

LIBRARY
UNIV OF IDAHO
THE FAMILY TREE

Vol. VIII Number 11
Lewiston, Idaho, August, 1944



One-ton lift truck . . . added to speed handling of shook . . . operator Edith Theurekauf is one of the six women employees who started work in June of 1942, the first women to work in the Clearwater plant.

Clearwater Box Factory Production A Great Job

It takes three hundred feet of crating lumber to ship a man overseas and fifty more every month to keep him there!

These are figures from the lumber division of the War Production Board. Multiplied by the number of American fighting men on foreign soil, this part of the lumber's war job assumes an enormity of staggering size. Today it has become so much of a job that it ranks as the number one production problem of the industry.

Oddly enough, in pre-war years the wooden box seemed to be on the way out, a slowly dying industry. It remained for war, the spur that so often produces new methods and ways of doing things, to re-focus attention on wood boxes and crates. Instead of applying the finishing kick to a withering away business, the war revived it to a peak volume never before experienced. Successive War Production Board estimates of lumber needed for boxes and crates in 1944 finally placed the total at close to fifteen billion board feet, or almost half the quantity of lumber that will be used in 1944 to prosecute the war.

1944 Rate of Shipments Best Yet

One of the outstanding jobs in the production of boxes and crates to meet war needs has been performed by the Clearwater box factory. In fact, according to the box division of Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, it has been one of the best, if not the best, turned in by any box factory in the U. S. From a sizeable total of 5,714,965 feet of shook shipped in 1939, working one shift, the factory spurted to 30,255,506 feet of shook in 1943, working three shifts. So far in 1944 they have bettered the 1943 pace and by year's end will have considerably exceeded any previous year.

PRIZE HEADACHE

Production headaches have been plentiful. Probably the worst, quoting FOREMAN RILEY, manager, has been finding enough workers to operate three shifts and the training of new workers. The first women employees started work at the Clearwater plant in the box factory on June 22, 1942. The amount of feminine help is now 138, distributed equally between the three shifts. In all, 230 employees work on three box factory shifts.

(Continued on page four)

A Big Job—Well Done

The Clearwater Box Factory has cut up 32,000,000 feet of lumber up to September 1st, an average of 4,000,000 feet per month.

This performance certainly justifies the statement that the men and women who have accomplished this production record have been everlasting-ly on the job.

The fact that all of the boxes produced have gone directly to the war effort, powder, TNT, ammunition, shell cases, ration and food boxes, should make them justly proud that their contributions to the welfare of our armed forces have been great ones.

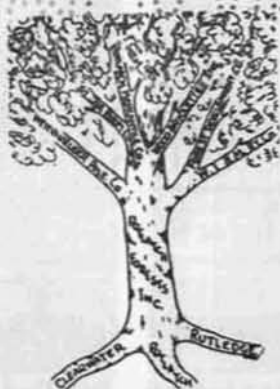
Congratulations to the foremen and workers in this fine department.

O. H. LEUSCHEL,
Assistant General Manager.

At a port-less Island in the South Pacific the Army takes supplies ashore in an amphibious truck. Supplies are lowered into the truck in a sling, are left in the sling to save time in getting "Duck" away from ship's side and in unloading ashore. Boxes are of a kind manufactured by P.F.I.



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 Flahlive Potlatch Woods
Charles Epling Clearwater Plant
Carl Pease Headquarters

The Editor Sez—

It's a rather easy job to assemble eight pages of pictures and copy. No particular talent is necessary to do so, but to keep those eight pages lively and interesting is often very much of a job, and can be easily missed a mile.

But, it need not be much of a job. There are probably very few P.F.I. people who do not have a pet story or yarn, or occasionally come across an item of particular interest. Such things, repeated to a *Family Tree* correspondent can be of immeasurable help to *The Family Tree*.

The mills each have a correspondent. News from the camps is entrusted to the camp clerk. 'Nuff said? Okey, then give these fellows a few stories (printable ones) now and then, and call their attention to bits of news concerning other workmen, equipment, on-the-job happenings, etc.

Doctor: "Shame on you. Shooting at your son-in-law!"

Mountaineer: "My gosh, Doc, he wasn't my son-in-law when I shot him."

Then there was the old maid who wise-cracked, "Don't put 'Miss' on my tombstone when I'm gone, for I may not have missed as much as you think I have."

When a woman's toes stick out of her shoes, she's fashionable, but when a man's toes stick out, he's a bum.

Headquarters Huntsmen Prepare For October 5th

Hunting fever is again raging in Headquarters. This disease, which assumes plague-like proportions in the early fall of each year, has laid hold of a considerable number of otherwise normal Headquarters citizens.

Symptoms can be easily recognized. They include dark corner conferences, muttered asides from mouth corners, furtive and stealthy attempts at eavesdropping, loud announcements of "where I will hunt," periods of quiet, somewhat grim reflection, and much fondling of any weapon that is big enough to kill an elk or deer. In a far advanced stage of the disease the victim can frequently be seen in silent conversation with himself his lips moving visibly, but emitting no sound. This, however, is not an alarming symptom. It simply indicates the huntsman is trying out the power of prayer.

A COWBELL FOR HUNTER DELANEY

Be this as it may, Headquarters is again in the throes of hunting fever. JIM DELANEY has put out salt to hold the herds in the neighborhood and confidently states he knows where there are six big fat elk. Friends of JIM say he will this year wear a cowbell around his neck, packhorse style, to protect him from stray bullets. This, presumably because he was charged last year with selling himself to the PEASE-MAY party for service as a pack mule. To date DELANEY admits no such employment for 1944 (nor for 1943) and either PEASE or MAY are a bit slow in making arrangements, or very confident of their hunting prowess because of the large herd of White-faced Herefords that presently graze the Dull Axe hills. They have been cautioned by well wishers to remember the old axiom, "never change horses between hunting seasons," or words to that effect.

STEDMAN HOPES

HUNTSMAN CHARLES HORNE's plans, which include FRANK STEDMAN (STEDMAN hopes), have not been made public. Apparently not much information will be given out until the hunt is over. Then, beyond question of a doubt, there will be more bull shot about elk than bull elk shot.

The WADE-NYBERG combine is reported to be planning a different technique this season. HUNTER WADE (a beautiful bugler) says he will go to the elk this year instead of bugling the elk to him. He feels there is less danger of getting run over by an excited bull if this procedure is followed.

A CORRAL FOR CARR

LUMBERJACK PETE CARR, who got himself lost a year ago, will have trouble getting out of camp this year if contemplated action is taken. Present plans are to build a corral down on Washington Creek and to restrict PETE's hunting to the confines of the corral. Acquaintances say it will save later combing of the country side to find him.

During this trying period of itchy trigger fingers and fast pulses, the serenity of SPORTSMAN JACK MCKINNON has not passed unnoticed. His blood pressure is said to have risen not a solitary count. But, he is also said to have renounced game hunting

in favor of hunting DEWEY votes. Call it a wise decision or not, as your pointer dictate.

FEVER NOT INCURABLE

Fortunately, hunting fever is not an incurable malady. True, it does recur with distressing regularity each fall among those susceptibles possessed of low resistance. Therapeutics are generally of little value. A threat of divorce, or similar action, by the afflicted's wife has slight, if any, noticeable effect. In fact, often seems to aggravate the disease.

As with every disease, there have been some remarkable cures. A very permanent cure seems to be effected when one huntsman accidentally, or otherwise, shoots another huntsman. Pneumonia from over-exposure seems to erase the hunting urge for a year or two. Losing oneself in the woods for several days and nights and near freezing to death in the process likewise has curative power. Getting snowed out without food for a few days, rupturing oneself with a bad fall on an icy trail, freezing of the feet, ears, and hands, all tend to retard development of hunting fever the following year, as also does getting run over by a bull elk while bugling. Best single remedy though is the end of the hunting season, but even this is not infallible because of an insufficient number of game wardens. 'Tis best to simply allow the disease to run its course.

How to Get a Hotel Room

A San Francisco meeting of the Western Pine Association in August was attended by three P.F.I. officials. They were J. J. O'CONNELL, Potlatch, C. O. GRAUE, Clearwater, and WALTER WEISMAN, Lewiston.

Hotel reservations had been made weeks in advance. O'CONNELL and GRAUE, arriving a day earlier than WEISMAN, found rooms, but the luckless Lewistonian one day later was told successively by the desk clerk at the Palace Hotel to check back at noon, then at mid-afternoon, then at six P.M. Finally, an audience with the hotel manager and some blustering, indignant remarks by WEISMAN and an official of the J. M. Lumber Co., Libby, Montana (also nameless), ended with the two refugees departing, baggage in hand, in search of a hotel room. Nineteen hotels later, in the outskirts of San Francisco, they found a room, and took it.

A NIGHT IN JAIL

Next day the two returned to the Palace Hotel and solemnly announced, with just the right shade of reproachfulness, that they had slept in the San Francisco jail. The hotel manager was horrified. There were two guests from whom he had weeks earlier accepted reservations. That they should have forced upon them the indignity of spending a night in jail, even though he might subsequently wish them in jail, was too much. They must have a room.

The lumbermen heartily agreed. Miraculously the hotelman discovered one of the best rooms in the hotel to be unoccupied at the moment and offered it to the self-proclaimed jail birds. They accepted, without shame, for the remainder of their stay in San Francisco.

★ SERVICE LETTERS ★

Pfc. H. R. Cramer, Caladonia

in a Navy hospital recovering from wounds received in the Marianas. Was that I did not get beat up worse than

Don't know when I will get back but expect to be back in the states soon. They treat us very well here means a lot.

have a couple of buddies near me who from Idaho and we all agree that there nothing to compare with the "Hills of

Cpl. Loren E. Weber, England

has been over a year since I left the old U. S. A. but it's been a lot longer

I've had the good fortune to be back in God's Country in Idaho.

ough I'm not in the branch of service makes headline news, we are kept pretty

supplying the troops that are doing a wonderful job.

only have found very little time for thinking about "The Tight Little Isle" but

the past I've seen quite a lot of the coun-

incidentally, as mentioned previously, these conveniences are a bit slow in ar-

over here and the horse and cart in enclosed picture serve as the means of



delivery of milk. They are quite com-

in the rural communities and have a grandeur that is peculiarly their own.

Bernard R. Hobbs, Admiralty Islands

written you a couple of letters but only you have not received them. Have

twice and am now in the Admiralty Islands. Landed here a short time after

land was first taken. Living conditions aren't too bad, considering the place.

is mostly the dehydrated variety and it's really a treat to eat at one of the

T Sgt. A. H. Powell, Somewhere In England

everything is going fine over here, and things should not last much longer.

old "4-square" is helping to whip 'em

I've seen plenty of 4-square lumber expect to see a lot more before I leave

home.

finished my tour and have been awarded the air medal with three clusters

the Distinguished Flying Cross

From Lt. Newell Lavoy, Saipan ROUGH GOING

I'm on the Island of Saipan in the Marianas. Came in the first day we invaded the island and have been here ever since. Have seen more combat than I ever expected to see. I came in on one of the first waves to come in and the damn Japs were shooting every kind of gun they had at us. It was rough and I was plenty scared for a while, but came out of it O.K. Guess it just wasn't my time to die. It was quite a sight to see Japs drop dead with bullet holes through them. The only good Jap is a dead Jap and he stinks like heck.

For the first 48 hours after I landed I only had one cracker to eat and no sleep, so was plenty tired, but otherwise have felt pretty good all the time. Bathe in the ocean every night. Salt water isn't very good to get clean in, but it's better than nothing. The island is quite a pretty island, only it rains so much of the time. Too, there are an awful lot of flies. We sleep under our mosquito nets all the time. I lived in a foxhole up to the last few days but now have a nice tent set up so it's a little more comfortable. At least it keeps me dry at night and it rains almost every night.

From Pfc. Gilbert L. Cummings, India

There are two of us boys here who worked for P.F.I. and we really enjoy hearing from the folks back home. It makes life in India more bearable when we get news from back there once in a while.

From Pfc. Eddie Ingram, Somewhere In France

In the last issue of *The Family Tree* I noticed you had on hand a stock of Holy Old Mackinaw to be given on request to servicemen. Would sure like to have one. Things get awful lonesome over here at times and news from home is sure appreciated.

By the way we are gradually making Jerry sorry for his big mistake here in Normandy and hope to be back home before very long.

From Foy L. Cochrane, Mo. M. M. 2/C., Central Pacific

Received your Xmas box today (Aug. 18, '44). Due to the strong white pine box it was in good shape even after all these months. Have been through several of the invasions out here. Plenty of excitement in all of them.

Missed the issue with the addresses of former employees of P.F.I. Hope mine is not too late for the next one.

From Pfc. A. A. Southard, Camp Walters, Texas

Was sent down here on cadre last April, so you see I've neglected to write for a long time. I work in the I.R.T.C. motor pool here as mechanic. I like the work fine and the camp is okay too, but the weather is too hot for comfort—about 110 degrees in the shade and no shade to speak of. We have some boys here from different parts of Idaho, but none of the old gang or any-



After a visit by the Japs in the South Pacific—picture from Pfc. James Russell, Clearwater Unit employee.

one I knew back there.

What I'd love to do after the war is to find a good trout stream, pitch my tent beside it and fish for a week. It looks as if the open season is in full swing on Germans and Japs. I would sure like to put the tag on Hitler or Hirohito, but don't think I'll go back over—like it better in Texas anyhow.

From Pvt. Jim Merrill, Somewhere In England

Haven't been over here as long as a lot of the boys have in my company, but I have learned plenty and seen enough to last in my memory for the rest of my life. Have been in London a few times and tried the subways. It's quite a lot of fun, especially when you can pick up a girl for a guide around the city. I found a girl in Manchester that I think quite a bit of, but she has been brought up in this backward country where they drive on the left side of the road. Despite that, the English are all right, and treat us very well to my notion. After all you have to figure the length of time they have been in the war.

I visited quite a few homes here just to see how they compare with ours. One, in London, was rather small but had natural gas to cook with, a clock that chimed when it wasn't supposed to, and did not when it was. They also had a piano that played "Home on the Range" with the volume going up and down as pleased the girl who pedaled it.

NOT ALASKA—ALABAMA

From SGT. LONNIE ROPP comes word that he is stationed in Alabama, not Alaska, as appeared in the last *Tree* . . . our mistake, somewhere along the way we conceived the idea that Ala. stands for Alaska, instead of Alabama.

RECEIVES DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

Late in the month a dispatch arrived from the War Department to the effect that STAFF SERGEANT GLEN W. BARNES has been decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross. The citation which accompanied the decoration read in part "For extraordinary achievement while serving as top turret gunner-engineer of a B-17 Flying Fortress on bombardment mission over Germany and enemy occupied Europe. Displaying great courage and skill, SERGEANT BARNES, fighting from his gun position, has warded off many enemy attacks and has materially aided in the success of each of these missions."



Above—Box factory foreman, Riley Worley, graveyard shift foreman, Hale Hanchett, night shift foreman Cully Bing (Bing has since been transferred and is now foreman of the transportation department, John Olson succeeding him as night shift foreman), and Lawrence Bashore, assistant day shift foreman . . . their problems have been many.



Above—Delores Tigges and Constance Sheneman at work on the equalizer, which in effect is a collection of cut off saws into which boards from the small planer in the background are fed by E. F. Triplett, standing between equalizer and planer.

Clearwater Box Factory

(Continued from page one)

The draft for service in Army and Navy has never ceased to aggravate the help problem. Twenty men for instance were lost to service during the first six months of 1944. Fifteen others returned to farming, and thirteen additional male employees had to be replaced because of poor health. During the same period, twenty-five women returned to their homes as housewives and others left for various reasons. All of which serves to keep eternally before the foreman the job of training new help.

Despite the high percentage of new employees, perhaps even because of it, and a recognized need for care, accidents have been few. There have been some, but none of extreme severity. Lost time because of accidents has been held to a satisfactory low.

CHANGES FOR BETTER PRODUCTION

To attain better production it has been necessary to almost completely reorganize the factory and to add various pieces of new equipment. Most recent is a one-ton

lift truck to speed handling of shook to the loading dock. Its operator is EDITH THEUREKAUF, one of the original six women who started work in June of 1942. Unit loading of shook is also being tried with the new truck.

A new blower system, long needed, is in the installation process. This will place air on all rip and cut-off saws to carry away sawdust and small bits of wood. It will also reduce fire hazard, effect better working conditions, and make possible a better product. But no down time will be allowed to set up the new system. It will be fitted in, adjusted, and made to operate on the one day of the week when the factory does not work.

Other changes have included the addition of a matcher and a second squeezer, a twin horizontal resaw, moving of planer and equalizer from the west to the east side of the factory, re-designing of the re-sizer, addition of a new stapling machine and a long belt to carry shook to the tying machine (eliminating the need for two tying machines).

ROUND EDGE

To get the utmost in cuts from every available board the sawmill was instructed to edge box lumber along one edge only, leaving the bark on the opposite edge. This idea came from GENERAL MANAGER C. L. BILLINGS, who remembered a practical application of the principle in New England mills where the entire product of small logs was going to box lumber. Result has been a better recovery of box cuts than was possible when both edges

were squared and the trims from either side discarded as waste.

ALL KINDS SHIPPED

Many and varied have been the orders for war shook, ranging from ration boxes to those ordered by the Chemical Warfare Service. Shell cases, ration boxes, boxes for canned turkey, for canned chicken, for lard, for other foods, for powder, TNT, small arms ammunition, etc., all have been shipped and are being shipped as priorities. Carrying orders dictate. Other divisions of P.F.I. may rival the box factory in point of war production, but it is doubtful that any can boast a better record.

Army Now Camouflages Boxes

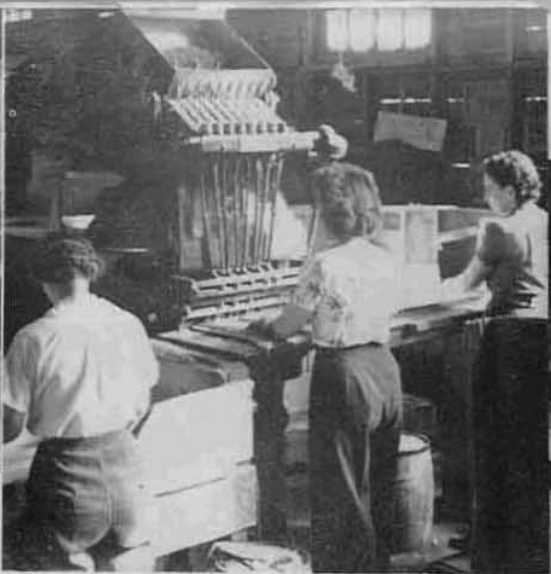
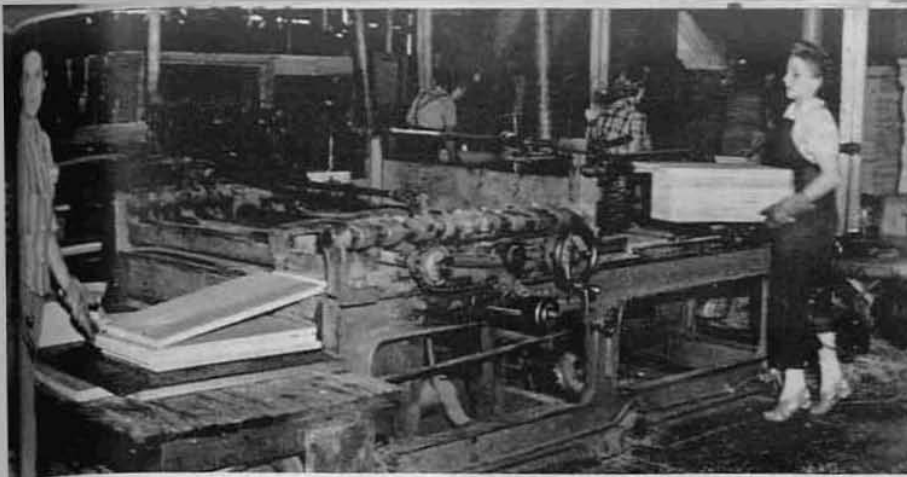
Boxes of clean, light-colored wood are an asset to commercial shippers, but among camouflage experts complain they are too easily spotted by enemy observers. They want their containers to be inconspicuous. The use of camouflage stain is therefore fast becoming a must.

Camouflaging of boxes was the exception during early months of the war, but now it is usually the emergency item that ride in natural wood and this only because of insufficient time to stain the containers. Staining is now a must for boxes that carry ordnance items, rations, airplane parts, transportation corps material, tanks and parts, and special shipments known to be headed overseas.

Below—Carl Twietmayer and Francis Roskawy. Twietmayer feeds lumber to the tumbler saw which operates from off an eccentric and comes up from under the table and inside the guard to cut the board into desired lengths. There are two such saws attached to each eccentric. Note the barky edge of the board, termed round edge by the trade. Roskawy stacks the cut-to-length pieces and passes them to ripper, Kenneth Dehnert.

Below—Kenneth Dehnert and Jean Hanson at a rip saw. Dehnert is called a ripper and off-bearer Hanson is said to be "punking." It is her job to catch the various pieces ripped to a size that forms the correct width for the shook being made, then to stack them neatly on one of the box factory trucks on her side of the saw line. Dehnert feeds the saw and the speed with which he and other rippers do so determines box factory production in large part.



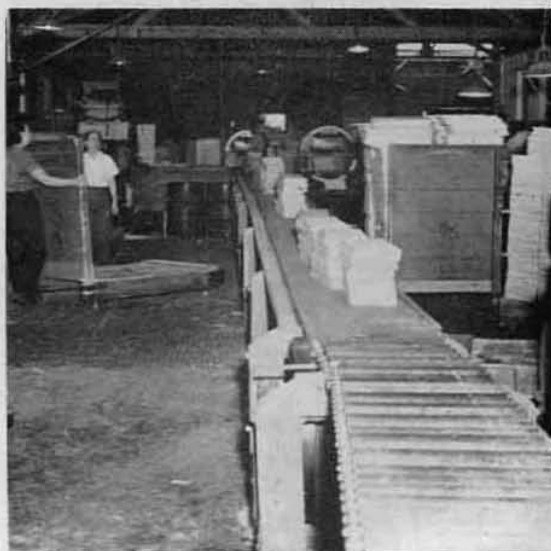


Above—Rhoda Pierson, Gale Howland and Georgia Wilson at work on the nailing machine that drives many nails all at one stroke. It is here that reinforced ends, when specified on shook orders, are made.

Right—The re-saw swiftly makes two slats of one. This is a vertical, single resaw. A second, horizontal double resaw in which a board can be cut into three pieces at one fell swoop is one of the new pieces of equipment in the box factory and has proven a great aid to increased production. Resawn pieces are caught and stacked, a certain number to each stack, by women workers then sent to tying machine.



Below—The long belt that carries un-bundled shook from resaws, stapling machine, and nailing machine to the tying machine at the far end of the belt. This arrangement when installed eliminated a second tying machine.



Jennie Schilling, off-bearing from the squeezer. Leona Cady, at right, is placing a stack of shook on the feeding table of the squeezer. These finished pieces of shook, which consist of several individual pieces of lumber held together by a tongue and groove and glue, came from the saw line to the matcher and glue applicator machine, were fed through that machine by Teresa Carter (not visible in picture), then were caught and stacked on the opposite side of the machine by Leona Cady. The matcher and glue applicator machine makes the necessary tongue and groove joints and applies glue in one quick operation. The squeezer does just what its name implies—squeezes the joints together.

Maps and Idaho White Pine

Free-lance writer C. LESTER WALKER has an interesting article in the August issue of Harper's Magazine on the subject of military maps. According to Mr. WALKER the Japs failed to take Port Moresby in New Guinea because of poor maps and American ingenuity in preparing good maps. World War II demands more maps, and more maps per man, than any other war, according to WALKER, who says a tremendous job has been accomplished in their preparation. More than 130 square feet of maps per soldier, or the equivalent of between forty and fifty automobile road maps of a size such as the oil companies use away pre-war, have been furnished during the invasion of Europe by the Army Air Service.

Now, this war calls for a great many more kinds of maps than any previous conflict with more specialization and greater accuracy. Maps of North Africa in some instances had to show probable movements of sand dunes in certain seasons. Paratrooper maps have to glow in the dark so that they can be read. Amphibious forces must have maps that specialize in offshore shoals, and must show high and low water areas, cliffs, and particular beaches to be slimy at low tide. Maps of the far north record caves where troops can keep warm. The Air Force has had to have a map printed on a Celanese pocket handkerchief which is proof against salt water and sun, and has proven a lifesaver for men forced down at sea.

GREATEST COMPLIMENT

Perhaps the greatest compliment of the American map-making has been paid to the Japs and Germans who re-issued American maps to their troops. Over the North African landings 10,000,000 maps (more than 1,000 different kinds) were used. For the invasion of Europe maps were sent off last spring, and according to WALKER, they were shipped in white packing cases, 500 to the case, 70,000,000 cases, over 3,100 kinds, and weighing over 100 tons.

F.F.I. LUMBER FOR MAP CASES

Many of the maps went overseas in Idaho White Pine boxes we know, because

earlier in the year twelve carloads of Idaho White Pine were shipped to the Army Map Service especially for that purpose. The order carried a high priority, and in response to a telephone call from Washington, D. C., was given right-of-way over other shipments.

Wooden Bomb-Shaped Boxes Used to Land Supplies Without Parachute

Inexpensive, bomb-shaped wooden boxes, dropped from speeding planes without parachutes, have successfully passed Army Air Force tests. Consignments weighing 100 to 200 pounds, packed in excelsior, have been dumped out at speeds of 200 miles per hour from an altitude of 2,000 feet. Breakage is reported to have been slight, even when delicate instruments were included.

Advantage to the air corps is that greater accuracy in placing deliveries is possible and lower flight altitudes reduce chances of enemy observation. Post-war such boxes can probably be used to deliver air express and mail at intermediate points or in remote regions. The merchandise bomb has been developed by the Army Air Forces and the Gerrard Company, Chicago manufacturers of steel strapping.

Eggs are the most breakable item which is air-dropped regularly to troops, but the unit which does the packing has yet to receive a complaint of damage to cargo. A soldier places about 200 eggs in an Indian-made basket, separating each egg from others with a layer of rice husks. A top is put on the basket and the carton is provided with a 14-foot parachute. In a few hours, the eggs are parachuted to earth after being dropped from a plane which has swooped low over the jungle clearing where men eagerly await each item of supply as it is dropped.

Nowadays, when a man bites a dog, it isn't news; it's lunch.



BOAT BUILDING UNDER CLEARWATER TIE DOCK—Boat Builder Fred Brautigam (on ladder) directs the building of a boat for the log pond at Lewiston. Under his supervision and with the help of Ralph Curtiss, center foreground, and Morriss McKown, background, the addition to the Clearwater Navy is fast assuming shape.

PLANT NEWS

Clearwater Unit

Servicemen visitors last month who were former employees at the plant included PVT. WM. SUMMER, LT. PERRY HUFFMAN, PVT. BUD McCONNELL, PVT. GEORGE MINDEN, and PVT. FRANCIS MINNETTE of the Army; PVT. LEE MINNETTE of the Marine Corps; DON FOUSTE M/M 3/c and JAMES LAVOIE 1/C S. F. of the Seabees; and WALTER GILBERT of the Navy, home on a thirty day leave from active duty in the South Pacific.

To the Army during the month went BUD JONES, stacker foreman, and to Navy Officers' Training School at Hollywood Beach, Florida, went THAD HANSEN, employment office employee.

Safety-minded SAFETY DIRECTOR CHARLES EPLING has invited attention to 1,600 reported foot injuries that occurred in industrial plants in Massachusetts during one month, advising at the same time that safety shoes can eliminate such accidents in Idaho as well as Massachusetts. EPLING also warns that from six to eight glasses of water a day are necessary to maintain body weight during summer months . . . eighty per cent of body weight being fluid. A good cheap health habit is lots of water, he concludes.

Potlatch Plant

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. JENSEN, who have operated the Potlatch Hotel for twenty years, recently terminated their lease and left Potlatch for a visit with friends and relatives at Roseburg, Oregon, and Sacramento, California. Their return to the northwest is expected sometime in October. The JENSEN's have a home in Spokane and plan to establish residence there at 2527 West Dalton.

Meantime the hotel has been taken over by W. E. KICKBUSCH, hotelman from Rib Falls, Wisconsin. Mr. KICKBUSCH is well acquainted with the lumber industry through several years service with the U. S. Forest Service, during which time he was stationed on the North Fork of the Flathead

River in Blackfoot Forest near Kalispell, Montana, in the St. Joe and Cabinet Forests, and ten years in the Pend O'Reille. Several years were spent at the Savanac Nurseries near Haugen, Montana, where he was field supervisor of the planting of many thousands of trees, largely White Pine.

MRS. MARY DEFORD, now in charge of kitchen and dining room at the hotel, was formerly with the Lewis Hotel at Glacier National Park.

Rutledge Unit

One of our tail sawyers was the victim of an unusual accident recently. He was busily working away when a slab kissed him with such force as to knock his false teeth out. The kiss, naturally enough, temporarily stunned him. Before he became fully aware of what had happened the displaced teeth had been carried into the hog. However, workmen's compensation insurance replaced the teeth, so aside from inconvenience and shock, no permanent damage was done.

The east side of the planing mill roof and the east side of the dry shed roof are being re-roofed. The west side was previously re-roofed, so this will complete roofing work at Rutledge for some time to come.

A letter from SGT. EDWARD J. KAPEL, written on Japanese stationery, was received last month. The sergeant did not mention his exact whereabouts but wrote that the fishing was not so good and that hunting had been spoiled by the Japs killing off most of the game during their time at this particular spot before the Americans took over. "It has been almost three years since I left Coeur d'Alene," wrote KAPEL, "and it looks as if it will be a while yet before I can get back to pulling lumber. How I would love to spend a weekend out on the lake just trolling around all day."

Under sponsorship of the USO, servicemen and their wives have been invited to visit the Rutledge plant. Some 200 visitors have already taken advantage of the invitation. Plant tours are arranged for each

Billings to St. Paul

P.F.I. GENERAL MANAGER C. L. Billings left for St. Paul late in the month on business. Is expected back home about September 10th.

Soldier for a Day

The first "soldier for a day" program in the west was accomplished at Fort Lewis during August. Intent of the program was to familiarize management and labor leaders with the need for continued heavy production of war materials, and to give them a glimpse of Army training and its thoroughness.

To do this the Army enrolled each invited guest as a private in the Army for a two-day period and gave him the same training and treatment as would be accorded an ordinary trainee. Two P.F.I. men were among those receiving invitations and both were in attendance.

Judged from any angle, according to P.F.I. participants HARRY ROONEY and Lloyd Troy, the program was much a success. Both gave enthusiastic praise to army training and army personnel upon their return to Lewiston, and made only rueful mention of bruises, sore muscles, fox holes, obstacle courses, bridge building at midnight, kitchen police, and dehydrated food.

"It was rugged," proclaimed Mr. Troy. "It was strenuous," asserted Mr. Rooney.

Both agreed that there is nothing much wrong with conditioning measures given army trainees at Ft. Lewis. The chemical warfare section they termed most impressive, paying respectful comment to the deadly effectiveness of this branch of the army . . . as yet held in reserve against a first use of chemicals by the enemy.

Friday afternoon and the invitation has been posted on the USA bulletin board to attract attention of servicemen and their wives.



First group to visit the mill consisted almost entirely of Navy wives, plus a few Waves. Guide service was by FRANCIS DINGLER from the downtown office, but when a second group came along, with a heavy preponderance of sailors, DINGLER was too busy to do guide duty and wished the club off on ROSE MARY HEBERT, office stenographer. This shifting of guide duty in accord with the gender of the touring party seems to be satisfactory to both DINGLER and MISS HEBERT. Mr. DINGLER has since acquired the title of CASANOVA DINGLER. MISS HEBERT has so far escaped a comparable nickname.

WOODS NEWS

Camp 54—Washington Creek

There has been considerable activity at Camp 54 this month with the steel gang and the log gang laying new line to Moosehead up it to the creek's end. Camp 54 will be located on that branch and PROFITT is here starting construction of the camp. Before the end of the month the campsite should be cleared and buildings moved in from Head-

PETERSON and his crew are shoving the road on down Washington Creek, to Schofield Creek.

WALRATH, foreman of 54, is getting everything ready for winter logging. This month will add up to about 100 feet. We have a total of about 100 men, including PETERSON'S and PROFITT'S

presently our claim to having the best line has been well publicized. A week goes by that we don't have visitors, and most of them take time enough to praise the camp and logging. Lewiston general office visitors for the month included Mr. BILLINGS, STEFFMAN, BOB OLIN and LEO BODINE. The painter is here now giving us a new look. His work looks like a fine job. No accidents or sickness of any importance. Everything going fine . . . as

Camp 27—Breakfast Creek

Camp 27 has opened for the summer and production has come up quite well. There are about twenty men in camp, but crew numbers about forty. Many of the men are at home and travel back and forth. Things are going very nicely to date and we should make a nice showing this fall.

Camp 52—Casey Creek

We are about ready to sing our Swan Song. The last trip will be sawed out by about 25th and skidding and loading should be completed shortly thereafter, likely about the 15th.

CHARLES (RED) MCCOLLISTER is throwing his hat around Camp 52 now. STEVE CLARK is on location at his next logging camp, Camp 59, on Meadow Creek.

CLERK ORVA left Sunday, August 14th to take over Camp 55's office, replacing CLARENCE SWEENEY, who has at last retired. We are told that the 55 is often referred to in CLARENCE'S conversation, finally got him. JACK HUME has taken over BILL ORVA'S work at Camp

55. The loading crew is either very, very busy or camp production has slumped. The log gang is taking care of Camps 27, 55, and 59. We can produce. Of course, we are not finished, 55 is on construction only, and Camp 27 hasn't hit its stride as yet.

Spot, who seems to be a sort of general manager for the Clearwater side, has not had his bear chasing activities to Camp 54. JACK HUME was trying to sneak out one night, not long past, without being caught. FOREMAN STEVE COOLIGAN, who is in the same bunkhouse, when Spot tried to run a bear around the office.

At least so it sounded to COOLIGAN. HUME doesn't know yet just who STEVE was cussing in the next few minutes, the dog, the bear, HUME, or all three.

Camp 55—Alder Creek

We are doing construction work here and it is in full progress. When the time comes to start logging we should be able to make a good showing.

The steel gang has moved in again and steel will be laid up to the new campsite which will be called Camp 59. FOREMAN STEVE COOLIGAN and his crew are digging a well at the new camp.

Camp 40—Stony Creek

According to ROY HOOKER, scaler, there are exactly 340 curves in the road between Camp 40 and Clarkia. It seems only fair to add, however, that there is a strong possibility that a few extra turns, made in Clarkia the same night, may have been included in this count.

RUTH and BEVERLY OLSON, cooks at the landing since the start of the season, have returned to school teaching. With replacements hard to get, MRS. GEORGE LAWRENCE, whose husband is hooker at the Merry Creek landing, consented to take over the cookhouse. It is a real tribute to MRS. LAWRENCE'S industriousness that she is willing to add this job to her own household duties.

A hard rain on August 13th held up hauling for three days.

Veteran P.F.I. Sawyer MARTIN HOMER is in deep mourning. He broke two, impossible to replace, thermos bottles in one week.

Headquarters News

Our schoolhouse has been enlarged during the summer months and is ready for the next term. MRS. FERGUSON will teach the younger pupils here, and MRS. HENRY HEMLY will instruct the older pupils in the log building that was converted into a schoolhouse last year.

Residents of the circle have experienced some slight inconvenience during the construction of the new wood sheds . . . their wood having been piled across the street, making a long haul for the kitchen toters. The first old wood shed that was torn down revealed a cached away, partly filled, bottle of something or other. Needless to say, the rest of the sheds were torn down in quick order.

Railroading has slackened for the time being and a couple of train crews are on the extra board.

BEN MARSH took time out for a vacation this month. During his absence RED WATSON was cook.

A Caterpillar tractor, equipped with a torque converter, was shipped here for a try-out. It is creating a great deal of interest and may prove to be a big step forward in tractor engineering. It is said to permit much faster handling of the tractor.

The WALLACE BOLL loading crew broke their former loading record on August 22nd with a total of 30 cars in eight hours. Loading was made at Camp 27. Previous best day was 28 cars.

Bovill

DOUGLAS WILLIAMS, warehouseman at Bovill, has moved his family to Bovill from Lewiston. They are living at the Ellison apartments.

A gravity flow gas and diesel dock has been installed at the Bovill shops.



Honor rolls for postoffice employees away in service—Lewiston and Coeur d'Alene, Idaho—are made on shield-shaped, Idaho White Pine, pieces of wood. All letters and shadings have been done with a burning tool, then covered with several coats of clear varnish.

Old Camp 37 buildings have been sold to the U. S. Blister Rust Control.

Trucks are now hauling gravel on the East Fork truck road. Logging will commence on this site sometime later in the fall. The landing for East Fork logs has been completed at Bovill. It is located between the warehouse and shops.

TOMMY FEMREITE, with the Army Engineers at Camp Lewis, and GERALD HAMMOND of the U. S. Navy, have been spending furloughs at Deary. Both men were P.F.I. scalers before entering the service.

HERB ERICKSON, Camp 40 clerk, has been called to Minneapolis, Minn., because of his father's illness.

MAREN JOHNSON and BETTY JOE SCHARBACH have both left Potlatch employment to return to school. MISS JOHNSON is entering Cheney Normal and MISS SCHARBACH is planning on attending Lewiston Normal.

Camp 36—Laird Creek

On August 9th the Colonial Construction Company finished a rock crushing haul job at Camp 36. Roads on Big Creek, Lost Creek, Last Chance Creek, and Grouse Creek have been graveled. Trucks are now hauling from Lost Creek. Grouse Creek will be held for winter logging.

WILLIAM SAVAGE of Charleston, West Va., is now timekeeper at Camp 36. Mr. SAVAGE'S family is in the lumber business back home in Virginia so he has simply switched from eastern hardwood to western softwoods.

Camp 44—Avery

The bridge over the St. Joe river near Camp 44 logging site is nearing completion. Piling has been driven and girders have been placed. Last week sand blasting and painting operations had begun on the bridge, and as soon as the bridge is laid, it will be ready for use.

Saw gangs and construction cats are now working on the 44 Lick Creek campsite.

CLERK LYLE TAYLOR is reported to be somewhat confused by the various points of the compass, viewed from Camp 44. For instance, the sun seems to rise in the north and to set in the south. East bound trains go west and west bound trains go east.



Rutledge Employees Return to School

August 26th was the last work day for several Rutledge employees, most of them sons of older Rutledge men. School being just a week away, a few days were needed for the purchase of clothes, etc. So the youths who started work last May called it a summer on August 26th and began to think in terms of classroom work again.

They were good workmen during the summer months, and to their credit worked without a single lost-time accident of any sort. If hard work makes a football team, the coach of the Coeur d'Alene Vikings should find some excellent material among the several sons of Rutledge employees pictured above with their dads. Their work during the summer has included pulling lumber in the unstacker and re-manufacturing plant, stamping bundles on the dock, and many other jobs. One and all they seemed to possess a knack for whatever job came their way and quickly picked up the little tricks that enable a millman



to do his work well. Perhaps their know-how was intuitive, but more likely it developed from the hearing of several years' sawmill talk around family dinner tables. Either way, they had it, and made good use of it.

Left above, reading left to right—HAROLD F. MAY, shipping clerk and son ROBERT MAY; CLARK L. EATON, millman and son JACK A. EATON, shipping office clerk; DARWIN COGSWELL, son, and HOMER COGSWELL, grader; JOHN CARLSON, Sr., stacker department, and son JOHN CARLSON, Jr.; BERTIL DAVILSON, dressed shed, and son ARNOLD DAVILSON, dressed shed. Absent from the picture was EDWIN BRANDVOLD, warehouse clerk, and his son NORMAN, who worked at the plant during the summer, but on picture-taking day was in Spokane for his draft physical.

Right—above—At work pulling lumber in the Rutledge unstacker.

Huffman Checks Pres-to-logs Plants

During August Wood Briquettes, Inc., General manager ROY HUFFMAN found time to check the Pres-to-logs plants at Klamath Falls, Oregon; Scotia, California; Sacramento, California; and Reno, Nevada. Part of MR. HUFFMAN'S time on the trip was spent in inspection of other prospective locatons for Pres-to-logs machines.

War Bonds

Clearwater again last month, and for the second consecutive month, held first place in war bond purchases by employees. Their average was 14.19%, and all ten top departments from among the three mills were Clearwater departments. The first time any such thing has happened.

In second spot, displacing Rutledge, was Potlatch with an average of 11.5%, followed by Rutledge with 10.29%.

Trailing, a bad last, was the Woods with an average of 4.91% and a per-

centage of employees buying bonds of only 27.63%. To woods employees, interested in matching percentages of payroll dollars to war bonds, it is a problem of "how to get more lumberjacks to buy war bonds."

Top ten departments among the mills were:

Carpenters, Clearwater	24.83%
Lath, Clearwater	20.09
Pipe, Clearwater	19.88
Dry Kiln, Clearwater	16.78
Watchmen, Clearwater	16.67
Pres-to-logs Sales, Clearwater	16.56
Machine Shop, Clearwater	16.31
Electricians, Clearwater	16.01
Re-mfg. Plant, Clearwater	15.57
Plant Offices	15.46

Low three departments were:

Retail (plant), Rutledge	4.28
Re-mfg., Potlatch	6.19
Watchmen, Potlatch	7.55

Unit averages were:

Clearwater	14.19
Potlatch	11.05
Rutledge	10.29
Woods	4.91

Funeral Director (to aged mourner):

"How old are you?"

"I'll be 98 next month."

"Hardly worth going home is it?"

Testing Laboratory

The National Wooden Box Association now have a testing laboratory in Washington, D. C., that proposes to tell any producer of wooden boxes whether or not his product can stand the punishment necessary to its intended use.

Two machines, installed and in use for the job. They are a seven-foot drum tester and a Conbur testing device which uses an incline with an impact barrier at the low end of the machine. Both have been developed from testing studies.

The drum tester was designed to provide uniform tests. Prior to its construction various means were used, including such as rolling boxes down flights of stairs. The difficulty was that each box tumbled differently, and the result was little better than no test at all.

Inside the drum are baffles and obstacles and on the axle a counter. Every box tested is rolled around at the same speed, has the same obstacles, and the counter permits an accurate check on the number of rotations any box or container will take.

The tests with the incline testing device are made on a 10-degree inclined track with a heavily constructed bumper at the lowest point. A dolly, with roller bearing casters, moves on angle iron tracks, and upon the dolly, the container to be tested is placed. Maximum roll is 20 feet, and a four by four bumper, placed across the base of the impact, permits putting the blow at any desired part of the container.