

THE KLAMATH LUMBERLOGUE

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A weekly paper for the men and women employed in the lumber industry of Klamath County.

Issued every Monday

HOWARD WINNARD Editor

There is a considerable difference of opinion in both government forestry circles and among private individuals and corporations interested in reforestation as to the wisdom of planting western white pine to the exclusion of white fir.

The advocates of exclusive pine reforestation give for their side of the case the superiority of the pine as a finishing wood due to the larger percentage of clear selects, the greater ease with which the pine can be worked and its greater freedom from warping.

The advocates of the fir admit the superiority of the pine for many purposes, but hold that at the present rate of consumption a species must be planted that grows faster than the pine in order that reforestation may keep pace with the tremendous rate at which the western forests are being exploited.

White fir grows much more rapidly than pine, and its advocates maintain that by the time the districts that are being planted at present are ready to be logged people will be eager for lumber of any kind, and accept far poorer wood than white fir.

VISITS KLAMATH

J. R. Greer, of Tacoma, Washington, is visiting with his brother-in-law, Mr. Kitts, of the Kitts Lumber company at the mill near Bald Hutto. Greer has not been in Klamath county since 1917, and was greatly astonished at the development that had taken place here during that time.

NEILSON SLIGHTED

Pete Neilson is greatly slighted at the matrimonial publicity recently given Harry Monroe, and declares that he is also for sale to any good looking young lady possessed of a weighty enough pocket book.

A PROCLAMATION

In proclaiming American Forest Week, I desire to bring to the attention of all our people the danger that comes from the neglect of our forests.

For several years the Nation has observed Forest Protection Week. It is fitting that this observance be enlarged. We have too freely spent the rich and magnificent gift that nature bestowed on us. In our eagerness to use that gift we have stripped our forests; we have permitted fires to lay waste and devour them; we have all too often destroyed the young growth and the seed from which new forests might spring. And though we already feel the first grip of timber shortage, we have barely begun to save and restore.

We have passed the pioneer stage and are no longer excusable for continuing this unwise dissipation of a great resource. To the Nation it means the lack of an elemental necessity and the waste of keeping idle or only partly productive nearly one-fourth of our soil. To our forest-using industries it means unstable investments, the depletion of forest capital, the disbanding of established enterprises, and the decline of one of our most important industrial groups.

Our forests ought to be put to work and kept at work. I do not minimize the obstacles that have to be met, nor the difficulty of changing old ideas and practices. We must all put our heads to this common task. It is not enough that the Federal, State, and local governments take the lead. There must be a change in our national attitude. Our industries, our landowners, our farmers, all our citizens must learn to treat our forests as crops, to be used but also to be renewed. We must learn to tend our woodlands as carefully as we tend our farms.

Let us apply to this creative task the boundless energy and skill we have so long spent in harvesting the free gifts of nature. The forests of the future must be started today. Our children are dependent on our course. We are bound by a solemn obligation from which no evasion and no subterfuge will relieve us. Unless we fulfill our sacred responsibility to unborn generations, unless we use with gratitude and with restraint the generous and kindly gifts of Divine Providence, we shall prove ourselves unworthy guardians of a heritage we hold in trust.

Now, therefore, I, Calvin Coolidge, President of the United States, do recommend to the Governors of the various States to designate and set apart the week of April 27-May 3, inclusive, 1925, as American Forest Week, and, wherever practicable and not in conflict with State law or accepted customs, to celebrate Arbor Day within that week. And I urge public officials, public and business associations, industrial leaders, forest owners, editors, educators, and all patriotic citizens to unite in the common task of forest conservation and renewal.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this twenty-first day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-ninth.

By the president: CALVIN COOLIDGE. (Seal)
CHARLES E. HUGHES, Secretary of State.

MACHINERY ARRIVES FOR PLANT OF THE WHITE PINE COMPANY

Machinery for the plant of the White Pine Moulding company was received the first of the week, and the work of installation is progressing rapidly. The equipment of the mill consists of a Yates fast feed moulder, a rip saw, a resaw, and a trimmer. An unusually well equipped shop for the grinding of planer knives and moulding heads is being installed. The plant will start operation as soon as the machinery can be installed and the moulding heads arrive.

SOME HORN!

At a dance given recently at the Shaw-Bertram camp, Roy Peery agreed to furnish music provided that his horn be brought out from Klamath Falls, where it was in the custody of Bloddy Knoder, erstwhile pondman for the Ewauna Box company. One of the men who was making a trip to town agreed to bring back the horn, and promised to have it there in time for the dance. True to his word, the man arrived just as the dance was about to start. Peery gleefully seized the carefully wrapped box, and opened it, in the presence of the crowd. Inside of many folds of wrapping paper was a small tin horn, of the variety sold in the ten cent stores, and to which was affixed a long streamer of brightly colored ribbon.

DOWN FROM CAMP

Jim Johnston, Marion Masten, and Arthur Myracough drove down from Pelican Bay Logging camp Saturday evening, and returned Sunday afternoon. They declare that they left fifteen minutes later than Superintendent J. C. Johnston, who also drove down from camp Saturday night, and arrived fifteen minutes ahead of him.

LUMBERLOGUE? SAYS WHICH?

C. E. Randall, when asked if he enjoyed the Lumberlogue, replied that he had never seen one. Although he subscribes to the Herald, Randall declares that Monday's paper never reaches him. Evidently somebody enjoys it.

HITTING on HIGH!

You'll agree with us that this is the best issue of The Lumberlogue we have put out thus far. And of course, the reason is because you fellows in the mills and camps are coming through with a lot of real news.

We'll get still Better!

You fellows are beginning to realize that this is YOUR newspaper and the way you're supporting it gives us all sorts of pep. Just keep it up and send us in still more news from the mills and camps. Where's that bunk-house poetry we've been asking for? Just tickle the fair goddess Muse under the chin and see what'll happen.

The Timber League

In a couple of weeks now the Umps will be shouting "Play Ball" for the sawdust hounds and timber beasts, and you'll want all the news of the Timber League ball games. The Lumberlogue is the official paper of the Timber League and you'll get all the dope right in these columns.

Which reminds us

That if you are not now a subscriber you'd better get on the list right away in order to get all the dope on the ball games as well as the other lines of dope that Lumberlogue features.

Now's the time

Just send in your subscription to The Evening Herald, and you'll get your daily paper as well as your Lumberlogue every Monday. The Paul Bunyan yarns alone are worth more than the subscription price, and we've still got a lot of Bunyan stories stored up to shove at you during the summer months. Just send in your subscription today while you're in the mood.

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