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TIMBER LINES

June 1948

Official Publication

Region-Six Thirty-Year Club

T I M B E R L I N E S

NO. 2 - PUBLISHED NOW AND THEN BY R-6 THIRTY-YEAR CLUB - June 1948

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?"

Junior's Second Year:

Junior, in his first appearance we are proud to admit, did pretty well. From some of the parents of obstreperous youngsters he drew applause, from the intolerant a frown or two - but nairy a spankin'; and so we again present him for your entertainment, information and approbation.

During the first difficult year of his existence we found news of the "Clan" to be the very essence of Junior's diet, and for a time his survival hung in the balance. Even the most eminent specialists gave him little chance to ever again appear before you. But, with now and then a news transfusion and a more liberal number of contributions from his well wishers to supplement his scanty diet, he has survived. So with a slight flush of self-consciousness reddening his alabaster brow, hands frantically trying to find a place to settle down, knees beating a tattoo against his pants, he again stands before you ready to speak his lines.

THE ANNUAL DINNER MEETING:

The fourth annual meeting of the Forest Service Thirty-Year Club was held at the Reflection Room of the Nortonia Hotel, April 22, 1948.

The guests began assembling shortly after 5:30 p.m. and from then on the buzzing increased until dinner was served at 6:45.

Albert Wiesendanger officiated at the punch bowl and did the job very professionally. The room was soon so crowded that it was difficult to move about freely and some of those "trapped" in the punch room made the best of the situation.

The dinner was excellent. The entree was roast sirloin of beef, both red and brown. Some of the red meat was a little wild, but by and large all fared very well. The supper was really a noisy affair, but the honors went to the men.

Harry White assisted by Ivy Boeck led the group singing. The party response was much better than usual as Harry had taken the precaution to provide each with the words of the songs. That is always an advantage to the leader and much appreciated by the singers.

OUR GOOD DEEDS FOR THE YEAR:

The Club has continued to pay the freight and send to all retired members copies of the News Digest. We hope you are receiving your copies regularly. If not, please notify the Secretary.

Additional 30-year emblems were purchased to meet the needs of the year and all who are eligible have been given this award by the Regional Forester. The Club will continue to finance this project out of dues and gifts received.

A bronze plaque was placed on top of Larch Mountain on the Mt. Hood Forest marking and naming the view point, now known as "Sherrard Point" as a memorial to former Supervisor Thomas H. Sherrard. The idea originated among his former friends and co-workers. Word was passed around and donations in the following amounts were received by the Club:

Regional Office employees	\$20.00
Oregon Motor Association	5.00
Julius Kummel	1.00
T. T. Lunger	1.00
P. A. Briegleb	1.00
F. L. Moravets	1.00
Sinclair A. Wilson	1.00
R. W. Cowlin	1.00
Fred McNeil	1.00
Stanley Walters	1.00
C. J. Buck	1.00
Albert Wiesendanger	1.00
Professional Business Club	5.00
Hazama Club	5.00
Thirty-Year Club	3.35
	<u>\$48.35</u>

The bronze tablet or plaque is 12" x 18" and contains the following inscription:

SHERRARD VIEW POINT

NAMED IN HONOR OF THOMAS H. SHERRARD,
FOREST SUPERVISOR, MT. HOOD NATIONAL
FOREST, 1907 - 1934, WHOSE DEVOTION
TO THE FORESTS, FORESIGHT, AND PLANNING
MADE THIS AND OTHER AREAS AVAILABLE FOR
PUBLIC USE AND ENJOYMENT.

It was placed on the point with fitting ceremony August 3, 1947. Except for the small amount donated from the Club's treasury, the entire cost was contributed by friends of Tom.

THE MAIL BAG:

Letter from Winifred Kilburn, 65 W. 25th Street, Eugene, Oregon:

"The 30-year club pin is received and I thank you. I am returning herewith the button I had.

"I am also enclosing my check for \$2.50 as I did not send any money when you first purchased the emblems. I overlooked it. I am not sure of the amount,

"I expect in a few days now to be on my way to Shelter Island Heights on the east end of Long Island, N. Y. Quite a number of Portland people visited me there last summer and I hope to see many more, especially my old Forest Service comrades-in-arms.

"I don't know how much my misguided heart is going to cramp my style, but anyhow there is nothing the matter with me. I am the same as ever. It is just my heart that is haywire."

* * * * *

From Ira E. Jones, Route 1, Box 12, Sumner, Washington:

"I sold out at Seattle and bought a place on the Orting Road about one-fourth mile out of Sumner. Have about one-half acre - various kinds of fruit trees, etc. We are only two miles from our daughter, have nice small 3-bedroom home with plenty of garden space and I think we will enjoy the place. If anyone in the Forest Service comes this way, look me up. Not much out of the way in driving to Seattle - just come through Sumner south via the high school, turn right on Orting Road about one-fourth mile from school. My name is on mail box on right-hand side of road. My new address is Route 1, Box 12, Sumner, Washington."

* * * * *

From Fred Cleator, 3275 N. E. Stanton Street, Portland 12, Oregon:

"My file clerk is a retired old dumbbell like myself. He has lost your recent 30-year Club circular wherein you asked for anecdotes, stories, etc., for publication. So I hereby set and dictate to my dumbskull stenographer and secretary who is also a confounded old annuitant, two anecdotes as per follows:

"Anecdote A: In the early summer of 1909, a spruce lookin' beefy young feller with first-class horseflesh and outfit rode out of the North (mebbe from north of Mt. Hull) and met me and my outfit about a day's ride north of Okanogan which in that year of our Lord was on the east side of the old Chelan National. Them really was the days.

"Yes, it was none other than Glenn Mitchell, which at that time had a very sweet face and disposition. With my appetite and backin' he started right in bein' a camp cook and altho the Forestry Service aimed to spoil a good chef, he does a fair job at it yet.

"He and Glenn and our horses toiled and sweated together, and fed mosquitoes on boundary work up 'til a day or so before July 4. At which time, as tho we were one with but a single thought, quaintly forgetting the beauties of Nature, we remembered the cuties of Okanogan and spurred saddle horses down to Okanogan for the fireworks and celebration.

"Just a bit late and mebbe too dusty lookin' for a hotel room, we were still able to get beds for horses and selfs at the livery stable. A few drunks selected or was forced to the same hostellory, three of them as I remember getting no futher than the manure pile at the back door; but me and Glenn made

From Josephine Blevins, 603 South Riverside, (City and State not known):

"Lee received your invitation to join the Thirty-Year Club sometime ago but was too ill to send in his reply, but now I'm happy to report a great improvement. He is out of the hospital now and gaining a little every day. It was true he was as low as any man could be and live - blood count 16 where it should have been 80 or 90, but after 6 blood transfusions he was able to leave the hospital a month to a day from the time he entered.

"We are living in our house trailer here at 603 South Riverside so when you are this way, drop in.

"Olive was married last Sunday to a Frank Pruitt from Texas. They left for Los Angeles as soon as the ceremony was over for the honeymoon.

"Lee is now sitting out in the shade listening to world series.

"You will find enclosed check for dues to Thirty-Year Club. Hope it's not too late."

Editor's note: Lee passed away shortly after this letter was written.

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From Stanley Walters, 523 Bon Air Way, La Jolla, California:

"Enclosed find \$1.00 for membership in the Club if that is all right with you.

"Having had something to do with the growing of timber, I am now putting it in to use such as houses, fences, garages, etc. Lot of fun and good pay.

"We like it here very much and if any of you come south, be sure and look us up.

"Thank you very much for the Digests, they were very welcome. No. 2 common lumber retails here for \$107.00 per M."

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From Clark Miles, 1605 N. E. 49th Avenue, Portland, Oregon (Retiree from R-4):

"My wife and I want to thank you for your kind invitation. It is very much appreciated.

"Mrs. Miles however is suffering very much from asthma and I have to stand by to give intravenous shots when her attacks become too severe. We, therefore, have been unable to venture very far from home, sorry to say.

"We believe, however, that Mrs. Miles' condition is slowly improving and hope very much we will be able to get out and meet more of the R-6 bunch in the near future.

"We are very appreciative of the R-6 interest in us old R-4 retirees who have no claims whatsoever on your time or hospitality. Again - thanks a lot."

From Ed. Hanzlik, Regional Office, State & Private Forestry:

"Reference to your note regarding news. Please place brief note regarding passing away of Mrs. Hanzlik on March 21, 1948, at Tanner Hospital in Santa Rosa, California. Also that I am still plugging away at management problems as Chief of Section of Cooperative Forest Management of the Division of State & Private Forestry."

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From A. O. Waha, Route 8, Box 1130, Milwaukie, Oregon (On Lake Road 1 mile east of Milwaukie):

"Time was when I gloried in rain and more rain. Now that I no longer worry about forest fires, but have my chief interests in gardening and horticulture, my point of view has changed. An exceedingly wet spring simply means that practically all of your delayed work must be done when the weather clears, which naturally bothers an old retiree who would much prefer to take it easy.

"But I find the simple life in the country most interesting and satisfying. Other than the problem of living within one's annuity, there are only minor matters to be considered, such as the eradication of moles; the selection of the right kinds of fertilizers and insecticides; the placement of flowers, shrubs and trees; whether the high cost of chicken feed warrants keeping a small flock; or why all of my bird houses do not attract the most desirable occupants. Yes, indeed, life can be that simple.

However, this does not mean that I am not interested in keeping up with forestry developments, particularly in the forests of Region 6 or in current affairs. But, I find that I read far less than I had planned to after retirement. Probably for the reason that it is easier to stay awake when listening to the radio.

"To have time to enjoy the company of my three year old grandson and watch his development is a fine experience that is largely denied to those who are still 'in the harness'.

"Time passes all too quickly regardless of the fact that your time is your own and you are not working under pressure. On a three acre tract that is fairly well developed, one never lacks for work of one kind or another. For one who likes to work with his hands and enjoys growing various things, the life is fine but for others not so disposed, it would be considered drudgery.

"It has been said that few people really live because they have never become sufficiently interested in life to live it. I like to think that I am really living."

A short time ago we were favored with a most enjoyable visit from Fred Wehmeyer, a 30-year Clubber and retiree with some 35 years of service. At one time, Fred and I were rangers on adjoining districts and, on occasion, tramped snow together as we performed 'contributed time' jobs and shared the same campfire. It was nice to see Fred after all these years and we lived again many pleasant as well as unpleasant experiences of the long ago. Don't whisper a word to anyone but Fred likes to talk about people (and so do I) and, during the couple of days that we were together, just about all you old timers got talked about. Did your ears burn? When folks talk about old timers of the Forest Service the said talk seems to be complimentary though so I hope you will forgive Fred and I just this once.

All in all, I am getting a lot of enjoyment out of retirement. We like Roseburg very much although it is growing so fast we can't keep up with it. I have an ambition to some time make a trip to the Atlantic seaboard and way points. The existence of the Washington Monument, the Smithsonian Institute, the National Library, the Statue of Liberty, the Gettysburg battlefield, the capital building, etc., is all hearsay with me and how can I be expected to believe such things exist unless I can see them for myself. So I am looking forward and hoping. Glad to know that TILBER LINES is being revived."

* * * * *

From Foster Steele, 3815 N. E. 34th Avenue, Portland 13, Oregon:

"I have enjoyed the twenty-two months of retirement. They have been short months, free from the worries of forest fires, management, time schedules, alarm clocks and work plans. During this period I have accomplished exactly nothing in a material way but I think I have put more living into those twenty-two months than into any like period during my life time.

"Mrs. Steele and I have traveled a bit but not extensively. Last summer we camped thru some of the forests and parks of Idaho and Wyoming, visiting many places we knew when we were young in the Service - some of my old ranger districts and forests. I had the unique experience of examining a selectively cut area of Douglas-fir where I had marked the trees for cutting, disposed of the slash by piling and burning and scaled the timber more than forty years ago. Believe it or not, that selectively cut stand looked mighty good with 30 to 40-year old reproduction coming in everywhere and the trees that were left now ready for harvesting. No cutting had been done there since the operation I supervised moved out. It has been good meeting old friends in other regions and viewing the progress they are making in forest and range management.

"Time passes all too quickly, or maybe I am slowing down, anyway I find the hours and days full of interesting things to do, many of which I fail to accomplish. The up-keep of our home in Portland interferes with my fishing to some extent and I am accumulating a lot of 'goat feathers' thru non-profit activities but I like it. Most of all, I like seeing the old friends of Forest Service days and nothing makes me happier than to meet them or hear from them. That's why I like the Thirty-Year Club. Good luck to all of you."

From R. S. Shelley, 1025 Norckenzie Road, Eugene, Oregon:

"Received your card of May 11 and Timber Lines. It was waiting for me when I returned from wandering around the United States, visiting grandchildren in Idaho and Illinois, a little business and a lot of other things.

"A new land cruiser added to our comfort. But Oklahoma and Texas are not ideal spots in late June. One of our nicest days was from Lakeview home via Fremont Highway. One of the fine things about a vacation is coming home.

"Well all I started out to say was I would have written you a line if I'd gotten your card on time."

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From J. Raphael, 1715 Yew Street, Salem, Oregon:

"Reference is made to your letter of July 8.

"I entered the Forest Service employment July 1, 1905 and retired August 31, 1941, working continuously with no forced layoff or loss of time, giving me more than 36 years' service."

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From John C. Kuhns, Regional Office, Information & Education:

"One of the objectives of the 30-Year Club is to have a well informed Forest Service alumni with a keen interest in current happenings in the Service. For those who are out of touch with the old gang and who are unable to attend the annual meeting of the club, Timber Lines can serve as a medium for exchange of information.

"At any rate, here are a few news notes from the division of Information and Education:

"You've all heard about the Columbia River flood, but how many know what happened back in the national forests? The Chelan was hit the hardest, but the Wenatchee, Umatilla and Whitman suffered heavy damages from flood waters, and all except the Ochoco, Olympic, Siskiyou and Rogue River reported some damage. The latest estimate of costs of repairing or replacing roads, trails, bridges, buildings, recreation improvements, etc. is \$3,877,100. Fortunately, Congress made funds available to the Forest Service just before it adjourned so that the work of repairing damages can be started promptly.

"The flood served to revive the subject of the effectiveness of dams on main streams versus management practices on the headwaters in averting disastrous floods. The engineers state that if the dams had been built that they had advocated, the recent disaster would have been prevented. Some Foresters are inclined to believe that logging, forest fires and over-grazing were important contributing factors. A logical question seems to be: 'Will it be cheaper to build dams to test the engineers' theory than to conduct intensive research in upstream watershed management to determine what practices will best retard or

IN MEMORIAM

To the memory of those who have retired to their eternal rest since our last issue, we pay solemn tribute:

Lee Elevins	October 28, 1947
Mrs. Fred Wehmeyer	November 11, 1947
Floyd V. Horton	February 18, 1948
Mrs. Ed. Hanzlik	March 21, 1948
George E. Griffith	July 10, 1948
Pearl Ingram	

Our Neighbors:

We have had no word from our Region 1 friends, but it is safe to assume that their club is very much alive and making good progress. We send them greetings and good wishes.

Over in Region 5, the retirees have formed a club or organization which meets regularly for luncheons. They have asked for information about our Thirty-Year Club and full information has been furnished. We look forward to a full fledged thirty-year club in that region and from that to a national federation of clubs.

Over in Region 4, they were getting under way with an organization last summer. Perhaps they are fully organized and going strong by now - there is a lot of good timber in that region.

Finale:

And now, dear friends, it is time for Junior to go to bed. With the passing of another year he might accumulate enough wisdom and talent to make another appearance. It all depends upon your interest and cooperation. Remember every member is interested in YOU and we hope you are interested in every member. Friends are among the most precious things in our lives. Let us extend the hand of friendship and good fellowship through the medium of the Thirty-Year Club and "Timber Lines". See you at next year's dinner meeting.