



living things, proliferate in all directions. Having certain tendencies, he must move along their lines to the limit of their potentialities. And we have known biologists who did proliferate in all directions: one or two have had a little trouble at it. Your true biologist will sing you a song as loud and off-key as will a blacksmith, for he knows that morals are too often diagnostic of prostatitis and stomach ulcers. Sometimes he proliferate a little too much in all directions, but he is as easy to kill as any other organism, and while he is very good company, and at least he does not confuse a low hormone productivity with moral ethics. Ž

I've spent the better part of the last 30 years studying and writing about BC's species and ecosystems, often sitting at the feet of living gods, and occasionally proliferating in all directions. And I've spent much of the last two decades also mired in debates and discussions about BC's land allocation and use, especially along our magnificent coast. Along the way I've worked with many terrific SFU students and faculty, especially