

THE DIXIE RANGER

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President's Corner

Spring is almost here. I hope everyone had a great winter in spite of the bad economy in 2008 and continuing into 2009. Thinking of the recession and the damage it has done to my savings, and probably to some of yours too, and the seeming lack of stimulus money in the stimulus bill for retirees, I remembered a story about the benefits of age and some things which not even a recession can take away from older people.

The story is titled "**Experience & Brilliance**". It is about an old lady and her faithful, but very old, poodle named Cuddles who go on a photo safari to Africa.

One day Cuddles is chasing butterflies and before long realizes he is lost. Wandering about, he notices a leopard heading rapidly in his direction with the intention of having lunch. The old poodle thinks, "Oh, Oh, I'm in deep doo-doo now." Noticing some bones on the ground close by, he immediately settles down to chew on the bones with his back to the approaching cat. Just as the leopard is about to leap, the old poodle exclaims loudly, "Boy, that was one delicious leopard, I wonder if there are any more around here?" Hearing this, the young leopard halts his attack in mid-strike, a look of terror comes over him and he slinks away into the trees. "Whew!" says the leopard, "that was close, that old poodle almost had me".

Meanwhile a monkey, that has been watching the whole scene from a nearby tree, figures he can put this knowledge to good use and trade it for protection from the leopard. So off he goes, but the old poodle sees him heading after the leopard with great speed, and figures something is up. The monkey soon catches up with the leopard, spills the beans, and strikes a deal for himself with the leopard. The young leopard is furious at being made a fool of and says, "Here monkey, hop on my back and see what's going to happen to that old conniving poodle. The old poodle sees the leopard coming back with the monkey on his back and thinks, "What am I going to do now?" but instead of running, the poodle sits down with his back to his attackers, pretending he hasn't seen them yet, and just when they get close enough to hear, the old poodle says, "Where's that damn monkey? I sent him off an hour ago to bring me another leopard!"

Moral of the story..... Don't mess with old farts...age and cunning will always overcome youth and treachery. Experience and brilliance only come with age.

Now, on to some notes on recent activity affecting the Forest Service.

Forest Service to Interior-GAO Study. The GAO study of moving the Forest Service to Interior was presented to Congress on Feb. 24, 2009. GAO described pluses and minuses of such a move, but no overwhelming reason for a move. However, the report did suggest actions that could be taken to improve cooperation and coordination between the agencies. This is the latest in a series of studies that have been carried out over the years looking at relocating the Forest Service.

Economic Stimulus Bill: The Forest Service share of funding from the Stimulus Bill totals \$1.15 billion (\$650 million for construction on public lands and \$500 million for reducing wildfire threats on federal and non-federal lands). \$250 million of the fire money is to be funneled to state and private lands to reduce fire risks and improve forest health. Up to \$50 million of funding can be used for grants to increase wood to energy use on all lands.

FY '09 and FY '10 Budgets: The Forest Service has been operating on a continuing resolution since October 1, 2008. On Feb. 25, 2009, The House passed a \$410 billion Omnibus FY '09 appropriations measure which includes funding increases for most Forest Service programs. National Forest System's budget, for example, increases by \$40.2 million to \$1.510 billion. The Senate may take up the measure in mid-March, but they may not be as generous because some Senators are concerned about regular budget increases when the agencies are tasked with managing large amounts of Stimulus funding.

The FY'10 budget process is underway, but with no details. However, the President's FY'10 budget message on the nation's natural resources indicates a commitment to: 1.) protect the nation's forests, 2.) responsible budgets for wildfire, 3.) conserving new lands, and 4.) supporting conservation.

NOTE: The above information on recent FS activity was taken from the National Association of Forest Service Retirees "The Lookout" Newsletter. March 3, 2009.

Jean Paul Kruglewicz, President

DECEMBER 2008 LUNCHEON NOTES

Christmas was in the air when 75 members and their guests gathered on December 4th for our luncheon/meeting at the Petite Auberge Restaurant. After time for visiting and catching-up with everyone, Mike Sparks gave a moment of prayer followed by recognition in memory of 12 members who had passed away during the past six months.

Larry Bishop introduced our featured speaker Mary Morris, R-8 Deputy Regional Forester for Operations, Recreation & Engineering. She brought warm regards from the new R-8 Regional Forester, Elizabeth (Liz) Agpaoa, who plans to attend a luncheon in the near future. Mary gave a brief background on her experiences with the Department of Defense as a civilian Army contracting officer prior to coming on board with the Forest Service. As for "What is going on in the Region?" , she said there are two key words now.....Transformation and Transition!

Transformation: Save money, no field impacts. Lands/Minerals & Engineering will change to be more national in scope. Other similar programs will be worked out by regional foresters. R-8 is adding three new Job Corps Centers. This will connect into President-elect Obama's public works proposals. Also, the CCC is celebrating its 75th anniversary (a 25-minute DVD, "A Great and Lasting Good" history is now available).

Transition: After President-elect Obama takes office, a Forest Service transition team will be set up with a "One Voice" theme. Key areas of transition concern: climate change, more energy, kids in woods, recreation, security, defense and economy. Again, the Chief's "Safety Culture" priority was stressed. Her talk was followed by a Q & A on CCC trivia...like, "What NF was home to the 1st CCC camp? Answer...GW!

Fern Coutant assembled festive decorations for the tables and Shirley and John Lamb provided lots of door prizes. These were distributed, via tickets drawn, by Nancy Sorrells, Joyce Keith, and the Lambs. There was also a gift certificate for Dinner-For-Two from Petite Auberge and a certificate for one-year's dues to SFSRA. These gifts are always a great way to end our luncheon. Among the happy winners were Jim and Jackie Rogers of the Dinner- For-Two at Petite Auberge.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS (BOD) – Prior to the luncheon, officers and the BOD held a short business meeting. Secretary Sonny Cudabac presented the latest copy of our SFSRA Constitution with Amendment No 11, added from adoption on June 7, 2007. President Jean Kruglewicz requested electronic copies be sent to the officers and board members. This amendment changes the length of time officers are elected to serve from one to two-year terms and was approved by a membership vote at the June 2007 luncheon meeting. It was decided that SFSRA would annually donate \$250 to the Forest History Society and \$500 to the National Museum for Forest Service History. Sonny reported that the feed-back from the e-mail service and notifications is good, and members need to be aware of notifying *The Dixie Ranger* Editors and Secretary Cudabac of any changes in e-mail addresses. **ANY** change in your address needs to be sent to the editors to keep our data base current. Dave Jolly reported that, after many problems with mailing of the July 2008 newsletter, the November issue seemed to reach most everyone without problems. Two color-photo pages were approved for future issues of *The Dixie Ranger* – when photos are available. Clair Redman was nominated and unanimously approved to serve as the 2011-BOD member. Ralph Mumme gave an up-date on the “John McGuire Awards” given by the National Association of Forest Service Retirees. Since this NAFSR award's inception, over half of their awards have been to R-8 employees, the most recent being to Forest Service employees on the Enoree Ranger District of the Sumter National Forest. (See article & photo in Nov 2008 Dixie Ranger.)

MARK YOUR CALENDAR

NEXT LUNCHEON/MEETING JUNE 4th 2009 – at the Petite Auberge Restaurant in the Toco Hills Shopping Center, 2935 North Druid Hills Road. We gather at 11:30 a.m. for fellowship and lunch is served at 12:00 noon. The cost of the meal is \$15 per person. Reservations must be made by Monday, June 1st. Call either Nancy Sorrells at (770)469-5799 or Joyce Keith at (770) 277-5841. Leave an answer on their answering machine if you do not reach one of them.

RETIREE GET-TOGETHERS

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

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

Ouachita National Forest - Retirees, spouses and friends meet the third Tuesday of each month at 8:30 a.m. for breakfast at the Cracker Barrel Restaurant in the Cornerstone Shopping Center, Hot Springs, Arkansas. Also, please mark your calendars for **May 21, 2009**. The Ouachita National Forest Multicultural Advisory Committee will be hosting Unity Day 2009 on this day at the Ouachita Job Corps Center gymnasium. The festivities will begin with a social time at 9:30 am and will

conclude with an awards ceremony at 2:00 pm. The day will include refreshments, entertainment and a self-guided tour of table top displays promoting multicultural awareness. Contact person is Debbie Ugbade, Public Affairs Specialist at dugbade@fs.fed.us or (501) 321-5327.

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

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

Francis Marion & Sumter National Forests - Retirees meet the third Wednesday in April and October of each year. You may e-mail Vicki Scott at cyberfogie@aol.com or call Glenda Wood at (864) 445-4751 for further information. Reservations are being taken for O'Charleys in Lexington for **April 15th**. Arrival time is 11:30 am and lunch will be ordered at 12:00 noon from the luncheon and sandwich portions of the menu. The restaurant is located on US Hwy 378 about a mile east of Lexington opposite the Home Depot sign. Let Vicki know if you plan to attend.

Florida's Eighteenth Annual Old Smokey Reunion - will be held Saturday, **April 18th** at Silver Lake Recreation Area, Apalachicola National Forest. Letters, with details, will be going out around March 15th. If you are not on the mailing list and would like to attend, please contact Joann Webb at missoumiss@comcast.net or phone (850) 385-4510 or write Joann at 1715 Hall Drive, Tallahassee, FL 32303.

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

**Headquarters- Hilton Garden Inn
North Reserve Street
Missoula Montana 59808
406-532-5300
1-877-782-9444**

Early Bird Special: Call now to reserve your hotel accommodations. Be sure to ask the desk assistant for the "2009 FS Reunion" block of rooms & rates before booking. First come, first serve. Deadline to reserve your accommodations at all hotel/motels is **Midnight August 6, 2009**. There are many motels in Missoula.

Committee members are working feverishly to plan the 2009 Forest Service Reunion's celebration. The 10-member team is planning an event to remember! Throughout the week, program activities include educational speakers, tours, banquets, breakout sessions, awards presentation and meetings with the Forest Service Leadership Team. So, mark your calendars, bring your cameras and call your friends. Reunions bring together a wide range of folks from all walks of life and many professions. Participants, young and old, frequently "run into somebody" they know from years gone by - camaraderie plays a key role in activities and attendee satisfaction.

Reunion information continued on page 18.

.LETTERS FROM MEMBERS

JOANN WEBB - Florida - Another year almost gone and dues are due – \$10 enclosed. I'm headed to Australia on November 19th to spend Christmas with my daughter and her family. My son just retired after 30 years in the US Coast Guard – was offered a GS 7-9 in Ketchikan, Alaska –took it and reports in tomorrow, November 10th. He is also getting his commercial fishing license up there. Hope everyone has had a good year.

MARY MAHER - Georgia - Enclosed are dues for next year. I'm improving daily from my five surgeries on my back and taking physical therapy twice a week. Give my best to everyone!!

LAMAR BEASLEY - Virginia - I have been remiss in not letting you know how much we appreciate *The Dixie Ranger* and it so good of you all to take on the responsibilities of publishing it three times per year. Now as to you serving as Treasurer, Dave, that may pose some problems. This is our best way of keeping track of all our R-8 friends, including those that worked on the Kistachie. Both Janette and I are doing fine. We seem to stay busier every day. I still have my company, American Wetlands, and have restored thousands of feet of streams and hundreds of acres of wetlands, primarily in North Carolina and one project in Colorado. I have purposely slowed down the business and have been devoting a lot of time in supporting those suffering from mental illness and advocating at both the State and Fairfax County levels to hold our budgets level during these hard economic times. I also serve on the Advisory Council for Western State Hospital, and we were successful in obtaining a \$110 million appropriation to construct a new hospital, replacing the current one that goes back to the 1940's. Jeanette is active with her health club activities and also several support groups. We spend as much time as we can at the beach house in Hatteras, NC where fishing is good most of the time. It's a great place to get away from almost everything. Our two kids, David and Karen, live close by so we see them often. Our twin granddaughters are now in their freshman year in college. This about sums it up for us. Again, we are thankful that both of you are keeping *The Dixie Ranger* alive and each issue grabs our interest to the point of reading every article. Enclosed are dues for a few years.

CARY WILLIAMS - Mississippi - I surely enjoy and appreciate what you do to keep us retirees up-to-date on what is going on in the Forest Service and with other retirees. I live in an area isolated from the NF but from what I hear it looks like the ladies are taking over. Maybe that is not all bad. After retiring in 1986 from NF Texas at age 51 under the Reagan early out program, I returned to my home in Marion County, MS. After getting acclimated to civilian life again, I started doing a one-man forestry consultant business. Forestry is a lot of fun if you don't have to be responsible for 50 other people and 40 pieces of equipment. At age 74, I still do some selected forestry work for the public but mostly look after my tree farm, hit the local coffee shops and talk about what everybody else is doing wrong. My wife, Ann, and I are on our 3rd motor home. We have been to most of the sites of the country. We are planning to go to California this summer. California, Oregon, and Washington are states we haven't been to yet. The only FS retiree I see on a regular basis is Tom Price. Tom was a former ranger on the Oxford District in MS back in the late 60's then went to the RO in San Francisco. We see each other at our local SAF meetings. Keep up the good work.

TONY VERUCCHI - Arkansas - Here's my check for the next two years dues. I commend you and others for the excellent job in putting together *The Dixie Ranger*. I know that it must take a dedicated team to put the newsletter together. Thanks for all the hard work.

WALT GUERRERO - Florida - Thanks for the splendid work y'all do in keeping us informed on people and activities in R-8. Please extend my membership for another 3 years. I was saddened to read of Freeman Godwin's demise in the November issue. He was a great help to me when I was Ranger on the Lake George District of the Ocala National Forest from 1968 to 1979. Oh, I almost forgot ... would you please send the July issue of *The Dixie Ranger* to my summer address at 232 Aubery Lane, Morganton, GA, 30560. Continue sending March and November issues to my FL address.

BILL BUSTIN - Mississippi - It's the last day of 2008 and I can't believe the years have passed so fast! The first day I worked with the USFS was August 1954 and the last day in November 1979. I often pick up *The Dixie Ranger* and re-read it. Today I am reading the July 2008 and November 2008 editions. Page 10 of the July edition lists the National Forest Service Retirees Reunion in Missoula Sept 2009. I hope to attend if physically possible. Also it would be a good chance to see the museum site! This is such a great project. I have two copies of "administrative regulations of the U.S. Department of Agriculture" dated August 1, 1918 and July 1, 1914. I may donate them to the museum. These were in personal property owned by the first District Ranger on the William B. Bankhead National Forest in north Alabama, Mr. Jack McDowell who was ranger there 1968-1979. There is also an article on page 10 about the "Disappearing Rangers". I can sure relate to this. We have certainly lost touch with the local population on these districts. I know district rangers who presently live in larger towns and cities 40-50 miles from the district. My supervisor would never have allowed me to do this and we should not allow it today! Keeping in touch with local leaders on the districts was vital to good management then and it should be now. Shame on leaders who would allow this! A big hello to all USFS folks in the states of Arkansas, Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi where I spent my days with the Forest Service.

THE LIGHTER SIDE: My friend Willie Mooney was a good cooperater on the "District"! In later years Uncle Willie, as we called him, would sit in his rocking chair on the front porch in the summer and watch the gravel roadway near Paul's store where he lived. There was a cross road there, but very few people would stop when they came to the crossing. One day, there was a bad wreck at the crossing and Uncle Willie was rocking on his front porch. Uncle Willie never did want to say anything bad about anybody! The sheriff and highway patrol came and were investigating the wreck and looked up at Uncle Willie on his front porch and decided to ask him what he had seen. Uncle "Willie did you see what happened?" "Yes sir I did!" (As he scratched his head). "Well, would you mind sharing with us what happened so we can decide who was at fault!" Uncle Willie (scratching his head) and not wanting to get anyone in trouble — "IT APPEARED TO ME THEY HIT EACH OTHER ABOUT THE SAME TIME!"

RAY JOHNSTON - Georgia - Since I missed the December lunch, I attach a check for FS retiree's association dues. Not much new from me. I have been retired 5 years. I am enjoying retirement but miss the great days we had working together. I do spend some time working in fire still. I was at the Northern California Service Center last year when President Bush came to visit. I also do some consulting for environmental companies as well as serve as a facilitator for the Forest Service from time to time. I am still dealing with lymphoma and expect I will for a long time. All is well for now.

BILL HESS - Georgia - Here are my dues for a couple of years. Cheryl and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary with our 3 children and their families. Our 6 grandsons all enjoy the outdoors. I am spending a lot of time in the mountains fishing, hunting, hiking and canoeing. I have been active in local conservation issues especially with Trout Unlimited. We travel to the western mountains annually to spend time with my son and family in Oregon.

ROBERT KITCHENS - Alabama - A great big "Thanks" to you and all the others who keep the Association and *The Dixie Ranger* going. Vickie and I are staying busy with grandkids, care of older relations and work, after-action reviews on fires.

Ken Rago - Virginia - Here's my check for the next couple years dues. Debbie and I are settling into retirement here in western Virginia where we get to spend time with our three nearby grandkids. Plus, we enjoy visiting the other grandchildren - one in Nashville, TN and one in Billings, MT - whenever we can. As you can tell, our three children are doing well and we are proud of them. Debbie volunteers at her church and an elementary school while I help out with a few local outdoor education programs. After a successful hunting season, I'm looking forward to getting back on the motorcycle and in the canoe for spring/summer rides and fishing. Thanks for the efforts of the officers and board members in keeping the association active.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

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National Forests in AL, Supervisor's Office

Changes/Additions will not be listed in this issue since they are all incorporated into the new directory. Check your listing in the directory, and if there are any changes to be made, please let us know. SFSRA policy is to drop members who fail to pay their dues for one whole year. Anyone having an 07 (which indicates their dues were paid through 2007) on the last issue's label should not receive this issue; however, since we did not emphasize this in the November Dixie Ranger, we will not enforce the policy until the next issue - July 2009. You will not receive the July issue if your dues for 07 are not paid. You actually owe for 2008 also. Current dues, 2009, were due on January 1 - \$10.00/year. (Occasionally, we get a check for \$8.00 - that goes way back!)

IN MEMORIAM

Wilma Grosenbaugh passed away on April 9, 2008, after a courageous battle with colon cancer.

Gordon Hunter, 84, passed away on November 10, 2008, after being hit by a train at a crossing he had managed thousands of times. His career was as a forest technician for the Pedlar District of the George Washington National Forest. Many recreationists going to Sherando Lake Recreation area remember Gordon and his inspiring evening programs and forest walks. He was an excellent forest interpreter and was devoted to the Forest Service image. The GW retirees will miss him dearly at their retirees breakfast where he spun his jokes and kept everyone in good humor.

Jim Page, 68, died November 26, 2008, in a Greenville, NC Hospital. Jim was a graduate of North Carolina State School of Forestry. He retired from the US Forest Service in 1996. Jim is survived by his wife Sarah; son Jason and his wife Angie; and 2 granddaughters Olivia and Ashlyn.

Jim Webb's tribute follows IN MEMORIAM.

William Murray Lackey, 70, of Alexandria, Louisiana, passed away November 30, 2008. He served in the US Army and was in the Corps of Engineers before retiring from the US Forest Service after 34 years of service. Surviving are his wife Sally; son William Todd Lackey of Houston, TX; daughters Dawn Lynne Roy and Robin Eve Lackey of Pineville, LA; eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Robert Novinger Gashwiler, 83, of Novinger, Missouri, passed away December 28, 2008. Robert served in the US Army Air Corps during World War II and attended the University of Montana for four years. After working as a Ranger and then later as Director of Wildlife and Range in the regional office in Atlanta, he retired in 1980 with 31 years of service. He was preceded in death by his wife Evelyn in 2005 and is survived by son Robert N. Gashwiler, Jr.; daughter Susan Novinger; and two grandchildren.

Richard J. (Dick) Bonyata, 76, died on January 3, 2009, in Lake City, Florida. Dick grew up in Iowa and attended Cornell College on a basketball scholarship. He enlisted in the US Army where he was in the 21st Infantry Regiment, 24 Infantry Division in Korea and was awarded the Purple Heart. Following his military enlistment, he attended Iowa State University earning a degree in Forestry. He served 27 years with the US Forest Service during which he had assignments in Florida, Mississippi, Kentucky, and retired as District Ranger on the Osceola National Forest in Florida. Dick is survived by his wife of 57 years, Marilee Bonyata and four children: Rebecca Jane Lambert of Atlanta, GA; Charles of Lake City, FL; Betsy Upchurch of Monticello, FL; Richard of Houston, TX and 10 grandchildren.

Ben Allen Sanders, 68, passed away January 14, 2009. Ben grew up in Piedmont, Alabama and Dahlonega, Georgia where his father was a professor of biology at North Georgia College. He attended Young Harris College and the University of Georgia before joining the US Navy where he served on Guam and in Long Beach, CA. He was stationed aboard a destroyer which served as an escort for a carrier in the Gulf of Tonkin. These ships were fired on and this action is recognized as the beginning of the US involvement in the war in Vietnam. After his discharge, Ben returned to the University of Georgia and received his degree in forestry. He was employed by the US Forest Service and was assigned to national forests in Tuscaloosa, AL, Ocala, FL and Asheville, NC before going to Gainsville, GA, as a wildlife biologist where he retired. Preceded in death by his wife Mary Lee Sanders on January 8th, 2009, he is survived by his children: son Ben A. Sanders; daughter Leigh Ann Hobgood; stepsons Scott and Benjamin; 3 grandchildren and 4 step-grandchildren.

Peggy R. Beulow , 83, of Hot Springs, Arkansas, died January 18, 2009. She was retired from the US Forest Service where she worked in the SO timber section. Peggy was very active with her husband in ministering to the homebound and hospitalized and was a charter member of Hot Springs Baptist Church. She is survived by her husband of 58 years, Don V. Buelow, Sr; two sons, Steve and Don Jr; three granddaughters; and two great-grandchildren.

Don V. Buelow Sr., 81, of Hot Springs, Arkansas, died January 29, 2009, just 11 days after his wife, Peggy died. Don was retired from the US Army as a Sergeant Major with 20 years of service, and also from the USPS where he served another 20 years, retiring as Postmaster in Royal, Arkansas.

Dorothy Smith, 94, passed away February 11, 2009. She worked in the Atlanta Regional Office in State & Private as an Administrative Assistant and was Assistant to the Director of Southeastern Area when she retired in 1975 after 40 years with the Forest Service. In failing health for a number of years, she came to some of our Retiree's luncheons until about 10 years ago. She and her husband were really interested in antique cars. Dorothy was preceded in death by her husband Roy and is survived by several nieces and nephews.

Tributes follow IN MEMORIAM.

Robert Freeman Westbrook, 70, of Pineville, Louisiana, passed away February 16, 2009. A veteran of the US Navy, he served on active duty from 1960 until 1963 and in the reserves from 1963 until 1972. He graduated from Louisiana Polytechnic Institute and earned his Master's degree in Forestry from LSU in 1966. Robert retired from the US Forest Service. Surviving are his mother Velma Westbrook of O'Banion; his wife of 41 years, Linda Doiron Westbrook; daughters, Sharon Guyton and Karen Westbrook; grandson, Wesley Guyton; and two sisters.

Ed Brown, retiree from the Cherokee National Forest died February 23, 2009, after suffering an aneurism while at church. Ed retired as the Forest Silviculturist for the National Forests in NC.

Thomas Glass III, Buena Vista, Virginia - no details available.

TRIBUTES

In Honor of Jim Page - by Jim Webb - Jim Page, 68 died November 26, 2008 in a Greenville, NC hospital. His Forest Service career started in 1963 and ended with his retirement in 1996. He and I lived about 10 miles apart in the mountains of western NC. There was seven years difference in our ages, and we didn't know each other in those days. Jim was a 1963 graduate of the School of Forestry at NC State. I was a 1956 graduate.

In the 1960's I was working in the Alaska region. We were interested in filling several junior forester jobs. This was a first for Alaska to recruit at that level. The Civil Service certified Jim's name to us along with other qualified candidates. Jim was selected and assigned to the Chugach National Forest, Kenai Ranger District. His wife Sarah and Jim were ready for the big Alaska adventure!

The "Good Friday" earthquake hit that part of Alaska in the spring of 1964. I was assigned to go to the Chugach to check on the status of our employees and their families. This was the first time I met Jim and Sarah. Sarah was at home in Seward, and they didn't have any contact with each other after the earthquake until the next morning. Needless to say, they both had spent an anxious night! Jim came wandering into town later the next morning. Seward was a mess! Locomotives and commercial fishing boats had been pushed inland about a mile. All FS employees and families were O.K.!

The Pages were next assigned to Yakutat on the North Tongas National Forest. This is a very isolated outpost in SE Alaska with only a handful of residents. You can only get there by either boat or plane. Jim and I laughed many times through the years about his following me around in the same Forest Service units. When I was in Missoula, MT, he came to the Clearwater National Forest (Idaho), Pierce Ranger District.

In 1973 the Webbs moved to Atlanta, Regional Office in R-8. Jim applied for a job on the North Carolina National Forests and was assigned to the Cheoah Ranger District. This is about 100 miles from Jim's western NC home! The Pages moved, with their little son Jason, to NC from Idaho. This was Jason's first Forest Service move! His next stop was as Ranger on the Nolichucky Ranger District on the Cherokee National Forest. In 1978-1980 the Young Adult Conservation Corps was in operation. Jim served as Center Director of the Poteau Mountain Center on the Ouachita National Forest. This was one of two residential centers in R-8. He helped develop, manage, and close this center in 1980. Funding was cut, and Jim was assigned as forest staff on the Texas National Forests. Their next move was to Kentucky where Jim was the Deputy Forest Supervisor of the Daniel Boone National Forest. In 1986 a call came to leave R-8 and go to R-9 as Forest Supervisor of the Monongahela National Forest in West Virginia. Jim retired in 1996 and returned to North Carolina. He and Sarah settled in coastal North Carolina.

Jim was on a long trail with many stops in the 35 years of his Forest Service career. I was pleased to be on part of his trail. His dedication to the Forest Service, public service and ability to work with people were areas that stood out. I was proud to have worked and served with him and to have had him as a friend. Many others felt the same. He made a difference!

Dorothy Smith Remembered - by Joyce Keith - Dorothy Smith was a true Southern Lady and a very interesting lady, at that! James and I became friends with Dorothy after I transferred from NFS to S&PF in 1974. Almost every Friday night, Dorothy, Frances Stewart, Dot Barrett, Maida Lee Thomas, James and I would get together for a potluck supper at one of our homes and play cards (usually "Michigan Rummy" and sometimes "Pennies from Heaven"). Dorothy was an avid card player! We would play cards until 3:00 or 4:00 o'clock on Saturday morning. Now, what's interesting is that Dorothy would usually fall asleep (chin on chest), but she would always know exactly what her play should be when it was her turn! Frances would try to convince her that we should stop, but Dorothy would say, "No, we can fix breakfast after a while."

About the time Dorothy retired (I believe in 1975), she had a party at her house. Kathy Suchanek's husband Carl had defected from Czechoslovakia during the Winter Olympics some years before that, and he had just become a "naturalized citizen" of the United States, which is something he had dreamed of since childhood. Now, Carl and Kathy thought the party at Dorothy's house was a retirement party for her; actually, it was a party to celebrate his naturalization. That's just the type person Dorothy was ... always doing something for someone else! She had her house all decorated with American flags, red, white and blue streamers, balloons, etc. She even had a cake decorated like an American flag.

James and I moved to Northern Virginia in September of 1975. In the summer of 1976, Dorothy and Frances came for a visit with us and with Bob Nobles, who was also a friend from our Atlanta days. Bob, James and I lived in the same apartment building. Dorothy had been an antique car enthusiast for many years, and she and Frances had driven her 1950 Chrysler New Yorker up from Decatur to participate in an antique car show at the Manassas, Virginia Battlegrounds. James' Mother was also visiting us at that time. She and Dorothy were near the same age and we all had a grand time during that visit.

Over the 22 years that James and I were in Virginia, we kept in contact with Dorothy and would try to see her when we could on our trips back to Georgia. After we moved back to Georgia in 1997 and before I returned to the work force, I had the pleasure of driving Dorothy to her doctor and other related appointments. When the timing was right, we would even have lunch while we were out. I always enjoyed my time with her.

On New Year's Eve in 1997, we had Dorothy and Frances over for dinner and then drove them around Lawrenceville to see the Christmas lights around the Courthouse area. Dorothy really enjoyed that trip down memory lane. She reminisced and told us stories about times when she came to the Courthouse with her father as a child. She even pointed out the location of the house where they had lived.

A few years later, Dot (Barrett) Williams came for a visit with Dorothy and Frances. We all got together ... went out to dinner and, of course, played cards! Until just a few years ago, Frances would drive to Dorothy's every Sunday afternoon and they would play cards.

How nice it is to have memories of such a special lady as Dorothy Smith!

Dorothy Smith Remembered - by Howard Burnett

Too bad if you never did know Dorothy. She was a giant in her own way, as far as making a career in the Forest Service. She was enormously talented and was the S&PF Budget Officer when I knew her in the late 60s and early 70s. She had a chip on her shoulder regarding the way women were treated in the Forest Service at that time, and she retired before women really were recognized as being worthy of employment - in the days when you really had to be a forester or an engineer to be thought worthy of moving up in any capacity. That's just the way it was, sadly. In other days she likely would have been capable of being a Regional Fiscal Officer.

Dorothy had juvenile arthritis and spent a whole year confined to a bed when she was 16, and always walked with a limp, as her hip was apparently about fused. Surely she had a lot of pain in her life. Another interesting thing about Dorothy is that she was a graduate of "Girls High" in Atlanta back whenever girls got special, and separate, education in the public school system.

Dorothy straightened out many of us young pups who thought we had some good ideas of how to run the outfit - you did not spend any money unless Dorothy said so! She was a good friend who would always help you out and make sure whatever you were doing was done the right and legal way.

I visited Dorothy in her apartment on Briarcliff several years ago. She was confined to her lounge chair at that time, but was as alert as ever. And still wished the Forest Service had been more open to the advancement of women earlier in the century. She and her husband Roy had a 1936 Willys that was in perfect running condition, and they would go on trips to places like Asheville, dressed in long "duster" coats. That car was Roy's pride and one time when he was showing it to me, he just touched the starter and it jumped to life, purring like a kitten - the engine was perfect, probably better than new. Roy was a neat guy too with a dry sense of humor - you had to be careful or you would be speared before you knew it was coming!

Nice people. And you see, the e-mails of the passings brings back many good memories.

Historical Marker Honors Contributions of CCC to Forests of East Texas

A Historical Marker honoring the efforts of the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC), the National Forests in Texas, and the Texas Forest Service was dedicated recently at the former site of the CCC camp in Lufkin, Texas. The site, which is maintained by the Forest Service, was a CCC heavy equipment maintenance facility in the 1930s and later served as a prisoner of war camp during World War II. In 1933, the Emergency Conservation Work Act passed Congress, (as part of FDR's New Deal) with the purpose of putting people to work and to aid conservation efforts of the nation's resources of land and water. CCC members living in the area meet once a year for a reunion.

Old Age Story - Sent in by Bert Bray

I have always dreaded old age. I cannot imagine anything worse than being old. How awful it must be to have nothing to do all day long but stare at the walls or watch TV.

A while ago our minister suggested we all celebrate Senior Citizens by cheering up a senior citizen. I decided to do just that. I would call on my new neighbor, an elderly retired gentleman, recently widowed, and who, I presumed, had moved in with his married daughter because he was too old to take care of himself. I baked a batch of cookies, and, without bothering to call (some old people cannot hear the phone), I went off to brighten this old guy's day.

When I rang the doorbell this 'old guy' came to the door dressed in tennis shorts and a polo shirt, looking about as ancient and decrepit as Donny Osmond. "I'm sorry I can't invite you in," he said when I introduced myself, "but I'm due at the Racquet Club at two. I'm playing in the semifinals today." "Oh that's all right," I said. "I baked you some cookies" ... "Great!" he interrupted, snatching the box. "Just what I need for bridge club tomorrow! Thanks so much."

I continued ... "just thought we'd visit a while. But that's okay! I'll just trot across the street and call on Granny Grady." "Don't bother," he said. "Gran's not home. I know ... I just called to remind her of our date to go dancing tonight. She may be at the beauty shop. She mentioned at breakfast (at which house??!) that she had an appointment for a tint job."

So I went home and called Mother's cousin (age 83); she was in the hospital ... working in the gift shop. I called my aunt (age 74); she was on vacation in China. I called my husband's uncle (age 79); I forgot he was on his honeymoon.

So now I dread old age more than ever. I just don't think I'm up to it!

You Could Have Heard a Pin Drop...

When in England, at a fairly large conference, Secretary of State Condi Rice was asked by the Archbishop of Canterbury if our plans for Iraq were just an example of "empire building" by George Bush. She answered by saying, "Over the years, the United States has sent many of its fine young men and women into great peril to fight for freedom beyond our borders. The only amount of land we have ever asked for in return is enough to bury those that did not return." You could have heard a pin drop.

"I WORK FOR MR. GEORGE"

By Mike Dawson

I suppose everybody thinks that they live in some type of perpetual transition. I know I certainly think I do and have. More like a time-warp, I suppose. In me own case, my age group, or should that be age-class, since we are mostly all silviculturists at heart. And for the record, I still think and dream in boardfeet, not cubes. Ah, but I digress...

My dearly beloved spouse and I made the transition from the Ouachita NF in our beloved home state of Arkansas, to the Kistatchie NF in Louisiana. I was the JF (Junior Forester, that is) on the Womble RD, where Bobby Kitchens was giving me up to the Winn RD to a gentleman named George M. Tannehill. I actually had a kind of choice between an unnamed District on the Ouachita and the Winn. But before making the decision, I had the opportunity to be counseled by George "Buddy" Whitlock, the Deputy on the Ouachita, who sagely said..."go where your heart is." We were childless, and young and looking for adventure. And now we are no longer young, have grandchildren and are looking for a good doctor.

The Winn RD was renowned for it's large, unbroken stands of second-growth southern pine sawtimber. In many ways, this area, in and around Winnfield, served as the proving ground for establishing the basics of forest management, especially reforestation and growth and yield. It was and still is very responsive to management – a virtual forester's paradise, so to speak. They don't call it the Winn National Forest for nothing. Winn Parish prides itself on several items of historical interest: it did not secede from the Union, held one of the major salt deposits used by the Confederate Army late in the War Between the States and it has produced three Louisiana governors.

John Fowler was the ORA, and Jim Hutchins was the TMA. Curtis Collum was the primary forester. There are so many stories on John Fowler that I will have to just hold them for now. And they are all true.... We settled into a small apartment on Church Street, which was bequeathed to us by Tom and Barbara Steele. We were quickly running out of money, as most young couples do from time to time. So, my beloved spouse and I set out to cash a check. But on a Friday afternoon in small towns, the banks close early. I chanced upon what would today be called a convenience store, but then it was a mom and pop, where they sold everything from bait to milk, bread and hotlink sausage. There was no such thing as a CD or even a video, seeing as how these things had not been invented, and the dinosaurs still roamed the earth and all.

I was in a uniform, with the ol' squirrel-hide patch and badge and everything. Green right down to my socks. The gentelady behind the counter did not flinch when I announced I wanted to cash a check. "How much, son?" "Fifty," I countered, and gulped, not being accustomed to dealing in such high finance. Fifty bucks would carry beloved spouse and me for weeks.

Gentelady looked me up and down and stated: "OK. Who do you work for, anyhow?" Indeed. Squirrel-hide patch, green shirt with badge, green trousers, green socks. USDA splashed all over the uniform. Me: "I work for the Forest Service, the Kisatchie National Forest." Gentelady: "OK, but who do you work for...again? Did you say Tremont Georgia-Pacific? Don't think I ever heard of the Forest Service before." Me: "No, ma'am. I work for the government, the Forest Service." Gentelady: "Never heard of 'em...."

I openly admit that I was struggling at this point. I think I had about two dollars in my pocket, not very much in the 'fridge and a red-headed woman who was not a very happy camper. I knew I

could not leave the building empty handed. I also had about three locals behind me, glaring at me and the gentlecounterlady, and we were sorta staring at each other, both wondering who would make the next move. But, Providence stepped in. There was a gentleman off to the side, in a rocking chair, armed with a fly-swatter and sipping an RC Cola (this is the truth, so help me...)

"Gladys", he said. "He works for Mr. George." Gentlecounterlady: "Well son, why didn't you just say so? Do you want that fifty in tens?" She said this fairly beaming at me. Me: stunned, addled but delighted..."Y'Yes," I stammered. I walked out to the car, and got in and just kinda stared. It was, to say the least, a defining moment. For a time, I thought I had just won the lottery, except there was no lottery at that time.

Beloved spouse..."What's wrong? You did get the money, huh?" Me: "Yeah." Her: "Then what is it? You look kinda peaked." Me: "It's hard to explain.." Her: "Well try. We have plenty of time." Me: "I no longer work for the Forest Service. I work for Mr. George." Her: "Hmm. This will be interesting. Hey, works for me. The main thing is that you're employed."

Indeed, I thought. That expression became the open-sesame, whether at the bank, grocery store, church – anywhere in and around Winn Parish. It opened all doors and generally served to place me in the pecking order and life-station during Mr. George's tenure. I had no idea until that moment that one person could completely overshadow the federal government. George M. Tannehill WAS the government, for all intents and purposes. He was the only District Ranger on the Winn for over thirty years. He was, without a doubt, a legend in his own time. We're talking the Godfather here, with a dash of Gifford Pinchot and a pinch of ol' Boss Hawg all thrown in together.

There are so many foresters who came of age under Mr. George that I cannot list them all, although some come to mind immediately. They are: Bill Williams, Robin Shaddox, Jim Flanders, John Risinger, W. C. Collum, Jack Steelmon, Tom Steele, and Olen Aycok. I apologize for such a short list here, but just cannot remember them all. Each person has his own story of the life and times of Mr. George. In my own case, even though I came into the game late, the impact on my life and career has been extraordinary.

It was a different time, a different era, never again to be repeated. I count it all honor to have been there, to have had the experience. There are fewer of us who worked during this time, and I hesitate even now to share much of what I saw with those of this era, with the new Forest Service. I fear that they won't believe me, won't understand what we did...'in the old days.' But, whenever I get with a fellow Mr. George traveler, we swap one story for another, each re-telling being better than the original, and provoking another story. I fear that should some of these not get written down, they will be lost to the inexorable march of time. It would be quite unfortunate, in my view.....

Another pin drops

There was a conference in France where a number of international engineers were taking part, including French and American. During a break, one of the French engineers came back into the room saying, "Have you heard the latest dumb stunt Bush has done? He has sent an aircraft carrier to Indonesia to help the tsunami victims. What does he intend to do, bomb them?" A Boeing engineer stood up and replied quietly, "Our carriers have three hospitals on board that can treat several hundred people; they are nuclear powered and can supply emergency electrical power to shore facilities; they have three cafeterias with the capacity to feed 3,000 people three meals a day; they can produce several thousand gallons of fresh water from sea water each day, and they carry half a dozen helicopters for use in transporting victims and injured to and from their flight deck. We have eleven such ships. How many does France have? **You could have heard a pin drop.**

Kisatchie Memories

By Odom Mc Daniel

I had the good fortune to spend fifteen years (slightly less than one-half of my 1955-1986 Forest Service career) on the Kisatchie National Forest. I have some stories from that period I would like to share while I'm still able-minded.

Donna and I arrived back in my home state in late 1958 and I had the privilege of working under Nathan Byrd for about three years on the Evangeline Ranger District before moving into the SO. I worked with pleasure under Supervisors Ray Brandt, Hans Raum, Frank Finison and Lamar Beasley in several positions before moving into the RO in January 1974. Bruce Macko also served as Acting for several months (nine?) Between Frank and Lamar.

First, I was never stationed on the Winn RD, but had extensive dealings with it's longtime district ranger, George M. Tannehill, Jr., while serving as the Kisatchie's Lands, Minerals and Watershed staff officer. All of my own experiences with "Mr. George" and the others mentioned were pleasant. The Winn was the leading timber producing district in R-8. It also had extensive oil and gas leasing activity and a lot of seismic exploration (all complicated by LA's unique mineral "prescription" laws), along with the other multiple use management activities. Seems as I heard that the district employed the first Ranger Clerk in R-8 (Willa Dee Roark) because of its heavy workload.

Ranger Tannehill graduated in one of the early classes of the LSU School of Forestry, my own alma mater. He once told me a story about an "old hidden-ball trick" he witnessed. Southern University is located on the opposite side of Baton Rouge from LSU and was at the time an all-black school. The ranger said he and some LSU football players were over there watching a game when the Southern quarterback went through his handoff motions. Nobody could find the football, however, until the quarterback ambled across the goal line, lifted up his jersey and pulled out a deflated ball. He had punctured the ball with a knife and hid it under his jersey. Maybe that's where the phrase originated.

Forest Supervisor Frank Finison once decided that the annual Forest professional meeting would include an overnight camping trip that year. He assembled us on NF land along Saline Bayou, which forms the boundary line between Winn and Natchitoches parishes. I had a little more freedom than the others since I was paid mileage to drive my own pickup truck and haul the sleeping bags, tents, food, etc. I had packed in some of my personal fishing gear, so I was off fishing while the others were doing what FS professionals do in the evening. Ranger Tannehill came to me and said he had a bunch of catfish in his car and wanted to play a trick. He asked me to bring a string of his fish into the camp and show them to everybody. Well, everybody ood and aahed except for Stuart Nursery manager Lee Slade, a very serious fisherman. Lee's response was to take me aside and say we should get some more bait and then show him where I caught the fish. Lee bit the trick "hook, line and sinker" until the plot was discovered. I can't recall exactly, but I think someone found a sales receipt or some other such tipoff that was stuck to one of the ranger's fish.

Talking about fish, the Winn hosted some of the finest fish frys I've ever attended. You would have to ask some of those now-retired foresters who worked for Ranger Tannehill how often they were held and other details about these noon lunch events at the work center. However, at those few that I attended the fish served was always buffalo (a carp-like fish, full of forked bones), and the desert was always fresh homemade peach ice cream. The ranger always asked employee "Preacher" Parsons to ask God's blessing on the food before we ate.

As mentioned earlier, the district had a very active minerals program. Regional Geologist Walter Lewicki once wanted to see a different type mineral activity; however, namely, the Carey Salt Co. Mining operation at Winnfield. The mine was not under NF land, but Ranger Tannehill made the necessary arrangements. I brought Walt by the district office and introduced the two men who had never met before. It was a classic meeting of a man who was suspicious of anyone he didn't know or trust and someone who didn't mind asking questions. Needless to say, the regional geologist got very little information from a man who normally didn't talk much anyway. Walt and I descended down the mine shaft and spent several hours deep underground, in a series of rooms with solid walls of pure crystal salt. We saw no internal bracing. The series of large rooms were connected by excavated tunnels. It turned out that Walt's interest was in our government's recent simulated (not real) nuclear test conducted there to determine if the Soviet Union could hide a nuclear explosion within a salt dome. Our country was negotiating with the Soviets on a test-ban treaty and needed to know whether our monitoring equipment could detect such a Soviet test. As we walked from room to room, we stepped over wires and cables left along the floor after the test. The explosive material had been packed into huge steel cylinders, the door bolted and then braced with steel "H" beams against the salt walls. We saw the squashed steel "H" beams and the doors themselves deposited quite some distance away. We learned later that the test proved that nuclear explosions could indeed be hidden within a salt dome. These salt domes are scattered all over the state. The Tabasco hot sauce plant sits atop one near New Iberia.

Another person on the Kisatchie that I recall with fondness was Administrative Officer Robert E. Lee. To me, Bob seemed more mature than most of the other professional staff, was always a gentleman (like his namesake, the Confederate general), had a portly profile and generally wore a business coat and tie in the office. One evening Bob and I were driving to the retirement party for one of the SCS employees who came to the Forest Service after the old LU project in north LA became the Caney Ranger District. On a lonely stretch of road between Jonesboro and Arcadia, we saw an older lady pulled off the side of the highway. Bob told me to pull off the road, while he inquired about her problem. For that occasion, we both played our roles perfectly. He was the comforter and communicator, while I worked up a good sweat changing her flat tire. We were probably a little late for the party, but I was never prouder to be with Robert E. Lee.

I know this article is getting long, but I have one more experience to relate about the two times I met Miss Caroline Dorman, the "mother" of the Kisatchie National Forest. I once knew more of the details about her role, but they have faded away. She was the lady who led a crusade during the 1920's to have a National Forest established in Louisiana. Obviously, her lobbying techniques were successful. The Supervisor asked me to contact Miss Dorman and find out more about her request to donate her personal home, gardens and surrounding timberland to become a part of the Kisatchie. I can't recall where she lived, but her property was outside the National Forest boundary. On my second visit, I was accompanied by Clyde Peacock, the Range staff officer. This now-elderly lady insisted on serving us a home-cooked meal. By that time it was obvious that her request would be denied. I supposed word came to her later through higher channels. She died a short while later. Jack Steelmon, Ranger Tannehill's assistant, and I were sent to attend her funeral service at a small rural Baptist church. When we arrived the building was already packed full, so we could only stand respectfully outside the church next to our green sedan.

★ ★ ★

Live an honorable life. Then, when you get older and think back, you'll enjoy it a second time.

2009 FOREST SERVICE REUNION INFORMATION, continued from page 4

The six-day celebration begins on Sunday with an historic tour to Grant Kohrs Historic Ranch and the Old State Prison. Monday ushers in the Nifty Fifties Main Street's classic car show and a social with live music and hors d'oeuvres. You can stroll through the Silent Auction shop at the Reunion Store and visit the arena of Exhibitor Tables during your leisure time. If you would like to contribute to the Silent Auction, let them know as soon as possible what you would like to donate. The deadline for donations will be July 2009 to facilitate the organization of space and display needs. Responses can be sent to fsreunion09@gmail.com.

You can e-mail the committee and track their planning success on their new Website at: www.2009forestservicereunion.net. or write for information to: 2009 Forest Service Reunion P. O. Box 1804 - Missoula, MT 59806-1804. Phone number - TBA.

Registration packets will be available in April 2009.

Tours listed on the Website are:

Numbers in () indicate capacity.

- Sunday - Kohrs Historic Ranch & Historic State Prison – Bus (80) – 8am -5:30pm – No Lunch – \$44
- Tuesday - Smoke Jumper Visitor Center, Fire Sciences Lab, Museum of Mountain Flying, National Museum of Forest Service History – Bus (80) – 9am-3pm – Lunch – \$58
- Tuesday - Ninemile Remount Station – Bus (60) – 9am-3pm – Lunch – \$43
- Tuesday - Daly Mansion – Bus (90) – 9:15am-3:30pm – Lunch – \$40
- Tuesday - Flathead Lake Boat Cruise – Bus & Boat (145) – 8am-5pm – Lunch – \$75
- Tuesday - Alberton Gorge Rafting Trip – Bus & Boat (90) – 8am-5pm – Lunch – \$62
- Tuesday - Historic Fort Missoula – Bus (60) – 9:am-2:30pm – Lunch – \$45
- Tuesday - Garnet Ghost Town – Bus (78) – 8am-5pm – Lunch – \$40
- Wednesday - Quilting – Bus (40) – 10am-3pm – Lunch – \$32

RV Park information listed on the Website:

Jelly Stone RV Park - 6.8 miles from the Hilton Garden Inn (reunion headquarters)
West of Missoula, north of the junction of I-90 and US 93
35 sites reserved at \$29.95 plus tax for sites, see www.campjellystonemt.com or call 405-543-9400 between 8am - 10 pm MST for reservations or information

Jim and Mary RV Park - 6.9 miles from the Hilton Garden Inn
West of Missoula, north of the junction of I-90 and US 93 (9800 N. US Hwy 93)
20 sites reserved, 10% off the 2009 rate (2008 rate was \$32) plus tax
Call 406-549-4416

KOA - 1.2 miles south of the Hilton Garden Inn
Off Reserve Street at 3450 Tina Avenue
26 sites reserved, rates \$33.17 - \$38.52 for two people depending on size of rig, plus tax
Call 406-543-0881

These RV Parks are holding the reunion blocks of sites until August 6, 2009.

VOLUNTEER WANTED - SFSRA

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Starting Date: January 1, 2010

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If you do not plan to use this form for your own personal use - dues or changes - please pass it on to a prospective Southern Forest Service Retirees Association

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Membership in the SFSRA includes:

- Three issues per year of *The Dixie Ranger*, issued in March, July and November
- Membership Directory, issued every two years
- The opportunity to become published as an author when articles are used
- The most economical way to stay in touch with friends and co-workers
- Notification of what's happening in the Forest Service
- Current e-mail notification of Atlanta and nearby areas events/activities/deaths, etc.

Mail completed application with payment to:

Peggy Jolly
128 Wind Trace
Alexander City, AL 35010-8772

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CHANGE SERVICE REQUESTED

REMINDER – Luncheon reservations need to be called in by Monday, June 1st –
Mark your calendar today! (See page 2)

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Southern Forest Service Retirees Association, 128 Wind Trace, Alexander City, AL 35010-8772.