

The Family
TREE

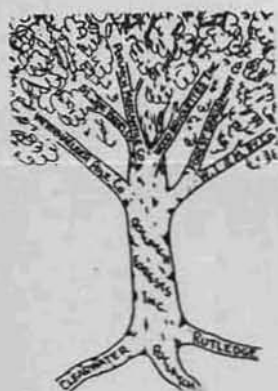
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The Family TREE



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to Employees

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Editor Earl R. Bullock

Correspondents

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

TEN YEARS AGO IN THE TREE

Both water and fire played havoc with company property during the month. At Clearwater, a broken water main poured a steady six-inch stream over 11,000 tons of Presto-logs. The result was similar to inflating a balloon. At Headquarters, fire completely destroyed the tractor repair shop which had been constructed two years previous.

R. M. Weyerhaeuser, president of PFI, visited the plants and offices in Lewiston, Potlatch and Coeur d'Alene.

Plans for the 1939 Clearwater plant Christmas party are well under way according to H. Z. White, committee chairman.

(Continued on page 3)

... Thanksgiving

From the beginning of this great country of ours freedom has been the key symbol of all thinking with regard to the rights of Americans to their religious beliefs, work where they choose, to speak their thoughts without oppression and to engage in business under a free enterprise system. The whole long story of our country is saturated with the instinct for freedom, for it is on freedom that America is built.

In the fall of 1621, the Pilgrims of Plymouth had gathered their first crop of corn, barley and peas, and were prepared to be grateful for very small mercies. In that year, 46 of the original colonists had died. They had all suffered from cold, hunger, sickness and fear, and tried to forget the weary months of labor and disappointment in one day of joyous thanksgiving for being alive and for the fact that they were free. Out of their hardships had been born a great spirit of unselfish cooperation and hospitality.

And what of us? Compared to them, we live in an age of ease and abundance. Has this abundance hardened our hearts and softened our courage? We should have inherited the results of their labors and hardships. We see again that freedom is the most priceless possession we can have, when again there has been the same form of domination in the

world that drove the Pilgrims to seek freedom in a new land.

Before we start the revelry of the coming holiday and sit down to our Thanksgiving dinner this year, let us reflect on the heritage that is ours and let us make up our minds what we are going to do to deserve and preserve our freedom. We are prone to take the easy course and accepting the ideologies of those who would destroy our freedoms—even through the mask of our apparent Welfare State.

When the owner of a timber tract sent out a camp crew of fifty men with three women to cook for them, he said to the camp boss:

"Don't give me long reports about what you are doing. Instead of multiplying words, just give a few figures each week and I can tell you are getting along."

The next week he received this note: "2% of the men have married 33 1/3% of the women."

Customer: "Have you a book entitled 'Man, the Master of the Home?'"

Salesgirl: "The fiction department is on the other side, sir."

A small-town newspaper carried a quarter page of white space, in the center of which was set in 6 point type: "This space belongs to John Smith who went fishing with the copy in his pocket."

He: "You look like a million dollars."

She: "Yes, and I'm just as hard to make."

Cover Picture

This month's cover picture is the preview of your dinner table on Thanksgiving Day. It is possible that your table was the resting place for one of these Toms. The picture was taken at the turkey ranch of Raleigh Albright between Arrow and Juliaetta. They have one of the largest flocks in this area. These birds are very vain. They vied for position and gobbled for attention each time the photographer posed for a picture and the Toms strutted their stuff and shoved the hens out of the way so that they (the Toms) would be in camera view.





Left to right, John Kelley, saw boss; Martin Hansen and Charles Donahue, sawyers.

Hard Hats . . .

Probably no other individual in the woods knows the safety value of hard hats better than Charles Donahue, sawyer, from Camp 43, Elk River. He has been hit on the head by falling snags three times since he started to don his metallic chapeaux. His partner, Martin Hansen, has been hit once.

In each case, the impact would have seriously injured either man. On one occasion it possibly would have been fatal to Donahue. The pair had fallen a big tree and enroute down it bent a small sapling. When the sapling whipped back the top came out and hit Donahue. In remarking about his near death, Charlie said that it knocked his hat down around his ears and he would never go near the woods without his badly battered hard hat.

According to Lyle Arbuckle, Woods Safety Director, thirty out of the fifty-five men at Camp 43 wear hard hats. He stated that Oscar Hagbom, foreman; Lauren Ireland, cat boss; and John Kelly, saw boss; are doing a great job in selling the crew on the advantages of wearing these hats when in the woods.

"These hats are available from the clerk of each camp and the cost to you is \$3.00 for the metal shell and \$1.35 for the liner, making a total of \$4.35," said Arbuckle. "When a hat is sold to an employee it is with the understanding that the employee may return the shell to the company if and when he leaves the company's employ and the company will reimburse him for the value of the shell only—\$3.00—provided the shell has not been misused. Your only cost is \$1.35 (\$1.80 for winter liners) for the liner. This is a small price to pay to eliminate the danger of flying snags and other debris which descends without warning out of the sky."

A theatrical young friend in New York wastes a stamp to tell us the not too new tale about the two cats who were watching a tennis match. One turned to the other and said: "You know, my old man's in that racket."

Little girls like dolls,
Little boys like soldiers.
Big girls like soldiers,
Big boys like dolls.

TEN YEARS AGO (Continued from page 2)

Clair Wilcox, efficiency man of PFI, has been declared winner of a cash award by Factory, a management and maintenance magazine published in New York. The award was based on Wilcox's outline of a perpetual filing system for follow-ups on equipment inspections.

* * *

Thirty-three certificates have been received at Potlatch for enrollees in the first aid classes conducted late in the summer under the direction of the department of safety of the State of Idaho with Ralph Romig as instructor.

Charles Donahue bucking a log with his one-man chain saw.



Safety Contest

Recognizing the successful safety contest a year ago for the employees' children of the Clearwater Unit on the subject "What Dad's Safety Means to Me," it was recommended that another such contest be held this year at Clearwater Unit and the personnel men at Potlatch have started one for that Unit.

The subject for the Clearwater Unit is "How My Dad Makes Safety Part of My Home Life." The subject for Potlatch, "What My Dad's Safety Means to Me."

The contest at the Clearwater Unit is open to all employees' children between the ages of 8 and 15 years, inclusive, for both boys and girls. Children of supervisors, foremen and general office employees are not eligible. All entries must be made on official entry blanks which were mailed to all the homes along with the October issue of THE FAMILY TREE. Extra entrance blanks may be obtained at the Plant First Aid Station.

The contest will run from November 1st to December 16th, 1949. All entries must be turned in to the Personnel Office by 5 p.m. December 16th. The essays are limited to 250 words or less and need not be typewritten. The prizes will be presented at the PFI Clearwater Unit annual Christmas party.

The judges will include two from youth programs in Lewiston and one outside man who is interested and engaged in safety work.

The prizes are as follows: First prize—a Schwinn bicycle with a two-speed coaster brake; second prize—an Eastman 620 camera with 6.3 lens and flash attachment. The third prize is a portable table radio.

(Continued on page 7)

Hunters Yarn — Headquarters

ED NOTE: Each year there seems to be many interesting incidents in connection with the hunting season. These incidents are forwarded to **THE FAMILY TREE**. This year was no exception and the following human interest yarn will stand against any previous and its interest is only exceeded by its author's keen sense of humor.

Any story of the hunting season must, of necessity, go back several weeks when this company began losing money on many of its employees and the employees themselves first began to suffer hallucinations.

Frank "Hunter" Stedman (well and aptly named) is one of our solid and almost immovable citizens. He has been in the woods many years and while he may know what a lumberjack should wear he has not yet decided what is sartorial perfection for a hunter. One year he had a feather in his hat. Another year he found he had not dressed correctly as a mule tender . . . and lost the mules. This year high-pressure sales talk about waterproof leather hunting boots finally resulted in a sale. For hunting only, naturally . . . not for logging. The charitable phrase for such character is "Arrested Development". These cases of AD know that October

here means rain . . . so they hope for rain.

Anyhow, our well dressed and booted hunter, "Buffalo Bill" Stedman, arose at 4 A. M. Wednesday morning and in company with several other cases of AD, repaired to the secret rendezvous. Let me say here that in other years, hours of debate went into the subject of where to go—the decision usually being changed the morning of departure. This time Stedman was silenced. There was a smirk of satisfaction on his face . . . he had on his waterproof boots didn't he!

It was a day of terrific tension. All day long Stedman sat and walked and sat and listened and looked . . . and pumped shells into the chamber to make sure the gun was loaded and ready . . . and picked up shells out of the mud and wondered if his gun was coming apart. Nothing happened.

At five o'clock Stedman struggled into Marsh's cookhouse for refueling. At five-thirty he managed to reach his bed unaided. Reports here are conflicting. Some say he went to bed with all his clothes on . . . some say he took off his hat. The waterproof shoes? Maybe

An artist's conception of Stedman in action when the Diesel whistle squawked the evening before his hunting expedition.



he thought he couldn't get the five-gallon shoes on again.

Then tragedy struck. At ten o'clock the engineer on Locomotive No. 75 pulled into Headquarters and to make sure no one was sleeping gave the whistle cord a pull. Preventive maintenance boys take notice—the whistle cord broke and the whistle blast became a squawk.

"It's a bull elk bugling," yells "Bring 'em Back Alive" Stedman as he found himself standing in the middle of his room fully dressed, gun in hand, knife in belt. This Arrested Development thing began to mean something now. In self preservation his friends gathered around "Dream Boy" Stedman who was armed with a gun and knife, and tried to explain the difference between a Diesel engine and a bull elk. Consciousness slowly came and Stedman went back to bed. The waterproof boots were a little drier now.

At four o'clock Tuesday morning Lawrence "Alarm Clock" Baker woke up "Early Riser" Stedman. These common wind 'em up alarm clocks have long since conceded to Stedman. Carefully explaining that no Diesel locomotive was now running and that now was the time to try out his own bull elk tenor, Lawrence eased him out of the house.

Again reports are fragmentary but all agree it was a wet day and nothing happened. By this time life had become a walking nightmare. Several days of rest were necessary to get back to near normal. Also, there was some work to be done.

On Sunday our hero sallied forth again. That afternoon reports came by grapevine, by radio (which needed a new tube) and by telephone—"Jim Bridger" Stedman had been in on the kill. The Stedman family would have meat this winter!

Let us pass over the exhibiting of the meat. Non-important were the preparations for the trip to Spokane. It is now generally known that "Hot Rod" Stedman is a tooler of cars—of renown. Gossip has it that in his pickup (maker's name on request) he has made the 220 miles from Headquarters to Spokane, non-stop, in eleven hours. Lately he has used a truck, the theory being that the extra weight would keep "Heavy Foot" Stedman on the curves. There has even been mention of nine hours time, but, of course, there was a tall wind if any such time was made.

The waterproof boots? Well, Stedman told me about them himself. Stedman's mail box constantly bulges with "Rocky Mountain Trapper", "Country Gentleman", "Grizzly Bear Outfitters", "The Rover Boys in Idaho"—and that's where the high-pressure sales talk on the dry-footed hunter started. Maybe he has shaken off that Arrested Development business. But there'll be another year!

Diplomat: A man who always remembers a women's birthday but never her age.

Police Chief: "What! You mean to say this fellow choked a woman to death in a cabaret in front of 20 people and nobody interfered?"

Cop: "Yes, Chief. Everybody thought they were dancing."



Mike Anderson, Superintendent

LEWIS MILL

The Lewis Mill was shut down for the season November 10th after completing one of their most successful years of operation since the acquisition of the Mill. It was hoped that the mill would run through November 25th, however, a broken steam line on the carriage made this impractical.

During the past summer they have been cutting right-of-way logs from Camp 42 operation on the East Fork of the Potlatch River. The cutting of these right-of-way logs now instead of leaving them over until next year was a new venture for this Mill. Previously they cut logs that had laid in the woods through the winter. It is estimated that the return on the lumber would be increased from 10 to 15 percent, particularly on White Pine.

Camp 42 cut a 100-foot right-of-way on the East Fork and the Lewis Mill production from April 18th through November 5th was 7,391,492 board feet, lumber scale. For the 154 days of operation this averaged 45,070 feet per day. This daily average production is equal or better than they have done in the past.

PFI took over the operation of the Lewis Mill July 26, 1946, from A. P. Lewis. It has been operating approximately seven months out of the year since that date. During the cold weather the pond freezes and the freezing temperatures stop the operation. They have been working six days per week with 28 men on the sawmill payroll. There are 17 men in the mill, two men hauling lumber, two in the cookhouse, two night watchmen, a bullcook, foreman, clerk, a scaler, and a checker. This employment is based on a one-shift basis.

The Idaho White Pine match is shipped to Coeur d'Alene and all other lumber is shipped to the Potlatch Unit at Potlatch. The lumber is trucked from the Mill to Bovill, thence by rail to either Potlatch or Coeur d'Alene. The Mill was started originally in 1937.

The Mill has a one band rig, single cut. It is powered by steam which is produced by the waste from the Mill. The power house contains two 150 horse boilers carrying 120 pounds of steam. One of these boilers was formerly in the Elk River Mill.

Our hats should go off and a large bouquet of roses to Mike Anderson, superintendent, and his crew who this year set a record. Most of the crew live in bunkhouses adjacent to the sawmill. Others live in Bovill or the surrounding area. There is a cookhouse available for those who live in camp and others working there who desire to eat their lunch in camp.

The accident which occurred on November 10th could have been serious. However, no one was injured, the two men riding the carriage were a little shaken but fortunately the bumpers held the carriage from going through the walls of the Mill.

The following sign is posted by the roadside as you enter a western town:

4076 people died of gas last year.
Twenty-nine inhaled it.
Forty-seven put a lighted match to it.
Four Thousand stepped on it.

The scenes below are top, Lewis Mill, located in Bloom Meadow, about eight miles from Bovill. Bottom, a truck load of lumber starting for the rail head at Bovill from Lewis Mill.



PFI Radio Changeover

PFI two-way radio system at Headquarters is operating on a new permanent wave length in a new class of service. The new frequency of 153.29 megacycles is one recently assigned the Forest Products Industries after two years of effort by a voluntary group of western logging firms.

Harley Steiner, radio technician of Lewiston, travelled to the main station located eight miles south of Headquarters on 5,200 foot Bald Mountain to make the first changeover. Later he changed the seven mobile units in cars and the new PFI Diesel-electric logging locomotives.

PFI two-way radio systems cover an area almost 100 miles in diameter with Headquarters in the center. Almost constant communication can be maintained with a car travelling from Grangeville through Lewiston to Moscow. However, the system is used mostly for logging and woods work at shorter distances.

Education—what a chorus girl gets by stages and a college girl by degrees.

Plant News

Rutledge

An air marker for Coeur d'Alene has been completed on the dress shed roof. Each letter is 50 feet high and is believed to be the largest in the state. The lettering was done by the Aeronautical Division of the State of Idaho. The picture below gives an idea of the size.



The White Pine log shown below is believed to be the largest that has been brought into the sawmills since the famous White Pine King. Kneeling on the log and measuring with a scale rule is Sawmill Foreman Hank Janusch. The log has a diameter of 67 inches, measured 6 feet from the butt and is 32 feet long. It was estimated to scale about 5,000 feet. The size of the log in the picture cannot be appreciated since three-fifths of the log is under water. It would not go into the sawmill as is but will have to be split.



The annual Christmas party for children of Rutledge employees will be held December 18th. From preliminary tabulations it is estimated that about 185 children will be on hand to greet Santa Claus.

In the next picture are the top men of the last horseshoe tournament for 1949. Repeating his performance of last year was Ed Brandvold. Others were,

second place—Joe Brandvold; third—Charles Walton; and fourth—Jay W. Gibbs. Prizes were ham, chicken and coca-cola. In the picture, left to right, are Adolph Olson, tournament chairman; Howard Ely; Fred Stephenson; Ed J. Kapell; Alvin Batchelder; and Jay W. Gibbs. Standing, Ed Brandvold; Joe Brandvold; Charles Walton; Jack Eaton and Gardener Teall.



Clearwater

The sixteenth annual Clearwater Unit Christmas party is set for December 18th at 2:00 P. M. at the Lewiston High School auditorium. On Saturday a motion picture for the employees' children will be held at 10:00 A. M. at the Liberty Theater. Santa Claus and his helpers plan to distribute some 1100 gifts to children of employees at the Clearwater Unit from 1 to 12 years of age, inclusive. Members of the Foremen's Council have set December 3rd as the annual junket to the woods to obtain Christmas trees and evergreen boughs for the party. General chairman is C. O. "Cully" Bing, assisted by Jim Scofield, Bud Jones, Jack Willows, Ray Hines, Vern Olson, Kenneth Baughman, Dris Holman, Guy Woodland and Clarence Jones.

Approximately 120 of the pitch sharks are trying to out guess one another at the "High, Low, Jack, Joker and Game" which started on November 7th. Four turkeys will be given as first prize for the high scorer during each of the noon hours. The players draw for partners each day and play three games of 11 points each. The tournament will end November 18th for all except high scorers who will play two more days to determine the winners.

The Clearwater and General Office bowling league now has 17 teams on the alleys each Wednesday. The bowling shirts were issued as far as they would go and another three dozen shirts have been ordered. November 16th was a special night when four turkeys and six chickens were given as prizes. These prizes were both high gross and high net scores.

Potlatch

The following picture shows Kenneth Berg, at the time he was timekeeper, getting in gear on his scooter to make his rounds for the day. The scooter, as a means of transportation, shortens the time per trip and increases the effi-



ciency of this busy individual. Since this picture was taken Kenneth has been promoted to the Shipping Office.



The picture above is a group of Potlatch employees lining up for pay. From the pleasant look on most faces there must have been a little overtime involved.



The above picture indicates a part of the landscaping project at Potlatch Plant. The rock garden was constructed and planted by Larry Mills who is now principal of the school in Potlatch. Larry worked at the Plant during the time he was going to the University of Idaho. The lawn was seeded this year. The efforts in the direction of landscaping the Plant have transformed the grounds into a garden that used to be weeds and mud.

Cigarettes wrapped in fruit-flavored wrappers . . . wrappers to be treated with peach, apple, plum, orange and cherry flavors. Canadian makers say new wrappers will give off less acid, provide milder smoke at no extra cost.

Woods News

Headquarters

Headquarters is still in the area but the news from that section, of necessity, must be eliminated this month since it took all the energy and ambition of the residents during hunting season and maintaining the log supply for the Clearwater Mill.

Camp 14 — Beaver Creek

Camp 14 is winding up its logging operations during the last few weeks. All of the season's cut will be out of the woods before Thanksgiving.

A small construction crew is working on the Beaver Creek-Camp T road re-aligning the grades and curves and widening the road bed into a truck haul road.

Twelve men and four skidding cats were transferred the first of November from Camp 14 to the Camp 60 operation.

Most of the boys here got their limit of elk and deer during season. They made their kills within a few miles of camp.

Camp 55 — Alder Creek

Camp 55 has started skidding the Meadow Creek burn. Three cats are skidding at the present time and it is expected to get out about 350,000 feet from this area.

Camp 58 — McComas Meadows

On Tuesday, October 18th, Camp 58 was host to the Grangeville Chamber of Commerce and their wives, officials of PFI from Lewiston and Headquarters. There were about 85 guests present. They were served a dinner by Harvey Spear and his staff—the quality of which can be attested by the fact that many queries were received from the ladies present as to the preparation of "this" or "that". Although the weather turned an unsmiling face upon the occasion thus obviating the possibility of showing the guests actual logging operations, it is felt that all left with a better understanding of logging operations.

Now that the deer season is closed most of the men in camp have the age-old complaint, "You can now see them everywhere". The game in this area was fairly plentiful and most hunters seemed to have satisfied their intentions. The game department was close at hand most of the time and the result was a few casualties who ran afoul of the law.

Camp 60—Washington Creek

Production was greatly increased during the month with the addition of eight skidding cats on Teepee Creek. Two saw gangs are working on right-of-way and an eight-man construction crew is busy on landings and culverts.

Mac Barnes was the only hunter in camp to bag his game during the recent hunting season.

Camp 62 — Snake Creek

Camp 62 was occupied the past week by the crew from 57. A lot of work has

already been completed on the camp site, however, there is still a lot to be finished. Sawing, skidding and hauling have already started and the camp is expected to be in full swing within a few weeks.

Camp T — Elk Berry Creek

Production is up to 100,000 and over. We have 11 saw gangs in operation at the present time.

Camp X — Robinson Creek

It looks like Old Man Winter is knocking at the door. At this writing the snow is falling and a few inches are on the ground. Our production has been holding up fine. We have been averaging between 90,000 and 100,000 feet daily.

Some of the hunters had some luck getting their deer but the elk has either left the country or are hiding out until after the season.

Camp Y — North Fork

Camp Y is again on the production line and settling down to a winter logging schedule. We have five logging trucks operating and two loading machines. Last month, having a late start, we only put two-million feet on the ground and about 800,000 in the river. We are still spreading rock and crushed gravel to complete the two-lane highway to the river.

Bovill

NO NEWS????

SAFETY CONTEST

(Continued from page 3)

The contest at Clearwater Unit is under the supervision of Cut Epling, Safety Director. His messages to children are, "Remember the UPS to safety—CHECK UP—PICK UP—PUT UP—STRAIGHTEN UP—CLEAN UP. Wake up to unsafe conditions and habits." He further stresses the advisability of teaching safety to our children for they will be the breadwinners of tomorrow. What they can learn in maintaining safe practices, both at home and on the job, will go far to keeping them on the job when it is up to them to make their living.

Cut says that it is surprising to see the number of men working at Clearwater Unit now who ten years or more ago were the kids that attended the annual Christmas parties of PFI.

The contest at Potlatch is under similar conditions and it represents the first of such contests at that Unit. According to Tom Youmans, personnel manager, they have a safety display window at the Potlatch Mercantile and there is great interest developing among the children of the employees at Potlatch Unit for their contest. Their prize list was not available at the time THE FAMILY TREE went to press. However, it is anticipated that their prizes will be equal to those of the Clearwater Unit.

Idaho White Pine timber is logged in some of the most rugged country in the United States.

Idaho Reduces Forest Acreage Burned

Idaho was one of 36 states in the Nation to reduce its acreage burned on protected land in 1948 under its average for the period 1944 to 1948 inclusive. Idaho's total acreage burned last year was 73,247 or a reduction of 33,826 acres from the average of 107,073 for the five year period ending in 1948.

This was revealed in a recent survey released by the American Forest Products Industries, a non-profit organization supported by leading lumber, pulp and paper, and plywood industries in the U.S. AFPI's aim is to encourage the best protection, management and utilization of our forests.

The survey, based on latest U. S. Forest Service figures for the Nation, is an eight-page leaflet showing comparative effectiveness of forest protection in all timbered states.

Commenting on the state's forest fire record AFPI Forester J. C. McClellan called for increased support for the KEEP IDAHO GREEN program.

"The Keep Green program, active now in 25 states, is a national movement for popular education in forest fire prevention. Backed by our wood-using industries and the public and private agencies, it is a potent movement to awaken public interest in protecting our forests.

"By pointing out what woods fires mean in terms of wages, raw materials, profits, taxes and recreational facilities, local Keep Green committees are putting an effective pocketbook punch into the forest fire prevention campaign," McClellan stated.

Real progress is being made in industrial forestry, and a continued cooperation between industry, the public and the woodland owners to keep down forest fires will assure our future timber supply, said McClellan.

In the dog house
Is Larry Lister;
Married a twin and
Kissed her sister.

A little boy is like a canoe—they both behave better if paddled from the rear.

CARD of THANKS

The following letter was received from Mrs. Ray Fitting:

"Editor of THE FAMILY TREE
Potlatch Forests, Inc.
Lewiston, Idaho

Dear Sir:

"I would like to have a note of thanks published in the FAMILY TREE paper for the funds we received from the many employees, as follows:

"To all those who gave so kindly and generously when we lost our husband and father we sincerely want to express our thanks and gratitude.

Mrs. Ray Fitting and children".

Veneer Plant Key Men

In picking the men for the key jobs at the Veneer Plant, men who had worked for the company for several years, were selected by interview process. These men received instructions on the skill of veneer production at plywood and veneer industries throughout the West.

Lathe, clipper operations and grading veneer were learned by Jim Sibert, clipper operator; Everett Calbreath, grader; Wilbur Lawrence, lathe operator—at Long Bell Lumber Company, Weed, California; Shasta Plywood, Inc., Redding, California; and the Calpine Plywood Company at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Dan Holden, saw filer and knife grinder, and Roy Maxey, millwright, visited the U.S. Plywood Corporation, Seattle; Buffelen Mfg. Company, Tacoma; Wheeler-Osgood Company, Tacoma; Globe Mfg. Company, Tacoma; St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Company, Olympia; Woodlawn Plywood Company, Hoquiam, Washington; Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, Longview; and the Cascade Plywood Corporation, Lebanon, Oregon.

Carl Tweitmeyer, green end foreman, and Lawrence Bashore, dry end and shipping foreman, travelled to the Evans Products Company at Coos Bay, Oregon; Springfield Plywood Company, Springfield, Oregon; N & M Woodworking Company, Albany, Oregon; Cascade Plywood Company, Lebanon; and the Oregon Plywood Company, Sweet Home. These men studied the manufacture, processing and shipping of veneer.

On each of the trips Phil Reinmuth, Veneer Plant Superintendent, accompanied the group. Hugh Hubenthal, engineer in charge, made several of the trips.

Russell Green visited the Olympic Mfg. Company at Gresham, Oregon, to study the slicer operation. Green is operator for the machine at Clearwater Unit.

The result of sending these key men to learn and observe their particular operation at other plants has proved itself worthwhile. The Veneer Plant was started with very little confusion in operating the machines and starting the flow of veneer to customers. It was this system, plus breaking down the jobs into their steps and key points, that made the job easier. It is by no means simple to start out absolutely green and be able to operate the lathe which is one of the principal and most exacting machines in the plant.



C. J. "Chuck" Johnson, genial PFI sales manager.

PFI Sales Manager

Returning two months ago to his native country and company after spending several years with the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company was C. J. "Chuck" Johnson who was named Sales Manager for PFI. He succeeds the late Phil W. Pratt.

He was raised in Potlatch and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson of Spokane. He worked at the Potlatch Unit until 1935 at which time he was transferred to the sales office in Lewiston. He left Lewiston July 31, 1937, for Chicago as sales representative for the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company. He served in this capacity in Chicago and Cleveland until December 1, 1943. At this time he was named manager of the Inland Mill Sales of the Central Division of the "Sales Company." He assumed his duties with PFI September 5th of this year.

His transfer to Lewiston brings him back to his home state and company, and brings to PFI a man who is well qualified to fill the position of sales manager. He has made a fine record in sales territories to which he was assigned and in the administrative work he has been doing for the last six years in St. Paul. His wife and two sons have arrived in Lewiston from St. Paul.

At the same time Bill Boie, assistant sales manager, was placed in complete charge of box shook and industrial wood part sales for PFI.

In the middle of their character assassination session, two groups shifted their attack to Miss Prunella Jones, the village old maid. "Have you noticed," said the first, "how untidy she's been keeping her house of late?"

"I certainly have," answered the second, "and you can blame it all on the Rev. Garrison. Ever since he delivered that sermon in which he said, 'Man sprang from dust,' she hasn't bothered to sweep from under her bed."

A salesman bought some limburger cheese to eat in his hotel room. When he got ready to leave he still had about half of the cheese left. He didn't want to pack it, and he didn't want to leave it lying in the room.

Finally he removed a plant from its pot, buried the cheese and replaced the plant. A few days later he received the following telegram from the hotel management.

"We give up; where did you put it?"



"YOU SEE, HORACE, THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN RISING PRICES EXERT PRESSURE"