

LIBRARY
THE FAMILY TREE

Vol. VIII Number 11
Lewiston, Idaho, August, 1943

War and Post-War At Rutledge

The new dry kilns at Rutledge will turn out a lot of dry lumber for war uses as long as the war lasts. This is the reason that the War Production Board approved their construction during war time.

In post-war times the kilns will be very important in the Rutledge operation not only for their obvious purpose, but also because they are tangible evidence to the Rutledge employees and to the community of the permanence of Rutledge in our program of forest man-duction.

C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.

KILNS FOR RUTLEDGE

Another link in the chain that is to spell permanence for the Rutledge operation of P.F.I. is daily being forged in the millyard at Coeur d'Alene. It is the erection of ten cross-circulation Moore dry kilns, and following, as it does, the purchase of 115 million feet of Idaho White Pine a year ago in the Fishhook and Sisters Creek area of north Idaho from the Northern Pacific Railway, it lends added credence to the statement made by Rutledge Unit manager, C. O. Graue, at the time of the Fishhook purchase . . . "We feel that this purchase extends the life of our plant in Coeur d'Alene almost indefinitely."

Erection of the kilns has as its first objective a speeding up of lumber production at the Rutledge plant so that dry lumber will reach Uncle Sam in less time from Rutledge than would be the case were it necessary to air dry as in the past. Operation of the kilns at Rutledge, a plant that furnished much lumber for Navy's Farragut, Army's Geiger and Galena, the Aluminum rolling mill at Spokane and a host of other government projects will result in another worthwhile accomplishment at Rutledge, because the kilns and the Pres-to-logs plant will consume all the refuse wood from sawmills and planing mill when the kilns begin operating. As at Clearwater there will then be no

(Continued on page four)

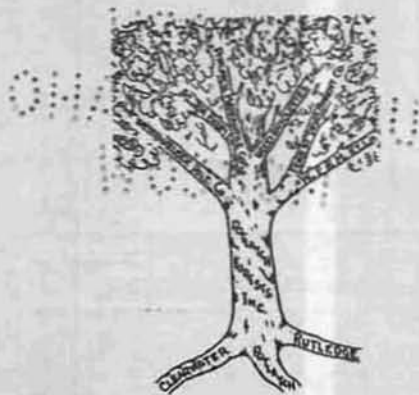
Top—RUTLEDGE DRY KILNS—three are being rushed.

Bottom—CEMENT FOR RUTLEDGE KILNS—13 carloads will be used.



September is
Third War Loan
Month
BUY AN EXTRA BOND!

THE FAMILY TREE



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

Editor Leo Bodine

Correspondents

Robt. Billings	Rutledge
Mable Kelley	Potlatch
Joe Flahive	Potlatch Woods
Jerry Johnston	Clearwater Plant
Carl Pease	Headquarters

Libel Suit

The Family Tree has now officially become a success. During the month the editor was threatened by three separate individuals, one of whom mentioned libel action.

The verbal threats were couched in such blasphemous language, and were so absolutely personal in character, that they cannot be repeated, but the contemplated libel action was announced in writing by parts department foreman Jack (Grandfather) McKinnon of Headquarters and translated reads:

"A recent issue of *The Family Tree*, for which I understand you assume all credit and responsibility, contained a statement directed at one Jackson McKinnon to the effect that a certain person planned on flying a plane over this Headquarters Warehouse and 'scaring off the pants' of said McKinnon, or words to that effect.

"Bodine, your venom dripping pen has finally brought you to book. My attorneys advise that you can be convicted of criminal libel. You may well ask wherein the article held me up to contempt and ridicule. The answer is your suggesting that a plane would cause fright, and that at the first symptom of fright I would remove my pants."

Editor's note: *The Family Tree* apologizes . . . has no reason to believe Mr.

McKinnon removes his pants when frightened . . . suspicion he is incapable of doing so . . . smilingly pictures his embarrassment.

To George Nelson, Lewis-Clark Hotel manager, during the month came a letter from veteran P.F.I. man Charlie Peterson, now living in Portland, Oregon.

The letter mentioned the loss while in Lewiston of a small notebook containing addresses and asked that Mr. Nelson forward same, if found in the hotel. Failing to locate the notebook, Nelson referred the matter to mill superintendents Frisch and Troy, guessing that the address book might have been found at the mill. *IT HAD!*

However, due to the fact that the owner's name did not appear within the address book, it had been rather widely circulated at the mill in an effort to discover the owner (because it was obviously of great value and the work of many years). The book itself was a model of what can be accomplished in cross-reference indexing of addresses with supplemental information and excited the universal admiration of all those privileged to thumb through its pages.

Addresses were classified as to city, age, physical appearance, alcoholic capacity, food consumption, conversational ability, intelligence, politics, etc. The book was also divided into sections as to school teachers, widows, and juvenile delinquents, but there was no division as to sex, all the addresses being those of female gender.

Supplemental data ranged from a simple and expressive "Wow" following the name of Olga Swenson, to a quiet "not so hot" after the name of Hilda Thorgenson. After the name of Fanny Beerrump came the words "beautiful, but definitely not dumb" and in parenthesis the word "furcoat."

Commented Superintendent Dave Troy, "Peterson didn't fool us for a minute with that cane he was carrying when he was over here. That was just his idea of camouflage." Said Superintendent Jack Frisch, "A marvelous book." Wrote hotelman Nelson when returning the book, "It would seem you have met some very interesting people, Mr. Peterson."

Editor's note: The rumor that Superintendents Frisch and Troy created the book may or may not be true.

"Hay Trouble"

Controversy over the hay grown at the Clearwater mill by Superintendent Dave Troy and shipped to logging Superintendent Howard Bradbury at Headquarters raged unabated during the month of August.

Wrote Mr. Troy, "We do not like to be compelled to hold our price to a minimum. We are doing so, however, in the spirit of patriotism so necessary and important to all of us during times of war. Our second crop is about ready to go forward. When it arrives, please have someone inspect it who knows alfalfa. Our reputation as hay producers stands unchallenged. Only today Mr. C. L. Billings, in behalf of our company, received from the U. S. Department of Agriculture a U. S. Crop Corporation Certificate of Service. This certificate is an award for patriotic service on a farm or in a food processing factory, and, Mr. Bradbury, you don't get them for nothing."

Replied Mr. Bradbury, "If you could have persuaded Harold White to let you put that hay in the dry kilns for a week or two, all this correspondence and explanation would not have been necessary. We brag about all the honors bestowed upon you by the War Food Administration but the award you received is nothing compared to the one we should receive for this hay and trying to get something out of it. In fact, we deserve nothing less than a Distinguished Service Cross. May we suggest that you do not need to worry about the ceiling price of hay . . . the mere handling charge should be sufficient ceiling, all things considered. The stuff you have sent us to date will provide sufficient bedding for the cattle this winter. Please, now ship us some alfalfa hay."

Average Lunch Box Far From Adequate

A survey in Sales Management reveals the mysterious contents of the average worker's lunch box. Nutrition experts and dietitians would hardly endorse these meals on which millions of workers depend for health and energy. 99.9 per cent contained sandwiches. 90 per cent of the sandwiches were made of meat. Desserts, mostly cakes and pies, were found in 65.2 per cent of the boxes. Beverages were found in 34 per cent with coffee predominating. The percentage of vegetables was only 20.4 per cent and *salads were not even listed.*

The War Department's huge pentagon building in Washington has been the scene of many jokes—here is yet another. A woman, obviously soon to become a mother, approached one of the guides within the building and asked that he arrange for her to get to a hospital immediately. The guide hastily consulted his map and said, "I'll do my very best, madam, but I'm not at all certain we can get there in time. It seems to me that in your condition you should have known better than to enter such a big building as this."

Came the reply—"When I came in here wasn't in this condition."

Potlatch Tops In Bond Purchases

A bad skid in the percentage of wages invested in war bonds at Rutledge during July dethroned the camp war bond buyers and elevated second place Potlatch to first position with an average of 9.43%.

To attain first place Potlatch posted a very creditable increase of .85% while Coeur d'Alene slumped 1.51% to a figure of 8.78%. Clearwater suffered a drop of .91% and finished in cellar position with an average of 7.67%.

The first place position now held by Potlatch was last held by them in January and from February through June was occupied by Rutledge. Clearwater has not been in top spot since December 1942.

Top ten departments from the three mills for July were:

Townsite, Potlatch	17.81%
Dry Kiln, Clearwater	14.91
Power Plant, Potlatch	13.11
Planer, Mfg. 4-sq., Potlatch	12.33
Plant Offices, Clearwater	11.89
Dressed Shed, Clearwater	10.94
Shed-to-logs, Potlatch	10.80
Prod. Sawmill & Lath, Rutledge	10.75
Machine Shop, Clearwater	10.75
Graders, Clearwater	10.55

Low three departments were:

Transportation, Clearwater	3.39
Prod. Clearwater	4.71
Green Chain, Rutledge	5.90

Plant averages were:

Potlatch	9.43
Rutledge	8.78
Clearwater	7.67

The W. I. & M. Ry., consistently among the highest purchasers of war bonds, posted a figure of 10.78% to the purchase of bonds for July.

Ten Per Cent Flag at Rutledge November through June.



NAVY DAY PARADE IN LEWISTON—The truck is a big White, one of those that daily haul logs from Camp 53 back of Waha Lake. The logs, 32' in length, are in actuality going to war, exactly as the sign on the load states. Within a short period they will have been converted into boxes and crates and will carry everything from ammunition to tanks and airplanes to the war fronts.

The parade was several blocks in length and was well applauded, although the parade day crowds of former years were largely noticeable by their absence.



ONE MANUFACTURER HAS DEVELOPED A WOODEN BATHTUB THAT LOOKS LIKE PORCELAIN

The seven essential food groups that supply us with necessary vitamins, minerals, proteins, fats and carbohydrates are: 1—yellow and green vegetables; 2—oranges, tomatoes, grapefruit, raw cabbage; 3—salad greens, potatoes, other vegetables and fruits; 4—milk and milk products; 5—meat, poultry, fish, eggs; 6—bread, flour, cereals; 7—butter or fortified margarine. To keep healthy all of us have to make up our daily diet from these seven vital food groups.

A businessman determined to bring to an end his wife's running around with other men and sent the following letter to one of the men involved: "My dear sir: I am fully aware of your relations with my wife. Be at my office at 2 p. m. sharp on Monday." To which he received the following reply: "Your circular letter received. Will attend conference on time."

Little Girl: "Mother, are you the nearest relative I've got?"

Mother: "Yes, honey, and your father is the closest."

"What a splendid fit," exclaimed the tailor . . . carrying the epileptic from his shop.

Meanest Man At Camp 14

The funkeys did a washing at Camp 14 and hung it on the line to dry, which it did . . . stiff as a board. Some dirty so-an-so (quoting the ladies) apparently sneaked up to the clothesline while they were occupied elsewhere and dipped all their delicate underthings into a pail that contained a heavy solution of starch. It was most irritating . . . according to reports. If you've ever tried wearing starched underwear you should know.

Said the sergeant to the members of the canine corps: "To your posts."

About 90% of all sickness is due to errors in diet, so thought the late Dr. William Osler, internationally known physician. Perverted taste is largely responsible for the bad choice in foods. As taste is principally a matter of training, the diets of the majority of people can be improved by proper reduction.

"I'm sorry," said the lumberjack, "but I haven't any money to pay for that meal."

"That's all right," replied the restaurant owner, "we'll just write your name on the wall up there and you can pay the next time you come in."

"No! Don't do that. Everybody who comes in will see it."

"Oh, no they won't. Your coat will be hanging over it."

Stenographer: "Did your first horseback ride give you a headache?"

Other Stenographer: "No, just the opposite."



Cored Brick for Rutledge Kilns—the holes are to reduce weight—34,000 will be used, plus 10,000 firebrick.

Kilns For Rutledge

need for the big refuse burner that in other years has been employed to burn waste sawdust and slabs. Rutledge will have attained 100% utilization of its refuse material.

The Rutledge kilns will cover an area 160 feet by 104 feet and will be twenty-one feet high. They are alte type kilns and their design includes various improvements not present in the kilns at Potlatch and Lewiston. They were formerly a part of the Long-Bell Company's plant at Klamath Falls, Oregon, and when that plant was dismantled were obtained and shipped from there to Coeur d'Alene. A maximum size fan of 72 inches can be used in the fan ducts of the kilns although the first three kilns that are being rushed to completion, and are expected to begin operating about October 15th, will use the 36-inch fans that were in the kilns when in use at Klamath Falls. Should the 36-inch fans prove adequate they will be retained, otherwise a fan of larger size will be substituted. The fans will be mounted in an overhead position contrary to the general practice of installation below the kiln. There are two reasons for such placement of the fans . . . the details of construction will be simpler and there will be faster and easier access to the fans for maintenance, inspection and service after the kilns get into operation. The fans are reversible. That is, after forcing a current of air across and through the lumber within the kiln for a certain length of time from one direction they can be reversed to force the air across the kiln from the opposite direction, thus giving quicker and more uniform drying. There are thirteen fans to a kiln and within each kiln is 1600 feet of one-inch fin pipe. The fans, which are pressed on to ordinary pipe, give to each foot of pipe so treated a heat radiation four times that of ordinary pipe.

To make possible operation of ten dry kilns an additional boiler had to be acquired for Rutledge and this was also purchased

from Klamath Falls, was dismantled and shipped from there to Coeur d'Alene. With the boiler was obtained a six-foot diameter, 225 feet high, steel smokestack that will be erected on the lake side of the new boiler location adjoining the present power plant. The new smokestack will rise to a considerable height above the stack already in use which rises upward a height of some 150 feet. To hold the second stack firmly in position there will be four sets of five guy wires, running out from the stack at four different levels. The guy wires must be placed and anchored with great care to avoid the wires which anchor the present stack, as otherwise wind action against the stacks would cause the wires to rub and sever one another. The guy wires that lead out from stack number two on the lake side will be fastened to a series of piers in the lake, each pier representing a cluster of three pieces of piling driven deep into the lake floor with a pile-driving machine.

The boiler foundation for the added boiler at Rutledge has now been poured and during the first week of September erection of the steel for the boiler itself will begin. The fire, service, and turbine condenser pumps that had to be relocated to permit installation of the boiler now occupy new spots and are permanently located. Still to be performed at some future time is work on the pipeline that leads from the pumps out into the lake for a distance of approximately 1500 feet and ends 85 feet under the lake's surface. At the moment bits of debris and an occasional fish gain admittance to the line . . . perhaps due to partial disintegration of the screen at the pipe's end.

From the power plant to the kilns will run a heavy 1250-foot power line and a 6-inch steam line with a 3-inch return line for condensate. These will all be carried from the power plant to the kilns on a single set of poles with the power line at the top of the poles and the steam line close to the ground for much of the distance. The steam line will be insulated with fiber glass insulation instead of the customary asbestos magnesia, which is dif-

icult to obtain because of war needs. Glass, however, seems certain to give acceptable insulation. It is a comparatively new product but already has a reputation for satisfactory performance.

With installation of the ten kilns Rutledge of necessity has come a thorough re-arrangement of the fuel handling system and the new system promises many improvements.

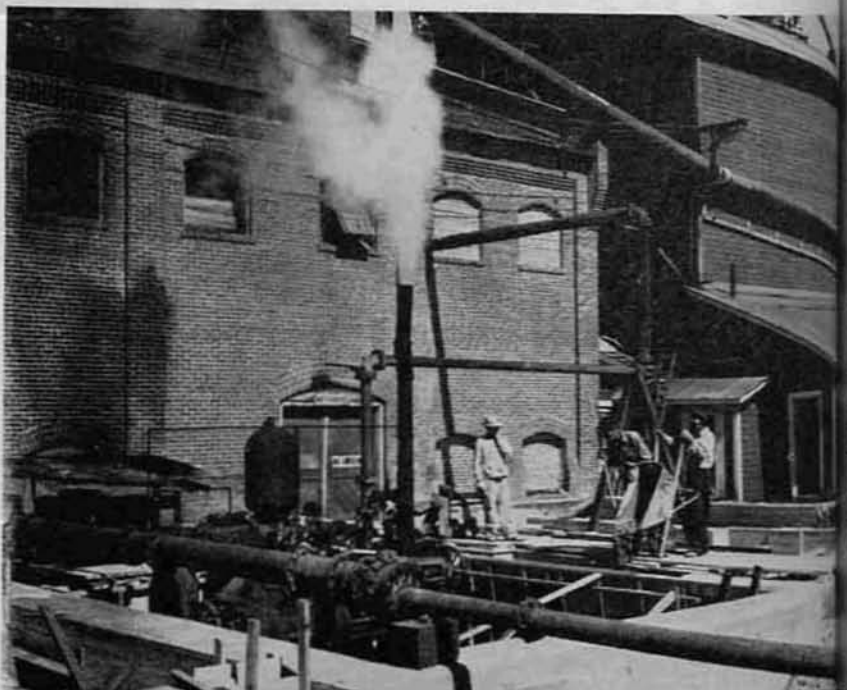
The blow pipe from the planing mill will be extended and will empty into a collector so placed as to make possible sending dry fuel to the Pres-to-logs mill to the power plant, or to the storage pile. This re-arrangement will do much to eliminate shavings and other bits of lumber from blowing back over the plant. General housekeeping chores for the plant will be lightened appreciably as a result.

The fuel hogs in the sawmill are being moved to a new location on the west side of the sawmill to permit sending all fuel to the power plant. A belt 125 feet long, 24 inches in width, will carry fuel from the sawmill to the power plant. A second belt will run from the base of the storage pile back into the power plant to return fuel from the storage pile to the necessary for power plant operation.

A fuel loading system similar to that at Clearwater to permit return of fuel to the storage pile to the power plant will be constructed, and a bulldozer, equivalent in power to a Caterpillar RD-6, will be employed to move fuel up to the return pile and away from the outward belt if necessary.

It is not likely that the Rutledge plant will be complete in all details until the first of next year, although this link in the chain of events that has thoroughly modernized the plant and given it a never-ending life expectancy will probably be complete in major part within the next seventy days. The whole gives us a cheerful wish from the rest of P.E.U. "Long Live Rutledge."

PUMPS WERE RELOCATED AND BOILER FOUNDATIONS POURED



★ SERVICE LETTERS ★

From Cpl. Lynn J. Chandler, North Africa

I've been in North Africa for quite some time and have been over quite a lot of the country. Will have plenty to talk about when I get back home. The people over here are just about a hundred years behind time. Lots of places they still use the old method of piling up unthreshed grain and then run horses over it to thrash out the grain kernels. Although I am treated fine over here, will sure be glad when we get back to the good old U. S. A.

From Pvt. Glen Lohrey, Somewhere in North Pacific

Wish to give you my change of address. *The Family Tree* has been coming every month although I've been in this battery for several months and at many different spots in this stormy North Pacific. The news from P.F.I. and the figures that represent hard work make us boys from home realize that you on the home front are backing us to the last lumberjack. I can't tell you where I am but my address tells you what I am doing. We have handled plenty of White Pine boxes and if you fellows will send us the stuff we'll give 'em hell!

From Cpl. Jean Johnson, Pocatello, Idaho

Here's a line to let you know that I am still alive and kicking. The planes we have here look big enough to haul a load of logs. They are B-24's and Boeing's B-17. We have quite a large number of both. I am still working on trucks and like it fine. Have charge of four trucks and two Jeeps so always have something to do. Tell everyone hello for me.

From S.Sgt. Sig. Alsaker, Sr., Somewhere in the Far East

Received the May issue of *The Family Tree* two days ago and it was really swell to see that everything is still going full blast at P.F.I. Of course the news about the W. I. & M. strike was anything but heartening and I'm afraid if I said what I really think about such strikes in war time the censor would have to cut it out of my letter.

I've been advanced another grade since I last wrote to you about three weeks ago. Was promoted to the rank of Staff Sergeant on July 7th. There really isn't much else in the line of news that I can tell you right now. The temperature is still going up and reaches unbelievable heights almost every day. I'm afraid that Lewiston won't seem much like the banana belt after living through this. Tell the fellows at home that I'm still waiting for letters from some of them.

From P.F.C. Carl Holm, Somewhere in Atlantic

I'm glad I stayed in this. It is an experience that one does not get a chance at in a life time any other way. To see the way people live here and the way they go

about making a living is worth a lot. Have also been in a few air raids and that is very exciting and not so bad as long as the bombs don't come too close. In one raid bombs fell within a hundred and fifty yards of us. The flak from the anti-aircraft guns was raining all over the place. Flak, as you may know, is the fragments from the shells when they burst in the air. Some of the pieces are big enough to put you out of commission if they land on you.

From P.F.C. Dave Justice, Somewhere in the Pacific

Would like to ask a favor of you. I saw a picture in *The Family Tree* of someone there in the mill making knives of broken saw blades. If I read the article correctly they were to be sent to servicemen. Now this seems to me like a pretty big favor to ask but here it is: I am in a fourteen-man squad and not one of us has a belt knife worth two cents. We all tried to buy knives while we were in the states, but there just were not any to be had. If we could get hold of some knives with blades 10 to 14 inches long—wow! They would sure come in handy and we'd sure use them where they would do the most damage. I told the other boys in the squad I was going to write you and they all agreed that they would be willing to pay for the knives if the cost isn't too high.

(Editor's note: The knives will be mailed as soon as possible. There will be no charge.)

From T/5 Robert Bedwell, Fort Knox, Kentucky

Things down here are not much like those back in the Clearwater woods. I sure would like to be back there in the woods again. However, this school is one of the finest of its kind that the government has. It takes up every little and big thing about tanks and when a person gets through it he is capable of doing any job that concerns a tank. The work will help considerably on ordinary "cats" and trucks. So you see it will also be of value to me when I get out of the army. Fort Knox is a very nice place except that the heat is oppressive. There is a lot of moisture in the air. We have some good recreation and I recently was down to the open air theater to see *The Band Wagon* and also *The Camel Caravan*. They certainly put on some grand shows for us.

From Cpl. Clifford Holstine, Somewhere in England

England is still the same old country and not too bad but not as good as Good Old Idaho. Was very glad to hear that the production of Potlatch Forests, Inc., is so good. Hope you can keep it up for it will take a lot of lumber yet to win this war.

From Pvt. John W. Crose, Clovis, New Mexico

Our field is a B-24 base and they are really nice ships. My job is refueling the planes and we work a shift of twelve hours. I have been up a couple of times and really

Need Some Lumber Yarns

We full well realize that many times it would likely be most convenient for P.F.I. men in service to have at their disposal some extra special lumber yarns to contribute to the arguments and bull fests that develop in barracks, and aboard ship.

Many such yarns can be found in the book *Holy Old Mackinaw*, written by Stewart Holbrook, and we heartily recommend it for your reading and as a source of material for servicemen who wish at times to out-talk and out-brag other participants in a particular bull fest.

P.F.I. men in service who wish a copy of *Holy Old Mackinaw* can obtain one by writing *The Family Tree*. The book will be mailed upon receipt of your request. There will be no charge or expense of any sort. The book, which we are certain will provide much enjoyable reading, will be compliments of P.F.I. Please be certain to specifically request it in your letter so that we can clear with the post office.

Billings Visits Camps

Sandwiched into August's busy days was a round trip of all logging camps, both Potlatch and Clearwater, by General Manager C. L. Billings.

In addition to inspection of P.F.I. timber, time was taken to review and check the availability for war time use of timber from other stands adjoining those of P.F.I.

enjoyed the ride. Must close as I am pretty tired. Have been on K.P. for three days and worked 15 hours per day, so haven't had much sleep.

From Pvt. Dick Favaro, Notre Dame, Indiana

Well, here I am at Notre Dame! It's hard to believe, but true. My train ride here was something to remember. The car wasn't air conditioned and was packed to the brim. Soot and dirt were flying all over the place, babies were bawling, smoke was as thick as fog and the conductor cranky as hell. However, after we got to Cheyenne I was able to get a Pullman and the rest of the trip was velvet. Notre Dame has the biggest Marine Detachment of all the colleges in the country. We have men from Illinois, Drake, Minnesota, Marquette, Wisconsin, Iowa State, Kansas, Notre Dame itself, and many other colleges. It seems the Marines have plenty of officer material so we boys have to toe the mark. The first physical examination flunked out a lot of fellows and if there is one little thing wrong with you, out you go. We have quite a few athletic greats here including some All-American football players and an All-American basketball player. Notre Dame is strictly football minded, in fact football helped build it and Leahy, the football coach and athletic director, practically runs Notre Dame.

PLANT NEWS

Pottlatch

To the end that Lost Time on the machines in the planer might be accurately traced and the causes determined, and whenever possible, the trouble eliminated, the Pottlatch unit some time ago installed a recording device. The equipment, manufactured by the Esterline Angus Company of Indianapolis, bears the name "The Meter with a Record." Around the plant it has been dubbed "The Electric Eye."

A beam of light from a reflector stationed on the floor is adjusted so as to strike a photo electric cell located above the grading table, which means that as the boards travel along the table, they cut this diagonal beam of light and their shadow energizes the photo electric cell which controls magnetic pens, thus producing a record on the chart which shows the regularity with which boards are passing along the table. The record shows when the machine stops with boards on the table and when it stops without boards. Each pen travels a 1/2 inch space producing a zig-zag line when boards are passing. With wide boards, the spacing is close together. With narrower boards, the pen jumps from one width to another and cuts the beam according to the width of the board. When no boards are passing through the beam, a straight line is registered on the chart on the side opposite the space where the zig-zag line registered when boards were passing through. The chart on which this record is made is marked off in minutes and hours, and thus a record of the exact performance of the machines is available at all times.

Each grader is supplied with a card on which he records periods of lost time, together with the causes, on the machine where he works. A set of symbols are used to indicate the reason for down-time. Thus, a double check is made, and it is possible to correct many of the conditions which have resulted in lost time.

The graders use such symbols as J— to indicate Jointing, L— no Lumber, C— no carrier, B— no bunks, P— changing patterns, E— electric trouble, etc.

Clearwater

Our first aid room has been remodeled to a degree that almost makes injury and sickness worthwhile. It is now a very attractive and efficient looking place.

Marriages among employees at Clearwater during the month included Helen Hendrickson and Clifford Greer both of the sawmill, Faith Sorenson of the planing mill and Hugo Erickson from the loading dock.

First aid man at nights is Van Ogden, now working in the employment office.

Our second crop of hay totaled 625 bales, all of it grade 1, positively.

Another man from Clearwater has been listed among the missing by the war department—Lt. Allen Knepper, air corps, formerly employed at the Pres-to-logs storage.

The age of discretion arrives when you are too young to die but too old to have any fun.

The Breakfast Creek road has been extended a mile and a half beyond the divide for future logging and the crew is still pushing it farther.

Camp 52, Casey Creek

The steel gang is here now laying steel for spurs that will be used during the coming winter.

The construction men are busy getting roads in, and things are going so well that Steve Cooligan, camp boss, is talking about taking a trip to town for a few days.

There was enough excitement caused by a fire here to do us for the rest of the season. The fire started in the green timber just across the road from the slashings. It smoked-up in good fashion and the telephone was busy for a time. Camps 51 and 55 were all set to come up if needed but with great good luck a dozen of our men were able to handle it with about an hour's work.

Camp 14, Beaver Creek

As with the rest of the camps, we are short of men. We especially needed them this year as this is a truck camp and will close after the beginning of the fall rains and we needed all the production we could get during good weather. There has been an average of 150 men here, but it has been hard to hold the men as we are the farthest camp out and have the steepest ground to work.

Camp 51, Casey Creek

We are finishing up at Camp 51 logging and putting in improvements on the Camp 55 works. When this site is finished we will have landings and roads built to start in on the new job.

During the summer months we have had a fine crew of girl flunkies and we hate to see them leave now that school is starting. We are still serving a hot dinner at noon in the woods. Since the day the roads became dry we have been able to haul the food out in a truck instead of using the speeder and by so doing have been able to select a more centrally located lunch ground.



A DAY'S EMERGENCY RATIONS FOR 5 MEN IS CONTAINED IN A BOX. THE SIZE OF AN UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY. THE PACKAGE CAN BE TOSSED WITHOUT A PARACHUTE FROM AN AIRPLANE.

There have been no bears since that day. If or not, we have had a good supply of meat at camp all summer. The flunkies are able to cool their soft drinks in a snow machine during the summer months, and occasionally on Sunday afternoon you could observe a workman strolling to the drift and then back to the bunkhouse.

Camp 54, Washington Creek

Foreman Phil Peterson is pushing right along with the grade down Washington Creek, and some 4,000 feet of steel has been laid and the road ballasted for a like distance to where Ernie Master's crew and driver are busy getting out the piling for the first bridge. The steel for the second bridge, and when that is completed will then be laid for another 600 feet to the third bridge, and when that is completed will then be laid for another 600 feet to the fourth bridge. The new campsite which has been partially cleared.

Timber Marker Royce Cox was recently injured when struck in the eye by a flying log. We understand he was taken to the hospital at Lewiston but do not know just how serious the eye injury will prove. Everyone of course wishes him the best. Floyd Nave of Clarkston has assumed the duties of clerk at Camp 54 and will act as assistant to Chris Weisberger at Camp 29. Landings are being cleared along the new line and logging will get underway. We have pretty much the same old crew with some new arrivals including flunkies Maxine McGee and Ethel King of Lewiston. Ernest Peterson, who suffered an eye injury July 31, is out of the hospital and is reported convalescing at Lewiston.

Camp X, Robinson Creek

Lesley Proffitt is hauling the right-of-way logs from the Burma Road. There are two trucks and one jammer on the job. Part of the logs have been decked in the field and the rest were flumed into the water. There is also a brush crew at camp under the direction of Gerrit Parleviet.

Camp 55, Casey Creek Spur

Ernie Master and his crew have completed the long trestle across Alder Creek and have moved over to Camp 54 on Washington Creek. Preparations at the new campsite are well underway and we will be able to move our camp as soon as the steel crew completes the line to the campsite. The present location has been very handy for the train crews and the speeder drivers who have an opportunity to stop in at meal time.

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Camp 27, Breakfast Creek

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PLANT NEWS

Potlatch

To the end that Lost Time on the machines in the planer might be accurately traced and the causes determined, and whenever possible, the trouble eliminated, the Potlatch unit some time ago installed a recording device. The equipment, manufactured by the Esterline Angus Company of Indianapolis, bears the name "The Meter with a Record." Around the plant it has been dubbed "The Electric Eye."

A beam of light from a reflector stationed on the floor is adjusted so as to strike a photo electric cell located above the grading table, which means that as the boards travel along the table, they cut this diagonal beam of light and their shadow de-energizes the photo electric cell which controls magnetic pens, thus producing a record on the chart which shows the regularity with which boards are passing along the table. The record shows when the machine stops with boards on the table and when it stops without boards. Each pen travels a 1/2 inch space producing a zig-zag line when boards are passing. With wide boards, the spacing is close together. With narrower boards, the pen jumps from one width to another and cuts the beam according to the width of the board. When no boards are passing through the beam, a straight line is registered on the chart on the side opposite the space where the zig-zag line registered when boards were passing through. The chart on which this record is made is marked off in minutes and hours, and thus a record of the exact performance of the machines is available at all times.

Each grader is supplied with a card on which he records periods of lost time, together with the causes, on the machine where he works. A set of symbols are used to indicate the reason for down-time. Thus, a double check is made, and it is possible to correct many of the conditions which have resulted in lost time.

The graders use such symbols as J— to indicate Jointing, L— no Lumber, C— no carrier, B— no bunks, P— changing patterns, E— electric trouble, etc.

Clearwater

Our first aid room has been remodeled to a degree that almost makes injury and sickness worthwhile. It is now a very attractive and efficient looking place.

Marriages among employees at Clearwater during the month included Helen Hendrickson and Clifford Greer both of the sawmill, Faith Sorenson of the planing mill and Hugo Erickson from the loading dock.

First aid man at nights is Van Ogden, now working in the employment office.

Our second crop of hay totaled 625 bales, all of it grade 1, positively.

Another man from Clearwater has been listed among the missing by the war department—Lt. Allen Knepper, air corps, formerly employed at the Pres-to logs storage.

The age of discretion arrives when you are too young to die but too old to have any fun.

The Breakfast Creek road has been extended a mile and a half beyond the divide for future logging and the crew is still pushing it farther.

Camp 52, Casey Creek

The steel gang is here now laying steel for spurs that will be used during the coming winter.

The construction men are busy getting roads in, and things are going so well that Steve Cooligan, camp boss, is talking about taking a trip to town for a few days.

There was enough excitement caused by a fire here to do us for the rest of the season. The fire started in the green timber just across the road from the slashings. It smoked-up in good fashion and the telephone was busy for a time. Camps 51 and 55 were all set to come up if needed but with great good luck a dozen of our men were able to handle it with about an hour's work.

Camp 14, Beaver Creek

As with the rest of the camps, we are short of men. We especially needed them this year as this is a truck camp and will close after the beginning of the fall rains and we needed all the production we could get during good weather. There has been an average of 150 men here, but it has been hard to hold the men as we are the farthest camp out and have the steepest ground to work.

Camp 51, Casey Creek

We are finishing up at Camp 51 logging and putting in improvements on the Camp 55 works. When this site is finished we will have landings and roads built to start in on the new job.

During the summer months we have had a fine crew of girl flunkies and we hate to see them leave now that school is starting. We are still serving a hot dinner at noon in the woods. Since the day the roads became dry we have been able to haul the food out in a truck instead of using the speeder and by so doing have been able to select a more centrally located lunch ground.



A DAYS EMERGENCY RATIONS FOR 5 MEN IS CONTAINED IN A BOX, THE SIZE OF AN UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY. THE PACKAGE CAN BE TOSSED WITHOUT A PARACHUTE FROM AN AIRPLANE.

There have been no bears since that day. Whether it or not, we have had a good supply of snow at camp all summer. The flunkies are able to cool their soft drinks in a snow bank during the summer months, and occasionally on Sunday afternoon you could observe a workman strolling to the drift and then back to the bunkhouse.

Camp 54, Washington Creek

Foreman Phil Peterson is pushing right along with the grade down Washington Creek, and some 4,000 feet of steel has been laid and the road ballasted for a like distance to where Ernie Master's crew and driver are busy getting out the piling and timbers for the first bridge. The steel will then be laid for another 600 feet to the second bridge, and when that is completed the road down past the new campsite which has already been partially cleared.

Foreman Royce Cox was recently injured when struck in the eye by a flying log. We understand he was taken to the hospital at Lewiston but do not know just how serious the eye injury will prove. Everyone of course wishes him the best of luck. Floyd Nave of Clarkston has assumed the duties of clerk at Camp 54 and will act as assistant to Chris Weisberger at Camp 29. Landings are being built along the new line and logging will soon get underway. We have pretty much the same old crew with some new arrivals including flunkies Maxine McGee and Ethel of Lewiston. Ernest Peterson, who suffered an eye injury July 31, is out of the hospital and is reported convalescing at Lewiston.

Camp X, Robinson Creek

Stanley Proffitt is hauling the right-of-way logs from the Burma Road. There are two trucks and one jammer on the job. Most of the logs have been decked in the yard and the rest were flumed into the water. There is also a brush crew at camp under the direction of Gerrit Parleviet.

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Scout Picture Filmed In Clearwater

During August the Clearwater woods went Hollywood to the extent that three cameramen, representing the Boy Scouts of America, spent two days near Camps 27 and 29 filming various logging operation scenes plus hiking, trail building and fire fighting scenes in which appeared scouts from Lewiston and Moscow.

The finished film, to be entitled "Scouting in the Forests," will be an educational film for scouts and will be available for their use about the first of the year, according to Scout Official Irvin Millgate, one of the cameramen. The other cameramen were Arthur Gale, editor of *Movie Makers Magazine*, New York (who was somehow persuaded to spend his vacation helping to make the scout film), and Dr. E. D. Partridge, psychologist at Columbia University's State Teachers College, Montclair, N. J.

Seventeen senior scouts from Moscow and Lewiston troops were selected to play roles in the picture and were taken via bus to the C. T. P. A. headquarters, a short distance from Headquarters, Idaho, on August 25th. The scouts, under the supervision of Scoutmaster John Shepherd (P.F.I. foreman from the Clearwater mill) spent two nights in one of the C. T. P. A. bunkhouses and a day in the woods on movie work. They made of the affair a gala occasion and found pleasure in every moment, beginning with an unexpectedly late departure from Lewiston (no one had remembered to notify the Gaffney Stage Lines that their company was to be favored with eighteen extra passengers, and a second bus had to be sent to Lewiston from Orofino).

Indicative of what went on in the bus was the remark of driver Ed Gaffney when the scouts began tumbling out of the bus at destination and someone shouted "Keep 'em in the bus where they're under control until we can tell them what to do."

"Listen," warned Gaffney, "we've had these kids in this bus since we left Lewiston, three hours ago, and if you think they're under control, you're crazy as hell!"

Poor little handkerchief, don't you cry, You'll be a bathing suit, bye and bye.



Top left—Taking scenes for the Boy Scout film, *Scouting in the Forests* . . . reflect helped provide light. Above—The cameramen wanted to catch a tree as it fell, and accordingly asked that one be felled alongside the road where light conditions were such as permit good filming. To do so required wedging, as the tree in question leaned slightly in reverse direction. When it finally toppled over, the big White Pine came to rest, not along the road as per schedule, but partially in the road. Branches of the tree narrowly missed two of the cameramen who emerged white faced from the cloud of dust visible in the picture. Quipped one of them, "We'll have to do that scene over again, boys. Haul the tree back but don't drop it so close to the road next time." It was what U. S. airmen call a "near miss."

P.F.I. visitors during the month included Sam R. Broadbent of the U. S. Bureau of the Budget and Harris Collingwood, forester for the National Lumber Manufacturer's Association. Following a two-day inspection of P.F.I. woods operations and the Clearwater mill both visitors paid high praise to the selective logging practices observed by P.F.I. and to the company's carefully laid plans for the future.

From the Past

At Headquarters, Idaho, J. P. (P.F.I.) Weyerhaeuser was presented with an old umbrella when there during a visit with Mrs. Weyerhaeuser, his daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Jewell. The umbrella, which had hung in one of the warehouse doors for a number of years, bore a simple tag reading, "J. P. Weyerhaeuser, Tacoma, Washington, 1924." It was the property of Mr. Weyerhaeuser's father apparently marked the occasion of his last visit to Headquarters several years back. It had been in the warehouse long that no one remembered definitely when it was left there. The umbrella has been added to the collection of items, each of historical value to P.F.I., that can be found in the office of General Manager C. L. Billing.

There is a legend in the army to the effect that money can be lost in more ways than one.

