FROM THE DEAN

R. Scott Beasley, Ph.D.

This time of year, the most common question I get from alumni and friends is “How is enrollment holding up?” During the years 2000 to 2005 I didn’t like to hear that question because it was a period of enrollment decline (see enrollment chart). However, it looks as though we may have turned the corner this fall. We experienced an increase of 10.5 percent in Forestry and Environmental Science undergraduates. Our largest undergraduate enrollment increase was the Wildlife Management major (blue bars on chart). Our graduate enrollment also was up—12 percent for M.S. candidates and 27 percent for Ph.D. candidates. I cannot explain the increases, any more than I could explain the five year decline. However, the sine wave enrollment pattern is surprisingly consistent for most forest resources programs throughout the U.S. Interest in natural resources among our high school graduates, and society in general, has historically ebbed and flowed, for reasons that are difficult to assess.

The second most common question I get is “How is the job market holding up?” I am pleased to say that job opportunities for our students are very good. Fewer graduates are employed by the U.S. Forest Service and forest industry than fifteen years ago, but the slack has been more than taken up by consulting firms, Timber Investment Management Organizations (TIMOs), and state and federal agencies. The breadth of our job market has expanded along with the expansion of our programs. More job opportunities are available now in Urban Forestry, Forest Recreation, Wildlife Management and Environmental Science than there were a decade ago. Many of our Environmental Science graduates are landing jobs with environmental consultants; arboriculture firms are employing many of our Urban Forestry majors.

It was good to see a large number of SFA forestry alumni at the Society of American Foresters National Convention held last year in Fort Worth, Texas. Our students and alumni were prominent in all activities leading up to the Convention. Most of the planning and implementation committees were chaired by SFA forestry alums. Jimmy Hull and I were Co-General Chairs for the convention, but both of us will assure you that the Fort Worth SAF Convention was among the best ever because of people like Jan Davis (BSF, 1987) and Angie Cure (BSF, 2000). Our SAF student chapter and its faculty adviser, Dr. Jimmie Yeiser, hosted the Quiz Bowl and took it to a whole new level of preparation, performance and interest. The standards they established will be difficult to improve upon in Pittsburg.

Since the last Newsletter was published, we have welcomed two new tenure-track faculty to our ranks (see related articles). We continue to be very fortunate in attracting and hiring excellent faculty to fill our vacant positions. Dr. Matthew McBroom, Assistant Professor of Forest Hydrology, is home-grown, having received his B.S., M.S. and Ph.D. degrees from the ATCOFA. And in Matt’s case that increases his value to us because SFA has provided him an opportunity to study under and work closely with three forest hydrologists and a highly regarded water quality modeling expert. He began his
Meet the New Faculty

➢ Dr. Matthew McBroom joined the faculty of the Arthur Temple College of Forestry and Agriculture in December, 2005, in the area of forest hydrology. McBroom is hardly a stranger to SFA. He completed his BSF in 1995 and MSF in 1997 in forest hydrology, working under Dr. Mingteh Chang. He then worked for Temple-Inland Forest Products Corporation for two years in Diboll as a forester. He returned to SFA to conduct his doctoral work on the effects of intensive silvicultural practices with BMPs on water quality and quantity at the Alto Experimental Watersheds near Alto, Texas. After completing his doctoral work in 2005, he accepted the opportunity to serve on the faculty of his alma mater. His primary research interests are in silvicultural impacts on water quality. He also is currently working on large woody debris budgets for Texas rivers in addition to the long-term climatological research carried on by Dr. Chang. Dr. McBroom teaches forest and environmental hydrology, as well as wood science and harvesting and processing at field station. McBroom, his wife Jackie, and four children, Rachel, Ashlynn, Haley, and Josiah, are excited by the opportunity to continue to be a part of the SFA community.

➢ Dr. Daniel G. Scognamillo joined the faculty of the Arthur Temple College of Forestry and Agriculture last June in the area of wildlife ecology, conservation and geographic information systems (GIS). A native to Argentina, Dr. Scognamillo completed his Ph.D. in wildlife and fisheries sciences at Louisiana State University. His doctoral work involved the development of predictive models for river otter harvest in Louisiana, and the evaluation of river otters as indicators of water quality. He also received a M.S. in wildlife ecology and conservation from the University of Florida and a B.S. in biology from the Universidad Nacional de Mar del Plata in Argentina. His primary research interests are in wildlife conservation and the application of GIS and spatial analysis to conservation and management problems.
ALUMNI SPOTLIGHT

Clayton R. Wolf, BSF 1986
Big Game Program Director
Texas Parks and Wildlife Department

Clayton Wolf graduated with honors from SFA with a B.S.F. degree in December 1986. He went on to Texas A&M and received his Master of Agriculture in Wildlife Science in 1988. He began his career as a Wildlife Technician for Temple-Inland at Scrappin’ Valley. After one year he was promoted to Wildlife Management Supervisor and remained with Temple-Inland until 1993. He later was named Pineywoods District Leader for Texas Parks and Wildlife Department where he supervised all Wildlife Division activities for 27 counties in East Texas. In 2001, he became the State’s White-tailed Deer Program Leader, supervising all program aspects until 2003, when he was promoted to his current position as Big Game Program Director.

As Big Game Program Director, Wolf supervises all aspects of the Big Game Program, which includes white-tailed deer, desert mule deer, pronghorn antelope and desert bighorn sheep. He works with the leaders of the White-tailed Deer Program and the Desert Big Game Program to coordinate regulations proposals, research projects and legislative issues. He makes presentations to the Texas Parks and Wildlife Commission and works with members of the Texas Legislature and their staff concerning legislative issues dealing with big game species.

Wolf also supervises the TPWD Wildlife Permits Section that issues permits regulating the activities of falconers, wildlife rehabilitators, researchers, scientific deer breeders, etc., and supervises the activities of the Urban Deer and Disease Specialist. He is the primary point of contact on the TPWD White-tailed Deer Advisory Committee, is a member of the Chronic Wasting Disease Task Force and represents TPWD on committees for the Association of Fish and Wildlife Agencies.

Wolf is married to Ashey Snipp Wolf (BSF 1985). Along with their daughters, Emily and Hannah, the family lives in Fayetteville, Texas. Wolf can be reached at the TPWD office at 111 E. Travis, Suite 200, La Grange, TX 78945, phone (979) 966-0388.

Along with Wolf, many alumni from the ATCOFA are employed by Texas Parks and Wildlife Department’s Wildlife and Law Enforcement Division. Our graduates continue to be very competitive for TPWD jobs. We hope we didn’t leave anyone out!

James Barge (95: BS Environmental Science), Game Warden
Brian Bearden (97), Game Warden
Cody Berry (06), Fish & Wildlife Tech II, White Oak Creek WMA
Randy Button (03: BS Environmental Science), Game Warden
Shaun Crook (03, maybe 06!), NRS II, Old Sabine Bottom WMA
Marc Ealy (93), NRS IV, Wildlife Biologist, Nannie M. Stringfellow WMA
Mike Eason (03), NRS II, Wildlife Biologist
Bob Eichler (93, 99), NRS IV, Wildlife Biologist
Irene Hamel (88), Program Specialist IV Regional Interp. Spec.
Mary Haecker Humphrey (83), NRS IV, Wildlife Biologist
John Jones (72), NRS IV, White Oak Creek/Cooper WMA, Area Biologist
Jennifer Key (95, 97), NRS, Inland Fisheries Division
Kevin Kriegel (94), NRS IV, Wildlife Biol., Guadalupe Delta WMA
Wes Littrell (00), NRS III, Wildlife Biologist

Dr. Xiangwen Liu (95), Program Spec. VI, Tech. Programs Coord.
Corey Mason (98, 02), Program Specialist V, Waterfowl Biologist
Rickey Maxey (83, 87), Program Specialist V, Endangered Species
Charlie Muller (87), NRS IV, Area Regulatory Wildlife Biologist
Matt Nelson (94), NRS IV, Mad Island WMA, Wildlife Biologist
Eric Nygren (99), Game Warden
Melissa McCollum Parker (88), NRS IV, Riparian Eco Team Leader
Micah Poteet (87, 90), Prog. Specialist V, Tech. Guidance Biologist
Brandon Sladek (03), NRS II, Chaparral WMA, Wildlife Biologist
Andrea Massey Webb (02), F&W Tech III
Jay Whiteside (96), Program Specialist V, Tech. Guidance Biologist
Sean Willis (92), NRS IV, Natural Resource Specialist
Clayton Wolf (86), Manager V, Big Game Program Director
Rusty Wood (01), NRS II, Forest Stewardship Biologist
On behalf of all of the faculty and staff of the ATCOFA, I want to express our appreciation to forestry/environmental science alumni and friends who helped with the 2006 Field Station. Angela Dunlap, Philip Grimes, Sam Craig, Dan Darr and Larry Lacewell (73) all assisted Dr. Williams and Dr. Legg with the trip to the TXU mine. Ernie Smith, Frank Wofford, Karen Hodges Stafford (03), Katherine Crippens (03), Vicky Rogers Taylor (92), Catherine Albers (96), and John Ipolito also contributed to the non-timber class. Scott McDonald (97) and Andy Burrow (99,01), both work for Temple Inland and helped us locate some good stands for timber cruising. I do believe the FS 06 students really appreciated (see Field Station journal) the fine stand conditions!

Haydan Evans (00), Rob Hughes (96), and Mike Walker (87) assisted with field silviculture. This year, Mike didn’t have to help find any lost students! David Grant (85) of Temple Inland; Hershel Fields (65,70) of Mead-Westvaco; Charles Stovall (71) of Texas Electric Cooperative; Alan Jones (76), Wiley Quarles (98), and Josh Webb (02) from the Temple Inland sawmill in Diboll, and Mike Russell, Sr. (90), from Bruce hardwood flooring, all assisted with harvesting and processing.

Frank Shockley (70) and Matt McBroom (95, 97, 05) taught the harvesting and processing class. So if I mention Frank and Matt, I have to mention that R. Scott Beasley (64), Dean Coble (86), Monty Whiting, and me (70,72) also taught during field station. Since we are alumni, we work extra hard at trying to maintain field station as the most valuable part of our students’ education. But you might read the Field Station Journal (see below) for a second opinion!

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Sunday, May 14, 2006, Pride and Professionalism

Amongst the flutter of arrival, anticipation, a little anxiety and hungry bellies, Field Station had arrived! The day that each of us had dreaded and secretly looked forward to had come at last; now what were we to do? The rooms smelled of Pine Sol and old age, the sky was a pale gray that missed the rain, a few bored guys trying to fish and fall out of the canoes; rooms were arranged and rearranged, phones were cursed for no signal. Fountain caught a few of us (Farrar, Glass and Wright) and suckerd us into “helping” him set-up the classroom. Wanting to pick our own partners, we couldn’t wait for evening to arrive so we could see who we were placed with. It was while helping Fountain that we were assigned this dubious task, journalism.

Dinner was excellent. My whole side of cow tasted exquisite, Dr. Whiting wanted more gravy and many young men went back for seconds (maybe even thirds). The girls had clean-up crew, and dish pan hands doesn’t even come close to the greasiness my hands felt. How people could do that for a living boggles my mind.

The day turned to dusk, and the first class time had come. Perry was late due to illness, and I was surprised Whiting didn’t say something sarcastic to him. Pride and Professionalism were the topics of the evening. Ethics were stressed once again. However, this time I really think they were adequately “professized.” It seems that cheating (more so plagiarism) has become an ever increasing problem...shame on you if you are guilty!

The history of Field Station was laid before us by Whiting. No one would have really paid attention, actually Tony fell asleep, but Dr. Fountain hinted to some of the historical information being on the exam. The pens flew and notebooks opened. We all tried to listen attentively so Fountain, Whiting and Coble could see our sparkling eyes, nods and occasional smiles. The meeting began to drag, nature was calling, and I wanted to get to studying for tomorrow’s review quizzes. Boy...what are those going to be like? What all do I study; everything I have learned for the past three years? Okay, here it goes. Groups were drawn and I could sense (Continued on p. 14)
Notes and News!

➢ **In Memoriam:** In 2005 and 2006, six of our alumni passed away: Rip Byrd (51), Ken McLaughlin (73), Victor Oldenbuttel (76), Mike Baca (77), R. Lee Rayburn (83), and Wade Pike (86). All of these friends contributed to forestry, and their presence will be missed.

➢ **National Award:** Dr. Paul H. Risk, professor emeritus in the ATCOFA received the 2005 Fellow Award from the National Association For Interpretation (NAI) at its conference held at Mobile, Alabama. The Fellow Award is NAI’s highest honor and is presented to a member “exemplifying career achievement in guiding the interpretive profession by instruction, mentoring, research, writing, frontline interpretation and management and who provides strong support for NAI.”


➢ **Congratulations to Dato’ Azahar bin Muda (MSF 1987):** Dato Muda has been promoted to the position of Director General of the Department of Forestry in Malaysia.

➢ **John Cornelius (BSF 1976):** John Cornelius received the 2005 Jim McDonough Award at the 12th Annual Conference of The Wildlife Society. Cornelius has long been a member of all levels of The Wildlife Society. He is currently a certified wildlife biologist and was recently promoted from the Army Endangered Species Coordinator to Branch Chief of Natural Resources at Fort Hood Military Reservation.

Cornelius’ wildlife conservation efforts have emphasized recovery of the endangered black-capped vireo and golden-cheeked warbler. He spearheaded this effort at Fort Hood, which began in 1985 and continues today under his leadership. He initiated cowbird trapping efforts and expanded prescribed fire to maintain habitats on the reservation. Under his leadership, there have been in excess of 25 scientific publications generated from research conducted at Fort Hood by federal agencies, graduate students and non-profit organizations. Because of Cornelius’ leadership, Fort Hood continues to harbor the largest known populations of both the black-capped vireo and the golden-cheeked warbler.

➢ **News from Iraq:** Victor B. Zillmer (BSF 1977, MSF 1978) wrote the following to Scott Beasley. Zillmer’s mailing address is: Mosul Area Office, United States Army Corps of Engineers, LSA Diamondback, APO AE 09334.

“I got your Fall 2005 Forestry Newsletter and it was nice to see a few familiar faces. It was good to see the pictures of Mike Fountain, Monty Whiting, and Bruce Cunningham, and to read about the happenings at the summer Field Station.

As for myself, I am on my third tour of duty in Iraq, and I am the Mosul Area Engineer this time. On my first two tours I was in Baghdad on Camp Victory, where we took one of Saddam’s pleasure palaces and converted it into the Iraqi version of the pentagon, among many, many other construction projects.

Currently my team has responsibility for the northern governates of Ninewa (Mosul), and the two Kurdish governates, Erbil and Dahok. We have about 234 construction projects running or preparing to start for a total of about $466 million, a far cry from building some flumes in the hills of Arkansas.

The Kurds really love us and have made tremendous strides in improving their lives. We are safe to move about their territory with minimal security. Mosul remains a battleground, with small cells of terrorists still causing damage. They hit my convoy last week and the vehicle in front of me was blown up with two of my men hospitalized for a day. Even with all that we are doing so much construction so that combined with all the construction the Iraqis are doing for themselves, most of the cities look like one massive construction site, with traffic to match.

The Kurds are working to replant the mountain sides that Saddam burned off. Much of the oak is coming back from the stump and is about six feet high, while they are replanting the lower slopes of the mountains with pine. The other species that grow here are eucalyptus, date palm, fig, oranges, olives, pomegranate, peach, plum, and pear. There is some variety of sumac that grows very large, reaching a four-inch pole size, and they use it for supports in concrete forms. They take trees very seriously in Kurdistan, and are replanting all the boulevards in the city with trees. Again Saddam had these cut down as punishment to the Kurds.

The area is also interspersed with Greek, Roman, and Assyrian ruins, and the ruins of the ancient city of Nineveh are right here in Mosul. I stood on a bridge in Zacho, Kurdistan that was supposedly built by Alexander, and had the remains of a Roman lock and dam underneath.

When I’m not overseas I have a home in Lindale, Texas, where I have a few cattle and some catfish. Say hello to all the old timers for me.”

Victor B. Zillmer
Lieutenant Colonel, Engineers
United States Army Reserve
Good-Bye, Forestry Students and Alumni

By Dr. Mingteh Chang

There are many different types of dinners in the world. No matter how delicious or plain they are, no dinner is everlasting. I have come to the dinner at SFA since fall 1975. It is indeed the longest one I have ever had. The dinner covers a variety of flavors — sweet, sour, bitter, hot, and plain as well as native, domestic, and international; I have tasted all of them. Now it is time for me to lay down my chopsticks.

As my professional career is approaching the retirement stage, I could not help but think of the teachings of Confucius, China’s greatest educator and philosopher, to his students:

“I set up my ambition for study at age 15,
Attained independence at 30,
Reached unconfused stage at 40,
Understood my destinies at 50,
Got things smoothly at 60, and
Was able to make no mistakes at 70.”

Looking back through those old days, I did not realize why I had to go to school at age 15, was confused at 40, puzzled my destinies even at 50, and could not get things done smoothly at 60. Today, as my biological age is quickly approaching the age of making no mistakes, I am still committing mistakes frequently. The only thing that I have attained, according to Confucius’ standard, is that I attained independence long before age 30. But, that is a common story in our modern society. Realizing these weaknesses leads me to proceed to retirement without hesitation.

Friends and relatives have frequently asked me what my motivation behind staying in Nacogdoches for so many years is. Here, I am able to develop courses, conduct research, and do other academic activities in accordance with personal interests and plans. There is basically no interference with my academic life. Academic freedom is very precious to a professor and it is not attainable in every institute. But, perhaps the greatest motivation comes from students, both American and foreign. Besides undergraduates, we have many outstanding and dedicated graduate students in our College. It was a great pleasure and pride that I had the opportunities to work with many of them. All having studied diligently, worked faithfully, thought creatively, and behaved respectfully. They have each done very well after graduation and have become key figures in universities, governments, or industries. Some of my former graduate students have served as the head of a forestry department, the CEO of an international company, and the Director General of a national forestry headquarters - a position equivalent to the director of the U.S. Forest Service. How wonderful and satisfactory it is for a professor to see the success of his students in their training fields.

Many undergraduate students find forest hydrology is tough and demanding. I felt the same way when I was a student. Even today, I have to agree that hydrology is not an easy course. Doing well requires an integrated background in forest ecology, soils, geomorphology, geology, meteorology, and statistics along with basic sciences in math, physics, and chemistry. Those without a sufficient background in science when signed up for Forest Hydrology are at an extreme disadvantage. As water issues are a required subject in forestry education today, my suggestion to you is do not give up. Winston Churchill once said, “If you are going through hell, keep going.” “Diligence overcomes shortages,” says Chinese proverb. Treat the subject as a challenge. You will find that overcoming the challenge will give you a great feeling of accomplishment, pride, satisfaction and happiness. After all, hard subjects are those that trigger the greatest of interests in true academics, and in daily life as well, while those subjects of ease lead to boredom and at best mediocrity.

Now I am ready to go. Thanks for the opportunity to work with you all. Good-bye and God bless you. I will continue my study and writing in hydrology in my post career days.

You may have already known that my psychological age is only 50; there is a long way to go. (July 17, 2006)

History of Student Organizations: The following is a brief history of the SFA Student Association of Fire Ecology (SAFE). It is the fourth in a series on the student organizations sponsored by the Arthur Temple College of Forestry and Agriculture.

SFA Student Association of Fire Ecology (SAFE)

The SFA Fire Fighting Crew applied to become a registered student organization on Nov. 22, 1999, and was officially granted student organization status by the Office of Student Activities on Feb. 29, 2000. Dr. Brian Oswald has served as the only adviser for this organization. The first officers were Shilow Norton (president), Brian Mudder, Jason Ellis and Jamie Coles. Scott Livengood was president in 2000-2001, and Shilow Norton was again president from 2001 to 2003. In the fall of 2003, the organization became a recognized Student Chapter of the Association for Fire Ecology and became the SFA SAFE chapter. The first two presidents of the new organization were Mohammad Bataineh (2003 to 2005), and Micah-John Beierle (2005-2006). Bataineh (04, 06) is now in a faculty member in the Department of Natural Resources and Environment, Faculty of Agriculture at Jordan University of Science and Technology. Beierle (05) is a graduate teaching assistant in the ATCOFA.
Keeping Track

Based on details provided from the alumni information sheets since the last newsletter, the following alumni information was compiled. We try to be as accurate as possible, but do apologize for any errors.

Due to confidentiality and identity theft concerns, only information provided by you through direct communication or from the alumni information sheet (see Page 19) will be published in the newsletter. Some commentary may be edited due to space limitations.

1950s

Marvin Davenport (BF 1950)
- 1281 County Road 129, Gary, TX 75643-4609
- (903) 685-2878
- hobla47@aol.com
- Retired from Kirby Forest Products
- Spouse - Doris M. Hays (SFA 1969, m. 50 yrs)- deceased 4/16/05
- Children - David M. with IP in Leola, AK, H.B. with Meade-Westvaco in Evadale, TX
- “I teach ‘old folks’ Sunday school class. Hunt deer now and then; hunt crows all year. Visit with sons often. Wonder what’s happened to the other nine May 1950 grads.”

Charles Ray Douglas, Ph.D (BF 1951)
- 5514 Sago Palm Drive, Harlingen, TX 78552
- (956) 423-2766
- cdouglas@rgv.rr.com or dcou110129@aol.com
- Retired
- Spouse - LeNelle Slack of Jasper, TX (m. 42 yrs)
- Children - Diana Pfieffer, Lani Kay Ackerman
- Grandchildren – three grandson, four granddaughters

1960s

Howell Brown (BF 1966)
- 4222 Hwy 131, Clayton, AL 36016
- (334) 397-4805
- Howellhbrw@aol.com
- Sales Manager (Retired), Dynea
- Spouse - Darlynn
- Children - Tricia, Todd
- Grandchildren - two
- “Retired after 28 years with same company. Managing 78 pecan trees and two grandkids. Having fun every day.”

Michael W. Herring (BF 1968, MF 1970)
- 1002 CR 145, Sweetwater, TX 79556
- (325) 235-1628
- dfranch@starband.net
- Retired - TPWD, currently, Ranch Manager, DF Ranch
- Spouse - Lisa Fitzgerald
- “We are retired and manage the family ranch in Nolan County, Texas.”

William H. Snow (BF 1969, MSF 1975)
- 9310 County Road 366, Henderson, TX 75652
- (903) 889-2556
- Forester, Satterwhite Log Homes
- Spouse - Fonda
- “Still working for S.L.H. looking for dead timber; logging and keeping up with sawmills in Utah and New Mexico. Seeing lots of country.”

1970s

Lois (Sprott) Cadwallader (BSF 1976)
- PO Box 321, High Rolls - Mtn Park, NM 88325
- (505) 682-3048
- lois.cadwallader@nm.usda.gov
- Soil conservationist, Natural Resources Conservation Service, Carrizo, NM
- Spouse - Mark
- Children - Jennifer (28), Jason (25), stepchildren - Kimberly (18), Victoria (15)
- “Mark, who has worked for USFS in Cloudcroft for over 17 years, and I were married 3-18-06. We live on his family’s 100-acred farm (apple and cherry orchards).”

Clyde H. Cremer (BSF 1970)
- 3006 8th Avenue, Pueblo, CO 81008-1219
- (719) 547-2135
- President, American Log Homes, Inc.
- Spouse - Gail
- Children - Jeff, Kellie
- “I am still in log home manufacturing businesses - a plant in Missouri and Colorado. My son and I are finishing a book “Beginners Guide to Log Homes”. I am also working on another book on a relative killed in WWI. I’ve been to France three times doing research for it.”

William P. Disbrow (BSF 1974)
- Box 3687, Evergreen, CO 80439
- (303) 674-3498
- bdisbrow@aol.com, http://dizco.com
- Retired, USDA Forest Service
- Spouse - Laura
- “Retired May 2005 after 30 years with the Forest Service in a range of positions! Laura retired September 2005 after 37 years with Forest Service. She started on the grade school plan. Will continue to globe-trot out of Colorado, only now on a more flexible schedule.”

Kenneth R. Duncan (BSF 1970)
- 5750 Jackie Lane, Beaumont, TX 77713-9260
- (409) 898-3461
- krduncan@duke-energy.com
- Certified Safety Professional, Duke Energy Field Services

Daniel B. Duncum, (BSF 1979)
- 1791 Airways Drive, Tyler, TX 75704-7703
- dduncum@tfs.tamu.edu
• Urban District Forester, Texas Forest Service
  “Dealing with rural and urban forestry has proven to be a challenging but interesting mix. I continue to learn how much I do not know about trees... the saga of education and observation continues.”

George H. Hartwell (BSF 1975)
• 3907 West Blue Canyon Road, Socorro, NM 87801
• (505) 835-1677
• hartwell@nmt.edu
• Campus Police, Sergeant, New Mexico Institute of Mining and Technology
• Spouse - Lucia

Thomas Miles Hartz (BSF 1978, MSF 1989)
• 25 Lin Guo Bei Lu, Lhasa, Xizang 850000
• tshartz@securenym.net
• Forestry Adviser, World Concern
• Spouse - Sonja
• Children - Andrew (12), William (10) and Anna (4)
• “Working in community forestry training near Mt. Everest in the Qomolangma Nature Reserve. Right now we are Tibetan, using sign language to communicate in Chinese!”

Dennis Alfred Ludvig (BSF 1970)
• 1019 11th Street North, St Cloud, MN 56303
• (320) 253-4718
• Retired May 2004 - City Forester, City of St. Cloud
• Spouse - Teddy
• Children - David

David Freeman Padgett (BSF 1974)
• Rt. 1 Box 2831, Jasper, TX 75951
• (409) 489-0141
• David.Padgett@LPcorp.com
• Jasper Resource Manager, Louisiana-Pacific Corp.
• Spouse - Brenda
• Children - Lynde, Jake

Eric A. Ploeger (BSF 1977)
• 1504 Foxfire, College Station, TX 77845
• (979) 693-3624
• rpleoger@cstx.gov or rpleoger71@cox.net
• http://www.cstx.gov/pard
• Assistant Director of Parks & Recreation, City of College Station
• Spouse - Jane
• Children - two stepsons
• “Starting my 28th year with College Station. The city continues to grow rapidly (over 70,000 population) with city government and our department trying to keep up. Our department has a Forestry Division with a forestry crew, horticulture crew and superintendent.”

Lou W. Sloat (BSF 1970)
• PO Box 336, Del Norte, CO 81132
• (719) 852-2852 - home, (719) 852-1503 - cell
• swresourceimaging@yahoo.com
• Assistant Curator/Staff Photographer, Rio Grande County Museum
• Spouse - Karen
• Children - Bryan, Heather, Joanna and Shannon
• Grandchildren – 12 grandchildren
• “Thought I was retired, but now working for above. Karen and I love Colorado and it looks like we will be here a while. Would enjoy hearing from any classmates. Coffee is always on.”

Lester Danny Young (BSF 1976)
• 11281 County Road 2119D, Henderson, TX 75652-8403
• (903) 720-9997
• danny.young@LPcorp.com
• Resource Manager II, Louisiana-Pacific Corporation
• Spouse - Linda
• Children - Shane, Dustin
• “Started work after graduation with Louisiana Pacific Corp.; quit after one year ten months; went to work for Kirby Forest Ind. Kirby was bought by LP in 1987, so here I am, back where I started (sort of).”

1980s

Terry Lynn Bell (BSF 1982, MSF 1985)
• Box 870, Shinyanga, Tanzania, East Africa
• tntbell@africaonline.co.tz
• Agriculture Development Missionary, International Mission Board - SBC
• Spouse - Twylia
• Children - Amanda (18), Lance (14), and Jaree (9)
• “My wife and I have been Southern Baptist Missionaries through the IMB for 11 years now. We are in our third year of teaching better agriculture practices at the Shinyanga Baptist Agriculture and Livestock Training Center located here on the 150-acre farm where we live. We live and work with the Sukuma (soo-Koo-mah) people of Tanzania. This is the largest tribe in Tanzania numbering five million plus.”

Courtney Ohlen Blevins (BSF 1983)
• 6405 Country Day Trail, Fort Worth, TX 76132
• (817) 926-8203
• cblevins@tfs.tamu.edu
• www.texastreetrails.org
• Regional Urban Forester, TFS - TAMU
• Spouse - Christie ‘Hansen’ (SFA Marketing Grad.)
• Children - Matthew and Michael
• “Thoroughly enjoying the transfer from the Dallas region to the Fort Worth region a few years ago. Bigger area with fewer people and much more laid back. Most recent projects have been things like developing tree protection ordinances for local communities, field plots for better cover type maps and leaf biomass area, pushing the use of 5% street tree inventories and figuring out new USFS allocation guidelines!”

Victor Cordova (BSF 1988)
• 2502 Southwick, Houston, TX 77080
• (713) 939-0483
• vcsfa@yahoo.com
City Forester, City of Houston
Spouse - Julie
Children - Samuel (9), Caroline and Catherine (5-year old identical twins)

Charles E. Crimmins (BSF 1981)
11 Lexie Lane, Perryville, AR 72126
(501) 889-2138
clcrimmins@tcworks.net
Natural Resource Coordinator, Heifer Project Intl.
Spouse - Lucrecia
Children - Molly, Abigail, Emilie, Mary, Sophia, and Elizabeth
“Still managing resources at the Heifer Ranch in central Arkansas, 12 years now. Have restored many riparian zones, created wildlife areas, pine plantation, black walnut groves, etc. Hope to begin demo of pine straw potential as annual income ($1,000-$1,500 per acre per year) with local USFS research station this year.”

Gregory M. Garcia (BSF 1980, MSF 1984)
81 East Bay, Jasper, TX 75951
(409) 384-5057
gregorygarcia@templeinland.com
Research Forester/Tree Improvement, Temple Inland
Spouse - Renee Garcia (SFA 1983 - currently secretary for the assistant principal at Jasper High School)
Children – Crystal (currently at SFA playing for the Ladyjack Softball Team), Ashley (sophomore at Jasper High School and a member of the cheerleading squad), and Brooke (fifth grader and plays softball for a tournament team her dad coaches).

Destry Gene Greenway (BSF 1985)
PO Box 50382, Knoxville, TN 37930
(865) 384-5832
dsgw@hotmail.com
GIS Technician, Center for Transportation Analysis - Oak Ridge National Lab
“Working in the GIS transportation field. Love the work and love spending time in the Smokies.”

Kerry R. Hogg (BSF 1983)
2018 North State Hwy 94, Groveton, TX 75845
(936) 642-1367
khogg@fs.fed.us
Forester - Silviculture, USDA Forest Service
Spouse - Stacey
Children - Jess (9) and Bethany (3)
“Working in silviculture and fire, Davy Crockett N.F. Daughter Jesse Lauren graduates this year and will attend Texas A&M in the fall. Stacey manages a flower and gift business in Groveton.”

Kent Stanton Hope (BSF 1988)
PO Box 342, Henderson, TX 75653
(903) 657-4422 - home, (903) 646-0584 - cell
hopetimberland@att.net
Forester, Hope Timberland
Spouse - Lynn
Children - Logan Cade (11) and Garret Reed (9)
“Started Hope Timberland in 2001 after a Canal Wood layoff in Missouri. Lately I have been contracted with oil and gas companies negotiating pipeline right-of-way, surface damages for well locations and providing timber appraisals. I see several forestry grads. in survey and environmental crews on like projects. Lynn is searching mineral titles during this “boom” cycle, mostly in Nacogdoches County. The boys are into baseball, football, hunting/fishing and trips to Colorado. Sorry we missed you this year Dennis and Jinnie.”

Rodney Allen Ladner (BSF 1981)
609 August Lane, Lufkin, TX 75904
(936) 465-1398
rodneyaladner@yahoo.com
Consulting Forester, Ladner Forestry Consulting Services, Inc.
Spouse - Carla
Children - Lauren (14) and Kristen (10)
“Moved back to East Texas in October 2004 after 20 years in Georgia. Working with my dad in Ladner Forestry Consulting Services. Having a great time. Talking with and seeing some old classmates from high school and college. Would like to hear from you.”

Sara Frances Main (BSF 1986)
2737 E Monroe Terr, Spring Field, MO 65802
(417) 831-0291
Resource Forester, Missouri Dept. of Conservation

James R. Meeker (BSF 1984, MSF 1987)
687 Rock Hill Road, Bentley, LA 71407
(318) 899-1398
Nunavitfarm@prodigy.net
Entomologist, USDA Forest Service, Forest Health Protection
Spouse - Cynthia Chritton-Meeker (MSF 1988)
Children - McKinsey (7), Madalynne (3)

Larry N. Nickey (BSF 1981)
126 E 12th St, Port Angeles, WA 98362-7812
(360) 565-3121
larry_nickey@nps.gov
Fire Management Officer, NPS - Olympic National Park
Spouse - Jacilee
Children - Shaelan
“After 15 years of negotiation and planning, we finally have an approved fire management plan that meets Spotted Owl and Marbled Munelett endangered species recovery efforts. It has been a long project with many meetings and plan re-writes, but we finally can utilize natural fire for ecosystem benefit.”

Ernesto Reyes (BSF 1986)
1817 Bougainvillea, Weslaco, TX 78596
(956) 969-9179
ernesto_reyes@fws.gov
Wildlife/Range/Watershed/Soils Staff, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Ecological Service
William (Bill) G. Ross (MF 1989, DF 1994)
- 7210 Hwy 151, Dubach, LA 71235-2240
- (405) 377-4067
- wross@latech.edu
- Forest Inventory Specialist, USDI Bureau of Indian Affairs
- www.forestrytech.com
- (903) 756-7391
- 405 Massie Street, Atlanta, TX 75551-2331
- greg.anthony@wardtimber.com
- Procurement Forester, Ward Timber Limited
- Spouse - Stacy
- Children - Luke and Aubrey

Kelly (Watson) Anderson (BSF 1996)
- PO Box 178, Martinsville, TX 75958
- (936) 362-9454
- tanderson@advancedecologyinc.com
- www.advancedecologyinc.com
- President, Advanced Ecology, Inc.
- Spouse - Kelly Watson Anderson (BSF 1996)
- Children – Katelyn, born 1-26-05. Expecting a boy due on 12-31-06

Terry G. Anderson (BSF 1991)
- PO Box 178, Martinsville, TX 75958
- (936) 362-9454
- tanderson@advancedecologyinc.com
- www.advancedecologyinc.com
- President, Advanced Ecology, Inc.
- Spouse – Kelly Watson Anderson (BSF 1996)
- Children – Katelyn, born 1-26-05. Expecting a boy due on 12-31-06

Greg Shawn Anthony (BSF 1994)
- 405 Massie Street, Atlanta, TX 75551-2331
- (903) 756-7391
- greg.anthony@wardtimber.com
- Procurement Forester, Ward Timber Limited
- Spouse - Stacy
- Children - Luke and Aubrey

Ann Marie (Pennell) Bartek (BSF 1997)
- 107 Plantation Drive, De Queen, AR 71832-8415
- ann.bartek@weyerhaeuser.com
- Woodflow Manager, Weyerhaeuser Co.
- Spouse - Monte J. Bartek (BSF 1997)
- Children - Dori (Born March 22, 2005)

Maggie Ellen (Arrington) Bonds (BSF 1998)
- PO Box 68, Streetman, TX 75859

William (Bill) G. Ross (MF 1989, DF 1994)
- 7210 Hwy 151, Dubach, LA 71235-2240
- (405) 377-4067
- wross@latech.edu
- Forest Inventory Specialist, School of Forestry, Louisiana Tech University
- Children – Angela, Allison, and Audrey, plus Emma Yemma (91 dog years)
- “Having lots of fun working in BIA Forestry program. Married to Tracy for 23 years now and the girls are all grown up. New projected retirement age is 99, to pay for the girls’ college. Planning to take a week off before moving to nursing home.”

1990s

Kelly (Watson) Anderson (BSF 1996)
- PO Box 178, Martinsville, TX 75958
- (936) 362-9454
- tanderson@advancedecologyinc.com
- www.advancedecologyinc.com
- President, Advanced Ecology, Inc.
- Spouse - Terry Anderson (BSF 1991)
- Children – Katelyn, born 1-26-05. Expecting a boy due on 12-31-06

Terry G. Anderson (BSF 1991)
- PO Box 178, Martinsville, TX 75958
- (936) 362-9454
- tanderson@advancedecologyinc.com
- www.advancedecologyinc.com
- President, Advanced Ecology, Inc.
- Spouse – Kelly Watson Anderson (BSF 1996)
- Children – Katelyn, born 1-26-05. Expecting a boy due on 12-31-06

Greg Shawn Anthony (BSF 1994)
- 405 Massie Street, Atlanta, TX 75551-2331
- (903) 756-7391
- greg.anthony@wardtimber.com
- Procurement Forester, Ward Timber Limited
- Spouse - Stacy
- Children - Luke and Aubrey

Ann Marie (Pennell) Bartek (BSF 1997)
- 107 Plantation Drive, De Queen, AR 71832-8415
- ann.bartek@weyerhaeuser.com
- Woodflow Manager, Weyerhaeuser Co.
- Spouse - Monte J. Bartek (BSF 1997)
- Children - Dori (Born March 22, 2005)

Maggie Ellen (Arrington) Bonds (BSF 1998)
- PO Box 68, Streetman, TX 75859
• (903) 599-3621
• mbonds1@txu.com
• Environmental Specialist, TXU Big Brown Coal Mine
• Spouse - Jerry
• Children - River Watson (born December 21, 2006)
• “Jerry and I have had our hands full the last few months with the new little one. He is truly God’s little miracle (I wonder if I’ll still say that when he’s 16!). I’m still loving my job and still trying to learn coal mining and reclamation. Hope this finds everyone doing well!”

Dana Lynne (Blair) Conrad, R.N. (BSF 1994)
• 459 Lake Carolyn Road, Statham, GA 30666
• georgiablair@yahoo.com
• Registered Nurse, St. Mary’s Hospital
• Spouse - Jason
• “Registered nursing now pays the bills although still a ‘Wood Tech Girl’ at heart! Lived in Yellowstone National Park for two years, but settled back in Georgia again, with our first baby on the way. Go Lumberjacks!”

Steven K. Croft (BSF 1996)
• 46 Dawson Drive, Westhill, Skene, Scotland
• +44(0) 7811 354998
• steven.croft@inteq.com
• United Kingdom Finance Manager, Baker Hughes
• Spouse - Julie Ann
• Children - Adin Lane (7), Tanner (5)
• “Another year, another move! This year we got to leave Lafayette before another hurricane season and moved to Aberdeen, Scotland. And to suppress any concerns, I won’t be the first Lumberjack to wear a kilt! To borrow a phrase from our Cajun neighbors, ‘Come see’.”

Vicky Genine Estrada-Bustillo (MF 1993)
• 43 Sparrow Lane, Tijeras, NM 87059
• (505) 286-1259
• vestrada@fs.fed.us
• District Ranger, USDA Forest Service, Cibola N.F., Mountainair R.D.
• Spouse - Juan
• Children - Savannah (10) and Julian (8)
• “We have now been in New Mexico for eight years. We live in a small mountain community about 20 miles east of Albuquerque. Enjoying rural life and four seasons.”

Craig L. Johnson (BSF 1998)
• PO Box 1481, Lakeville, CT 06039
• (860) 435-3598
• thenaturenurd@gmail.com
• www.camp-sloane.org/staff-johnson.htm
• Director of Outdoor Education and Group Programs, YMCA Camp Sloane
• Spouse - Rachael
• Married since 2002, one cat named Ansel Adams.

Jennifer Susan Key (BSF 1995, MSF 1997)
• 4200 Smith School Road, Austin, TX 78746
• (512) 389-8521
• jennifer.key@tpwd.state.tx.us; http://tpwd.state.tx.us
• Conservation Ecologist, Inland Fisheries Division, Texas Parks and Wildlife Department
• “I’m still enjoying my job in the Wetland Conservation Program at TPWD, and the daily work is varied and keeps me constantly on my toes, much like Austin traffic. This past summer I earned my black belt in Aikido (a non-violent Japanese martial art), and although this doesn’t really make me any more likely to beat someone up, I feel like I just may be starting to get the hang of falling down.”

Stephen Dean Lewis (BS 1997)
• 101 Fincastle Lane, Bluefield, VA 24605
• (276) 322-4158
• steve.lewis@mma1.com
• Project Scientist, Marshall Miller & Associates, Inc.
• Spouse - Karyn Sobczak
• Children - April (10) and Jacob (3)
• “Worked as Env. Scientist in Texas for six years, doing Phase I & II ESAs, UST remediation, groundwater monitoring, and soil descriptions. Now I’m in the Appalachian Mountains near West Virginia doing storm water compliance permits, wetland delineations, and mine permitting. This part of the country is beautiful, and I don’t miss the Texas heat!”

Dennis Allen McAfee, Jr. (BSF 1997)
• 11464 Hollyridge Drive, Tyler, TX 75703
• (903) 780-5174
• dmcafee@pbsj.com
• Project Manager, PBS & J
• Spouse - Sue
• Children - Ty and Lizi

Matthew Lee Orange (BSF 1993)
• 10672 Kenai Spur Hwy #112 PMB 292, Kenai, AK 99611
• (907) 394-4845
• mattew_orange@hotmail.com

Joel Mark Rudolph (BSF 1998)
• PO Box 630806, Nacogdoches, TX 75963
• (936) 615-1012
• lonestarforestry@hotmail.com
• www.lonestarforestry.com (under construction)
• Forester/Owner, Lone Star Forestry

Philip Ray Shoults (BSF 1991)
• 3659 Catholic Church Road, Cedar Hill, TN 37032-5514
• (615) 212-0261
• philip.shoults@lp corp.com
• Director of Sales and Marketing, Louisiana-Pacific Corp.
• Spouse - Ashley
• Children - forest, madeline, remington, and libby

Stephen Clay Stark (BS 1995)
• 3037 Keri Lane, Midlothian, TX 76065-6609
• (972) 775-5408
• cstark@austin-ind.com
• Project Manager, North Texas Hot Mix
• Spouse - Rachel
• Children - Hayden (3) and Harper (10 months)
Kristine E. (Kimbro) Thomason (BSF 1999)
• 4409 Hwy 371, McCaskill, AR 71847
• (903) 824-1928
• krissykimbro@yahoo.com
• Paramedic, nursing student
• Spouse - David, detective at Prescott Police Dept.
• “I reunited with several COF friends at my wedding in Oct. 2006, and it was great to get back in touch!  David and I are working at getting all my stuff moved to our farm, and he spent his first week after the honeymoon building Fred (the pig) a home in the barn. We have some acreage we’d like to plant in pines, so I’ll get to use some of my forestry knowledge again soon.”

Shea Allison (Wilson) Sundstoel (BS 1999, MSF 2001)
• Gunnar Knudsens Veg 122, 3712 Skien, Norway
• shea@sundstol.com
• Spouse - Vidar
• “I’ve just moved to southern Norway after two great years in northeast Minnesota. There are a lot of forestry companies here so I’ll soon start looking for a job in forestry or land-use planning.”

Trevor Scott Terry (BSF 1994)
• 318 Miles Road, Lufkin, TX 75901
• (936) 824-3799
• tterry1970@msn.com
• Team Leader Harvest, Temple-Inland, Silsbee
• Spouse - Heather
• Children - James Marshall

John C. Tull (BSF 1994)
• 1885 Alexander Hamilton Drive, Reno, NV 89509-3005
• (775) 322-1162
• jctull@gmail.com
• Post-doctoral Scholar, Department of Biology, University of Nevada, Reno
• Spouse - Marlene K. Rebori (MSF 1994)
• Children - Alita (4/18/02), Neeva (5/28/05)
• “Marlene received her Ph.D. in May 2005, and I finally received mine in May 2006. Marlene is tenured faculty at UNR and I am working on a post-doc and instructing a wildlife ecology and management course (think FOR 350). Recently I had the opportunity to go ptarmigan hunting with Monte Whiting in Alaska during The Wildlife Society meetings. I enjoyed seeing Linda and Monty along with about half a dozen other SFA Forestry alumni.”

Daniel Joseph Weeks (BSF 1996)
• 1283 66th Street, Emeryville, CA 94608
• http://dan.weeks.net
• Production Engineer, Pixar Animation Studios
• “Just started work at Pixar. Rode my bicycle from San Francisco to Los Angeles this summer for charity and I will do it again next year.”

H. Brandon White (BSF 1998)
• 1917 County Road 096, Jasper, TX 75951-7029
• (409) 384-5320
• Brandon.White@lpcorp.com
• Procurement Forester 1, LP Building Products
• Spouse - Bridgette
• Children - Raylee Kay (1/9/02), Morgan Hugh (3/11/05)
• “I spent the first five years working for a consultant. In 2003 I was offered a job with LP in Silsbee. Then transferred to Jasper in January 2005. I love my job and the guys I work with are great. The family’s great, we have a little land, a house, a porch and a view. I agree with Monte. Kronrad, I want my management plan back!”

2000s

Amber Dawn Ausmus (BSF 2004)
• PO Box 201, Butler, OK 73625
• (580) 664-3754
• amber_dawn7@hotmail.com
• Wildlife Biologist, USFS, Washita National Wildlife Refuge
• “No children, but I still have Kelly, my lab mix, and Baily, my beagle, and have added two Chihuahua mixes - Cipsy and Idgye. I also still have my cat DC (short for Demon Cat) and have added a siamese, AC (short for – you guessed it – Angel Cat). I am glad to report that work is going well, and I have encountered several SFA alumni in the FWS through various training and work experiences. Not surprisingly, they all know Dr. Whiting and Dr. Fountain, no matter how long ago they graduated!”

William Cody Campbell (BSF 2005)
• 5450 Price Mill Road, Bishop, GA 30621
• wccampbell12@aol.com
• Salesman and Inventory, Select Trees, Inc.
• Spouse - Karen

Steven R. Cooke (BSF 2001, MSF 2003)
• 499 Sunny Drive, Livingston, TX 77351
• (936) 327-4832
• scooke@tfs.tamu.edu
• District Forester, Texas Forest Service
• Spouse - Stacie
• Children - Audrey (2.5), Jonathan (1)

Mackenzie Erin (Woolley) Eason (BSF 2004)
• 1284 County Road 1685, Grapeland, TX 75844
• (936) 687-5700
• mountaingirl777@hotmail.com
• Forest Resource Education Associate, Texas Forestry Museum
• Spouse - Mike Eason (BSF 2003)
• “Forest Resource Education Associate at the Texas Forestry Museum. Enjoyed leading camps this summer at the museum, teaching children all about forestry.

Michael Ross Eason (BSF 2003)
• 1284 County Road 1685, Grapeland, TX 75844
• (936) 687-5700
• reason3151@aol.com
• Wildlife Biologist, Texas Parks & Wildlife
• Spouse - Mackenzie Eason (BSF 2004)
• “Wildlife Biologist for TPWD for Houston and
Cherokee Counties. Just finished up helping with East Texas Feathered Forces, enjoyed seeing lots of ATCOF SFASU Alumni and current students there.”

Nathan A. Goff (BSF 2002)
- 2102 White Oak Lane, Texarkana, AR 71854
- (870) 774-9184
- nathan.goff@weyerhaeuser.com
- Area Harvesting Manager Southwest Arkansas, Weyerhaeuser
- Spouse - Dara
- Children – Macie (4), Miller (2), another due in March 2007

Jason Bradley Jones (BSF 2002)
- 138 CR 4232, Atlanta, TX 75551
- (903) 796-3204
- jason.jones@wardtimber.com
- www.wardtimber.com
- Hardwood/GIS Forester, Ward Timber, LTD.
- Spouse - Brianne
- “I enjoy being back in East Texas. There are four SFA Forestry Grads in my office, what a great program.”

P. David Jones (MSF 2002)
- 614 Broce Drive, Blacksburg, VA 24060
- (540) 250-4910
- pdjones@vt.edu
- Post-Doctoral Research Associate, Department of Forestry, Virginia Tech
- Spouse - Alicia Wood-Jones
- “Received a Ph.D. in Forest Resource from the University of Georgia in May 2006.”

Jared Daniel Laing (BSF 2001)
- PO Box 66, Collegeport, TX 77428
- (361) 972-1097
- jlaing45@hotmail.com
- Preserve Manager; Wildlife Biologist, The Nature Conservancy
- Spouse - Tobi Jo Laing
- Children - Landri Jo Laing
- “Tobi and I had a little girl Landri Jo born Sept. 18, 2005. I am enjoying my job and I really love being a father, life is good.”

Gregory Keith Mabus (BSF 2001)
- 1687 FM 2683 E, Jefferson, TX 75657
- (903) 665-8186
- gmbaus@txfb.org
- Field Representative, Texas Farm Bureau
- “Texas Farm Bureau advocates the interests of agriculture and rural Texas. My spare time is spent on a small hay farm. Anyone is welcome to contact me. (P.S. - I caught myself trying to write as neat as possible in case Dr. Fountain sees this.)”

Shawn Matthew Mize (BSF 2002)
- PO Box 523, Jacksonville, TX 75766
- (936) 586-6727
- s_mize@hotmail.com
- Integrated Physics and Chemistry Teacher (10th grade), Elkhart High School
- “This is my third year as a teacher of high school science. Although not in the forestry field specifically, my time at the college and my degree have been invaluable. I truly enjoyed and savored my years at SFA and wish you all good luck.”

- 165 S 100 E, Payson, UT 84651-2202
- jasonmorton@fs.fed.us
- Volunteer Coordinator, US Forest Service, Uinta NF - Spanish Fork Ranger District
- Spouse - Karla Morton
- “Hope things are going well at the College. You are more than welcome to stop by if you are ever in this part of the country. The Uinta NF is a great place to work and a beautiful place to visit.”

Jason Christopher Paul (BS 2002)
- PO Box 130968, Tyler, TX 75713-0968
- (979) 255-5943
- Environmental Specialist - East Texas District, Allied Waste

Tracey Amber Posey (BS 2001)
- PO Box 732, Goodrich, TX 77335
- (936) 327-7291
- traceyposey@hotmail.com
- Environmental Coordinator Fiberboard Products, Temple-Inland
- Spouse - Michael J. Posey
- Children - Stepdaughter Emily

Michael Jay Russell, Jr. (BSF 2001)
- 1316 Raguet, Nacogdoches, TX 75965
- (936) 559-7856
- mjayrussell@hotmail.com
- Global Procurement Forester, The Frasier Group, Inc.
- Spouse - Caron Russell

Brian Douglas Srba (BSF 2004)
- 1912 W Second Street, Roswell, NM 88201
- (505) 660-3728
- briansrba@yahoo.com
- Conservation Officer, NM Dept. of Game and Fish

John David Stone (BSF 2005)
- 113 CR 531 Fairfield, TX 75840
- (903) 389-5841
- john.stone@tx.usda.gov
- Soil Conservationist, USDA-NRCS
not everyone was terribly thrilled about the designations; except a few groups with brain and brawn. We were free at last, free to make the nightly calls to lovers, occasional or permanent, and mothers to tell her how special she was to each and every one of us. I retreated to my room to study but wound up writing this and becoming tired before I even reviewed the Kraft Crown Classes and endless conversions. Good night PWCC, until tomorrow.

Week 1: Silviculture and Timber Cruising

The weather could not be more perfect for the first day in the field, 70 and breezy. A day for review and for testing our memories. Mark Perry managed to skip the quite confusing lecture on calculating Girard Form Class in the woods because he left for Nacogdoches sick and shivering with strep throat or mono. Dr. Whiting managed to throw in some history and basic knowledge of logging in the forest.

We attempted to show off our skills in compass and pacing, but most of the girls (Zaina, Sam, and Ginger) stunk and were off by 50 feet or more! The day ended surprisingly early at 4 p.m. We met for dinner, except for Ryan Ingram, who over napped and ran to catch the scraps! Class met as usual and as everyone held their breath, groups were drawn for timber cruising. We squirmed over the thought of cruising 239 acres in eight hours, 11 minutes allotted to each plot, then listened to Dr. Coble’s lecture. The night ended with groups tracing their tract maps through the window, and then hurrying off to call their sweeties on their cell phones to tell them how abused we all were.

Okay...day 2 is finally over and I am exhausted! The morning started out with a seemingly short, but long drive to Temple Inland property. Hosted by Hayden Evans, we were in awe of their subsoiling equipment. The day seemed to be an attempt at cramming intensive silviculture into a few hours...that’s a lot of info for such full minds. Beneath the droning of the Savannah three-in-one plow, Mr. Evans explained their site prep operations; Dr. Coble made the comment that the plow would be the “Ultimate Tonka Truck,” I agreed and felt I had found my new calling. Who needs environmental education, recreation or conservation? I want to drive a plow! What power I could wield beneath the wheels, blades and lead stinger...the forest is at my mercy!

After what seemed like endless maps of the Temple Inland sites, we were assigned the task of prescribing site prep to a recently harvested area. SWAG’s were made, chances taken and fingers crossed we turned in the papers one by one. After rubbing poison ivy all over his arms, Nick asked for some hand sanitizer to tell them how abused we all were.

Confident in our abilities to cruise timber, we set out on the third day earlier than usual to get a headstart on the sun. Not having experienced the joy of cruising 240 acres of timber, I left optimistic and planning to finish early. However, that was not the case a few hours in to the already seemingly endless cruise. Beautyberry still lingers in my nose and eyes. Every sneeze reaffirms my new-found hate of the plant! I was fortunate to have a lighthearted crew that laughed every time I tripped, fell, was hit by limbs flying at my face, etc. Many crews crossed paths and compared plot numbers and it seemed to become a bit of a race. Who could get back in the shortest amount of time? Not me! Crew 5 — Petty, Deveny and Ingram lost their D-tape “somewhere” at “that” plot back there — calipers were broken, ticks became companions and water seemed scarce among the less-prepared individuals. Szczerba’s group obviously had too much fun and a bit of time left on their hands. Blue and white flagging (their designated colors) was strung all throughout a few of their plots and chains. It looked as if a flagging roll had exploded. Needless to say, the day didn’t go without the occasional curses and “Thank you God.” The evening session rolled along with tally sheets flying everywhere and the clicking of calculators. My group finished early compared with many others that are still working on it as I take time from my sleep to type this. Tomorrow promises to be a bit more relaxed and calm, but with Dr. Fountain planning the trips, you never know!

I must reluctantly say that pine has never been my favorite tree species. The coin-shaped leaves of aspen turning gold in the fall strikes a chord within me like the fragrance of pine sap to others. However, today’s observation of longleaf pine near Zavalla rejuvenated my outlook on such a tree that has created so many “wonderful” memories. Cones were lying everywhere and Drs. Fountain and Coble had to keep reminding us, and themselves, that it was illegal to remove vegetation from a national forest (I didn’t get the memo). Cruising with chains is much easier than many other methods of cruising and yelling at the lead man/woman is nice after the day we had yesterday! Working the chain reminded me of the conclave competition in slow motion. In explaining the method in running a chain, Dr. Fountain would drop a line about Conclave and how Justin Wise won this past year in Pole Classification and how Tony and Aaron competed in chain throw. I believe he was making one of his many subtle hints about how we need to be involved and participate in Sylvans.

Lunch had to have been the highlight of the day. We chose a nice area by the boat ramp at a recreation area loaded with

(Continued from p. 4)

to 15,300 (my group) the TPA seemed impossible and ridiculous (especially ours). We would later find that the QMD’s were over estimated and that caused the 200% max SDI. Once again inspired by Dr. Coble, looking at the final data he sat back on his haunches and sighed, “wow...the ultimate chip-n-saw stand.”

I was ready to head back, sunburned and tired. Yes... you reading this are probably wondering why I would be so tired after just two days. You may think now that Field Station was a piece of cake, but just remember your second, third, and fourth day and all you had to look forward to. The day ends now with the onset of an even more eventful day: the cruising of 240 acres! I, however, am getting much needed rest, so maybe my pace won’t be off as it was the first compass and pacing test! I hope tomorrow is an “ultimate” day.

Snack time and lunch were held at a historical roadside park containing virgin longleaf pine. Sickly and sad looking the pines were, I was upset with the designation and withholdings of the “historical” ranking and was reaffirmed that there are close-minded individuals on both sides of the environmental spectrum. Wanting to go back to camp and catch up on some sleep, moans and the clicking of calculators. My group finished early compared with many others that are still working on it as I take time from my sleep to type this. Tomorrow promises to be a bit more relaxed and calm, but with Dr. Fountain planning the trips, you never know!

I must reluctantly say that pine has never been my favorite tree species. The coin-shaped leaves of aspen turning gold in the fall strikes a chord within me like the fragrance of pine sap to others. However, today’s observation of longleaf pine near Zavalla rejuvenated my outlook on such a tree that has created so many “wonderful” memories. Cones were lying everywhere and Drs. Fountain and Coble had to keep reminding us, and themselves, that it was illegal to remove vegetation from a national forest (I didn’t get the memo). Cruising with chains is much easier than many other methods of cruising and yelling at the lead man/woman is nice after the day we had yesterday! Working the chain reminded me of the conclave competition in slow motion. In explaining the method in running a chain, Dr. Fountain would drop a line about Conclave and how Justin Wise won this past year in Pole Classification and how Tony and Aaron competed in chain throw. I believe he was making one of his many subtle hints about how we need to be involved and participate in Sylvans.

Lunch had to have been the highlight of the day. We chose a nice area by the boat ramp at a recreation area loaded with
empty trucks and boat trailers. Enjoying my banana with oatmeal and squished PB&J, Kyle began to crow call (with his mouth). If I wasn’t looking right at him I would have thought a 100 pound crow was coming my way and wouldn’t shut up. He had to have called in every crow within a half-mile radius, including a pair of Bald Eagles Dr. Fountain spotted soaring high above our heads.

Reluctantly loading back up into the vans, we headed back to the stands of longleaf pine and began the wonder of pole classification. Now every time I pass an electrical pole, I will think of Dr. Fountain and all the ticks I accumulated while making an attempt at classifying one myself. We arrived back at the PWCC a bit early to work on cruise stats and tally sheets.

Dinner was the best yet. We actually had vegetables! It was also my last night to alternate with kitchen duty, so I was doubly excited. Nobody missed dinner this evening (for fear of taking away the cereal). New crews were assigned during class and tomorrow’s cruise plots were laid out and mapped. Thorns, misery, sweat and blood here we come! Another day in the corps!

Day 5 was the second cruise. Just as we feel, “we can handle this,” we enter the rubus, muscadine and hawthorn tundra. Navigation was hopeless and everywhere we turned it looked the same as before. Random sampling became a true cause. Bloody and bruised, we exited the forest exhausted and relieved to be done, only to later become covered in chiggers in spots that you can’t show your roommate. A Jacob’s staff, loggers tape, D-tape, Fountain’s calculator and a bark gauge were lost in the thickness. Number crunching began and lasted into the night in order to have the weekend off and head home for some who couldn’t brave the weekend with tainted leftovers and bacteria-laden ice cream.

The weekend is finally here. Work for some and fishing for others as Saturday night slowly approached. The stories of the wild parties at field station began to unfold. The grill from the lodge somehow found its way to the dorms and cooked steaks for all the guys. Canoe wars on the water at midnight had us busting our guts at the fat guys tipping the boats until the Treadaway’s put a stop to it. Fountain’s and Tony’s bicycles and Jacob’s staffs became horses and jousts in a jousting match. Later, we all rolled in laughter as Fountain impressions took the stage.

Sunday started with last-minute scrambles to finish reports that were due by noon. After that, many of us headed to the lake to take a turn on the famous saucer. Many attempts at getting up and many times falling off as we laughed at one another. We had hamburgers for dinner and received our first report grades that evening.

Week 2: Silviculture and Timber Cruising Continues

On Tuesday, our group was hosted by Mike Walker on his family property. Billy Hardy’s quote of the day, “I think that possum they fed us for dinner last night gave us the runs.” Fountain was hit the hardest. We thought he was going to dodge into the woods at any moment, but he made it through a cruise, many stops and evening class. Several other students had nausea throughout the day. It was either the food or the brown water we filled the coolers with every morning. Only the van drivers knew not to drink the water because they saw the color every morning.

We lost yet another D-tape and logger’s tape. It’s official, we have lost more equipment than any group ever before. Fountain says we’re sloppy. I think if we lose all the equipment we won’t have to do any more cruises, so it’s a good thing. It just makes field station cost more.

Thursday just felt like one big mess. Nobody knew what was going on. A thousand rumors were flying around: no class, we do have class, Fountain’s going to the hospital. I feel sorry for Dr. Coble piloting solo now. We were relieved to not have a field expedition, but that meant the field final would be a day early and everybody had really planned for it. The field final, expected to take 1.5 hours for the exam, stretched to 2.5, and some people were taking it after dinner. Canoe wars were a hit, birling class was in full swing and poor Dr. Coble was trying to find missing equipment and his sanity. Dr. Fountain left early this morning to go back to Nacogdoches, thank the Lord may I add. When a man you have always seen smiling or sneering at you half asleep and weak, you feel sad and a bit worried (even if you don’t like him).

At the unfortunate expense of the bacteria or virus in Dr. Fountain’s colon, we were given Friday morning off to study for our final and were able to take it a few hours early. We struggled between studying a few minutes and playing a few hours until it was time. Once we sat down to the test, it was all clear, nothing we had learned in the last two weeks was on the test. Instead, it consisted of a comprehensive silviculture and biometrics final, except all the questions were asked in reverse, so as to confuse us completely. I guess we had it coming, seeing as how we were given a day off to prepare.

Week 3: Surveying

We had returned after the first two grueling weeks and a weekend off. We spent the evening learning, as it was called for some, and reviewing, it seemed for others. Trigonometry was its name, confusing it was, as Yoda spoke the words of training for the surveying slaying we were to take on.

We spent the first morning learning how to set up the surveying equipment with much down time to spare. We were unsure how to feel about this since we had been rushed through the last two weeks with no free time. We spent the next 3-5 hours surveying at our own pace, again shocked that we were not limited on the amount of time it should take us to complete this task. We leisurely ate our lunch when we got hungry instead of when we were told (maybe we were not at the concentration camp after all), and we took more than 11 minutes. We finished up by 4 p.m. and had the afternoon off. We knew it must be a trick, but it wasn’t. We were free, and might I add, we got bored.

We spent the entire second day interpolating, calculating and drawing our topographic maps with contour lines. It was not easy. We were having withdrawals from the GIS lab where “by hand” was a thing of the past.

The third day was just another day in the most relaxing week of Field Station. Rayburn Park was a nice vacation from corridor-thinned stands and rubus infested, equipment-devouring thickets. A few groups had to go back and reference their points again; however, most stayed at the PWCC, ate, slept, fished, became increasingly bored and somewhere in that time, worked on closed-traverse maps.

We were probably supposed to be studying for the final, but the promise of “open-note” allowed us to not stress out on
both studying and finishing the maps (just finishing the maps). It seemed as if all the guys decided to go birling during the afternoon. If I may list them (in no particular order), Tony, Wells, Harrell, Petty, Sykes, Hollowell and Buckingham loaded up the birling log, all at once, and we watched as is slowly sank into the stirred-up pond water and them simultaneously flip sideways. A picture could not capture the moment justifiably.

Maybe the final on Friday was payment for all the equipment lost and putting Dr. Fountain in the hospital. God, we are sorry, please allow for a BIG curve! Some completed the exam in under an hour, others were still on problem 2 (out of 4) at ten minutes until 12 (that is when the exam ended). I had to scoop my brain and notes off of the table and drag them home for the weekend. I don’t want to see this place again for two days.

Week 4: Wildlife

This is rumored to be the most exciting week, but I don’t really see it yet. It seems to have grown warmer over the weekend (except for the teasing 5 min. rain shower). Mist netting was a flop for the morning, and the shear fences grew to over 100 feet long. Our old friend, Raymond Rubus, came to visit while we laid out the transects in the regenerated clear-cut (do we have to use that word again?). The day was filled with interesting captures and firsts. While baiting the regen traps, one of the really tough men on my crew, Woodruff, was baiting a Sherman Trap when he threw down a trap, hands in the air, stepping back and yelling “whoa, whoa!!” I thought he had been bitten by a snake at the speed he was moving, but he looked up and said, “there’s a rat in the trap...he was looking at me, whiskers moving like this (an example was given)”. Afraid for the little guy’s wellbeing, Scarlet took him to Comer who obviously had a difficult time removing the capture. Another close encounter happened earlier that day in the bottomland stand by Wells. He came across (nearly stepped on) a timber rattlesnake coiled in the leaf litter, docile and waiting for him to pass by. I wonder what the rattler was thinking when 34 hot bodies huddled around taking photos and daring each other to grab him. The rattler was the first to make a move and when he did, the closely huddled group became individuals running in the opposite direction. Seeing such an awesome endangered species was our birthday present to Justin.

The next two mornings found us waking at the crack of dawn. We drove to find out what our traps had caught. Half of us went to the bottomland and half to the upland. We caught an indigo bunting, a yellow-breasted chat and a common yellowthroat at the upland pine regeneration site, and learned the proper technique for removing a bird from the mist net, although we seemed to not learn the proper way to set up the nets, for ours were catching birds as they were sagging down. Within our small mammal traps, we managed to capture a few shrews and mice. Some were badly eaten by fire ants, and we kept them for their skulls.

In the bottomland, it was much more exciting. The other group caught snakes, salamanders, frogs and toads along with shrews and mice, but no birds. Sykes was left in the woods by Lloyd, and we thought for a while he might be lost. But we sent Lloyd in after him, and they came out together.

We were graced with a visit from a local trapper Wednesday evening and all day Thursday. Our goal was to try and locate some nuisance beavers and take ‘em out. We were attempting a Crocodile Dundee move across a fallen log to cross the swamp and stay dry, when many wimps (Conway, Tribby and Buckingham) crawled on their hands and knees to cross. However, that turned out to be an appropriate move when we all watched as Gholson slipped and bustled hard on his knee at the end of the log. Later, it had swelled up to the size of a grapefruit and he retreated to his room in pain. We never did find those beavers, guess we can’t take ‘em out. It sure is hard to call them a nuisance when they don’t even exist.

We spent the rest of the evening stroking furs, listening to tall tales of a lifetime of trapping and viewing all the prized possessions through years of trapping photos. Some of those who had no interest in the dead skins were accused of being PETA members. I guess the trapper dude will find out if he was right when he goes home and his life becomes threatened by them on a daily basis.

Although Gholson was escorted to the hospital by Dr. Conway, the crew checked a few empty traps and enjoyed a less labor-intensive morning. The lax morning soon became a hectic Thursday evening full of cursing, tempers, cries for Dr. Comer and “too many chiefs for too few squaws.” What could have caused this? Dr. Conway and Comer not being on the same page regarding the report due in less than 24 hours, dove puppets made by Rusty and a broken knee-cap! We would hear one story and then another, more complex story, from Dr. Comer about the report while many, including Rusty, were making critter-on-a-stick during the optional skinning activity. Tony took the lead in “knocking out” what he thought we needed to do on the paper. Some groups followed, others ceded from the union (mine included) and were almost exiled. After all the ranting and raving, Tony talking to some like we children and searching for Comer, Conway shows back up, and we tried to get things straight. Most wound up not using what Tony took so long to put together and others stuck with the plan.

Needless to say, no report was finished that evening and we were all fretting the next day when crunch time would resume. The lecture hall still smells of freshly thawed critters and our brains poured out onto the plastic tables. We all remember watching Gholson as he hobbled back from the hospital into the arms of those who led him to his injury of a broken knee-cap.

Friday was test day and as expected, it was short essay, short answer and think-a-lot questions. We pulled some answers out of somewhere and proceeded to give a swag on the bird calls, but realized it was impossible to learn them all in one week, so we weren’t too disappointed when we missed most of them. Afterward, we all headed home for an exceptionally long weekend, one extra night in our own beds.

Week 5: Recreation and Non-timber

What a full day we had on Monday. We all met at the Forestry Building, many including me, were late, and we headed out in the second “tier” vans (tier according to Dr. Legg). All the vans looked liked they had attended field station with Dr. Monty at Milam when there were still Buffalo in Texas and they used Little Beavers! Not knowing what to expect at the mines, many were excited to see something instead of the deep woods of East Texas and drive some of the loaders (neither happened). Sometime that morning, Mark’s van began burning brake fluid and our van’s rear-ac blew hot air. Mark’s van eventually gave
way, and we crammed into three vans back to lunch. Lunch was awesome, Chicken Express for everyone! I felt sorry for Ginger and offered her everything non-meat but was secretly glad when she turned down my offer and I could eat my apple pie. Thinking we were heading for a state park, we were sad when Dr. Legg, Dr. Williams and Jason decided to sacrifice themselves and stay at the mine with the disabled van. The day was over for us, and we “flew” back home (a roaring 60 mph). Zaina took us on a scenic drive through downtown Carthage; maybe I wasn’t such a great co-pilot (or so Tony expressed).

Never thinking I would see surveying equipment for the remainder of field station, Drs. Williams and Legg begin to pass out 50-page handouts over how to survey for and build a dam. Surveying down by the PWCC began and ended with a cluster of flustered, tired and hungry students wanting to hurry up and go back to camp. Some groups finished their reports in record time while others, like Staff Sgt. Sikes, were in the classroom when I crashed out around 11. I must be getting old because staying up that late took a lot out of me. I could only hope that tomorrow would bring cooler weather, easier reports, a “good” meal and free time.

After a very lengthy lecture Wednesday on hazard tree assessment, we spent an hour or so at the awesome Powell Park Marina studying the dead branches to see if we needed to take them down or not. Then after lunch, we watched a mulcher take down a row of pine saplings in seconds and discussed fire hazard reduction over a recently installed but dead flowerbed. Reports were finished early so a night of fun and games began. Most of the guys headed out to the boat ramp for some tasty beverages, but those of us who stayed behind hammered each other in a game of basketball and then ping pong. As the evening went on and the guys returned, there were some donuts made in the parking lot, and some large rats with a case of the munchies that invaded the kitchen and left muddy tracks on the cabinet. And they removed the cereal from it lived to spur them again. Apparently it woke the Treadaway’s reduction over a recently installed but dead flowerbed. Reports were finished early so a night of fun and games began. Most of the guys headed out to the boat ramp for some tasty beverages, but those of us who stayed behind hammered each other in a game of basketball and then ping pong. As the evening went on and the guys returned, there were some donuts made in the parking lot, and some large rats with a case of the munchies that invaded the kitchen and left muddy tracks on the cabinet. And they removed the cereal from it lived to spur them again. Apparently it woke the Treadaway’s

highway. As we were leaving, we must have hit him because his cape seemed to get stuck on the back of one of the vans. Speaking of vans, Lloyd had a difficult time opening his van door. A few pranksters borrowed surgical tape from the van first-aid kits and tied the steering wheel to the door handle. If that wasn’t enough for all the trash that Lloyd talks, mustard faces were painted onto the mirrors, band-aids stuck over the gauges, surgical gloves on the antenna and door handles, mud on the hood, and pin flags to garnish the windshield. It looked like a foreign diplomat driving down highway 705.

**Week 6: Harvesting & Processing**

Many arrived late on Sunday due to the storm, but we were eager to hear Dr. McBroom auction off wood science notes to the near death of a heart attack. After the lecture, we were a bit hungry, so some of us headed out into the storm to find some road kill. It took us 30 minutes to travel 15 miles to the nearest DQ, and a giant umbrella tried to run us off the road, but we managed to wrestle it into the backseat and dispose of it properly. Upon return, everything was black, the electricity was out and no one ventured far from their rooms. Tidwell and Hollowell managed to scare Petty and Buckingham by hiding behind their beds and in their closets. A crawfish somehow ended up in Hardy’s and Tribby’s room when they left the door open for air. Then it managed to crawl from Hardy’s hand to Lloyd’s bed, waking him with a pinch.

On Monday, after a van tour through Boise paper mill, we stopped for lunch at a nearby park. You would assume 20-year-olds had outgrown the playground, but apparently we need one outside the forestry building. Groschke had everyone beat on the high swinging competitions, and Nick got stuck in the baby swing. Petty had his loins bruised by the bully, Buckingham, during a see-saw bounce, and Rhu nearly vomited when 10 guys spun him about 40 mph on the merry-go-round. After a fun-filled luncheon at the park, we headed to TEC to get high on creosote fumes. Many of us got headaches but were cured by the free chips and soda at the end of the tour.

As field station comes to a close, we all feel a little more knowledgeable about forestry and a little more interested in graduating so we can cruise timber for a living (ha! ha!). It has been a long six weeks, but we all finished and hopefully passed, and we got to know one another a little better, and now we will all go our separate ways until economics starts in two weeks!
The Sylvans brought home the cup! Conclave was hosted in Ruston, LA by Louisiana Tech University during March 2006. Our preparations for the Conclave were greatly aided by several alumni. Of particular note is the continuing support from Robert Hachtel (97) and his dad, Hap. They always answer the call for our need for cants for sawing and chopping practice, as well as for our runoffs. Karl Hansen (77, 80) volunteered to assist LaTech with every sawing and chopping event and also provided instruction to novice choppers and sawyers from several schools. His dedication to timbersports is impressive.

The competition, as always, was pretty spirited but many of you “old-timers” would be amazed (some saddened perhaps) at how civil and professional Conclave has become. Gone, and hopefully gone forever, are the nasty (vulgar) chants that used to typify Conclave. The focus is a lot more on the competition and less on the partying. This shift was essential to the continued survival of Conclave as an event tolerated and sponsored by the deans of the participating schools. The shift also has resulted in much stiffer competition. The students who represented SFASU did an outstanding job of upholding our reputation as a group to be reckoned with. Arkansas-Monticello came in second to SFA, followed by Georgia, LaTech, Auburn, Florida, VaTech, Miss. State, Oklahoma State, Clemson, NC State, TAMU, Tennessee and Alabama A&M. Our margin of victory was 24.5 points. The Sylvans were first in both technical and physical events, so it was a good clean sweep! Many individuals had outstanding performances. Cliff Sunda won second in dendrology, first in timber estimation, and third in dbh estimation. Justin Wise won pole classification, and Travis Brown won photogrammetry. Our wildlife team of Tim Siegmund and Josh Sellars also won first. Shane Szczera contributed with his effort (seventh) in compass and pacing as did Samantha Glass (fifth) in wood ID (Sam was still in the class and had not even covered the conifers yet).

The Sylvans pretty well swept the sawing events, winning men’s crosscut (Dan McBride and Devin Seeliger), women’s crosscut (Amy Braig & Samantha Glass), Jack-n-Jill crosscut (Amy and Dan), and women’s bowsawing (Raychel Shaw). John Varnell has already dedicated himself to men’s bow saw after placing fourth but only losing out on second by less than a second. Dan McBride and Devin Seeliger also won log rolling and Cody Stanley won knife throwing. Tony May placed a very strong second in birling and has already been practicing regularly! Josh Trammell placed second in axe throwing and Clint Kern placed third in pole climbing. Our chain throwing team placed ninth after having to work out a huge bird’s nest in the chain; Aaron Friar and Tony May never gave up and garnered some very valuable points as did Dan McBride who placed fourth in log chopping, Nick Woodruff who placed fifth in archery, and Josh Bardwell who placed ninth in pole felling.

Editor’s note: The next Conclave will be hosted by Tennessee, Mar. 15-18, 2007, in Crossville, TN. It will be the 50th Conclave and the 30th in a row for me as the Sylvans’ adviser (actually the first three were attended as the adviser for Arkansas!). It would be awesome to see some of you SFAer’s show up and root for the Sylvans. If you feel an urge to part with some of your money, you could send a donation to help defray expenses. Send the check to me but made out to the Sylvans. If you have somewhere we could spend the night while enroute to Tennessee, please let me know. Thanks. MSF
ALUMNI INFORMATION SHEET
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