

ROOT AND BRANCH



In the brave days of chivalry the knight
Rode forth to battle from his castle tower.
Gallantly facing death in many a fight,
To save some maiden from a dragon's power.

Like him we fight a Dragon, year by year,
That spreads destruction with its flaming breath,
And strive, when'er this Dragon draweth near,
To save our virgin forests from their death.

Nº 2, VOL. 1, JUNE, 1922

THE PROFESSION

About fifty years ago, any spring morning, could be found long lines of prairie schooners trekking West. These were the pathfinders of a new country. It is true foot-prints were on the trail ahead (McKenzie, Simpson, Palliser, Lewis and Clark had gone before) but only as passing phases. To the drivers of these covered waggons, filled with the need for wider opportunities, and faith in the future strong enough to induce them to hazard all in order to bring civilization to the western plain and mountain, must be accorded the honour of Empire building. Today the WEST is but the foundation of their monument; only the imagination can conceive the whole when this glorious country is fully developed.

We in Forestry are somewhat in the same position; we are "Pathfinders" and the results in Forestry will largely depend on the path we blaze through our generation. In B. C., 80% of the productive area is capable of producing abundant forest crops, but incapable of cultivation. To we of the Forest Branch is entrusted the managing of this vast heritage. What are to be the results?

Forestry recognizes forests as a crop to be grown, harvested and replaced by new crops. The profession is new, almost untried under our conditions. Trees are living things, dwelling in groups and associations materially influenced by environment. The characteristics of the species, their habits, requirements for reproduction and optimum growth, and the effect of logging and fire on the new crop are paths awaiting exploration.

Lumbering, although an important part, is not Forestry. The lumberman uses what is already grown. He is not concerned with the new crop. Forestry must consider what is to follow lumbering, since its chief function is to determine the use of the land. Forestry requires that lumberman should so arrange their operations as to leave the area in the best possible shape for a new crop. What farmer would harvest his potatoes by the hydraulic method? His situation is analogous to that of the individual who, through his logging and subsequent fire, allows his area to become waste.

A Forest School is not necessary to create a Forester, but a Forester must recognize the principles on which Forestry is based - "The art of raising repeated crops of timber on soil unsuited for agriculture, and of bringing those crops to the highest point of perfection, so they will fill the greatest human needs." Soil, climate and human needs are the three elements of vital consideration. The crop is but the result of the application of his knowledge to these factors. Once having accepted these articles of faith, and so ordered our actions that each day we are gaining in knowledge or aiding in bringing about more favourable forest conditions, we are true Foresters.

If we, like the driver of the prairie schooner, are to make the most of our opportunity, we must take conditions as we find them - forest fires, waste in logging, denuded side-hills, an apathetic public - and by persistent faith, by continuous and painstaking effort, must mould these conditions as we would have them, in harmony with the Forestry principle. If we fail in this, we have missed our calling. No monument will have been left to our memory, but the world will be the poorer for our having lived and encumbered, for a time, the forest administrative stage.

P. Z. Caverhill.

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The Forest (as Robert W. Chambers sees it) - "Westward, the green monotony of trees stretched boundless as an ocean, and as trackless and uncharted.....gigantic forests, in the depths of which twilight had brooded since first the world began.

Here, save for the puny, man-made trail - save for the tiny scars left by his pigmy hacking at some high forest monument, all this magic shadowland still bore the imprint of our Lord's own fingers.

The stillness and the infinite majesty, the haunting fragrance clinging to the craftsmanship of hands miraculous; all the sweet odor and untainted beauty which enveloped it in the making, and which had remained after creation's handiwork was done, seemed still to linger in this dim solitude. And it was as though the twilight through the wooded aisles was faintly tintured still, where the sweet-scented garments of the Lord had passed.

There was no underbrush, no clinging sprays or fairy brambles intertwined under the solemn arches of the trees; only the immemorial strata of dead leaves spread one above another in endless coverlets of crumbling gold; only a green and knee-deep robe of moss clothing the vast bases of the living columns. And into this enchanted green and golden dusk no sunlight penetrated, save only along the thread-like roads, or where stark-naked rocks towered skyward, or where, in profound and velvet depths, crystalline streams and rivers widened between their Indian willow bottoms. And these were always set with wild flowers, every bud and blossom gilded by the sun."

PROGRESS

"We have come to beg nothing from Congress," says R. E. Danaher, President of the California White and Sugar Pine Manufacturers Association, in substance. "We lumbermen are quite able to take care of ourselves. We have followed the receding forests from the Atlantic and the Lakes, to the South and on to the Pacific. We can go no further, but we can cut our forests and let the blackening fires lick up the undergrowth and the culls we leave. We come here not to beg, but because we feel that the public has commanded us to put ourselves in line with a new age and a new policy, or be run over. We stand ready to say that the public is not to be damned by us or anybody else, when it says that the ownership of a forest is now a public trust. We realize that forests henceforth must be as perpetual as farms; that lumbering, if it endures at all, must be permanent and no longer migratory; that it must sow as well as reap. We have reaped without planting the mightiest crop that natural bounty ever gave - now we must plant. We are ready to take our orders from the Forest Service hereafter, provided the public recognizes that it has obligations to couple with ours. Give us fire protection, give us taxes adjusted to a crop that matures but once in fifty or a hundred years, and we will sit down with the Forest Service and make rules that shall govern our cutting and reforestation. The virgin forests were ravaged because the economic conditions left no choice. We will conserve what we have and give you new forests, if you will but shape your fiscal and protective laws to support the new economic conditions. Give us fire patrols, and taxations conformable to the nature of the thing taxed, and the Forest Service may write its own ticket. It is practical, it is reasonable, and we have confidence in it."

(World's Work, May, 1922 - Article by T. M. Knappen)

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A match head is not for thinking with. A match has no self-control, and when irritated bursts into flaming heat. 105 million matches are used in Canada every day. A great many harsh things have been said about matches, but all the evidence goes to show that a headless user is the real guilty party.

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BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION.

"I tell you, I can't make the Company do it! I've tried half a dozen times, and the only way I get satisfaction is to go after them - hard."

Sounds a little pugilistic, doesn't it? Yet the above was addressed to me, given due weight by the regular moving picture accompaniment of waving hands and flashing eyes.---

"All right - what won't they do and why not? And also, while we're at it, ~~why~~ should they?"

Of course, the above refers to a bad slash area which one of our field officers wanted disposed of, and the Company couldn't see it in the same light as the Ranger. But neither did the Ranger see it the same way as the Company, and consequently there was no common ground on which they could meet. But the Ranger and I foregathered, and we got at the matter from our point of view, and when we had weighed cost and results we both boarded the lion in his den.

Of course, lions are quite tame at certain periods, and possibly we picked the hour after feeding, but the fact remained that this particular lion was prepared to tolerate us while we behaved ourselves.

So we stated our case, and with each point we made we showed an appreciation (or perhaps I should say a sympathetic consideration) of the difficulties which confronted the Company, and we talked the matter over quite amicably.

When we left the den, the lion was purring with satisfaction, fully satisfied by this time that not only was he not hurt, but that in future he would have a more comfortable time of it.

The result was that instructions were issued to have the greater portion of the offending slash destroyed, and our Ranger was now feeling as if he would be more comfortable during the hot weather; but he still harboured a feeling of distrust, and stated - "That's what he says in front of you, but I doubt if anything will be done."

He was still suspicious; he was not yet ready to be frank and play the game as if the other fellow were honest too. So that in their previous discussions there was always an underlying distrust which must naturally have been reflected in the person he was dealing with.

Now, my own idea of this big game of FOREST PROTECTION is that the other fellow whom you are coaching sees the fatigue, or expense, of the game. It is up to you to show him that the expense is returned at good interest, that the fatigue is followed by a fitness for any eventuality if the lessons are followed out; and as he has more to gain than the Department, he will follow them.

Don't forget that you are working for the public. That's what our text-books say. Let him see that the person, or Manager of the Company, to whom you are talking is one of that body.

But you can't succeed if you take the line that's taken by paternal parents when the boy "has done them things as he ortent to do," and as a preliminary incantation this same parent states that "this hurts me more than it hurts you," and then applies force.

Men are beyond that stage, and most lumbermen are in the business to make money; and preventing expense is one way to do this.

More particularly lately have I had this impressed upon me, and in several rather difficult situations I have found it possible to compromise on some small point, and get what I really wanted, because of this.

All business consists of a "Profit and Loss Account." Losses are bound to occur, and if the Profits more than balance these, you are having a measure of success.

The moral - "There ain't none" but just what you yourself read out of this. See the other fellow's side too; don't fight if you can gain your object and a friend by a little give and take.

We are a long way ahead of the old order of things, and every step we take that keeps us in right with the Public helps us all. So remember, if anything contentious arises, you can achieve your object much more easily by trying to see both sides of the question.

-- C. S. Cowan --

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"Forest Fires have robbed Canada of the Forest Wealth on one million square miles, being ten times the area ever touched by the Axe."

PUMP OPERATION.

They're all around from place to place, wherever men eat bread, - Fire-fighting pumps and all their gear. Oh, say, please use your head.

We've issued rules for handling pumps, some strict and some are not; but like suggestions, more or less, you may say they're 'All rot.'" We've gone to lots of pains and piles of trouble too, to try to find the easiest way to help in what you do. So use your head and lend a hand, have some consideration; instructions follow to the line without much hesitation.

Reports of Fire! File in the junk, and early on your way - for the best time to stop a fire is sure at break o' day. A fire then, is like a man, vitality is low, and that's the time to hit it hard, before it starts to grow.

You must take gas and coils of hose, and all of your equipment, to have it function properly; so check up on your shipment. Now see that you have gaskets too, and lots of oil and grease, for when your stuff is all at hand your mind will be at ease. Mosquito netting don't forget, because it's worse than rotten to back-track miles and miles and miles to fetch what you've forgotten.

Now, do not leave the Pump behind - you'll need it, that's a cinch. To couple up two kinds of hose it's useful at a pinch; and then for pumping water too you'll find it very handy, and if it's kept in perfect shape I'll say it answers dandy!

Be sure your junk is all complete and in the best condition, and you will save a lot of time when taking up position. Now, here's a hint to bear in mind when hearing of a fire *
"A stitch in time will oft save nine, and save you lot's of ire."

Just pick a place down on the strand, and set the pump down level, and lead it down with sacks of sand (it vibrates like the devil). A little gas to prime the brute, press down your impulse starter, adjust your throttle, give a flip - what starting could be smarter!

Now, have your men run out the hose while you are getting ready, and when the pump takes up the load you'll find it running steady. The water goes two hundred feet right up, in elevation and through a thousand feet of hose - that's no imagination. It does more work than twenty men if working by the day, and never stops to figure out what it will get in pay. You'll have to feed it grease and oil to keep from getting squeally, but need no hay or bread or gin to keep it working freely. A little gas from time to time (be sure that it's the best) will keep it running true to form without a thought of rest.

Get hep, young men, to your machine - to what it does and tries. It never pays to think you know, it does pay to get wise. So try it over once a week to see that it ~~won't~~ falter; you needn't couple up your hose nor use up any water. A minute then to prime it up and see it start to waltz will prove to you without a doubt if it has any faults.

Now use your head, again I say, and study our instructions. Live up to them and there will be no cause for any ructions. Be on your toes behind the pump at fires - without a doubt, you've got the brains, it's got the vim; the two can put them out.

J. H. B.

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The difficulty of finding proper accommodation for some of our men on the Coast is illustrated by the following quotation from a letter from one of the Rangers regarding the launch with which he is equipped. This launch, we might say, is three years old, was built especially for the Forest Branch and embodied the ideas of a large number of Rangers who submitted what they considered to be the best design of a boat for Ranger work. Two sister ships are in use in the Vancouver District, but apparently with happier results. An interesting fact is brought out here, and that is the extremely dry weather which prevails on our Coast during the winter time. The letter reads -

"This launch always was unstable, owing to its design which has placed an undue proportion of its weight above the water-line. This instability, since the launch has dried considerably after being ashore under cover during last winter, is now greatly emphasized. It rolls fluently and continuously upon the slightest provocation, owing to the height and shape of the after cabin, and the placement of the water fuel and oil tanks above the water line."

Water ballast is a good thing, but one would hardly have supposed that the drying-out of the hull during the winter and (we take it from the letter) the consequent lightening of the craft, would have had such a marked effect upon its stability. But there it is!

As for her "fluency," - of course, one always refers to a boat as "she," and the fair sex are quite fluent at times.

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We have just had a disastrous fire in this city, in which an entire business block was gutted. This block was situated within five hundred yards of the headquarters of the finest fire-fighting organization on the Pacific Coast (What's that? Yes, including Vancouver) - in addition to which the building itself was surrounded by fire hydrants.

Yet it was gutted, completely and utterly.

Now, every once in so often a ranger is advised by telephone of a fire, twenty, thirty, maybe forty miles away. He climbs into his Lizzie, steps on the gas, and off he goes, with nothing more than a general idea to guide him; gets to the fire after maybe an hour and a half of hard going; maybe there is water within reach of his hose, maybe not. In any case its up to him, and if the fire gets away from him and eats up more than two acres, he gets it in the neck! Ain't it hell, though!

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MORE APPRECIATION -

"..... I wish to mention and commend the efficient manner in which Mr. Blake installed the engine. Situated as we are at Adams Lake, without access to any machine shop or other source of engine fittings, the work was completed in a very short time, and all the adjustments made by utilizing fittings from the old engine in connection with the exhaust and water circulating system. The job was well and neatly done."

The engine to which the District Forester at Kamloops refers was a new KERMATH 20 H.P. for the launch "Aspen." Installing an engine of that size is a man's job!

The District Forester goes on to say that the launch is now running well, and the engine giving perfect satisfaction. So that's that.

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Our notion of perfect manners is exemplified by the London hansom-cab driver who, when a pedestrian stepped and stood directly in the way of the cab horse, leaned over and asked: "Hi say, sir, may I awsk what are your plans?"

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MUSINGS OF A RANGER

(On completing a Reading Course)

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep, or touch not the Pierian Spring."

Pope.

I started gaily on a course.
(How fair the start! Mark how it ends.)
Strangers encompass me around
That once I thought were bosom friends.

Balsam, which learned savants say
Misalled the larch oft by the rabble is,
Now struts abroad in classic garb,
As 'Abies.' But why 'Amabilis?'

I once could conjugate 'Amo'
In all its various moods and tenses,
But schoolboy Latin gasps to learn
That Spruce is 'Picea Sitchensis.'

Let Music hymn our noblest wood,
In opera or light cantata,
Not humbly as the Douglas Fir
But 'Pseudotsuga Mucronata.'

O Western Jackpine thou at least
Wilt march beneath no alien banner.
I turn the page. Alack I find
That thou art 'Pinus Murrayana.'

Pierian Fount where danger lurks
For him who merely comes a-sipping,
When Winter strikes our coast again,
Behold me there-----a flagon gripping.

R. H. L.

Ocean Falls,
20/5/22.

The following Editorial appears in the Prince Rupert DAILY NEWS of Friday, May 5th, in regard to a speech by District Forester Manning to the Rotary Club:-

"An appeal for timber preservation in Canada generally, and B. C. particularly, was the keynote of the splendid address delivered by E.C. Manning, District Forester, before the Rotary Club yesterday afternoon. The address was not a recital of records and very few figures were read. The little history that was given, too, was that of the United States forests which Mr. Manning referred to as an example of what might happen to Canada unless the forest wealth is carefully preserved. The Government has it in its power to regulate the quantity of timber used and details connected with the actual consumption of the forests. It is its duty to look after this and the ordinary citizen is not responsible.

"There is a responsibility that every citizen does have, however, and that is to see that the timber is not recklessly or wilfully wasted through acts of carelessness which might cause forest fires - the greatest enemy of the country's timber wealth. Forest fires probably cause more destruction of timber than commercial cutting of it does. Therefore it is of the greatest importance that all are careful in regard to fires in the woods, and give no cause that might lead to immense devastation. The danger may not be so great in the immediate vicinity of Prince Rupert on account of weather conditions, but when Prince Rupert people visit other drier sections they should always be on the look-out and observe the rules with minute care."

This is co-operation of the highest order, and cannot fail to be productive of good results.

Elsewhere we give some extracts from Mr. Manning's speech.

This is only NUMBER TWO, but already through these columns we have had occasion to give our blessing to a young couple on the threshold of their domestic career; to welcome a young life into the world; and to lay our small tribute on an untimely grave.

That such a paper as this has an important mission in cementing the organization into a homogeneous whole seems certain, but its success or failure in that mission depends to a very great extent upon the spontaneity with which the field men come forward with their contributions. "Contributions pro and con, are what this infant thrives upon." Let's hear from you.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Supervisor James Turnbull of Hazelton, in the Prince Rupert District, has submitted his resignation to take effect as soon as he can be relieved. We have always found Jim to be a congenial fellow and the good wishes of the Forest Branch will go with him to his new field.

Miss May Pringle (Prince Rupert) is absent on sick leave. We trust she will benefit from the rest and change.

Ranger W.W. Boyd of Clinton is laid up with Rheumatic fever; and the Doctor says he will be off the job for three months. It sure is H--l to be sent to Blighty just when the interesting season is drawing on.

Supervisor H.P. Hart, Vancouver, has had a serious time with 'Flu, and is still we hear in a very weakened condition. We sincerely hope we shall have a more favourable report for our next issue.

From Vernon comes the news that a son has been born to District Forester and Mrs. A.E. Parlow. A fine sturdy boy, by all accounts, and we trust he will be spared to reach the age of manhood; and in that hope, we lay our hands upon his head and dedicate him to Forestry.

"Mother and child both doing well" is good news - so far as it goes. Will nobody say a word for Father!!

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mrs. H.A. Powell, wife of Ranger Powell of Barrier, in the Kamloops District. We hesitate to intrude ourselves at such a time, but still would wish Ranger Powell to know that he has our sympathy.

W.R. Sayer of the "Records" Office has just returned from his tour of the Districts and speaks warmly of the courtesy and kindness extended to him at the various points.

Cruising parties are now in the field, on the Wigwam River in charge of W.W. Stevens; on the Neas River in charge of C.D. Orchard; and on the Kitimat River in charge of T.A. Clark. There is also a Growth Study party operating in the Vernon District under J.L. Alexander.

R.C. St. Clair is out making an inspection of the Insect Control work in the Vernon District, and also of the Cruising work around Cranbrook.

ANOTHER ENEMY

Another enemy, of obnoxious name and habits, has appeared in our midst. The name is *Cronartium ribicola*; which means in plain language, White Pine Blister Rust. The habits will be briefly described later.

Originally imported from Europe to the Eastern States, it has spread throughout the Eastern White Pine region in Canada, and the United States, destroying much valuable young growth and costing thousands of dollars in control expenses. The rust attacks all five-needle pines, but up to this year we of the West were of the blissful opinion that the Rocky Mountains and the Central plains were too great a barrier for it to surmount. And now, "busting" into our peaceful isolation, comes *Cronartium*. It was found last fall on currant bushes in the vicinity of Vancouver and in one place traces were found on White Pine seedlings.

Action to locate the areas of infection was at once taken, and the U. S. authorities, who had discovered the disease on currants in Washington about the same time, gave a great deal of co-operation. They also called a meeting of all Canadian and U. S. bodies interested at Portland, Oregon, on Dec. 19th and 20th last, at which Mr. St. Clair, J. W. Eastham, Provincial Plant Pathologist and D. Roy Cameron, District Inspector of Forest Reserves for the Railway Belt, attended. Co-operative and general plans were drawn up at the meeting for the scouting and eradication campaign that is now in effect on both sides of the line.

The work is now on at the Coast where the rust was discovered. No trace has yet been found in the Interior. The Dominion Department of Agriculture, Division of Botany, is handling the work on a co-operative basis, Mr. A. T. Davidson being in charge. Active scouting has disclosed considerable spread of the disease on young white pines, and steps will undoubtedly be taken to eradicate the affected trees. Later in the year the scouts will work through the Interior white pine belt to see if any infection exists east of the Cascades.

This rust has a peculiar life history. Apparently the spores enter the young trees through the needles and work down through the limbs. A period of incubation follows, lasting from one to six years, after which the bark starts to swell. The swelling usually takes place around the bases of the limbs and extends out into them. Later on, tiny drops of sweet-tasting liquid ooze from the bark over the swellings, and later still, the real fruiting bodies show up. These appear as white blisters about the size of a child's thumbnail, which break and disclose the spores as masses of

ANOTHER ENEMY - Continued

bright yellow powder. The swellings dry out the cambium, thus girdling and killing the affected tree.

The spores from the white pines are carried by the wind, and must find lodgment on a currant or gooseberry leaf in order to germinate. With a little moisture they readily sprout and in a month or so produce another crop of spores. These look like little yellow knobs on the under sides of the currant leaves and are not much bigger than a pin head. From them the spores are carried back to the pines.

The danger from this disease is great and all forest officers should be familiar with its appearance. Copies of U. S. Department of Agriculture, Farmers' Bulletin 742, "White Pine Blister Rust," should be on file in the District Offices, and every field man should be familiar with the particulars and appearance of the disease. The campaign of eradication needs everyone's help in discovering the disease, so keep your weather eyes peeled for "Old Man" Cronartium and report all cases to Victoria, giving location accurately and all particulars. Specimens for identification should be sent to J. W. Eastham, Provincial Plant Pathologist, Court-House, Vancouver, B. C.

G. P. Melrose.

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THE EXHIBIT CAR: We quote the following extract from a letter from the Canadian Forestry Association in regard to the Exhibit Car which toured the Province recently. It is extremely gratifying to us to know that what little we were able to do to facilitate their operations has been so much appreciated.

"..... I can assure you that everything is going exceedingly well, and that we are getting wonderful crowds everywhere and the greatest possible interest has been exhibited by young and old at every point visited.

"Permit me, at this stage of the tour, to express to you my thanks for the splendid co-operation given by your staff in each inspection district visited. It has not been surpassed."

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FIELD NOTES

"Grasshopper control in the Merritt and Nicola Country is a very live problem," says District Forester Parlow. The insects did a great deal of damage to the range last year, and in many cases cattle have not wintered well owing to there being no grass underneath the snow. Mr. Buckle, of the Provincial Entomological Branch, is spending the summer in this area and is co-operating closely with the Forest Branch.

There is considerable activity in Grazing and Range Management in the Vernon District. A new Live-stock Association has been formed at Canford; meetings have been held at Princeton and Penticton with a view to forming new Associations at these points; and considerable missionary work has been done in other parts of the District not yet organized.

The Kettle Valley Railway is continuing its policy of last year, and has commenced clearing its right-of-way of all inflammable matter, beginning at the lower levels as soon as the snow was gone, and we are advised that it proposes to make as good a clean-up as last year's.

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On account of the reduction in the number of authorized field men for this year, as compared with last year, the District Forester at NELSON is increasing the number of Honorary Fire Wardens to about double the number who were enlisted last year. The public generally is meeting him half way and there seems to be no difficulty in inducing reliable men to act with the Branch wherever they are approached.

The recent activity in the Nelson District in pole shipments across the line, seems to have subsided for the time being and very few poles have been moved lately. All shipments have been larger sized poles, there being no demand for 20's and 25's. Two sawmills in Nelson have recently commenced cutting white pine logs for the match block factory. The logs are being brought in by rail from Slocan and Columbia Valley, and have mostly been picked up on Pre-emptions and Crown Granted farm lands. The white pine from Slocan Lake District is being sawn at a small mill at the south end of the Lake and is also being shipped to the match block factory. A new sawmill is under construction at Nakusp, which is intended mostly for white pine production. Their cut for the coming season is contracted for by the match block factory.

Stockmen should be reminded that the welfare of their business demands that they be diligent in locating supplies of good water on the Crown ranges, which may be reserved for stock watering places for the present and the future.

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Bulls of good beef type may be turned out to graze on the open range in the

Cariboo Grazing District

Crown Ranges	JULY 1 to DEC. 31
(Ashcroft Stock Range	} MAY 1 to DEC. 31
(Railway Belt	

Cranbrook Grazing District JULY 1 to DEC. 31

Kamloops Grazing District JULY 1 to DEC. 31

Vernon Grazing District

Nicola Stock Range	JULY 1 to DEC. 31
Princeton Stock Range	JUN.15 to DEC. 31
Keremeos Stock Range	do
Okanagan Ranges	do

No bull districts have been established in the Prince George, Prince Rupert, Nelson and Vancouver Districts.

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Range cattle should have at least one pound of good salt per head per month. The average forage crop is deficient in salts sufficient to satisfy the salt-craving animals; consequently they seek Alkali licks. Alkali is not good for stock. Alkali licks are generally on the early and late grass range, and cattle using them destroy this early and late feed. Salting grounds properly located and supplied wean cattle from the alkali, properly distribute them and increase their weight. Steers need less salt than cows and calves.

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Tenders relative to the fencing of a lake on the BIG BAR Ranch, at which numerous cattle are lost each year, have been called for.

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Reposing on a shelf in our Property Room is an Alarm Clock, submitted by the Vancouver District as "Exhibit A" in support of a Property Loss certificate. Originally the clock was in the possession of ----- but no! on second thought we will conceal his identity. Our object in referring to the matter here is merely to furnish the motive for the comments on it, which appear elsewhere in these pages.

We quote the following from a letter to hand, just as we go to press, from District Forester Bonney of Prince George:-

"We have just completed the enrolment of forty-eight Volunteer Fire Wardens throughout the District, and good results are anticipated from this effort in the personal education of the public in fire prevention. If in this District we can secure fifty active supporters and propagandists, we believe that each will exert an influence upon at least four associates during the season, and if even this minimum result materialises the effect should be a decidedly improved public viewpoint. The movement should be pushed and developed by all concerned. If the right kind of disciples are chosen to preach the gospel of fire prevention the results should be cumulative, and in the course of a few years any funds invested by the Service in this work should pay handsome dividends. In the final analysis our success or failure in fire prevention depends largely on the attitude of the general public, and the Volunteer Fire Warden scheme affords an excellent opportunity for developing the active support of at least a portion of the forest-using public."

A five-day conference of all Supervisors and Rangers in the Prince George district was held recently at Penny for discussion of mutual problems.

Other items in Mr. Bonney's letter are unavoidably withheld until our next issue.

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FOREST PROTECTION RECORD FOR MAY, 1922.

	<u>Fires.</u>	<u>Average Cost.</u>
Prince George	7	Nil
Vernon	7	"
Vancouver	20	\$ 1.00
Prince Rupert	12	\$ 2.00
Nelson	14	\$ 3.00
Cariboo	6	\$ 6.00
Kamloops	14	\$11.00
Cranbrook	12	\$19.00

Hereunder we quote a few of the more salient features of District Forester Manning's address to the Rotary Club of Prince Rupert on May 4th on the "Depletion of our Timber Resources and the Remedy."

"The time has come when we must seriously consider the timber situation in this country and take heed of the warning signs which point to trouble ahead."

"As late as 1909 the United States produced its entire newsprint supply; now it imports two thirds of it from Canada."

"Three fifths of the original timber of the United States is gone and they are using timber now four times as fast as they are growing it. One half of the remaining timber is situated in the three Pacific States. One tenth of the original timber area in the States has been so severely cut over and burned that it has become an unproductive waste."

"In our own country.....the pulp and lumber companies in the East are already cutting over their holdings a second and third time. Originally they culled out the large spruce and white pine; now they are also taking the balsam and hemlock down to a small size."

"We in the West are inclined to feel that although there may be a little shortage in the East, our unlimited supply of timber will protect us for many years. Now let me tell you how the Foresters view the situation, and what our own Forestry Department is doing to preserve the great timber resources of the Province. We regard timber as a crop needing care and protection, not as a mine which is to be exploited and left. Waste in logging operations in so far as is consistent should be eliminated, for we are using timber which has taken from 100 to 300 years to grow. Land suitable for agriculture should be used for agriculture, but the remaining millions of acres in this country which will grow nothing but timber should be put to the use of growing timber.....Barren lands pay no taxes and support no payroll.....In our timber administration we are trying to find out what our capital stock of merchantable timber amounts to. Reconnaissance parties are out every summer mapping and cruising our timber areas, and data is being gathered which will show how long it takes different classes to grow to merchantable size in different localities and what the increment per acre will be."

"A natural resource as great as our timber, which provides one quarter of our provincial revenue, and of which still greater use will be made owing to the depletion in Eastern supplies and increase of export, is surely worth being protected and treated as a perpetual crop. If you think so, give us your support, because we cannot advance faster than public opinion."

THE MUSTARD POT

Lines to an ALARM CLOCK.

Poor, battered, old Alarm Clock, Exhibit "A", glassless and almost faceless there it stands, that erstwhile shrill-tongued herald of the morn, now time hangs heavily upon its hands. Sad dents and bumps distort its rotund form ("Old clock, a harsh and harried life was thine"), but still upon its face is traced a grin, for the Alarm is set for HALF PAST NINE.

Now, can it be that those deep scars and scratches, were gained in bitter dour domestic war, when Dove of Peace and Love flew out together (to use a somewhat far-stretched metaphor)? Or was it that this guardian of our borders was wont beneath the high-piled quilts to cower, and thus did urge you, clock, to still your clamour, when called e'en at that plutocratic hour?

..... 'Tis well that clocks have not the gift of speech, those tireless talliers of our days and nights, else they might sometimes tempted be to speak, and spill the beans for us poor hapless wights. For which of us could view with breast unruffled, the vistas which that prospect would unlock, nor fail to see across his Service Record, "Damned by his tattling old Alarm clock."

-W.H.C.-

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We understand that a new speedometer for Ford Cars is about to be placed upon the market. Some of our Rangers possibly might be interested in the invention. The modus operandi, so far as we can gather, is that at twenty miles per hour a green light shows on the dashboard; at twenty-five miles a red light; at thirty miles per hour, in addition to the red light, a whistle sounds; at thirty-five miles per hour the red light abruptly vanishes, the whistle ceases to shrill its warning, and a gramophone attachment begins to play "Nearer, my God, to thee."

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Speaking of white mule, two rustic sports were uncertainly flivvering their way home from the county seat, "Bill," said Henry, "I wancha to be very careful/ Fir' thing y'know you'll have us in the ditch." "Me?" said Bill in astonishment, "Why, I thought you was driving."

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"Let me hold your Palmolive." "Not on your Lifebuoy."