



To Our Potlatch Forests Men At War

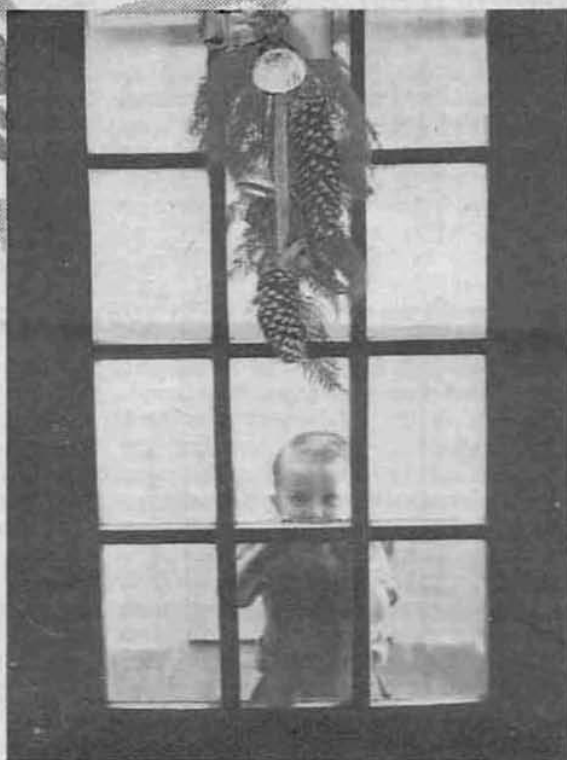
Each one of your letters from camp, ship or the front mentions **THE FAMILY TREE**.

We have made a special effort to make this little sheet interesting to you who are away from home fighting for the rest of us.

We are proud of you and we are right square behind you. We want every one of you back on your old job when the war is over, and we want to help you get it ended as soon as you can.

All the home guards join me in sending our best wishes for the Christmas season and for all of the New Year.

C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.

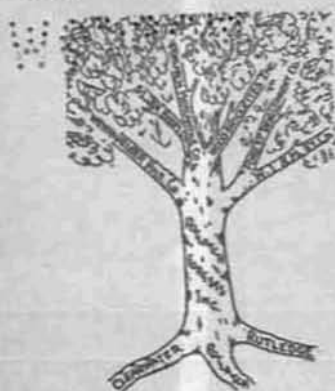


Jest Waitin'

Resolved for 1944

- (1) To buy more bonds.
- (2) To conserve gasoline and tires.
- (3) To save fats, and paper.
- (4) To skimp on electricity and fuel.
- (5) To write regularly to service men.
- (6) To give to the Red Cross, the U.S.O. and other war agencies of merit.
- (7) To win the war.

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
 Charles Epling Clearwater Plant
 Carl Pease Headquarters

Another Starting Line

There is no good reason save tradition for dating a year from January 1 to December 31, but there is the strongest kind of good reason in once every twelfth month drawing a line underneath that which has happened and beginning anew with fresh determination and courage.

Perhaps it is simply make-believe on a colossal scale, this thinking that one year can be closed and another started. Maybe we only kid ourselves, but it's still a bit of top notch psychology and there are few who will regret the passage of 1943, or not feel that 1944 will be a better year.

And, if you begin 1944 with a giant size headache, 'tis only proof that you subscribe to the belief that 1943 lasted too long and wish to suitably recognize another fresh starting line.

New Correspondent

Another, and new, name has been added to the list of correspondents for *The Family Tree*. The party in question is "Cut" EPLING, safety director at the Clearwater plant. Cut's cheerfulness, his good humor, and lively wit can be of real value to the *Tree*. You'll hear from him often (we hope) and you'll enjoy reading his stuff.

Infantile Paralysis

Epidemics of infantile paralysis surged to their highest point in several years during 1943. Except for technicians, previously trained to handle such emergencies, the disease could well have provided a major setback to America's war effort.

BASIL O'CONNOR, president of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, asserts that the toll of the

FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS
JANUARY 14 - 31

disease was materially less because the people were so well prepared against just such an emergency. The danger, however, he asserts, is always present and due to the 1943 epidemics, there is an increased need for contributions during the 1944 fund-raising appeal which is to extend from January 14th to the 31st, inclusive.

All America will be urged to join in "The March of Dimes" and to send dimes and dollars to the President at the White House to help finance the fight against one of the most feared of all diseases.

A Big Year

By PHIL PRATT, Sales Manager

P.F.I. mills at Coeur d'Alene, Potlatch and Lewiston will not quite equal their 1942 record year in 1943. But they did a remarkable job considering the manpower shortage and other factors which have hindered production from time to time. Production and shipments in 1943 will total 420 million feet (12,600 carloads) and that's less than 10 per cent off the 1942 total.

One of the most vital war needs this year has been lumber for boxing and crating of war supplies and ammunition. With the attainment of a peak in production of war supplies the lumber industry has been called upon to furnish about 14 billion feet of lumber for boxing and crating of these supplies during the year. I believe it is safe to say that Potlatch Forests, Inc., furnished more of this material than any other single producer. Less than 5% of P.F.I. shipments during 1943 were without priority rating, and approximately 55% carried the high rating of AA-1.

With ships, planes, men and mechanical equipment scattered over the entire world, their success and, at

Bond Purchases Jump Upward At Potlatch And Clearwater

Although still in second place in bond buying figures as compared to Rutledge, the Potlatch Unit made a creditable upward surge of 44 per cent during November. Clearwater struggled upward and somewhat improved their percentage of war bonds but remained in cellar spot with an average of 7.75% (33% less than their average during the previous month).

Rutledge again occupied first place with a figure of 10.08%, the only one that consistently is above the ten per cent figure.

Top ten departments from the mills were:

Townsite, Potlatch
 Graders, Clearwater
 Pres-to-logs, Rutledge
 Pres-to-logs, Potlatch
 Shed, Shipping, Replant & 4-Sq., Rutledge
 Plant Offices, Clearwater
 Maintenance, Rutledge
 Maintenance, Potlatch
 Glue Dept., Clearwater
 Power Plant, Potlatch

Low three departments were:
 Transportation, Clearwater
 Pond, Clearwater
 Power Plant, Clearwater

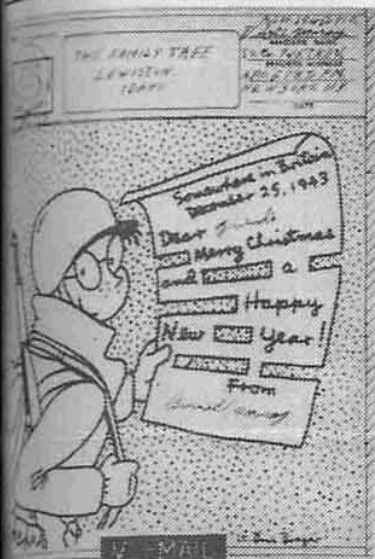
Plant averages were:
 Rutledge
 Potlatch
 Clearwater

Paper Shortage Ahead Warns C. L. B.

"Paper is a war essential; a most important one," cautions P.F.I. Sales Manager L. Billings. "We must save paper on all kinds at home for later collection and shipment to designated areas. We can save paper on the job by using every last piece down to the last inch of space before throwing it away. There is no easier way to help the war effort."

times, their very existence, depends on continuous shipments of ammunition, food, clothing, repairs and placements of equipment. There is no substitute for lumber and crating material for the most of these supplies and this demand will be critical during the coming months with many mills shut down by weather conditions.

★ SERVICE LETTERS ★



Christmas Greetings From England

From Pvt. Bill Schmidt, Italy

ITALY—LAND OF WHITE CROSSES

As far as I have seen all the places of interest in Italy as far north as we have been. The country is more mountainous in Sicily and from reports I guess it is the same throughout all Italy. Some of the hills that jut up from the center of the valleys still have the ruins of old castles and some dating back to feudal days. Generally after we go past they are just a little more ruins than before as the enemy uses them for observation points and we have to shell them out. Later when we come over for the same purpose it becomes the enemy's turn to shell the place. However, the old castles are made of good heavy stone blocks or they couldn't have withstood the ages and a little "dusting off" of artillery doesn't hurt them much. I have the castle vividly in mind. We shelled it for a couple of days to get the Jerries out and then they retaliated when we took it. This went on for two or three days and one afternoon as I was going along the road I heard a terrific explosion and looked back in time to see the castle enveloped in a cloud of black smoke and dust. We discovered later they had mined the place and set it off with an acid bomb. It happened that our troops moved away from there the day before, but I bet the Jerry thought he had pulled a big deal.

The enemy destroys everything as they retreat, but what gets me most is how they use railroad ties in the middle for the road or so at a stretch; some with T.N.T. and others with something I haven't been able to figure out as there are no locomotives and I doubt if a tank could do it. It looks as if they just took off down the track with a big hook and pulled the ties out. The Germans must have realized it would be easier to replace the rails than to dig them as there is so little timber here.

WATCH YOUR STEP

The houses are all old stone dating back for several generations and sanitation seems to be one word not found in the Italian scheme of things. The cows, pigs, chickens, goats, sheep, oxen and the indispensable donkey, together with other livestock, all stay in the house. When it comes to the subject of toilets or outhouses in these rural villages I have yet to see one. I know your first question is "where do they go?" and from past and present observation I would say anywhere back of the house, in the alley, street, or wherever convenient at the moment. Hence the password when in Italy is "watch your step."

Yesterday was Thanksgiving and we had steak and onions, which is next to turkey to a soldier after canned and dehydrated chow for months. We were all thankful to be present to eat it and though conditions here leave much to be desired, I am sure, even though all of us did not attend the church service, that deep down in our hearts every man thanked God that he was still here and not resting beneath one of the many, many white crosses of Africa, Sicily and Italy.

From Lt. Walter Dodel, England

FRIENDLY ENGLISH

Am now in England and ever since I have been here have found it a problem to keep warm. It is quite a change from the climate in Sicily. Received your Xmas box and the latest issue of *The Family Tree*. You can imagine how a person feels having Christmas thousands of miles from home. Thanks a million. Have been to town several times and found things in very good shape except the shortage of drinks. We have again met some people who speak our language and believe me, I enjoy it. The English are ever so friendly and I believe I shall enjoy my visit here.

From Lt. Zenas A. Fagnan, England

FOOD NOT TOO GOOD—LIQUOR TERRIBLE

Have done quite a bit of running around since I last changed my address. From school I moved to the Mobile Air Service Command, Mobile, Alabama, thence over here to England where I am presently stationed.

Just before coming over here I had the pleasure of seeing some of my old friends around Bovill, Idaho; the only thing I couldn't quite figure out was why they were griping about the food. They should be over here at this time. Very little meat and when there is some, it is just enough for an appetizer. I haven't seen a fresh egg since I came over. Cigarettes, one package per day, candy, two bars a week if you are lucky, one package of chewing gum and two cigars. Not much to carry one through a week, but that is the weekly ration of our luxuries, or necessities, as some of the men think.

The liquor situation over here is a scream. No bourbon whiskey, just some scotch that was bottled in January and

later this year, or else Irish whiskey which isn't so good. The beer is wicked stuff, mild, bitter, or stout. They drink it warm and it's not worth a hoot. The bars (pubs over here) are open only four hours in the morning and four hours in the evening. English money is really something. One throws pound notes around like you do dollar bills in the states and a pound is worth \$4.035 of our money.

From Sgt. Robert R. Moore, South Pacific

PIGEON HUNTING

Things have quieted down here and there isn't much to do at the moment, but for a while they sure gave us hell. After what we have gone through it seems funny for it to be so quiet. You mentioned the hunting there. I sure wish I could get home to go out for a day or two. A bunch of the boys here went out pigeon hunting today and had a lot of fun. I think the average bag was six to eight pigeons each. When they first started out it sounded like they were after a bunch of Japs.

You should hear our outfit when they are really battling and you may have gone to a show and heard bombs but the real bombs do not sound like that. Wish I could tell you how they really sound, but guess it is impossible. Anyhow they make you hunt a hole and pray like you have never prayed before. You never know which one has your name on it.

Captain Philip James Hearn . . . Word of the promotion of their son to the rank of captain was recently received by Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hearn, Pottlatch. Captain Hearn, a graduate of Pottlatch grade and high schools, was in his senior year at Idaho when he left for service in the Army Air Corps. He is now operations officer for the 334th Bomb Group at Greenville, South Carolina.



RIGHT—Governor Bottolfsen presents Tree Farm Certificate to General Manager C. L. Billings.
 BELOW—Banquet room, Lewis-Clark Hotel, 300



Tree Farm Banquet

On December 13th, in the Spanish room of the Lewis-Clark Hotel, GOVERNOR C. A. BOTTOLFSEN presented P.F.I. GENERAL MANAGER C. L. BILLINGS with a Tree Farm Certificate. The certificate designates the acreage within Potlatch Forests, Inc., ownership in the drainage of the North Fork of the Clearwater river to be a Tree Farm, dedicated to the continuous production of forest crops.

It was a moment of real significance for P.F.I. and a proud moment for MR. BILLINGS, who deserves most of the credit for the sustained yield management plans of the Clearwater Unit. He was one of the staunchest advocates of sustained yield management of forest lands at a time when Tree Farming was untried, and almost unanimously regarded as a suicidal venture from an operating cost standpoint.

"There will be an estimated 21 billion dollars spent on the construction of post-war homes, and this presages a tremendous future boom for the vast forests of North Idaho," declared GOVERNOR BOTTOLFSEN. The governor added that, "Idaho, which has played a leading part in the nation's lumber industry, is destined to play an ever greater role, because this is the last frontier and the great hope of that business. It is symbolic that tonight, in the White Pine timber capital of the world, we are gathered in the interests of timber protection and timber growing."

Acknowledging the Tree Farm Certificate MR. BILLINGS said . . . "The Clearwater Tree Farm is not an unwilling enterprise perpetrated upon the stockholders of our company, but a spontaneous movement, which has the approval of all connected with the concern."

Another speaker at the banquet was P.F.I. vice-president and treasurer, G. F. JEWETT, who is also president of the North Idaho Forestry Association. "We have no need to fear the increased costs of tree farming in the future," stated MR. JEWETT, "because science is teaching us to derive ever more valuable crops from the forest. Lumber has long been the principal product of Idaho,



ABOVE—E. C. Rettig, Assistant Manager of P.F.I., reads program.

RIGHT—G. F. Jewett, P.F.I. Vice-President and Treasurer, addresses banquet crowd.

but in addition, poles, pulp, fibrous and chemical materials are taking their place, too. The value of these products will amply justify the cost of growing them."

J. F. DAGGETT, chairman of the Western Pine Association Conservation Committee and representing the Association at the

(Continued on page five)



PLANT NEWS

Clearwater Unit

Private First Class DARYL SMITH, home on the holidays on a twenty-four day furlough, visited the plant during the month. He was formerly employed in the stacker department, and said that just six months from the time he entered the service, he walked through the surf off Kiska Island in the Aleutians with U. S. Army forces. He was among the first to land at Kiska, and painted a very good picture of the Aleutians ruggedness. When fishing he reports as excellent. He recommends a little different method of fishing than is generally employed. A hand made, tossed in the right direction, gets better results and lots of fish, according to DARYL SMITH.

Other service men who visited the plant during December, included ENSIGN VINCENT LAYNE, SGT. DON PETERSON, S/SGT. EVEN GRAHAM, PFC. TEDFORD HARTMAN, CAPT. CARL BELLOCK, and LT. JOHN A. REMMIE.

The Clearwater "Lumber Jills" luncheon club had a Christmas dinner and party at the home of MRS. RAY KINCAID, Dec. 15. Gifts were exchanged and refreshments served.

GEORGE HUDSON, in giving final instructions to JERRY JOHNSTON before taking off for Potlatch, failed to mention the area in which the 1943 Christmas trees for the plant and Christmas party were to come. GEORGE always managed to obtain these trees every year, but was very secretive as to just where he cut them. Without this information JERRY was unable to find them, and an effort was made to purchase trees through local dealers, but none could be found of sufficient size. With Christmas approaching, PHIL REINHUTH, C. J. WILSON, JOHN SHEPHERD and CUT JOHNSTON volunteered to take up the axe in behalf of Christmas cheer or, maybe it was Christmas cheer they took up in behalf of the axe.

On Sunday, December 12th, the four jacks proceeded to the woods. After a full day's work, the volunteers returned to the plant with two eighteen-foot fir trees and some miscellaneous size for their own use. A very successful trip was reported.

Christmas decorations at the plant this year were under the charge of JACK WILSON and he has done a splendid job. We

have four trees to lend holiday atmosphere and remind us that it's Christmas.

Incidentally, there was a twelve-day lost time accident as the result of our Christmas decorations. One of the fellows forgot that the way to whittle with a knife is away from your person and not toward you. He paid the price that momentary thoughtlessness often costs—the knife wound wasn't serious, but like most accidents it was avoidable.

Potlatch Unit

The 1943 war chest drive for this area with MRS. EVA B. TOBIN as chairman for the district of Potlatch, Princeton, Harvard, Onaway and surrounding school districts has been completed. Quota for the area was \$3,100.00 and it was over-subscribed. Total amount remitted to Moscow was \$4,261.17. P.F.I. employees contributed \$1,424.20; W. I. & M. employees \$205.00.

Rutledge

We're going to have our usual office Christmas tree, but there seems some question as to where the mistletoe is coming from. Rumor has it that JACK FRISCH is to be present with a sprig of it in either hand.

Fernan Lake is frozen over, and we have had some good skating. Weather has been cold, around 22 degrees, but the sun shines every day and it looks like a green Christmas. It is ideal weather for erecting the stack at the mill.

SAM GILBERTSON has been home the past week with a severe attack of the flu, and yesterday it was necessary to take him to the hospital. We hope he'll be up and around again soon.

December 20th, Mr. J. H. PETERSON was all smiles. It was the first day in three weeks' time that he has had a full crew. Many of the men have been sick with the flu.

A crew of 35 men are at work building the 60 low-cost housing units that are being erected in Mullan Park (the old Coeur d'Alene mill grounds). The project, designed to relieve the acute housing situation in Coeur d'Alene, resulting from the establishment of nearby Farragut naval station. It is the largest construction job underway here at the present time, and many newcomers to Coeur d'Alene are eagerly awaiting its completion. From four to six units, varying in size from one-room to five-room apartments, will be constructed under each roof. The five-room apartments include kitchen, living room and three bedrooms. Seventy-five houses are also to be constructed in Coeur d'Alene by the Nordin construction company under a private con-



tract, and it is expected this construction will soon get underway. The houses are to range in price from \$2,500 to \$6,000 and will be built on a 14-acre tract between Montana and Hastings Avenues and 11th and 15th Streets.

Tree Farm Banquet

(Continued from page four)

meeting, said that "The Tree Farm signs which will be used to mark the boundaries of the Clearwater Tree Farm express to the public what Potlatch Forests, Inc., and the lumber industry has been trying to do for a decade."

MAJOR EVAN KELLEY of the U. S. Forest Service also spoke at the banquet, stressing the importance of wood to the war effort.

Toastmaster for the evening was STATE FORESTER FRANKLIN GIRARD, who consented to act in that capacity at the eleventh hour when R. S. ERB, president of the State Chamber of Commerce, was unable to attend because of flu. FORESTER GIRARD did an excellent job in his role as pinch-hitter for MR. ERB, and was roundly commended.

A letter from P.F.I. PRESIDENT R. M. WEYERHAEUSER, St. Paul, was read to the crowd. MR. WEYERHAEUSER expressed his regret at being unable to attend because of sickness and urged that "production be kept up for war and peace."

"Chuck" Johnson Promoted

From the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company came word during the month that Potlatch CHARLES "CHUCK" JOHNSON has been promoted to a job in the company's St. Paul office where he will have charge of Pine orders in the Central Zone. "Chuck" started in Potlatch, then came to Lewiston a few years back, joined the sales company and was sent to Chicago, then to Cleveland and now to St. Paul. His rapid advancements in the sales company are a clear indication of the personality and ability that have earned him friends and respect wherever he's landed. Congratulations, and nice going, fellow!

Christmas Tree For Children

The Clearwater Unit Christmas party for the children of plant employees went off without a hitch. There was a big crowd at the high school auditorium where the program was held and gifts distributed to the children. Estimated attendance exceeded 1200. PLANT MANAGER DAVE TROY spoke briefly, praising the plant's record production of war lumber, and stressing the need for continued purchase of war bonds. Santa Claus suffered the only mishap, upturning a snowman that rested on the mantel of the improvised fireplace from which he first appeared, and later disappeared. The accident was in no ways serious, although a lot of children expressed the feeling that Santa Claus should be more careful of the snowman.

WOODS NEWS

Headquarters

We have been having wonderful weather here. It has been clear and cold for the last few weeks with nice sunshiney days. For logging, conditions could not be better. At this writing, there is only a few inches of snow and the rebuilt snowplow has not as yet been given a try-out. Last year all the rail lines had to be plowed five times before Christmas.

There is a mild flu epidemic in Headquarters as well as in most of the camps. The ambulance has been busy making trips to the Orofino Hospital.

There have been no serious accidents this past month. Most serious was an accident (if it can be called that) which happened to PETE CARR. He was lost for three days and claims to have been tracking a bear, but we wonder if that is really what he was tracking. Anyway, he had about one hundred men looking for him on Sunday, December 5th. His fellow-train-men are presenting him with a cow bell for a Christmas present, so that he will be easier to find next time.

FRANK STEDMAN seems to be getting the best of some of the other hunters in reporting news to *The Family Tree*. He may be besting them in writing news, but when it comes to hunting, the only thing he can get is some one else's deer and bear hides. He would be tickled to death to get a shot at a nice fat steer.

The editor of *The Family Tree* is doing a bang-up job with the paper, but we wonder if he couldn't do a little bit better if he played less pinochle at the Elks.

Camp X—Robinson Creek

We officially closed on December 16th for the winter. PERD HUGHES is staying on to watch camp. FELIX SOUCIE, foreman, has gone to Spokane for a visit with his brother. The new road from old Camp X to the new camp site has been completed, and the ground for the new camp has been cleared and cleaned, and is ready for occupation. Its location is to be on Robinson Creek about three-quarters of a mile above the North Fork of the Clearwater.

Camp T—Elkberry Creek

Camp T has been closed for the winter and the crew was paid off just before Christmas. The last thing the crew worked at was dredging out the pond at the dam. It was a chilly job with the thermometer down below the freezing mark.

Camp 55—Casey Creek Spur

This moving business has been a jinx, but we are now getting back into step again, and should be in full production before long. CLERK CLARENCE SWEENEY took a week's vacation and spent the time in Spokane. OSCAR CARLSON and his crew moved in together with foreman BILL RBE-OUT's crew and both crews are to work on extension of the main rail line until the snow gets too deep. All indications are

that most of our crew will spend Christmas away from camp.

Camp 52—Casey Creek

The first thing that strikes a newcomer at this camp is the great number of real honest to goodness lumberjacks. That is, veteran jacks whose names have been bunkhouse standbys for the past ten to twenty years. STEVE COOLIGAN, last of the old time camp bosses, has gathered a crew of men around him that would be a credit to any camp boss, and the results show in figures and footage of logs.

Our cook, COLD HAM SNYDER, is doing a very good job of battling with points. It isn't "how much money" anymore, it's "how many points can we spend?"

Accidents have been kept to a minimum but a severe flu epidemic has hit us hard.

We're not doing so well with war bonds. There are 150 employees on the payroll, but only 15 buying bonds—three of them girl flunkies, who make less money than does anyone else in camp—and we voted the Italian internees out of camp because they were not Americans.

BIG TREE

One of the biggest trees ever found in the Clearwater was recently cut at Camp 54 on Washington Creek. In size it fell far short of the Idaho White Pine King (cut some years back near Bovill) but it was an eleven-log tree and scaled 14,300 feet, net scale 10,560 feet. It was twenty-two feet nine inches in circumference at the stump.

Camp 54—Washington Creek

We were quite surprised last week when GUSTAV ANDERSON, former filer and bull cook at 54, came in with a broken arm and refused to sign an accident report or claim compensation. Like "PAINLESS PARKER" he insisted there was no pain whatever. Everything possible was done for GUST, even blacksmith MIKKELSON and carpenter MOSER offered their services but to no avail. He insisted an artificial limb company could do a better job than our camp artisans. You see, GUST has an artificial arm, and the broken one, fortunately, was that arm.

Due to the shortage of riggers and chokers we have been short of cats, consequently production has suffered, but road building has gone right along with about 18 miles ahead.

Visitors during the month included E. C. RETTIG, PERCY MELIS of the Forest Service, HOWARD BRADBURY and WALTER HORNSBY of Headquarters. Weather is fine and there has been very little snow. We hope for an open winter. The Tree Farm issue of *The Family Tree* arrived just a few days back. It is a credit to P.F.I., but we'd like to know if pinochle entanglements interfered with the publication date.

Camp 36—Laird Park

We have moved down to this lower camp and will be working on Strychnine Creek most of the winter.

Camp 58—Harpster

We're working two shifts at our road crusher and two shifts with the road grading crew. Everything is shaping up nicely and there should be logs rolling from the siding at Stites sometime between the middle and latter part of January. The bridge across the South Fork has been completed and we seem to be pretty much in top gear.

Camp 35—Merry Creek

We're still trucking, although our trail haul is nearing an end. We had about eighteen inches of new snow early in the month, but, by plowing it off and putting on a new coat of gravel, AL BEMIS has managed to keep the trucks going. The crew in charge of HENRY HENRICKSON is skidding fast and furious.

The gentle looking little lady who has been watching the antics of the Pekingeses in the pet shop window came in to get them. "That bitch," said the salesman pointing, "you can have for \$30, or the bitch there for \$35." The lady winced perceptibly. "What is the matter, madam?" asked the salesman, "aren't you familiar with the term 'bitch'?" "Yes," she said haughtily, "but I've never before heard it applied to dogs."—Reader's Digest.

The hardest wood to work with is the which grows above some necks.

A noted chef was once asked the recipe for his famous corn beef hash and replied: "There is no recipe, the stuff simply accumulates."

"What's the idea, giving that check-out girl a dollar tip?"

"It was a good deal. Look at the hat she gave me!"

Tailor: "When your father sent you samples of cloth didn't he say what color and material he wanted?"

Small Boy: "I don't think it matters much. He just wants them for pen-wipers."

I should have worn my bloomers, 'Tis true without a doubt For the picnic grounds are dewy And it's bitter cold without.

Do you know that you can use a watch to determine direction? Point the hour hand toward the sun, then a bearing will way between the hour hand and the 12 o'clock mark on your watch it true north. The watch of course must be correct at the time of day.

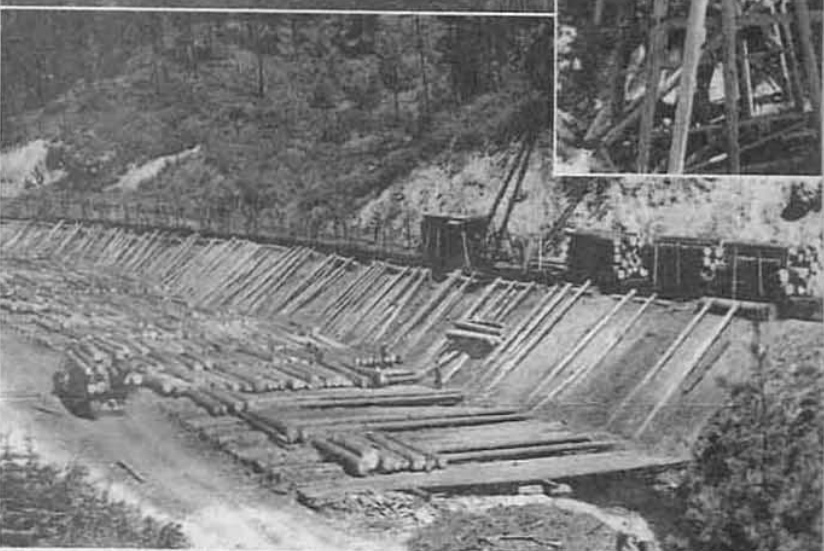
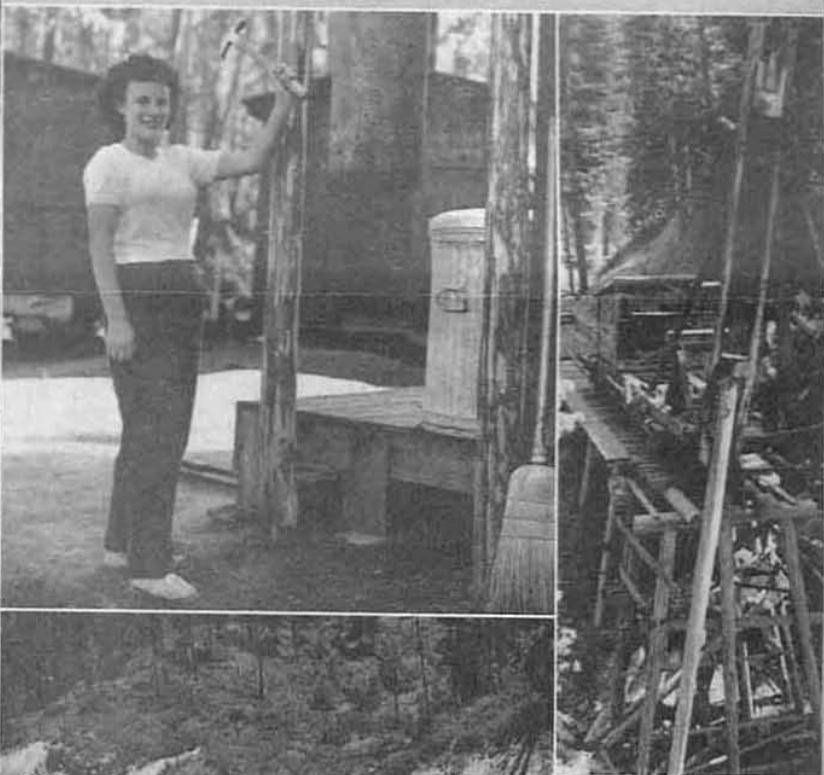
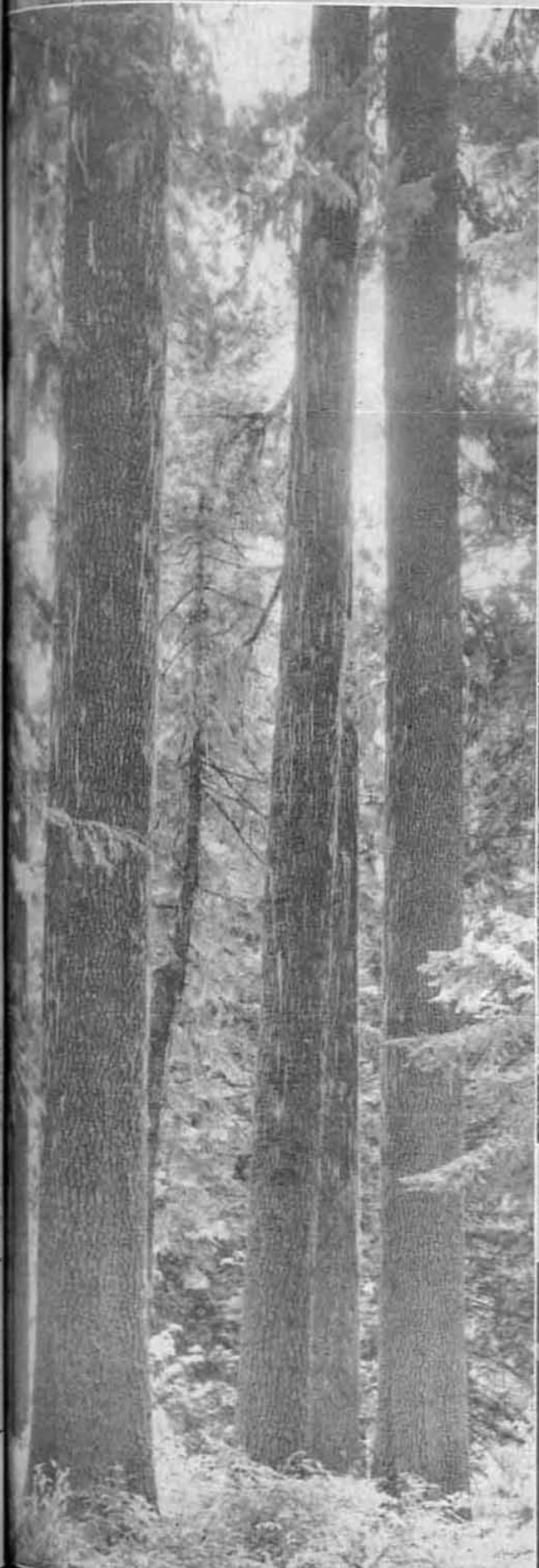
Are you a good speller? Can you spell a few simple words Such as "blended Scotch whiskey"? Try it, and then take a look at the label on a bottle of Scotch.

NEED PICTURES

Note to servicemen—*The Family Tree* would be a much better little paper if you fellows could manage some snapshots for us of yourselves, or anything else that strikes your fancy and can pass the censor. Give please!



LEFT—Log train entering Potlatch
LOWER LEFT—Big white pine at Camp 40 on Stony Creek.
CENTER BELOW—Dolly Adair, flunkie at Camp 27.
BELOW RIGHT—Pile driver at work on Casey Creek.



Above—Loading short logs at the Quartz Creek landing near Pierce.
Below—Rest period at Camp 27, Breakfast Creek. The background area was selectively logged months before, trees left standing will make a second harvest in later years.



There's More Than Timber



Timber is not the only crop that comes from the vast Clearwater country. Probably no other area, anywhere, has the variety and quantity of game that this paradise of Idaho has to offer the sportsman. Elk, deer, goat, bear, and moose thrive throughout its entirety—blue and ruffed grouse are there for the upland bird hunter, and the Clearwater River with its rushing tributaries abounds with cutthroat trout and battling steelhead salmon.

The panorama of wooded hills and sharp peaks, viewed from a lookout tower, is sufficient to quicken the pulse of any sportsman.



The forest practices of the Potlatch Forests, Inc., in the Clearwater Tree Farm will perpetuate timber for posterity, and also will provide a permanent home and security for the wildlife resources of this famed region.

Succeeding generations will feel a deep appreciation for the pines, the firs, the hemlocks, and the cedars, left to them. They will also give thanks that P.F.I. forest practices propagated fish and game and fowl, so that the kind of recreation and relaxation found only in the forests, and nowhere else, is available to them as it is to us.—C. W.



In The Forests



These little fellows (and some of them not so little) grow to be quite friendly, especially if there's a dinner-pail handy. This one crawled up into the cat seat and dispossessed Duver SWENSON. It was his lunch hour as well as SWENSON'S.



Potlatch Honor Roll

The names of 150 Potlatch employees now appear on the Honor Roll pictured above. In addition there are 276 names of men from the community who have gone into service.

Among the employee group are the prisoners of war—EDWIN CITANNA and ROBERT TROTTER (Corriglio) and HARLIN OWENS (Bataan). They have been seven honorable discharges.

Upon the community hall of the board are three casualties—FRANK HICKS who went down on the Arizona at Pearl Harbor, SHIRLEY FISLER who was killed at New Guinea, and JACOB KOCHVAR, killed in Sicily.

In the list are several brother groups. There are five GUPILL brothers, four LEEF brothers, four RASMUSSENs, and GOODNOUGHS and a number of families with three in the service.

Potlatch Unit Manager JIM O'CONNELL this year chose a picture of the Honor Roll for a Christmas Card and mailed one to each Potlatch employee in service.

Additional honor rolls are being made for Clearwater, Rutledge, Bataon and Headquarters.

