

THE FAMILY TREE

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POTLATCH FORESTS' WAGES AND HOURS IN ADVANCE OF NEW FEDERAL LAWS

"Congress did not aim the federal wage and hour law at industries such as the lumber industry of the Pacific Northwest, nor at companies like Potlatch Forests, Inc.," said C. L. Billings, vice-president and general manager, when asked by *The Family Tree* for a statement on the law which went into effect October 24.

"As our employes all know, we have been operating substantially on a 40-hour week basis in our mills and offices, and on a 48-hour week basis in our woods since early in 1933 when these hour requirements were set up in the Code of Fair Competition for the lumber industry," he said, adding, "Our wages exceed, by far, the law's minimum of twenty-five cents an hour.

"Accordingly, it is comparatively simple to adjust our payrolls to the new requirements of the wage and hour law. We have followed closely the published opinions and regulations of the wage and hour administration and the advice of the various business service letters, trade associations and so on, and have laid out our policy as follows:

Work Week Reduced

"1. All employes previously working 48 hours per week will work 44 hours per week, beginning October 24, and be paid accordingly. No overtime will be permitted except by previous arrangement with the management except in emergency.

"2. Employes whose particular jobs, over a long period of years, have required a longer work week than 48 hours will continue as before, with their rates of pay so adjusted as to place the company in the clear under the terms of the law and still hold the employes' earnings at or near the previous level. Some of the employes we have in mind in this group are cook-house crews, barnmen, trainmen, and watchmen. The pay of monthly men, under the new setup, will be changed to an hourly basis so that complete records of hours worked will always be

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Two New Bateaus Will Replace Pair Used In Film Plot

Under the direction of Al Jensen, carpenter boss in the Clearwater plant, two new bateaus are being constructed to take the place of two old ones burned to the water's edge for posterity.



Al Jensen

According to the story told about the rather dilapidated and much buffeted bateaus, they were just what the movies wanted on Payette lakes in filming Northwest Passage, and they were purchased for that purpose by Carl Brown of McCall, for M. G. M. When Rogers Rangers started out for St. Francis they had to paddle some distance and the boats they used were similar to the bateaus Potlatch Forests, Inc., has had on river drives for years. In filming the scenes of Northwest Passage, somewhere along the line, though memory of the story fails to recall where, the bateaus were burned.

Now the boys will have two new craft for the drive next spring. Incidentally, one of the more aged fin-booms was hauled up on the ways during the summer and has had a new apron of iron put on. It took to the water again during the latter part of October.

Any nagging wife will tell you that if you give a man enough rope you'll have the house thick with smoke.

Mayor of Potlatch Welcomes Crowd To 5th Jubilee

Throwing his town open to foremen and other guests of Potlatch Forests, Inc., November 5, the mayor of Potlatch looked in vain for the keys and then decided he didn't need 'em anyway.

Festooned with banners that led the way to the Jamboree Wannigan, Potlatch accepted the inevitable and welcomed the visitors. After a hasty glance at those who came in first, the price of hay and oats dropped two-bits and the mayor told the boys to add another bucket of water.

Opening the sessions of the Jamboree, J. J. O'Connell, manager of the Potlatch unit, said he would introduce the mayor who would make a few remarks, and asked the boys to give the mayor a good hand because he, the mayor, was a bit shy. Then Mr. O'Connell looked at his own shadow and said "Howdy mayor."

Not only were the streets decorated with banners, so were those in attendance. Each wore a knotty lapel button with colored ribbons denoting the section of the company's operations he represented. C. L. Billings got something that looked like an Eurasian flag, or a League of Nations when there was a league of nations.

"Trees and Men" was shown to the assemblage and talks were given by Walter I. Gamble, on his trip to Chicago to attend the silver jubilee of the national safety council; Thomas E. Kinney on logging for continuous production; Otto H. Leuschel on business of the past year and a peep into the future; and Mr. Billings on public relations.

Refreshments followed in the American Legion log cabin where Dave Troy stood aloof, Ed Rettig sang "Here We Have Idaho," somebody gave a buck and wing dance and somebody else was initiated into the republican party. Oh, yes, dinner was served.

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Laird Bell Tells of Early Fire Fighting Days and Country In Potlatch and Elk River Basins

Wanted: A Solomon, a Diogenes and a Philadelphia lawyer.

Again the moot question of "Who started the first protective association in Idaho woods" bobs up and this time Mr. J. J. O'Connell, manager of the Potlatch unit, submits documentary evidence to show the Potlatch association was under way and at work as early as 1906.

Not that Mr. O'Connell is laying claim for first place, but so much has been said that he thinks it interesting that Potlatch was out there among 'em in those early days. In support of the facts, a copy of the first fire report, found in the archives of the Potlatch unit, was sent to Mr. Laird Bell in Chicago, who was the first Potlatcher to start the ball rolling.

"I have gone through the diaries that I kept in the summers of 1905 and 1906 when I was in the Potlatch country," said Mr. Bell in reply, and "I seem to have been something of a busybody about putting out small fires in 1905, but it was nothing more official than that.

Provided With Horse

"In 1906 I was commissioned to start a fire patrol. At the outset I was the entire organization. I was provided with a horse which was taken off a meat wagon in Potlatch, presumably because he was not a very good meat wagon horse, and turned loose on the country from the Palouse to Elk river.

"We had no lookouts, telephones or special trails. I seem to have spent most of the summer trying to interest local men in taking up patrolling in a large way, and, as I recall it, I had by the end of the summer a total of seven men. One of them undertook to patrol in the general Ruby creek district in a horse and buggy. I found him out on the road often enough to think that maybe he was looking about, but I have never been quite clear that the company got its money's worth."

Mr. Bell went on to say that they had a mercifully short dry season that year and with a good rain about the middle of August.

"There were still a good many settlers who set clearing fires at their convenience all summer and these used to pop up all over the country and give me repeated panics," he con-

tinued. "There were one or two small lightning fires, well off any trails we had, but they were covered. Most of the grub-hoe work was done in trying to control fires that ran back into the woods from the right of way clearing south of Bovill.

Elk River Beauty Spot

"Bovill's by the way, at that time was what we would now call a dude ranch. At that time too, Trumbull's homestead on Elk river was an attractive resort. But the Elk River plant settled in the middle and it would be hard to imagine now the beauty of the place as it was then. The whole Elk river basin was patrolled that summer by C. O. Trumbull, Jr., who kept a vigilant eye on the numerous campers.

"Bill Helmer was cruising in the Potlatch basin that summer and even then knew every corner post. He was a staunch aid when I needed help, although he was rather scornful of my enterprise and used to jibe me a good deal about the social aspects of Bovill's.

Women Take Stroll

"My diaries brought back to me an incident I had forgotten. One day at Collins I ran into two or three stages overflowing with people, mostly women. They were going off into the woods in long skirts and high heels and town hats. There was an air of mystery about the whole proceeding.

"It developed subsequently that the Hyde and Benson scrip, under which Potlatch had taken a good deal of land, had been declared invalid and all these people were going in to take up timber claims. They had to go on the ground, and after they had been told that a particularly beautiful tract was theirs they hurried down to Lewiston to enter what they thought they had seen. I have forgotten what became of the enterprise, but I have often wondered whether any of them really saw the tract they purported to enter."

Mr. Bell said that it might be of some interest to old Potlatchers to know that when he arrived there the first of July, 1906, Mr. Allison W. Laird and family were living in a shed in the back yard pending completion of their home. He found pretty frequent excuses for getting back during

Workmen Study At Night Classes

Accepting the challenge of an opportunity to do "extra work," several men employed at the Clearwater mill are attending classes in mathematics, mechanical drawing, and other subjects of vocational education at the Lewiston Normal school administration building every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, from 7 to 10 P. M. On Thursday the classes are held at the school building in Lewiston Orchards.

Classes in mathematics and mechanical drawing are taught by Mr. Gerald E. Larson, who attended the University of Idaho to equip himself for this type of work. Potlatch Forests, Inc., employes interested in mechanical work are offered this opportunity to study basic subjects.

"We extend a cordial invitation to everyone to attend these classes," said Mr. Ivon R. Robinette, area supervisor of education. "The other subjects being taught include English, spelling, arithmetic, bookkeeping, typing, shorthand, citizenship, and business law. In the near future home decorating, psychology, public speaking and dramatics will be added."

A son at college wrote to his father: "No mon, no fun, your son."
The father answered:
"How sad, too bad, your dad."

the rest of the summer "and did great justice to Mrs. Laird's competent housekeeping."

Mrs. Laird Shocked

"In the early part of the summer Mrs. Laird was very proud of having acquired a maid," continued Mr. Bell reminiscently. "She was later somewhat troubled to find that the maid smoked a pipe and also chewed, just a little. But she could cook almost as well as Mrs. Laird herself."

At this point in the story, Mr. Bell is himself nominated for the role of the Diogenes requested in the opening paragraph, for here he says:

"I regret to say that I found entries in my diaries indicating that there was both a Clearwater and a St. Maries organization at work. But I am sure that neither one of them had a horse and buggy on their patrols."

And so, thanks to Mr. Bell, a good story has been told even if the Potlatch association wasn't the first on record.

THE FAMILY TREE



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 Miss B. Stoddard, Coeur d'Alene.....
 Assoc. Editor
 Carl Pease, Headquarters Assoc. Editor
 Chet Yangel, Bovill Assoc. Editor
 Jack Eaton, Coeur d'Alene
 News Correspondent

"He has a right to criticize who has a heart to help."

Down the Editor's Alley

Somebody rose in righteous indignation back east the other day when a lumber yard operator said: "Thank God, school has started and the kids won't be pestering around my yard anymore!" And was he whacked! Lumber yard men all over the country wrote in that they liked the kids and wanted 'em to come. The kid of today would be the buyer of tomorrow, and a little good will and attention now would bring a customer then. They're right of course. Potlatch Forests, Inc., likes the kids too. Since October 27 there have been nearly 340 of them visit the Clearwater plant, 14 little tykes coming all the way from Headquarters 102 miles away. To them it is a part of their visual education. To Potlatch Forests, Inc., a source of great satisfaction and not a little fun. I think everybody likes to see and work with kids. And the response more than pays for the effort. Twenty-one of them have written back to tell us what they were most interested in and how much they enjoyed being shown around.

After looking at the display panel of Pres-to-logs which Pres-to-log sales

Five-Year-Old Boy Displays Stuff It Takes; Mill Crew Starts Fund to Overcome Handicap

No matter how big a fellow is, it's the stuff inside him that counts. Take five-year-old Ira Kellogg for instance.

One day last summer Ira took a ride on a drill operated in a field near his home. Climbing down he slipped.

Now Ira has only one foot.

"Don't cry, mummy," he begged, "It doesn't hurt!"

Bad news travels quickly. Ira is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Kellogg. His dad works in the Potlatch unit. When the men in the mill heard that Ira was going to have a handicap the rest of his life and probably never could be a policeman like his big uncle back in Detroit, they decided to do something about it.

A self-appointed committee of three, Clarence Coffey, Ray Moore and Elmer Nearing, took it upon themselves to start a revolving fund that would, in years to come, kind of make up for that handicap, and as a sort of tribute to the stuff they call intestinal fortitude.

Like the traditional snowball, the revolving fund got into high gear and at last report had gained headway to the tune of \$406.50.

The money has been placed in a trust fund to be administered by J. J. O'Connell, manager of the Potlatch unit with the co-operation of either parent, and will be used as it is needed for adjustments and artificial appliances for Ira.

"We wish to express, through the columns of *The Family Tree*, our sincere appreciation of the generosity of employees of Potlatch Forests, Inc., represented by the fund they have made possible for necessary expenses, and for their interest and sympathy in the misfortune of our little son," said Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg.

"It will be our ambition to make it possible for him to be so equipped that he can and will continue to meet life with a smile."

has on the wall near the delivery door at Lewiston, somebody suggested that Bob Bowling try making up some hamburger sandwiches. That would be nifty. Just have yourself a slice of Pres-to-switch, eh?

Now is the time for all good men to put on their winter woolens.

Everett Installs 2 New Machines

Installation of two new Pres-to-logs machines in the Everett mill of the Weyerhaeuser Timber company, increasing the battery of these briquette makers to six, is the news of Wood Briquettes, Inc., for this month.

R. T. "Bob" Bowling has been on the ground in the "Smoky City" of Washington for several weeks supervising the installation.

Wood Briquettes, Inc., now has 12 machines in operation with one of these in far-away Capetown, South Africa. Nine of them are in the Clearwater plant at Lewiston, four at Potlatch, two in Coeur d'Alene (Idaho), six in Longview, six in Everett (Washington), four in Scotia, two in Sacramento (California), and one in Grand Pass (Oregon).

With much being written these days of wood burning motor vehicles in Europe, and inquiries from Australia the future is anticipated as of far-reaching possibilities.

Mr. and Mrs. Loisel Married Fifty Years

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Loisel of Coeur d'Alene, parents of Simon Loisel of Norfolk, Nebraska, and Joseph Loisel, Jr., of Lima, Ohio, salesman with the Weyerhaeuser Sales company, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in Coeur d'Alene October 21.

A special mass was said at St. Thomas Catholic church by the Rev. Francis Homer, C. S. S. R., and Mr. and Mrs. Loisel were given the Golden Jubilee blessing. Mr. and Mrs. Loisel were married 50 years ago in Cloquet, Minnesota, and became residents of Coeur d'Alene in 1918.

Mayor Of Potlatch

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The party ended with a smoker and the Potlatchers saw some of their own boys knock on college boxers from Washington State, with a little claret spilled and plenty of action.

The Fifth Annual Jamboree came to a close at about midnight with the general concensus that it was the best ever.

Plantation Revels in Nu-Wood Interior Design



Leave it to a good ex-lumberjack and an ex-lumberjill to know how to fix up the inside of a tavern. This is an interior view of The Plantation, near Coeur d'Alene, operated by Roy and Mary Fowler, formerly members of the Potlatch family. Nu-wood ceilings and walls make this tavern a beauty spot—and they serve good food there too.

New Inn Owned By Lumber Folk At Coeur d'Alene

Atmosphere of the pines has created a welcome spot at The Plantation in Coeur d'Alene, new tavern by the roadside on No. 10, where Roy Fowler and Mary (Kennedy) Fowler have gone into business.

Roy, for years with the Blackwell Lumber company and lately with Potlatch Forests, Inc., resigned his office job in Lewiston a few months ago to enter the tavern field. Mary is as much a part of the lumber industry in these parts, having managed a box shoo factory in Coeur d'Alene for some time. She is a sister of John Kennedy, formerly with Rutledge and later with the Weyerhaeuser Timber company in Klamath Falls.

The Plantation was described in the last issue of *The Family Tree*, but a little repetition is in order. The ceiling and walls are done in Nu-wood in patterns designed and arranged by Darrel Cole, who was the artist of the Nu-wood art panels that hang in the Rutledge unit office in Coeur d'Alene. Mr. Cole has a background that fitted him for such work, having been with Nelson and company in Chicago decorating churches and theaters. He did the designing and decorating of the Rutledge office interior and also the Victor apartments, and many house

interiors for residents of the city by the lake.

Tables and bar in the Plantation are in green and ivory. The dance floor is T-shaped and a snappy orchestra entertains diners and dancers every night.

The Plantation is about two miles from the city center on the road to Spokane.

Potlatch Forests Inc., Wages

(Continued from page 1)

available. Where board has been included in wages, the value of the board is being considered in fixing the hourly rate. Not over 10 per cent of our employes will be affected by this arrangement.

"3. All employes whose working hours per week are actually decreased by the operation of the new law, will, of course, have their earnings reduced in proportion to the decrease in time worked whether employed on a monthly or an hourly basis.

"Finally," concluded Mr. Billings, "I want every employe to know that I intend to have our company comply with the spirit as well as the letter of the law. The whole subject has been discussed carefully with our managers, superintendents and timekeepers and all of them understand the policy we have adopted. I want every employe who has any doubt in his mind as to how he is affected by the wage hour law to take the matter up promptly with his foreman for explanation."

Clearwater Plant Safest of Sawmills In United States

Four hundred forty-nine thousand hours of exposure to the hazards of employment without a "lost time accident" in the Clearwater plant of Potlatch Forests, Inc., were reached on October 13 and with it the right to claim a new national record for safety in saw and planing mills.

Held until then by the Temple Lumber company of Pineland, Texas, the national record was broken when the 448,900th hour passed and the Clearwater workmen entered upon the 448,901st hour. That occurred at 9:30 a. m. on the above date. The title then passed to Potlatch Forests, Inc.

So closely has this campaign for safety been watched that W. H. Cameron, managing director of the National Safety council wrote:

"You have my best wishes for success in this endeavor. Please be sure to keep me informed on your progress. When you cross the 450,000th injury-free man-hour mark, let me know so that we can announce the new record in the honor roll of National Safety News and also have it on file for publication in next year's summary of the accident experience in the lumbering industry."

From H. G. Temple of the Southern Pine Lumber company at Diboll, Texas, and the Temple Lumber company of Pineland, came this:

"Since your operation is on so much larger scale than ours, we feel that with the record you are now making the shoe is on the other foot, and we do envy you, for we have slipped very much in the past 12 months."

Again Mr. Cameron of the National Safety council:

"Congratulations to every person in the company who has contributed to the achievement of these fine results."

Under the supervision of Thomas Sherry, 32 safety committee members represented every department of the Clearwater plant in this campaign which began May 22 after two good starts of more than 50 days had been cancelled by minor accidents which, however, caused workmen to lose time from employment.

At this time the record is still climbing and well past the 500,000-hour mark.

Tugboat Annie May Have Smelled Pine Tree In Puget Sound, But It Was Douglas Fir

Those readers of the Saturday Evening Post who scoffed at the "Tugboat Annie" story which told how the bucko mistress of salt water and sailormen "smelled the pine" in the Puget Sound region, may have scoffed a bit too early.

Almost on the heels of that story came another one from the Western Pine association headquarters in Portland, Oregon, which said:

"In the interest of good trade practice and of avoiding the present confusion among consumers of lumber, the West Coast Lumbermen's association and the Western Pine association recently have issued a joint statement recommending that the use of the term 'Oregon Pine, or 'O.P.' be discontinued.

"This recommendation is being given wide distribution in the form of an envelope stuffer, bearing the caption 'Let's Call a Spade a Spade. Stop using the misleading name Oregon Pine.' The purpose of this leaflet is to combat the erroneous use of the archaic term 'Oregon Pine' in certain sections of the country where that provisional expression is still misapplied to Douglas fir and frequently misunderstood by the public. It is a further step in bringing about greater uniformity of nomenclature for commercial softwood species in the domestic trade as well as in the export markets.

"In explanation of the confusion now existing in the trade over the misapplied name 'Oregon Pine,' the joint statement of the two associations reads in part as follows:

"What the trade has known as 'Oregon Pine' is not pine at all. Recognizing this fact, the wood is designated by its producers by the standardized common name of 'Douglas fir,' or by the scientific botanical name 'Pseudotsuga taxifolia.' Douglas fir is the term used also by the United States Forest Service and other governmental agencies when referring to this important timber species and its products.

"Confusion over the name 'Oregon Pine' arises from the fact that there are three western pines marketed and used in much of the same territory. These are Idaho White pine (*Pinus monticola*), Ponderosa pine (*Pinus ponderosa*) and Sugar pine (*Pinus lambertiana*), all true pine species. Much of the Ponderosa pine is manu-

factured in Oregon, which situation simply increases the possibility of confusion.

"With your help, the erroneous term, 'Oregon Pine,' as applied to Douglas fir can be dropped. You are urged, therefore, to use the name Douglas fir when you mean fir; and to use the specific common name for pine when you mean pine."

POTLATCH WOODS

Camp S

Camp S finished its logging operations early in October. Since that time the men here have piled and burned brush at old Camp R and S.

John Anker has taken the bulldozers to Homestead creek where he will build logging roads. This camp is located about seven miles beyond Marble creek station, on the Milwaukee railroad.

Camp 32

This camp is now doing the bulk of the logging in the Three Bear. A crew of 160 men are at work here. Trucks are still hauling logs to the landing at Camp 32 from Camp 34. This camp should be done loading logs in about three weeks. They will then open Camp 31 for the balance of the season. The brush has all been burned that could be. Due to wet weather, brush burning will be a thing of the past for this year.

Camp 34

The bulk of the crew at this camp has been piling and burning brush. There is also a crew sawing along the plank road. All of the teams have been sent to Camp 32 except eight which are picking up around the camp. This camp should be done in two or three weeks.

The president called in his office manager and thrust a letter under his nose.

"Look at that. I thought I told you to engage a new stenographer on the basis of her grammar?"

The office manager looked startled, "Grammar—I thought you said glamour."

Forest Practices Seen By Group On Field Journey

Forest practices of Potlatch Forests, Inc. were demonstrated to a large group of scientists, foresters and laymen during the last month when, under the auspices of the Society of American Foresters, the Western Pine association, North Idaho Forestry association and others, 36 members of these organizations visited the Clearwater woods under the leadership of E. C. Rettig.

Going to Camp 20 where they saw examples of selective logging actually under way, thence to Headquarters for lunch as guests of Howard Bradbury, the party then traversed a section of the woods area that had been previously logged and in which there is reproduction. By the use of the Swedish increment borer, Charles Jack and Mr. Rettig demonstrated the growth of trees in the residual stand after the area had been opened up.

Besides foresters of the Clearwater and Nez Perce staffs, Ellers Kochs of the regional office, Dean D. S. Jeffers of the University of Idaho school of forestry, Harry Parsons, state auditor and member of the state board of cooperative forestry, Clyde S. Martin, forester of the Western Pine association, G. F. Jewett, president, North Idaho Forestry association, Mr. Rettig, Mr. Jack, Thomas E. Kinney and Clarence O. Graue of Potlatch Forests, Inc., H. E. Swanson of the blister rust control office, Theodore Fohl of the Clearwater Timber Protective association, and many others of the industry attended.

Most interested and inquisitive of the laymen present was R. G. Bailey of Lewiston, an old time newspaperman and writer, who contributed an article to the Lewiston Tribune the following Sunday in which he gave his impressions. Both Mr. Jewett and Mr. Bailey took torches during the afternoon and set fire to piles of slashings "to get the feel of the thing."

Judge: "On what grounds are you applying for a divorce?"

Mr. Brown: "Extravagance, your honor."

Judge: "Extravagance, how's that?"

Mr. Brown: "She kept on buying ice after I had installed a Frigidaire."

Clearwater Mill Expands Re-butt With New Machine

"We're all ready to go! Bring on the orders!" said Dave Troy, superintendent of shipping at the Clearwater mill, when he was asked about the new re-butt machine being installed at Clearwater.

"The increased use of Four-Square lumber has caused our present re-butt department to be over crowded," he continued. "It has recently become increasingly more difficult to maintain a balanced schedule of production with our limited re-butt facilities.

Last Word in Re-butt

"The new machine, purchased from Washington Machinery and Supply company, is the last word in modern re-butt equipment. Its chief advantage over the old machine at Clearwater is the rapid speed with which dies can be changed. Only a few seconds is needed to change dies to mark the various sized pieces or to put on the necessary marking.

"Another advantage of the new set-up is that a small hog grinder has been obtained from Potlatch, and has been installed below the machine. This hog will be fed with end trims from the re-butt machine that drop from the machine on to a conveyor which carries the trims into the hog and the grindings will be carried away in the regular blower system.

"The new equipment will have two operating speeds. The regular speed is a maximum of 85 pieces per minute and a minimum of 64. With the use of extra sprockets the higher rate of production can be attained with a maximum of 95 pieces per minute and a minimum of 71.

"The re-butt is to be constructed so that it can be fed either from the monorails, the carrier bunks, or from trucks. This eliminates a serious transportation problem by permitting loads to be delivered to the re-butt by the mode of transportation which has the most time to spare at that particular time.

"The transportation advantage is made possible by a chain from below the monorail track to the re-butt. Monorail loads to the re-butt will be loaded out of the re-plant hole. The chain is raised one-eighth of an inch at the machine to permit trucks and carriers to cross the track.

"We expect the installation of this re-butt machine will expedite our shipping facilities so that we are able to handle all the re-butt requirements of any day's train of orders marked up for shipping."

"Bob" Alexander Will Sell Lumber

Our staff artist, Bob Alexander, from whom came local color for *The Family Tree*, is transferred to Lewiston after many years with the Potlatch unit. Bob is spending some time in the Clearwater unit and the sales office. Later he will go to the coast where he will supplement his knowledge of white pine with that of the coast fir.

Further training in sales work with the Weyerhaeuser Sales company will consist of retail yard experience, and some final training in the St. Paul office before being assigned to a sales territory, which is Bob's ultimate aim.

This, however, will not be the last *The Family Tree* sees or hears of Bob Alexander, as he has graciously consented to carry along with him a sheet of drawing paper and a pencil, to keep the home town paper supplied with an occasional first hand view of the life of a recruit in the sales ranks.

Christmas Party Plans Under Way

Plans are under way at the Clearwater plant to make the 1938 Christmas party outstanding in the minds of employees' children.

The Christmas party committee, headed by A. T. Kauffman, has been selected and at present the committee is functioning on toy and candy purchases and ideas for entertainment. At the first meeting of the committee, held on Monday, October 17, the committee decided that every effort should be made to make it understood that the party is given for employee families only.

The Christmas party committee membership includes A. T. Kauffman, chairman, Kenneth Ross, J. W. Campbell, Ed Swartz, Dave Troy, J. L. Frisch, Paul Schermerhorn, Ed. Lillard, L. A. Woodland, George Schenfield, Jerry Johnston, Al Jensen, Sid Jenkins, George Hudson and John Aram. All members of the Foremen's Council are subject to call for help on the party plans.

Ranks of Labor Asserted Growing 621,000 a Year

Considered by those who have read it as an astonishing bit of information is the story recently released by a national statistical bureau that the average increase to the labor force of the United States approximates 621,000 persons a year.

"The unemployment problem would not be solved even if present employment levels were as high as in 1929," said a report of the National Industrial Conference Board. "In September 1937 the high point in employment since 1929, although almost as many workers were on payrolls as before the depression, the number of unemployed totaled 5,561,000 persons, or ten times as many as the unemployed in 1929.

"New workers continue to complicate the employment picture. In June 1938, the labor force was almost a million more numerous than in September 1937.

"Why does the labor force increase?" asks the writer, who answers his own question with: "Immigrants, young people who arrive at working age, other young men and women who complete their formal education, and women who enter industry are among those who are constantly joining the ranks of workers. Emigration, death, retirement, physical disability and other causes cut down the labor force, but the inflow exceeds the outflow by over a million workers every year."

Beaver Creek Area Home of Wild Life

There would be abundant game in the Beaver creek area of the Clearwater but for the fact that since it has been crowded out wild life to a considerable extent, according to George Melnon, foreman of old Camp 14, who has been in Lewiston recently.

George says there are elk, deer and moose in that country, and every one who has been around the woods has seen bear, the little black or brown variety.

"They ought to have an open season on sheep," he said, "and that would make room for the other fellows."

He expects to remain at Camp 14 this winter.

Potlatch Sports Elect Egan Head of Club Activity

With the approach of the winter season, the Potlatch Amateur Athletic club has felt the necessity of a full time director, having been without one since the resignation of Bob Eldred in the spring. Accordingly, at the last meeting of the directors, Bud Egan was chosen to take over the management of the club.

Under the new management, Roy (Pooch) Petrogalla has been named as boxing instructor. He is a graduate of Washington State college, where he gained fame for his boxing ability. Petrogalla already has a nice string of fighters, who are all local boys and employes of the Potlatch unit. He expects to schedule a smoker every month, the first one with the CCC boys having taken place on October 21 and the second at the Potlatch Forests, Inc., Fifth Annual Jamboree when Potlatch unit entertained the Lewiston and Rutledge units on November 5.

Monthly card parties and club dances have a prominent place in the winter's activities.

There will be archery classes for both men and women two nights each week. Volleyball teams are being organized and hope to line up games with teams from Pullman and Moscow.

Badminton for the ladies will be launched as soon as the equipment can be put in shape.

Of special interest to the youngsters is the plan to flood the tennis court, thus converting it into an ice rink.

The program will include educational films and probably lectures as desired by the patrons of the club.

The board of directors includes: Paul Hall, chairman; Bob Stevenson, Roland Johnson, Alec McDonald and Harold Beckemeier.

Floyd Morgan, local member, also commissioner of the A. A. U., accompanied by Paul Hall, Alex McDonald, Bud Egan and Roy Petrogalla, attended the union meeting in Spokane on October 25.

Home From Sweden

Mrs. J. L. Johnson of Potlatch has returned from a six months' trip to her old home at Malmo, Sweden. Both en route and returning she spent some time in Chicago with her son, C. J. (Chuck) Johnson, who is with the Weyerhaeuser Sales company there.

Clearwater Woods

Camp 20

Although rain and consequent mud slowed up logging operations during the last month, Camp 20 shows more than three and one-half million feet on the ledger for the last 30 days.

October was expected to see the last of the 1937 brush burned and a small crew was piling new brush as rapidly as possible. Repairs on old improvement work have been completed, as well as new chute and cat work. Some poling and skid road work is keeping another small crew busy.

With a crew of more than 170 men, Camp 20 sends out word that it is happy to report not even a minor accident during the last month. High praise was given the workmen for this accomplishment.

Bill Grace, new second cook, has taken over the duties held until recently by "Steff" Ludvickson.

Camp T

Camp T was officially closed October 23 and turned over to Al Kröll. The truck haul was all finished before rainy weather set in and approximately eleven million feet was delivered by flume to the river. There are about 12 miles of truck and cat roads built now, ready for next season's logging—and the logs are still big ones.

Camp 14

Knight Brothers were running the Camp 14 cookhouse and three brush burning operations were centered here. Knight Brothers were burning cedar brush. George McKinnon was burning Camp 14 brush and the United States forest service was burning brush on a part of Camp O. It was expected all burning would be completed toward the end of October.

Camp 22

Camp 22 had a crew of 21 men burning slashings and another crew of about 30 building skidways for winter logging.

Calhoun Creek

Oppedahl & Company, with a crew of ten men, was expected to finish a steel-laying contract on Calhoun creek by November 15.

Silas Clam
Lies on the floor,
He tried to slam
A swinging door.

Mill's Old Diary Tells of Politics and Ball Games

Again the old diary at Potlatch gives a fleeting glimpse into the thoughts of those who worked there back in 1912-1915. From it were dug up the following terse entries:

Oct. 16, 1912—Weather cloudy and warm. Looks like rain. Mill running good. No trouble at all. Seymour gone to Spokane this afternoon. Receiving good news from Chicago in regard to Roosevelt. The last game of the World Series is being played in New York today. Finished the tenth inning. Game was two to three in favor of Boston.

Oct. 26, 1912—Weather is fine and clear—warm. Mill is running good. Finished filling walls of hot pond today. Weyerhaeusers here today. Received castings for new chain saw.

Oct. 30, 1912—Weather dark and cloudy with some rain. Mill is running good. Men are scarce in the woods. Logs coming slow.

Oct. 15, 1913—Weather dark and cloudy. Snow and rain. First real winter day. Mill is running good. Shut down at eight o'clock to tighten slasher. Clutch repaired. Bent shaft on dredge at 5 p. m. Rings broke on air compressor. Dredge down now.

Oct. 10, 1914—Weather is dark and cloudy with lots of rain and some snow. Mill is running O. K.—doing good work. Commence building hose house in front of shop. Dredge is down part of the time. Finishing work at pump house.

Oct. 22, 1915—Mill run good. Overtime for Murphy—one hour. E. O. Hibbard and Murphy are changing belt shifter under mill, putting in new shafting, etc. Removed shafting for boxes and wheel on tightener lift No. 3 at band mill.

Oct. 24, 1915—Repairs—of which we do not have very much. LeBarge and Feddar put in two new feed valves on No. 7 carriage feed. E. O. Hibbard looked over and repaired belts. Keyed up mortise gears. Mr. Seymour here morning and afternoon. I. Hibbard blowed down dirt and done a good job. Cleaned up the whole downstairs.

Oct. 13, 1916—Mill shut down for some kind of repairs in green shed, raising of sorting tables, etc. M. L. Seymour supervising the work. I have instruction not to do anything in the mill. Burrows is exercising his authority around the gang.

Josh Webb Tells Story of Indians on Buffalo Hunts

The fellow who wrote "Oh, Give Me a Home Where the Buffalo Roam" must have been a Lewiston, Idaho, product, for according to a story recently told, there never were any buffalo in this country except in the form of fresh meat in an Indian wigwam.

Josh Webb, genial and scholarly gateman at the Clearwater plant, tells of a conversation he had several years ago with an aged Indian named Charley Adams. And where Mr. Webb's recital goes right up the alley of the lumbermen is that part where the hoary Charley Adams denied the Indians ever set fire to the forests.

Conversation Recalled

The conversation as recalled, is set down here as nearly as memory serves:

Said Mr. Webb: "Charley, where were you born?"

"In the big canyon," said Charley, pointing toward the canyon wherein lies the village of Peck.

"Did you ever see any buffalo in this country?" asked Mr. Webb.

"No—no buffalo," replied the Indian.

"Where was your father born?" came the next question.

"In the big canyon," came the answer, with a long finger again pointing toward Peck.

"How old was he?" Mr. Webb asked.

"One hundred years old," replied the Indian.

"And did he ever tell you that he saw buffalo in this country?"

"No—he never see buffalo in this country."

"Where was your grandfather born?"

"In the big canyon," again pointing to Peck.

"How old was he when he died?"

"One hundred years old," was the answer.

"Did you ever see him, talk to him?"

"Yes," said Charley.

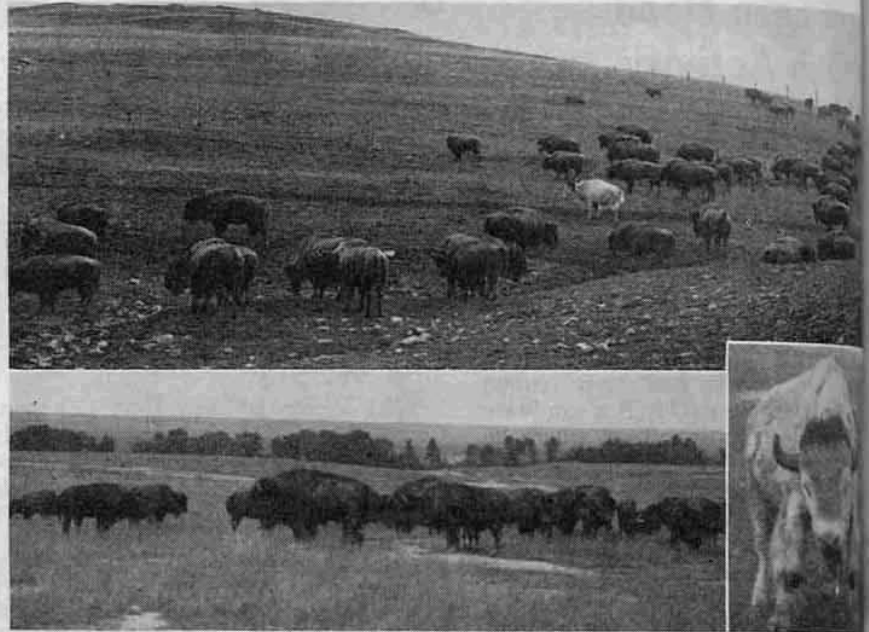
"Did he ever tell you he saw buffalo here?"

"No—no buffalo here," Charley said.

"Now, Charley," said Mr. Webb, "when you were a boy, did you have buffalo meat?"

"Yes, we had buffalo meat," Charley replied.

Here's the Home Where Buffalo Roam



Upper: Part of the herd of 400 bison on the national range in Western Montana. "Whitey," a rare albino bison in the center. Lower: Another view of the herd. "Bunyan" stands in the center. Lower right: A close-up of "Whitey" himself giving photographer a grunt and looking dangerous, but about to turn tail.

Photo by courtesy of U. S. Biological Service

"Where did you get it then?"

"Through Lolo—through big pass."

"Did you go with your father on these trips?"

"Yes—go hunt buffalo. Go get buffalo meat."

"And did you go through the pass with the other Indians?"

"Yes."

Fire Setting Refuted

"Is it true that the Indians set fire to the forests?"

"No—Indians never set fire to forests. Indians build small fire. Keep warm. Put 'em out good before leave Lolo."

And that, says Mr. Webb, seems to be that. Charley Adams has been in the happy hunting ground several years and he was past 90 when they laid him away.

Being interested in this story, one recalls vividly that down on the lower Columbia, where high rim rocks of basalt skirt the river near The Dalles, there are Indian carvings and paintings on the face of the cliff in the vicinity of Wishram which was one of the places Lewis and Clark camped. Among these carvings and paintings which have withstood the time of ages and the storms of eons, is one of a buffalo.

One might wonder then, if there were no buffalo in the Clearwater

country, how it came about they were on the lower Columbia, and it was through the courtesy of E. A. Goldman, senior biologist, section of life surveys of the bureau of biological survey in the U. S. department of agriculture, came this reply to a question.

"As you appear to be dealing with the early distribution of the buffalo a few remarks may supplement information you already have. According to our information, the buffalo formerly ranged across southern Idaho and into southeastern Oregon, where they were evidently abundant on the plain about Malheur lake, but disappeared before the coming of the white man. Remains collected at Malheur have been described as a subspecies new to science under the name of *Bison bison-oregonus*.

"The animal undoubtedly had an extensive range over the Oregon plain and while we have no record, it is quite possible that it might have ranged down along the Deschutes to the John Day river valleys to The Dalles on the Columbia."

Go: "What happens when you eat nuts and pickles?"

Way: "You get daffy-dills."

If a man could have half his wisdom he would usually double his trouble.