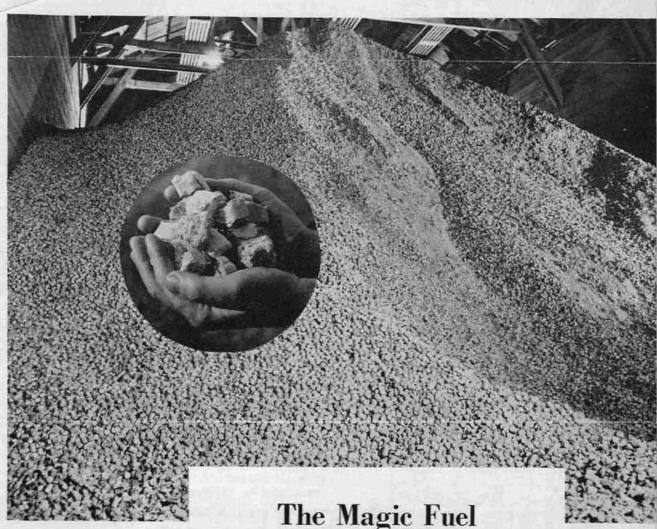


SEPTEMBER 1949

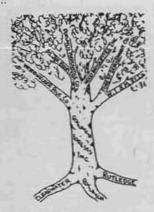


The Magic Fuel

IT HAS been demonstrated that wood is suitable for human consumption and will provide a wood cellulose-protein food that can be eaten and digested. During the war Sweden developed this experiment. They broiled the substance and claimed that it tasted like hamburger . . . 'mit onions.

(Continued on Page 4)

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..... Earl R. Bullock Editor

Correspondents

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

Who Wants Profits? Who Gets Them?

For the sake of clarity let us place all ing the dollar good. Profits are one of people into one of four categories . . . owners, savers, government and employees. In reporting the desires of each it is believed that we all are interested in profits . . . we all want profits . . . we all get profits.

Owners

The owners who have risked their savings in a business venture certainly want profits to repay them for the use of their money and for the risk they take. Some owners do not always get these profits. All too frequently a business hasn't anything left after paying expenses. Who gets the profits when they do exist? Wall Street. The "rich"? In the 428 larger companies that re-

port their ownership there are about 13 million stockholders. Two of every three dollars of dividends go to people who have less than \$100 a week income from all sources and who, after personal income taxes, retain 83 percent of all dividends paid by corporations. Any of these dividends that go to the "rich" are promptly taken by federal income taxes averaging about 80 percent.

There are an additional 10 million owners or proprietors of business which are not incorporated. These, too, are trying to do better than break even . . . try-ing to make money. There must be easily better than 25 million individual citizens who are risking past savings or a portion of present income in one or more business ventures in the hope of profits.

Savers

Three out of four adults in the United States are savers with life and other insurance policies. There are around 80 million citizens who own government bonds directly. About one-third of the assets of the insurance companies and of the banks are in government bonds there are 70 million people with savings accounts, millions more now on pension or contributing toward a pension, and other numberless folks with future income in fixed amount of dollars. All these are interested in keep-

the strongest agencies to prevent a damage to the value of money and hence to such savings.

Government

Uncle Sam is greatly interested in profits, in fact, largely dependent on business profits to keep the govern-ment sound and keep the economy free Profits shared with the government provide federal income that results not from higher prices to citizens but from the ability and energy applied by those managements able to operate within a given market price which is not pro-fitable for others. Government likes such income and has liked it too much Profits have been taxed to the harm of the whole country. Company profits have even been taxed twice . . . as business earnings and again as dividends This has prevented anything like a full progress.

Our standard of living is raised only by putting profit and other savings into new designs, equipment and methods The increase has averaged 3 percent over the past 40 years. Our standard of living cannot be raised 10, 15, or 18 percent in a year by trick legislation or other such means. If our country is to progress faster there must be renewed hope of profits to act as an added incentive to competition.

Employees

The well being of employees is dependent on profits. Jobs are steady in times when most businesses are making a profit and are uncertain when losses appear or profits shrink.

And almost all of the savers and owners mentioned above are, of cource, employees. They are more and more recognizing that there are two ways to make money. One is in return for the interest, skill, and effort put personally on the individual job. The other is in return for intelligent risking of savings to back plans of a management thought likely to make a profit. One is pay for

(Continued on page 3)

TEN YEARS AGO IN THE TREE

Executives and trustees of the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company held a conference in Lewiston during the first of the month. Heading the visitors were F. K. Weyerhaeuser, president; Harry Kendall, vice president; C. J. Mulrooney, assistant general manager; I. N. Tate, secretary; C. J. Boemer, treasurer; and T. L. O'Gara, head of the merchandising division.

Addition of a night shift in the planer and shipping departments at the Clearwater plant was announced September 5th !!!!! (Continued on page 5)

Cover Picture

> Piled high in the Pres-to-logs stoker fuel storage building at the Clearwater Unit of Potlatch Forests, Inc., are tons and tons of fuel that will warm the homes of Lewiston and vicinity during the coming winter. The insert shows a handful of this fuel which is clean with very little ash content and economical to use.





LL FOR FUN and fun for all was A the emphasis on the picnic of the employees of Potlatch Unit and their families on Labor Day. This is an annual affair . . . also includes the employees of the Washington, Idaho & Montana Railroad and Potlatch Mer-

About 800 boarded the train for the city park in Palouse and spent the day in games, eating, swimming and play-ground sports. The food consisted of hot dogs, coffee, lemonade and ice cream with some of the families supand ice plementing this with their own box lunches. The bingo game claimed the biggest interest from the old folks while the kids enjoyed the swimming pool, swings, slides, teeter-totters and races.

Electric Storm

The get-together was broken up earlier than expected when a big black cloud descended on the town of Palouse and spit lightning and rain on the festivities. However, it was reported that they all went home plenty tired, plenty full and happy.

Chairman in charge of committees were as follows: arrangements—Tom Youmans, Jr.; transportation—L. H. Young; entertainment — G. C. Gregg; sports — Paul Tobin; lunch — Austin Moody; and first aid—Joe Stone.

The results of the sports program were as follows:

Twenty-five yard dash, girls 8 years and younger—Judy Olson, Velta Cone and Lotus Kates.

Twenty-five yard dash, boys 8 years and younger-Rex Bunney, Vince Skiles and Douglas Krause.

Fifty yard dash, girls 12 years and younger-Kay Temple, Marilyn K. Al-sterlund and Geraldine Cone.

Fifty yard dash, boys 12 years and younger—Delfred Cone, Vernon Donahue and Garey Baldridge.

Twenty-five yard sack race, girls 14 years and younger—Marilyn K. Alsterlund, Bertha Powe and Ida Bacca.

POTLATCH PICNIC

The pictures below from top to bottom are, top . . . the young kiddles enjoying the cool and refreshing pool. Center . . . the all-important food in preparation for the crowd that attended the picnic. Those in the picture, left to right, are John Gano, Albert Moody and Walt Mallory. Bottom . . . the chow line which seemed a never-ending line-up for the hot dogs, coffee, lemonade and ice cream. During the mid-afternoon an electrical storm shortened this line to nothing.









Lady (bragging about her new home): And the bathroom is simply out of this

Listener: Makes it slightly inconvenient, doesn't it?

A shrewd lawyer pleading for a gorgeous female defendant;
"Gentlemen of the jury, shall this fine, charming, young lady be cast into a lonely cell for a wrong she did not commit? Or shall she return to her lovely little apartment at 1520 Flambeau Street, telephone Belmont 7732?"

Twenty-five yard sack race, boys 14 years and younger-Dick VanBuskirk, Garey Baldridge and Bonnie Alsterlund.

Three-legged race (25 yard dash), girls and boys 14 years and younger— Marilyn K. Alsterlund and Gordon Taylor, Wilma Jones and Roy Kates, Nora Bacca and Vernon Donahue.

Seventy-five yard dash, boys 16 years and younger-Dick VanBuskirk, Vernon

Donahue and Jerry Andres. Seventy-five yard dash, girls 16 years

and younger-Janie Hughes, Nora Bacca and Alice Bacca.

Seventy-five yard dash, men—Arthur Sorweide, Douglas Cone and Dick Van-

Seventy-five yard dash, women — Marilyn K. Alsterlund, Esther Colvin

and Vivian Baldridge. Rolling Pin Throwing Contest (wom-

en only)-Mrs. Marvin Kates, Rosalie King and Violet Olson.

Horseshoe Contest (Barn Yard Golf) —Archie Baldridge and Rudolph Kain, Joe Clyde and L. W. Johnson, and Cal Wheeler and Allan Stokke. Pie Eating Contest—Alice Bacca, Dale

Davie and Dick VanBuskirk.

WHO WANTS PROFITS? WHO GETS THEM?

(Continued from page 2)

the work the employee does himself. The other is pay for the work his savings do.

Who wants profits? . . . Who gets them? . . . Who profits from profits? . . . Don't we all.

Two partners were interviewing applicants for a job as private secretary. One female bombshell had excellent references, but the partners did not enthuse after she waddled out. "I don't think she'll do," said one. "In the first place there's too much of her." His partner added: "That goes for the second place, too!" place, too!'

"Yes, Doctor, I knew all about the birds and bees before I married. That's why I'm sure I'm not pregnant—I haven't been stung by a bee."



(Continued from cover)

Pres-to-logs stoker fuel produced at Clearwater isn't considered edible, even though it smells good enough to eat and is a little more than bite-size. The "magic fuel" is intended to keep the home fires burning and the cold breath of winter from the door.

It is not proposed that stoker fuel be eaten with ketchup and onions nor is this a discussion of whether it should be eaten or burned. In any case, it provides a market for wood waste based on increasing public demand for a clean fuel that forms no clinkers and has an extremely low ash content. It holds the fire well during off-periods, reacts quickly to control changes, has uniform combustion during on-periods and requires less combustion air than coal.

Perpetual

With that introduction, let's turn to the mechanics of producing this fuel and to describe the seemingly perpetual operation which goes on 24 hours a day —seven days a week—shuts down only for repair or holidays.

Pres-to-logs stoker fuel was developed in 1939 by the Engineering Department of PFI, headed by R. T. Bowling, Chief Engineer. One of the most outstanding features of the stoker fuel manufacture at Clearwater is its almost completely automatic operation. The two machines require no full-time attendant. Warning lights in the main briquette manufacturing room serve notice of any trouble, and show what is happening inside the stoker fuel room. If a machine stops for want of fuel a red warning light flashes on. Lights also show the prograss of the fuel to the loading hopper and sacker in the adjacent storage room.

Dry material is needed for the manufacture of stoker fuel. To assure a moisture content of less than ten percent a steam-heated hot air drier is employed whenever needed in damp weather or with damp wood waste.

The Pres-to-logs machines require an operator, fuel grinder and helper but not the stoker fuel machines . . . it practically runs itself since the feeding is accomplished automatically by a gravity flow into a variable-speed feeding screw. Variable speed is necessary be-

... The Magic Fuel

cause of the changing density of the wood waste as different forest species are used.

Variable Speed

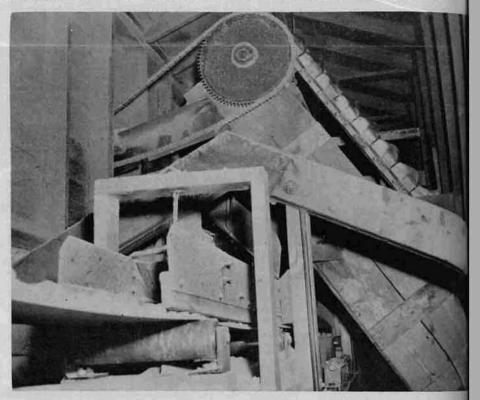
Since the fuel is not uniform the speed of the feeding screw must be able to adjust for the type of wood waste. This speed is regulated by electrically-operated relay controls based on the load imposed on the main drive motor. If the fuel becomes too dense, resistance causes the ampere load on the drive motor to increase. When the ampere load increases to the rated maximum load

degrees Fahrenheit in this stage of the operation.

15 Ton Output

After the tubes of fuel progress through the dies they are extruded and sliced into lengths of approximately 1½ inches by rotating or reciprocating knives. The output of the latest model machine with a 60 h.p. drive is fifteen tons in 24 hours.

Off-bearing is simple and effectively accomplished by a bucket conveyor chain from a central position between the two machines. As the fuel is sliced



of the motor (77 amperes) the relay controls slow the operation of the feeding screw. This in turn forces less fuel into the hopper. Conversely, if more fuel is needed the relay controls will automatically speed the action of the feeding screw.

If the fuel supply should drop below the normal requirements of the feeding screw, an automatic shut-off switch stops the machine. A red warning light then turns on in the Pres-to-logs manufacturing room to indicate the trouble.

Compression of wood waste is identical in both Pres-to-logs and stoker fuel manufacture. From a hopper, wood waste is fed by gravity into a tapered pressing screw. Following this first stage of compression the fuel is compressed further by a tip-forming head keyed to, and rotating with, the pressing screw. The material is here pressed to its final density and forced through seven circular dies 1-3/16 inches in diameter. Resistance against the walls of the dies causes temperatures to 600

into lengths it drops through chutes to the conveyor chain and is elevated to the top of the adjacent storage building. Fine material is screened out and returned to the processing assembly to avoid waste and leave only the more desirable chunks of fuel for shipment

Distribution within the storage building is accomplished by horizontal conveyor belts to the front and rear. Controls from the floor of the building switch the fuel to either front or rear belt. Additional manually operated switches are located along the belt at approximately ten-foot intervals to disseminate the fuel over the whole floor space of the building. From the switches, consisting of boards turned at an angle across the conveyor belt, the fuel drops to the storage space below. Loading of trucks from the floor storage space is accomplished by either a portable bucket elevator or a half-ton scoop mounted on a fork lift truck.

A bulk hopper and a sacker machine used to fill seventy pound sacks

stoker fuel are located at the front d of the building and at the end the conveyor belt. The bulk hopper a fifteen ton capacity and drops fuel in bulk to trucks below.

Warning Lights

Automatic feeding controls at the end the conveyor belt regulate the filling the bulk hopper and sacker-filling sacker first. When the sacker is full, fuel by-passes its chute to fall into hopper. When both are full, the when both are full, the yement of the conveyor belt is auto-stically stopped by the pressure of a me against a switch and the fuel drops floor storage space at the end of the ket conveyor. When the conveyor t stops a warning light goes off in Pres-to-logs factory to signal that her or both hopper and sacker are

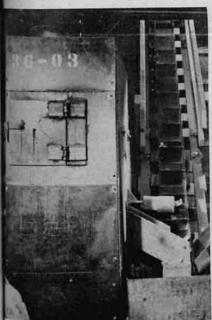
The sacker consists of an automatic h.button-operated slide carriage havtwo cylinders mounted side by side a vertical position. Each cylinder has volume of about two cubic feet and ds approximately seventy pounds of ker fuel, enough to fill one sack. The inders fill alternately underneath a te from above and empty into an-er chute below when desired. The ling cylinder mount is so constructed fill one cylinder while the other is ing emptied into a sack for shipment. her the fuel is sacked it is stacked by and on two-unit pallets for movement storage, dock shipment by railroad, local truck delivery.

Credit "Hap" Rodeck

Most of the credit for utilizing every ans possible to make this operation numatic goes to "Hap" Rodeck, fore-

he picture at top left of opposite page shows be end of the conveyor belt dropping the oter fuel into the sacker machine.

left, the picture shows the top of the buck-conveyor bringing fuel from the stoker ma-thes and dropping it onto the conveyor belt. w. . . a view of one of the stoker fuel thines and at right is the bucket conveyor asporting the fuel to the storage room.



man of Pres-to-logs manufacturing de-partment at Clearwater. His knowledge of the operation, plus a knack for tinkering and improving methods, has resulted in an exceptionally efficient stoker fuel department. Many of the ideas, such as the sacker, conveyor belt and the automatic gadgets, belong to him and he developed them to the present workable operation.

The fuel department sold 7,165 tons of stoker fuel during the last fiscal year. Over 400 stokers were using Presto-logs stoker fuel in Lewiston and vicinity this spring and other nearby consumers from Grangeville to Dayton, Washington. Railroad shipments are common to Washington and Oregon.

Free servicing and adjusting of stokers for Pres-to-logs stoker fuel is carried on by the storage department. Stokers must be checked by PFI servicemen before the fuel is guaranteed.

Many questions are still unanswered in wood utilization; vast new fields are still to be explored, but Pres-to-logs stoker fuel remains a milestone in the attainment of more complete utilization of a renewable source . . . WOOD.



The above picture is a view of the Pres-to-logs stoker fuel machine. You will note that as the fuel is made and comes out of the seven small holes of the cylinder there is a rotating cutter which cuts it into one and one-half to two inch lengths. Ward Tousley did a lot of work in connection with re-building this machine.

A young man has revealed, in a recent magazine article, the reasons why he doesn't want to make a million dollars. Has he lost his mind? No, he's just been studying what our present income tax laws would do to his million—or yours.

"It has always been a great American dream to strike it rich. Ever since I was big enough to work a week digging potatoes and earn stollars to buy a .22 rifle, making a million dollars is a dream that I have clutched close to my ticker. Now something has gone out of me. I don't want to make a million any more. "The sad, sorry fact," he continued, "is that after toiling and sweating half your life—the fact is, you are a millionaire with only \$231,507.24 that you can call your own."

The latest in heating equipment is a small heater, for inside your glove, pocket or boot, holds an even 120° for 20 to 30 hours; won't burn user. No batteries or wiring, it works something like cigarette lighter

A hula dance is a wild waist show.

Ten Years Ago

(Continued from page 2)

by Otto H. Leuschel, assistant general manager.

Departure of Charles Jack, forester of PFI who resigned his position to return to Harvard University for post-graduate work brought about the promotion of two "old timers" in the ranks of the company's employees. Jack Baggs, assistant woods auditor, will replace Jack and Clarence Haeg, camp clerk, to assistant woods auditor.

Invitations to thousands of school children in the Inland Empire to visit plants of the company were sent out from the general office during the month.

Through the efforts of Clarence Graue and Elmer Belknap the window display featuring CERTI-GRADE red cedar shingles was a winner of a grand prize from the Red Cedar Shingle Bureau. They received a prize of \$150 representing first in the nation-wide contest.

Fourteen young fellows of the Clearwater plant have swapped their plant clothes for college equipment during the last of August and early September. Those leaving were Bob Bond, Dick Favaro, Ira Stubbs, Joe Hall, John Remmie, Vincent Barton, Milo Holman, Bob Billings, Ray Durham, Sherman Yochum, Jack Riplinger, Bryce Stockslager and Merle Van-

Alice, who was five years old, often ran errands for her mother. She went willingly if she could pronounce the name of the article wanted, but dreaded the laughter which greeted her attempts to pronounce certain words.

"Vinegar" was one of the hardest words of all. She never would go for it if she could help it, but one morning her mother found it necessary to send her. Entering the store the child handed the jug to the clerk and said: "Smell the jug and give me a quart."

And then there was the man who was driving with his wife in the midst of a violent rainstorm. She was bawling him out unmercifully when suddenly to his delighted surprise, she stopped talking entirely and sat silently shaking her head vigorously from left to right. He didn't want to question his luck, so he drove through the rain for half an hour peering straight ahead. Then he looked over and found out the cause of it all
. . . his wife's nose had gotten caught in the windshield wiper.

* *
Some talkers speak straight from the shoulder, but not much from a little higher up.







Pictures above are, from left to right, the first place winner, runner up and desperation winner in the Clearwater Unit whisker growing contest. Left . . . Leonard French, first prize winner with "Pink" Bushman, the barber, master of ceremonies. Picture No. 2 shows Bushman introducing second place winner, Dick Elsensohn who won a single head electric razor. Right . . . the winners and judges of the contest. They are Elsensohn, French and Tom Polillo (desperation winner) in front row. Back row . . . Geneva Peterson, Cleo Parkins and Pearl Turner, who acted as judges.

Woods News

HEADQUARTERS

The fires and yellow jackets have given the boys their lumps and bumps this season. For several years these two pests have been scarce but this year has been a good season for both.

The yellow jackets are a threat to anyone going into the brush. They build a series of paper-like grey cells for their home. The nest may be in a hollow log, attached to a sheltered side of a windfall, or under ground. As the bees, they work between where they feed and the nest and are attracted to meat, grease or water and are also great warriors in defending their home. This is the trait that causes grief to the lumberjack. During the course of their work they get too close to the nest and out comes a cloud of yellow jackets to repel the invader. In the past they have caused teams of horses to run away. Burning their nest has been the cause of forest fires, therefore, such a season as this has caused the lumberjack to shiver in their boots when they think about it.

Fires

The fires have been plentiful. The Camp 59 fire was caught in the slashings and held before it got to green timber. Camp X fire spotted into green timber. The Camp 60 fire was confined to the Camp 60 slash and the young reproduction in the old Scofield burn. The cat roads have made good fire breaks and dozers and fire wagons made good firefighting equipment. Not so many years ago fires getting a good start in the slashings were not stopped until they got into green timber. It was a case of chasing such fires the rest of the summer.

The cement foundations for the new Communication Hall and new railroad shop have been poured.

The big question in Headquarters is this—"Are we going to be able to hunt in CTPA area?" The answer will probably be yes if the heavens will drop enough rain between now and the opening of the season October 5th.

CAMP 14-BEAVER CREEK

During August 273 cars of logs were loaded and shipped in 22 work days. Many of these logs were for the Veneer Plant at Lewiston. The total August production was 3,334,360 feet. Most of the time 18 gangs were cutting. Sheep Mountain and other areas have been cut and now eight gangs will soon finish all the cutting.

During August the Camp 14 cook-

During August the Camp 14 cookhouse crew of seven prepared, cooked and served 10,180 meals. It is believed that this is a record for that month against any other Clearwater camp.

The crew now totals 100 men.

CAMP 55-ALDER CREEK

We now have 116 men working on the rock crusher and logging. The rock crusher is crushing gravel for railroad ballast. They have approximately 3,000 yards in a stock pile.

Railroad construction crew has the steel laid to Camp 61 and they are now preparing the camp side.

CAMP 57-BREAKFAST CREEK

As the excellent weather continues the crews are making rapid progress on the last timber to be logged here. The new location, Camp 62, is partially completed with the cookhouse, several miscellaneous buildings and the washhouse already in place. The water system will be finished in a few days.

There was considerable excitement here when the Camas Prairie let the railroad jammer and five empty cars get away. They coasted down the slight grade on the landing and the end car which held the jammer jumped over logs at the end of the track and across the road, spilling the jammer on its side. Considerable damage was done to the jammer, however, no one was injured.

CAMP 58-McCOMAS MEADOWS

We have been very fortunate during this extreme fire season to not lose any time due to fire, therefore, our full attention has been given to logging operations. At the present time we have a full crew at work including several maintenance and construction gangs.

Phil Pratt

All who knew Phil Pratt were shocked and saddened by his untimely death August 13th. He was one of the best known and one of the most prominent lumbermen in the Pacific Northwest.

In the words of some of his close associates, "Phil possessed fine character and his graciousness and patience were only exceeded by his effective and efficient handling of the sales affairs of Potlatch Forests. He was among the few people who called everybody his friends."

The sales office, Potlatch Forests, Inc., and all lumbermen throughout the West are going to miss his amiable personality and good judgment.

Both truck and skid road construction are being pushed rapidly before the fall rains set in. To facilitate this work, we also have a new 25 ton road roller.

The Forest Service has nearly completed their new camp which is situated about 6 miles northeast of us on the breaks of Cougar Creek. They intend to use this as their permanent camp and may move into it within the next few weeks.

CAMP 60-WASHINGTON CREEK

Camp 60 is operating with fifty men, preparing the roads for fall logging operations. The section crew has repaired the Washington Creek line.

CAMP T-ELK BERRY CREEK

We are still skidding and decking and the truck haul is now in operation. Production is running around 125,000 up to 140,000 feet a day.

up to 140,000 feet a day.

An interesting incident happened and it is believed no one will want to attempt this. "Scotty" (Wild Bill's dog) rode a log down the flume from the landing to the river and lived to wag his tail about it. Considering the logs

(Continued on page 7)

Plant News

Clearwater

Probably the outstanding news item from Clearwater was the beard growing contest among the employees coinident with the Lewiston Roundup. Many and sundry types of beards were displayed with some of the fellows emerging typical of the graduate House of David. The finals were held during the noon hour September 8th in the Plant cafeteria with Harry "Pinky" Bushman, the local barber, as Master of Ceremonies.

The judges included some of the nonwhisker growing female employees . . . Pearl Turner, Bug Driver in the Transportation Department; Geneva Peter-son, Box Factory; and Cleo Parkins, clerk in the Maintenance Department. The winners were, first prize for a Sunbeam Shavemaster to Leonard French for the heaviest beard. The second prize went to Dick Elsensohn for the prettiest beard and he received a Shick Electric Razor with one head. Desperation prize went to Tom Polillo for a nice try.

According to the National Safety Council accident rate, Clearwater Unit box factory rated fourth on accident frequency for 1948 and first on severity. For a three-year average the and first in severity. The average for all box factories reporting was 51 accidents per million man hours of work. Clearwater unit had 16. This in view of past experiences and before safety guards and educational programs in safety were introduced, the box factory was one of the most dangerous departments in a sawmill. Our hats go off to Riley Worley and his crew for this fine

Potlatch

Robert Cook of Gering, Nebraska, representative of the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company in the Central Zone, accompanied by his wife and sons, spent a two-week vacation at Potlatch in the

WOODS NEWS

(Continued from page 6) reach a speed of 30 miles per hour and almost certain death, it was quite an accomplishment for "Scotty."

CAMP X

Lyle Arbuckle finished a class in first aid with about fifteen graduates. We have been putting about 90,000 and 100,000 feet of logs into the river every day. The flume has not been in op-eration as yet but probably will be in the near future.

The yellow jackets have proven to be our worst enemy this summer. Some of the men have come in with swollen hands and some with their eyes nearly swollen shut.

BOVILL

NO NEWS.

home of Mrs. C. H. Ogan, mother of Mrs. Cook.

Among those who offered blood for transfusions in the recent emergency were Gene Boyd, Glenn Boughton and Lloyd Christensen. These donors received their regular pay for the necessary time off the job for these transfusions.

Potlatch Unit men who completed the job instruction sessions in August were Glenn Stephens, Larry Mills, Russell Caswell, John Gower, Lloyd Skiles, Alex Dixon, Kenneth Berg, Tom Pray and Emmet Lisle. These employees will participate in the job relations course which will be started in September.



Lee Gale, above, has been advanced from power plant foreman to assistant superintendent of power and maintenance. Lee has been with the company 18 years and his experience includes box factory, sawmill and planer in addition to his service in the power plant. Gale is active in community affairs and is a past chairman of the Foremen's Council.



The picture above tells the story without words. This sign faces the plant entrance at Potlatch and is a reminder to all employees coming to work-"It's Good to be on Time—It's Better to be Safe."



Not to be outdone by Clearwater Unit with their KEEP IDAHO GREEN sign atop one of the rough sheds, Potlatch has gone a bit further as can be seen in the above picture. As one enters Pot-

latch from the West on 95-E he is greeted by the sign "POTLATCH FORESTS, INC.—KEEP IDAHO GREEN" overall length of the sign is 180 feet with 20-foot letters on the company name and 10-foot letters on the KEEP IDAHO GREEN.

Rutledge

Raymond A. Kuse of the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company at Everett, Washington, was a visitor at the plant during the last month.

An ice breaker for the pond is being constructed in an attempt to overcome severe winters as was experienced last year. The ice breaker will be of barge type and will be powered by one of the sea mules now on hand.

The Rutledge Plant's safety record was broken on August 29 when an employee loading cars was knocked to the floor by falling lumber from a buggy. The last lost-time accident occurred May 5th.

Six graduate foresters from Turkey visited the Plant during August. They were impressed with the methods used in handling and processing the manufacture of lumber.

A tragedy was averted during the Labor Day weekend by the quick think-ing of Lyle Williams, kiln foreman, and his son. He, accompanied by his wife and son, planned on spending the Labor Day weekend bear hunting in Canada. They had camped near the Canadian border and Mrs. Williams was attempting to pump up a gasoline lantern. When she turned the refill knob instead of the pump knob gasoline sprayed all over her and, of course, soon ignited from the already burning lantern. As she started to run Lyle and her son overtook her and put out the flame. Burn ointment was applied and reports are that she is doing fine.

Up in the North Woods, everything grows big and mean. Mosquitoes hit so hard they sometimes drive their stingers right through a man and he bleeds to death. And the Diamondback rattlers squirt a poison so strong it'll burn stone

or warp wood.
S'a fact! One day, while I was hauling logs to the mill, a big rattler, thick as a fence post, struck my wagon tongue, causing it to swell. By the time I reached the mill, that wagon tongue was the biggest timber pole I'd ever hauled. The boys sawed it up into lumber and it scaled 3,480 board feet, enough to build a house.

I stacked it all in the sun to dry and came back a week later to turn the boards. But, by golly, the swelling had gone out of the wood and all I had was a dime's worth of toothpicks.

A man on vacation was paying his bill at a fashionable hotel. Looking at the cashier as she took his money, he asked her what she had around her neck.

"A necklace, of course. Why do you ask?"

"Well," said the vacationer, "everything else around here is so high I thought it might be a garter."

Traffic cop: "Use your noodle! Use your noodle!"

Woman Motorist: "My goodness! Where is it? I've pushed and pulled everything in the car."

CTPA-PTPA Fire Season

The fire season, as predicted, throughout Northern Idaho and Montana was one of the worst potential seasons for many years. Montana's conflagration did materialize which cost thirteen lives and many thousands of acres of timber. South of the Salmon River and in the Hell's Canyon country a huge fire developed that swept over many more thousands of acres of forest land.

In central and northern Idaho many potential big fires were started, however, through the grace of God and the organization built around the CTPA and the PTPA, plus the efficient functioning of logging crews and the brush crews in the area, the fires were many but short lived.

133 Fires

To this writing, as reported by A. B. (Bert) Curtis, chief fire warden for CTPA and PTPA, there have been 81 fires on the Clearwater side and 52 on the Potlatch. Of this total of 133 fires, three gained headway to cause Bert no little worry. The first was the Meadow Creek fire on August 6, then came the Camp Y fire on August 17, and the last was near Camp 60 on August 27.

The Meadow Creek fire broke out at 1:20 p.m. and within a few short hours men, equipment and material were on the blaze and by the following used on this fire. Crews assisting were from the Diamond Match Company, B. J. Carney Pole Company, Schaefer-Hitchcock Company, PFI and brush crews.

Mobilization

When this fire broke out Curtis was ninety miles away and to show the organization that he has built and the use of modern equipment, the following happened during the next two hours: Bert, driving down the road at least seventy miles per hour, made use of his





Below . . . a dozer in action making a fire trench around a blaze. Above insert shows the ravages of fire to our forests.

day the fire was pretty much under control. Bert used nine dozers, four tankers and 300 men. Men other than Association employees who assisted in bringing this fire under control were from PFI camps, B. J. Carney Pole Company and brush crews.

The biggest fire, covering 241 acres, occurred August 17 near PFI Camp Y. The cause of this fire has not been determined and it remains a mystery. The fire was spotted about 3 p.m. and by 3 a.m. August 18 it was under pretty fair control and was completely surrounded by 9 a.m. August 18. Nine dozers, four tankers, and 300 men were

short wave radio to mobilize his forces. He called for the dozers and gave instruction where they should rendezvous, contacted the various logging operations for additional manpower, provided for the trucks, fuel, tankers, mass kitchens, and other services that are necessary to bolster the lines of action. Upon arrival at the fire scene two hours later everything was in readiness for his orders to attack the fire line. That, my friends, is proof enough of a good, efficient organization and our hats should be removed to Bert and his Associations.

This method of bringing all the neces-



An air view of CTPA Headquarters,

sary forces together is similar to methods used in attacking the enemy in warfare. Actually it is warfare only against an inanimate object that knows no bounds, spares not a single thing, and gives no warning.

gives no warning.

The Camp 60 fire started at 11:40 a.m. and was completely surrounded by midnight. There were eleven dozes, three tankers, ten portable pumping units and about 300 men used on this fire. The men were from PFI camps. Association employees and slash disposal crews. In order to stop this fire a hundred foot trench was dozed out on the windward side of the fire. The other fires had lines with 25 to 50 foot trenches.

On all the fires the airplane was used to scout and give ground crews instructions. Through the use of radio, walkietalkie, and "The Big Voice" (a megaphone powered to throw a voice for great distances) many of the small fires were quickly controlled and without the use of this equipment any one could have been another 1910 fire.

"The Big Voice"

"I am completely sold on the use of 'The Big Voice' in directing crews to fires," stated Curtis. "When a fire breaks out, and notice is sent into headquarters by the lookout or the airplane scout. I immediately dispatch crews to the area and then in an airplane accompanied by "The Big Voice" I circle the rendezvous of trucks bringing the mein and upon arrival I can direct them by voice to the fire. Also with portable radio sets two-way communication with theh fire lines can be maintained at all times."

The height of the Camp Y blaze. The fire lines can be seen near the base of the column of smoke.

