

The Family TREE

APRIL, 1952

CLIFFORD JOHNSON WINS FARRISH MEMORIAL AWARD

Clifford Johnson, blacksmith at Headquarters, was named winner of the Lester Farrish Memorial Award presented by Intermountain Logging Conference each year for outstanding service or achievement in the field of logging or forestry. The award, consisting of a handsome plaque and a \$200 check, was made at the Logging Conference held in Spokane March 26.

The Memorial Award is presented to any employee of a firm or organization which is a member of the Conference and who is not employed in an administrative capacity. It is awarded for achievement in any of the following fields: (1) improvements in logging methods, (2) improvements in logging equipment, (3) safety methods, (4) personal acts exemplifying rare judgment, heroism or prompt and unerring action in face of extreme emergency, (5) devoted service to the industry beyond the demands of the position held, or (6) public relations.

Cliff Johnson started working for the company in 1936. He has worked steadily as a blacksmith since 1939 with very few layoffs and almost no sickness. He has a particular talent—bordering on genius—for making tools, parts, or gadgets when needed.

During the war his talents were invaluable. It was necessary to purchase parts for tire chains and assemble them in the shops. Eventually the supply of cross chain hooks gave out and none could be obtained. Cliff saved the day by fashioning a machine tool that bent hooks from a piece of $\frac{3}{8}$ inch steel. Later a visiting chain salesman saw the machine and commented that it wasn't much

different from the one his company used in its factory.

Cliff's welding is the finest. One of the most important and difficult jobs done in the Headquarters shops was the welding of a flue sheet on the No. 92 locomotive. Cliff new the job beforehand and ordered a special welding rod. He did a masterful job of welding the flue sheet and the flues haven't leaked since.

Cliff specializes in making tools out of scrap, especially gadgets that will speed up his own work. Bill Grieb at one time made a list of over forty-five tools that he made from track pins. When ferrules were not on the market Cliff set up a three-man crew and made 1900 ferrules from track pin bushings—at a cost that beat the market price.

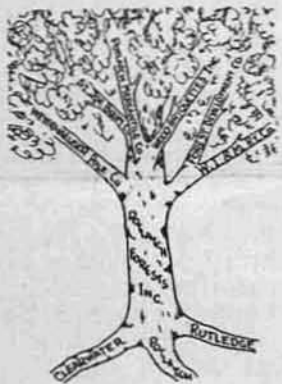
During the long winter months at Headquarters snow piles high and keeps the bullcooks hard-pressed to have their sidewalks shoveled. Cliff fashioned a scraper similar to those on the market, but much more heavily constructed to last a lifetime. Another time Cliff invented a long mechanical hand used to change light bulbs on high ceilings. Mounted on a long pole, the hand replaced the much more difficult and dangerous task of climbing a ladder to change the bulbs.

(Continued on page 8)

The Lester Farrish Memorial Award that was presented to Clifford Johnson (inset).



The Family TREE



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

April, 1952
Volume XVI Number 4
Lewiston, Idaho

Editor..... Earl R. Bullock
News Editor..... Fred Landenberger

Correspondents

Charles Epling Clearwater
Carl Pease Headquarters
Roger Carlson Rutledge
Chet Yangel Bovill
Louise Nygaard Potlatch

"Property is the fruit of labor; property is desirable; it is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise.

"Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently, and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built."

—Abraham Lincoln

10 Years Ago IN THE TREE

On the afternoon of April 14 (1942), a giant jam of logs—estimated at about 18 million feet, broke loose from Big Island in the North Fork of the Clearwater and began pouring into the forebay of the Lewiston pond. C. L. Billings, E. C. Rettig, and Walter Weisman watched the drive at Bruce's Eddy where the logs poured by at the rate of five or six million feet an hour.

"Never in my experience," said Mr. Billings, "have I seen a sight such as at Bruce's Eddy. The North Fork was a solid mass of timber from shore to shore. It was one of the greatest sights on earth and Ed Rettig forgot to bring his camera."

Savings Can Be Made

Our Federal government operates the biggest printing and publishing business in the world—420 separate printing and duplicating plants. But tons and tons of undistributed governmental publications are sold as waste paper each year because there is no demand for them.

You can get a government pamphlet on how to net birds in Japan, or a set of recipes for cooking muskrat meat. There is, also, available an attractively bound pamphlet which deals with the work habits of elephants in Burma. In March and April elephants should be sent to a rest camp and in October they should have a two-week vacation.

The Hoover Commission reported expenditures for government publicity and propaganda could be reduced by at least \$75,000,000 a year without the slightest impairment of any essential Federal function. Such a saving is equal to the income taxes paid by 400,000 families making \$300 a month.

Sawlogs . . . 1992

Friday, April 19 dawned clear and warm at Headquarters. It was the day of the annual Headquarters School Day tree planting and 45 children from grades three to eight were anxious to get started. The area to be planted this year was part of the old Hildebrand burn of 1947, three miles south of Pierce. This site was picked because natural restocking had been very slow since the fire five years before.

Dave Hunter and his crew of company foresters, Bill Walker, Louis Hunt, Charles Batten, Jack Fagan, Bill Johnson, and Art Schultz took charge of the children and divided them into groups of six or seven. Each forester headed a group and instructed them in the proper methods of planting. Seedlings were placed in buckets and packed with snow to prevent the roots from drying. The foresters made a particular effort to impress the youngsters with the importance of keeping the seedling roots moist before the trees were placed in the ground.

Left to right: Alice Nordby, Roger Hurlbunt, John Fagan, PFI Forester Jackie Pease, Julie Warfield, Eric Rauch.



When all were instructed, the youngsters were separated in pairs, one to make a hole for the trees, the other to plant them and pack the ground



Bill Johnson, PFI Forester, (left) and Billie Wodderchak (right) starting a seedling which in 50 years will be saw timber.

tightly around them. Trees were spaced at 8-foot intervals in rows 10 feet apart, or "8 x 10" as foresters call it. Tools of all types and descriptions were used in the planting operation: trowels, hoes, shovels, and even standard planting tools. Four hundred and fifty trees were planted with dispatch as the teams raced to see who could finish their row first.

Not to be outdone by their older schoolmates, the first and second graders planted a four-foot grand fir at the Headquarters school grounds on the same day.

Tired as they were at the end of the day, the youngsters and their teachers, Mrs. Gladys Clark and Mrs. Gene Surplus, could look back on a day well-spent. Four hundred and fifty white pine seedlings were given a start in life; even though the children who planted them might have gray hair by the time the trees are harvested, nevertheless they were given a start.

"In the Chips"

"Have you seen the new company railroad cars with doors in the dies and top? They're used to carry wood chips from the Potlatch and Rutledge plants to the pulp and paper mill at Lewiston." "Yeah, I've seen them. They dump chips in the top and push them out the sides with a ram. By gosh, what they won't think of next!" So goes a typical conversation that might take place between two Potlatch Unit employees.

With the passing of every day, more and more carloads of wood chips are being shipped from outside sources to the pulp and paper mill at Clearwater. Chips are now coming from the Potlatch and Rutledge plants and four other nearby sawmills, while the future may see twenty or more different sources. Where a few months ago they were unknown, barkers, chippers, chip screens, chip railroad cars, and chip unloaders are now becoming part of our everyday life.

BARKING NECESSARY FOR PULP WOOD

Since wood chips must be bark-free to make pulp, it is necessary that bark be removed from waste wood before it is sent to the pulp mill. At the Clearwater mill bark is removed from the logs before they go through the head-rigs. Three Hansel whole-log ring hydraulic barkers were installed last year, two with 48-inch diameter rings and one with a 72-inch ring. The barkers are in two housings, one containing interchangeable 48-inch and 72-inch rings, and the other a single 48-inch ring.

Bark removal in a hydraulic barker is accomplished by two high-pressure water jets mounted on opposite sides of a rotating ring. As logs pass through the ring the two jets at 1200 pounds pressure, throw water, knocking the bark free.

At Potlatch a Sumner hydraulic slab barker is used to remove bark from edgings after they have come through the head-rigs and edgers. Edgings pass under an oscillating spray nozzle that whips back and forth, spraying water at 1200 pounds pressure. A similar slab barker is being installed at Rutledge Unit.

In the preparation of chips all species of wood normally cut in our sawmills are used. Chips should be of uniform size and about $\frac{5}{8}$ " to $\frac{3}{4}$ " in length and about $\frac{1}{8}$ " thick. Sources of chips in a plant operation are many: sawmill, planer, replant, box factory, moulding rip saws, trim saws, cutup plant, etc.

CHIPPING EQUIPMENT

In the Clearwater sawmill two giant Murray chippers

From top—George Lutes, left and Homer Thomas shoveling chips into auger for unloading at Lewiston; Homer Thomas, left, and Delmer Hagglund unloading chips; and the chip screen at Potlatch Unit.



powered by 300-horsepower electric motors are used to chip the main volume of edging waste. A tremendous volume of waste can be run through these chipper in a day's time. Heavy slabs 12/20 or larger in cross section can be run through the machines, and they disintegrate with an ear-shattering roar as they fall into the whirling chipper blades. A small Normal chipper is used to chip trimmer waste.

A Murray chipper and a No. 35 Diamond hog are installed at Potlatch to cut chips to send to Lewiston. The Diamond Hog, when placed so that it feeds in a horizontal position, will produce a very satisfactory chip from green wood over a foot in length. At Rutledge a Murray chipper is being installed and a Jeffery hammer hog will also be used to provide chips from the dry end of the plant.

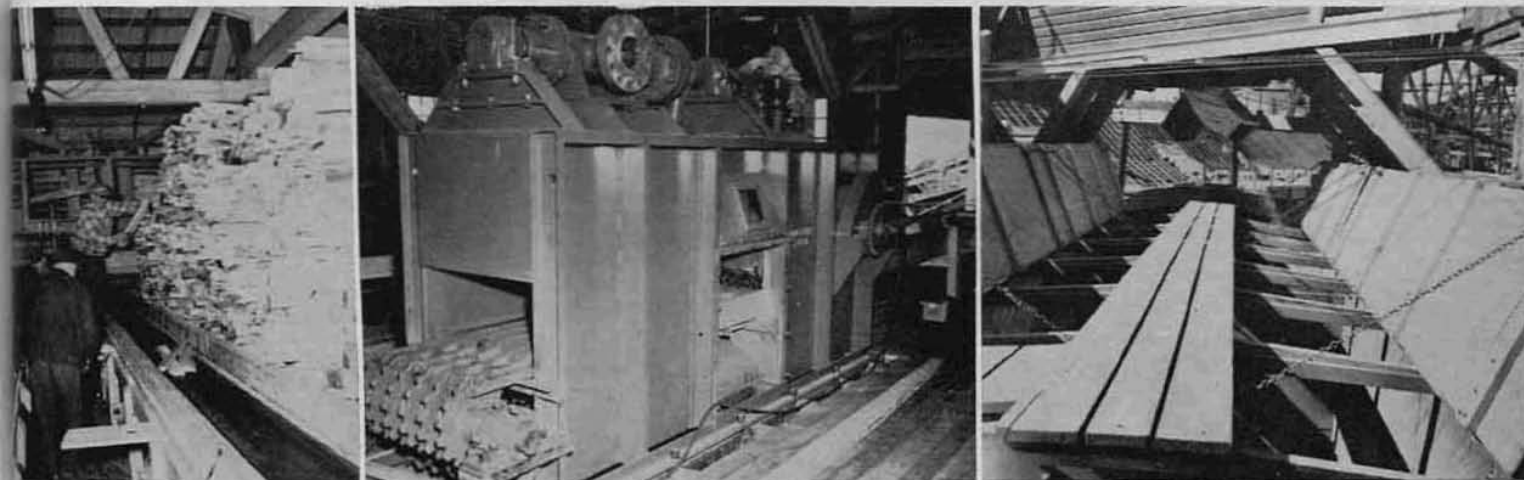
CHIP SCREENS

In order to separate good chips from sawdust and slivers, screens are used to weed out overs and unders. Vibrating screens are used at all three company plants, the chips being shaken on a screen so that undersize pieces drop through to be used for

so chips may be pushed out at the unloading point. Standard box cars are also used to transport chips from other plants to Lewiston, an average car holding 18 units of chips, or about 3600 cubic feet.

The railroad cars are filled at the outside plants with Conveyair blowers which blow chips from the screens directly into waiting cars. The Conveyair blower works especially well because chips are not chewed up from passing through the blades of a fan. Rather they are drawn from a pipe by the suction of air coming from a fan, and are blown through a 4" to 5" pipe directly into the car. It is possible to blow material as far as 600 feet with a single blower unit. When ordinary box cars are used, the doors are boarded up so that just enough space is allowed at the top of one of them to make room for the blower pipe.

The unloading of chips at Lewiston is accomplished in two different ways. Special company chip cars are unloaded by an electrically operated ram which pushes the chips out one side of the car onto a conveyor going to storage. The centers of standard



From left to right—Old method—stacked clean wood being placed on conveyor belt to "35" hog and cut into pulp chips; the new hydraulic slab barker that will permit utilization of all slabs and edgings from

Potlatch Unit sawmill; chips pouring into the end section of one of PFT's new converted chip cars.

fuel, and oversized chunks may be re-chipped to proper size.

From the screens conveyors carry the chips to their destination. At Lewiston a continuous rubber belt conveyor system carries chips through the sawmill and across the entire plant to the chip storage tank at the pulp mill. Waste material from the planer, replant, and cutup departments is also sent to the pulp mill. It goes through a No. 35 Diamond hog in the replant, passes through a rotating screen in the planer charger building, and blown in a high-pressure overhead pipeline to the chip storage bin.

TRANSPORTATION OF CHIPS TO LEWISTON

Chips for the pulp and paper mill at Lewiston are shipped in from Potlatch, Rutledge, and other outside sources in ever-increasing amounts. Twenty old railroad box cars have been reconditioned for use between the three plants. Completely rebuilt by Clearwater and Potlatch carpenter crews, the cars are about two feet higher than standard box cars, and have trap doors in the tops for filling. Divided into three compartments, the cars open at both sides

box cars are also unloaded with the ram, but to empty the ends augers are inserted through the doors and the chips drawn out by the screws.

OUTSIDE SOURCES OF CHIPS

With the demand for chips ever-expanding, a number of outside mills have been encouraged to install chipping equipment and ship chips to Lewiston. Present sources are: Boise - Payette Lumber Company, Emmett; Pataha Valley Lumber Company, Spalding; Ohio Match Company, Huetter, and Kerns Company of Oregon at Pilot Rock. Machinery has been installed by the following: Twin Feathers Lumber Company, Kamiah; Hallack & Howard Lumber Company, Winchester; St. Maries Lumber Company, St. Maries; Harris Pine Mills, Pendleton, Oregon; and Lumber By-Products Company, Spokane, Washington.

According to Phil Reinmuth, company pulp wood buyer, the conversion of wood waste into chips for pulp and paper mills is rapidly becoming an in-

(Continued on page 7)

2nd
ANNUAL

CLEARWATER CAPERS



Clearwater Capers winners are left to right: Sylvia Nasset, Danny Sullivan, Richard McKinley, (front) Donna Kay Fischer, grand prize winner; Barbara Weeks, Bonnie Jean Fischer, and Kaye Halladay.

DINNER HELD TO HONOR BOX FACTORY CREW

Fifty Clearwater box factory employees and their wives enjoyed sizzling steaks provided by the company at a special dinner party in their honor April 17 at the Lewis-Clark Hotel. The occasion was the celebration of 29 months without a lost-time accident, or a total of 258,217 man-hours of work since their last such accident on November 1, 1949. This record won for the box factory a National First Place Award from the National Safety Council for the finest safety record among all the box-manufacturing and woodworking plants in the country.

Riley Worley, box factory foreman, received in behalf of the department, a handsome plaque awarded by the Na-

tional Safety Council. C. J. Cummerford, Clearwater Lumber Production Superintendent, presented the plaque. Guests were W. L. Robison of Boise, Commissioner of the Idaho State Department of Labor, Claude Hunter, also of Boise, Chairman of the Idaho State Industrial Accident Board, Gordon Fairley, President of the Lewiston Chamber of Commerce, and Bill Boie, P. F. I. lumber by-products sales representative. Charles "Cut" Epling, Clearwater Safety Director, was master of ceremonies.

Entertainment was provided by Jan White, Lewiston High School girl, who gave a humorous reading of "Betty at the Baseball Game" and a pantomime of "Millie At The Movies". Bill Sewell and Fred Landenberger, Clearwater Unit employees, presented a pantomime with the record, "Cold, Cold Heart."

C. J. Cummerford, Clearwater lumber production superintendent, presents National Safety Council award plaque to (left to right) Albert Sarbacher, box factory lead man; Riley Worley, foreman; and Monte Morris, chairman of the department safety committee.



Clearwater CAPERS March 29

The second annual Clearwater Capers amateur show March 29 was another thumping success. An enthusiastic crowd of 1300 people watched as Donna Kay Fischer sang and danced her way to the top to win the \$25.00 Grand Prize. Donna Kay, eight-year-old daughter of Joe Fischer, loading dock, and also the youngest contestant in the show, gave a very lively version of "Ballin' The Jack." She was accompanied by her mother on the piano.

Other prizes in the show were divided between junior and senior age divisions. A \$10 first prize, \$5 second prize and \$2 third prize was awarded in each division.

First prize winner in the senior division was Kaye Halladay, daughter of Al Halladay, watch crew. Kaye, 12-year-old winner of last year's show, gave another outstanding roller skating performance. Jack Rohde, rough storage, accompanied her through several difficult twirling stunts.

Junior division first prize winner was Bonnie Jean Fischer, 11-year-old sister of Donna Kay. Bonnie Jean gave a lusty vocal solo: "Alabama Bound" and was accompanied by her mother on the piano and her father on the banjo.

Barbara Weeks, 15-year-old daughter of Ray Weeks, electric shop, placed second in the senior division with a vocal solo: "There's a Song In My Heart," and "Anytime". She was accompanied by her sister Dotty on the piano. Second place winner in the junior division was 11-year-old Dick McKinley, son of Robert McKinley, stacker. Dick presented a vocal solo: "Chocolate Ice Cream Cone" and was accompanied by Pat Axtell on the piano. Danny Sullivan, 12-year-old son of Andy and Ruby Sullivan, maintenance and sawmill, won third prize in the senior division with a piano solo: "The Fairy Wedding." Sylvia Nasset, 11-year-old daughter of Rudy Nasset, transportation, won third prize in the junior division, also with a piano solo: "The Spinning Song." The Capers show this year was rounded out very well with four exhibition acts. Patti Murphy, daughter of Frank Murphy, planer, presented an outstanding vocal solo at the conclusion of the show. LaVerne Lutes, sister-in-law of Cecil Haggard, also presented an exceptional vocal solo, and Lyle Hurley, son of Lester Hurley, presented a fine electric guitar duet with Joyce McGenity.

One of the most heartwarming acts in the entire show was a Virginia reel danced to the tune of "Pop Goes the Weasel" by fifteen Warner School second graders under the direction of Ruby Gorset, wife of Marvin Gorset, pulp machine shop. The participating youngsters were: Barbara Benson, Diana Field, Karol King, Paulette Smith, Phyllis Ryck-



Potlatch High School band

Music Festival Held In Potlatch

Saturday, March 22nd, was a spectacular musical day for Potlatch, as it was the first time the Prairie Musical Festival was held there. Bands, orchestras and choral groups included in the judging by Prof. Norman Logan and Prof. Elwyn Schwartz, of the Music department of the U. of I., were the Lewiston "B" band; Clarkston Jr. High Orchestra and Jr. High band; Asotin High School band and High School Chorus; Kendrick High School Chorus and High School band; and Potlatch High School band, Jr. High band, and High School Chorus.

Hundreds of people came to see the 1 P. M. parade, which started on Knob Hill, turning at the Potlatch Mercantile corner up 6th Street, then at Post Office up Larch street, returning on Fir Street by Confectionery and Hotel, disbanding near Gymnasium. The town business men and merchants helped sponsor this day, some with cash contributions, others with donations of soft drinks and treats for all participants. A 6 P. M. dinner was served in the Home Ec Room by Mrs. Boos and her Home Ec class to the music directors, critics and business people.

An announcer on a Gainesville, Fla., radio station delighted his audience with the following launderette commercial: "Ladies who care to drive by and drop off their clothes will receive prompt and individual attention."

er. Betty Boeson, Kenny Bowman, Gerald Mahurin, Perry Taylor, James Kauffman, Lonnie Grimm, and Jack Gibson.

A surprise was provided in the show by a safety skit put on by members of the latest pulp and paper mill first aid class under the direction of Cut Epling, safety director. Austin Ballantyne acted as the victim of electric shock, and confusion reigned until one of the members of the class showed the others the correct method of first aid. Participating in this act were: Don Arriaga, Lester Hurley, Lennart Lundstrom, Dan Peer and Reuel Whittle.

Bill Sewell, veneer plant, acted as Master of Ceremonies, and did a very fine job of entertaining. In one act he impersonated a symphony conductor and brought many laughs as he went through the motions of the strains of a lively symphonic piece. In another act he was assisted by show chairman Fred Landenberger in a pantomime of "Cold, Cold Heart."

Woods News

HEADQUARTERS

All Clearwater camps are temporarily closed, due to the Lewiston pond being full of logs, thanks to a good job of logging last winter.

The snow is rapidly disappearing. But there are still patches of snow a foot deep in among the tall timber.

The swallows returned March 27 which was two days earlier than we saw them last year.

The first flock of geese to be seen going over northward was March 25.

LOG DRIVE NO. 21

The Log Drive, since shoving off April 12, has really been on the move. By Wednesday, April 23, they will be camped at the head end of Big Riffle which is located approximately 13½ miles up the North Fork from Ahsahka (at end of old CCC road).

BOVILL SHOP NEWS

One of the Mack trucks is being converted to mount a ¾ yard shovel. This should be a definite improvement over present shovels because of its mobility.

Five more Mack trucks have been ordered and delivery will be made in the near future. Four of these will be converted into logging trucks and one will have a ¾ yard shovel mounted.

The International Harvester traveling school visited the shops April 5. Many of the shop employees attended.

Spring is evidently here to stay. The high water in Potlatch Creek, the ducks and geese heading north, the snow disappearing from the surrounding hills and eager fishermen overhauling their equipment seems to evidence this prediction.

CAMP 42

The temperatures here have been ranging from 10 to 70 degrees with some rain and wind causing a fairly gradual run-off.

The roads are holding up under the spring thaw and this camp has had good production.

CAMP X

The Robinson-Creek and Little North Fork truck roads are progressing rapidly despite mud and slides caused by the spring break-up.

One dozer is plowing out the high snowbanks on the road to Elk River so that ditching operations can be started.

The snow here is melting fast and should be gone in a few weeks.

An elderly gentleman saw a young boy sitting on the curb crying and sobbing. "Why are you crying, little boy?" the oldster asked.

"Because I can't do what the big boys do," he sobbed.

So the oldtimer sat down on the curb and cried with him.

Parking space: A convenient area along the curb in front of the place you are going that the car just ahead of you takes.

Robert Trotter

Robert Trotter, son of Luther Trotter, of Potlatch, Idaho and a former employee, passed away April 9th at the Veterans Hospital in Vancouver, Washington, where he has been confined for about five years.

"Bob" entered the service of his country in 1941 and when the Philippines fell, he along with two of his hometown buddies, Ed Chambers and Harlin Owens, were taken prisoners. He was reported missing at Corregidor, and later as a Japanese prisoner of war at Osaka, Japan. He is a survivor of the Bataan "death march" and many other brutalities. In October of 1946 he came home with his buddies, but he, to a hospital in Santa Fe, New Mexico, a victim of tuberculosis, and together with mining dust and other complications, he has been hospitalized these past years. His was a life of much suffering and one to be applauded as made of "real stuff", and one of which we're all proud.

NEW FIN BOOM BUILT AT CLEARWATER

Even Paul Bunyan might have to stretch his imagination at the size of the new fin boom slid down the ways into the Clearwater River recently. The fin boom, built by a Clearwater carpenter crew under the direction of John Cassetto, is 600 feet long, and has 50,000 board feet of lumber in it, mostly 12/14 timbers 32 feet long.

The fin boom has a series of heavy wooden fins attached to one side which are pulled out at an angle to the boom. The force of the river current against the fins holds the boom in place across the river. Logs coming down the Clearwater in the drive now in progress are deflected to the south side of the river and into the Clearwater mill pond.

The teacher suggested that the children should draw on a piece of paper what each one of them should like to be when he grew up. At the end of the lesson, Bobby, age eight, handed in a blank paper.

"Why, Bobby, isn't there something you'd like to be when you group up?"

"Yes, teacher, I'd like to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."

The guy who thinks our jokes are rough
Would quickly change his views
If he's compare the jokes we print
With those we're scared to use!

IN THE CHIPS

(Continued from page 5)

dust of major importance in the Pacific Northwest. With the high price of stumpage today, it is imperative that as much of the log as possible be converted to some type of salable product. The manufacture of wood chips is another step in the direction of total utilization of our forest resources.

With nothing left to burn, the long-familiar waste burner at Potlatch has been torn down—a symbol of the less frugal days of the past. At a time when meat packers boast of saving everything but "the squeal," and wood industry can boast that everything is utilized from the tree except "the bark" and even that has its varied uses.



LES FLASHER

Young "Old Timer"

When August 1 rolls around, L. G. "Les" Flasher, General Office invoicing department head, will be able to look back on 42 short years with Potlatch Forests. He started in Bovill in 1910 splitting cedar log butts for fuel in woods locomotives. He was 16 at the time, and the 25c an hour he made on a ten-hour day looked like big money to him. Bovill at the time was one of the few horse camps in the area and was being converted to donkey engines (which were later replaced by tractor logging).

In the spring of 1916 Les went to Potlatch and worked in a number of different departments: dry sheds, planing mill, and shipping office, before he enlisted in the Army in 1917.

SERVED IN EUROPE IN FIRST WAR

In September, 1917, Les volunteered for service in the 20th Engineers, the same lumber manufacturing outfit with which Connie Peterson also served. Les was in the group that built the largest American sawmill in France, and worked on a number of different jobs while overseas. His mill was in an advance sector, only about thirty miles west of Verdun and the fighting on the front lines. The men could hear shell fire most of the time and could see the lights of the front at night. Several times German bombers dropped bomb loads in their vicinity, but little damage resulted.

After one or two bombings Les and his buddies decided to play a trick on the Germans. They set up a string of lights around a large clearing near their mill and waited for the "Krauts". That night when the roar of the German bombers was again heard in the sky the men switched off their sawmill lights and turned on the lights in the clearing. Completely duped, the Germans bombed the clearing off the map and probably never even suspected that they had been tricked.

Lumber and fuel were both scarce in France at that time. Les recalls that ragged women and children used to come

by their mill with carts to pick up slabs, edgings, or any other bits of wood they could find.

The French were very particular about their forests, he remembers; they required the Americans to cut to rigid diameter limits and be very careful with their falling. The Americans had to pay for any trees broken by others in falling, and had to log out all of their sections of land completely before leaving.

The most lasting memory that Les and his buddies have of their stay in France is the Thanksgiving dinner they had the day after they arrived: canned salmon, bread, syrup, and cold coffee!

BACK TO POTLATCH IN 1919

In May, 1919, Les returned to the shipping office at Potlatch, glad to be home and back on the job again. He was made Paymaster in March, 1920, and in May, 1924, was transferred to the sales office as assistant to Sales Manager Otto Leuschel. In 1932 he moved to Lewiston to become head of the invoicing department, his present job. The invoicing department, Les explains, does all the billing for the three company sawmills, veneer plant, and pulp and paper mill. Check tallies are made on order volumes and computations of charges and invoices are made out and sent to customers for products shipped to them. A record is also kept of average prices received for various grades and species of lumber at the mills.

FAMILY MAN

Les and his wife Frances were married in Potlatch in September, 1917, just one week before he left for Army service. They now have three girls, Virginia, 32, Ruth, 31, (both married), and Susan, 21.

Golf is his main hobby and primary relaxation, and although he apologizes for his score, he usually breaks 100 without any trouble. When he isn't out golfing he can usually be found at home curled up with a good book. He is an elder in the Federated church, and a member of the Elks Lodge and the 25-year club "Potlatch White Piners".

When asked to comment on his 42 years with the company, all he could say was, "Well, as long as I was going to stay in the lumber business, it looked like the best company to be with."

L. C. "Les" Flasher, veteran of 42 years with PFI, is shown at his desk in the General Office at Lewiston. Les is head of the invoicing department in the Sales Office.

CLIFFORD JOHNSON WINS FARRISH MEMORIAL AWARD

(Continued from page 1)

No job is too big or too small for Cliff. On one extreme he has devised a giant sling to hold two huge locomotive wheels on an axle while being set in position on a lathe. On the other extreme he has repaired parts of almost microscopic size with the precision of a watchmaker.

Safety has always meant something to Cliff. He bought safety goggles to wear on his job long before the company stressed this procedure. He never picks up a welding torch or starts a grinder without first putting on his goggles. When the first stationary grinder guards were installed, he improved on them so they could be lowered or swung to the side.

Off the job or on, Cliff Johnson is still a handy man to have around. One time a truck ran over a youngster's tricycle wheel, leaving the boy in tears over what looked like a total loss. Cliff offered to fix the wheel, and when it was finished it was as good as new. When he fixed anything for youngsters, he always leaves a little part of the job undone so the child will learn to do things for himself. If a boy has some aptitude for mechanics, Cliff will take time to help him develop his talents.

On the side Cliff spends many evenings making griddles from discarded pieces of aluminum. He recasts the metal and turns it down on a lathe, making it into beautiful utensils. One enthusiastic customer reports that his griddles are just the right weight for making grilled steaks. "You put the electric range on 'high' until the griddle is good and hot. Then cut the heat to 'low', and put your steak on the griddle, sear it on both sides and let it cook as long as you like." Sounds good!

Cliff is also one of the outstanding fishermen in the area, and never fails to come home with a good catch. He has made many trips to Lake Pend Oreille, Montana, and British Columbia, but his favorite spot is still the North Fork of the Clearwater. One time last summer when he was fishing above the Canyon Ranger Station he decided to try the other side of the river and started to wade across. The water was deeper than he expected and before he knew it the force of the current was bouncing him downstream. A lesser man might have cast away his fishing rod and struck out madly for shore, but not Cliff. With his pole in his hand and his creel still strapped to his waist he set out for shore with a smooth, measured swimming stroke. In good time he made shore—two riffles below where he started across, but still safe and sound and carrying his fishing rod. He went ahead with his fishing until he had filled his basket; when he was ready to come home, he merely steadied himself on a piece of driftwood as he paddled back across the stream.

We are proud that Cliff has received the Lester Farrish Memorial Award. His countless equipment improvements, his improvising of machine tools, his talent for making valuable tools out of scrap, his valuable contribution to the cause of safety, and his griddle business have made him a standout among men.