

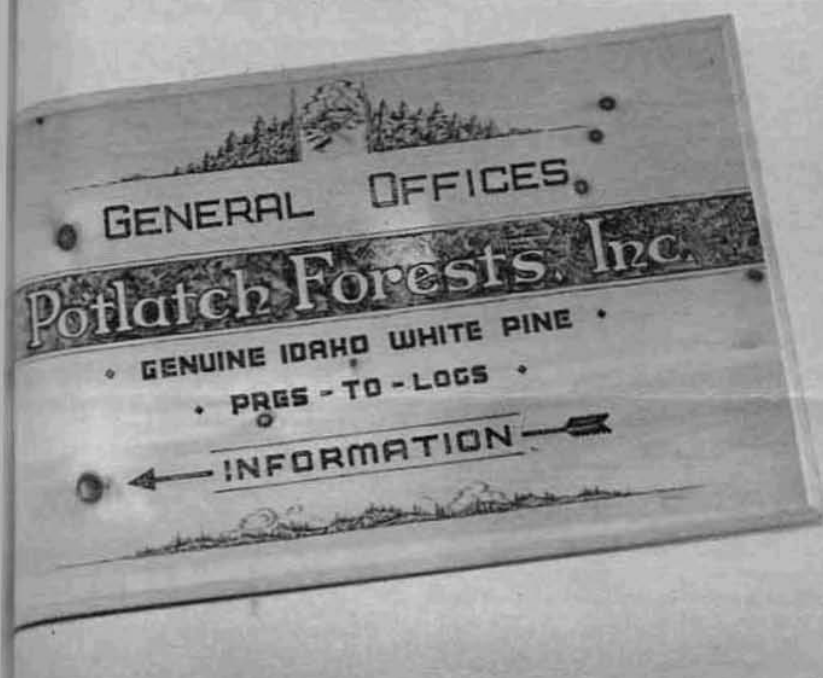
MEET
THE...

THE FAMILY TREE

Vol. X

Lewiston, Idaho, January, 1946

No. 4



THIS most publicized capacity the office worker is a yardstick for measuring and reporting the success of an outfit's operation. Purely incident thereto is the bedeviling of production departments and the attendant attraction of criticism to self and intelligence.

At times the lot of a yardstick is not a happy one, carrying with it, as it must, a little to a bag full of troubles. Within the province of the office worker's duties comes the book work and master minding necessary to the handling of orders and sales, purchase of supplies and materials, paying of bills, numerous clerical tasks, and finally the compiling of data that invariably reveals the ghastly fact there was less coin of the realm came home to roost than had been anticipated.

Like a buffer state between unyielding powers the white collar guy and gal cannot escape unpleasantness born of the cold, unemotional figures of income and expenditure on one hand and on the other the oftentimes heated, highly emotional certainty of an operating department that the figures are in error.

Because his figures produced the purse pains, the white collar knothead, non-producer, overhead, parasite, brains (spoken from the extreme left corner of the mouth), is held a bit at fault and variously in the richly descriptive blasphemy of the logger, with adjectives so potent they sizzle, he is described as to general condition of person, origin, status of legitimacy, etc.

Gradually a harrassed and furtive air may take possession of the outcast. Always can be noted a wary scrutiny of surroundings, prompted by the certain knowledge that many customers of his pen have pondered and pleasantly toyed with the thought of hangin' one on him at the first opportunity.

Appearances to the contrary or not, the white collar hes and shes are human beings, most of them possessed of a lively sense of humor that make them thoroughly enjoyable people. Follows a quick, cross-section peek at the general

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Some Weather Data

Snow in January at Elk River 57 inches

Snow in January at Potlatch 18½ "

Snow in January at Lewiston 0 "

The Idaho city that has the greatest number of growing days (frost free) a year is Lewiston (first), Orofino (second). But, and this should provoke some comment, the town that has the third shortest season is Pierce, Idaho, only a short distance from Orofino and under ninety miles from Lewiston.

When you do a job—any kind—do it
RIGHT!

Potlatch reports "no accidents resulting in lost time during December." A darn good record, worth working for in every month of 1946.

Good to See

According to a report by the Institute of Life Insurance the health of the nation's children continues to improve. Last year, deaths from major children's diseases dropped materially from the previous year, and were about one-third below the pre-war rate. This, with millions of mothers absent in factories, and thousands of doctors off in the armed forces, suggests that everyone has done an excellent job of taking care of the youngsters.

Buy More Bonds

We regret very much that our employees have decided against continuance of the payroll deduction plan for purchase of U. S. government bonds.

It is all right for all of us to be proud of the record we made while the war was on.

But, it is well also to remember that while we were helping our country, we were helping ourselves. Regular bond purchases are a handy means of setting up an annuity. Many employees, including the entire management group, are continuing to BUY BONDS.

Think it over.

C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.



Above — Receptionist
A. Brewer, 300 'phone
calls per day, plus . . .



Roger Humberger

The winner of P.F.I.'s \$100 4-H Forestry scholarship in 1945 has also gained national recognition. In the National 4-H Forestry contest he placed as first alternate (third place), and this is the more remarkable in view of statistics covering the contest. In Idaho there are approximately 100 boys and girls enrolled in 4-H Forestry projects. In the states with larger populations, the enrollment is substantially greater than in Idaho. A conservative estimate would be that more than 5,000 4-H Foresters competed for national recognition. Placing third Roger Humberger made a fine showing.

Roger's first year in 4-H Forestry work (45 was his fifth) was concentrated mainly on tree identification. During that year he became thoroughly familiar with all of the various tree species that occur in and around his home community. The second year was concentrated on native timber appreciation. The third year on range appreciation.

At the end of his third year Roger had completed a collection of timber and range reports which included nearly 90 percent of the known species in southeastern Idaho. The fourth year was concentrated on farm and forestry relationships and from this work he developed an interest in the importance of water-shed management to his home community and the value of forest products—posts, poles, etc., to farm economy.

During the fifth year of work an essay on water-shed management values of forest lands was written. Also prepared was a radio poster and both a radio script and newspaper article on the same topic. The work was of such quality that it was used in both county and state extension person-
nel during their 1945 Forest Fire Prevention program.

In addition Roger developed a display of various products manufactured from wood. The display included various grades of paper, such novelty items as compreg sta-pak, and items of practical value such as pres-to-logs. Also prepared during the fifth year was a post-treating demonstration which was presented at both county and district fairs.

4-H Scholarships

Five scholarships were recently awarded by P.F.I. to the most outstanding members of Idaho 4-H Forestry Clubs. The scholarships, to be awarded yearly, are the result of a suggestion made by Dean Jeffers of the Idaho School of Forestry. Four are short term scholarships in the amount of \$25 each, the fifth is a \$100 scholarship.

The short term scholarships for 1945 were presented to Ray Anstine, Nezperce, Idaho; Frances Schemel, Jerome, Idaho; John Beer, Jerome, Idaho; and Carley McMurtrey, Shelley, Idaho. The \$100 scholarship was awarded to Roger Humberger, Idaho Falls.

Billings Speaks About Housing Shortage

January 8th, at a noon-time meeting of the Lewiston Rotary Club, P.F.I. boss C. L. Billings predicted government controls would shortly be forthcoming to channel building materials that are in short supply to the construction of houses.

Since that date Priorities Regulation 33 has been placed in effect and as of February 1st 40% of all sawmill output has been ordered reserved for veterans' housing. A much more ambitious housing program, involving government subsidies, has been proposed by President Truman.

Mr. Billings told his listeners that the housing shortage, in the making since 1927, has grown acute on a national scale and that lumber, although by no means the only building item in short supply, will receive more attention than any other single item because in point of bulk it is the most important building material.

WHY THERE IS A HOUSING SHORTAGE

"From 1927 on the U. S. has not kept up with its housing needs," Mr. Billings said. "During the depression, due to families doubling up, which they were not willing to do in better times, there was a surplus of houses which continued up to the advent of war activities. The surplus of houses in the depression era discouraged much new building in the late 30's except in areas which were growing rapidly in population. When the war came, home building was discouraged save where it was needed in war production centers, and in the late war years home building elsewhere was, in every practical sense of the word, prohibited.

"With improved conditions, families which had lived together separated and gradually housing vacancies declined to a very low point. As houses became scarce, prices rose and the owners, remembering the lean years, looked around for buyers instead of tenants, so the renter either became the owner or was forced to move. All this time fires and obsolescence were likewise taking their toll of existing structures.

"The housing shortage has, or can have, tremendous political importance. It is easy to speculate upon this when the plight of the returning G.I. and his family, in need of housing, is considered. The social aspect of unhoused millions is, by any standard, serious."

Mr. Billings suggested that Rotary take the lead and call officers and directors of the various service clubs, loan companies, veteran organizations, etc., together for a meeting to determine what relief can be provided. Nationally he said there is real need for a rounded demand program to eliminate the feast or famine characteristic of the building industry; for cheaper financing; better construction methods; slum clearance; fittest use of strategically located land; and more help from savings banks,

loan associations, insurance companies and other capital groups to assist private enterprise to finance established demand for housing in the future. In the housing shortage is opportunity he stated to again prove the American economy is not stagnant, but dynamically capable of accepting any legitimate challenge.

Colonel Greeley To Chairman AFPI

Colonel W. B. Greeley, former chief forester of the U. S. and recently retired secretary-manager of the West Coast Lumberman's Association, will become the first chairman of the board of the newly independent American Forest Products Industries, Inc., which will maintain headquarters in Washington, D. C.

Announcement was made at a January 25th banquet in Portland, Oregon, following a meeting of the National Lumber Manufacturer's Executive Committee of which P.F.I. boss C. L. Billings is a member as executive vice-president of NLMA.

A.F.P.I. has been the public relations and forest management affiliate of the National Lumber Manufacturers Association. Under the new plan it will become a separate entity with Colonel Greeley at the helm.

Mr. Billings was present in Portland at the NLMA meeting and was one of the speakers on the Friday evening program.

A man who claims he's boss in his home will lie about other things, too.

"I want an E string for my violin," said the GI in a London music store.

The girl brought out all the violin strings in the shop.

"Pick it hout yourself," said she. "I can't tell the blinkin' 'e's from the she's."



Above—The steno department. Pauline Martin, Mary Smith, Virginia Jerold, Vivian Vincent, Betty Sullivan. Favorite conversational topic—men. Second most popular topic—where to get some nylons.

Meet The...

(Continued from page one)

office of P.F.I. . . . by no means complete, or deserved coverage.

INFORMATION DESK

By E. BREWER

There are few idle moments at P.F.I.'s information desk. The telephone rings upward of three hundred times a day on an average, most often when there are forty other things to be done and particularly during the last half hour of the day when letters and packages must have postage attached.

How many letters, statements, invoices, reports, etc., are mailed each day? Sometimes a hundred, never less . . . sometimes three or four hundred.

Do people ask questions? They do! Of every conceivable nature it seems. Surprisingly often somebody asks to see Mr. Potlatch and really means it. Occasionally the small son or daughter of some office employee will phone that "I want to talk to my daddy," and often cannot be persuaded to give further identification.

Salesmen? Ah, yes! A book, or many books, could be written about salesmen. There are many kinds. The big majority are regular, hard-working fellows, although there are a few Gabby Guys who think I have nothing better to do than listen to a detailed account of how they spent the previous evening. There is Mr. High Hat who, with condescending air, instructs that Mr. Billings be notified of his presence; some are gloomy, some over cheerful, some resent having to wait and pace back and forth in a foolish attempt to create the impression their time is unusually valuable . . . but, these are exceptions to the rank and file.

Embarrassing moments? Well, there was the time when the lumberjack called to find out about returning to work and quite by accident dropped a bottle, which was not empty, in the hallway. The odor of the contents immediately dispelled that of the floor wax. Later callers sniffed suspiciously. Many speculative glances were cast at the receptionist's desk. There were some raised eyebrows and murmured asides of "somebody has been drinking on the job."

Once in a great while the day is spiced up by the appearance of someone whose condition obviously entitles doubt as to whether or not he is in full possession of

his faculties. A fair screening test against admittance lies in whether the caller falteringly skates up to the information window or walks toward it in accepted style.

Dull moments? . . . Not many.

STENOGRAPHIC DEPARTMENT . . . by V. VINCENT

Work that doesn't fall into a skilled classification is done in the stenographic department, facetiously called Hollywood by Walt Weisman. Tasks range from signing checks (more about this) to running the monster—mimeograph to the uninitiated. Of course, the people who work in the department consider this to be skilled labor, and with some reason, since whenever there is a rush job to be done the monster always goes haywire.

Then there is the ditto machine where one cannot long escape acquiring varying shades of purple and blue ink on clothing and person. There are a couple of dictaphones for transcribing records that have been dictated by the execs. And, after transcribing the letters (you hope the word was cants when it sounded like pants and think pensively how nice it would be to dictate a record for the execs to transcribe, especially when they commit the boner of not marking corrections on the tab that accompanies each record) there is the shaving machine for barbering the wax record back into condition for another dictating binge.

There is a battery of typewriters that are forever making mistakes . . . not the



Frieda LaRocque, sales department . . . 10,000 orders a year . . .

fault of the stenos, they swear it. The teletype, another machine, is certain to break forth with some uninteresting message from a distant place just when everyone is busiest.

Back to the check signer. C. W. Wellman gets credit for signing the checks, but it is one of the stenos who does the work. This is a simple process—you just slip the check into a slot and push the electric bar, but some time ago when Cliff Hopkins had the dubious honor of being responsible for this chore one of the girls decided to further simplify the process by putting in a dozen checks and withdrawing them one at a time. The machine was wrecked in the attempt and Cliff had to finish the job by hand, signing some two thousand checks. It was all very discouraging. Shortly thereafter the young lady married and left . . . so did Cliff, going downtown to take charge of the Workmen's Compensation Exchange.

Main topic of conversation, when time permits, is husbands . . . in general and each in particular. A close second in point of interest concerns where some lucky person obtained a pair of 51-gauge rayon or nylon stockings.

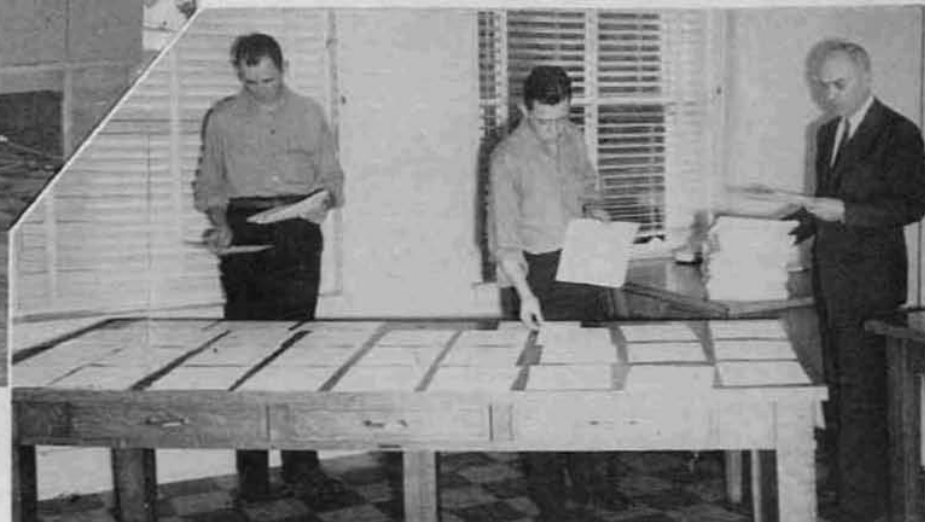
Of course, the most interesting subject is men, husbands or otherwise. There are two classifications of husbands . . . newly married that help with the dishes, build the fires, etc., and the more experienced type

Below—A corner of invoicing department. Billing machine operators Darlene Beloit and Lois Bosserman . . . ditto machine operator Marian Halsey. For invoicing, between eight and nine thousand sheets of paper a month are needed.





Above—January is a bad, bad month for the pencil pushers. It's annual statement time and this picture was taken at 10:15 P. M. on an evening in mid-January. The heads bowed in over-time, reading left to right are—Office Manager D. D. Lyells (extreme rear), Edward Burns, Orville Dixon, Chris Weisgerber (back camera), Betty Haworth, Avalon Griffiths, Helen Burns (top of head only showing—too bad, darn good looking girl) and Ralph Siverley, woods auditor.



Above—Sorting the pages of the annual report of a Sunday morning—78 pages worth. At this labor of love is cashier-credit manager Clair Wellman, office manager D. D. Lyells, and P.F.I. assistant treasurer H. L. Torsen.

just sits on the davenport and reads the paper while the little woman does the work after putting in a hard day at the office. You hear these remarks—"Men are all alike."—"Yes, but you don't know my husband, he's different"—and derisively—"Yeah? Drop us a card in about a year."



In the general office are twenty girls, twelve of them married to servicemen. Many of the jobs in which they work require special training and experience. They like the work and get it done. Not many of them would consider working elsewhere.

INVOICING DEPARTMENT

By LES FLASHER

Routine procedure for the invoicing department dictates a checking of all orders for correct billing, pricing and amount of stock ordered. Arranging by zone and numbering follows. Each item on the order is then extended on calculating machines and the money due noted in pencil on the work sheet. Orders then go to the billing machine operators and are typed. The machines used multiply footage and money extensions in the process, affording a second check to insure correct figuring of the invoice.

An average of about 850 invoices are now running through each month, requiring between 8,000 and 9,000 sheets of paper.

Toughest invoices are the ones that must be prepared to cover export shipments. Longest invoice for a single carload of lumber was back

Left — Orville Dixon, general ledger bookkeeper, at the pencil sharpener.

in the days of lawn furniture, choice cuts and carpenter kits. It consisted of fourteen customers, each of whom was invoiced for his portion of the shipment.

After typing, invoices are checked for possible errors in description, customer's address, order number, etc. During the war three billing machines were needed to keep invoices abreast of shipments. Two now handle the job.

The billing machines baffle new operators and the know-how necessary to operate one seems difficult of acquiring at first. Lumber terms are also troublesome, which means many questions, some of them amusing. A favorite—"is shiplap used to build boats?"

Too much cooperation on the part of the general office personnel occasionally embarrasses the department in that a general office representative, stopping at Coeur d'Alene or Potlatch, may pick-up the mail intended for the Lewiston office and then forget to remove it from his car for several days, or until somebody demands to know what the h--- happened to such and such an order. A club, with membership limited to those guilty of such absent mindedness has been threatened, along with an appropriate ceremony to accompany the presentation of a membership card. Several officials of P.F.I. are already entitled to membership.

ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

D. D. LYELLS

The pencil-pushing department has twelve employees, including two woods auditors. Seven of the number are men, five are girls. In addition, help is had of the invoicing and stenographic departments when either department runs out of work (not often).

A prevailing and incorrect idea is that most of the pencil-pusher's time is spent in preparation of statements and reports. Actually it goes to the paying of bills; recording and posting of incoming money; keeping of accounts and sending statements for local accounts such as fuel; auditing and reconciling five payrolls and seven warehouses; keeping track of employee earnings for tax, bond and insurance deductions; keeping records of timber and lands; equip-

ment records; plant accounts; record of logging improvements; fire insurance records and in general getting information onto the books from which reports can be made.

Most of one girl's time is required to make up vouchers and checks in payment of bills. There are from seven to nine hundred vouchers issued each month, some of them paying as high as sixty invoices at one time.

We have nine ledgers and twelve journals to keep, about six hundred ten ledger accounts, three thousand distribution accounts and records for six to eight thousand employees (when turnover is included).

In addition to the regular monthly cost statement and the detailed log cost statement there are some twenty-five different reports ranging from daily cash and shipment reports, monthly detailed lumber production and man-hour reports, to the several reports required by the government. These include social security, withholding tax, costs, etc.

The annual statement has seventy-eight pages and the log costs twenty-five pages. In effect there are five separate statements in that P.F.I. has three mills and two woods operations.

Any pet peeves? Why sure, sure... One of them is trying, time and again, to get sufficient storage space for old records and having the boss say, burn everything except this, and this, etc... then finding that when all the exceptions are noted the only things that can be destroyed are those which you have already secretly burned.

Number two peeve is having a report requested within two hours that it takes eight hours to prepare. Then when we ask, "do you want it this way or this way," comes the answer, "do it both ways and we'll see how they look."

Another peeve—employees who want a statement of earnings and tax withheld on January 2nd before we even get the December payroll. Usually a month is re-

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The figures that are most noted around an office are not always those that go in the books.



Meet The . . .

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quired to get payrolls posted and records proved out.

Our prayer—that gradually the different P.F.I. offices will come to realize the importance of placing their name on the reports sent in (a report isn't any good to us unless it can be identified) . . . plus the hope for more care in longhand writing, especially figures.—Amen.

SALES

DEPARTMENT . . . By PHIL PRATT

In addition to Bill Boie and myself the sales department consists of Ray Drevlow, order clerk, who guides the orders through the office and takes care of supplements and changes which are actually more work than the orders themselves; Frieda LaRocque, who looks after stock and order records covering the movement of 300 million feet per year on 10,000 different orders and invoices (50% more in the busiest war year); Geneva Warren, who makes the bills of lading for Clearwater shipments and sends out loading notices and loading records to the zone offices (sometimes the shipping department changes cars on her and we send a car to Kalamazoo, Michigan, that should have gone to Athol, Idaho); and Mildred Peterson, steno, the youngest member of the sales department.

Orders are entered as received then checked for stock, various government restrictions, and allocated to Clearwater, Potlatch or Rutledge. They are then run through the ditto machine. Twelve to fifteen copies are made and these are properly distributed with the original order going to our active file. When cars start loading, the car number is written on the order and the zone office is notified. A postal card loading notice is sent to customer. When tally is received from the mill is checked against the order and prices are corrected, if necessary, to comply with ceiling changes. It then goes to the invoicing department where L. F. Flasher and his able assistants have to know where to send copies of the invoices, the terms of sale for each class of customer, cash discounts, classification of shipment and other details almost too numerous to mention.

Records are kept on cards for every width and grade of seven species sold and of mill inventories. Sales more than 30 days ahead must be based on estimates of grades from past experiences and on percentages of species obtained from the logging department. Present inventories are a scant 50% of what would normally be considered a working minimum.

As regards "bulls" made in our department. We do not make any, or if we do, we aim to hang them on either the shipping department or the zone office.

In view of the fact that the screwiest orders and inquiries usually come from our affiliated companies, we must not put our thoughts into print on this score. But, there are two kinds of customers that give us the most trouble. They are the FOB customers and the SOB customers. The FOB customers are "friends of the boss" and the SOB customers are gradually being eliminated.

Our longest invoice was made in 1943 when one customer was foolish enough to tell us to just ship him a car of lumber, including anything we had around the sheds. The car contained over 900 different items and all the ladies had to leave the invoicing department when "Pop" Flasher saw it. We missed the reaction of our customer, but Salesman Bruce Collins may know about that. The biggest and worst headaches are those we have the morning after entertaining visitors, personal or company.

A little fun comes our way now and then from new help . . . the result of peculiar lumber terminology. For instance we talk of horse feathers, dog mark, rabbit and cat faces; but, when I dictated a letter once about green White Fir the stenographer brought it back and said that just couldn't possibly be right.

Our pet peeve is the editor of *The Family Tree* who steamed in and asked for a "short story" about the sales department and allowed fifteen minutes for the job.

Plant News

Clearwater

Equipment for the fence post manufacturing plant is coming in rapidly. Four big steel tanks to afford treatment of the posts are in the mill yard and soon to be placed. Actual operation of the plant, however, is some little time away because of construction items that have not arrived.

Irad W. Dickinson, returned Clearwater veteran, who first began work at the plant in April of 1928, and has worked in all the grading departments since that date, left to become a grade inspector for the Western Pine Association on January 3rd. It is a nice promotion and carries with it the best wishes of all Irad's many friends at Clearwater. He will headquarters out of Portland, Oregon.

Lyle Green, employee since April 29, 1937, is to work for Wood Briquettes, Inc., at their Sacramento, California, plant. Lyle first came to Clearwater to work in the transportation department, later worked in the Pres-to-logs plant as a relief operator. From December 1942 until November 1945 he was in service and saw action in Germany as a scout. He has received various decorations, among them the good conduct ribbon, purple heart, victory ribbon, etc. The wounds which brought him the purple heart were received in action in Germany.

Robert Schutte, reporting back for work at Clearwater in late January, was the 113th Clearwater veteran to return. Bob was in a ship repair unit of the Seabees and is a machinist.

Potlatch

The confectionery at Potlatch, operated by C. A. Wardrop since 1941, was recently sold to Virgil Adair, who took over on January 1st.

Virgil is an old timer to the community although he has been away more or less of the time during recent years. When war broke out he was with Pan American Airways, stationed in Florida. The Army took over the field at Miami and Virgil along with it. He was commissioned a Captain and continued to fly during the period of the war. Along with Mrs. Adair he plans



Above—Wm. Briere and Fay Berry at work on the installation of forced draft apparatus for the furnaces at Clearwater. Hot air will be taken from underneath the boiler deck and forced over the top of the fire in the furnace fire box. In that the air will have been pre-heated, better combustion with less discharge of cinders out the smokestacks is expected.

to personally conduct the new business venture at Potlatch.

Erick Matson, head grader at Potlatch, in company with Clinton Glover and Bill Campbell, head grader for Clearwater, recently made a trip to the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, Everett, and the Snoqualmie Falls Lumber Company, Snoqualmie Falls, to study coast grading of Douglas Fir.

At Snoqualmie Mr. Matson renewed an acquaintance of thirty-six years with Arthur Benson, personnel manager of that operation, which added not a little to the trip.

With the west coast grades fresh in mind, the two graded out a load each of 4/4 and 8/4 Fir and Larch at Rutledge following their return. West coast standards were used to provide contrast and make possible a study of the variations between Coast and Western Pine grades.

In Moscow, in early February, thirty-five members of the different draft boards from ten northern Idaho counties were awarded congressional medals and certificates of merit for their service to country during the war.

On hand as one of the Latah County draft board members was W. J. Gamble, assistant general manager of the W.I.&M., who has been a member of the board since its inception. Mr. Gamble, as did the other draft board members, received his medal and certificate of merit from Governor Arnold Williams on behalf of Congress and Major M. E. Norton, executive officer of the Idaho Selective Service Office, Boise, who represented General Lewis B. Hershey, director of selective service.

Rutledge

bad weather, as represented by snow and has brought chains to the wheels of the trucks in the yard and there seems little likelihood of early removal. As of January we have a foot, or slightly more, of snow. More is promised by the weather forecasters, who seem relatively safe in making such a prediction.

Rutledge Retail Yard Manager Elmer Chapman is in gear for a lot of new building. The new priorities regulation which will be administered by F.H.A. will channel 40% of all sawmill cut to veterans' housing and will add some red tape, but there has been much of that sort of thing in the past few years that it can doubtless be taken in stride. The retail yard now has two trucks working on deliveries and a lot of orders awaiting delivery when the items specified become available from suppliers.

Woods News

Headquarters

A streamlined Bill Coon is back in the woods again. The report is that after Camp 54 shut down Bill worked on the bull gang at the Lewiston mill, thereby reducing his assist line more than slightly.

We have a new trainmaster. Wallace Ellis stepped into Charlie Horne's vacated shoes the first of January after Charlie, trainmaster for the past four years, decided to go into business for himself. The shoes seem to fit Wallace very well.

Among Headquarters visitors during the month was Dan Harrison, on leave but with discharge papers in sight.

Jack McKinnon's article in last month's issue was a great surprise to all and sundry. This is the first intimation anyone has had that Jack notices whether bobby sox or another variety are being worn. It was a revelation . . . there's life in the Scot.

The second cougar to be shot near here this winter was bagged by Joe Clark and Fred Hughes in December. Perd's dog killed the cat just above the road between Lewiston Creek bridge and Perd's cabin.

Camp 55—Lower Alder Creek

Operations are progressing nicely at this outfitting. We have slightly over a hundred men in camp with eleven gangs of sawyers cutting and seven cats skidding. A General yarding for the cats. Freezing temperatures and snow has replaced the mud of early winter.

Camp 57—Breakfast Creek

Two jammers in the woods are keeping the trucks shuttling back and forth to the landing. The road is good, but the weather is not so good. Just where to push the snow that must be plowed out of the road is fast becoming a problem.

Jack Shafer is back, cooking here at 57 after returning from a trip to California. Fred McCollister is in charge of skidding and back at work after vacationing with his family in Ohio.

Camp 58—McComas Meadows

The snow at Camp 58 varies a bit from time to time but never gets very deep. The thermometer has been dropping to a few degrees above zero each night, thereby

bringing smiles to the face of Foreman Buford Barnes as this makes for good footing under the big Peterbilts.

The cold weather is sufficient cause for a few fires out on the job to keep fingers and toes from getting too cold, and this story has been the result. One day, not long past, Boots Edelblute passed by a young jack who was sitting on a stump alongside a fire. Later in the day Boots came by again and the jack was still sitting on the stump. Boots approached him and remarked, "You have a pretty good job here." To which the jack replied, "Yes, I do." Then Boots asked, "Do you know who I am?" and the jack replied, "No, can't say I do. In fact don't believe I ever saw you before."

A bit of explaining seemed in order so Boots told the jack who he was and that he was boss man for the outfit. The jack smiled and gave answer, "You got a pretty good job here too, haven't you?"

Camp 59—Meadow Creek

We have 14 gangs of saws at work and skidding conditions are fine at the moment. Seven cats are on the job and everything is running smoothly. Cook Carl Peterson is back after taking a short vacation in Spokane.

Camp 54—Washington Creek

This is a secret and you won't believe it, but early in the month we had seven consecutive days of sunshine with no rain or snow.

Logging goes right along and occasionally a new face is seen in camp. Montana Red and Bull River John are back with us again. High Trestle has hightailed it for parts unknown.

Moustache Erickson had a close shave recently. A falling snag busted him on the noggin, inflicting a scalp wound and also making a nice incision in his felt hat. Moustache was jarred considerably and his hat looked as if it had been the victim of an appendectomy.

All joking (if any) aside, the boys have had some lucky escapes here lately.

A recent sale of Nylon hosiery in the commissary was a great success.

We think spring is just around the corner, although there is still some little bit of snow here . . . in fact, there is one h--- of a lot of snow here.

Camp 43—Deep Creek

Cold Ham Snyder, long time resident of the Clearwater side, has taken on a strip here at the Camp 43 cookhouse out of Elk River. He worked ten years for the Clearwater . . . we hope the next ten are for the Potlatch.

Earl Denison, veteran of 34 months service with Uncle Sam, has joined the clerical department and is working in the office.

The famous, or infamous, Tonnerville Trolley (to us the railroad connecting Camp 43 with Elk River) certainly lived up to its name in January. Several mornings found the rails and ties hanging in space over stretches of the "big fill." Each time it was necessary for the section crew to hide several yards of rock under the ties before the train could be brought across with any degree of safety. It should perhaps also be added that much practice has made Dooley Cramp no amateur at getting a speeder out of the woods and back onto the rails.—Nuff said.

Want to Buy a Doghouse

Well, you can acquire title to a doghouse quite easily at Clearwater. All you have to do is to get careless enough to cause a lost time accident and Safety Director Cut Epling will be over to see your department with a couple of stuffed toy dogs under his arm, and a disreputable looking old shack that doesn't even faintly resemble the handsome house pictured in the display case in the smokehall.

Having removed the dog from the smokehall he will then place within that facsimile of a doghouse the name of your department and the silhouette of a few men to indicate that the whole lot of you are in the doghouse.

Sounds a little kittenish, but who the devil wants a doghouse and a couple of stuffed poodles around where he's working? Okey—then, best work carefully and give thought to working safely. Epling isn't fooling! He really means this doghouse thing!



Above—The display case in the Clearwater smokehall showing doghouse and dogs that will be removed and presented to department suffering first lost time accident.

Billings Will Speak

The principal speech at the dinner meeting Friday, April 5th, of the Intermountain Logging Conference to be held in Spokane will be given by P.F.I. boss C. L. Billings.

The logging conference is to be preceded by a two-day wood clinic on April 2nd and 3rd, for discussion of such items as possible improvement of wood products, development of new wood products, solvent seasoning of wood, and greater use of waste wood and secondary species.

The logging conference will occupy the three remaining days of the week, April 4th, 5th and 6th.

Model Camp

In Badger Meadow, eight miles out of Bovill along the east fork of Potlatch Creek, the newest of P.F.I. camps, number 45, came to life in January. Smoke from the stacks of camp buildings curled upward into stormy winter skies. In the meadow and on heavily laden branches of bordering trees there was ample snow to speak of winter's temper. More kept drifting down.

Camp 45 is on a site that was once considered, and partially prepared, for a C.C.C. camp. In contradiction to past P.F.I. practice, the camp site was made to fit a desired camp layout, instead of simply placing buildings as best possible.

The buildings are of the usual portable type. They have been aligned in symmetrical, evenly spaced rows. A minimum number of walks make possible easy access to every part of the camp. The cookhouse occupies a central vantage point at one end of the camp site. The office is so placed as to afford the camp clerk a clear view of the road into camp so that he may see who comes and leaves. Four old camp cars were re-designed into two large wash and shower rooms, providing double the number of showers in the ordinary camp shower room and better laundry facilities. An old boiler supplies hot water in sufficient quantity to insure more than enough hot water at all times. There are no double bunks and only four men to a bunkhouse. The camp's general layout will make it easy to wire for electricity and two of the recently purchased, diesel-powered generators, for all P.F.I. camps will be installed at 45 when wiring materials become available.

The repair shop has been set up a mile or so below camp. It is a portable building of five sections. The roof rides atop the side walls like a hat and can be lifted off, hat fashion. The sides fold down over the floor and the unit stacks up to a height of 7½ feet for easy moving to any desired location. The height of the side walls on this type building determines overall assembled height and can be varied to conform with the need of a particular building. The roof truss, most important part of the assembly (designed by woods maintenance engineer Bob Olin) is strong enough to support heavy loads and makes possible block and tackle hoisting of motors and parts from equipment which comes in for repair.

All of which gives rise to a well deserved title . . . "Model Camp."

Above—Camp 45, Badger Meadows, eight miles out from Bovill along the east fork of Potlatch Creek.

Right—Portable repair shop built in sections atop heavy skids. The roof sections are like the lid of a teakettle and can be easily lifted . . .

