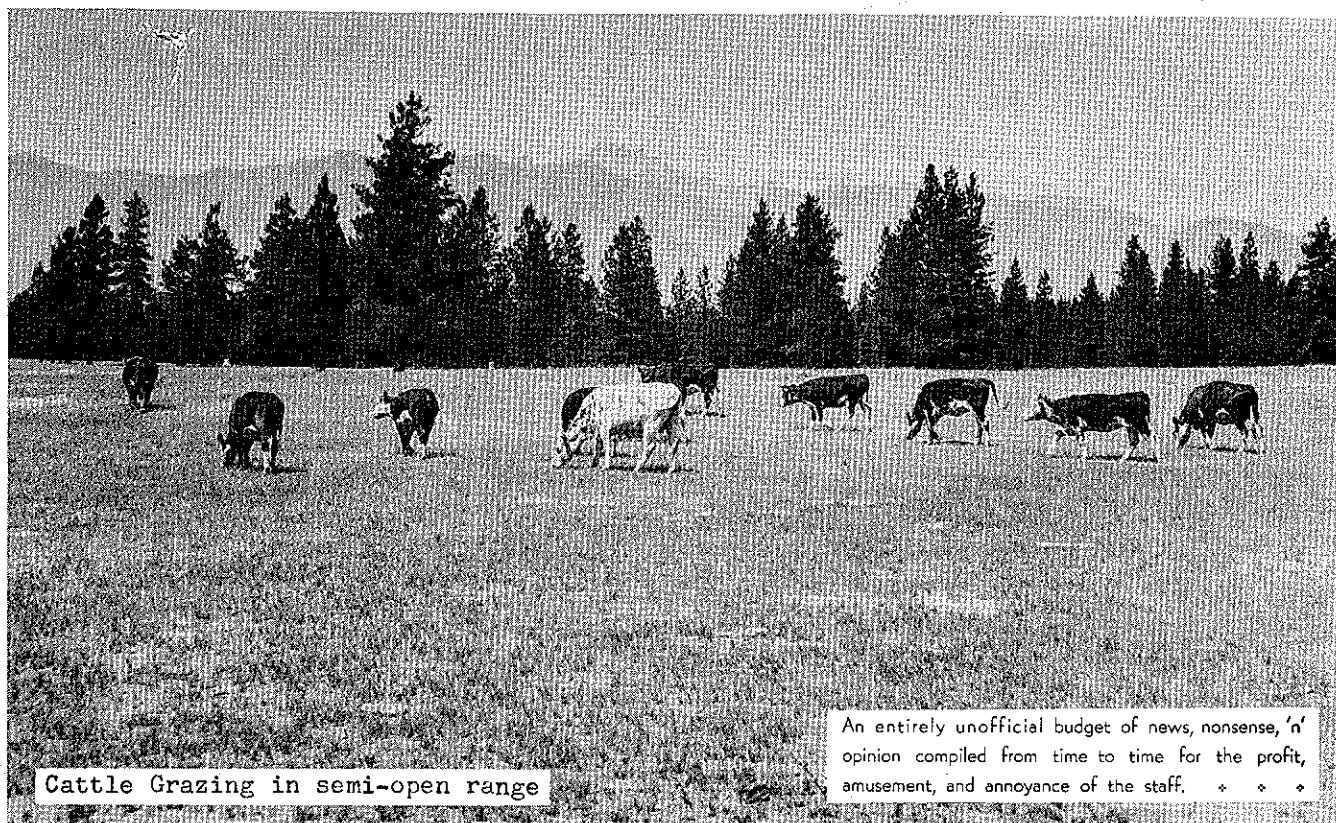


APR 26 1951

FOREST SERVICE NEWSLETTER



Cattle Grazing in semi-open range

An entirely unofficial budget of news, nonsense, 'n' opinion compiled from time to time for the profit, amusement, and annoyance of the staff. * * *

No. 93

VICTORIA, B.C.

April, 1951.

VANCOUVER DISTRICT

Here and There

Cecil Frampton is back at work with something of a pre-season suntan and an interesting line on slash and snag disposal under the lights at Oakland, San Francisco, Portland, and way points - "It was a nice holiday and our Cousins are wonderful people".

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Chuck Haddon and Ted Brooke blew into the office today and gave us the low down on this and that from the wide open spaces --- Nice of the boys to take time off from their holidays to come in and brighten up our day.

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Enquiry at the Scaling Division comes up with the news that 20 scalers on temporary staff moved up to permanent appointments during the month - Good going, fellows, may all your re-scales turn out just right.

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Good Luck!

Hospital affairs seem to be getting a fair share of general attention lately - Probably explains why Monty Mudge, Ranger, married the matron of St. George's Hospital at Alert Bay on March 8 - The lady's name was Miss Winifred Sproule - Good luck and our very best wishes to you, Mr. and Mrs. M.H. Mudge.

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Acting on behalf of the Staff, Mr. D.B. Taylor presented Borge Sorenson with a leather briefcase on the occasion of his leaving the service to enter partnership with his father in a building construction business on the prairie -- With Borge's departure the Forest Service lost a first-class computer, and the girls saw another "eligible" walk out.

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PARKS' EASTER WEEK-END

By Agnes Fyfe

During the Easter exodus when Vancouver citizens come to the Sunshine City and Victorians travel over to Vancouver, the personnel of the Parks Division also got in some travelling time. The adventurous souls to journey forth were Bob Ahrens, Edith Beutelspacher, Agnes Fyfe, Audrey Gray, and George Wood, with the snowy slopes of Mt. Seymour Park as their scenic destination. Prior to the trek to the Mainland, the girls scrounged about borrowing and wheedling the necessary ski regalia from other obliging members of the office. Edith Beutelspacher, with great foresight, borrowed Ray Lowrey's boots for walking the snowy trails. This saved Edith from carrying any luggage. All she did was stuff all her belongings into the toes of the boots in order to make them fit and - voila - no porters to tip! (Ray claims the boots are too big for him, too).

Transportation to Mt. Seymour was arranged by Ole Johansen, Cliff Fenner, and George Nicolson, who met the office staff on the morning of Good Friday and drove them and their tons of luggage up the mountain-side. This called for a lusty chorus of

Parks' Easter Week-End (continued)

"Mule Train". Upon reaching the lower camp, John Naniak served a tasty breakfast to all present. After savouring his cooking, Audrey, Edith, and Agnes each proposed to John but he staunchly held them off with a meat cleaver.



Edith and Agnes ...
Grave diggers? ...

The group was ensconced in the 2-storey headquarters building located about $\frac{1}{2}$ -mile beyond the Concession Building. The interior was pleasant and decorative, made so with the furniture and carvings done by Joe St. Pierre and Len Nielsen. In the evenings, the front room with its blazing fireplace was a favourite spot. It was here that the Canasta players - Audrey, Edith, and Cliff Fenner shuffled their cards and talked out the sides of their mouths (six-shooters checked at the door), while Bob, George, and Agnes involved themselves in literary pursuits.

As for cooking, it was every man for himself. There was a large supply of tinned foods and 2 can-openers which saved the travellers from being reduced to the cannibal stage of eating each other. Bob and George would have been the first to go, anyway. They looked the tastiest --- (from a chef's viewpoint, you understand.)

Of prime importance were the skiing conditions and the most was made of each day. The fellows, of course, were case-hardened veterans of the "barrel staves". The girls, through practice, became adept at manoeuvres although one became known as "The Grave Digger" because of the mighty pits she left in the snow after skids down the hillsides.

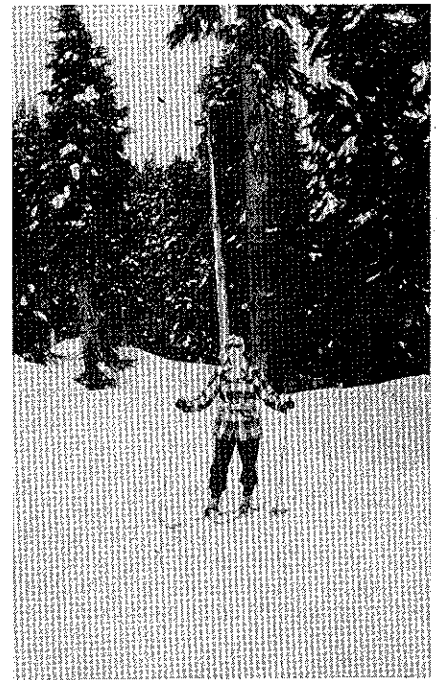
Ole and Kay Johansen suffered a mishap on Easter Sunday when their oldest son David broke a leg while skiing down Grouse Mountain. Apparently, broken limbs are the trademark of all experienced skiers.



Audrey



Edith



Agnes

... the girls became adept ...

However, the Parks Division party returned to civilization intact, arriving at the office Tuesday morning sleepy-eyed (as usual) and stiff. Amid groans and moans all declared it a most pleasant Easter holiday.

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ACCOUNTS' ACCOUNT

C.H. (Hugh) Sendey is the cashier for the Forest Service and through his hands pass all monies received. This is quite a task when one pauses to realize that in a period of one year he handles approximately 11 millions of dollars, exclusive of Timber Sales deposits.

Hugh was born in England and at an early age emigrated to Vancouver with his parents. When the time came for him to get out and earn his keep, he joined Molson's Bank where he stayed for eleven years. Tiring of this life, he boomed around the B.C. Coast for sixteen years working for such companies as Whalen Pulp & Paper, Pacific Mills Limited, B.C. Packers Limited, and J.H. Todd & Sons Canneries Limited.

Accounts' Account (continued)

During this period he held many diversified jobs bearing such titles as Postmaster, Book-keeper, First Aid Man, and Paymaster, with several of the duties being performed at the same time.



Upon entering the Forest Service, Hugh started on the Timber-Licence-and-Lease desk and, for a while, shifted around the office, eventually settling down to the cashier's post in which he has laboured for the past three years.

Since the organization of the Forest Service Bowling League here in Victoria he has been one of its most ardent players and supporters, ending up at the end of the year with one of the higher averages. For the past season, he has been President of the Bowling League.

On week-ends and holidays Hugh can be found at his home at Lake Hill, working in the garden or seeing to the general maintenance of a very pleasant home.

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"WHAT EVERY FOREST OFFICER SHOULD KNOW"

Under the above title, the U.S. Forest Service, California Region, has issued a very interesting and amusing little booklet dealing with - "intimate and personal features in the life of a Forest Officer that are not usually covered in official instructions and manuals".

Hugh

Without obtaining any permission whatsoever from either of the two authors - Robert Ayres or Wallace Hutchinson - nor from the illustrator, Lydia Hall - nor from the U.S. Forest Service itself - the Newsletter intends to carry one of each of this series of articles (suitably amended of course) in future issues, commencing with:-

1. HOW YOU LOOK IN YOUR MIRROR

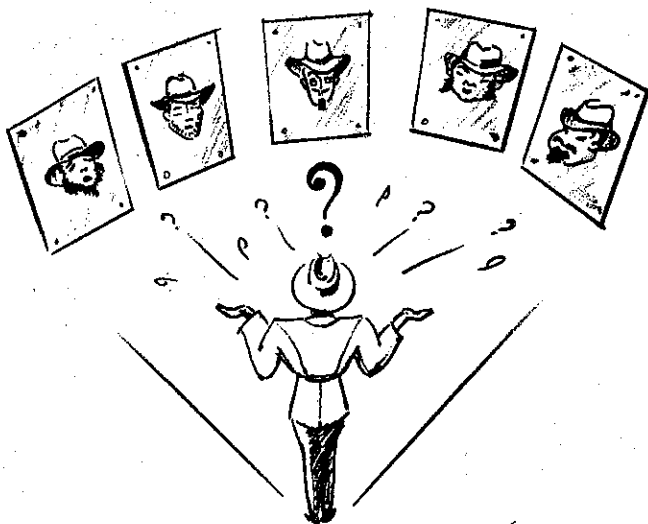
"And his chin new reap'd,
Show'd like a stubble-land at harvest time"

In the bright lexicon of youth there is no such thing as "whiskers." Reference to it occurs, however, many times in the glossary of derogative adjectives connected with mature masculine personal appearance.

Nature's unfortunate attempt to beautify the male sex can be classified as beards, mustaches and whiskers, alias stubble.

Mustaches can be dismissed from our story by the simple statement that the walrus type is barred, and the prophylactic or eyebrow effect is tolerated but not encouraged.

Beards are subdivided into spinach, shag, brush, herbage and zits. They are of many classes, from the flowing patriarchial chest protector to goatee and jaw draperies of the almost extinct "rube". They have been in and out of style among all nations throughout the ages, until the germ theory and safety and electric razors gave them an antiseptic kick in the pants as far as civilized man is concerned.



Whiskers, or stubble, as here defined, are the sprouts that appear on the human male map and may be caused by earthquakes, sieges, shipwrecks, wars, polar expeditions, motion pictures and forest fires. Usually, however, they are the result of neglect, indifference and laziness. Very rarely they are caused by a bad case of sunburn. But this is no excuse in the Forest Service, where field men are supposed to acquire a natural tan at the outset of their careers and retire with a non-fading colour.

Getting down to cases: Whiskers are the cause of unkind remarks, both written and oral, by the public as well as the meticulous inspector. Our permanent force should know this. Our temporary men, especially FCA's, forest guards, and lookouts, who most often meet the public, should have it impressed on them in no uncertain terms. All clean-shaven men can not be guaranteed to rate an "E" when it comes to the final accounting, but no Forest Officer can hope for a "clean" record unless he has a clean face. Exemption is granted only to fire chiefs, sector bosses and crew leaders, depending on the size and duration of a fire, but not to camp bosses, R.O. men or supervisors.

NEWSLETTER

4.

How You Look In Your Mirror (continued)

This story is not an advertisement for shaving soap, brushes, or any of the 57 varieties of razors. Like Aesop's fables, it has a moral - which anyone can discover by looking in his mirror.

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NEW FOREST SERVICE PUBLICATIONS

It was suddenly brought to our attention that the Newsletter had not issued a list of the newer publications of the Service since August, 1950. Therefore, in order to make amends for our oversight and to more or less bring things up to date, the following publications have been received from the Printers and distributed by the Public Relations Division according to the standard procedure:-

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|--------------------------------------|--|
| Research Note #17 | - "Rodent Control in Direct Seeding Through Use of Poisons", by A.L. Orr-Ewing. |
| Research Note #18 | - "Seed Maturity in Douglas Fir", by J.M. Finnis. |
| Illustrated Forest Activities | - No. 1 - The Harvest. (A picture story of logging, particularly designed for school use). |
| Catalogue of Motion Picture Films. | - (1950 Reprint of Catalogue of subjects available from F.S. Library). |
| Provincial Parks of British Columbia | - (A travel folder featuring the main parks of the Province and detailing their facilities). |

Additional copies of these publications are available from P.R. & E. Division.

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W. H. BROWNE RETIRES

At 4:45 P.M. on March 29, the Forest Service said "so long" to one more of its old timers with the retirement of W.H. (Bo Bo) Browne from his position of O. i/c Timber Marks in the Victoria Management Division.

Although not numbered amongst the "originals", Mr. Browne did come to the Forest Service in 1923 - 28 years ago - a goodly number of years in any man's language. His first job was as an Assistant Ranger in the Grazing work of the Service which could be quite a hair-raising passtime in those days, if all we hear is true. Since 1936 he has been in charge of issuing Timber Marks at Victoria Headquarters.

William Hamilton Browne was born in 1886 at Ootacamund, India, and first came to British Columbia in 1909. In August, 1914, he enlisted in the Army and was in France by February, 1915, with the 1st Field Coy., R.C.E. After being commissioned, wounded twice, and gassed, W.H. Browne returned to civilian life in 1919 and four years later joined the Forest Service.

At the gathering in the Management Office, Assistant Chief Bob St. Clair presented Mr. Browne with a lovely Gladstone bag on behalf of his many friends throughout the Service, plus a signed Remembrance Book. The Gladstone would come in mighty handy during a planned trip to the Old Country, which is in the cards for the Hamilton Brownes we understand, and the Remembrance Book could serve as a reminder of a happy association with his fellow employees and friends in the Service.

The Timber Mark business will now come under the capable guidance of Michael O'Brien who has been 2 i/c for several years.

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ODE TO A HYPHEN

Where flows the Oregon, and gentle Chinooks blow,
O'er snow-capped peaks, with forests far below,
There find, we friends, the Douglas hyphen fir,
And Western Red -- Oh, pardon! -- red cedar.

(To think, alas! that I should ever see,
A hyphen in a lovely (hyphen) tree;
A tree whose hyphenated mouth is pressed,
So close to Nature's hyphenated breast.)

The hyphenated white dash cedar stands,
In Port no-hyphen Orford forest lands.
With Redwood (all one word you bloke!)
And Oregon no hyphen white no hyphen oak.

...(over)

Ode to a Hyphen (continued)

Oh time! Oh change! Oh Douglas hyphen fir,
Your hyphen worries not the forester,
But mill no hyphen men should watch your logs,
Your hyphen might raise hell with saws and hogs.

(Ed:- One would almost think the author might have worked in
the Public Relations Office at proof hyphen reading
time!)

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JAMES LINDSAY ALEXANDER
1894-1951

His many friends in professional, academic, and industrial forestry circles in British Columbia and the North-western States, learned with sorrow of the sudden and untimely passing of James Lindsay Alexander. Taken ill in his office on the morning of April 3, "Alex" passed away later that day at his home in Oak Bay, Victoria, B.C.

"Alex" was born in Mono Road, Ontario, and secured his Degree in Forestry from Toronto University in 1921. Sandwiched between his four years at Toronto was a lengthy period of service in the Great War. Immediately following graduation, he came to British Columbia and entered the Provincial Forest Service.



In 1927, he resigned from the Service to enter academic work, and served as Professor of forest mensuration and allied subjects at the University of Washington in Seattle.

In 1942, he returned to the British Columbia Forest Service to head up the studies of mensuration, growth and yield in the Economics Division. He continued with the Economics Division until just a few weeks before his death, when he transferred his services to Management Office to undertake special studies in connection with some of the practical administrative problems related to Forest Management Licences in particular and sustained yield forest practice in general.

"Alex" was widely recognized as one of the best qualified mensurationists on the Pacific Coast. He was a finished forester, who still could see the trees, mills and lunch pails through the haze of his formulae and theory. He was a tower of strength to his colleagues, and leaves a hole in the Forest Service which will be difficult to fill. He will long be remembered by a host of friends of every social, professional and cultural strata. "Alex" had a pre-eminent faculty for making friends in the most likely and unlikely quarters. His infectious good nature, his happy chuckle, his preposterously perfect whiskers, his sympathetic interest in his friends' interests, his equally enthusiastic reactions to forest problem or fishing trip, and a dozen other engaging traits, will be sorely missed.

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The Winnahs!

Another successful year has been concluded by the Lands and Forests Bowling League in Victoria with the individual high average crowns going to Elmer Curtis of Topographic Survey with a men's high of 223 and Muriel Michaud, Land Utilization, leading the girls with 179. The winning team was captained by Pam Roissetter of Lands General and included Tegid Jones, Ray Oberg, Ray Vater, and Pete Odynsky. Congratulations to the winners and to all teams who made the season such a success.

The 1951 Executive is as follows: President - Al Lukinuk; Secretary - Audrey Gray; Treasurer - John Schaufele; Ass't Treasurer - Maurice Foord; Councillor - Phyl Christian.

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The Welcome Mat

The olde tattered mat is out in Victoria to welcome Miss Frances Smith to Reforestation, and Miss Joan Vanness to Public Relations. We hope you'll both be happy in the Service, girls.

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