

# Tree Hugger

A woman from Vancouver who was a tree-hugger, anti-hunter and anti-pipeline environmentalist purchased a piece of timberland near Squamish on Vancouver Island in British Columbia. There was a large tree on one of the highest points on her property. She wanted a good view of the natural splendor of her land, so she started to climb the tree. As she neared the top, she encountered a spotted owl that attacked her. In her haste to escape, the woman slid down the tree to the ground and got many, many splinters in her crotch.

In considerable pain, she hurried to a local hospital to see a doctor. She immediately told the doctor she was an environmentalist, an anti-hunter and anti-pipeline person and how she managed to get all the splinters in her crotch. The doctor listened to her story with great patience and then told her to go wait in the examining room and he would see if he could help her.

She sat and waited for almost three hours before the doctor reappeared. The irate woman demanded, "What took you so long?"

He smiled and then told her, "Well, I had to get permits from Environment Canada, the Provincial Parks Service and the BC Department of Land Management before I could remove old-growth timber from a recreational area so close to a waste treatment facility. I'm sorry, after all that, due to provincial medical cutbacks I can't help you.