

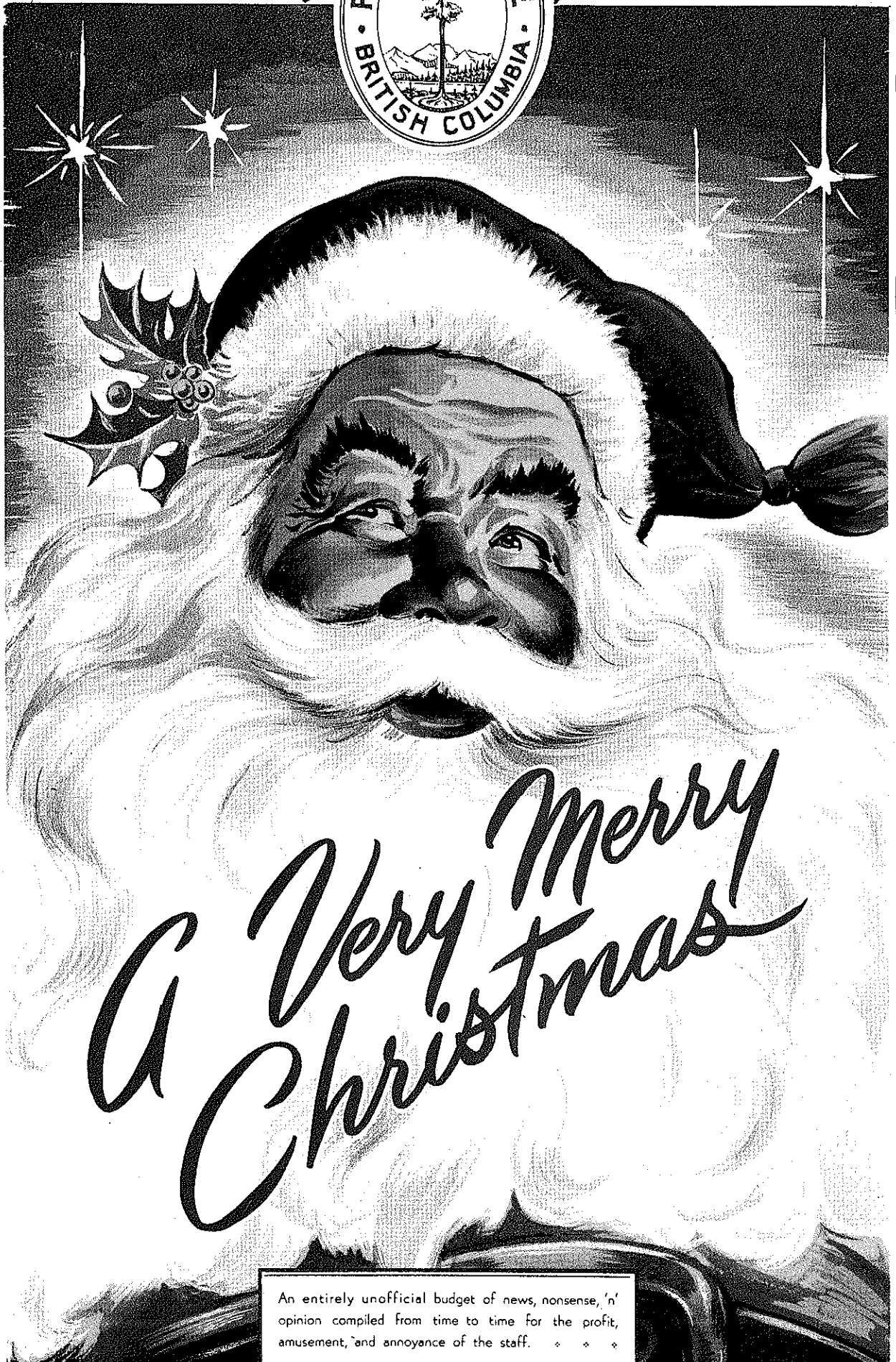
Rec'd Dec. 14/50

Newsletter

No. 89

VICTORIA, B.C.

DECEMBER, 1950



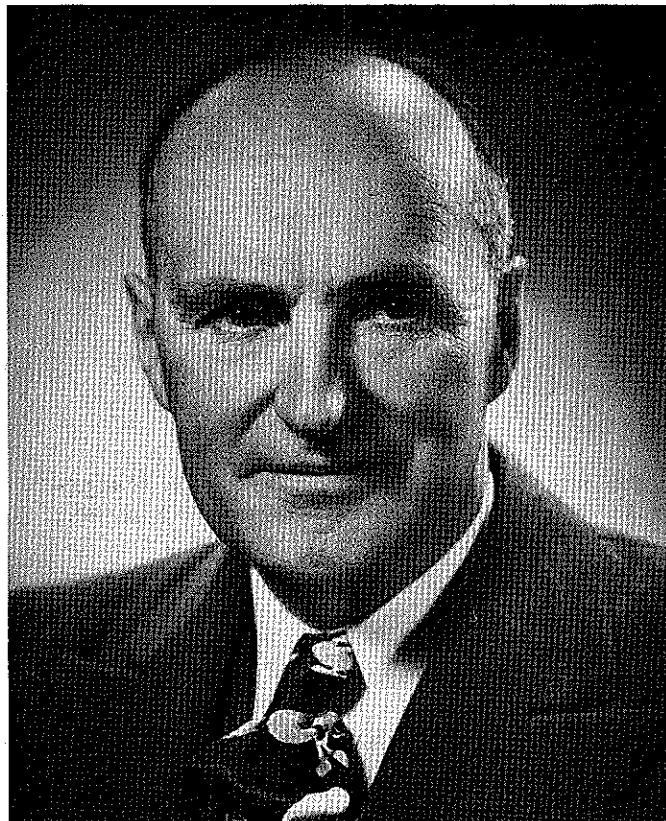
*A Very Merry
Christmas*

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

NEWSLETTER

A WAY OF LIFE

As fabulous as it may be, a "way of life" is a pretty durable thing. Every year, as the Christmas Season approaches, I am impressed with the tenacity with which the Christian world clings to its ideals, based on the Christian precepts of the dignity and right of the individual.



With the world a boiling cauldron of dissension; in the shadow cast by the titanic clash of two completely incompatible ideologies, each attempting to gain the ascendancy, surely this Christmas of 1950 should have an intensity and importance of meaning to each and every one of us far in excess of that experienced in previous years. I feel that it would be only right and proper if, this year, the more frivolous aspects of the Yuletide festivities were dealt with in the light of their true perspective and the basic fundamentals behind this greatest of all celebrations commemorating the beginning of our way of life be brought to the fore for all to see. This is our chance to rededicate ourselves to the best way of life on this earth.

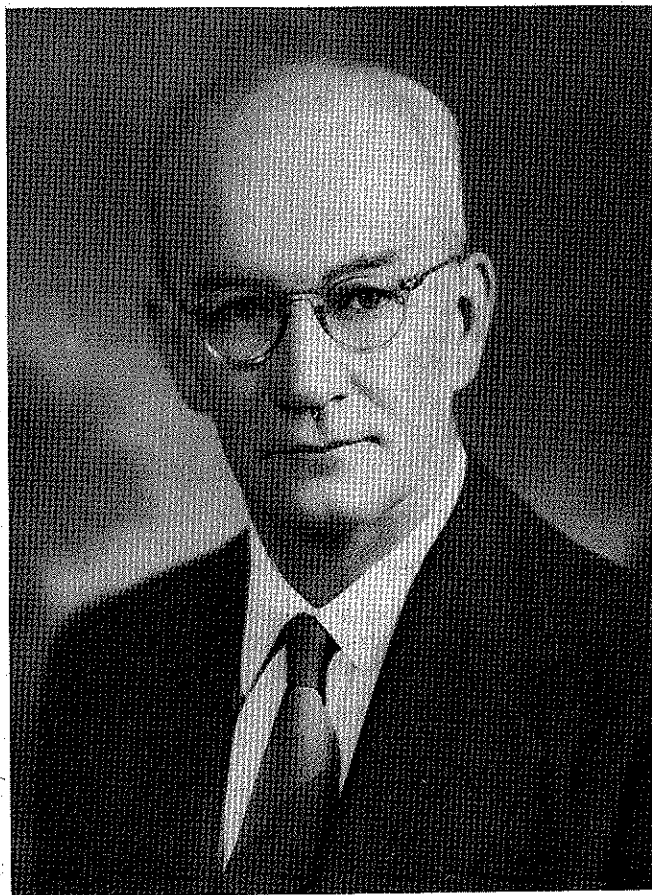
For the Forest Service, 1950 has been a year of considerable accomplishment, greatly saddened by a regrettable sequence of accidents and fatalities. To the families of those of our members who lost their lives in the performance of their duties go my deepest sympathies and most sincere condolences.

To the B.C. Forest Service, my Greetings in the Yuletide Spirit and may you all enjoy and appreciate a Happy Christmas and a New Year marked by Good Health, Peace, and Prosperity.

E. J. Kenny
Minister.

*wishing all the
Forest Service
a happy, but
no less sincere,
Merry Christmas
and everything
good in the New
Year.*

G. B. Orchard



VANCOUVER FOREST DISTRICT

Matched

It is with pleasure we announce the marriage of Miss Jean Somerville to Mr. John (Budd) Kurtz on October 27. A shower was held for Jean in the Board Room the Monday preceding the wedding, and the presentation of a silver tray was made by Mr. Bassett, on behalf of the staff. Our very best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Kurtz.

... ..

Not to be outplayed by the general office in the matrimonial race Miss Louise Wambolt, Comptometer Operator of Scaling, decided to carry the torch and on November 17 became Mrs. James MacNeil. Before her departure, Mr. Taylor, on behalf of the staff, presented Louise with a beautiful electric mantel clock. Best Wishes.

... ..

Just before dispersing for the weekend the men of the District Office gathered to say Good Luck (Canada Dry or Water?) to Mr. G.H. (George) Birkenhead who was about to start on a brief holiday.

George had a new ring, a faraway look in his eyes, and a rendezvous at Calgary with Mrs. Nora A. Cuming of West Vancouver who at that moment was en route home after a trip to the Old Country.

So once again "Lochinvar comes riding out of the West to claim a bride". After a few days at Banff Mr. & Mrs. G.H. Birkenhead will return to Vancouver.

... ..

Another of the men to get married during the past little while was Scaler W.O. Lowdell, but owing to our "usually reliable source" on the Scaling Staff being out of town this month, further detail is lacking. Best wishes to you "W.O." anyway.

... ..

Hatched

We offer to the following new citizens a hearty welcome and to their happy parents our felicitations.

To Mr. & Mrs. R.B. McNeill - a daughter

To Mr. & Mrs. H.L. Coles - a son

To Mr. & Mrs. D.H. Owen - a son

... ..

Looking around the office we are happy to notice that Doreen Lanaway is back at her desk after a rather protracted spell of illness.

... ..

We welcome newcomers J. (Jack) Bullock and W.H.B. (Bill) Banfield to the filing staff, and H. Abbott, C. Alexander and J. Moropito as temporary scalers.

... ..

Was just about to write "30" when Mrs. Hyde (nee Joyce Stevens) came in with her son, Tom Terry, 4 months. The girls thought the baby was just too cute - Joyce looked very well too.

... ..

Greetings to You ALL!

The District Forester and staff of the Vancouver District thank the Editor of the Newsletter for this opportunity of extending to all members of the Forest Service, their families and friends wherever they be, best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

... ..

PRINCE RUPERT DISTRICT NEWS

Prince Rupert has once again neglected the freedom of the press by our long absence from the Newsletter. However, we can't fade completely out of the picture, so here we are with our latest "gems" and happenings in the Prince Rupert Forest District.

It is our pleasure to introduce the undernamed personnel who have joined our staff to help maintain the high standard and tradition of the Forest Service. Our hearty wishes are extended to them for a long and happy association with the Department.

Hugh Bancroft, U.B.C. Forestry graduate of 1950 is a new Management Forester-in-Training.

Daryl Selkirk has been transferred to our District from Victoria and is also a Forester-in-Training.

Paul Letourneau has joined the Forest Service as Management Clerk.

Nicholas Pavlikis is the new Billing Clerk in the Prince Rupert District Office.

Prince Rupert District News (Continued)

Dorothy Edgar is the new Records stenographer.
 William McFadzean Technical Forest Assistant.
 R.R. Keefe Technical Forest Assistant.
 W.G. Benwell Appointed as Assistant Ranger in the Bella Coola Valley, was transferred to Relief Launch Engineer there and is now Radio Operator at Smithers for the winter months.

Although we deeply regret the loss of our capable Management Forester, Ken Reid, recently transferred to Vancouver, we have been so fortunate as to secure an equally capable replacement in the person of Jack Payne. We trust it won't be too long Jack before your feet become webbed to cope with our widely advertised liquid sunshine (98 inches in 1949).

... ..

Hatched and Matched

In the "Hatched" and "Matched" department we announce the arrival of a bouncing, blond, curly-headed son to Ned McLeod our Operation Clerk who has settled on the tally Douglas George.

From the number of sparklers spotted in the office we should be able to announce the matched in the next issue.

... ..

The District has been most fortunate this summer to have so many distinguished visitors from the Capital City. Among them was Mr. A.G. Slocumb of Topographic Surveys who, in the company of Gerry Andrews and Paul Johnson, flew to the Brown Bear, Meziadin and Bowser Lake area and reported a most successful photographic and reconnaissance trip over the entire upper Naas River region. Mr. Johnson says a colour film made on this trip will be available shortly from the Photo Library.

... ..

To our most capable Radio Technician and high rigger Frank Goertzen we extend our heartiest congratulations for the great improvement in the Radio Division. Frank, with the assistance of Radio Operator Murray Johnston erected a spanking brand new radio tower 70' high and believe me it was no little project. Now, with the addition of a 200-watt transmitter we should be able to reach the most remote areas of our District.

... ..

To all members of the Forest Service and particularly those of the Prince Rupert Forest District, go my very best wishes for a happy Yuletide Season and a Prosperous 1951.

M.W. Gormely,
 District Forester,
 Prince Rupert Forest District.

... ..

NELSON DISTRICT

To all these presents:-

It had been an ageless tradition (commenced in 1948) to issue from the sanctity of the District Forester's Office, to all District staff, a Christmas message which summed up the past year's ledgers - both sides - with seasonal greetings, and predicted personal and official highlights for the next year.

However, with our Office Supply allotment at its present low ebb the District Forester has been prevailed upon to utilize the services of our official organ, the "Newsletter", to extend all-embracing season's greetings, thus saving, at least, the cost of a stencil and fifty odd sheets of letterhead.

Our good wishes expressed through this medium now become more expansive and more wordly; take on deeper meaning and, we hope, will bring greater returns. A very merry Christmas is hoped for:

- (1) Our Operations Division whom we understand have the plans for our new office accommodation well in hand.
- (2) Our Economics Division who will have a Forest Survey crew in the Upper Kootenay next year.
- (3) Our Management Division because the Management Vote and Silvicultural Fund come in darned handy at times.
- (4) Our Parks Division because it doesn't bother us much.
- (5) Our Grazing Division who may be hiring several regiments of returned Korean fighters as horse shooters.
- (6) Our Reforestation Division who will be planting up a lot of those barren areas for us next year.
- (7) Even those fellows like the Chief and Bob St. Clair who ordinarily don't do much for us but sort of keep things running.
- (8) All other District Foresters and Staffs who combine with the writer to worry

4.

Nelson District (Continued)

the others mentioned above.

- (9) To the whole crew of the Nelson Forest District who once in a while offer the District Forester a cigar just because he doesn't smoke.
- (10) (Ed. Note: What has Public Relations done to warrant such complete disregard - not even an unkind word?)

It becomes redundant to mention the Happy New Year part of the greeting because everyone usually has one anyway.

Next year? Just watch the eighteenth of July.

... ..

SOME OPINIONS ON CHRISTMAS

Our roving reporter, keeping his eye on the future, his ear to the ground, his finger on the pulse of the office and his pencil poised (an awkward attitude to maintain) made a quick survey of the Nelson District Office, asking for considered opinions on Christmas.

The result is an interesting and informative cross section of Departmental development.

Harry Forse, District Forester:	"Come back later and we will talk turkey".
Ian Cameron, Asst. District Forester:	"Gosh, I don't know! I guess we should have asked Victoria for an allotment".
George Minns, Management:	"Christmas will depend on compliance with the Contract conditions".
I.B. Johnson, Operations:	"You will get no Christmas until the requisition is approved".
Ollie Christie, Operations:	"A new Christmas! Look at the mess you made of the last one!!"
George Palethorpe, Sup. Suppression Crews:	"I tried that fellow Santa Claus last year. He's unreliable".
Syd Simpson, Chief Clerk:	"Incidentally, go up to the bank and get it certified".
Jim Milroy, Grazing:	"There should be no Bull on the range by then".
John Rogers, Draughtsman:	"This can doubtless be arranged, provided that it is kept in proper perspective".
Lawrence Ott, Radio Technician:	"It overloads the plates and gets the tubes too hot".
V. Koski (Dempsey), Management Clerk:	"If it's not in the Act we won't have it".
Bud Hamilton, Clerk:	"Is there a sweep on it?"
Ted Knight, Asst. Management:	"Yes, that's when the holidays come".
Ed Smith, Agrologist:	"Presumably some consideration will be afforded to the customary celebration of this perennial festival".
L. Chase, Supervisor:	"If it comes, it comes! I guess we can't stop it now".
Bill Wicken, Operations Clerk:	"You can't get good whisky these days".
Art Boyce, Payrolls:	"Tell those reindeer to get their T.D.l's in along with their payroll".
Bob Baker, Car & Mechanical Inspector:	"The new models haven't got the stuff in 'em".
Sawyer Hope, who spends most of his time just being Sawyer Hope:	"It should be abolished".

The more normal members of the staff answered:

"What, already?! MERRY CHRISTMAS!!"

... ..

COLOURFUL

The Bureau of Statistics has released the following startling information:-

Of the ten girls in the Nelson District Office, one is definitely dark, five belong to the "Mouse Blonde" or "Hair, Coloured" category, while four are undeniably

Nelson District (Continued)

rufous, red-roofed or - to put it bluntly red-headed.

This seems to be an inordinately large percentage of the titivated titians and it would seem that the Purchasing Commission, or who ever inducts stenos, may be color-blind.

Herewith some Petty Poetic Pains About Pink Pretties:-

The Chief Clerk raised his throbbing head
(His eyes and liver felt like lead)
And thought of going back to bed
(Only he couldn't).

He groaned discreetly once and said,
"I'd sooner battle with Old Ned
Than do this thing I deeply dread."
(Frankly, who wouldn't?).

Our office work has grown and spread
So that another girl must shed
Her furs, and earn her daily bread
By typing letters.

Terrible thought! I quake with dread
To think another's clacking tread
Will lacerate my aching head
And irritate my betters.

The reason why my reason's fled
And I would welcome being dead
Is that I fear SHE WILL BE RED
(Come Keeper, bring my fetters).

*** **

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

FROM

THE " INMATES "

OF

THE GREEN TIMBERS RANGER SCHOOL

From the comforts of a nice warm library, I sit and reminisce about what I might be doing if I were back home; and from this comes the thought that this Greeting - although it is meant for all the Service, perhaps applies more particularly to those who are in the field and those who have been through the mill. To us who enjoy the comforts of home in nice, clean comfortable classrooms, in a beautiful lounge and dormitory, have regular meals and sleep, it would seem easy to visualize what we might be doing in the field, those times when we, too, had to put up with being caught out by the elements, digging ourselves out of snow and mud, our hearts in our mouths wondering whether we would crash a rock with our boat, or slide off a slippery road with our car, eating when and where we found it or perhaps not at all, going without sleep in dirty, wet, clothes, trying to light a fire with wet wood and hands that were almost numb with cold, all the time a-cussin' the elements, the boat or car, the whole world, the Service, and most of all ourselves for working for such an outfit; suddenly the weather clears, we made it home, we must have or we wouldn't be here, the sun shines again and the water is calm, the roads are dry, the snow-shoes are hung up, it's good to be alive again, IT'S A GOOD SERVICE, we're happy, and being happy we realize that the "good days" are far more numerous than the "bad ones". I now find myself back to earth and in the mood to say "meet the gang", we've a good bunch of boys here; coming from all parts of the Province it would be hard to find a better.

ANGLE, Ralph (Happy), Ft. St. John

- single, cheerful, congenial, good bridge player, plays an accordion very well, home lover, likes his wee tot of rum, very good prospect.

BARRETT, Bob (Spike), Sechart.
CAMERON, Gordon (Blondie), Merritt.
DAMSTROM, Rudy (Smokey), Fernie.
GIBBS, Ted (Cowboy), Alexis Creek.
HALEY, Ken (Smiley), Nanaimo.
LARSEN, Al (Swede), Nelson.
LORENTSEN, Louis (Barnacle), Thurston Bay.
McGUIRE, Charlie (Chuck), Canal Flats.
McKENNA, Les. (Moose), Ashcroft.

McKENZIE, Rod (Curly), Ft. St. James

- single, always smiling, good natured goes missing a couple of nights a week, no known vices, good prospect.

McQUEEN, Lorne (Movie), Pouce Coupe.

RAVEN, Jack (Cassanova), Fernie

- single, good looking, congenial, good type, has been around, age about twenty-six, very eligible, good prospect.

ROBINSON, James (Gentleman Jim), Mission.

REANEY, Dick (Speed), Langford.

SILKE, Stan (Silky), Courtenay

- very good looking, suave, worldly

NEWSLETTER

6.

Green Timbers Ranger School (Continued)

SILKE, Stan (contd)

SMITH, Bill (Joker), Kelowna.

SNIDER, Jack (Cappy), Brisco.

SPECHT, George (Silent), Vernon.

TOURAND, Art. (Lover), Babine Lake

- type, dresses extremely well, is gracious and a man to look at twice. A very good prospect.

- single, French descent, good looking, congenial, likes mixed parties and dancing, goes missing often, dashing type, good mixer, fine prospect.

WAGNER, Bud (Haney Troubadour), Mission.

#SINGLE (Eligible girls, widows and divorcees please note).

... ..

FORT GEORGE DISTRICT

We wish to welcome five new arrivals to the District - Mike Painter, W.H. Mulholland, D.R. Glew, A.S. Nevison and Miss Helen Michaylenko.

... ..

We regret to report that we have lost two of our older employees, namely, Bob Sewell, who has left the Forest Service drafting office and is now employed in a Prince George store, and Miss Merri Damjanac, who had been on the billing desk for six and one half years, has now left for Vancouver, owing to the illness of her mother. We wish Merri the best of luck and hope that her mother is improved. Merri's smiling and cheerful personality will be greatly missed in the Prince George office.

... ..

A BEAR STORY

As told to me (Eric Robinson) by Charlie Boyd.

There once was a grizzly bear who now ain't there.

Silvicultural Crew #3, working in the Peace River this summer, will long remember the day when they snared a medium-sized 500-pound grizzly bear and will have a story to tell their grandchildren. The story hit many of the larger papers and the local papers in varied shapes and sizes and was somewhat distorted. This, we believe, is the correct story.

The crew consisted of Charlie Boyd - foreman, Murray Boyd - cat operator, Jimmy Martel - crewman, Eddie Griffiths - crewman, and Thomas Gordon - crewman. The latter did not take an active part in the proceedings and was in camp at the time. Murray Boyd was the O/C-in-Charge of the capture, with Charlie Boyd and Jimmy Martel as technical advisors. Jimmy, especially, is a real old-timer in the Peace River and has done considerable trapping in his day. He also spent the summer months as Lookoutman climbing the Lodgepole Pine tree lookout tower at the Blueberry Lookout. This is a story in itself, however to get back to the bear.

On the way to work one morning, along the fire guard road in the vicinity of mile 81, Alaska Highway, they chanced upon a moose which had recently been killed. They noticed very large tracks and decided right there that the killer was a grizzly. Black bears do not wander and are denned up for the winter at this time. The grizzly had made the kill and was feasting regularly. The group decided to set a snare and try their luck at catching him. Murray, under the impression that the grizzly could be near-by, thought he might track him down. However, he did not find him. They did not get him that night. They could see, however, that wherever Murray had gone the day before the grizzly had followed in his tracks. They didn't get him the second day either, but were successful on the third day.

The snare was made of a piece of 3/16" cable with a 3" eye on either end. The noose was made by placing one eye through the other and cinching the eye to a toggle. The toggle consisted of a pole about 9" in diameter and 7' long. The snare pulled taut when tripped. The first lunge by a trapped animal is always the strongest and for this reason the toggle must give, or something may break. The toggle is made of light material so that the length will entangle in the brush and trees and eventually tangle the animal to a stop. This is exactly what happened, for the grizzly had only gone some 60 feet before he became entangled. The very light wire ropes had held him fast by his leg. The ground surrounding him was a shambles. He had dug large holes, had knocked over and gashed trees to splinters. When the crew came by that morning they could see they had been successful. Upon seeing them the grizzly let out one hair-raising howl and stood up to his full height and looked at them. Murray said this was his idea and that he would finish it and, grabbing Charlie's weather-beaten 30-30, started towards the animal for a better shot. He had two shells in the gun, which, by the way, was noted for jamming. On advice from the others he did not advance far. Soon the grizzly went down on all fours and when he stopped moving his head from side to side, Murray let fire. His first and only shot got him right between the eyes and that was that.

They skinned him carefully and the hide will eventually be tanned. He was

A Bear Story (Continued)

over 6 feet long and was in excellent condition. The part that would have worried me was the size of the wire rope - and the grizzly, of course.

... ..

The District Forester and Office Staff wish to extend to the Rangers and Field Staff their sincere season's greetings with best wishes for a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Yours truly,
L.F. SWANNELL,
District Forester.

... ..



This here is the tale of a logger,
A giant named "High Riggin' Jim";
But don't look for any high moral,
Because morals was foreign to him!

At climbing there wasn't none better,
Nor more willing to show off his skills
Displaying no end of bravado
He'd scare "H" out of onlooking Jills.

He would run up a tree like a squirrel
Cut the top off, then just for the show
Stand wrong side up on his bald spot,
While he waved to the girls down below.

Now each pay-day his Mrs. and kiddies
Would patrol all the places of sin,
Concerned not for Pa but his earnings
Ere they melted in whisky and gin.

At Christmas when other men's families
Would be clustered around Daddy's chair,
As he read them yarns by Chuck Dickens,
Logger Jim would be out on a tear.

His children had brung home a fir tree,
Since they didn't expect one from Pop,
But, alas, though the base fitted perfect
The room was too low for the top!

Then in through the door fell our hero
All sodden from one of his toots:
And, seeing the tree needed topping,
He laced on his high-riggin' boots.

Seizing his axe he ascended the trunk
To a rickety five feet or more,
Then summing up nerve he kept climbing,
As his audience watched from the floor.

His nose, through the upper-most branches,
Shone forth like the star of the east
Then a loud cracking noise split the silence
And twas then that all hell was released!

"For the first Xmas since we was married",
His wife told her children at last
"Your Pa will stay home with his family...
With one arm, and both legs in a cast!"

... ..

REFORESTATION DIVISION

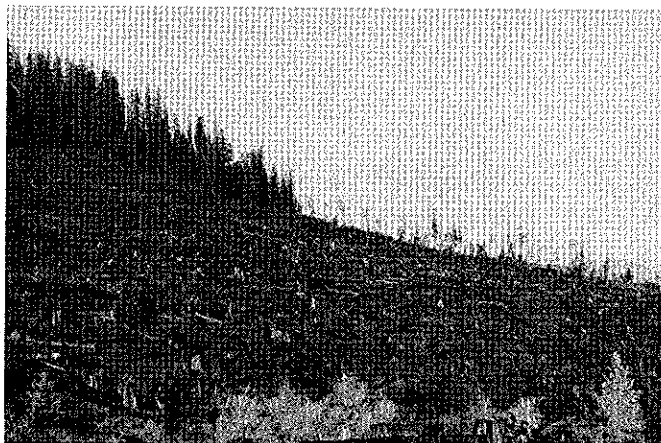
At this time of the year the Reforestation Division always seems to be doing the same thing - digging out from under several feet of snow. Last year we had snag-fallers on snow shoes. This year we have Jim Burdes trying to design a jet-propelled snow plow in order to get out of Rounds. The materials available are one railway push-car, one camp Cat, (Ambrose, by name) and three cougar hounds, plus the usual amount of Forest Service ingenuity.

Reforestation Division (Continued)

However, in spite of weather good and/or bad, the Division managed to expand the acreage of plantations from 83,000 to 90,000 acres on the Coast. In addition, some 40 acres of Yellow pine were planted in the Interior, both by hand and by Tac-lite Tree Planter (machine) all of which makes 1950 several milestones for those who are interested in milestones.



Before

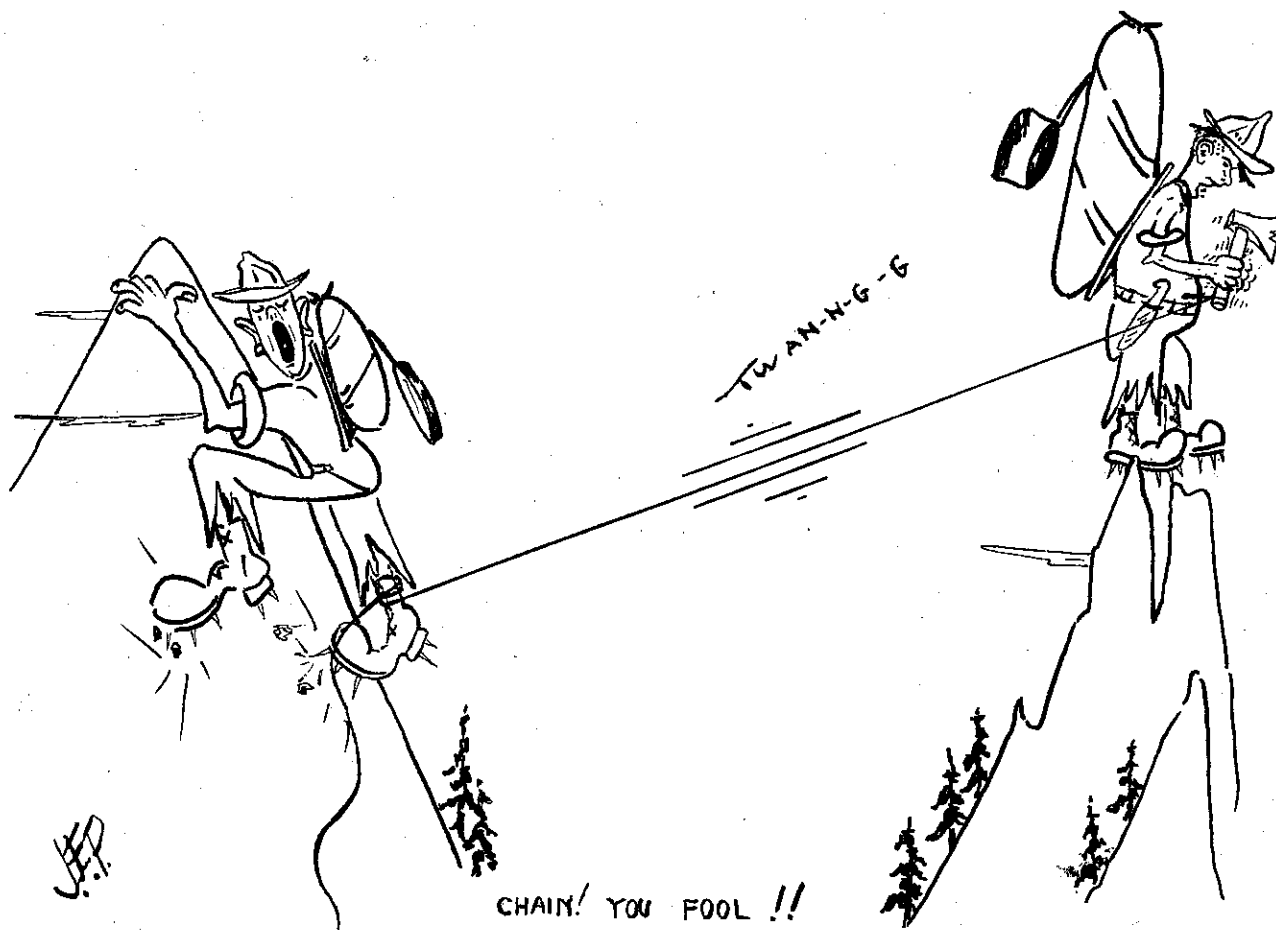


... and After

The above photos show a reforestation area before and after snagfalling. All areas to be planted are thus treated to reduce the hazard on the plantations which, when completed, represent a considerable investment.

... ..

NEWS AND NONSENSE FROM SURVEYS WAY

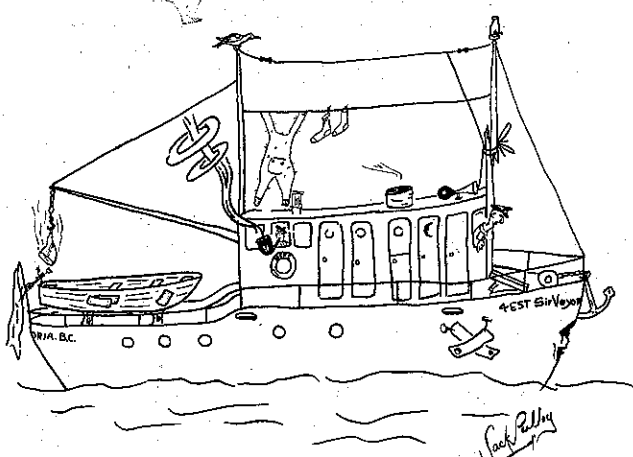


In spite of friendly advice from other members of this Survey Office, Carl Highsted and Wallace Bailey became hitched. Best of luck, fellows. Cliff Calder has also turned a deaf ear to all the entreaties of his friends in the office and says he will do the same at Christmas. So much for the suicidal news.

Pogue's hordes consisted of seven picnicking groups in the field this summer. It has been reported that 5 million acres of countryside were visited by these tourists (they really move around). I (your reporter) have been asked by the Pogue's picnickers to thank all departments with suburbans, station wagons, and limousines for being so generous in giving the odd lift to our wayfarers of the road and bush.

Routine Bulletin XY2

No fatalities from frost bite, snake bite, poor cooking or from being attacked by bear or tarpaper blondes have been reported to this office at the time of writing, and such reports should be forwarded in triplicate to this office immediately.

News and Nonsense from Surveys Way (Continued)

(Sundown Jim) Gilmore to Hazelton. The remainder are here or in Vancouver.

So much for that.

We are sorry we must close because we have so much to tell but so little spare time. As you know the Victoria office is so busy with timber sale cruises to make for Management and snag cruises for Operations, not to mention recreational assessment for Parks Division, and ad infinitum. So we close with this thought - if you need a nice Christmas tree we know where they are.

Merry Christmas,
Surveys.

... ..

RESEARCH RESUME

When asked to write something for the Christmas number of the Newsletter, it struck me that, as contributions from this quarter are few and far between, I might do worse than give a brief resume of what was going on in Research.

During the summer months the aloof dignity of this building was shattered by the erection of one of these large, temporary office buildings so close to our walls that the light of day has been almost completely shut out. In spite of the perpetual gloom of their room Messrs. Alexander and Fraser continue with unabated zeal on their problems of mensuration and statistical analysis. They have been joined this year by Bruce Clark who, though new to the joys of the office, has worked with them for several summers. Also supporting them is John Nutt, who combines his duties at his desk with those of brewing an afternoon cup of tea and collecting the necessary funds. This last is far from the least worrying of his duties. The other day he was seen with an indignant look on his face demanding 10 cents from an accused defaulter. To the constant pleas of "I paid my share" he turned at first a deaf ear but eventually gave up the struggle and, wandering away, was heard to mutter in a rich Australian accent "Eu clypt us".

Dick Spilsbury and Harold Knight, another new recruit this year, are immersed in their problems of soils and ecology. While Harold works in the laboratory carrying out innumerable chemical tests on soil samples, Dick is busy working on the vast quantities of information collected during an exceptionally arduous and energetic summer.

The Silviculturists are working on a variety of problems. As busy as any man is Eric Garman and we hope soon to see in print the results of some of his labours. George Warrack is kept busy with the many problems connected with running the Cowichan Lake Experiment Forest and also with the data from several experimental thinning plots at Cowichan. Chris Joergensen is also working on thinnings, but from a commercial viewpoint. Mike Finnis is deeply immersed in several problems connected with Douglas fir seed and is now following up his squirrel-like antics of the summer in search of cones with more peaceful researches into the germinating capacity of seeds. Tim Decie is working up the data on several permanent sample plots Bob Malcolm and he remeasured during the summer. Bob, Alan Orr-Ewing and Ralph Schmidt, have all left for the winter to attend various universities in search of further knowledge and experience.

A warm welcome is due Anita Clark who joined us recently as stenographer and we wish her a pleasant stay with us.

We take this opportunity of wishing you and all members of the Forest Service a very happy Christmas and New Year from all in Research.

... ..

ACCOUNTS AND RECORDSThat Place!

Deep within the portals of the Great Stone House at Victoria exists a room officially known as Number 33 and sometimes referred to cryptically as "That Place" by those more fortunate in being above ground level. "That Place" or "Accounts" houses the 30 (23 males and 7 females) souls who maintain the final accounting for the Forest Service. Those who have had occasion to be in or are stationed at Victoria usually visit our den for some reason or other, possibly to pick up an expense account or as oftentimes is the case to find out how much they have overexpended their pet vote. Actually the

Accounts and Records (Continued)

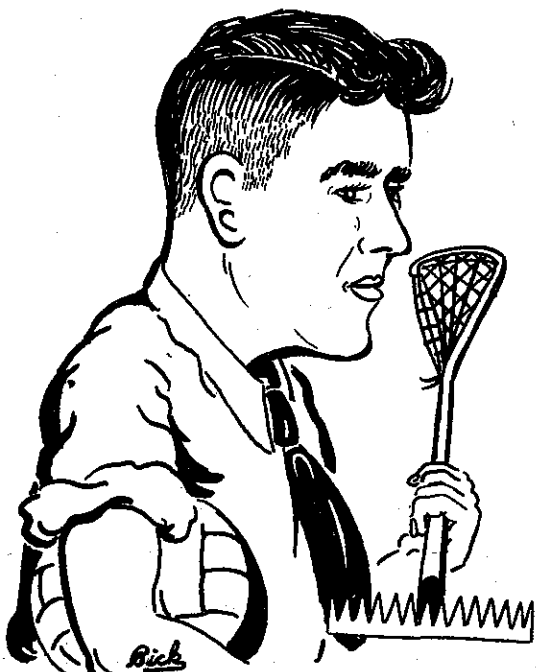
Actually the office, although small and cramped, (it being laid out in the plans to house a mineral exhibit) turns out a great deal of work. Within the confines of its four walls all monies taken to revenue or expended by the Forest Service receive final accounting; in addition records are also maintained as to the cut and certain other phases of Timber Sales.



On entering Accounts (we as inmates prefer this title) one cannot escape the eagle eye of W.C. (Bill) Higgins our Forest Service Accountant. Bill although not yet a twenty-five year man, has seen service in several sections of the Province on numerous projects and at various camps of the Department. After cessation of the "Great Struggle" he returned to Victoria to settle down and enjoy the thought of being able to call himself a "Former Naval Person". The narrative concerning this period of his life has given the staff much enjoyment, especially when he and some other veteran get together and discuss joint actions they have operated on, particularly "Skirt Patrol at Piccadilly" or "Shore Leave in Glasgow". Bill is quite an accomplished golfer and very adept in the use of barrel staves and sometimes even Skis on a snow covered slope. A bachelor by choice, makes him one of the boys who is respected for his even temper and sound judgement. Incidentally those startling figures about revenue and expenditure found adorning several pages of the Annual Report are but one of the many complex statements emanating from his desk.



A.E. (Al or Sam) Rhodes is the second in command and occupies the exalted position next to Bill's office. Married and the proud father of a young daughter he is the top sportsman of our crew. Al plays lacrosse and was a member of the commercial hockey league last season until sidelined by an injury. Amongst the hunters around these quarters he is the only one who has the honour of being able to bag his limit of deer this year, of the five hunters who went out together he alone was successful. Al can do almost everything connected with our work; answering the numerous enquiries, seeing to the smooth operation of the group as a whole or filling in for someone who is indisposed or on holidays, are but a few of his tasks. He may be relied upon to give a stable answer at all times whether it concerns Forest Service work or the mating habits of a rhinoceros.



R.W. (Bob) Long is possibly one of the best known of our clan, to him is delegated the pleasant job of giving out the salary and expense cheques, also the annual distribution of Savings Bonds to the more thrifty. Aside from these more gratifying duties he maintains the control accounts of various votes and projects. Bob is a married man and this summer purchased a home; it appears (according to the story told) the back yard was quite overgrown with weeds; after several weeks hard work and a couple of quarts of sweat he cleared them all out, disclosing a garden started by the previous tenant. Bob took quite an interest and pride in the vegetables and plants growing there and patiently nursed the crop along to maturity. Came the harvest and after sampling some of his home grown products Bob admitted they weren't bad at all but they would have been better probably had he not picked some of the weeds which weren't quite as tasty as the vegetables. Although he was one of the deerless four who accompanied Al, hunting is one of his relaxations. Bob is also quite proficient at lacrosse.

... ..

Calendar Pads and Stuff

Calendar Pads for 1951 were received the other day from the Property Room.

It is usual, when these new calendars are received, to stop for a minute and reflect on

Calendar Pads and Stuff (Continued)

the year & wing to a close, and to peer, rather hopefully, into the future.

This year, however, like most members of the Service, we found that the few seconds of dreaming were not to be - we were too busy.

Without a doubt 1950 has been, for this Division at least, the most hectic of any and, from where we sit, 1951 promises to be no better.

However, we feel we can take pride in the fact that, in spite of record volume, we have been able to keep our heads above water during the past year and, with the institution of new work-methods and the help of a couple of new-fangled machines, feel confident things can be kept under control in the future. We hope time will permit of increased contact with the District Offices in the new year, to our mutual benefit.

All of us in Accounts and Records, from the Royalty Inspector to the Assistant Office Boy, would like to extend the Compliments of the Season to all throughout the Service, and particularly our clerical colleagues, with the sincere wish that 1951 will be a good year in every respect for you all!

... ..

OPERATION DIVISIONThe Seven Dwarfs

by - Carol Lynas.

Heigh-ho, heigh-ho, to Operations Division we'll go,
 Whether high or low, sunshine or snow, it's off to work we go.
 Nowgather 'round and you will hear,
 A tale or two that's true we fear.
 Let's start with Leola and call her Snow White,
 When we can't read our shorthand she guesses it right.
 And let's take Art Stringer our Prince Charming Chief Clerk,
 He reigns over all and sings at his work.
 Now Ruth (let's call Sneezy) we think has hay fever,
 When it comes to working, is she an eager beaver (?).
 Then Kenney, Art's assistant, we think looks like Doc,
 Looks up from his work with a grunt about stock.
 It needs no second guess to find out who is Happy,
 For Ruthie is always a bright little chappy.
 Maurice Foord, Junior Clerk, has lovely blond curls,
 Though is somewhat Bashful when it comes to the girls.
 Marjie, we know, has always something to say,
 So Dopey we will call her, day after day.
 Now Hickford our Office Boy his filing skill is deft,
 We'll have to call Ken Grumpy, cause there's no others left.
 Oh! Yes, there is one, but that is for me,
 For after writing thisYawn.....! That's right, I'm Sleepy.
 Goodnight.

... ..

HUNTERS, MOOSE AND XMAS TREE

Christmas comes but once a year and when it does it brings guess what ... Dave Monk with "How about something for the Newsletter from the nut and bolt department?" And here I thought we had sidled out of the picture so nicelyHowever, psychologists say we should not avoid what we fear but rather -- Gird our loins about us and hie forth to the battle, so

We hear on good authority that a certain mechanical wallah up in the North country set forth to shoot a moose. In due course dutiful moose walked coyly into range and waited for eventualities such as getting photo in local newspaper ... Great Hunter raised gun, drew bead; moose waited .. Great silence fell in woods ... no shots. Hunter squeezes and squeezes on trigger ... Time passes, trigger no go off ... dutiful

Hunters, Moose and Xmas Tree (Continued)

moose gets annoyed, tosses horns (it had 'em we hear) and stalks magnificent away. Great Hunter wipes sweat off forehead and says -- "damn these trigger guards anyway. I always get 'em mixed up with the trigger at times like this ... Better I see a doctor, maybe something wrong." Sequel ... Doctor he say, "Mechanical man got bad fever, come on in fall, known as "Fever de la Buch" Tut! Tut!

As reported in detail elsewhere, Fred W. Donaghy is leaving the Service to become a professional baseball umpire.

Frederick will be missed and we will have a couple of strikes against us when he goes.

Talking of hunting makes one realize that the time will soon arrive for the annual hunting of Christmas trees ... Now there is one victim that shouldn't get away; provided of course that you can find one ... these annual Christmas tree excursions are making us cast around in ever increasing circles.

There are different kinds of tree (Christmas) hunters. There is the chap who goes out with his family -- sees a likely spot -- whole family explodes out of car in different directions armed with knives, hatchets, axes and machetes ... Comes a great slashing of trees and cries of "Here's one" ... "Gee! Here's a dandy", crash! crash! ... "No, here's a better one" ... "Ah, that's no good" ... "Lookit up there, boy! that's for me"(we are still talking about trees of course!). Family members each drag back their idea of a tree. Follows a big conference and they decide maybe this wasn't such a good place after all. "Now over at Benny Goodchuks, that's the place" ... "Lets go there", and away go the whole family on another grand logging expedition without stopping to clear up the slash.

Then there's the lad who carefully selects his tree bright and early before the crowd starts, but forgets to give the poor thing a drink, and by Christmas eve it is shedding its whiskers so badly that he has to dash out and buy a last minute left-over from the market or somewhere ...

If you are going to cut a tree -- don't tell anyone. I know people who have made this mistake and ended up with so many orders for "Get me one too, will you" that they practically had to pay stumpage and do a lot of talking to explain why they were in such a big operation without a licence.

Mounting the tree on the car presents a problem. The easiest of course is to just bung the butt end through the windshield and shove it right through till it sticks out the rear window. This makes a nicely balanced affair but is messy as regards broken glass.

You can tie it on the top or on the side and the cost of refinishing the paint should not be more than the cost of say half a dozen reasonable sized trees. Then you can tie it across the hood and if you get home without a major accident on account of impaired visibility you can figure you've saved yourself 50¢ or 75¢. Another method is to tie it across the back. This generally leaves anything up to a foot or so sticking out either side, and really makes other cars give you a wide berth. Sometimes, of course, the sticking out part gets lobbed off but then you can always get another one

"How do I get mine?" ... "Well, er ... you see, I know a chap that's sorta good at getting them ... he's a Ranger, you know. Yes! Sure is nice having friends in the business"

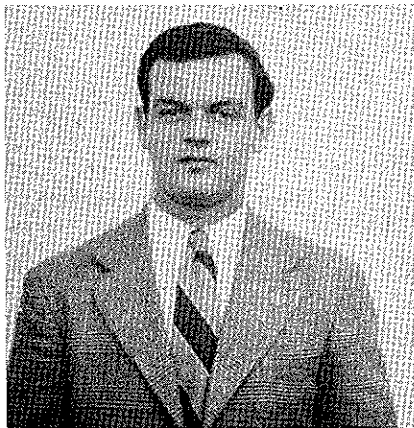
Well, Seasons Greetings to everyone ... See you on the Christmas tree.

For and on behalf of
The Mechanical Superintendent & Co.

... ..

Fred Donaghy to Florida

On December 28, Fred W. Donaghy, hard-working guardian of pool cars, trucks, "cats", generators, pumps, and a hundred other assorted items which come under the calculating eye of Bill Spouse's Mechanical Section, will don chest protector and mask, adopt the traditional stance, and take off for "Bill McGowan's Umpire School" at Daytona Beach, Florida.



After several years as one of Victoria's leading umpires and referees in such sports as basketball, softball, baseball, and box lacrosse, Fred has decided to turn his accumulated knowledge to a concrete purpose - namely, earning a living.

Graduates of the Daytona Beach school are guaranteed an umpire's position in one of the professional baseball leagues in the States.

Fred Donaghy was born in Winnipeg, 25 years ago, but has been a resident of Victoria since "I was about three years old". He came to the Service in December 1946 to act as assistant to Operation Chief Clerk Art Stringer. For the past two years Fred has served as Clerk for the Mechanical Section. During the war he served in the R.C.A.F. and since being "demobbed" has acted as an Instructor for the Air Force Cadets.

At present there is a good possibility that Fred may return to the Service to help out for a month or so in the

Fred Donaghy to Florida (Continued)

Spring. After that he hopes to start his professional umpiring career by working some of the Spring training games in the U.S.

The best of luck to you, Fred, from us all and may your efforts be crowned with great success.

Maurice Foord, Operation's Junior, will take over Fred's duties in the Mechanical Section.

... ..

MARINE STATION FLASH

To Denis & Mrs. Simmons - a baby girl on November 14.

... ..

The Final Bead

Two deer slayers, to wit, Johnnie Houlahan and Tommy Baker hied forth on Armistice Day and each bagged a spiked buck in the Chilliwack area. It is reported that Mrs. Houlahan drew the final bead after Johnnie missed two shots.

... ..

PLANS TO OPEN PARK ROAD PROGRESS

At time of writing, plans for the official opening of the Mount Seymour Park Road are reaching the final stages. They call for the Hon. Mr. Kenney to cut the ribbon and declare the road open at approximately 2:45 P.M. on Saturday, December 9.

The first section of the road was constructed by workers of the "Forest Development Projects" during the summer of 1939 and the spring of '40. During 1942 and '43, the Alternate Service Workers pushed the road another 1.2 miles. For the next four years this network of old logging and emergency roads carried the considerable traffic with 20 per cent grades, deep ruts, and weakened planking adding to the joys of a day at Mount Seymour.

In 1947, a contract was let to rebuild the first 3.8 mile section that had been started eight years previous. This rebuilding work was completed by the fall of '48 when the contract for the continuation of the remaining 4 miles was let and, after two seasons, completed to the ski grounds at an elevation of 3,300 feet.

It is the intention of the Newsletter to present a more detailed account of ceremonies, plus illustrations, in a future issue.

... ..

MATCHED

The Newsletter has received a deadline flash that Acting Ranger Kenneth A. Morley, Alert Bay, and Miss Jean Smith, daughter of Alex. Smith, Reforestation Foreman, were married on Saturday, December 2.

No further details are available at time of writing.

Our best wishes to the Morleys and a Very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you both!

... ..

HATCHED

Pope - To Michael of Parks & Recreation and Mary Pope, a 9 lb. 9 oz. SON, Norman Dean, on November 23, at the Royal Jubilee Hospital.

... ..

A.G. MUMFORD RETIRES

Mr. A.G. Mumford was born in the Heart of The Empire - London. Prior to immigrating to Canada in 1908, he was engaged in the building trade in London and railroad and land surveying in Sussex. In between the years he travelled to South America with an Ordinance Survey for the Brazilian Government in the State of Pernambuco, where he worked for three years.

This trip into the heart of Brazil must have whetted A.G.'s appetite for travel; following a brief stay in England, we find him again on the high seas, this time bound for Canada where, except for his Overseas service from 1915 to 1919, he has remained ever since. On arriving in Canada, he continued his land travels across country and engaged in farming, logging, milling, prospecting, and mining. However, 1912 found him back in Railroad Surveys, as Assistant to the Divisional Engineer on Construction for the Canadian Northern Pacific Railroad, at Chu Chua on the North Thompson River.

It was at this point that the Forest Service made its first contact with

A.G. Mumford Retires (Continued)

"A.G." Mr. Robinson, Forester of the Management Division at that time offered him a job. This was later confirmed by a telegram from Mr. H.R. MacMillan, requesting him to report for duty in May, 1912.

From then on, except for his Overseas service, "A.G." was engaged in Forest Reconnaissance almost everywhere in the Province. It was in 1913 that the Forest Service was organized into Forest Districts. At that time eleven Forest Districts were established, and "A.G."s activities were concentrated in the Vancouver District.

On his return from Overseas in 1919, "A.G." was offered, but due to ill health was unable to accept, the District Forester's position at Williams Lake. Subsequently, he remained at the Victoria office as Chief Clerk, Timber Sale Administration in the Management Division until his retirement after 38 years of service.

... ..

REUNION DINNER HONOURS A.G. MUMFORD

On the evening of Friday, December 1, Hon. E.T. Kenney, Minister of Lands and Forests, and over fifty members and ex-members of the Forest Service, including representatives from the Vancouver, Kamloops, and Nelson Forest Districts, gathered in the dining-room of the Monterey Restaurant, Victoria, to mark the occasion of the retirement of Arthur G. Mumford. Mr. Mumford came to the Service in 1912 - the first year of its existence. With the retirement of "A.G." as he is familiarly known, the Service loses the last of the original members of the organization, amongst whom were Charlie Haddon, Steve Barclay, John Hoy, and H.R. MacMillan.

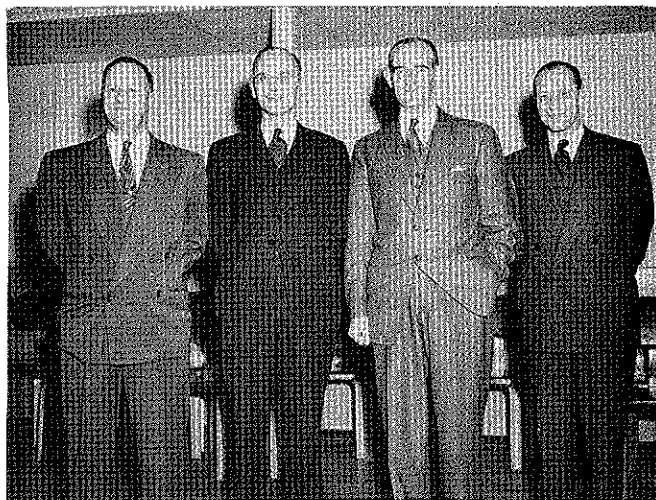
In presenting a silver tea-service on behalf of "A.G."s associates in the Service, both in Victoria and the District Offices, Mr. Orchard paid high tribute to his many years of unfaltering and valuable service. In replying, Mr. Mumford thanked the Chief for his words of praise and his friends in the Service for the beautiful gift and good wishes.

Earlier in the day, a corsage had been presented to Mrs. Mumford.

Our most sincere wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Mumford for many more years of health and happiness and the thanks of the Service for a fine job well done.

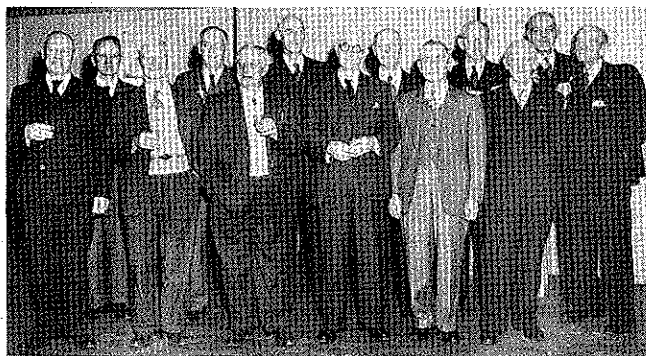
The Reunion Dinner also offered an opportunity for Mr. Kenney to present 25-year Pins to Ed. Bassett, Gerry McKee, Percy Young, and Doug. Macdougall.

Entertainment at the Dinner was provided by the community singing, led by Gordon Abernethy. Arthur Stringer, whose singing has become so pleasantly associated with Service functions, favoured the gathering with his usual splendid rendition of several solos, much to the delight of those present.

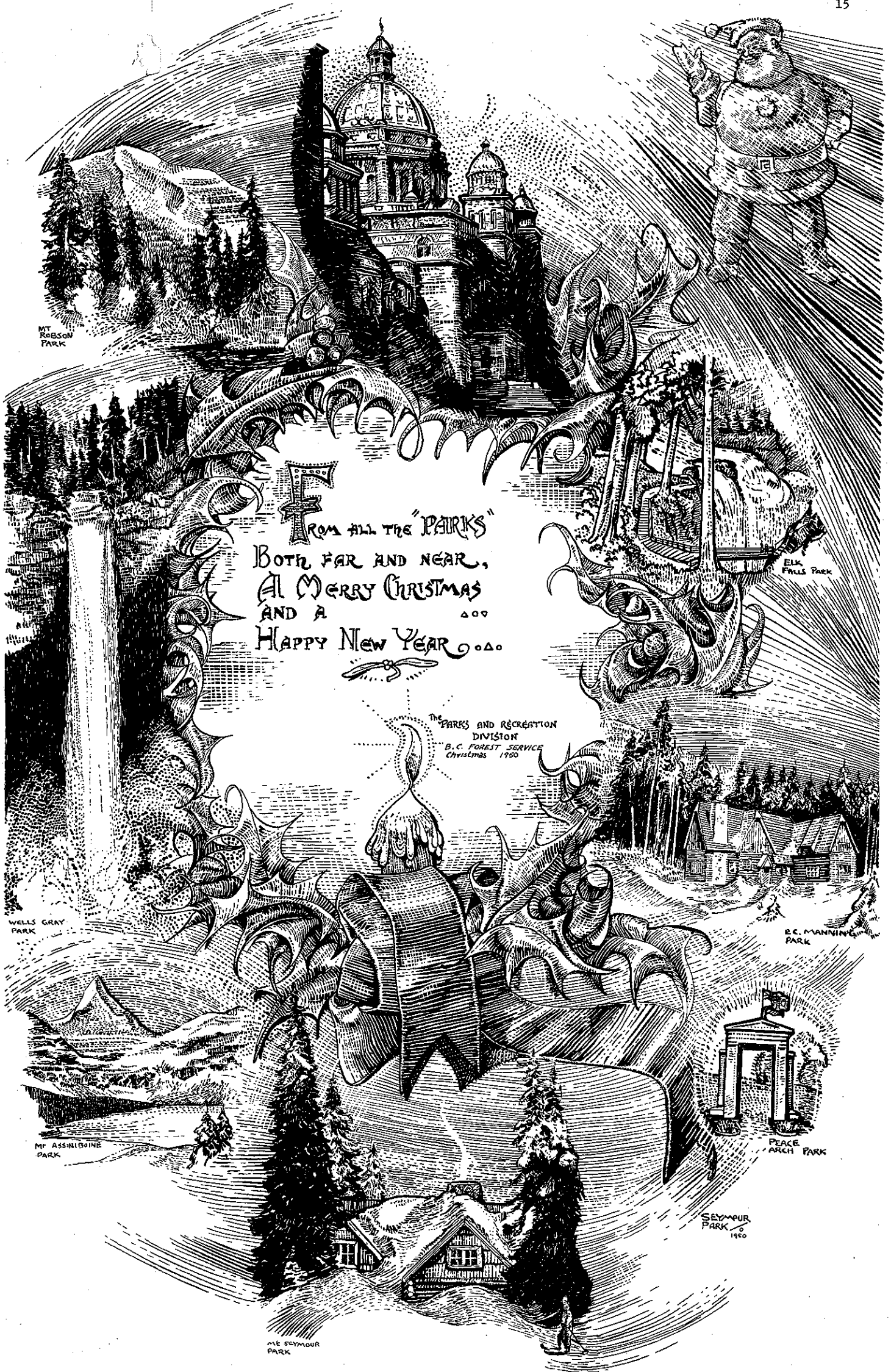


Upper Left - Chief Forester C.D. Orchard extends the best wishes of the Forest Service to A.G. Mumford upon the latter's retirement after 38 years of service with the Service.

Above - Hon. E.T. Kenney, Minister of Lands and Forests, presented 25-year Pins to (l. to r.) Doug. Macdougall, Economics; Gerry McKee, O i/c Operation; Ed Bassett, D.F. Vancouver; and Percy Young, 2 i/c Operation.



Lower Left - Ex-Service members who attended Reunion Dinner. L. to r. - Jack Frost, H.H. Smith, James Blake, C.R. Scharff, Alf Nunn, Guest of Honour A.G. Mumford, John Hoy, Tommy Simmons, A.B. Williams, John Ciceri, Albert Thompson, Stanley Bankes, W.L. Thomas.



MT. ROBSON PARK

ELK FALLS PARK

WELLS GRAY PARK

B.C. MANNING PARK

MT. ASSINIBOINE PARK

PEACE ARCH PARK

MT. SEYMOUR PARK

SEYMOUR PARK 1950

THE PARKS AND RECREATION DIVISION
B.C. FOREST SERVICE
Christmas 1950