

# THE FAMILY TREE

Vol. VIII Number 8  
Lewison, Idaho, May, 1944

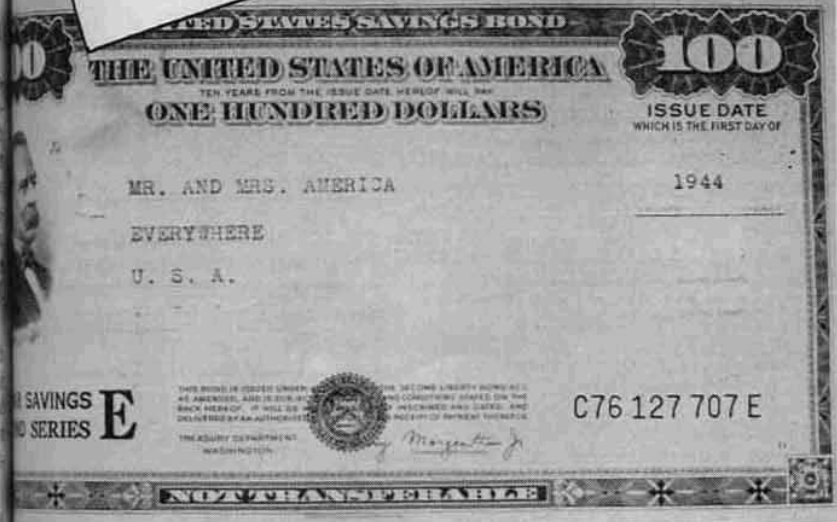
BY DIRECT WIRE FROM  
**WESTERN UNION**  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
MAY 1944

URGENT POTLATCH FORESTS INC=

URGENT WIRE IS SENT TO YOU AS CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF YOUR COMPANY TO REQUEST YOUR ACTIVE SUPPORT IN THE FORTHCOMING WAR LOAN DRIVE. PAST EXPERIENCE SHOWS THAT BEST RESULTS ARE OBTAINED ONLY WHERE DEFINITE PLANT QUOTA IS ESTABLISHED PERSON-TO-PERSON CANVASS ORGANIZED AND WHERE THE DRIVE IS SUPPORTED ENTHUSIASTICALLY BY TOP MANAGEMENT. I AM ASKING ALL COMPANIES OF YOUR STANDING TO ESTABLISH A FIFTH WAR LOAN QUOTA AVERAGING \$100 CASH INVESTMENT PER EMPLOYEE ALL PAYROLL DEDUCTIONS DURING JUNE AND JULY WILL BE CREDITED TOWARD THIS QUOTA. WE ARE ENTERING ONE OF THE MOST CRITICAL STAGES OF THE WAR, AND WE NEED YOUR ALL-OUT SUPPORT. PLEASE WIRE WHETHER I CAN COUNT ON YOUR FULL COOPERATION SO THAT I MAY NOTIFY OUR STATE COMMITTEE WHO WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ALL DETAILS AND MATERIALS NECESSARY TO GET THE JOB DONE-  
HENRY MORGENTHAU JR SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

\$.100..

↑ AT HOME



## BUY BONDS

**THE 5TH WAR LOAN DRIVE IS UNDERWAY!** So is the invasion! And right now is the time when war bond purchases are of greatest military importance.

It is not much to ask . . . that we buy bonds. A great deal more was asked of servicemen at Tarawa, and on the beaches of Salerno. The response of those men will go down in history as a credit to American courage and strength of arms. We must do as well . . . here at home.

When we buy an extra bond now we do two things . . . back up our boys when they most need backing, and pay for weapons when weapons are most needed.

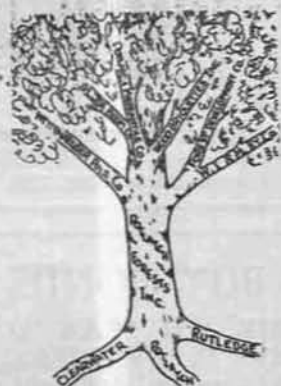
Let's all buy an extra bond . . . NOW!

**C. L. BILLINGS,**  
General Manager.

↓ AT TARAWA!!



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

Cover Picture

The picture, bottom of page 1, this issue, was furnished by the U. S. Navy and is an official Navy photograph. It is not a pretty sight and its contemplation will furnish pleasure to no one, except our enemies.

Perhaps though we need something of this sort to evaluate properly in our own minds the relative sacrifices that we are asked to make here at home as compared to the sacrifice men in uniform are commanded to make on the battlefields.

The legend that accompanied the picture read "For concentrated fighting and high casualties, few battles in American history can approach Tarawa. The enemy were wiped out almost to the last man . . . but only a few hundred of the attacking force escaped death or injury. . . a high price was paid."

It was with the thought that such pictures are necessary to give us perspective that it was selected.

"It's all right to dream of victory; but if we want the dream to come true, let no one oversleep." . . . BRIGADIER GENERAL ROBERT L. DENIG, USMC.

"The war is reaching the stage where we shall have to look forward to large casualty lists, dead, wounded and missing. There is no easy road to victory. And the end is not yet in sight." . . . FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT, President of the United States.

Potlatch Unit Has Best Bond-Buying Record For April

A slight increase in bond-buying was registered by Potlatch Unit employees during April, the average jumping from 9.53% for the previous month to 9.65%.

Clearwater posted an average of 8.64% as compared to 8.66% for the preceding month, Rutledge 7.59% as compared to the preceding month's average of 7.42%.

High ten departments from the three mills were:

|  |        |
|--|--------|
| Townsite, Potlatch                               | 19.79% |
| Maintenance, Potlatch                            | 14.89  |
| Pres-to-logs, Potlatch                           | 14.04  |
| Dock, Clearwater                                 | 13.06  |
| Lath, Clearwater                                 | 12.61  |
| Replant, Clearwater                              | 12.51  |
| Main Office, Clerks, Whse., and Supts., Potlatch | 11.97  |
| Graders, Clearwater                              | 11.80  |
| Plant Offices, Clearwater                        | 11.63  |
| Pond and Sawmill, Rutledge                       | 11.46  |

Low three departments were:

|                       |       |
|-----------------------|-------|
| Retail, Rutledge      | 2.63% |
| Main Office, Rutledge | 3.42  |
| Graders, Rutledge     | 4.64  |

Plant averages were:

|            |       |
|------------|-------|
| Potlatch   | 9.65% |
| Clearwater | 8.64  |
| Rutledge   | 7.59  |

Watch Your Salt

Some words of good advice were gleaned from the current copy of the Staley News. They read—

"We are going into the time when we'll be subject to heat sickness and all of the other ailments that go with hot weather so—let's try keep ourselves well this summer.

"Number one on the Keeping-Well-Parade has to do with salt. The fluids of the body: blood, urine, perspiration, fluids in tissues and even our tears are 4% salt. Normally we eat enough salt with our food to maintain the 4% figure, but in hot weather, when we lose salt in perspiration and drink a great deal of water, the percentage of salt in the body fluids slips under 4% and we develop the symptoms of heat sickness.

"Heat sickness begins with a feeling of fatigue and weakness (the feeling of being all-in), followed by headache and nausea and vomiting and muscle cramps. Muscle cramps usually occur at night when the muscles of the legs seem to tie in knots and you feel you must get your feet on the floor and relieve them. Muscle cramps are usually due to the lack of sufficient salt in the body.

"Here are some things to watch:  
 "Increase your daily salt intake by the addition of from three to six salt tablets (or one teaspoonful). Don't take all of that salt at one dose but divide it into several helpings. Take a daily bath to keep all perspiration washed off the surface of the

body. Eat lighter foods and those that are easily digested. Get plenty of sleep.

"Last—and this is important—control your weather with the right mental attitude. You can't change it so you may as well get along with it. Those of us who fuss about the weather look much hotter and usually feel worse than those who go along with their weather as life as usual."

P.F.I. Machines Attract Attention

Among P.F.I. visitors in May was R. D. LAMBERT of the Regional Products Research Division, T.V.A., Knoxville, Tennessee. Purpose of LAMBERT'S call was to gain first-hand knowledge of the gluing machine and the Pres-to-logs machine from Assistant General Manager Roy H. HANMAN, who has charge of new products and product development for P.F.I.

The T.V.A. official professed great interest in both machines and in the Pres-to-logs stoker fuel machine, in particular, which he thought could be used to briquette waste lignin from the distillation of wood for alcohol, yeast, etc., in the wood processing plants that he thinks are certain to be built and operated in the not distant future.

Another P.F.I. visitor, interested in Pres-to-logs machines was S. S. BLACKMORE, Niagara Falls, New York, who, for his firm, the Electric Metallurgic Company has a plant in Portland, Oregon. Their need is briquetted waste to make charcoal, which is used in the manufacture of various valuable alloys. MR. BLACKMORE thought the stoker fuel machine best suited to his company's needs and should preliminary tests turn out well, further arrangements are to be made for a trial use of the machine by his company.

Scout Film Released

Word was received during the month that the Boy Scout film titled "The Scout In the Forest," a part of which was filmed in the Clearwater Camp 54 on Washington Creek, this summer, has been released and is available for showings.

Running time of the film is 26 minutes and it is entirely in color. As far as possible one of the films will be obtained for use in this area and will be shown to Boy Scouts and to other interested groups. Narrator is THOMAS HUSING and the shots taken in the Clearwater are said to be among the most impressive scenes on the film.

## ★ SERVICE LETTERS ★

### P.F.C. John Hendley, Beach, Italy

I am glad to hear everything is going okey in the mill. It really did me good to hear you finally got two men in those double digging pits. I sweat and cursed number one for a year. It was rough, but a play-alongside of most of this thing called

Wah I could send you a picture of our scarred tank. It should have several hearts, oak leaf clusters, etc. You learn to appreciate a home on tracks here. We have an easy life compared infantry although, nobody has it very

### ONE FOR RIPLEY

Really have something for Ripley. One tank got hit in no-man's land and crew abandoned it for lost. As the tank jumped out he must have kicked it first gear. Later the infantry saw our creeping back toward them and thought the Krauts had taken over, but there was no fire coming from it so they investigated when it got back to our lines. Dear Lesly had come home on her own . . . she looks like superman must have paid us a visit eh?

### REAL HEN'S EGGS

Things have improved here lately. We eat real hen's eggs three mornings in a week also our first taste of American recipe in over fourteen months. I hear we get a quart every two weeks provided we can drink it—what do you think? There are no alcoholic beverages available here—no real spot for a bootlegger, or even a lotion salesman.

### Lt. Young Marries

VERNON YOUNG, air corps, married April 11th to Miss MAURINE L. PIERCE, Brisbane, Australia, according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. YOUNG, Potlatch, Idaho.



A graduate of Potlatch High School, LT. YOUNG was a junior at the University of Idaho before leaving school to join the air corps. His training was received at Lowery Field, Denver, where he was commissioned in July of 1942 he was ordered to Australia and the following June promoted to his present rank, that of lieutenant.

The bride, who was also serving with the air corps, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. PIERCE of Brisbane.

### P.F.C. James Russell, Pacific

#### PICTURES

James Russell should have written some of the news that have been on the move so much

there hasn't been time. You asked about the people I've seen and met. Haven't run into any of the boys from home since my arrival overseas. In fact, it's even hard to find anyone from Idaho, but I heard there is a fellow from Potlatch who is cooking in the marine galley, so will drop down there soon and see him. We can talk about lumbering. Sorry I can't write much about the scenery, but can say it is some of the best in the South Pacific. There were some Seabees here who took pictures and sent the films back to the states where they were developed. I have seen the pictures and they are rather good. A set is being sent to my folks and you might like to look at them. They all have been passed by the censor and could be used in *The Family Tree*. Would like a copy of "Holy Old Mackinaw" if still available. Tell everybody hello for me, and CULLY BING to take it easy.

### From Pvt. Hugh H. Helpman, Jr., Ontario, California

In the last issue I noticed you have on hand another stock of "Holy Old Mackinaw" to be forwarded on request. If they are available, would certainly appreciate a copy.

Want to send my regards to HAROLD SPRAGUE, CLARE WELLMAN, JACK BAGGS and all the gang in Lewiston plus CHET YANGEL and his Bovill warehouse crew who treated me so swell last summer.

This is still the best army to be in, but I can hardly wait to get back to God's country. Your production reports look excellent. Keep it up and maybe we can get together sometime soon.

### From 1st Lt. LeRoy C. Holstine, England

It is over three years since I left the company and came in the service. Three years of thrills and excitement . . . some good and other parts better not mentioned.

#### SOME EXCITEMENT

Have had opportunity to see a large part of England and have been in London a few times. In fact, I worked pretty fast one afternoon to get a ride to London in a fortress, only to get there in time to get in on some excitement. It's a feeling no one will ever have unless actually there.

Enjoy my work very much and am kept pretty busy but can't complain about that. Here's hoping we can all get back shortly. I'm ready any time to start working in those Idaho hills again.

### From Cpl. Earl W. Denison, Hawaiian Islands

#### NEW ADDRESS LIST

Some time ago P.F.I. published a complete list of former employees who are in military service. This list enabled many of us to keep in contact with friends at home, but due to the many changes in addresses since date of that list there are those, like myself, who have lost contact with their

friends from home who are in service. Have been in the Hawaiian Islands a year and just recently have met fellows from home who have been here much longer than me. Would like to suggest you publish another list of addresses.

A short time ago was fortunate in being able to speak on the Hawaiian Call program when it saluted one of the radio stations of Spokane, Washington. After the broadcast, I met some former residents of Spokane, Lewiston and also Grangeville, Idaho. It was indeed a happy occasion for me.

Editor's Note . . . We'll be glad to print another list, but to do it well, must have the help of the servicemen and the folks at home who have addresses of former P.F.I. employees now in service. Please send to *The Family Tree* all recent changes of address for such men.

### Cpl. Harry Krause Given Purple Heart

A purple heart decoration which was awarded on March 25th to CPL. HARRY F. KRAUSE has been received by his wife, residing with their small son at the home of



CPL. KRAUSE's parents in Potlatch. The citation that accompanied the decoration read "For wounds received in action on March 22, 1944, against an enemy of the United States near Anzio, Italy."

CPL. KRAUSE was employed at Potlatch as helper before entering service late in 1941. His training was received at Fort Lewis, Washington, and Camp Pickett, Virginia. He has been overseas nineteen months and shortly after the engagement for which the Purple Heart was awarded wrote the folks at home that he had been in action and had received a few scratches.

### From Pvt. D. W. Mechling New Guinea

We had a little scrap with the Japs but it wasn't much of a fight. I didn't get so much as a scratch and did not do anything but capture three Jap soldiers. Other than that there ain't much to write, except to say that Idaho would look damn good to me right now or a little bit sooner.

The colonel stooped over to enter his car and his sergeant chauffeur gave him a severe bump with his knee—bang in the center of the seat of the colonel's pants. Seeing this action, a private rushed over and gave the colonel a healthy boot in the same sector.

At the court martial, the sergeant explained that his action was an involuntary reflex caused by pain suffered when the colonel stepped on a corn on the sergeant's foot. The private, when asked why he kicked the colonel, said "Well, I thought the war was over."



WM. (BILL) THOMPSON—no stranger.

## William (Bill) Thompson

The new manager of Potlatch Mercantile, BILL THOMPSON, was not exactly a stranger to the people of Potlatch when he took over on May 1st. He is a native of Idaho, was born at Genesee and spent his youth and early years of manhood at Troy. From Troy Mr. THOMPSON went to Lewiston to work for the R. C. Beach Company and then worked for the J. C. Penny Co., dividing his time for seven years between their stores at Pocatello, Idaho, Livingston and Whitehall, Montana, in the capacities of assistant manager and manager.

The background which so admirably equips MR. THOMPSON for the position of manager at Potlatch Mercantile also includes two years with the Golden Rule Stores and two years with the Ben Franklin Store at Moscow, plus three years with the Merchant Service Bureau, Denver, Colorado.

MR. and MRS. THOMPSON have one son, DONALD, now attending the University of Indiana under the Army Specialized Training Program, taking pre-dental work; and one daughter, GWENDOLYN, a sophomore in high school.



## Early Potlatch Pictures

There is perhaps nothing in all this world quite as entertaining as to thumb slowly through the pages of an old family album. The dress of other days excites amused comment and pleasantly jogs the memory of those able to recall the passing of such days. By great good fortune, Potlatch, oldest of the P.P.A. mills by some ten years, has an album of pictures that well chronicles the early days of that venture in western lumbering. A few were used to border these two pages.

(1) The Potlatch Mercantile, opening day. Handlebar mustachios bristled from 'neath male noses and father somehow was less a man without one. Mothers wore sweeping skirts that quite literally swept, and the kids were just as hard to keep clean as nowadays. Small American flags provided easy and patriotic decoration.

(2) Baby sister had her own "surrey with the fringe on the top" and mother's hat, as today, was apt to look like something out of this world. Father's dress was generally dark material, but the log chain that convention dictated must ride his vest had little of beauty about it. The high celluloid collar may have been easy to laundry, but to a sun-burned neck it was sheer torture. Then, now, a universal dislike was held of photographers by small children, as witnessed by baby sister's expression.

(3) The iron bedstead had come to be regarded as a thing of beauty. True, some were so ponderous and weighty as to require more than one man to move them, but Potlatch Mercantile, catering to demand, sported a sizeable inventory. Wood-burning parlor heaters graced the parlors, with the fancy little doo-dahs atop the stove polished to shining brilliance.

(4) The livery barn was a Mecca for male loafers who loved the rich aroma of horse, hay, oats, and leather. It was an important community building from which young men departed in frock coats and high hats astride noble steeds to court their ladies, or found taxi service in a buggy, whose motive power was furnished by well-curried horseflesh. Taxi service did not as a rule include a driver and the young swain often found the power plant hitched ahead of him.





... to be so spirited as to demand much of the attention that rightfully belonged to his fair companion.

(5) Then there were those fellows who relaxed as of a week-end, or holiday, and sought pleasure of the wickedness that can be found in a bottle. The party gentleman at the extreme left apparently has just completed his household work and one judges from his attire that the party leaned slightly toward the informal side. Center foreground is a gentleman who fairly oozes contentment, with hat cocked at rakish angle, corn cob pipe in action, and slippers on his feet for solid, भारत comfort. The dark objects on the table, contents of which appear to have brought pleasure to those in attendance, were not purchased of the Potlatch Mercantile, there being a strict order that no liquor enter the city, but the look of "the cat that has just swallowed the canary" on the faces of those in the picture indicates the wicked stuff to have been of pretty fair quality.

(6) All dressed up, and likely plenty of places to go. Uncle John, or whoever he was, seems to have forgotten his tie and coat in the feverish excitement of getting ready for the photographer. The boots might be said to have erred on the sturdy side.

You think the pictures funny? Well, laugh heartily, because in 1984 it will be someone else's turn to laugh at you.



A Seattle evangelist recently announced that there is a total of 726 sins more or less in the world. His mail has now reached an overwhelming volume . . . from people requesting detailed lists who wonder if they have been missing something.

Salesman: "You pay a small deposit, then you make no more payments for six months."

Housewife, resentfully: "Who told you about us?"

WM. (BILL) DEARY—Potlatch Mill in the background.

## William (Bill) Deary

1st Manager Potlatch Lumber Co.

Those were the days! That glorious period of 1905-'14, or thereabouts. At any rate, harkening back, every surviving jack and millman will tell you so, with such wistfulness and certainty as to discourage argument.

Colorful in the extreme were the big men of that period, the men who came west to establish industry and to build empire . . . a hard, tough, and resourceful breed. Bulking large among them was WM. (BILL) DEARY to whom management of the Potlatch Lumber Company was entrusted in 1905, the year of construction at Potlatch.

There was little of diplomatic suavity about this first Potlatch manager. He was blunt, positive, and given to quick, decisive action. Seldom did he seek advice or council of anyone, relying instead upon his own judgment. Once committed to a course of action DEARY would pursue it with such vigor of purpose that not often did he fail of accomplishment. He was an autocrat of extreme order even for the period in which he lived and was noted for an absence of patience with things that differed from his opinions and wishes. He brooked no questioning of his authority, but the man's very toughness, mixed with obvious qualities of leadership and a constitution that never knew fatigue, commanded the respect of his jacks and workers and endeared him to them with a strong bond.

(Continued on page seven)





Above—AL. ROSHOLT, P.F.I. log buyer, and FRANK FROMELT, logging contractor. The steam engine, center background, is used to supply steam for cleaning motors and equipment. Right—TEAMSTER ALEX SPENCE and his team of skidding horses.



## LOGGING CONTRACTOR

Numerically, and in log scale, the quantity of logs that find their way up the Clearwater bull chain come in heavy preponderance from company-operated logging camps. An increasing proportion, however, has been purchased in the past few years from individual logging contractors who operate their own equipment and outfits entirely apart of Potlatch Forests, Inc., except that the timber cut is generally P.F.I. property, the contractor agreeing to log it for a flat price per thousand feet.

### Impressive Performance

In 1943 contractor logs reached the quite sizeable total of forty million feet, according to the records of log



Played professional baseball.

buyer AL ROSHOLT. In 1942 with more contractors at work the figure was even more impressive and reached a total of fifty million feet. The achievements of these individual, and by comparison small, logging contractors is remarkable, particularly so when it is remembered that most of them operate with less than the best equipment, over less than the best roads, and have enough equipment maintenance problems, together with procurement of repair parts and supplies, to test the skill of a master mind and to exhaust

the patience of Job. A few of the smallest outfits possess little else than a skidding team, a logging truck and a taste for hard work.

The ability, native to men of such character, to improvise and employ to greatest advantage all available materials and tools must needs be exercised every day, and well it is. Many improvements in logging methods and procedures owe their origin to such small outfits, although as a rule the changed methods receive scant publicity until adopted by large operators.

### Fromelt

One of the most successful of the contractors has been FRANK FROMELT, now operating from a camp on Orofino Creek, located just outside Pierce, Idaho, and hauling logs to Quartz Creek landing. In 1942 FROMELT logged eleven million feet for P.F.I. and in 1943 upped that figure to 16 million feet.

Perhaps the best reason for the exceptional success of FROMELT's operation is his firm and unshakeable belief in proper maintenance of equipment. A complete overhaul is given every rig during periods of inactivity. Six big International trucks and five jammers, that will be used for both skidding and loading, have been thoroughly overhauled in preparation for 1944 hauling and the overhaul job included a fresh coat of paint. The entire outfit looks much as if it had just left the display floor of some selling agency.

In addition to the jammers, FROMELT uses a few teams of horses to skid logs. Often the team is owned by the driver who gypos the skidding as was the case with TEAMSTER ALEX SPENCE, pictured above.

### Played Professional Baseball

FROMELT first began logging about 1919 on Marble Creek in the St. Joe, for

the Rutledge Timber Company, and has never cared to change his occupation. Prior to logging days he played some professional baseball, holding down the second base spot for the Portland Beavers in the early days of the Coast League. Baseball still occupies an exalted position among the things he considers worthwhile, as also do the Portland Beavers. A rather fierce argument can be had for the price of a few scurrilous remarks anent the Portland team.

### Pencil Pusher

Pencil pusher for the outfit is Mrs. FROMELT who keeps all office records, makes up payrolls, fills out the multitudinous governmental questionnaires that keep arriving like plagues of locusts, pays the bills, and handles the camp's commissary, plus filling in as cook when necessary, a job she manages with enviable expertness. "If Mrs. FROMELT could get rid of FRANK," said ROSHOLT jocularly, and do all the work herself, instead of just 90% of it, that outfit would make some real money."

(Continued on page seven)

MRS. FROMELT—pencil pusher.



## Logging Contractor

(Continued from page six)

The picture of **LOGGER FROMELT** in baseball togs was furnished by Mrs. FROMELT with the comment that even those days, before FROMELT played League ball, "FRANK could never be trusted to stay put in any one more than a few seconds" . . . FROMELT is in the center, rear row, of the picture and was the only man moving when the camera shutter clicked. His image is slightly blurred.

### Many Interesting Experiences

The years of logging have provided **CONTRACTOR FROMELT** with a wealth of stories and rare experiences. Some of the stories seem to be of questionable accuracy, others ironically true. One of the best concerns a big Swede who drove a sprinkler wagon for FROMELT a few years past.

In the summer months with truck logging at an intense pitch it is necessary for a daily sprinkling of logging roads to keep them in decent shape. The Swede proved irritatingly slow at the job, and one hot day FROMELT took him to task rather sharply for being so far behind on the road sprinkling. A day or two later, early in the morning, it began to rain. When men came into camp for the noon time meal, FROMELT asked if anyone had seen the sprinkler wagon and its driver. "Yes," said one of the jacks, "I saw it and OLE asked me to tell you he's going to stay right on the job, rain or no rain, until he gets caught up on his sprinkling, but he wants you to send somebody out with his slicker, and some tire chains for the truck. The roads are getting pretty slippery."

The logging contractor is private enterprise at its tough, rugged, healthy. His war job has been no less important than that of all American industry and he has well earned the respectful praise of those who know him and the part he has played so far. The aggregate of his efforts in 1943, fifty million in 1942 . . . is sufficient spokesman for his initiative, here and elsewhere.

## William (Bill) Deary

(Continued from page five)

One of DEARY's treasured possessions is a small gasoline-powered speeder. It was the means of locomotion employed for travel over the length and breadth of the Potlatch operation and no one ever thought more of his flagship than did DEARY of his speeder.

Although fairly light in weight, and easily lifted from the track to permit passage of a train, DEARY never allowed such treatment. Instead, the train must back up until it reached a siding and the speeder kept to the mainline.

Story, well supported by fact, has it that one day DEARY and his chauffeur (a fellow named **ART CLAUSSEN** who came by the title "chauffeur" through operation of the speeder), traveling with more speed than caution, rounded a blind curve near old Camp 6 and forcibly contacted the nose of a logging locomotive that was laboriously proceeding from the opposite direction with a trainload of logs. The force of impact propelled both DEARY and CLAUSSEN through the air to positions of undignified discomfort at considerable distance from the point of meeting with the locomotive.

Neither suffered serious injury but the speeder was demolished and seemed well nigh irreparable.

A sigh of relief went the rounds of the camps. Surely now the King-Pin would never again use a speeder and there would be no more of this backing a logging train to a siding, miles distant, so that a damn speeder could have full and undisputed use of the main line. But the boys were wrong. The speeder was rebuilt . . . with a tasseled canopy overhead that much resembled a "surrey with the fringe on top" and it continued to demand, and get, right-of-way until DEARY's death in the spring of 1913.

## WOODS NEWS

### Camp 54—Washington Creek

**PHIL PETERSON** has moved in with his construction crew and will start work on the camp site for Camp 56 and then extend the main line of the railroad on down Washington Creek.

**FAIRLY WALRATH** is now foreman at Camp 54 with **FELIX SOUCCI** as assistant foreman.

The weather is very nice for a change and the country is rapidly drying up. Production should increase if we are able to keep the same size crew that is here at present.

### Camp 52—Casey Creek

Logging is going a little slower because of the mud, but we are still managing a nice showing. A steel gang is here pulling steel on the branch lines. It will be re-laid on the Meadow Creek line. The work is gyppo and the boys are reported to be making quite satisfactory progress.

There is a big diamond ring riding the finger of one of our girl flunkies. No announcement has been made yet but likely it is there will be a June bride from out of our flunkie crew.

### Camp 55—Lower Alder

The roads have dried up and we have seven cats skidding. **OSCAR CARLSON** has started work on the Meadow Creek railroad construction but has only a small crew as yet.

**WM. RIDEOUT**, camp foreman, is back on the job after a two-weeks' vacation.

A group of brass hats from Headquarters that included **SUPERINTENDENT HOWARD BRADBURY**, **DISPATCHER MRS. GOLDEN**, **SAFETY DIRECTOR DOCTOR WHITE**, **TRAINMASTER CHAS. HORNE**, and **TELEPHONE TECHNICIAN**

**JIM DELANEY**, stopped here enroute to Camp 52 during the month. They were making a general survey of the camps and we will expect greater efficiency in the future as the product of their tour of inspection.

### Log Drive No. 16

On the 2nd of May the drive crew reached Elk Creek with the rear and all indication were that the job would be finished within ten days as the water was high and rising. However, the river dropped suddenly, leaving lots of high rear. Within a day or two the river raised again and was higher than at any time this year but a cold spell sent it down and it did not again rise. As it dropped the last time the river left all the islands covered with big logs which were almost impossible to move with a small crew of men. A double drum cat was brought down from Headquarters to clean the islands and they made fast work of this chore. Last of the logs went into the Lewiston millpond and were back of the boom on the 27th day of May.

There were a few unusual happenings on the drive this year. It was considered remarkable though that **TOM KING** stayed on and saw the boom for the first time in quite a few years without taking a time off period for relaxation in Orofino. Most everyone who knows Tom would like to know what wrought the change, but no one knows except Tom.

**MICHIGAN BILL** stayed until he was laid low by a bad case of poison oak and was forced to quit before the drive ended. He was confined to the hospital in Lewiston for almost a week.

Everything went along smoothly except the motor on **STAN PROFFIT**'s power boat. It seemed impossible for him to keep the drive shaft away from the rocks.

### Camp 35—Merry Creek

Camp 35 opened May 10th. The camp buildings were all repainted on the inside during the period of down time and present an attractive, clean appearance. Right now there are 62 men in camp, with 14 saw gangs. More than 70% of the crew have signed up for payroll deductions for the purchase of war bonds.

**BERT ROBBINS** is in charge of the construction crew with **ANDREW SYRSTAD** as saw boss, **BERT HOUSLEY** is cook, **ALBERT JOHNSON**, head mechanic.

There are two black bears who visit camp every night and feast from the garbage can. We rather expect they will be with us all summer.

### Camp 44—Fishhook Creek, Avery

Fishing is good, and there are plenty of busy fishermen between here and St. Maries. **BEN OLSON**, our cook, is very good at frying fish and he's turning out excellent chuck.

Piling for the bridge is being brought down from the woods but as yet there has been no actual construction work on the bridge that will span the river. Road construction is proceeding according to plan.

### Camp 58—Green Creek

We have ninety men working and ten trucks hauling from two loaders in the woods. **AL KROLL** is running camp under the watchful eye of **L. K. EDELBLUTE**, assisted by **OLE VINSAND**, **BILL COON** and **HARVEY SPEARS** are in the kitchen, which means that department is in good hands. **DAN GOODMAN**,

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## Woods News

(Continued from page seven)

after an enforced vacation because of contact with a wiry choker, is clerking.

Now that we have started producing logs again we can write some news occasionally. The high production records of other camps during the winter months forced us to keep quiet. If the rain ever stops perhaps we can hang up a few records ourselves.

### Camp 14—Beaver Creek

Camp 14 has opened with a small crew under BUFORD BARNES. The camp wintered well and looks very good. There is one dozer working on truck roads so we should be in full swing before long if the bears do not frighten our lady cooks out of camp.

### Headquarters

The roads are drying up rapidly and are good out through the loops between Headquarters and Allens. We're counting on June to finish the job.

More shacks have been erected in the new townsite and have been rented. New arrivals include FRANK WILSON, JOHN HUME, Ed BENNETT and their families. A light plant has been installed, making it a lot more pleasant place to live.

C.T.P.A. headquarters have been opened by BERT CURTIS. GEORGE SPACE has stopped marking timber to serve as assistant to BERT during the summer months.

GUNDER HAGEN has had a busy month. His crew have unloaded sand, burned the old blacksmith shop, removed the tin roof off the old dairy barn, dug out sewers, and are now pouring concrete for the new fuel oil tank. A job on this bull gang certainly does not lack variety.

And now we come to our warehouse foreman, CARL PEASE—the athlete. He's down! He's up! He's down! . . . so goes the battle between PEASE and athlete's foot.

A round by round description of the bout should properly start with the statement that at first it didn't look as if there would be much of a fight. Friends told CARL of various remedies and facetiously hinted at the cause of his trouble. The remedies only seemed to stimulate progress of the disease and CARL was soon hobbling around with his foot heavily bandaged. The foot continued from bad to worse and finally sent our athlete to the Orofino Hospital where he was kept in bed for a couple of weeks.

The hospital then discharged him as cured and he returned to Headquarters practically a new man. But it was spring and the fishing season opened, and although the first Sunday of fishing CARL attended a musical festival in Pierce, his feet were given plenty of exercise on other days.

It being the slack season, the PEASE family soon left for a vacation. About the time

they were due back a letter was received to the effect that CARL was in a Portland, Oregon, hospital, again the victim of athlete's foot. Friends recall that PEASE returned from his vacation of last year with a bad case of poison oak and say they expected him to come back with something wrong this year, but did not think it would be another attack of athlete's foot.

As of the end of the month CARL was reported to be putting up a game fight and on the road to recovery. No mention was made as to whether or not he has a pretty nurse in his corner of the ring to help him win the battle, but 'tis expected.

## PLANT NEWS

### Clearwater

A number of Clearwater men were called into the armed forces during the month. Those leaving were LOUIS ANGELO and DONALD LONG from the sawmill; MERIL E. WALL, LEO MINNETTE, CHARLES (BUSTER) WHITNEY, and EDWARD MEYERS from the box factory; LOREN DAVIS, electric shop; HIRAM DENNY, manufacturing plant; JIM CARLSON, grader; and LOUISA SCOTT of the shipping department who joined the Marines, bringing the total to ten.

On May 13th the sawmill jills had a party for Miss SCOTT in honor of her enlistment in the Marines. A good time with no casualties was reported by those in attendance.

JAKE PETERSON, long time employee of the company and foreman of the remanufacturing plant, left P.F.I. to establish a business of his own during the month. BUD SHAUGHNESSY succeeded JAKE as foreman of the remanufacturing department.

On May 17th the foreman's council met to elect new officers for the coming year. The new chairman, succeeding PHIL REINMUTH, is A. T. KAUFFMAN. Treasurer is JIM SCOFFIELD, who succeeds JERRY JOHNSTON. Secretary is BOB BERGER who also served as secretary last year.

On May 25 Gus SCHNECKLOTH of the planing mill passed around cigars . . . the event was twins, a boy and a girl.

Servicemen visitors at the plant during the month included MARION QUEENSBERRY of the Navy; SGT. LONNIE ROPP, Army; SGT. NORMAN SAMSON, Army; PVT. 1/c DON HUFFMAN, Army; PVT. 1/c WILLIS WAGNER, Air Corps, and SGT. DARRELL OLSON, Army.

### Rutledge

The "bugs" that plague the installation of all new equipment, and have to be eliminated one by one, appeared in copious number at Rutledge in the new green chain,

stacker, dry kiln and unstacker arrangement but have been pretty well whipped now. The result is a nicely coordinated and smooth functioning part of the lumber manufacturing process at Rutledge.

Weather is good and Lake Coeur d'Alene at an unusually low level earlier in the year is gradually rising.

### Potlatch

May 19th marked the close of another school year in Potlatch and on Sunday of that week Baccalaureate services were held for the high school graduating class with the REV. FR. A. V. DULBERG delivering the sermon. Music was furnished by the Community Presbyterian Church Choir with MRS. G. P. ANDERSON as director and organist, and MRS. J. J. O'CONNELL, pianist.

In the class of thirty-five there were fifteen boys, eleven of whom have already made definite arrangements for entering military service. Fourteen of the boys took Army-Navy tests. Three passed with outstanding scores that they were recommended for advanced training, and five others received ratings which qualified them for recommendation for specialized training.

Members of the graduating class received their diplomas on Thursday evening, May 18th, from W. J. GAMBLE, President of the Board of Education. Two silver medals were awarded by Robinson Post of the American Legion for citizenship, going to MAXINE WEBER and FRANK ANDRES. The Schumann Science Award went to LONNIE ROE and the name of ELSA MATSON was placed on the student body plaque as the most outstanding girl in the graduating class. DALE RUEPPLE and PEGGY WARD received the Danford Educational Foundation Awards in recognition of leadership in school. Valedictorian and salutatorian were ERIZ RILEY and LONNIE ROE respectively.

Twenty-two Eighth Graders also received their diplomas at the high school auditorium on the same evening. LAVONNA EYRICH was valedictorian of the class and NORENE DYBERT salutatorian. The class averaged a grade of 92.2%, one of the highest in the history of the school. Of the eighteen pupils who graduated with higher grades from grade school in Latah County, nine were from Potlatch, with LELAND GOSSELINE of Potlatch registering an average of 99.5% for the highest in the county.

Victory gardeners note.



Keep down weeds