




# scheduled for Vancouver

The biggest international Trade Fair in North America is being planned as part of British Columbia's centennial celebrations in 1971. The Fair, to run from June 2-12, is expected to attract exhibitors from about 20 countries, including the Soviet Bloc nations. The British Columbia Government expects that all exhibitors will invest \$20 million in displays, equipment, construction and transportation.

Sponsored by the British Columbia Government's Department of Industrial Development, Trade and Commerce, it is designed to provide a show room and a marketplace for British Columbia's world trading partners as well as to promote and publicize the investment opportunities in the province.

It will highlight the strategic location of British Columbia as the easternmost boundary of the Pacific Rim and the westernmost extremity of the Western World.

The last Fair, held in Vancouver, in 1967, had some \$15 million worth of products on display. More than 10,000 buyers were on hand, and public attendance exceeded 130,000.

Inquiries should be directed to the Executive Director, British Columbia International Trade Fair, Suite 1100, 475 Howe St., Vancouver 1, B. C. 

## Stuart Hemsley: whimsical consul

You'd have to go a long way bactyl  
You came across a pterodactyl  
And then, God wot,  
You'd wish you'd not.

These irreverent lines are characteristic of the work of a quite proper Bostonian, Stuart Davidson Hemsley, who until he retires at the end of July is full time Consul General for Canada, dean of the Boston Consular Corps, and part time contributor of poetic thoughts to such magazines as *Atlantic* and *The New Yorker*.

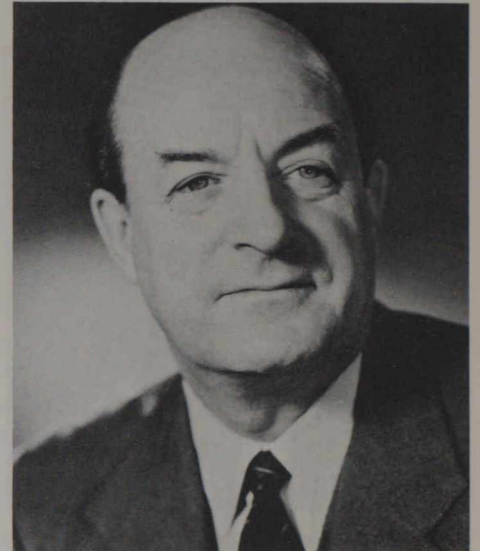
He is the author of *Beastly Ballads* (Burns and MacEachern, Toronto), a delightful collection of observations in verse such as "The Pterodactyl" (above) and "The Clam."



Few creatures are by all repute  
Absolutely mum or mute  
But the clam  
Am.

Mr. Hemsley was appointed Consul General in Boston in 1958, and has served there continuously since then, an uncommonly long posting in Canada's otherwise peripatetic foreign service.

Though not himself a surprising man, despite his vaulting eyebrows and slightly rolling gait, Stuart Hemsley's poetry is full of surprises. Unexpectedly, a sudden, startling figure of speech will reveal the Hemsley poetic wit—imaginative, spirited, and anything but prosaic.



### The Perfect Pet

"Serpents make perfect urban pets—  
or so say the numerous New Yorkers  
who own them."

—New York Times Magazine

I bought a boa constrictor  
To give my wife a pet.  
In moments when she's lucid  
She talks about it yet.

I thought it might be helpful  
To change it for a krait.  
I still recall her comments  
When they came for her that night.

Her conduct had me worried;  
But then I found the nub:  
These pets are good for urban-  
ites — and we are sub.

The moral: though in cities  
Snakes may work out fine,  
You'll need, if extra-urban,  
A wife that isn't mine.

—The Atlantic

A graduate of McGill University in Montreal, he entered government service during the second world war, after working as an editor and as assistant English lecturer in Montreal.

Stuart Hemsley's retirement from the Boston scene is not a matter that is passing unnoticed. A citizens' committee has marked the event with a testimonial dinner, for which messages from all parts of the world, many of them in bad verse, arrived.