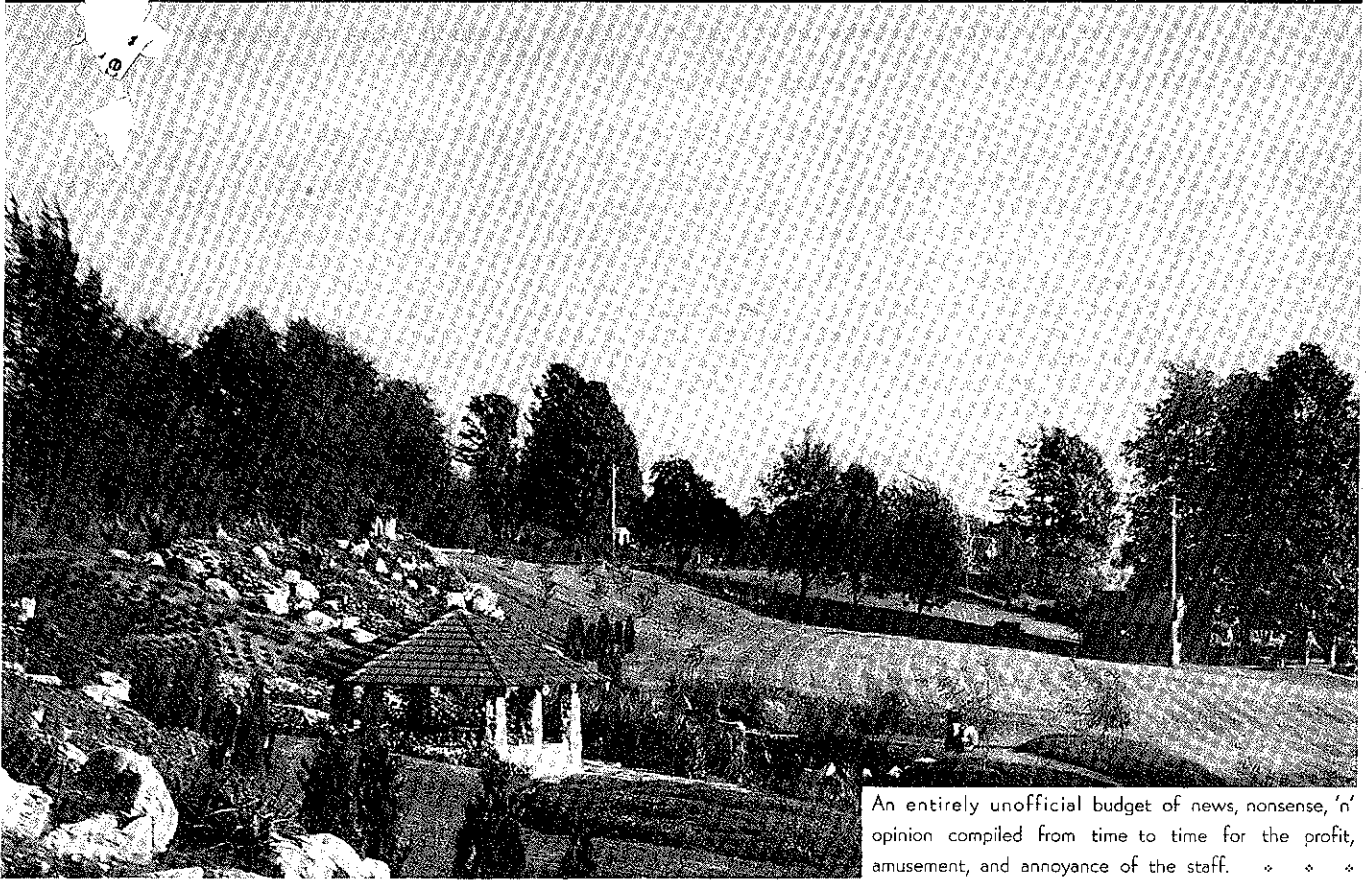


JUL 27 1953

FOREST SERVICE NEWSLETTER



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

No. 120

VICTORIA, B.C.

JULY, 1953.

MR. FRASER GOES TO WASHINGTON

By Alan Fraser, Research Division.

Ye Editor has convinced me that no Assistant Forester can go galavantin' off to Washington, D.C., and expect to get away without reporting to the Newsletter. "Three or four thousand words of news, nonsense, and opinion," he sez, "entirely unofficial." "But produce, or else" Little does he realize that details on the highest and lowest lights of the trip - three months of Greek arithmetic in Washington and three hours at the "Gayete" in Baltimore - are both unprintable topics. However, some of the generalities and "in-between-lights" might be of interest. But first, a word on the official purpose of the visit. Since there are other more appropriate outlets than the Newsletter for gory details, we'll try to keep it brief.

Business

For some twenty years now, the U.S. Forest Service has been training about 10 technicians a year in the theory and background of mathematical statistics in so far as it applies to the practical, everyday activities of Forest Service research, survey, and management personnel. This spring they happened to have room to accommodate one outsider for the three-month session, and the writer was fortunate enough to be selected.

Very briefly, Mathematical Statistics is a complex of logic; the algebra, particularly those topics dealing with permutations and combinations and the theory of probability which form the background basis of most gambling devices; the calculus; a little bit of geometry and trigonometry; economics; and liberal doses of plain old arithmetic. This hodge-podge is then thoroughly seasoned with the Greek alphabet to make it go down easier or, perhaps, just to make it look more impressive. The net result, as far as the practical forester is concerned, is a maze of formulae which provide a mathematical basis for a multitude of research- and survey-sampling activities, the results of which management eventually chews up and spits out in the form of timber sales, management plans, and so forth. The objective of this mathematical approach to sampling problems is simply to take the guess-work out of our present sampling procedures and provide results with built-in assessments of reliability - a consistent reliability compatible with the use of the results and geared to the most efficient expenditure of time, funds, and available technical personnel.

Fortunately, only a moderate number of technicians need concern themselves with the theory and background of the science in sufficient detail to be able to select the right formulae or tools for particular jobs. Like most mechanical aids - the car, the typewriter, or air photos, for example - almost anybody can use or abuse them. With a proper appreciation of their fundamentals, a respect for their limitations, and care in following instructions for use, they have proved themselves to be efficient time and money saving devices in the practical day-to-day sampling activities of the forester. In research and experimental work, they are necessities if objective facts are to replace subjective opinions as to the most efficacious silvicultural and management techniques.

The trip was successful to the extent that several hundred pages of formulae and four well-thumbed text books now adorn the office shelves. Considerable work is necessary to adapt much of this book larnin' to local conditions and translate it into reasonably straightforward working tools.

Miscellany (i.e., several incoherent thoughts drawn at random and roughly stratified into paragraphs).

Studying some ten to twelve hours a day, weekends included (Forest

Mr. Fraser Goes To Washington (continued)

Accounts, Overtime Division, please note) didn't leave as much time as desired for extracurricular activities. However, one couldn't spend three months in one of the world's greatest capitals without getting some impressions.

Here in Victoria perhaps 2,500 civil servants erupt at 5 o'clock and create a 10-minute bedlam for a block or so near the Buildings. It hardly lasts long enough to be called nerve-wracking. In Washington one lives in that at least 2 hours a day. From the District of Columbia and the nearby suburbs in Maryland and Virginia, an area no bigger than Victoria and Saanich, 250,000 civil servants converge daily on an area not much bigger than James Bay. Even with staggered shifts, morning and evening, reversible one-way streets, solid blocks of trolleys and busses, and super traffic control, the crush lasts for hours. One could not help but get the "hurry hurry" fever just to survive. We felt ourselves forced into a terribly inefficient expenditure of our personal time and wondered how much this inefficiency from "bigness" carried over into the business of government. Apart from this feeling, life in Washington is very similar to that in Victoria.

The cost and standard of living probably averages about the same. The basic necessities - housing and most foods, are higher; clothes, quality considered other than wool, are lower; the necessary luxuries, cars, T.V. gadgets, and so forth, are definitely lower. Stenographers and clerks earn \$500 - \$1,000 and average foresters (chiefs excluded) from \$1,500 - \$3,000 more per year in what looked to be comparable positions. Judging from the few homes we were in, gadgets and luxuries take some of the difference. Considering the liquor outlets, Demon Rum takes some of the rest (52 liquor stores and taverns in 47 blocks from work to home, not counting beer and wines sold in 41 grocery stores in the same stretch (not a random sample)). Hic! The District of Columbia is noted for excessive numbers of outlets and to the casual observer it probably looks worse than it really is. Hic!

The cafeterias and "greasy spoons" are on a par with here although they are even more stingy with the meat. Most of the cooks and kitchen help are drawn from the Negro population which runs about 40 per cent of the total and hence southern dishes are quite prevalent. The gourmet, necessarily well-heeled, has a cosmopolitan selection of speciality houses both with and without entertainment. We splurged once with 3 months' accumulated savings of cigarette money (18¢ a pack). Can't honestly say it was worth it.

Winter climate (1953) just like Victoria. With so many reporters in town, a half-inch of wet snow could blow up into the most incredibly crippling blizzard since the winter of '98. About all that actually happened was that President Eisenhower had to postpone one day's golf practise on the White House lawn. Makes one wonder about the reliability of other news. (ED.- Just a moment, young man!)

Ike's inauguration was the big event of the season. The actual ceremony stripped of all pageantry was brief, simple, even humble. It left the impression that, in spite of his exceptional personal ability and qualifications, Ike was just an ordinary citizen, just a mouthpiece for the will of the people, and as such couldn't be dressed in pomp and splendour. By contrast, the six-hour parade was most colourful even though it was limited to the military, veteran-type organizations, bands, Governors, and a single float from each of the States. The floats depicted an important historical occasion or a major industrial or natural resource of each State.

There are too many points of interest in Washington for the purposeless tourist. In a desire to see everything, one does not get to appreciate anything properly. An hour or so in each of the dozen museums, art galleries, and the National Zoo, which make up the Washington interests of the Smithsonian Institute, is like aimlessly thumbing through the encyclopaedia - name it and you can probably find it. We particularly enjoyed many hours in the zoo. Natural habitats, especially temperature and humidity, have been duplicated as far as is practical - from ice for the penguins, to tropics for the 'gators. Most of the B.C. fauna are represented and were observed "close-up" for the first time. The various memorials, monuments, and public buildings are all impressive. We attended, briefly, sessions of the House and Senate in the magnificent Capitol Building. Again we thought about "bigness" and wondered how much longer it took the 400-odd member House to kick around a topic than the needs of democracy demanded.

Washington enjoys excellent T.V. With numerous channels to choose from, cheap sets, simple little indoor antennae, and a moderate amount of self-control, it is a definite asset. One soon learns not to jump up and shave between rounds of the fights or rinse out a few things in the middle of a play. We are for commercially-sponsored T.V. if it means a more ample choice of programmes. As with radio, different individuals will always classify a different 80 per cent of the programmes, as guff, goop, or trash, but with enough stations, the remaining 20 per cent provides some choice other than the "off" button. T.V. spoils one for radio, especially the faster, live (not transcribed or edited) sport shows like boxing. We had a lot of fun tuning in the radio in one corner and soundless T.V. in the other. Radio announcers just can't keep up with the action and are perhaps reluctant to correct themselves once they call a blow. About twice as many blows land twice as hard and twice as bloodily on the radio as on T.V.

The organization and activities of the U.S.F.S., while fundamentally very similar to our own, differ because of the economic and political factors peculiar to our two countries, their greater size, and their more diverse national interests. Simple, direct comparisons are not too meaningful. With 9,000 permanent, 16,000 seasonal, and approximately 50,000 casual (fire fighters, et cetera) employees in an average year, they are, roughly, 8 to 10 times as big an organization as we. Very roughly, their permanent staff is the same size as the total Provincial Civil Service in B.C. A point of pride with them is their decentralization. Only about 350 (1 in 25) permanent employees are in the head office. The remainder are scattered throughout 10 Regional Offices and 750 Ranger Districts and throughout 10 Experiment Stations and 80 Research Centres and miscellaneous establishments. Dr. McArdle (Chief Forester), mentioned the difficulties

Mr. Fraser Goes To Washington (continued)

of maintaining the family spirit in his widely scattered organization. The "brass" just couldn't get around enough to please him. To partially offset this they give generously of their time to visitors from the field offices. We met many of the 26 Assistant and Division Chiefs informally and about 10 of them spent an hour or two with the class discussing their activities and programmes. We were impressed by the stress the administration and operation chiefs laid on research. We, of course, expected the 8 Research heads to be as biased as we are on the subject. However, here is an organization with a third or more of its forests and approximately 20 per cent (1,700) of its entire permanent force engaged in research activities. Numbers which to some extent indicate how necessary it is to find out about the fundamental "whys" and "wherefores" behind the practical problems facing forest managers before we can properly solve them.

One last little miscellany, perhaps worth noting, concerns the 5-day, 40-hour week. We were on the 9-5:30 shift with half-an-hour for lunch and 10 minutes for coffee. First month - gosh the clock goes slow from 9-5:30. Second month - oh for the leisurely lunch hour again. Third month - how will we ever again get used to that stupid X-? Saturday morning in B.C? Needless to say, we are used to it again already and will gladly put up with it and a lot of other minor inconveniences just to be home and cured of the "hurry hurry" fever. We might do things on a smaller scale here in B.C. but we have more room to do them in and I, for one, think we do them just as efficiently as far as business is concerned, and more enjoyably as far as pleasure is concerned.

*** **

NELSON DISTRICTSports

The Government bowling league completed a very successful season (at least from the point of view of entertainment) with league honours going to the "Tamaracs." Olive (Lefty) Peters (Billing), Art Boyce (Ops.) and Rose Paulsen (Ops.) represented the Forest Service on this team, and in the playoffs eliminated the "Poiple Skunks" manned (in part) by Harry Forse, George Gill, and Maureen Rowley. Congratulations to you, "Tamaracs"! We'll all look forward to beating you next season.



Members of Nelson Government Bowling League, 1952-53.

*** **

Nelson has a fine golf club, and at least five stalwart Forest Service types are out to take advantage of it this summer. Enthusiasts are Gordie (Topper) Hall, Larry (Divot) Parlow, Bill (Dormie) Wicken, Howie (Hooker) Phillips, and Bill (Double-bogie) Bishop. In a recent "friendly" tournament, for which Gordie Hall was appointed to set the handicaps, Gordie walked away with all the prize money. The four other contestants mutually agreed that Hall's handicap should be lowered, but Gordie maintains he was just shooting over his head. Larry maintains if it happens again he'll be shooting over Gordie's head, so keep your head down, Hall! You can see the boys are out for friendly fun and fresh air -- no one takes the game too seriously!

*** **

Get Wells

Art Boyce (Ops.), has been under the weather with pneumonia and complications for over a month. We all hope Art is back to work and in A.1 shape by the time this goes to print.

*** **

4.

Nelson District (continued)

Get Wells (cont'd)

Also missing from work because of illness is Ranger Jack Coles of Golden. Jack is sorely missed and we wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

*** *** ***

Just Arrived

Helen Doyle, formerly of the Management Office, presented Mr. Doyle with a baby BOY on the 21st May.

*** *** ***

On June 6, 1953, Anne and Don Munro became the proud parents of an 8 pound 8 ounce BOY named Donald Bruce. Mother and son doing well. Father is gradually getting back to normal.

*** *** ***

Born to Assistant Ranger and Mrs. F.G. Old, of Invermere, a baby GIRL, Paulette Frances, on May 30, 1953. Latest reports have it that this little girl's growth is well above that predicted in normal yield tables.

Congratulations to you, Mums and Dads!

*** *** ***

Additions

Don Thomson is back flying for Nelson this summer. Crew members include George Gill and Fred Farrow.

*** *** ***

Lorne Bristol is dispatcher in the Nelson radio room this summer.

*** *** ***

The cruising and marking crews have new faces in Yas Shinde, Dick Drew, W. Hunter, W. Wassick, D. Tomlinson, J. Hood, and G. Johnston. Welcome, fellows, and a pleasant summer to you all!

*** *** ***

The draughting room will have two summer assistants in the shapely forms of Miss Louella MacDonald, and Miss Molly (Elizabeth) Arneson. Welcome, Louella, and welcome back, Molly. We hope you enjoy your summer's work with Harry Potts, et al.

*** *** ***

Staff Changes

Recent changes and Ranger appointments include: Ranger Bill Uphill - to Beaverdell; Ranger Vern Hopkins - to Invermere; Ranger Gil Cartwright - to Golden.

As Management Rangers: Ranger Ron Webster - to Spillimacheen; Ranger Rod Kerr - to Kettle Valley; Ranger George Graham - to Creston.

Our best wishes to all of you in your new positions!

*** *** ***

Miscellaneous

We hear that Ranger Fred Hesketh at Elko, has finally located that obnoxious odour in his office, and is patiently waiting for a certain Forester-in-Training to visit some Christmas tree permits in his vicinity. Or was it that guy Beaudry, Fred, the well-known fisherman?

*** *** ***

Warning! When visiting Cranbrook West use caution when shaking hands with Ranger Frank Hill. It's amazing what milking five cows every morning will do for one's grip.

*** *** ***

Some maintain he snags them, others say he waits all night till they come up to see if its daylight and then clubs them, but regardless of how he does it, Buster Ross, Ranger at Creston, has been catching sturgeon around home for the last two years. Just how do you do it, Buster? Is there any skill to it?

*** *** ***

The annual lookout school has come and gone again for this year. The value of this project has been recognized for several years. This year, in addition to advance training for lookout personnel, new assistant rangers were also being instructed at a school held in conjunction with the lookout school. Both management and operation duties were outlined. Indications are that the advance instruction for Assistant Rangers was time and effort well spent.

*** *** ***

A recent visitor to the Nelson District was Dr. D.J. Leechman, of the National Museum, Ottawa. As an archaeologist, Dr. Leechman is interested in Indian relics which will aid in forming a historical background of the Indians inhabiting the Kootenays. We hope the information we were able to supply will be of assistance.

*** *** ***

Fred (Mighty Hunter) Sutherland and his compassman, Richard (Weak-eyes) Drew, ran into bears in the Bugaboo. It just so happened they had a rifle in their truck. Result -- one grizzly and one black bear for souvenirs. Fred is now in the process of tanning a grizzly hide. He maintains there is nothing to it, and if any of you want grizzly bear hides tanned just ship them in care of him in Nelson. (P.S. This

Nelson District (continued)

Miscellaneous (cont'd)

grizzly had all five toes).

*** **

Farewells

Ranger Ray Tippie, formerly of New Denver and Invermere, has resigned from the Forest Service and will try the fields of private enterprise. Best of luck from your many friends, Ray.

*** **

Harry Thomlinson, the Dean of the Duncan, has retired after an association with the Forest Service that dates back to 1928. In addition to his employment with the Forest Service, Harry has had a colourful life as a merchant sailor, cow puncher, trapper, prospector, and soldier. For many years Assistant Ranger Thomlinson's name has been synonymous with the Lardeau Ranger District. For many of us in Nelson and elsewhere it will be difficult to separate the two. All of us wish you many happy years of retirement, Harry!

*** **

And now we wish all Rangers in heavy fire districts a good, sound, trouble-free night's sleep!

*** **

PRINCE GEORGE DISTRICT

It Will Always Happen

W.B. (Bert) Gayle, of Protection Office, Victoria, Floyd Nelson, local Operations Chief, and Frank Shires, Acting Ranger, had a big show planned for the recent visit of the Chief Forester and got all set to demonstrate the hydro-blender. This gadget makes water wetter, if you know what we mean. Perhaps you could call it heavy water which was first used in World War II, or the rain in Prince Rupert or Vancouver.

When The Chief came in sight, accompanied by District Forester Cy Phillips, the pump was running and the stage all set. Then Frank filled up the gas tank. After that the pump just quit and there was loud cussing. Once in a while you heard the words, "Marine Station" - then more bad language.

After The Chief left, the boys found that the gas can which should have had gas in it was apparently filled with diesel oil. But it was too late. The audience had gone and we still do not know what The Chief thinks of the hydro-blender. There are two lessons learned from the story - be sure of your gas supply and the more you try the less you accomplish - sometimes.

*** **

Down To Business

We welcomed Mickey Trew to the District recently and now we are looking for the "wee hoose", before Mrs. Trew arrives. After Victoria, life can be different. Mosquitoes like Victorians and they really go to town on visitors from abroad.

*** **

In spite of our depleted piggy bank reserve we hear rumours of more weddings coming up, two in the main office. More houses. Who said, "two can live as cheaply as one"? You both just live cheaper.

*** **

In the Blackwater and Strathnaver Districts the poplar trees are defoliated. That means the caterpillars ate all the leaves. Extraordinary that they pass up the birch trees, willows, and alders, but really go after the poplar. A few of the advance guard have arrived in Prince George. There is a small parasite which is said to attach to the caterpillar and kill it. Here's success to the parasites.

*** **

Jupiter Pluvius has been very generous so far and we seem to be running a month behind the calendar this year. Anything can happen in July and August.

*** **

Congratulations

Ralph Angly, popular headquarters Forest Ranger, married Eileen Hassett, a local public health nurse and a civil servant in her own right, Saturday, June 6, in a double-ring ceremony at Sacred Heart Church in Prince George. Mr. Phillips, on behalf of the staff, made a presentation of a very nice "torchiere" lamp.

The happy couple spent a honeymoon in the Barkerville District where Ralph introduced his wife to his old placer diggings and first thing she knew she was filling the gold pan looking for nuggets. Ralph says they made expenses. After Mrs. Angly really gets the technique, Ralph may stake her a claim. If you ever visit Cunningham Creek all those holes were dug by Mrs. Angly on her honeymoon.

*** **

Welcome Back

We are happy to announce that Miss Clara Wieland returned to the billing section after a two months' holiday in Scotland. We cannot get hold of her diary, but from what we hear, the trip was very enjoyable and both Mrs. Wieland and Clara made every day count. Air travel both ways ensured maximum time in Scotland and a chance to visit many relatives. Meat, except mutton, is still scarce, but in spite of this, Clara seems to have passed up the rolled oats. Over there television is really going places and through this medium she viewed the Coronation ceremonies.

*** **

NEWSLETTER

KAMLOOPS DISTRICTCRUISERS' AND MARKERS' SCHOOL

On May 4 - 8 inclusive, a Cruisers' - Markers' School was held in the Kamloops Forest District. This is thought to be the first time such a school has been operated by the Forest Service for its field staff.

Four days were spent in the classroom. The subjects covered during this time were - tree-marking, aerial photography and their application in forest management and cruising.

The fifth day was spent in the field. A quarter-section (160 acres) was previously typed and forest interpreted from photographs and a type-map prepared. This area was cruised and the forest interpretation was field-checked. Tie point was established by the use of a recognized feature on the photos, using radial intersects to establish this point on the air base map of the area.



The school was officially opened by District Forester L.F. Swannell. Instructors were M.L. Kerr, D.P. Fraser, H. Mayson and J.D. Clark. Eleven cruisers, compassmen and tree markers attended.

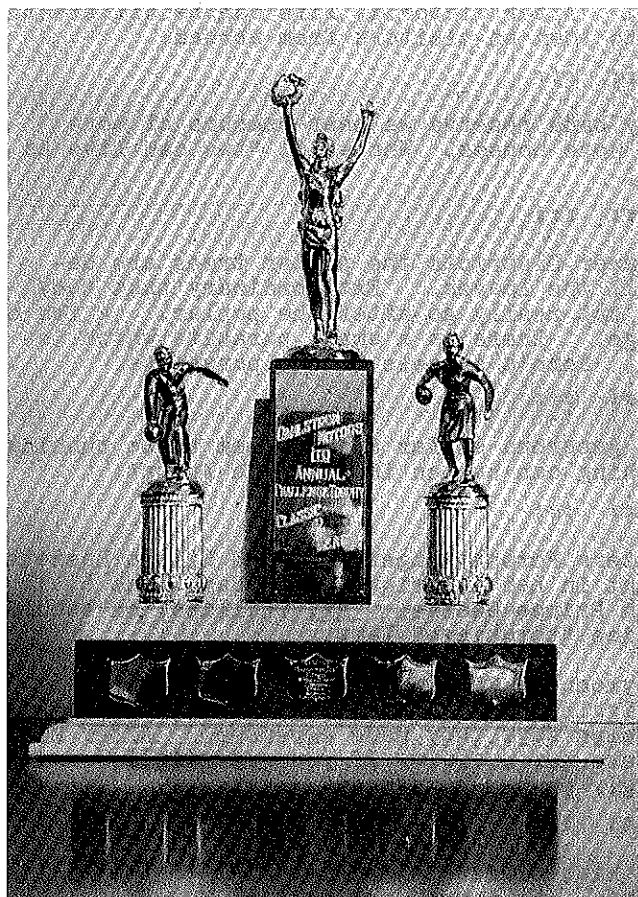
*** **

VANCOUVER DISTRICTVancouver Office

The following new staff members were welcomed during the past month: - Catherine Makepeace, from Basswood, Manitoba, taught school in Manitoba, came to B.C. to recuperate from "strep." throat - thinks B.C. is wonderful; Noel Haines, from Haney, and Don Purvis, from Toronto -- new compassmen with headquarters cruising party; Bill Montgomery, formerly employed at the Unemployment Insurance Commission, now does a variety of clerical work in the scaling office; Dianne Harman, from Vancouver, and George Farano, from Burnaby -- new file clerks; Gladys Clelland, comptometer operator from Edmonton, Alberta - worked previously with Highway Traffic Division - "Men who wear kilts, beware!"; Jim Paulding, now a checker in our billing room - formerly with Dunn and Bradstreet.

To one and all a most hearty welcome!

*** **

R.D. #1 Chilliwack Reports

Winter is over and the Chilliwack Forest Service No. 1 team, captained by Al. Bell, won the local Classic Mixed "B" Bowling Trophy (see photo of trophy).

Al has another trophy this spring, namely, a wife. Congratulations to you both, Al and June.

We would like to introduce our new staff: Assistant Ranger Len Gamble and Lookoutman Cliff Sturgeon.

*** **

Matched ("fire")

On Saturday evening, June 13, Norm MacLeod of Vancouver Office and June Miller were married in Vancouver. At a friendly gathering of co-workers of the Vancouver Office, Friday, June 12, Norm was presented with a gift of blankets by our District Forester, Mr. Taylor, on behalf of the Vancouver Office staff.

*** **

On Saturday evening, June 27, Doreen Weller of Vancouver Office and Warren McFadyen, formerly of Vancouver Office, were married in Vancouver. Mr. Taylor, on behalf of the staff, presented a gift of a Westinghouse cooker.

Taylor, on behalf of the staff, presented a gift

We all wish the newlyweds the very best of good fortune.

*** **

Vancouver District (continued)

Hatchet water")

To Assistant Ranger and Mrs. J.L. Moillet of Alberni, a DAUGHTER, Kerry Joy, on March 3, 1953.

*** **

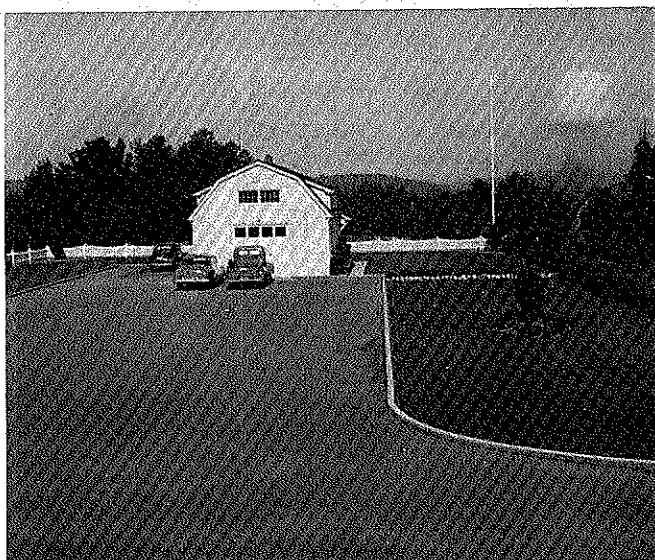
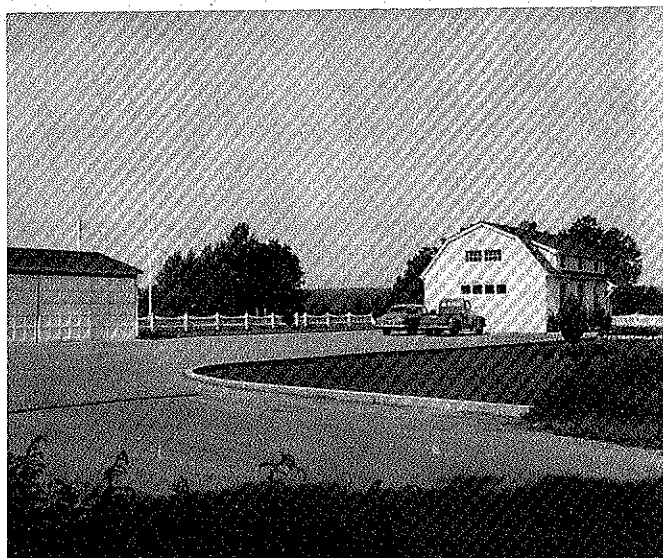
It would seem our roving reporter is encountering some difficulty in crossing that creek he was going to explain "how to cross". (See June issue). We hope to hear from him during the coming month.

*** **

OUR FINE NEW BUILDINGS

Forest Service staff that dates back far enough will have been impressed with the improvement that has been made in recent years in our office and warehouse accommodation, more particularly in the case of Ranger Stations. The Rangers, who are most directly interested, will doubtless have taken no little pleasure in the contrast between the present-day standard Ranger Station and the facilities of earlier years, which quite commonly consisted of a two-by-two office in the Ranger's home and such space as he could spare in his own garage for tool storage.

It can now be told that when we began to acquire a few of our standard stations there was some little concern amongst the senior staff of the Service about the probable "housekeeping" habits of the occupants. We have perhaps the odd case where we could improve in this regard, but by and large we have been very happily disappointed in any fears we may have entertained along these lines. The Ranger staff generally is to be complimented on the condition of their new Ranger Stations. The general level of maintenance and the interest shown by Rangers, Assistant Rangers, Dispatchers, and everyone concerned, has been of such an order that it is difficult indeed to single out any individuals for special mention, which, in any event, might be unwise to do.



The Mission Ranger Station

In spite of all that, we were so impressed on a recent visit to Ranger Jimmy Robinson's premises at Mission that we felt we simply had to take a few pictures and pass them along for the benefit of the staff. Perhaps there are other Ranger Stations in the Province that would give the Mission District serious competition, in which event we are only sorry that we cannot include them in the present honourable mention. Black and white reproductions do not do justice to Mission's flowers and green lawns, but we are unable as yet to go into colour reproduction. If you have some outstanding cases to uphold the honour of competing districts, the Newsletter would be glad to have your evidence in the form of similar pictures.

It might be further noted that Ranger Robinson was not at home when these pictures were taken, but his staff seemed to be even prouder of their premises than we might have expected Jimmy himself to be. The one regrettable feature of this Station is the fact that it is set on the top of a hill so that passers-by on the highway are unable to appreciate it.

*** **

HAROLD HENSHALL RETIRES

On Saturday, June 13, E.H. (Harold) Henshall, Chief Clerk in the Victoria Management Division, retired from the Forest Service at his own request, after 41 years spent in the employ of the Department of Lands and Forests.

At a brief ceremony held in the General Management Office at 5:00 P.M. on Thursday, June 11, and attended by a host of Harold's friends and working associates in both Lands and Forests, Dr. Orchard presented to him, on behalf of the staff, a set of golf clubs and golf bag and an illustrated Book of Remembrance. Mrs. Henshall, who was also present, received a corsage.

Edward Harold Henshall was born in England but came to Canada - and British Columbia - in 1900. Twelve years later he entered Government service as a

Harold Henshall Retires (continued)

messenger boy in the Filing Room, Department of Lands. Through the years he rose in the Department from messenger to Junior Clerk, to Clerk in Charge of the Filing Room, to Clerk in the General Office and, finally, in August of 1939, to his present post of Chief Clerk in the Forest Management Division of the Forest Service. In the latter position he succeeded Mr. James Mavor.

All the best of health and happiness to you, Harold, and to Mrs. Henshall.

*** **

By competition, it was later decided that C.P. (Cy) Axhorn, of the Lands Service, would succeed Mr. Henshall as Chief Clerk in Management. Congratulations, Cy!

*** **

PRINCE RUPERT DISTRICT STAFF 1928

Through the courtesy of Jim Underwood, Lands Service, this photograph has been made available to the Newsletter so that it might be properly preserved as a historic item for generations of Service personnel yet unborn.



Back Row - Left to Right: Rgr. R.M. Benson, Rgr. S.G. Cooper, Rgr. W.N. Campbell, Rgr. J.A. Pedley.

Middle Row: Alf. G. Slocomb, J.A. Underwood, R.H. Leighton, Lorna McLaren, Supervisor T.W. Brewer, Rgr. H.W. Sharpe, Alan M. Davies (Chief Clerk).

Front Row: F.A. MacDonald (Victoria), Elizabeth MacKay, R.E. Allen (Dist. Forester), Vera Smith, E.E. Gregg (Ass't Dist. Forester), Rgr. L.B. Webster.

The 1953 Forest Service Directory still lists several of these stalwarts as still giving service. Sid Cooper and Jack Scott, are present-day Inspectors of Licenced Scalers in Prince Rupert. Rusty Campbell, is a T.F.A. with Public Relations & Education. Jim Pedley presides over the Ranger School. Alan Davies is with Forest Accounts in Victoria.

Amongst the others pictured, we know that Alf Slocomb is now Officer-in-Charge of Topographic Surveys, Jim Underwood, (as mentioned previously) is with Lands General office, and Mike Gregg is Vice-President of Western Plywoods Co. Ltd. Some of the others may still be active in forestry matters, but the Newsletter has no information on the subject.

*** **

HOW TO QUIT ON TIME

Many people never learn how to break away from their jobs at quitting time.

Millions remain caught in the vast network of production for an extra minute or two every day.

Some even linger as long as three to five minutes, simply because they lack efficiency.

It is to these listless hordes that I direct a few hints. And let me say that I am regarded by my fellow employees as something of an authority. Over a long period of years I have faltered just twice.

There was the rainy day in 1946 when I forgot my rubbers and had to dash back - a loss of thirty seconds. There was the day I made the error of looking the boss

How To Get On Time (continued)

in the eye as I mumbled "good night", and he asked me how the wife and kiddies were. A full minute shot. I've never forgiven him.

On no other occasion have I been guilty of dallying around, using up extra light and adding to the wear and tear on equipment. How some people who offend in that manner have stayed on good terms with the company and even won promotions I cannot say. But I can give some tips on how others might emulate my record.

The first point is so rudimentary that I hesitate to mention it. Always hang your coat and hat in a direct line between your location and the door. This obviates the necessity of working the last few minutes with your hat on. A little practice and you'll be able to grab both hat and coat without breaking your normal running stride.

Nothing is more despicable than a clock-watcher. So, always synchronize your watch with the wall clock in mid-afternoon and pay no attention to the clock thereafter.

If you work at a desk, start cleaning up twenty minutes before quitting time, but be subtle. An accomplished quitter can make it look like he's regrouping for considerably more work.

Roll sleeves down one fold at a time. Nobody will notice the gradual change, and you'll have the entire final minute for fastening cuffs as you watch the second hand.

If you work with heavy tools, always lean well forward during the closing stages. A tool dropped suddenly on the toes can cause great pain, and may leave you with a limp just when speed afoot is most essential.

That's about it. Admittedly, I have not revealed everything. Right in my own office there are a few jealous individuals who might read this, and further information, coupled with their natural talent, might be all they need to seize leadership in the field.

(Reprinted from Ladies Home Journal).

*** **

HATCHED

BARKER - To Howard, Ranger at Ganges, and Mrs. Barker, a SON, Richard William, on Saturday, May 9, in the Lady Minto Hospital, Ganges, Saltspring Island.

*** **

PALMER - To John, of Personnel Division, Victoria, and Elinor Palmer, a SON, Charles Ian, on Sunday, May 24, in St. Joseph's Hospital, Victoria.

*** **

MOYES - To Eric, of Protection Division, Victoria, and Helen Moyes, a SON, Robert Douglas, on Sunday, July 5, in Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria.

*** **

MATCHED

On the evening of Saturday, July 11, Tegid Jones, of Public Relations and Education Division, and Miss Pamela Roissetter, were married at St. John's Anglican Church, in Victoria.

On Friday, July 10, Tegid was presented with an electric coffee maker on behalf of his many friends on the staff.

For a honeymoon, the Jones' travelled by car down the Oregon Coast to Seaside and Portland after which they returned to Victoria where they will make their home.

*** **

Mr. Peter Mellander of the Working Plans Division and Miss Audrey Orchard, only daughter of "The Chief", were married in a quiet ceremony at St. John's Anglican Church on the morning of Tuesday, June 30.

The newly-weds travelled Up-Island on their honeymoon.

Members of the staff presented the newly-weds with a lovely set of one dozen cut glass tumblers and jug in the Woodberry design.

*** **

Changes in Library

On Saturday, June 27, the Public Relations staff bade adieu and bon voyage to its own travelling Australian librarian, Peggy Schrader, who, after three months of helping out Isabel Chisholm and, later, Noni Guthrie, left to continue her travels around the Globe. Good Luck, Peggy! It was fun comparing Australian and Canadian slang.

We welcome to the Forest Service Library, Miss Pat Miller, who has come to us from Parks & Recreation.

*** **

PARKS PATTEN

What creature this with matted hair,
Of belly full, yet vacant stare,
What quirk of fate caused him to be born
With mortal shape yet moose-like horn?

His clothes but two bobcat hides
Around bleak peaks and crags he glides.
The agile goats he laughs to scorn
Were it not for monstrous horn.

No love knows he of man or maid,
No move he makes but he's betrayed
By massive beams that aptly warn
Keep out of reach of massive horn.

And yet when all but moon is still
Methinks he bellows on yon hill.
A plaintive howl and so forlorn
Like ghost blowing moose-like horn.

Perhaps he tries in vain to tell
That bone on head is so much Hell.
Of happy life he is surely shorn
Till someone saws off cursed horn.

Now it's very odd and I think you'll agree
This is puzzle for man of biology.
Why is bone in this head outward grown
When there's inward spread in all our
own.

"Pic" & "Pome" --- C.P. Lyons.

"(NOTE: For reasons of internal security,
the name of this F.S. tarzan is being
withheld).

*** **

The biggest Park news of late is the opening of Miracle Beach Park on June 13. This was mentioned briefly in the June issue, but we now have some "pics" showing one view of the crowd of 500 attending the opening and members of the Division who laboured hard and long to make the ceremonies and refreshments such a success.



Signing The Visitors Book



The Skivvies:- Audrey Gray, Mary Slater, Joan McArthur, Gunter Heinken, Marie Smith, Eileen Cook and Mia Larsen.

*** **

THE MASTHEAD STORY

The Masthead on this issue is simply what we think is a nice "shot" of a corner of a nice Park - namely, Peace Arch Park, on the International Border.

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