

The Dixie Ranger

Editors: Bert and Betty Bray Vol. XXV No. 3 Sept 1995

OFFICERS

President *Jim McConnell*
President Elect *Ralph Mumme*
Secretary-Treasurer *Betty Bray*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Keith Grest (1995)
John Schulte (1996)
Nancy Sorrells (1997)
Bill Hess Ex-Officio

* * * *

FOREST SERVICE REINVENTION PLAN

Erase from your mind information previously printed regarding the reorganization of the Forest Service. It has all changed. The following are excerpts from Secretary of Agriculture Dan Glickman's letter to Senator Mark O. Hatfield, Chairman, Committee on Appropriations:

"The great majority of comments the Department received about the Forest Service's reinvention plans concerned various aspects of the proposal to reorganize at the regional level. Many who commented expressed their belief that it is important to maintain Forest Service field headquarters offices in their current configuration. Many were also concerned that changes in regional boundaries or consolidation of regions would detract from the Agency's ability to maintain a high level of resource stewardship and public service in the affected regions. Where field headquarters were proposed to be merged with other locations, the concern was expressed that the changes would result in a loss of local representation and an unnecessary distancing of regional leaders from field managers. Other commenters urged us to maintain regional boundaries that coincided with State boundaries (i.e., not to split States among different Forest Service jurisdictions) in order to enhance cooperation with State organizations. After reviewing the comments, the Department has made significant changes in the original reorganization plans—changes that respond to expressed needs of the constituents and customers of the Forest Service.

"Specifically, the Department has decided to: (1) retain Alaska as a separate Region with a Regional Office in Juneau; (2) maintain the entire States of Washington and Oregon in the Pacific Northwest Region; (3) retain the Rocky Mountain Region; (4) retain the Northern Region with a Regional Office in Missoula; (5) include the entire State of Idaho in the Intermountain Region and the entire States of Wyoming and South Dakota in the Rocky Mountain Region to honor the integrity of State boundaries; (6) retain the States of Oklahoma, Texas, and Virginia in the Southern Region; and (7) locate the offices of the Pacific Southwest Region at Mare Island, California.

"At the national headquarters level, interdisciplinary strategies and direction will be developed by corporate teams whose membership is from a wide range of disciplines appropriate to address particular programs or concerns. Personnel will be housed in a reduced number of consolidated staff groups such as forest and rangeland vegetation management, fire and aviation management, and human resources, to carry out technical responsibilities. Personnel with appropriate expertise will create corporate teams to address such cross-cutting issues as ecosystem management and forest health, customer service and accountability, and corporate resource information. Similarly, issue teams will be brought together to address less permanent issues and concerns that cut across staff groups. Field personnel with necessary expertise will serve as team members for corporate teams and issue teams where appropriate.

"At the field headquarters level, leaders of National Forest System (NFS), Research and Development (R&D), State and Private Forestry (S&PF), and Operations (OPS) will operate as regional leadership teams. They will be geographically co-located, as appropriate, to promote teamwork, coordination, and interdisciplinary approaches to issues at the regional level. NFS, S&PF, and R&D leaders will continue to be responsible for the units under their jurisdiction, and each, plus the OPS leader, will report to the appropriate Deputy Chief.

"Structural and organizational consolidations will take place at the Washington Office and regional levels. As previously approved by Congress, the Southern and Southeastern Experiment Stations have been merged into a single entity. At the WO level, the Forest Service will accomplish a 25 percent reduction in personnel principally through attrition and outplacement. Some reassignments within the headquarters and to the field will take place. The agency seeks to avoid the disruption and cost of a reduction-in-force.

"The WO headquarters restructuring, which is based on reduced staffing levels, will consolidate operations in the Auditors Building, thereby reducing reliance on leased sites."

* * *

FOR YOUR INFORMATION—

Retirees who read electronic mail on their word processors may want to explore a new option on the "information highway" that's rapidly developing—a new Internet site called Club Fed on the World Wide Web. Each month, Club Fed features a special report, answers frequently-asked questions, and asks for reader's opinions on a controversial topic. Free access to Club Fed is available through the Internet or several on-line services that have access to the Web, such as America Online, CompuServe, and Prodigy. The Club Fed address is <http://www.clubfed.com/> *Federal Employees News Digest* announced the opening of Club Fed in its May 22, 1995 issue.

On the Ocala NF—

The fifth annual FS retirees "Old Smokies" reunion was held in April at Doe Lake on the Ocala NF. Forty-four retirees attended the event hosted by the Seminole District retirees and chaired by Rex and Lil Post.

The 1996 reunion will be hosted by the Osceola National Forest retirees and will be held on April 20 at the Ocean Pond Recreation Area near Lake City. You're invited, so please mark your calendars now!

On the Ouachita National Forest—

Crystal Vista, located several miles south of Mt. Ida, Arkansas, is the first public collection area on the Ouachita NF for quartz crystal. Members of the Hot Springs Geology Club and the Central Arkansas Gem, Mineral, and Geology Society recently joined with the Ouachita NF in a cooperative arrangement to develop what had been a quartz crystal mine. The three-acre site is a free use public collecting area and rockhounding site.

NEELANDS CORNER

Forestry School Daze

It's always heartwarming to learn from my old alma-mater's semi-annual friendship-reminder letter how deeply they really care for me back note year after me back for just a invite my money, SEND it," they seem



But still, their emotions start me to Forestry School they are now, would visualize modern jeaned, long-haired, young persons of staring into a world away from the so-called learning experience.

there. But one thing I year: they never invite friendly visit. They DO though. "Don't bring it, to be saying.

expressions of tender reminiscing about my days, and how things, as compare. I tend to forestry students as blue-T-shirted (sloganed) indeterminate gender computer screen. A far paleolithic days of my

Back then, forestry students always dressed in lumberjack uniforms—heavy wool red-and-black checked shirts, and high laced-up boots. We clomped around campus, sweating in our scratchy shirts, completely at a loss to understand how coeds of the female persuasion could resist anyone who looked so doggone MACHO! But resist they did. In droves. We tried to understand what was wrong.

Someone suggested that we might try bathing to improve our appeal, but this idea didn't sell. That would mean taking off the boots. And bathing IN boots didn't work well—those who had tried it said that the cleats scratched the tub. So...drop bathing.

Rumor went around that students of other disciplines used deodorants, but that was considered to be too sissy for us. Besides, the only product effective for foresters proved to be industrial-strength Raid, and that made people cough and move away. So we had plenty of time to study since we had few distractions from the fair sex. (Groan!)

What we were supposed to be studying with this disgusting spare time was such inspiring stuff as "Permutations and Combinations," a subject (then, as now) completely beyond my comprehension. I passed only because I inserted into each exam a formula that was a darling of the professor, something like "1-OP to the Nth power."

And then there was surveying. With strange instruments, we were supposed to measure the ups and downs of elevations on a circular route around campus. The idea was to "close the loop" back at the starting point with the same elevation you started out with. No way! It was obvious to me and my partner, Leo, that the earth had shifted as we worked. We passed this course only because Leo kept neat notes. Wrong, but neat.

Ahh, wildlife management. One just sat around and watched furry and feathered critters graze on their food, right? Wrong. Wrong END, in fact. What we studied was what the beasts HAD eaten some time before. It's hard to imagine what a study of scat and splat, scheduled (naturally) just before lunch, can do to an appetite.

So, after a few years of this high-level skill training, we supposedly qualified for Summer Forestry Camp, a sub-human experience which, on recall, brings tears to my eyes. Not of nostalgia, of misery. If courage permits, I may try to explain some other day why foresters—after surviving a summer in a tar-paper, jungle-encrusted, insect-infested summer "campus"—in later years drink a lot, and twitch in their sleep.

—Bob Neelands

* * *

NOSTALGIA TIME CONTINUED

In the last issue the mention of firefighting triggered some additional thoughts from way back, and I would like to share a couple, although so far as fighting fire goes, I missed that pleasure entirely in the Forest Service, with only one exception.

That occurred in Oklahoma while I was in State and Private, and really needed to clear a project with State Forester Al Engstrom. I had followed him to Broken Bow, and asked there where to locate him. The local ranger assistant invited me to "jump in" his pickup, and he carried me out to a going range fire where Al Engstrom was wielding a flap, and making good progress around the fire's head. He suggested that we could talk sooner if I helped put out the fire, and that's the way that afternoon went. (I told the retirees at the March luncheon that I had the privilege of speaking to Al via ham radio, and he didn't remember me from Adam, even though I had been a house guest on occasion. I followed up the radio contact with a letter and family photo, and that did the trick).

Unfortunately for me, my formal introduction to Western Style firefighting and my introduction to Redbird beer came on the same night. As a new firefighter with the California Forestry unit on Cuyamaca Mountain, I was enjoying my first Saturday night "on the town" in Julian, California. The scoundrels I worked with knew me to be a non-drinker (not a teetotaler, I have never claimed that) but I was not drinking. Anyway, they persuaded me to try Redbird (really 13.2 Cardinal beer brewed in Tecate, Mexico). And after the third or fourth—I really don't remember—we were rounded up to answer a fire call on the Cleveland National Forest. For the rest of that night, I was the happiest firefighter ever to cut a hot-line on the Cleveland.

—Bert Bray

* * *

IN MEMORIAM

Helen Heefner Howard, wife of Hob Howard, died of cancer on May 24, 1995, five days before her 64th wedding anniversary. Mrs. Howard probably met more Forest Service folks than any other non-employee because she traveled to all 50 states during the sixteen years her husband was in the Washington Office. Since Mr. Howard's retirement in 1974, they traveled to all parts of the world and got to 119 countries on all Continents.

Fannie R. Lane, 82, widow of Walter Lewis Lane, Sr., died April 15, 1995, at the home of her son, Walter L. Lane, Jr., in Rabun Gap, GA. Most people knew her husband as "Loopy" Lane. He acquired that name when he was a young man working on the Nantahala. He was a tall, thin, long-legged man and walked with a loop.

Gus L. Lovin, 89, died May 21, 1995 in Tellico Plains, TN. He was a mechanic at Tellico and Etowah in TN and Moncks Corner, SC. He is survived by a son, daughter, four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

* * *

With all our efforts we cannot imitate the nest of the very smallest bird, its structure, its beauty, or the suitability of its form, nor even the web of the lowly spider.

—from Montaigne's ESSAYS



The Mail Box

BILL HESS, *Buford, GA* - Congratulations to John Moser on his scouting award—"The Silver Beaver."

John is one fella that brings back lots of interesting stories. I first recall meeting "Mr. Enthusiasm" in 1969 when John transferred from Upper Darby to the Cherokee. I said John is going to make life interesting—he really did. When John made up his mind to do something—look out! There was nothing that would stop him. Among his many contributions was his famous "fried chicken picnics" that he had on the Cherokee.

BOB LAVAL, *Heavener, OK* - Really enjoyed the last issue. Glad to hear Bob Lee and Bob Johns are still kicking. Also really enjoy Jack Boren's stories. They bring back a lot of my fun times on the Kisatchie, Caney District to be precise. As my first assignment as District Ranger in 1965, I found much lawlessness on the District, especially at Caney Lake Recreation Area. This was in the days when the F.S. did little law enforcement work, but we were just getting started. We made some of the first appearances before the U. S. Magistrate in Shreveport, mostly for recreation violations.

I remember one night we were staked out hoping to catch who ever had been trashing the ski area. About 10 p.m. just after closing time, a group of about 20 Air Force young men came into the area. The first thing they did was tear down the wooden signs and build a fire with them. Jack wasn't with us that night but there were three of us, unarmed of course. I thought, what would Jack do? We walked out of the bushes and quietly started writing down license numbers. We were soon discovered. The first man who came up was a sergeant. He said, "What are you doing, Ranger?" I told him we were taking down license numbers. He said, "What for?" I said we were going to issue each of them a citation for destruction of government property. Then the begging started. He told me how much trouble they would get into with the Base Commander. I finally agreed to forget the citations if they agreed to replace the sign within the week with like signs and that a letter would go to the Base Commander from me telling what had happened. They did as directed. Jack later asked me what we would have done if they had decided to fight. I said, "RUN LIKE HELL."

Then there was the story where Jack and a bunch of gun-toting agents helped us with a fence—but that's for another time. (*Bob, we're holding you to that for next time—Betty*).

JOHN CHAFFIN, *Green Valley, AZ* - I did have a rather different New Year's Eve this past December 31. I had a second heart by-pass operation and was glad to awaken New Year's day.

At any rate, with Sue's good care, I'm back to swinging a golf club and roaming the countryside. The diet has changed some, too. If it feels like plastic and tastes like cardboard, then it's lowfat and good for you. (*I overlooked this card when I did the last issue—sorry, John, for that oversight*).

VAUGHN AND KAY HOFELDT, *Redding, CA* - Here is a long answer to your question, "Where are you?"

Last May we were anticipating a move back to Gainesville. THIS May, best laid plans not working well.

To recap: in the fall of 1983, we took advantage of Frontier Airlines great schedule from Atlanta to Redding, CA, where Kay's sister lives with F.S. retiree Bob. The low level flight on the last leg to Redding from Reno covered four districts we left reluctantly. In Redding it was pointed out that the economy was lousy, house prices were down, etc., and "look at that house just up the hill" that's for sale (next door to Kay's sister).

Kay and I agreed that seeing the West as retirees would be new and exciting. After all our moves, one more for a couple of years would be a cinch. So we did it! Our girls sarcastically noted we didn't have to move 3000 miles to get away.

Two years stretched to ten. We went from tent to trailer to motor home and it was exciting, still is! Eleven thousand round robins to New Orleans, Venice, Fla., Charleston and Gainesville has been an annual challenge to see new places.

We were family camping at Unicoi with the girls and families in July 1993. Yep, this is great! We better get back before it is too late. Sooo—on the way to Atlanta, thru Gainesville, we saw "the" house, in town, close to friends, etc. We looked up our broker buddy, gave her a check, and barely made the plane. With FAX we closed and leased until we could arrive in 1994. After all our moves, this would be nothing, we said again. Ha!

After six months of fix-up, the house went on the market along with the motor home. The latter sold immediately (buy high, sell low I always say). Our prime prospects, southern Cal retirees, have had, and do have, terrible market problems. Those that can sell are going to other states. Locally, the owls and fairy shrimp are taking care of our economy.

Heck, even Governor Pete Wilson is trying to leave for Washington, D.C. To cap all that off, downsizing, reinventing, buyouts, mergers, and restructuring are impacting our southern families, as it is everywhere, including here. Looks like a good time to "hang and rattle."

Miss y'all and wish we could be in two places at once.

A. Z. OWEN, *Hot Springs, AR* - I enjoy *The Dixie Ranger*. Many of my fellow workers have passed on, which we all will have to do. "The young may die, but the old must die." My wife has been in bad health for a long time—so I stay busy with house chores and everything else. Say hello to all my friends.

VERA THORSEN, *St. Anthony, MN* - I am very happy here in Minneapolis. It has been interesting traveling around the State and seeing changes after being gone 55 years. I've been up to northern Minnesota where Del worked on several national forests while he was in forestry school.

The apt. complex I live in is close to malls, church, etc. We have a lot of planned entertainment, swimming pool, exercise room, sauna, hot tub, etc. I am playing a lot of bridge and will be playing golf this summer. It is nice to be close to my two sisters and brother. We had a mild winter.

Jim and family are still on the Ocala at Eustis, FL. I miss Asheville, NC and all my friends there, but believe I made the right decision to move here.

SID HAGGARD, *Covington, GA* - Thanks for sending me the June edition of *The Dixie Ranger*. It reminded me that I still owe you my dues, which are enclosed. Thanks also for including me on your list even though I moved to "the Department" in 1985 after a short 18 years with the Forest Service. Jeanette and I retired a year ago to my hometown of Covington. We are enjoying the slower pace between trips back to Washington, D.C. We are really enjoying the time to visit our grandkids in Illinois and Oklahoma. I hope to be in town for one of your luncheons soon and see some old friends.

DAVE DUBOW, *Buford, GA* - Jack Boren must really be getting old. When Frank Finnison accidentally fell into Saline Bayou, he was actually practicing swimming. When they found out that his strokes were poor, they transferred him to Florida. I stayed in Louisiana for three more years.

JIM & CAROLYN MOORE, *N. Ogden, Utah* - Our thanks for keeping *The Dixie Ranger* coming to those of us in the West. I believe the last time I wrote I said we were planning to move back East soon. Well, as you know your kids and grandkids have a habit of making you eat your words. Our son and his daughter live here in Ogden and our daughter, her son and son-in-law

will be living somewhere around Salt Lake City within 2 years. That means we will stay around here close to be a part of their "growing up" experiences.

I retired from Hercules Aerospace in 1992 and have spent most of my time filling cracks in the driveway and changing the landscape vegetation. Carolyn says she wants to work 2 more years for Nordstrom. We'll see.

BILL BRYAN, Stone Mtn., GA - We were surprised to see Chris Sullivan's AP article in *The Dixie Ranger* as submitted by Jerry Coutant. It was a very interesting experience with the media and the AP. Chris called and asked if he could come out and bring a photographer. I agreed and assumed they'd be at our home for maybe 15 minutes. They stayed almost four hours and the photographer took lots of pictures. I assumed the item would be a "filler"—maybe a couple of column inches.

Suddenly we were getting calls and letters from all over the U. S. from friends, relatives, acquaintances and people who wanted to find out what happened to relatives and friends on Iwo Jima. Also received a letter from a mother of a newly enlisted marine wanting encouragement, which seemed somewhat strange. I furnished my available info to these folks and referred others to the Commandant. It was kinda sad to find out many folks had waited 50 years to find out information about their dads, brothers and cousins. It was an interesting media experience to say the least!

Bobby and I attended the 50th Anniversary Iwo Jima Survivor's Reunion and celebration in Washington, D.C. this past February. (This included all branches that were involved in the Iwo battle).

It was a grand, glorious and very moving celebration and ceremony. The memorial service at the National Cathedral was very reverent and the Cathedral was almost filled to capacity. The Feb. 19 ceremony at the Marine Memorial at Arlington was also memorable, moving and solemn and even included a fly by. Four Marines who received the Medal of Honor on Iwo joined President Clinton in laying a wreath at the base of the Memorial. Twenty seven Marines and Sailors won the Medal of Honor at Iwo. The youngest was seventeen and he was one of the four involved in laying the wreath. There were many tears shed by tough old Marines who 50 years ago wouldn't have shed a tear—not Marine-like!

The celebration in D.C. was also memorable and a once in a lifetime experience. I've never been shown such genuine respect and called sir so many times in my life as by the present day Marines. I now firmly believe the motto—"Once a Marine always a Marine!" The D.C. Marines went all out for us.

The above is comparable to the "Old" Forest Service. "Once Forest Service Always Forest Service"—two great outfits.

One final remark on the Iwo bit—there were fifteen men from my original Co. D., 2nd Bn, 28th Regt, 5th Marine Division at the reunion. One of them went to Iwo in March and sent me a small pouch of Iwo sand. I thanked him much and told him it looked a lot blacker and cleaner than it did 50 years ago.

A note to Bill Bodie—you got it wrong as usual. Pinchot was the D.R. and I was his J.F. We used to have long discussions about what to do with the Bodie Kid. He finally said "We'll put him in T.M—anybody can do T.M!!" Bill, it was good to hear you survived to retirement. Congratulations! Good Luck!

IRENE GIBSON, Haleyville, AL - Irene writes of Bill Cranston: Mrs. Cranston is in the nursing home part of St. Martins-in-the-Pines and is confined to a wheel chair due to a stroke. I visited the Cranston's on June 2 and we talked "Forest Service". He would really love to hear from some of his old friends. (See address changes to Directory for new address).

* * *

SPENDING CUTS: LOGGING—The Senate approved the salvage logging bill on July 21, one of the provisions included in the Republican spending cuts package. Timber industry officials and Western leaders say the sanction is the most significant step to reducing the threat of fire in sensitive areas as well as increasing production at timber-starved mills in the Northwest. Critics of the bill argue that it will allow logging (virtually free of restrictions) on wilderness areas and along scenic rivers. Although President Clinton previously called the bill, "a very bad environmental provision", he announced last month he would reluctantly honor a slightly modified version of the bill. **The Wall Street Journal** 7/24/95.

* * *

SEPTEMBER LUNCHEON SPEAKER — Art Rowe, District Ranger, Pisgah Ranger District, NC, will be the featured speaker on September 14. He will tell us about the Cradle of Forestry and possible ways we can work together to preserve memorabilia for future generations.

* * *



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

William K. Goddard
27 DeSoto Cr
No Little Rock, AR 72116-8565

Please make the following changes to the Directory:

Harold A. Bergmann from RR 3, Box 129 to
710 Hwy 248 West
Waldron, AR 72958-9427

William V. Cranston from Ft. Lauderdale, FL to
St. Martin's-in-the-Pines - Room 951
4941 Montevallo Road
Birmingham, AL 35210

Walter J. Gray from 2472 Kirkland Dr. to
VA Nursing Center, 2nd Floor
1670 Clairmont Road
Decatur, GA 30033

Robert J. Lentz from Tucker, GA to
13477 Evans Farm Lane
Pungoteague, VA 23422-0387

Josephine (Peaches) Sherman from Alpharetta, GA to
1002 Villa Drive
Newnan, GA 30265

Deward W. Singleton from 30253 to
91 West Knight Road
McDonough, GA 30252-2533

Bruce Strickler from Florida to
10720 Escobar Dr
San Diego, CA 92124-2027

* * *

MORE ON FORESTRY MUSEUMS

From Jim McConnell—as your President and under your direction, I have attempted to find organizations that are interested in accepting your papers and memorabilia of the years you dedicated to the Forest Service. Here is the new information I have been able to obtain.

Forest History Society - Established in 1946 and incorporated as a non-profit educational institution in 1955. It is

affiliated with Duke University. Its programs are under the direction of a Board of Directors. A quarterly journal, *Forest & Conservation History* features original articles, essays on new trends, and timely book reviews, as well as reports of new research, publications, and archival acquisitions. The Society cooperates with other institutions, particularly in the US and Canada, to save all historically significant records related to forests. Records of some national organizations are deposited in the Society's own archives. The library staff maintains two computer information banks: a thorough directory of relevant archival collections and a continually expanding bibliography.

The Society conducts a research and publication unit. A significant part of the research program focuses on historical issues important to today's decision makers, as they plan for the future. Pamphlets, books, and research results are disseminated in innovative ways, from computer information to films, workshops, museum exhibits, and curriculum materials.

Individual memberships are available starting at \$30. Corporate memberships and library subscriptions are also provided. The address is:

Forest History Society, Inc.
701 Vickers Avenue
Durham, NC 27701

919 682-9319

In talking to the Forest History Society, they published several years ago a booklet *Forest History Museums of the World*. They have allowed me to provide the name of organizations and museums in the South that may be interested in obtaining papers and memorabilia. The list is dated 1983 so if you are interested in using any, please check them out. We are not recommending this listing but provide it only as a possible destination for your material.

ALABAMA: Auburn University, Solon Dixon Forestry Education Center, Rt. 7, Box 132, Andalusia, AL 36420
Phone: 205 222-7779

University Archivist at Auburn University
Dwayne Cox
Auburn, AL Phone: 205 844-1705

Alabama Forestry Association, Virginia Harrigan
Montgomery, AL Phone: 205 636-5178

Alabama Forestry Foundation Exhibit
Alabama State Archives and History Building
600 Washington St., Montgomery, AL 36104

Phone: 205 265-8733

ARKANSAS: International Forestry and Hoo-Hoo Museum
P. O. Box 118, Gurdon, AR 71743
Phone: 501 353-4997

Grant County Museum, 409 W. Center St., Sheridan,
AR 72150 Phone: 501 942-4496

FLORIDA: Forest Capital State Museum, 204 Forest Park Dr.,
Perry, FL 32347 Phone: 904 584-3227

GEORGIA: Georgia State Museum of Science & Industry
431 Georgia State Capitol, Atlanta, GA 30334
Phone: 404 656-2846

Southern Forest World, 1440 N. Augusta Ave.,
Waycross, GA 31501 Phone: 912 285-4056

Georgia Agrirama, P. O. Box Q, Tifton, GA 31794
Phone: 912 386-3344

LOUISIANA: Imperial Calcasieu Museum, Inc., 204 W. Sallier
St., Lake Charles, LA 70601 Phone 318 439-3797

MISSISSIPPI: Mississippi Agriculture & Forestry Museum,
P. O. Box 1609, Jackson, MS 39205
Phone: 601 354-6113

NORTH CAROLINA: Museum of the Albemarle, Rt. 6, Hwy 17 So.,
Elizabeth City, NC 27909 Phone: 919 335-1453

Cradle of Forestry in America, P. O. Box 8,
Pisgah National Forest, Brevard, NC 28768
Phone: 704 877-3130

OKLAHOMA: Forest Heritage Center of the South, P. O. Box
157, Broken Bow, OK 74728 Phone: 405 494-6497

TENNESSEE: World O'Tools Museum, Rt. 1, Box 180,
Waverly, TN 37185 Phone: 615 296-3218

TEXAS: Texas Forestry Museum, P. O. Box 1488, Lufkin, TX
75901, Phone: 713 632-8733

Stephen F. Austin State University, School of
Forestry, P. O. Box 6109 SFA Station,
Nacogdoches, TX 75962 Phone: 713 569-3301

VIRGINIA: Forestry Environmental Center, Virginia Forestry
Association, One N. 5th St., Richmond, VA 23219
Phone: 804 644-8462

LUNCHEON SEPTEMBER 14, 1995



Our September luncheon is at 12 noon on the 14th at the Petite Auberge restaurant in the Toco Hills Shopping Center. Please call Beverly Petty at 347-2384 to make reservations no later than September 12. Please remember that if you make reservations and then cannot attend, please cancel through Beverly. We have an informal get-together beginning at 11:30 on this date to allow us some additional fellowship time before lunch is served. Looking forward to seeing you there.

* * *

A Reminder: The Christmas Luncheon is on December 14—same place, same time as above. Reservations should be made no later than December 12 with Beverly. Please mark your calendars now as there will not be a newsletter to remind you of this date in December.

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

Bulk Rate
U. S. Postage Paid
Permit #259
Decatur, GA 30030

MCCONNELL, JAMES L.
3699 WENTWORTH LN
LILBURN, GA 30247