

Austrian pine was not apparent, but on Little Careless Creek the Scotch pine is very much in evidence. Probably the highest survival of any planting done was obtained with this species. Growth has also been faster among these trees than in any except the native Douglas fir. Instead of growing clean and straight, however, the Scotch pines are gnarled and twisted so badly that they are practically valueless for anything but ground cover. The "Scots" also seem to be particularly palatable to porcupines, as not a single tree can be seen that does not bear at least one "porcky" scar. From 75 to 80 percent were from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $\frac{3}{4}$  girdled and about 15 percent have been completely girdled.

Although in the light of their present status, the Lewis & Clark plantations do not appear particularly encouraging, the fact still remains that from a historical and silvicultural point of view they are among the most interesting and valuable in the region. Far from being a complete loss, they stand as a landmark on which we may guide future planting under like conditions and on similar sites. For one thing, too, they should certainly lend impetus to our experimental plantings with native seeds, using direct seeding methods.

- G. M. DeJarnette.

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Bob Brings Himself Back Alive: Bob Marshall recently spent a few days in the region following his return from a several weeks' exploration of the unmapped and relatively unknown country north of Wiseman, Alaska, site of his well-known book, "Arctic Village." Although Bob's nose was in much better condition than it usually is after his frequent subalpine excursions and exposure to ultra-violet light in this region, he brought back a tale of a boat accident so close to fatal that the maps which he went north to correct almost remained uncorrected.

According to Bob, his party of four was returning down the North Fork of the Koyukuk River in a 20-foot, flat-bottomed boat powered by an outboard motor. The river, about the size of the Clark Fork at Missoula, was in flood, following some 27 days of almost continuous rain. At one point it made a sharp bend across the valley, striking head-on into a frozen gravel wall where it had carved out for itself, for some distance downstream, what amounted to a half-tunnel through which about half of the river flowed. The roof of the tunnel cleared the water surface by only a foot or two, with the river flowing into and through it at an estimated rate of 15 miles per hour. Bob measured the velocity, of course.

None of Bob's party saw the danger ahead until their boat was headed square for the half-submerged tunnel. There was no time whatever to change their course or prepare for the impact. The boat crashed, overturned, and was carried under the overhanging gravel and into the tunnel. Two of the men came to the surface outside the tunnel in the cleared portion of the river. The other two men and the boat came up inside the tunnel. Bob was one of these men. With his usual passion for statistics and measurements, Bob apparently counted the seconds between the time when he came up to the water surface in the pitch dark and the time when he finally emerged at the lower end. He says that the time interval was only 30 seconds, but that in that period he remembered most of the things, especially the enjoyable ones, that had happened during the past 30 years.

With remarkably good luck, as the men were wearing rubber boots and heavy cruising shirts, all four of them managed to make shore below the tunnel and to rescue the badly broken boat with some few remaining packages of food. Rifles and axes were lost. The temperature was well below freezing, and the men were 75 miles from the nearest habitation. Thanks to waterproof match cases and a combined supply of 55 matches saved in this way, they were able to start fires and dry out before becoming seriously chilled. With the food supplies rescued, they were able to make it back to Wiseman on foot, without benefit of any trails, during the next four or five days.

Although Bob lost one of his cameras, he saved his movie outfit, which had been in the back of his cruising shirt during the whirl through the tunnel. He was able to dry the films which he had previously taken and has already obtained satisfactory prints from many of them. He also saved all of his notes and map corrections, covering the headwaters of this previously unexplored creek and extending over the Arctic Divide for some distance down toward the Arctic Ocean.

We are glad to see Bob back again.

- H. T. Gisborne.

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Northwest Forestry: The Pacific Northwest Regional Planning Commission, in a report published by the National Resources Committee, urges immediate and general adoption of sustained-yield management to conserve the forests of the Pacific Northwest, pointing out that the timber supply is being dangerously depleted. The report lays stress on the importance of sustained-yield management as advocated by the U. S. Forest Service. It is pointed out that half the remaining timber supply and 40 percent of the water-power resources of the United States are situated in this region and that the situation with respect to this forest resource is critical; that the threat of loss of a resource of incalculable value is a serious one; and that solution of the problem will become increasingly difficult unless substantial progress in conservation, including protection and improved management, is made. So far as merchantable major timber and the timber industry are concerned, substantial depletion may come about in a relatively short time unless remedial steps are taken.

- "Daily Digest."

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Tips on Training: The minister was having dinner at little Willie's house. Taking advantage of the first opportunity, Willie put this question to the minister: "How come sometimes you preach a long time and sometimes just a little while? I get tired when you preach a long time."

The minister said: "I will let you in on a secret, Willie. When I have a day to prepare my sermon, I can deliver it in a half hour. When I have a half day for preparation, I must take an hour for preaching."

Get the point?

- R. C. Lindberg, "Six-Twenty-Six."

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When a man can sit calmly without either blushing, grinning, or clearing his throat while the toastmaster is introducing him, he may be said to have poise.

- "Six-Twenty-Six."