A tribute to the remarkable career and personal perspectives of master educator and fisherman extraordinare.

Saturday, October 15, 2011
History of the
James and Maureen Gorman
Emeriti Faculty Brunch

Since 2000, the College of Engineering at the University of Maine began what has become one of our most enjoyable traditions where we celebrate the career of a distinguished emeriti faculty member at the James and Maureen Gorman Emeriti Faculty Brunch.

So far, we have honored the following emeriti faculty:

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<td>2000</td>
<td>Dick Hill (Pajama Party)</td>
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<td>2001</td>
<td>Waldo Mac Libbey (Showtime)</td>
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<td>2002</td>
<td>George Greenwood (Cowboy Roadshow)</td>
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<td>2003</td>
<td>Bill Ceckler (Confessions of an Outdoorsman)</td>
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<td>2004</td>
<td>Jerry Harmon (Physics of Subjective Reality)</td>
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<td>2005</td>
<td>John Lyman (No Jokes Required)</td>
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<td>2006</td>
<td>Carleton Brown (Three Ringed Circus)</td>
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<td>2007</td>
<td>Karl Webster (Super Engineer)</td>
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<td>2008</td>
<td>Wayne Hamilton (First Associate Dean)</td>
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<td>2009</td>
<td>Kim Mumme (The Renaissance Man)</td>
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<td>2010</td>
<td>Paul Camp (World of Snow &amp; Ice)</td>
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<td>2011</td>
<td>Claude Z. Westfall (Professor - Fisherman)</td>
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As a part of our annual event, we compile a book of memories and stories from each honoree’s students, colleagues and friends in their department. We ask people to send us special (especially humorous) memories for the booklet, which becomes a treasured keepsake full of great stories and memories. We then print up the stories in a booklet, which we pass out at the luncheon.

The luncheon is held during homecoming weekend at UMaine, so there are plenty of other activities to make a trip to Orono worthwhile. Thank you for attending this year’s luncheon to honor Professor Emeritus Claude Z. Westfall.

College of Engineering

[Logo: Engineering: innovating our economic future]
Dear Zeb,
Your name may be Claude in Maine, but back here in West Virginia, it will always be Zeb. We were so pleased and proud to hear of your award. I am sure there are not very many with that prestigious designation.

There are so many, many memories over so many years. Seems we were a bit mischievous as little boys and I recall the tricks we played on our sister Joanne. And do you remember the year Santa planned to bring us new sleds for Christmas? Little did Mom and Dad realize that we would snoop when they were away from the house and returned unexpectedly to find us having a big time on the sleds.

Mom and Dad were great parents and provided well for us, physically and spiritually, but I’m sure they weren’t overly happy with us having found the sleds.

You worked at Rosenberg’s during high school and when you graduated I took over your job. Then you were off to war and, thankfully, came home safely. By then I had grown up. You and Rosemae were married and you left for West Virginia University and, upon graduation, you took a job with the University of Maine. What a long way from home and family, but we were fortunate to spend many good times with you and your family both in Maine and at our home in West Virginia. What a great time we had on the fishing trips with our boys.

We realized your accomplishments all through your career, and it is indeed rewarding that others noticed as well. You surely deserve this recognition and we are very proud of you.

Love,
Brother Don and Joretta

Although I am now known as Joanne Westfall-Simpson-Tetrick. I am proud to say that I am Claude’s little sister.

The older he and I get the more I find how really humble he is about his accomplishments. There is no end to the love he had for teaching and sharing his knowledge with his students and colleagues. Why does that surprise me? As a young girl, he was meticulous and tenacious with everything he did. He was fussy about keeping his hair combed and his shoes polished and would "fuss" with our brother to do the same. On Christmas morning, he would make the two of us comb our hair and brush our teeth before he would let us go down to see if Santa had arrived...Being six years younger, those are two memories that are deeply etched in my mind.

He was a good son and is a good brother. He has been an even greater husband and father. I appreciate his talents and do remember that he
joined the Marine Corp. as an 18 yr. high school graduate and got his education courtesy of the GI Bill. He worked hard in college at WVU and received a Fellowship to continue his work at University of Maine. He has loved being a resident of the State of Maine with the unspoiled beauty of the mountains, lakes, and seashore.

My brother Donnie and I called him "Professor" when we were kids. Little did we know that he would attain that status. He was involved in writing engineering workbooks, heading various organizations in and out of school.

He was interested in protecting the environment and worked hard to get the Atlantic Salmon back to spawning in the rivers. He has always loved fly fishing and tying flies that are beautiful with the colorful feathers and neat names and I am sure that anyone who used any of his famous flies no doubt won the biggest fish ever seen. He was recently interviewed by "The American Fly Fisher" magazine regarding The Presidential Salmon that he caught in 1992 and presented it to George Bush. I wish I could be with him as he receives this most prestigious award.

I do send him my congratulations on his many, many accomplishments as well as my love and hugs, your little sister, Joanne

In 1957, I was an engineering student taking engineering drawing in one of the creaky wooden buildings referred to as the Annexes. They had been built for returning GIs after WW2 and Korea. In the fall of 1957, Russia sent up Sputnik and shocked the US. When Prof Westfall heard that news, he jumped up on his desk and gave us all a Gung-Ho Marine speech that I would paraphrase, as “we gotta to beat those bastards.” I believe he is a Marine and it sure came through that day.

These are the drafting tools we bought for use in Dr. Westfall’s classes circa 1957. The tools still work. Note the lifetime warranty. This is how things were done in the first half of the previous Century.

Howard W. Sibley
Class of 1962
Chemical Engineering
In the fall of 1955, I entered Claude Westfall’s Engineering Graphics class in the Old East Annex Building. I learned how to use all of the drafting tools and how to do perspective drawings, but I learned most of all about Woodcock and how to hunt them; and most importantly I acquired a life-long fishing friend.

Bruce Probert
Life Sci & Agr 1959

I really enjoyed the drafting class taught by Prof. Westfall. He demanded high standards for his students and instilled an appreciation for detail. I found his class challenging and to this day I use many of the tools learned in his class. He is truly one of the more memorable professors from The University.

Thank you,
Wendell Harriman P.E.
Sch. of Eng. Tech 1989

I had 2 semesters of drafting with Prof Westfall while at Maine. As I remember, he was all business and took his instruction seriously. We learned how to use drafting equipment and create drawings of various perspectives. The greatest difficulty I had was trying to keep the carbon dust off the Mylar sheet.

Although being far from an accomplished draftsman, his instruction has become quite useful throughout my time since college. I use these ‘old school’ techniques from time to time in my professional career. Also, I’m often asked why I write and draw letters and numbers the way I do. The methods he taught have stayed with me and are a personal trademark.

Another consequence of Professor Westfall’s instruction is one of my hobbies: painting. Here too, I don’t excel but enjoy many hours of recreating scenes. His lessons of projections and scaling allow me to produce more realistic and accurate paintings. These tools also give me a more critical eye for viewing artwork, which provides greater understanding, appreciation, and enjoyment when visiting galleries.

Thank you Professor Westfall,
Keith F. Beal, P.E.
Sch. of Eng. Tech. 1981
College of Engineering 1983

Zeb was a great mentor and friend, and really helped me get settled in to the University. He was also a pretty good fisherman!

John McDonough
Associate Dean Emeritus
College of Engineering
Thank you for honoring Claude, the membership of the Bentsen Grove Computer Club joins you in honoring our friend.

John Abbott  
Bentsen Grove Computer Club  
Mission, TX

I believe it is most fitting that we honor “Zeb”, not only for his well-known teaching skills and intellect, but also for his vision in creating the SET Computer Lab.

I came to UMAINE in Sept 1989 to teach Construction Management. Access to that lab was the key to success for the Construction Management Program. Our graduates were in high demand, because they had hands-on computer skills in estimating and scheduling that the construction companies desperately wanted (and needed).

Chuck Gould, P.E.  
Professor Emeritus  
School of Engineering Technology

I first met Claude Westfall when I was a forestry student at UM. I remember three things from when I was in one of his classes:

1. He was an excellent teacher.
2. You had to work hard to get a good grade. Drawings would come back with a lot of red ink on them, especially arrowheads.
3. He frequently would ask if anyone had gone fishing over the weekend. If so, he would always ask “any size to them”.

After graduation in 1966, I went to work for Penobscot Company in Old Town. I eventually bought a 16’ boat to fish out of and would frequently see him at Green Lake or East Grand, etc. We eventually became friends and fished and hunted all over Maine. Space does not allow all of the stories about our ventures on
the water and in the Woods of Maine. I do recall one time when we fished West Grand Lake. We had fished all day and I had caught several fish to his zero. When it came time to reel in and head back to the landing he discovered he had fished all day with nothing at the end of his line but an empty swivel. I believe it was the only time I caught more fish than he did!

**Dave Thompson**  
Forestry ‘66

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**The Claude Z. Westfall chapter of my life**

When I arrived on campus during the summer of ‘53, having accepted Prof. McNeary’s offer as an instructor in the Engineering Graphics Dept., Claude was already there. He took me under his wing, so to speak, and helped me get settled in an office in the East Annex, something for which I’ve always been grateful.

I soon learned that Claude was from away, from West “By God” Virginia, which wasn’t very hard to tell. We got along just fine as soon as I got my head around his noticeably non-Maine drawl.

We were neighbors in the South Apartments area on campus, where new faculty has access to inexpensive housing. Incidentally, we were also both convinced that, a basic function of normal living stage.

In addition to shepherding me through my early teaching experience, Zeb (I don’t think I called him Claude more than 10 times since I’ve known him) introduced me to fishing and duck hunting. In addition to shepherding me through my early teaching experience, Zeb (I don’t think I the South Apartments (other than low-cost housing for new faculty) was to introduce the new instructors to the basic rigors of academic life before eventual progression to the

As far as fishing was concerned, I had only dunked worms until he got me started with fly-fishing. I learned a lot and had great fun as a result of his efforts but I have to confess that I never did develop his skill and, especially, his perseverance! He could stay out from dawn ‘til dusk, beat the water to a froth with that fly, and be as fired up when the day was over as when he started. Unbelievable!!

Zeb said I did a little better in the duck hunting situation but, after he got me properly armed, trained and practiced, my recollection is that I didn’t miss any more than he did! In fact, when I went to another teaching position, he gave me a decoy memento named “Buffle Head,” probably in recognition of my superior shooting skills!

In closing, Zeb, I think you’ve earned your Emeriti Faculty Status. You did a great job teaching, your students liked you, your faculty associates liked you and I greatly appreciated your friendship – what more could you ask for?

**George W. Greenwood**  
Professor Emeritus  
Civil Engineering
I met Zeb in the fall of 1964 when I joined the faculty of General Engineering. He soon introduced me to the joys of local fishing. We trout fished in early spring in nearby brooks and then for landlocked salmon at Cold Stream Pond and East Grand Lake.

It was a long day at East Grand, because we departed at 4 AM! I was so impressed with Zeb’s 16’ Duratech aluminum boat that I purchased a similar boat in 1965.

A few years later Zeb taught a fly tying course in the evening in the Memorial Union. I still have the vise and a few hooks, along with a Phillipson Fiberglas rod and Pflueger Medalist reel, he was able to provide through the Rangeley Sport Shop.

Zeb was always willing to share outdoor experiences. I recall one frosty fall morning he took me up river to witness his duck hunting skills. I can still remember how cold my hands were after we retrieved the decoys later in the day.

Several years later, he took me Atlantic salmon fishing in his special homemade 24’ square stern canoe below the Veazie dam. The usual startup time for Zeb’s fishing excursions was at the crack of dawn. We likely tried three of his favorite fly creations: Wringer, Firefox, and CZ Special. While we didn’t have a salmon hit, he landed a good-sized striped bass.

Every July for about 15 years Zeb and some of his buddies would go to Alaska and fish on the Kenai Peninsula. Thereafter, for a few years he fished for Atlantic salmon the Restigouche River in Eastern Canada.

It is worth noting that Zeb served as President of the Veazie Salmon Club. He initiated an annual Atlantic Salmon Banquet. Through his fishing fame Zeb became a close friend to Bud Leavitt, BDN outdoor writer. One year Zeb had the pleasure of presenting his first of the season caught salmon to President George H. W. Bush in Kennebunkport.

The web site Zeb created, http://www.myatlanticsalmon.com, not only shows his salmon experience, but also demonstrates his amazing digital photographs of wildlife.
When Zeb wasn’t playing outdoors, his chief career was Professor of General Engineering at UMaine for several decades. He mainly taught engineering graphics and cartography to Forestry majors. He was a good fit in the engineering environment, because whatever he would undertake, he did very well.

For several years, he assisted in the production of the College newsletter. His organizational talents contributed to the success of informing alumni and friends about College activities. He also assisted in forming the annual College of Engineering banquet that features the Ashley Campbell Award to a selected faculty member. Back in the 80’s he worked diligently to assist us in raising money for a new computer graphics laboratory. Fund raising was foreign to many of us at that time. Since my office was diagonally across the hall from Zeb’s, I observed that he was a hard worker. Nearly every day he would open his office before 8 AM and leave shortly after 5 PM.

He served a very active role as a Director of the national Board of Phi Kappa Phi. He was active during his UMaine career with the Engineering Design Graphics Division of the American Society of Engineering Education. We attended many technical sessions of the Division and ASEE meetings at several universities.

It is noteworthy that for many years Zeb applied his calligraphy aptitude to hundreds of certificates and diplomas. He still uses calligraphy to label fly rods custom built by Gayland Hachey for worldwide markets.

Almost every workday we managed to have coffee at the University Bookstore. We now gather for coffee with a few local seniors every Thursday morning at Tim Horton’s and attempt to solve the world’s problems.

My life certainly has been enriched in numerous ways thru friendship with Zeb.

Hank Metcalf
College of Technology 1956
Claude Z. Westfall

Professor - Fisherman

Claude was born May 6, 1928 in Washington, Pennsylvania. He grew up in Clarksburg, West Virginia and at the age of 18 joined the U.S. Marine Corps and served during World War II. He graduated in 1952 from West Virginia University and came to Maine to complete graduate work at the University of Maine in 1954.

Since 1954, Claude Z. Westfall has taught engineering graphics in the School of Engineering Technology for 36 & 1/2 years. He retired in 1990 as Professor Emeritus General Engineering and in his time here at UMaine he served as a master educator with a keen sense for PR to promote UMaine Engineering. Claude published several text books involving engineering design problems and cartography and served as editor of “Mainely Engineering and Science” since its inception in 1980 where he saw readership grow exponentially to over 12,000 readers by 1986 when he stepped down as editor. He started the first Computer Assisted Drawing (CAD) lab on campus and served as Vice President of the Phi Kappa Phi honor society, the oldest and largest collegiate honor society, founded right here at UMaine in 1897, dedicated to the recognition and promotion of academic excellence in all disciplines. At the request of Dean Jim Clapp, Claude served as chair of the recognition committee in an effort to bring attention and recognition of UMaine Engineering to the public and alumni. This effort that began 32 years ago created two significant awards and is now called the Edward Bryand Recognition Awards Banquet. We would not be the college we are today without the outstanding contributions of Claude Z. Westfall.

Now, the fisherman that so many of you know. Claude was president of the Veazie Salmon Club, and a founding member of the Maine Council, Atlantic Salmon Federation, and in 1992, he caught the Presidential Salmon and presented it to then President George H. Bush. Thank you Claude for sharing your life with us.

Claude has enriched our College by sharing all of his gifts - as a master educator and PR man and as a fisherman extraordinaire.

Dana N. Humphrey, Ph.D., P.E.
Dean, College of Engineering
James and Maureen Gorman
Emeriti Faculty Luncheon Honoring
Professor Emeritus Claude Z. Westfall
Professor - Fisherman

Thank you to all who have shared memories of Claude Z. Westfall’s career, life, and passion for fishing for this booklet.

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