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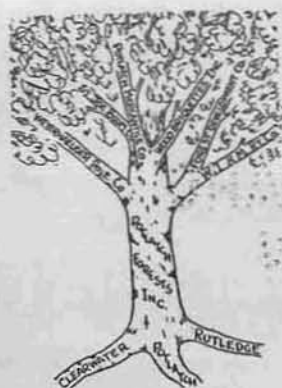
The Family Tree

VOLUME 1
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UNITED STATES
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE



C. L. Billings 1888-1948
*Vice-pres. and general manager of
Potlatch Forests, Inc. 1933-1948*



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Polio

There are few words which constrict a parent's heart with fear so quickly as does the single word "polio." Unhappily there is good reason for this fear.

But, things in a polio way are not as bad as they might be and by no means as serious as in years past. Curative measures have been developed to a point where most polio victims completely recover and a high percentage of those who do not entirely recover are left with only minor disabilities.

It is still a dreadful thing. Where it comes from, how it spreads, are secrets not yet solved by medical science. Until there is complete understanding of polio, fear of the disease is a public asset, providing it keeps parents alert to observance of good health rules by their children.

Regular hours of rest are a must, a tired child has less resistance to disease. **Habits of cleanliness** should be encouraged, soap and water are cheap insurance. **There should be no exposure** to lower body resistance, no swimming in cold water or in contaminated pools. **Foods should be well cooked,** plain and of sufficient variety for good health. **Crowds should be avoided.** Most important of all, **the family doctor should be consulted** whenever signs of illness appear.

Comparatively few children or adults contract polio and the majority of those who do can be spared crippling after effects if medical attention is immediate. Funds are available, raised nationally as a part of the drive to finance combat of polio, to pay those expenses of treatment which parents are unable to meet. The important thing to be remembered is that treatment should get underway

as quickly as possible after diagnosis.

Advice from the Infantile Paralysis Foundation is to be careful . . . be certain to report all illness to your physician (better a few false alarms in the way of minor stomach upsets and colds than to delay recognition of polio even a few hours). . . . and, keep calm don't get panicky if polio does find your family. The chances are it won't but even if it does the chances are still much in your favor that no lasting damage will be done.

Profits

By George S. Benson

Pres. Harding College, Searcy, Ark.

A great labor leader once said: "The worst crime against working people is a company which fails to operate at a profit." A survey has shown that people agree with this, in principle. Yet, they think profits much higher than they are today. The survey showed that most people thought profits to be more than four times what they actually are. Most people said that 10 per cent of the sales dollar would be about right. The fact is that last year corporate earnings averaged less than 6 per cent of sales.

Reduce Profits

It is unfortunate that so many people have regarded profits as money taken wrongly from workers and consumers. Actually that part of the sales dollar called profit helps the workers more than it helps anyone else. More than that, I believe it can be proved that the part of the sales dollar called profits helps labor more than does the part of the sales dollar called wages.

Consider an example. Fifty years ago it required 8 hours work for one man to shape the top of a gasoline tank for an automobile. He was paid less than \$1 for the job which he did by hand. Nowadays an auto worker shapes the top of a gasoline tank in one minute. He uses modern tools, earns \$10 a day instead of \$1. Profits, reinvested in tools and improvements made this possible.

Profits Benefit

We are dependent upon the profits of capital to supply the tools that mean so much to worker and consumer. We cannot have better tools and plants unless we encourage profits. The period of 1930 to 1940 was the first decade in our history during which our stock of tools did not increase. We allowed 25 per cent of them to wear out. They were not replaced. In 1930 America's stock of tools amounted to \$1646 per person. By 1940 this was down to \$1302.

This is our danger. Modern man is completely dependent upon good tools. We cannot afford to eliminate profits and do away with the rewards that come from taking risks in starting a new enterprise or expanding an old one where new and improved tools will find use. What America needs is big profits, the largest profits than can be earned honestly. We need more Henry Fords and Thomas Edisons. Did they make profits? Of course they did, but they also built America and with their profits raised America's standard of living.

Churchill Memoirs

For those interested in a history of World War II the first book of Winston Churchill's War Memories should prove a valuable library addition. The New York Times said in introduction of the book (about 40% of the volume has appeared in the Times and in Life) "So long as the English language is understood, these and other words of this versatile and controversial world figure, to whom so many owe so much, will be read."

In description of the work the Book-of-the-month Club (it is their July selection) states it to be "by all odds the most important and most stirring memoirs that can or will be written about the greatest war in history."

Sprinkled throughout the book are thumbnail sketches of history's great characters. Of Molotov, Churchill says—"I have never seen a human being who more perfectly represented the modern conception of a robot. And yet with all this there was an apparently reasonable and keenly-polished diplomatist . . . His smile of Siberian winter, his carefully-measured and often wise words, his addable demeanor, combined to make him the perfect agent of Soviet policy in a deadly world . . . In the conduct of foreign affairs, Sully, Talleyrand, Metternich would welcome him to their company, if there be another world to which Bolsheviks allow themselves to go."

Cover Picture

This picture, taken along the road that threads its way through the big pines which crowd the edge of McCombs Meadow beyond Camp 58, seemed particularly appropriate as a cover piece. The pattern of light and shadow sets off the roadway which, stretching away toward the horizon, was thought to indicate that which had happened . . . a man had traveled the pathway of life beyond its seeable length.

For another reason this picture was selected instead of one showing White Pine. Mr. Billings was always a staunch champion of the secondary species, among the few men who foresaw a day of value and use for other than the White Pine that grows on PFI lands.

A theatrical producer approached the critics who attended his show saying, "You were very severe on my play. What was so bad about it?"

Reply: "I don't like the way the lights were handled."

Producer: "What was wrong with them?"

Critic: "They were on."

'Tis said, "A fool and his money are soon parted"—what we would like to know is how the two ever got together in the first place.



C. L. Billings - 1888-1948

his chief interest, the forests of the great northwest

Idaho lost a nationally known and highly respected citizen June 20th.

To the people of PFI he was more than a general manager of recognized ability and many accomplishments. He was a friend whose council could be had for the asking and who found pleasure in remembering first names and chance encounters. To the lumber industry he was a leader of unusual and valuable capabilities who possessed a sharp, analytical mind and geared it to an unshakeable tenacity of purpose, a combination which achieved for him respected leadership within the industry. Fidelity to citizenship, and qualities of human understanding far above average, claimed the affection and esteem of those who knew him. High compliment to the warmth of an exceptional personality was their number.

About him there was a calm sureness which inspired confidence and won loyalty. Humor was his in generous measure, lurking close to the surface of his disposition, breaking through to temper judgment of human frailty and error. He was kindly tolerant of shortcomings, but never able to accept apathy, negligence or poorly applied abilities . . . things which provoked him to caustic comment. He was possessed of a deep rooted aversion for pretense of any sort and prized in others, as in himself, forthrightness of speech and character. He was richly endowed with the contrasting virtues of patience and decisiveness and his mind was retentive to a degree which excited envy.

The product of thought and well applied effort for him was leadership in the tall pine forests of the west. The finest of American traditions was served by his rise to prominence . . . that of the right of free men, reacting to the stimulus of freedom of thought and action, to claim for themselves positions of responsibility in the measure of their abilities.

Not all those who came to St. Stanislaus Church in Lewiston on June 23rd to attend last rites in respect of his friendship were able to find seats. These stood quietly at the chapel doors. Far way the mills—Clearwater, Potlatch and Rutledge had slowed to a halt. Beside idle machinery there was no doubt many a softly spoken "so long Bill" because it was here, among the people who worked for and with him

that the man C. L. Billings had widest acquaintainship.

Within the chapel, distinct above the quiet voice of Father John Concannon, could be heard the chirping of many birds. Their song came through the stained glass windows, open to admit the cool freshness of the morning. Scarcely noticeable was an accompaniment of rustling leaves as a light wind whispered its way through nearby trees. It was fitting music, the undertone of birds, leaves and wind, in honor of a man whose consuming interest in life had been the vast reaches of the northwest's forests.

Born in St. Paul, Minnesota on January 16, 1888, Mr. Billings came west in 1910. His first job was that of fire fighter in the Deer Lodge Country. Later he went to work for the U. S. Forest Service as a timber cruiser, spending considerable time in the Lolo area mapping and cruising burned areas. Followed a technical study of forestry at the University of Montana. Later he attained charge of the U. S. Forest Products Office in Missoula.

In 1920 the family moved to Coeur d'Alene where Mr. Billings became land agent for the Edward Rutledge Lumber Company. Taxes, fire protection, sales and trades of land, sealing, cruising and contract logging were among his responsibilities. In 1925 he came to Lewiston and the position of assistant general manager of the Clearwater Timber Company (now the Clearwater Unit of PFI). In 1933 he became vice-president and general manager of the merged interests of Rutledge, Potlatch and Clearwater . . . a position held until death.

Mr. Billings' pet interest was forestry and he prided himself on being a forester. His energies were first of all directed to forest land management plans and his aggressiveness in this field played an important part in establishing the PFI sustained yield program. One of his last acts was participation in the dedication of PFI's "Orchards Tree Farm." He is credited with giving industry its first major size program of selective logging on privately owned lands and was intensely interested in such programs as that of the 4-H Forestry Clubs where farm youngsters are taught how to plant trees and explained the dollar sense of doing so. The

"Keep Idaho Green" program claimed his attention and benefited from his advice.

Mr. Billings helped author Idaho's forestry laws which are considered model. Timber Protective Associations within the state were given lavishly of his time and he helped to make them among the nation's best. He was instrumental in setting up PFI scholarships for students of advanced forestry at the University of Idaho and in 1945 added four short course scholarships to be annually awarded to the top 4-H Forestry Club members of the state. He was responsible for PFI deeding land to the North Idaho College of Education for a summer camp on Craig Mountain and to the University of Idaho for an experimental forest.

A wide variety of interests claimed his time, some of them entirely apart of the industry that knew him best. His library contained many old and rare works which he had collected. He was a keen student of northwest history and collected early day maps, many of which revealed prize geographical blunders. His interest as a collector extended to stamps and among his possessions was a prize collection. He was a heavy contributor to various charities, a fact never revealed by public announcement.

At the time of his death Mr. Billings was a director of the Western Pine Association, the National Forest Industry Information Committee, the Idaho State Chamber of Commerce, the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, and the California Pine Box Distributors Corp. He was chairman of the Idaho State Forest Industries Information Committee and vice president of Lewiston Rotary.

He was much in demand as a public speaker with a well deserved reputation for informative, witty talks and a remarkable ability for extemporaneous speaking.

His life was one of great activity and usefulness . . . of service and worthwhile achievement. Perhaps his most lasting mark was scored in the field of forest land management although fundamentally it was his understanding of people that gave him greatness of character. The Clearwater Tree Farm is an imperishable monument to his farsightedness, a witness to the aid his hand lent man's reach for a better tomorrow.



There was 18 inches of water at the Clearwater entrance. Above, a straddle bug at Orofino attempts rescue work of lumber piles belonging to the W. Pine Lumber Company. Much of this stock floated away down river, some reaching the Clearwater pond.

High Water

The runoff from snows turned liquid by long days of sunshine struck the northwest with destructive force in late May and early June. In British Columbia, northern Idaho and along the course of the Columbia through Washington and Oregon flood waters wrecked immeasurable havoc, left sodden wreckage, ruined highways, tragedy and death in their wake. Idaho suffered an estimated 13-million dollar loss, half of which occurred in Boundary County.

In the Kootenai drainage more than 25,000 acres of farm land was under water. Towns along the Clearwater were flooded. The Snake broke its banks. The Salmon gouged out long stretches of highway. These and other rivers of the northwest, carrying water from snows piled deep on mountain slopes by late spring storms, emptied into the Columbia and brought it to flood stage. Cloudbursts in many sections, punctuating long days of hot sunshine, also had their effect. Climax was the Vanport disaster, one of the worst in northwest history.

Comparatively, PFI suffered little damage. Lake Coeur d'Alene reached a record high exceeded only by the water level of December 25, 1933. Dikes at Rutledge were strengthened during the night of May 27th and again on May 29th. Pumps were used to remove seepage from such low spots as the fuel pit, under the boilers, pump room, engine basement and sawmill. The lake level came up 22 inches in a week's time as compared to a rise of an inch an hour for 48 hours in 1933. The all-time high of 1933 exceeded that of 1948 by 3 feet. There was no damage to Rutledge property.

The Potlatch unit experienced no high water at this time.

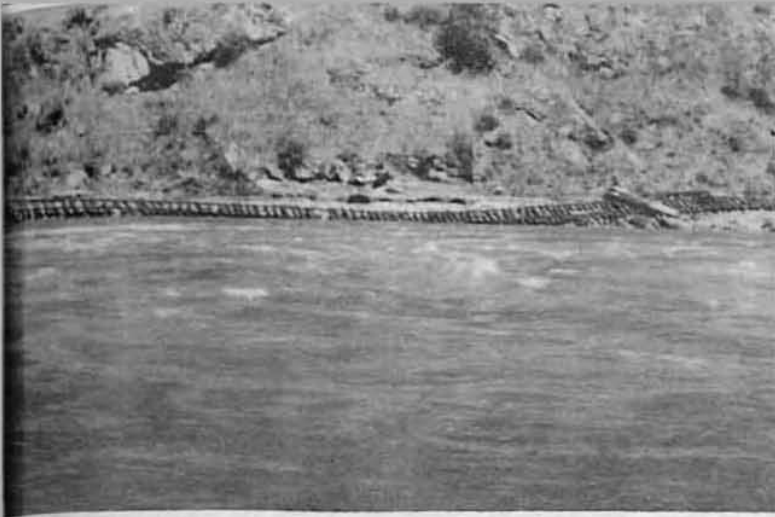
At Clearwater the west end of the plant grounds was under 18 inches of water on May 29th. The preceding Saturday, May 23rd, had also brought high water, the aftermath of cloudbursts on Camas Prairie which drained

(Continued on page 6)



Miles of highway along the river road between Lewiston and Stiles damaged, flood waters eating away at road shoulders. Below, left to right, an Orofino citizen ties his row boat to a parking meter. The Salmon River took out this stretch of highway. A flash flood caused by cloudbursts.





Hardest hit by the floods along the Clearwater was Camas Prairie Railroad. Road bed, long stretches of it, was washed away. The Kamiah railroad bridge was severely dam-



aged and fill was taken out by force of water (pictured above).



Camas Prairie took out this PFI bridge at Stities—piers and all. A pilot on a floating barrel at the Orofino airport where a seaplane landed at the flood. A section of the Peck bridge was washed away. Kooskia, other towns along the Clearwater, was flooded. Cloudbursts continued

to wreck damage even after high water was past. At Greer, picked house from its foundation and carried it down canyon some hundred yards. Rocks and muck from such cloudbursts covered railroad tracks above, and highway below, at different spots along route of the Clearwater.



High Water

(Continued from page 4)

into the river above Stites. Dry kiln pits, hog pits and a number of motor pits were flooded by seepage water. The mill pond dike held without a break although there was evidence of its softening. A mass of drift accumulated in the mill pond . . . stumps, tree tops, whole trees, logs, new lumber washed away from mills up river, old lumber from dwellings collapsed by the force of the water and swept from their settings, posts, etc.

Damage to woods operations occurred at Avery and Stites. The crib piers of the truck bridge across the St. Joe at Avery lost much of the rock from around them. Three or four days repair work will be required.

At Stites, flood waters which caused greatset damage occurred a full week in advance of the flood crest elsewhere. Cloudbursts on Camas Prairie brought a terrific head of water into the river a short distance up stream of the PFI crib pier truck bridge. This head of water, coming on top of the river's flood stage, sent water over the top of the bridge and covered the main street of Stites to a depth of around 2 feet. The bridge broke the thrust of the wall of water and undoubtedly saved the town of Stites much damage. Had this not been the case many Stites buildings would have been carried away from their foundations. A PFI bulldozer and cat were used to transport Stites people to high ground and to tow their automobiles from water filled garages to places of safety.

Among concerns suffering greatest damage was the Camas Prairie Railroad with washed out right-of-way and badly damaged bridges. Cloudbursts, continuing after the flood crest had passed, plagued the railroad by sending strong heads of water roaring down small side canyons to deposit tons of rocks and debris across railroad tracks. Near Peck a huge mass of boulders, sand and gravel yanked a quarter of a mile of track from its roadbed, pushing it out into the river.

Cause of the flood waters can be seen in the total of rainfall which shows more than double the amount normal to the past few months, a large part of which accumulated as snow in the mountains. Late spring storms increased snow depths at a time when the first warm days of spring should have started a gradual run off. When warm weather finally arrived the days were longer, the sun higher. The extra hours of sunshine each day as compared to the time of year when the run off normally begins filled every mountain creek to capacity and beyond. The hot weather coming quickly brought thunder showers and cloudbursts which further aggravated a bad set of circumstances.

Not since 1894 has there been a flood to rival that of 1948. Weather records, if available for that year, probably would reveal similar happenings—heavy snows, late spring, sudden hot sum-

mer days and cloudbursts.

Nature on a rampage of such character will forever take a toll of life and property. Dikes can be repaired and strengthened, flood control measures can be adopted, but it is unlikely even the most elaborate control measures can prevent widespread destruction in a year which compiles a weather record similar to that of late 1947 and 1948.

Woods News

Camp 58—McComas Meadow

Things are altogether too quiet here. Only activity is some skidding and decking. The Forest Service has temporarily taken over our mess hall keeping Don Withey as cook. Our regular cook, Harvey Spears, has gone to Oklahoma on a vacation trip.

Chet Taylor and his carpenter crew really did a swell job replacing our mess hall. The new building, white with green roof and trimmings, is a sight worth seeing.

Timekeeper Ralph Grant has been working in Lewiston but is back in camp following Cecil Haggard's transfer to Camp 59. Grant will keep time at 58 and at Camp Y, back of Dent where a new river camp is to be located.

Most of our equipment has been transferred to Camp 53 on Craig Mountain.

Camp 53—Craig Mountain

Hauling of logs got under way much earlier this year than was expected, the result of pressure for every possible log due to interruptions in rail traffic to Headquarters, caused by the floods. Most of the easily accessible logs have been hauled but the roads are now in good enough shape to permit truck travel anywhere on the mountain.

Camp 57—Breakfast Creek

To open in early July.

Camp 54—Washington Creek

Opened in late June with around 30 men in the crew. Some cleaning up to be done at Camp 54 but most work will be cedar logging at Camp 56. This timber is large old growth cedar with the usual amount of defect found in such stands.

Camp T—Elk Berry Creek

"T" has been occupied since early June by repair crews who have readied the flume and camp for logging which should get into full swing early in July.

Camp X

The one and only Al Kroll is in command at Camp X—in fact, at the moment he is the occupying force—there is no one else in camp. A crew to operate the sawmill which will cut lumber necessary to repair the "X" flume will reach camp in early July. Felix Soucie will have charge of the sawmill. Other construction and repair crews will arrive later.

Camp 59—Meadow Creek

June production started out very well but the interruption in rail service cancelled out our hope for a good month. We expect to finish skidding about the 10th of July. Many of the men who worked here have moved over to Camp 14 and the balance will transfer there after skidding is finished. Camp will be occupied during the summer months by brush piling crews and cedar making.

Camp 14—Beaver Creek

Hard at work and getting a good start on the summer's logging.

Camp 55—Lower Alder Creek

We are still logging and running a big cook house. Oscar Carlson has a road construction crew here. Skidding should be finished in early July following which we imagine our equipment and men will go to Camp T for the summer.

HEADQUARTERS

The bubble gum set are taking full advantage of their vacation period and are busy from early morning till late at night with bicycles, horses, swimming, baseball, and whatever other game their minds invent.

A short time past horses were the number one attraction. Among the adults there was a deal of discussion as to the relative merits of a different breeds of horse flesh. In the final analysis it was agreed that the kids should have horses; that their education would not be complete without this experience; that a part of happy childhood is being able to ride a horse; that the horse should be gentle enough to maneuver through the brush and over windfalls and husky enough to pack out half an elk. It would seem to this observer that the youngsters who have a male parent interested in hunting have an excellent chance of acquiring saddle horses.

It is hard to tell at times whether the youngsters or oldsters are most interested in Headquarters horse flesh. The other night there was a horse race in the Headquarters meadow just to try out some new steeds. A couple of the youngsters put their horses over the course and then Forest Vaughn decided to make it a three-entry affair. He came flying down the meadow high on the neck of his mount apparently in imitation of a professional jockey. He finished a poor third—was voted to be a good mechanic.

Jim Fiddler, local flytier, is busy tying nearby streams to see if the rumor is true that all the fish drowned in the high water. Results indicate that the little ones didn't.

There is much of gardening and the men with the best gardens seem to have the most ambitious wives. It is extremely difficult for a Headquarters male to get enthusiastic over a shrub and a garden plot unless he needs some worms for bait.

Headquarters is now on the air. A radio communication system has been installed so that engineers on the

(Continued on page 7)

WOODS NEWS

(Continued from page 6)

diesel locomotives and the telephone operators can regulate train movements. Other sets have been placed in Wallace Bolls' pickup and Bob Olin's car plus a hand set in the master mechanic's office. There has been some speculation as to language which may inadvertently travel the air waves from some one or another of these sets during a period of excitement. The language developed by woodsmen through the years contains many phrases peculiarly descriptive but which have a meaning highly objectional to the Federal Communications Commission. It will be well worth the time spent in listening to the exchanges of information via PFI radio if we may catch that occasion when one or more of these richly descriptive phrases find its way into the ether. Perish the thought that radio with its restrictions shall make of woods language anything less than its expressive best.

Plant News

POTLATCH UNIT

Consolidation of Potlatch School District No. 96 with other contiguous districts of this area has involved many problems. PFI deeded (gratis) school buildings and property which have been used by District No. 96 to the new District No. 285. However, the new district will mean increased enrollment at Potlatch, producing a housing problem. Searching for facilities which might be available in Potlatch for use in September, the new Board of Directors met with the trustees of the Community Presbyterian Church, explained the situation and the impossibility of building to meet requirements by fall and asked if basement rooms in the church could be used for first grade classrooms during the next school term, the district to make such alterations as are needed, including outside entrance, lighting and toilet facilities.

Church trustees have expressed willingness to cooperate and have granted permission to use the basement quarters.

A social gathering of Potlatch foremen and their wives for dinner in the Camp 36 dining room on Tuesday, June 15th, heard Drs. W. R. Jacobs and T. W. Armour discuss Alaska. The camp dining room with its snowy white walls and gleaming knotty pine tables centered with seasonal flowers, made an inviting picture.

Dr. Jacobs, formerly a resident of Potlatch, now of Lewiston, was stationed in Alaska during the war as a medical paratrooper. His talk concerned Alaska history and some interesting hand work of the natives which he brought home from Alaska and displayed to his audience . . . Indian wearing apparel, ivory carving and embroidery.

Dr. and Mrs. Armour, both formerly of Potlatch and now of Lewiston, spent

their vacation in Alaska last year as guests of Bill Renfrew, formerly of Moscow. He returned with some exceptionally fine photography showing big game hunting and fishing. These pictures were shown to the dinner party.

Vacation at Potlatch began Saturday, June 26th with a return to work on Tuesday morning, July 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip J. Hearn and son Jimmie have returned to Newark, N. J., following a visit with Mr. Hearn's parents. Mr. Hearn works in the eastern zone office of the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company.

RUTLEDGE

Six Rutledge employees are fast learning the art of lumber grading under the able tutelage of head grader Ed Wilcox. There are four hours of schooling per week for students Jack Prosser, Fred Byers, Einar Holmblad, Craig Wilcox, Carl Germann, and John Stockton. Bert Davidson, a planer grader, is meeting with the class. Teacher Wilcox taught radar in the navy during the war so is not without experience as an instructor.

Professor D. W. Benseid of Ohio State College and forty students who are camped at Priest Lake, Idaho, for summer forestry work toured the Rutledge plant June 22nd. Of chief interest was latest type lumber manufacturing equipment in operation at Rutledge.

Garner Teall became the proud papa of a bouncing boy whom the parents have named Randy. William Overbay blew his shirt buttons at becoming a papa and the girl is named Karen. Congrats to the fathers and mothers!

Oscar Wiklund tied the marriage knot in June. The newlyweds reside in Dalton Gardens.

The worst accident at Rutledge in many years occurred last month when Jack Knight lost his right arm in a fuel belt and roller at the power plant.

Ed Brandvold won the round robin horseshoe tournament finals on June 18th. Second place winner was James E. Rose who won 20 out of 22 games, Brandvold winning 21 of 22. The tournament was played during lunch per-



iods on the plant grounds. Enthusiasm ran high and the competition was tough. Even during rainy days contestants played off their matches. In charge as chair-

man was Adolph Olson, old time horseshoe pitching champion.

In the thinking stage is a handicap round robin affair for later in the summer.

Prizes consisted of hams and chickens with coca-cola donated by the local coca-cola firm.

CLEARWATER

"The Good Old Summer Time" having arrived divot diggers from the Clearwater Unit and the General Office will assemble Saturday, July 10th, for their second annual golf tournament . . . and the Lewiston course is just getting back into shape from their invasion last year.

Many familiar faces will be seen on the fairways but most often in the rough. Among returning duffers is "Which Way" Reinmuth sporting a new bag, cart, red hot adjectives, etc. . . . (if equipment made a golfer—but obviously it doesn't)—another returnee who does a lot of boasting about his game and occasionally really smacks the old ball is "Whiffer" Bud Jones.

"Little Giant" Cummeford who seems to have a hex on anybody he plays will be present. Also on hand will be "Left Hook" Andrew who hasn't quite rid himself of a baseball swing of yester years; "Dangerous Delano" Lyells; "John Deere" Bullock; "Hillside" Holman; "Blooper" Bing; "Pretty" Pratt; "Short Horn" Boie; "Sling-shot" Terlsen; and some 35 other fellows who play orthodox golf and never win anything.

The tournament is scheduled for Saturday morning, July 10th, at 8 a.m. following a breakfast in the Clearwater cafeteria at 6:30 a.m. Each entrant will be given a handicap by a committee of three golfers whose honesty is open to question and will no doubt later be disputed. Prizes will be awarded to the winner and runner up in each division. The name of the golfer who posts the low net will be inscribed upon a trophy.

Bodacious Bodine, editor of the Family Tree, is a golfer of some little ability (mighty little). He probably will not print the following paragraph and if there be omission of this paragraph from the story it is only proof that he is the stinker we know him to be. The removal of said paragraph will not hurt the rest of the article, probably will improve it. When asked if he would enter, Ye editor demanded to know his handicap. Hearing it he immediately thought of several out-of-town conflicting engagements. However, he being tighter than the fat lady's pants, the free breakfast in the cafeteria may still bring him out (he shoots in the low eighties and often gets down to the point of worrying the pros).

It was hoped the other units and woods operations would have some entrants in our tournament but it seems they have a shortage of athletes.

To keep basements dry General Motors Frigidaire Division has developed an electric dehumidifier the size of a large ash can. It sucks in the damp air, cools it enough to condense the moisture.



Chief Big Voice

Chalk up another credit mark to the long list of things which CTPA-PTPA Chief Fire Warden Bert Curtis has hit upon to aid in fire control work.

Advantages to aerial direction of fire crews from a low flying plane has long been recognized but how to turn the trick without the aid of bulky and expensive equipment has been a perplexing problem. It was at any rate until Curtis discovered the electric megaphone, at left.

Operating off a portable wet cell the entire speaking outfit weighs only 22 pounds. It is manufactured by RCA and will project voice in a straight line for more than two miles. Wide use of such megaphones this summer to direct fire fighters on the ground from airplanes is contemplated. Likely it is that Mr. Curtis will come to be known as Chief Big Voice.

AIR SEEDING

Pellet seeding by air of more than 31,000 acres of burned over range lands north of Gooding shows only a very light catch of seedlings according to the Grazing Service. Final results of the project, however, will not be known for another year or two. The land was studied recently by University of Idaho Professor E. W. Tisdale as part of a co-operative project between the Bureau of Land Management and the University. The fact that most of the seeds appear to have been covered by some means gives hope of further germinating and thickening of the present stand next fall or later, Professor Tisdale said.

The Crown-Zellerbach Paper Company has undertaken similar seeding on large areas of its lands in Washington and Oregon but results have not as yet been satisfactorily determined.

TIMBER MARKER'S DREAM

When I grow old and not so limber,
I'll give up this job of marking timber.
When my knees get stiff and my
cheeks turn pale,
I'll grab a stick and learn to scale.
When my hair grows thin and I begin
to pause,
I'll pull out a tape and boss the saws.
When I take up snooze and become
the champ,
I'll cuss and growl and push a camp.
When my eye grows mean and I lose
all fear,
I'll look through a transit and be an
engineer.
When my middle bulges and I'm inde-
pendent,
I'll stick out my chest and be super-
intendent.
When my teeth fall out and my hide
grows thick,
I'll sit at a desk and be the Big Stick.
When my wallet is lined and I've
learned to hoard,
I'll buy half interest and direct the
Board.
But when my step grows weak and
I'll finally teeter,
May the Lord forgive when I meet
St. Peter.

Some people go around in circles;
others get circles from just going
around.

Tree Farm Dedication

The area within PFI ownership, some 14,000 acres, on Craig Mountain was officially declared a Tree Farm and christened the "Orchards Tree Farm" on May 29th by Governor Robins.

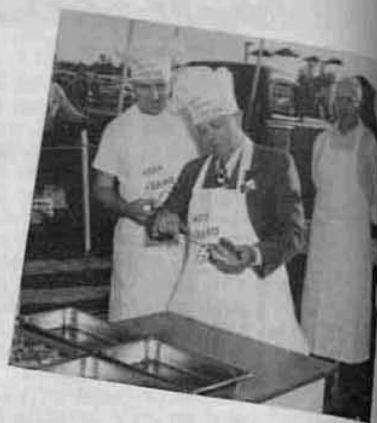
Ceremonies incident to dedication of the area were held at the new Warren School in Lewiston Orchards. Although small in acreage as compared to the Clearwater Tree Farm in the North Fork basin of the Clearwater, the Orchards Tree Farm has more than usual significance, particularly to the people of Lewiston Orchards since this acreage is a part of the watershed from which comes their water for irrigation and domestic use. In addition to the presentation of the Tree Farm certificate to PFI, the Governor presented four other certificates; one to Ross Howard covering 8,000 acres, and one each to the North Idaho College of Education, to Glen Todd and jointly to owners Croson, Satchwell and Lame, each of the last three acreages containing less than 300 acres.

The Tree Farm was recognized by Governor Robins as a guarantee not only of timber for future needs but of an enduring watershed from which Orchards residents can draw necessary water to irrigate their lands.

The serious business of presentation over, a carnival-like celebration following with band music, calliope, and a chow line which would have been a credit to the U.S. Army. Barbecued meat, buns, spaghetti and cheese, pickles, coffee, soft drinks and ice cream were served to between 1300 and 1400 people. In the roll of chefs were Clearwater Unit Foremen wearing large white aprons and chefs' hats across both of which had been lettered "Keep Idaho Green."

Earlier in the day a newly organized 4-H Forestry Club from Lewiston Orchards took their members to Craig Mountain to plant an experimental plot. This acreage made available by PFI to the youngsters in the 4-H Forestry Club will be increased each year as successive experimental plantings are made. The

first year's planting completed, club members made it back in time for the Tree Farm dedication where they were guests of PFI.



Above, Governor Robins serves the first slice of barbecued beef. Below, some 13 to 14 hundred people were in attendance. Among expert chefs present were Chief coffee maker John Salsberg, retired Clearwater employee, member of 25-year Club . . . from Spokane, barbecue expert L. K. Burkhardt.

