

Prominent Foresters

THERE are foresters in our organization who have proven themselves outstanding enough to warrant having our attention and admiration. Their work within the club as well as in other school and campus activities has stamped them as leaders. This article is written primarily to acquaint new foresters, and some of the uninformed old-timers, with their achievements. Since the space is limited, all the worthy members cannot be covered, and the treatment of the few will be necessarily brief.

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Although Dick Crowther needs little introduction, there are few foresters who are acquainted with all of his remarkable accomplishments. Dick belongs to the National Journalistic Fraternity, Sigma Delta Chi, the Agricultural Honorary, Alpha Zeta, has held the position of House Social Chairman of his fraternity in 1944, and in general, keeps the ball rolling down at the fraternity neck of the woods. For 4 years he has been on the Daily Student staff as a feature writer, a night editor and the proud father of "Cornycopia." It's difficult to accuse a man of writing sensible articles in the Student, but Dick can be justifiably charged with having done just that. Crowther has spent his summers profitably in getting practical experience for forestry by working as a lookout on the Coeur d'Alene in 1943 and '44, and working for the Crossett people in Arkansas in 1945. It's hard to see where in the name of—(where some college professors go)—Dick found time to hang up such a time-absorbing record, but it just goes to prove such things can be done.

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Roy Fisher is the irrepressible lad who keeps the crowd, and his crew of cheerleaders, hopping at all of our sport events. Whether we win or lose, Roy always manages to give the crowd a run for their money, to say nothing of the opposition. If there's a crowd formed on the campus, it's almost a certainty Roy is in the center of things "instigating." He has an enviable ability to handle large groups, and probably would

be better off preparing himself for a career as a salesman or politician. His record begins back in Davenport High, where he was a valuable member of the Hi-Y, and vice president of the senior class. Here at I.S.C., he belongs to Sigma Phi Epsilon, Delta Sigma Theta, National Methodist fraternity, Alpha Zeta, Agricultural Honorary, Phi Mu Alpha, Music Honorary, and for 9 quarters he has been an active member of the Glee Club. He has been the big-gun of the cheer squad for 2 years; he claims he is only the head cheer-leader, not the captain. Regardless of his official title, he's the boy that selects and directs the Iowa State cheers. A member of the Forestry Club, too, Roy is a valuable member in any organization.

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Larry Inman is a 3-letter winner having won 2 in cross-country in 1940 and '41, and on indoor track in '41. He belongs to two honorary fraternities, Alpha Zeta and Gamma Sigma Delta. A member of the Forestry Club, he professes to have no hobbies; "the kids keep me too busy." A fine competitor and a main stay of the team, Larry will be sorely missed in future meets. We hope his retirement from competition is only temporary.

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Len Thomas, the present President of the foresters, is the long, lean fellow who wears THE hat; the most beat-up chapeau in existence. Probably because he hails from Virginia, Minnesota, Len possesses better-than-ordinary abilities where woodmanship and fishing are concerned. He doesn't always catch the biggest fish, but generally does catch the largest number (many are eating size). Although not as active as some in social activities, he has an athletic record that should prove extremely difficult to top. In 1940 and '41, he swam sprints on the I.S.C. Big 6 Championship Swimming team. In 1940, '41 and '46 he handled the shot put and discus departments on the track team, placing 2nd last year in the Big 6 discus rating. He played tackle on the 1940 football team. Owner of 6 athletic letters, Len still found time to belong to the Ag Council, be the first president of the Board of Directors of Pammel Court Co-op Grocery, and win the wood chopping crown of I.S.C. in 1946.

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Jack Webb, the guy with the pleasant personality, is one of our best athletes. A letter-winner in golf and football,

Jack belongs to the Varsity I and Forestry Clubs. Jack can feel proud of the impressive record he made in Spirit Lake High athletics, and was well on his way to duplicating his feats in football on our fields when an unfortunate injury, sustained during one of this season's games, terminated his fine work. Jack shows promise of becoming one of the outstanding footballers next season, and should repeat at golf.

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In addition to the men already mentioned, we have another personality who has become something of a luminary—John (Fulcia americana americana) Parsons. 'Coot' is undeniably the most unusual and startling character in an organization that is almost saturated with characters. Despite his antics and eccentricities, Parsons can boast of a scholastic average few students can equal. He amazes many with his varied abilities and vast store of information relative to wild-life, nature study, etc. Perhaps the most outstanding of Coot's accomplishments are his imitations of ducks and crows. During the warmer weather, he bickered and insulted the ducks on Lake LaVerne in polishing his delivery. He retains his proficiency during the winter by quacking at coeds and shattering the decorum of the classrooms with an occasional explosive quack. Rather than dampen his spirits, the frightened and bewildered expressions of the uninitiated classmates only tends to spur Coot on to louder and finer renditions. A master showman, Parsons hit his all-time high by burling a log down the Priest River last summer stark naked, and emitting long quacks and crow calls as he disappeared around the bend. The foresters who witnessed this bizarre spectacle experienced considerable difficulty in trying to finish their lunches. If nothing else a remarkable personality.

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Many of the foresters will remember the "muscle-factory" of the I.S.C. forestry camp in Idaho. The three builders of that "factory": Don "Charles Atlas" Bahr, Oliver "The Mad Bohemian" Sapousek, and Stevie Stevenson are now developing clever hand balancing and tumbling team that is sure to please. All three are endowed with fine, powerful physiques. Don and Oliver are wrestling with this year's team; Steve was unable to compete because of an unavoidable interruption in his school attendance. These lads will bear watching in the near future.