

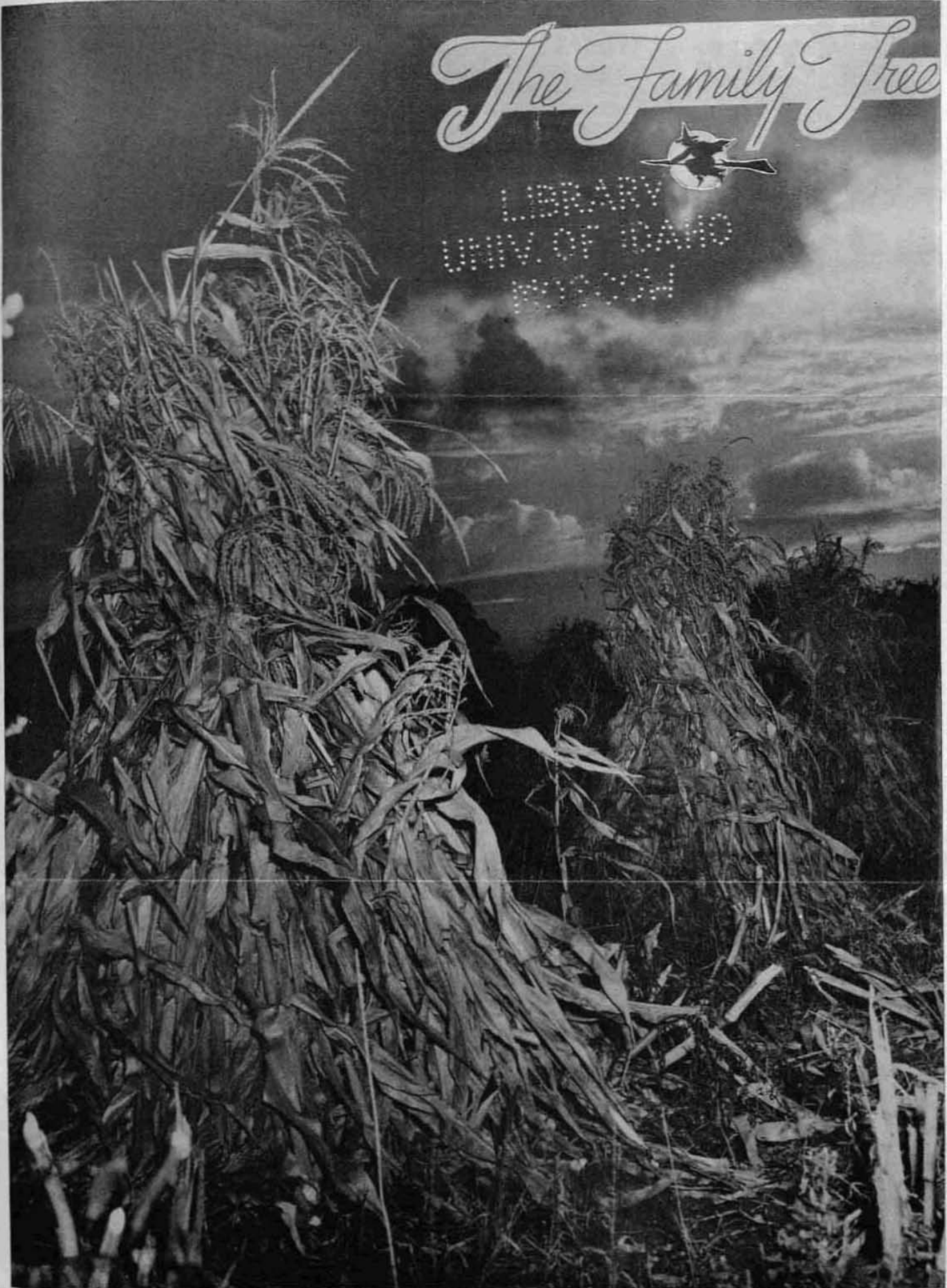
2 no. 1 Oct '47

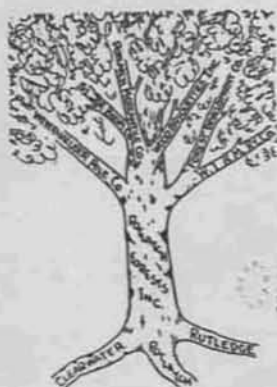
COPY  
1

# The Family Tree



LIBRARY  
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
DIVERSITY





Published by Potlatch Forests, Inc., Once Monthly for Free Distribution to Employees

October, 1947  
Volume XII No. 1  
Lewiston, Idaho

Editor ..... Leo Bodine

#### Correspondents

Mabel Kelly ..... Potlatch  
Charles Epling ..... Clearwater  
Carl Pease ..... Headquarters  
Roger Carlson ..... Rutledge

## Cover Picture

The witch against the moon speaks of more than jack-o-lanterns and the gay challenge of "trick or treat" hurled by children garbed in sheet and mask. The witch's moon is a harvest moon and it shines nowhere else quite so brightly as here over a nation of free people.

In England there is no bacon, no fats, no rice, no decent flour, little or no pastes and farinas, cereals rationed, milk watered—creamless and scarce, meat per person weekly about the amount that goes into Junior's lunch every day. And, across the English channel, an appalling number of unfortunates face starvation and death in impoverished Europe.

A lasting peace can only be achieved with recognition of individual liberties and a decent standard of living as foundation stones. This being true, the U.S. must help create economic and social conditions throughout the world which will foster the growth and security and freedom for all human beings.

A fine sounding statement . . . aimed at a high ideal . . . but, for all its truth, it has no meaning to an empty stomach!

Hunger and suffering are twin ills that prohibit thought of any-

thing else. They can no more be safely ignored abroad than can an individual afford to ignore an aching tooth which, if left alone, will decay and feed poison into his body. Whether we wish it or not, ours is the job of righting a badly upset economy over a considerable part of the earth's surface.

It meat-less, egg-less, poultry-less days will help do the trick . . . let's have 'em!

## A Bit Confusin'

Author Ed Flynn in October's issue of Good Business relates that he asked a blacksmith how long a set of heavy steel tires would run on paving before wearing out and received an answer of 300 miles. An automobile mechanic named 40 to 50 thousand miles as the mileage for a set of rubber balloons on a car.

Flynn draws the moral—"rubber out-wears steel because it is more pliable and relaxed. It fits itself to the irregular surface of the road, and thus reduces wear and tear to the minimum. The steel tire never shapes itself to anything but crushes and grinds its way along. This is not a freak of nature but conforms to a law of life. It takes relaxed pliability to survive the bumps."

But . . . the Reader's Digest for October quotes George Bernard Shaw—"The reasonable man adapts himself to the world; the unreasonable one persists in trying to adapt the world to himself. Therefore all progress depends upon the unreasonable man."

Which, perhaps, is sufficient excuse for simply being one's self . . . cranky or otherwise . . . reasonable or unreasonable.

## Alaska Fire Damage Reported

Fire damage to more than 1,135,930 acres of Alaskan timber land during the past season was indicated in estimates released in early October by J. A. Krug, Secretary of the Interior. In many areas the standing timber was completely destroyed along with a large part of the wildlife population. The soil was so burned as to require many years for its return to production.

A dry spring and early summer in the area greatly increased the hazard and reduced the possibility of control once the fires got underway. Additional fires are thought to have been started by the carelessness of the increasing number of visitors to the area.



U.S. TIRE MANUFACTURERS WHO BEFORE 1935 USED NO RAYON IN TIRE FABRICS, LAST YEAR USED RAYON EQUIVALENT TO ABOUT 500,000 BALES OF COTTON.

Rayon, made from wood, ranks second to cotton and well ahead of wool in point of use as a textile.

## New Book Appears

The work of author Richard G. Lillard, titled "The Great Forest," in a review by Stewart Holbrook (author of Holy Old Mackinaw, Tall Timber, Burning an Empire, etc.) is termed . . . "an excellent account of what the forests have meant to America, if the reader will bear in mind the author's obvious tendency to prove the worst about the lumber industry."

Holbrook states further . . . "Mr. Lillard devotes his major attention to the forest as a source of lumber and other products but also, and quite properly, considers it in relation to hunting, to fishing, as protection against erosion and the depletion of water sources . . . the author has made a notable, successful attempt to include all phases of the big industry. . . Mr. Lillard has done an immense amount of research . . . patiently wrote the book to prove a thesis, namely, that timber, all timber, should belong to the Federal government. Such a cure, in my estimation and for reasons so many I cannot list them here, would be worse than the condition at present. The author nowhere lays proper stress on forest fires . . . does not make it plain that merely cutting timber does not remove a forest forever or that if fire be kept out, it will renew itself indefinitely . . ."

The book has 399 pp . . . price—\$5.

#### BUSINESS

Business is a curious mixture of human nature and arithmetic. Just when you may begin to think arithmetic is the more important factor, you bump into human nature; and vice versa—Mgt. Briefs.

Editor's Note: Explanation of the Union security clause (maintenance of membership) in PFI's contract with the IWA-CIO, as modified by the agreement which brought an end to the strike, has been given each employee on a separate sheet of paper under the heading of "Union Maintenance." The following is a further explanation of the terms of the strike settlement.

# NOTICE

October 13, 1947

To Employees

Events of last week brought the strike to a rapid and decisive conclusion. Last evening we put a final O.K. on a deal with the Union which calls for the men to return to work, with the picket lines removed as of this morning. Men are now rapidly returning.

We made no concession in wages.

We preserved the job of each man who was working for us at the time the strike was settled.

We promised to return the strikers to work without discrimination, but had to exclude from this agreement all in the box factory except those in the day shift.

We agreed to place each striker in a job paying his former wage whether or not we can actually place him in his former job. It is our expectation that practically every man who was on strike will find a job of equal rank with his old job after we have had a few days in which to get well shaken down. This is because a large number of men have left our employ during the strike.

The contract is reinstated in full except that every employee who has previously returned to work or who returns to work up to October 23 must notify the Company by November 20, 1947 if he wishes to be considered a Member of the Union. In the absence of such notification employees working prior to October 23, 1947 will not be required to join the Union. After October 22, 1947, all newly hired employees must join the Union and are subject to the Maintenance of Membership clause in the contract.

We expect to have a full crew by October 22nd. While we do not anticipate any friction between employees, no personal controversies as a result of the strike will be tolerated.

C. L. Billings,  
General Manager.



## There's More Than Timber in the Forests

The white paper on which the note was written had a thin border of gold. It looked impressively official and was courteously brief.

"There is more than timber in the forests. Come up and see for yourself. Bring camera and at least one king-size friend—not a fifth. Zero hour is 4 a.m., October 14th.

Headquarters Hunting and Chowder Society.

Well, . . . there may be more than timber in the forests, meaning particularly deer and elk, but the invited guest of the society didn't photograph any of same, nor for sure did mine hosts kill any. The only thing that was killed by this particular group of characters on October 14th was my king-size friend.

From the very beginning the excursion



buffalo Bill — ready for action.

sion got off in reverse gear . . . four a.m. is an hour for going home and to bed, but not for starting a new venture. But, in that dewy, inky black stretch of early morning that is neither night nor day we assembled, partook of an excellent breakfast of bacon and eggs, then gathered around a vehicle which the Army is wont to call a Weapon's Carrier. We counted off to determine if all were present and found one member absent—a fellow who, remembering his Boy Scout training, had returned for some paper. Then someone asked if Barleycorn was aboard and the party answered in chorus—"Aye, aye, sir. He

Robin Hood blowing music wild and sweet—but nothing happened.

is cargoed amidship—very careful like for emergency use."

The nautical language seemed a bit out of keeping, but not for long. A quick bearing was taken on a fence post by the navigator, a charter member of the society named Buffalo Bill, and we got underway on a rough voyage across some twenty miles of muddy sea. At a few places along the route of travel it occurred to me to ask the Buffalo if he had ever handled a submarine, but we never completely submerged so I refrained from doing so. For every mile forward, we travelled at least a like distance sideways. On the bounce, in an up and down direction, we marked up a sizeable piece of mileage also. The Buffalo is nothing less than spectacular at the helm of a carrier. Another fellow in the party, Long John Silver by name, who later piloted the Carrier back to home port, seemed equally determined to speed our collective departure from this mortal world.

It was dark when we embarked at Headquarters. The headlights silhouetted low branches of trees on either side of the road in a silvery phosphorescence as if covered with white frost. Against the dark background stretching out and away from the glare of the Carrier's lights the autumn leaves hanging from alder brush and maple dangled like gold pendants on slender stems. The air was wet and heavy with moisture and it began to drizzle before long . . . the Buffalo cursing softly in key to the rainfall.

Destination reached, voices were lowered to bare whispers although the carrier with its growl of gears must have wakened every living creature within fifty miles. It was decided the party would divide. Daniel Boone was to travel down the road on the balls of his feet, alert to all movement, gun cocked and ready. Long John Silver and Robin Hood, the latter proudly toting a bugle with which to blow wild and sweet music to attract bull elks, would take to the brush up ridge and to the right. Buffalo Bill, accompanied by the society's guest (the poor, damn fool of a cameraman, me) would travel straight up the mountain toward heaven.

From time to time across the canyon drifted the plaintive, queuing call of a bull elk, blown in a shrill key by Robin Hood on a bugle made from a bicycle pump. And, Gad—what a superlative ending for a bicycle pump—to be remanufactured into an instrument on which a poor wretch of a man can ton-

. . . the editor joins the Headquarters Hunting and Chowder Society.



gue out the mating call of an elk. But, nothing happened, there was no answer from any quarter so we walked some more.

Then, we walked some more again.

My pedometer registered about five hundred miles by this time and we had come across nothing other than what the Buffalo described as "sign," which was a very nice word for it.

Then, praises be, it was lunch time and we hustled back to the Carrier for chow.

The events which had happened and were subsequently to happen provoked some doubt as to the entire correctness of the title "Headquarters Hunting & Chowder Society," hunting being a thing of which the members talk a lot, but practice only a little, however, at lunch and later at supper there could be no mistaking the fact that these characters are champs of the first water on the chowder side and can eat at any time and until the food runs out.

An inventory, between mouthfuls, of who had seen which revealed only Daniel Boone, doing patrol duty on the road, to have spied any game. He had taken a pot shot at what he thought was a deer and missed. Robin Hood mentioned seeing a coyote and that the coyote ran away fast . . . which was perfectly understandable.

About this time the cameraman discovered that the back of the Carrier was well padded with a couple of mattresses and lay himself down for a nap. The huntsmen, however, still had a few miles left in their legs, so shortly, we're off again. This time we, the camera and I, trailed in the wake of Long John. Action was not long delayed. There was the sharp crack of a breaking stick downhill in a willow thicket a few yards distant. Simultaneously two fine looking deer broke cover and Long John's rifle roared. A minute or two later he said quietly—"Missed him," and there was that in his voice which discouraged conversation.

At two p.m., the agreed hour, we returned to the Carrier. Results had been nil, all around. A pow-wow brought agreement that the most sign had been seen along the road, so it was agreed that Long John would remain behind



... it was dark. Buffalo Bill and Long John Silver with backs to camera—Daniel Boone struggling to get into hunting jacket.

and in about a half hour or so drive the Carrier down the road and pick up Boone, Hood and Cody. The cameraman was no longer an item for consideration since he stubbornly refused to depart the comfort of the mattresses.

So the departing trio began to trek up the road. Restless, Long John decided to backtrack a piece down the road and took himself off in that direction. Little more than a minute later there was a crashing of brush a short fifty or sixty yards up hill from the Carrier and a big cow elk ambled into view. What to do. . . ?

A glance rearward revealed Long John to have also heard the crashing. Crouched like a cougar, his smoke stick held in the ready position and the end of it pointing directly at the Carrier, it seemed for a never ending moment that he must intend to shoot the cow directly through the length of the Carrier. Around a bend from the other direction came Robin Hood with his rifle thrust forward like a bird dog's snout, travelling at a pace which entitled him to All-American mention.

"Hurry-up! hurry-up!" he panted to Long John. Then, in the next breath he cautioned—"Wait a minute, wait a minute!" and in reverse again urged—"hurry-up! hurry-up!" He sounded like a broken record—cracked at any rate. Meantime the cow ambled noisily out of sight.

Quoth Long John sadly—"If I had only took it easy and sat on my fanny in the Carrier. . . all my life it's been like this with me—I work too hard."

The hell of the whole incident was that it rekindled a childlike vigor in the whole party, that is, all except the cameraman who by now was almost asleep and again absolutely refused to budge from his mattress. Long John sprinted up the hill, Robin Hood blew his bugle and streaked away in another direction, Buffalo Bill did a quick circle down the next ridge and over into the canyon, Daniel Boone disappeared completely. Hours later, Long John reappeared, stating without rancor or trace of bitterness that all he'd seen were two small bears that zipped past him like "a bat out of hell". . . and the red hat of the Buffalo across the canyon. He confessed that the temptation to take a shot at the hat just for luck almost overpowered him.

The Carrier underway, we soon overtook Boone, Hood and Cody. By this

## Segersten Transferred to General Offices, Lewiston

Potlatch's loss last month was Lewiston's gain with the transfer of veteran employee A. A. (Sikes) Segersten to the general offices in Lewiston to handle purchase and sale of lands and timber for PFI along with tax computation, etc. It isn't exactly a new kind of work for Sikes since he's been land agent at Potlatch for many years and an employee of PFI since March of 1926.

A brief review of that which preceded the move to Lewiston re-



A. A. (Sikes) Segersten

veals Segersten's birthplace as Massachusetts—five years of employment with the Simond Saw Com-

pany, Pittsburgh — schooling in forestry at the Biltmore School of Forestry on the Vanderbilt Estate in North Carolina — six months study of forestry in Germany under Dr. C. A. Schenck—emigration to the west in 1910—work with the Coos Bay Lumber Company and the U. S. Forest Service—cruising of much of Oregon's timber—six years with the Blodgett people as chief fire warden for three counties in Oregon, and Potlatch.

Sikes has been active in community life and was a member of the Potlatch School Board, the Latah County Chamber of Commerce, North Idaho Scenic Land Association and is a member of the Society of American Foresters. He probably knows more people in Latah County than any other PFI man and is familiar with every forty of Potlatch Unit holdings. Over a period of years a great many small farmers have had occasion to deal with him, and have found him courteously helpful in securing information and advice pertaining to development of their lands. His friendship they have prized accordingly.

Beyond that . . . there's a twinkle in his eyes that plainly spells a better recipe for winning friends and influencing people than anything which appears in Dale Carnegie's book of the same name.

Two little girls were discussing their families. "Why does your grandmother read the Bible so much?"

"I think she is cramming for her finals."



"Careful now, Frank. This is the bear's home territory."

## Rutledge Gets Communication System

Under the supervision of chief electrician Charles Law the Rutledge plant has been equipped with a communications system of the teletalk type. Stations are located in the Pres-to-logs plant, power plant, rough dry dep't., and planer. The master station is in the



Harold May — Rutledge shipping office

shipping office. The new system replaces part of the old crank type telephones and should save much time with a resulting increase in efficiency of operation.

### SCHOOL AT POTLATCH

A supervisory training program has been launched at Potlatch with the objective to improve techniques in handling human relations problems of supervision and to develop leadership abilities. There are forty students for the course—divided into four classes with conferences so arranged as to not interfere with plant operation.

The subject at each meeting is first presented by either a motion picture or a slide film and then the pertinent points are brought out through discussion under the leadership of John Shepherd and E. L. Terlson who have charge of the training program.

### WESTERN FORESTRY & CONSERVATION ASSN. WILL MEET DEC. 11-13

The thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Western Forestry and Conservation Association will be held at the Multnomah Hotel in Portland on December 11, 12 and 13th.

Presiding at the meeting will be Association president E. C. Rettig, PFI assistant general manager.

Keynote of the conference this year will be the importance of forests to the people of the west. Progress in private forestry and methods used in various parts of the country will be discussed by outstanding foresters. The governors of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and California and the Minister of Lands and Forests of British Columbia have each been invited to attend the conference.

### TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

PFI woods mechanical engineer Bob Olin will leave for Washington, D. C., and a hearing on radio communication for the logging industry of the west coast on October 31st.

Olin will appear before the engineering department of the Federal Communications Commission and some

members of the Commission to urge deserved consideration of radio for logging and lumbering operations. He will appear in behalf of the Forest Industries Communication Committee of the Pacific Logging Congress and will return in time to report to members of the Congress at a meeting in Seattle in mid-November.

### RUTLEDGE BRIEFS

Lyle Williams and son each bagged a bear—Lyle professing to be a bit disappointed at the size of the one he got but it looked big enough to satisfy your correspondent. Harold Newell and wife each got a bear and Henry Janusch expects to do so.

Among the elk hunters Harold Lindberg and Ray Bjornstad were successful. 'Tis said the other boys were just out looking the country over.

On the fishing side—Charley Law is still doing very much all right although a recent experience should have caused him to give up fishing forever—it happened on Hayden Lake. Charley was fly fishing with better than average success and kept laying his catch in the front of the boat, but for some reason, although he kept pulling in fish at a good pace, there was nary a fish in the boat when he took time to notice. This was somewhat baffling and no little disconcerting. So, Charley carefully watched the next fish he tossed into the front of the boat. Quick, like a flash, along came a mink, and away went the fish.

Julian Iverson brags about a nice catch of bluebacks from Lake Pend O'Reille.

Joe Andres claims to have bagged his limit of ducks—admits it was two.

### GOT HIS ELK

One of the best hunting stories yet received concerns Potlatch employee H. McEachern. It seems this huntsman had a little trouble locating an elk to shoot . . . in fact, a lot of trouble, but finally came upon one in a tumbled down barn in a clearing (never mind where).

Well, . . . what the heck, the elk had no business being there.

### VISITOR

An old timer visited the Potlatch Unit in September. His name is Joe Maltby who entered the employ of Potlatch Lumber Company in the fall of 1905. The millsite had just been logged off and he worked with the engineers laying out the yard.

At that time Potlatch was at the end of the WI&M Ry. and logs were being driven down the Palouse River to the mills at Colfax and Palouse. As railroad construction progressed, Joe was night watchman on the engines and was camped about six miles beyond Harvard at the site of our old Camp 6.

The following year he watched the stumps blown from the Potlatch townsite and it was his privilege to see the unloading of the old Corliss engine. He recalls that it took three flat cars to transport the fly wheel. Following employment at Potlatch, Maltby went to Elk River and to Rutledge for two years. He is now employed by the Standard Oil Company and expects to be retired by them during the coming year. His address is 721 St. John, Casper, Wyoming.



George Grasser and Wilbur Blimka with sturgeon caught in Snake River above Asotin. Fish was 7½ feet long and weighed over 200 lbs. Catch was made September 10th. Boy in picture is son of Blimka.

### LOG MARKS

A great part of the history of logging is brought to mind by review of the log marks used by the loggers of earlier days and thence down through the present. An interesting story titled "Muskegon County Log Marks" appears on pages 42-44 of the September Timberman.

The Timberman story has prompted PFI boss Billings to ask Rutledge manager C. O. Graue to collect Coeur d'Alene Lake and St. Joe River stamp hammers and there are probably few places in the west that knew as many log brands as this area. Mr. Graue will doubtless appreciate any help that can be offered in the way of information as to where old hammers can be found.

### MORE TUSSOCK

A new infestation of tussock moth is in the making in portions of two Clearwater county townships, State Forester Stanton Ready told the state cooperative board of forestry at its semi-annual meeting on October 13th in Boise.

However, the state forester said the outbreak, covering an estimated 10,000 to 12,000 acres east of Orofino, probably can be put under control with aerial spraying early next year. The new outbreak did not show up until mid-August when it was too late for effective spraying.

Ready termed this year's spraying of 400,000 acres to have been an outstanding success.

In attendance at the meeting as a new member of the board was PFI attorney George Beardmore, Lewiston.

### PLASTICS — WAX

Adding to new uses of wood products and by-products is a report made at the International Chemical Congress in London which states a wax-like material can be obtained from the bark of pine trees which promises to become one of the most important substances in plastics manufacture. This bark product, called phlobaphene is a new and cheap softening agent or plasticizer.

Closer to home the Oregon Forest Products Research Laboratory reports recovery of wax from waste lignin from the Springfield Oregon alcohol plant. Wax is extracted by a simple petroleum solvent and is thought to be commercially valuable because of high melting point and other characteristics.

## Torsen Named to State Advisory Council

The last Idaho legislature passed as one of its most important bits of legislation an Employment Security Law which amended and recodified the Unemployment Compensation Law of the State and brought under its scope both the Idaho Employment Service and what was formerly known as the Unemployment Compensation Division.

Section 36 of the law calls for appointment of an Advisory Council composed of nine members—(to be named by the Industrial Accident Board)—whose duties and functions are to consult with and advise the administrators on matters arising out of the administration of the Act.

By request of the appointing board, PFI assistant treasurer H. L. Torsen has accepted membership in the Advisory Council. Appointment was confirmed officially by B. W. Oppenheim, chairman of the Industrial Accident Board in a letter which included this quote—"The Advisory Council can be of great assistance in the promulgation of regulations authorized under the law, particularly those involving matters of State policy and in proposals to the legislature . . . the position offers an opportunity for unselfish public service . . ."



## Pres-to-logs

The Loyola University Foundation recently announced purchase of the White Pine Lumber Distributors Corp., Reno, Nevada and the Goose Lumber Company, Alturas, California. In each of these two locations Wood Briquettes, Inc., has two Pres-to-logs machines. As a result of the change in ownership the leases signed with former owner Sam Jaksick, Reno, have been transferred to the White Pine Lumber Company—the name under which the Loyola Foundation will operate the properties.

## Glued Panels Okey After 7 Years

In April of 1940 a thousand feet of 1 x 18 & wdr. R/L No. 3 IWP S2S Glued-up panel stock was delivered to Dr. E. G. Braddock at the site of a new Clinic Building, 707 11th, Lewiston. The panels were used to finish a large basement room.

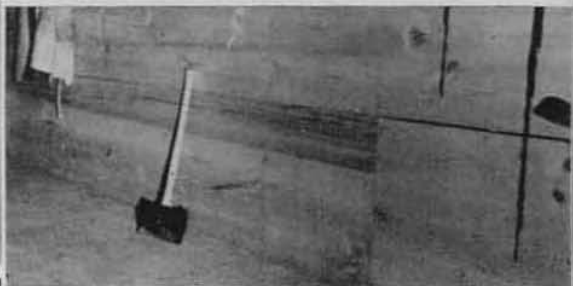
Across the bottom of the order that specified delivery to the Braddock Clinic was a note pencilled by Boss C. L. Billings—"I want someone to see this through so we can learn something."

Last month PFI sales manager Phil Pratt made inspection of the panelled room, reporting:

"Looked at these panels 9/20 in the basement of Clinic and after seven years the wide glued stock has shrunk only about 1/4-inch and the trim panels hardly at all—altho this stock was not painted or finished in any way, it looks fine and shows no checking or end splits. Glue joints tight."



Dr. Braddock and PFI sales manager Phil Pratt.



Panelled basement room—Braddock Clinic

Latest sale of Pres-to-logs machines for use in a foreign country was announced in early October by Wood Briquettes, Inc.'s general manager Roy Huffman . . . two machines have been contracted for by Empresa Agricola Chicama, Ltda. of Peru.

The Peru company is owned by the concern of Messrs. Gildemeister & Co., of Lima, Peru who have been established for almost a century in South America as merchants and traders. Empresa Agricola Chicama, Ltda. is their subsidiary company which operates the largest sugar mill in Peru. The Pres-to-logs machines to be used by this company will convert bagasse (sugar cane) into Pres-to-logs.

Closer to home a lease agreement was signed with the Fred Draper Lumber Company of Colville, Washington which calls for installation of a Pres-to-logs stoker fuel machine in the Draper plant near Colville. Product manufactured will be marketed in vicinity of Colville with any surplus going to the Spokane market.

## TEN YEARS AGO

A first aid station was set up at Potlatch . . . Rutledge reported an epidemic of black widow spiders . . . Camp 11 loaded out four million feet bringing their total to over 11 million for the year . . . PFI kiln foremen took themselves a trip to a meeting at Bend, Oregon

John Aram took over editorship from Bob Evenden who left PFI during the preceding month to become professor of forestry at OSC.

The concluding chapter of "Ogla, The Bullcook's Daughter" was published . . . and (as were the preceding chapters) was rich in adjectives of a highly descriptive character, sly innuendo, and sentences that possessed more than a single meaning.

There was no prediction as to sales since Phil Pratt was explained to be "out scouting the market and having a good time at the world series and at a horse show in some small place called Madison Square Garden."

The PFI Jamboree was scheduled for Lewiston, November 6th.

## To Hollywood

Said the voice over the 'phone—"This is Ralph Edwards of the Truth or Consequences radio show, Hollywood. We're arranging a new program . . . your brother will be on the first show . . . as a surprise to him can you fly down to Hollywood along with ten other friends of his from Spokane . . . he won't know any of you are here until you walk out onto the stage . . . all expenses paid by us, of course . . . we'll book you on United Airlines from Spokane if you can make it . . ."

The man on the Lewiston end of the wire was Rolf Hansen, assistant to Wood Briquettes, Inc.'s general manager Roy Huffman, and he later boarded a plane in Spokane on the morning of October 4th . . . destination Hollywood.

Rolf is back home now, reports a pleasant visit with his brother (a disabled vet who is studying law at Loyola) and never a dull moment during the time away.

The new program is one that Edwards is originating. The title is "This Is Your Life" . . . it is built around an unrehearsed interview of some person (a serviceman generally) and by a succession of questions, sound effects, etc., takes the principal back through his life. Connected with each question is some individual back stage who appears following the question . . . surprise reaction of the man being interviewed lends excitement to con-



tinuity of program, but real punch of program comes when interviewer asks about future and last person on program appears with gifts or something of value for future of program principal. With Rolf's brother it was Colonel Orndorf (his commanding officer during the war) who appeared at this stage of the program to offer the disabled vet a position in the Orndorf law firm in Spokane following completion of studies at Loyola.



### Window Display at Rutledge

This slice from an Idaho White Pine that lived to the ripe old age of 332 years was conditioned for a long time in storage under the main floor of the Rutledge sawmill. One side has been sanded, a supporting base has been added, and it now appears in the big display window at the Rutledge office in downtown Coeur d'Alene where it forms an interesting and attractive part of a "Keep Idaho Green" window.

The tree from which this cross section of a log was taken does not compare in size with the White Pine King felled near Bovill many years ago, but it was a very sizeable piece of timber nevertheless, scaling some 5,000 board feet . . . about half enough to build the average six room house. The "King" was 425 years old, 207 ft. in height, and had a stump diameter of 6' 9".

### LETTER FROM GERMANY

From German Fritz Thyssen, American occupation zone, Germany, comes this letter:—

"I am sorry, you have not any interest in export of timber to Germany. For all this I allow me to write you once more today, for the present time need we have nowadays gives me the purpose to inquire if I can get a job with you or one of your subsidiary companies or correspondents, maybe with due regard to my expert knowledge for having been neither soldier at nor nazi in a demonstrable manner. I will never find any existence for me and my family in Germany. If you should not be able to help me here, I should thank you very much. On the other side I may ask you not to be offended, if beg you for a carepackage or a recommendation for the circle of your correspondents or private persons."

Of the 48 states, Idaho is twelfth in size with an area of approximately 84,000 square miles. Other states most nearly its size are Utah, Kansas, and Minnesota. Although less than one-third as large as Texas, Idaho is larger than the states of Rhode Island, Vermont, New Jersey, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Maryland, West Virginia, Connecticut and Delaware all put together.

## HOTEL CHANGES HANDS

The Potlatch Hotel, managed by W. E. Kickbusch for the past three years, is now to be operated by M. C. Curtis of Spokane. Mr. Curtis purchased Mr. Kickbusch's interests recently and with his wife took possession of the hotel on the first of October. Dean Curtis, son of the new manager, will help operate the hotel and has arrived in

Potlatch with his wife and family of three children.

The efficient operation of the hotel won many friends for Mr. Kickbusch who has temporarily left Potlatch for a lengthy vacation which will first take him Kalispell, Montana to visit a daughter and later to Wausau, Wisconsin for a stay with relatives in that city. His announced plans for the future call for a return to the vicinity of Potlatch around the holidays and employment in the logging end of PFI.

### LUMBER PRODUCTION UP

Lumber production continued to climb in all regions of the country during the first six months of 1941 according to the National Lumber Manufacturers Association, an increase of 11 per cent over production a year ago.

Regionally, the Western Pine area leads off with the biggest increase—16 per cent over the same period of last year.



### WAY BACK WHEN

Oh, this country was an Eden.  
And my Uncle Sam was fine  
When he lived within his income  
And without the most of mine.