

THE FAMILY TREE

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Plant Maintenance Inspection System Starts At Potlatch

Inspired by the success and possibilities of mechanical meetings at the Clearwater unit under J. L. Frisch, Mr. L. H. Young of the Potlatch unit recently invited the superintendents and management to a meeting to discuss the possibilities of such meetings at the Potlatch unit. The first meeting was held April 22. The immediate reaction was favorable and Mr. Young was elected as chairman to make organization plans. Possible systems of maintenance inspection were discussed and plans made for a trial system to be presented at the next meeting.

At the following meeting on May 6, it was decided to carry out a plan of maintenance inspection, using a selected committee to make the inspection. The committee was to inspect any and all equipment as best possible to determine any apparent faults that might need attention either now or in the future. The basic thought in every case would be to try and find things that were especially hazardous to continuous operation and to men's safety.

Well Worth While

The first committee made a detailed report of the sawmill and power plant that seemed to have a great deal of merit. It was the unanimous opinion of the group that the inspection was well worth while. The exact functions of such an inspection committee will be worked out as developments come about, so that the committee will be flexible enough to fit the needs as they develop. The first committee consisted of S. E. Andrew, M. W. Seymour, Art Sundberg, E. O. Swanke, Harold Dildine, Sr., and Bob Olin.

To broaden the activities of the mechanical meeting, it was decided to make it a clearing house for the entire plant. All proposed jobs of major importance in any department will be brought up for complete discussion at the meeting, the object being to make certain that a change for the benefit of one department will not reflect as a detriment to another department.

WORLD'S ONLY DRIVE OF CEDAR POLES BEGINS ON CLEARWATER'S NORTH FORK WITH 12,000 STICKS DUE AT AHSAHKA

START of the world's only known cedar pole drive, on the north fork of the Clearwater river, was under way as this issue of *The Family Tree* went to the presses. It is Potlatch Forests' second of such drives, the first having taken place last year at this time, under the direction of Joe Parker.

Booms were strung across the mouth of the north fork by Monday, June 19, and according to word from upriver where a new wannigan was built for the crew, the first of 12,000 poles were being dumped into the water. A crew of six men and a cook were to start the drive.

Transportation playing such an important part in the cost of cedar poles from woods to railroad shipping point, waterways of the north central Idaho region were considered on one or two occasions previously. The cedar poles were once driven down the river to Lewiston's mill pond where they were mixed in with white pine sawlogs. This method was not too successful.

Following the 1938 log drive a plan was devised whereby the poles could be driven separately and on low water. Booms were constructed at Ahsahka and the wannigans that had been tied up on the north fork and not used that year after the flood came, were occupied by the cedar drive crew. In the

meantime the treating plant at Ahsahka had been developed and the yard extended. The drive was entirely successful, the poles being stopped by the booms at Ahsahka, hauled from the water and piled in the yards with the use of caterpillar tractors.

Leads the West

The Clearwater area, which now presents the only cedar pole drive known to this part of the world at least, leads the west in the production of western red cedar poles. In a recent U. S. Forest Service survey released from the Northern Rocky Mountain Experiment station, it says of the region:

"In a pole market largely supplied by various species of cedar for the last 40 years, western red cedar has occupied a prominent place. From about 1906, when it began to provide serious sales competition, until the early '20s when it assumed leadership, this tree furnished a growing proportion of total poles purchased. Statistics from 1920 to 1930 indicate that the purchases of western red cedar poles exceeded those of any other species and amounted to 30 per cent of the total consumption. Although a declining demand affecting all pole-producing cedars has since reduced this proportion to 20 per cent, it still outranks all competitors excepting the southern pines as a group.

"Northern Idaho and northeastern Washington as a unit has led in the past, is leading at present, and from all indications will continue to lead in the next two or three decades in the production of poles. Until about 1930 production here amounted to an esti-

(Continued on page six)

Own Your Own Home

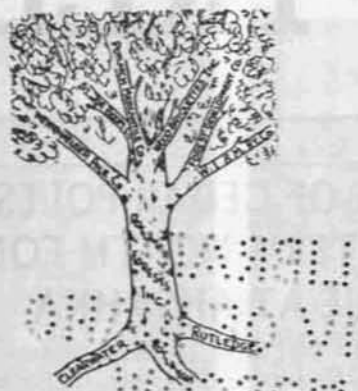
Almost any man who has saved a few dollars and has a permanent job can have a home of his own. It may take some close figuring, and some pretty hearty cooperation from the family to make the change from paying rent to paying installments on a home of your own, but the chances are that it can be done.

Many of our employees have built homes in the past two years and many more undoubtedly would if they understood present-day home financing.

See your retail lumber dealer and ask him about the Federal Housing Administration and how it works. You may be surprised.

C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.

THE FAMILY TREE



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"He has a right to criticize who has a heart to help."

Down the Editor's Alley

The Family Tree this month salutes the new house organ put out by employees of the Weyerhaeuser Timber company at Longview, Washington. We say "the new house organ" advisedly, because, like *The Family Tree* in its birth had no name, neither did the initial copy of the Longview paper. A prize of ten dollars was being offered for a name.

For some time we have been getting the "Bee and Cee," another house organ published at Everett Mill B of the Weyerhaeuser Timber company, and have enjoyed reading it. Hope the boys keep it up. "Thar's a mought of good readin' in them."

At the Pearly Gate

A lumberjack knocked at the Pearly Gate;

His face was scarred and old.
He stood before the man of fate
For admission to the fold.

"What have you done?" St. Peter asked,
"To gain admission here?"

"I've been a lumberjack, Sir," he said,
"For many and many a year."

The Pearly Gates swung open wide
And St. Peter touched the bell.

"Come in," he said, "and choose your harp.

"You've had your taste of hell."

—Author unknown.

New Brain Teasers
Call for Struggle
With Pencil, Paper

Hurrah! Another batch of good brain teasers that will take time, and a pencil with plenty of eraser rubber on it, has been submitted to *The Family Tree*.

First on the list this issue is a brain teaser from Mr. Jack Moon, general manager of the Boise-Payette Lumber company in Boise, Idaho. Says Mr. Moon:

Problem No. 12

"A man leaves home at 7 o'clock to walk to his office. After he left his son discovered some papers which he knew his father intended to take. He took the papers and went after his father, on his bicycle.

"When the son had gone half the distance to the office he saw his father just turning a corner, and noticed it was then seven and one-half minutes to eight o'clock. The boy caught up with his father just as the latter reached the office building, delivered the papers and immediately returned home, arriving there at 8:15 o'clock.

"The corner where he first saw his father was seven-eighths of the distance to the office.

"Assuming that each traveled at constant speed and no time was lost in delivery of the papers, what time did the son leave home?"

And here's another one from Mr. Moon:

Problem No. 13

"An army in line of march is 25 miles long and the day's march is 25 miles.

"At the time of the start of the day's march, the officer in command at the rear sent a message by courier to the officer in command at the van. The courier, on a motorcycle, rode to the van, delivered the message and returned to the rear, arriving just as the day's march was completed.

"How far did the courier ride?"

From L. K. Edelblute, woods foreman at Headquarters, comes one that has a real lumberjack flavor to it. He tells it this way:

Problem No. 14

"A farmer fenced his field four boards high, with boards 1"x6"x11'.

"When the fence was completed, he found that he had as many acres in his field as he had boards in his fence.

"How many boards did he use to enclose his field? This would make a good lumber order. There are a lot of boards and acres in this one."

Send in your brain teasers to the editor of *The Family Tree*—with solutions. They will be used.

Answers

To problem No. 9: None. A hole wouldn't have any dirt in it. This is really a gag.

To problem No. 10: Twenty-three rungs in the ladder. You also count the middle rung.

To problem No. 11: My guest paid \$1, half of the fare for half the distance.

Up By The Bootstraps

Employees at the Clearwater are lifting themselves up by their own boot straps. A Coca-Cola vending machine is installed in the lunch room and for each bottle sold one cent is credited to the Christmas fund.

"The Christmas fund credit is up to about \$5.00 already," said Tom Sherry, who tends to the machine. "Eight bottles have been lost, which means that two cents for each bottle or sixteen cents loss has been experienced in the operation."

The presence of the machine on Coca-Cola profits has started the boys thinking. A. T. Kauffman, chairman of the Christmas party committee has several ideas at work on which shape 1939 Christmas plans.

"GAGS"

Answers are on page 7

1: A man asked a waitress for two cups of coffee and a doughnut. The waitress said: "You mean a cup of coffee and two doughnuts, don't you?" He replied: "No, you heard me right the first time." She brought him two cups of coffee and a doughnut and placed them before him. He picked up the doughnut, broke it in two pieces and dunked the pieces in the coffee.

How did she know he was a sailor?

2: A clock that chimed every half hour stood on the mantle of a fireplace. On top of the clock was a little wooden man. Every time he heard the clock chime he twirled 'round.

How many times would he twirl in 24 hours?

3: Did you ever hear the story of the Scotsman who sat on the bank of a stream and every time he saw a fish jump he'd throw a dime in the water?

4: An empty barrel weighs 25 pounds. With what can it be filled to make it weigh 25 pounds?

Girls who stop at nothing have a good start.

Men make love the slickest when they're well oiled.

L. R. Trotter Family Early-Timers With Potlatch Forests

It may be just coincidence—but the name of Trotter has had a lot to do with horses and buggies around Potlatch in the last 32 years.

It was that long ago that L. R. Trotter came to the community as a blacksmith and his name was associated with shoeing horses, repairing harness, fitting tires to wheels and the many and sundry other things that went with the profession of blacksmithing in the early days.

And it was not so long ago, just a few months back in fact, that the old village blacksmith shop was torn down to make way for other and more modern structures in Potlatch. There are many stories dim in the recollections of those who knew the early Potlatch that were revived when the old building was razed.

For many years Mr. Trotter's son, William, assisted him in the shop. When horses and buggies eventually gave way to a gasoline, horseless buggy, the father of this family became engaged in millwrighting. He has been millwright in the planer ever since, however, dating his arrival on the scene back to 1907.

When the little family began to grow, and the sons reached maturity, they took up occupations in the service of the company. Today Robert is pulling lumber, George is employed in the sawmill, William in the lath mill, and Charlie, who is not shown in the picture, is a brakeman on the Washington, Idaho & Montana railroad.

Mr. Trotter and his son William recently returned to Potlatch from a visit to their old home in Minnesota. William is interested in photography and brought back several pictures of the trip that have been a source of interest among old-timers of the middle-west.

At Treasure Island

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Leuschel and their children were vacationists at the San Francisco fair on Treasure Island during the last month. While in the south they resided in San Francisco, making a trip also to Los Angeles.

Also at the fair during the last week were Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hopkins and children, who reported upon their return that they had seen the giant clipper plane leave Treasure Island for the Orient.

Dating Back to Horse and Buggy Days



Here are shown L. R. Trotter, third from left, pointing out a few tangible things to his sons. On his right are, Robert and George, on his left, William. Charlie, a W. I. & M. brakeman, was absent when the picture was taken. This family, residents of Potlatch, date their service back to 1907 when Mr. Trotter started a blacksmith shop in the village. When the sons grew up they joined the company too.

Clearwater Workers Build Up New Record

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

"We want to get away from the wire before some other good outfit beats us to it," said Tom Sherry, plant safety director. Potlatch has been quietly building up records. So has Rutledge. Without making any boasts or even veiled threats, these units spell definite competition to Clearwater and, says Tom: "Unless we all get together and give a good shove, one of these days we'll wake up and find one of those units so far out in front it won't be funny."

However, indications are that the Clearwater unit is again forging into the open field, and at the date of this writing, had chalked up 66 days of elapsed time since the last lost time mishap.

Hayden Lake Mecca For Timber Golfers

Lumbermen of the Inland Empire threw down their peavies, foresters of the government laid aside their transits and plane tables and all made Hayden lake golf course their mecca on Sunday, June 11, when one of the biggest crowds that ever attended a North Idaho Forestry association meeting gathered on the green.

Guests, as it were, of the Rutledge unit at Coeur d'Alene, the members and associates of the "North Idaho" entered into a game of competition that wound up at the 19th hole with the following results:

Low gross—Jack Winton.

Low net—J. J. O'Connell.

High gross—Ed Douglas.

Blind hole—Art Crawford.

The following fellows had birdies: Bob Elder, Jr., Frank Kendall, Ed Rettig, S. E. Andrew, Art Crawford, John Richards, Roland Johnson.

Jim Brown was awarded a prize for the longest drive.

On Monday the directors of the North Idaho Forestry association met in Spokane for a business session.

Ed Rettig Appointed Asst. Gen. Manager Effective June 1st

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

Mr. Rettig's duties continue to be in connection principally with forestry, timber and land operations, but in addition include supervision of contract logging and sawmilling outside of the company's main operations. He also gives general assistance in the executive management of the company.

Mr. Rettig is a lumberman of long experience and is a graduate of the University of Idaho where he majored in forestry.

The appointment follows the company's policy of promotion from within the organization.

Fishermen Declare Woods Crew All Okay

Fishermen's hard luck turned out to be a trip to paradise for Les Woodland and Al Woodland at the Clearwater unit. These daring fishermen left Lewiston on Saturday afternoon, June 17, and went through the Elk river country to fish on Breakfast creek, a tributary to the North Fork of the Clearwater.

They camped at Boles cabin on Saturday night, and on Sunday they started home through Headquarters. Lady luck was frowning that day and the fellows' car stuck in the mud about three miles from Camp T in the Clearwater woods. The fishermen walked to Camp T where they were treated with "Sun Valley" hospitality. Les says, "They gave us a warm fire, a hot shower, clean blankets and pillow cases on the bed, and above all, the fellows were all friendly with us. Clarence Haage, the camp clerk, loaned Al his dry shoes, and by the way, I never did see such a good place to eat. On Monday morning a 'cat' pulled our car out of the mud and up the hill. At Camp 25, Joe Wheeler, camp foreman, loaned us some old chains to get into Headquarters. The woods gang is a 'Good Outfit.' Al and I surely appreciated their hospitality."

Incidentally, the fishermen didn't say anything about fish.

Clearwater Woods

Camp 14

Camp 14 is off to a fast start. Although there were only a couple of men on hand when June broke, there are now more than 100 on the job with George McKinnon as the "push." Sisson is sawboss, McLaughlin is cooking.

Seventeen gangs are sawing and there is a total of about 1,250,000 board feet down to date. Two of the sawyers sustained injuries and had to go out but the rest have tightened up on safety and hope there will be no more accidents.

Skidding started on June 20 with a 35, two 60's and an RD-7 "cat" on the job.

Concerning the rest of the camp, it takes in a large territory. This season Camp 14 will operate the Beaver creek flume, with a man at the river, three at Sourdough, and a man at Doyle dam. Three men from Camp O are helping at Doyle for the present.

The train crew and loading crew came in Thursday night, June 20, and are now loading a few cedar poles and some right-of-way logs. The cedar was made by Knight Brothers, who have a small crew here making and skidding. They are getting out a few 85 and 90 foot poles.

Since the fire in 1937 the camp buildings have undergone quite a change. The bunk cars are now all coaches, with a few shacks put up for good measure. The old bunkhouse has been transformed into a kitchen and dining room.

Camp O

Camp O is now logging steadily, with the daily production hovering around 150,000 feet. The crew has been built up to full capacity of about 130 men.

The month of June has proved to be a wet one, with no signs of a change as yet, but in spite of the continued rain the mud has forced the men to lay off only one day.

For the past two weeks there has been a crew of several men sluicing logs out of Doyle dam, and out of Sourdough dam into the river. Fortunately, there have been no serious breaks or jams in the flume. Felix Soucie and John Brooks are now batching at Sourdough, and Frank Marquette is stationed at the mouth of Beaver creek.

Camp P

Camp P opened May 29 when Alex McGregor, a cook and two other men

came in to get things ready for the season. Now, the crew has grown to 110 men and most of the improvement work necessitated by changing from short logs to long logs has been finished. Skidding started a few days ago.

Previously the crew had been engaged in bracing the flume, putting wider fenders on the chutes, entering the landings and improving the roads.

To the surprise of the men, long logs have handled fairly well in both chutes and flume. They have required a little more water than short logs, but have shown any great tendency to jam in the flume. Some of the gyppos have found the long logs harder to handle in the woods and at the landings, otherwise there is no complaint heard. However, they are getting accustomed to the longer lengths and Camp P is expected to be in full swing by July 1.

Camp T

The only comment coming from Camp T for this month's issue of *The Family Tree* was "rained out."

Camp 25

Camp 25 was getting under way the old Camp 7 set-up, with Wilbur Hornby and Joe Wheeler running the outfit. This camp expects to be skidding shortly with two Bucyrus-Erie shovels, which should load 125,000 to 150,000 feet per day, to be hauled by six or eight trucks.

The haul is from the head of Sourdough creek to the old Camp 7 spur, where the logs will be transferred to flume by a stiff boom.

Wood scale is running 2.4 logs to the M full scale. The landing scale will be approximately three logs to a thousand. Big stuff.

Camp 25 is about 10 miles from Headquarters and when running full blast have a crew of between 80 and 100 men.

Knute Hove and his section gang are staying at Camp 25, and are placing ties on the Alder-Beaver line.

Hard rains late in June put off the probability of skidding until after the Fourth of July.

Wilbur Coon, the cook, is putting out in a way that the men like as they swear he won't have to doff his hat to anyone.

Mr. Billings saw this sign at Warnick Lumber company mill on the Mount Baker road, in Washington.

"Keep us off the W.P.A.
Buy Lumber made in U.S.A."

Idaho White Pine Best Wood for Matches; Billions Are Made and Used Every Year

WHEN the teacher said "every time you take a breath, a Chinaman is born"—or "died" she could have almost said too that a match was lit. Domestic matches, according to good authority, are used at the rate of 12,000 every second.

The match industry is important to Idaho white pine for the reason that a large portion, perhaps more than 75 per cent of the matches used in the United States daily, are made of Idaho white pine, and from the best grade of boards of that specie.

There have been sufficient logs in the mill pond of this company at Lewiston at one time to make 50 billion matches, enough to supply the needs of the nation for seven weeks. The United States bureau of census reports that in 1935 there were 287 billion wooden matches, 2,300 for every person, manufactured. The figures do not include paper matches, which were estimated to have been in the neighborhood of 82 billion.

Match Story Told

The story of the match is well told in an article in the March issue of *American Forests*, by E. F. Rapraeger, who said in part:

"One hundred years ago a New York match manufacturer proudly stated that improvements in his process made it possible to retail matches for a penny apiece. These matches were not only expensive but were poor in quality. When struck they were apt to hiss and sputter or explode like a firecracker. Workers in early match factories became logical candidates for suicide clubs because the deadly chemicals used in making the ignition tip caused ulceration and disintegration of their teeth and jaw bones. Though controlled ventilation in the better factories reduced fatalities, this occupational disease was not eliminated until 1911, when the Diamond Match Company humanely dedicated an exclusive patent for a non-poisonous match, free of royalty forever, to the American people.

"A century ago the white pine of the eastern United States was the chief wood used in the manufacture of matches. Today the industry is using mostly pine from the mountains of Idaho. This tree, which scientists named *Pinus monticola*, is commonly called western white pine and, in the lumber trade, Idaho white pine. Tall and graceful, her foliage green and murmuring, white pine is the fair lady of Idaho forests.

Idaho white pine for the reason that a large portion, perhaps more than 75 per cent of the matches used in the United States daily, are made of Idaho white pine, and from the best grade of boards of that specie.

"Though the number made from Idaho white pine is not stated, it is known that each year almost 100,000,000 board feet of such lumber, about \$2,500,000 worth, is sold as match plank. From match plank, match blocks are made, and these in turn are made into matches.

Texture Is Important

"Sawmills cut match plank into two-inch and two and a half-inch thicknesses, the two-inch being more common. To be marketable this plank must yield 60 per cent or more of high-grade match blocks—blocks which are light in color, straight-grained, and of the proper texture for splitting into matches. Much match plank is rather knotty because the clear boards cut from logs can be sold for more if used for sash, doors, and home-building.

"Although a match is small, it cannot be made from any splinter or piece of wood. Some parts of a log are totally unsuited for matches and match plank. Even the best of timber contains diagonal grain, weak wood, coarse grain, knots, pith, compression wood, hard grain, discoloration, or other imperfections. If an average stand of timber is sawed to obtain the highest possible yield of match plank, the amount seldom exceeds 70 per cent. In most mills the yield is closer to 50 per cent because, as mentioned, the practice is generally followed of making the clear wood into sash, doors, and similar products.

"The match blocks are as long as the length of a match. From the gang-saw where cutting into length takes place, these blocks travel on an endless belt to tables and bins where trained choppers, mostly women, chop out the knots, cross-grained parts, and other waste. Good blocks are put in storage bins and the waste is sold for fuel.

"The Spokane, Washington, district is a key point for block factories, there being five at Spokane and one each at Bovill and Orofino, Idaho. Blocks are shipped from these points to match

factories in other parts of the United States and sometimes to other countries.

"The match machine is an interesting assemblage of wheels, cutting knives, belts, blowers, heated drums, and dip troughs.

"Blocks are fed into the machine by a skilled feeder who carefully watches to see that the cutting knives meet the grain of the wood properly. A row of forty circular knives, flashing up and down at the rate of about five strokes a second, slice off individual match sticks on the downward stroke and on the upward stroke punch each into a perforated steel plate which is part of an endless belt. Look at a wooden match sometime and note the round end which results from being squeezed into the perforation on the belt.

How They Are Made

"About ninety per cent of each block makes strong match sticks, the balance being waste which consists of choppings, slivers, and "whiskers." Merchantable sticks are carried on the belt through a paraffin bath which increases the sticks' inflammability and through another bath which prevents after-glow. The stick now is ready for the inert bulb and ignition tip. These compositions are applied in paste form, and after each coating the sticks pass over heated drums where fans dry the chemicals. Though ordinary friction will not light the inert bulb, the ignition tip lights easily. Its purpose is to convey the flame to the inert bulb, which in turn ignites the paraffin and stick. Safety matches are made by coating the match with one chemical and the box with the other chemical needed to make the fire.

"It is estimated that the average white pine tree now being logged in Idaho produces somewhat over 300 board feet of commercial lumber plus match plank to make a million matches. For making the wooden matches produced in the United States, almost 300,000 mature trees must be cut annually. To supply this want, the pine must be cut from about 12,000 acres—an area two miles wide and about ten miles long. These are not will-o'-the-wisp figures, but reliable calculations based on a careful study of the utilization of Idaho white pine for matches.

"Taking into account supply, price, and technical qualities, no wood in the United States is better suited for match manufacture than Idaho white pine."

WORLD'S ONLY CEDAR POLE DRIVE STARTS ON NORTH FORK

(Continued from page one)

mated 60 per cent of the total, the remaining 40 per cent coming principally from Western Washington and British Columbia, and to a minor extent from western Oregon and western Montana."

The report continues to say that while cedar trees often live to reach 1,000 years, the best age for harvesting occurs in the 120 to 150 year bracket. Beyond that, while they are a joy to the recreationist, they become "the despair of those interested in pole values."

Best Age Bracket

"Peak yields," it states, "occur in stands 120-140 years old, at which stage the majority of potential pole trees have grown to pole size, and very few, if any, have grown beyond the 24-inch maximum diameter limit. At this time pole quality is excellent, a 25 to 90-foot range of pole lengths is available, and in general the cedar stand attains its highest value as a pole crop."

"From the age of about 140-160 years the cedar pole stand begins a gradual decline. Some of the pole trees grow beyond the maximum diameter limit and others are lost through defect, so that the numbers that are of acceptable pole size and quality constantly decrease. Until an age of 200-250 years is reached, most stands retain pole values but beyond that, poles are usually so few and scattered that they offer little opportunity to the commercial operator."

In connection with the operations of Potlatch Forests in the Clearwater area, it is brought out that the cedar pole industry here is closely allied with the white pine sawtimber industry. In forest practice Potlatch Forests selectively cuts the large white pine trees, felling them carefully to avoid damage to smaller trees in the neighborhood and to groves of seedlings. Such care in the logging operations also favors the standing cedars. After the sawtimber operations have been concluded, cedar makers go into the stand and take out the merchantable cedar poles. Slashings and brush are carefully piled and burned under supervision and the residual stand is left to grow for the next cutting cycle, some 30 or 35 years in the future.

The forest service report says that the fact that the pole crop is closely associated with the white pine crop,

gives this region distinct advantages over others concerned with the production of western red cedar poles and accounts for the region's leadership in production.

Vast Supply Remains

Going further into the report, one finds that the survey reveals: The remaining supply of cedar poles on sawtimber areas of northeastern Washington and north Idaho is estimated to be 7,260,000 pieces. These are evenly divided between public and private ownership, 49.9 per cent being privately owned and 50.1 per cent publicly owned.

Referring to sustained yield possibilities in the area, a system of operations which forms the entire logging and cedar-making policy of Potlatch Forests, the report states again, in part:

"If sustained yield is to be achieved, a smaller output is necessary. The annual depletion indicated as most suitable for effective sustained yield is 200,000 poles, or approximately the amount of the estimated productive capacity of the region. If this is to be the amount of the future drain, the total of 9,179,000 (estimated stand in 20 years from now) will provide a supply for at least 45 years and possibly 50 years, if additional growth is considered. By that time, it is estimated, non-saw timber stands will have developed to a point where no lapse in production will occur."

Skillful Craftsmen

Although their manner of life is just the same as that of a logger, "cedar makers" are craftsmen in their own right, and the skill needed to make cedar poles in just the right way and using the proper care, comes only from long training. The cedar maker may, and for that matter does, work alone most of the time, felling his own trees, cutting them to the desired length and peeling the bark. Eight to 12 poles a day is the average for one man.

Poles for Potlatch Forests are made usually in the winter, although there are some summer-made poles. It is the belief of the company's experts that winter-made poles are the best and that they season better and there is less check in the seasoning process. Often cedar makers go into the woods during the time of the year when it is impossible to log white pine, working in several feet of snow. Preparations are made and supplies taken into

cedar camps for the entire winter, men staying until spring thaws come. Poles on the present drive were made during the late winter and early spring of this year.

Treated With Care

When the poles have been made they are skidded out to landings, taken to the river, by horse hauls, trucks, or by flumes. Greater care must be exercised in the handling of these softwood sticks to prevent warping than is the case with the log intended for lumber, principally because after the bark is removed by peeling the surface of the log is important in the trade. They can have only specified amounts of check, twist, knots, etc., and are graded on these points much as lumber is graded after it has been manufactured. The pole, once it has been peeled, cut to the desired length and top shaped according to specifications, is the finished manufactured product. Treating with a creosote solution or other chemicals to prevent rot or infestation after the pole has been placed in the ground, follows at the plants at Ahsahka and another yard at Bovill on the Potlatch side of the area.

After the poles have been removed from the woods, where the makers have used extreme care in their handling, there is a period when they are again handled by yard men, sorted and segregated into piles according to size and length, treated or untreated, and also according to their condition. Here, too, utmost in care takes place to prevent blemishes caused by rods, tools, etc.

Probably no other product of the forest receives the careful handling accorded a cedar pole, from the time a cruiser goes into the woods to select the trees until it finally reaches its station in the ground along some vast sweep of country where the lines of communication and power stretch in hundreds of miles to bind the United States into a solid, closely knit country where seconds of time count more than the distance separating points of contact. The cedar pole gave America its best utility and it is destined to continue that mute service for a long time to come.

Margaret: "Why do you call your boy friend 'Pilgrim'?"

Hope: "Because every time he calls he makes a little progress."

New Compressor Machine Installed At Potlatch Unit

By BOB OLIN

Several years ago air set works and engines were installed in the Potlatch sawmill. Up to that time the air demands had not been so great but that a small Chicago air compressor was able to handle the job of supplying the plant. As the uses for air became more general, a system of pipes was extended to various parts of the plant and the 620 cubic foot Sullivan compressor, which was then installed with air set works, was soon loaded down to the point that the two compressors could not supply the demand.

Thus, the sawmill was operated for two or three years with certain shut-down of the mill if the larger Sullivan compressor failed for any reason. This year came an amplified cry, "No Air," from every corner of the plant. The 4-square couldn't squeeze the boards; the stackers wouldn't work; the clean-up men couldn't clean; and most important of all, the quality of the lumber sawed was seriously impaired by the variations in the air compressors.

At the request of L. H. Young, the purchasing department began a series of investigations of possible compressors that might be applied to this job. Finally, a used Sullivan compressor was located in Portland that looked quite promising, so it was investigated by Mr. Young and Mr. Rooney. The compressor looked good, and, within two weeks, the dismantled compressor was unloaded at Potlatch.

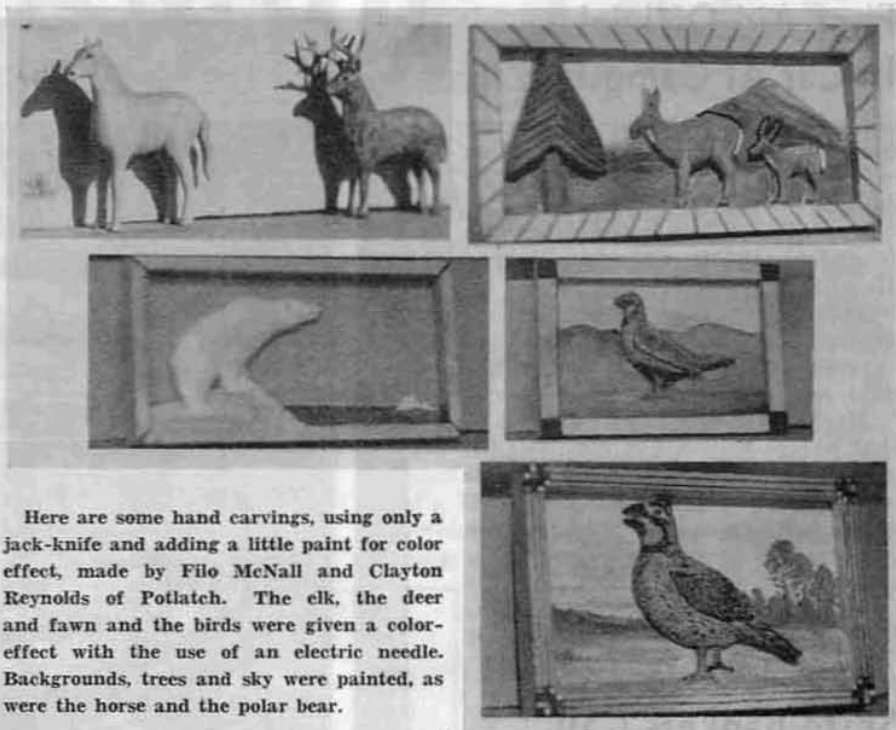
To make room for the new compressor in the engine room an old steam engine generator, which was used for lights many years ago, had to be removed. On this engine foundation the new compressor was mounted and assembled in the short space of two weeks. After a few trials to make necessary adjustments, the compressor was thrown on the line and went to work on June 1.

ANSWERS

To Gags on page 2

- 1: Because he had on a sailor suit.
- 2: None. A little wooden man couldn't hear the chimes.
- 3: That's one you never will hear.
- 4: Holes.

Speaking of Hobbies—Ever Try This?



Here are some hand carvings, using only a jack-knife and adding a little paint for color effect, made by Filo McNall and Clayton Reynolds of Potlatch. The elk, the deer and fawn and the birds were given a color-effect with the use of an electric needle. Backgrounds, trees and sky were painted, as were the horse and the polar bear.

White Pine Carvings Good Winter Hobby

Time never drags heavily on some folks and last winter when camps and mills were quiet under a blanket of snow and the wind howled around the chimney overhead, Filo McNall and his son-in-law, Clayton Reynolds, took out their whittling knives and set to work on some genuine Idaho white pine.

The results were as they are pictured on this page, and these are just samples of what was done with a good piece of wood, a knife and long winter evenings to do things in. Those objects that are within the frames are part and parcel of the same piece of wood.

So realistic are these pieces of art that much comment has been made of them. The birds drew a lot of attention and the polar bear, doe and fawn, equally as much. The horse and the elk were not framed, but were carved in miniature statues.

Clayton Reynolds is employed as a painter on the townsite at Potlatch and his artistry is not confined to carving either. He is a musician and plays in a dance orchestra. Filo McNall is a former employe of the company who is now farming.

"Yochum Oil," New Clearwater Product

A better way to save on oil costs has been developed at the Clearwater unit under the leadership of W. A. Yochum, power plant engineer, and so the product with which many chains and gears are lubricated is called "Yochum Oil."

Each year waste oil is purchased from motor car service stations of the Clearwater valley, and is hauled to the Clearwater plant for refining and re-use. The process is described by Mr. Yochum as follows: "The waste oil is placed in a large 300-gallon tank where it is boiled for about two hours at an extremely high temperature."

"After the heated oil has been allowed to stand for about ten days, the black colored particles settle to the bottom of the container. At the top of the barrel a light colored oil is drained off which is used in the sawmill on the gang, edgers, carriages, etc. A black colored oil that comes off next is used on the green chain and other travel chains, and the precipitated heavy bottom oil is used on the deck chains."

Woods Crews Have First Aid Official In Car At Camp 14

Men working in the Clearwater woods are going to have their aches and pains taken care of in first class manner this summer.

R. W. Street, first aid specialist who is under contract with the Western Hospital association, has taken up headquarters at Camp 14 with an infirmery car at his disposal, according to word sent down from there a few days ago.

Mr. Street is so situated at Camp 14 that he will be able to treat ill or injured men of the other camps as well as Camp 14, without the necessity of removal to Orofino, unless injuries are so serious that removal is necessary, it was said.

Mr. Street was in the woods similarly in 1937, but last year went out to the coast.

State Bankers Call Sun Valley Meeting

Sun Valley called to Idaho state bankers during the latter part of the month, the call finding Mr. Billings, president of the Potlatch State Bank, and George Anderson, cashier, ready for the sessions.

Both officials left Saturday, June 24, by automobile and going over the North and South highway to the valley of the sun. Mr. Billings was scheduled to give one of the principal talks at the meeting. Mrs. Billings and Mrs. Anderson accompanied their husbands.

Bob and Ricky Billings also left by automobile for Sun Valley, which was to be just a stopping point on their way to New York. They will return to Lewiston late in July.

"How do you keep your boy friend?"
"Well pickled."

When the best selects are wanted, Potlatch Forests, Inc., will find them, which is just another way of saying "White Pine and Plenty of It." Here are some shots taken at Camp T last fall when some of the finest and best of big logs were being shot down the flume. Top—Landing at Camp T where the logs were being put into the splash. Center—Racing down the flume with the flood. Lower—In the pond and ready for the next ride. Camp T is putting out big logs again this year, sending them down the flume to the north fork of the Clearwater river where they will remain until the drive next spring.

Some Selects Coming Out of the Woods

