

THE FAMILY TREE

Volume X Number 11
Lewiston, Idaho, August, 1946

Timber And Plenty Of It

By
E. F. RAUBERGER, Forester

Lend a Hand!

Continued, heavy production of lumber is one of the things most needed to relieve the national housing shortage.

To provide this lumber will not be an easy job for any of us and least of all for the new employee. A great many new employees have been hired and their number will increase as students who have worked during summer months in the forests and mills return to classroom work.

I want to ask that you give the newcomers a break. A little extra consideration and help for a new employee on the job is help toward solution of the housing problem, both in making the newcomer more efficient and more able to hold his end up and in cutting down the number of accidents which occur through unfamiliarity with our equipment and surroundings.

Give the newcomer every break you can. It helps you, helps all of us, and will help to house the many, many people who need homes.

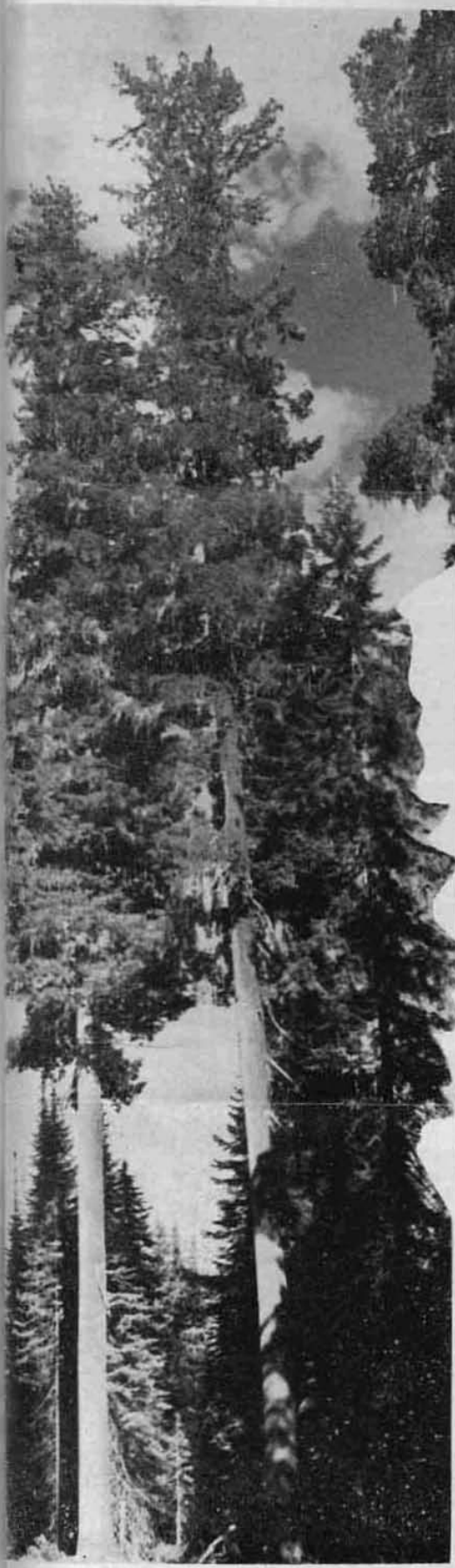
C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.

It is pleasant to return to the Clearwater woods and find that during four years of war, the forestry practices of the company have continued along on an even keel. It would have been easy to slacken off and condone sub-standard methods in view of man power shortages and the pressure of the all-out war effort. The fact that this was not done is a testimonial to the permanency of the forestry policy of Potlatch Forests, Inc.

Timber marking is the keystone of the forestry practices. Trees are marked for cutting by trained foresters ahead of the logging. These men indicate the trees to be cut by blazing them on the down-hill side at a height of six feet above the ground and stamping them with the forestry brand. Royce Cox, resident forester at Headquarters, was in charge of the men who marked the timber. When help was scarce they kept ahead of the saw gangs by spreading the work thinly over several camps until more help arrived.

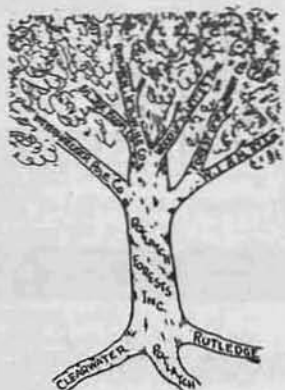
Jack Baggs, veteran forester who has been with the company for 20 years, handled the slash disposal until 1943 when it was taken over by Bert Curtis of the Clearwater Timber Protective Association. The volume of slash was greater than usual on account of war time production; fire risks were higher on account of Japanese balloons, possible sabotage crews and a shortage of fire suppression crews and equipment; disposal of slash was complicated by labor shortages and untrained crews. To aid in slash disposal, students were recruited from schools in mid-western and eastern states. From south of the border came Mexican nationals. After short periods of

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THE FAMILY TREE



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Editor Leo Bodine

Correspondents

Mabel Kelley Potlatch
 Charles Epling Clearwater Plant
 Carl Pease Headquarters

Letter from Raymond Hunter, S. S. George Berkeley

EDITOR'S NOTE: We think Ray's letter a good reminder of the uncertainties still confronting our service men.

"I wrote you two weeks ago about employment in your forests. Have received no answer as yet and wish to inform you that I am now on my way to China. When I get back, if I do, will get in touch with your office. Hope you can hold a job open for me."

The battle for world peace has changed to a fight for pieces of the world.

A whale has the biggest eyes on earth. But the size wouldn't mean much if a fisherman's harpoon pierced a whale's eyeball. The human being's eyes are not very big, but man has a brain that devised protective goggles. And each worker has a brain that should keep goggles over his eyes every moment they're needed.

Rutledge had a good month with no accidents and no lost time.

Traffic laws are meant to protect you—but they can't if you don't obey them.

A total of 53 days were lost at Potlatch to accidents in July, ranging from cut fingers to sprained ankles and bruised knees.

You can upset a person for the whole day by a harsh rebuke. It never pays.

Clearwater suffered only one lost time accident in July, causing a total loss to accidents for the month of only two days.

An injury is a lesson, learned the hard way! At least it should be a lesson.

Traveling Painters

By MABEL KELLEY

A survey of painting requirements at Clearwater, Potlatch and Rutledge revealed the staggering figure of an estimated 8,912,595 square feet of surface to be covered. Further study convinced management that a sizeable reduction in the cost of painting could be effected by using a P.F.I. crew instead of contracting the job. Consensus of the manufacturing panel of the management conference which recommended the elimination of contract painting is that costs can be reduced by applying one coat of paint at more frequent intervals as contrasted with waiting until a part of the surface must be scraped and brushed and two coats applied.

With this thought in mind, the nucleus of a Traveling Painters group was formed for training at the Clearwater plant under the direction of Foreman Lloyd Gilson, Clearwater head painter. The men elected for training, wherever possible, were G.I.'s who received this schooling under the apprenticeship training program. It was the future suggestion of the manufacturing panel that a local painter should work with Gilson's crew since the local man would be familiar with his own plant and accordingly of great value in laying out the best possible work schedule.

Since the painting requirements of the three mills, plus the woods operations, will necessitate considerable getting around, the crew has at its disposal a panel truck in which to travel and carry equipment. Behind the truck is towed a new Worthington compressor for spray painting.

Proper preparation of the surface to be painted is an obligation of local maintenance crews at each unit, with the work of the traveling crew limited strictly to application of paint.

The project has been so organized as to keep the crew busy with exterior surfaces during the summer months. Then as the weather becomes less favorable, interiors will be covered. For about six weeks in July and August the Traveling Painters worked at the Potlatch plant where they covered practically everything with the exception of the sawmill, rough storage shed, garages, the big barn and the W. I. & M. building. The railroad buildings will add 59,341 square feet to the estimated area of 8,912,595 square feet mentioned in paragraph one.

To take advantage of favorable weather conditions, the crew was scheduled for some woods work after finishing at Potlatch.

The manufacturer of whiskey puts his grain thru a distillery, called a still. It comes out as firewater. The consumer pays \$4 to \$6 a qt. or 25-50c a drink for it, puts his glass on the bar and says, "Gimme another."

The farmer puts his grain thru a distillery, called a cow, and the consumer pays 12-16c for it, takes a drink and sets his glass on the table, and says, "Go easy on the milk, folks, the price is way up."

Group insurance didn't exist until 1911. Yet today, American workers own more than 25 billions of dollars worth of Group. This is 15 times as much as we owned at the close of World War I, and 60 percent more than when World War II started.

In another hundred years civilization will have reached all peoples except those that have no resources worth stealing.

One day a friend wanted to speak to Rosemary's mother on the telephone but was thwarted by the 5-year-old herself. "Mommy's in the garden," she said. "No, I can't call her to the phone for you. It's not three o'clock yet, and I'm still asleep."

Water is tested at all of P.F.I.'s logging camps every two weeks for purity.

A traveler staying for a weekend in a little village in the South was telling the oldest inhabitant that he could not imagine how people managed to live in such a dull place.

"Well," said the native, "you should stay here until next week, and then you'd see the whole country-side stirred up."

"What is going to happen next week?" asked the traveler.

"Plowing," was the reply.

A man had his leg broken at one of the camps in early September and was transported from camp to Lewiston without any type of splint . . . positive proof of the need for first aid training.

Labor Recruiting News

There's never a dull day trying to hire woodsmen for P.F.I., according to labor recruiter Clarence Haeg . . . and he should know after these many months with a butterfly net, handcuffs, a billy club, and various other bits of apparatus for shanghaiing the unwary.

You have to be on your toes, and to hesitate is to find yourself minus whatever manpower was earlier recruited for a trip to the Clearwater or Bovill woods.

Fastest job of mind-changing, however, occurred when one of two flunkies who had accepted employment on the condition the two could work together called Recruiter Haeg at his hotel to make certain all arrangements had been made early on the morning of departure. THEN, before the car which was to deliver the new employees to the woods could get to the agreed meeting place, decided to stay in Spokane and get married. A few minutes later the other girl left for camp. One day later, after another change of mind, also did the second young lady.

As can be imagined, individuals in semi-liquid shape who wish to hire out are a nuisance. One such character insisted on becoming a P.F.I. employee although he had never worked in the woods, had no clothing suitable to such work, and possessed absolutely no knowledge of woods work. His persistence gradually provoked a stony, cold silence and a blank stare. Then the drunk played his trump card. Tired of being ignored he demanded, with a fine show of indignation, that he be permitted to call Potlatch Forests, Inc., general offices in Chicago, New York, or wherever they be, to tell the company just what kind of a dirty so-and-so they had in Spokane representing them.

New AFPI Booklet

A new and well illustrated sixteen page pamphlet has just been published by the American Forest Products Industries, Inc., Washington, D. C. The title is "Burning Your Dollars." By picture, illustration and story it forcefully tells the reasons for exercising care with fire in forested areas.

A copy of the booklet can be obtained from *The Family Tree* and will be mailed upon receipt of request. Some of the punch lines appear below—

* * *

What FIRE destroys in hours—
nature replaces in years.

* * *

Nine out of ten FOREST FIRES are caused by people . . . by us—which means that we are carelessly or wilfully destroying one of our natural resources.

* * *

40 Million acres BURN annually.

* * *

"While "brush fires" do not destroy today's forests, they do lay waste tomorrow's trees by killing the tiny seedlings struggling up through the undergrowth.

* * *

The best way to fight forest fires is to prevent FOREST FIRES from starting.

* * *

Forest fires cost America millions of dollars annually—it costs you nothing to be careful. Think and act to—
PREVENT FOREST FIRES.

* * *

Burned forests build no industries . . . pay no wages . . . produce no taxes.



To Woods Auditor and Mrs. Ralph Siverly on August 24th, a daughter, Patricia Mae. Date of birth corresponds with Mr. Siverly's birthday, generating a certain amount of boastfulness on the part of the male parent. Be that as it may, congratulations to everybody, best wishes to mother and daughter and a half hour's practice each day folding napkins for Father Siverly.



IDAHO WHITE PINERS MEET

The Idaho White Piners (25-year club) took advantage of the Potlatch Unit picnic at Laird Park on August 24th to hold a business meeting in the afternoon, following the softball game. Constitution and by-laws suggested by a committee perviously appointed for that purpose was the main item of business. All but two Articles were voted adoption. The rejected provisions are to be rewritten and submitted at a future meeting.

Tendered by C. O. Graue, Rutledge Unit manager and a member of the group, was an invitation to meet at Hayden Lake.

Timber and Plenty of It

(Continued from page 1)

on-the-job training, they became excellent workmen.

The proof of a pudding is in the eating. One of the longest fire seasons in history occurred in 1944 when early fire hazards resulted from excessively warm and drying weather which followed the melting of the snow. The largest fire that year on company land covered one acre.

The handling of the residual stands and seedling areas was equally as successful as the handling of the fire hazard resulting from logging slash. It has been my observation that the percentage of our land in the Clearwater operation which is barren or non-stocked is as low or lower than that of any forestry enterprise in the west. Government lands, including National Forests, are not an exception.

Once upon a time, in the early days of company forestry, there were doubting Thomases. Some said it couldn't be done. Some said our forestry was a flash in the pan and wouldn't last. Some said the forestry was practiced on the front page of newspapers but not in the woods. Some said it was impractical to grow timber. And to top it all, there once was an employee of ours who believed that Royce Cox, resident forester at Headquarters for the past six years, worked for the government and the government made the company mark the timber for cutting prior to logging.

Potlatch Forests, Inc., practices partial logging in the Clearwater operation as a permanent forest management

policy and its attempt to perpetuate the forests by this policy is one of the greatest, perhaps THE greatest effort of its kind in the American lumber industry. The residual forests resulting from this policy can be seen along the highway from Weippe to Headquarters and a bird's eye view will show that they extend beyond the highway to the mountains which appear as thin blue haze in the distance. They are the kind of forest you like to drive through, walk in, look at, and tell about.

The forestry program of Potlatch Forests, Inc., was initiated 20 years ago by C. L. Billings, vice-president and general manager. There has been no slackening up since that time and over a period of years, the forestry practices have improved. They weathered the world-wide depression of the early 1930's and the world-wide war of the early 1940's. They will likewise weather the ups-and-downs of the future which crop up so unexpectedly and keep life from becoming uninteresting.

English Royalty Visits P.F.I.

The Baron and Baroness Ouchterlony of Kellie, Scotland, were guests of P.F.I. Assistant General Manager Roy Huffman in mid-August.

The Pres-to-Logs machine was the magnet which attracted the English royalty to Lewiston and there had been many exchanges of correspondence concerning a possible use of the machine in England and the British Isles.

The Baron and Baroness, scheduled to arrive in Lewiston August 13, were delayed because the Air Line understood their destination to be Lewistown, Montana. They finally arrived by bus after proceeding from Lewistown by air to Spokane.

Potlatch Picnic

First cars began arriving at Laird Park for the Potlatch Unit picnic at around 8:00 A. M., August 24th, and from that time until sundown there were few idle moments. The crowd gained in size continuously throughout the morning with free bus transportation provided from Potlatch for those who wished it.

There was fun for everyone during a day crammed full of entertainment and enough free eats . . . hot dogs, buns, pickles, coffee, lemonade and ice cream to stuff the entire crowd and then some.

The usual assortment of races unearthed a lot of fleet-footed contestants with merchandise prizes, good at the Potlatch Mercantile, going to the winners. Jerry O'Connell captured first prize for boys under nine, with similar honors to Alice Bacca for girls of like age; Buzz Hanson reached the finish line first for boys 13 and under, Vivian Baldrige for girls of 13 and under; the 50-yard women's race was won by Marguerite Hegg, the men's race by Herbert Roberts.

There was a rolling pin throwing contest, with some mighty heaves of this handled weapon . . . any one of which was convincing enough to keep a husband home at night. Top honors in this event were captured by Mrs. A. D. Baldrige.

The horseshoe pitching contest was dominated by the play of teammates Mac Benson and Edwin Chambers who consistently planted the shoes around the pegs for ringers and count. They



Above—A bit camera shy and on the self-conscious side these two young gentlemen possessed plenty of know-how when it came to dipping a spoon into a dish of ice cream and transferring it from plate to mouth . . . there were seconds for those who wished, and for anyone with a real appetite a third and fourth.



Above—There was action aplenty at the softball game. Here batter Clem O'Reille of the Surfaced Lumber Team takes a good toe hold and lets fly . . . what's more he poled it out for a three-bagger. The game featured a few circus catches, made difficult by three-foot high grass in the outfield and an occasional ditch, not to mention bits of digested cattle food.



Above—Busiest man at the picnic was young Jerry Talbott . . . a good wader, fast on his feet retrieving overthrows and wild pitches at the softball game and the wielder of a wicked spoon when attacking a plate of ice cream . . . of course he got a little wet, but what the heck, a fellow can't tell in advance just how deep the creek is . . . he's got to wade it to find out.

were at their best when points were needed.

The softball game merits more description than space permits. This was perhaps the climax to a day of sports and contests and the rivalry between rough lumber and surfaced lumber departments was genuine and real. Pitcher Phil McGreel of the winning Surfaced Lumber aggregation added an element of uncertainty to the game with unpredictable base running and an absolutely unorthodox style of pitching. No one had the faintest idea where the ball would go when Phil let loose of it—and 'tis suspected he didn't either. No soldier ever went into a fox hole at greater speed than did one of the outfielders into a ditch while pursuing a hard hit fly ball . . . he was in view one minute and gone the next second. The umpire, supposedly non-partisan Shelt Andrew from the Clearwater unit (on hand for free food and a meeting of the Idaho White Piners) did a fine job of calling everything—that is, you could hear him distinctly . . . and the players and fans immediately thereafter.

There were a few times when the poem "Casey at the Bat" could well have been repeated but the closing lines anent "No joy in Mudville, great Casey has struck out" could hardly be called appropriate since players on both teams apparently found more pleasure in a strike-out (whether the player was their own or the other side's) than any

Left—As all good picnics are . . . it was kid's day and they had a whale of a time. A pie-eating contest, foot races, softball, and other games carried the picnic along at a fast pace.



Above—There was plenty of weiners, cooked on top stoves in the park. The fuel, naturally, was the premium fuel of all fuels—Pres-to-gas.

ther single feature of the game. It looked like a volley ball game at one time with the second baseman of the winning team missing a hard line drive but tipping it upward with his glove to a high arc to the right fielder who came charging through three feet of grass in the outfield, all the while spreading his way expertly betwixt and between small piles of digested cattle food.

There was enthusiasm and speed to the pie-eating contest, won by Glenn Fleiger . . . the huckleberries looked good enough to provoke the thought that win or lose, it was still a good deal for the participants.

Chairman of Arrangements was T. J. Youmans, Jr.; of Transportation, H. Young; of Entertainment, G. C. Gregg; of Sports, P. H. Tobin; of Food, Eric Berg; and First Aid, Joe Stone . . . and they did a right fine job.

Below—The pie-eating contest was a natural and when the smoke of battle was cleared there were huckleberries on each contestant, ear to ear.

Below are contestants Glenn Fleiger and Stanley Denison . . . just about the big and title of the contest, but it wasn't tall Denison who won first prize . . . it was young Mr. Fleiger who gobbled fastest. Stanley placed second.



BOATHOUSES USE POTLATCH ARCHES

Another use for the laminated arches now in manufacture at Potlatch was in evidence last month at Conkling Park on Lake Coeur d'Alene. Here the Coon brothers, owners and proprietors of the resort, have built several boat houses, employing the Potlatch arch to support wall and roof.

Above is a completed boathouse with another in process of construction. The arches are placed at two-foot spacings, afford ample strength and make up quickly into an excellent finished job. Four-inch sheathing is nailed to the arches, bottom to top, followed by a coating of good roofing material.

Below is interior of boathouse in which arches are supported by a two-foot foundation wall. A better job results, however, say the builders, when the arch foot to the floor. Faster construction is also possible without the short sidewall.



Chilean To Study P.F.I.

Carlos Recine', Chilean, by arrangement through the Western Pine Association and Corporacion de Fomento de la Produccion of Chile, is to spend several months studying Potlatch logging and lumber producing methods.

During this period, Mr. Recine' will work as an employee of P.F.I. and proposes to first work in the woods. He is presently at Camp 14, but will be shifted from one camp to another during the period of woods employment to better observe P.F.I. logging practices and the operation of equipment. Following two or three months of woods work, he will be transferred to the Clearwater plant.

It is a nice compliment to P.F.I. that it should be selected as the lumber-producing outfit most deserving of study by a South American neighbor.

- September 16—Camp 44, Avery
- September 17—Camp 44, Stony Creek
- September 18—Camp 42, Bovill
- September 19—Camp 36, Palouse River
- September 20—Camp 58, McComas Meadows
- September 22—Headquarters
- September 23—Camps 55-59, Casey Creek
- September 24—Camp 14, eBaver Creek
- September 25—Camps 56-60, Moose Creek
- September 26—Camp 54, Washington Creek
- September 30—Camp 44, Avery

Lady (on telephone): "Is my husband there at the club?"

Porter: "No, M'am."

Lady: "But I haven't told you my name yet."

Porter: "That don't make any difference M'am, there ain't ever any woman's husband here at this club."

The minister had just finished with the wedding ceremony when the groom, a plumber, moved over to him and said in a low whisper, "I'm sorry, parson, I haven't any money, but I can stop your gas meter from registering."



Keep Idaho Green Float

P.F.I.'s contribution to the American Legion Parade on August 20th was a Keep Idaho Green float. Preceding the float was a state patrol car, equipped with public address system. At intervals an officer in the car called attention to the good sense of care with fire, to the cost annually of forest fires, and asked public cooperation in the elimination of man-caused fires.

Standing between American flags that graced the front of the float (picture at left) was Miss Dorothy Teicher, Clearwater shipping office. A fishing creel, slung easily over one shoulder, rolled up trouser legs, fly rod, bare feet, and pig tails, combined with natural qualifications to make Dorothy something more than just a reasonable facsimile of those good-looking gals artists draw for calendars. With practically no effort at all she was able to attract considerable attention to . . . the float, and to those sharp of ear could be heard an occasional whistle of approval and the growls of the wolf pack all the way down Main Street.

On either side of small fir trees at the rear of the float was mounted a cut-out, drawn to scale, map of Idaho. Painted thereon were the scenic curiosities and recreational areas of the state . . . enumeration of the reasons (among others) for "Keeping Idaho Green."

Suggestion System Revised

A somewhat revised suggestion system is now in force at Clearwater. Under the new plan, a first award will be made when an employee's suggestion is accepted. After the suggested improvement has been in operation long enough to establish its worth a further award will be made and at the end of the year the employee who scores highest on suggestions turned in, accepted, and "proved out," will receive what personnel manager C. J. Cummerford terms an "extra special award."

Employees will score for the "extra special" as follows:

- 1 point for each suggestion made.
- 5 points for each suggestion accepted.
- 10 points for each suggestion that receives an additional award during the year.

Receiving extra cash awards during August were employees Glen Rohrer, \$25.00, and Wm. Bourasa, \$100.00, pictured below in the smoke hall.



Plant News

Clearwater

The box factory has burst its bounds again, this time absorbing the old 4-square room. A large area of the dock is also in process of enclosure to provide additional working space.

Boss painter, Lloyd Gilson, and his crew of painters have been working "in the red" at Potlatch for the past few weeks. The job is now finished and the "traveling painters" are back at Clearwater.

Happy Rodeck, foreman of the Pres-to-logs plant, has been seriously ill with pneumonia. It was Happy's unwelcome privilege of going to the hospital as patient number one under the new medical bureau contract. Not much stretch of the imagination is necessary to believe Hap was an unwilling patient, but willing or not he was whisked away to the hospital on the first day the contract went into force and the total bill for his illness will only be from \$1 to \$3. This is a pleasant contrast to the hundreds of dollars hospital and doctor bills that would have been his, minus the new hospital contract. Hap is doing nicely but had a tough time of it.

Art Pritchard, fire hall, has a dog that knows how to multiply . . . net result, eight small pups (just dogs). Art hasn't been in as yet to claim additional tax exemption.

The engineering workshop had the aroma of a feed yard during the month while experiments with the manufacture of alfalfa pellets were underway. There is a bit of irony to this as at least one member of the department (Engineer Fred Dicus) is supposed to have left the farm to get the hay out of his hair, years ago.

Pres-to-logs Sales has a new panel truck for its service department, slightly yellow in color, we think. A glance at it blinds the eye at present, but in a month or two it may fade out until one can look that way without colored glasses.

Mort Brigham, self-styled champion fisherman, pleads he hasn't been able to throw himself into the fishing contest because of approaching parenthood and the necessity of standing-by for the day of emergency. Not a bad excuse Mort, old boy . . . wonder what some of the other nimrods can think up.

Rutledge

A new Ingersoll-Rand compressor has been installed in the power house and is operating quite satisfactorily. It is the pride and joy of Joe Andres, power house specialist, who considers it quite a machine, as it is adapted to our use with steam. The compressor has a rated capacity of one thousand cubic feet of air per minute, twice the capacity of the replaced machine. It will provide ample air to operate all air equipment, kiln and cleanup, and on one shift operation can be shut down at 7 P. M. Installation work commenced July 30, was completed August 13th.

We seldom receive logs that are too big for the sawmill carriages, but it does happen once in a while. A good man to have around at that time is Henry Jonusch, blasting expert, who was called upon in August to halve a few big ones for us.

The new warehouse office at the plant is finished and Francis Dinger has all stock indexed and well under control.

Potlatch News

Harold V. Beckemeier resigned his position as sawmill foreman at Potlatch, effective August 17, and left the following Monday for Quincy, Washington, where he expects to retail lumber and building materials, electrical appliances, farm machinery and other items, in partnership with his brother, Walter, and Chester Hinshaw.

Harold began employment with P.F.I. in 1928. In 1931 he returned to St. Louis but again came to Potlatch in 1937 and has been here since that time.

Plant employees gave Harold a stag party at the American Legion cabin, August 17, with the outstanding feature an orchestra of musicians from the plant crews. Harold and Edwin Chambers, Clarence Lisher and Rex Nagle handled the string instruments with the guest of honor doing duty at the piano.

Clifford Greer has succeeded Harold as foreman in the sawmill.

Bernard Hansen has succeeded Roy Maxey as foreman of the Pres-to-logs plant at Potlatch. Roy was recently transferred to the Sacramento, California, plant of Wood Briquettes, Inc.

Bob Trotter, former Potlatch Unit employee, who spent the time following Corridor's fall to V-J Day in a Jap prison camp at Osaka, recently visited relatives and friends here. Bob was hospitalized at Bruns General Hospital, Santa Fe, New Mexico, but has been transferred to McCaw General Hospital, Walla Walla, Washington, and was able to get home for a visit. Bob's getting back marks a 100 per cent

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Woods News

Camp 57—Breakfast Creek

Good roads and good weather have enabled us to move out logs as scheduled. We have two jammers loading in the woods and eight trucks hauling.

Foreman George Rauch has been on a short leave of absence with Boots Edelstein running camp while he was away.

Camp 59—Meadow Creek

The construction crew here numbers 40 men plus Knute Hove and a ballast crew, totaling around 60 in all. We have had plenty of hot weather with yesterday registering 101.

Camp 60—Washington Creek

Railroad construction is progressing nicely. We need a steel gang. Fishing is good with the creeks down and mud.

Bovill

The Bovill meadow has become an airport, as well as an oat field. Lloyd and Edward Hall have a new Piper Cub plane, since the airport.

Superintendent Joe Parker is sporting a new Chevrolet sedan.

The Colonial Construction Co. and D. A. Whitley Co. are once again crushing and hauling rock for Camp 42 and 45 roads.

With hunting season not too far away, everyone finds much interest in the report that game is plentiful.

A moose was seen here last month in the meadow, but no one of our hunters plans to bag the animal, remembering what happened in the Clearwater a few years back. Superintendent Howard Bradbury.

Camp 36—Palouse River

We are getting out around 100,000 ft. of logs per day. The weather has been fine and we have lost only one day because of rain. The crew totals some 90 men and almost all of them were out on the Mizpah Creek fire August 20 and 21. Logging on Mizpah will be finished around September 1, and we will then have a job on Blue Jacket.

Camp 58—McComas Meadow

Too busy to report anything. (Editor's note: Tain't news. It has been like that for several months.)

Camp 14—Beaver Creek

Logging operations are at their peak here. We hope for a good fall and a long trucking season. Have a crew of 95 men at work and expect to keep logging until Christmas.

Camp 55—Lower Alder Creek

Our last "cat" has been transferred and production has come to a complete halt.

The kitchen crew was decreased by one when Eldeana Barton returned to school.

"Man-of-the-month" Doyle is with us again, now operating a dozer.

We have 14 of Hap Peterson's "cedar barges" here, all doing justice to Marko's fine cooking. Report has it they will stay through September.

Camp 54—Washington Crook

A 35-acre fire at our back door practically closed this camp for a couple of days. The fire started on Monday afternoon and wasn't reduced to the patrolling stage until Thursday.

(Continued on page 8)

Time Saver

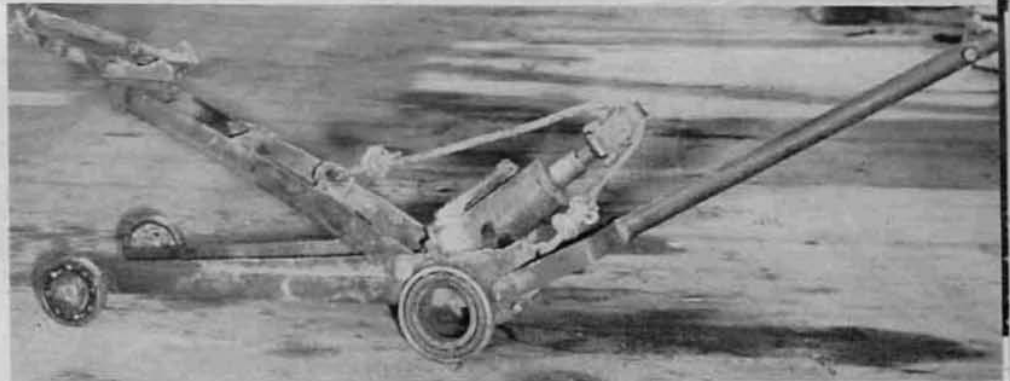
One trouble breeds another, and it's a fact that breakdowns of equipment seem to arrive in quantity. At any rate, that is what happened with rear end failures on logging trucks at Camp 40. But some good can come of anything, the wise boys say, and in this instance the good was a hydraulic hoist designed by mechanic Harris Mithoug, returned war veteran, to make possible a quick change on the road or in the shop.

Prior to Mithoug's creation (from scrap materials, if you please) it was one tough job to lift three hundred pounds of machinery from the underside of a stalled and loaded logging truck (the failures always happen



Above—Harris Mithoug, Camp 40 mechanic, designer of a time and labor saving apparatus to aid the removal of logging truck rear ends, transmissions, etc.

Below—Built of scrap material entirely, except for the hydraulic jack, this hoist has saved many an hour of hard labor and has reduced the use of words never found in Mr. Webster's dictionary.



when the truck is loaded—fate wills it that way). Now a light, metal pan is slipped under the offending truck and the Mithoug hoist is placed thereon. The cradle on one end of the hoist is bolted to the rear end assembly and is set snugly in place by raising the hydraulic jack. A few bolts are removed and presto—the logging truck goes back into service two or three hours earlier than would be possible minus the hoist.

Old ball bearings from cats or trucks serve as wheels for the hoist with the inside race welded to the frame, eliminating need for an axle.

A stirrup between the two rear wheels provides a footing for the hydraulic jack to which is attached a special cap with a sheave. Threaded through the sheave and anchored to the rear of the hoist and forward to the lifting arm is a short cable. This completes the lifting assembly except for a second arm or guide bar located between and below the lifting arm, visible in picture above. The second arm, hinged at either end creates a parallel motion and maintains the gear case cradle on an even keel as it is raised or lowered.

Plant News

(Continued from page 6)

return of Potlatch's prisoners of war. The other prisoners of war from the Potlatch Unit will be remembered as Harlin Owens and Edwin C. Chambers, prisoners of the Japs and Harold Allpress, prisoner of the Germans.

From Acting Secretary of the Navy, notice has reached Mrs. Dolora Maria LaVoy that her husband, Ensign Wendell LaVoy, U.S.N.R., has been officially listed as dead. Wendell was a Potlatch Unit employee as also was his wife, the former Dolora Kammeyer.

The plane on which Ensign LaVoy was flying a regular scheduled night radar and coastal patrol flight from the Naval Air Station, Banana River, Florida, to Great Exuma, Bahama Islands, disappeared July 10, 1945. No trace has ever been found of the missing plane, nor of its crew members.

Wendell was the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. LaVoy, Potlatch.

The Potlatch High School have a full-time coaching staff this year. Superintendent Hopwood recently announced that Tony Knapp, former gridiron star at the University of Idaho, will be head coach, assisted by Robert E. Neal, another Idaho athlete, who is to be principal of the Potlatch Grade School. Tony will be remembered as All-Pacific Coast end in 1938, in which year he also received honorable mention for All-American honors.



THE Keep Idaho Green Committee and the Junior Chambers of Commerce about the state have had a busy first year distributing literature and calling attention to the good sense of care with fire on the range and in the forests.

Above is a window banner that graces many Idaho store windows. It was printed in three colors and enjoyed wide distribution. An easel mounted window card was no less attractive and was equally well received and used by Idaho merchants and business men according to the committee.

Other aids to the program which have likewise been widely distributed include windshield stickers, license plate attachments, envelope seals, place cards, etc.

Match books, stressing the need for care with fire, are available from the Universal Match Company, St. Louis, Mo., at \$12.50 per case with name of purchaser and phrase "Keep Idaho Green" printed inside cover. Many cases have been ordered by individuals and firms about the state.

Newspaper advertisements have appeared in behalf of the program in almost every Idaho paper.

An idea suggested by CTPA chief fire warden, Bert Curtis, has attracted favor, probably will be used. It is that a large quantity of playing cards be printed with a suitable scenic picture and the words "Keep Idaho Green" on the back side of the card. These decks would then be sold about the state.

New pieces of literature and other aids to the program are promised along with a stepped-up tempo of distribution.

Any ideas? *The Family Tree* will be happy to pass them along to Keep Idaho Green Committee chairman, J. O. McMurray, Boise.

Woods News

(Continued from page 7)

day, although most of our crew and that of Camp 56 were back logging on Wednesday. The fire was started by a cigarette.

With practically a whole new set of faces in the cook house, the lend-lease baker from Camp 57 is a very popular fellow and we'll hate to see him leave when the end of the month rolls around.

Camp 56—Moose Creek

The boys around the breakfast table looked a bit bleary-eyed and well-used-up on August 20—something like the morning after the night before in Pierce, but such wasn't the case. Instead there was a fire down Camp 54 way which demanded extra attention. Every man in camp was out, even yours truly, the clerk, went along just to see the smoke and ended up carrying water and unable to give the job away. Under the direction of Charley McCollister, Red Ashley and several other experienced fire fighters, the crew worked very well and before dawn had the fire pretty well under control. But for God's sake be careful with cigarettes and matches in the woods. Yours truly has no wish to again be a water boy! The Camp 54 fire was a cigarette-caused blaze!

It is easy to tell that we are getting close to the hunting season in this area. Of an evening and on Sundays, it sounds like someone trying to establish a beachhead behind the "cat" shop. It

seems the boys are not satisfied with their sights and are trying to correct them so this fall they will not end up as last year with a story about the damn gun wouldn't shoot straight, the sights were out of adjustment, or some such baloney.

Camp 44—Lick Creek

Yellow jackets are giving the saw gangs a rough time. Claus Broms was recently stung on the face and didn't look natural for a day or two. Many nests have been found close to the ground in old rotten logs or hanging from low branches. According to the old timers this is a sure indication of a long, dry fall. Hope they know what they are talking about.

Foreman Axel Anderson recalls an occasion in 1927 in the Upper Elk River Basin when a man was stung on the tip of his tongue by a yellow jacket. If Axel's memory is good, the man was Steve Plisko. It seems Steve took a bite out of a piece of fruit, held it in his hand a moment and then did a repeat. Meanwhile, a yellow jacket landed on the fruit and gave Plisko's tongue immediate attention. It must have been like a red hot needle, and the affected tongue inflated like a toy balloon until it could not be drawn into Plisko's mouth. Tongue and face were immersed in the cold waters of a nearby spring most of the remainder of the day, but scant comfort was gained thereby . . . not until next day when the swelling subsided did

the unfortunate Plisko find relief and opportunity to eat and talk.

We have a number of Mexican brush pilers here and if all their experiences could be noted, it would make a sizeable book. Prize story concerns one fellow who purchased a pair of caulked boots from the commissary. A few days later the clerk asked him how he liked his boots and got this answer, "Fine, fine. Those are sure swell boots. I am saving them to wear Sundays."

Forest fires took 50 of our men for six days on Canyon Creek and two days at Dismal Lake during the month.

We know just what other camps mean by "bear trouble." A bulldozer operator was recently ordered to cover up the camp garbage pile, which had become slightly over-ripe. The next morning a bear was on hand at the cook shack to greet the cook when he came down to start his fires. Apparently Mr. Bruin was somewhat annoyed that his food supply had been cut off.

Foreman Anderson, recollecting other bear troubles, recalls that one other year there seemed to always be a lot of small bears around camp, frequently under the cook shack. One day he entered the kitchen unexpectedly and discovered several flunkies feeding honey through a knot-hole in the floor to some cub bears who were having one whale of a time underneath.

Camp 40—Stony Creek

A small fire on Glover Creek, first discovered by Clerk Lyle Taylor, required 25 men for a one-night battle. No repeat performances desired.

The ground we are logging is steeper than a cow's face. Nevertheless, we are skidding tree length logs to the landing and bucking them to log length with power saws.

Please note that extended, herewith, is an invitation to *The Family Tree* editor to visit us and get a look-see with his trusty camera.

We are sorry to report the death of Jos. J. Swanson, sawyer, who died of a heart attack on August 23. Swanson was awaiting his turn to fill a water bag and collapsed without warning, never regaining consciousness.

National Lumber Manufacturers Association Stockholders and Directors to Meet

Tentative plans have been made to hold the annual meeting of the stockholders and directors of NLMA at the Roosevelt Hotel in New Orleans, November 6, 7, and 8, according to word from Henry Bahr, Secretary of the Association.

P. F. I. boss, C. L. Billings, is First Vice-President of NLMA.

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AFPI Forester to Visit

Charles Gillett, Chief Forester for the American Forest Products Industries, Washington, D. C., will visit P.F.I. in early October. Forester Gillett is thoroughly familiar with the Forest Management plans of Potlatch Forests and has termed them among the best.