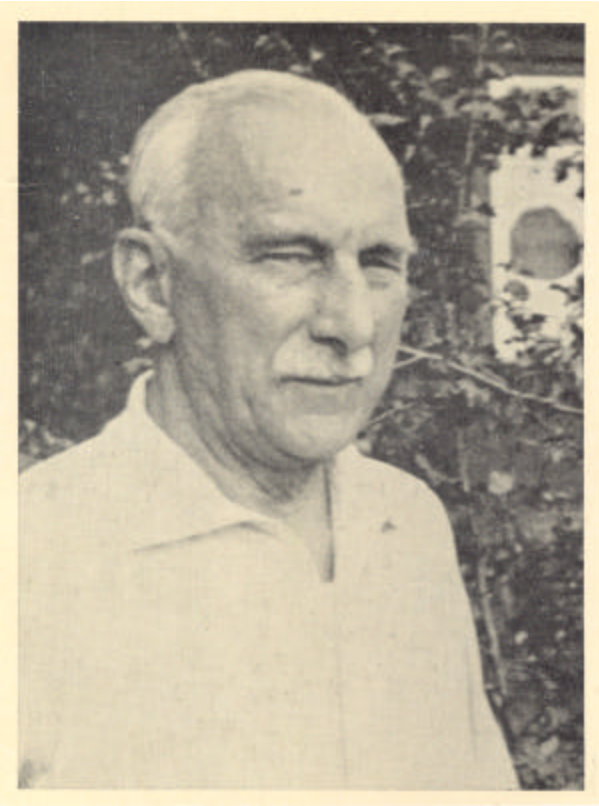


Biltmore Estate & Forest School.



FLOWERS
FOR THE
LIVING



"Flowers for the Living"

A Tribute to a Master

By Inman F. Eldredge
Biltmore '06

Carl Alvin Schenck, the forester, the teacher, and, even more, the personality, made a place in my mind and in my heart that has grown even deeper and warmer as the years of my life have ripened. From that day in September, 1904, when I came up, a gay young sprout, from the sand hills of South Carolina to join the Biltmore Forest School, to this at the quiet end of my forestry career, no man has quite supplanted him in affection and respect. I knew him, as did most of his "boys," when he was at his brilliant best; bold in thought, colorful in word and phrase, and so damned energetic in action that he kept two horses, three dogs and all of his pupils winded and heaving six days out of the week.

There was never a dull hour either in class or in the woods. He knew his subject as did no other man in America and had, to a truly remarkable degree, a happy ability to reach and guide our groping minds without apparent effort. Full and broad as was the knowledge he imparted from a rich background of training and experience his teaching was not confined to class room lectures and hillside demonstrations.

Some of the things I learned at Biltmore would be hard to find in any text book published then or later—things, that as I look back over my 44 years as a forester, have proved fully as potent for good as any of the technical disciplines of the profession. The good Doctor taught us the value of relaxation in good company, when with song and stein the whole school and faculty would make merry and stretch lusty harmony and a keg of beer well into a starry Saturday night. Such carryings-on made for an esprit de corps and a strong bond of brotherhood that somehow seems to have lasted all thru the decades that have gone by.

He possessed and passed on to us his love of the woods and all that in them is. To hunt and fish, he taught by word and deed, is the especial privilege of the forester and a soothing ungent for a soul often wearied and harassed by over much fire fighting. He preached that an appreciation of the birds, the beasts and the fishes, the flowers, the glamorous smells of bay swamps and spruce thickets and the shape and texture of foliage covered hills were all a part, and often the larger portion of a foresters compensation.

A great forester, a masterful teacher and a strong and lovable character, our good Doctor Schenck can look back from his quiet home in Lindenfels and know that he lives not only in the affectionate hearts of his "boys" but as well in the forestry of America he helped in the borning.

REUNION
OF
THE ALUMNI
OF

**THE BILTMORE
FOREST SCHOOL**

GEORGE VANDERBILT HOTEL
ASHEVILLE
NORTH CAROLINA

May 28, 29, 30, 31, 1950



THE "WELCOME MAT" — an address by Verne Rhodes, Biltmore '06
Opening the Biltmore Forest School Reunion, May 29, 1950

Mr. Chairman, distinguished guests, wives of the alumni, and my friends the Biltmore Immortals :

The role that our genial chairman has assigned to me is to extend to each of you the greetings and best wishes of the local committee (comprising McLeod Patton, Gus Schulze and myself) is a most pleasant one. It is not that I care so much about being either seen or heard, but because I think with conviction that having struck roots here in this Land of the Sky, having married an Asheville girl, having brought up our children here, and having identified myself in various ways with Asheville and Western North Carolina over the past 40 years, I can speak without equivocation as to the charms and the livability of this mountain country. I just might exaggerate a little if I attempted to enumerate all of the nice things I could say about both the land and its people. Let me say only that all of our folk are glad to have old friends like you back home once more.

I must confess there is also a personal satisfaction in greeting you. It stems from the simple fact that we meet together with an understanding that was based upon a brief sojourn of you alumni in these mountains a good many years ago. We were drawn together then in the study of a profession new in the United States. We were under the tutelage of a skillful, thoroughly trained, well-informed, often eloquent, and always brilliantly imaginative professor. Both in school and out, then and in later years we were to pioneer in a field of usefulness that, in a geographical sense, had no bounds, because we literally worked over the face of the forested part of the globe. The short span of our youth spent in the school, was lived much in the open. Here on the Biltmore Plateau, in the Pink Beds Valley, on the slopes of Pigeon River, among the great firs of the West, the lodgepole pines of the intermountain section, the Norway pines of the Lake States, the beech-birch-maple and spruce types of New England, the sweeping pineries of the South, the cultivated forests abroad, coupled with the affectionate regard we had for one another and for "Good Old Doc Schenck," all these things and more served to stir and beguile us and to keep alive the ambitions that matured into the successes which came to all of you since that time. What a good life we led! What a unique school we had! What a grand profession to call our own! What a consummate teacher and scholar we had to inspire us! No campus was ever like ours. It was both peripatetic and equestriannic (if I may coin that last word.) Aristotle had students who followed him about the Lyceum to hear his words of wisdom, Mark Hopkins placed his students at the opposite end of a log, but Doc Schenck went several steps further. He not only studied and taught on foot and on horseback, but also along the flumes, on top of skidders, mounted on log trains, and even in the ships at sea. I dare say that if he were teaching today he would have his boys in planes and helicopters scanning the woods below, and perchance dropping down by parachutes into some secluded vale for lunch.

We are so glad you could come here and be with us for a few days. We wish for you an enjoyable visit in the surroundings you once knew so well.

So, Hail to all Biltmore Immortals, their Angelic Wives, and their Guests.

100%+
H.S.

Review of the Reunion



EDITOR'S NOTE: For the benefit of those readers who were not students at Biltmore, the diary of a Biltmore student was the most important phase of his curriculum. Dr. Schenck required each student to maintain a diary which had to be turned in on the following day and graded. In the attaining of his degree it was largely contemplated on an average passing mark on his diary. Because Howard Krinbill graduated with the highest diary marks that any student at Biltmore ever received, he was selected at the opening session of the Biltmore reunion to write the last pages of his Biltmore diary for publication in this souvenir edition and for which he has received the usual mark of 100% + over Dr. Schenck's signature. The "plus" goes for the lady standing beside Krin. No-it's not Joan Crawford-it's Krin's charming wife Mary, for whom many of the "foresters" were "in love up to their ears."

FROM KRINBILL'S LAST DIARY

J. Harold Peterson (1910), known as "Pete," that human dynamo of ceaseless energy and boundless enthusiasm, that originator and prime mover of the Biltmore Forest School Reunion, has requested me to write my final diary covering May 29 and 30, 1950.

After listening to the silver-tongued speakers at the dinner at the George Vanderbilt Hotel May 29 and the golden-throated orators at the unveiling of the bronze tablet in the Pink Beds May 30, I realize how futile, insignificant and superfluous will be the words that I may add.

It is now 7:55 P. M. May 31 as I sit by the fireplace with blazing Oak and Hickory in our Summer cabin 10 miles Northeast of Asheville on a mountain slope at the headwaters of Bull Creek, a tributary of Swannanoa River. I know the time because the Whippoorwill starts then.

The smoke is curling above the old stone chimney. However, there is no "Ikker" in the air close by, but there was on Saturday, May 27, when Pete, "Ted" and Janet Jones arrived in Asheville for the reunion and found that there was an election on and no liquor could be obtained for the cocktail party on Saturday night. Pete, "Ted," Janet and Jake Hoffman jumped in Pete's car and drove to the state of South Carolina fifty miles away where they raided a liquor store and brought home the bacon with a case of Scotch and a case of "Old Forester," a most appropriate brand for the reunion.

On the way back to Asheville they stopped at the Patton homestead near Davidson River and Pisgah Forest Station. Pete went up to the front door and rang the doorbell and who opened the door but Mrs. Patton, the wife of our old friend who carried the mail to the Pink Beds forty years ago? It was in this house that many of us used to spend the night when we rode down to have our horses shod. Pete told her he had just put his horse up in the barn and wanted to know if she had a feather bed in which to bed him down. She said, "No more feather beds, but I will still put you up for the night." He invited her to the dedication ceremony for the following Tuesday which she attended in the Pink Beds.

My head is still in the clouds over the Pink Beds but I hope to return to earth presently. The Reunion opened May 29th most appropriately, therefore, with a memorial address from Dr. Schenck which was read by Ted Jones, Biltmore '10 — and followed by an eulogy to Mrs. Adele Schenck by Paul Gearhart, Biltmore '09, and the reading of the names of deceased foresters and friends of the Biltmore Forest School by Ed Conger.

Immediately following this service this cablegram to the reunion was read from Dr. Schenck :

Cablegram from Odenwald, Germany

May 29, 1950

To Biltmore Forest School Reunion, Asheville, North Carolina

Forestry is a good thing, but Love is better.

(Signed) Omnipresent.

The morning session ended with the reading of an address by Frederick Law Ohmstead who could not attend but who left with us his address which was read by Swift Berry, Biltmore '06.

Our business session in the Victory Room at the hotel at 10 A. M., May 29, was 361^h years since the last graduate. It was a most happy surprise to find that 36 alumni, 23 with wives, had arrived from 17 states— 7 from New York, 5 from Pennsylvania, 5 from North Carolina, 2 each from California, Illinois, Louisiana, Maine and Virginia, and 1 each from Alabama, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New Jersey and West Virginia.

The members of the Classes of 1909, 1910 and 1911 predominated. Among the old-timers were Coert du Bois (1901), P. P. Pelton (1902), and F. McLeod Pat ton (1902) .

Of the 350 total approximate number of alumni, it appears that 135 are of known addresses and 75 are deceased.

The auto trip at 2 P. M. through the Biltmore Estate, House and Dairy included visits to some of Dr. C. A. Schenck's White Pine plantations now 50 years old. Our guide was Mr. T. W. Alexander, the owner of the Cataloochee Ranch in the Smokies, who had charge of the thinnings for the Champion Paper and Fibre Company.

It will be most gratifying to Dr. Schenck to know that these plantations have grown an average of 850 board feet per year and that the saw logs and pulp wood recently removed beginning in 1946 represent nearly half of the stand and have yielded excellent financial returns. "That forestry is best which pays best."

Mr. Eli H. Potter was present on the Estate trip. At the age of 86 he is the dean of the old-timers, having started at the Biltmore Estate in 1887, working with Frederick Law Ohmstead, Gifford Pinchot and Dr. Schenck (1900-1906) ; Champion Fibre Company (1906-1913) ; and National Park Service (1924-1943), retiring in 1943, and Eli, from Dr. Schenck, for that service receives an honorary degree of B. F. S.

At 7:00 P. M. Monday, May 29, Mr. George W. Merck secured a call to Lindenfels and he as well as Dr. Hans Schenck, "Pete," Ed Conger and Krinbill exchanged messages with Dr. Schenck.

At the dinner at the Hotel at 7:30 P. M. Monday, May 29, a most happy choice for toastmaster was Captain Inman F. Eldredge (1905) , one of the very few boys from the Deep South. His good humor and ready wit were in keeping with his colorful book "The Four Forests and the Future of the South."

Captain Eldredge considered himself well qualified as he discovered several years ago that his earliest ancestors sprang from tree to tree. Seriously, he has been called "the man who knows most about the forests of the South."

Looking at the Reunion program, I see that the dinner includes "no special program." This, however, is a gross misstatement when we consider the eloquence of our special guests, among whom were :

1. Dr. Hans Schenck, nephew and ambassador of Dr. C. A. Schenck, bringing over the sea from Lindenfels, Germany, the message from our inspired leader expressing deep gratitude for our fidelity. Hans has the Schenck stature and profile. Unfortunately he chose to be a doctor of law instead of one of forestry. (Apologies to Mr. Edgar D. Broadhurst.)

Hans brought from Lindenfels hand-carved Biltmore Forest School Reunion emblems for each member of the committee. The Fraser Fir (*Abias fraseri*) is faithfully reproduced in this attractive and valuable souvenir.

Dr. C. A. Schenck also sent to the Reunion a Biltmore Pennant which Verne Rhoads (1906) will place in the proposed museum in the Schenck Lodge in the Pink Beds.

2. Mr. E. M. Winslow of Arlington, Virginia, U. S. Government tariff expert, who visited the Schencks in 1947.

3. Mr. Edgar D. Broadhurst, Greensboro, N. C., our lecturer on Forest Law 1905-1909. Today, as in Pink Bed days, Edgar is still an expert on mixing law and wit. His description of Dr. Schenck as his witness as a timber expert in a court case brought much laughter.

4. Mr. Jack Frost, Executive Head, American Forestry Association, Washington, D.C., who considered himself the "baby" of the Reunion. (Quite a handsome one.)

5. Mr. Richard St. Barbe Baker, noted English Forester, author of "Green Glory," the story of the forests of the world, and other important volumes on forestry. This distinguished guest flew from England to the United States to attend the Reunion to proclaim Dr. C. A. Schenck as "the world's greatest and most lovable forester."

6. Miss Margaret March-Mount, formerly with the U. S. Forest Service, member of the Society of American Foresters, who visited Dr. Schenck at Lindenfels in 1938 and flew to our Reunion from California.



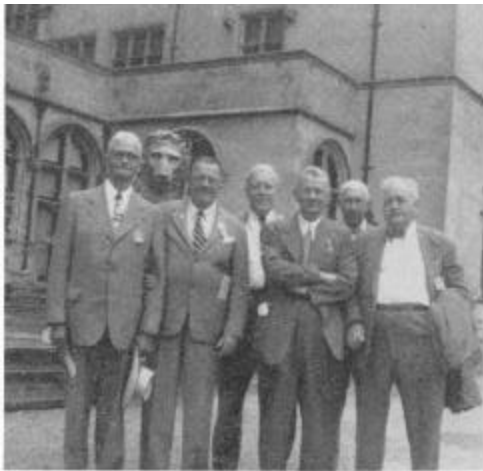
REMINISCE

"Those were days of joys and pleasures." Left to right—Schultze, Rhodes, Frost, Merck, Winslow, Peterson, Hans Schenck, Eli Potter, and George Butz.



Pete and Ted

"Men are only Boys grown tall. Hearts don't change much after all."



"We got back to Biltmore House"—The head between Pelton and Jones is not that of a graduate, however.



Geo. Butz Fletcher Marsh Edwin Classen Pete Peterson Charlie Russell P. P. Pelton Ted Jones

Captain Eldredge proposed toasts which included the charming Mrs. Verne Rhoades and the statuesque Mrs. George W. Merck, who had been able to penetrate in unprecedented time the huge male hulk known as "Pete."

A toast followed for the wives of all Biltmore foresters for their patience, understanding and tolerance in dealing with uncouthness, belligerence, unpunctuality, hardheadedness, dirtiness, vulgarity and obscenity. (Are there other adjectives?)

A letter from Mrs. C. A. Schenck (Kula) expressing gratitude and love was read most effectively by Mrs. Le Van Bollinger.

The dinner party concluded with Pete's showing of a five hundred foot reel of motion pictures taken during Dr. Schenck's visit to San Diego in 1934. A trip was arranged to Herb Sullivan's home in the woods of Corte Madera in the San Diego back country and Herb and Jerry Sullivan's boys along with Bud Peterson, Pete's son, were in the party. The film showed our doctor in action in the woods just as he used to be with us on field trips in North Carolina. It was a fitting climax to a wonderful dinner.

The excellent chicken barbecue at the Pink Beds Camp Ground at 1 :00 P. M. May 30 was most satisfying and was arranged for by Gustave A. Schulze (1909) of Brevard, N. C.

At the barbecue, we met some real old-timers among the woodsmen who worked for Dr. Schenck: George Gillespie (80 years old), Wesley Allen (retired 1940), Ulysses Reeves (retired 1943), Perry Davis (retired 1948). The technical foresters included: Richard St. Barbe Baker (England) , Walter J. Damtoft, Champion Paper and Fibre Company (Yale, of course), Arnold C. Shaw, Champion Paper and Fibre Company, Wm. K. Beichler, North Carolina State Forester; Donald J. Morriss, Supervisor, Pisgah Forest; and William P. Duncan, District Ranger.

At 2 :30 P. M. about 100 gathered at the site of the old school house and listened to the impressive ceremonies in the unveiling of the commemorative tablet, J. Harold Peterson (1910) making the presentation address, George w. Merck reading the acceptance speech of Dr. C. A. Schenck and George w. Butz, Jr. (1909), accepting the tablet for the Alumni.

George W. Merck, as most of you know, is an honorary graduate who was with us in the Pink Beds in 1909. He calls himself a synthetic nephew. There was nothing synthetic about his reading of Dr. Schenck's speech— only Dr. Schenck himself could have done better.

George is still the tall, handsome boy of 1909.

Verne Rhoades (1906) , first Supervisor of Pisgah Forest and Forester Extraordinary, was instrumental in securing the cooperation of the United States Forest Service in locating the site, placing the rock and obtaining the 3 White Pine trees planted by the Biltmore Alumni in honor of Dr. C. A. Schenck and our Botany teachers Dr. Clifton Durant Howe (until 1907) and Dr. Homer D. House.

It should be remembered that Paul H. Gearhart (1909) suggested the memorial tablet several years ago.

C. Theodore Jones (1910) was responsible for the design, inscription and production of the tablet.

For the large attendance, credit is due A. Fletcher March (1907) , Chairman of Publicity.

Verne Rhoades as Chairman at Asheville was responsible for most of the local details. His intimate knowledge of Western North Carolina was most helpful.

After the completion of the dedication of "Forestry's Plymouth Rock," "Pete" stated that the ladies and men should follow Verne Rhoades to Lake Logan. This announcement was quite unnecessary, insofar as the ladies were concerned, as they intended to follow Verne anyway.



"We ate beans with a spoon at Owensby's." But this day it was barbecued chicken!

Most of us stopped at Wagon Road Gap on the way to Lake Logan and view Mt. Pisgah, now 1,500,000,041 years old. (As I recall Professor Cobb's Geology lecture, this Pisgah Ridge is the oldest formation in the world, at one time 25 miles high. Inasmuch as the estimated age on June 24, 1909 was 1½ billion years, the age today is a simple calculation.)

Arriving at the Champion Paper and Fibre Company's Club House on Lake Logan, the ladies were entertained at dinner and cards by Mrs. Verne Rhoades and Mrs. Walter J. Damtoft, assisted by Mrs. Robert Jones, Mrs. Florence Dunlop, Mrs. W. R. Robertson and Mrs. Jere Cocke.

The boys had dinner at the Town House at Waynesville at which a resolution was passed delegating Butz (1909) , Bollinger (1910) and Lockwood (1913) to appear before the sub-committee of the Senate Judiciary in Washington, D. C., June 5, in behalf of Dr. Schenck. Butz has done commendable work through Senator Williams of Delaware in this matter. It is felt that Colonel Lockwood with service in both wars and 28 years experience in U. S. Treasury, and Internal Revenue will be an impressive advocate.

A resolution in support of Dr. Schenck, signed by 37 of the boys will be submitted.

At the Town House, "Ed" Conger (1910) read his letter to Dr. Schenck announcing the dedication to be made by him June 1 at Aiken, South Carolina on a large tract of Pine on which he is practicing selective cutting for his creosoting plant at Augusta, Georgia.

The inscription on the bronze tablet follows :

"These plantations along this road are dedicated in gratitude to Dr. C. A. Schenck, founder and director of the Biltmore Forest School by E. F. Conger, 1950."

For this splended recognition of Dr. Schenck and for his untiring efforts in formulating and carrying through the Reunion program as Chairman of the Eastern Committee, great praise is due "Ed."

After the reading of "Ed's" letter, the boys drove to Lake Logan where they were sangerfest guests of the genial Reuben B. Robertson, President of Champion Paper and Fibre Company at his "Sit an' Whittle" Lodge.

A barrel of beer and other refreshments were served while the boys, led by "Pete," sang the "Songs of the Foresters," reprinted by George W. Merck. The stories told were either very good or very bad, none of them being suitable for publication.

The highlight of the sangerfest was the reading of Dr. Schenck's very appropriate letter for the occasion by George.

Verne Rhoades, Jr. was the runner for the sangerfest, running the beer from Asheville and running the sound tape. Tell us, Junior, were you a star track man at Harvard as well as a brilliant student? Thanks, Junior, for being our spirit man.

As I sit by my fireplace, I dream again:

We are on the 5 day trip of April 28-May 3, 1909 (175 miles on horseback and 10 miles on foot) to inspect the timber and splash dam operations of the Three State Lumber Company in Northern Georgia.

Thursday, April 29, 1909, was a top day for me. As we rode through Cashiers valley that afternoon and gazed in wonder at Whitesides Mountain, the largest bare face of granite East of the Rockies, Dr. Schenck called

to me: "Krin, you ride on ahead and make all arrangements for our stay at Highlands to-night." This was a compliment to both me and my horse as Highball was the fastest in the Class.

Next day we ride through the heaviest rain in Georgia in 20 years and swim our horses over rising streams. Notwithstanding this, I keep all my films dry.

Saturday, May 1, 1909, was a memorable day in Biltmore history, as Dr. Schenck *stopped for breath* as we toiled up the rough slope of Pina Mt. on the West Fork of Chattooga River.

Again we spend a week on Laurel Fork of Davidson's River where we prepare reports on roads and bridges, logging, saw milling, mill factors, waste, lumber grading, costs and profits. (That's all.)

Again we go on over-night trips to the high Balsams and behold the majestic Fraser Fir (our emblem). Harry Oberholsen, Zoologist, outlines on a blackboard in class room the day before the trees, shrubs, mammals and birds seen at the various altitudes and zones from the Pink Beds 3278' to above 6000' in the higher Balsams.

We make numerous Botanical trips with Dr. House, who has identified in Western North Carolina 118 native trees, 147 shrubs and 24 vines. All he asks of us is to make an herbarium of at least 100 species of woody plants, representing each with leaves, buds, flowers and fruits. (Quite easy.)

We study trees, shrubs, ferns, fungi, lichens, liverworts and mosses. (Were there others?)

For 5 weeks in April and May, the tan bark (Chestnut Oak) operations go on in Looking Glass, Henry Branch of Avary's Creek and below Seniard Mt. under the direction of Captain Rankin and Ranger Wesley Allen.

Professor Cobb, Geologist of the University of North Carolina, is with us 4 weeks in June and July. June 24 we make a trip to Mt. Pisgah. At an altitude of 5749' we obtain a panoramic view reaching Southwest along Pisgah Ridge to the Balsams connecting with the Great Smokies; Westward through Pigeon River valley to Waynesville; Northward to the New Found Mts.; Eastward to the French Broad valley and the Blue Ridge. Nowhere else in the Southern Appalachians is such an extensive view possible. 19 other peaks are higher but nowhere else are the conditions so favorable for panoramic views.

Today, I remember little about the composition of Whiteside Granite, Roan Gneiss, Carolina Gneiss, Mica Schist and Quartz, but I remember well the remark of Professor Cobb when he saw the Carolina sunshine on the bronzed features of our Class President, Edwin W. Meeker: "There goes a Greek God." (Handsome "Ed" Conger please take notice.)

We have 9 guest lectures and happily so. They afford us much needed intermissions and relief between Dr. Schenck's rapid juggling of the chalk and swift rides "straight to hell."

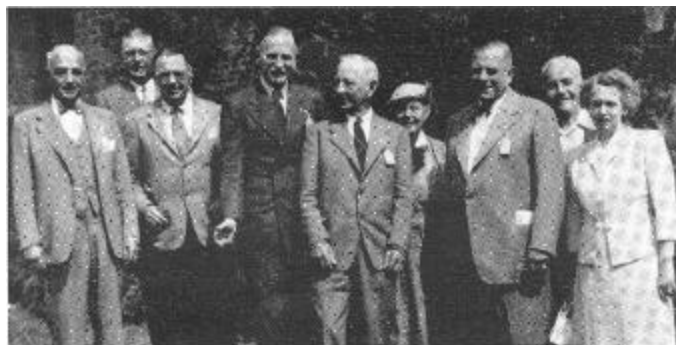
Wednesday, May 31, 1950, many departed for their homes in 17 states and the first and last Reunion of the Alumni of the Biltmore Forest School became a memory which will endure till our last days on earth.

When my final day comes, I hope to be dreaming of those Golden Days in the Pink Beds—cruising Yellow Poplar in the All Saints Preserve below Looking Glass Mt.; viewing vast seas of clouds below me on Mt. Pisgah; or swimming my faithful horse Highball through swift streams along with Dr. Schenck's Punch and the rest of the bunch—but not "straight to hell."

May I be in the high Balsams in early July to behold the grandest sight in the forest world—the purple bloom of the Rhododendrons! At night, may I roll up in my blanket by the glimmering embers with God's canopy of eternal, glittering stars overhead.

I will rest content in North Carolina where I met the World's greatest, kindest and most energetic forester—in North Carolina where in the ozone filled pineries of the coast I was so fortunate to find my good and tolerant wife Mary.

In North Carolina I found both Forestry and Love.



Left to right—Gearhart, Tom Loving, Jones, Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Ohmstead, Pete and Mr. and Mrs. George Butz. Tom Loving, a guest, is a lifelong friend and business associate of Ed Congers. A grand guy who should be an honorary graduate.



The Presentation

By

J. Harold Peterson
Biltmore, '10

DR. SCHENCK, FELLOW FORESTERS AND FRIENDS:—

I am honored to present to you this Bronze Tablet which we graduates of The Biltmore Forest School have had placed upon what I believe should be called

THE PLYMOUTH ROCK OF FORESTRY

It was here on this spot over forty years ago that a group of American boys sat before a Master and were the first American boys to learn about American Forest trees and how to preserve them. The Biltmore Forest School no longer exists and the little brown shingled school house that stood here then has now crumbled, but the Master who taught us still lives ;—

So we Alumni are here today attending a "Flowers For The Living Reunion" of that School; for it is Spring in the Pinkbeds of Pisgah Forest, and the Dogwoods, the Azaleas, the Rhododendrons and the Laurel are blooming for us and for him today just as they bloomed forty years ago in the happiest springtime of our youth. One year ago, Verne Rhoades and I stood on this spot, bared our heads in reverence and thought of those happy days and I daresay you who were called here by that inspiration can also let your thoughts go back over forty years and recall some of the happy events that took place here:—or shall I be the prompter?

We called him "The man who juggled the chalk," and do you not see him now before you fellow foresters as he starts an arithmetical progression on his small black board and continues it across the entire wall until it is finished to "1 op to the nth power?" We were so entranced watching him finish those progressions that the subject "Forest Finance" became interesting. Or was it a lecture on bugs;—Entomology, that to many students seems a bore? It was a bore at Biltmore too but there it was the study of borers that attack our pine trees and our Doctor wanted us to learn to identify them and realize the destruction they created. Many will remember how interesting became the study of the Pine Tree Beetle—How first he drew a picture of him on the black board showing an enlarged saw-toothed snout, and then to illustrate his shovel-like tail our Doctor bent over, crossed both hands between his legs and after loudly imitating the sawing noise that the beetle makes with his beak, with a loud "hee-haw," our Doctor would back across the room still bent over and explaining how that beetle pushed the sawdust out of the hole with his fan-shaped tail. I can see him now as he finished that lecture with the remark that he always observed one working in a pine tree in front of his house each morning as he came to class, and he admired his industry so much that he always doffed his hat to him and said "good morning Mr. Denroctinus Fontalis, and how is Mrs. Dendroctinus this morning, and is she still looking after her children?" Then he finished that remark with,— "now remember boys, if you ever get to the Pacific Northwest that borer there looks like this one but he has a different name—it's Dendroctinus Pseudotsuga—not Fontalis"—and it was that warning that got me a job in District 6 of the U. S. Forest Service one year later when I identified one for the chief of that district. Or could it be a rainy day that you are thinking about, fellow foresters, as you sat before him and heard him close his lecture with a field assignment for the afternoon? "Boys, this afternoon we go surveying up Looking Glass Creek." Incidentally, Verne Rhoades tells me the grades of many of those fifty-five miles of "permanent means of transportation" we surveyed in this school are still followed by these modern pavements in Pisgah Forest, so we must have done a good job in those days with our "Bose instruments." Can you not hear him say "now where are the Bose instruments?" —No answer—again, "Boys, please, where are the Bose instruments?"—No answer— Then with a bang on his pulpit and a loud yell we would wake up to "My Gawd Boys, where are dose instruments!!!?"—and believe me someone found them. Oh, I could go on and on my fellow foresters, and no doubt you too now can tell of many more fascinating incidents that occurred right here, but let's save them for our Sangerfest tonight, and let us talk then of that other side of our Dear Doctor.—

How we rolled out the barrel at the end of the day from a creek nearby and sat right here at night with him around a camp fire and sang :

"Down under the hill
There is a little still
Where the smoke goes curling to the sky
You easily can tell
By a sniffle and a smell
There's good licker in the air close by
For it fills the air
With a perfume so rare
And it's only known to a few
So wrinkle up your lip
And take a little sip
Of the good old mountain dew."

Then we made him stand and drink his glass of beer without a pause— Yes, those sangerfests too, made this spot important in our lives and added so much enjoyment to our study of Forestry.

In presenting this tablet to you Alumni and to Dr. Schenck I also want to mention in particular his two assistants who helped him build this school and taught us here, but who unfortunately cannot be included in our "Flowers For The Living," for Dr. C. D. Howe and his successor, Dr Homer D. House have passed away- I had the privilege of studying under both of them for I came here in 1907 when Dr. Howe lectured on Botany, and I came back later in 1909 when Dr. House took over— They were both wonderful men and great leaders. So in order that they may receive the homage the Alumni of this school owes to them, we have had brought here by our friends in the Forest Service, three pine trees, which we will now plant around our Plymouth Rock of Forestry- the middle tree will be planted in honor of our beloved Master who still lives—and on one side of him we will plant a tree for Dr. Howe, and on the other side will grow "Dr. House", and may all these trees grow together as they did then—straight and strong for the Biltmore Forest School.

And now to you, George Butz, for the Alumni, and to you, George W. Merck, for Dr. Schenck, I give you this tablet—may it ever remain here on this Plymouth Rock of Forestry amid these trees to perpetuate the memory of the Biltmore Forest School and honor the men whose teachings and precepts have brought us here for this "FLOWERS FOR THE LIVING REUNION."



The Acceptance for the Alumni by George W. Butz, Jr., '10

Greetings, ladies and gentlemen, guests of the "immortal" Biltmore boys, as our beloved Doctor would say. I also say boys and mean boys, for today we are boys again as we were in those happy days of long ago.

I am highly honored by our reunion committee in being selected to represent the Alumni of Biltmore Forest School and on their behalf I accept this beautiful bronze tablet which not only marks the place where our school building stood but will be a perpetual reminder to future generations to carry on the honorable traditions and teachings of Dr. C. A. Schenck, the founder of the first school of forestry in the United States.

We Biltmoreans need offer no apologies for our contributions to society. In checking our roster we find that approximately 25% of us entered the U. S. Forest Service or other Federal Service and were successful. 10% selected State Forest Service work—30% lumbering—10% paper and pulp. Another 10% teaching and trade association work. The balance who chose other lines of endeavor, after the customary apprenticeship period necessary for the granting of a degree, were equally above average.

Why are we here? Perhaps some wanted to see "buddies" whom they have not seen for forty years or more; others to again feast on the beauties of "The Land of the Sky." I came primarily for another reason, the same as many of you. I am here to honor and to praise; to bring flowers for the living. We give homage to a man to whom the entire world is indebted, for he is truly an international personage of great renown.

Please pardon a few personal remarks concerning our "Doc" and his boys. You know you didn't call him Doctor. It was plain Doc Schenck. If you will bear with me long enough I shall offer a suggestion to perpetuate the name of Doc Schenck, the Biltmore Forest School, and all for which they stand.

"Flowers for the Living"—what a wonderful creed. I believe this dedication today will be referred to many times in the future. Certainly by head masters and alumni secretaries throughout the land, endeavoring to get up more enthusiasm and obtain larger contributions.

"The Sons of Biltmore Forest School"—most all past sixty and soon we will be unable to carry on the spirit of C. A. Schenck and our old school. Now I propose we organize today, not tomorrow. "The Grandsons of Biltmore Forest School"—Bill Butz is here and will do his share, I feel sure. What strength the sons of Swift Berry and Verne Rhoades will give to this organization now aborning. I know them. Having heard about many other Biltmore Grandsons, I have no fear for the future. "Doc" will soon proclaim in his letters, success to "Our Immortal Grandsons of Biltmore Forest School."

Shortly after World War I, Doctor advised me that he was coming to the States on a short visit and I hoped I could stop by the Wilmington station to see him while enroute to Washington. Why did he desire to see my family? Well, members of the Society of Friends from Wilmington assisted in feeding the German children after the war and Doctor was connected with their organization in Darmstadt. They respected and had confidence in him and so told me. Because he was a German they didn't try to influence the Department of Justice to withhold his American funds.

Another episode, if I may. During the early twenties, Doc was in America and those of us in Delaware who were interested in Forestry, including the late Senator T. Coleman DuPont, were having a difficult time convincing the Legislature, then in session, that Delaware needed even a small forestry department.

Our Wilmington Chamber of Commerce held a special luncheon and invited all members of the legislature and many other distinguished guests. Our beloved "Doc" was the speaker, making the trip to Wilmington from the home of George Merck. He asked for no fee—no expense money, regardless of the low state of his finances. We arranged a "purse" for him. If you boys could have seen his expression of gratitude when I gave him the money, after his wonderful talk, tears would have come to your eyes. Many DuPonts were at the luncheon. And mind you, even though of French descent, their applause was for the man. They did not choose to hold against him any acts for which he was not to blame. They feel the same today. Currently there is, I think a certain element of much influence, in our country, who desire to destroy; having no idea of the meaning of the Golden Rule, unless they are on the golden end. I want to say more but it is not expedient to do so.

Shortly after the Wilmington meeting, through the efforts of the late Senator DuPont and his son, Frank, Doctor received his annuity and insurance policy from the Alien Property Custodian. Now Senator Williams of Delaware and his able staff is attempting to get released the same assets rightly belonging to the Doctor. Let us all continue to assist the Senator.

During the last forty years, we of the East, have held several reunions in New York City. The last one was in the middle thirties and arranged hurriedly.

At this reunion which Dr. Schenck attended, we asked him about Hitler who had gained control of ~ Germany and especially "what Hitler had on the ball," that had made it possible to get control of Germany. The Dr. did not hesitate in replying that "Hitler was a spell-binder and a rabble rouser but nevertheless, without apparent ability he had become stronger with each election." This remark may be the basis for the assumption by the Department of Justice that Dr. Schenck had a friendly attitude toward Hitler and the Nazi regime. However, you and I who studied forestry under him here in America and have known him for fifty years know that this assumption is altogether wrong and unjustly penalizes this honorable man.

I am sure each of us are willing to make every possible effort to assist Senator Williams in his efforts to secure justice.



Eli Potter "Talks of Rigida—another name for Pine"



The "First Lady" with her husband—Geo. W. Merck. Note the ivory brooch—a gift from Dr. Schenck for the occasion.

It is a very real privilege and a great honor to have been selected by the Committee of the Alumni of the Biltmore Forest School to speak for Dr. Schenck in acceptance of the Plymouth Rock of Forestry, here where the teaching of forestry began in these United States.

I know we all feel that the Doc is here with us today, and I feel closer to him now than I ever have—and that's pretty close. The Doc, as you know, had no children; he has always treated me as his son, as he did all of his nephews. But in matters of forestry, Hans—Dr. Schenck, who has come here from the other side to be with us today—and I have been his particular favorites. I have always tried to deserve the privilege of being the Doc's adopted son and somewhat synthetic nephew, for in a very deep way he has been a great inspiration to me, as he has been to so many of you, and life as a boy, and as a man, and as an American, has been full of greater meaning for me because of him.

What he has meant to me and to all of us is hard to describe, but I can say with your unanimous concurrence, I know, that there never was a finer Christian gentleman, a more fervent democrat (with a small d!) a greater American (out of captivity, as he himself would put it), or a friend that "passeth all human understanding." I stand before you humbly in his place.

The Doctor *is* with us. His spirit will always be with us. I don't think any of us are going to forget this day, any more than we will forget the Doc and the words he sent us this morning—Forestry is good; but love is better.

For Doc, I repeat his own words from his Farewell Address, sent to his Boys and all his friends on New Year's Day, nineteen hundred and fourteen (1914): "God bless you, and the United States of America, and all the workers in her forests! —Amen!"



The Acceptance

by Dr. C. A. Schenck

read by

G. W. Merck

a director in the

American Forestry Association

How many of you, ye folks assembled at this Biltmore Reunion, have ever been in your earlier days in Pisgah Forest and in the Pinkbeds? It is hard to describe today how they looked, what they were good for and what sort of folks the natives were who lived 50 years ago in this backwardness of the Pinkbeds. Many of the backward-folks did not know how to read and how to write while all of them were typical Americans in their eagerness for selfimprovement, and they were remarkably thirsty for religion! One of them, a carpenter, King by name, had built a small school-house for such divine services as were held by visiting parsons whensoever Davidson's River was not too high on a Sunday to be forded by a mule with a priest on it. Incidentally, this schoolhouse was used from its inception by the Biltmore Forest School spending its summers invariably in the Pinkbeds.

Among the lecturers at the Biltmore Forest School were Dr. Schenck, Dr. Howe and Dr. House for forestry and botany, Franklin Sherman, Dr. A. D. Hopkins and F. D. Couden for entomology, C. S. Brimley and Dr. Harry C. Oberholzer for zoology, Dr. Hermann von Schrenk for fungus diseases, R. S. Kellogg for American forest statistics, Edgar D. Broadhurst for principles of law, George L. Clothier for prairie planting, H. O. Allison and Malcolm Ross for farming, F. H. Newell for irrigation, Dr. St. George L. Sioussat for principles of economics, Collier Cobb for geology and mineralogy, Dr. Raphael Zon on the activities of the U. S. Forest Service.

In addition, whatever visitor chanced to come to the Pinkbeds was held invariably to surrender his special knowledge to "my Biltmore Boys."

And there were the foremen and the rangers of the Forest Department of the Biltmore Estate—Foremost among them Cyrus T. Rankin—who never tired to answer any question which any student might have had for them, and Eli Potter to whom I have awarded an honorary degree.

Sure enough, this Biltmore Forest School was no institute of learning for learning in the usual sense: The students were left to themselves, and what knowledge they were getting, they had to pick up more one from the other than from their teachers. Most certainly, they did not get any book-learning because no books on forestry were available at that time excepting some makeshifts merely meant for a quick recapitulation of the lectures. Every afternoon was spent in the woods,—and, in this particular feature, the Biltmore Forest School was unique in the U. S. A. and has remained unique. From my own experience I knew that the best library for the young forester is the woods, the best laboratory is in the woods, and in the woods is offered the best chance to get that knowledge most badly needed by any professional man: A knowledge of the workmen, of the foreman, of the contractors, of the problems of machinery and of transportation all important with all business including that of forestry. At our sawmills, teachers and boys could see the "opening of the logs: " Here we learned the secrets of lumber-inspection and—that is the chief thing—we learned to work in any kind of weather, thus setting if not the pace so the example for the loggers and for the road-crews. O, this Pinkbed weather! Rain, rain every day! And there was our oak-tanbark that was being spoiled by it, and our lumber that would not get ready for shipment in it! Verily, if the trees were thriving on water alone, those of the Pinkbeds should outrank in size the biggest of the Sequoias!

Not all of the boys that came to Biltmore have graduated from Biltmore! All of them, however, I hope have had a chance to learn the fun of hardships endured, of bad weather, of poor living-quarters, of meals badly cooked, and all of them have learned, no doubt, to straddle and to feed and to groom a horse. In addition, is it not so that adversities and notably those endured in the company of friends and colleagues develop in the course the years into the merriest memories of a lifetime? Is it not so that hardships, not softships are instrumental in

converting boys into men? Of all diets those consisting of soft snaps are hardest to digest. Or, using the words of a grandee in a Shakespeare-tragedy:

"Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour!"

If that is so: O God, give us plenty of trials and give us the joys and the sweet recollections attached to the braveries by which we have overcome them! Also, who will deny that the greatest men in the world's history, foremost among them George Washington, are beloved and admired more for the calamities which they have braved than for the victories which they have won?

Good for the Biltmore spirit if it was and if it continues to be akin to that of the greatest men not merely of the U.S.A.

What was this Biltmore spirit? Who can define it? Were we, students and teachers, actually conscious of the role that we were playing? Not I myself, most certainly! I knew, of course, that forestry was a necessity for the U. S. A., nay, for the whole world; and here was I with a chance to promote it, or, better than that, to cooperate with God Almighty in its promotion. In a sense, we felt—without ever expressing our feelings—that we were working for a cause greater than ourselves and toward an ideal soaring high in the far distance. And is it not so that this life is not worth living unless we devote it to a great cause, yea, to a cause which we make greater than ourselves by our very failures? Was ours actually a great cause? Again, most certainly it was! For every cause is great to which a human life is devoted even if the cause be as humble as that of a dishwasher or as servile as that of a railroad-porter. More than that: No cause is great unless it is made great by devotion and it is made greater than man himself by sacrifices suffered, by adversities endured and by disappointments overcome.

Some of us are praying "Do not lead us into temptation!" We should add: "But give us hardships and disappointments and adversities!" For thus and then only shall we be able to show our mettle as Christians and as Americans.

What I call Biltmore Spirit is, it looks to me, not merely national: It is also Christian irrespective of sect and denomination.

And what else was and is this Biltmore Spirit? Its very essence was and is friendship. It is friendship that has kept it alive for those 36 years elapsed since the death of the Biltmore Forest School. It actually looks as if this friendship and attachment had been increased by the very death of the school. This may be natural: We humans love the living,—the father, the mother—but we love them more intensely, more inwardly, more devotedly, yea, even more desperately when we are unable to prove how much we love them by our deeds after their demise.

And thus it looks to me as if the best part of the Biltmore spirit—better than bravado and endurance, better than its Christianity and its Americanism were its feature of love lasting beyond death.



Love lasting longer than death! If that be immortality on earth. I am willing to forego for it any chance at immortality in heaven!

Today, we are here assembled to see a tablet indicating the site on which there stood, a few years ago, the first school-house ever used for forestry in America. I am thrilled and deeply grateful that it commemorates, incidentally, my own name: Let me add: Your attachment has caused the last years to be the happiest ones of my long life. This tablet may last fifty, a hundred, it may last a thousand years but what is its use in the U. S. A. unless there is perpetuated simultaneously for fifty, for a hundred, for a thousand years that indomitable spirit which has put this bronze tablet into rock and which may be known as Biltmore spirit?

O God! Let this Biltmore spirit last, let it outlast this tablet, let it outlast the Pinkbeds and Lookingglass Rock because it is thy spirit and because it is so American!

Amen!

Dr. C. A. Schenck and The Biltmore Forest School

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Coert du Bois



Above - Bill Butz - son of Geo. W. Butz attended reunion and rivals his dad as "prince of good fellows." Attention Alumni daughters - He's still a bachelor and we do not mean "of forestry" altho he's now an "honorary grad," class of '50!



F. M. Patton P. P. Pelton



Eli Eldeedge Ken Damon C. W. Campbell



"Bumby" Lauderdale Tiny Holmes Swift Berry Verne Rhodes

There still stands in Pisgah National Forest six of the original twenty houses of unusual design and structure which were built for the wardens who worked on the George W. Vanderbilt estate around the turn of the century. They were copied after the German Schwarzwald type of architecture common to the Black Forest area of Germany.

Standing near the Pink Beds is the best preserved of all these houses. The U. S. Forest Service gave this haven of week-end campers the name of Schenck Lodge in honor Dr. Carl A. Schenck, forester for the Vanderbilt estate and founder of the Biltmore Forest School.

Dr. Schenck of Darmstadt, Germany, succeeded Gifford Pinchot as consulting forester for the estate in 1895; finding himself in charge of 100,000 acres of timberland, dotted with several hundred small interior holdings and dozens of abandoned farms.

During his many trips abroad, Mr. Vanderbilt had been deeply impressed with the careful management of forest lands as practiced by European nations. The Black Forest in Germany was particularly interesting to him. Since it was natural for him to put similar practices into effect on his Southern Appalachian estate, Dr. Schenck had a rough job already cut out for him when he came to Biltmore.

He had to run a band mill of a type that he had never seen in operation, which was sawing lumber from hardwoods that he knew little about.

The operation of the sawmill had become a heavy financial burden. All sorts of difficulties arose in trying to keep the mill supplied with logs that were felled in Pisgah-Forest, splash-driven to the French Broad River, and carried by the current of the stream to the boom at the mill. Many logs sank, many hung stranded on the rocks, many floated high on the banks of adjacent farms.

Dr. Schenck plunged in, having many heartbreaks along the way, on his new job and struggling to acquaint himself with our numerous species of trees, with the lumber market, with local labor, with bandmill techniques, with soils, with tree planting problems in strange environments, and with our colloquialisms. He succeeded well in many lines of effort; he failed in others; particularly in early attempts to plant trees in old fields.

He later used portable circular mills in his lumber operations. These mills were moved from place to place wherever his investigations showed good timber accessible to market. This phase of his operation was generally successful.

In the forests, the objective was to cut mature trees that would make good lumber, and to leave the remaining stand in prime condition. The plan called for individual selection of trees to be taken out. Clean cutting was resorted to only for experimental purposes.

Dr. Schenck strongly believed that a permanent system of trunk roads was necessary for forest utilization on a standard yield basis. The roads were carefully surveyed and held to the best grade possible. He believed in a macadam surface but, not having a budget sufficient for this purpose, he resorted to many miles of plank and corduroy construction. He was compelled by his contract to get out large quantities of lumber and wood, and this meant, in turn, that his roads must be passable throughout most of the year. It is interesting to observe that these old dirt roads were so carefully located that few major changes were made when major high-ways pushed through the forest. The roads and trails reached all watersheds of the entire boundary, making the forest accessible for fire protection and game protection as well as for utilization.

It was on the Biltmore estate proper that the forest development work was intensely applied. Here were located the forest tree nurseries, the numerous forest plantations, the areas of low grade species utilized for fuel, and here Dr. Schenck demonstrated his skill and resourcefulness in the management of eastern hardwoods and pines. These woodlands had been recklessly used, cutover, burned and otherwise maltreated before Mr. Vanderbilt's coming. He wished to have them converted as rapidly as possible into regularly cultivated forests. Interspersed with the woodlands were 3,000 acres of abandoned fields which he sought to have planted with suitable species in order to heal the scars of erosion and to improve the scenic aspects of his domain.

The forest plantations were perhaps the outstanding technical achievement of Dr. Schenck's forestry practice. In them the failures have been fully as interesting as the successes. In general the hardwoods have failed—in general the conifers have made excellent progress. Begun under Pinchot and carried on by Schenck, it may be accurately affirmed that on the Biltmore estate was the first example on a broad scale of forest conservation through wise use. That is a distinction in which all Carolinians may take pride.

Soon after his arrival, Dr. Schenck realized keenly the need for technical schools of forestry. The thought was often in his mind to establish

one on the Biltmore estate. Could he interest young men in America in attending such a school? He decided to try. The school, known from the first as Biltmore Forest School, was established in 1898. The students were instructed in theory and practice in classroom and in field. The excursions in the field were usually taken on horseback. The school was in session throughout the year, and covered every phase of forestry work. A student could enter at any time. The winter classes were held on the Biltmore estate, in the spring they moved to the lower Davidson River, just above Ecusta, and in the summer they traveled on to the Pink Beds. In September or early October it was back in Biltmore.

Dr. Schenck worked prodigiously in compiling and revising his lecture outlines and texts. There were no books on forestry by American authors at that time. He was a pioneer in this respect.

After Dr. Schenck's departure as forester for the estate in 1909, the Biltmore Forest School became a traveling school. Headquarters in the Southern Appalachians were at Sunburst.

Localities visited were the fir and hemlock forests of the West, the pineries of the South, the lodge-pole pine areas of Montana, the hard-wood and spruce areas of New York and New England, and the white and Norway pine areas of the Great Lakes States. During the winter the school was in session in Europe for study of German, Swiss and French forests. It was abandoned in 1912, shortly before the first World War.

Dr. Schenck is now in his 82nd year. He lives near Lindenfels, Germany; and is as busy as ever, writing letters, pamphlets and books. He has recently completed two books on forestry. One, "A Primer of Trees" for children; another, "Infancy of Forestry in the U. S. A.," which is the story of the Biltmore Forest School. To foresters in particular, but to others as well, no writing will be as interesting as the record of his handiwork in the forests of Buncombe, Henderson and Transylvania Counties of North Carolina, formerly comprising the Biltmore estate. That book will not be closed for a long, long time.



GRADUATES



L. to R.—Geo. Butz, Al King, Paul Gearhart, Gus Schultze, Bill Armstrong, Mac McConne



L. to R.—Bolly Bollinger, Ted Jones, Ed Conger, Urb. Thram, Pete Peterson



L. to R.—Ernie Blue, Ed Colledge, Nema Nemer, Judd McKinney, Jake Hoffman, Earl Blanton, Terry McGovern.



L. to R.—Shawhan, Len Newman, John Campbell, Milt Lockwood, Hans Schenck, E. Cla

An Address by Frederick Law Ohmstead
and Read by Swift Berry, '07
Biltmore Reunion May 29, 1950

Fellow Alumni of the Biltmore Forest School.

Because it will be impossible for me to get back from my work in the Great Smokies again in time for the Monday dinner, and because Schenck had urged me—as his earliest friend and collaborator in America, to give you a message; I am scribbling this hasty note about the beginnings of forestry at Biltmore.

In 1891 the forestation of old fields (unsuitable for agriculture) on the Biltmore Estate by plantation of seedlings—mostly White Pine—was started by my father, as George Vanderbilt's landscape architect. You will have seen some of the results of these plantations after 49 years.

At the same time, and thereafter my father kept urging upon Mr. Vanderbilt the much larger and more important matter of a program of systematic forest management, not only of cut over timberlands Vanderbilt was acquiring in the Biltmore Estate, but in the relative virgin forest lands extending up to the area around Mt. Pisgah. Sometime between 1891 and 1894 my father persuaded Mr. Vanderbilt to employ a young but promising forester, recently returned from professional studies in Europe, to develop forest working plans and supervise their execution. I well remember my father's first interview with this young man, endeavoring to "size him up" and judge his fitness for the job before recommending him.

The young man's name was Gifford Pinchot, and it was one of his first few professional jobs as a forester. When Pinchot became so absorbed in the establishment of Federal "Forest Reserves" (working with Teddy Roosevelt and others) that he could not give sufficiently close attention to the Vanderbilt forest land problems; he brought Dr. Schenck, who had like Pinchot studied under Sir Diet Brandes, over to this country to carry on that work. This was 1895 or 1896 and until a house was got ready for Schenck at Biltmore he lived a couple of months at Rivercliff Cottage on the French Broad with my father and the rest of the Olmstead family, and long discussions with us helped in his amazingly rapid orientation to American conditions, so widely different from those with which he was familiar in Germany.

His enormous energy, and contagious enthusiasm for sound farsighted forest management *adapted to the actual conditions that had to be faced in any given case*—economic and social factors no less than silvicultural factors—were, of course, as all of you well know, of even greater importance than his basic professional training before he came here in enabling him to contribute so greatly as he did to the development of sound Forest Management in America.

But great as those contributions were and important as it is to emphasize them, (especially in our efforts to attain return to him, in his poverty, so ungratefully sequestered by our Government) something much more personal is the dominant motive that has drawn us to this Reunion—namely the affection and personal admiration for Dr. Schenck as a man that all of us so deeply feel.

A LETTER FROM MRS. C. A. SCHENCK

Read by Mrs. LeVan Bollinger

Dear Biltmore Boys:

How anxious was I to be with you at this Reunion! Oh, how eager to thank you for the help and the love which you have showered on us octogenarians during the past five lean years! You have kept us not merely alive in our old age but happy, actually! My old hubby, in particular, does not feel his years and is busy day and night with his two "great" books. While we are not bodily with you today: Our thoughts and our love and our gratitude are with you at this Reunion and for ever hereafter.

How glorious would it be for you or for any member of your family to look us up in Lindenfels and to give us your personal news! I feel as if I knew every one of you personally and my heart, tottering that it is, goes out to everyone, personally.

In friendship and gratitude
very sincerely yours,
Mrs. C. A. Schenck



"Who is the man on the horse named Punch"



"Riding along at the head of the bunch"



"Men of the Trees" gets a new member. Frederick Law Ohmstead receives the Insignia of the British Forestry Association from Richard St. Barbe Baker.



Dr. Hans Schenck shakes hands with Richard St. Barbe Baker. "May all nations unite to heal our plundered planet."

Address by Richard St. Barbe Baker

Biltmore Forest School Reunion

at the Banquet May 29, 1950

Mr. President, Fellow members of the Alumni of the Biltmore Forest School, the first in the U. S. A., I am happy and honored at your invitation to take part in this tribute to the founder, the greatest and beloved forester of all time: Dr. C. A. Schenck.

No words of mine could inspire deeper affection than is already held for him by Biltmorian. In my thought he stands steadfast like the Grizzly Giant of the Mariposa Grove in Yosemite, and though battered by the storms of national and political prejudice, torn by the lightnings of wars, still bearing fertile seed even now germinating into millions of saplings which in good time will dig their roots deep into mother earth, grow and flourish and spread their sheltering shade across the planet.

Somehow I feel he is with us right now, not yet in the water (which by the way I notice is not very popular in this gathering), not in the "mountain dew," but with his dynamic spirit, his boyish burbling merriment and earnest enthusiasm for the great cause of reforestation in which he has inspired all of us.

If evidence is demanded in support of my eulogy, I would point to the green covering of the hills around Asheville and Biltmore. As I flew from New York I was impressed by the orderly way in which land and water conservation is progressing with the aid of large scale planting. Tree cover—that is real wealth and you foresters and planters of trees are the earth healers. Land and water conservation is your aim. You foresters are trained to take a long term view: You are the real statesmen. With Ruskin we believe that God has lent us the earth for our life. It is a great entail. It belongs as much to those that come after us as to us, and it still behooves us by anything we do or neglect to deprive them of benefits which are in our power to bequeath.

I have gained the greatest possible inspiration from your Coast Redwoods, and most of all from the Grove of Understanding at Mill Creek in Northern California now saved for all time.

In the silence of these groves, we touch reality and see ourselves in clear perspective in relation to the Cosmos. Was it not ordained that in log cabins, guarded by trees, or buried in the depths of silent forests, there was conceived the ideas and ideals of the men who have built this great nation of free peoples: George Washington was schooled in the woods, as were nine of your great Presidents, and not the least of them was a Man of the Trees, and a lover of men and trees; for the lads of the C.C.C. he created a new frontier, lifting many from over-crowded cities and putting them into the woods, where they could work out their own salvation finding a mission in the task of conservation.

Your great tree poet, Henry Van Dyke, has said, "He that planteth a tree is a servant of God. He provideth a kindness for many generations and faces that he hath not seen and that shall bless him." May all nations unite to heal our plundered planet and restore the green glory of the forests and find in that great task the peace which passes human understanding.

We of the Men of the Trees submit that unless we play fair to the earth we cannot live physically unless we play fair to our neighbor, we cannot live socially, or internationally, without fair play to better self, we cannot live individually.

With gratitude, I drink to Biltmorian past and present and to Dr. C. A. Schenck, the most beloved of all foresters.

Address by P. P. Pelton, Biltmore '02

At the Banquet May 29, 1950

As one of the "old codgers," of the school of which there seem to be three or four present, I have been asked to give my impressions of the various factors that, thru the years of pleasant memories, have remained with me. Of course the outstanding one is Doctor Schenck. We often did not see eye to eye, yet we had many pleasant discussions, such as the advantages and disadvantages of the social systems of each others respective country's. One, I remember, was as to royalty vs. an elected head of the Country. While he made his statement so clear that I was able to grasp his point of view I may say that he realized my American feeling for our flag as representing the soul of the nation. You know, I really believe that a people as a nation do possess a national soul.

I must have come down thru the ages from the Druids with their feeling that forests are of God, as are the flowers and all that is beautiful. The contact with the trees, carefully directed by a trained and understanding mind, opened a vast new world to me, for while the technical work was interesting, it was the realization that the trees, like people, were, if I may so compare them, of many different nationalities, each species with its own desires, its own likes and dislikes—its own habits of conduct. I came to feel as the Doctor did when I asked him how he felt about cutting the great, beautiful yellow poplar. "Pelton," he said, "it breaks my heart to cut them," and I understood the man the better and more clearly for that simple answer. And so as I look back thru nearly fifty years, I feel that what the school, and the master mind who directed it, did to make a lasting impression on my mind and character was to throw a rock into the center of the quiet waters of my mind, the resulting wave from which has ever widened thru the years, my thinking, my feelings and my outlook on life so that drabness of mind has disappeared, its place taken by the bright and wholesome colors of a clearer understanding of the life of the earth—of which we who are people are but a small part.

My point of view may seem fantastic to those among us who have grasped and used only the technical side of forestry and the training the Doctor gave them therein. Yet I am sure that there are others among us who appreciate my feelings—that there was a translatable spiritual side to our training—that grasped, has enriched our lives beyond price.

Address by E. M. Winslow

at the Banquet May 29, 1950

Mrs. Winslow and I are very proud to be associated with the Biltmore Forest School, even as synthetic or ersatz members, and in this way help to honor our dear friend, Dr. C. A. Schenck. We first met Dr. and Mrs. Schenck in 1947 three years ago about this time of the year. We had gone to Germany for the American Friends Service Committee to establish a Neighborhood Center—a Nachbarschaftsheim—in Darmstadt. There we were very fortunate to be invited to live in the home of Dr. Hans Schenck and his wife, out in the country about five miles from the terrible ruins of Darmstadt—one of the most totally destroyed cities in Germany. Soon after our arrival we went in our jeep to Lindenfels, met the Hans Schencks and there for the first time met the man in whose honor we are now meeting. He and his wife were very good to us, and we made repeated trips back to see them.

Dr. Schenck told us about his life and work in America, and about the hundreds of students he had here, and how he heard from many of them. The walls of his house are paneled in wood from America, and the view from his hilltop is very beautiful.

I took a couple of snapshots of the doctor and his wife; perhaps you have seen them on the table at our meeting this morning. He said that no one would recognize him unless the "devilish glint" in his eyes showed, so he made a special effort for the glint to show. However, the picture of him with the horns sprouting from his head is much better in this respect. I presume you saw that snapshot too.

You can understand how delighted we were to receive the letter, last March, from Mr. Peterson, making me an "honorary graduate" of Dr. Schenck's old school, so we could attend these meetings. We are extremely glad that our good friend Dr. Hans Schenck could come. We lived with him and his wife for seven most pleasant summer months three years ago and shall never forget that experience—the rides we took together, the long summer evenings on their terrace overlooking a beautiful valley, and meeting their family and friends. Their home is in the edge of the beautiful Odenwald—a great and magnificent forest. Dr. Schenck was chairman of the local committee of citizens who invited us to come among them and help in the work of reconstruction—moral and spiritual as well as physical reconstruction. How often have we thought what a tragedy it is that associations of this kind are so often made possible only by war and misery and human suffering.

In dosing, I want to express for Mrs. Winslow and myself how glad we have been to meet you; which inspires a comment "What a lot of wonderful people there are in this world, and what a shame we can't meet all of them."

An Address by Margaret March-Mount
at the Banquet May 30, 1950

Dr. Schenck's address sets forth that Scriptural history commenced with a tree—in the midst of Paradise. Also, according to that early record, a deep sleep fell upon Adam; from one of his ribs was made a woman. And there is no record in the Scriptures that Adam ever did wake up!

But there came an awakening in the early creation of the Biltmore Forest School, founded by the great spiritual-minded man we are met to honor these glorious May Days. The principles he taught have guided the generations.

To make my own work in the U. S. Forest Service less synthetic, in 1938 I took a postman's holiday, armed with letters of introduction to crowned heads of conservation throughout Europe,—and 10, Carl Alvin Schenck's name led all the rest.

In response to a note from Heidelberg, he invited me "to come to the country around Lindenfels in Odenwald, where you are welcome to any knowledge of and in forestry, here and elsewhere, that this septuagenarian may continue to possess."

Taking time out from writing a big book on American trees, the uniformed "taskmaster," alpenstock in hand and hound at foot, trekked with me through the woods, showing the forests that had been managed for centuries. At first he challenged that women were the worst enemies of the forest, but when I assured him that organized women of the U. S. A. were in favor of the thinning process, in the woods as well as in the home, he sent me on my way with his blessing, "Milady, you are an apostle of sound ideas. And remember that loss of our natural resources jeopardises our spiritual freedom."

Our friendship weathered the war and the good Doctor wrote me among many other letters in 1948 that degrees should not be limited to the overwise exponents of a college, but should go also to its representatives.

A few days ago came another letter saying that had I accepted J. H. Peterson's invitation to attend the Reunion and to receive an honorary degree his joy would have been as great as his elation. It was then I felt that same dynamic spirit which had inspired his early students; and I knew that I could not afford *not* to fly from Hollywood to "Forestry's Plymouth Rock" in North Carolina, upon which was founded our highest concepts of American forestry. So I took to the air with that same spirit of adventure with which I had sailed in 1938 to see not only castles, cathedrals, and catacombs, but also to learn how better to dramatize forestry in the New World. That's why I'm listening in on you real "Biltmoreans," gaining a clearer understanding of how to help impress humanity with the need for wise, operative forestry for a free people.

And to go further with Dr. Schenck in Biblical history, which opens in the Garden of Eden,—it also closes with the revelation that the leaves of the trees were for the healing of the nations.



"Who is the man that is riding along."



"The girls, the little dears, are in love up to their ears."



"There's good licker in the air."



"Down upon the old Swannanoa; that's where I long to be."



"Down under the hill."



"Father and Mother pay all the bills and we have all the fun"

Looking Backward !!



**B. F. S. in North Carolina over 40 years ago.
The display table of pictures like these was the most popular spot of the Reunion.**



B. F. S. in Germany 40 years ago. Oak Logs cost \$100.00 per M at that time. White Pines 120 years old planted from seeds brought back by Hessian Soldiers.

THE BILTMORE ALUMNI ROSTER

AMADON, C. H., '08
38 Pollard Road
Mountain Lakes, N. J.

ARMSTRONG, C. W., '13
945 Grad-View Blvd.
Lancaster, Pa.

Present Business and Activities: Scout Executive, Lancaster County Council B. S. A. Lumber business 1913-18, Army 1918-19, Nursery business 1919-24. Family Data: Married, 3 children all married, 5 grandchildren.

ARMSTRONG, WILLIAM H., '07
Spotswood —Apt. 2
Decatur, Alabama

Attending reunion with Mrs. Armstrong. Present Business and Activities: Supervisor Rural Properties, Tennessee Valley Authority. Past Activities: Forestry, C. A. Schenck and Co., 1907-1909; 1909-33, Construction and Insurance; 1933-36, Superintendent C.C.C. Camp; 1936-42, Assistant Forester, Tennessee; 1942 to date, T. V. A. Family Data: Wife, one child, two grandchildren.

ATKINSON, E. S.
Box 265
Santa Barbara, Calif.
Baker, Richard St. Barbe

The Gate, Abbotsbury Dorset
England
Honorary Graduate

Attended Reunion. Present Business and Activities: Forestry Advisor, Silviculturist, Founder "Men of the Trees," Author "Green Glory," "The Redwoods," "Trees—Book of the Seasons," Editor Trees and the New Earth, Dean Close School, Cheltenham, Saskatchewan University, Canada; Caius College, Cambridge. After World War I Asst. Conservator of Forests, Kenya and Nigeria. Delegate to first Forestry Conference, Rome, 1926. Advisor to President F. D. Roosevelt 1932, re. C.C.C. Camps, Redwoods and Forestry.

BENEDICT, J. E., '07
9602 Warren Rd.
Silver Spring, Md.

Not attending reunion. Present Business and Activities: Seed Testing. Family Data: One daughter, two sons, two granddaughters.

BERRY, SWIFT, '07
Michigan-California Lumber Co.
Camion, California

Attended reunion with Mrs. Berry. Retired as Manager of Michigan-California Lumber Co. Present Forest Manager of Michigan-California Lumber Co. Active in forestry, 1907 to date. Family: Wife, Florence B. Berry, two sons, one daughter, five grandsons, two granddaughters.

BIGELOW, CHESTER E., '10
34 Alvarado Ave.
Worcester 4, Mass.

BLANK, EARL F., '11
26 Academy Ave.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Attended reunion. Present Business and Activities: Public Relations Jones & Laughlin Steel Corp, Pittsburgh. Past: Log scaler and clerk Shelldrake, Mich., fire warden, Michigan Hardwood Mfgs. Assn., clerk Int'l. Paper Co., Lockwood, Me., R.R. survey topographer, Lake Huron and Northern Ontario Ry. Safety Engineer. Ford Motor Co., Mgr. Safety and Employment Buick Motors Co. Director of Safety General Motors Corp. Came to present job in 1925. Since 1947, Asst. for President in charge of Public Relations. Family Data: Married, 2 children, boy and girl. Both married, 3 grandchildren.

BLUE, ERNEST W., '11
District Forest Ranger
Poland, N.Y.
President Citizens National Bank of Poland.

BOLLINGER, LE VAN, '10
Abraham Lincoln Hotel
Reading, Pa.

Attending reunion with Mrs. Bollinger. Present Business and Activities: President and Manager Hotel Abraham Lincoln. Past Activities: Forest Service for a few years, then Bond Business until World War I. After Depression wound up in Hotel Business. Family Data: Married.

BREEN, LOTT, '13
18 Priscilla Court
Nichols, Conn.

BRISTOL, JAY W., '10
19 Eagle Street
Mt. Morris, N.Y.

Present Business and Activities: Manager Detached Office for the Prudential Insurance Co. at Mt. Morris, N.Y. Past Activities: Forestry 1910-17, then Army Engineers, back to Forestry one year, Foreman for Contractor five years, Prudential Insurance Co., twenty four years. Retire August 1, 1951. Family Data: Wife, no children.

BROWN, RICHARD M., Jr.
1121 So. Mill Tower
Rhineland, Wisconsin

BUCHANAN, VICTOR S.
University Club
Minneapolis, Minn.

BURNS, FINDLEY, '04
1526 Bolton Street
Baltimore, Md.

BURRALL, HARRISON D.
Jacksonville, Florida

BUTZ, GEORGE W., Jr., '09
Henlopen Acres
Rehoboth Beach, Delaware

Attending reunion with wife and son. Business Address: 816 Washington St., Wilmington Delaware. Present Business and Activities: President George Butz Lumber Co. (semi-retired). Went into business 1919, prior to that sold lumber for other firms. Family Data: Wife, one son, two daughters, two grandchildren.

CAMPBELL, JOHN W., '13
32 Forest Ave.—Box 91
Bangor, Maine

Attending reunion with Mrs. Campbell. Present Business and Activities: Timberlands and "fishing and hunting." Family Data: Wife, one daughter, one son, two grandchildren.

CECIL, GEORGE H.
Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce
Los Angeles, California

CLASSEN, ERWIN L., '13
29 Maplewood St.
Larchmont, N.Y.

Attending Reunion. Present Business and Activities: Bellows and Co., Inc. (Wines and Liquors). Family Data: Wife, no children.

COE, HUGH E., '10-11
R.D. 1
Morrisville, N.Y.

COLLEDGE, E. W., '11
P.O. Box 389
Jacksonville 1, Fla.

Attending reunion. Present Business and Activities: President of E.W. Colledge, General Sales Agent, Inc., dealers in Naval Stores. Chairman of Directors, Atlantic White Sea and Baltic Co., exporters of naval Stores. Past Activities: Cummer Lumber Co., 1914-27. E.W. Colledge General Sales Agent, 1914 to date. Family Data: Wife, two sons.

CONGER, E. F., '10
P.O. Box 149—1220 N. Augusta St.
Staunton, Virginia

Attending reunion. Present Business and Activities: Owner Piedmont Co., Inc., E.F. Conger Co., Hitchcock Woods and Cedar Creek Farms. Past Activities: Timber production and wood preserving business. Timber management and tree farms in Florida, Georgia, and South Carolina. Family Data: Wife, two daughters.

CONVERSE, STANDISH S., '12
4630 N. 15th Place
Phoenix, Arizona
Retail Coal Business 1913-17. Retired.

CROCKER, DOUGLAS A., '07
The Tissue Assn., Inc.
Rm. 3100, 122 E 42nd St.
New York 17, N.Y.

CROCKETT, NEWKIRK, '12
Old Greenwich, Conn.

DAMON, KENNAN, '03
457 Main Street
West Concord, Mass.

Attending reunion with Mrs. Damon. Present Business and Activities: President and Treasurer of Concord Woodworking Co., Inc. Past Activities: Scald logs for W.M. Ritter two years. Sold Pacific Coast Lumber one year. Operated portable saw mills for twenty years. Family Data: Wife, four sons, one girl, two grandchildren.

DIEFFENBACH, RUDOLPH
Land Acquisition
U.S. Biological Survey
Washington, D.C.

DOHERTY, W. T., '13
U.S. Forest Service
Albuquerque, N.M.

DORRANCE, J. GORDAN, '11
33 Rounford Rd., Mt. Airy
Philadelphia, Pa.

Not well enough since war. At Present Retired. Past Activities: First President and Founder, Dorrance & Co., Publishers. Lieutenant in World War I, Colonel in World War II. Author: "The Story of the Forest," "Broken Shackles," "The Pocket Chesterfield," "The Bonapartes in America," "Ten Commandments for Success," and articles for magazines and newspapers. Former State Forest Commissioner, Pennsylvania. Family Data: Married.

du BOIS, COERT
P.O. Box 104
Stonington, Conn.

Retired from U.S. Foreign Service 1945. U.S. Army Engineers 1917-18. Married.

DUNSTON, CLARENCE E., '05

1612 Vallejo Street
San Francisco, Calif.

Present Activities: Retired. Past Activities: Thirty-five years U.S. Forest Service, five years Indian Service, two years U.S. Army, 10th Engineers, 1917-19. Family Data: Wife, two sons.

EGNOR, JAMES W., '10-11

Clerk of Owen Circuit Court
Owen County, Indiana

ELDREDGE, INMAN F., '05

1354 Moss Street
New Orleans 19, La.

Attending reunion. Present Business and Activities: Consulting forester. Retired from U.S. Forest Service, 1944. Family Data: Wife, five children, six grandchildren.

EMERSON, FRED D., '10

195 Lock Street
Lockport, New York

ESTILL, MAJOR DAVIS

via Col. Welton M. Modisette
3305 Granada Blvd.
Coral Gables, Florida

FRANCIS, THOMAS

St. Louis, Mo.

FULLENWIDER, W. G., '13

Weyerhaeuser Timber Co.
Clemons Branch
Montesano, Washington

GEARHART, PAUL H., '09

976 Delaware Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.

GOODALE, H. H., '11

450 Pond St.
South Weymouth, Mass.

President and Treasurer Back Bay Electrotype and Engraving Co.

GOODING, GUY K., '06

901 Sixth Street
Wausaw, Wisconsin

Present Business and Activities: President and General Manager, Wisconsin Box Co. Past Activities: With above firm all but three years after graduation. Family Data: Wife, one son, one daughter.

GREEN, GERALD R., '14

11 South Main St.
New Milford, Conn.

GRIFFITH, CLARENCE W., '05

Tensas Delta Land Co., Suite 1000
Oauchita National Bank Bldg.
Monroe, La.

Present Activities: Representing James D. Lacey Co., Agent, Tensas Delta Land Co. Family Data: Wife, two children.

GUIBORD, PHILIP A.

Plattsburgh, New York

HAWKINS, GUY C.

New England Box Co.
Wilmington, Vermont

HAYES, WILLIAM D., '07

33 Jefferson St.—P.O. Box 864
Bangor, Maine

Present Business and Activities: Certified Public Accountant, 1917. Treasurer pulp wood business and long time lumber operator and owner, Bangor, Maine. Public Accountant since 1924. Family Data: Wife, three children, nine grandchildren.

HEATH, FRANK, '10-11

Evans Products Co.
Coos Bay, Oregon

HECK, JOHN F., '12

192 Willard Street
Berlin, New Hampshire

HEINMILLER, CARL

Dept. of World Missions
Evangelical United Bretheran Church
Dayton, Ohio

HENLEY, ZELL

645 South Highland Ave.
Los Angeles, California

Retired 1947. Past Activities: Attended Purdue University after Biltmore. Forest Service, Washington, D.C. Auto Sales business, Real Estate and building in Los Angeles and later Title Insurance and Trust business until retirement. Family Data: Married.

HENZE, WALTER A.

1910 Norway St.
Iron Mountain, Mich.

HODGEMAN, STANLEY, '12

427 Pine Street
Missoula, Montana

HOFFMAN, JACOB F.

R.F.D. 7 — Box 143
Johnstown, Pa.

Present Business: Subdivider and Home Builder, Johnstown, Pa., District Officer National Park Service.

HOLMES, CLYDE B., '01

Consumers Fuel Co.
Belfast, Maine

HUTCHINSON, NEWBOLD, '10

Georgetown R.D.
Columbus, New Jersey

ILLICK, JOSEPH S., '11

College of Forestry
Syracuse, New York

Present Business and Activities: Dean College of Forestry, Syracuse, N.Y. Formerly State Forester of Pennsylvania.

IVES, RUSSELL A., '12

500 Florida Ave.
St. Cloud, Fla.

JACKSON, W.E., '10

R.F.D. 1
Lexington, Ky.

Present Business and Activities: Forester, Agriculture, farming, raising tobacco, horses and cattle. Past Activities: U.S. Forest Service, 1911-18; Private forestry in south, 1919-23; Kentucky State Forester, 1924-34; C.C.C. Liaison Officer, 1935-38; Extension Forester, University of Kentucky, 1939 to present. Family Data: Wife, three daughters, three grandchildren.

JENNINGS, EARL F.

Cairo, Illinois

JOHNSON, HAM C.

Hotel Carlton
Berkeley, Calif.

Retired due to crippled condition although some writing of special features, articles for magazines and special legal land work for title cases. Forest Engineer City of Seattle 1912-14. Made reforestation plan for 12,000 acres of mountain watershed. Asst. Engineer East Bay Municipal Utility Dist., Oakland, Calif., 1924-41. General land work specializing ten years in condemnation, title, legal

work in court trials and piparian suits. U.S. Army Engineers 1942-43. Crippled permanently in 1943 with Bursitis. 1945-48 with Federal Land Bank, Berkeley.

JONES, C. THEODORE, '10

17 Battery Place, Rm. 624
New York 4, N.Y.

Attending reunion with wife, Janet A. Jones. Present Activities: Tide Water Associated Oil Co. Traveled Far East, Africa, Europe, India, Mexico, and Japan in past activities. Family Data: Wife, one daughter, two grandchildren.

JONES, LORRAINE F., '01

309 Merchants Exch. Bldg.
St. Louis 2, Mo.

KEELER, RALPH W., '13

Stamford Water Col.
Stamford, Conn.

KELLEY, FRANK B., '12-13

31 Dix Street
Winchester, Mass.

KELLOGG, ROYAL S.

Hooker Point
Bradenton, Fla.

KILBY, NORMAN A., '12

Kilby Construction Col
Freeport, Maine

KING, ALBERT H., '09

Forest Surveyor, Box 207
Specular, New York

Attended reunion. Married, five children.

KRINBILL, HOWARD R., '09

923 Bay Road
Webster, New York

Attending reunion with wife. Present Business and Activities: Retired November 1949 as Engineer Revenue Agent. Now consulting Engineer, Public Utility and Industrial. Past Activities: 1909-10, Assistant to Dr. Schenck on trip to Germany; 1910-11, Forest Engineer, Lumber Corps. 1921-39 Valuation Engineer Internal Revenue, Washington; 1939-49, Engineer Revenue Agent, Internal Revenue. Presented with Albert Gallatin Award for twenty eight years public service by Secy. of U.S. Treasury, November 30, 1949. Family Data: Married to Mary Etta Marshburn of Wilmington, Delaware.

LAFON, JOHN

439 Walker Rd.
Westminster, B.C., Canada

LAMB, FRANK H.

Hoquian, Washington

LAMON, FRED

505 Morris Plan Bldg.
717 Market Street
San Francisco, Calif.

LAUDERBURN, DONALD E., '07

509 Court Street
Hattiesburg, Miss.

Attending reunion with Mrs. Lauderburn. Present Business and Activities: Forester, Soil Conservation Service, U.S.D.A. Training technician in farm woodland planning. Past Activities: 1907-27, industrial forestry, paper companies, etc.; ten years consulting, ranging from Newfoundland, Canada, New England, east and south and West Indies; 1927 to date as above. Family Data: Wife, no children.

LEROY, LOUIS III, '13

200 West 59th St.
New York, N.Y.

Dentist. Married, two daughters.

LEWIS, W. JAMES

648 Sunset Road
Albuquerque, N.M.

Retired. Building Contractor, Santa Fe, 1918-1944.

LITTLEFIELD, T. R., '12

U.S. Forest Service
San Francisco, Calif.

LOCKWOOD, MILTON K., '13

Lockwoods on the Potomac
Mt. Vernon, Virginia

Attending reunion with Mrs. Lockwood. Present Business and Activities: Valuation Engineer in Office of Chief Counsel of Internal Revenue, U.S. Treasury Dept., Washington, D.C. Past Activities: Valuation work since graduation. Last twenty years attached to legal staff of Bureau of Internal Revenue. Action in both World War I and II. Family Data: Wife, no children.

McCAIN, CARL B., '12-13

Flora, Indiana

McCASKIE, GEORGE T., '11

17 East Cedar Land
Maplewood, N.J.

McCULLOUGH, JOHN G., '08

Ridgewood Hotel
Evanston, Ill.

Sales Mgr., Edward Hines, Chicago, Ill.

McCONNELL, KENNETH G.

101 Watson Ct.
Frankfort, Ky.

Attended reunion with wife. At present with Kentucky Division of Forestry.

McDONALD, THOMAS J.

c/o McDonald Drilling Co.
Middlesboro, Kentucky

McGOVERN, J. B.

344 Station Rd.
Wynnewood, Pa.

McGOWAN, A. K., '13

McGowan & Richardson, Inc.
24 Otsego Street
Ilon, New York

McGOWAN, SAMUEL

Fragmore Manor
St. Helena
Beaufort, N.C.

McGRATH, Wm. H.

56 Suffolk St.
Holyoke, Mass.

Office Equipment.

McKINNEY, JULIAN R., '11

Mill Road
Collegeville, Pa.

Attended reunion. Retired Artist. Married, three children.

McNEEL, WAKELIN, '11

College of Agriculture
Madison, Wisconsin

MARSH, A. FLETCHER, '07

332 So. Michigan Ave.
Chicago 4, Illinois

President March & Truman Lumber Co. Also graduate Yale Forestry School. Married, one boy, one girl, also one boy killed in World War II. Attended reunion.

MARSTON, CHARLES O., '12

Tree Farm, Box T
Elma, Washington

MERCK, G. W.

161 6th Ave.
New York 13, N.Y.
Res: West Orange, N.J.
Honorary Graduate

Attended reunion with Mrs. Merck. Present Business and Activities: President, Merck & Co., Inc. Founder, Vermont Forest and Farmland Foundation; Director, American Forestry Assn.

MERSHON, WILLIAM B.

Rt. 2, Titusville Rd.
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

MEYERS, PERRIN J., '12

Quartermaster Depot, U.S.A.
Jeffersonville, Indiana

MEYERS, REYNOLDS V.

204 Spring Grove Ave.
Bluefield, W. Va.

MILLS, WILLIAM J., '11

Forest Engineer
201 Volunteer Bldg.
Chattanooga 2, Tenn.

Present Business: Consulting Forester.

MODISETTE, COL. WELTON M.

35305 Granada Blvd.
Coral Gables, Fla.

MOUNT, MARGARET-MARCH

1823 Vine St.
Hollywood, Calif.

Honorary Graduate—B.F.S. Writer, Forester. Attended reunion.

MOUNT, RAYMOND I.

36 Edgemont Rd.
Montclair, N.J.

MUSANTE, CHARLES J., '12

304 Edgewood Rd.
Savannah, Georgia

MYLREA, JOHN D., '06

Box 719
Wausau, Wisconsin

Present Business and Activities: Consultant to National Security Resources Board. Treasurer Director Mosinee Paper Mills Co., Mosinee, Wis. Director Wisconsin Box Co., Wausau, Wis. Director Marathon Battery Co., Wausau, Wis. Vice Pres. and Director Tomahawk Timber Co., Rhinelander, Wis. Vice Pres. Rib Lake Lumber Co., Rib Lake, Wis. Pres. and Director Northern Hemlock and Hardwood Assn., Oaklath, Wis. Vice Pres. and Director Wisconsin Manufacturers Assn., Madison, Wis. Family Data: Married, no children.

NEMEYER, MATTHEW G., '11

Rock Hill Ave.
Hendersonville, N.C.

Attended reunion. 1911-13 Forester for Tennison-Wright Co. 4 years. Real Estate 4 years. Furniture 22 years. Engineering 2 years. U.S.A.A.F. 4 years. Semi-Retired at present. Family Data: Married, one boy.

NARRAMORE, DAVID C., '13

69 Council Rock Ave.
Rochester 10, N.Y.

Present Business and Activities: Owner and operator Sperry General Milling Co. Past Activities: Practiced forestry until World War I; served in 10th Engineers (Forestry). After war spent forty-two years in Manufacturing business and accounting office. Purchased present business in 1924. Family Data: Wife, four children, one grandchild.

NEWMAN, LEONARD E.

8 Franklin St.
Concord, N.H.

Attending reunion with Mrs. Newman. Present Business and Activities: State Leader, in charge on Plant Disease Control, Bureau of Entomology and Plant Quarantine, U.S.D.A. in cooperation with New Hampshire Forestry and Recreation Dept. Member of Academy of Science, American Society of Photogrammetry and Society of American Foresters. Family Data: Married in 1942, one step-son.

NYE, CARL H., '12

49 Chestnut Ave.
Waterbury, Conn.

OAKLEAF, HOWARD B.

534 S. W. Bancroft Ave.
Portland, Ore.

OHMSTEAD, FREDERICK LAW

Brookline 46, Mass.
c/o Ohmstead Bros.

Honorary graduate. Landscape architect and planner, parttime "collaborator" National Park Service.

ORR, RONALD W.

66 W. 55th St.
New York, N.Y.

PAIGE, H.H.

22 Church Street
Burlington, Vermont

PATTON, F. McLEOD, '03

81 Charlotte St.
Asheville, N.C.

Attended reunion.

PELTON, P.P.

Atty. at Law
Southern Pines, N.C.

Attended reunion. Married, two children.

PEMER, FREDERICK

Cotton Waste
Augusta, Georgia

PETERSON, J. HAROLD

619 Ocean Blvd.
Coronado, Calif.

Chairman of the Reunion. President Coronado Federal Savings & Loan Assn., Coronado, Calif. Also rentals and Real Estate Investments in San Diego. After graduation, Dist. 6, U.S. Forest Service. World War I, 1st Lt., Air Service. 1919-28 Pres. and Mgr. D. J. Peterson Lumber Co., Wholesale, Toledo, Ohio. Also Pres. and Mgr. Hixon Peterson Lmbr. Co., Toledo, Ohio, until 1928, and also Pres. and Mgr. Peterson Lumber & Finance Co., San Diego, California until 1939. Semi-retired at present. Hobby amateur radio, operating Station W6UNU, Coronado, on 10 and 20 meter Phone Bands. Expects to contact alumni regularly via Ham Radio so look out!! Family Data: Married, one daughter married to Alvin M. Bentley on Washington, D.C., one son, J. Harold, Jr., also married to former Jean Chandler of Coos Bay, Ore.

POTTER, ELY H.

Ben Hill, Georgia
1121 So. Mill Tower

RHOADES, VERNE, '06

456 Merrimon Ave.
Asheville, N.C.

Attending reunion. Present Business and Activities: Retired from forestry activities. Now engaged in farming and director of Asheville Branch of Wachovia Bank and Trust Co.; Federal Savings and Loan Assn., Asheville; Carolina Power & Light Co., Raleigh. Past Activities: U.S.F.S. examining and purchasing land for inclusion in

Appalachian Forests; Supervisor Pisgah Forest, eleven years; originated plan of making Pisgah Forest a game preserve; Executive Secretary, North Carolina Park Commission; Forest Engineer, Public Works Administration. Family Data: Wife, Dorothea; two sons, one daughter.

RIEBOLD, R. J.

U.S. Forest Service
2428 Duncan Street
Columbia, S.C.

ROSS, ROBERT M., '10-11

3106 Martha Curtis Dr.
Parkfairfax, Alexandria, Va.
Soil Conservation Service, Washington, D.C.

ROWLANDS, LAMONT

Picayune, Miss.

ROWLANDS, PAUL

Goodyear Lumber Co.
Picayune, Miss.

SCHAFF, MARCUS, '04

350 Kensington Road
East Lansing, Mich.

SCHENCK, C. A.

Lindenfels, Hessen
American Zone, Germany

SCHULZE, G. A.

P.O. Box 524
Brevard, North Carolina
Attended reunion—committeeman. Now retired. Married.

SEGERSTEN, A. A., '10

3445 Duplex Dr.
Salem, Oregon

Present Business and Activities: Appraisal Engineer, Oregon State Tax Commission, specializing in evaluating timber properties. Past Activities: Timber Cruising and surveying, topographic mapping, forest management studies, forest protection work. Handled considerable land office and tax office matters. Completed thirty-nine years of activity in forestry and lumbering last year. Family Data: Married, one daughter, two granddaughters.

SHAWHAN, H. W., '13

506 Swarthmore Dr.
Charleston, W. Va.

Attending reunion with Mrs. Shawhan. Present Business and Activities: President, Appalachian Wood Preserving Co., 1945 to date. Past Activities: Forest Engineer sixteen years; W.M. Ritter Lumber Co.; Free lance forester, two years; Director of Conservation West Virginia, eight years; served one and one half years in World War I; three years in World War II. Family Data: Wife, one son, one daughter.

SILVIUS, A. C.

Phila-Reading Iron Co.
Pottsville, Pa.

SLEEPER, MYRON O., '11-12

659 Liberty St.
Hanson, Mass.

SMITH, MURRY, '13

Rt. 1
Jamestown, N.Y.

SULLIVAN, JERRY, Jr., '10

836 West Pennsylvania Ave.
San Diego, California
Pres. Sullivan Hardwood Lumber Co., Pres. Western Lumber Co., both of San Diego. Family Data: Married.

SWARTZMEYER, FRANK

Atlantic Lumber Co.
Orchard Park, N.Y.

SWEZEY, CHRISTOPHER, '11

Manchester Depot
Vermont

Present Business and Activities: President, Swezey Lumber Co., Inc.; President, N.J. Swezey's Son & Co., New York City (Flour jobbers). Past Activities: Lumber manufacturing business, thirty years; served World War I; 2nd Lieutenant F. A. Reserves. Family Data: Wife, one son, four grandchildren.

THOMAS, ROY D.

Cadillac, Michigan

THOMPSON, GEORGE W., '11

130 Fulton St.
Palo Alto, Calif.

Associate Bridge Engineer State of Calif., Dept of Public Works, Div. of Highways, Bridge Dept. Family Data: Married, three children.

THROM, UNBAN L., '10

363 Woodward Ave.
Buffalo 14, N.Y.

Attending reunion with Mrs. Throm. Present Business and Activities: District Manager Davey Tree Expert Co. Past Activities: Forester, Wheeler and Dusenburg Lumber Co., Davey Tree Expert Co. since 1915: Thirty-five years on May 1, 1950. Family Data: Wife, five children.

VOLKMAR, ARTHUR C.

15 Park Road
Burlingame, Calif.

VROOMAN, S. B., Jr.

Ashbridge Road
Rosemont, Pennsylvania

Member, Philadelphia Stock Exchange. Married, two girls.

WALTER, ROY IRVING

Buker's Lumber Co.
Boardman, N.C.

WATERBURY, H. E.

520 S.W. Morrison St.
Portland 4, Oregon

WEYERHAUSER, PHIL

Weyerhauser Timber Co.
Tocoma 1, Washington
Honorary Graduate

WHITE, DONALD, '12

Sisson-White Co.
Potsdam, N.Y.

WILLOCK, Dr. J. SCOTT, '10

921 Bellmore Rd.
Baltimore, Maryland
At present: Retired.

WINSLOW, PAUL T., '11

Taconic State Park
Statsburgh, N.Y.

Attended reunion. Honorary graduate. Present Business and Activities: Owner, United Forestry Co.; Secretary-Treasurer and Engineer, Tacoma State Park Commission for past thirty-five years. Family Data: Wife, three children, five grandchildren.

WIRT, GEORGE H., '01

Div. of Forestry Production
Harrisburg, Pa.

Oregon State Forestry Service for five years. Retired Consulting Forester, lecturer, writer. School Board Farm Program on Radio Station WHTP. Was first State Forester of Pennsylvania.

WOODS, JOHN B., '13

P.O. Box 647
Salem, Oregon

Present Business and Activities: Operates Tree Seed business in Oregon and farms a little in Vermont. Family Data: Four children, seven grandchildren.

YOUNG, L. R., '13

39 Brookdale Ave.
Verona, N.J.

Forester Shade Tree Commission of Essex Co., Newark, N.J.

ZIMMERMAN, T. S., '12

2056 Charnelton St.
Eugene, Oregon

Present Business and Activities: Accountant for Santisan Lumber Co., Lebanon and Sweet House, Oregon.



Edgar D. Broadhurst, Attorney, was the only professor of the B.F.S. who attended the Reunion—Here he is at the left with Pete, Ted and Janet, Jones, George Butz and Mr. Howell (who married one of the Gallespie girls)—This was taken at Buckspring Lodge.

MEMORIAL SERVICE OF THE BILTMORE REUNION

An opening address delivered by Dr. C. A. Schenck
and read by C. T. Jones, Biltmore, 1910
at the occasion of the Biltmore Reunion
On May 29th, 1950

It was planned originally for the "old boys" of the Biltmore Forest School, at the beginning of their REUNION, to assemble in that church building in Biltmore village in which they had been worshiping, off and on, for some 40 odd years. That plan, could not be carried out. But is it not true that a Forest School has, or should have, a particularly close connection, if not with a given church, with the Christian religion? Is it not true that the Bible begins with a tree—the tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil standing in the midst of paradise—and that it also ends with a tree—a tree which had the shape of a cross and which was planted on Calvary near Jerusalem?

True, the church standing in Biltmore village might have been fit, in particular, for that memorial service which should by rights precede our festivities. Also, meeting at the church in Biltmore village, the "Biltmore Boys" might have documented, on the one hand, their attachment to Biltmore village and they might have paid homage, on the other hand and incidentally, to the name of Gifford Pinchot who preached, some 50 years ago, from the pulpit of Biltmore Church. He was, at that time a Knight of St. Andrew's and his sermon at the Biltmore Church was in line with the tenets of this order.

Well do I remember some discussions touching religion which we had, teachers and students, on our excursions, in the class-room, in the woods. One of them, on the efficacy of prayer, is unforgettable for me. True, we were students of forestry, not of theology: But, indeed, is there any profession which is not haloed and sanctioned by the thought that it cooperates with that power which we call God Almighty? Naturally, this sentiment cannot fail to prevail in particular with the profession of forestry. It lives or it should live in the forests. And are there not existing in the forests of the U. S. A. millions of acres impressing the visitors as if they were that many domes adorned with sky-rising columns?

This Biltmore Forest School died 36 years ago. But, behold! It continues to live to the present day and it promises to live for many a year hereafter. It seems indeed as if this Biltmore Forest School were destined to be immortal.

Four years have passed since two star-Biltmoreans, Tex Woods and Charlie Musante by name, published a directory of the alumni of the Biltmore Forest School. Obviously, the Biltmore Forest School was living at the time in the hearts of some 200 American stalwarts whose names, occupations and addresses were given in the directory. The editors of the publication were forced to admit that, alas, some 30 "Biltmore boys" had been transferred to the high realms of real immortality. Let us think for a moment and at this occasion, if not of their personalities, of the friendships which were tying them to us. Their names, printed in our hearts, will be printed also in a paper commemorating this REUNION and sent to their relatives.

Foremost among them were: Dr. Clifton D. Howe, late Dean of Forestry at Toronto, Dr. Homer D. House, late State-Botanist at Albany. I ask Ed Conger to read all of their names at the end of this address and I take this opportunity to express to him our particular gratitude for all the good work done by him in arranging this Reunion of the living. The record of this Reunion will also perpetuate the names of the late lumber-friends of the Biltmore Forest School who gave to it assistance and hospitality for a number of years.

Among the late friends of the Biltmore Forest School, should there not be glorified also the late owner of the Biltmore Estate, George W. Vanderbilt? Most certainly! Without his good will there would not have been a Biltmore Forest School; and he gave to the school a fine class-room connected with the forestry office of his Biltmore Estate. True, George W. Vanderbilt did not give to the Biltmore Forest School any financial assistance whatsoever. Fortunately so! As a consequence, the Biltmore Forest School was free in its movements and in its decisions. Indeed, this Biltmore Forest School, unlike any other forest school in the world, had no endowment, no financial support,—but it had at its disposal some better assets than money: The good will of the American Lumber Fraternity and,—these were its main assets,—the indomitable spirit, ardor and enthusiasm of the students attending it. Everyone of them realized, continually, that the Biltmore Forest School was *his* school and that he, the student, was personally responsible for its success.

To prove the veracity of this contention let us bring back to memory some resolutions of the Honor Committee of the students of the Biltmore Forest School passed in 1908:

HONOR RESOLUTIONS:

Be it resolved:

1. That we—not only as a body—but also as individuals—do hereby pledge ourselves, to do all in our power to further the interests of the Biltmore Forest School by close attention in the class room and field work, particularly in the presence of strangers, such as foresters and lumbermen, whose opinion of us and of our actions are the most important items in determining the further success and existence of the school;

2. That all written examinations shall be accompanied by the following pledge: "I pledge my honor as a gentleman that I have neither given nor received aid, directly or indirectly, during this examination;"
3. That attendance at class or field work shall not be marked up, unless the full time has been spent with the class;
4. That a student absent from field work any or all of the period shall so distinctly state in his diary;
5. That a student, learning of the guilt of another and not reporting it to the Honor Committee is equally guilty with that student.

Sleeping, letter writing or otherwise wasting time in class is not considered attendance. Unquote.

Is there any university in the great U. S. A. whose students have passed—and who have put into practice — resolutions like those just read? Indeed, the bible is right when it maintains that it is the spirit that quickens; and if this Biltmore spirit continues to live today, 36 years after the death of the Biltmore Forest School, in the hearts of its graduates, is that fact not better than any other kind of immortality?

It may be blasphemous to speak, at a memorial meeting, of biblical immortality as being inferior to an immortality on earth such as the Biltmore Forest School is exhibiting. Let me confess that the immortality of the angels does not appeal to me, personally, in particular: I want to work, I want to be doing something, after death as before death, in keeping with my daily prayer:

"Give me this day my daily *work*." O God, give me in lieu of the immortality of thy angels, the immortality of thy common water; let me participate on this your planet in the role of water!

When dead, I should love to live like water.

In the dew and in the rain that drop and pour on you, on my friends, on your lawns, your gardens, your woods,—yea on these Pinkbeds,—that water is me! In the brook where you try to catch trout or salmon, I shall pass by you and babble with you and, then, I shall drive the turbines supplying you with electric current. And in the ocean, I shall put my watery shoulder to the ship conveying the Marshall-plan to Europe. And, that done, I shall rise again from the Ocean in a fog and I shall form a cloud,—I shall form that roseate cloud in the sky which will laugh on you this evening; and, over night, I shall drop down as dew or as rain on your lands, again and again, always with you, always about you, always at work and at work for you, always changing and always the same.

And, later on, when you too have become immortal and immortal like water: Hurrah! You and I and all Biltmore boys will be united, off and on, in the same cloud, in the same rain, in the same brook and river and ocean, world without end! There will be Biltmore Reunions in perpetuity! Halleluiah!

O God Almighty, look benignly on us and give this sort of an immortality to the Biltmore Forest School, to its dead graduates and to its dead friends and to all of us when we have joined them in thy glorious eternity!

Amen!

NAMES OF DECEASED BILTMORE GRADUATES

Read by Ed Conger, '11

Ben Alexander
 Ralph Armstrong
 J. St. James Benedict
 Gordon Backus
 Louis Boldenwick
 Daniel D. Bronson
 Frank Bull
 Findley Burns
 Ralph G. Burton
 Theodore A. Clarke
 Lincoln Crowell
 O. Warren Davis
 Roger Dunbar
 W. H. Dunn
 Perry Emigh
 William H. Euchner
 Herbert L. Fee
 Paul Flanders
 L. H. Farnum
 Clarence R. Gernert "
 Hubbard Hastings
 Frank L. Haynes
 John Hess

F. H. Higgins
 Stanley Hodgman
 Harold J. Hutter
 Eric R. Jackson
 Edward Johnson
 Smith Kelly
 Charles H. Kissam
 Kleinmiller, 1913
 A. W. Lanigan
 Edwin W. Meeker
 J. D. Merrill
 Earl M. Moffett
 David Ritchie McKee
 Robert G. Merritt
 Howard B. Morse
 Walter Mosenthal
 Gilbert Oakley
 Frederick E. Olmsted
 Robert S. Otstot
 Lucius N. Palmer
 A. S. Peabody
 F. E. Perner
 T. F. Pevear

J. Fred Phillippi
 Albert H. Pierson
 F. P. Porcher
 Dr. Bert Porter
 John Henry Potts
 Overton Price
 Franklin Reed
 Taft Read
 Warnick Robb
 Norman H. Ross
 Douglass Rodman
 Jeff C. Richardson
 Schmaltz, 1912
 Norman H. Sloane
 V. H. Sonderegger
 Jerry Stutz
 Herbert L. Sullivan
 Jack Sweigat
 Herman T. Tucker
 W. W. Watkins
 Perry M. Wilson
 Reed Wimmer
 Thomas B. Wyman

DECEASED BILTMORE FOREST SCHOOL PROFESSORS

Collier Cobb-Geologist, University of North Carolina
Dr. A. D. Hopkins-Bureau of Entomology, Washington, D. C.
Dr. Herman von Schrenk- Tree Diseases, St. Louis, Mo.
Franklin Sherman-Zoology, Department of Agriculture, Raleigh, N. C.
C. S. Brimley-Zoology, Department of Agriculture, Raleigh, N. C.
George L. Clothier-Prairie Planting, Cedar Point, Kansas
Dr. B. E. Fernow-Department of Forestry, Cornell University. Chief of Forestry
Dr. Homer D. House-Dendrologist, Biltmore Forest School. State Botanist, N. Y.
Dr. C. D. Howe-Dendrologist, Biltmore Forest School. Dean of Forestry, University of Toronto

Let us think, next, of the friends which the Biltmore Forest School has had in the various states and countries and to whom we are indebted, beyond their graves, for their assistance in the most crucial years of the Biltmore Forest School: W. M. Saunders and F. A. Diggins, Cummer-Diggins Lumber Co., Cadillac, Michigan; James A. Defebaugh, Editor the American Lumberman, Chicago, Ill. ; Henry H. Gibson, Editor of the Hardwood Record, Chicago, Ill.; C. I. Millard, John L. Roper Lumber Co., Norfolk, Va.; C. A. Smith, Marshfield, Oregon; A. H. Powers, Smith-Powers Logging Co., Marshfield, Oregon; George M. Cornwall, Editor The Timberman, Portland, Oregon; George Merck, Sr., Merck & Co., New York City.

Among the European foresters who have befriended us when the Biltmore Forest School was wintering in Germany there are standing foremost the memories of the late Karl Krutina in Heidelberg, Kurt Stephani in Forbach, Georg Kammer in Beerfelden.

Dr. Heinrich Schenck at the Darmstadt Tech. was particularly fond of the Biltmore Boys allowing them some microscopic insights into the wonders of the tree-world.

Lest we forget! The chiefs of the Farm Department and of the Electric Department of the Biltmore Estate, Dr. R. N. Wheeler and Sr. Charles Waddell, were true and good friends of the Biltmore Boys.

ADELE SCHENCK

Read by Paul Gearhart, Biltmore, 1909, at the end of the Commemoration Service of the Biltmore Reunion -May 29, 1950

We are all familiar with the saying—"Back of every successful man is a woman."

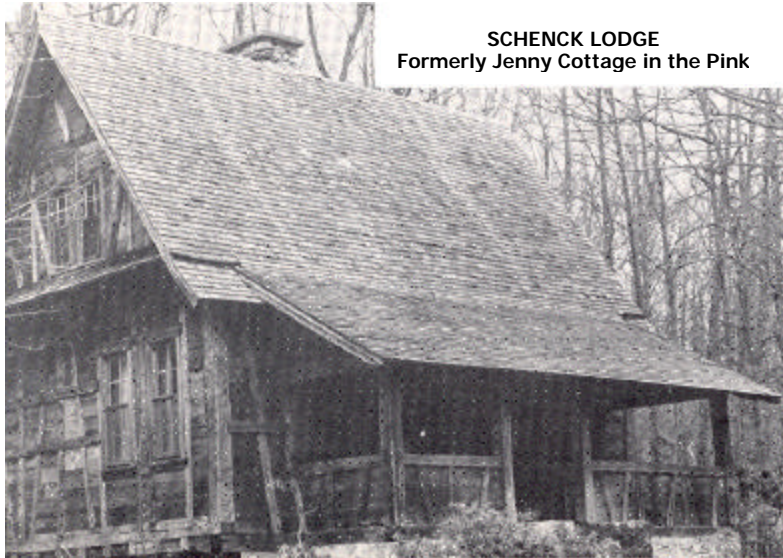
There is no question that Dr. Carl Alvin Schenck is an outstanding success in his chosen field of forestry.

I was privileged on a number of occasions to have Sunday night dinner with Dr. and Mrs. Adele Schenck.

The man may be the success, but the wife creates the atmosphere in the home, and Dr. Schenck had a real home. When I reluctantly took my leave Adele Schenck, who had all the attributes of a delightful hostess, stood in the doorway while the Doctor—lantern in hand—accompanied me to my trusty steed.

I left their congenial company with a feeling that I had spent a thoroughly enjoyable evening in a real home—with two exceptional people.

Therefore, Fellow Alumni, I close this commemoration reading with the name of Adele Schenck, a lady, who was the wonderful wife of our beloved Master and a true friend of the Biltmore Forest School.



SCHENCK LODGE
Formerly Jenny Cottage in the Pink

FINIS

Here ends the one and only reunion of the Biltmore Forest School for at the last meeting on May 30, 1950, it was unanimously voted that no more be held. The preceding list of names will grow too rapidly from now on; another reunion would be an anticlimax. It was voted unanimously, however, that a committee consisting of Verne Rhoades, Howard Krinbill and Gustave Schulze be appointed to obtain Schenck Lodge and arrange for its maintenance in the Pink Beds as a perpetual museum to house the relics and pictures of the B. F. S. as well as writings and mementos of Dr. C. A. Schenck, our beloved Master.

"Forestry is Good, but Love is Better."

Q.E.D.



*Dear Biltmore Reunion
Committee!*

Lo, if I were the king of England, every one of you would receive the Victoria Cross! And if I were the President of France, everybody would get the Legion d'Honneur! As it is I am sending you a Biltmore Button Mark and my love.

Old Dr. Schenck

The Committee on Arrangements

George Butz, Jr.

Howard Krinbill

Le Van Bollinger

Fletcher Marsh

Ed Conger

George W. Merck

Paul Gearhart

Verne Rhoades

C. Theodore Jones

J. Harold Peterson

Gustave A. Schulze

desires to express thanks to

Forest Supervisor Morris and District Ranger Duncan of the U.S. Forest Service for their hospitality and assistance at the Commemoration Ceremony.

Mr. Reuben Robertson for the use of his Lodge at Lake Logan for Sangerfest May 30th.

George W. Merck for furnishing the song books.

The American Forestry Association for the cover cut of this souvenir edition. (Note: The picture is from Yosemite and The Sierra Nevada illustrated by Houghton Mifflin Company of Boston, Massachusetts.)

H. H. Goodale ' 11, President Back Bay Electrotype and Engraving Co. for the halftones.

The Ecusta Paper Corporation of Pisgah Forest.

Mr. Walter Damtoft of the Champion Fibre Company of Canton, N. C.

Mr. T. W. Alexander and Mr. Arnold Shaw for guidance through the forest plantations of The Biltmore Estate.

The George Vanderbilt Hotel.

The Asheville Citizen and The Asheville Times

And to all publications and others who contributed to the success of this REUNION.

B  **F**
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