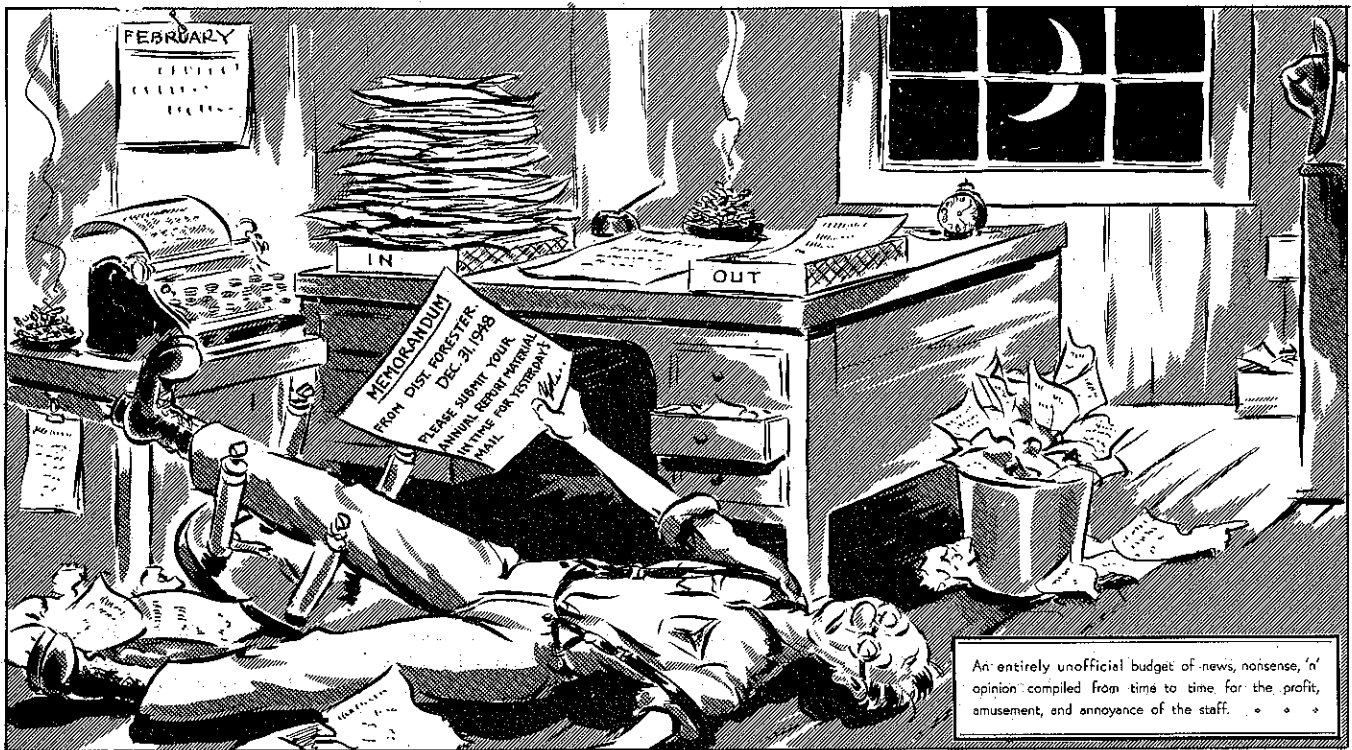


FOREST SERVICE NEWSLETTER



NO. 72

VICTORIA, B. C. FEBRUARY, 1949.

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VANCOUVER DISTRICT

Graduation Dance

Closing exercises at the Ranger School, which again took the form of a social and dance, were held Friday, December 17 at Green Timbers, and brought forth many wonderful personalities ordinarily not seen out of their cloaks of office dignity. Spontaneity was the order of the evening and never was a command more gladly obeyed.

Mr. Orchard stole the limelight and revealed an heretofore hidden talent when he shyly sang a portion of a parody entitled "And the little streams of whiskey came tricklin' down the rocks."

Mary Westin introduced a safety measure when she removed the shoes of all males who would be her dancing partners. Mr. Haddon was one of the many who had pretty Mary at his feet.

Having thus disposed of the ground hazards, there still remained the implied threat of decapitation by the low hanging stove pipe in the Recreation (Wreck) Room, where the main entertainment was taking place. This explains why the taller men were apparently bowing to their partners so much, really a safety measure--ducking, of course.



The Ranger School Class of '48.

Bliss Cassidy and Olive Shields and prepared for consumption by many helping hands. Never have so many consumed so much. Two radios added to the general din of new and old friends meeting and greeting. Mr. Arthur Waddington played Santa Claus to this crowd of foresters and forestites and an amusing and ingenious Santa proved he.

Some of the "lives of the party" were Steve Barclay, Sandy Chisholm, and Tommy Simmons from Victoria; A. B. Bromely, an ex-Ranger now with the Selective Service, Stewart Croteau

Mr. Druce felt impelled to sit down and write out the following:

A Ranger who came from the Sault,
Loathed bossing a fire-fighting crault,
"But," said he, "by my britches,
If these sons of guns,
Will start fires, what else can I dault."

Very special thanks for the pluperfect evening go to Jarvis Bristow, cook par excellence, Master of Ceremonies, Chuck Haddon, to Santa Claus, who remembered every guest, and to all the boys who made such royal hosts.

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Xmas. Party

The Vancouver Office Christmas Party proved to be more than a party, it was a revolution of sorts, a mixer, an eye-opener, and a family reunion, all combined. Refreshments of the vitamin variety were brought in by

Vancouver District (Continued)

and Frank Roddan, radio technicians; and Bert Kearns, Bill Deans, Frank Paterson, Don Younie, Scalers: and Mrs. Sue Mitchell.

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New Arrivals

C. E. (Eric) Bennett was rather surprised on the morning of the 21st of the Christmas month when he arrived at the office to find that everyone knew he was the father of a 7 lb. 10 oz. boy, Charles Christopher, everyone that is, but Eric. It seems that he had taken his wife, Freddie, to the hospital, given the Doctor his office 'phone number, and had gone home to change. Consequently, he was the last but not the least to hear the great news.

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Once again we dust off ye olde welcome mat and whip it into position on our front doorstep. This time, for Miss Joyce Stevens, who comes to us from the Department of Labour, and is now an annexation of the Management Division.

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So Long, Thelma

We wave a tear-sodden hanky in farewell to Miss Thelma Fowler, who left in December for her home in Winnipeg. We would like to say, left the warm climes of Vancouver for the cold frosts and snows of Winnipeg, but owing to current and startling weather conditions on the Coast, we are not going to do any boasting.

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Scalers Banquet

On December 29, the scalers held their annual banquet at Stanley Park Pavilion. It was an excellent dinner, and there was a floor show and dancing. Also, it was the first banquet at which ladies have been present, but despite that, a good time was had by all. It was well-attended by Scalers, former scalers, wives, sweethearts, et al. Mr. and Mrs. Orchard were guests and the former presented 25-year pins to Senior Scalers "Barney" Townley and "Russ" McKinlay.

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PRINCE RUPERT DISTRICT

The Welcome Mat

We take this opportunity of welcoming back to the fold, Ranger Aale Antilla and Assistant Rangers Wallace Antilla, Herb. Hammer, and Jack Mould. These boys have been attending the last semester of Professor Greggor's institute of learning and we are glad indeed to have them back with us again.

Welcomes go out to several new faces in the Service. R.N.C. Taylor spent the summer on our launch "Lillian D" and has now been transferred to the "White Spruce." Replacing him on the "Lillian" is R. G. Gilfoy. Two new dispatchers have been added to our organization in the persons of H. B. Whalen, under Ranger Syd Cooper, at Terrace, and A. C. Roumieu at Burns Lake, under Ranger Thor Strimbold. To the office staff we welcome Walter D. Longwill, who is now Junior Draughtsman, under the guiding hand of Ike Martin. Greetings to you all, fellas, and we hope your stay with the Forest Service will be a long and happy one.

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Off to School

Best wishes for success at Ranger School go to Assistant Rangers R. L. Brooks, R. G. Benson, and P. J. Piche. The best of luck in your scholastic endeavours, lads, and we look forward to your return to your various districts.

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Farewell

V. H. (Vern) Ingram left the Service last December 21 to join the British Merchant Marine. Vern was our engineer on the "White Spruce" for quite a spell and we shall miss him very much indeed. However, we wish him every success and fair sailing with the Merchant Marine and hope that one day his ship will call on the landlubbers here at home.

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Matched

Paul J. Piche, Assistant Ranger now attending Ranger School and recently of Smithers and Southbank was married recently in Vancouver to (Miss) Eleanor Moxley of Prince Rupert. Congratulations, Paul and Eleanor, and we take this opportunity of wishing you the best of married bliss for the future years ahead.

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Prince Rupert District (Continued)Our Night Before Xmas

"'Twas the night before Christmas....." -- and Brother, what a night! The annual Christmas Eve Party was, as usual, an overwhelming success! The veteran members of the Service consider that it was the best ever and that it gets better'n better every year. Yike--next year should be a Lulu!! The gal members of the staff excelled themselves in the preparation of tasty, "Christ-massy" delicacies, while the men-folks revelled in calculating quantities and in the choosing of brands! All in all it was a happy affair indeed and already we are looking forward to another get together and hope we won't have to wait until next Christmas.

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At Home

Mr. and Mrs. Marc Gormely were "At home" to members of the Staff on Boxing Day and a happy time was had by all with the possible exception of the "Boss" who was kept more than busy answering door chimes, filling glasses, and passing "hors d'oeuvres et canapes." For those who enjoyed the quieter things in life, Mrs. Marvin Kullander presided at the urns.

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FORT GEORGE DISTRICTWelcome

We would extend our belated welcome to Mrs. Gladys VanKervel who is at present stationed at the billing desk with Clara and Mary. We hope Gladys will be with us for some time.

We also wish to welcome to the Prince George office staff, Miss Helen Penner, file clerk, and Miss Elsie Giesler, Operations steno'. Helen and Elsie are 1949 arrivals and we hope that they, too, will be satisfied within the Service.

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Good Luck!

Mrs. Vera Witt (formerly Miss Vera Mack) has resigned from the Service, vacating her position as Operations steno' to begin "operation--housewife" on a full-time basis. We all will miss Vera and everyone within the District wishes her the best of luck and all good wishes, with the hope she will visit the Prince George office at any time.

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Christmas Eve

The Christmas Eve Party at the Government Buildings overflowed with people and Christmas cheer. The Forest Service combined with the other government services and, as one big family, accumulated in the Judge's Chambers for a very successful party. It is hoped that no one will feel slighted if names and incidents are not reported here. However, it should be mentioned that many husbands found themselves receiving their presents Christmas morning in their respective "dog houses." Many are now out of these houses, however, but are still on long leashes. It is not known how long this will last and from various wives' points of view the leashes will be affixed prior to Christmas Eve next year, in any event.

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School Daze

Four members of our field staff are attending Ranger School this year, namely, George Meents, Prince George; Jack Woolsey, Quesnel; Ray Patterson, Vanderhoof; and Harry Barbour, Pouce Coupe. We should like, at this time, to wish them every success in their studies.

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We had the misfortune of requesting a final report on a Timber Sale from one of our Northern Rangers stationed at Fort St. John. To embarrass us further we requested that it be submitted at his early convenience as we sometimes do under normal procedure. We quote the Ranger's reply.

"Your 297 dated November 10th, 1948 requesting final inspection and report on the above Timber Sale. Lower Post is 600 miles north of here. Car mileage at 12¢ per mile and Ranger wages and expenses at \$15.00 per day over a 7-day trip would cost us \$249.00 to make an inspection of 35M feet timber sale. "Earliest convenience will likely be next May or June."

Ranger.

To further incite the situation Victoria's form letter--"In view of the absolute expiry of etc. we shall be pleased to receive necessary final etc." was also forwarded to the ranger as it should have been but ----. We should mention that the operator concerned didn't cut any timber in 1948, and, anyway, it is cold up there too.

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NEWSLETTER

Fort George District (Continued)

In the last issue of the Newsletter, Fort George did not contribute its usual smattering of news. In fact, even though it managed to squeeze in some Christmas greetings to the field staff, the rest of the Forest Districts were regrettably overlooked in the rush to submit what little we did submit. We trust that our Christmas card made up for this omission. However, we would now wish all forestry personnel within the Province a Happy and Prosperous Year, 1949.

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NELSON DISTRICT

Five Wise Men

During the festive season just passed, the traditional Three Wise Men from the East (not having Union Cards) were supplanted by our five wise men from the west when our Ranger School candidates said good-bye to their gold old "Whatsa Matter" at Green Timbers, and returned to the fold. Ollie Christie, Bus Ross, Frank Hill, Em. Reid, and Marv. Quance, brimming with "larnin'" and good food, gurgled back into camp just in time to warn the new freshmen, Bob Robinson, Hugo Wood, Jack Connolly, and Johnny Gierl not to wear caulk shoes to class in the new Ranger School lecture rooms next term. Good luck everyone.

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Welcome

The latest of newcomers, J. Ralph Johnson, is welcomed to Nelson officially. His first observation concerned the excellent opportunity for experimenting with the temperature and density inversions within the atmosphere of the Nelson office. Ralph is taking over the subdivision of Operations in Nelson, and his first major operation is naturally concerned with housing accommodation for himself and family. His tear-jerking advertisements in the local paper have made a noble contribution to Canadian Literature.

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Bye Bye Percy!

Our red entry in the ledger is diluted with a few big tears as we record the loss of Percy Young who left January 15th for Victoria. After giving 24 years service in one Forest District, Percy has finally yielded to the call of greener pastures.

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Miss Sibyl McLean, Operation Clerk, now flashes a dazzler on the third finger of her left hand. Can it be that she caught him in the leap year or was the thought of another fire season too much to take alone? However, it is rumored that she will remain for the fire season and finish "Chart A" figures.

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Pseudotsuga Taxifolia Que Meruit Ferat

It has to happen to a Forest Officer, even a Junior. Being very particular about the tree he wanted he armed himself with an axe and a pair of snowshoes, took all Sunday morning to find the perfect tree. And he found it, so he says. However, after caching it in a snow-bank, he drove another mile or so to see if there wasn't one a wee bit better. No, the first one was it so back he went to get it. Gone, or so he claims. He talks about tracks and treads and toe-marks but it's a poor excuse. Next time he had better take a compass so that he can find a tree after he cuts it.

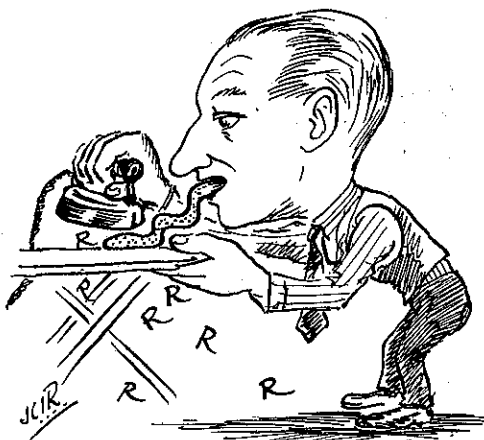
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An excerpt from a letter received from a contractor regards paying an operator's stumpage:

"It is easier for us to pay the accounts than to reply to his long letters." Maybe it pays to write those long-winded manuscripts after all.

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Harrrold (Haggis) McHolmberg rrrreports on RRRoaring RRRocks



There were rumours going around that our roving Fire Inspector had left for Scotland but on closer investigation it was disclosed that he was only attending the recent gathering when the Scottish Curlers went through.

He wanted to see if the Scottish brand (of Curling) is as good as reputed. He states that the stock is getting low as they have been several weeks away from Scotland but the quality still tastes fine:

He is now having his tongue ironed to take out the ripples he acquired while discussing currrrrling with those who can rrrrrroll their RRR's and the RRRRRRRRocks too.

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Nelson District (Continued)

Basement Brush-Busters Bring Blooms and Blossoms to Civil Servant Cellar Dwellers

For some time we have enjoyed the work of J.C.I.R. whose initials have appeared on most Forest Service illustrations. He now has a rival in Terry Whitelock who dabbles in oils and paints things that look like what they are.

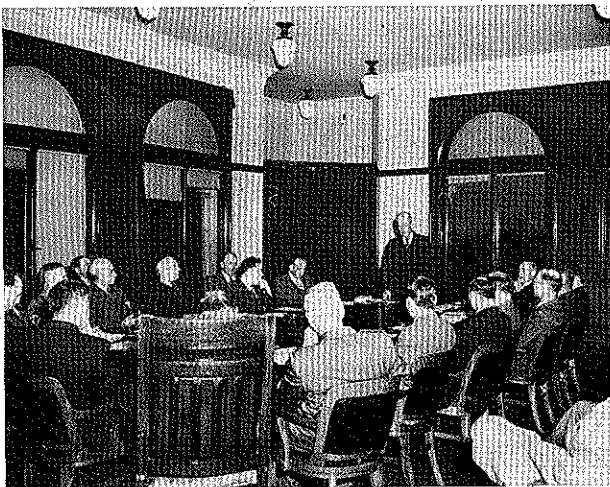
Lately there has nearly always been a picture on display in the draughting office and the other Dungeon Dwellers can see what the great out doors used to look like.

Of course, both these artists work in an office with a window. Maybe there is latent talent hidden in the inner cells.

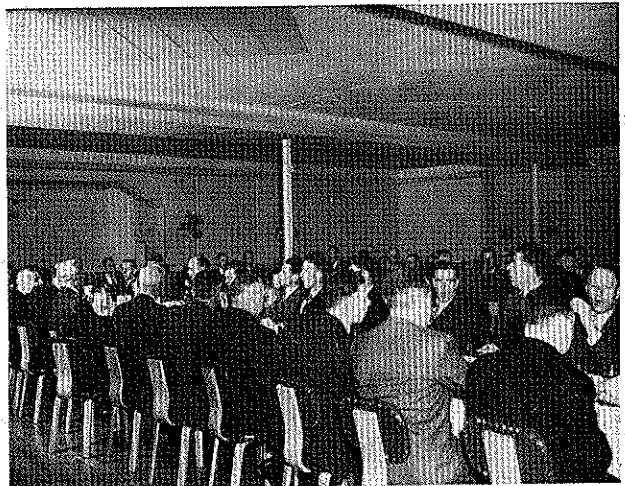
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DECEMBER, 1948, A BUSY MONTH

Starting off with the District Foresters' Meeting and followed by the Western Forestry and Conservation Conference, held at the Empress Hotel, Victoria, the last month of 1948 was a busy one indeed. Your Newsletter photographer, bobbing up here and there recorded some of the activity in the photographs below.



The Chief opening the District Foresters' Meeting, December 1, 1948. Clockwise, Messrs: Phillips (with cigarette), Farlow, McKinnon, Abernethy, Taylor, Haddon, Oldham, Stokes, Forse, The Chief, St. Clair, Dixon, Bassett, McKee, Gormely, Young, Cameron, Proud, Unidentified, and Swannell.



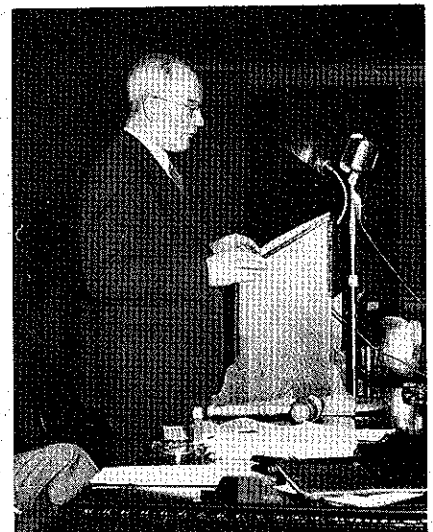
District Foresters' Banquet, December 3, 1948, at Melody Lane, Victoria. The song?—"We're poor little lambs who have lost our way...."



Mr. Orchard presenting a 25-Year Pin to W. H. Browne, Victoria Management Office, December 3, 1948.



S. W. (Steve) Barclay, Royalty Inspector for many years, receives a belated retirement gift, presented by the Chief on behalf of the staff.



Mr. Orchard, facing a battery of microphones and the Newsletter camera, addresses the opening session of the Western Forestry and Conservation Conference.

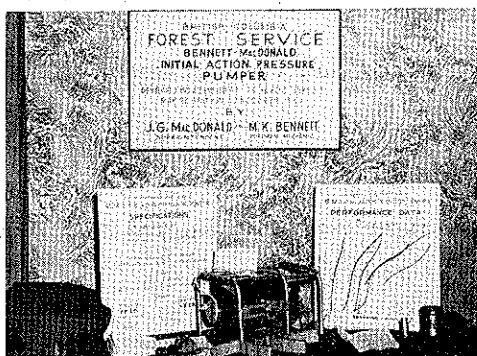


Exhibit of the Bennett-MacDonald pump set up at the Western Forestry and Conservation Conference.

NEWSLETTER

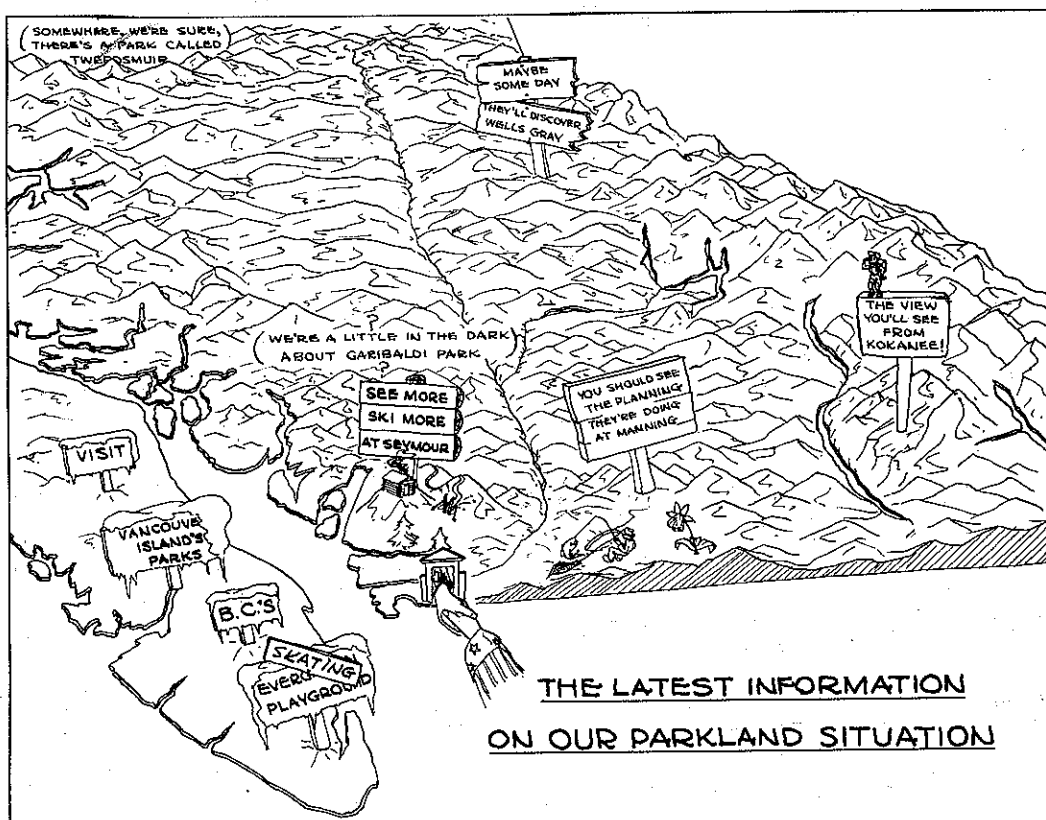
Welcome Back Eric!

We are very pleased to report the return to the fold of Eric Druce, Chief of the Public Relations and Supreme Editor-in-Chief of this noble and dignified journal, after his successful defence against the onslaught of both appendicitis and pneumonia, all at the same time!

On January 6, Eric was under the impression that "something is wrong," and was so convinced that a physician was called in. Next day, feeling "woosy," minus appendix, and fighting pneumonia, Eric Druce was making a slow start towards recovery.

So, a sincere, "glad to see you back Eric," from us all!

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1. There's an infant new division of our growing Forest Service,
Whose expansion rate is far beyond compare,
They have grown at such a pace
That they can't find office space
And you'll find them squeezed in corners
here and there.

2. This young branch we're introducing is the new
born Parks Division,
Organized by Mickey, big chief Cy and Ches,
Helped by Joe, Cec, Mike and Don,
Audrey, Agens, Alf, Mac, John,
And by Seymour, Olie, Dave, Bob, Frank, & Les.

3. "Recreation for the masses"---that's the theme
that guides their planning,
"Let those city-softened souls leave work and
care,
Let them drink in nature's glory,
From a mountain's upper story,
While the scent of alpine flowers fills the air."

4. For those folks with broken ankles who can't
climb a lofty summit
and can never hope to view the rugged scene,
These brave chaps scale mountains steep,
Straddle chasms two miles deep,
To transport their coloured beauty to a screen.

5. When the lumber-thirsty chain saws start to eye our
giant cedar,
"No! No! No!" they shout, "You must not touch those
stands!
We consider it our duty
To preserve the sylvan beauty
Of our heritage--our virgin timberlands."

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HATCHED (NO MATCHED)

Gormely--To Marc, District Forester Prince Rupert, and Mrs. Gormely, a DAUGHTER, Margaret Mary, on September 30, 1948, at the Prince Rupert General Hospital.

Reid--To Ken, of Prince Rupert District Office, and Mrs. Reid, a DAUGHTER, Emily Mae, on October 19, 1948, at the Prince Rupert General Hospital.

Robinson--To Eric, of Prince George District Office, and Mrs. Robinson, a DAUGHTER, Barbara Kathleen, on October 2, 1948.

Johnson--To Irwin, of Nelson District Office, and Mrs. Johnson, a DAUGHTER, Judith Gale, at noon on December 22, 1948.

Roberts--To Ed, Superintendent, Cowichan Lake Experiment Station, and Mrs. Roberts, a DAUGHTER, Joan Helen, on December 3, 1948.

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