

THE FAMILY TREE

SMOKE CHASING

A sermon relative the wisdom of care with fire could do little better than select paragraph 3, page 11 of Stewart Holbrook's "Burning An Empire" for its opening.

Sayeth author Holbrook in a book that deserves to be command reading for those who have cause to tread a forest trail in pursuit of pleasure or a livelihood:

"Countless books have related the dangers American pioneers faced at the hands of marauding savages—the massacres, the murders of single families and individuals, the cabin-burnings, the flaming wheat fields; but so far as I know no book heretofore has attempted to chronicle the dangers they faced when the forests took fire. Yet, during the past century and a half, at least, forest fires have probably killed more pioneers than all of the savages, from the Algonquins to the West Coast Siwashas, put together. They have also killed more forests than

have been cut by all the lumberjacks since the time John Alden, Jr., son of John, Sr., and Priscilla, left home to operate a saw-mill on the Saco River in the Province of Maine. Which was a long time ago."

and to emerge as what most conservationists consider a charred and positive landmark along the road to forest protection. If any fire can be called a Milestone Blaze, this was it.

"Except for two new factors, the 1910 fire would not have heated public consciousness to the point of doing something. One factor was a sizeable and growing number of Americans, mostly foresters, who had long recognized the dangers and the cost of forest fires, and who had become increasingly articulate during the presidency of Theodore Roosevelt. The other factor was the American press. The prompt and generally competent reporting of this 1910 fire, coupled with the eye-arresting prominence it received at the hands of newspaper editors all over the country, was certainly highly effective. Not before had a forest fire been given so big or so black headlines. (And on the heels of this fire came the Baudette-Spooner tragedy in Minnesota, which prompted more black headlines before the Idaho woods had ceased smoking. The two disasters so close together as reported in the press had a powerful cumulative effect in keeping the public fully aroused for a least three months.)"

(Continued on page 4)



A. B. (Bert) Curtis . . . Chief Fire Warden of the Clearwater and Potlatch Timber Protective Associations. His record is outstanding example of what can be accomplished by properly supervised, cooperatively financed timber protective associations.

Six foot two or three, 225 lbs., Curtis isn't a bad fire fighter himself, needs be. Scooping out a fire trench he's only slightly less effective than a bulldozer when it

comes to displacing earth. Always on the watch for new methods, he's air minded, although his rate of travel by auto through the forests of the Clearwater and Potlatch is such as to make air travel seem decidedly on the slow side.

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Milestone Blaze

In a book that describes the worst of the great forest fires, author Holbrook has this to say of Idaho's worst blaze, the 1910 conflagration that swept across northern Idaho into Montana, scribbling a black route through prime, mature timber like some giant size pencil held in a careless hand.

"Despite the tremendous loss of life, as well as the destruction of towns and timber, neither the Peshtigo nor the Hinchley disaster aroused the people of the United States. Nor did the great Michigan fires of 1871 and 1881. What warning effect these and many other forest fires may have had was purely local, as in the case of the Oregon and Washington fires of 1902. That is, until 1910. In August of that year a fire in north Idaho and western Montana managed to burn its way through public indifference

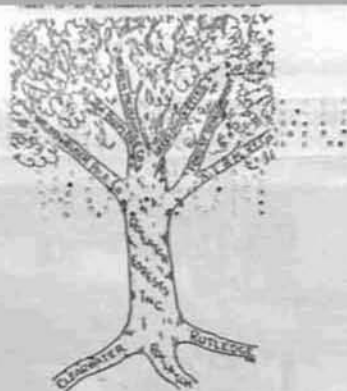


Fire crews leaving the Clearwater Association . . . summer of 1946. Left to right—a 6x6 truck, tandem drive, from army surplus, that carried most of crew to fire; a tank truck; a weapons carrier used to deliver an advance unit of smoke chasers to the fire line.



Pilot Charles Frensdorf and Orofino airport manager, A. Bowler, packing one of the parachutes that are used to drop supplies to fire fighters. At left is Bowler's son Phil . . . in background are Cub ships which Bowler thinks best all purpose small 'plane, especially for mountain work where Cub's ability to climb fast, carry a good load, high lift wing and sufficient power to take off from a short runway are important advantages.

Bowler was first student flier to solo from Orofino port . . . now manages ports at Orofino and Kamiah and has sixty students under the G.I. training program . . . is certificated flight examiner for private and commercial licenses . . . does much air patrol work during fire season . . . but best piece of business is flying hunters and fishermen into choice spots far back in rugged, primitive areas.



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From "Quote" Magazine

Two years after the fall of Berlin and the opening of the San Francisco Conference, the two nations most vitally concerned in establishing European peace; the two nations that fought heroically side by side to bring an end to despotic rule—are now at war with each other.

That is a pretty rough way to put it. True, the principals in this conflict aren't shooting at each other—yet. And let's pray the situation never deteriorates to that level.

But, none the less, this is war. It is a war of ideas, a war of conflicting philosophies. It is a war no one wants, yet none apparently has the wisdom to forestall. It is a war kindled by fears and suspicions and by the haunting horror of extinction. "Let us wipe them from the earth," is the thought, "lest we perish in their growing strength."

It is an old story in the arena of the gods. They have watched this sort of thing from the dawn of days. Now the hour grows late and they are a little satiated with the spectacle. Into the conflict they throw a heaping handful of their own mystic mischief. Men with the instincts of the cave, playing on their little earth with the dusts of destruction. Come, this should be worth the watching!

PFI Stockholders Meet

The annual meeting of stockholders of Potlatch Forests, Inc. was held in St. Paul, Minnesota, on May 7th. Attending from Spokane was company president G. F. Jewett, from Lewiston, General Manager C. L. Billings.

Interesting Comparisons

Comparisons as to relative price of 1940 and 1947 homes, drawn by PFI president G. F. Jewett when in Lewiston to preside at the board of directors meeting, May 21st, reveal some surprising facts.

The price of a new home in overcrowded Washington, D. C., has increased 89 per cent over 1940. However, the average skilled laborer can buy the 1947 home by working 302 less hours than he would have had to work at 1940 wages to buy the house at the 1940 price. Carpenters would work 146 hours less and an electrician 1,218 hours less.

Similarly, the grocer would need to sell less at present prices to own a 1947 home than he would have had to sell at 1940 prices to own a 1940 home. A 1947 home would cost him 5,654 dozen eggs less than in 1940 or 2,327 pounds of coffee less or 4,223 boxes less of soap powder or 9,717 pounds less of beef roast.

The farmer also can trade his products for 1947 homes to a marked advantage as compared to 1940. He can buy a 1947 home with 88,500 pounds less of top grade hogs or 7,400 pounds less of top grade cattle or for 1,732 bushels less of May wheat.

Similar comparisons exist between home prices and commodity prices in almost any area in the United States.

From Jack McKinnon Headquarters

In the last issue of your—paper there appeared a paragraph from the pen of Walter Winchell Stedman, local keyhole reporter, which made mention of my name in connection with dry kilns and remanufacturing. It sorrows me, but I am forced to the conclusion that the circulation of the "Family Tree" is not all you fondly imagine. I have waited two days and Dave Troy has not yet sent for me to come down and put him on his feet in the matter of dry kiln operation.

Visitors From Missoula

Fifteen forestry students from Montana State University visited the Clearwater Mill, Lewiston, May 22, then traveled to Headquarters spending May 23 in an inspection and study of PFI forestry. From Headquarters the group departed for Clarkia to witness aerial spraying for the tussock moth infestation. Such visitations by students interested in eye examination of the best in lumber manufacturing methods and applied forestry is good compliment to PFI.

Tests by engineers at the Armour Research Foundation show that a single window shade drawn to the sill reduces the heat intake in a room about three times as much as a half drawn shade. The efficiency of a window shade in keeping out the sun's heat depends chiefly upon its color and finish. White shades reduce heat intake more than dark shades.

Baby turtles ought not be painted for sale as novelties says the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service.

The enamel is not poisonous but the coating makes it impossible for the shell to grow and the turtle dies as a result.

Edelblute to Compete

One of the most startling and certainly among the more pleasant things which have happened in the last coon's age in the Isaac Walton world, is the Kamloops trout of Pend Oreille Lake. These giant size fish, transplanted to Lake Pend Oreille, have focused more attention on north Idaho than any other single happening since the days of Chief Joseph. Last year's Field and Stream awards for Western Rainbow all fell to fishermen whose catch came from the Pend Oreille.

Sandpoint businessmen have managed some very good publicity and have now instituted a Kamloops Derby with sundry and various prizes, top one of which is a new Mercury automobile. As can be imagined this bonanza has been like a magnet to PFI fishermen, among them assistant logging superintendent Boots Edelblute, who deserves some sort of prize for his preparatory work if he fails to catch a single fish.

There was the matter of a boat which did not just materialize out of a few boards and a few hours work. This boat was constructed from the ribs out with each piece of wood carefully selected and with much thought given to the paint job that now protects its surface. Rumor has it that Mr. Edelblute prevailed upon Mr. Haeg to price marine paint in all paint stores between Spokane and Headquarters before he purchased a single drop.

Next came the trailer. A few evenings of work, however, licked this problem and produced a trailer which is the envy of all the fishing gentry of Headquarters.

Next order of business was procurement of necessary tackle. When a Kamloops is hooked there has to be a lot of line on the reel or the fish is never landed. Boots purchased 900 feet of 15-thread tackle but found the line, much to his consternation, to be in two pieces. Mr. Haeg again gallantly came to his rescue and effected an exchange of the two pieces of 15-thread line for a single 900 foot length of 18-thread, 54-pound test. For this piece of business Mr. Haeg goes to the head of the class and will receive a free ride in the Mercury.

The necessary reel was purchased at a fairly decent price, costing only about five times its normal worth.

A broken pike pole handle was turned down to make an acceptable rod, completing the ensemble.

Mr. Edelblute is our boy! We ask of him only that he bring home the Mercury and not an alibi. This he can surely do. Why only the other day a 12 year old girl fishing from the shore for blue gills, landed an 18½ pound Kamloops with a light fly rod.

(Ed. note: Suggestion has been made to the editor by the editor, that he accompany Mr. Edelblute in pursuit of a Kamloops. Mr. Edelblute, please note.)

SAFETY SUGGESTIONS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

LET'S HAVE YOURS!





Nels E. Anderson, Rutledge employee, a fisherman and hunter of no mean caliber.

Man of the Month . . .

The lean litness of the athlete and sportsman is one of the things which distinguishes Rutledge employee Nels E. Anderson, comfortably propped at left against the framework of the dry kiln transfer.

Nels, a member of the PFI 25-Year Club, began work at Rutledge in November, 1919. He has worked on the green chain but has spent most of his time as a transfer operator and following the changeover in 1944 took over the dry kiln and transfer operator's job which he presently holds.

Respectful, albeit rueful, tribute is paid another of Nels' capabilities by many acquaintances. He is said to rate top notch company as a pinochle player.

Of a Sunday during fishing season you will find Nels and Mrs. Nels catching their share of fish in some one of Kootenai county's many good fishing spots. Mr. and Mrs. also find deer hunting to their liking and in each of the past nine years have shot their game at Whiskey Rock on Lake Pend Oreille. There are few, if any, choice hunting and fishing spots in this vicinity that sportsman Anderson does not know intimately.

The number of people who call him friend is sufficient other tribute to his qualifications for the title "Man of the Month." We welcome him to this select group.

Board of Directors Meet

Directors of PFI met in Lewiston May 21st. First morning of the three day meeting was spent inspecting the Clearwater plant, that afternoon in consideration of administrative details.

May 22nd the group toured the Potlatch plant, travelling from there to Rutledge and thence to Spokane for re-convening Friday morning.

A part of the Wednesday afternoon meeting was devoted to an account of forestry in the Clearwater by PFI forester E. F. Rapraeger, another part to an account of new developments in the equipment field by woods maintenance engineer R. W. Olin.

Ten of the twelve members of the board were in attendance: PFI president G. F. Jewett; general manager C. L. Billings; E. W. Reimers, Hammond, La.; C. R. Musser, Muscatine, Iowa; Geo. H. Little, Winona, Minn.; Norton Clapp, Seattle, Wash.; E. W. Davis, St. Paul, Minn.; J. P. Weyerhaeuser, Jr., and C. D. Weyerhaeuser, both of Tacoma, Wash.; and Laird Bell of Chicago, Illinois. Absent were only R. D. Musser and Fred Weyerhaeuser.

Others in attendance of the meeting were John Musser, Muscatine, Iowa; Hans Schneider, Hammond, La.; Carey Bumpus, Winona, Minn.; Walter Rosenberry, C. J. McGough and F. K. Weyerhaeuser, all of St. Paul, Minn.

Genius knows no nationality, no race, no prejudice, and makes its home as readily in the alley as in the palace, on the mountain as often as in the valley, among the poor more often than the rich, the homely than the handsome. It illustrates the equality of democracy and preaches the aristocracy of it.

The existence of many people is dogged by a stubborn refusal to permit facts to correct theories.

Three old men were discussing the ideal way of dying. The first, aged 75, said he'd like to crash in a car going 80 mph. The second, 85, said he'd take his finish in a 400 mph. plane. "I've got a better idea," said the third, aged 95: "I'd like to be shot by a jealous husband."

Ten Years Ago In The Family Tree

The Blackwell Lumber Company, Coeur d'Alene, sold their remaining timber holdings, their logs and lumber to PFI, closing down the operation of their Coeur d'Alene mill following more than 30 years of lumber production.

* * *

The 1937 log drive, amounting to 32 million feet, was successfully reared into the Clearwater pond. Some reminiscing on the subject of log drives was given the "Tree" by J. L. Webb, veteran river man.

* * *

Work was started during the month on a Pres-to-logs plant at Rutledge.

* * *

The company ranch at Potlatch, lying north of highway 95-E, a tract of 560 acres, was sold to Victor T. Morris.

* * *

William Helmer, Bovill old time cruiser, was eulogized by A. A. Segerston of Potlatch, who chronicled Helmer's life from his birthplace in Quebec, Canada. Among other things mentioned was Helmer's work in laying out logging spurs, locating camp sites, etc., for the Potlatch Unit.

Camp 44 Wired

Add to the list of PFI camps that boast electrical service, Camp 44 on Lick Creek. Woods Maintenance Engineer Bob Olin reports a complete wiring job accomplished by three men in one week—thinks this a very good record—so do we—compliments accordingly.

News In Brief

From Robert A. Somerville in behalf of Knights Templar, a thank you note reading "Wish to thank your company for supplying the wood discs for our convention badges. These were much appreciated and our members took them home as keepsakes."

State Forester Stanton Ready has announced he will need 2,000 men to work at blister rust control measures during the summer months.

From Mrs. Zola Stellmon a thank you note for small post card size pieces of wood that were used as covers for printed program of Idaho Federation of Women's Clubs.

George Beardmore, PFI attorney, who is secretary-treasurer of the North Idaho Forestry Association, has been appointed to the State Cooperative Board of Forestry by Governor C. A. Robins.

Dr. Eben Pratt Clapp, former director of PFI, died at his home in Pasadena, California, on May 8.

From George K. Oliver, principal of Eureka, Washington, schools—a thank you note for courtesies shown a group of Eureka school children who visited the Lewiston Plant on April 11. Also an enclosure of some essays written by the visiting youngsters who well expressed their awe of fast moving machinery.

A lady was very much pleased because her husband had called her an angel. She was not accustomed to compliments from him and asked why he had called her an angel.

"Because," he replied, "you are always up in the air, you are continually harping on something and you never have a damn thing to wear."

You wouldn't worry about what people think of you if you knew how seldom they do.

The biggest block to many a man's success is his head.



Sig Island Field along the North Fork of the Clearwater. This is one of the best fields in forested area. Has enough runway to permit landing and takeoff of large 'planes.

SMOKE CHASING

(Continued from page 1)

Blow to Idaho Economy

The Milestone Blaze burned over more than three million acres of fine forest lands. It was a blow to the economy of the state of Idaho that will be felt for many generations and that quite possibly the grandchildren of today's people will come to feel most keenly. An estimated eight billion board feet of timber was destroyed. At one time during the summer 1,736 fires were burning in the area. Lightning started 223 . . . the others were man caused . . . the work of railroad crews, miners, ranchers, homesteaders and incendiaries. The bill for fire fighting alone



Parachutes from Navy surplus have been obtained to drop supplies to fire fighting crews.

was \$795,281.00. Eighty-five people perished to the insatiable appetite of flames within a two-day period—seventy-eight were fire fighters. Entire towns and villages were wiped out.

CTPA . . . PTPA

The Clearwater and Potlatch Timber Protective Associations escaped the 1910 fire. Organized in 1906 by such old timers as Charles Munson, first land commissioner of Idaho, and Theodore Fohl, timber buyer-cruiser for the Clearwater Timber Company, the cooperatively financed associations have since become model for similar organizations elsewhere in the U. S. and about the world.

The two associations protect more than 1,200,000 acres and there have been few bad fires in the area they guard. The acreage thus protected is a vast storehouse of self-renewing forest wealth that needs protection against fire above all else to make possible forest management plans geared to permanency of operation. A network of trails and roads, making possible quick access to any fire, have gradually lengthened each year . . . reducing with each extra mile of road

and trail the chance of another conflagration of 1910 magnitude which in its draft carried smoke and cinders across the breadth of Montana, into the Dakotas and beyond.

New Implements

The towers that stand in silhouette against the sky on Freeze Out, Dull Axe, Bertha Hill, Beaver Butte, Dead Horse, Huckleberry Butte, and other vantage points (36 in all) have been the eyes that directed smoke chasers over the more than 1500 miles of road and about half that distance of trail which web the basins and ridges of the territory.

To the 600 odd miles of telephone lines that crisscross the acreage has been added the magic of radio to speed communication between units of the fire fighting forces. To the towers that serve as eyes has been added aviation . . . a thing that perhaps offers better insurance again fires of consequence than any other tool of the fire fighter. Nor is the airplane limited in its use to aerial survey.

In 1945, pilot Abe Bowler (who A. B. Curtis, chief fire warden of the Clearwater and Potlatch, describes as the best seat-of-his-pants flier in the world) dropped 300 parcels so successfully to men fighting fire on Gold Creek that only three were lost.

Other uses of the airplane as a fire fighting measure take in scouting of a fire to determine kind of area in which it is burning, exact condition of fire, how many men will be needed to bring it under control, what progress is being made if crew is already at work; and perhaps most important, the routing of smokechasers to a fire. Many times in other years hard hours and days have been spent trying to find a smoke that was plainly visible from a lookout tower, but tough to find on the ground. A 'plane, leaving its port at the approximate time the smokechasers should be near the fire, can fly to the fire, circle the spot and the fire fighters take a compass bearing on the motor's noise. Location of the smoke is then a certainty and there is no lost time in the process. Two-way radio will make this service of the airplane even more effective.

Roads can be located by 'plane, remote lookouts can be served with supplies and mail, out-of-season fires that might escape attention because lookouts have not been posted or have been withdrawn can be easily discovered by an occasional patrol of the country (there have been instances where



On the ground at Larson's along North Fork of Clearwater . . . Bowler, standing beside one of his Cub ships . . . note accumulation of driftwood in background, center of river channel.

an early season (or late) fire burned many dollars worth of good timber).

Signals for Communication—Smokechaser to Pilot

In each number 1 smokechaser's pack there is placed two cloth streamers—orange in color. A sheet of instructions explains signals the smokechaser shall make to express his wants to the pilot of the 'plane that is to service his crew.

Directions

"Upon reaching fire smokechaser shall lay the two streamers on ground parallel to each other which will indicate to the pilot that the fire has been manned. If everything on the fire is progressing well and no help or supplies are needed the two parallel streamers are the only signal that is necessary. Otherwise use the following signals—

"HERE WE ARE"—Wave arms, clothing or other article or use two streamers laid parallel.
 "STRETCHER WANTED" L
 "MORE HELP NEEDED" T
 "FIRST AID KIT NEEDED" K
 "MORE FOOD NEEDED" F
 "CROSS-CUT SAW NEEDED" C

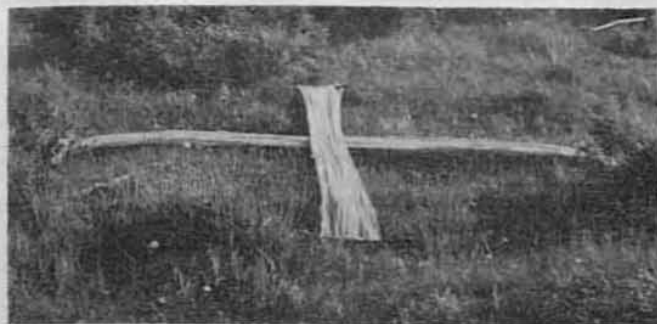
"A number on the ground with a tool laying on top of it will indicate the number of tools of that kind needed. To indicate point where supplies are to be dropped, place streamers to form an X. If you think X not plainly visible from air, build small fire on each side of it.

"To guide men to fire, pilot will first locate men on ground, if possible. The crew located, he will fly directly over the men and wiggle wings to indicate that plane is flying directly toward fire. When plane reaches fire he will circle fire and gun motor.

"When signals are given from ground with streamers pilot will wiggle wings to indicate message received and will give men on ground time to rearrange streamers to form other letters."

On the Lighter Side

The use of 'planes has developed some amusing stories. There was the time Bowler (Continued on page 5)



Above, each fire fighting crew carries with them into the field two strips of orange cloth with which to signal the plane that it is to keep contact with them. An "X" indicates the point where supplies are to be dropped. Other letters are used to tell the pilot of the crew's various wants.



SMOKE CHASING

(Continued from page 4)

dropped a slab of beef between the table and the stove in a fire camp . . . the cook scrambled out of the way to avoid personal contact with the descending parcel, later demanded that the meat be sliced and that Bowler aim at the skillet. There was a parcel cargoed by PFI woods boss Ed Rettig which, according to popular account, contained eggs, butter and matches . . . the parachute failed to open, the eggs were scrambled by the sudden stop, the matches ignited and set fire to the butter. When a crew arrived to put out the fire they found awaiting them, ready for eating—scrambled eggs in butter. Another story, but not mentioned in polite society, concerns the parcel that scored a bull's eye on the Chic Sale apurtenance.

Other Fly Business at Bowler's

Seat-of-the-pants flying or not, there has been much business find its way to the Bowler ports in Kamiah and Orofino. Many hunters each year depart via Bowler service for primitive areas . . . are later flown out



Leon Thornton with signs that are placed at intersections of the roads in the woods. Souvenir hunters remove many each year. Pranksters turn sign posts to indicate incorrect direction. Both are feelingly damned by every smokechaser and conservationist.

with their game. Clearings at remote ranches, landing strips in far away forest meadows, narrow runways along river bottom lands, air fields at hidden mountain lakes, are regular stopping places for Bowler's ships.

He has searched for lost cattle in the Big Island country—and found them—fourteen head that had been turned free to graze during summer months. He has dumped salt for game—at one time, 29 tons in the Headquarters area, 10 tons along the Salmon river, five tons along the North Fork of the Clearwater. He has made flights to determine snow depth; to take a count of elk herds to determine where the herds were wintering (in herds, singly, or in scattered small groups); he has searched for lost

hunters and has dropped supplies upon discovery; he flew the Washington Water Power engineers who located route of the Greer-Headquarters power line. He owns many planes, plans the purchase of more.

The Helicopter

Any contemplation of aviation's future would be incomplete without mention of that strange windmill like thing which resembles nothing else on earth—the helicopter. Follows the opinion of Bell Aircraft's Kenneth Ray-Roe . . .

"Forest fires and tree diseases, the lumber industry's most destructive enemies, have an adversary to be reckoned with in the helicopter. The versatility of the rotary-wing aircraft will prove a distinct asset in the control of tree disease, forest insects, in reforestation work, fire fighting, and in woodland surveys. It requires little in the way of a landing field on water, snow, ice, swamp land or ground—it can fly in weather that would restrict or prohibit operations by fixed-wing craft. These qualities, combined with a speed range from zero to 100 miles an hour, vertical ascent or descent, backward and sideward flight, and prolonged hovering characteristics at altitudes up to several thousand feet, makes the helicopter an instrument of versatile and multi-purpose utility for carrying out woodland operations."

Be the qualities of the helicopter mediocre or extraordinarily good, tomorrow will bring better 'planes. Planes that will perform a host of related forest management chores at low expense, among them fire fighting tasks. Anticipating that day are a triumvirate of gentlemen much interested in fire fighting work—and you will find none more air minded in a long day's journey—Mr. Curtis, CTPA, PTPA chief fire warden, Orofino; Mr. Hjort, first assistant to Curtis, Elk River; and the best seat-of-the-pants flyer in the business, Mr. Bowler, Orofino.

When Smith walked into his friend's office he found him sitting at his desk, looking very depressed.

"Hello, old man!" said Smith. "What's up?"

"Oh, just my wife," replied the other sadly. "She's engaged a new secretary for me."

"Well, there's nothing wrong about that. Is she a blond or brunette?"

"He's bald."

The field at Larson's is long enough only to permit use of a Cub but will soon be lengthened. Runways of this sort, scattered throughout the Clearwater and Pottlatch, permit easy air reconnaissance to discover off-season fires and to patrol area during fire season.

Radio and Movies to Cover Tussock Moth

A number of top notch cameramen, people whose job it is to gather pictures for the newsreels that appear on the screens in movie houses about the country, have signified their intention to photograph aerial spraying of the tussock moth. Camera crews from Pathe, Paramount, Universal, and Twentieth Century Fox will all make newsreels of the spraying job.

Radio, too, plans coverage. KRLC, Lewiston's station, will have an announcer and necessary technicians with equipment on hand, to record for later transcription, the details of the first day's work. A word picture of the planes taking off and discharging spray will be given by Don Thomas, manager of the radio station in Lewiston. The recording will be used elsewhere about the Pacific Northwest on several networks.

The first power saws were driven by wind. No record earlier than the thirteenth century shows harnessing of a new saw to water power. Germany is known to have had water power mills as early as 1322 and Holland had such mills nearly a century before England where workmen refused to permit their introduction. In 1663 a Hollander erected the first sawmill in England but it had to be abandoned because of the riots it occasioned among the hand-sawyers. A century later, in 1768, a wind power mill was erected and was torn to pieces by a mob.

An Irishman and Scotchman went into a hotel and were asked to register, signing their names and nationalities.

The Irishman wrote: "Irish and proud of it!"

The Scotchman wrote: "Scotch and fond of it!"

New restaurant table features built-in elevator. Customer writes order on card, drops it thru hole to kitchen below; service pops up thru center of table.



Fishing Contest . . .

The second annual "Family Tree" fishing contest gets under way June 1 but with some changes in contest rules. This for the protection of the contest judge who wishes his entry into eternity at a much, much later date and with no bit of fisherman's paraphernalia protruding from any part of his person.

Entries will be limited to Cutthroat, Rainbow and Eastern Brook trout. Kamloops, Steelhead and Dolly Varden are excluded. Proof of catch shall be established by photograph showing fish and fisherman. A card should accompany photograph to indicate date and weight of fish as taken from the water.

Winner of contest will receive a fly rod or comparable gift. End of contest—September 1. PFI employees only are eligible.

May the streams of Idaho be whipped to a white froth . . . may the reward of each would-be contestant be more than a wet nether-end and a hungry gut . . . may the best liar send us a printable yarn for the "Tree" . . . and may the best fisherman win!

Plant News

Potlatch

Baccalaureate services were held at the Presbyterian Church May 18 with commencement exercises on May 21. The seniors were presented their diplomas by Mr. J. W. Gamble, Peggy Flieger and Lois Stephens tied for the honor of valedictorian.

The annual Mothers' Tea, given by the Girls' League honoring the mothers of the high school students, was held April 30. The mothers were entertained with a program, followed by a style show. Peggy Flieger was the recipient of the honor of having her name engraved on the Girls' League Plaque.

The graduating seniors were honored at the annual Junior banquet and prom April 25. Also enjoying the Hawaiian atmosphere which prevailed were the faculty members, their wives or husbands, and the members of the school board and their wives.

Clearwater

Among the many interesting people who have come to Clearwater at different times must be numbered Odd Langmoen, a young man from Sweden. Langmoen has visited in the United States for some few months, spending the first 3½ in this country at Augsburg College in Minnesota, where he

studied English and economics. His tour of the United States has included many pulp and paper factories, the Everett and Longview mills of the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, and now PFI. It is his intention to spend 6 to 8 weeks in Lewiston. Langmoen is from Brumunddal, Sweden, where he and his father operate plants which manufacture lumber and wallboard, employing between 400 and 500 people.

Miss Rita Pratt, warehouse employee, became Mrs. Don Sumptner during the month, and Miss Dorothy Tiechener of the Shipping Office now spells her name Mrs. Melvin Eatmon—best wishes.

The plant cafeteria which has been in construction for these many months is scheduled to open Monday, May 26th. Orville Sheneman who now operates the White Pine Lunch at the plant gate will be in charge and will move into the new quarters over the week end preceding the 26th. The interior of the cafeteria, finished in knotty pine and complimented by a generous use of monel metal around service facilities, will provide an excellent and beautiful place in which to eat. Equipment includes a reach-in refrigerator for storage of pies, cakes and pastry near the serving counter; separate walk-in refrigerator units for meats and vegetables; sinks of monel metal; an electrically operated vegetable peeler; a steam chest; a steam table between a thoroughly modern electric range and the serving counter to keep food hot; exhaust fans to quickly carry away cooking odors; and a large "Champion" dishwashing machine. A show case to hold confections will be added later. By any standard it's a very snazzy place.

Rutledge

New correspondents from the Rutledge Plant include Jack Prosser, W. A. Jardine, Lloyd Moe and Fred Byers. All of these press men will share the honors for news from Rutledge.

Can't say if the fish are biting or not but did hear that Harold Lindberg landed a big Kamloops which tipped the scale at 25 pounds. Let's see who can top this one and we want proof too.

With two new sets of horseshoes for the Yard Department, horseshoe pitching has

become the favorite pastime during noon hour. The Yard Department challenged the Shipping Department to several games with the Shipping Department taking most of the games.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Einar Holmblad who are the proud parents of a baby boy, Edward Einar, born April 29th.

Gus Johnson, unstacker offbearer, has been "layed up" for the past two weeks with a crushed toe. He will be back with us in another week.

Newlyweds John Stockton and wife, the former Genevieve Spracklin, daughter of Ralph Spracklin of the Maintenance Department, are back home again after a two weeks trip to the Coast.

Employees of the Yard Department are taking advantage of our new job training. Several have signed up for different jobs, varying from carrier operators to graders and tallymen.

. . . I SAW, HE SAW, WE SAW . . .
AT RUTLEDGE . . .

Slim Wilcox raising a temperature. Slim is setting up his job training book.

Oscar Johnson, planer filer, scratching his head over the new Irvington automatic cut-off saw.

Walt Jardine, trying to look important while hunched over a tallyboard in the rain.

Sam Gilbertson waiting for Saturday and fishing.

Unstacker crew getting their cigars from Einar Holmblad—proud papa.

Clarence Vedder pulling someone's leg.

Leo Bodine peddling vacuum cleaners (must be a racket on the side).

Paul Antonson hoping to get the wires off his jaw so he can get back to work soon. We hope so too, Paul.

Joe Andres looking for news from the Power Plant for the "Tree."

Francis Dingler getting nervous as that eventful date comes closer.

Jimmy Rose setting up the horseshoe sets—a good job with a thanks for the help from other horseshoe pitchers.

She sat on the bridge in the moonlight
And tickled his face with her toes,
For she was a lovely mosquito,
And the bridge was a part of his nose.

TO SWEDEN

John Holmgren, Clearwater employee, together with Mrs. Holmgren and their small daughter are visiting John's birthplace, Pitea, Sweden. The Holmgrens left Lewiston in April, expect to return sometime in September. Picture was taken at their home in Lewiston Orchards the day before departure.





There has been a fast increasing show of interest at Clearwater in archery. At right, one of the better marksmen, Caladon Flook, takes careful aim.

The archery range is a part of the new recreational area between shipping office and unstacker.

Woods News

Bovill

There doesn't seem to be much in the way of news this month but a quick look around shows Camp 36 getting underway with 8 or 9 saw gangs and one power saw in operation. The crews are quartered in Potlatch and will work out of Potlatch during the summer months.

Camp 40 on Stony Creek is scheduled for early opening, probably in another week or two.

Camp 44 on Lick Creek, out of Avery, is partially manned and necessary reconstruction of roads is underway. Clerk Lyle Taylor is in the Time Office, and incidentally was recently paid high compliment by the doctor in token of first aid training applied to a broken limb and the immobilizing of the fractured member with a cedar splint.

Camp 45 crews have been moved to Camp 42, Bovill, but are still working the 45 area. Camp 43, out of Elk River, is still hard at work and the Lewis Mill is producing well under supervision of Mike Anderson with Sam Peterson as clerk. Lumber from the mill is loaded out at Bovill and is placed in units aboard flat cars with a lift truck.

Camp 14—Beaver Creek

Our payroll is gradually increasing and building up toward the 100-man crew mark. A real job of face lifting has been performed here and the oldtimers who worked out of Camp 14 in years past would hardly know the place. The coaches that serve as bunkhouses have been jerked off the trucks and are lined up beside the cookhouse. Twenty gangs of sawyers are working at present with the cats to start work around the last of May.

Camp 53—Craig Mountain

Foreman Joe Holinka already has power saws humming in the Waha hills. He expects to run three jammers and a fleet of 6x6s this summer to drop log cargoes right into the Lewiston mill pond.

Camp 54—Washington Creek

Crews working from this camp will finish Camp 55 work this summer plus finishing up the Camp 54 area proper. This means plenty of work and a big summer job.

Camp 55—Lower Alder Creek

Aerial logging is next on our schedule with installation of a skyhook. To those

unfamiliar with logging terms this may sound like baloney but the next few months will bring proof in picture and story form.

Camp 58—McComas Meadows

Trucking of logs to the Stites landing has been resumed. Seasonal rains have many times interrupted operation of Camp 58 but we think this camp still rates top spot as a steady producer of logs.

Camp 59—Meadow Creek

Our crew has dwindled in size and we are cleaning up. There is still a fair sized camp here in point of numbers as a brush piling crew has moved in. When skidding has been completed the cats will move over to Camp 14.

Camp T—Elk Berry Creek

This camp has been unoccupied for a number of years and it is quite a struggle to wrest control from the pack rats and the bears. The battle is still underway with the winner somewhat in doubt, but of one thing there can be no doubt which is that Cook Evans is the best shooting cook Potlatch Forests, Inc. has ever had on their payroll.

Headquarters

Fishing, to date this year, has been confined to the small streams that empty into the North Fork below Big Island. Reeds Creek, Alder Creek and Deer Creek have absorbed their yearly beating and have yielded in the process a good many messes of trout—not large, but of a size that fits well into a frying pan. Headquarters is somewhat impatiently awaiting June 4th when the North Fork, Fish Lake and other top fishing spots will open. We also want

to know if the "Family Tree" will have another fishing contest and if so, let's get under way with it so our folks will have the whole season in which to catch their contest entry of fish.

Our first sizable tourist party arrived during the month from Lewiston when the Lewiston High School seniors decided to pay Headquarters a visit on their sneak day. All reported a good time and seemed to find much of interest at the shops and in examining different kinds of logging equipment.

An old-timer, known to every Headquarters resident, passed through here in early May enroute to a mine he has sought to develop for many years. With no other clew to his identity everyone would still know that we refer to Frank Marquette, now 82 years of age, but who still constructs all of PFT's high prowed bateaus for river work and during summer months prospects the mine that he has worked from time to time during the past 40 years. The mine is in the hills a few miles below the mouth of Beaver Creek. Here Frank has tunneled back into the side of a hill in search of a rich vein of mineral which he hopes to find sandwiched between the foot wall and the hanging wall with the rock all in place to make it a real mine. It is no misstatement to say that everyone who knows him shares his hope that this year he will find the long sought vein of ore.

"The bank just returned your check, dear," groaned the young husband.

"Isn't that swell?" the bride beamed, and added . . . "What'll we buy with it this time?"

OLD BOX CARS USED AT BOVILL

Below, three old camp cars that possessed little value were removed from their trucks and placed at right angles to the carpenter shop, Bovill. The old cars have proven a real convenience, affording storage space and serving as part of the shop proper. Only a little paint was required to improve their appearance.



Below, interior of middle camp car which provides quarters for much of carpenter shop's equipment.



Portable Houses

Set atop 14-inch diameter log skids and especially designed to induce residence in PFI's logging camps by married couples who do not have children, is a new portable house, developed at Bovill.

The units are calculated to perform two prime functions, both of which were obviously well kept in mind under the watchful eye of logging superintendent Joe Parker. First objective of the building is to provide quarters of such desirability as to attract occupants. To serve this purpose, satisfactory conveniences had to be planned as a part of the building—cupboard space, kitchen facilities, clothes closet, stoves, etc. Size of unit is 10x16 feet, not exactly spacious quarters. So, construction plans foresaw addition of a second unit, the roof lines to be matched and joined, and entrance from one to the other to be via a connecting doorway.



Clothes closet in one corner of portable Bovill shack. One half has shelves, the other affords space in which to hang long garments.

Second objective was to keep the unit easily portable and although heavily built to withstand movement from one place to another the shack can be quickly placed on the flat bed of a tandem drive truck and be delivered to any destination within a short time.

To make possible the joining of two units to provide larger quarters the roof of the shack has been constructed contrary to accepted practice with the gable running the long instead of the short dimension of the structure.

Parker Plays House

To best determine placement of built-ins, cardboard cutouts were made to scale of furniture, stoves, cupboards, etc., and were shifted about on a floor plan likewise drawn to scale.

"This procedure," said Parker, "must have been about the same as that of a



Two units of the portable houses, in Bovill Meadow, awaiting journey to camp. These units can be joined to afford more space for householders.

small girl with a doll house. Any uninformed person entering my office at that time probably would have immediately judged me fit candidate for a straight jacket. Nevertheless, it was a good way to determine where best to place various fixtures."

Supporting the floor of the house are three 4x12s and four 4x6s, crosswise of two 14-inch diameter runners. Each unit has four windows, size 22x46, and two doors. The side walls are of double thickness 10-inch dressed lumber with a layer of building paper between the boards. The ceiling is supported by a 12/4x10 center ridge with a 12/4x6 on either side of center. Between the double layer of roof boards is a layer of composition roofing. Inside of the shack is painted white, two coats . . . outside, red with white trim.

Will Be Scattered

Not many of the units will be placed at any single camp. Instead, a few will go to each camp as considered advisable with the thought in mind of furnishing quarters to a man and wife who both work at camp or at least where the wife works part time when extra kitchen help is needed. The houses will not be made available to couples with children because of distance from school facilities and the disposition of children to exert childhood personalities that run to mischief with a capital "M." Distance from hospital and doctor service is another reason for the ban of little folks from logging camps.

A thing not foreseen by Parker when construction of the houses got under way was number of requests from nearby people for rental of houses. A compliment to design and construction, but nonetheless a bit embarrassing.



At left of entrance inside house are built-in cupboards for convenience of housewife. Beyond cupboards is space for stove where wall area is protected against heat by tacking sheets of tin to studding.

Then there is the story about the cowboy who went on a beer bust in San Francisco, was shanghaied aboard an outbound ship and wakened far out to sea. Peering owlishly out the porthole he was heard to say, with a touch of self reproach: "I must have flooded the range in my sleep."

INVENTION

Aluminum doormat incorporates revolving brushes that whisk dirt from shoes of anyone walking across mat. Mat has easily removable pan underneath for catching the dirt, so clean surface is always ready for next user.

SAFE DRIVING

Drive carefully! don't insist on your rites!