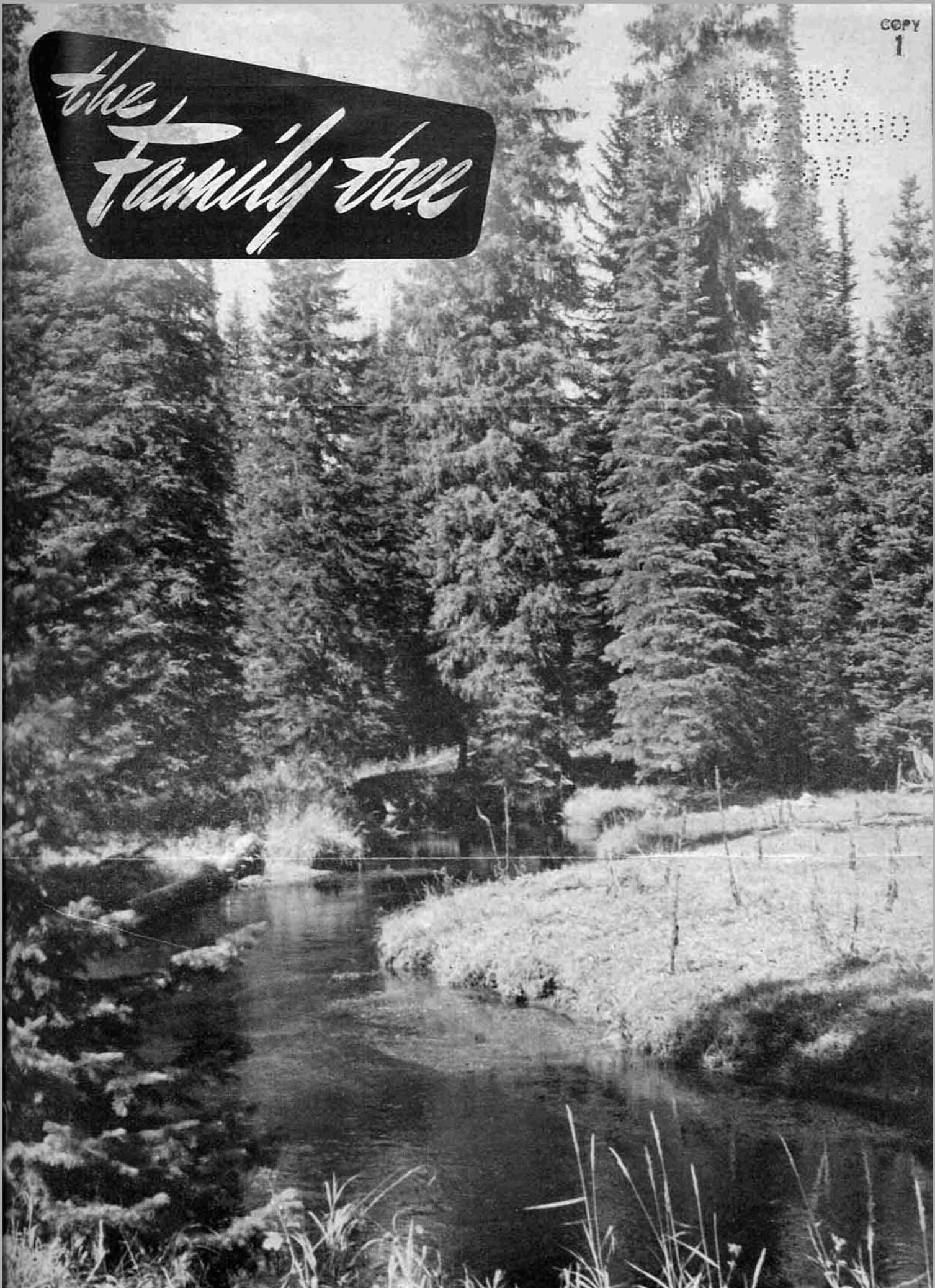


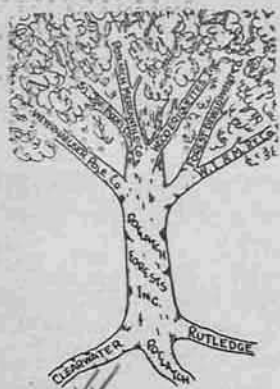
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*the Family tree*

THE  
FAMILY  
TREE





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

June, 1949  
Volume XIII Number 9  
Lewiston, Idaho

Editor ..... Earl R. Bullock

**Correspondents**

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

## Jobs Depend On Faith

The following remarks were largely taken from General Electric's Commentator as one of a series of articles on matters affecting the company and its operation. The article not only affects General Electric operation but affects all people interested in our free system of incentives and competition.

Jobs don't depend alone on employers, or employees, or unions. They depend on what the customer will buy and what he will buy depends on the faith in what's ahead, faith in the value offered and faith in the maker or seller.

Faith in what's ahead has a definite bearing on what a customer will buy. In the face of disaster, war or depression, he will buy only the bare necessities of life. If the customer has confidence that our country is headed in the right direction, or that he as an individual will continue to be free without interference from a hierarchy as in a socialist state, he will buy more freely because he will feel secure in his right to work.

Another factor in the dependency of jobs is the faith in the value offered. Today, more and more customers are buying only when they feel they are offered real values—values determined by the urgency of their need, the excellence of the product, and the attractiveness of the price. This is all to the good since we make most of our real progress under such conditions.

The final factor is faith in the maker or seller. As the Commentator reads "But the customer—even with faith in what's ahead and faith in what appears on the surface to be a good value of-

### COVER PICTURE

It is the time of the year when all minds are turning toward the old fishing hole—the time when all discussions as to the type of bait—or the best place to go is the general topic. Anyway, it's time to go fishing and the cover picture seems to be an ideal hole. The picture itself was taken on Scofield creek near Camp 60 in the Clearwater logging area.

It might be well to put in a few reminders for us fishermen to observe while in the woods. Let's be a little more observant of the hazards of fire—for, aside from the economic part our timber plays in our everyday life, what good is fishing on a stream that is completely nude of brush and stately trees that form the shadows that play upon the stream. Let's drive safely to our favorite fishing area because the accident reported in the papers might bear your name. Let's obey the laws—laws are not enacted to be broken and limits of catch are prescribed to give us all the thrill of catching a fish.

Here's wishing you all a successful fishing season and I hope the writer can land a few big ones that didn't get away.

A priest hearing children's confessions noticed that child after child added, after the recital of more familiar and intelligible sins, that of "throwing peanuts in the river." He thought they were repenting of wasting food. It then occurred to him that it might be a new slang expression for some boyish peccadillo. When the last and smallest child failed to confess it, he decided to fish for information. To bring up the subject, he asked, "What about throwing peanuts in the river?" "But, Father," said a bewildered voice, "I'm Peanuts."

When you have to swallow your own medicine, the spoon always seems about three times as big.

"You ladies ought to sit a little closer," said a male strap-hanger in the bus. "According to the Act of Parliament—every passenger is entitled to 18 inches of seating space." "You can't blame us," replied a matron tartly, "if we are not constructed according to the Act of Parliament."

Another impediment to marriage is the increasing difficulty in supporting the Government and a wife on one income.

ferred—knows also that every product must have hidden qualities that make it finally good. Qualities of craftsmanship that spring from the ability and honor of the maker and seller—qualities of reliability determining whether or not he will stay in business to service his product, or be responsible and fair in case of any unexpected failure of it.

There is where we, as employees, fit into the picture. The quality of our workmanship has to be excellent, our production must be the best that we can possibly do because when our product hits the market and is in competition with similar products ours must be outstanding in comparison. We must build a reputation for excellence of quality and workmanship. Our jobs depend on the faith the customer has for Potlatch Forests, Inc., products. It is a fact that companies with the best reputations enjoy the steadiest customers and thereby provide the steadiest jobs.

### TEN YEARS AGO IN THE TREE

Inspired by the success and possibilities of mechanical meetings at the Clearwater unit under J. L. Frisch, L. H. Young of the Potlatch unit recently invited the superintendents and management to a meeting to discuss the possibilities of such meetings there. At subsequent meetings it was decided to carry out a plan of maintenance inspection.

The start of the world's only known cedar pole drive, on the North Fork of the Clearwater River, is under way. It is PFT's second of such drives, the first having taken place last year at this time, and is under the direction of Joe Parker.

Not satisfied with holding the world's record for "no lost time accidents" of 560,000 man-hours of exposure to the hazards of employment, especially since establishing that record there have been flurries of tricky little accidents, members of the Clearwater plant crew are clamoring to excel past performances and "get going" on another big world buster.

Ed C. Rettig, for several years land agent of the company, was appointed assistant general manager on June 1, in an announcement made by C. L. Billings, general manager.

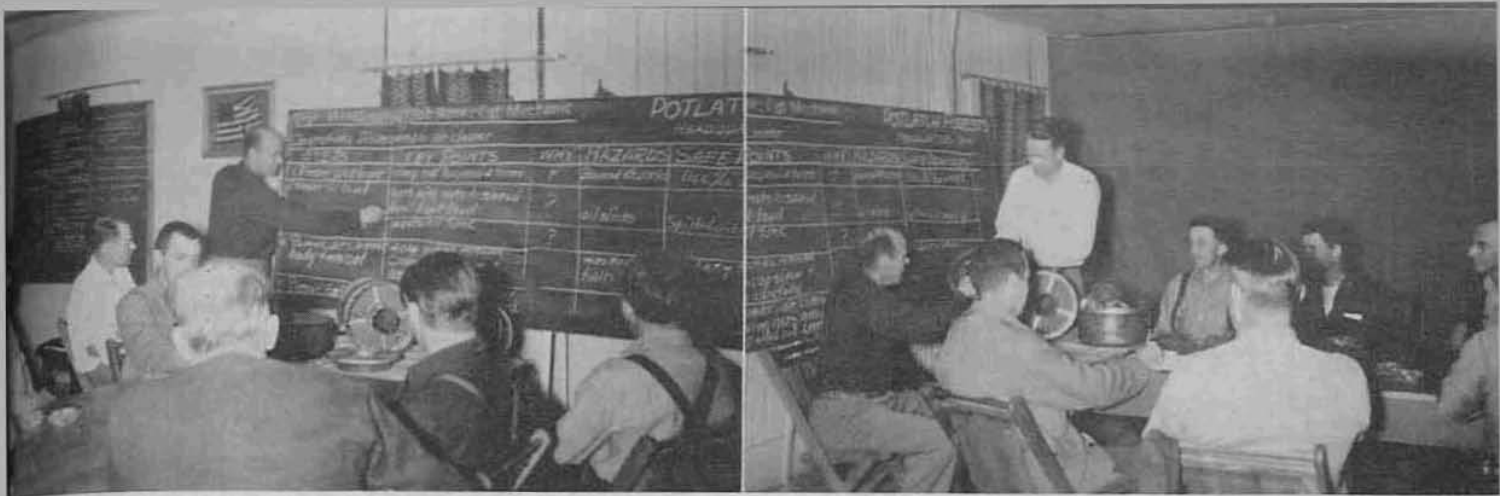
A better way to save on oil costs has been developed at the Clearwater unit under the leadership of W. A. Yochum, power plant engineer. Each year waste oil is purchased from motor car service stations and is hauled to the Clearwater plant for refining and reuse.

Men working in the Clearwater woods are going to have their aches and pains taken care of in first class manner this summer. R. W. Street, first aid specialist who is under contract with the Western Hospital Association, has taken up headquarters at Camp 14 with an infirmary car at his disposal.

It was studying the wasp's method of making its papery nests by chewing wood that turned Fr. Schaffer, of Ratisbon, to experiments with sawdust and so to play pioneer to the modern pulp industry.

Jake: "What's a chaperone?"  
Nate: "That's an old maid who never made the first team but who still wants to intercept a few passes."





John Shepherd conducting one of his classes at Headquarters

## Woods Personnel Training

The Messrs. John Shepherd and "Pink" Terlson, having imparted most of their knowledge to those interested in the various phases of their teachings in job instruction, methods, relations, and progression in the plants, are now spreading their gospel to woods personnel. The success of their program is measured partly by the interest shown by those who have attended their classes and by the fact that they have been asked to expand their work to the woods department.

Their woods program is broken down into two parts. One, pertaining to job relations and the other job instructor training. Under job relations the system of preventing and handling grievances, developing leadership qualities and cooperation, handling men and crews and developing personality traits is taught in order that better relationships exist between the foreman and his crew, or between individuals.

The job instruction training includes the know-hour of getting ready to instruct a new man on the job, how to instruct, how to set up departmental training plans (job progression), and to set up and maintain employee records. Shepherd and Terlson make use of lectures, motion pictures, charts and conference discussion in presenting the work to both types of classes.

All the training is designed to assist the supervisor in managing his department within the framework of company policy and to develop cooperation with other departments.

"Without the fine cooperation of management and the excellent participation of men in the classes, these courses would not begin to be effective and successful", said Shepherd. "Job instruction makes it possible to hire inexperienced men and develop them along the lines for which they are best suited. Job relations will permit supervisors to obtain the best possible results from their personnel and at the same time guarantee to each fair and equitable treatment as an individual and member of the organization."

Training sessions were started at Headquarters and Bovill early in March. There are two groups with 12 men each at Headquarters and one group with 20 men on the Potlatch side. Some of these men travel some distance to attend these classes.

Those attending from Headquarters

are: Bill Greibe, Forrest Vaughn, Clarence Haeg, Virgil Nordly, Lyle Arbuckle, Howard Bradbury, Ole Hembly, Roy Jones, Walt Hornby, Henry Ard, Bob Frye, Lawrence Arneson, Mervin Johnson, Carl Pease, Don Cleveland, Jack (Gentleman Jack) McKinnon, Al Roeben, Gordon Dickenson, Charles Sutherland, Thor Nyberg, L. K. Edelblute, Wallace Boll, Frank Steadman, and Henry Hembly.

Bovill roll call shows John Zagelow, Ole Hagen, Chet Yangel, Bill Steele, Roy Bonner, Delbert Byers, John Turpin, Walt Fields, Earl Ritzheimer, Irwin Fisher, Axel Anderson, Tom Femreite, Dooley Cramp, Julius Crane, Oscar Hagbom, Lauren Ireland, John Kelley, Les Mallory, Milton Pearson, Andrew Syrstad, and Milford Welch.

A gentleman slipped on the stair of a subway and started to slide down to the bottom. Half-way down, he collided with a lady, knocking her down, and the two continued their way to the lower landing.

After they had reached the bottom, the lady, still dazed, continued to sit on the gentleman's chest. Looking up at her, he finally said politely, "Madam, I'm sorry, but this is as far as I go."

Most of the Jones' Sunday motor trip had been marred by a violent quarrel. On their homeward journey they passed a pasture just as a donkey brayed long and loud.

"Is that a relative of yours?" he asked spitefully.

"Only by marriage, dear," she replied sweetly.

"Oh, look at that funny little bug; what kind of a bug is it?" exclaimed the sweet young thing on whose lap a bug had just lit. "That's a lady bug," replied her boyfriend. "My, but you have good eyesight."

Father Bear: "Somebody's been drinking my whiskey."

Mother Bear: "Somebody's been drinking my gin."

Baby Bear: "Hic."

Betty: "Did you hear about the man who sat up all night trying to figure where the sun went when it went down?"

Olive: "No, what happened?"

Betty: "It finally dawned on him."

The nudists were planning a costume party and were worrying over what to wear. "Well," said one, "with my varicose veins, I think I'll go as a road map."

A conference is a group of men who individually can do nothing, but who as a group can meet and decide that nothing can be done.

Mother (from upstairs): "Junior! Are you spitting into the fish bowl?"

Junior: "No, Mom, but I'm coming close."



"Would you mind repeating the part that comes between 'Dear Sir' and 'Yours truly'?"



Professional A. B. (Bert) Curtis.

## A Hole-In-One— Leg, That Is

It is believed that there is a well known gentleman who has set some sort of record, particularly, since it was his first attempt at the game. You have probably guessed from the cartoon below of whom we are speaking. He is none other than that big hulk of man who roams our forests squelching fires and helping to KEEP IDAHO Green—A. B. (Bert) Curtis.

It seems that a little ball used in the popular game of golf has made quite an impression on our friend Curtis—more, perhaps, than all the forest fires he has fought during his reign as fire warden of CTPA and PTPA.

Bert, during his lifetime, has conquered everything that he has attempted in the line of sports, fishing, hunting and recreation. Recently someone lured him into taking up golf and since the years are creeping slowly by he thinks that he should take up what used to be termed the sport for the aged. So, with full confidence and no lessons in the art of swinging a club at a little ball, he went forth upon the fairways and velvet greens.

From all reports he did very well for a beginner on the first three holes. His  
(Continued on page 6)

## Aram, Cummerford, Campbell, Galles, Greene

It seems that each month THE FAMILY TREE must regretfully publish the departure of another of our key men. This month we bid bon voyage and good luck to John L. Aram, shipping superintendent at Clearwater, and one of the early editors of THE FAMILY TREE.

Effective July 1, John will leave to accept a position in the manufacturing division of the Boise-Payette Lumber Company at Boise. The Boise-Payette which operates sawmills and manufacturing facilities at Council and Emmett also operate a large line of retail yards in southern Idaho, Utah, Wyoming and Colorado. The company has recently entered upon a plan to revise its manufacturing division to fit in with its expanded retail operations and John will play an important part in this program.

He began working for PFI February 6, 1936, at the Clearwater plant. He became employment manager September, 1937 and from January 1940 to September 1943 he was assistant shipping superintendent until his promotion to superintendent.

He graduated from the University of Idaho at Moscow in 1936. He is past president of the Nez Perce county chapter of the University of Idaho Alumni association and was recently elected president of the second district. He has been president of the Lions club and during the last year has served as district governor securing high individual honors for himself for the excellence of his work. Last year he was president of the Nez Perce county chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.

Commenting on John's leaving, Otto H. Leuschel, general manager, said: "Naturally we regret losing Aram. He has been a fine associate, an excellent organizer and lumberman and a worthwhile citizen in the community. We are, however, delighted to see him have this opportunity for an expanded outlet for his knowledge and ability."

We all have the same thought for you John. We hate to see you go, but we are glad that you are going on up. Typical of the type of guy John is can be understood by the remark made by one of the men at the plant: "I sure hate to see him leave—John, he is my friend".

(Continued on page 7)



John L. Aram

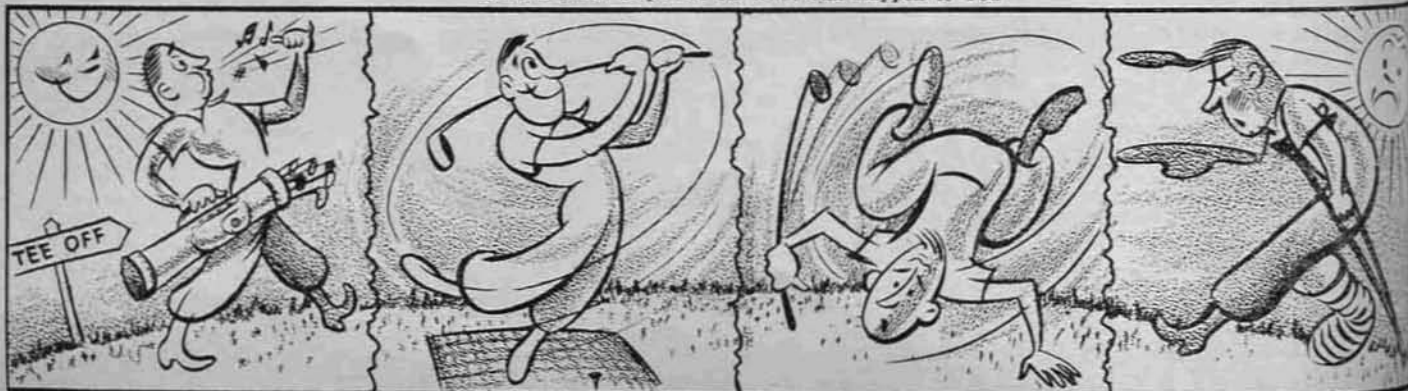


Charles J. Cummerford



J. W. (Bill) Campbell

A Four Panel Sequence on What Can Happen to You







## Rutledge Tree Farm

Back in May 1939, a great thought came to C. O. Graue, Manager of Rutledge unit. In order to beautify the grounds and to give visitors an example of replanting and forest protective activities, he would plant an acre of ponderosa pine, white pine, spruce and hemlock trees just inside the entrance of the plant.

The plan was to show these to the visitors, explaining the process of growing trees and then take the guests on through the plant. During the trip the visitor will be impressed with the idea that there are enough trees now matured and sufficient in the process of growing to take care of the lumber needs for generations to come.

Graue is a firm believer in visual aids in telling a story. So here we present the picture story of the growth of a TREE FARM in ten years. This can be said to be true of large tree farms. A lot of work is being done now among the 4-H Forestry clubs in planting trees for tomorrow's harvest.

The pictures shown on these pages indicate the growth made in a few short years. At the entrance and in front of the miniature tree farm that reads: **TREES LIKE THESE WILL FURNISH LUMBER AND GIVE EMPLOYMENT FOR FUTURE YEARS. DO YOUR PART IN HELPING TO PROTECT THE FORESTS OF TOMORROW.**

"Who would you say is a true lover of music?"

"The man who, upon hearing a soprano voice in the bathroom, puts his ear to the keyhole."

An old Negro once said: "When I prays for de Lawd to sen' me a turkey nuffin' happens. But when I prays for de Lawd to sen' me after a turkey, den de Lawd gits results."

Sign on a golf course: "Members will kindly refrain from picking up lost golf balls until they have stopped rolling."



Clockwise from upper left-hand picture, shows the growth of Manager Graue's tree farm since its planting in 1939. This miniature planting clearly indicates that tree farms pay off.

## Plant News

### Clearwater

The Plant Suggestion Committee was treated to a trip to Diamond Lake for an outing of fishing. Charlie Cummerford organized the outing and from all reports, did an unusual job of chaperoning the party. Those making the trip were Charlie Cummerford, termed "The Dean of Men," Cully Bing, Jack Willows, Everett Wallace, Dris Holman, Bud Jones, Bill Greene and Doc Epling.

The Safety Contest between the three units of Potlatch Forests, Inc. was won by the Potlatch Unit for April with 83,196 man hours worked without a lost time injury.

The new boat for the pond was recently launched. It is equipped with a 150 h.p. Chrysler Marine motor and is similar in design to the other boats. Stan Proffitt describes its performance by saying that the pond crew taxied the boat too near the south bank of Forebay just as a railroad employee was lighting a lantern and the high waves from the wake of the boat put the lamp out.



Honors went to the Rutledge Plant in the lift truck and carrier held at Memorial athletic field including the day's lumbering program held in conjunction with the dedication at Coeur d'Alene's city park. The Rutledge plant was first; Northwest Timber, second; Atlas Tie, third; and Ohio Match, fourth. The picture above shows the P.F.I. winners, Harry M. Jorgenson, Lift truck operator; Kenneth E. Dingman, Lift truck helper; and Lloyd E. Bjaaland, Carrier operator.

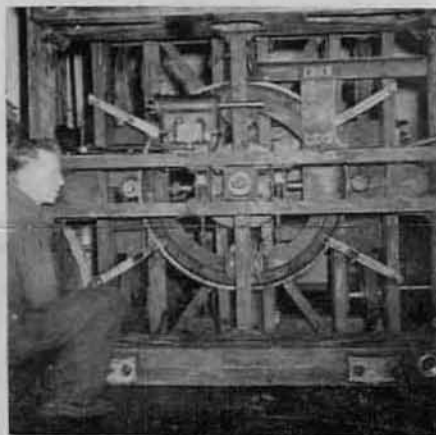
All pictures shown on this page of Rutledge were taken by Adolph Olson.

### Rutledge



The picture above shows G. F. Jewett, President of Potlatch Forests, Inc., accepting for the lumber industry a monument dedicated to the forest industries. This log monument stands under a canopy and was dedicated at formal ceremonies at Coeur d'Alene.

The picture below shows suggestor Marvin Gorset of the Machine Shop, describing his idea of placing four



brackets on the Monorail or Crane Cradle which will hold the Cradle in place should the king-pin break. Marvin received a \$10.00 award for his suggestion.

### Potlatch

George F. Alexander, President of the Scottish Picnic Association announced that the annual picnic will be held at Coeur d'Alene on Sunday, July 31st. He has extended an invitation to all his Potlatch Forests, Inc. friends to come and hear and see a wee bit o' Scotland and adds that it's free.

The picture below is an example of what happens when a knife switch is pulled under a load. The switch on the right shows how contact points were burned by the arc when this switch was



pulled while loaded. The switch box on the left shows how the switch looked before the accident. Doc Epling's safety instruction is, "Never pull a knife switch under a load and always use your left hand to pull switches at any time with your face turned away from the switch."

## A Hole-In-One— Leg, That Is

(Continued from page 5)

confidence in his drives became great and on number three he hit that little ball a country mile. On number four tee it was necessary to drive from a rubber mat and the tee being on a hill, the distance to the green appeared short indeed. Bert, eyeing that green, thought that with all his strength he should be able to lay on the green with his drive. So, with a full back swing he cut loose with all his puissance, hit the ball a mighty poke, lost his balance, fell to the ground, broke his right leg above the ankle.

In an interview with Bert he stated that he had received fan mail from all over the country and that it was on most news broadcasts, including Sam Hays. The one thing that upset him most was the report that he swung and missed the ball. He said that the last he saw of the ball it was still going.

The following excerpt is typical of the fan mail received: "My dear Mr. Snead Hogan Jones: I have just read of your powers as a golfer—a swing mightier than the lustiest that Paul Bunyan ever inflicted upon his blue ox Babe. Babe was docile and very forgiving, thus Paul never had to suffer a revengeful kick or other humility from his faithful beast. The question that pops in my mind is, 'Just what have you done to good old Mother Earth that she would not cushion your fall?'"

"Now that you have reached the pinnacle of success as a golfer just what is your ambition? Mumbly pegs is a game that you play close to terra firma. Croquet is moderately safe if played with wisdom and caution. Chewing tobacco and spitting at a crack would also rank fairly safe in your repertoire."

(Continued on page 7)



## Woods News

### Bovill

Six new TD-18's were delivered during the past month. The "Mack" trucks continued to be the chief concern of the Truck Shop because they must be ready for the summer logging season.

Road crews have been working out of Camps 36 and 44 during the past few weeks.

Art Henderson, Camp Y Foreman during the winter months, has returned to the Potlatch side and will be Foreman at Camp 40.

With Axel Anderson temporarily disabled with a broken leg, Dooley Cramp will run Camp 44.

The Bovill Volunteer Fire Department staged their annual ball on May 14th and early morning of May 15th.

### Camp 43

The summer weather seems to be here at last. In fact, it may be described as tropical.

The saw gangs will return to Camp 43 since this camp will not be moved to Camp 36 for the summer.

### Headquarters

Local fishermen were giving out some pretty tall fish stories. The reports that some are short and some are long leaves nothing for the rest of us to believe until we try it ourselves.

Several new cars have been delivered to local residents—one of which is Lawrence Baker, who took delivery on a new Studebaker.

### Camp 14—Beaver Creek

Camp 14 reopened May 5 after a winter shutdown. Whitey Welland is Camp Foreman and Oscar Serley is Clerk.

The Skid and truck roads and landings were built and sawing started with 13 saw gangs and 4 power saws on May 30.

The first train load of logs moved out on June 8.

Bill Burke has returned to take over the cookhouse.

The road from Camp 14 to Headquarters through Camp 60, is now open for auto travel. The Forest Service has graded and worked the stretch over Sheep Mountain and Deadhorse Look-out.

### Camp 55—Alder Creek

Logging activity at Camp 55 itself seems to be drawing ever nearer to a close, though the camp serves as a convenient operating base for work in adjacent areas. Some logs are being taken out of the Camp 61 sector, but on a limited scale. However, grade and railroad construction is expected to resume presently, and as soon as the site is reached by the rails it is be-

lieved the setting up of the camp will begin. And though we are always ready to move ahead, on to a new location, this, "the banana belt," will be remembered with a feeling of nostalgia.

### Camp 57—Breakfast Creek

Sawing has not started as yet, but there is still some timber on the ground and we have 6 cats skidding in this area.

### Camp 58—McComas Meadows

A few of the back roads are still soft, however, with the summer weather, will be back to full production soon. All of the Peterbilt log trucks are operating, as well as most of our equipment. We have 75 employees at the present time and by early in July, the Camp should be fully manned.

### Camp 60—Washington Creek

We have just about finished the winter logging on Flannery Creek Drainage with 10 skid cats. The roads into Camp 60 are open and are in fair shape. There are many transient fishermen in the area giving the local boys some competition.

### Camp T—Elk Berry Creek

This Camp has approximately 100 men. We are sawing, skidding and fluming about 65,000 feet each day. The weather has been perfect and the road to Headquarters is open.

### Camp X

On May 30, after a rugged trip, a crew arrived to open camp. We have about 50 men at this time. The flume crew is beginning to repair the damage that the heavy snow did during the winter. By the end of the month we should have quite a few logs on their way to the Clearwater mill.

### Camp Y—North Fork

The crew finished skidding the pick-up logs on May 27 and the production for the season was well above normal. During this summer we will be mainly engaged in road building under the supervision of George Kolosa.

## A HOLE-IN-ONE— LEG, THAT IS

(Continued from page 6)

Bert said that this mere accident has not clouded his ambition to become a golfer. In fact his exact words were "I'm coming back for more as soon as I can walk and learn that \$%—&'(? game."

From here on this story ceases to be funny, and the readers of THE FAMILY TREE and all of Bert's friends realize the pain that resulted from that fall. However, the writers for THE FAMILY TREE could not let this incident pass without having a chance to make a special feature from his misfortune. We all wish you a speedy recovery and we hope that your disaster will not hamper your spirit for the game.

*The reason that most people like dogs may be that a dog wags his tail instead of his tongue.*

*The bigger a man's head gets . . . the easier it is to fill his shoes.*

## Aram, Cummerford Campbell, Galles, Greene

(Continued from page 4)

Charlie Cummerford, who has been John's assistant, will advance to the job of superintendent of shipping. Charlie began working for PFI January 6, 1930 and since that time has been really exposed to the business of processing and shipping lumber. His experience as transportation foreman and later as planing mill foreman and assistant shipping superintendent has given him the background necessary to carry on and do a bang up job. He was instrumental in perfecting the present personnel system and has been active in the Pacific Northwest Personnel Managers association.

Moving up to Cummerford's position as assistant shipping superintendent is J. W. (Bill) Campbell who everybody knows as the head grader at Clearwater. Bill started with the company March 1928. He became foreman of the unstacker in 1936 and foreman of the rough storage in 1940. In 1941 he assumed his present duties as head grader. Bill is probably second to none in his knowledge of the manufacture, processing and shipping of lumber. The record his graders, have attained under his supervision, for percentage on grade has been excellent.

Up the ladder to fill the vacancy left by Campbell is H. E. (Butch) Galles who for the past six months has been assistant head grader. Butch came to PFI May 1935 and worked his way up through the grading department until 1947 when he became foreman of the unstacker.

To fill the vacancy left in the personnel department by Cummerford who will devote his full time to the shipping position is William Greene. Bill has been assistant personnel director since last September. Prior to that he has worked in almost every department in the plant since coming to Clearwater in June 1935. In addition he has worked in the time office, employment office, shipping office and the general office downtown. He is a veteran of World War II completing fifty missions with the 15th Air Force. He is now a captain with the Lewiston unit of the Idaho National Guard.

To all you fellows who are moving up goes all the good wishes from all of us.

The farmer's daughter and another farmer's son were walking along a road together.

The lad was carrying a large pail on his back, holding a chicken in one hand and a cane in the other and leading a goat. They came to a dark lane.

Said the girl: "I'm afraid to walk here with you. You might try to do something that's not very nice."

"How could I, with all these things I'm carrying?"

"Well, you might stick the cane in the ground, tie the goat to it and put the chicken under the pail."

Baby kangaroo kept jumping out of mama's pouch. Papa kangaroo kept putting him back. Finally papa slapped baby's ears and slammed him back for the 20th time. "You shouldn't have done that," said mom, "can he help it if I got hiccupps?"

For every man over 85, there are seven women. But it's too late then.

## Keep Green

The photograph below is typical of several which will be shipped to PFI to further advertise the KEEP GREEN program. The sign in the lower right hand corner of the picture tells us to Keep Minnesota Green, but there is on hand when the animated display arrive decals telling us to KEEP IDAHO GREEN.

The actual size of the display is 16 inches high and 20 inches wide. The incandescent lamp activates a cylinder that produces a fire scene in action. It is well adapted for window displays and the fifteen that will be shipped to PFI will be used throughout the state of Idaho.

In addition to these displays the KEEP GREEN program for Idaho includes the Boy Scout program, painting of highways, placing of more KEEP IDAHO GREEN trees along roadsides leading into forested and range lands, and the Junior Chamber of Commerce program.

It is more apparent than ever this year that we are careful with our cigarettes, matches and campfires. The forests and ranges are tinder dry and the least spark will ignite. In any fire it is possible that it will be the greatest fire in history. Let us not let history repeat itself by being doubly careful.

A Kentucky colonel always closed his eyes when he took a drink. When questioned concerning this habit he readily explained: "The sight of good likkah, suh, always makes my mouth watah, suh, and I do not like to dilute my dring, suh."

Replied the bachelor girl when someone asked her why she didn't get married: "I have a dog that growls, a parrot that swears, a fireplace that smokes and a cat that stays out all night. Why should I want a husband?"

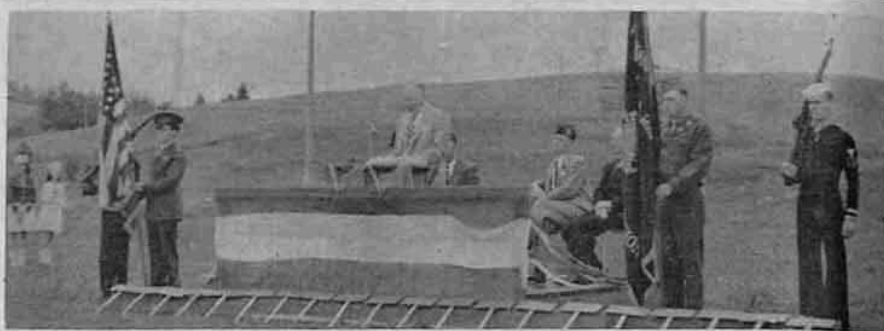
"You're not living at the same boarding house any more?"

"No, I stayed five weeks and found out they had no bathtub."

If women had the handling of affairs, all weapons would be prohibited with the exception of the tongue.



The photograph above shows the animated forest fire display in action.



General Manager Leuschel gives the main address at the Potlatch Memorial Services.



The first section of the parade honoring those who lost their lives from the Potlatch community in World Wars I and II.



Firing the salute for their buddies.

## Potlatch Memorial Services

The playground at Potlatch was memorialized on May 29th in honor of the Potlatch men who lost their lives in World Wars I and II. Willow trees lining the sports area along the road were dedicated to these men of the community.

Bronze plaques bearing each man's name and his branch of service will be set in concrete near each tree that when grown will cast the evening shadow over the playing field.

The men honored from World War I were: Sam Boller, Sidney Olson, and Clifford Robinson. From World War II (company employees): Harold S. Austin (Army), Robert H. Garrelts (Army), Wendall E. LaVoy (Navy), and Clifford L. Shaffer (Army). World War II from the community: Maurice G. Brandt (Marine Corps), Shirley H. Fiscus, Harold R. Gau, Henry W. Hengen, Jack Kochevar, William F. Nagle, Donald V. Neurer, James J. Prince, Jr., Adolph

M. Tietz, and Cecil W. West all of the Army; Elmer Hicks, Clarence M. Nygaard, and Clyde A. Smith all of the Navy.

The program included three selections by the high school band; call to the colors by Kenneth Berg; invocation by the Rev. Joe Anderson; address by PFI General Manager, O. H. Leuschel; dedication of the trees by Rev. Fr. Patrick Dooley. The firing squad was from the Robinson Post No. 81, American Legion who also was in charge of the ceremony.

A father sent for his younger child, aged 6, and explained that early in the morning the gardener had found a lovely little baby sister among the cabbages. "Now, he said, 'write to your brother Jack (away at boarding school) and tell him.'"

The child, all innocence, wrote the letter and handed it to his father for posting. The father, a bit curious, thought he would see what the child had said. The message was terse and illuminating. It read: "Dear Jack: You owe me a buck. It's a girl."

The good man does not grieve that other people do not recognize his merits. His only anxiety is that he fail to recognize theirs.

Motorists should treat all people as tho they were blind, deaf or defective. Pedestrians should treat all motorists as tho they are homicidal maniacs. Then, between the two, we should get fewer accidents.