce - Allen Bryan, William J. - Bobbie Cabaniss, George - Thelma Christensen, John - Frances Comfort, Cliff - Hilda Eriksson, Marie - Rik Froula, J. C. - Helen Gay, Julian - Bertha Gray, Walter - Ruth Guerrero, Walter - Florence Henderson, Mary - J. C. Hickerson, Carl - Bobbie Hofeldt, Vaughn - Kay Hotard, Frank - Ethel Howell, W. E. - Marguerite Hunnicutt, Charles - Martha James, George - Rosemary Johns, Robert - Wanda Ketcham, C. C. - Katherine Kunz, Ralph - Audrey Littlehales, Ed - Edna Milot, Ernest - Rose Mustian, A. P. - Gussie Nix, L. C. - Ellie Ostrom, Carl - Laura Peterson, Max - Jan Posey, Ralph - Winnie Maude Schlapfer, Ted - Beth Sell, Clark - Shirley Spring, Mrs. John - Kay Strickler, Bruce - Florence Tuttle, W. A. - Ann Wilkinson, Guy - Mildred Wright, Harry - Sara Nell

\* \* \* \* \*

If you want to be happy
Begin where you are,
Don't wait for some rapture
That's future and far.
Begin to be joyous, begin to be glad
And soon you'll forget
That you ever were sad.

--Anonymous

A Reminder - Luncheon on June 17 at Petite Auberge, Toco Hills Shopping Center, Decatur, GA at 11:30 a.m. for fellowship, lunch served at 12 noon. Cost is \$9 per person. Please phone Andrea at 404 347-4178 to make reservations by no later than Tuesday, June 15. We'll look forward to seeing you there.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Dixie Ranger is published 4 times a year - February, May, August and September. Dues are \$8.00 per year, payable in January. If moving, please notify Editors of your change of address.

\* \* \* \* \*

Note to Bob Lee - Bert's amateur radio club here in Newnan is named in memory of a Bill Gremillion - any relation? - Ed.

Dixie Ranger So. F. S. Retirees Association Suite 850, 1720 Peachtree Road, N. W. Atlanta, GA 30367-9102

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