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HIGH CALLINGS ATTRACT BIG MEN

Lightning has written another tragic chapter in the records of the Forest Service. The death of Charles J. Hash, an Assistant Supervisor of the Lolo National Forest, during a thunder storm Wednesday emphasizes the hazards faced by this quiet, unassuming group.

They serve in lonely fields for the most part, and their lives are in peril all through the fire season. They are at the mercy of the elements and victims too often of the carelessness of other men.

Such a calling would appeal to only the higher type of man. That may explain the universally high standards which people of the northwest expect of the men who stand guard over the forests.

--Editorial in July 15 (Spokane) "Chronicle."

In Memory of Charles J. Hash

When mountain crests were combed
By the lightning's lurid streak,
And the hell of flame was loosed
On timbered slope and peak;
He stood, as veterans stand,
To face the thund'rous ire
Of the seething storm, to form
Far lines to battle fire.

A veteran scarred by tumultous years;
Serene 'mid smoke and flame,
Whose spurs were won by playing well,
Fire's heartbreaking game;
He stood to give, and gave at last,
All that man can give,
That godly sylvan spaces
Might still be green and live.

With heavy hearts we turn to toil,
Remembering him who stood
A statue of courage against the sky;
A bulwark for common good;
Upon his last perilous post,
Swept by the furious blast
And raked with lightning lances --
A warrior unto the last.

--Hugh Peyton, Glacier National Park.

FOREST SERVICE

No. 114

Washington Office Information Digest, August 11, 1945(CONFIDENTIAL - SERVICE)80th Birthday

Gifford Pinchot, first Chief of the Forest Service, is 80 years old today, August 11. Assistant Chiefs Granger and Kneipp will present a book of about 200 letters from his friends throughout the Service and a scroll depicting outstanding events of his life to "G. P." at his home in Milford, Pennsylvania.

The covers for the book were made essentially of papreg - a laminated paper plastic - by the Forest Products Laboratory and are very attractive and unique. The **front** cover has a photograph of a forest scene overlaid with a photograph of the original Forest Service shield. It consists of a prepressed core of papreg on which the photographic enlargement was pressed on the one side and a balancing sheet of black photographic paper of the same weight on the reverse. Before pressing the forest photograph was overlaid with a sheet of melamine impregnated cotton paper, which became transparent in pressing and imparted a glassy finish. The **back** cover consists of sheets of resin-impregnated paper faced with birch veneer. The birch veneer was impregnated with a lignin-phenolic resin mixture which gives it a darker color than natural birch.

The art work on the scroll was done by W. Ellis Groben, architect of Engineering. It is a very beautiful and artistic piece of work. The scroll has a border of seals and insignia of the various colleges and societies, and other organizations with which G. P. has been identified, surmounted by the great seal of the State of Pennsylvania of which he was governor for two terms. In the center, surrounded by scenes from G. P.'s colorful personal career is this message from the Forest Service:

Honorable Gifford Pinchot -

First and foremost American Forester, whose untiring efforts and dynamic leadership gave the first great impetus to the conservation movement in the United States; he set in motion those principles which will in no small measure determine the future history of our country.

Known affectionately as "G. P." by all foresters throughout the land, he, more than any other man, fostered the development of the profession of forestry in America, set its high standards, and brought it recognition.

Founder of the United States Forest Service, the ideals he inspired guide that organization today; the Forest Service carries on in the crusading spirit of its first great leader.

In appreciation and esteem, we, the members of the United State Forest Service, pay tribute to our First Chief on his eightieth birthday.

August 11, 1945

(Over)

G. P.'s 1910 Message to Members of F. S.

Gifford Pinchot's farewell to members of the Service, on January 8, 1910, contained the following inspiring message, which is just as pertinent today as it was then:

There are just a few things I want to say; and I want you to remember and act upon them. In the first place, keep it clearly in mind that this work upon which you are all engaged, men and women, every one in the Forest Service, is larger and finer than any man's fortune, any man's presence here. It makes absolutely no difference to the work upon which you are engaged whether any man is here or is not. You are engaged in one of the best pieces of public service that has ever been done in this country, and you have been doing it with a finer spirit than any other body of Government people have ever had to my knowledge, unless in time of war. I have always been able to count on the loyalty and devotion of this Service to the uttermost. Continue that loyalty to the cause. The work is the big thing. I want you to go straight ahead with that work in exactly the same way you have been carrying it on. Don't let the spirit of this Service decline one half inch. Hold the work up just where it is, keep the Forest Service as a fighting service for the public good. Stay in the Service. Stick to the work. You are servants of the people of the United States. Keep that in mind with the utmost clearness. I don't want this Service to disintegrate even around the outside edges. I want it to hold together, to keep the same spirit, to follow the same purpose. I shall esteem it the highest compliment that you can pay me, and the highest evidence of the spirit in which we have been working together, if you stand by the ship.

Second: I don't want you to get the idea -- and this is my personal end of it -- that because I am going out of the Service, I am in any sense losing my interest in it or my touch with it or with you. Conservation is my life work, in the Government service or out of it. And this is the most important piece of Conservation work there is. Therefore, I propose to know about it, and to follow the work that you are all doing, and to keep my interest in it, and so far as that is in any way possible my touch with it and my knowledge of it.

If you will take my advice, you will all go cheerfully ahead with the piece of work we have begun together, remembering that the test of what we have tried to do together in the past will be largely whether it can go on without being interfered with very much by the presence or absence of one man or one set of men. Go ahead with it, exactly as if I were still here.

I wish you the very best success in your work. I want you to feel, every one of you, that my interest in you is just as keen as it ever was, and that whenever you want to see me, I want to see you.

I want to thank you with all my heart -- the last thing I want to say now -- for a better support, a finer loyalty, a more generous cooperation, as I think, than any public servant has ever had before. My very best good wishes to you all.

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SAW TIMBER EXHAUSTION?

By E. E. Carter, Washington

The Census issued, on September 30, preliminary figures on the production of lumber, lath, and shingles in the calendar year 1928. The total cut of lumber was 34,142,123 M feet, 1.1 per cent less than in 1927. Over a third of this total was cut in the States of Washington (7,305,277 M) and Oregon (4,371,924 M), with the former's cut practically stationary and the latter's output increasing by 9.5 per cent compared with 1927. No other State had a cut approaching the figures for either of these leaders.

It may be of interest, however, to note how the outputs in other Western States compared with those in Atlantic Seaboard States which are supposed to have exhausted their forest resources.

<u>Eastern</u>		<u>Western</u>	
North Carolina.....	1,020,893 M		
Florida.....	995,072 M	Idaho.....	977,468 M
Georgia.....	1,039,475 M		
Alabama.....	1,980,082 M	California.....	1,952,659 M
Virginia.....	547,706 M	Montana.....	337,879 M
Pennsylvania.....	238,615 M		
New Hampshire.....	239,261 M	Arizona.....	158,047 M
Maine.....	266,523 M	New Mexico.....	162,030 M
Maryland.....	59,729 M	South Dakota.....	53,967 M
Delaware.....	13,161 M	Utah.....	7,623 M
Massachusetts.....	112,299 M	Colorado.....	72,257 M
Connecticut.....	35,356 M	Wyoming.....	24,402 M

LIVES LOST DURING 1929 FIRE SEASON

Forest Service Employees

1. Joe Aiken.

Killed on August 31, 1929, on the Smith Creek Fire, Pend Oreille National Forest.

The employee was engaged in carrying water to men on the fire line, and while stopping on the line to give three men a drink, a falling tree struck him. His skull was crushed, and death resulted within one and one-half hours.

2. Archie White,

Killed September 1, 1929, Bald Mountain Fire, Selway National Forest.

Employee ran to avoid being struck by a green tree which had burned off at the base. He failed to reach safety, however, and was struck on the head by a second tree which was knocked down by the one he was trying to avoid. His skull was shattered and death resulted immediately.

3. Lester Rudd,

Killed probably on August 30, 1929, Sullivan Creek Fire, Flathead National Forest.

During the severe blow-up of this fire, this employee, with others, was being led to safety by a Forest officer. He disappeared from the crew, however, and his body was found on September 22 on a sand bar in the South Fork of the Flathead River. The condition of the body at the time that it was found did not indicate whether death was due to suffocation or drowning, although it was determined that he had not been burned to death.

10. William P. Makeiff,

Killed August 15, 1929, on the Dollar Mountain Fire Colville National Forest. This man a doukabor from Canada, was killed by a falling snag.

11. Fred E. Gibson,

Killed on August 31, 1929, on the Breitenbush Lake Fire, Mt. Hood National Forest. This man was killed by a falling snag.

12. Franz Frank,

Died August 6, 1929, Cougar Creek Fire, Rainier National Forest. This man was injured by a falling rock and died in the ambulance on the way to Seattle.

13. Robert Keys,

Killed on April 7, 1929, Laureldale Fire, Unaka National Forest.

A crew of fifteen men were working on this fire under the direction of Forest Guard Lethcoe. The fire was partially controlled when a sudden gust of wind from the east followed by a whirlwind caused the fire to "blow up." The Forest Guard called to his men and began to herd them out, paying most attention to four sixteen year old water boys in the crew. Keys, and another man, Richard Cornett, started to run but a sheet of flame cut them off. The bodies of the two men were found at 11:30 p.m. some distance north of the point where they were last seen alive.

14. Richard Cornett,

Killed on April 7, 1929, Laureldale Fire, Unaka National Forest.

See preceding paragraph.

15. Sam Swanson,

Missing since September 17, 1929, Nezperce National Forest.

Mr. Swanson was subject to spells of melancholia and his health was poor. A short time prior to his employment on the Nezperce Forest he had been released from a Spokane hospital. When Swanson's absence was noticed a thorough search of the country was made but no traces of him were found. Forest officers who investigated this case believe that Mr. Swanson committed suicide by jumping into the Salmon River.

16. Paul Croxton,

Missing since August 30, 1929, from the Sullivan ^{Creek} ~~Lake~~ Fire, Flathead National Forest.

Croxton disappeared from the crew at the time the blow up on this fire was in progress and nothing further has been heard from him. Search has been made throughout the territory in which he was seen and inquiry has been made of relatives. His body has not been found and no word has been received from him since August 30.

Men not on Forest Service payroll at time of death

1. Wm. A. Doelle, hardware dealer of Cashmere, Washington. Was for years a key man for the Forest Service at Cashmere, and performed like service for the State after the area around Cashmere was taken over by the State under cooperative agreement. As deputy state warden, he had charge of one side of a fire in Yaxon Canyon, south of Cashmere, on July 2, and was burned to death when the fire made a quick run.

2. David Koontz, farmer and lessee or manager of the orchard tract in Yaxon Canyon where the fire of July 2 started. He was with Mr. Doelle and suffered the same fate.

3. Phillip Roe, rancher living in Dole Valley in Eastern Clark County, Washington. Burned in his home September 16. A large fire in State territory ran several miles before a strong southeast wind and reached Mr. Roe's ranch during the night while the occupants of the house were asleep. Wm. Roe carried his mother to safety, but there was not time to save his father, who was an old man and did not succeed in making his way out of the burning house.

SERVICE BULLETIN

4. C. S. Hutton, of Arlington, Washington, employed on a fire near Samish Lake, Whatcom County, Washington. He was patrolling a fire trail when a snag burned off and fell on him in the dark.

5. J. H. McCubbins, employee at the Mabel Fire in Eastern Lane County, Oregon. Killed September 12 by a large green tree that burned through and fell in the midst of a group of five men.

6. Alvin Peoples, one of the group referred to in the above paragraph. He was unconscious for a short time, but after regaining consciousness stated that he was not injured. He walked five miles and rode his motorcycle to Eugene. The following morning he was found dead in bed and the coroner's examination showed that his skull had been fractured.

YE EDITOR DISCOVERS

The 1929-30 series of Forest Service Family Meetings was auspiciously begun November 13 in the auditorium of the National Museum. The speaker on this occasion was Mr. Will C. Barnes, Assistant Forester, Emeritus, who described in his inimitable style the impressions he brought back from Scandinavia. During the past summer Mr. and Mrs. Barnes spent about two months, well outside the usual routes of tourist travel, in rambling about Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, going as far north as Spitzbergen. Those who were privileged to hear Mr. Barnes's description of the things he saw and heard were accorded a rare treat. We hope he will make a similar voyage every year and then tell us about it when he gets back.

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"Forestry and the Farmer" was discussed by H. N. Wheeler, the Forest Service's silver tongue (so described by the NBC announcer) on a national hook-up of nearly 30 Stations of the National Broadcasting Company recently.

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The Department of the Interior, the Territory of Alaska, and the Canadian Government are collaborating in the preparation of plans for the development of an automobile highway which will extend from the boundary of the United States two thousand miles to Fairbanks, Alaska. This road will be an extension of the Pacific highway which begins at Tia Juana, Mexico, and skirts the coast of the Canadian border. It will also tie into the park to park highways in the United States and link them with the Mt. McKinley National Park in the heart of Alaska. It will connect with the road systems of Alaska which may be followed to the coast at Seward or Cordova, with Yukon transportation which leads to the Bering Sea, and with that system of airplane transportation which centers at Fairbanks and reaches practically all of Alaska.

WESTERN STATES EXTENSION CONFERENCE

W. R. Chapline, D. A. Shoemaker, and Director R. S. Campbell of the Jornada attended the Western States Extension Conference held in Las Cruces, New Mexico, from November 4 to 8 to consider the range extension program. John D. Jones came in for November 6, when somewhat over a half day was given to a field trip over the Jornada Range Reserve. The Western States directors of extension, the extension animal husbandmen, representatives of the Department of Agriculture and the Indian Service, and others interested, numbering in all about 70, made the trip. The purpose of the trip was to afford an opportunity for those in attendance at the conference to see and discuss the main results of the experiments and

studies of more efficient production and utilization of the forage resources of the semi-desert ranges, of which the Jornada is typical. Stops were made outside the Reserve by a big arroyo on depleted and eroding range and again on level but seriously depleted grama range, in order to give the members of the party an opportunity to compare ranges far below their productive capacity with the good range conditions on the Jornada. Four stops were made within the Range Reserve: one on the summer range type, for a discussion of seasonal use; a second on range grazed yearlong, for a discussion of proper degree of utilization and grazing capacity; a third at the Reserve headquarters, for a discussion of range feed as a factor in economic livestock production and of range water development; and a fourth on deferred range in the bull pasture, for a discussion on the value of deferred grazing and reserve pastures. As the trip progressed, more and more interest was shown in the results obtained and the possibilities of rehabilitating and maintaining ranges and the main adjustments necessary to assure sustained production of feed, to meet drought, and to afford satisfactory economic production.

Mr. Chapline closed the program on the Jornada with a brief summary statement on the application of the main range management principles as demonstrated on the Jornada to range conditions throughout the West. There is little question but what everyone in attendance recognized the importance of grass in range livestock production and in maintaining a satisfactory watershed protective cover on semi-desert ranges.

Mr. W. H. Waggoner, the cooperater at the Jornada, barbecued a fat yearling and the New Mexico Agricultural College joined with him in furnishing the rest of the lunch, which was served at the headquarters of the Reserve. In the afternoon the group stopped at the College ranch, saw some excellently developed cows which were once Jornada calves, and listened to a discussion of the experimental supplemental feeding work of the college. - W. R. C.

BEHRE APPOINTED DIRECTOR OF NORTHEASTERN FOREST EXPERIMENT STATION

C. Edward Behre has been appointed as Director of the Northeastern Forest Experiment Station, succeeding John S. Boyce, now Professor of Forest Pathology at Yale University.

Mr. Behre is a graduate of the Yale Forest School and has had experience in the Forest Service in the Southwest. After his military service in the War he became Associate Professor of Forestry at the University of Idaho where he served for five years. In 1923 he became a member of the Northeastern Forest Experiment Station, leaving two years ago to undertake consulting forestry work in New England. Mr. Behre is widely known among professional foresters for his publications on growth. He is Secretary-Treasurer of the Yale Forest School Alumni Association and Editor and Manager of the Yale Forest School News.

Mr. Behre's appointment to this place will permit Mr. Marinus Westveld, Silviculturist at the Station, to devote his time again to investigative work which was interrupted by the resignation of Dr. Boyce.

REFLECTIONS ANENT THE UMPQUA NATIONAL FOREST

By Major Lawrence Mott-Signal Corps-ORC-USA, US DEPUTY GAME WARDEN

My very good friend, Ranger Fred Asam, has asked me to set down some thoughts on the Umpqua National Forest, and it is a very real pleasure to do so!

From the time that I killed my first moose in New Brunswick at the age of 12 years,

up until the present day, it hath been my good fortune to travel rather well all over the world, after big game of all kinds, and in the gathering of material wherewith to write. So it is that I have visited a vast number of strangely beautiful places, from the exotic and colorful splendors of the tropic jungles - to the forbiddingly lonely, yet majestic, wildernesses of the territory within the Arctic Circle. Naturally...I have been to several of our own National Parks. Last summer I spent several weeks in the Yosemite, and had a right royal time, thanks to the most generous courtesies of the Director of Parks, at Washington, and to the personal attentions of the Chief Ranger and his Staff, in the Yosemite, itself.

But this summer is the first time that I have been able to make physical connections with one of our National Forests, and to say that I have been highly interested and vastly pleased at the things that I have seen, is putting it mildly!

It is a pity that the American people, as a whole, do not know - more intimately - of the splendid work that is being done by the Forest Service, in all of the Forests of the country! I am writing a series of articles for one of the national weekly publications and it will be my earnest intent to familiarize my fellow countrymen with that which is being done to preserve their common property! Much has been written of the Parks. Nil - of the Forests! Yet to my mind, the latter are more important - from the strictly conservationist viewpoint - than are the former!

Vast areas of trees...are our National Forests! And, as the charming song hath it..."Only God can make a tree!" Faithfully keeping watch and ward over their silent proteges, is a small army of loyal men, and I have been deeply impressed by the calibre - mental and physical - of these Forest wardens. Silent men, for the most part, taking their duties closely to their hearts, the Rangers, and all the others, of a Forest's Staff, typify to me a rare type of manhood! Self-reliant, on tiptoes for any emergency, kindly-natured and genial-souled, the Forest Service, is, as I have said, a little army of which the public knows less than nothing. It is high time that they should know more.

If all the Forests are as well managed and operated as is the Umpqua there is nothing left that could be desired - or that might be necessary! Forest Superintendent Carl B. Neal is that uncommon type of an Executive who can swing his mind from a comprehensive and complete grasp of the whole of large territory under his command - to such a matter as a half pound of nails for some fire lookout station, afar on a solitary peak - and do it instantly! And it is from Mr. Neal that I have gleaned my first knowledge of the "workings" of a Forest! Through his kindness I have seen a good deal of his territory, and expect to see a lot more of it, next summer. District Ranger Asam, too, has been courtesy personified. Messrs. Meacham and Hargis, the personnel of the Steamboat Ranger Station on the North Umpqua river, have gone out of their way to thoroughly ground me in the "whys and wherefores" of many things - so that I feel much more intimate, now, with one of the greatest Services that the Public has!

It is going to be a GREAT pleasure to come back again, the Lord willin', in '30! It might be added that I have had most splendid sport with the great Steelhead trout, of this river! I have fished the Rogue, and other streams, for these magnificent fighters, but..hereafter it is "me for the North Umpqua" when July rolls 'round!

Whoa is Him!

After a summer in the "sticks" Irwin Puphal, Smokechaser on the Smith Creek District, planned to throw a big party the first Saturday night out. A village "hoedown" was to be the scene of action, with a date and everything. However, "plans of nice and men, etc." The extremely dry weather in early September made it necessary to send Puphal back to the Dirt Oven Cabin as emergency smokechaser three days before the big event. The attached lament was found under his bunk two weeks later.

W. W. COLEMAN
PEND OREILLE.

Lookouts
A SMOKECHASER'S LAMENT

" They sent me up here away from the beer,
Which may be good and well,
But if I could ~~but~~ do the things I'd like to,
I'd send them all to hell.

A cabin small, with names on the wall,
Heaven to some poor soul,
But its hell to me, to have to be
Stuck in such a hole.

Alone in my shack, my ramshackle shack,
In lonely contemplation,
With nothing to do but dream of you
And wait for a conflagration.

All the day long, I sing me a song,
Though I am feeling blue,
To keep my mind from growing blind
To the things that are good and true.

I lie on my bunk and think of the hunk
Of cheese at the ranger station,
Who sent me up here, 'mongst the bear and the deer,
With a chipmunk for consolation.

I kick at the floor and gaze out the door,
Scanning the sky for clouds,
Hoping for rain so I can again
Join with the merry crowds.

cut out (The rushing roar of the stream by my door,
Music once so entrancing,
Fills me with ~~rage~~, here in my cage
And sets my nerves a-dancing.

Beautiful hills and rocks and rills
And cedars so enhancing;
I'd trade it all for a country ball,
With a night of non-stop dancing.

space → This life is fine for a very short time,
Here at the old "Dirt Oven,"
But! When I get back to some clothes and a hack,
Someone's due for an awful lovin'."