

MOOSE TRAPPED IN BARB WIRE



Mr. William Martin, President of the Manitoba Gypsum Company, Ltd., Winnipeg, sends in the above interesting photo with the following explanation and comment:—

"I enclose a somewhat interesting photograph of a moose that was caught in a barb wire fence near Gypsumville, Manitoba. The moose was evidently jumping the fence and got tangled up in the wire. You might like to use this as one of the illustrations in your Journal. I get your paper at my house, 125 Wellington Crescent, and consider you are doing a very good work in connection with the Canadian Forest."

Canada and China Legislate Alike

A MEMBER of the Canadian Forestry Association who has lost some woodlands by fire this year writes to the Magazine as follows:—

"The practical suggestion I want to make is this: There is a law in China which provides that where a man is robbed, the community immediately around the place where the robbery occurred must make good the loss. We might learn something from China in this matter. If a township where a loss occurred were required to make good the loss, every citizen of it would have a personal interest in finding out and following up the offender who had been guilty of starting the fire. As it is at present, the ordinary member of the community looks the other way if he sees a fire starting. He does not want to go as a witness. He might suffer some personal inconvenience about this kind of thing. I have been interested in your work for some years and I feel the immense value of it to the community."

The common sense of the Chinese people in making a community pay for the losses occurring within its boundaries has been reflected in several practical steps taken by Canadian forest administrations. For example, the government of New Brunswick now makes an organized municipality responsible for the fire fighting costs connected with fires starting within its borders. This should have a wonderful effect on local vigilance and on the public sense of responsibility. A new Quebec law also makes an owner of timberland responsible for fires occurring on his property no matter by whom started. The trouble in the past has been that forest fires have

been started and allowed to burn without any fear that the individual or the locality would be mulcted for costs or damages. It has always been: "the Government's job," a phrase which to a multitude of people suggests nothing personal whatever.

"A Wholehearted Organization"

THE Canadian Forestry Association—that most wholehearted of organizations—have in the course of their activities issued countless appeals on the subject of forest protection to the highest as well as to the most commonplace imaginations of the populace," observes the Pacific Coast Lumberman. "We are satisfied, however, that none of these messages will meet with readier response than the leaflet recently addressed to the boy scouts of the Dominion. Here, at any rate, unless we err greatly, the warnings will not fall on deaf ears, and the result of the C. F. A. manifesto will be excellent. Is it too fantastic and impracticable to suggest that during the extreme fire hazard period (usually coincident with the holidays) some public use might be made of the older and more responsible of these keen and indefatigable youngsters? One can hardly suggest the policing of certain of our forests by boy scouts, but there is something so workmanlike and so utterly superior in their open air methods to those of the average amateur adult that there may be the germ of commonsense in the idea of setting these competent campers to watch the incompetent ones."

The Ranger's Soliloquy

J. A. KENT, in "The North Woods"

To permit, or not to permit
That is the question.
Whether 'twere wiser in the
Ranger's mind to suffer the settler's importunities or
to take a stand against a sea of troubles and by op-
posing, end them.
To permit. To burn. No more.
And to say that by issuing permits, we end the troubles
And the thousand natural knocks the Service is heir to;
'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.
To permit. To burn, perchance the fire gets away, aye;
there's the rub, for in that sweep of flame
what devastation may come, in its ghastly wake, must
give us pause.
There's the respect that makes calamity of so ticklish
a job, for who would bear the settler's pleas, the
logger's solicitations and the railroad's kicks, when
he might his quietus take with a bare permit.
Who would these fardels bear, to grunt and sweat under a
weary load but that the dread of something after-
wards;
That undiscovered change of wind from whose bourne
no traveler has forewarned us; puzzles the will and
makes us rather bear those ills which we have than
to take chances on others we know not of.
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all and our
will to do is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought
and enterprise of great pith and moment with this
regard their currents turn awry and lose the name
of action.
Soft you now; the Forester!
Chief; in thy cogitations, be all my perplexities remem-
bered?