

THE FAMILY TREE

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No. 11

BRUSH DISPOSAL METHODS STUDIED ON LANDS OF POTLATCH FORESTS, INC.

By T. E. KINNEY

Several successive years of short brush burning seasons in the fall, poor results from this burning, and large areas of brush unburned from that account, have caused this company to change some of its views on brush piling and burning.

The Idaho state law says all brush shall be piled and burned, unless the state forester permits some deviation, which he seldom does. The forest code in the days of "NRA" allowed slash burning of old growth brush where a defective white fir stand remained after cutting and other deviations from the state law. In other words the state law and the forest practice code were not in agreement as to all brush disposal.

All Burned At First

When our company started operating, all brush was piled and burned. The swampers on each strip piled their own brush and had to receive a clearance before the skidding crew was paid for its work, in order to insure proper piling. The brush was burned by the day with poor results.

The law was lived up to, but little was obtained for the money.

The next year brush piling became a special job and certain men took contracts to pile and burn the brush at so much per thousand feet. First, the brush was piled 80 per cent and finally 100 per cent. The piling became much more satisfactory, but the burning was good some years and poor other years, according to the weather each fall. Years when there was very little fall rain the fire crept through the timber left standing, killing many trees that are easily affected by heat, such as white pine, cedar poles and white fir. Other years, owing to heavy rains, very little burning weather was had and large quantities of brush would be left unburned. The following years the needles would drop off this brush, the piles would mold, and much of the brush would be impossible to burn, except with repiling at prohibitive cost.

Three Stars

At the time of going to press with *The Family Tree*, Clearwater unit of Potlatch Forests, Inc., had passed the 106th day without a lost time accident—although one badly bruised hand had caused the fellows at the plant to keep their fingers crossed until the doctor said the injury was not serious enough to keep the man from working on a regularly assigned job.

This meant that June, July and August were clear and the little flag at the tip of the barometer on the safety first bulletin board took its third star.

There are only a comparatively few days left before the national record held by the Temple Lumber company of Pineland, Texas, is reached—and then on to a new record. This shows a fine spirit of co-operation between all departments, and most important of all, a fine co-operation between the individuals of those departments.

C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.

Money Believed Wasted

During this same time, each year we slash burned large areas of old growth brush in Beaver creek with rather good results. However, after deeding this land over to the government, the forest service proceeded to slash the entire area, burn it again, and then replant it. To slash burn cut-over areas which were then to be returned was a waste of money, except to lessen the immediate fire hazard.

All these various experiences have led us to believe that 100 per cent brush piling and burning should not be followed in all cases. By this we do not mean that we want to leave large cut-over areas unprotected and increase the fire hazard, but that we

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Billy Doyle Retires After Many Active Railroading Years

W. J. Doyle, the oldest employe in years of service of the Washington, Idaho & Montana Railway company, has retired and effective August 16 took advantage of a well earned pension under the provisions of the railway retirement act.

Billy, as he was familiarly known among his friends and fellow workmen, admits having walked into Potlatch with his blankets on his back in 1905. He had been sent here by the Northern Pacific Railway company to look after their engines before the W. I. & M. railway was completed and during the construction days of the Potlatch plant.

Unloaded Many Logs

For many years he had the "moniker" of "Roundhouse Foreman." In addition to having the responsibility of federal inspection of the locomotive engines engaged in inter-state traffic, averaging two each day, he also operated the locomotive crane used for unloading the logs of Potlatch Forests, Inc., from the flats to the mill pond.

A casual check from 1917 to 1937 reveals that he manipulated the levers for unloading some 125,000 cars of logs, averaging 8,000 feet per car, and totaling 1,000,000,000 feet. Add to this many cars of poles and pulp wood handled, and the train would reach from here to St. Paul.

Danger lurked in each log as it catapulted from the flats to the pond. Ever alert to the hazard, thoughtful and considerate of his fellow workmen, he so operated this gigantic task that no accident on the job resulting in injury to a fellow workman could ever be attributed to his faltering.

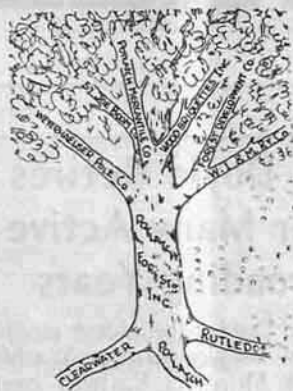
Friends Wish Him Well

Billy Doyle belongs to the army of loyal, efficient and retiring men in the background, credited with forming the nucleus around which successful organizations grow.

The fact that Mr. Doyle's health has

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- Sid C. Jenkins Editor
John Aram, Lewiston, Idaho... Assoc. Editor
Miss Mabel Kelley, Potlatch... Assoc. Editor
Miss B. Stoddard, Coeur d'Alene... Assoc. Editor
Carl Pease, Headquarters Assoc. Editor
Chet Yangel, Bovill Assoc. Editor
Jack Eaton, Coeur d'Alene News Correspondent

"He has a right to criticize who has a heart to help."

Down the Editor's Alley

John Aram has passed the reins over to Yours Truly and I suspect it is with some relief, yet mixed with regrets. John made a host of friends through his editorship of The Family Tree.

Opportunity presents itself to get even, and now it can be told. When George Anderson, cashier of the Potlatch State Bank, tore the corners off my check to the great mirth of one Johnny Aram, let it be said "revenge breathed deeply."

looked up, and from his handsome dark eyes flashed a sign of recognition. She dropped the pansies.

No Corrigan is Oscar Swedland. When he says "out" he doesn't mean "safe," even if he is pushed around a little. Oscar is writing for The Family Tree his memoirs of experiences as a baseball umpire.

Steno: "I'd like to work here, sir." Boss: O.K. I'll make you a proposition." Steno: "Not so fast, mister. Wait till I get the job."

Brush Disposal Methods

(Continued from page one)

probably want to spend exactly the same amount of money for fire protection, more money when it pays to do so, and less when it does not pay, as we have learned from our own practical experience.

Cedar Poles Destroyed

It seems to us in heavy stands of timber where 25 per cent or less of the timber is white pine, the brush hazard is negligible and the brush should be left to rot. To pile and burn it would probably kill white fir and cedar poles and leave the fire hazard as great or greater than it was before any money was spent on piling and burning.

In many draws where the second growth white pine greatly exceeds 25 per cent of the timber, cedar poles stand so thick that it is impossible to burn the white pine brush without killing the standing cedar. If the cedar poles are not to be removed at the same time, it would be advisable probably to pile this white pine but not burn it.

Large areas of old growth are logged every year where the residual stand is largely white fir and cedar. To slash burn these areas, as allowed by the forest practice code, eventually kills large amounts of residual stand and does not tend to decrease the fire hazard. The burning of the brush along the main roads and divides on such areas, and a small patrol during the fire season until the brush has rotted, seems to us a more practical way to handle this situation.

To sum it all up, we are intensely interested in the future growth of our white pine timber on which depends the life of our various mills. We are also just as interested in a green water-

Brush Disposal Logging Problem



To leave a residual stand like this and do the best kind of a job to assure new growth is a problem confronting logging operators who must pile and burn their slashings.

shed to regulate the flow of our streams and prevent erosion, and we feel that this will be accomplished not by a rigid law of 100 per cent piling and burning of brush, but by adopting a course as practical experience has taught us fits each individual case. To us this means 100 per cent piling and burning in certain cases, none in some, and various degrees of piling and burning in others, as the occasion demands.

Billy Doyle Retires

(Continued from page one)

been below par for some time precipitated his resignation. He has taken up his abode in Seattle with a sister. Before his departure, his fellow workmen gathered at his home to express with a Gladstone bag as a token of their esteem and affectionate regards. He is the sixth W. I. & M. employee to retire under the act which makes his pension possible.

Prof.: "The road to hell is paved with wine, women and song." Class, in unison: "O death, where thy sting?"

Here's the Story of a Good Old Truck

Charlie Hardisty, fuel truck driver for Star Dray transfer, has a new truck. Like the old mule-skinner that hates to part with a pal, Charlie hated to give up the old rumbling, creaking, groaning vehicle that he drove steadily since 1927, but is he ever pleased with the new one!

"I guess I drove that old truck every day except Sunday for nearly 11 years," he said.

Charlie was being modest about that though, for it is learned on good authority that there were winters in this man's town when the boys had to work 17 and 18 hours a day to keep fuel rolling into the bins, it was that cold.

"How far was the old truck driven?" he was asked.

"Well," he says, "the speedometer on that truck was broken four years ago, but it had 250,000 miles on it then. I'd say it went at least 500,000 miles."

Twenty times around the world!

Here are some statistics on it:

Sixty-two thousand, five hundred trips to town from the Clearwater plant's sawdust pile and back again.

One hundred seventy-one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five tons of sawdust transported with the average load five and one-half tons.

That's enough to make 42,968,750 Pres-to-logs, each weighing eight pounds.

That's more than enough sawdust to cover 678,500 ordinary barroom floors, or the floors of more than a million and a quarter cocktail lounges.

The new truck has all the gadgets of the 1938 models and Charlie is riding easier than he has for many years.

"It's a honey," he says.

And to his wife Charlie slyly admitted:

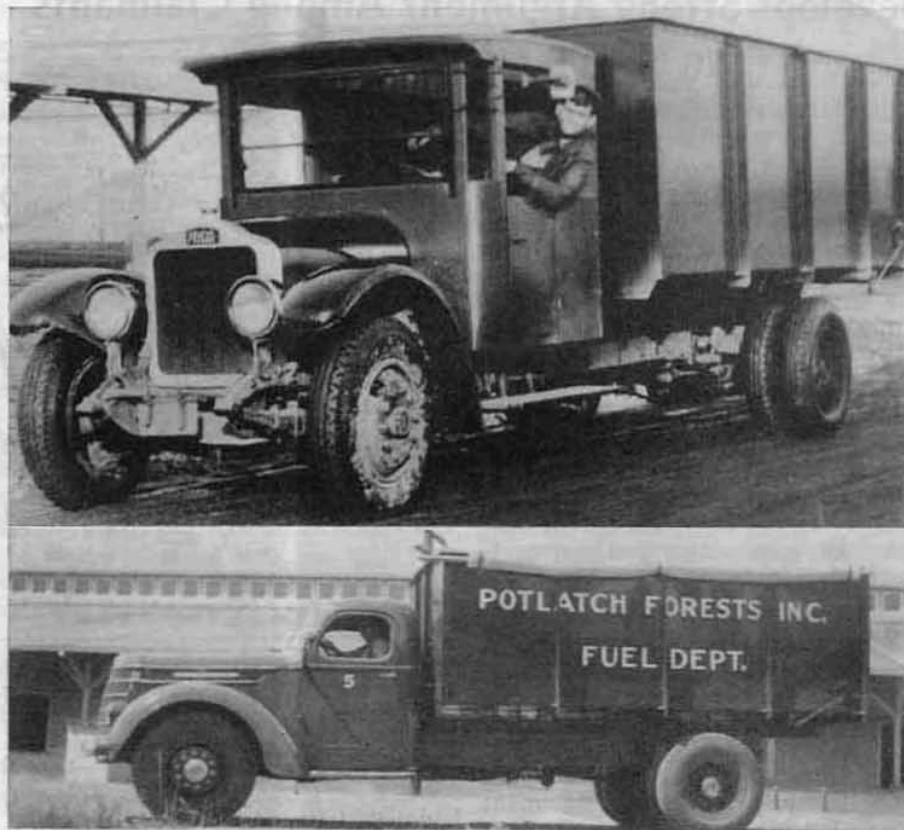
"I think I got rid of my rheumatics too."

Bob Olin Departs

Bob Olin left Potlatch August 16 to accept a government position as superintendent of draftsmen for the Bonneville power distribution project.

For the past 16 months Mr. Olin was assistant engineer in the power and maintenance department at the Potlatch unit. He will make his headquarters at Portland, Oregon.

Good Old Truck On Retired List



Above: The White truck of the Star Dray & Transfer company used to haul sawdust and hog fuel for Potlatch Forests, Inc., since 1927. Below: The new truck that has replaced the one in the upper picture. Charley Hardisty is the driver.

Lewiston-Potlatch Play Softball Game

Lewiston Pres-to-logs softball team climbed into automobiles August 5th and made the trip to Potlatch for a softball conflict with the Potlatch team. Two games were played under the floodlights on the new Potlatch softball field.

The first game, a seven-inning affair, was won by Pres-to-logs. The second (five innings) went to the Potlatch club. Scoffers who still profess softball to be a game for the weak and feeble would have found plenty of evidence to contradict such impressions in these games. And anyone believing a softball to be soft, should consult the Potlatch player who was hit in the face, and floored, by a pitched softball in the first of the two games played. This so-called softball can do a lot of damage.

"Are you the bull of the campus?"

"That's me, baby."

"Moo-o-o-o."

Poultry Scientists See Lumber Made

After talking about chickens and eggs, brooders and feed formulas for three days, 150 poultry scientists with members of their families, from all over the United States and Canada, went to Lewiston from Pullman and Moscow on August 17, to visit the Clearwater plant.

They were guided by C. E. Lampman, head of the poultry husbandry department of the University of Idaho. Most interest was shown in the manufacture of Pres-to-logs and many samples were taken away.

The scientists were practically all professors from eastern and southern colleges and universities, some coming from as far as New York and Connecticut in the United States and Quebec in Canada.

"I'd be good medicine for you girlie," said he.

"Yeah, you pill," said she.

Who Started First T.P.A. In Idaho Develops Strong Argument Among Claimants

The story of who started the first timber protective association in the United States is a story that won't lay down.

Several months ago Clarence Graue, manager of the Rutledge unit of Potlatch Forests, Inc., in Coeur d'Alene, made the claim that the Coeur d'Alene Timber Protective Association was the first, and backed it up with records dating from 1909, in which it was said that the association was organized four years before.

Along came Harry Shellworth of the Boise-Payette Lumber company in Boise, who said that "by a gentlemen's agreement" the Southern Idaho Timber Protective Association was first. He gave dates and names to prove his contention.

The claims made news.

Now comes the story from Ed C. Rettig, forester for Potlatch Forests, Inc., that the Clearwater Association actually preceded the Coeur d'Alene by two days. Charles Munson of St. Maries, Idaho's first land commissioner, is the authority for the statement.

Stroking his chin, Thomas Greer of the old Humbird Lumber company in Sandpoint says:

"Well, now when they get into the record and find out the truth, they're going to find that the Pend d'Oreille Association was the first."

The record is being searched and is expected to settle the argument, if lumbermen ever settle arguments.

Now You Tell One

"You have heard of the surgeon who left forceps in the patient's tummy?" asks a prominent resident of Headquarters, whose name, for certain reasons is withheld.

"This is the story of a 'cat' with pains (and noises) in some region near the alimentary canal (assuming a 'cat' has one).

"The 'cat' driver complained there was something wrong with the transmission. Some 'cat' mechanics (whose names are also withheld) inspected the 'cat' and reported that while they were not so sure about the driver and his alimentary canal, they did know the 'cat' was doing well.

"Finally the 'cat' developed a bad case of burping and had to be taken back to the shop. When the me-



chanical surgeons opened it they found a ball pein hammer that had been missing since last inventory."

Appearance makes success—take the waffle—it's merely a pancake with a non-skid tread.

New "Plantation" Has Nu-wood Interior

"One of the most attractive inns in the northwest" opened in Coeur d'Alene August 22, and is called "Plantation," according to advice from Rutledge unit which goes on to say:

"The 'Plantation' is really the latest word in construction and furnishing. We are pleased to have had a part in the construction, and are extremely proud of the Nu-wood installation of the interior."

Newspaper accounts say there are tables and chairs sufficient to seat 150 people, and plenty of room for dancing. The combination bar and fountain is 32 feet long, finished in Genesee green and chromium. Indirect lighting is used to set off the walls and ceiling finished with Nu-wood of ivory and tan shades in tile.

Mr. C. O. Graue and family left Coeur d'Alene Friday, August 18, for Blue Earth, Minnesota, to attend the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. Graue's parents. They expected to be back in Coeur d'Alene about the first of September.

These Fellows Live Right: by Safety First



Above you see the combined safety committees of the Clearwater plant in mass ensemble. When the barometer tipped up to the 82nd day without a lost time accident they went in a huddle to see what could be done about making it 140 days and a new national record for saw and planing mills. Because this picture is a little fuzzy their names are given as follows:

Reading from left to right in the back row: Roscoe Collins, 4-square rebut; Guy Thomas, re-manufacture; Lloyd Brown, stackers; Jim Sibert, stackers; Al Rainville, sawmill; Carl Rasmussen, unstackers; Henry Kirsch, unstackers; "Spud" Keller, electricians; Frank Johnson, dress sheds; Tom Armstrong, power house; Monty Morris, shipping maintenance; Gary Gage, electricians; Les Trembley, replant graders; Heinie Gravelle, pond; Ward Toussaint, plant maintenance; Clarence Bice, kilns; Art Bengston, stackers; Zeke Morrison, Pres-to-log sales; Guy Bennett, Pres-to-log sales.

Front row: I. C. Miller, filing room; Tom Sherry, safety supervisor; George Fones, fitters; W. I. Holman, planer; Lonnie Ropp, lath mill; Einar Nelson, dress shed; "Cully" Bing, box factory; Ernie McKissick, rough shed; Bob Mullin, sawmill; Ross Olson, machine shop; Hubert Smith, unstackers; Ray Hines, sawmill.

Elk River Pond and Dam Given to State for Spawn

There's going to be a fish heaven, and it will be in Idaho.

Four hundred and six acres of land and water that once served the Elk River mill of Potlatch Forests, Inc., as a pond for logs, was recently deeded by the company to the state for a permanent fish spawning ground. Deeds containing 406.39 acres were sent to the state game department in Boise by J. J. O'Connell, manager of the Potlatch unit, who has been interested for several years in preserving the pond for wild life propagation.

Millions of spawn have been taken from this water by the state game department in past years. Fire a year ago destroyed what was left of the old mill and there became no further need for this vast body of water backed up behind a dam in Elk River since 1911.

Surrounding the pond are many acres of forest land on which there is a good stand of new trees coming up to furnish a bird refuge.

Development of the Elk River pond for further fish spawning includes a WPA project, plans of which are now being prepared for approval. Rodney Small, project engineer, of Moscow, said that he hoped to have approval so the project would provide work for a number of men in that vicinity this fall. The plan calls for raising the present dam five feet. If this is done, sportsmen believe the annual spawn may be increased several million per year.

SHORT SHORT STORY

By DONALD J.

Poor little fly. He don't have any mamma to comb his hair. But he didn't care. He didn't have any hair.

First Stranger: "Them words mean FIGHT whar I come from."

Second Stranger: "Wal, why don't yuh fight?"

First Stranger: "Cause I ain't whar I come from."

Some girls with streamlined figures offer the most resistance.

Did you hear what happened to the girl who wore cotton stockings? Nothing.

Clearwater Woods

Camp T

All work and no play makes (Lumber) Jack a dull boy and that's the alibi for Camp T missing out with no news item in last month's *Family Tree*.

Last year this was the baby camp of the Clearwater unit, but this year it has matured and grown in a big way. Camp was officially opened June 6 with Alex McGregor in charge. Saws were started, roads were laid out and the flume put in shape. On July 7 came the first scale, skidded by cats. And what logs! Paul Bunyan didn't get all the big ones. One saw gang fell a tree which contained eight logs for a scale of 10,060 feet.

On July 12 the first truck scale came in, and since that date Camp T has been going to town. There are now six cats skidding and two jammers skidding and loading with six trucks hauling. To date this camp has delivered by flume to the North Fork of the Clearwater river, eight miles, five and one-half million feet.

There is a crew of 120 men here, 17 gangs of saws.

A recent heavy rainfall halted trucking for a spell, but definitely put the fire hazard on the quietus for a time, at least.

When ordering big logs, think of Camp T!

Camp 14

Camp 14 has been closed but George McKinnon and Cecil Hughes will continue skidding until all the down timber has been cleaned up. Their contract covers all the timber that was cut and left in the woods last season.

Knute Hove and his section gang after being at Camp 14 all summer, moved to Headquarters on August 15. The crew was laid off and Knute Hove is doing maintenance work out of Headquarters. The cedar loading crew at Camp 14 will board with Knight Bros. when Camp 14 closes. So far they have loaded approximately 20,000 poles with about 8,000 poles remaining.

Headquarters

Jack Oppedahl and crew of ten men, including Al Marsh as cook, moved over to Calhoun creek (Camp 23), August 23 to construct approximately two more miles of railroad. When completed the Calhoun spur will be about six miles long.

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Old Dusty Diary Tells Story of Days in Early Potlatch

Covered with dust and its pages yellowed with time, an old diary was discovered in a locker at the Potlatch sawmill recently. In it were the daily accounts of things that happened between January 25, 1912, and November 30, 1915. Who the author was is not known, but the chronicle is a human document and presented in the following paragraphs in the hope that it will stir memories and bring forth more of its kind.

August 7, 1913—Weather cloudy most of day—cool—good breeze blowing. Work on dry kiln not getting along very good. Steel trusses on kiln No. 4 all fell yesterday. Commenced work on ventilators over boiler room No. 1. Received lath twine today.

August 11, 1913—Weather is hot and sultry. Clouded up during the evening, with heavy thunder and lightning and heavy rain. Mill is running good. Ed Compton got his right arm broken at trimmer upstairs. Mousseau took his place upstairs at noon. Payday today. Laird at Elk River. Broke edger bolt on No. 3 edger.

August 14, 1913—Weather cloudy and chilly. Looks like fall. Mill running good. Trusses on dry kilns nearly all up. Putting in piers on apron below dam. Seymour gone to Palouse to sell machinery from Palouse sawmill.

August 16, 1913—Weather cloudy, but quite hot today. Mill running fine. Belt man of Graton-Knight here today. Ordered 4, 5 and 6 inch belts. Seymour at Palouse. Work on dry kiln and dam is going fine. Laird at Elk River.

August 17, 1913—Weather cloudy part of day and cool. Cleaned oil system in mill. Put new sprockets and changed slab transfer. Took up main belt at dredge. Put on new 12 inch belt on re-saw at planing mill. Finished piping new molder at planing mill. Will start in morning.

August 21, 1913—Weather clear and very hot. Mill running very good, except chain in boiler room conveyor broke and wound up. Gang down one hour. Pump has sprung a leak. Circus in town today. Work on dry kilns going good.

Salmon River Billy Suspects Politicians; Government Agents Purchase Indian Lands

(Editor's note: This is the fourth and last article dealing with the purchase of surplus lands from the Nez Perce Indians. Other historical stories will be carried in *The Family Tree* from time to time.)

Suspicious of motives, Nez Perce Indian spokesmen gave vent to their feelings as the council for the purchase of their lands drew to a close and appeared to be in a hopeless deadlock. Already many of the tribesmen had saddled up their ponies and gone home. The snow was about to fly.

Continuously Commissioner Schleicher, who was friendly with the Nez Percés, had to speak of that friendship and inject into the proceedings his sympathetic understanding. So it was on the last day of the council, Commissioner Schleicher spoke:

"We all know that the government at Washington knows that the Nez Percés have been friendly Indians and always tried to obey the laws."

James Lawyer: "I said this to you, the allegiance I owe the government; and any aggression on my people I would consider it necessary and would go to Washington, kneel down at the door, and supplicate the government for mercy."

Salmon River Billy: "You see me, and you see too, I am left of the number who have helped to make the first treaty with Governor Stevens in '55, as also the treaty of 1863 by Mr. Hale. I learned then and know what I learned then was true. I was one of the speakers at both treaties. I remember well, Mr. Hale told us * * * that the country had been inclosed according to the treaty and prevented the entrance on the reservation of any white man and any who should try to set aside or break down the boundaries of that reservation.

"Perhaps it may be on account of having another president, who is a democrat; perhaps it is he who has made the edict for breaking down the lines of the reservation."

Rev. William Wheeler: "It appears to me at this length of time you, the commissioners, have disbelieved what we have said to you. You have as much as said, 'you, the committee have and are standing in the way of other

people.' To the contrary we have not stood in the way. They have all expressed themselves in opposition to ceding the lands in question."

Into the afternoon session Commissioner Allen, whose words were not too eagerly sought by the Indians at this time, read into the record a newly written agreement with many amendments asked for by the spokesmen of the tribe, concluding with:

"We consented, against our better judgment, to increase the price we first offered you to \$3.00 per acre and * * * in my opinion is the best offer that will be made you. I don't care much whether you take it or not."

James Lawyer: "I say for the last time, if you wish or desire it, you may take a standing vote."

All the commissioners said "No."

Commissioner Schleicher: "We shall go home but we shall leave this paper at the agency's office, and anyone that wants to can sign there. We shall not be far away. If by next week you still think you have nothing more to say, we will then make our report to Washington."

James Reuben: "I never gave to these commissioners the privilege of coming to any conclusion with reference to this treaty. That which I had the right to think of and express myself about, I never divested myself of that privilege, giving it to them to think and speak for me... I have never given this commission the authority to take into their own hands how I should think or speak with reference to this which we have talked. You seem to think it is only right for yourselves to give assent in a matter where I have refused to assent.

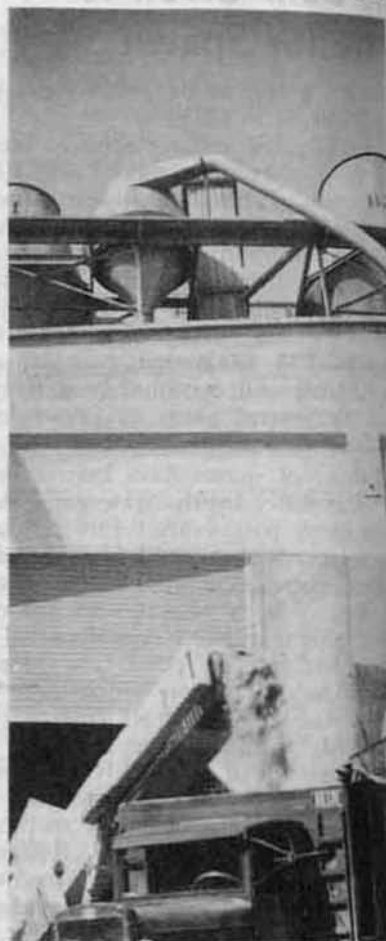
"Consequently I say to you three commissioners, listen to me, and that well, that is a paper of your own getting up, there is nothing in that for me.

"In the same manner in which I have spent day after day before you arrived, I shall spend the days succeeding each other.

"In case you should leave this for many days, as there is no wish of mine contained therein, my name will not be attached to that paper" (alluding to amendments he had offered.) "I do not wish to stand in the way of others who wish to sign."

(Continued on page seven)

Fire Came Up; Then Went Down



When a spark from a blower fan ignited traveling sawdust recently something happened. Dry fuel going into the bins at the old Pres-to-log plant, caught from a fire spark, went blustering up the pipes to the cyclone on the roof, and then down into the storage.

Overhead sprinklers went into action and so did the plant fire department under Dick Johnson. The firemen had it licked before it got enough start to create a good smoke. Dick pointed with glee to a inch-and-one-half hose connection on the roof, right near the cyclone, which was used to convey copious amounts of water into the bin and put out the fire within a few minutes of the time it sparked.

Damage? Mostly by water. Sixty-five and a half units of sawdust had to be shoveled and conveyed out to waiting trucks and dumped on the sawdust pile as waste for Pres-to-logs. The pictures tell the story.

Sallie: "My boy friend kissed me so passionately last night I couldn't speak."

Jane: "No-o-o-o?"

Sallie: "Doggone it, that was what I should have said!"

Many a married man gets into difficulties through a miss understanding.

Clearwater Woods

(Continued from page five)

The camp consists of a bunk car and a combined kitchen and dining car. The job, it is anticipated, will last about two months.

Some repair work is being done on the roundhouse roof. Joe Berger has been worrying that he would lose the entire roof because every time there was a high wind shingles were lost. Inspection showed that the shingles were good but that the corrosive action of steam and smoke from the locomotives had practically eliminated the shingle nails. To overcome this trouble in the future, the smoke jets on both sides of the roof will be done away with and a ventilator running along the full length of the peak of the roof has been constructed.

The Camas Prairie Railroad company runs tri-weekly trains, arriving Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday evenings and leaving Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings. The bulk of the tonnage is for the Ahsahka pole yard.

Installation of street lights has been completed. This became necessary when all electric energy for the residences were put on a meter basis.

Camp I

Camp I's pole job (Knight Brothers) should be finished by September 15, with the exception of slash disposal. Approximately 22,000 poles have been delivered at the landing at Camp 14, or by this time loaded on cars and en route to Ahsahka.

During August the roads have been fairly good and the trucks able to take some pretty big loads. One truck made the trip with 58, and it was a 1937 ton-and-a-half Ford that did it.

With the exception of about 600 poles, the job on the steepest grade, which is about 28 and 30 per cent up Twin Chutes, is finished. From on or about August 24, the poles were coming from Camp K and also the main Beaver creek roads.

Brush piling is coming along pretty good, although some of it will have to be repiled. However, by the time the last pole is on its way to the landing, the brush crew will be on the spot to clean up behind it. There are 18 to 20 men piling.

Only two trucks are hauling now, as they have caught up with the skidders. A little rain held up matters during the latter part of the month, but it is expected to have the job completed before heavier fall rains set in.

Beaver Creek Flume

crew of men have finished repairs to the Beaver creek flume which was damaged by high water during the flood season last spring. About 1,000 feet of flume was repaired.

The crew also cleaned out much of the drift that had piled up along the creek and flume bed.

Visitors

On July 26 Mr. Oliver Hoge of the Hoge Lumber company of Knoxville, Ohio, visited the Clearwater plant in Lewiston and seemed much pleased with what he saw.

On the next day, July 27, the plant was visited by Mr. and Mrs. F. Everling of the Everling Lumber company of Detroit, Mich.

He: "Darling, I've kissed you a dozen times."

She: "I'm not superstitious."

He: "What do you mean?"

She: "I'm ready for the thirteenth."

Most men's eyes are fastened on pretty pins.

POTLATCH WOODS

Camp 32

Camp 32 now has a crew of 75 men. Outside of the loading crews most of them are piling brush. Two loading crews have been getting out around 28 cars of logs a day.

Fergus Dawson is clerk here. In addition to his clerking duties Fergus takes care of the gasoline station located at this camp.

Fire fighting was the outside attraction for awhile during the month of August, many of the crew battling flames that swept over a 20-acre tract near this camp.

Camp 34

Camp 34 had approximately 5½ million feet of logs in before the end of the fiscal month on August 25th. It was hoped that this would be a record of some sort or other.

In the meantime the cook, "Shorty" Justice, says he is about to have a dizzy spell because the gyppos won't even take time out to eat their meals.

There are 18 cedar makers here getting out cedar for the yard at Bovill.

At the present time this camp has 23 teams skidding timber and four teams skidding cedar; also 21 saw

gangs. With a crew of 200 men, it is felt that Camp 34 is getting out lots of logs. Everyone is hoping for the weather to remain good because there is a record in sight, depending of course on the weather.

Camp S

This camp is now in full swing with a crew of 160 men. There are 14 trucks hauling to the river and there should be around 4½ million feet of logs put in by the last of this month.

Nine caterpillar tractors are working at this camp, eight skidding and one grading roads.

Salmon River Billy

(Continued from page six)

John Allen (Indian): "That which Reuben has said, he has guessed my mind exactly. That much I render assistance to Reuben."

George Moses: "I follow him (James Reuben) in what he has said, as I think his skin is of the same material as mine is. We are looked upon by the majority of whites as animals or insects who crawl, but I do not think ourselves very much inferior to the whites... Look, and see. My sight and my breath and my thoughts are the same; and the same way of moving my muscles as other men have; yet that is the way it seems we are thought about, and although it may be left here for days, it will get but few signatures."

Ut Sin Meh Li Kin: "We think it is time to adjourn and say no more."

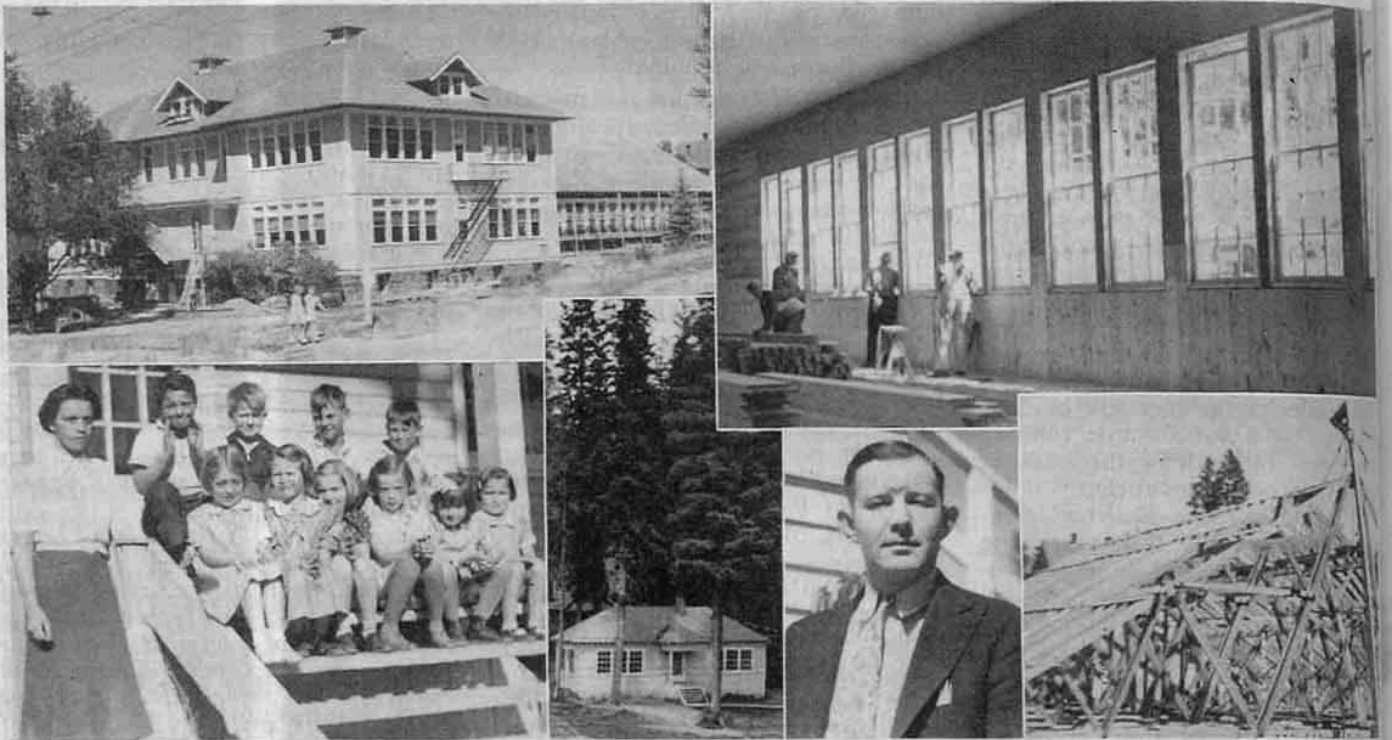
Commissioner Schleicher: "That is our opinion, and we think it time to end these useless speeches. * * * We have done the best we could and hope you have and we will now adjourn. We will come again in a few days and see how many have signed."

Archie Lawyer: "We must not adjourn this meeting with hard feelings to each other."

A few more exchanges and the council was over. By January 19, 1893, there were 117 signatures, but not enough. Other attempts were made, but it was May 1, 1893, before the agreement was accepted by the majority of the Indians and the commissioners sent their report to Washington, D. C.

Congress ratified the agreement and on August 15, 1895, to J. Howard Howe, resident of Lewiston now at 603 Sixth avenue, fell the lot of paying the Indians in gold coin of the realm, they having refused to accept checks offered by the government, or currency.

School Bells Ring Again for Potlatch Family Youngsters



No. 1—The high school at Potlatch showing the extension of the new auditorium at the rear. The fire escapes on both sides of the building were made in Potlatch. No. 2—Showing the interior of the well lighted auditorium being finished in Nu-wood and knotty pine. No. 3—Miss Donice Lucich, with her grade school pupils in the Headquarters school. No. 4—Headquarters school nestled amid towering trees. No. 5—J. C. Eddy, superintendent at Potlatch. No. 6—Multiple braces and supports of the newly designed truss for the roof of the new auditorium at Potlatch, showing how every angle of stress and strain is taken up.

School bells ring again as hundreds of Potlatch family youngsters troop off to classes, some with grins, some with sour looks, proving them to be just normal kids.

To those in Potlatch will come an advent not looked for when vacation started some months ago. In fact, reconstruction of the high school building with the addition of a huge auditorium was something that even members of the school board didn't vision in quite the extent it now appears.

Potlatch has the nearest high school to Moscow in Idaho and Palouse in Washington. Last year there were 271 enrollments in the high school and 264 in the grades. This year J. C. Eddy, superintendent, expects an enrollment of 276 in the high school and 270 in the grades. That has been the story every year for several years past.

Not all of them are Potlatch youngsters. Many come from surrounding countryside and adjacent communities. In the belief that all children are entitled to an education, Potlatch's board of directors decided that as they had the facilities, none would be barred.

It is of interest that residents of the

city of Potlatch pay no school taxes. There is a school district which draws a levy of three mills maximum. Whatever additional cost there is to the operation of the schools, which averages around \$1,000 a month, is paid by Potlatch Forests, Inc. The company owns the buildings, having paid for, and furnished the material for their construction.

This year, when it was evident there would be more children wanting to attend in Potlatch, plans were made to enlarge the present high school structure with the addition of an auditorium wing. Over this auditorium is a new type of truss to support the roof and sidewalls, which is believed to be unique. Every possible angle of stress and strain is taken up in this truss. Made of wood for durability, it is fitted together with hundreds of bolts. Strips of timber which form the truss bracing are held together with countersunk rings of steel through which the bolts are set and nuts screwed on with washers that fit snugly inside the rings.

It is the claim of the inventors of this type of truss that a blow on one corner of the building, instead of be-

ing taken up by the opposite corner would be taken up over every inch of the truss, all corners, sides, top and bottom at one time.

Interior of the auditorium is being decorated with Nu-wood tile ceiling, Nu-wood plank panels and a wainscot of knotty pine. At one end of the room is a stage for speakers and displays. Many windows on each side afford all the light possible to get from the outside.

This construction called for several changes in the order of class rooms in the building, new lavatories, new classrooms and halls, a new domestic science department also finished in knotty pine; new manual training department; renovated rooms where there is no construction.

Members of the board of directors are Walter J. Gamble, chairman, George P. Anderson and A. A. Segsten.

Schools at Potlatch are not the only ones supported and maintained by Potlatch Forests, Inc., for there is a grade school at Headquarters on the Clearwater side. Here the teacher is supplied with living quarters.