

# The FAMILY TREE

Published by Potlatch Forests, Inc.

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Number 12

## Praise Logging Methods

"There is some real forestry being practiced here, and it is time the public should know about it."

The words were those of G. H. (Harris) Collingwood, forester of the American Forestry association, here from Washington, D. C., to visit woods operations of Potlatch Forests, Inc., from Clearwater to Coeur d'Alene.

In company with Mr. G. F. Jewett, treasurer of the Potlatch Forests, Inc., whom he met in Coeur d'Alene, Mr. Collingwood took a trip into the St. Maries district and then south to the Potlatch and Clearwater areas.

The visiting forester saw in practice the company policy of selective logging and the careful piling of brush and slashing that followed the falling of trees, all of which caused him to say what he did, and to add that he was amazed and vastly pleased at what he saw.

It was just a few weeks prior to this that America's No. 1 forester and conservationist, Gifford Pinchot, ex-governor of Pennsylvania, also visited in Lewiston and heard the story of how this privately owned forest was being conserved for the future through a policy of selective cutting and forest area protection.

Mr. Pinchot not only expressed great pleasure that a commercial lumbering concern has made a start toward saving the trees for future crops and thereby sustaining a forest, but said that he was so interested he would return in the near future and visit the woods to see for himself.

Thus it was that two of the nation's outstanding silvaculturists have in the past few weeks heard and seen Potlatch Forests' story of conservation.

Both men have many years of forestry behind them. Mr. Pinchot was established as head of the United States forestry service, in the department of agriculture by President Theodore Roosevelt when he realized that the place for the forest service was in that branch of the government that dealt with crops of the earth, and not in the department of interior.

On his visit to the Pacific Northwest Mr. Pinchot characteristically and forcefully protested that transfer of the forest service from the department

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## Slow Bell—Again

All of us have been eager for shipments to increase. Until just recently the entire organization has been kept ready to start off in high gear.

The short order file signaled to us — STOP, LOOK, and LISTEN. I have just returned from an extended trip in the east to find that orders have continued slow.

I had to decide then that we should further curtail our activity. This has been done to avoid a great excess of production, over shipments, and to keep our stocks of lumber in reasonable balance to the demands of the present slow market.

With regret we have reduced the size of our crews. To you fellows who have been taken from our payrolls—Good Luck! We all hope to be going at high speed next year.

C. L. BILLINGS,  
General Manager.

Mr. C. L. Billings had just returned from the east after a reunion with his parents when he received word of the passing of his mother, Mrs. C. E. Billings, in St. Paul. The sympathies and condolences of the entire Potlatch family are extended to Mr. Billings in his bereavement.

## Knots to You—It's Piney



Meet Piney Knot—the little bird of the Idaho north woods. Just a sample of the kind of stuff that Potlatch Forests, Inc., finds in white pine and gets the sales company all steamed up over. Sure, it's natural.

## Labor Day Picnic

The employees and their families of Potlatch Forests, Inc., Rutledge unit, the Red Cedar Line, Inc., and St. Joe Boom Company held their Labor Day picnic on September 5. Approximately 300 left the Red Cedar Line dock at 9:30 a. m. on the Flyer and going to camp Easton where races, contests and games were enjoyed. Of special interest was the tug-of-war held between the ladies and gentlemen. The ladies finally won the battle by pulling the men across the deadline.

Following the contests basket lunches were enjoyed with coffee and ice cream furnished by the companies. At 2 o'clock the party again boarded the Flyer for a cruise around the lake and for some entertainment. A regular amateur hour was held under the direction of Mrs. Charles Law. Charles Law and Bill Delyea displayed their ability as tap dancers, and numerous children showed that as dancers they didn't have to take a back seat.

Mr. Bjaaland led the group in singing the Scandinavian Anthem (Ya vi elsker dete land).

In the evening the "Miss Spokane" and the "Flyer" left the dock with about 100 couples to enjoy dancing. A four-piece orchestra furnished the music. Julius Gilbertson led the youth in the dancing.

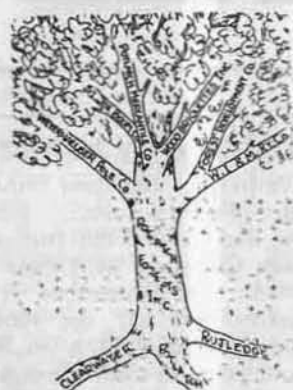
The committee in charge of the picnic was Jack Eaton, chairman; Henry McGraw, Charles Law, Hugo Wachsmuth and Sam Doshna.

## Weights Made for War Mothers

During September paper weights were made by Potlatch Forests, Inc., at the Clearwater unit for the Lewiston War Mothers. The weights were distributed at the convention of American War Mothers held in Detroit between September 28 and October 2. On the weights were inscribed information about Potlatch Forests, Inc., Pres-to-logs, and the City of Lewiston, Idaho.

It isn't the holiday we want, it's the day after.—Mark Twain.

## THE FAMILY TREE



Published by Potlatch Forests, Inc.,  
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to Employees.

John Aram, Lewiston, Idaho, Editor  
Miss Mabel Kelly, Potlatch

Assoc. Editor

Miss B. Stoddard, Coeur d'Alene

Assoc. Editor

Carl Pease, Headquarters

Assoc. Editor

Chet Yangel, Bovill

Assoc. Editor

## The Editor's Alley

They say that the Rutledge people are so glad to read *The Family Tree* that they "fold their own." Each person folds his copy rather than to await the paper's regular distribution. It seems to be a trait of human nature to boast, and we Family Treers are eager to get this chance to put in our two cents worth.

When Bob Evenden skipped, a lull appeared in the number of letters that we were receiving from our readers. We don't blame you a bit, because it really is difficult to write to an institution which, so far as you know, might not even be in operation. But please believe us! We truly like to receive your comments, your suggestions, and your own contributions.

The editor of *The Family Tree* commented in the July issue about the cost of changing the tree on the masthead. The editor was able to talk Mr. Gamble out of his point, as to whether or not W. I. & M. Railway Company should be on the same limb with Forest Development Company. Now we are asked "Just what part of the tree represents the salesmen?"

"She had freckles on her—but she was pretty just the same."

## Questions and Answers

Does the sap of a growing tree run up the tree or down the tree?

There are several theories about the direction of the flow of sap in a growing tree. Among them is a common sense explanation of sap flow which appeared in the July issue of *Coronet*. It is now explained by Mr. John Cullen, who has proven his theory by experiments, that vapor goes up the tree; that it condenses to liquid, and that it then comes down the tree. He says that water will no more run up a tree trunk than any other incline. The tree in springtime is very much like the steam heating plant. Heat from the sun generates vapor at the base of the tree. The vapor ascends the tree trunk. When the sun sets, the atmosphere about the tree becomes cool. The vapor within the tree condenses and the liquid flows toward the base of the tree. This explains the more abundant flow of sap during the night.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following letter from Mr. S. E. Andrew, master mechanic of the W. I. & M. Railway Company is of particular interest. Thank you, Mr. Andrew, for your kindness in sending this information to us.

Dear Editor:

Under questions and answers in the July issue of *The Family Tree*, the question "What is meant by Superheated Steam?" has a real significance and brings back memories.

In 1925 we undertook the job of selling the management with the idea of superheating our locomotives which at that time were all saturated steam engines. We succeeded in getting permission to superheat two of our engines and the results were very gratifying.

We have consistently shown a saving of thirty-three and one-third percent in consumption of fuel and a like amount in water. The engines are snappier and, while they will not haul any more loads, they seem to get over the road faster. The installation has paid for itself several times over.

Unlike the description you have given for superheaters, the superheaters for a locomotive are contained within the locomotive itself and the same fuel and gasses that make the steam also superheat it.

The superheater of a locomotive consists of a double-chambered header and the superheater units. The flue

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## Our Products—Its Grades and Uses

Sterling Idaho White Pine is a popular grade and accounts for heavy percentage of the total production of lumber at the Idaho white pine mills. It may be called an around useful common grade as it is suitable for all uses where a good common grade of boards is required, except those needing the very finest Colonial common grade.

It permits the same defects as Colonial, except that knots of a large size and not necessarily some, though usually so, are permitted. narrow widths knots are generally limited to 2½ inches in diameter, wider boards to 3½ inches, but average diameter of knots is much smaller than the maximum allowed. Heart pith, pitch, or slight traces beginning decay and an occasional spike or branch knot are admissible in pieces falling in the lower end of the grade. Pitch pockets and sea checks are to some degree more prominent and more numerous than in Colonial, the higher common grade. Medium stain extending over the face is admissible if the board is otherwise of a high type of Sterling.

The greater part of the Sterling Idaho white pine is shipped in specified widths and lengths ranging from 4 to 12 inches in width and 8 to 20 feet in length with some 18 feet and 20 feet long. It may also be ordered in 13 inch and wider. Considerable amounts are shipped in the 5/4 to 8 thickness. Besides the stock size it is furnished ripped or resawn, and a great deal of it is supplied worked to pattern.

Sterling Idaho white pine is a good grade of boards and is used for concrete forms, high class house sheathing, barn siding, dressed and match flooring, ceiling, drop siding and sheathing, also for exterior parts of farm and factory buildings and houses of the cheaper class.

Another use that is taking considerable of this grade is knotty paneling. While not all of the pieces in the grade are suitable for paneling there are a good many that can easily be selected from the average run of Sterling. These are of the coarse knot variety, which are preferred in many instances to the small round tight knotted stock of Colonial common grade that is also used.



## Olga, the Bullcook's Daughter

### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER

Olga, the heroine of this story, is a child of the woods, as pure and innocent as the driven snow, the daughter of a faithful bullcook. Her life amid the cabbages and turnips back of the cookshack is as untainted as the breezes that blow from the north-west—where there are no barns or wash-houses. She is loved by Sven Bjosteferson, a huge skid greaser whose pan is as irregular as the life of a lumberjack, and Olga is likewise coveted by a city slicker named Romeo Julietsen, a Norske timekeeper just out of Spokane. As the story opens Olga is about to be seized from behind by the scheming Romeo.

By PERCIVAL LILLIEFINGER

Julietsen was known as "Romeo" for more reasons than one throughout the Inland Empire. His creed was that the best things in life are free. Tales of his conquests were told in camp and beer joint, wherever men of the woods gathered and Romeo had preceded them.

Likewise his tonsorial get-up had won him a certain reputation. One of those dark Norwegians, his black wavy hair exuded hair oil and his misplaced eyebrow added a tinge of romance. Almost any of the girls he came in contact with, given a couple of glasses of beer as a starter, would have admitted that if she couldn't get Gable, Romeo Julietsen would do.

It was with a sudden ringing in his ears and a haze over his eyes that Sven saw the lovely form of Olga disappear from the cook shack door, with Romeo's browned and sinewy arms about her middle.

And it was with cool self-confidence that Romeo gathered the little wisp of the woods to his hairy chest for a good-morning kiss before he collected his usual quota of ham and eggs.

Olga screamed.

Knowing she should put up a struggle, even if for the sake of appearances, Olga screamed again when Romeo bent over her and breathed his halitosis into her childish, shrinking face.

Those screams were like a dinner gong to Sven. With a yank that ripped his undershirt clear across his paunch, Sven pulled his ever-ready ten-penny spike out of its receptacle and jabbed it through the top pants' buttonhole where its duty was to hold together those garments that men pull over their legs when they first get up in the morning.

Taking the distance between the

bunkhouse and cookshack like Lindbergh took the Atlantic, Sven burst into the scene of wild emotions.

Olga was struggling fiercely in the arms of the panting Romeo, who not being satisfied with one low-voltage osculation, had licked his lips and parted his moustache for another.

As Sven darkened the doorway, Olga's struggles became feeble and our hero was just in time to see the two-timing timekeeper plant his ruddy face into the pink and white cheek of the bullcook's daughter.

Seeing Sven, Olga broke loose and turned on Romeo with the wrath of a woman undone.

"You tank you bane knowing me too vell, hay Keed?" she rasped, attempting to straighten her hair and bodice. "You vas a fresh guy."

Breaking into tears, Olga leaned over the nearest water bucket and covered her face with her hands.

"I am going to tell my poppa on you," she sobbed.

"Calm down Sweetheart," said the rake. "You know you like it."

His face livid with anger, Sven advanced more like a cat than a skid-greaser, one hand holding his pants together where the nail had slipped.

"Vas you foolin' wit our leetle gurl, or vas you meanin' it?" he demanded to know.

"Oh, she's just taken the first treatment of the Julietsen cure, that's all," Julietsen replied, trying to laugh it off.

Together, Olga and Sven spoke up: "Vot you mean, de cure?"

Romeo studied them craftily, and weighing his chances against the huge man-mountain who towered above the lovely head of the girl, said evenly: "The cure that the girls all fight for—and baby, the best is yet to come. I'll treat you right, baby."

That was the straw that broke the camel's back, as far as Sven was concerned.

Letting his forgotten pants shift for themselves, he crouched in the stance of an experienced rough and tumble fighter and moved toward Julietsen, as his pants shifted—downward.

Screams again rent the air. Sven stood as though he were paralyzed.

"Hist yer pantaloons an—"

Olga, a mad woman, was between the two men.

"Keep yer dirty meat hooks offen my fran," she snarled, looking into the bewildered, snoose smeared and

astonished face of Sven Bjosteferson—"Yuh lousy skid-greaser!"

*Lumberjacks, what now? Be sure to read the next installment of "Olga, the Bullcook's Daughter." Is the great love of Sven Bjosteferson to be sacrificed for the sinister city ways of Romeo Julietsen?*

## Praise Logging Methods

(Continued from page one)

of agriculture back to the department of interior. His sentiments are backed by all practical foresters and members of the lumbering industry.

Mr. Collingwood, a graduate of the Michigan State college where he majored in forestry, was sent, as a graduate student, to Germany and other European countries, to study the effects of forest conservation and reforestation. That was about 15 years ago.

As Mr. Jewett had also been sent to Europe a year or two ago to make similar studies, he and Mr. Collingwood found much in common to talk about and the visit of the American forester was a huge success for him and for Potlatch Forests, Inc., too.

Following the visits of Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Collingwood, Potlatch Forests, Inc., had another interesting visitor in W. E. Crosby, editor of the West Coast Lumberman, of Seattle, who spent a day in the vicinity of Headquarters as guest of Howard Bradbury, logging superintendent in the Clearwater. Mr. Crosby was interested particularly in the equipment used in logging railroad construction and in selective logging methods.

## Questions and Answers

(Continued from page two)

sheets have a number of large flues five inches in diameter into which the units are placed; these units are nothing more than a return pipe that fastens to the header in the smoke box, one end of the unit to the inlet chamber and the other to the outlet. When the throttle valve is opened the steam at 200 pounds pressure with a temperature of about 381 degrees, passes through the dry pipe into the header; from there it goes through the units and there the temperature is increased some 350 degrees before passing into the cylinders. While the pressure does not increase, the temperature does, resulting in an increase in volume or expansiveness resulting in the economies mentioned before.

Yours truly, S. E. ANDREW.

## Sales Predictions

When your stooge went to see Phil Pratt for his prophecy about just how "things" are with the lumber market, Phil was ready to donate his bit. Before little Pluto could pass the pork Phil had told what he had to say. He said that to date our volume of shipments had exceeded the volume shipped during the corresponding period last year. At present Ponderosa pine prices are weakening. As a result buyers are holding off for further declines. It looks as though Mr. Pratt has been in Idaho so long that he won't really prophesy anything, not even a change in the weather.

## Visitors

Betty Midthun, secretary to Mr. Houston of the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company office in St. Paul, was a visitor here on September 9. It was her first visit to an Idaho white pine mill.

Mr. Hermann of the Duquesne Lumber Company, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and Mr. Leach of the Carnegie Illinois Steel Company, visited the mill on Tuesday, September 14.

Mr. A. Adelman of Adelman Lumber Company, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, a good Idaho white pine booster was a visitor at the Clearwater mill on Thursday, September 23.

Ralph Boyd, in charge of yard sales for eastern distributing yards of the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, visited at the Clearwater plant of Potlatch Forests, Inc., on August 2. He was accompanied by Mr. Leroy Rogers of the cargo department of the Tacoma office. The eastern yards are building up a nice volume of Idaho white pine business, which is consistently increasing. It is proving to be a valuable outlet for Idaho white pine.

One Sunday two lovers went to church. When the collection was being taken up the young man explored his pockets, and, finding nothing, whispered to his sweetheart, "I haven't a cent; I changed my pants." Meanwhile the girl has been searching her bag, and, finding nothing, blushed a rosy red and said, "I'm in the same predicament."

Business Man: "I'm looking for a cashier."

Employment Agent: "Why, I just sent you one yesterday."

Business Man: "That's the one I'm looking for."

## Potlatch Sawmill Safety Picnic

The cash award earned by the sawmill department of Potlatch Forests, Inc., at Potlatch, for their "No Lost Time Accident" record financed a most enjoyable picnic for the employees and their families at Riverside Saturday afternoon. The committee in charge was: D. E. LaVoy, chairman; Harold Dildine, Fred Byers, Elmer Nearing, Wallace Espy, Wm. Doyle, Frank Swafford, E. O. Swanke and Ralph Trimble.

A short sports program took place before the picnic lunch which was supplemented by free ice cream, coffee, and pop. The pavilion was open to free roller skating.

The baseball game in the afternoon between two picked teams was won by William Blair's nine.

Alfred Nygaard and Wm. Doyle were winners in the horseshoe tournament.

The big feature of the day was the rodeo put on by W. Espy, Egan Nagel, Elmer Nearing, Ralph Trimble, Arnold Shaffer and others, all local men. The riding was spectacular and kept the crowd on the edge of the seats until the last animal passed through the exit gate.

The highlight of the sports program was when Ben Swafford, superintendent of the mill, nearly won the fat man's race. He gave the starting signal, and finished third himself.

Free tickets to the People's theatre in Potlatch went to members of the winning ball team.

## Potlatch New Items

A sun parlor, which is being constructed on the south end of the Potlatch hospital, is nearing completion and will soon be ready for the convenience of the patients there.

C. G. Nogle, woods superintendent of the Potlatch unit, and S. E. Andrews, master mechanic of the W. I. & M., attended the Pacific Logging congress annual meeting at Seaside, Oregon.

The Foreman's Council of the Potlatch unit met on Monday evening, the first time since their adjournment early in the summer. Most of the evening was devoted to reports from the committees on safety first, fire and suggestion and first aid.

## Rutledge News Items

Mr. G. F. Jewett left Coeur d'Alene for the east to attend the executive meeting of Potlatch Forests, Inc., Thursday, September 16.

Mr. Bowman has been in Coeur d'Alene the past two weeks getting Pres-to-log users of this community lined up so as to enable them to get the most out of the Pres-to-logs. He has also taken care of the Pres-to-log booth at the second annual Kootenai county fair held at Coeur d'Alene, September 16, 17 and 18. In the meantime he has been in Coeur d'Alene and has made many friends.

The retail office in the downtown main office at the corner of Sixth and Sherman has been opened for business and it is remarkable the way the people of Coeur d'Alene are responding by dropping in and talking over plans of building. This is the first retail lumber office downtown and people seem to appreciate the advantage it offers them. Mr. Belknap, in charge of the new retail office. Mr. Stoddard is his assistant. Mr. Leo Dine from the Lewiston office was in and decorated the first window display. He displayed a ton of the Pres-to-logs and all species of the Pres-to-log grades. We have had many favorable comments on our window display and the new retail office, and hope to increase our sales considerably.

## Win Prize

It was with much surprise and delight that Mrs. M. T. McNichols of Lewiston told the telegraph operator that she had entered a national vetrising contest. The operator told her that he had an award for her and that it would be very worth her while to come down after it. It was worth her while, too, because the award was \$1,000.00 in cash.

While "Mike" was at the mill filing saws, Mrs. McNichols answered the radio advertisement—just for the fun of it. Only by chance was it mailed when one of the boys thought that would be a good idea. Now she is the idol of many a housewife who has diligently tried to win a prize. Her fan mail is in the same proportion of well known movie star.



## Clearwater Woods Activities

### CAMP 11

With a touch of fall in the morning air, our spirits here at Camp 11 are sometimes low, for the operation hinges on the dry roads, for trucking over the steep grades.

We have loaded out well over 9,000,000 to date and hope for some 5,000,000 more before closing for the winter months.

Several hunters from Camp 11 and Camp 14 headed for the special elk hunt over Labor Day, but as hunter's luck often goes, came back with but one elk. However, the bird hunting was reported to be good and the Lochsa fishing only fair with no large fish showing in the catch. However, the beer supply held out first class. This had no bearing on the eyesight of the hunters, they reported.

Our train wreck of eight loaded log cars is well cleaned up. The crew from Headquarters cleared the right-of-way and laid new ties and rails in quick order, enabling the train to renew operations, with but the loss of one day. Fortunately, no one was hurt in the pile up, although the engine and jammer were the only equipment to stay on the rails.

Let us all boost for a winter schedule that will enable the greatest number to work through the snowy months, and we can do this by loyal boosting and straight-forward level thinking in regards to our obligations toward loyal employer-employee relations.

### CAMP 14

As far as logging is concerned, our camp did not do anything out of the usual. A total of 3,060,730 feet was skidded and 3,044,630 feet was loaded. Our skidding is accomplished by two teams, twelve cats and two Carcos. This is an increase of one cat for skidding. We are using the RD-8 with pans on the long haul and it's working fine. From all indications it is much better on steep ground than lighter cats. It also has more traction and weight, thereby giving better performance on flat ground with heavy loads.

Due to the fact that we had about 7,000,000 feet down ahead of the gyppos, the saw gangs were cut in number during the fore part of the month. However, our sawyers cut 2,809,620 feet, brush scale.

Undoubtedly, the big event was the fire that occurred on the morning of

August 17. The fire started at 2 a. m. and by 3 a. m. we were minus one complete cookhouse, one cook's bunk house, one cellar, one storage house, one meat house, one bath house, and one large bunk house. During the height of the fire, we had five pumps of which only about two would run at the same time. Reconstruction work started immediately and by the evening of August 18 we had one bath car, one cook car, three diners, one lunch car and one supply car all in place. During the next few days a small crew continued to clean up the remaining rubbish and put in a few board walks.

During these days, our woods crew, with the exception of sawyers, lost no time in the woods. Our loading and skidding scale remained constant, but our saw scale dropped one-half, but for one day only.

### CAMP 22

Under Al Kroll's direction, work at Camp 22 is coming along at top speed.

We are getting out two or three cars of cedar every day—plus getting a lot of brush piled for the fall burning.

Knute Hove, roadmaster, has a crew surfacing track near this camp. In a few days, with the arrival of cars, ballasting will begin on four miles of Calhoun spur.

Camp 22 has had a very successful summer. No fires, no serious accidents, plenty of work and good grub. Due to the fact that our camp is in a very dangerous fire country we feel proud of our no-fire record. Al Kroll wishes to compliment and thank the men of Camp 22 for helping keep our record clear.

At present, we are looking to the future when, with the arrival of men and equipment, this camp will start logging at full swing.

### CAMP M

On August 25, the scale book total was 2,667,000 feet for the month. For a final year camp this is a commendable piece of work.

The flume is in good condition and with the recent rains replenishing the water supply, fluming should go on at a good clip through September. However, unforeseen weather conditions may hamper production but with everything favorable, September will mark the death knell of Camp M.

Lester Krier, Camp M's efficient and affable clerk, left Saturday to enter the University of Idaho. Les has served a number of camps in the Clearwater the past 19 months and has the well wishes from everyone

from Camp M for a successful school year.

As I write this my mind turns to the country editor, who has a hard time filling his paper with news in an uneven town, and so it is with me at Camp M.

Just think, if a person had a fire where nearly an entire camp was demolished at an early hour in the morning, or a railroad wreck and numerous other happenings that have occurred at camps on the Clearwater, that would make five-star news on any sheet in the country.

Well, some guys get all the breaks! P. S. They tell me the bear has moved from the pig pen up to the cookhouse.

### CAMP O

Camp O put in 2,361,480 feet during August, bringing the total for the season to a little over 8,500,000.

Eighteen teams are skidding with two cats trailing on chutes and two more skidding from the stump. Most of the worst country in Bonner Creek has been logged this summer and the skidding and sawing chance is getting a little better. The timber is running larger and the windfalls a little smaller.

The beds have been moved out of one bunkhouse and it is now used as a recreation hall. A mild poker game is on most of the time with Tim Hurley being the only one to admit he even wins anything.

Bill and Burt Akins started down the river two weeks ago to blow out a few rocks in preparation for the drive next spring. With 50,000,000 feet expected, it will be the largest drive in several years.

### CAMP P

Camp P finished the improvement work preparatory for next year's logging and moved out. A camp watchman was left to care for the camp until Camp K brush burners move in. Brush burning will start as soon as the weather permits.

### CAMP T

Work is progressing nicely at Camp T. Five and one-half miles of flume is finished, leaving about three more miles to build.

Charlie Anderson has a small crew here doing improvement work for next year's logging.

The road from Camp T to the river is almost finished, according to Henry Henrickson, camp foreman.

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## Clearwater Woods Activity

(Continued from page five)

### MARTIN, CAMP 3

Tom Martin is still making skidding and hauling cedar to the landing at Kinney junction.

The company has charge of the loading. The steam crane from the Bovill cedar yard was shipped over and is being used on this job.

### POIRIER AND REIDT'S NORTHFORK

Things are going very good, considering it has to rain each week and make trucks and Linns lose a day to two days a week, which isn't appreciated at all.

We have about 80 men in camp, four trucks that are putting out about 80,000 a day into the river and two Linns that are taking from 110 to 140 poles out each day, landing them at old Camp 6. The Linns have had some tough luck breaking down, but it is a terrible road they are hauling over.

Someone ask Blackie McCall why they are calling him Blondie.

The cedar cutting is all off for this summer, there being about 8,000 poles cut now and it will crowd the Linns to get them out before snow.

The back to school movement was completed today, in the McCall family going back to Weippe. Quite a few of the families spent the summer (it was short too) up in camp, but they are all out now.

The camp clown, Ole Clark, says it doesn't pay to roll between too many cedar poles as finally you will get bruised.

One man got a foot badly mashed on the landing at the river this last week.

Our camp is a good deal larger this summer than last, as an addition was added to the mess hall, a bakery to the kitchen and an office built. Also an addition to one bunkhouse and an addition to the barn. We have a pig pen also, with some promising porkers in it and they are surely growing.

Some of the loads the trucks take down certainly add up fast. 4,000 feet is not an uncommon load even for the V8 and the 1½ ton International.

When it rains here, it pours and we go about sloshing in the mud. We are all hoping it doesn't rain again till the latter part of October.

Will see you next month.

## HEADQUARTERS

A new cat repair shop is now under construction.

Bob Olin (Potlatch) has the contract. Under him is Bill Palmer (Lewiston), in charge of the steel work, and John Liebel (Headquarters), in charge of the carpenter work. Both of the above (according to Howard) have plenty of assistants but so far there haven't been any accidents.

These fellows should all be commended for the good work they are doing. This building is being constructed from steel recovered from the old Elk River plant, with an occasional fill in from the Lewiston mill or Union Iron Works, Spokane.

Someone asked "Bill" Nagle what the "Queen Mary" was and this was his answer:

"She's that P. F. Inc. flat rolling with one 2,000 gallon tank of gasoline and one 2,000 gallon tank of diesel oil between Headquarters and Camp 14 each week."

George McKinnon certainly built a real dry dock for her at Camp 14.

Phil Peterson has moved one shovel from the Alder Creek job to a gravel pit just above Camp 22 and ballasting is being done on the Calhoun spur.

Phil has one shovel and crew still doing construction work on the Alder Creek spur.

Knute Hove's crew has moved to Camp 22 and are working with the ballast crew on the Calhoun spur.

## Clearwater Safety Sweepstakes

On September 22 John Shepherd, safety director for Potlatch Forests, Inc., announced that the management of the Clearwater unit is offering \$500 in cash prize awards to employees of the Lewiston plant who finish out the last three months of 1937 without any lost time accidents.

This new schedule of prizes is called "The Safety Sweepstakes." To qualify for the prizes an employee must not have had a lost time accident. A lost time accident as defined by the National Safety Council is an injury that prevents a man from returning to work the shift following the one on which he was hurt.

The rules of the sweepstakes awards contest are as follows:

1. All employees in the Clearwater plant are eligible who work two or more months of the final quarter.

2. Any employee who receives a personal injury by himself or is the

cause of any injury to another workman will be eliminated from the drawing.

3. Every lost time accident on the plant deducts 5 percent from the original cash award.

4. Employees must be on hand at the drawing to win an award unless they are detained by sickness or some other unavoidable cause.

5. Three or more accidents in any department will eliminate the entire membership of the department from the drawing.

6. The safety sweepstakes contest officially begins on Friday, October 1, 1937.

Here is how the sweepstakes plan will work. At the end of the quarter, probably about Christmas time, each employee who is eligible for an award will be given a numbered ticket. When the drawing is later held, the holder of the lucky tickets will win the awards. Forty prizes will be given out, including two \$50 cash awards, three \$25 cash awards, ten awards of \$15 in cash, ten cash awards of \$10 and fifteen \$5 cash awards.

According to John Shepherd, experience has proven that practically all accidents are preventable, when men apply safe methods to their jobs, keep their minds on their work, and get away with chance-taking and carelessness.

"Here is an opportunity for every employee to get a real Christmas present," said Johnny. "By working safely, you can win a cash award, and not be the cause of cutting down the prizes of other men."

## A Mystery

On Wednesday, September 15, the girls in the Potlatch Forests, Inc., general office at Lewiston gave a handkerchief shower and luncheon at the Lewis-Clark hotel in compliment to Miss Mary Anderson, who has gone to Seattle to attend the University of Washington. At least—that is their story. Rumor from the general office tells us that the meeting was an initiatory activity of the young ladies' sorority called the Siam Club. Just the why of a club named Siam none of the fellows in the office can explain. It seems at present that there is some mystery behind the motives of this organization.

"Would you give ten cents to help the Old Ladies' Home?"

"What! Are they out again?"



## Potlatch Woods

### CAMP 31

Two crews working under Caesar Carniel and Henry Kopsland are laying about 8,000 feet of steel on the school section. This job will in all probability be finished this week. Steel for this track was picked up at Camp 10 and Spur 2 at Camp 31. Charley Bailey is operating the track-layer.

Seventeen teams and three caterpillars are skidding at present. Several of these teams are skidding to the truck road where Paul Eggett and Howard Culton are trucking about 60,000 feet a day.

This camp still has a crew of well over 200 men including the loading and train crews. To date this month 5,500,000 has been loaded at Camp 31 and the Camp 34 landing.

### CAMP 32

There is just a skeleton crew here at Camp 32 with about 60 men, comprised of brush pilers, landing men, and the plank road crew. A crew made up of bulldozer men, powdermen, and sawyers are still working on the Dicks Creek road.

### CAMP 33

This camp will finish logging about October 1 for this year. It will run into the middle of October, however, taking care of brush disposal and setting up the new camp for next year.

### CAMP 34

We may not speak too often but nevertheless we have been getting out a few logs this month. Our crew is not large, only 137 men, but we will have approximately 3,825,000 in for the month. Not bad for 10 trucks, 16 teams, and we must not forget the "cats." If we were to take the "cats" too seriously they would be the only ones doing any logging. The month has also been a successful one, as no accidents of major importance have happened causing loss of time.

It might be stated in conclusion that the only mumblings heard were from Shorty Justice, our cook. This is due to the fact that the gypo cookhouse is the thing of the past this month, and he will not be able to make his first million this year.

### CAMP 35

No news to report this month of importance. Everything is going good and the construction work is progressing in good shape.

### CAMP R

Still getting out our share of the logs and getting ready for winter log-

ging. A new roothouse, and hay shed, has been constructed to take care of groceries and supplies for the winter. These supplies will be hauled in at once.

### CAMP S

Camp S has had the best month since it started operations. This month will see close to 5,000,000 feet of logs in the river compared to 3,600,000 feet in August. Seventeen trucks, or thereabout, are working. When we say thereabout, we mean one or two are broken down most of the time. We had the misfortune to have had a serious fire that completely wiped out the cookhouse. The fire started about four in the morning early this month. Nothing was saved except the meat house close by.

## Association Studies Kiln Drying

An interesting series of experimental studies in the kiln drying of Ponderosa pine have been undertaken recently by the research laboratory of the Western Pine association, according to an announcement by the association.

A special kiln for experimental purposes has been erected at the plant of the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company in Bend, Oregon, where studies will be made for the next two or three months. This kiln was designed and built jointly by the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company, the Moore Dry Kiln Co., and the Western Pine association. Although shorter than standard kilns, it handles a charge of standard sizes loads. It is so constructed

that the drying factors of temperature, humidity and circulation can be varied and measured with great precision.

The purpose of this seasoning study is to determine the effect of circulation on the driving rate of Ponderosa pine lumber and to learn the practical limits to which mills can afford to go in creating circulation within a kiln. Particular attention will be given to the effect of different rates of circulation on the speed and quality of drying. After each charge is removed from the kiln the stock will be graded by an expert grader to determine the exact quality of drying under any set of conditions. The greatest value to be secured from this research project will be the determination of the amount of circulation to be provided for in the construction of future dry kilns. It will also be of practical value to the western pine industry to find out whether or not it will be economical to remodel existing kiln units by increasing circulation.

Carl A. Rasmussen, of the association's laboratory staff, is conducting the study at Bend under the direction of Albert Hermann, research engineer in charge of the Portland laboratory.

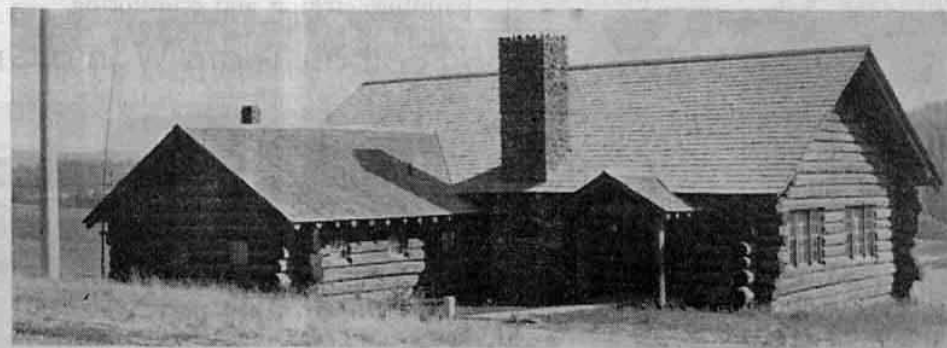
A pious and uncommonly homely spinster was accosted by a staggering drunk.

"Lady," he said, "you're the homeliest person I ever saw."

"And you, sir," replied the spinster, "are the drunkest man I ever saw."

"Mebbe so," countered the drunk, "but I'll be okay tomorrow."

## WHERE FIRE ONCE DID GOOD



This is the American Legion and community building at Potlatch, Idaho, built of cedar poles by Potlatch Forests, Inc., for the ex-service men of that city. It is one of the popular meeting places of Potlatch. Some time ago an accidental fire inside the building scorched the logs and it was thought for a time had about ruined the interior, until someone had an idea. The logs were rubbed and through the charr there developed a fine polish that beats anything yet seen in the way of interior decorating.

## Lumberjack's Rendezvous

By MISS MABEL KELLEY

The office force of the Potlatch unit was entertained at dinner at Camp 33 recently. The group was chaperoned by O. Garber, the office manager.

After leaving Highway 95-E, we branched to the logging road over which the grader and sprinkler had recently passed. As we journeyed deeper into the forests, the road just more than the width of the car in a few places, with everyone sitting on the edge of the seat and peering ahead, the woods became more beautiful and the air more invigorating. The pole roads brought us closer to the edge of the seat and it wasn't far from there until the camp was sighted.

For an instant the enthusiasm waned. We had taken the left turn instead of the right. Horses! Horses! Horses! We had arrived at the stables instead of the cookhouse. One more switchback and the office was reached where we were received by the foreman, Clyde Ratliff, and James Eagan, the clerk.

The climax of the trip was close at hand as we were ushered to the table. Pity the poor lumberjack—the tender, juicy steaks, fried potatoes, corn, beans, pickled beets, sliced tomatoes, homemade bread, rye krisp and snails. By the time the dessert was reached, the group had reverted to type and started to count. Cookies, seven kinds; raspberry sauce, fruit jello, ice cream and cake, cantaloupes, and a huge bowl of fresh fruit, oranges, bananas, grapes and peaches.

Before the white collared contingent of the industry had reached first base, the 120 woodsmen had appeased their hunger and vacated. It was noted as they went out they served themselves with fruit from the bowl to me enjoyed later in the evening.

It finally dawned on us that we might be holding up the parade as the flunkies had practically cleared the other tables, so we reluctantly tore ourselves away from the table, and, as we did so, the accountants recorded the fact that one little steno had copied the example of the regular boarders and tucked away a little "tid-bit" to be enjoyed at leisure.

Visits to the meat house and cellar were followed by a trip to the barns, which left us wondering how Potlatch Forests, Inc., got the sleek, broad-backed horses away from the circus.

We rejoiced at the watering trough for the horses which was supplied with clear cold water through a gravity system. The "cats" and loaders were being serviced, the latter also washed, preparatory for tomorrow.

It was soon time to go home. Good-nights were said and we were on our way. We appreciated the hospitality and hope we will be invited again—some Wednesday night.

A few days after our trip to the camp, the cook from "33" was in town. We felt the urge to reciprocate. What could we do? We felt so helpless, so inadequate. By the time the suggestion came that we invite him in and open a bottle of ink, he was gone, but we do want Camp 33 to know that they gave us a real treat.

"Eavesdropping again," said Adam, as his wife fell out of a tree.

A. "The artist I pose for does painting, etching, and sculptoring."

B. "But, of course, he does one thing better than anything else."

A. "Yes—but he's pretty good at painting, etching and sculptoring."

## Length of Pres-to Logs in Storage

One day this month Les Woodland began to wonder just how many Pres-to-logs he had in stock at the Clearwater storage, and how far they would reach laid end to end. He figured it all out and called Roy Huffman about it. Roy told him that if that was all he had to do, the Pres-to-loggers would find something more for him to do. When Les said that he'd give the information to The Family Tree, Roy embraced the idea with enthusiasm.

Les gave us the following figures: There are 12,000 tons of briquettes in the Clearwater storage; each ton of briquettes contains 256 logs that are 13 inches log; from there he figured that there are 3,072,000 Pres-to-logs in the storage, which laid end to end would reach for approximately 600 miles, or from Lewiston to Klamath Falls.

The Potlatch Amateur Athletic club sponsored a smoker at Potlatch recently as a benefit for the local troops of Boy Scouts.

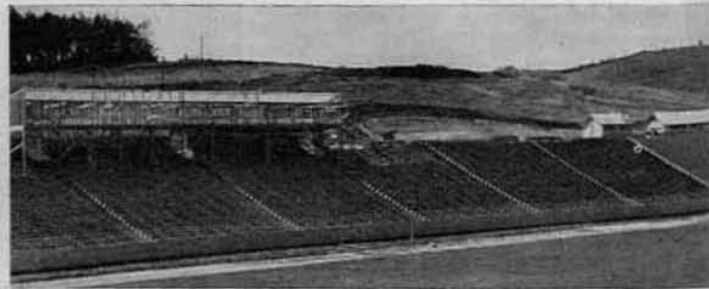
Two preliminary bouts were by P. A. A. C. members, the first, between Dick Kinsella and Roy Mayer at 60 pounds, ringside, was pronounced a draw.

The second, at 130 pounds, between James Wedmark and Dick Reynolds, two local high school boys, resulted in a knockout in the first round when Reynolds gave Wedmark a punch over the heart.

The other matches were all amateur three-round bouts.

The announcer was Harry Hayne and judges were Alec McDonald and A. A. Forness, with Johnny Kinsella as referee.

## Here's Where Idaho Football Team Won a Great Athletic Victory



An Idaho football team on which were many players who had been kept in good training all summer by working in the logging camps of Potlatch Forests, Inc., won a great victory Saturday, Sept. 25, over the Oregon State College Beavers 7 to 6, in a new stadium made of Idaho products, principally Idaho white pine and 4-square lumber manufactured by Potlatch Forests, Inc. And did Potlatch Forests, Inc., help to pack the stadium and celebrate the victory afterwards? Yea, and how!