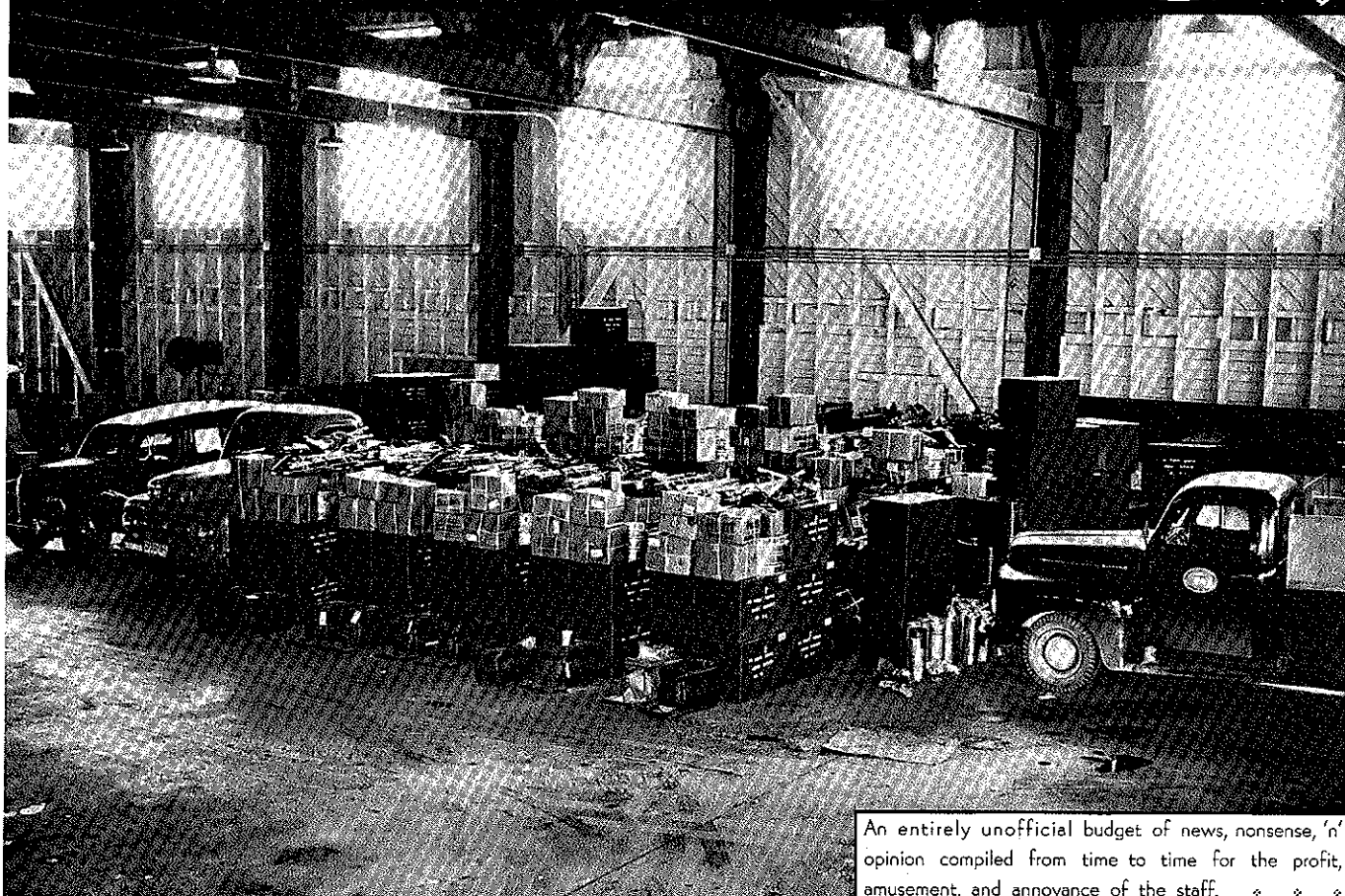


FOREST SERVICE NEWSLETTER



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

No. 118

VICTORIA, B.C.

MAY, 1953.

FOREST SURVEYS AND INVENTORY DIVISION

By Barry Ford, Assistant Forester.

The location is, "Anywhere, B.C." The curtain rises on our cast of characters as the pale dawn ushers in a new day of the field season. As the train pulls in to the station, several members of the survey party climb out of their Country Carry-all and await developments.

A tall, lean, pale student with his college beany at a jaunty angle gets off the train with his packsack. This is our hero, M.I. Green, who is to play the part of man against the primitive elements, fighting mosquitoes, crouching out in a rainstorm, attempting to cook dinner, shouldering his packboard for weeks on end through the uncharted wilderness, bathing once a month and relaxing only when it's too dark to work.

M.I. Green is cordially greeted by the other members of the survey who, nevertheless, are appraising him with practiced eye. The party chief is D.I. Checkall and his right-hand man is Joe Fillaform. The others in the group are "Moose" Bushman, the cruiser, and his compassman, N.I. Nohow. Experience from previous field seasons mark these men as quick moving, organized, and of infinite patience. Having collected our hero and stowed away his duffel, they leave the station for the field camp.

This is the story of the Forest Surveys Division. Our work, our objectives, our problems, our product.

As Green travels along his way to camp he wonders just what the work and the country he will see will be like. Here he is, fresh from college, empty of any knowledge of woodcraft and forestry, but nevertheless with a keen desire to learn and do his job. His party is one of the thirty spread throughout the Coast, Interior, and Northern reaches of the 234,403,000 acres that make up our Province. He is one of the two hundred field men that are taking part in our stock-taking survey of the forest resources.

The entire Field and Office program is supervised by a staff of expert graduate foresters who have not only graduated from school but also graduated from the field party-chief duties. These men are continually visiting all field parties and aiding, advising, and checking all phases of the work.

What are the forest resources of this Province? Where is the timber, what species, volume, condition and ages have we? What areas of immature, logged, burned, cultivated, non-productive, lakes and swamps are present?

We are seeking the answer to these questions. Our work is directed to produce the maps which are needed for forest management and administration for both industry and government. The need for a complete stock-taking and presentation of all the forest facts has long been recognized.

In 1951, through a Federal-Provincial agreement, financial assistance came into effect to complete our forest inventory. A year-around staff of one hundred employees are crowded into our offices in the Weiler Building to plan, summarize, compile, check, and draft the maps which are so urgently needed now. Two hundred temporary employees are taken on during the summer season for the field work. These are students from all walks of life and from every University across Canada. About one out of three is a forestry student and many of the others are pre-forestry students, from the first or second years of college. About two out of three have previous experience.

Forest Surveys and Inventory Division (continued)

But what of our hero, Green? In camp, the scene is one of activity. Green already has a band-aid on a finger from testing the sharpness of an axe. Tents are being raised. The party chief is calling out advice, praise, encouragement, and a few other things which may be on his mind at the time. The odour of neatsfoot oil and new leather is in the air as Green, in his brand new caulk boots, saunters around trying



"WHEN I GIVE THEM THE USUAL PEP TALK AND PROPAGANDA, FOR CRIPES SAKE, DONT START LAUGHING!"

to look like an old-time logger. Boxes are being opened; everywhere, everyone not carrying something is chopping something.

In short order the camp is set up. It looks smart. Rope is new. The party chief is always on the go. Checking every little detail, showing Green how to make a bough bed, checking the tent flies, adjusting ropes, explaining safety precautions, expounding the details of woodcraft, how to light a camp-fire, how to prepare a meal, what to do and when.

Dinner time rolls around and the healthy appetite, stimulated by work and fresh air promotes interest, activity and, in a few cases, catastrophe in the fine art of cuisine.

Green is cooking and asks each in turn how they would like their potatoes; mashed or browned in the pan. Chops are cooked rare, medium or well done to suit the individual taste. A choice of desserts? Little bits of twigs and dust are carefully brushed from the plates before serving - this is the first day.

Towards evening the party chief and the senior men begin to relax a bit and look over the maps and photos to plan the next day's work. Working late at night, practically every night throughout the summer, is part of the job to them. Time of day means nothing. There is a big job to do and always something to plan, data to work up, letters and reports to write. The key helpers work alongside, on maps and photos, field notes and accounts, records and property, equipment and payroll. Joe Fillaform gets Green's payroll data ready while Bushman and Nohow tell him the lurid stories of their experiences on fly camps, while making practiced preparations for their work in the woods.

Base maps and photo lay-down maps covering the twenty-five million acres require a full year or more of preparation in advance of our demands. Full co-operation by the Air Surveys Division in supplying our requirements contributes to the success of our program. As a comparison to illustrate our recent expansion, 674,000 acres were surveyed in 1945, two million acres in 1947, four million in 1949 and eight million in 1951. With the Federal-Provincial agreement in full effect, thirty-seven million acres were surveyed in 1952.

The summary of this area entails almost as much work as in the field, and it is then recorded by mechanical tabulation by the Bureau of Economics and Statistics. For summary purposes, the Province is divided into 88 Regions, which are basically large drainages. Each is further divided into Compartments. There are approximately 5,700 Compartments in the Province. Further division also takes place within each Compartment into ownership classes, land-administration classes, namely, management licences, parks, public working circles, et cetera, forest type, volume, age, and other classes.

Forest Surveys and Inventory Division (continued)

Back in camp, our hero has had a restful night, a hearty breakfast, and is prepared for a day in the field. Green has another band-aid now from a burn acquired retrieving a pot lid that fell into the fire. After breakfast, survey instruction begins. The party chief and senior men demonstrate the use of the field instruments, abney, compass, topographic chain, diameter tape and increment borer. Left on his own to practice for a few minutes, Green manages to get the chain in a beautiful snarl. All members of the crew go through the same tests of trial and error and each time the party chief straightens things out, gives further instruction, and starts everyone all over again. The day goes smoothly, except for an hour lost looking for Green who had disappeared, with compass in hand, heading due north in an easterly direction.

For many days the training period continues until each member of the crew is instructed and practiced in all phases of the field work, operations, care of equipment and mechanical units, accounts, woodcraft. The survey party develops into a smooth-working team, ready to do the task assigned.

There are basically two kinds of survey parties - forest classification parties, and tally parties. The forest classification crew is responsible for identifying, describing, and typing forest and land classifications on the aerial photographs. Each crew will map one half-million acres during the season, and there are three or four crews on each party. The work is co-ordinated and checked by the party chief, who then forwards the Compartment maps and photos to Victoria for plotting and summary. In plotting the forest type lines from the photo to the map, the Kail plotter is used. This instrument works on the principle of the stereoscope and radial line intersection. The plotting section in the Victoria office tackled the huge job last winter of plotting the thirty-seven million acres typed during the 1952 season. This was managed only by running two shifts with 18 plotters in use by each shift. The job was completed by April and the summary is now well under way.

The other kind of survey party is the tally party. These six-man crews are engaged in two phases of survey practice. Their job is to record accurate ground samples in the forest areas that have been previously mapped. Each sample is taken randomly according to established statistical procedures and volumes computed from stand tables of each forest type. The number of samples required in each type is determined by mathematical formulae. Many areas that were mapped last year will be sampled further to strengthen the volume estimates. In addition, each tally party will work on volume and decay analyses this summer. Established sample plots which are representative of certain forest types will be felled and bucked for study. The purpose of this work will be to build up data for volume tables for various tree species, different site and age classes, and to arrive at net volumes. The important point in this work is that at all times it will be under the direct supervision of an experienced, graduate forester. The theory behind the volume and decay work has been carried out in co-operation with the Research Division and the Dominion Science Service. In preparation for this important work, a demonstration area was felled and bucked at Sooke. All party chiefs were given intensive training in the field, in the theory and practice of the work.

As the summer progresses, our hero becomes proficient in his job. He is interested, curious, dogmatic and a perfectionist in his work. Every detail is checked and rechecked. Physically, Green has changed considerably. He is tanned, there is a spring in his step, he can lift an eighty-pound pack with one hand, instead of having to be assisted by two other crewmen. The press has gone from his pants, his shirt is slightly soiled, friends whisper about him, the clean-cut look has given way to a second-growth beard that resembles a slash burn that a bulldozer walked through. At night, "Mouldy" Green, as he is now known, has dispensed with the amenities of civilization. Using a light silk fly, he camps "on the spot", anywhere. A bough bed is a luxury when time permits; most of the time, however, the solid earth with a few stones kicked away is adequate. Cooking knows no mysteries to him anymore. Meat is black and red, burnt on the outside and not quite thawed out on the inside, take it or leave it. Kraft dinner, that rare delicacy enjoyed by most woodsmen, is served twice a day, three times on Sundays. Twigs, grit and mosquitoes are just added flavouring. Coffee is stirred with the closest stick, and served by the bowlful.

Towards the end of the season Green looks forward to going back to school and to civilization. Months in the woods have hardened him. In preparing for a fly camp, the procedure is simple. Rolled oats, rice, bacon, coffee, and dehydrated, diced parsnips. Dessert is unheard of. Why bring dishes when you can eat out of the pot?

In spite of the tough work, a balance is maintained. The crews do get into town occasionally for a show or a break away from it all. Finally the day arrives when the crew will leave for school. The tough trips are forgotten. Local barbers are kept busy removing a summer's growth of beard. Clean clothes, heavy duffel bags, and beaten-up caulk boots are the order of the day. The station is crowded as the train finally arrives. The excitement matches that of the first day. Last-minute words are exchanged, the most famous of which are, "I'll see you again next year." The job is complete and well done. The party chief climbs into his vehicle, breathes a sigh of relief and drives back to camp. After a few final days to pack up and wind up, he heads back to Victoria for a winter in the office.

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NEWSLETTER

NELSON DISTRICT

Welcome!

Since we last reported, the Welcome Mat has been marked up several times with the result that we have several new men to introduce:

Gary Price	Forester-in-Training	Operation Division
W.R. Anderson	Assistant Ranger	Kettle Valley
G.D. Bertram	"	Cranbrook East
N.V. Cosnett	"	Nelson
D. Jacob	"	Creston
M.T. Janzen	"	Creston
P.F. Griffiths	"	Castlegar
D.R. Macdonald	"	Cranbrook West
K.J. McNabb	"	Edgewood
R.J. Oxley	"	Castlegar
C.F. Simmons	"	Lardeau
C.L. Sherwood	"	Arrowhead
S.H. Thornton	"	Spillimacheen
A.R. Raper	"	Lardeau
E.E. Peterson	"	Arrowhead
G.R. Richards	"	Kettle Valley
J.H. Uphill	"	Fernie

We should also welcome young D. McGuire, age 6, Assistant Ranger - Acting-unpaid. This young fellow has been learning the ropes under Ranger Charlie McGuire for the past few years.

*** **

They Have Returned

The District strength has also been increased by the return to action of the book-worn Ranger School graduates - Gil Cartwright, Arvid Moen, Ron Webster, Rod Kerr, Bill Uphill, and George Graham. Congratulations, boys!

*** **

Hatchings

In the maternity stakes, Ray Gill drew another BOY, Gil Cartwright, a GIRL, and Arvid Moen, a GIRL. We have not kept an accurate check but it does seem that in this particular phase of our activity the Nelson District leads the way.

*** **

Spring came to Nelson on April 1st and the boys in the Operation Division got to feeling their oats. The proposed circular letter reproduced below was dashed off presumably to even an old score with the gentlemen of the Management office. We have to admit that it hit home. Touche gentlemen!

FILE: O. CO-OP. FOREST MANAGEMENT

Wednesday, April 1, 1953.

All Rangers & Supervisory Personnel,
Nelson Forest District.

As you know, from April 1st to September 30th, Assistant Ranger salaries are paid from the Forest Protection Fund. Therefore, in the interests of good Forest Protection, their work during this period will be limited strictly to fighting fires, building access (not Public Working Circle) roads, counting equipment, and practising fire-line construction. It may be advisable where a Ranger has inexperienced Assistant Rangers, to ignite the odd fire and thus allow actual fire-fighting technique to be demonstrated. However, some difficulties may be experienced in setting a fire in the forests due to the present poor burning weather. It has been noted in the past that a hot fire may be kindled by piling Timber Sale files (excluding those which include authorization for millsets - these are fireproofed), Management Sup, Appraisal Sup, Silviculture Sup, and the Management section of the Manual, in one heap and turning a Smith Flame Gun on them. Enough trouble would be experienced from a blaze of this sort to turn the average Ranger's hair white.

Suppression methods of piling dirt, pumping great volumes of water, and spraying with chemical extinguishers, could be employed. When the fire was out the remainder of the fuel should be buried by a TDL tractor (charging cost of the unit to the Silviculture Fund) at least 8 feet deep so that no danger of future trouble would exist.

If any Ranger feels that he has not enough of these suitable files for a really hot blaze, we shall be glad to send him the District Office stock and the District Forester's wooden leg.

With further reference to protection work, all Biltmores, box compasses, surveyors' chains, abneys, et cetera, will be turned in to the District warehouse. This would insure that no Management work will be accomplished. These items would be returned to your stock after the Operations Annual Report is received in this office - tentative date November 15th.

In conclusion I would like to emphasize the importance of following these directions exactly and finally would add "April Fool".

H.B. Forse,
District Forester.

*** **

Nelson District (continued)Sport Section

The results of the playoffs in the Nelson Commercial Hockey League were buried in the classified section of the Coast papers, so for those of you who are wondering what happened, it was this way. Our team lurked in the cellar all season, all same Victoria Cougars, but the boys drew on their hidden resources when playoff time came around and proceeded to whip their way into the playoffs. Then the roof fell in. We have Bill Wickens assurance that next year things will be different.

*** **

The writer is not too familiar with the activities of the Bowling League, but every Saturday morning Art Boyce collects 25 cents from Bill Bishop which would indicate that Bishop's team is not doing so hot.

*** **

Classified Section

Wanted News reports from the Nelson Ranger Districts. This Nelson section should represent the whole District, not just the District Office. We are prepared to incorporate almost anything in our contribution -- (see above). It has been a long, mild winter, boys, surely something happened that would interest or amuse or just plain fill space.

*** **

KAMLOOPS DISTRICT

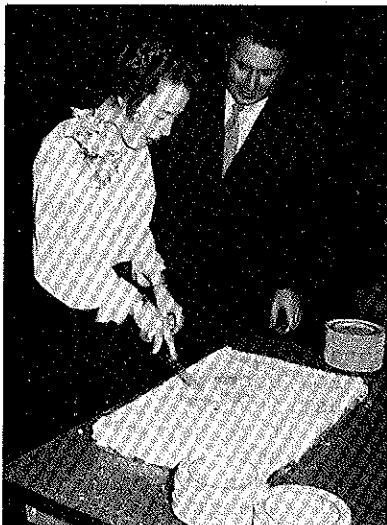
The Kamloops District Office staff gathered together on Friday, February 13, at Alex-Bar-B-Que, for their third annual Valentine's Ball. Everyone enjoyed themselves between the hours of 9:30 P.M. and ????. The pictures below show some of the highlights:



Some of the happy throng during intermission.



Ex-District Forester, Col. Parlow about to place the crown on Queen of the Ball, Joan Mason.



Grace Swannell cutting the cake under the direction of party organizer, Gordon Bregoliss.

The three pictures below illustrate progress of the party during the evening.



GOING!!



GOING!!



GONE!!

Kamloops District (continued)MICHAEL TOM ALDWORTH1926 - 1953

We all most deeply regret the passing away of Mike Aldworth, on April 4, 1953, after a lengthy illness. Mike was a clerk and draughtsman in the District Office since 1948. He was born in Armstrong, March 7, 1926, and had his schooling in Kamloops. He joined the R.C.A.F. in September 1943 and was Sgt. Navigator on discharge in October 1945.

Mike was respected and loved by all who worked with him and will be sadly missed. Words are inadequate at such a time but we do convey our deepest sympathy to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Aldworth, and his sister, Mrs. Joan Munroe.

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VANCOUVER DISTRICTRETIREMENTSEric Fox

In the last Newsletter, the retirement of Eric P. Fox, Chief Clerk, Vancouver, was reported upon. Thanks are due to Messrs. Druce and Monk of Victoria Office for making this report and thereby "pinch-hitting" for Vancouver Office Newsletter personnel who had difficulty in meeting last issue's deadline. However, we of the Vancouver Office, where Mr. Fox worked so many years, wish to express our feelings and take this opportunity to do so.



Eric Payne Fox, pictured at his desk on the day of his departure for England.
(Photo by Stan Phillips).

First of all, a brief background. Mr. Fox was born in Warwickshire, England. He was employed 3 years as junior clerk, London, England; three years shipping and customs clerk, Durban, South Africa; three years insurance clerk, Colchester, England. Arriving in Canada in May, 1911, Eric spent one year farming and as a teamster in various parts of this country. He arrived in British Columbia in August, 1912, and first entered Provincial Government Services in March, 1913. From 1916 to 1917, Eric was with the Canadian Forestry Corps, 232nd Battalion C.E.F. In April, 1934, he became Chief Clerk, Vancouver, the position which he held until his retirement last month.

A summary of events occurring at the Smorgasbord dinner held in honour of Mr. Fox upon his retirement was reported last issue. About that occasion suffice it to say this -

the introductory remarks by Mr. Taylor, in which he emphasized the loyalty and thoroughness always displayed by Eric and the great knowledge gained and passed on during his lengthy service, were indeed well-deserved. Mr. Fox was a tower of strength to each of the nine District Foresters under whom he worked. No less deserved were similar remarks made by Dr. Orchard that the gifts presented to Eric and Mrs. Fox were, "not a measure but a token of our appreciation."

Possibly, the nature and character of Eric Fox were illustrated most sharply by his own reply as he did a wonderful job of reviewing his service, long as it was, in a very coherent, complete, and modest manner, typical of the meticulous way in which he executed his office duties.

Vancouver District (continued)Eric Fox (cont'd)

Mr. Fox, you have indeed set a fine example of loyalty and devotion-to-duty from which we may all profit. The respect and admiration for a man who carried out his duties in as efficient, fair and correct manner as he saw it, are yours. God bless you, sir, for your fine qualities, possessed and displayed. May you and yours be able to enjoy many years of happiness and satisfaction and indeed may it be true that your reward be consistent with the earning thereof.

*** **

George Baldwin --

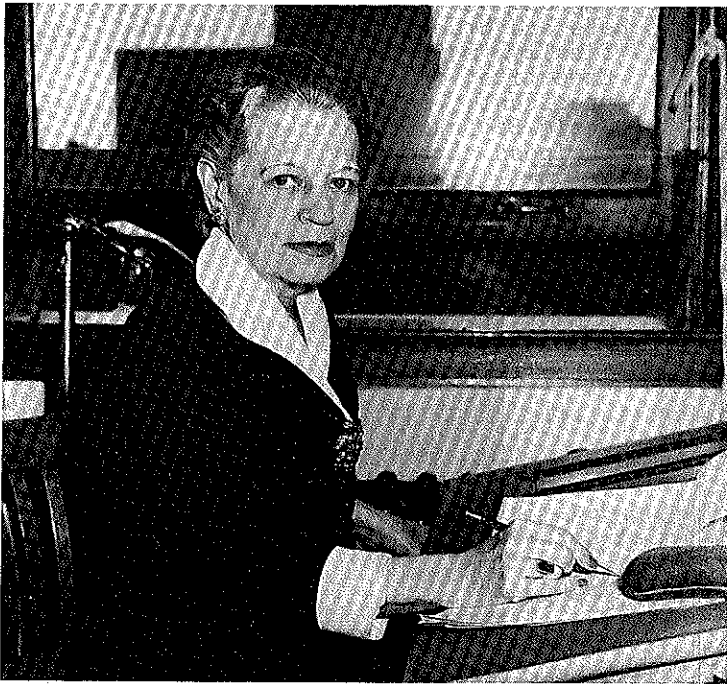
Also retiring from the Vancouver Office, during the month of April, was George Baldwin of Management staff. On this occasion a small group of George's co-workers gathered in District Forester Taylor's office who presented to him, on behalf of the office staff, a pair of binoculars. George - we who know and worked with you, appreciate greatly your work, co-operation, and all 'round good fellowship! The very best of retirement for you, George, and do call by the office and say hello periodically. In the meantime, have a good look around.

*** **

Geof. Armytage --

From the field staff, Port Moody Ranger Office in this instance; we report the retirement of yet another veteran "forester". On April 23, Ranger G.G. Armytage officially retired from the Forest Service. At a ceremony held at Port Moody and attended by District Forester Taylor, Ass't District Forester Ian Cameron, Supervisor Don Owen, Ranger Bob Aylett, and Ass't Ranger Howard, a presentation of a set of tools was made to Geof. in appreciation for his very valuable services. Afterwards, a luncheon was held at the Wild Duck Inn, Pitt River Bridge. Geof. - it is going to be strange to no longer receive reports, requisitions, memo's, et cetera, signed by yourself, but you have well-earned retirement and we all wish you the very best.

*** **

"Della" Drummond --

Pictured to the left is Miss D.M.F. Drummond. "Della" is retiring after thirty years' service, twenty-eight of which were with the Forest Service and two with the Public Works Department. Della's many friends gathered at The Pines in Vancouver on May 9 for a farewell luncheon, at which time a sterling silver dresser set was presented.

*** **

RESIGNATIONSVeronica Yzerman --

Miss Veronica Yzerman of filing staff, Vancouver Office, resigned her position with us to accept a position with the Federal Government, Army Depot Office, North Vancouver. In appreciation of her work and friendship, the office staff presented Veronica with a suitcase and pen. To you, Veronica, from all of us, the very best of luck and happiness.

*** **

Ass't Rangers Gilmore and Deane --

News from the field staff is that Ass't Ranger Gilmore of Hope Ranger District and Ass't Ranger Stan Deane of Chilliwack Ranger District have resigned their positions with the Forest Service. Good luck to both of you in future endeavours.

*** **

HATCHED

Also from our field staff, the following news exactly as received from Despatcher A.C. Beall, Parksville Ranger Station -

To Ass't Ranger and Mrs. Terry Brooks, at 3:00 A.M., Wednesday, April 15, 1953, one SON (first) weight 7 lbs. 2 ozs., Mark James Vincent. Area - Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria. This was a red letter day for Brooks (ED. NOTE - despatch was typed in red ink).

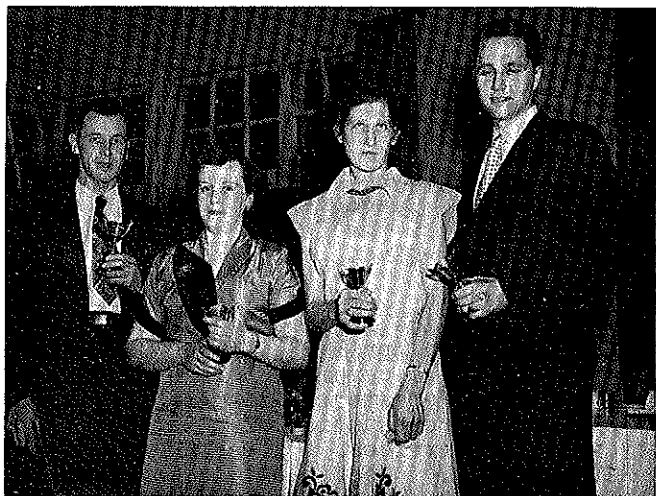
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BOWLING

Once again the bowling season is over! The Vancouver Office, Forest Service, Bowling League, marked the culmination of its activities by attending a banquet and dance on April 29 at Stanley Park Pavilion. The social evening was arranged and presided over by Mr. Terry Carlow, President of the Vancouver Court House Bowling League who had invited our Forest Service group to join with them in winding up the 1952-53 season.

Vancouver District (continued)Bowling (cont'd)

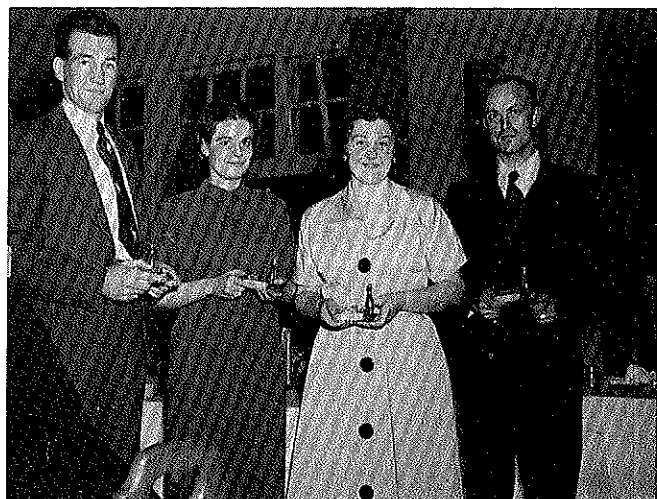
Trophies were presented to the following in recognition of "top" bowling: Forest Service League: Winning Team - "Firs", Bill Crockett (Capt.), Doris Hutchison, Pat Stuart, Bob Fisher, Don Livingstone who "flashed" fine bowling along with the rest of the team on playoff night; Ladies' High Average - Sheila Mitchell; Ladies' High Single and Three Game - Pat Stuart; Men's High Average, High Single and Three Game - Norm MacLeod.



Winning Team - "Firs"
From left: Bill Crockett (Capt.), Doris Hutchison, Pat Stuart, Bob Fisher,

Court House Bowling League: Runner-up Team - "Dogwoods", Don Gillies (Capt.), Doreen Lanaway, Josie Babiuk, Reg. Court. With regard to trophies, of interest to many was the large perpetual cup presented to the winning team of the Court House League. This cup, emblematic now of team supremacy in the Court House League has inscribed upon the shields of annual team champions, which are affixed to its base, many names of forestry people composing Forest Service teams which competed for the cup in years past; names such as Bob St. Clair, Marc Gormely, George Birkenhead, Ena Bruce, Don Gillies - names familiar to many in the Service throughout the Province.

Acknowledgements are due everyone who participated in league play, thereby allowing the fellow or girl in the next alley to enjoy a game of competitive bowling, too. Thanks, also, are extended to non-bowlers around and about the office who encouraged, and were generally interested in bowling and our league. Special thanks go to Don Livingstone, who took the photos shown here and others during the season. And, finally, many thanks to this year's Executive, namely; Norm MacLeod, president; Doreen Lanaway, secretary; Josie Babiuk, treasurer, who handled business matters efficiently.



Runner-Up Team - Court House League
"Dogwoods"
From left: Don Gillies (Capt.), Doreen Lanaway, Josie Babiuk, Reg. Court.

At this time we of the Forest Service wish to thank, wholeheartedly, Mr. Terry Carlow for the fine manner in which he M.C.'d the evening's programme, the willing way in which he shouldered extra burdens of responsibility involved in inviting our group to attend the banquet and the kind words he had for our group.

Bowling over -- better luck next year, Frank - get out the putter, George - yes, indeed, anyone for golf?

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NEW PUBLICATIONS

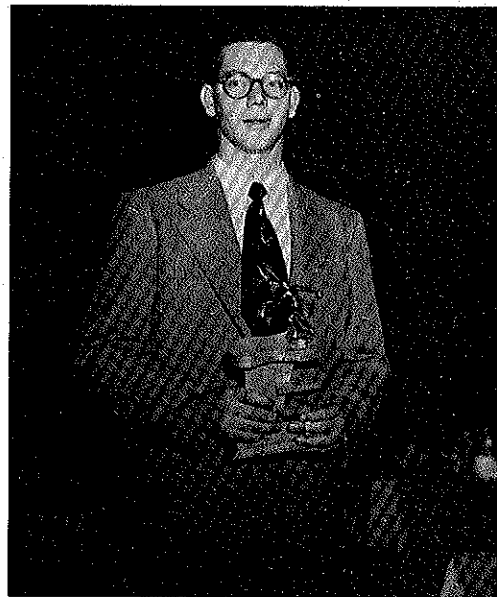
Since the last issue of the Newsletter the following publications have been received from the Printers and distributed -

"Provincial Parks of British Columbia, 1953" - third edition, revised, colour illustrations, and map.

"Roadside Campsites and Picnic Sites, 1953" - second edition, revised, black and white sketches.

Additional copies may be obtained from Public Relations Division, Victoria.

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Norm MacLeod

GOOD EVEN-ING!

Many of the older employees of the Forest Service will have the kindest memories of our old friend, Kelley, and his inimitable news broadcasts on behalf of "The Vancouver Sun".

Dave Turner of Lands exhibited to us the other day an "Ode to Spring", which he believed was composed by Kelley; and in any event, was an annual feature of one of his Spring broadcasts by popular demand.

We are a little late in the season but think that, even so, Newsletter patrons will appreciate Kelley's "Ode".

ODE TO SPRING - AND ALL THAT

Er - Spring!

You perfectly priceless old thing
I'm perfectly bucked at the signs that one sees;
The jolly old sap in the topping old trees;
The priceless old lilac, and that sort of rot;
It jolly well cheers a chap up, does it not?
It's so fearfully bright;
So amazingly right,
And one feels as one feels if one got rather tight,
There's a tang in the air,
If you know what I mean,
And the grass as it were,
Is so frightfully green.
We shall soon have the jolly old bee on the wing -
Er - Spring.

Old fruit

You've given old winter the boot.
The voice of the tailor is heard in the land
(I wonder what MY rotten credit will stand).
And the birds and the flowers (but especially the "birds")
Will be looking too perfectly priceless for words.
We shall have to get stocks
Of new ties and new socks,
And of course we must alter the jolly old clocks.
So a young fellow's fancy
Turns naturally towards
The river and Nancy,
Or Betty and Lord's.
In fact - as I said - you're a priceless old thing -
Er - Spring.

Old bean!

It's - well, it's - you know what I mean.
It's time I was oiling the jolly old bat,
So, cutting a long story short, and all that,
The theme of this jolly old song that I sing
Is - er - Jolly old Spring.

*** **

MASTHEAD STORY

The Masthead on this issue shows a pile of 250 sleeping bags, 100 abneys, 100 tents, and 300 property boxes, which represents only a part of the carefully packed survey equipment necessary to outfit the forest survey parties for this field season. The storage area is in an aircraft hangar at Patricia Bay Airport near Sidney, Vancouver Island.

*** **

A "snap" sent in by Carl Highsted, of Surveys, showing Ranger Jim McAllister of McBride with one of his most valuable honorary fire wardens, "Goat River Bill". (ED. That's Jim McAllister on the left).

This picture was taken at the end of last year's Fire Season but no doubt Jim and Bill will be getting their heads together again to plan for the 1953 Season.

*** **



WHEN "SPRING" IS SPRUNG
AND THE GRASS IS RIZ
THIS IS WHERE
THE PARK BOYS IS!



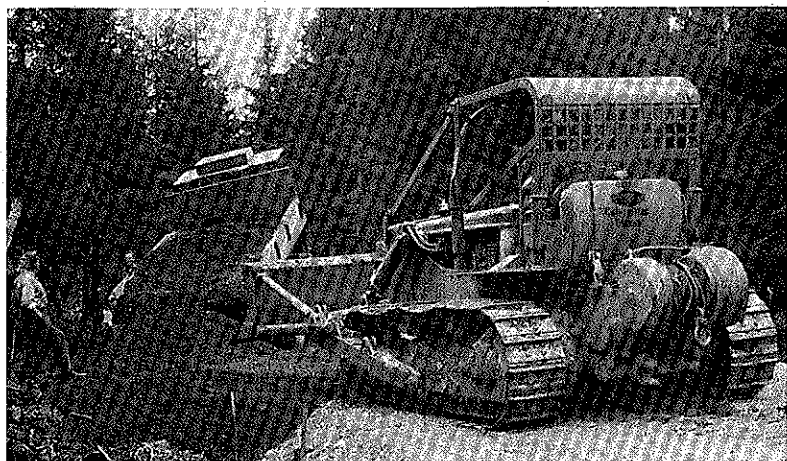
PLANNING - LLOYD BROOKS AND RAY LOWREY
LAY OUT A NEW PICNIC-SITE! ACTUALLY, LLOYD
IS BIRD-WATCHING A BLONDE ON THE
FAR SHORE!



RECONNAISSANCE - BOB AHRENS RISKS HIS ALL
FOR THE TAX-PAYER. THE POLE IS JUST SWANK!
HE USES SUCTION-CUPS ON HIS BOOTS!



ARCTIC PATROL - CHES LYONS AND CLIFF FENNER
ON THE WAY TO GARIBALDI TO ISSUE P.U.P.s
TO THE ESKIMOS FOR THEIR IGLOOS!



DEVELOPMENT - HIGGINS, MCKENZIE AND CARRUTHERS
BUILD A PARKING-SPUR AT MIRACLE BEACH. ANYWAY
IT'S A NICE SHOT OF OUR CAT "44."



-AND BILL FORSYTHE INSTALLS PLUMBING AT
MIRACLE BEACH CHANGE-HOUSE. HE HIT HIS
THUMB RIGHT AFTER THIS WAS TAKEN! (Sech langwidse!)



-AND here we have the BIG Reason
for all this activity... JOHN. Q.
PUBLIC enjoying himself - PARDON ME
SIR, which one is the FLOUNDER!