

# THE FAMILY TREE

IX

JANUARY, 1945

Number 4 <sup>COPY</sup>  
1



Mr. Belknap, Rutledge Retail Yard  
pays—busy future ahead.

## RUTLEDGE RETAIL YARD

Like many another thing conceived for a particular purpose, the retail yard at Rutledge long ago blossomed into an operation of wider scope than was originally intended. Although never restricted to the disposal of scrap lumber, even in its first days; still, that was the primary purpose for which the yard was created. Today it enjoys a considerable business in various building materials, some of them competitive products to lumber.

For a quarter of a century the yard has been witness to Coeur d'Alene's growth and the charm of many a well designed home within the city can be traced to plans first drafted in the retail yard office. The lake city, renowned for the beauty of its setting on Lake Coeur d'Alene, for the multitude of recreational opportunities afforded by

### THE LUMBER RETAILER

He is a most vital part of our business. There are approximately 23,000 retail lumber dealers in the U. S. and at normal times 70% of all lumber manufactured moves through this channel to the ultimate consumer.

As lumber went to war and private building enterprise became more and more restricted, he has been hard pressed to stay alive. But he has kept persistently, patiently and successfully at it, doing what he could to aid the war effort, and keeping himself in readiness to again take his place in the processes of furnishing materials for the homes which are going to be so much needed when the peace is won.

Our hats are off to him and we all hope the time may soon come when our products can again be turned over to him for distribution.

**O. H. LEUSCHEL,**  
Assistant General Manager.



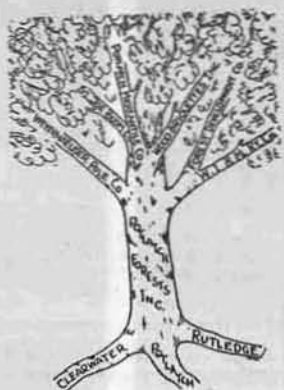
The A. L. Gridley home on Sherman Ave.—many Coeur d'Alene homes owe their attractiveness to plans first drafted in the Rutledge Retail Yard office.

the lake, adjacent forest covered mountains and city parks, is a mecca for vacationists. The careful planning of its homes has heightened its appeal. Planning, in which the Rutledge Retail Yard has had an important part.

The yard is the only department of P.F.I. that actually views at first hand the end-use of P.F.I. lumber. It is the only department that interviews the home builder, follows P.F.I. lumber into his home and buildings,

(Continued on page four)

## Life Is Like That



Carl Pease ..... Headquarters

"The measure of a man's real character is what he would do if he knew he would never be found out.—*Lord Macaulay.*

Shortly thereafter the wondrous gift was in turn lifted from Mr. Rosholt. Measurably saddened by the loss, he was departing the office when Weisman, professing no need for inebriating fluids, presented him with the gift package (originally the real McCoy—now simply bottled water) and insisted that he accept it, compliments of Mr. Weisman.

## Hide and Seek

"But," interrupted the politician, "somebody created the chaos!"



As surely as war brings out the worst in some, just as surely it is to bring out the best in countless others. Americans everywhere stand firm in their pledge to clear the road that runs through Main Street to Tokio.

## Cafeteria at Clearwater

Employees were asked in the announcement to suggest possible locations for the cafeteria and to submit any ideas they might have as to how it should be built. Suggestions to be made through the suggestion system.

## He Helped—

Pre-Xmas Hale observed that a collection was being taken among his crew and asked why. Told that it was for church, he insisted on donating a few dollars himself. Later the collection came home in a roost in the guise of a war bond and stamps—a Xmas present from the crew to Foreman Hanchett.

There are now 20 Tree Farms operating in the pine region of the west, according to the Western Pine Association. Eight of them are located in Idaho with a total acreage of 329,000 acres. Total acreage of the twenty farms is 1,552,357 acres.

The average telephone pole was a little over sixty years old when harvested.

## Proper Care of Children

By PHIL REINMUTH—(night nurse)

The morning during the month of January little Freddie Dicus rushed into the morning workshop at Clearwater grinning like a mule eating cactus and asked Mr. Brigham, "Do you know what is matter with me?"

Brigham answered, "There are no doubt things wrong with you, both mental and physical, but what is on your little sunny?"

Freddie smiled shyly as he answered, "I've got the chickenpox!"

Brigham moved quickly to a far corner of the shop and yelled, "Get the hell out of here! I have never had them and I don't want to get them now. What's the idea of coming out here and exposing us?"

Freddie stated, "I really don't know for sure if I have got them, but I think so. I thought I had best come out and get some pictures and pictures to look at while I'm home."

One week later, confined at home, both Freddie and his little daughter blossomed out with the red spots of chicken pox. Dicus was such a fine eruption of papules and pustules as to make one ponder the possibility that there was more wrong with him than just chickenpox.

Freddie's friends immediately realized he was in need of various playthings to keep his mind busy. They also realized that chickenpox is a disease contracted only by children and that they had long been mistaken as to Freddie's age. Suiting realization to action they sent to his home, among other things, a nice new baby rattle, a bottle of nipple and some triangular trousers.

Brigham called Mrs. Dicus one morning to inquire how the patients were getting on. She reported they were having a lot of fun playing with their new toys but that little Freddie would break out in a rash whenever his daughter grabbed the rattle away from him and the only way to comfort him was to give him a bottle which was always full of nice rich cream milk.

With careful nursing and watching of little Freddie by Mrs. Dicus has restored his health and we are glad to say he is back to his once again although still bearing the scars from the dreaded disease so prevalent among the younger generation.

**Editor's Note**—Author Reinmuth named the story but strayed to a description of the chickenpox. Fred was kept home three weeks, none of which he was to have enjoyed. His best retort to the rest of thing printed above is that "I'd be young enough to catch chickenpox when I was too old!"

## 5-Year Club

Tentative plans for a twenty-five year club to honor employees who have worked for P.F.I. or affiliated companies for a length of time were recently announced by the company management. A meeting of those eligible is to be arranged. Details of organizing, etc., are to be worked out by those who qualify for membership.

## Plywood Experiment

Three cars of selected logs were shipped from the Potlatch Unit in early December to a plywood plant at Springfield, Oregon, where they were peeled and made into plywood under the observing eyes of P.F.I. men. Present were General Manager Billings, Asst. General Manager Huffman, Chief Engineer Bowling, Phil Reinmuth, Bill Campbell and Harold White.

The finished panels were returned to the Clearwater plant for further observation and are at present stacked in alley 19 at Clearwater. Conclusions reached as a result of the experiment have not been announced.

An interesting sidelight to the plywood experiment occurred on the return trip, Springfield to Lewiston. Boss Billings was driving when a prowler car slashed past and screeched to a halt some distance down the road. The uniformed figure that emerged waved the P.F.I. car to a halt.

"Damnation," moaned the boss, "everything happens to me and I wasn't exceeding the speed limit by more than five miles an hour, so help me."

The officer trotted around to the driver's side of the car.

"Well, well, well," was his greeting, "how's Potlatch Forests, Inc. I thought you fellows must be from P.F.I. when I saw the Idaho license. My name's Kinsela . . . used to be with the state patrol at Potlatch. By gosh, I get so darn lonesome for those old days I stop every car with an Idaho license just to say hello to the people who are in it."

And, sure enough, it was Johnny Kinsela who every Potlatcher knows and with whom many other P.F.I. men are acquainted.

Driving on, Billings challenged his passengers with "who says there isn't a Santa Claus?"

A new combination tractor and logging arch, with the arch built to the back of the tractor, was recently announced by the Forest Service—built in their shops at Shelton, Washington. The machine has been nicknamed "Tomcat" and is being tested at the Simpson Logging Company, Shelton, Wash. The Tomcat has 36-inch wide tracks and is said to be more useful in wet weather than an ordinary tractor, more maneuverable than a tractor and separate arch, and to give better performance on steep ground.

## Cameraman

Tire Doctor John Huff turned cameraman during the month long enough to film



the operation of trucks at Camp 36. His purpose . . . to show road conditions, action of tires, etc.

Drunk, feeling his way around a lamp post, "Sno use. I'm fenced in!"

## To Boise

A meeting of the Idaho Safety Council at Boise was attended in January by woods safety director Dr. White, and Clearwater safety director Cut Epling.



One result of the meeting is to be the drafting of a safety code for industrial plants in Idaho. The draft will be submitted to the State Industrial Accident Board for approval.

The cartoon alludes only to the possibility of extra-curricular activity in Boise and has no significance as far as we know.

## Shipments January 1944-45

	1944	1945
Clearwater	592 cars	501 cars
Potlatch	202 "	227 "
Rutledge	92 "	95 "
<b>Total</b>	<b>885 cars</b>	<b>823 cars</b>

There were 70 cars of shook shipped during January of 1944, 74 during January of 1945. An increase of four cars.

Lumber shipments at both Potlatch and Rutledge exceeded those of 1944 but Clearwater was 91 cars short of a year ago and pulled down the total figure of cars shipped to below that of January 1944.

## Clearwater Dethrones Rutledge

Bond buyers at Clearwater last month pushed Rutledge off the throne position in the comparative percentages of payroll dollars to war bonds among the three mills and the woods operations.

Potlatch, in second spot, pushed their average upward from 11.02% to 11.28% and the woods ascended the ladder from an average of 3.88% to 6.45%.

Top ten departments among the mills were:

Grader, Clearwater	37.09%
Pipe Shop, Clearwater	23.72
Plant Offices, Clearwater	22.25
Pres-to-logs, Potlatch	19.79
Main Office, Clerks, Warehouse & Supts.	18.86
Lath, Potlatch	17.59
Electricians, Clearwater	17.13
Townsite, Potlatch	16.36
Power Plant	16.18
Yard, Clearwater	15.10

Low three departments were:

Maintenance, Rutledge Unit	3.97%
Watchmen, Potlatch	5.46
Remanufacturing, Potlatch	4.70

Unit averages were:

Clearwater	12.19%
Potlatch	11.28%
Rutledge	9.03%
Woods	6.45%



Left—Rutledge Retail Yard office at place—the barn in the right background is used for storage.

Above—Bjorstad, Alexander and Durdy.

## RUTLEDGE YARD

(Continued from page one)

and has opportunity to note the use of competitive materials and their success or failure. Correspondingly it is a sort of laboratory, close to home, through which can be obtained quick customer information, where new trial uses of different grades of lumber can be arranged, and the effectiveness of substitute materials be gauged.

One of the first three homes built in Coeur d'Alene of lumber sold by the yard was that of P.F.I. General Manager C. L. Billings, then land agent for the Rutledge Timber Company. The other two were those of Bill Constans, sales manager at Rutledge and first boss of the retail yard, now in California, and George Stillwell, now kiln boss at Potlatch.

### EARLY DAYS

In addition to Constans, first personnel of the yard included Yardman A. J. Kildea and deliveryman J. E. (Bab) Babcock. Deliveries were made by team and wagon. A half day was needed to haul 500 feet to downtown Coeur d'Alene, a whole day to such distant spots as Hayden Lake. Later, a model T Ford, 3/4-ton size, came into use.

Shortly after the yard was organized Constans turned over the job of managing it to Joe Loisel. Loisel continued as manager until 1930 when he joined the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, relinquishing the reins to Elmer Belknap, present manager of the yard.

Belknap began work at Rutledge back in September of 1919 in the mill yard. Later he became deliveryman for the retail yard and then No. 2 man under Loisel. The present No. 2 man under Belknap is George Alexander who came to Rutledge from the Blackwell Lumber Company in May of 1937, where he had worked in a similar ca-

capacity. Clyde Durdy, deliveryman, has been with Rutledge since 1918, working much of the time for the Retail Yard.

### CUSTOMERS

Is there much difference between the customer of 1920 and the one of 1945? Manager Belknap says yes, and there has been even more of a change occur in the marketing of lumber.

In 1920 the prospective home owner had less an idea of what was needed to build his home and a tougher financing problem if the necessary wherewithal to build were not already in hand. His source of credit was often the local banker, who, when satisfied as to security for the loan, assessed the borrower a high rate of interest, judged by present interest rates. It is a matter of conjecture as to how many additional homes would have been built in those days if easier financing had been available, but it is reasonable to presume the number would have been large.

The buyer of 1945, harnessed by war restrictions to small purchases of lumber for essential uses only, cannot be compared to the 1920 customer, but the pre-war customer who could buy as he wished can.

The knowledge of building materials possessed by this man was much better than that of the 1925 man . . . he knew more about material uses, more about houses built elsewhere, was more mindful of landscaping, insulation, acoustics, floor plans, and in general was a better buyer. The Mrs. of the home building duo was better informed also, thanks largely perhaps to the wide circulation of such magazines as American Home, House Beautiful, Better Homes and Gardens, McCall's and many others.

The financing problem for the pre-war customer had been lessened to a point that, possessed of a yen to build a home, steady employment, and a past record indicating a

reasonable tendency toward thrift, he could obtain necessary funds at a low rate of interest. This making available low cost credit to deserving customers Belknap ranks as the number one advancement in the home building field.

### MARKETING CHANGES

As for changes in marketing methods in the yards . . . Belknap says a much better job of merchandising is being done now. The old system of letting the customer find the yard, state his requirements, and then attempting to fill them has been scrapped. The selling tempo has been stepped up. Such service features as free architectural service to aid in drafting plans, to point out errors in design, to recommend suitable materials, etc., are offered to attract customers. The yard attempts to sell a house, or other building, or a complete renovating job, and does not wait for the customer to come in if word is received of his intent to build or remodel.

### MOVED DOWNTOWN

Rutledge was among the first of the yards to recognize the need for change in lumber merchandising and to further that change the office of the retail yard was moved downtown in June of 1935. The soundness of the move became immediately apparent. It was easier for the prospective builder to stop by for a quick once-over discussion of what he would like to build. More important it was convenient for the housewife to call for free pamphlets and to thumb through books of house plans, to glance at beautifully illustrated books treating with landscaping and painting, to ask about materials and model plans advertised in various building magazines. Too, the move gave Belknap an opportunity to get out into the street and to meet people. An architect was hired for full time employment in drafting customer plans, discussing with



Left—This window display in 1939 won for the retail yard a prize of \$150. It was considered the best display window featuring Certigrade Red Cedar Shingles arranged from among 23,212 lumber dealers in the U.S.

Right—A Nu-wood panel, a sharp knife and a bit of artistry produced this nicely decorated section of wall in the downtown office of the Rutledge Retail Yard.



Above—The Pfeffer home on 4th—right—the C. A. McDonald home—lower right—John Merrill home.

their needs, offering advice as to how construction dollars could best be spent, helping to shape decisions as to size, etc. (At the moment the yard has no architect, but will, once the war is over and government permission is not needed to again purchase building material.) Window displays in a large window specially provided for that purpose also used to good advantage, and attracted customers to the downtown office. One such window display in 1939 won a prize as best window display among dealers in North America who handle Cedar Shingles.

#### FORMS, FORMS, FORMS

"Not long ago," said Belknap reflectively, "whenever we could dig up a customer every effort was made to sell him whatever he needed. It's not like that today. A customer with a buying glint in his eye means trouble. First we sadly inform him as to the limited materials available, talk him out of anything other than essential building or repairs, then drag out form WPB 541-2896, form 617-PD 200, or some one of two or three others. We explain that five copies have to be made and that the customer must have approval of the WPB in Spokane or at all. Then he will be issued a priority number under lumber order L-335, which we can present to us. We can then issue a check to Potlatch Forests, Inc., and the customer can get the necessary lumber—if the priority number is high enough. However, before all this is accomplished the customer will have become acutely conscious of the lumber shortage and likely have decided to postpone building or repair work until after the war. Then we can only pray for an early end of the war."

#### POST-WAR

Post-war changes? Yes, many of them! Belknap says there will be little, if any, change in plaster used in finishing interiors. Instead, we will have dry wall construction employing such wall boards as Nu-wood. These will offer a wide range of decorative treatments to please the eye and, for the home, also will provide insulation and sound absorption.

The greatest change will be in kitchen design, with bathrooms running a close second. Bright color will be used but strong colors and borders on the gaudy will generally be avoided. . . . they do not wear so well on a nervous system. Sheathing will probably result in sections to reduce labor cost and to reach the carpenter. There will be more glass, for light and decoration. Heating system will be vastly improved, but probably the greatest single improvement

will be in lighting. Air conditioning will be available at reasonable cost.

#### PREFABRICATION

But, (and this provoked an argument) there will be comparatively few completely pre-fabricated houses and those only in the low price field.

"Individuality is one of the things that makes a home," said Belknap. "People buy homes, not houses, when they have the money to do so. A production line and standardized models in automobiles, refrigerators, washing machines and a lot of other items have proven very successful and have revolutionized living standards, but compared to a home they are relatively perishable. They last only a few years. A home lasts its builder a life time, and then serves other generations."

#### MORE HOUSEWIFE POST-WAR

Post-war, Belknap thinks the housewife will more than ever direct the building of the home. She does now to a great degree. House plans, color illustrations of new materials, etc., in almost every magazine are further stimulating her thinking. The man of the house will arrange financing, the woman will draft the plans and change them as often as she likes until the last nail is driven. Belknap will then, as now, serve as arbitrator between house wife and building contractor . . . occasionally between husband and wife. Frequently at home building time some sharply worded arguments develop. There is no record of husband and wife embarking on an attempt to formulate plans for a house and ending up in a divorce court, but the language employed in a discussion of the respective merits of each's ideas would sometimes make strong testimony if recorded.

#### COMPLETE FINANCING

A pet idea of Belknap's is that the building plan of a home should include furniture and all the fixin's desired by the owner, plus adequate insurance to assure passage of title to the wife in the event of unforeseen disaster to the wage earner. This, he points out, would result in a home and furnishings that the owner could afford. The whole burden of expense would be incurred at one time and be apportioned out over a number of years. There would be only one creditor to whom the owner would be liable. To fully appreciate the advantage of such a funding plan for the home owner, and for the concern that extends him credit, Belknap asserts it is necessary to remember that generally the customer, in his first calculations, exceeds his ability to pay. Plans must then be cut down one way or



another to balance with his income, but very often the balance is soon destroyed by a purchase of furniture and other accessories to furnish the new home. Had the customer's full needs been recognized and a plan laid accordingly, the possibility of his being projected into debt from which he must struggle to recover is largely eliminated.

Arbitrator, architect, financier, counselor, building material salesman Belknap expects a less than dull future for his department . . . no doubt will have it.

Below—A corner of the downtown office—a place for customers to thumb through books of house plans, landscaping, decorating, etc. The panel in the background is another piece of plain Nu-wood into which the figures were cut with a sharp knife.



## ★ SERVICE LETTERS ★

**From P.F.C. Carl Holm, Italy**

### A LAND OF CONTRASTS

Not much has happened since you last heard from me. The last time I wrote we were in Sicily. Now we're in Italy, but there is not a lot of difference between the way people live here and in Sicily. One can see both the primitive and the modern, alongside each other. It is more pronounced in Rome than anywhere else for the simple reason that some parts of the city are so old. Rome has some of the most beautiful, modern apartments I have ever seen. Right alongside of these will be a building crumbling with age. It is an interesting city and many hours can be spent in St. Peters alone without seeing half of it. In agriculture there is the same contrast. One farmer will be plowing with a yoke of oxen and across the road will be another with a tractor. One will flail out his grain and a neighbor will use a modern threshing machine. A thing I have noticed both here and in Sicily is the lack of heat in houses. One seldom sees a house with a heating stove in it. Right now the weather requires one I can assure you.

### LIKED ODOR BEST OF ALL

Did not mention it before, but what I liked most about your Xmas box was the odor. That may sound silly, but I sat and inhaled that good pine odor for fifteen minutes. It made me homesick for the woods, and some day I hope to be back there again.

**From T/3 Glenn W. Kitts,  
Camp Swift, Texas**



It seems after a fellow has been in the Army for a while everything gets to be commonplace and he hasn't anything to write about. That's the way it seems to me after nearly three years in the Army and all but four months spent in the state of Texas.

Got out of the state last summer for six weeks. Went to the Aberdeen Proving Grounds Maryland, to take a course in fuel induction. Saw a lot of new country, including New York City and Washington, D. C. Thought I was getting a break in getting out of Texas for the hottest part of the summer but found when I landed at Aberdeen that the east coast was practically melting. Give me those good old Idaho summers, they can't be beat.

Do not get to see much lumber or many boxes here except crates for engines. They are made of good old White Pine and although I can't find any identifying marks on them, I'm sure a good share are made from P.F.I. White Pine.

**From S/Sgt. Lonnie Ropp,  
England**

Was fortunate enough to draw a pass to London. There isn't another city like it in the world. The people there are Okey. Lots of them are homeless and too scared to sleep above ground anymore. They sleep in the subways. It makes you ache a little inside to see them, but we are doing every thing possible to help clean up a part of the mess caused by bombings. One little fellow (of a family of five) told me that they get only one egg a month, one quarter of a lb. of butter a week, no gasoline, no luxuries of any sort.

**From T/Sgt. R. J. Peters, Corsica  
A MILLION DOLLARS—COFFEE MONEY**

We use a hell of a lot of everything over here and when I say a lot, I'm not kidding. If you haven't seen it with your own eyes you can't form an accurate idea of how much we use. Comparably, a million dollars is coffee money.

I get to see quite a bit of Idaho White Pine where I am. Can't tell what mills it comes from as it is made up into boxes. All the aircraft engines come crated in White Pine, and a great many of them no doubt are of P.F.I. lumber.

**From Lt. Richard Favaro, Marine  
Corps, Central Pacific**

Am stationed in the Central Pacific and that is about all I am allowed to say. Censorship is terrific. So far I like my new duty just fine. It is much different that State-side assignment. You are more or less on your own out here and it is up to you to make the decisions. After a year and a half of schooling it is a welcome change. Was a little shaky at first, but coming along Okey now.

### PRESIDENTIAL INSPECTION

Before we left New River my troops had a Presidential Inspection . . . that's right, by old F.D.R. himself. It was quite a surprise to us. Considering his recent election, he looked quite well and had a nice coat of tan. You should have seen his guard. No one could possibly have gotten to him.

**From Sgt. John Hendley, France  
FRENCH GALS OKEY**

Suppose you have heard plenty about the French girls. They really are Okey, especially in gay Parce. Paris is the nearest thing to the States I've seen yet. They have some nice night clubs, theaters, etc., but everything is high priced. Had my first scotch and soda in two years—only \$2.40 per drink, or one chocolate bar.

**From T/5 Anton Raykovich,  
U.S.A.H.S., Dogwood, Atlantic  
Theater**

Received the Xmas package right on the nose, December 25th. It seems to have journeyed quite a way before finding me. Probably due to my not giving you a change of address. Left Atlantic City in July and have made four trips across the



From England comes word of the promotion of Loren E. Weber to the rank of sergeant. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Weber, Pollatch and is stationed in the quartermaster section of a strategic air depot where heavy bombers have flak and bullet damage repaired before returning to the destruction of German industry and communication.

Atlantic and back since then. Can't tell you how rough the water is because that would ruin civilian morale (make everyone seasick). Wish you good logging for the coming year.

**From Wm. Rose, Ph.M. 2/C,  
Pacific Theater**

Have seen a lot of country, water, people, and things since that July day in 1942 when I lifted my right arm and said "I do." By what I got into by just saying those two words, almost as bad as getting married. Then again, look what the U.S.N. got when they let me say those two words. Oh, well, we'll get our divorce when that great V day comes and I won't be asking for alimony (the Navy may though).

### WHITE PINE BOXES

Have seen a lot of lumber out on the tropical island since we landed a year ago and most of it has the Western Pine Association stamp on it. A great part of all our gear, food, etc., comes in good old White Pine boxes, but the finest piece of White Pine I've seen was your Xmas box. Want to thank you for a splendid and useful gift.

**From Lt. (j.g.) Vincent J. LaVoie,  
U.S.N., Pacific Theater**

Almost feel like a long lost prodigal or something. My writing arm hasn't been functioning. Time has gone by fast, which helps a lot. It is already seven months since I left the States and I guess this is the first letter I've written the old outfit.

The P.F.I. Xmas box arrived in plenty of time for Xmas. It took a lot of will power to wait until Xmas to open it, but I held out. Needless to say it was much appreciated.

### WAR NOT OVER

Right now it looks as if something must be done to keep people on their jobs back home, and it's high time. Too many Americans have got the idea that the war is over or nearly so, but they're kidding no one in the world but themselves.

## INTERESTING HOBBY

Floyd Nave, camp clerk at 54, is something more than just a plain whittier. The covered wagon at right, complete to such details as water barrel, axe, shovel, double-trees, single-trees, yoke, brake blocks that really work, spring wagon seat, whip, and water pail was carved entirely by hand. It represents about forty hours of labor, according to Clerk Nave, who recently conducted a raffle at camp with one of the wagons as a prize. Net proceeds of \$20 were mailed to the Children's Home at Lewiston—a tradition at Christmas time. Three cheers for an interesting hobby and the use to which it was put!



## WOODS NEWS

## Camp 54—Washington Creek

Production here is everything that could well be asked or expected. So far for the month it has averaged 193,000 feet and should get out over five million feet if logging holds together. All of which will give Camp 54 men a feeling of satisfaction when they tune in battery operated sets at night to get the war news, since they are certainly doing their part to make the news favorable.

To have 150 men hitting the ball, good weather and bad. Howard Snyder, one of the camp war bond buyers, is laying off a time to rest up. Floyd Nave, camp clerk, is also taking a vacation this month. The Tackney returned here recently. It has been three years or more since he was on this side.

## Camp 59—Meadow Creek

Camp 59 was occupied on January 2nd by construction crew under Stan Proffitt and Lonnie Oroen.

We can make no startling claims about our campsite or the best camp on the river, but rather think we will do all right in production. As for being new—well, the site is old number 1 from the Potlatch and the rest of the camp buildings date from that time up to now. . . . the gang at Headquarters is still working on a new washhouse which we expect to receive soon.

Our crew we have no new blood, only being under the 38-year draft age and are our flunkies. However, we must do something though, as, with only one holding right-of-way logs the train-saw fit to send us two loading crews another day.

Mike Gove has moved in with a horse to handle our wood and garbage detail. He cautioned when leaving Camp 55 to take no short cuts else he get lost in the woods.

We have been giving Jim Delaney lots of exercise lately. Our telephone line is a mess and runs smack through Camp 55 strips.

## Camp 55—Lower Alder

Looks like winter has come to lower Alder Creek—or, is it spring. Perhaps it's a mixture of the two. At any rate it snows and rains alternately.

Camp foreman Wm. Rideout has had a furlough for two weeks for zero weather and seems hard to get. We could sure use a couple months of it in the woods.

We have around 160 men in camp and production is increasing day by day.

Cook Mark Milus returned January 14th from a much needed vacation of two weeks, spent in Spokane, during which time he visited our ex-clerk Clarence Sweeney.

Bad news that we hated to hear came to one of our flunkies this week when Agnes Sansel received word that one of her brothers has been missing in action since December 24th.

## Headquarters

We have a foot of snow, more or less. It has been necessary to plow out snow on the railroad from Headquarters to Washington Creek (Camp 54) and to Meadow Creek (Camps 55 & 59) three or four times, so far.

A new snow plow has been invented by Henry Hemly and Charlie Horne. This plow is a speeder snow plow, mounted on old car trucks and pushed by a large speeder. It really works fine and is a big time saver. As usual, with something new, difficulties were experienced until all the kinks were ironed out. Before the job was finished, most everyone was trying to discourage Hemly and Horne, but operation of the plow has proven they were right. Incidentally, Frank Baney is chief engineer of this outfit.

It is reported that since a heating stove has been installed in the Parts Dept. Office, working conditions there are considerably improved. Also, Jack McKinnon no longer finds it necessary to put Prestone in his ink wells.

Frank Stedman is "subing" for Floyd Nave at Camp 54 while Nave is on his vacation. It has been rumored that Frank is in the market for a new rifle and also a scope sight. Maybe he will have better luck next hunting season, although we realize it usually isn't the gun or sight.

The population of Headquarters has grown considerably in the past year. At this writing, the "New Townsite" has 23 families. The original Headquarters section has 29 families, making a total of 52 families. A hurried survey reveals that there is a total of 178 persons living here, not including the employees who board here. Neither does this include the canine and feline population, which census will be taken at a later date.

Bob Grieb, former employee of the Headquarters Cat Shop, has departed after spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brieb, at Headquarters.

Jack McKinnon seems to feel considerably relieved now that he has finished his year end inventory and once in awhile you can see a little of the top of his desk. For a much needed rest, he has departed for the "Banana Belt" to spend a week-end golfing, or something.

Joe and Knute Hove returned the past month, in good condition, from a vacation in 'Frisco. Joe says there are lots of pretty girls there.

## BOVILL SHOPS

The office routine at the shops is nearly back to normal after taking inventory. Now as soon as we're through with the payroll we can stop burning midnight oil.

The vicinity of the shops looks more like a miniature city every day. P. L. Chaney and crew has finished wiring the truck landing for four 300-watt flood lights. Now the loading crew can keep up with the trucks, which are really hauling logs, due to the clear, cold weather we've been having for the past week.

Speaking of clear weather, the office crew wishes to call attention to the fact that they're a little ahead on their spring cleaning. Even the windows received over-due attention on one of the warmer days. (There's more than one way of getting to spend an afternoon outside).

## Camp 36—Laird Park

The passing of leap year did not slow down Camp 36 flunkies a bit. Ruby Queener is to be married this week to Lee Wheeler. Thelma Walters is wearing a big new diamond on the important finger . . . but the date for she and Philip Olson has not as yet been announced.

Soft roads have caused us to lose some time on truck operation during the month, but colder nights have made it possible to get back into full swing again. Discounting the time lost because of bad roads we have had pretty fair production.

## Camp 43—Deep Creek

Roads have been good here, snow not too deep and it looks as if we will get about three million loaded this month.

We have a new cook, Jim Marko, replacing Harold Witters. Marko, since leaving Camp 40 last fall, had been working at Bremerton, Washington.

We have plenty of men now and everything looks pretty good for next month's production.

## Camp 42—Bovill

We got underway on December 27th with truck hauling starting on the 28th. Operation has been handicapped somewhat by soft roads and mild weather. However, we managed an average of about fourteen cars per day.

Milton Pierson has joined the ranks of "broken-down" lumberjacks and is now on the clerical staff in the Camp 42 office.

Only sorrowful note at camp during the month was the sudden death of Milford D. (Buck) Garrison, a victim of pneumonia, who passed away on January 21st.

## PLANT NEWS

### Potlatch News

For the comfort of the graders electric heaters were installed in the floors to keep their feet warm at the time the present planing machines were installed. However, it was soon found that these were not much help as the circulation of cold air practically defeated their purpose.

One of the graders conceived the idea of putting up some boards as a makeshift protection from the wind, and, from this, grew the idea of making more substantial shelters behind each machine in the planer.

The shelters were built in sections. Backs are 6'6" high and 12' long of cedar ship-lap, with 2 x 4 studding. The end sections are 6'6" high x 2' wide. To give weight to the structures 2 x 4's were placed at the bottom, as otherwise they would be so light as to be easily upset by the wind. A flat roof completed the structure.

During hot weather the shelters can be easily "knocked down" and removed until needed again. They provide much comfort for the graders' feet and hands. On cold days fingers that must handle grade marking crayons would otherwise become stiff and partially numb.

New officers of the foremen's council at Potlatch, elected at a recent meeting, are—Ben Cone, chairman; H. C. Tackman, vice-chairman; Clifford Lathen, secretary. Committee chairmen are L. H. Young suggestion committee; George Hudson, entertainment committee; Alfred Johnson, fire committee; Mark Seymour, membership committee; Clifford Lathen, safety committee; Ray Nolan, Coco-Cola committee.

### Rutledge

Lt. Roger Carlson, graduate of the Army Air Force Navigation school at San Marcos Air Field, Texas, was a visitor here in January. Lt. Carlson was timekeeper at

Self-explanatory sign hanging in the downtown office of the Rutledge Retail Yard.

### NOTICE!



WE HAVE BEEN IN BUSINESS,  
SINCE 1919  
WE HAVE BEEN PLEASED AND  
DISPLEASED THE PUBLIC EVER SINCE.  
WE HAVE BEEN CUSSSED AND DISCUSSED,  
BOYCOTTED, TALKED ABOUT,  
LIED TO, HUNG UP,  
HELD UP, ROBBED,  
ETC...  
THE ONLY REASON WE  
ARE STAYING IN BUSINESS  
IS TO SEE.....  
WHAT THE HELL  
IS GOING TO  
HAPPEN NEXT?



Portable shelter at Potlatch, built for comfort of graders. Cold days no longer mean stiff, cold numbed fingers, or half frozen feet. Esquire, as can be seen on the wall of the shelter, arrived ahead of The Family Tree photographer.

Rutledge pre-war . . . his father is checker on the dock at the plant.

Also home on furlough from the South Pacific after nearly four years of service was Cpl. Elmer Belknap, son of retail yard manager Elmer Belknap.

Coeur d'Alene Lake is now on the rise, result of semi-mild weather, and unless we have some tough luck and a spell of bad winter weather the mill should be able to operate without a break.

### Clearwater

Servicemen visitors during the month included Pvt. Louis Angelo, army, Pvt. Milford (Bud) Jones, army, Sgt. Bernard Pirano, army, Harry Forge, MM 1/c, navy, Joe Lundy, Ph. M. 1/c, navy, Les Galano, Ph. M. 1/c (the last two direct from action in the Marianas). Lt. Bill Green was home long enough to get married and Marine Cpl. Louisa Scott was



Marine Cpl. Louisa Scott in front of Clearwater Honor Roll.

in Lewiston several days before and after Xmas. (Cpl. Scott has the honor of being the only member of the armed forces that The Family Tree correspondent at Clearwater has found time to photograph when they returned for a visit). Cpl. Scott is the young lady whose picture appeared in an issue of the National Geographic Magazine last year—she still receives letters asking about glued-up lumber.

The credit union held its annual meeting on January 21st, voted a 2% dividend for members, and elected new officers. B. L. Runnion was elected president, succeeding A. L. Miller (president since 1938, who declined to be re-elected). D. A. Gilman was elected vice-president, R. A. Spence, treasurer, Jim Sibert, clerk. John Holmgren and J. H. McDonald were elected to the board of directors and Bob Anderson was re-elected to the board. Hold-over directors are Phil Reinmuth and Monty Morris. Mort Brigham was elected to the credit committee to serve with hold-over members of the committee, Cut Epling and Art Pritchard. Johnny Garten and Gus Schenkloth were elected to the supervisory committee to serve with Everett Wallace, hold-over member of that committee.

The glove situation at the plant is considerably improved. A vote of thanks to Purchasing Agent Rooney and assistant Ed Krier.

We lost eight men to the army and navy during January—Alex Dixon, James Grier, Phil Campbell, Chas. McHone, Vincent Uhlenkott, Jack Mooneyham, John Nehiem and Lloyd Frost.

A lumber grading class, under direction of Clint Glover, is meeting each Thursday night after work for an hour to learn the grading of moulding and siding. Eight are in attendance at present but anyone interested is urged to attend. Two of the eight students are women. Another grading class, formerly under the direction of Bill Campbell but now coached by Ed O'Shaughnessy, meets regularly each week after work in the shipping office to continue studying surface grading of lumber.

FILE  
INCOME  
TAX RETURNS  
EARLY