

Forest Officers and Geodetic Engineers Co-operate

THE triangulation system of the Geodetic survey of Canada, which is gradually being extended over Canada, and which has for its purpose the co-ordination of all surveys made by various organizations, is made use of by the Forest Services in several provinces for fire detection purposes. The triangulation stations are located on the highest points from 10 to 40 or 100 miles apart and are visible one from the other; hence, they command a view of a large extent of country and their location is completely suitable for fire look-out stations.

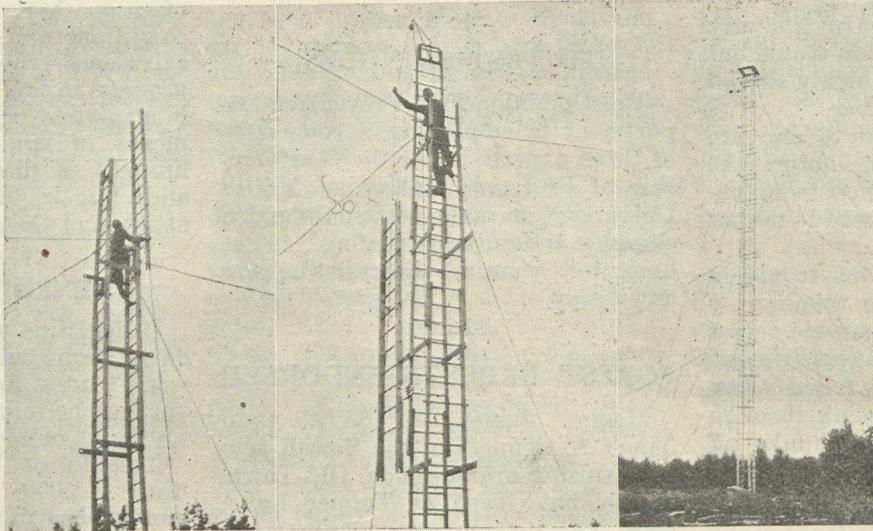
Frequently high towers are necessary to overlook local timber or intervening ridges, and the reconnaissance tower (three stages in the erection of which

are shown herewith) has been adopted by the Geodetic Survey from the French army pattern to determine what height of more permanent tower is necessary for taking observations. This type has also been utilized by provincial forestry organizations. It consists of two sets of ladders set two feet apart, the various units of each set

fitting together like a window cleaner's ladders. The two sets of ladders are connected by pairs of braces at five feet intervals. It is raised in 12-foot lengths by a small crane which fits on top. Its height is 78 feet and has sets of guys at the 25, 40, 55, and 70-foot levels. Two men can erect the tower in about two hours and can take it down in less than an hour. The weight is 900 lbs. complete with all fittings, and it is conveniently carried on a motor truck.

An arrangement has been made between the Geodetic Survey of Canada and the forestry organizations of New Brunswick and Quebec, whereby such towers as are mutually agreed upon shall be built at triangulation stations by either the Geodetic survey or

the forestry branch of the province, to plans mutually suitable, each organization bearing half the cost. Under this arrangement two towers about 90 feet in height were built in northern New Brunswick last winter by the Forestry Service, and others will no doubt be built in future.



Stabilizing the Western Farmer

To the Editor:—

A BURNING question in our Canadian west to-day is how to stabilize the population? It is a well known fact that permanent development is being greatly hindered by the itinerant ways of so many prairie settlers. It is a common saying that every farm has its price. A man with a little money can come into the country, pick out the place he wants, make an offer and the owner takes steps to locate in another part of the country where he thinks he will have better luck. The poor wife and family pack up, move a few hundred miles, and start right in again on another half section to all appearances the same in every respect as the one just vacated. The house may be just the same, so with the barns and out-buildings and the usual landscape of barb wire and telephone poles to stare at from dawn

to dusk. Take for instance conditions in Alberta and Saskatchewan to-day. The south has an excellent crop and the north is less fortunate. Those living in the north are casting eager glances towards the south, and many the murmur one hears in passing through the country to that effect. This is an exact contrast to what one heard last year when the good crops were the other way around; those in the south could see nothing to it but the north and so it goes on, year in and year out. The only solution to the problem is to have the settlers take a pride in their own district. Encourage them to shelter themselves from the wind, make homes for themselves and give their families an environment to live in that will be worth while. You can never make a home out of a wheat field and a shack and the home ties that bind are the trees that connect it up with the rest of the earth. A. G. C.

The Fire Ranger's Omar Unabridged

(From "Root and Branch" B. C. Forest Service)

A bag of wrenches underneath the car;
Some oil and grease as black as any tar;
And you beside me in the dust and dirt
With sullen oaths to tell me where you are!
The dripping oil drips on, and having dripped,
Has left a smear of grease. A wrench has slipped.
And knocked a tooth from out my smiling face;
And when I move I feel my clothes have ripped.
"Like wind along the waste, forever blowing,"
Your sage advice is ever, ever flowing.
I twist and pry and pull at this and that—
But when we'll fix this car there is no knowing.