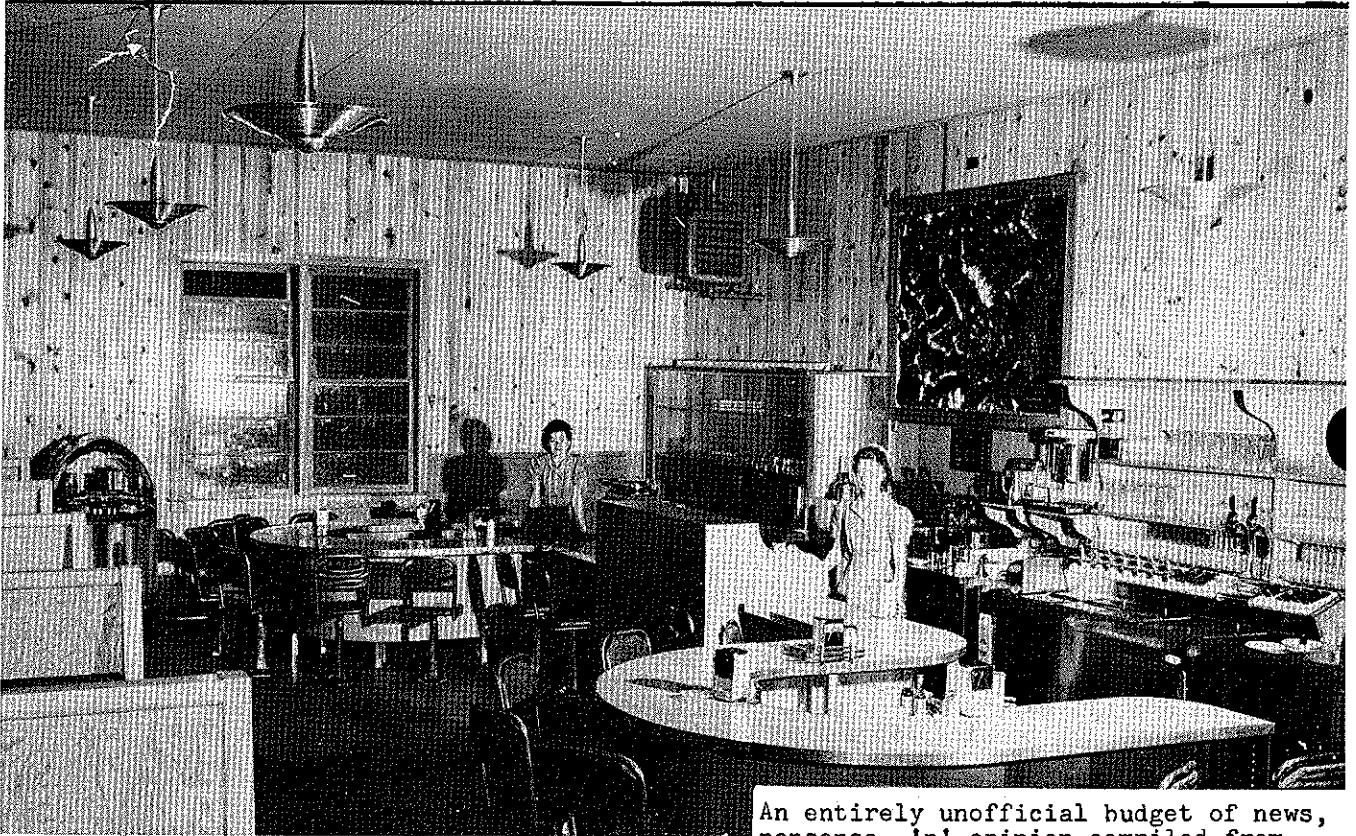


FEB. 26, 1951

FOREST SERVICE NEWSLETTER



Coffee Shop - Pine Woods Lodge -
Manning Park

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

No. 91

VICTORIA, B.C.

February, 1951.

KAMLOOPS DISTRICT

Supper's Ready!

Grove-White, whom we list as Silviculturist, is currently filling Pat Stevens' position as the head of our Management section. Usually it is long after 5 o'clock before he severs connections with the office. As reported some time ago, for the edification of the Nelson Stenos, Grove was caught by one of our stenographers who has remained with us since her marriage.

At any rate, Daphne finds it difficult to have Grove's supper ready for him on arrival home as they travel together and the outcome was that Daphne resigned as of January 30 to devote full time to her household duties.

... ..

MATCHED

Miss Muriel Ellis, Operation stenographer, and Murray Strudwick were married in the United Church, Kamloops, on November 17. After the reception, which was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Strudwick left on a motor trip to Vancouver and points south. They have made their home in Kamloops and Mrs. Strudwick is staying on with the Forest Service. We extend our best wishes to the newlyweds.

... ..

BITTER SWEET

John Noble, a cruiser in this District, gave the boys at the District Office an opportunity to break loose and throw a stag. John Pinder-Moss eased his wife out the door and was good enough to let in about forty fellows to trample over his furniture. "J.P." was a fine host, but when the boys were fairly well primed, he thought it best to thin the punch with a little gingerale. One of J.P.'s "gingerale" bottles (private supply) happened to contain vinegar, and although it was stacked away in a secluded corner, some one found it and poured its contents into the punch. The consequences were startling!

Some guys knew they were drinking vinegar; some, a little brighter, just thought it was vinegar; and we smarter ones thought it was whiskey sour. It certainly was sour. If anybody wants a good recipe for whiskey sours, just let us know.

Oh yes, we blamed Mr. Noble for this episode.

Well, the following week John took off his snowshoes, travelled to Vancouver and got himself married to a very fine damsel by the name of Gert Davenport. John received a torchiere lamp from the members of the District Office on his return to Kamloops. We wish you and your wife the very best, John, in this new venture together.

... ..

The Lucky Type

If you can fight your way into the Management Office you are more than likely to find Norm. McRae hiding behind one of the desks. Norm has just arrived from Forest Surveys. He seems to be another of these people with a "charmed" life. After

NEWSLETTER

2.

The Lucky Type (Continued)

only one week he managed to move himself and his family into an apartment. Welcome to the "happy family" Norm.

... ..

Sick Parade

If we were to list all the personnel that are sick in our District at present, you would think we were running a convalescent home. When you consider that four of the bed-ridden are suffering from nervous and run-down conditions, the strain of work in this District must be starting to take its toll.

Jack Smythe, our Mechanical Inspector, is not inspecting many cars these days as he is laid up with a very troublesome back. We hope it won't get too serious, Jack, and that you will be up and pounding out a few dints for us soon.

Keary DeBeck, head of the "Grass Division", had his troubles during January and talked himself into undergoing an operation. They didn't go too deep with the knife so we are expecting him back to work before too long.

We really don't know whether Rose Klemens, one of our good looking stenos, has been hitting the light fantastic too much or is over-worked in the office. At any rate, Rosie has had to lay off work for some time but should be back soon full of her old vim and vigour.

All kidding aside, Jack St. Laurent, Assistant Ranger at Clinton; Charlie Yingling, Ranger at Blue River; and Pat Stevens, head of the Kamloops Management Division, are all having a very tough time of it these days and we do wish them speedy recoveries and are looking forward to the time when they will be back with us again.

... ..

This year balmy winter weather persists in the Cariboo and Chilcotin and we hope our representative from the cattle country, Ted Gibbs, is faring well in the land of liquid sunshine and wet snow around Green Timbers. Quite a change, Ted, but good luck for the coming session.

... ..

Good Party!

Food, Fun and Foolery were the keynotes of the Kamloops District Office Christmas party held Friday, December 22, when the staff and wives gathered for the celebration. Things got under way with a toast, proposed by Col. Parlow. Under the capable supervision of Keary DeBeck, Art Kirk, and Shirley Forrest, very tasty refreshments were served, not forgetting, of course, the punch-tasting ability of Tom Wallace, Rod Pringle, Al Paulsen and Bruce Neighbor! The frolic was over for some people before too late, but what became of some of the others we still don't know. Many favourable comments were heard, and the general consensus was "very good party".

... ..

Bowling

The Provincial Government Bowling League is in full swing again and this year the Forest Service has put in three teams - just to make sure that we keep the trophy won last year. At present one team is at the top of the league, one is hitting a happy medium and the other is bringing up the rear.

... ..

REVELSTOKE RANGER DISTRICT

by Ranger Emery Scott

This District is approximately 140 miles long and 70 miles wide. It is bounded on the West by the beautiful Monashee Mountains and on the East by the likewise Selkirks. The mighty Columbia River runs smack dab through the middle of it from North to South, and it is cut East and West by the Illecillawaet (you spell it!), the Tonkawatla, and the Eagle Rivers. The Eagle and Tonkawatla Rivers head in this District at Summit Lake (very original). The population is approximately 4,000 people, 15,000 gophers, 3,000 foolhens, 2,000 coyotes, 250 cariboo, 17 moose and 1 deer. On a clear day you can see two miles - to the next bend in the mountain. Glaciers are two-for-a-quarter since the cost of living reached 170 - they were three-for-a-quarter in the good old days when it took a week to earn a buck.

For recreation you can run the rapids in the Columbia; try climbing one of these wild grindstones they call mountains; ski (jump or otherwise); swim in the summer and skate in the winter; or GO DOWN TO THE CLUB AND ENJOY LIFE! Hunting here is superb, you never see anything, but you sure can hunt!

Industries: The C.P.R. is another favourite sport I forgot to mention. Logging is becoming more and more ----- We also cut cedar poles, shakes, shingles and fence posts. Then there are the farmers, who do the above mentioned.

Once upon a time there was a fire but that is another story. The present topic of conversation has to do with the 12 foot snowfall recorded up to January 25.

... ..

Kamloops District (Continued)

Boy! Some of these country boys sorta get their terms and departments mixed up. We sent this fella a usual dunning letter from the District Office requesting payment of his grazing fees. This was his reply written on the back of our letter:

Mr. Parlow,
Dear Sir,
Forestry.

Sorry but I have sent in the grazing taxes made out by the Chief Forestry in Ottawa. There must be a mistake as I have the receipt for the taxes.

Resp.

J--- H---

We still haven't received his payment. Somebody in Ottawa sure must be scratching his head.

::: ::: :::

Service Helps in Rescue

In the press dispatches about the crash landing of the C.P.A. airplane on Okanagan Mountain, North of Penticton, it was noted that no credit was given to the Forest Service. Ranger Charlie Perrin and his gang were actually in the midst of the rescue.

The Air Force planes were unable to pin point the location and the R.C.M.P. had no ideas on how to get to the scene. They finally contacted our Charlie who advised them to get V. Wilson to lead the rescue party. Mr. Wilson knows this area as he holds several S.U.P.'s, one of which is located not far from the crash scene.

Charlie Perrin did not make the foot trip but three of his staff reached the scene with the first arrivals. Charlie waited at the end of the road where the R.C.M.P. were in contact with the rescue crew by walky talkies. The police were rather skeptical of proceedings and Perrin had to keep assuring them that everything was according to plan. Just about dusk when Charlie's last vestige of assurance had disappeared, the rescue crew radioed that they had reached the scene.

Most of the travelling was done in the night hours and many of the Christmas presents carried by the plane passengers were used to keep themselves warm.

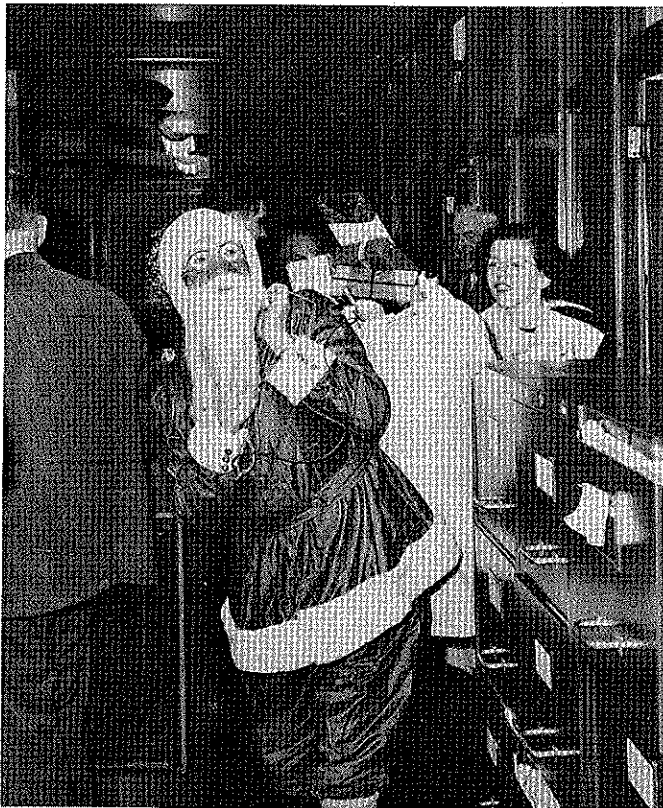
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VANCOUVER DISTRICT

Instead of the usual chatter under "hatched", "matched", and other pro-fundities we tell our story to an eager public, this time, in pictures.

All the ladies and gentlemen have given their permission for the pictures to be submitted to you for publication.

We almost forgot to tell you that these pictures were taken at the Vancouver District Office Christmas party for the year 1950.



Santa Claus (Jack Fetherstonhaugh) enters with his helper, Sheila Mitchell.



Assistant District Forester, Doug Taylor, surrounded by some of the staff, reading from left clockwise: Ruth Milburn, Doug Sims, Sheila Mitchell, Joan Goodhew, Borge Sorenson, and Louise MacNeill (nee Walboldt).

4.

Vancouver District (Continued)



Above Left- A general view of the office during the festivities.

Left- Reading from left: Chris Armstrong, Sheila Mitchell, Cece Frampton, Betty Harris, Doreen Irwin, Doris Hutchinson.

Above Right- Eric Fox, Chief Clerk, finds Santa left him something also.

... ..

FORT GEORGE DISTRICT

We are glad to report that the office Christmas party was up to its usual standards, with the Rupert District supplying the refreshments (solid) once again.

The D.F. presided at the bowl and great credit is due him for maintaining control for the first two minutes.

We were pleased to have a visit from Rusty Campbell during the festive season.

Attention Old Timers

We had a note from "Gentleman Farmer" George Forbes now living at 1033 Como Lake Road, R.R. No. 2, New Westminster, B.C. You drive to -----, then take the first turn -----; but we suggest you contact Charlie Haddon (he lives just close by) and get more explicit instructions. We understand distances are not very great down there.

We had an idea that everyone went to Victoria to retire but possibly there is another good reason. You don't have to answer that one, George, at least not in the Newsletter.

... ..

Matched

Ben Mitchell, Acting Ranger at Prince George, was married in Windermere on December 27. A suitable gift was presented to he and his wife on their return to Prince George. The Mitchells managed to find a house!!

... ..

Welcome

Roberta McInnis and Alec Backmeyer recently joined our headquarters office staff.

Farewell

Don Ritson, Management Clerk, was transferred to Victoria in December and within a week was writing, "May we have a reply at your earliest". He should know better! In spite of this we wish him good luck in his work and also in the hockey pool. Always a promoter but never a winner!

... ..

NELSON DISTRICT

Christmas came to the Nelson Forest Service on the preceding Saturday.

It hit the Management Office the hardest.

Shortly after 11:00 a.m., well over fifty Forest Service employees, past and present, with many wives, past, present and future, were packed in the corner office and all talking at once.

The Lurid Lidded Lassies of the office had not only decorated the shrine but had prepared some very tempting taste ticklers that titivated the thirsty tongue.

Ian Cameron presided at the jiggers with his usual inimitable style.

John Applewhaite was convener for the affair which was a real community effort with everyone contributing or distributing.

The high spot was the raffling of "The Thing" which had been Christmas wrapped for the occasion. The following label explains it thoroughly:-

THE BUMP DE BUMP MANUFACTURING CO.

This package contains one genuine BUMP DE BUMP.

Licensed for operation under the Social Security Act.

(WARNING: This BUMP DE BUMP should not be operated near an alcoholic breath).

If you take care of this BUMP DE BUMP it should give satisfaction for many years.

For best results use only good grade beer when lubricating your BUMP DE BUMP.

Strangely enough, it was won by Sawyer Hope! Maybe the fact that all thirty tickets in the draw were in his name had some effect on the outcome.

Anyway, Sawyer took both "The Thing" and the skullduggery in good spirit and everyone agreed that those who weren't there, missed a good party.

... ..

SHIFTS AND GIFTS

Well, Well, this is a new year and it seems that the date is not the only thing that has changed.

Evidently the new Uniforms are not as glamorizing as we had hoped. Rita McLellan, who battled in Billing for a while, has left us. She has transferred her allegiance to the Mounties. However, we have a new file clerk to confuse the cellar dwellers. Miss Clara Ronellenfitch is now learning how to close file cabinets with a practised slam.

... ..

As usual, sweeps were swept at Christmas and the Number 1 Prize for the major office lottery was won by Dave Crellin, the cheerful chappy who "crawls" compass for the Cruise Crew. He was followed, in diminishing financial importance by Ted Knight, G.T. (Timmie) Robinson, and Dorothy Terry.

... ..

Harry Forse moved into his new house shortly before Christmas. He says it is much more comfortable now that the roof has been put on. We wish the Forses happiness in their new mortgage.

... ..

HATCHED

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. J.L. Humphrey, (Larry is Ranger at Kaslo), on the arrival of a SON. This now equips them with "one of each".

Mr. and Mrs. J.W.G. Hall secured their addition a little later. This was also a fine boy - their second. Gordon is taking a week's holiday to recover.

One disturbing rumor has it that both these new tax exemptions are to be called Percival Algonquin. These are said to be the given names of Ranger Frank Hill's latest.

If we could just get Rangers' Hesketh or Haggart thinking seriously we would have the nucleus of a 4H Club.

... ..

Assistant Ranger P.J. (Pat) Kennedy, who assisted the Ranger at Cranbrook, has received an order to report for duty with the R.C.A. in February.

Here's hoping you don't get "under the gun", Pat.

... ..

Nelson District (Continued)

Rangers Damstrom (Fernie) and Hill (Cranbrook) are reported to have buried the hatchet over the disputed boundary between their districts. Ranger Hill has agreed, under pressure, to take over the Bull River area. When interviewed, Frank Hill's only comment was, "sounds like more Bull to me".

... ..

Kay Stefanac, now Mrs. Ron MacIntyre, is now with the Hospital Insurance Service in Vancouver. Miss Jenny Pederson is now with the Civil Service Commission, also in Vancouver. These two girls who occupied the same desk, (successively), here in this office, had to write to their friends in Nelson to discover that they are working within shouting distance of each other.

A very persistent rumor, (backed by a resignation notice), indicates that Dorothy Terry, of Operations, will be taking on a job shortly from which she can't resign. Best wishes from us all, Dot.

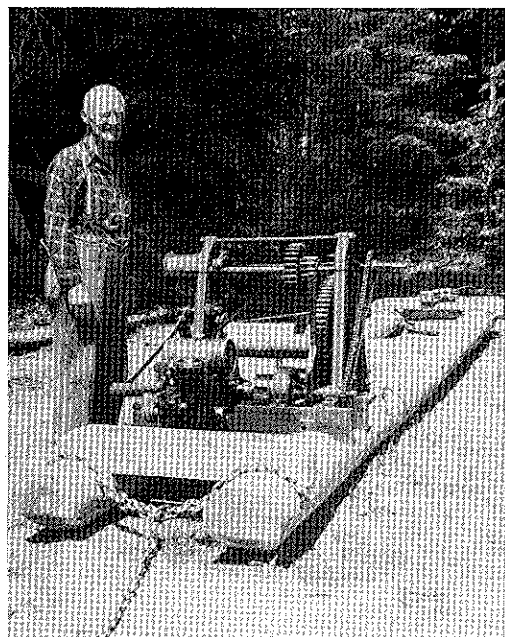
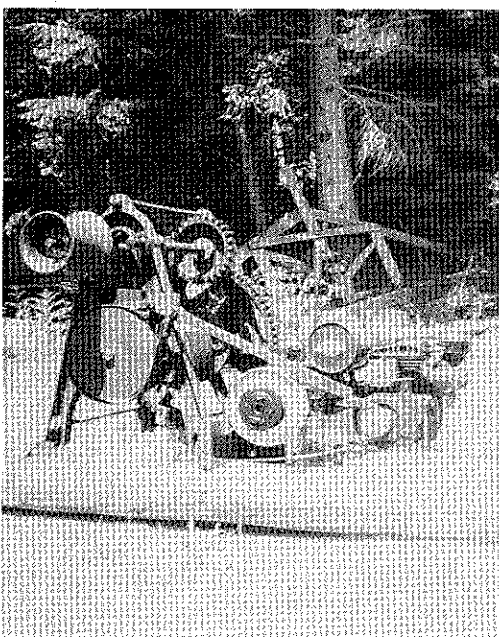
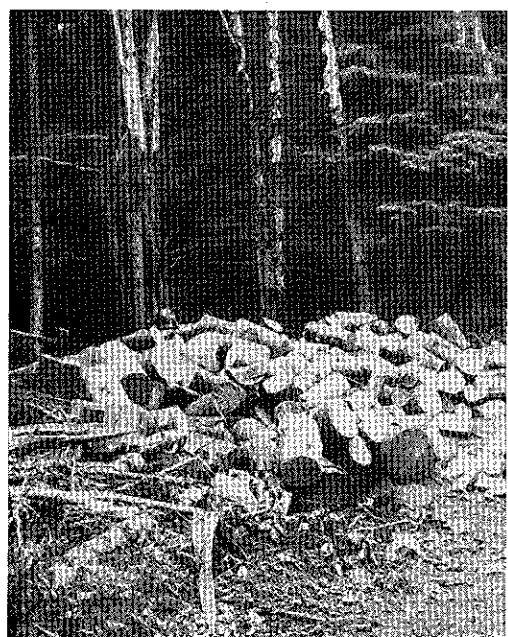
Errata. Annual Reports will come at gift time. Checking over the typists copy we find that the District shipped 17,356 Christmas ties in 1950. Quite an exchange problem.

... ..

THE BIGGEST LITTLE SHOW IN B.C.

As a startling example on how to retire from the Service and keep busier than ever, J.H. (Jim) Blake, long-time Structural Superintendent in Victoria, went into the logging business last summer at his Sooke, V.I. "estate" with what Jim calls "the biggest little show on earth".

This "Blake Special" pictured below, consists of a Briggs & Stratton 1½ h.p. motor driving a gear box off a Star car which is coupled to the clutch and reverse gear of a Kermath Marine Engine. The gear reduction is 40-1. Using 300 feet of 3/8" line, and 1/2" manilla line for haul-back, the unit hauls logs at a rate of 75 feet per minute and has handled a log up to 60 feet with an 18-inch butt and 10-inch top.



... ..

A WORD OF WARNING

When we came to write this year's annual report on the doings of the Radio Section, we were gratified to note the phenomenal increase in traffic handled during 1950.

In previous years, when the annual message-count showed an increase of 2000 or so, we felt satisfied that progress was being made and that radio was more and more taking its place as the integrating factor in the machinations of the Forest Service.

During the past year our score of written messages, exclusive of the many other purposes for which radio is used, jumped from 18,647 to 33,082, an increase of 14,435 messages in one year. All Forest District totals showed large individual gains with Prince Rupert leading in percentage, followed closely by Nelson and Vancouver.

All this sounds like a mild outburst of justifiable pride in our humble achievements, but in reality is leading up to something else entirely.

With world events in their present extremely precarious and unsettled state, the question arises what is the future of the radio communication system which has become so important to this Forest Service? The first and most obvious result of the stepped-up arms programme will be, and in fact already is, a shortage of supply. At this moment we have to put up a battle to get the most ordinary parts, and it is safe to predict that by the beginning of 1952 our progress as governed by new equipment will be retarded or suspended altogether. If world conditions do not deteriorate further, probably our frequency situation will remain unchanged, subject only to the expected reshuffle of intermediate channels which has been expected for some time.

In the event of a sudden global war a number of things may happen due to our comparative closeness to Siberia. One possible, and to us disastrous, step on the part of the Federal Government, would be the cancellation of all our medium frequency channels in the vicinity of the coast and perhaps all over British Columbia, and it is not hard to imagine our difficulties if our communications system were removed overnight. We can only hope that instead of regarding us as a potential source of radio information to the enemy, the powers that be will recognize our value as a large, organized, and integrated communication system to be made use of in time of war instead of being eliminated.

In the meantime, we are doing our best to see into the crystal ball and to prepare for eventualities, our main tool being Frequency Modulation on 150 megacycles. The tool is expensive, at least four times as expensive as our present equipment. Maintenance costs are high and the distance we can cover insignificant compared with that obtainable from the smallest of our portables. It is, however, extremely efficient when properly installed after suitable field investigation, and if the law of supply and demand permits, we hope to have the main stations of the Vancouver District equipped before the year 1951 is out. How we shall fare with F.M. in the Interior remains to be seen when the necessary preliminary investigations have been carried out, but judging by results obtained so far, expense will be the limiting factor and only partial use of F.M. will be possible for a considerable time to come.

... ..

The following digest of a news item appearing in the December 28, 1950, issue of "Timber and Plywood", London, England, is interesting:-

"A case of interest took place at Newport County Magistrates' Court on December 16th, when Albert Davies, a woodland owner, was fined £25, and ordered to pay five guineas costs, for felling larch without a licence.

The Forestry Commission solicitor alleged that the defendant, who owned 12 acres of forest, cut down 5 acres without a licence. When the Commission heard of this, they told Davies he had to have a licence. Davies sent in the application, but it was refused.

Davies then decided to continue to fell and was brought to court because it was the only way in which the Commission could prevent him from cutting the remainder of the (his own) trees."

... ..

WE SALUTE THE BACK ROOM BOYS!

Thumbing through some of the older issues of the Newsletter, we were surprised to see how much space we, in our humble little way, had given to our glamour boys. These gorgeous hunks flex their muscles in every edition as they do or die for dear old Parks Division.

This month, just for a well-deserved change, we wish to salute our Brains Trust, the baggy-eyed back room boys who sit up nights drinking black coffee and developing ulcers as they worry themselves into early senility over our astounding and varied problems. Comparisons are odious - but how they envy the other Divisions with their nice, clear-cut responsibilities and comfortable time-worn procedures, following fat pay cheque after pay cheque until rosy old pension day dawns. What a different prospect they face, chained to their gloomy bastille, wrestling with problems that have no precedent while they cater to the whims of that sterling citizen, the Taxpayer.

They worry about traffic control on Mt. Seymour, and how to park five hundred cars on a Sunday and how to make motorists put on chains. They devise plans to assist the First Aid, Ski Patrol, and sponsor organizations to search for lost persons. They bend their brains to the problem of Club-cabin construction, produce sage works on insect control and worry about the problem of the small fry who ride bob-sleds on the ski runs and the main road.

We Salute the Back Room Boys! (Continued)

They have their problems in Manning Park, too --- making an outdoor skating rink, keeping the Park bears from the Park garbage, landscaping certain areas and re-stocking the ponds with beaver.

In Wells Gray Park they worry about wildlife and so they are taking a census to discover the numbers of moose and cariboo and goat and deer. They want to know what they eat and the state of their health. This is vital knowledge for an area famous for big game hunting and leads to subsidiary problems, to do with re-stocking or closing certain areas.

The lovely formal gardens at Peace Arch Park present their problems, too, on lawn-keeping, gopher control, artistic landscaping. Each spring, sixteen thousand annual flower plants must be purchased.

And so it goes Each park with its own special problem. For one, it might be mining development encroaching upon recreational values; in another it may be just the minor one of small boys picking the wild flowers or the removal of beer bottles from the parking lot. But the back room boys are in there battling hard. They, in turn, are creating problems of their own. We are wondering what to do with the thousands of voluminous well-bound reports that they are producing frantically on every one of these problems. These reports have now completely filled all the office space and are mounting ominously down the corridors. The girls have moved their typewriters out onto Fort Street which in its turn has raised an ever-increasing number of new problems -- which in their turn will give birth to uncounted millions of others. So we salute you, Back Room Boys, and then we are going to step quietly outside and commit hari-kari. What to do with the body will be just another problem. We have no suggestions!

S.E.P.

... ..

DINNER FOR "E.B." ON THE OCCASION OF HIS RETIREMENT

On the evening of Wednesday, January 31, a group of 20 assembled at the Union Club in Victoria to attend the informal dinner honouring E.B. Prowd on the occasion of his retirement from the Service after nearly 36 years active participation in the problems of Forest Service development in British Columbia.

His colleagues from other Divisions in the Service and District Forester Ed. Bassett, from Vancouver, paid tribute to the contribution that "E.B." had made in training and assisting them through their varying periods of service. "E.B." responded with many anecdotes - particularly of the trials and vicissitudes that beset the junior members of the Service in the early days when roads, accommodation, and transportation facilities were meagre and primitive.

The whole occasion was on a completely informal basis but, as somebody had to control the traffic, Dick Orchard served as unofficial chairman. Altogether, a delightful and friendly finale in keeping with the character of the guest whose departure it speeded.

Mr. Prowd is a native of Grey County, Ontario, but soon after graduating from the University of Toronto in 1912, had the good sense to set out for B.C. and join the Forest Service in 1915 as a Forest Assistant at Victoria. Later that year he was appointed Acting District Forester, Kamloops, and the following year succeeded G.H. Prince (now Deputy Minister, Lands & Mines, New Brunswick) as District Forester, Nelson. In 1921 E.B. became District Forester, Kamloops and four years later was transferred to Victoria to be 2 i/c Management. In 1927 he took over as head of the Division and served in that capacity until his retirement last month.

F.S. (Fin) McKinnon, formerly Forester-in-Charge of Forest Economics has taken over as the new Management Chief.

... ..

GOOD LUCK, CED TELFORD!

On behalf of his many friends and co-workers in the Forest Service, the Newsletter extends sincere good wishes for success to R.C. (Ced) Telford, Assistant Forester in charge of Management Licences, as he leaves the Service to take a position with the Columbia Cellulose Company at Watson Island, B.C.

Ced was born in Vancouver in 1909 and attended Junior and High Schools in that city as well as Abraham Lincoln High School in Los Angeles. After graduating from the latter institution, Mr. Telford took one year of engineering at the California Institute of Technology, Pasadena, California. He attended the University of Washington from 1936 to 1939 when he graduated as a B.Sc. of Forestry.

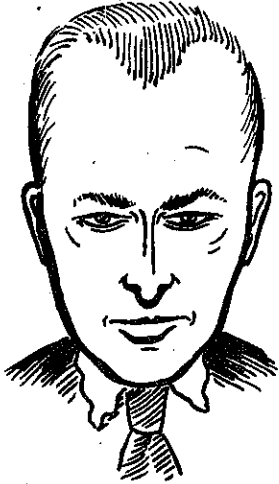
During the summers of 1935 to 1938 inclusive, Ced worked for the Service as a Ranger's Assistant and Compassman in the Y.M.F.T.P. projects and Forest Surveys respectively. In 1939 he was appointed Acting Ranger at Zeballos where he served until 1940 when he was promoted to be Ranger of the Island Working Circle District with Headquarters at Nodales. In 1941 he was transferred to Vancouver and promoted to the rank of Assistant Forester and 3 years later returned to Victoria in the Economics Division.

The best of everything, Ced, and good luck in your new venture.

... ..

ACCOUNTS' ACCOUNT

Comments both flattering and of the other type have been received on the reviews in the December Newsletter of three staff members of Forest Accounts. Only praise has been voiced for the accompanying sketches. For this we have to pass the bouquets to Jim Pickford of the Forest Inventory Map Office. Jim is quite an accomplished artist and cartoonist and often times the editorial pages of our local newspapers have utilized cartoons of his depicting some local situation or one prominent in the minds of British Columbians. To you, Jim, many thanks for your fine work.



... ..

Synonymous with the word "expenditures" around Headquarters is the name of John Conn. John has been with the Department for eight years, having entered the Service via the field staff of the Vancouver District and transferred to Victoria Accounts in 1944. Since his arrival in Victoria, he has been connected with expenditures, working with vouchers and payrolls, endeavouring to see all concerned are satisfied with the way the accounts are compiled. The tough job of maintaining the numerous expenditures to the several votes has taken its toll on John -- this being clearly demonstrated by his thinning

hair.

John is quite an accomplished fisherman and hunter, and often times relates his numerous treks by trail into Buttles Lake to enjoy the fine fish and game found there. Apparently the North Quadra Scout troupe, of which John is Scoutmaster, have been told of this beautiful area and he is trying to arrange a trip into this country for them but, so far has found that transportation is not readily available. He claims he once packed a stove on his back in to the lake and, if necessary, will take the kids in likewise.

Last month considerable anxiety was created by a telephone call John was momentarily expecting. To the relief of the entire office, the call came through and he proudly announced the arrival of an 8-pound baby girl, Linda Joanne. To John and his wife Millie our hearty congratulations.

... ..

Several new additions may also be noted around our office but due to the laxity of your correspondent have not been included in our official welcome list. For the record, we now extend our hand in greeting to Miss Shirley Lundy, Ann Emery, Ruth Leyland, Gladys Cook, Mr. Ron Dunkley, and Don Hendry.

... ..