

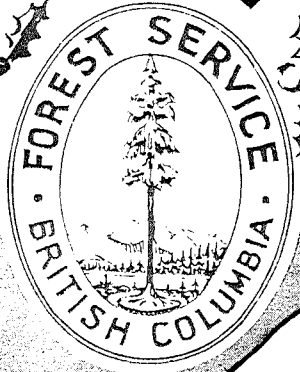
Newsletter

No. 66

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VICTORIA, B.C.

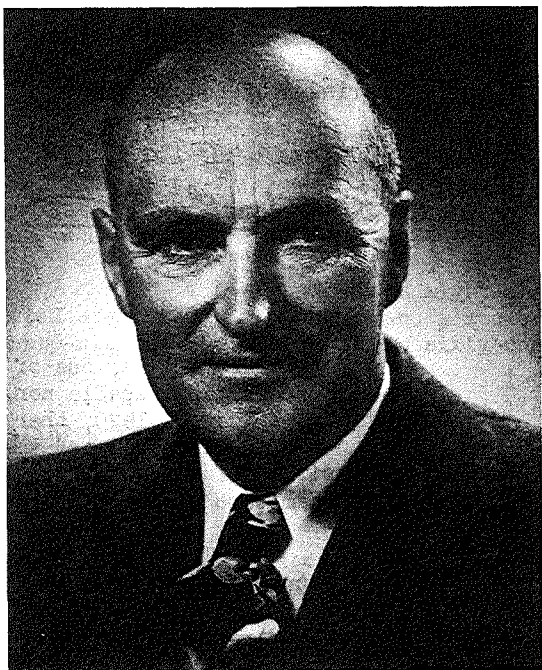
DECEMBER, 1947



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

SEASON'S GREETINGS

Even more than the birthday that annually steals up on each one of us, the approach of the Christmas Season, with its exchange of gifts and good wishes, brings the realization that another year has all but gone and impresses upon us the fact that we are passing another milestone in our journey through life.



It is perhaps fortunate that the Christmas Season, above all other times in the year, offers us a brief respite during which we may all stop -- look -- take a deep breath -- and, in the spirit of the peace and quiet emanating from this wonderful annual festival, turn our eyes, and our hearts towards finer things than we seem to meet from day to day.

Happiness, for which we all constantly search, has been defined as a condition existing within ourselves; a condition having little or no relationship with our worldly goods and possessions. Happiness is a feeling of supreme well-being and confidence in ourselves and in the future which we all help to fashion. I feel we should take advantage of the Christmas Season for a little introspection; to quietly evaluate the multiple blessings and advantages we of this country enjoy, but so often do not appreciate. The results would, I believe, be encouraging and send us into 1948 with faith and enthusiasm.

To each and every member of the B. C. Forest Service --- the field staffs, the District Offices, and Headquarters here in Victoria --- I extend my thanks for your loyalty and efforts during 1947, and Good Wishes for a Happy Christmas Season and a pleasant and satisfying New Year.

E. J. Diney

Minister.

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Once upon a time, the Forest Service really didn't have very much to worry about. Opening the book at random and chancing on the Annual Report of 1914, we find we had, in that year, 34 (75) Rangers. We had 334 (1228) mills. We awarded 71 (2187) timber sales, or an average of about 2 (29) per Ranger. At that rate we probably had between 200 and 300 (6169) active timber sale contracts. According to page 36, we had a total scale of 792,442 M, page 37, 792829 M, and on page 38, 781,102 M, plus variously reported quantities of poles and cords (3,193,655 M). You may take your choice. We had a lot of temperate reported on page 41. We had 926 (∞) logging operations, 170 (0) of which were hand-loggers. We issued 1120 (4248) marks. We made about 1852 (12,974) logging inspection reports. We had no trucks, tractors or cars (408), although George Melrose is reported to have owned a "put-put" motorcycle, or something of the sort. We did have a large establishment of our long-faced friends as witness the picture (facing page 16 of the Report), of what a well-equipped field man should look like. (The numbers in parenthesis are comparative figures for 1946 or 1947, whichever seemed to make the better story.)

What a forester found to do with his time in 1914 is something of a mystery to the Service of 1947. There were no parks, planting, pumps, or piston rings to worry about, no research, reconnaissance, Ranger schools, radio, recreation, or roads; no cars--only a few corns and carbuncles; no trucks or tractors; no aeroplanes; no management licences; and insect control was confined to the choice of the best concoction of fly dope; all of which probably explains the ranger's name I once found pencilled on a corner post with the date December 25. Having hardly enough to do to keep himself in trim, he simply failed to recognize that Christmas Day was a holiday when he came to it. There will be no such oversight in 1947.

Admittedly, this is a round about way to arrive at the point of the simple Christmas greeting I started out to extend through the medium of the Newsletter. Having "arrived" I think it is not farfetched to note that we are all being called upon these days to shoulder loads of work that leave little time for holidays and recreation. The traditional Christmas and New Year holiday season accordingly will be doubly welcome and doubly enjoyable. At the same time may we stop to reflect on the deeper meaning of these two great festivals. I wish you joy and happiness in this Christmas season, renewed faith, hope, and vigour for the New Year and peace and good will toward all.



C. D. Orchard

C. D. Orchard

NEWSLETTER

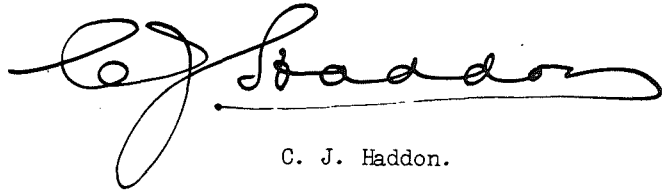
VANCOUVER DISTRICT

GREETINGS

With the near approach of the Festive Season, I would like to extend to all the members of the Vancouver Forest District, both office and field staff, Sincere Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy Xmastide. I would also like to express to them my deep appreciation for the grand co-operation so willingly and cheerfully given at all times throughout the past year.

Times have been very difficult and the overload of work has often had a depressing effect. Tolerance and sympathetic understanding are needed now as possibly never before.

Let us all do our share and the New Year cannot fail to bring Good Luck and Every Happiness.



C. J. Haddon.

Forty-four years ago, a young man of 18 came "up from Somerset" and settled on the Canadian prairies to take up ranching. To-day, that young man--now 63 years young--is running one of the larger and more important "stump ranches" in B. C.--the Vancouver Forest District--and, by virtue of seniority and experience, might fittingly be called "Dean of the District Foresters." We refer, of course, to Charles James (Charlie) Haddon who, for most of the life of the Service (and most of his life also) has been an energetic and dominant figure in Forest Service activities.

Charlie Haddon was born in Wellington, Somerset, England. He received his education in that country, attending County and Public Schools and finishing off his academic pursuits at Queens College. In 1903, he arrived in Canada and took up ranching, on the Prairies, from 1903 to 1907, and in British Columbia's Kootenay region between '07 and 1911 when he joined the Provincial Government as Chief Fire Warden in the West Arrow Park area. In the decade from 1903 to 1913 he acquired experience in logging camps, on surveys, on Government road work and buildings, and for two years was a hardware merchant on the Prairies.

With this diverse experience as a background, in 1913 he made application for the position of Forest Ranger in the Big Bend District and received that appointment the same year with his headquarters at Revelstoke. Two years later, Charlie was transferred to Kamloops where he served as Ranger until January 16, 1916, when he enlisted with the 172nd Battalion, C.E.F., at Kamloops.

After being Overseas until 1919, Charlie finally convinced the Canadian Army that it could get along without him and returned to his same job with the Service as Ranger at Kamloops.

There are certain people in this world whose characteristics of enthusiasm for whatever they are doing coupled with capabilities for doing the job and doing it well, makes it impossible to overlook them. Charlie Haddon



The Boss

was then, and still is, one of these forceful and capable men. On the first day of 1920, therefore, Charlie was appointed to the position of Assistant D. F. in the Kamloops District.

Three years later found C. J. Haddon District Forester of the now-dissolved Cariboo Forest District, with headquarters at Williams Lake.

It is interesting to note that, in the above capacity in 1926, Charlie obtained, after a colossal amount of correspondence, permission to travel over the P.G.E. Railway, between D'Arcy and Quesnel "on a velocipede or Gas Car--"and the permit went on to say that nobody was responsible if Charlie got himself killed by running into a locomotive or any other such nonsense!

Later that year, 1926, Charlie had apparently survived the rigors of travelling by velocipede, because he was transferred to Nelson to be Assistant Forester in charge of Protection in the old Southern Interior Forest District.

In 1930, Charlie replaced a certain C. D. Orchard as District Forester, Prince George, and, two years later, was Assistant Forester, Operations, in little old Victoria where he remained for four years.

On New Year's Day, 1936, Charlie took over as District Forester Kamloops and, two years and one month later, as District Forester Vancouver, where he still is.

There are few men in the Service who have shown such energy, devotion, and clear-thinking in the shepherding and guiding of the Forest Service over the 36 years of its existence. All who have come in contact with Charlie, either personally or by letter, have felt the effect of his pleasant personality, his keen, balanced judgment in all things, great and small alike.

We salute Charles James Haddon, District Forester at Vancouver, and a veteran of thirty-five years SERVICE with the Service!

VANCOUVER DISTRICT (continued)

OUR PROGRESS THROUGH THE YEARS

From the inception of the B. C. Forest Service until the fall of 1938, the office staff of the Vancouver Forest District was housed in the Vancouver Court House. New Legislation, with Forest Service activities broadening all along the line, brought with it increased office staff which over-taxed the facilities available in the Court House and resulted in the District Staff moving to more commodious quarters in the Marine Building. Since 1938, additional space has been acquired from time to time and the staff increased to cope with the work, resulting in the Forest Service now having one of the brighter, and more modern and efficient offices in the city of Vancouver.

With the thought that members of the Forest Service in other Districts, whom as yet we have not had the pleasure of welcoming to our office, might be interested, a series of photographs were taken of the various offices and staff which the Editor has kindly consented to publish in this Newsletter. The excellent photographs are the work of Assistant Ranger Paul Johnson of Coquitlam, to whom we are greatly indebted.

A few comparisons might also be of interest. In 1913, the Vancouver Office Staff consisted of a District Forester and six clerks and stenographers. By 1938, the number had increased to twenty-six and at present totals sixty-one (not including eleven Executive Officers), as follows:

	1 Chief Clerk	
	1 Ass't. Chief Clerk	
<u>Scaling Office</u>	<u>Operation</u>	<u>Filing</u>
2 Recorders	1 Clerk	6 Clerks
9 Clerks	3 Stenographers	
1 Stenographer	<u>Management</u>	<u>Draughting</u>
4 Billing Machine Operators	4 Clerks	3 Draughtsmen
6 Computers	4 Stenographers	
3 Comptometer Operators	<u>Records</u>	<u>Telephone</u>
1 Typist	7 Clerks	1 P.B.X. Oper.
	4 Stenographers	
<u>Scaling</u>		

The official Scaling Staff as at September 30, 1947, consisted of: 1 Supervisor of Scalers, 1 Ass't. Supervisor of Scalers, 2 Inspectors of Licensed Scalers, 30 Official Scalers, plus 26 temporary Scalers employed continuously. This makes a total of 60 employees today as compared with 1 Supervisor of Scalers and 26 Scalers and Ass't. Scalers in 1938.

Notwithstanding this large staff, the phenomenal increase in public business and the demand for continuance of the high standard of service that has become synonymous with the words "Forest Service," made it necessary for the Scaling Office Staff to put in considerable overtime work for which special overtime pay was approved. The following comparisons speak for themselves.

For first 9 months of 1947 the Official Log Scale was in the neighbourhood of 2 1/2 billion board feet with every indication that the all-time record of 3 billion 26 million, for 1940, will be broken by the end of this year. It is interesting to note that the total Log Scale for 1938 was 2 1/4 billion feet. Total Scale for all the Coast Districts west of the Cascades in 1912, was only 780 million board feet An average of 85 log tally scale sheets have been handed in daily this year by Official and Acting Official Scalers to take care of this large footage, with resulting overload of work in the computing, billing, and recording divisions The Billing Machine Division has issued, to October 31, 1947, 20,430 S & R Accounts and 8,378 Stumpage Accounts as compared with 15,495 and 4,221 respectively, in 1938 Log Stocks at Vancouver market alone, as at October 16, 1947, were 430 million F.B.M. - largest ever recorded in the history of the Forest Service Under Revenue, it is anticipated total royalty and stumpage collections for 1947 will be in the vicinity of \$3,500,000 as compared with \$2,709,000 in 1947, and \$1,720,000 in 1938 It might be interesting to note that in 1911 the total revenue from royalty collections from the Coast Districts was \$418,636 Advice slips issued covering remittances to Victoria Office have increased from around 300 a month in 1946, to approximately 800 a month to date, in 1947 Under new business, a comparison of Timber Sales awarded is interesting. In 1938, 449 sales were awarded with a total estimated value of \$66,330. During the first 9 months of 1947, a total of 547 sales were awarded with a total estimated value of \$2,553,888.

Management

These are only a few instances to indicate the extent to which the office staff has been overwhelmed with work and how commendably they have risen to the occasion. Like all other Forest Districts, the increased volume of routine Management business, such as Special Use Permits, Timber Marks, M.T.I's., M.E.X's., enquiries from the public at the counter, and so forth, has all added to the load.

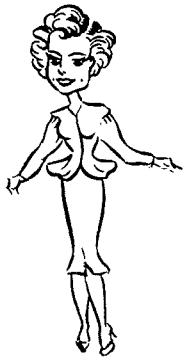
Protection

A volume could be written on the activities and office work of the Forest Protection Division. Slash and snag disposal legislation alone has been responsible for a large increase in office paper work and administration. As the years go by and it is possible to make a more intensive application of all the sound principles of Forest Protection practice, so will increase the worries and problems of office routine and office facilities.

VANCOUVER DISTRICT (Continued)

HAIR TODAY, GOON TOMORROW

By Margaret Johns
Sketches--Doreen Weller.



Marge

All the male employees of the Forest Service, Vancouver Office, were rather rudely shocked on Thursday, October 24. Heads were on pivots and eye-strain was predominant. The previous day, the subject of hair and hair styling was raging through the ranks of stenographers and, by a pre-arranged plan, most of them wore their hair in elaborate and extreme fashions the next morning. The perpetrators of this plot were Raven Amos and Margaret Johns, (that's me) and the punishment for non-conformists was partial ostracism. Of course, the most remarkable "do," a very astonishing doughnut on the tip-top of her pretty dome, was worn by Raven.



Raven



Marg

Two of the more enthusiastic collaborationists were Frances Rae, who cut her short blonde locks into a feathery bang, and Doreen Weller, who chopped literally inches off her mop. And, not to be outdone by the females, Larry Cuthbertson wore his short blonde hair in a half-bang.

All in all it was a successful and pleasantly surprising day which boosted the morale and good spirits of the staff.

One more thing: To all those who would follow this example, a little advice -- Beware of drastic steps. Remember, there is a morning after the day before!



Ruth

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Hello Girl!

Owing to the over-crowding of the Court House telephone exchange, the Vancouver Office has, of necessity, had to install a P.B.X. telephone system. As from Tuesday, November 18, our new telephone number will be Tatlow 2321; and we welcome to our staff the first Forest Service P.B.X. Operator, Miss Lewis. Miss Lewis comes to us as an experienced telephone operator and typist, and we are looking forward to hearing her bright, cheery, "Number please," particularly on Blue Monday mornings.

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Dear Daddy Fox.

The exemplification of generosity was aptly displayed by Eric Fox, Chief Clerk in the Vancouver Office, on the first day of the B.C.E.R. employees' strike. After fussing over his brood like an affectionate mother hen, he finally had everyone provided for. At the zero hour, however, he discovered to his consternation that he, the arranger, had overlooked himself and was marooned on the corner of 32nd and McDonald with no means of transportation. Six miles is a lot of blocks by anyone's reckoning!

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Attention Kamloops.

Kamloops District please note that Vancouver District is also in the "Grazing" business as the following copy of a letter received recently will indicate.

"Sir:

Could you tell me if East of Birken or between Birken and D'Arcy P.G.E. Ry. is in Range District as there seems to be a small understanding fairly all say the Division is at Birken and We are in Range Area and if so if we band together or do we have to so we can put a good bull out as it is I wants this and me wants that thanking you Sir

Hoping to have an early reply

I am yours truly"

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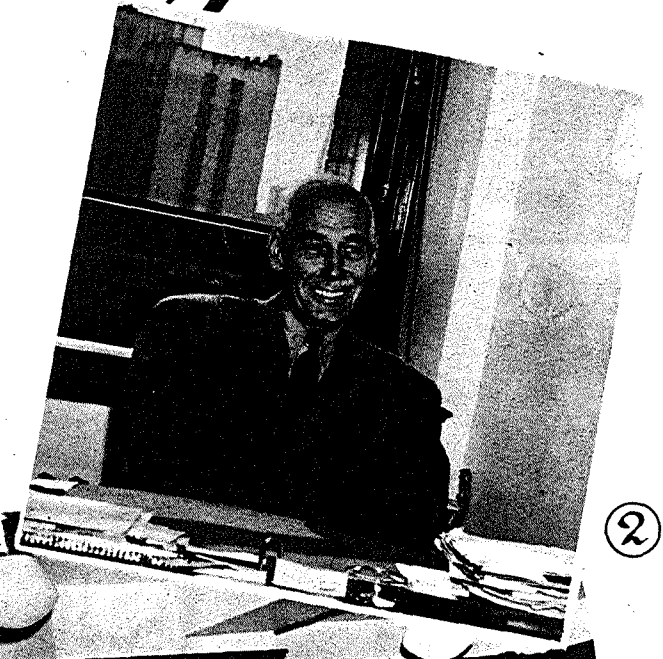
Attention All Districts.

If the foregoing notes and the following photographs prove of sufficient interest to members of the Forest Service, Vancouver District would welcome, in future issues of the Newsletter, similar items dealing with other Forest Districts, yes, and even Head Office. (Ed's Note--well, I like that!) Why not let the right hand know what the left is doing? It is understood, of course, that the "galaxy of beauty" as depicted in the photographs (not the male members) is stiff competition. but don't be down-hearted, let's see anyhow.

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Introducing

THE VANCOUVER DISTRICT OFFICE.



1. MARC GORMELY, (A.D.F.).
2. DOUG TAYLOR, (OPERATIONS).
3. ALEX CHISHOLM AND
MANAGEMENT STAFF.
4. JOHNNY STOKES, (MANAGEMENT).

Photographs by
PAUL JOHNSON, A. Rgr., Coquitlam.



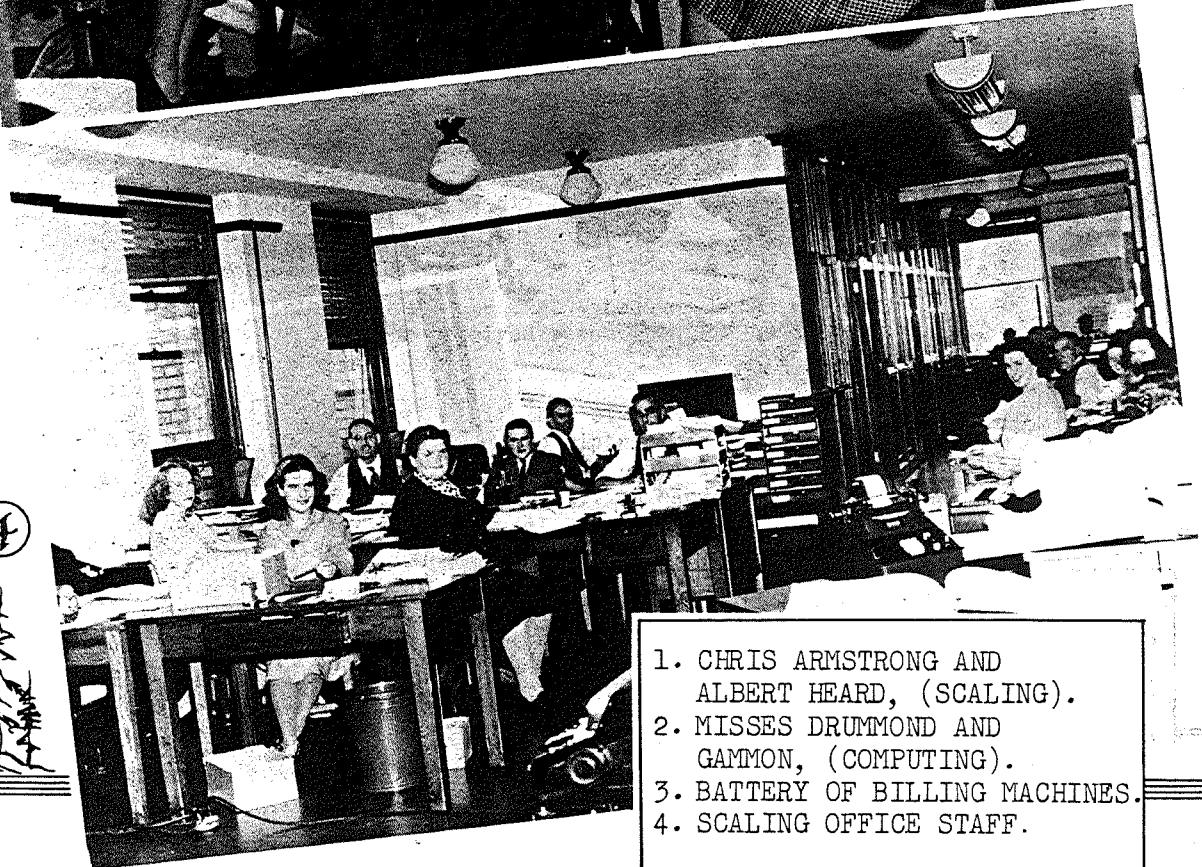
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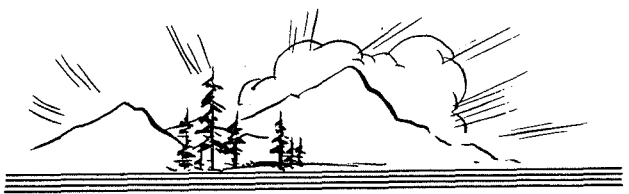


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1. CHRIS ARMSTRONG AND ALBERT HEARD, (SCALING).
2. MISSES DRUMMOND AND GAMMON, (COMPUTING).
3. BATTERY OF BILLING MACHINES.
4. SCALING OFFICE STAFF.



1



2



4

1. ERIC FOX--(CHIEF CLERK).
- 2-4. TWO VIEWS OF GENERAL OFFICE.
3. LOOKING FROM GENERAL TO SCALING OFFICE.

3



NEWSLETTER

KAMLOOPS DISTRICT

MERRY XMAS AND H.N.Y.

To Yingling, bucking the icy waters of Quesnel Lake; to Sim, driving the White Pine II on the semi-tropic waters of the Shuswap; to Ted Gibbs, bucking 22 inches of snow in the far Chilcotin; to Charlie Perrin, in the warm breezes of the lower Okanagan; to all the field force of Kamloops Forest District, warm Christmas Greetings from the district office.

The war is ended and we are apparently entering a period of "cold war," austerity and inflation. We are still understaffed and overworked -- and that, at least, is not new. On the other hand, we have had, when we look things over, considerable additions to strength, and may hope for more; the recent salary changes have taken a lot of the edge off our financial worries, and, after all, if we don't like the work and the people we work with, why do we stay?

I want, at this time, to express appreciation for a year of loyal, hard work in 1947, and wish you and yours all the Best of Health and Prosperity in 1948.

Alan Parlow

A. E. Parlow.

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Kamloops Ranger Meeting.

The Kamloops District held its Annual Ranger Meeting on October 9-11. Only Rangers were present, including Park Ranger Bob Boyd, from Manning Park. F. S. McKinnon represented the Chief Forester's Office.

His Worship Fred Scott, Mayor of the City of Kamloops, opened the meeting, giving the Rangers the Freedom of the City. District Forester A. E. Parlow opened the meeting as Chairman and called on F. S. McKinnon, who gave an interesting discussion on Management Licences. Ranger Cym Williams then presented a few of the Rangers' problems. Mr. McKinnon outlined the Silvicultural Fund program and the remainder of the day was taken up with discussion on Management matters, led by the officers in charge of this Division. The second day was confined to various discussions on Operation matters and at 6:30 P.M., the meeting embarked to the Kamloops Golf Club for an appetizing supper. An informal program was arranged, including a presentation of the twenty-five year pin to Gordon Cahilty, by F. S. McKinnon. On Saturday morning there were discussions on Grazing, Records, and Scaling. The meeting was brought to a close by the submission of a condensation of the results of the session, by Ranger Ferguson and Mr. Phillips.

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PRINCE GEORGE DISTRICT

The Fort George District Forester and staff take the opportunity afforded by this issue of the Newsletter to wish all its friends in the Fort George District and outside that District. the Compliments of the Season.

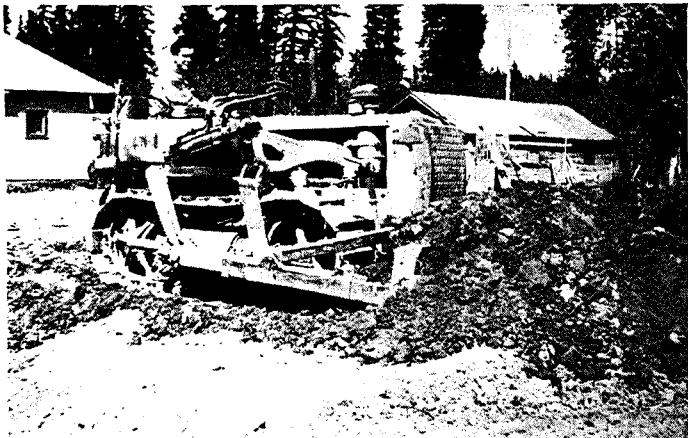
L. F. Swannell

L. F. Swannell.

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VANDERHOOF'S NEW RANGER STATION

For the boys at Vanderhoof, Rangers Alf O'Meara and Art Kirk, Despatcher Scotty Almond, and Ass't. Ranger Ray Patterson, Monday, November 10 was "M-day," Moving Day! That was the day they left the old, grimy, cheerless, and drafty offices they had occupied and suffered in (in stoic and heroic silence?) these many years and moved to the fine, new, modern, office and stores building newly constructed on Burrard Avenue.



Scotty Almond, aboard D2, starts basement.

Behind this brief announcement lies a story of real, solid accomplishment in the face of labour and supply difficulties which, at times, looked well-nigh unsurmountable. After the necessary funds were allotted and the Chief had approved the plans and the site, and given the go-ahead signal, it became Fort George's "baby," and Lorne Swannell and Walter Henning were faced with the job of producing, somehow, one new Ranger Station. There were those who thought it just couldn't be done, in the face of present construction difficulties. But they did it, even if they did have darned nearly the whole Fort George District working on it at one time or another.

Any male between 18 and 80 who was so indiscreet as even to hint, in Walter

PRINCE GEORGE DISTRICT (Continued)

Henning's hearing, that he could drive a nail, lay a brick, or was an expert on the end of a Fox #2, found himself doing just that, and so fast it made his head swim.

Before he knew it, Scotty Almond found himself at the controls of a D-2 bulldozer, Art Kirk found himself on the handles of a scraper, and they were excavating for the basement.

When the cement was poured for the foundation and basement, Ass't. Rangers and Patrolmen from Vanderhoof, Ft. St. James, and Ft. Fraser, Student Assistants from Prince George, and the local Rangers were all on deck, and the job was done in a day-and-a-half. From there on, the carpenters took over. Frank Reid was the only tradesman who started with the job and saw it through to the end. The others came and went, and labour was hard to get and harder to hold. No one could be found to build a chimney and the situation looked tough until Ass't. Ranger Ralph Angly, from Ft. Fraser, in his unassuming way, offered to help. He stepped in and built a double-flu chimney which would be a credit to any journeyman bricklayer.

(The hidden talents of Forest Service personnel continue to amaze. Truly, we are wonderful, aren't we.)

Walter Henning shuttled back and forth from Prince George to Vanderhoof and wrestled mightily with the very real problems of where to find nails, and conduit, and flooring, and a furnace, and a million other things builders like to have around when they build.

Walt was away from his office so much, at times, that some of the boys in Prince George office used to wonder if perhaps he was out catching some of those fine big fish which abound in those wonderful lakes around Vanderhoof. (We can't pass up a good chance for a plug for the district.) But such was not the case and it was all work and darned little play. However, by the combined exertions of all hands, the building rose and took shape and November 10 was set for the opening date.

Office furniture was moved from the old office to the new on the morning of the opening and, in the afternoon from three o'clock until six, an informal ceremony was held to which were invited the personnel of all the other Government offices in town, many operators who do business with the Forest Service, the local merchants, the Town Commissioners, and other interested friends of the Service. A large crowd passed through the building during the afternoon and all expressed their admiration for the fine building and agreed it would greatly help the local rangers and assistants in giving increased, and more efficient service to the District. It was first-rate publicity for the Service as a whole.



District Forester Lorne Swannell, Fire Inspector Walter Henning, and Supervisor Floyd Nelson were on hand for the opening. We are reliably informed that all the rest of the Prince George staff were more than a little envious of the trip.

At a social gathering in the evening, Mr. Swannell spoke briefly to express his satisfaction with the new building and put the credit for a job well done where it belonged--on the shoulders of Walter Henning and Frank Reid.

The personnel in Vanderhoof who will be working in and from the building have expressed their pleasure in acquiring these fine new quarters and also their appreciation to the Chief Forester and other responsible officers who saw the need for a new building and saw to it that it was provided.

The building is twenty-four feet wide by forty feet long and consists of two stories and a concrete basement with furnace. Office space takes up 16' x 24' on the ground floor and is divided into three offices--a general or public office in front and two smaller offices for the Ranger's use. The walls are covered with Donnacona and painted; the doors, window frames, and other woodwork are clear fir; floor covering is brown battleship linoleum; and lighting is fluorescent. The remainder of the ground floor is made up of a heated two-car garage and a tool-cache. The building is fully modern with toilet, wash basin, and showers. The second storey is a storage loft for tools and equipment.

The exterior is painted in Forest Service colours, white walls and green roof. The building is a real asset to the town and in every way a credit to the Service.

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NELSON DISTRICT

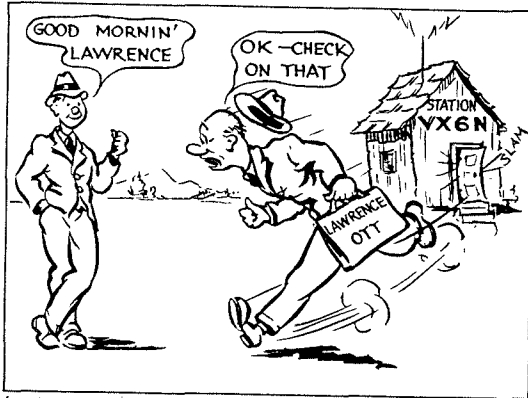
A.D.F. Percy

Percy Young is a retiring sort of Little Boy Blue when it comes to tootin' his own horn. We shoulda' figured that when we gleefully "yessed" his offer to plug for good old Nelson in the last Newsletter. Sooo -- everybody got a big hand except Percy. He shoulda' recorded that he'd been deported from Chief-Fire-Looker-Afterer to Assistant District Forester, with all the juggling of salaries and grades appurtenant thereto. To tell it in Percy's own classical and philosophical lingo: "'Taint the dollars, it's the decimal of the thing!"



NELSON DISTRICT (Continued)Sports and Snorts

The long winter evenings have heralded in a heap o' long dresses and a sprinkling o' long underwear, to say nothing of throwing a lot of long shadows on the long shots in the local bowling league. The good old Cave-Dwelling Forest Service, in a desperate effort to keep warm, is



(IDEA CREDIT—WHITEY ANDERSEN)

supplying sixteen out of thirty five-pin artists and ninety-nine out of one hundred laughs in the Civil Service League. Our Chief Biller, Ina Johnson, insists on turning in the next Stumpage account number instead of her score. George Palethorpe and his cohorts, George Gill and Swede Larsen, out of habit, methodically swing the old psychrometers around before burning up the alleys with their hot ones. Sawyer Hope is carrying his Silviculture ideas much too far and is leaving altogether too many seed trees at the end of the alleys. The Big Book Boys, Art Boyce, Wes Harbottle, and Bill Wicken are so good they can't even add up their scores. Phil Turner has a special sit-down strike style designed, b'gosh, to roll herself and the ball in the gutter, (and thus the good old Forest Service tradition is maintained). Maureen Rowley and Margaret Klein, of Timber Sale Contract fame, have contracted some phenomenal scores, while hard-working Doreen Andrew just can't figure out where to file the spares. Radio Technician Lawrence Ott swears the king-pin is grounded. Harry "Brute" Forse, when interviewed by the "press" on his terrific three game total of 105, remarked, with enthusiastic gestures, "Sure gutter do better next time!" Anita Perkins and Sibyl McLean have practically ruined the works by entering their scores on Chart "A."

Famous last words by Percy Young, "Let's try ten-pins!"

... ..

Science and Education

Very shortly, we shall welcome back from the Ranger School, those poor souls who abandoned the warmth of their home-hearth for the cold white halls of learning. We've up and wrung the Kootenay Dew from the Welcome Mat for Ray Tippie, Lou Chase, Joe Killough, Herb Couling, Les Stillwell, and Harold Hopkins. Nelson head office officials are now tactfully avoiding Ranger Districts "despotized" by Ranger School graduates. They just can't afford to display their ignorance in the face of all this newly-acquired knowledge.

To the next session of the School go Ollie Christie, Em Reid, George Palethorpe, Frank Hill, and Marvin Quance, and with them go our best wishes and warnings to keep one eye on Doug Greggor's left and the other on their waistline.

... ..

A Happy Man

Acting Ranger Bob Robinson of Golden, applied for his two weeks holiday leave commencing on November 17. He had recently received word that his English fiancée was sailing for Canada on November 7. Should we say: "Just in time for Christmas"?

... ..

JIM BLAKE RETIRES

On November 30, another veteran of our Service, Jas. H. (Jim) Blake, took his final bow as an active participant in our work and problems. Jim has spent nearly 27 years with the Service, coming to us early in 1921 as Mechanical Inspector, with headquarters at Victoria. In the interval since that date he has been a frequent visitor to all of the Ranger Districts in the Province. After 21 years service Jim was appointed, in 1942, Marine and Structural Engineer in the Operations Division at Victoria.

Compared to the average citizen, Jim has had a full and varied life. Born at Temple, Midlothian (near Edinburgh), Scotland in 1882, he received his early education at the Royal High School, Edinburgh, and later graduated in Mechanical Engineering from the University of Edinburgh. He was a Charter Member of the 9th Volunteer Battalion (Highlanders), The Royal Scots (The Edinburgh Kilted Corps), and saw service with that unit in the South African War. In the first World War he served briefly in the Royal Canadian Engineers before being drafted by the Imperial Munitions Board as an Examiner of Ammunition.

In between and around these various pursuits, Jim had a hand in Marine, Railway, Mining and Civic goings-on and somewhere along the way even engaged in a bit of Whaling! About 1920 he was employed by the Dept. of Mines in the Horsefly District of the Cariboo country, doing Keystone Drilling in gold exploration, and it was from this occupation that he joined our Service.



Jim is one of those young-looking superannuates that exhibits every likelihood of rolling along for many years to come. Despite his enthusiasm for his workshop and "The Ranch" (Blakewood), and his expressed intention of devoting his future to those interests, our guess is that Jim will be back in harness somewhere, sometime soon. The sun is over the yard-arm, so "Here's to you, Jim Blake."

NEWSLETTER

PARK BULLETIN

A resume of the summer's activities finds that Bob Boyd, with Joe St. Pierre and John Naniak, built such a fine barn in Manning Park that there is some fear of it becoming the "dreamed of" new Ranger Station Ole Johansen has tramped through 978,476 miles of huckleberry bushes on Mount Seymour keeping check on 100 ski cabins now under construction. New ski runs are there to console the skiers--a new fireplace in the Administration Building to console Ole Don Macmurchie has a fine road started into Wells Gray Park, with the assistance of Frank Rainbow on the new H.D. 7 "Cat" Mike Pope supervised activities on the parks on Vancouver Island and is now preparing for a much-needed winter work program Mickey Trew has spent the summer co-operating with the Public Works Department in planning the new highway past Cameron Lake and through Cathedral Grove. The aesthetic values of this new road are being well guarded by Mick Chess Lyons has visited many new areas for the purpose of examining them. A Wells Gray Park sound film is under preparation as a result of a trip through and over the park by plane.

Our Orchid For the Year goes to Bill Spouse, for his cheerful help and never-failing ability to find a solution to all our mechanical problems. Thanks, Bill.

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Stan Hepher to Salmon River

On October 31, surrounded by a host of well-wishers, W. S. (Stan) Hepher picked up the new monogrammed travelling bag he had just received from Bob St. Clair, on behalf of the staff, said a few quiet words of thanks, and left the Forest Service to assume his duties as Forester with the Salmon River Logging Company, Kelsey Bay.

Stan first saw the light of day in Datchet, Bucks., England, in 1906, and came to the Service as Assistant Ranger at New Denver in 1927. For the next five years, Stan shuttled back and forth between New Denver and the University of Idaho until, in 1931, he received his degree of B.Sc. in Forestry, majoring in Logging Engineering. The following year he obtained his Master's Degree in Wood Chemistry and, after a few more years at New Denver, transferred to the Y.M.F.T.P. where he stayed until 1939, when he was appointed Assistant Forester in the Vancouver Management Office.



Stan Hepher

In 1941, Stan joined the R.C.A.F. and, after considerable flying and instructing, returned from Overseas in 1944, and to the Service as Forester in charge of Management, Vancouver.

On November 1, 1946, Stan was transferred to take Sam Marling's place in E. B. Prowd's Management office in Victoria, where he remained until his resignation exactly one year later.

Naturally we're sorry to see Stan go, as he was a very capable, efficient, and likeable Forester, and our loss is most certainly Salmon River's gain. All the best of luck from all of us, Stan, in your new venture.

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Congratulations Eric Druce

Our Victoria Hatched and Matched column has been, we regret to report, disgracefully inactive since the last issue of the Newsletter. There is, however, one bright spot to report, and a 9 pound 12 ounce bright spot it is too, as we congratulate Eric, Supreme Chief of the vast Newsletter Editorial Staffs, and Ida Druce, on the arrival of Eric Francis, born Sunday, November 9, at the Royal Jubilee Hospital in Victoria.

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An Executive Defined

Ed Bassett, Operations Chief in Victoria, spotted the following item in a recent issue of "Sylva," and considered it worthy of space in the Newsletter. We agree with him!

"An executive has practically nothing to do ... that is ... except: To decide what is to be done ... to tell somebody to do it ... to listen to reasons why it should not be done ... why it should be done by somebody else ... or why it should be done in a different way ... to prepare arguments in rebuttal that shall be convincing and conclusive ... to follow up to see if the thing has been done ... to discover that it has not been done ... to enquire why it has not been done ... to listen to excuses from the person who should have done it, and did not do it ... to follow up a second time to see if the thing has been done ... to discover that it has been done but done incorrectly ... to point out how it should have been done ... to conclude that as long as it has been done, it may as well be left as it is ... to wonder if it is not time to get rid of a person who cannot do a thing correctly ... to reflect that the person at fault has a wife and seven children ... and that certainly no other executive in the world would put up with him for another moment ... and that ... in all probability ... any successor would be just as bad ... and probably worse ..."

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