

# THE FAMILY TREE

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## Editors Enjoy Selves In Tall Timber

Top—All aboard for Camp 23 to see selective logging. Howard Bradbury rigged up the sight-seeing car which wasn't exactly a plush-seated affair.

Left lower—Pass the biscuits Pappy! Bud Alford, Bernard Mainwaring and Vernon Frost, et al, helping themselves to a real meal.

Right lower—Loading logs in the Camp 23 area. Note the one in midair. This is where they all piled off and then piled on again.

## Lewiston-Potlatch Convention Delights

**BULLETIN**—A number of wives complain that their husbands are "difficult to cook for" since they ate at the Potlatch Forest cook-house.

It would be bromidic to say that the Lewiston convention was one of the most successful ISEA events in recent years, yet it was truthfully all of that, and some more.

From the opening breakfast of strawberries and ham and eggs Friday morning at the Lewis-Clark hotel, on through the busy two days of sight-seeing and entertainment culminating in the delightful dinner given by Bud Alford, the convention was a top notch affair. Even a persistent rain on Saturday failed to daunt the editors, who were seeing much and enjoying themselves while learning.

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## Two Duties

A man's first duty is to protect and provide for his family. The group insurance policies which are held by nearly all of us who work for Potlatch Forests show that we recognize and accept this obligation. Without hesitation I say that those of us who admit this obligation to our families are more desirable employees than those who do not.

A man's second duty is to protect and defend the borders of his country. We all know that this is a duty which cannot be delegated to a portion of us but is one which must be recognized and met with pride by all of us. Every one of us should now be setting aside a part of our income for the purchase of National Defense Bonds. Our country needs our money and during this period when we are all working steadily there is every reason for us to cooperate to the limit. Naturally, the best Americans make the best employees.

C. L. BILLINGS,  
General Manager.

## Editors of Idaho Guests of Company

Twenty-four representatives of the press in Idaho, including newspaper publishers, editors and contributors, held forth in the Clearwater woods early in June, in what has been described as one of the most interesting and educational trips ever taken under the sponsorship of the Idaho State Editorial association.

Having accepted the invitation of Mr. Billings last January, members of the association came from as far away as Challis and Jerome, Boise, Nampa, Homedale, Meridian, Grangeville, Sandpoint, Moscow, Orofino and other communities.

Following a trip into the woods from Headquarters, the editors held a business meeting in the recreation hall there. The full account of the outing starts in column one.

## THE FAMILY TREE



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

Editor ..... Sid C. Jenkins

## Correspondents

Jack Eaton ..... Rutledge  
 Steve Summers ..... Clearwater  
 Mable Kelley ..... Potlatch  
 Carl Pease ..... Headquarters  
 Chet Yangel ..... Bovill

*"He has the right criticize who has a heart to help"*

## Down the Editor's Alley

For weeks now we have been wondering what in the world the radio singers were giving us in that tongue rolling song called the Hut-sut song. Now we know. For the benefit of those who can't understand the lingo, here are the words:

\* \* \*

Hut sut rawlson on the rillarrah and a  
 brawla, brawla soo-it  
 Hut sut rawlson on the rillarrah and a  
 brawla soo-it.

\* \* \*

If you can make anything out of that you're a good Swede, and no foolin'.

There was no less than a dozen photographers, both commercial and amateur, on the banks of the North Fork of the Clearwater river when the wannigans came down with the log drive. Some of the pictures found their way into the pages of the Spokane Chronicle.

Yellow pine, commonly so-called, was named Ponderosa from the latin pinus ponderosa. Many people still refer to it as yellow pine. The name Ponderosa was adopted by the Western Pine association as the true name about nine years ago.

## Resolutions (In Part)

*Adapted by Idaho Editors at Headquarters*

We, the Idaho State Editorial Association, meeting at Headquarters, Idaho, June 6 and 7, 1941, having been agreeably and instructively entertained, hereby do express our appreciation in the following resolutions:

☆ ☆ ☆

RESOLVED, that we extend our thanks to Potlatch Forests, Inc., and C. L. Billings, vice-president and general manager, for our entertainment both in Lewiston and at Headquarters and for the opportunity of seeing scientific lumbering operations on their premises.

☆ ☆ ☆

RESOLVED, further, that we express our appreciation of the policy of selective cutting and reforestation as demonstrated here.

☆ ☆ ☆

RESOLVED, that we extend our thanks to "Bud" Alford, managing editor, of the Lewiston Tribune, for their courtesies as hosts at the Lewiston session of the convention.

## Editorial Convention

(Continued from page one)

First sightseeing trip was to the huge Lewiston sawmill where the men watched logs melt down like cheese before the onslaught of power saws. Another interesting part of the mill was the Pres-to-logs department where sawdust, under terrific pressure, emerged as fuel briquets.

Touring up the Clearwater river, the party saw loggers working on the last stages of the spring drive, using caterpillar bulldozers, power boats, pike poles and elbow grease to dislodge logs which had become jammed on shore or obstructions. A pair of the wannigans (living quarters on rafts) were also visited, and some of the cook's steaming hot coffee was sipped from bowls (cools faster that way).

And so on up past Orofino, up the grade to Weippe, through Pierce where the American Legion was holding a district convention, and up to the company town of Headquarters, Idaho, for the first of the famous meals at the cook house.

## Flatcar Pullman

In the afternoon the editors, accompanied by C. L. Billings, general manager and other officials of the Potlatch Forests, Inc., climbed aboard a flatcar and rode the company rails to Camp 23, where selectively cut logs were piled aboard the cars for the trip to the mill. The visitors were shown how selective logging and careful clearing of brush made possible a continuing crop of timber, as contrasted with the old cut-and-ruin methods of yesteryear.

The rest of the afternoon, back at camp, was devoted to informal amuse-

ments, and as soon after dinner as overstrained stomachs could stand it, the evening's ISEA program was staged. (An active poker game, it is alleged, kept many of the boys up past bedtime.)

## Review of Day's Outing

Sid Jenkins gave a brief resume of the day's trip through the woods, explaining that the editors had seen selective logging, and also had passed areas where the old type of timber cutting had left permanent scars. Almost as serious as the logging itself was the former practice of burning the slash during the growing season, when fires might be started and trees permanently injured by the heat. Under Potlatch operations the brush and slashings are carefully piled to eliminate fire hazard, and then burned in the fall when the fire warden gives the go-ahead signal.

## From State University

Professor William F. Swindler of the University of Idaho journalism department \* \* \* paid high tribute to the work done there by Elmer Beth.

W. T. Marineau of the Moscow Idahoian invited the ISEA to hold a meeting (or a publishing institute) at Moscow soon. The matter was discussed and taken under advisement.

## Attacks Forest Service

C. L. Billings, vice-president and general manager of the Potlatch Forests, Inc., in his talk launched a vigorous attack on forest service policy, charging that "the U. S. forest service has found itself in a position where, in its anxiety and desire to dominate the forest products industries, it must ignore—in fact, it must sabotage pri-

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## Chance-Takers Put Safety Record Out At Clearwater Plant

By THOMAS SHERRY

Chance-taking is the main contributing factor in the 11 lost time disabilities sustained at the Clearwater unit for the first half of 1941. A rough chronology of the cases should be interesting.

The accident blitzkrieg started with the exposure of a long-standing condition of chance-taking, when a dolly-load of saws obeyed the laws of gravity and bit a filer on the leg, giving him, the nurse and his wife 10 days to talk it over. He and the rest of the crew did a good job of thinking, and the plant continued until February 27 without any more home study on accidents. On that date another long-standing condition of chance-taking was exposed by a sawyer who struck an unguarded finger switch (the guards had been removed from several of these switches to make them work easier—this one did!) with an air-hose nozzle and broke his ankle.

Hot on the tail of this kite came two lost-time disabilities on March 4. Late in the morning a pipe-fitter discovered a new pinch point for his hand and took a 14-day vacation to let a flesh wound heal; early in the evening a box factory matcher feeder proved that he hadn't forgotten where an old pinch point was, by feeding his finger-tips through the rolls the second time in 14 months.

These two cases satisfied the appetite of "Jack Accident, The Ripper" until April 18, when the planer added another wisp of vapor to its record of ghost cases. An extra board man showed up, or rather didn't show up, with a badly swollen knee, reporting that it started after a slight bump. The doctor thought it looked like a physical condition commonly encountered, and his diagnosis was further borne out by the other knee swelling up a few days later without any bump, but we had to count it as an accidental disability because of the first bump, bringing some squawks down on our ears from the planer crew. This was the only case charged for April, but "The Ripper" really knuckled down in May, putting four notches in his shilalah.

It all started with one of those "time unknown, cause unknown, prevention

## He Picks 'Em Up Where Others Lay 'Em Down



Tom Sherry, safety supervisor at the Clearwater plant, lives, eats and sleeps on safety—for others. Here he is, in serious frame of mind, picking up a board in which the nails are sticking straight up for someone to step on. It's the little things that count, says Tom, in making a world record. His account of the last six months appears in another column on this page.

unknown" (shot-in-the-dark) cases, nine days being charged against the graders, well accompanied by howls and growls of justified protest. Next up, a car-loader hurrying up another "dollar mountain" ran slap-bang against a truck bunk and spent 19 days cussing a bum knee, while his dollars rolled down-hill. Third man up, a pond car-whacker, insulted an axe by using it like a hatchet (you always take a chance with an insult) and Yahuti grabbed the handle to get even. This happened May 28, and the insulter bled, sweated and bawled (like a bull) for the next five days until "Doc" let him come back to work.

Fourth man up (the Accident Gang got four outs in May), was another contractor rushing, on May 30. Result—a sprained ankle and 14 vital statistic days for the unstacker.

This big month left "Jack" puffing and panting until June 21, but he

enlisted Yahuti's help that day and got in a good lick. "The little man that wasn't there" jiggled the legs of a step-ladder an electrician was standing on, pulled him down by the seat of his pants, and cracked his hip on the cement floor. The chance taken here was in not having a helper when the ladder should have been steadied. This electrician is now striking up an acquaintance with several nurses, and will soon be home to explain to his wife. According to the doctors, he will have 90 days to complete these two projects.

The last accident for the front end of 1941, on June 25, was caused by instinctive chance-taking when a saw-mill cant-piler poked his hand between two heavy pieces of lumber on the live rolls to avert a pile-up. Everything piled up then, until another man came to take his place, and he cogitated on

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## Editorial Convention

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vate forest efforts—ours included." He cited news releases and publications for ignoring the conservation efforts of private industry and, he said, creating false impressions regarding private forest practices. A printed copy of his remarks, under title of "Canned Heat," was filed with the association as a matter of record.

### Dr. Chenoweth Releases Bomb

Camouflaged by his usual unassuming manner, Dr. C. W. Chenoweth of the U. of I. philosophy department, edged into easy attack range and then dropped an intellectual bomb which rocked the assembly with its impact. Speaking from his subject, "The Press and Total Defense," Dr. Chenoweth propounded this thesis:

In a time of total emergency, the minority after a decision has been reached must abide by the opinion of the majority—even when it knows the majority is wrong and that the course may be fatal.

\* \* \*

### Minorities Important

Dr. Chenoweth stressed the obligation of the press to give the minorities a chance to survive for the good not only of themselves but also of our form of government.

\* \* \*

President Mainwaring closed with a reminder that the Sun Valley convention would also be a state meeting, and that as many north Idaho publishers as possible should plan to attend.

### Free Matches Too!

Heavy rain on Saturday forced a certain curtailment of activities, but the men still were able to visit a number of places and particularly to learn about the operations of the Clearwater Timber Protective association, which constantly surveys the half million acres of forest fires, and immediately dispatches crews to bring all blazes under control.

The trip back was made via Orofino where the editors inspected L. L. Johnson's model plant of the Clearwater Tribune, visited the northern Idaho hospital and (some) had lunch "on" Editor Johnson. The return drive to Lewiston afforded an excellent opportunity to see loggers with their caterpillar bulldozers dislodging logs from almost impossible situations. Tractors and men would get in the water "up

past their oil pans" and still manage somehow to flounder out again. It was a scene one could watch all day.

### Mine Host Alford

Culmination of the two days was the banquet at the Lewiston Country Club staged by Bud Alford as host. It was just right from start to finish, and provided a perfect conclusion to a wonderful convention.

The local committee in charge, which did such a bang-up job of conventioning, was composed of Sid Jenkins of the Potlatch Forests, Inc., A. L. Alford of the Lewiston Tribune, Bill Marineau of the Moscow Idahoian . . . with "assists" from L. L. Johnson of Orofino and C. L. Billings and other officials of Potlatch Forests, Inc.

### Many Attend

A parital list of those present:

Bernard Mainwaring, ISEA president, Nampa Free Press; W. T. Marineau and John Montgomery, Moscow Idahoian; W. E. Weaver and Paul J. Standar, Idaho Dept. of Public Works; E. M. Olmstead and Ray Mitchell, Grangeville Free Press; A. L. Alford and other staff members of Lewiston Tribune; Harry J. Pepper, Weiser Signal; Halsey M. Gridley, Challis Messenger; Vernon R. Frost, Buhl Herald; Everett A. Colley and Kenneth H. Colley, Homedale Owyhee Chronicle; J. R. Culp, Rathdrum Tribune; John F. Baird, Meridian Times; Lucien P. Arant, Baker, Ore., Democrat-Herald; L. L. Johnson, Clearwater Tribune of Orofino; Sid Jenkins, Potlatch Forests; Don D. Moore, Northern Idaho News of Sandpoint; Robert D. Werner, Salt Lake Tribune; William F. Swindler, University of Idaho department of journalism; Berwyn and Ronald Burke, Jerome North Side News.

## Don't Forget That Axe, Bucket, Shovel in Car

The current heat wave has dried out forests so that forest officials in both federal and timber protective associations have ordered the "shovel-bucket-axe" regulation into effect.

The regulation requires that any person entering the forests such as campers, picnickers, berry pickers, fishermen, motorists, packers and airplanes must carry a shovel, bucket of at least a gallon capacity and an axe.

## Clearwater Woods

### Camp 27

(South Fork of Reed's Creek)

Camp 27 is ready to go when the rain lets up. However, it will be some time before trucking is possible.

Six teams have been skidding and decking for about a month.

With cedar makers there are about 115 men in camp. Many of these have been on road construction, which, with all the mud, has been a tough chance.

### Camp 24

(Alder and Parallel Creek)

Logging closed here for the summer on June 4. It was expected the camp would be moved to Parallel Creek where 20 men have been working constructing "cat" roads and landings. Rains have not interfered much with this work.

### Camp 23

(Calhoun Creek)

Logging is a thing of the past at Camp 23. When the loaders finish their last car production will have past the 15,000,000 feet mark. All "cats," horses and some of the buildings have been moved. Mr. Clark and a crew will take over what is left when they start cedar skidding later in the month.

### Camp 14

(Beaver and Harlan Creek)

Camp 14's appetite is anything but delicate. To prove it, here are a few items that have been consumed since late in April:

Beef, 2,330 pounds; pork, 1,190 pounds; hams, 581 pounds; lunch meats, 481 pounds; cheese, 225 pounds; butter, 660 pounds; coffee, 300 pounds; flour, 4,600 pounds; potatoes, 4,500 pounds; shortening, 1,200 pounds; sugar, 2,900 pounds; beans, 300 pounds; raisins, 100 pounds; rice, 100 pounds; salt, 300 pounds; bacon, 520 pounds; cabbage, 300 pounds; carrots, 300 pounds; onions, 400 pounds; eggs, 44 cases; condensed milk, 72 cases; apples, 10 cases; cherries, 10 cases; peaches, 12 cases; other things in proportion—quite a grocery list!

Rains continue and are hampering operations. U. S. Forest Service officials at Canyon ranger station report the heaviest rainfall in years.

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## Bill Greene Writes Home About Life In Army But Says He Wouldn't Trade Five Acres Here For All He's Seen of Blistering California

News from the front! Bill Greene, erstwhile junior time clerk, mail carrier and warehouseman, also first aid teacher at the Clearwater plant, writes home. Bill wants letters. Here's his: (Bill's address is Private Wm. A. Greene, Battery B, 51st Field Artillery Battalion, Camp Roberts, Calif.)

Battery B  
51st F. A. Bn.

Dear George, Jerry, Bill and Stink:

Hello, you lucky citizens. Have you ever heard of sun-kissed California, the state of balmy breezes and beautiful scenery? I wouldn't trade five acres of Lewiston for all I've seen so far. The camp is about half way between Frisco and L. A., just over the hill from Death Valley. The temperature is 120 degrees with no trees to get under and the old-timers say it's still spring. The water is alkali and full of chlorine and warm.

The camp is just being built up but we are kept pretty busy. They gave me a job in regimental headquarters checking supplies on trucks and keeping the record in order. Our barracks is quarantined for measles. I was a week behind in drilling due to special duty and really had to step to keep off the — list, but finally I got so I could march with the best of them.

About half the time is spent drilling and the rest spent taking rifle drill and taking big guns apart. Also we have to learn to drive those big army trucks. I really got a break in getting field artillery instead of infantry. It is more interesting and has less hiking. We get up at 4:40 a. m., and are on the go until 3:30 p. m.

I'm in with a bunch of boys they rounded up in the hills of Arkansas some place, so I have to be pretty meek or I'll get knifed. I had the gloves on with three of them (not all at once) last night and am so sore today I can hardly move.

The guns I'm working on are French 75's. We have to learn to be driving at 30 mph and stop and fire in 40 seconds. We haven't done anything with rifles but clean them and learn the manual of arms. Next week we go on the rifle range and also go through gas. I can really get mine on (his gas mask) in a hurry.

The rattlesnakes and scorpions are thicker than soldiers.

I'll really know how to strip down for a fishing trip when I get out of here.

I'm saving all my passes for time

enough to go to L. A. and Frisco. If Joe Louis fights in Frisco I'll see it, if I have to —.

There is a fellow in our barracks that I remember seeing playing small parts in the movies. He's a regular guy. There are fire-eaters, tight-rope walkers and about every kind of freak you could ask for around here.

You'll have to excuse the letter as I have to write on my pillow and have no ink and no lines to follow. If any of you get around to writing I'll be glad to hear from you. Keep paying your taxes because there is a lot of dough being blown to hell around here. Goodbye now. (P. S. They are sending me to night school). Pvt. Greene.

Preparations are being made by the Boy Scouts to again occupy Camp Laird, the tract given to them by the company a few years ago. The camp was named for Allison W. Laird, late manager of the Potlatch Lumber company, for whom Laird Park is also named.

With schools coming to a close, many young men in the upper classes of high school and college have been seeking work in the woods. It is likely that several will be placed in the brush piling work this year. Jack Baggs is preparing for the brush season now.

The Germans call it Ersatz. Really some of the synthetic foods in several European countries come from wood, such as sugar. Western larch is said to have a high quantity of this food substance.

Members of the Lewiston Writers' League have been interested in writing stories of the log drive. Several have made trips up the river to witness the men at work.

Dean Jeffers, head of the University of Idaho school of forestry, is proposing a statewide organization, free of politics, financial problems and personal interests, on behalf of forestry.

## Chance-Takers Lose

(Continued from page three)

forced leave and a smashed finger for the next 11 days.

Digging around in the above story, we find three disheartening facts.

First is the several good departmental records that were spoiled. In order of rank for elapsed day records ruined, these departments were: sawmill, filing room, pipe fitters, electricians, graders, pond crew, loading docks, box factory, unstacker, sawmill and planer.

The second distress sign is that we did not complete one single month without an accident during the half-year.

Last, of special concern to older men on the plant and a mark of merit for our newer fellows, is the fact that eight of the 11 disabilities, and all the serious cases, were sustained by men who have been working with us, and learning about safety with us, for years. Are we slipping?

Two of the above cases, the ones involving the graders and the planing mill, are being protested as not being true accidents. It is hoped that we can get a ruling from the Compensation Exchange allowing us to drop them from our accident records. The National Safety Council, under the rules of which we are conducting our program, allows such rulings to stand in doubtful cases.

Plant accident statistics for the first half of 1941, compared to 1940 and the first half of last year, are as follows:

First half of 1941—11 accidents, 204 days time lost frequency 11.93, severity .22, hours worked 921,746.

First half 1940—8 accidents, 588 days lost time, frequency 9.52, severity .70, hours worked 841,218.

Year of 1940—18 accidents, 959 days lost time, frequency 9.91, severity .55, hours worked 1,815,646.

One simple factor of safety training which we continuously employ would have prevented almost all the above disabilities if it had been sufficiently adhered to. And when the time comes when every member of our personnel has sufficiently absorbed that factor and follows it religiously, we then will avoid most of our trouble from accidental injury. That factor is best stated by the sign you see so prominently posted throughout our plant, "YOU ARE NOT REQUIRED TO TAKE CHANCES. DO YOUR WORK THE SAFE WAY."

## Potlatch Children Get High Rating In Spelling Contests

One hundred seven pupils of the grade school in Potlatch received grades of 94 per cent or better in a county spelling contest held just prior to the close of the school year. Each of these received a certificate from the county superintendent.

There were 158 who took the test and as a result the Potlatch school gained a ranking of 90.3 per cent in the county.

Following are the statistics:

Total number of pupils taking test .....	158
Total number of pupils making a grade of 94% or better .....	107
Per cent of pupils making a grade of 94% or better .....	67.7%
Per cent of ranking for school .....	90.3%

The following is the average made by each grade:

Eighth grade .....	90.5%
Seventh grade .....	92.5%
Sixth grade .....	93.4%
Fifth grade .....	91.3%
Fourth grade .....	84.9%
Third grade .....	89.4%

Number of pupils per grade receiving a grade of 94% or better. These get a certificate:

Eighth grade .....	17
Seventh grade .....	19
Sixth grade .....	17
Fifth grade .....	18
Fourth grade .....	19
Third grade .....	17

## Clearwater Woods

(Continued from page four)

### Camp 11

(Benton Creek, near Bingo Saddle)

Due to heavy rains the past few weeks there has not been too much activity here.

Most of the crew has been clearing the new campsite on Benton Butte and three "cats" have been moving the new shacks in. The crew was expected to move by June 23.

Three teams have been skidding and decking logs left on the ground at the end of last season's logging operations. Morey Thompson has been in charge of the 50-man crew.

### Camp N (Sourdough Creek)

The rain is still being very consistent and slowing up operations here considerably. Sawing has been finished, although five teams have been yarding for nine "cats" which are skidding to the flume.

Steve Cooligan arrived to take charge of operations. Mac Barnes is leaving for Camp T, to prepare that site for opening.

### Camp T (Elkberry Creek)

Rains have definitely slowed up the process of starting logging operations at this camp. However, seven gangs of saws have begun work. The remainder of the 43-man crew, under Al Kroll, is busy getting truck roads and flume ready for the summer's "engagement."

Stanley Proffit, camp foreman, returned from the spring river drive and has taken charge.

### Camp W (Idaho Creek)

Wet weather has delayed trucking, but sawing is now well under way.

Alex McGregor has 14 gangs sawing and is busy laying out roads and getting camp in order.

### Camp X (Ridge between Robinson and Long Creek)

The abundance of rainfall this spring has put a crimp right in the middle of this operation. As all supplies are freighted in by "cat" from Camp 25, which is 26 miles from here, it has been quite a task to tote all the lumber for the camp, as well as the sawmill and necessary supplies.

The road over Bertha Hill has been, and still is, in such shape that a "cat" is not always certain of completing a trip once it has been started.

Despite the weather, the sawmill is nearly up and about one-half mile of flume foundation is in place. About four miles of tote road has been completed.

Extensive logging operations are taking place on the west coast over the old Wilson river-Tillamook burn area. This vast area was burned in 1933 and the operations now active there are salvaging a lot of timber that had been thought worthless. National defense orders caused a re-appraisal with the attending result.

## Log Drive Finally Ends; But Rainfall Seems In Reverse

The stars incline but do not compel—nor do the sun or moon, nor for that matter the hopes of mere man.

Thirty-five million feet of logs in the spring river drive have finally reached their haven in the forebays of the Clearwater unit pond. How they got there is a story that took weeks to unfold. Why they got there, when waters of the rivers fell consistently and relentlessly, may have been just because of a little prayer and maybe a lot of profanity.

Arrive, they did, with two crews working against time to get them down. Far back in the hills on the North Fork of the Clearwater river, Stan Proffit and 35 rivermen began on April 4 to heave on logs hanging up on sides and in centers. The going was slow.

Came the time when the pond at the Clearwater plant looked scimp and the maw stretched wide for pine that didn't get down. Another crew of 12 men, bossed by George Hendley, started on the lower end of the North Fork, near Indian creek, to tug at logs and get them started.

Instead of higher water as had been expected, the river levels slowly dropped. Dame Nature was a meanie, so there!

Persistently the rivermen worked, shoving logs out into the current of the stream, only to see them go but seven or eight miles and hang up again. No one kept tally, but it's safe to say that some of those logs were handled and jacked a dozen times before they finally took a notion to head for the pond and keep going.

The two crews met up at Big Riffle two weeks before the end of the drive, and from there, in water that a man could wade in, battled the elements to clear gravel bars and high centers all the way to Lewiston.

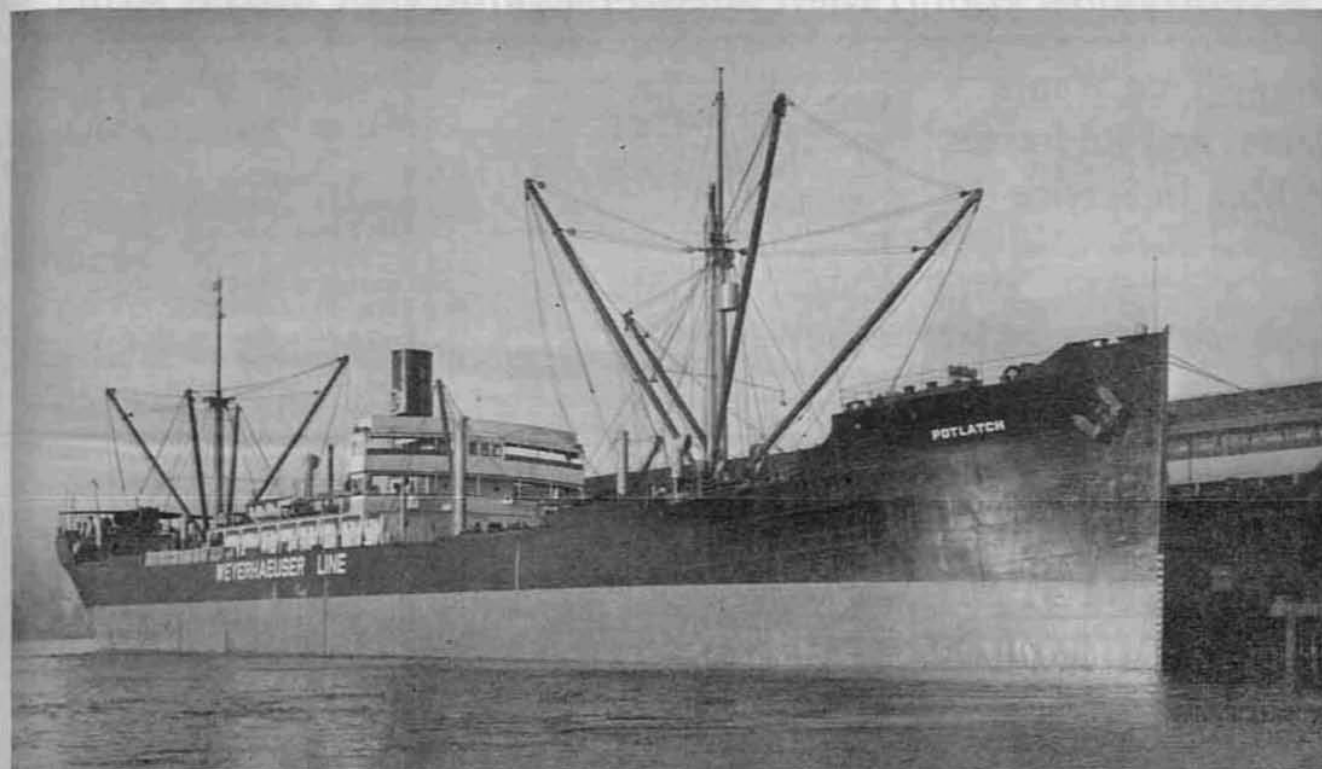
Having had some experience in previous years with the use of "cats" and "dozers," Howard Bradbury, "Boots" Edelblute and Stan Proffit resorted to this means again this spring, and with excellent results.

Three wannagans were used on the river, one to bunk the men, one for a cookhouse and the third as a freighter for a "cat." When a bar, or center,

(Continued on page seven)



## Remember This Ship? It's The S.S. Potlatch Loading Lumber



All we are permitted to say at this time about the S.S. Potlatch, which recently became a part of the Weyerhaeuser Steamship company fleet to cargo lumber from the west coast to Newark, is that she has been requisitioned by the government for national defense and has been taken over for that purpose. Where she is and what she is carrying is known to only a few, and they won't tell. We do know the Potlatch will be back with us some day, if she isn't sunk by a mine or submarine.

### Log Drive Ends

(Continued from page six)

...a high wing alongside slowed up the work, the "cat" was pulled off the freighter and went plowing into the river. Once, during the last days of the drive, it went too far and submerged. With the help of another "cat" it was rescued and returned to the job.

During all this time not a drop of rain fell to encourage the crews. Old Lupe Pluvius reserved his supply for a few weeks later, to pour over the "jacks" in the woods who by then were wanting to get their truck hauls and "cat" skidding started. When Lupe did turn the can upside down, he spilled more water than the mountains and forests had seen in any one like time.

"What a year!" commented Mr. Gillings.

One average white pine tree can furnish a million matches. One of the largest match making centers in the world is situated in and near Spokane,

### Forest Fuel Types Studied By Experts

How fast fire spreads in different fuel types under different conditions as they exist this year is being determined by Paul W. Stickel at the Priest River experimental forest.

Many people believe that the rank growth of grass and weeds this year is acting to slow up spread of fires. The only way to determine the truth of this accurately is to measure actual spread of fires on areas bearing sufficient grass, brush, and weeds to have an effect.

Stickel selected three areas west of the experiment station headquarters on which there is a large volume of dead wood, the principal fuel through which forest fires spread. Scattered through this dead wood, debris of a former fire, was a rank growth of grass and weeds. On the areas, also, there were numerous broken-topped snags which are notorious spark throwers. Hence, there were all the elements present both to aid and to slow up the spread of fire on the areas selected.

As the weather conditions at the

time of a fire exert a major influence on the behavior of a fire, all the weather elements were measured with exceptional care. At the request of the experiment station, the United States weather bureau sent its fire weather forecasting unit consisting of Paul Sutton and Everett Sutton and their "mobile unit" to participate in the tests. These men furnish Stickel with a detailed weather forecast each morning and made continuous measurements of all the weather elements day and night during the period of the test burns. The forecasts were essential, of course, to be sure that no fires are set on days that threatened to bring high winds.

G. Lloyd Hayes and William C. Hodge of the experiment station aided Stickel by collecting samples of all the fuels that burn and are burned by these fires. Included are dead wood of all sizes from twigs to parts of large logs, also samples of each of the many species of grasses, weeds and shrubs. These samples were taken to the experiment station laboratory where the amount of moisture in each type of fuel was accurately determined.

## Forty-one Young Men Answer Country's Call To Arms

### Family Tree Wants Names and Addresses Of Men In Service

Last given addresses of men of PFI now in the armed services of the country are being used by *The Family Tree* for the purpose of forwarding copies of this publication. Due to the rapid and many times unannounced movements of men, it is hard to keep up with them. It would help a lot if the men in the service would write in and let us know where they are, who is with them from the company, if any, and how many *Family Trees* are wanted. A penny postcard will do the trick.

Following are the names and the last addresses of all those who could be reached through relatives or friends:

#### From the Rutledge Unit

Private Herbert Nearing  
148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private James King  
Battery A, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Bernard Gage  
Aviation Section U. S. Marine Corps  
Marine Base, San Pedro, Calif.

Private Robert Kantjas  
Aviation Section U. S. Marine Corps  
Naval Air Base, San Diego, Calif.

#### From the Potlatch Unit

Private Harlan Owens  
Co. E, 161st Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Robert Trotter  
Battery F 59CAC  
Fort Mills, Philippine Islands

Private Edwin Chambers  
Battery C 60CAC  
Fort Mills, Philippine Islands

Herbert Larson  
U. S. Naval Training Station  
San Diego, Calif.

Private George Adair  
44th H. W. and H. Q.  
McCord Field, Wn.

Private Joris Johnson

Service Co. 15th Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Harry Krause  
Service Co. 15th Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Kenzie Tibbitts  
Co. E, 15th Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Gordon Egan  
Co. F, 186th Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Wayne Layton  
Regimental Hq., 205th CAC (AA)  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Carl Howe  
Hq. Battery 66th Field Artillery Brig.  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Wesley Nearing  
Co. E, 161st Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private George W. Mead  
(Parents' address—  
9310 Bratt Avenue  
Cleveland, Ohio.)

Private Edward Peterson  
Company K, 21st Infantry  
Schofield Barracks  
Honolulu, T. H.

David H. Nearing  
U.S.S. Chicago, Fourth Division  
Pearl Harbor  
Honolulu, T. H.

#### From the Clearwater Unit

Private Glen Howell  
209th M.P. Co.  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private James Sewell  
Hq. & Hq. West Coast Training Field  
Moffette Field, Calif.

Private Herman Hansen  
Co. E -61st Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Neil Weeks  
Special  
Moffette Field, Calif.

Private Raymond F. Schneider  
46th Air Base Group, 32nd Squadron  
Hamilton Field, Calif.

Lieutenant E. F. Brasch  
83rd Infantry Training Battalion  
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Private Clyde Sheets  
Battery F, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Lieutenant Louis Kohl  
Battery E, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Lieutenant Maurice Fletcher  
Battery E, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Erwin Gustin  
Battery E, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Sergeant Vincent Barton  
Battery F, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Sergeant Don Peterson  
Hq. 183 Field Artillery  
Cheney, Wyo.

Sergeant Walter Dodel  
Battery E, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Corporal George Rebideau  
Battery E, 148th Field Artillery  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Arthur Fauver  
Regimental Hq. Co., 161st Infantry  
Fort Lewis, Wn.

Private Harold Maltbie  
Co. B, 18th Engineers  
Camp Jolon, Calif.

Private First Class Kenneth LaVoy  
Signal Corps Photo Laboratory  
Army War College, Washington, D. C.

Private Claude Cheatwood  
Quartermaster Corps  
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Robert Billings  
Battery C, R.O.T.C.  
East Garrison, Camp Ord, Calif.

Private Wm. A. Greene  
Battery B, 51 Field Artillery Bn.  
Section 7, Camp Roberts, Calif.

Private First Class LeRoy C. (Clayton Holstine  
Hq. & Hq. Company, Fourth Army  
Presidio of San Francisco  
San Francisco, Calif.

Private Edward J. Hansen  
Battery D, 27th Field Artillery  
Fort Knox, Kentucky.