

THE FAMILY TREE

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Number 5

Time Studies Assist Operator In Selecting Proper Equipment

By BOB BERGER

Whenever a man starts through the woods pacing the distances from landings to various points in the timber, riding with a watch in hand beside a truck or cat driver, watching a shovel skid and load, or talking to construction men about how long it took or would take to build this or that landing, road or railroad, he runs into a couple of questions. Either "What's the matter? Don't you think we are getting out enough timber?" or "What are you doing? Making time studies?"

The first question is easily answered. Any truck driver, cat crew or loading crew which is bothered by having a time study man in their hair can take some satisfaction from the fact that he considers them a better than average crew or he wouldn't be there. He is looking for a way to get top performance out of each machine and this can only be done by studying its operation under a good crew.

The second question is a bit tougher. The time study man says "Yes" and then waits for the "Why" that is sure to come next.

The primary purpose of time studies in the woods is to aid the operator in the selection of equipment and in the location and design of improvements. This can be done only by determining operating costs and production possibilities for each type of machine for the varying conditions under which it might operate. Our outfit is fortunate in being large enough to be able to operate a great variety of equipment suitable to almost any conditions which are apt to be found in a white pine area.

Skidding cats can work almost anywhere. They can get logs whether the ground is rolling or steep, the timber second growth or old growth, the haul a turn around or two miles, whether an extensive road system is put in or a skidding crew has to build its own

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Fellows In Armed Forces Write Letters Of Thanks For Christmas Gift Boxes and Copies Of Family Tree With News From Home

Your Part In National Defense

Since the defense of our country first became a part of our national program in 1940, your company has aimed at becoming an important part of that effort and no opportunity has been overlooked to offer our products wherever it seemed possible they would fit into national requirements.

This has resulted in an ever increasing volume of orders, many of which have been consigned to destinations normally strange to our order files, such as Florida, Texas, California, Mississippi, Newfoundland, Alaska, Pearl Harbor, Trinidad, Panama Canal Zone, and many other places. National requirements have caused us to revise our entire logging and production policies so that we could supply needs in whatever species of wood were available to us and useful to the war effort.

The vital need for shell cases, ammunition boxes and food containers has caused us to accept orders for millions of feet of Pine lumber to be furnished to other companies who have manufacturing facilities but no lumber. Many more millions are in prospect for this purpose. Our own box factory is working three shifts per day turning out powder boxes and shook for the export of meat products for our navy. We are supplying the railroads with ties and heavy construction material, which are vital to the war effort—a type of business not normally placed at inland mills. Many more millions of feet of all species are being shipped for the construction of cantonments and air bases, and Potlatch Forests' plants are running two shifts six days every week to provide enough material for all of these things.

We are taking care of our regular customers to the best of our ability with such products as are not needed by our army, navy or other direct or indirect defense projects, but in every case defense comes first. It is not permissible, under the government censorship policy, to give you any detailed information as to exact types of production, production schedules, dates of delivery, or progress of the work. But you may be sure your efforts are highly important.

We need and are getting your help in making our logging and manufacturing facilities do this big job for our country and we want you to realize that each of you is doing a job which is almost as important and vital as though you were building guns or tanks or planes or ships.

C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.

There are a lot of fellows in the army, navy and marine corps who think Potlatch Forests, Inc., is "a swell outfit." While things are moving fast for them, and among them, Mr. Billings has received more than 40 letters and post cards from those who received their Christmas gift boxes and copies of *The Family Tree*. Ninety-nine boxes were sent out before Christmas, some of which have just recently reached their destinations.

During the past few weeks several copies of *The Family Tree* have been returned: army movements apparently being too fast. Following are excerpts of the many letters written by boys in the various services. Because of lack of space the letters have not been copied in full. The name and last available address of the writer is given unless deleted in the interests of safety.

The Messages

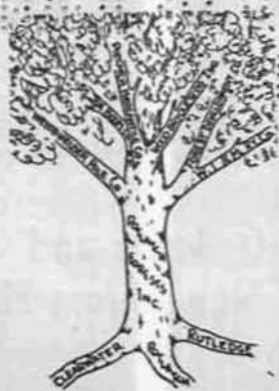
Christmas card—Pvt. Morey, 2nd Co. A.F.S. Det., Fort Knox, Kentucky—"Many thanks for the gift."

Letter—Pvt. Lionel Poston, Battery "C" 146th F. A. Fort Lewis, A.P.O. No. 41, Tacoma, Washington—"Mr. C. L. Billings: It is hard to show appreciation on paper but I will try. I received the package from the company today and it is a grand feeling to know you are not forgotten, even after six months. I thank you and the company for your thoughtfulness and hope that all the boys in the army are so remembered. I don't think they all work for as nice a concern. In closing, I give my wishes for your Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Christmas card—Thomas M. Duncan, U.S.N.T.S. G3 C8-42, San Diego, Calif.—"Dear Sir: Just a few lines in answer to the Christmas package I received and was sure glad to get it. I have met some other men that worked for the Weyerhaeuser Lumber Company from all over the coast. I have

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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 to criticize who has a heart to help."

Down the Editor's Alley

Kennie LaVoy, who left the secretaryship for Mr. Billings a year ago to join the army, and who has since become assistant secretary to the adjutant general of the army in Washington, D. C., has been elevated to the rank of technical sergeant. As technical sergeant he is a grade above staff sergeant and ranks with the old familiar "top kicker's" grade. The pay "ain't hay" either.

It isn't often that a soldier reaches technical sergeant or first sergeant in his first year—even in time of war—and the hats of all his former co-workers in the general office are off to Kennie.

Technical sergeant is just one grade below master sergeant, the highest grade an enlisted man may reach before he is appointed a warrant officer. At the rate Kennie has been going he will get his M.S. in 1942 A.J. (After Japan).

You can fight the X::!!\$&s axis, too! Buy defense stamps.

It costs money to keep the boys fighting for you . . . It's going to take a lot of defense stamps and bonds to do the job.

Buy defense bonds—Uncle Sam pays you back at the rate of 33 1-3 per cent.

Wins School Honors



Miss Rena Eccher, a graduate of the Potlatch high school, will wield the gavel as president of the Associated Women Students of the University of Idaho the coming year. This office has not previously been won by a graduate of Potlatch high.

Miss Eccher is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Eccher, her father having been employed by the company for many years. She attended the Potlatch high school the full four years, graduating as valedictorian of her class in 1939.

While in high school she was very active in extra-curricular activities. She was a member of the Girls' League for four years, earning her Girls' League letter in her junior and senior years. Was a member of the Press club in her junior and senior years, being assistant editor of the paper and editor of the year book in the fourth year. She took part in band and orchestra in her junior and senior years.

Miss Eccher is a junior at the university, where she is majoring in home economics. On the campus she has been active in the Spur, the service organization for women; a member of the executive council for associated students; and on the committee for co-operative group housing. Was also elected to represent Idaho at a national meeting of the associated student bodies which she was unable to attend.

Fellows Write Home

(Continued from page one)

been in the navy for four months and like it very much."

Letter—Corp. John J. Todd, 89th Recon. Sq., Pendleton Field, Oregon—"Dear Sirs: I can't remember when I have been so happily surprised as when I opened the Christmas gift box. Sometimes we feel pretty depressed, but all it takes is a gesture like this to show us what we are fighting for. Just keep on breaking defense production records and we'll see that the 'slam eyes' howl for mercy! Keep 'em sawin'."

Letter—Lieut. Robert E. Clemens Jr., Headquarters 86th Infantry Training Battalion, Camp Roberts, California—"Dear Mr. Billings. I received your Christmas gift and want to thank you for it. In times like these, a gift such as yours makes one stop during the hustle and bustle and think of all the pleasant memories at home and former associates. Thank you again, Mr. Billings, and Merry Christmas to you and all the employees of Potlatch Forests."

Post card—Gordon J. Egan, Co. 186th Inf. A.P.O. No. 41, Ft. Lewis, Wash.—"Mr. Billings, Dear Sir: About time I let you know I received that swell gift from the company. It was the finest that ever hit the company. Was to be discharged Monday the 8th, but those darn Japs want to play, so I guess we will have to play with them. We're on guard at (detailed). Just a little reception party for the Japs in case they would care to come over. Best of luck to Potlatch Forests, a good outfit."

Post card—Pvt. Floyd E. Anderson, Co. D, 28th M.T. Bn., Camp Grant, Ill.—"Dear Sir: Received your wonderful Xmas package today. Was very glad as everything is very useful in the army. Thanks a lot, was very thoughtful of you."

Post card—Delbert Anderson, Co. D, 28th M.T. Bn., Camp Grant, Ill.—"Dear Sirs: Received your wonderful Xmas package today, and sure was glad to get it. Those things come handy in the army. Thanks a lot. With best wishes through the New Year."

Christmas card—Pvt. 1st Cl. George S. Adair, Pendleton Field, Oregon—"Thanks for the grand gifts! Just hope the other soldier boys enjoy them as much as I do."

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Fellows Write Home

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Letter—Pvt. John N. Clemens, Btry. D, 249th C.A., Ft. Canby, Wash.—“I received the Christmas box from you some time ago and wish to express my deep appreciation for the many nice and practical gifts, but more than that, for the thought that comes with them. It bolsters a fellow to be so kindly remembered by his own outfit, with which his relations have been as pleasant as mine have been with Potlatch Forests, Inc. May I extend the heartiest greetings and good wishes to every member of the old outfit.”

Letter—P. F. C. Seril L. Filley, 38th Pursuit Squadron, McCord Field, Wash.—“Hi, Gang. Received your Xmas package and thanks a million. Some of you must have served a hitch in Uncle's army, as you sure knew what a soldier needed. Every one of the articles fit my needs perfectly. The Japs finally over-stepped and I guess we'll have to gyppo the hell out of them to let them know the American can still log.”

Letter—Pvt. Arthur Queener, D-56, Camp Callan, Calif.—“I received the box today which you sent and I really appreciate all the gifts that were in it. As you probably know, we fellows in the army can use any and all of those things. We are just finishing out our seventh week of training which was cut short by six weeks due to the war. We have been having blackouts almost every night since the night that we declared war. * * * Thanks again to all of you for the very nice Christmas box.”

Post card—Leonard M. Larsen, Hq. & Hq. Sqd., 2nd Air Force, Fort George Wright, Wash.—“Dear Sirs: I wish to thank you very kindly for the Christmas gifts I have received from you. I appreciate it very much.”

Letter—Pvt. Art Fauver, Hq. Co., 161 Inf., A.P.O. No. 41, Tacoma Wash.—“Dear Sir: I received *The Family Tree* Saturday, and was pleased in getting it. There is another man that worked there and he said he would like to get one too. Paul Wieters of Reg. Hq. Co. 161 Inf. A.P.O. No. 41, Tacoma. We enjoyed discussing different effects in the paper.”

Letter—1st Sgt. Vincent Barton, Serv. Btry. 2nd Bn. 148 F.A., A.P.O. No. 41, Tacoma, Wash.—“It was indeed a pleasant surprise when I received a copy of *The Family Tree* the other day. I found it very interesting to read it and learn a few things about

what is happening. I got quite a kick out of reading Bill Greene's letter. In September, 1940, I was given the rank of sergeant. A few months ago I was promoted to the rank of first sergeant. Now I have a battery of my own. My battery is a service and supply outfit. It is our job to service the trucks, supply clothing, food, ammunition and everything that is needed for a battalion of field artillery. When you get a chance to answer my letter, let me know how things are going at the plant. I still like to hear about it.”

Letter—Pvt. Philip G. Carter, U.S. M.C., 3-G-10, Camp Elliott, San Diego, Calif.—“Dear Sirs: Some time ago I received from you a Christmas gift. I regret not having written sooner and expressed my sincere thanks. My only alibi is that I'm not much at writing letters. I also received a copy of *The Family Tree*, which I enjoyed very much. It was indeed a great pleasure to read about friends who had gone into the service. I should like to receive *The Family Tree* regularly if such arrangements could be made. I am one of several men who compute data necessary to allow the large artillery pieces to hit accurately. I like my work with the corps, now that I have some reason for doing it. It was part of my organization that was on Wake and Guam. I have, or perhaps I should say had, several friends on those islands. So I feel that this war is a little personal on my part. The only complaint I have is not being over there after some of those Japs right now. But with my time taken up with thoughts of my work and the war, I spend many hours recalling the months I spent in the woods and mill under your employment. My thoughts of the future go only to the day I return home and go back to the woods. Perhaps my feelings towards them can be made clearer when I say I'm known throughout my battery as “White Pine” and “Idaho,” nicknames I am proud to bear.”

Letter—Corporal L. C. Holstine, Hq. Co. 4th Army, Presidio of San Francisco, Calif.—“Dear Potlatch Forests, Inc.: I really must apologize for not writing sooner. Since the war started, I have had very little time for anything but work. Things are getting now so they aren't so hard to handle, but the long hours are pretty hard to bear. I wish to thank everyone in connection with the wonderful Christmas gift which was sent. It certainly brought back old memories and how much I have missed being up there.”

Letter—Robert Sammons, Co. E, 35th Eng. Reg., Fort Ord, Calif.—“Dear Friends: I received your box of Christmas gifts, and was very much pleased with them, and every article is very useful, and a main necessity to a soldier. It is great to know that the old outfit and buddies haven't forgotten me. I appreciate it very much and thanks a million.”

Letter—Don J. Nagle, 361st S. Sq., Lowry Field, Denver, Colo.—“Dear Mr. Billings: I wish to thank you and the good old Potlatch for the swell present I received. The things are very useful to a soldier, and that white pine box sure was swell to see.”

Letter—Bill Hansen, U. S. C. G., Treasure Island—“Dear Sirs: I received a box from you today and it was the best of all the gifts that I received this Christmas. There were about 20 boys around me when I unscrewed the cover, and you should have heard the exclamations when they saw the contents. They all wished that they had worked for such a fine organization as yours. I want you to know that I really appreciate this gift and I am proud to have worked for the P. F. I.”

Letter—Pvt. Shirley M. Lund, Flight 16, 355 School Squadron, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri—“Dear P. F. I.: I received the package that P. F. I. sent—words fail me when it comes to express my appreciation. All I can say is thanks a million. You've seen kids on Xmas morning with happiness personified all over their faces. Well, that's just the way this kid was when he was opening the gifts. Xmas snow here in Missouri turned into a drizzling rain. Santa probably had to change from his sled to a row boat. Army life isn't too bad. Naturally, most of the soldiers miss freedom and independence of civilian life. Most of them realize that they're in to do their part and are doing their best to ‘Keep 'em Flying.’ I miss the pines and the hills of the western country, but hope to be back some time. Let me thank the P. F. I. again for the presents. Also let me wish a Happy New Year and the best of luck to all those connected with the P. F. I. ‘Keep 'em Flying.’”

Christmas card—Wayne F. Layton, Coast Artillery (A.A.), Camp Haan, Calif.—“Thank you very kindly for the Christmas box I received from the company.”

Letter—Grant H. McFee, Weather Station, Lawson Field, Georgia—“Dear Sirs: I received the excellent Christ-

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Fellows Write Home

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mas package the other day and this is just to let you know how much I appreciated it. Everything in the package certainly came in handy; they were just what anyone in the army could use."

Letter—Jim Warner, Hq. & Hq. Sq. 2nd AF, Ft. George Wright, Wash.—"I'm taking this opportunity at this late hour to write you and thank you for the splendid Christmas gift. It was really a masterpiece for ingenuity! The whole idea must have taken a lot of your time. I want to say that they were certainly appropriate and you deserve praise and lots of it. I brought mine to the office and showed it around to the officers and civilian employees and the comments that were passed would have been very pleasing to your ears, I'm sure. There is a fellow in my outfit that received the same thing. He worked for Rutledge over at Coeur d'Alene, so your distribution must have been large."

Letter—Sgt. Don Clark, Co. A, 752 Tk. Bn., Fort Lewis, Wash.—"Dear Sirs: I received your gift box and in a short note, as I have time only for a short one, I wish to thank Potlatch Forests for the thoughtfulness. I have not had time as yet to look at it, for the alert call sounded as it was handed to me Monday. I do know though, that the things or whatever be in it will be of value and of service to me. (If we ever get back to our barracks). At the time being we are somewhere in tanks prepared for whatever may come. I thank you again, for I will always remember this and the swell outfit for which I worked."

Letter—Dennis Bardwell, Hq.—Hq. Squadron, 19th Air Base, Pendleton Field, Oregon—"Dear Sir: I received your present some time ago, and am sorry I am so late in sending my thanks for it. It was really very thoughtful on your part, and I appreciated it very much. I have been quite fortunate since joining the army. I have graduated from one of the army's best motor schools, located at Baltimore, Md. I wish Potlatch Forests, Inc., and employees a happy and prosperous New Year."

Christmas card—P.F.C. Albert Conger, Co. "L," 185th Inf., A.P.O., Los Angeles, California—"I can't begin to tell you the things I'd like to say, but surely you will know this brings my warmest thanks today!"

Letter—Pvt. Henry E. Graham, Co. C, 13th Inf., Fort Jackson, South Carolina—"Dear Sir: I received your gift box and Christmas card a few days ago, and I want to thank you very much for them. It makes me feel very good to receive gifts like that."

Letter—Sgt. Henry Wittman, Provost Marshal's Office, Moffett Field, California—"Sir: I wish to thank you and the company for the lovely gifts. I think that it was very thoughtful of them, and I sure appreciate it. Knowing that some of the fellows at home still remember a soldier. And now that we are at war, our duties have doubled, and we have more responsibilities. At first it was a little strange, but we quickly adjusted ourselves to it. So you see how we appreciate letters and news from home, so again I wish to thank you. An old Gypo."

Letter—Pvt. J. G. Gonser, 161st Inf. Rgmt. Co. L, Ft. Lewis, Wash.—"Hi, fellows: The sergeant just came in and said to start doing something—writing a letter, etc., or we go out in this cold rain. Just about four months have passed and I'm a trained soldier they said, as they handed me my diploma. They have taken our woolens away from us and gave us cotton clothes. They even issued us mosquito netting hats and bed covers. Shot us for yellow fever and every other little thing. Took our blood type and X-rayed us. And then they say we don't know where you're going and won't until you are at least 36 hours out from Frisco on a 28-day boat journey. Can't tell where we are and travel in convoy. From this time forth my address will be, until I hit the States again: Pvt. J. G. Gonser, No. 39380416, 161st Inf. Rgmt. Co. L, P.L.U.M c-o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. Can you see me with two or three of those yellow Japs hanging on my bayonet?" (Second letter)—Dear Mr. Billings: Santa Claus just came to these islands. What I mean to say is that I just received a very lovely Christmas box from my old outfit, Potlatch Forests, Inc. The sturdy box of White Pine has already traveled quite a few miles, having traveled from Idaho to California and back to Washington, thence to California and Territory of Hawaii. This box was certainly well stocked with the things that can most be used by a soldier. It will probably travel many miles more before getting back to the U. S. So I send a thanks a million and a hearty 'hallo' to my old outfit. I hope to be back with you soon."

Letter—Pvt. William H. Foster, Co.

H, 21st Inf., Schofield Bks., Honolulu, T. H.—"Hello everyone: This is Hawaii calling to let you know we have just read the last issue of *The Family Tree*. It was a pleasure to read of our friends and keep posted on activities on the Clearwater and vicinity. *The Tree* came to me through Pvt. Peterson of Co. K, and I really appreciate it, I assure you. I am passing it on to another Clearwater 'jack,' Pvt. Clarence W. Bare, of the 5th Chemical Co. Hickam Field, Honolulu, T. H., otherwise known as 'Red' to his friends around Lewiston and Headquarters. (Second letter)—"In regard to your request for pictures for the *Tree*, I'm sorry, but at present it isn't possible to send any. I will also take the privilege at this time to thank Mr. Billings yourself and the Potlatch gang for the most welcome present. Note: My address at present. No company or organization number: Infantry, Schofield Barracks, Oahu, T. H. Please excuse the writing and my using the back of the page, but am writing this at an opportune post at a spare moment."

Letter—Pvt. C. W. Bare, Honolulu, T. H.—"Dear Sir: I received the Xmas box you sent me. It's a gift anyone can be proud of. Thanks a lot and keep those logs rollin'. Mele Kalikimaka and Happy New Year."

Letter—Corporal Charles Dickinson, Co. C, 62nd Bn., Camp Walters, T. H.—"Dear Friends: I wish to express my thanks to you for the nice package at Christmas time. It makes a fellow feel good to know his friends are thinking of him. As you know, we are unable to say a great lot about our training here, but things are moving very fast, and all of the men are really trying hard to do their part."

Letter—George W. Mead, Seaman 2-C, Class 7142 Group 2 School, San Diego, Calif., U.S.N.T.S.—"Dear Mr. O'Connell: I want to take this opportunity to thank you for the opportunity and most practical Xmas box I received from Potlatch Forests, Inc. It was swell and everything from razor blades to the deck of cards can be used to good avail, I assure you. I have attached the hinges and labels and it really makes a fine ditty box. The 27th of this month concludes my schooling here in radio communication. Shortly after graduation, I will receive my third class petty officers' rate and will no doubt be transferred to the fleet or to some air base in connection with aviation radio. I hope it isn't long before I see you all again."

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Fellows Write Home

(Continued from page four)

Letter—P.F.C. George E. Zagelow, Hq. Det. 2nd Bn. 163 Inf., A.P.O. No. 41, Tacoma, Wash.—“Dear Mr. Billings: Just a word of thanks to you and to the Potlatch Forests for the lovely gift you sent. I found instant use for most of the things. I certainly felt proud when I opened the box, with the fellows looking on, and I said, ‘This is from my employer.’”

Letter—Philip Hearn, Ellington Field, Texas—“Dear Mr. O’Connell: I am afraid my Xmas letters are a little late, but will assure you that the lateness does not indicate my appreciation. The planning of that box was perfect as far as a soldier is concerned. The box itself is a good substitute for a foot-locker. All the fellows down here were as inquisitive as I was and, therefore, we had a grand opening. Well, they expressed my thoughts when they said, ‘That must have been a great company you worked for, my company would never think of anything like that. Please carry home a ‘hello’ to Mrs. O’Connell for me.’”

Letter—Sgt. R. J. McDonald (20943472) No. 31, Wheeler Field, T. H.—“Gentlemen: Just a line in appreciation of your very nice box. You people seem to know exactly what a soldier needs, because everything in the box is being used, and as for the box itself—I can’t say enough. It goes with me in my duffle bag every place I go. With such people in back of a fellow, it makes one feel that those little slant-eyes haven’t a chance. From a very grateful ex-employee.”

Letter—Sgt. Donald Peterson, Hq. Btry. 183 FA, A.P.O. No. 309, Ft. Lewis, Wash.—“Dear Sirs: Just a line to thank you for the swell Christmas box, it was really swell and the envy of the whole battery. I’m in Hq. Btry. 183 FA now and stationed at Ft. Lewis, for a short time, anyhow. I might add we are burning Pres-to-logs, and there isn’t a better fuel for our small stoves we have in our tents, they make it very comfortable during their cold rainy days, they keep a fire all night so we don’t have to get up and dress in the cold, which helps a lot. Our training program has been stepped up quite a bit since the war started and we don’t have much time for recreation, but the men don’t mind, they have a very high morale, but all they want is a crack at the Jap. I received two issues of *The Family Tree*, and it is swell to get the

news from the plant and the woods. Well, ‘So Long,’ and I hope I’ll see you in a year or so.”

Post card—W. A. Satchwell, VP 42, c-o Postmaster, Seattle, Wash.—“Please accept my sincerest thanks for your lovely gift, it is deeply appreciated.”

Letter—Corp. Arthur Fauver, Dept. Hq. Det. Fort Shafter, T. H. or Hq. Co. 161 Inf., Fort Shafter, T. H.—“O Boy, but is it grand to get *The Family Tree* away out here in the Island of Hawaii or Hawaiian Islands, I should say. That is a great football game you boys are playing. Buying defense bonds. I am glad to see you go 100 per cent too. What time I worked with the Clearwater plant, I thought they were 100 per cent in more ways than one. I think if more companies and organizations would treat their employees like the Clearwater plant does, there wouldn’t be so many strikes and misunderstandings. Again I thank you for your Christmas box. And now for the papers. Little things like that is what keeps the army morale up. Other boys here help me read the paper, for some of them hauled Pres-to-logs from there. And a lot of the boys helped me enjoy my Christmas box too, by playing cards. I received the box just before we got on the ship to sail. And again I thank you fellows for everything. Closing with the best of luck to you fellows and the plant.”

Pres-To-Logs Foreman Installs New Machines

Fred Dicus, Clearwater Pres-to-logs manufacturing foreman, returned in the middle of January from spending six weeks at Portland wiring, setting up, and testing new machines prior to their being sent to Longview and Everett, where they will be operated. The four machines, two going to each place, were assembled and tested under regular operating conditions. Sawdust was shipped in and manufactured into Pres-to-logs so that all phases of the machines could be thoroughly checked before being sent out to the plants for actual use.

Fred has been to various plants about the west during the past year, testing and installing machines. Another six weeks’ period he was supervising the moving of a machine from Grants Pass, Oregon, to Reno, Nevada.

Your government offers BONDS—your enemies offer BONDAGE!

Clearwater Woods

Camp 24

(Parallel Creek)

Weather has been ideal for logging here and the hope is that this camp will be finished some time in April.

Camp 22

(Reed’s Creek)

Just a little snow and frigid weather have made logging conditions ideal at this camp. The 2,000,000 foot mark for skidding scale was passed recently for the month of February.

Due to the great distances some of the “cats” are skidding, a truck haul is to be inaugurated. The “cats” will yard for the loader in the woods, with the trucks bringing them to the landing.

Camp 28

(Parallel Creek)

Camp 28 has 11 “cats” skidding now. This creek is about logged off, the remaining timber being between here and Camp 24. It shouldn’t be many more weeks before the crews of the two camps meet.

Camp T

(Elkberry Creek)

Since Christmas this 85-man crew has been decking logs at the flume. At present there is a total of 3,608,330 feet decked. The big problem now is to get them flumed to the river before the spring drive.

Assistant Foreman Al Knoll is away on vacation.

Camp 27

(Reed’s Creek)

About 75 men working at Camp 27 are laying about 150,000 feet of the timber on the ground every day. There are 11 gangs of saws. Some trucking is being done.

Camp 14

(Beaver Creek)

Logging operations are normal here, the cold weather and not too much snow making skidding ideal. Geo. McKinnon has taken advantage of the weather, and is getting all his long hauls cleaned up while the skidding is good.

The saw gangs have gone gyppo, something unusual for this camp, and, although the snow is deep on some of the strips, they are making a lot better than day wages. Louis Swenson, for years a scaler, has been made saw boss, replacing James Bradley.

The third draft registration caught 28 men in this camp, and it begins to look like young fellows are going to be few and far between pretty soon. Several have already gone.

Robinson Post Wins Traffic Safety Award

Robinson Post No. 81 of the American Legion, Potlatch, Idaho, has just received the trophy award by the National American Legion Headquarters for the most cars finishing with greatest safety mileage in its safety fleet of twenty-four cars and trucks entered in the 1941 National American Legion Safety Driving Contest. This was in competition with fleets of like size from posts situated in communities of up to 25,000 population.

This was a nation-wide contest conducted over a six-months period from May 1, 1941, to October 31, 1941, and was confined to paid up Legionnaires exclusively.

High honors within the Robinson Post fleet went to:

1st: Homer Pelton with two cars totaling over 36,000 miles.

2nd: Victor Morris with two cars totaling over 16,000 miles.

3rd: J. J. O'Connell with two cars totaling over 14,000 miles.

4th: Dillon Wasson with one car registering over 9,000 miles.

The fleet totaled over 170,000 miles with but one accident.

The trophy was presented to the Post by Rex Gross, Post Safety Officer, at a party at the Legion cabin, celebrating the 23rd anniversary of Robinson Post. Perry Nelson, state highway safety chairman, gave an interesting talk on "Highway Safety."

Again this summer the company will provide land for garden plots for all Potlatch unit employees desiring same, it has been announced by Mr. O'Connell. The company will arrange for plowing the land and will underwrite the plowing cost. Later, the individual plot holders will be expected to repay the plowing cost only, on a prorated basis.

There is sufficient land available for all employees to be supplied a garden. Men who had a plot last summer and wish the same plot this year will be accommodated. Any other plots conflicted for will be allotted by lottery.

Anyone wishing to secure a plot may do so by leaving his name with Joe Stone in the employment office. This should be done not later than March 31 so that the amount of land needed may be determined and proportioned in plenty of time for spring planting.

Potlatch High Girls In Stellar Team



Front Row:— Betty Travis, Dolores Olsen, Betty VanBuskirk, Evelyne Voss, Peggy Warner.

Back Row:—Richard Terry, Coach. Betty Kreid, Maxine Weber, Zelva Hodge, Maria Dobberthien, Iva Hill, Miss Bales, Chaperone and Irene Kirsch, Manager.

Although this group consisted entirely of Juniors and Sophomores, and it was the very first year in basketball for all excepting Hodge, Olsen, Travis and VanBuskirk. At the White Pine Tournament, won by Troy, they ranked second. Peggy Warner placed for sportsmanship and Betty VanBuskirk, Dolores Olsen and Zelva Hodge on the all-tournament team.

The team also made a creditable showing at the girls' invitational basketball tournament at St. Maries, where they defeated Troy, the champion of the White Pine Tournament, 26-22, and Harrison, and lost to St. Maries. This was the only Latah county team that made a winning at St. Maries. Dolores Olsen made the all-tournament team.

Mr. Richard Terry, the coach, feels that the accomplishments of this team were most commendable, considering the number of raw recruits in the fall and that the carry-over of practically the entire group assures Potlatch of an outstanding team in 1942-1943.

Old Boarding House Razed At Potlatch

The Brown Boarding House, known as No. 4, located just north of the Confectionery in Potlatch, is being razed this spring. It is the last of the boarding houses which were operated by the Potlatch in by-gone days when the employees consisted of many men without families. This building was constructed in 1919 at a cost of \$16,000.00, and was operated from 1920 to 1921 by Louis Olson; from 1921 to 1923 by A. E. Alsterlund; from 1923 to 1925 by Louis Olson and from 1925 to 1934 by A. E. Alsterlund. It has been vacant for a number of years.

The building was purchased by Harry Chapham and Benjamin LaRue, two employees of the company at the Potlatch plant, who are also purchasers of cut-over land, and the material will be used in improving their places.

That you may have a job TOMORROW—we've got a job to do TODAY. Buy defense bonds and stamps.

Time Studies Help

(Continued from page one)

roads. But every change in operating conditions changes the production of the machine and brings in the possibility of using additional or different equipment.

If it is a short haul on steep ground, perhaps improvements and skidding for horses would be cheaper than cats. If the haul is a little longer but still steep with a great many windfalls, an extra dollar a thousand put into cat roads might lower the cost of skidding \$2.00. As the haul lengthens out a point is reached where trucks should be added to the job.

Every day the camp foreman and superintendents make these choices of equipment and improvements, basing their decisions on past experience. Time studies simply attempt to group this experience into such forms that anyone can benefit by it.

There are some hidden costs which are not always apparent to the operator. It is hard to realize that, under our conditions, a dozer which cost \$10,000.00 to buy will cost at least another \$20,000.00 to keep in repair during the estimated life of the machine. For the dozers and for all other equipment the initial cost and maintenance costs must be taken into consideration when figuring operating costs.

A shovel skid and load operation may appear very effective and often is, but it is easy to lose sight of the heavy road construction which preceded the skid and load job and of the idle truck time which accompanies it.

Because of the great variety of conditions met in the woods, time studies can be an aid to but not substitute for practical experience.

There is one problem they have solved once and for all. If you want to know what to do for two feet of mud on cat roads and landings, they give an answer—pray for dry weather.

STAMP OUT WAR! Defense stamps can smother the enemy.

Defense stamps purchased regularly are the best investment you can make for your security.

Turn your dimes into guns—turn your quarters into ships—turn your dollars into bombers—buy defense stamps and help Uncle Sam.

First Month For Potlatch Safety Slogan Contest Ends

By BOB OLIN

What is safety? Your dictionary might tell you "Safety is the state of being safe, or the freedom from danger." Such broad definitions do not aid us much in our daily struggle to work—to live—and to play safely. Safety must be the individual realization of hazards and then the knowledge of how things can be done in a safe manner through protection from those hazards. Safety must become a personal problem of education of what makes a hazard before a person can take adequate steps to protect against that hazard.

The Potlatch safety slogan contest was designed for the purpose of educating the employees and their families in matters of safety. It was not only to make every person aware of his obligation to himself to practice safety, but also to make him aware of his obligation to his employer, his fellow employee, to his family, to his community, and to his country in this time of national emergency. No man, woman or child could afford to hinder the National War Effort by failing to heed the value of safety practices in his daily life.

The people of the entire community were invited to study safety through the means of a contest. Many valuable prizes were offered to those who would compete in the contest. The prize winners were to be determined by the best, most original, and most interesting safety slogans submitted. The safety information was given through True-False questions distributed each week, and the answers to those questions the following week.

To qualify to write slogans, it was necessary to answer the True-False questions, then, as many slogans could be entered as the writer wished. The correct answers and complete explanation of the True-False questions were printed the following week. Thus, each week every contestant spent time answering the safety questions, checking last week's answers and writing safety slogans. He was studying safety, thinking safety, and writing safety. He was becoming safety conscious. Thus, considerable safety education was accomplished.

The first month of the Potlatch Safety Slogan Contest has ended and

the prizes awarded. During the first month of the three months of the contest, the response was excellent. Approximately five hundred slogans were entered. The competition was keen, the slogans were good. The women were the most active with excellent slogans and plenty of good safety thought. Those women are teaching safety to their children, and checking on the safety practices of their husbands, for they are really safety conscious. The high school students responded in good fashion—so good, in fact, that one major prize was won by a high school girl.

There will be monthly prizes given the two remaining months of the contest. The contest ends with the awarding of the three grand prizes for the best safety slogans of the entire contest. The grand prizes are quite valuable and are stirring up a great deal of talk and competition throughout Potlatch. People are talking, thinking, and learning safety in the enthusiasm to win the prizes. It is only natural, with such prizes as a \$150 automatic phonograph-radio combination, a \$120 two-piece davenport-chair set, a 17-jewel Elgin wrist watch—that every person should put out the tiny effort required to enter. Everyone is going to benefit, for, if he learns and practices one item of safety, that one thing may save a life—and that life is worth many times the value of any contest prizes. Every time an accident is prevented through safety thinking and safety actions, another step has been made in doing our part to help win the war.

The winners of the February contest are listed below:

First: Mrs. Archie Baldridge, \$28 set of dishes and goblets; second: Mrs. Elva Penwell, \$21 two-piece Samson rawhide luggage set; third: Miss Norma Clyde, \$9.60 lifetime Sheaffer fountain pen.

When the final figures for the annual sale of Christmas seals by the Potlatch Anti-Tuberculosis association were compiled, they showed a total of \$299.75—the largest amount ever received in this community.

In addition to the contributions in Potlatch, three rural schools either bought seals or a bond and the parents of children living in districts consolidated with the Potlatch schools also contributed generously.

Mrs. C. A. Wardrop, chairman, wishes to thank everyone who helped make this drive the great success that it was.

Volunteers Take Up Arms for Uncle Sam In Unit At Potlatch

Again the spirit of Potlatch was exemplified by the response to the call for volunteers in recruiting a unit of the Idaho State Guard at Potlatch. At the close of the public meeting of the Civilian Defense Council, held at the American Legion cabin on the evening of January 20, sixty-two men signed application for enlistment in less than fifteen minutes.

The following morning, January 21, these men and many more appeared for examination and enlistment. Before noon more than the required number had completed enlistment papers, and at 2:00 P. M. acting recruiting officer, G. B. Craney, advised the Adjutant General of the State of Idaho by telegram that the Potlatch company was ready for induction.

The Adjutant General replied that he could not be in Potlatch until the evening of February 3, and it was on that evening that Brigadier General M. G. McConnell, Adjutant General for Idaho, conducted the induction of our unit, known as Company A, 1st Battalion, 5th Infantry, Idaho State Guard, and consisting of three commissioned officers and fifty-one enlisted men.

Applications on file are more than required for an additional unit, and the officers are now endeavoring to secure authorization for one more rifle company and also a medical detachment, which may be made up of men in the advanced first aid classes. All applicants are now training with Company A.

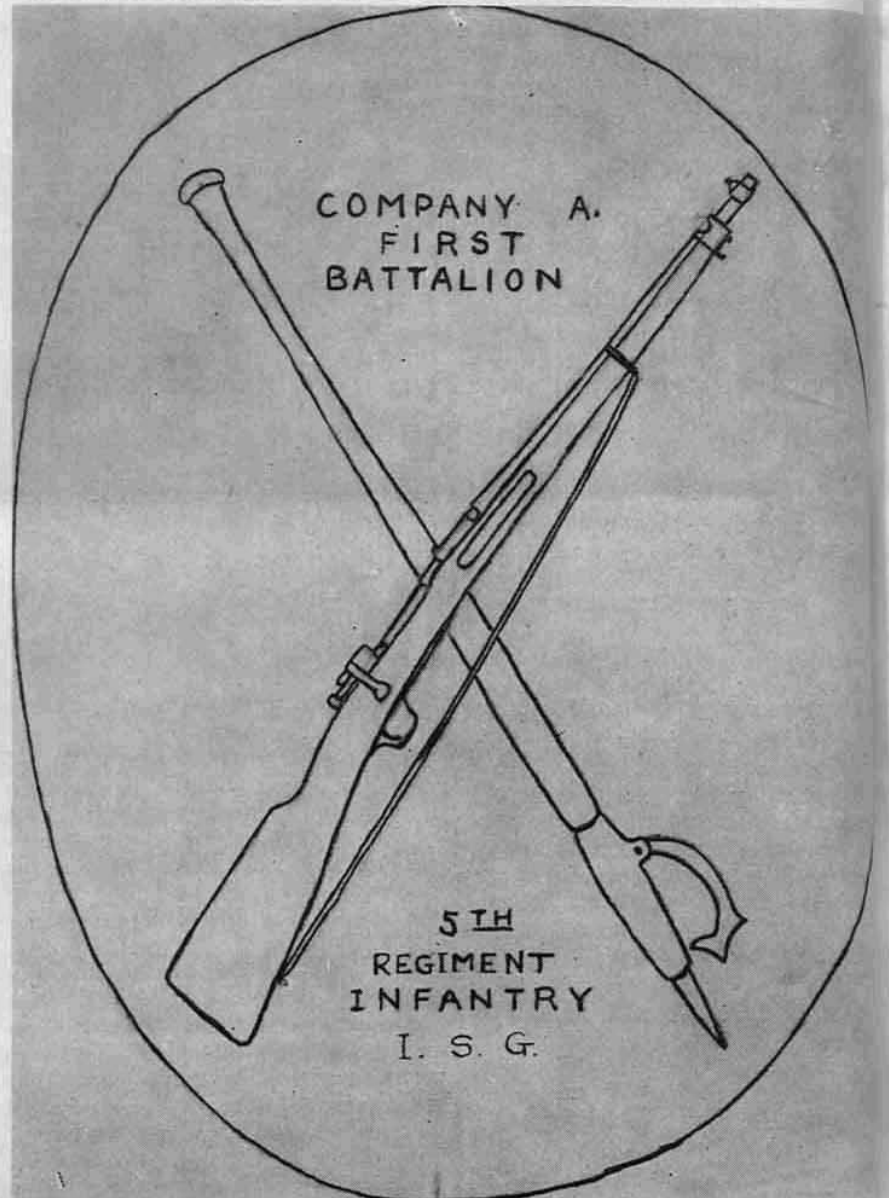
The following have received commissions as officers: G. B. Craney, captain, commanding; Paul H. Tobin, 1st lieutenant; Victor T. Morris, 2nd lieutenant. The non-commissioned officers are as follows: Howard Cagle, 1st sergeant; Arnold L. Johnston, supply sergeant; Dillon Wasson, mess sergeant; Theodore Kirsch, sergeant 1st platoon; William C. Munn, sergeant 2nd platoon.

The corporals are: Fred C. Byers, Karl H. Krause, George F. Morschin, Walter P. Rogers, John E. Warner, Ernest M. Wygant and Ray Nolan, company clerk.

Fred Schnurr and Ted Saad are cooks and Blaine Jones bugler.

It is expected that rifles, uniforms

"OUT WHERE THE WEST BEGINS—"



Symbolic of the type of men who can lay down their tools of trade and pick up a gun in defense of their homes is this guidon design for Co. "A" of the Fifth Idaho State Guard at Potlatch—a he-man's peavey superimposed by a rifle. (See story in next column)

and equipment, consisting of tentage, bedding, mess equipment, and field kitchen shall arrive shortly. Plans are under way to establish a rifle range, and everything is being done to expedite the training in the various phases.

The Adjutant General has expressed praise for the fine response and stated that Potlatch had surpassed all records in the state by enlisting a unit in less than twenty-four hours. Training is now progressing excellently and Potlatch civilian-soldiers are going forward to establish their unit as the outstanding ones of the Idaho State Guard.

Guidon emblem for Company A has been designed by John Alexander, utilizing the State Military Colors of silver and gold for the banner, on which the company designation is lettered. In the center of the banner is superimposed an emblem consisting of a peavey and rifle crossed against a background of forest green.

Buy defense stamps with your exchange: 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$5.00. You'll never miss the money you spend for defense stamps.