

THE LUMBERLOGUE

CUT-UP PLANT STARTED IN CITY

Klamath Mills Curtail Production

Operators Start In Cutting 5 1/2 Days Per Week Starting Now

5 1/2 Day Week Settled on By Local Mill Owners; Cutting of Production Locally Follows National Trend; Several Associations in Move

Klamath Falls and Klamath county mills this week began curtailing production of pine. From now on, perhaps for the rest of the season, perhaps longer, all of the major mill operations in Klamath county will cut 5 1/2 days per week.

This is in keeping with the lumber industry's movement all over the country, a nation-wide attempt to cut the amount of lumber produced, and stabilize the market.

The 5 1/2-day week has been arrived at by different methods. In some cases, the mills will run 5 days one week and 6 days the

BENNY'S BIRTH RECOUNTED FOR LOCAL READERS

Account of Origin of "Little Blue Ox" Given by Red River Scribe; Merely a Calf When Found by Old Paul Bunyan; Grew Rapidly According to Tale.

Because he was so much younger than Babe and was brought to camp when a small calf, Benny was always called the Little Blue Ox, although he was quite a chunk of an animal. Benny could not, or rather, would not, haul as much as Babe, nor was he as tractable, but he could eat more.

Paul got Benny for nothing from a farmer near Bangor, Me. There was not enough milk for the little fellow so he had to be weaned when three days old. The farmer only had forty acres of hay and by the time Benny was a week old he had to dispose of him for lack of food. The calf was undernourished and only weighed two tons when Paul got him. Paul drove from Bangor out to his headquarters camp near Devil's Lake, North Dakota that night and led Benny behind the sleigh. Western air agreed with the little calf and every time Paul looked back at him he was two feet taller.

Account Of Formation Of Crater Lake Given

Recently an Oregonian scribe set out to tell about the marvels of Crater Lake; how Paul Bunyan fashioned it in the good old days for the benefit of Medford and Klamath Falls. He's right about Paul being responsible for it, but many of the old timers who worked for Paul Bunyan the year the rain came up from China on the Leaping Tuna Fork of the Big Onion know he's watter than the sole of a logger's boot in early spring about the details.

There are plenty of the boys who remember how Crater Lake came to be formed; but Monty Montgomery, filer for the Forest Lumber company has all the details at his tongue's tip, and can tell you about them in a jiffy.

Everybody, of course, knows that the hollow in the top of the mountain came from Paul's resting his hat there on hot days when he was logging off the lava beds; but not so many know how the water got there, or how it came to be such a wonderful shade of blue.

After the hollow was formed from the peak of Paul's hat, Babe got down sick. Every evening Brimstone Hill, the famous bullwhacker who invented all the oily old, holy oil, blue eyed, chin whiskered curses in the skinner's dictionary, would walk down to Klamath lake and pack up a bucket of water for Babe to drink. Brimstone, a tender hearted diamond-in-the-rough, always kept at least a pailful of water in the hollow, and when Babe finally got well enough to walk to the lake under his own power, there was still a bucket of water left.

That was the spring Mrs. Bunyan, a blushing bride, came out from three weeks below Quebec to join Paul, a husky young bridegroom, if there ever was one.

Mrs. Bunyan, fresh from the east, full of American idealism, wanted to be the kind of wife that Paul, in later years, when he had become successful and had his picture published in the American magazine, could point to with pride and say: "I owe it all to her—she has always been my best friend and most helpful critic."

So when Mrs. Bunyan came to camp, she immediately started in to wash Paul's winter socks. Paul believed that cleanliness was next to godliness, and had two pairs of socks, one for summer and one for winter. He put on his summer socks six weeks ahead of time, in order to be all dressed up to receive his bride.

After the Bunyan honeymoon was over, the young wife settled right down to work. She started on one of the socks. For five weeks straight she washed and scrubbed; Paul hated to see her work so hard, but he didn't want to spoil his domestic felicity by being bossy, so he let her go ahead. By the time the five weeks were up, she had more than a real damp, which was more than Paul expected. So then, he set down one foot with a jar that shot lava sky high out of Lassen, seized the socks, and walked back to Niagara with them. By fall, they were well soaked up; and Paul could wring them out, with no trouble, except that the St. Lawrence would be at a high level for a few days, and go back to the coast. Draped across the peak of Lassen for a few days the socks would dry right out.

But about the blue of Crater lake: Mrs. Bunyan, although willing, was an inexperienced housewife, and didn't know any better than to put bluing in the first water. That's where the blue began.

Mrs. Bunyan learned in time. For years before her lamentable demise she was one of the best sports about the camp. The only time she ever got really angry was when Brimstone Hill and Johnny Tamestrap ruined one of her nut picks. Johnny had a mule, Star, which he said could outpull Babe. Of course, Brimstone wouldn't stand any such talk as that.

They didn't know anything strong enough to hold the two, unless it might be one of Mrs. Bunyan's nutpicks, so they took one and hitched Babe to one end and Star to the other.

They began pulling, east and west, until Star got out of sight in the Atlantic and Babe in the Pacific. When they came up for air, there was nothing left of the nutpick but a thin wire, stretching from Peter's Puget sound to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. They called the contest a tie, and left the wire on the ground, where it rusted away. Later it was used as the boundary line between the United States and Canada. Proof of this is that the line can still be seen on any map; and besides Monty Montgomery says it's so.

Of course, Babe could easily outpull Star, and he did, later on, the year the wind blew in circles; but that is another story.

LUMBERLOGUE IN DIRE NEED OF REPORTERS

Unfortunately, Ye Ed has not as much time as he would like to have.

It is an old complaint; and the editor is a long way from original for voicing it.

The Lumberlogue wants a lot of correspondents.

One in every camp. Big Lakes, Ewauna, Shaw-Bertram, Algoma, Pelican Bay, Forest, let's have one from these, and all the rest of 'em.

There are a lot of logging camps and lumber towns, which have not as yet even been mentioned in the Lumberlogue.

What is needed is a correspondent in each and every one of them. Come on—let's have a scribe in each one.

Three Muketeers Unable to Visit Camps Last Week

We're sorry to have to excuse Paul, Jellicose, and Ye Ed for not touring the camps last week.

Paul has taken an apartment next to a married railroad man, whose run takes him to Dunsmuir every other week.

Jellicose, it is understood, has found a youth so clumsy in handling affairs of the heart that she has had to give a number of practical demonstrations.

The first part of the week, Ye Ed was indisposed on account of mixing too much ginger ale in his highballs, and the second part of the week he had to recover from the Medford convention of the American Legion.

That was a trying affair. Besides the tremendous amount of unfinished business on hand, there was the aerial circus. There are a lot of shapely women in Medford, and it was windy the afternoon of the circus. Between trying not to miss any sights the ground might reveal near the jumps, Ye Ed acquired a stiff neck from which he has not yet recovered.

Calculator Bond Suffers Acutely From Halitosis

Joseph Bond, the esteemed double-barreled scribe of the Big Lakes Box company, is reported to be suffering from halitosis. Jellicose, motherly soul, has wrapped up a brace of yeast cakes and a vial of Blisterine to mail to the worthy calculator at the first opportunity.

Just as the second the paper was going to press, Miss Joynes got Calculator Bond on the telephone, and informed him of the comedies she was sending him. Bond declared that the yeast would be all right, but that he would prefer some syrup (not of the cough variety) instead of the Blisterine.

PRESIDENT OF PELICAN BAY ATTENDS MEET

H. D. Mortenson Leaves for National Meeting in Tacoma, Wash.; Further Curtailment Held Object of Big Conclave.

Harold D. Mortenson, president of the Pelican Bay Lumber company, left yesterday for Tacoma, Wash., to attend a conference of the National Lumber Manufacturers' association, called in that city.

Ways and means of further curtailing the production of lumber are understood to be the principal reasons for the meeting.

Pelican Bay, Ewauna, Big Lakes, Shaw-Bertram, Forest Lumber, Chilquin Lumber, and Algoma are understood to have entered into an agreement to carry on the association's demands for curtailment, and it is believed that Mortenson will confer with other lumbermen at the national meeting, and tell, upon his return, the decision of the national council.

L. Durst Plays Walter Raleigh To Owner of Cat

Those gentlemen, and ladies, too, of the old school who continually lament the passing of chivalry, will learn with pleasure that Lou Durst, box factory superintendent for Pelican Bay, has burst forth as a modern Sir Walter Raleigh.

A lady of Pelican Bay had a cat of which she was very fond, so the story goes. This cat was in the habit of curling up on top of a neighbor's sedan and taking its daily nap.

One day the neighbor started for town while the cat was taking its nap. The lady was frantic, thinking, presumably, what might happen to the cat if the neighbor happened to turn his car upside down.

Durst volunteered to go to the rescue. The neighbor, sedan and cat were speedily located. On the way to town, the cat had been found and put safely inside the sedan.

EXPENSES HIGH AT SMALL MILL

A small mill near Lakeview sent word last week to Klamath Falls that it wanted a shipping clerk-grader-tallyman to take care of its shipping. The salary mentioned was \$200 per month.

A few days later a shipping clerk arrived, expecting \$200 per month. With the shipping clerk were two men, one a grader, the other a tallyman. Each expected \$200 per month. Accurate reports of the mill owner's language, are, fortunately, not available. It is reported that all three men returned to Klamath Falls.

HOT AIR DOGS

There is an ancient ditty about "a young lady from Niger, who went for a ride on a tiger; they returned from the ride, with the lady inside, and a smile on the face of the tiger."

This seems to be the fear of Miss Democracy—that she will return from the presidential buggy ride, if at all, in the interior of the Tammany tiger.

Paul Bunyan is considering running for president. Approached by Jellicose Juniper Joynes and State Prohibition Officer L. L. McBride as to his stand on prohibition, Paul said: "Prohibition, what's that—the name of a drink?"

When it was explained to Paul that the country had been dry by law since 1918, he laughed till the bars in the county jail shook themselves loose. "Why, I might enforce it. What a joke it would be on some of these dry politicians if they couldn't get a drink! Say, a man really ought to read the newspapers. Here I've been violating the law for 10 years and never realized it."

HERALD CLASSIFIED ADS BRING RESULTS

Sash And Door Plant To Start Operation Inside Of Two Weeks

Chas. W. Driscoll Manager of New Concern; Will Ship Cut Door Stock and K. D. Finish to Eastern Markets According to Reports

A new industry, the manufacture of sash and door stock, and K. D. Finish, was announced yesterday by Charles W. Driscoll, manager of the Klamath Timber Products, just Klamath Timber Products.

The company has in course of construction a building, three-quarters of a mile south of the Swan Lake Moulding company, a shed 20x60, which will house ten lumber manufacturing machines.

Walter G. Lindholm, who is in charge of construction, will also be in charge of operation when the plant actually starts operation.

Internal Policies Jar Coast League

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 6. (U.P.)—Release of Jimmy Caveney and Emil "Irish" Meusel from the Oakland club and reiteration of William Wrigley, Jr., owner of the Los Angeles club, that the Hollywood Stars would be ousted from Wrigley field next season, featured the rest day of the Pacific Coast League today.

Vavenev and Meusel, former major league stars, were dismissed because they failed to obey training rules, Del Howard, manager of the team, explained.

Rivalry of four California members of the circuit will be renewed this week when the leading Hollywood Stars will be hosts to the Angels at Los Angeles and the third place—San Francisco Seals will be guests of the Missions.

The Sacramento Senators, holders of second place, will Seattle the Beavers at Portland, and Meusel will entertain the Oakland team.

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PHONE 88

The Cost Is Small and The Returns Are Wonderful



When they arrived at camp Benny was given a good feed of buffalo milk and flapjacks and put into a barn by himself. Next morning the barn was gone. Later it was discovered on Benny's back as he scampered over the clearings. He had outgrown his barn in one night.

Benny was very notional and would never pull a load unless there was snow on the ground so after the spring thaws they had to white wash the logging roads to fool him.



Glunnonny killed Benny. He had a mania for pancakes, and one cook crew of two hundred men was kept busy making cakes for him. One night he pawed and belched and threshed his tail about till the wind of it blew down what pine Paul had left standing in Dakota. At breakfast time he broke loose, tore down the cook shanty and began bolting pancakes. In his greed he swallowed the red-hot stove. Indigestion set in and nothing could save him. What disposition was made of his body is a matter of dispute. One old-timer claims that the outfit he works for bought a hind quarter of the carcass in 1857 and made corned beef of it. He thinks they have several carloads of it left.

Another authority states that the body of Benny was dragged to a safe distance from the North Dakota camp and buried. When the earth was shoveled back it made a mound that formed the Black Hills in South Dakota.