

# THE BULLETIN



## NORTHERN DISTRICT

VOLUME VI    No. 12  
DECEMBER, 1922

A VERY MERRY

CHRISTMAS

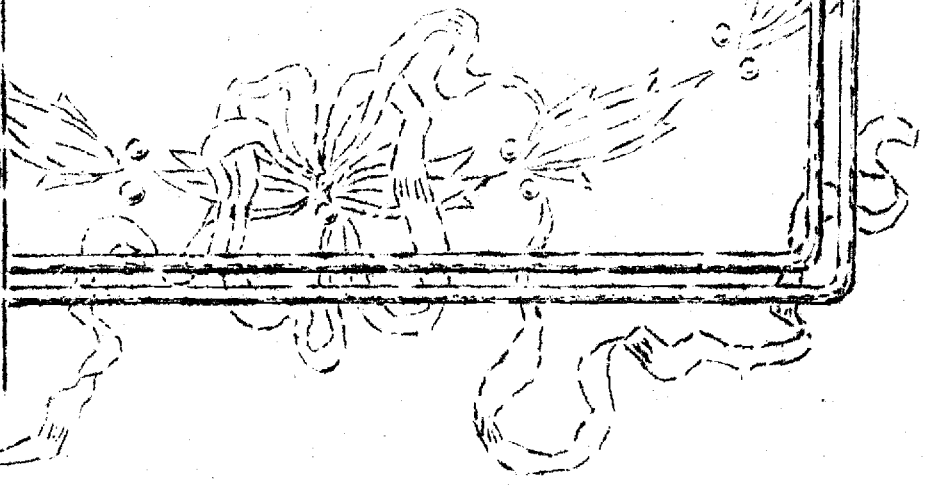
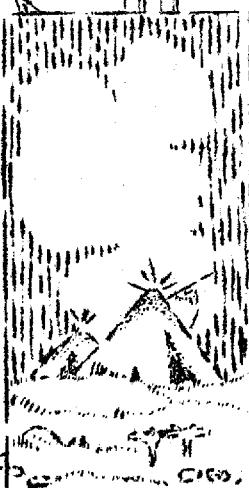
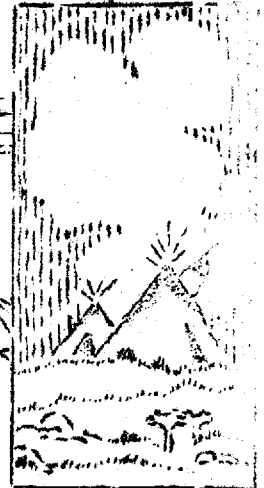
A VERY HAPPY

NEW YEAR

— — — — —  
TO THE READERS  
OF

THE BULLETIN

1922-1923.



TO OUR READERS (if there are any remaining)

Not many contributions from the field this month. Reckon there are too many reports and too few members left in the offices due to the end-of-the-season holidays. So - we will have, perforce, to fall back on the old stand-bys in the D.O., not entirely for the purpose of filling a certain number of pages, but to keep the BULLETIN in a healthy state until more substantial nourishment is received from the field.

And let us call your attention to the new mimeoscope work in this number. Dean Gregory is the artist, and you will agree with us that a few pages of this sort add to the attractiveness of the BULLETIN. And Dean was recently married, which may be responsible for the happy inspiration he has put into the work.

Now let's get busy with news items, suggestions or something else to keep the ball rolling. The post-holiday number should be a good live one.

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The Bulletin, for its readers, desires to acknowledge its indebtedness to Mrs. Shoemaker for her series of reviews of worth while reading. It is no light task to assemble the material she prepares each month. An enormous amount of reading is required, and a keen sense of news value, to select from the periodicals read those articles which will be of most interest to Forest Service members, for it readily may be appreciated that all of the current articles relating to Forestry and allied subjects cannot be reviewed in the limited space available in the BULLETIN.

It has been planned to make this section of the BULLETIN still more valuable by establishing an exchange for the magazines in which the reviewed articles appear, thus making them available to all readers who may be interested in certain of the subjects. Probably the best way to handle this would be by routing requested periodicals to those who desire them, to be passed on from one to another until the circuit is completed, each member paying postage to the next. The first cost of the magazine would be charged pro rata against the group.

An optional method would be to form a reading club, with monthly or annual fee to cover cost of the magazines. The decision will have to rest upon the number of requests made for the magazines. If any such are wanted, please make requisition immediately, in order that they may be secured while still on the stands and while the articles are still of current value.



## REVIEW OF WORTH WHILE READING

There are many good articles upon phases of Indian life in recent numbers of various magazines. "The Death of the Pueblos", Alice Corbin Henderson, is in the New Republic, and "The Indian and His Master" by Clyde Kelly in Sunset for December. Both of these deal with the Pueblo Indians, who are now in great danger of losing title to their ancient homes through legislation that seems to be very unjust and very much in line with other instances in the history of our government and its dealings with the Indian. In November Sunset Steward Edward White has an article on "Our Treatment of the Indians". In the same magazine appears "America's Red Armenians" by James Willard Shultz. The latter article is on the Montana Blackfeet Indians.

Alaska also comes in for a good deal of attention lately, several magazines carrying articles upon that little known region. Outlook, December 6, has one entitled "Alaska, the Misunderstood" by Sherman Rogers. He states that the interior climate is like Minnesota in winter and Oregon in summer, while in southern Alaska the temperature rarely drops below zero, due to the influence of the Japan current. In writing of the development of the resources Mr. Rogers makes this statement, "The staggering blow putting Alaska back 25 years was dealt by Gifford Pinchot when the coal, oil, and timber lands were withdrawn from public entry and put into a National Reserve". In contrast to this statement he says, "The present leases governing the manufacture of timber, mining of coal, and drilling of oil are liberal and just and capital is eagerly given every cooperation by bureau chiefs and onerous restrictions are almost completely eliminated". He says the two things needful for development are the wholesale construction on Alaskan soil of the many bureaus governing Alaska's resources.

"Hunting and Photographing the Brown Bear of Alaska" is in Outing for November.

"The Fight for American Bird Protection" is an interesting article in Worlds Work for December, featuring the difficulties of preventing extermination of birds whose only fault is their beauty. Congress has at last passed a law "prohibiting the importing or having in possession Birds of Paradise, aigrettes, egret plumes, and feathers and parts of wild birds. These may be confiscated when not in actual use for adornment, scientific or educational purposes." All dealers rushed to dispose of their stocks at once. The aigrette is the "nuptial plume" of the egret and is torn from the bird during the mating season. The young are left to starve in the nests in order to satisfy woman's craving for the unusual in personal adornment. The Audubon Society has done wonderful work and in 1903 they persuaded President Roosevelt to set aside the first Federal Bird Reservation. One of the

interesting stories told was about the investigations of the protests made against the pelican during the war. It was said there were 5,000,000 pelicans eating \$900,000 worth of fish daily. The uproar over this grew to such proportions that the government investigated it thoroughly, finding the number even after adding 30%, amounted to 65,000 and that the chief article of diet was the Gulf Menhaden, never used for human consumption. Twenty seven other varieties were found in the diet and all cheaper fish seldom sold or never used.

"The Bugs' World Conquest" by Walter Woehlke in December Sunset states "If the Far West is to be kept clean, everybody must help in the fight." This is a story of the codling moth; the boll weevil which last year destroyed \$312,000 worth of cotton; the pink boll worm, far more destructive than the boll weevil; the European alfalfa weevil which threatens our western alfalfa fields, the aphid that destroys grape vines and other pests.

Next month the author will write upon the dangers threatening the western forests from imported pests and diseases.

An editorial in Sunset for December called "Municipal Forests in the Far West" advises us to start a campaign to have our communities acquire as many thousand acres of cut over timber land as it can be induced to buy for the purpose of developing a municipal forest.

A splendid article is found in the National Geographic for December entitled "Sailing the Seven Seas in the Interests of Science." It is a story of a trip of 157,000 miles through storm and calm from Arctic to Antarctic" and is accompanied by the wonderful pictures found in the National Geographic at all times.

In the Saturday Evening Post for December 9, installment of "The Magnetic West" by Joseph Hergesheimer is a story of the missions and missionaries and the attempts to colonize the Northwest; the establishment of Washington Territory; the military road of Captain Mullan. The frequent mention of the Bitter Root range and river, Lolo Pass, Pend d'Oreille region, Hellgate, Spokane and Seattle, land Lake Coeur d'Alene give it special interest to people in this region.

In response to inquiries for books of western verse, a few titles are given:

Song of the Cattle Trail and Cow Camp	John Lomax
Song of the Trail	Henry Herbert Knibbs
Cactus Center	Arthur Chapman
Out Where the West Begins	Arthur Chapman
Bunch Grass and Blue Joint	John Linderman
Pote Road and Trail	Douglas Malloch
Woods	Douglas Malloch
Saddle Songs	Henry Herbert Knibbs
Songs of the Cowboys-compiled by	Howard Thorp

The Forest Ranger - compiled by  
Sun and Saddle Leather  
Tales of the Trail

John D. Guthrie  
Charles Badger Clark  
James W. Foley.

L. E. Shoemaker.

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### WHAT-IF?

An article by Roe Fulkerson appeared recently in a widely circulated monthly which encourages the spirit of 'putting the best foot foremost' and 'looking on the bright side.' If there is no bright side polish it.

".....Then I began to What-If. What-if that fellow had hit me and torn my car up? There were four people in his car while I was alone. What-if I went to court and tried to get damages and what-if they all testified that I was in the middle of the road instead of the other fellow, and what-if the judge made me pay him damages and what-if, because of his carelessness, I had my beautiful car all smashed up and had to pay for his and mine both and what-if the judge took my driver's license away from me and what-if I was never allowed to drive my car again?

In five minutes of this I what-if-ed myself into a state of perfect misery. I never had so much trouble in all my life as I had by the river what-if-ing myself.

A fool? Sure. You're another.

Half the things you make yourself miserable about have no more sense to them than that.

Half the things you worry about never happen because they couldn't happen.

Half of all our troubles are imaginary.

Most of the men we believe to be our enemies, doing things purposely to annoy us, never thought of such a thing. The bad motives to which we ascribe their actions exist only in our own minds.

It was Owen Wister who put into the mouth of one of his characters in the classic:

"I am an old man. I've had a lot of trouble. Most of it never happened."

If you and I could just learn to cut out the what-if-ing we would live years longer and be a lot happier.

Most of the things we fight for, get excited about and become miserable over are things of no real consequence.

I know a real live poet. He has written a lot of things about springs and violets and romances; all of which have been printed in books and read by lovers under honeysuckle vines. But to my mind that guy never said a mouthful but once and that was when he penned the lines:

"The cow is in the hammock,  
The cat is in the cake,  
The children in the ash can-  
What difference does it make?"

What-if the cow does break down the hammock? What-if the cat does get dough on its whiskers? What-if the kiddies do smear their pinafores?

What-if-ing ourselves into misery is as foolish as flashing a roll of bills in front of a lawyer, yet we all do it.

A man is given an imagination to distinguish him from the other brutes. That imagination is at once the source of his greatest happiness and his most utter misery. It can be trained, just as his muscles can be trained to handle a billiard cue or a golf club. Being miserable is a state of mind, not a state of fact.

A miserable state of mind is also a matter of habit, but it is a curable habit.

Let's throw the what-if machine into reverse. What do you say? Let's remember that men are nice, women good, business improving, things going to be better instead of worse, steel going to par, the fish will bite better next time.

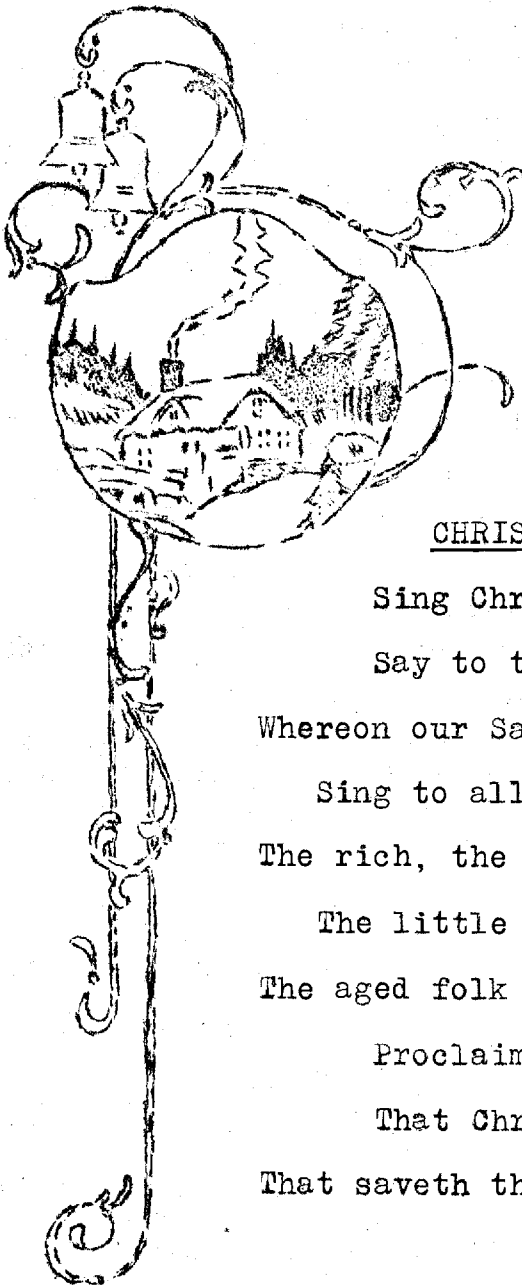
But what-if we were to die?

Wouldn't that be awful?

Truly most of our troubles are 'babes' of our own imagination and if we but practice the 'smile and the world smiles with you' habit we will help ourselves and those around us immensely.

Let's not tolerate the pessimist; just tell him to "Smile, damn you Smile". "The worst is yet to come!".

Wm. E. Lockhart  
Custer.



CHRISTMAS HYMN

Sing Christmas Bells!

Say to the earth this is the morn  
Whereon our Saviour - King is born;

Sing to all men,- the lord, the free,  
The rich, the poor, the high, the low,

The little child that sports in glee,  
The aged folk that tottering go,--

Proclaim the morn

That Christ is born,

That saveth them and saveth me!

Eugene Field.





## CAN COUGARS CRY?

Since it has been granted by some that cougars can give forth sound, possibly some one can tell us how many different kinds of calls they can emit.

The first time I heard a cougar scream was when I was about eight years of age. I shall never forget how the cold chills ran up and down my back; this sound was similar to a woman screaming when in distress. About three years later when and older brother and I were hunting cattle, we heard a peculiar call and answered it several times thinking it came from another brother who might be looking for us. We were suddenly startled out of our bare feet by a piercing scream within fifty yards of us. The first few calls, made by the cougar, were similar to one person calling to another at a long distance.

In the early winter of 1917 while at the Oxford Ranger Station, on the Clearwater Forest, Ranger Wohlen and I were working one day on the barn about one hundred yards from the house. Suddenly we heard a low piercing call coming from the direction of the station. We looked at each other with our mouths open; the indescribable sound came again causing us to believe something had happened to Mrs. Wohlen. My longer legs tried to out do Paul's shorter ones in getting to the station. We found Mrs. Wohlen on the front porch trying to locate the trouble. We gave up the solution of the mystery, at the time, and concluded that the station was haunted. I had occasion to make a trip down the meadow later in the evening and found tracks of a cougar crossing the road about a half mile west of the station. He had come to the road, stopped, and called, then galloped off into the dense timber. Having had these and other experiences I am convinced that the cougar can give many varieties of calls.

C. D. Blake

St. Joe.

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## NEW METHOD WANTED.

Harold Townsend (to himself, upon being introduced to a gentlemen named Wetzsteon, recently) - "Wetzsteon - wetstone - whetstone - I sometimes don't remember new names, but I've sure got this one cinched."

However, a few minutes later I heard Mr. Townsend address this gentleman as "Mr. Grindstone."

Can any one furnish Mr. Townsend with a perfectly sure method for remembering new names?

J. F. Pfau.

## HELENA HAPPENINGS

Ranger Earl V. Welton, of the Helena, gives interesting details of stubbing a telephone line.

This telephone line is about eleven miles in length, and was constructed during March and April, 1918, although a few poles were set during December 1917. The poles were nearly all cut from lodgepole pine, and were 25 feet long with a minimum diameter of six inches. The line was constructed with the expectation of stubbing it with treated stubs in three or four years.

During October 1921, 340 stubs 8 feet long, with a minimum diameter of six inches were cut, peeled and delivered at the Deep Creek R. S. They were cut from Lodgepole pine timber, hauled to the station in sixteen foot lengths, peeled, ends sawed off square, cut into eight foot lengths and then piled up for seasoning.

Owing to the long cold, snowy winter the stubs did not season as quickly as expected, and it was the latter part of May before they were in shape and work begun. Some few of the stubs were cut from trees that had been killed by porcupines, and were dry when delivered.

A tank five feet in height and four feet in diameter was purchased and delivered to the Deep Creek R. S. to be used for creosoting the stubs. This tank was set upon a rock foundation with a hole dug under neath from the front to the back, and two joints of common stove pipe used for a flue which gave sufficient draft.

After peeling the stubs for the second time for about five feet at the large end, for all of the inner bark must be removed, the tank was filled or "loaded." Usually from 30 to 40 stubs will fill a tank of the above mentioned dimensions. The creosote was then pumped into the tank filling it up to a height of 50 to 52 inches, and a fire made and kept burning until the boiling point was reached, which takes from 30 to 40 minutes.

Care must be taken not to boil the creosote too violently as there is considerable evaporation and danger from boiling over and setting it on fire. It is very inflammable. The Creosote should be kept at or near the boiling point for five hours then allowed to cool for 24 hours. The stubs are then taken out and are ready for setting.

It was found that the dry stubs absorbed more creosote than those that were cut green and not thoroughly dry. After treating as above outlined it was found that the creosote had penetrated the wood from one to three inches depending on the dryness of the wood.

The stubs should be cut during the month of June for two reasons: peeling is a great deal easier and more thoroughly accomplished, and the timber will season better. It also seems to me the work should be spread over a period of two years unless dry material can be secured in the first place; the cutting and seasoning to be done the first year, and the actual construction the second.

Following is the process of setting the stubs:

Six men were employed and worked to the best advantage when divided into three crews of two men each - two digging crews and one wiring crew. In the beginning a pole was sawed off, and with the use of two sharp pointed heavy crow bars not too long the stub was drawn, the new stub inserted in the hole and well tamped, the pole swung back into place and wired. Each alternate pole was sawed off, the pole on either side holding up the one sawed off, so that it would swing in the line and not fall clear to the ground. The two man wiring crew was thus easily able to swing the pole back into line against the new stub for wiring. This method also eliminated a great deal of climbing.

The wiring was done, after several different methods were tried out, in the following manner: The original line was constructed in a lane beside a county road, and in many places was very close to rose brush hedges, wire fences, etc., thus making the wiring job somewhat difficult at times. After the wire had been cut into the required lengths from the coil which was carried along on the job with a jitney, it was stapled at one end and then wound or wrapped around the stub and the pole as tightly as convenient for a man to pull it by hand, then stapled at the other end. A pair of pliers were then used as a twister and the wire twisted as tightly as possible - not less than  $1\frac{1}{2}$  turns being made. Both No. 9 and No. 12 wire were used, eight wraps for No. 12 and six for No. 9.

The crew was made up of men living along the line, neighbors in the vicinity of the ranger station, one guard and the District Ranger. The crew was hauled to work in a Ford auto which was also used to carry the tools along while at work. In this manner it was not necessary to establish a camp and more efficient labor was secured.

Following is the cost per stub for the different operations:-

For delivery at R.S. peeled and piled	25¢	each
Cost of creosote, approx	65¢	"
Freight on " "	4¢	"
Hauling creosote, etc. Townsend to R.S.	13¢	"
Contributed labor creosoting and peeling	23¢	"
Distributing stubs along line	10¢	"
Payroll & Contributed time setting	56¢	"
Auto mileage	5¢	"
Miscel.	1¢	"
Total	\$2.02	"

## DOUGLAS FIR DISTINCTIONS

Two distinct forms of Douglas fir have long been recognized. The Coast Douglas fir and the Rocky Mountain Douglas fir not only present different silvical characteristics and requirements but a real difference in mechanical properties of the wood of these two forms is found. The former is given a much higher rating in strength value. Our Douglas fir in the Inland Empire (Northern Idaho, Western Montana and Eastern Washington) has always been classed with the Rocky Mountain type.

There has of late been considerable feeling among lumbermen and Service men that the Douglas fir of the Inland Empire was superior in strength to the Rocky Mountain type. Silviculturally an intermediate type has often been recognized. Recent tests by the Forest Products Laboratory in cooperation with the Western Pine Manufacturers Association indicates that the Inland Empire Douglas fir has strength values half way between those of the two commonly recognized forms.

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### A PROPHECY FULFILLED

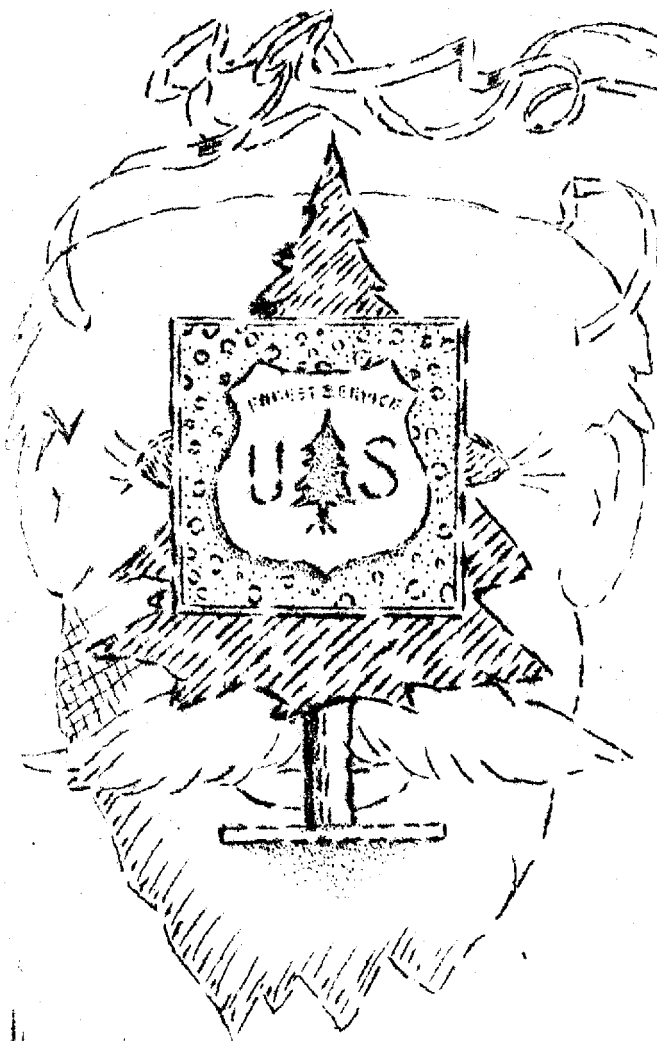
Kipling, in "From Sea to Sea" 1889, wrote:

"The great American Nation - which individually never shuts a door behind its noble self - very seldom attempts to put back anything that it has taken from Nature's Shelves. It grabs all it can, and moves on. But the moving on is nearly finished and the grabbing must stop; and then the Federal Government will have to establish a Woods and Forest Department - the like of which was never seen in the world before! And all the people who have been accustomed to hack, mangle, and burn timber as they please will object, with shouts and protestations, to these infringements of their rights."

The Six Twenty-six.

\* \* \* \* \*

O Christmas-tide! O Christmas-tide!  
All holidays fade thee beside,  
With gifts and fuel and garment bills,  
And seasonal related ills,  
My wallet strings are Christmas-tied!  
O Christmas-tide!



# Christmas Ice & Dance

PARISH HOUSE  
December 21, 1922.

The excitement starts at 7:30  
P.M. but do not in your hurry,  
forget to bring the youngsters.

— F. S. GIRLS —

DO NOT HESITATE TO BRING  
A MAN FROM OUTSIDE THE  
P.S. IF YOU SO DESIRE

— F. S. MEN —

DITTO  
CONCERNING GIRLS



ON THE CREST OF THE TIDE.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*by\*\*\*

A. O. Medlin

\*\*\*\*\*

Life is a Tide, with a surging Crest,  
Where Danger rides in glee;  
Where the Old and the New, and the Good and the Bad  
Are mingled confusedly.

Here Defeat, and here Triumph, here Bliss and Despair,  
Reign happy and merry and free.  
Oh, here on the Crest of the Tide of Life,  
Things mingle confusedly.

Here are fragments of Doctrines and Isms and Creeds,  
Once cast in this swirling Sea,  
Now broken and shattered and scattered afar,  
And mingled confusedly.

And souls that have perished, and souls great and strong  
Ride high on this foam-white Sea,  
Where, heaped in confusion, high, high on the tide,  
Things mingle confusedly.

Still, long I ride on the Crest of the Tide,  
With Virtue and Vice near to me,  
For here's where the Darkness, and Views Afar,  
Are mingled confusedly.

And from high on the Tide would I answer the Call  
When it comes out of Darkness for me,  
And scorning a Port, be crushed by the Tide  
That mingles confusedly.

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BUILDING STATISTICS

Trade Reviews show, for the United States, contracts awarded  
from January 1 to November, for years as stated:

1922	-	\$2,887,446,000
1921	-	1,966,861,000
1920	-	2,331,411,000
1919	-	2,132,512,000
1917	-	1,433,092,000
1913	-	743,758,000

## RANGERS SHORT COURSE

The University of Montana Forest School will give the short course for forest rangers again this winter.

In addition to the usual Ranger School Course, an advanced course is offered for men who have attended a previous session of the Ranger School.

The faculty of the Forest School includes men well known thruout the Service: Professor Clark, formerly supervisor of the Deerlodge; Professor Spaulding, formerly supervisor of the Lewis and Clark; Professor Prichard, formerly Forest Examiner in this district and now on leave for one year from Syracuse University; Professor Ramskill, formerly of the office of Engineering in Denver; Professor Lansing, formerly of Engineering in Missoula, and Instructor Dennie, formerly with the Bureau of Public Roads.

This faculty is headed by Dean Skeels, who needs no introduction to District One.

About 30 special lecturers made up of Forest Service men, prominent lumbermen, State Officials and lecturers from the Agricultural College at Bozeman, complete the staff.

The Forest School has moved into a new building, which is equipped to take care of the school for years to come. Cost of attendance is about \$150 for the 3 months course. Complete information may be obtained from the school.

This course, with the additional elective subjects, is particularly valuable either to men who desire to enter the Service, or forest officers who want to increase their knowledge along general or specialized lines.

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The Civil Service Commission has announced examinations as follows:

Forest Assistant, March 13 - 14  
Grazing Assistant, March 15 - 16

at all Forest Headquarter cities.

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O Xmas joys and Xmas toys  
Together make for Xmas noise  
By Xmas girls and Xmas boys.

The firms having advertising signs in trespass along the Butte to Helena road were given until November 15, 1922 to remove them. Most of the firms had complied when on September 18 an enterprising motor car company from Butte set four large black and white sign boards in concrete foundations along the road. Being good advertising signs and conspicuously placed they were seen by the Forest Officer. It was found however that one of the signs was on patented land and of course the Service could not demand its removal. After considerable thought a letter was written the trespassing company informing them that they had recently posted several signs on N. F. land and asking them to remove the signs by November 15. It worked, for on October 30 the signs were removed and the concrete foundations pulverized with a sledge hammer.

C.B. Stillinger.

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The first case of retirement, with pension, on the part of a District One employee has been approved by the Pension Board. Forest Ranger Shelton I. McPherson (better known as "Rene") has been on the roll since the old Land Office Administration, or for nearly 20 years. He has been in the same general locality during all of that period, although the forest name has been successively the Bitterroot (Idaho), Clearwater, and Selway.

In the 1910 fires his district suffered severely and Rene himself underwent hardships and sustained injuries which have affected his health, and, in fact, necessitated his retirement at a comparatively early date.

As one of the old type rangers, loyal, conscientious, purposeful and dependable, Rene will be sadly missed by his associates in the Service. He has retired to his ranch in the Clearwater country, where, although his direct connection with the Forest Service has ceased, his long experience and training in our principles and methods cannot but reflect creditably on the Service, and render him an outside power of value.

"May he live long and prosper."

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Skeeters are not the only peace-destroying agencies in New Jersey, according to a news item of November 25 from Cape May. Forest fires threatened four villages, and required the united efforts of the State Fire Warden, the town fire organizations and 100 volunteers to subdue. A northwest gale at fifty miles carried the fire over a large area. Citizens appealed to State authorities to stop hunting in the woods until drenching rains would occur, this hazard being thought responsible for the many fires occurring this late in the season.

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## FIRE SURVEY WORK ON THE SELWAY

Fire survey work on the Selway Forest began with the field season of 1921. While the subject fire is a very important part of the work yet the survey is really a valuation survey of all our resources. As much data as possible is collected about the following subjects; timber types and volumes; fires, their date and area covered; direction of burn; species reproducing; the fire hazard remaining; check for visibility on lookout points, examination of possible new lookouts; possible location of new trails; kind and amount of grazing.

As the Selway Forest is largely unsurveyed, we tied into a determined point at the beginning of the season and carry our progressive base line with us by means of a compass and chain traverse. Two trips thru a section are made except in clear burns when once thru a section is deemed sufficient. Circular one-fourth acre plots every two and one-half chains are used in estimating timber. Pacing is used for distance in all cases except for base line.

The organization of the crew during the past season was a Forest Assistant who was chief of party, three estimators and a cook. This combination proved to have been well balanced and was efficient in our work. The three estimators were students and on the whole, proved quite satisfactory. For moving camp, we depended upon pack strings, dispatched from a central point, namely, the Pete King Ranger Station. To those who still doubt the advisability of pack strings moving from a central station, the statement is made that our camp was moved exactly at the scheduled time. The pack strings never failed us once and that in the face of a busy fire season.

The crew was of dual purpose in nature, collecting much needed data on one hand and when not engaged in that, were chasing smoke.

The equipment taken for fire purposes and used only for fire consisted of the following articles: 4 pack frames, 2 D. B. axes, 2 Clearwater combination tools, 2 Selway combination tools, 2 detachable handle shovels, 4 canteens, 4 boy scout mess outfits; 1 Adams' Portable Phone, 1 pair ringers, 1 reel emergency wire. In addition we had a 10 man mess outfit and extra supply of long handled skillets so that the crew could be readily expanded to a 10 man crew using either a stove or open camp fire. As an additional factor of safety, we were from 150 to 200 rations ahead of the game at all times. This seemingly large supply of extra food, however, stood us in good stead and paid for itself far above the extra cost of moving it with us on three different moves.

The month of August, 1922 will be remembered for some time by the boys who made up the crew personnel. It was during this month that we actually surveyed an active fire, thus securing accurate location, acreage, perimeter, and damage figures for the fire which proved to have been the largest fire of the season on the main Selway.

We answered our first fire call July 27 and came off the last one the 2nd October. During this period, the crew took part in the following fires: 9 class A, 7 class B, and 2 class C fires. The class A fires we handled among ourselves. The practice being to dispatch 2 men to each fire. The class B fires we handled with our own personnel having additional help on two of them. In the class C fires we were called upon to assist other crews.

While taking part in a total of 18 fires which was 15% of the number of fires occurring on the main Selway, interfered to some extent with the proposed amount of ground we expected to survey, yet we did gather some data. Forty-seven miles of trail and creek traverse was run. This traverse was used as a base line. Sixty thousand acres of timber were cruised, one complete creek drainage corrected, and a complete map made of the entire area covered.

C. F. Mackibbin  
Selway.

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#### FOREST SERVICE MEN STAR IN THE MOVIES

On Saturday the 9th, Mr. Swan of Public Relations exhibited the picture "When Elk Come Down", in the basement of the Federal Building at Missoula. It is a stirring story of the winter life of the Elk, the efforts of natural conditions and cultivated efforts to decimate the species, and the work of government agencies to combat these forces. The noble supervisor and his loyal assistant, portrayed by Wallace E. W. Shaw and Rudolph E. T. Wolf, the dangerous tusk-grabber by Douglas H. M. Crane, are heroes and villain respectively, and the action is realistic and convincing. The scene is laid on the Absaroka, and starving elk and the violated hay-ground-owning-ranchers are portrayed faithfully.

The only casualty of the occasion occurred when Skipper Knouf, deceived by the realism of the scene, tried to step into a pair of webs in the foreground, for the purpose of participating in the "Hanging of the Crane", and fell over a wheelbarrow treacherously left in the way (presumably by the villain).

Skip sustained serious injury to his lips and chin which precluded his talking normally for several hours. He is resting easily now however and can speak again.

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A ranger's explanation of a law case that went wrong:-

"The simple fact is that the man confessed his guilt - but the judge practically called him a liar and turned him loose."

S.W. District-Daily Bulletin



## THE BIGGEST FIRE OF THE SEASON

The Supervisor of the Custer Forest reports that during the fall a prairie fire which started near Mobridge, South Dakota, traveled approximately 100 miles west by south, not approaching closer than 30 miles to the Forest boundary. Local news papers report great property damage and the loss of two lives. A fire 100 miles long in the forest would be "some fire" even for D-1. In this connection it is interesting to note that in their Journal for October 1804 Lewis and Clark report a large prairie fire in this same general locality which was started by a careless young Indian and resulted in the burning to death of one of the tribe.

Clearly the fire-careless public of all kinds and colors is about as careless and indifferent in any place and at any time as they have always been. The United States with an annual fire loss of \$3 per capita as compared to 30 cents per capita in Western Europe has a great lesson in economics to learn and put in to practice.

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### "YULE-TIED THOUGHTS"

Readers of the "Bulletin", give me your ears. I wish to make you acquainted with a condition that is deplorable. My red headed friend and co-worker, James Bacchus Yule is working himself to a whisper, there is a stoop to his shoulders and the wave is leaving his auburn locks. I would not have it thought that I mean to belittle his efforts; on the contrary I feel that one article in the Washington Bulletin and three in the last issue of our own valued magazine, and a fourth that nearly achieved its object is more than an effort, its an achievement. However, being so intimately associated with my very good friend I can see what the outcome will be and I am distressed. I am as certain of serious consequences as I am that "R.B." stands for radio-bug. Consequently I am taking this opportunity to appeal to the readers of the "Bulletin" to come to the rescue. In other words, and speaking seriously, let me add my appeal to those already made that we have more articles from the field. Think of the things that have made you laugh, or made you mad; tell us about them and we will enjoy and not criticize.

Anyhow, if Jim gets behind in his regular duties I will have to help him, so HAVE A HEART.

H. A. Calkins.

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Being a few excerpts from the diary of a D.O. clerk recently assigned the Deerlodge as District Ranger. Not all true perhaps yet not all fictitious.

Friday - - 6-8-22.

- 4:55 p. Arrived at Station
- 5:21 Am introduced to Oliver
- 5:22 Discover Oliver is a species of the Typewriter genus, defective and ineffective.
- 6:01 Stretch legs under Mrs. Vacating Ranger's table.
- 6:03 Convinced that D. O. members who informed me that Mrs. V.R. was ideal ranger's wife knew what she was talking about. (Wife is ideal I mean. Rangers never get that way)
- 6.57 Am shown the files. Was under impression that a ranger was free from that sort of thing. Apparently he has to be a clerk also.

Saturday - - 6-9-22

- 7:59 V.R. brings around one of his horses for me to ride.
- 8:01 Discover that even Service horses are standardized as to side from which they must be mounted.
- 8:03 Dust myself off. Evidently limit of interchangeability does not apply to a horse when he starts swapping ends.
- 8:07 Mount again.
- 9:47 Discover that cushion in saddle is somewhat different than leather cushion in my old office chair.
- 3:09 V. R. points out sheep bedding ground. I ask what time they put them to bed. V. R. doesn't answer. Is leaning down over saddle horn. Maybe he didn't hear.
- 3:47 V. R. points out 50 million feet stand of timber. The D. O. member who told me Deerlodge had no timber must have been on Custer instead of Dlg.

Friday - - 6:30:22.

- 3:26 Count 15000 sheep. My old school book that said sheep followed the leader in single file left out that excellent word "ordinarily"

Thursday - -6:29:22

V. R. and family left yesterday. The horse, cow, dog, three cats, six hens, several million families of mosquitoes and house flies, my assistant and myself are all lined up at the gate gazing down the road with lonesome looks on our faces.

"Sunnyside was sunny before the Millses went away  
But it isn't sunny any more and we can only pray  
That Harvey's 7 center will bring them back some  
day!"

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## THE FOREST SERVICE TRAIL

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Some men like the lumber woods,  
While others like to mine;  
Some are half-baked poets,  
Their minds run all to rhyme;  
Some are would-be ranchers,  
And others like to sail,  
But the thing that gets my goat  
Is the Forest Service Trail.

The days are hot, the nights are cool  
On that sun-baked, rock-bound peak;  
We work along with ax and hoe  
In hopes of trails to meet;  
We climb one hill with hopes on high,  
And at the top they fail;  
We curse the luck that makes us work  
On the Forest Service Trail.

With ax and saw we blaze our way  
Through the Forest green,  
And when we hit the slide rock,  
The pick is ace high queen.  
We toil up rocky ridges,  
And down through dim light vale;  
You hear the click of hob-nails  
On the Forest Service Trail.

We sweat through days of sunshine,  
We freeze through the hours of night,  
And dream of the world below us,  
And say it's a helluva a fight.  
We hear of strikes and strikers,  
And how they win or fail  
But "the devil gets the hindmost"  
On the Forest Service Trail.

From June until October  
We tread those weary miles;  
And we get so blamed cross-grained  
That none of us wear smiles.  
The only time we smile is when  
The packer brings our pay;  
For life is one pleasant form of H---  
On the Forest Service Trail.

Barney Coan  
Train Foreman  
Cabinet.

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APPOINTED

Adams, James E.	Scaler	Flathead
Kramer, A. J.	Sur-Draftsman	Engineering
Pritchard, Josephine	Clerk	Accounts

TRANSFERRED

Beeson, R. W.	Grazing Asst.	Helena to District Office
Uhlhorn, F. C.	Forest Ranger	Absorka to Gallatin
Watkins, T. B. H.	Forest Asst.	Coeur d'Alene to Kootenai

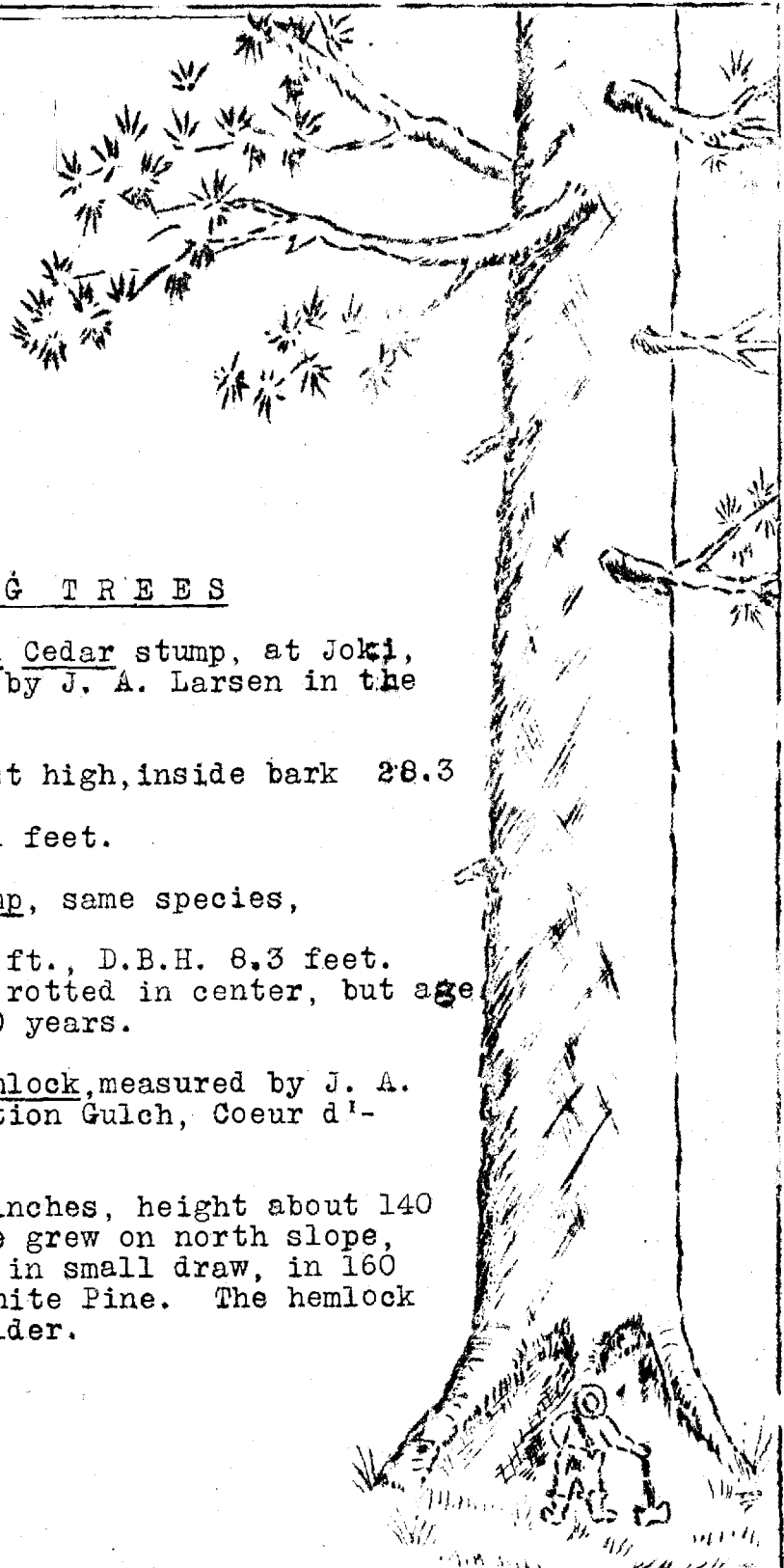
LEAVE WITHOUT PAY

Fenn, Mrs. Shirly S.	Clerk	Selway
Henley, Agatha	Clerk	Accounts
Knouf, Clyde E.	Lumberman	District Office
Lumsden, Howard M.	Forest Ranger	Clearwater
Swartz, U. S.	Lumberman	District Office
Wilhite, C. O.	Clerk	" "

RESIGNED

Allen, Mrs. Edna L.	Clerk	Maintenance
Clark, C. R.	Forest Examiner	Kaniksu
Hancock, William R.	Sur-Draftsman	Engineering
Lloyd, Aften E.	Clerk	Beaverhead
McRoberts, Edith N.	Clerk	Selway
Taulbee, Ruth E.	Clerk	Accounts

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## B I G T R E E S

Western Red Cedar stump, at Joki,  
Idaho, measured by J. A. Larsen in the  
summer of 1922,

Girth breast high, inside bark 28.3  
feet.

D.B.H. 9.01 feet.

Second stump, same species,

Girth 26.2 ft., D.B.H. 8.3 feet.

This stump rotted in center, but age  
estimated at 450 years.

Western Hemlock, measured by J. A.  
Larsen in Deception Gulch, Coeur d'Alene  
Forest.

D.B.H. 58 inches, height about 140  
feet. This tree grew on north slope,  
elevation 4000', in small draw, in 160  
year stand of White Pine. The hemlock  
may have been older.



## SNAKE!

Commenting on the "Snake Bite Sets" sent out to field men in some districts of the Forest Service (D-1 had some of these several years ago) the Halstead (Kan.) Independent remarks:

"The necessity of furnishing forest officers with adequate means of protection against attacks by snakes has time and again been strikingly demonstrated in the case of big forest fires. After the fires were thought extinguished (1) and the men withdrawn it was discovered that the fires had broken out again. Squads of men were dispatched immediately to fight them and on their way they ran into a regiment or two of rattlesnakes. In one case it seemed as if the brush was literally alive with snakes. The men consumed the greater part of six hours fighting snakes before they could get through to the fire; several of the men were bitten."

(1) "Thought extinguished"-an improvement on modern wireless methods.

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## THE CHARGE

Near Future, Ltd. Circular letter O-1187 of May 31, 1922, said "A revised map will be sent you in the near future". Circular letter O-1243 of October 9, 1922, transmitted said revised map. We have often wondered at the D. O.'s idea of the "near future". Now that we have a concrete expression of it, the wording of the explanations on "report chaser" forms that arrive when our feet slip a day or two on a report will be easier to prepare, if not more definite.

E. W. Hartwell - Custer.

## THE ALIBI

The D. O. does not feel that it can afford to let this charge go without reply. The delay was caused by failure on the part of the N. P. to furnish the maps, by reason of the assignment of office men to the road to replace strikers.

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## GARDENING

To your New Years Garden go,  
Pull the weeds, your worries, so!  
Plant your pleasures in a row  
And this year they'll grow and grow.

Mary Carolyn Davies, in Youth's Companion

## PERSONALITIES

A request has been received from the Washington State College at Pullman for a member of this office to address the Engineering Students on "Wood Preservation." It is expected that Mr. C. N. Whitney will make this address sometime before Christmas, and probably on the same trip deliver a similar address at the University of Idaho.

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C. E. Knouf, Lumberman, will conduct a class of vocational students, for the Idaho Board, for two months this winter. The same instruction last winter was so well received that the Board desires to repeat it.

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R. B. Adams and family leave for Chicago December 15th to spend the holidays with his parents.

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H. T. Gisborne and family will spend the holidays with his mother and brother in Vermont; then to Washington for a short detail and hom about the middle of January to see the coal pile make its finish.

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E. F. White will visit his home in Boston during the holidays.

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P. J. and Mrs. O'Brien will spend the holidays in Mrs. O'Brien's old home, Omaha.

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There are many forms in which public service work may appear. We of the Forest Service ascribe a leading place to our own service but there are others as big. Those affecting the physique and morale of the population as a whole must be rated highest; and away up near the top of this group stands the Boy Scouts of America. When a man leaves the Forest Service to enter this work (real public service work-conservation and protection of the biggest and most important crop in the world-BOYS) it can not be said that he is lowering his standards of public service.

Which is introductory to the statement that C. R. Clark

of the Kaniksu and study course, has accepted the position of Scout Executive for the City of Helena. Clark is not altogether new to the work, having been Scoutmaster in Sandpoint and Missoula for several years.

Mr. Clark leaves the first of the year. We are loath to lose him but - success attend him.

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Mr. J. D. Warner, for many years Supervisor of the Flathead, resigns the first of February to go into business for himself.

"Joe" entered the service as student assistant back in 1903 and served in that capacity for two seasons while completing his college work. He was appointed Forest Assistant in 1905 and has been one of us ever since, having occupied the positions of Deputy Supervisor on the Helena and Supervisor of the Absaroka before going to the Flathead in 1915.

It is with much regret that his many friends and associates learn of his leaving, and all wish him success in his new venture.

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Mr. L. C. Hornby, at present Supervisor of the Clearwater, will succeed Mr. Warner as Supervisor of the Flathead.

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Mr. Gaston Guth, a forester from Czecho-Slovakia, was a recent visitor. Mr. Guth was with State Forester McLaughlin for a month, after spending two months with the State Forester of Vermont. From Missoula he goes to Montreal, thence home. Mr. Guth is an interesting talker on forestry in his own country, and returns with much knowledge gained of practices in this. He delivered a letter from C. C. Delavan, formerly of the D. O. and Coeur d'Alene, and now Assistant State Forester of Vermont.

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P. A. Wohlen, of the District Office, returns on January 1 to his old stamping ground, the Clearwater, to assume new duties as Supervisor, vice L. G. Hornby.

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## "ZEB SEZ"

Speakin' of big trees - our new Forest Assistant comes from an eastern forest where they carry their scale sticks in their carryin' cases.

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Good idea, this makin' the badge smaller! Member when it looked like th' lid of a lard pail? Guess we must be gettin' closer to th' public, so's they don't have to 'dentify us at long range.

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## CUTTING OUT MIDDLEMEN

A farmer rushed into town and inquired of the first man he met where he could find an undertaker.

"An undertaker?" the man asked solicitiously.

"Is there some dead at your place?"

"No" replied the farmer, "but my wife is mighty sick."

"Well, then," the man advised, "what you want is a physician, not an undertaker."

"No," said the farmer, "what I want is an undertaker. You know, I've joined the co-operatives, and we've cut out these middlemen."

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