

The advisory committee will probably meet once a year until L'Anse aux Meadows is officially opened. Development of the site, which is expected to take several years, will involve substantial expenditure.

The chairman of the committee is Peter H. Bennett, Assistant Director (Historic Sites) of the National and Historic Parks Branch of the Department, and its other members are: Dr. and Mrs. Helge Ingstad, and Professor Sverre Marstrand, Director of the State Historical Museum, Oslo, Norway; Dr. Ole Crumlin-Pedersen, Director, the Viking Ship Museum, Roskilde, Denmark; Dr. Thor Magnusson, Director, National Museum of Iceland, Reykjavik, Iceland; Dr. Bengt Schonback, Keeper, Iron Age Department, Royal Academy of History and Antiquities, Stockholm, Sweden; Dr. Leslie Harris, Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science, Memorial University of Newfoundland, St. John's; Dr. W.E. Taylor Jr., Director of the National Museum of Man, Ottawa; and John H. Rick, Chief of the Research Division of the National Historic Sites Service, Ottawa.

COMMUTER GETS A HORSE LAUGH

The frantic pace of city living – it's amazing whose lives it can affect.

Take Sandy, for instance. He's in the midst of middle age. Until last winter he had spent all his life working on the farm and had never ventured more than ten miles from the quiet little village of Ashton, 25 miles east of Ottawa. Summers had been spent working in the fields. During winter he took it easy, mostly just hanging around the barn watching the snow fall outside the window.

All that changed last winter when he and a friend, John McNeely, took a job in the city. Sandy became a commuter. Instead of taking it easy after eating his vegetarian breakfast (he was doing it even before it became a fad), he climbed into John's three-quarter ton pick-up truck and joined those other wretched souls who rose before dawn, bolted their food and crept for miles along the dark snow-covered

country roads so they could be on time for the traffic snarls in the city.

And after all that, what kind of city job do you think he got? He worked in a forest that's plunked right in the middle of miles of housing developments, suburban streets and shopping centres.

Eight hours later he got back into the truck and joined the lemming-like movement out of the city back to the country. Yet you didn't hear Sandy complain about how the frantic city way of doing things changed his life. He's got the constitution of a horse. He should, because he is a horse – a chocolate-coloured farm horse – perhaps the only Clydesdale in Canada who commuted to work.

Tipping the scales at 1,375 pounds, he was probably the heaviest commuter Ottawa had ever seen, and certainly the biggest member of a works crew employed by the Ontario Ministry of Natural Resources in the National Capital Commission Greenbelt Forest.

The horse, owned by Mr. McNeely, was the central figure in a thinning and pruning operation in Pinhey Forest, near the intersection of Merivale and Slack Roads on the outskirts of Ottawa.

He was trucked to Ottawa because of the highly selective nature of the operation and because he was the closest horse available. The timber was skidded out of the forest to a central location without damaging the young shrubs and trees along the route, the way a mechanical skidder would. The younger trees will be the Pinhey Forest of the future when the other trees have matured and been harvested.

Mel Taylor, one of the foremen on the project who has worked for years in the forest says: "Sandy is the best horse, bar none, I've ever seen in the woods, even though he's a farm animal."

Despite the praise, Sandy probably welcomes the return to normal, sensible farm life. His crazy winter way of living didn't escape the eye of Rowdy, the horse in the next stall. All winter long, after Sandy came into the barn from a hard day in the city, Rowdy looked at him, shook his head and gave a low snicker – a horse laugh, no doubt.

