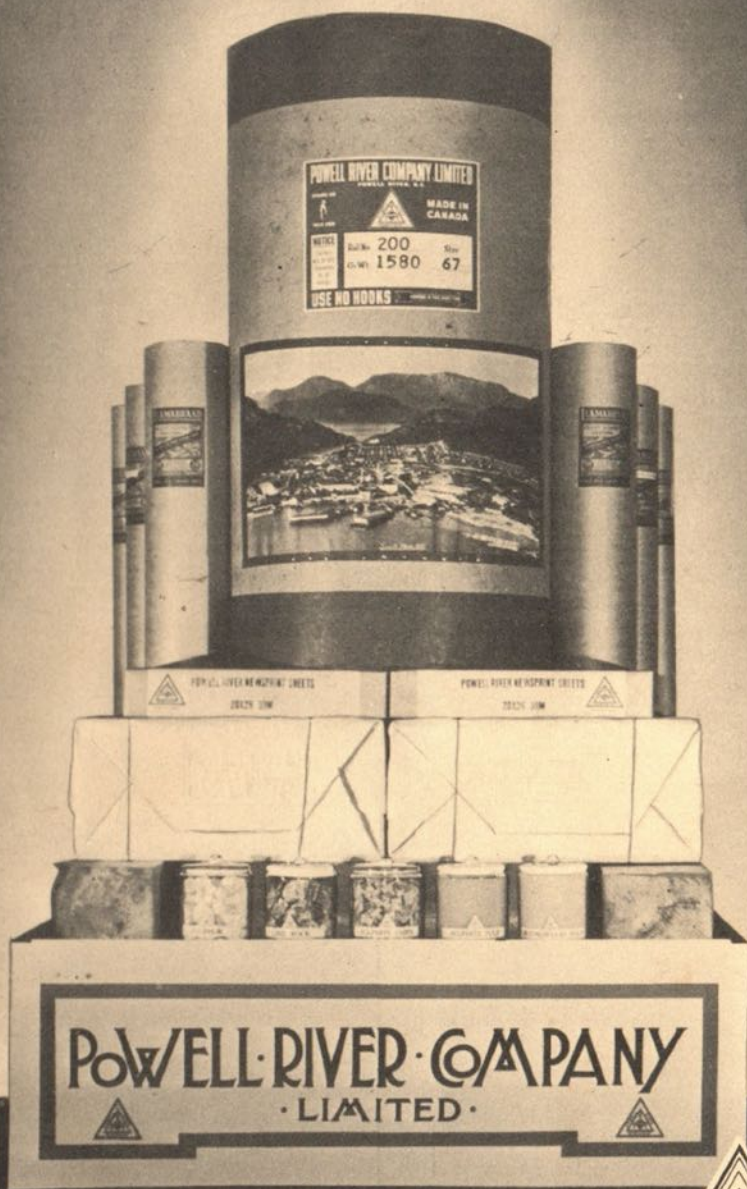


POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

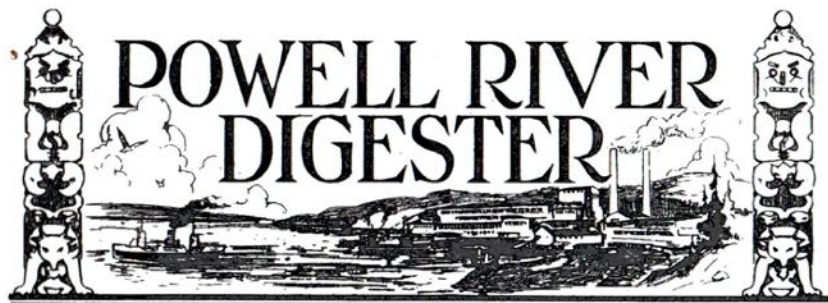


Vol. 20

JANUARY, 1944

No. 1





J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

*Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.*

VOL. 20

JANUARY, 1944

No. 1

To each and every one of the members of our organization, whether carrying on at home or in His Majesty's Forces, we extend our very best wishes for 1944.

To the many consumers of our products we wish a happy and prosperous New Year. We will continue to do our utmost to merit the confidence you have placed in us.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "A. D. Brown".

Chairman of the Board.

A large, stylized handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "D. A. ...".

President.



D. A. Evans

Local Community Leaders See Brightening of Skies in 1944

D. A. EVANS, Resident Manager, Powell River Co.

"CHRISTMAS! The Season of Peace and Good Will on Earth has reminded us to extend cordial greetings to all readers of the Digester, at home, on this continent and abroad. On behalf of our Supervising Staff at Powell River, we wish you all a Happy and Successful New Year in 1944; and we look forward to the return from war of our men and women and their entrance once more into the

life and work of our community. Good luck to you all."

J. P. SCARLETT, Government Agent, Powell River

"When I look back on the Vital Statistics for 1943, we in Powell River can afford to laugh at Hitler's statements on the decadence of our race. There was nothing decadent about the number and quality of the babies born in Powell River in the past year. I look forward to the maintenance of this excellent record in 1944 and meantime, as Government Representative, extend to all residents of Powell River and district best wishes for good fortune in the coming year."



J. P. Scarlett

L. C. WAY, President, Powell River Board of Trade

"The best course for most of us to follow is to heed the caution of Prime Minister Churchill and other Allied leaders that while anything could happen any day, we should prepare ourselves for a long struggle.

"Speaking locally, the new year

brings another challenge for unity of thought and action in the task of maintaining Powell River district's envied record in war finance drives and other related campaigns. We must also begin now to lay solid plans for the day when local boys will return to civilian life. In this connection, the Board of Trade and Canadian Legion

jointly have taken the first move to organize a comprehensive community-wide rehabilitation committee whose function will be to cope with the needs and problems of the wounded returning veterans."



L. C. Way



Bert Florence (right), Powell Stores Manager, and Jack Tunstall, Avenue Store, examine Christmas packages sent by the Powell River Company to employees in the Armed Forces.

Parcels for the Armed Forces

Nearly 600 Gifts Mailed to Employees

A TOTAL of 580 parcels were mailed to Powell River Company employees serving at Home and Overseas for Christmas. These represented a total of 372,000 cigarettes sent to male employees and 26 parcels sent to our girls.

Each employee Overseas received 1000 cigarettes, and shipments were made to the United Kingdom, to North Africa, to the Central Mediterranean forces, to India and Ceylon, to Newfoundland, the West Indies and Alaska, and to the South Pacific.

Every Canadian province, every Canadian Naval Station, and almost every Army and Air Force training

camp in Canada were represented in the Dominion distribution.

Company employees Overseas receive 600-1000 each, every three months, and the year's shipments total 566,000 cigarettes, in addition to 170,000 sent to the men in Canada.

All cigarettes to men and women in the United Kingdom are sent through the B. C. Overseas Tobacco Fund, a service maintained by the Government of British Columbia. The cigarettes are shipped in bulk to Great Britain and delivered to B. C. House, London. At B. C. House the cigarettes are packed and addressed by volunteer workers.

The Technical Team Carries On

Andrews-Bledsoe Combination Completes 44 Years of Service

LAST month we presented brief thumbnail sketches of three leading members of the Powell River Company's Operating Staff. In this issue we present two of the big cogs in our Technical Staff, Control Superintendent Harry Andrews and Plant Chemist Richard "Dick" Bledsoe.

The Andrews-Bledsoe team represents a total of 44 years of service with the Powell River Company. For twenty years they have worked together on technical, research and operating problems. Both are enthusiasts on their jobs and between them they have accumulated a store of technical experience respected throughout the Pulp and Paper Industry.

Control Supt. I. H. ANDREWS

Came to Powell River in 1920, on graduating with honors in Chemical Engineering, from the University of British Columbia. Previously worked in the plant during his summer holidays. Under his jurisdiction,

laboratory facilities were initiated, research and experimentation developed scientifically, and applied to operating problems.

Was promoted to Control Supt. in 1935, a position which involves control, supervision and direction of all mill laboratories, tests, investigations and direction of research and development plans.

Harry is also quite an all-round lad. Was a star basketballer in his younger days, is a horticultural expert and organized the first "Mum" club. Takes a keen interest in church affairs. Finds time to turn out twice a week with the local Reserve Unit. Married, two children, both boys.



I. H. Andrews



R. C. Bledsoe

Plant Chemist DICK BLEDSOE

Came to Powell River in 1923. Member of B.C. Professional Engineers Assn. Worked in the plant and with his chief, Harry Andrews, joined the Chemistry staff and helped inaugurate the beginning of real technical control in Powell River. Works closely with the Control Supt., and his staff carries out all research, tests, experiments, etc.

Dick is a navvy for work. Loves to grab a pick and shovel in off moments and hurl dirt madly in all directions. Quite a handy man with tools and garden rakes. An Ex-Serviceman of the last war, Dick is out with the Reserve Army this time and never misses a parade. Married, one girl, one boy.

Corrugating Board Used Extensively

Necessary in Shipment of Military and Essential Civilian Supplies

THE MANUFACTURE of corrugating board has represented an important feature of Powell River paper machine production in the past few years. Much of this material is consumed directly or indirectly in the war effort of this continent; much of it is used to replace other paper boards now almost wholly utilized for war or for essential civilian purposes.

Corrugating Board is shipped regularly to many points along the Pacific Coast seaboard—to those busy ports which today hum with bustle and activity—and in which supplies of all kinds are collected and shipped to the Pacific theatre of war, or railed to the Atlantic Coast for the coming assault on Hitler's European citadel.

Board from Powell River is used as a corrugating medium for the manufacture of corrugated cartons, in which foodstuffs, small arm ammunition, etc., are packed and shipped to the Armed Forces in every corner of the globe. It is used to protect the many and diversified commodities essential for our civilian population, and acts as a substitute for kraft and other paper boards that have a vital place in the Allied War Effort.

With the production of aeroplane parts, now an important phase of Powell River's industrial output; with a variety of war orders fabricated in our machine shops; with our corrugating board and building papers used directly in many phases of the war effort; and our newsprint assisting in

the maintenance of this continent's quota, Powell River employees may well feel that their contribution to the over-all necessities of war is substantial.

The Cover Picture

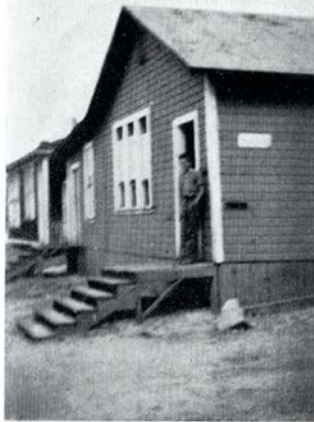
This month's cover, photographed by Ernie Kirkpatrick of Vancouver Motion Pictures, shows Powell River products "Mobilized for Service" in 1944. The picture shows samples of aeroplane spruce, used in the manufacture of the famous Mosquito plane, of our various Llamabrand Building Papers, our high grade Sulphite Pulp, and our typical newsprint roll.

The display, which attracted widespread interest, is on view at the Powell River Company's offices, Standard Bank Building, Vancouver.

Home on Leave

Around fifty of our men and women in the Services spent Christmas or New Year's in Powell River. Some were on embarkation leave, and will sail for overseas shortly. Others came from as far east as Halifax, and points in Ontario and Quebec.

Included in the group were Pilot Officers Nick Stusiak and Bill Brown, AW1 Julia McGuffie, "Teddie Irwin", LAW Edie Taylor, Cpl. Margaret Hembroff, Ptes. Evelyn Aquilin and Jean Dunlop, Bdr. Ernie Campbell, Cpl. Sid Southcott, Sgt. Bill Emerson, AC2 Malcolm Tapp, Ivan Hansen, Ptes. Melville Scott, Campbell McDonald and many others.



Left, the original Powell River Post Office. Right, Powell River's new Post Office Block which houses the Customs and Excise Departments, Government Telegraph Offices, etc. This year record mails passed through the Post Office.

Public Buildings Reflect Growth of Community

Modern Civic and Business Centre Replaces Original Structures

NOTHING reflects the growth and development of a community more than the construction of new buildings or various other forms of public works. We can well remember the astonishment of ex-service men of the last war after paying a visit to the old familiar haunts of London, ten years afterwards.

You wouldn't know the place. The old buildings on Regent Street had been pulled down; new and modern department stores had replaced the ancient structures.

The lads from Powell River who went overseas in the early days of this war, are due for something of a similar shock when they come home. In those hectic, feverish 4½ years that have elapsed (is it that long ago) Powell River has added a new hos-

pital, a streamlined modern department store, an imposing chemistry lab. building, a new sulphite plant, as well as many minor additions to townsite architecture.

In 1939, the modern Provincial Building and the fine new Post Office were added to our public buildings. Looking back over those brief years we have seen a new Townsite area spring into existence. We remember the old hospital tent, where from 1910-1914, Doctor Henderson dispensed Number Nines and other salutary pills. We saw the old tent disappear and what was then a modern wooden structure, erected about 1916; and less than two years ago, the modern, superbly equipped stone structure was built.

Powell River's postal services, for a period of approximately 30 years,



Powell River's first department store, erected about 1912.

were met by the old building pictured in this article. Under the late Robert M. Banham, the old edifice did its best, under a tremendous handicap, to keep our mails moving. It was not until 1939, that the Federal Government came around to recognizing the need for something better. The present Postmaster is William Gardiner, son of our Fire Chief Dave Gardiner, who served his apprenticeship under Mr. Banham.

The expanding scope of the Powell River Company's industrial and research activity added the new Laboratory Building to our architectural landscape in 1940; and early this year the new Sulphite Plant was completed.

The Powell River boys who went overseas early in the war will see the greatest change around the corner of Second and Walnut Avenues. The former department store is no more. In 1941, the old standby, which had given yeoman, if not strictly modern, service, was torn down, to yield place to the present imposing, well appointed, modern store.

Post war plans of the Powell River Company and civic bodies in the area envisage extension of new structures—plans which further reflect the progressiveness of the district and the faith in the permanence and stability



Powell River's new department store, a modern and up to the minute establishment.



Headquarters and pulse of all Provincial Government activities are centred here.



Powell River's new hospital building.

of the Powell River Company's operations at Powell River.

A Dry Remark

First question asked by most of the lads returning to Powell River for holiday furlough was: "Have you used your permit yet?" There was a touching faith in humanity here.



Pte. Art Stephens



P.O. Duncan Bird



Hon. Sq. Ldr. "Father"
Leo H. Hobson



Pte. Mike Stasnik



Pte. Anderson

JANUARY is the favored month for recapitulation statistics and reviews of the past year. This month's Active Service Column will follow this routine practice—and indulge in a few statistics, along with a general review of the state of the troops during 1943.

As we start another year—one which we hope and believe will see at least one of our major enemies beaten to his knees, 917 Powell River

The remaining 317 are scattered throughout Canada, at training camps, garrisons, permanent stations. In this connection it must be remembered that a considerable number of our men in Canada are performing active service duties. Many of our airmen on Atlantic stations are doing daily patrols hundreds of miles out to sea, guarding convoys, attacking and being attacked by enemy "U" boats and surface craft. Others are engaged in essential gar-

On Active Service

Fifth Year of War Swells Overseas Totals

men and women are serving their country in uniform. Of this total over 400 are serving overseas or at sea in ships. Here, allowing for movements now under way, is the approximate break-down of our lads overseas:

Royal Canadian Navy.....	80
In the U.K. (Army).....	138
In the U.K. (R.C.A.F.).....	102
Central Med. Forces.....	55
Middle East Forces.....	3
India and Ceylon.....	5
Newfoundland.....	12
British West Indies.....	3
South Pacific.....	2

risson duties at vital defence areas on both Atlantic and Pacific coast lines.

Powell River boys have participated, in one branch or other, on all the Empire's main battle fronts during the past year. At least four Powell River airmen helped chase Rommel from El Alamein to Cape Bon. Over a dozen of our airmen, air crew and navy personnel went ashore with, or convoyed troops to, North Africa last November. Others have watched Jap movements on the Indian Ocean or mounted guard on the Burmese frontier. Powell River soldiers dashed ashore with the van of the Seaforths

in Sicily; and today, around twenty Paper Town youngsters are slugging along the Adriatic with the 8th Army. At least another score are veterans of upwards of a dozen raids over the continent of Europe. In almost every Canadian airdrome in Britain, a lad from our home town rushes out to service returning bombers.

Wherever Canadian and British troops are in action—there you will find Powell River.

Known casualties to Powell River personnel are as follows:

four were sent back from overseas. Two local men have been decorated for gallantry, and several others have been mentioned in despatches. In the former group are Flying Officer Harry Donkersley, D.F.C. and bar, and Flying Officer Frank Foyston, D.F.C.

Meantime, movements through training and to the battlefronts have been accelerated and daily, additional Powell River boys are arriving at overseas stations. The most difficult days of war are still ahead. The war is not



P.O. Cbas. Gowdyk

P.O. Bob Dunn

S.I/C Jack Carruthers

A.B. George Ewing

W/T Ken Taylor

Killed in Action

R. C. A. F.....	11
Can. Army Overseas.....	2
	—
	13

Wounded or temporarily disabled

on Active Service.....	6
Missing	7
Prisoners of War.....	4

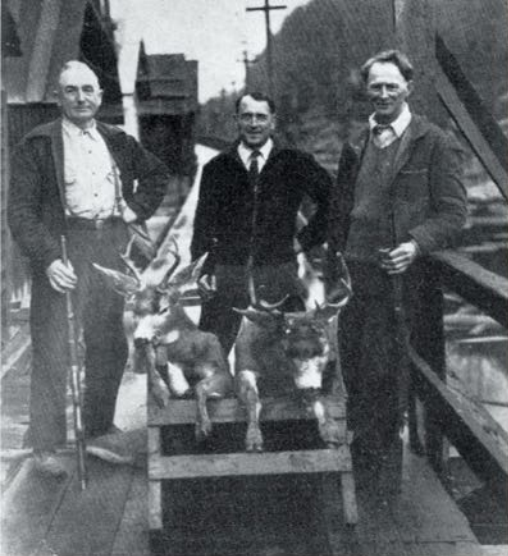
Since the start of the war, 32 Powell River men have been discharged from the Forces. Most of these were due to category defects and the high standard of physical fitness demanded in a war of movement. Of this number,

won and will not be won easily or cheaply. It is well to remember this and to brace ourselves for the trials, disappointments and anxieties that lie close—very close—ahead.

Playboy: "Doctor, my trouble is that I'm always dreaming about beautiful women!"

Doctor: "Hmm! And you want me to prescribe something that will change your dreams?"

Playboy: "Heck, no! I want something that will stop me from waking up at the psychological moment!"



Jack Wilson (left), Walter Snyder and R. Snow look pleased over their bag.

POWELL RIVER hunters have enjoyed a fairly successful season. There have been better years—but the slight dropping off in per capita of deer and goat shot has been due more to lack of opportunity than scarcity.

Under war conditions, many of our most active wood and mountain prowlers haven't taken the usual time off to hunt. In addition, the scarcity of gasoline, both for cars and boats, has had an enervating effect on the lads.

The deer and goat are still plentiful—if you know where to look and have the energy to climb hills or crash through slashed-off land. Jack Wilson, who knows all the haunts of deer in the district, chugged up to a favorite spot on Powell Lake along with Walter Snyder and R. Snow. Result, two nice fat bucks.

Bert Hill took a week-end up the coast and found his shooting eye in

Local Nimrods Find Good Hunting

Deer and Goat Plentiful — If You Know Where To Look

good order. The Hill family enjoyed venison steaks for several weeks.

Two of our younger game craftsmen, Roger Taylor and Hubert Rusbant, climbed the slopes around Powell Lake and captured the billy seen on this page. Roy Borden, Alf Hansen, Tom Carney, Harold Fleury and a flock of others, have been out and report fair success.

The cougars, perennial scourge of the deer, are around, but not in the strength and numbers of certain other years. Few reports have come in of cougar shootings. Quite a few bear have been spotted in the near vicinity of town, but no recent reports of "Bear Steaks" have come from our reporters.



Roger Taylor (left), and Hubert Rusbant get their goat.



A glimpse of Powell River, taken from Valentine Mountain, just back of the Townsite in a snowy year. We haven't been able to duplicate this scene more than once in 5 years.

How's the Weather Out Your Way?

Come Up and See Us Some Time, California, and Learn About Weather From Us

ANOTHER January, and we devote our usual page to a talk about the weather. Up here in Powell River we are rather obliging folk, and when our friends want weather, why we just give it to them.

The photograph on this page, for example. Last summer, one of our good friends from Southern California, wanted some pictures of a typical Canadian winter—and he asked us—us, mind you, for one. Well, we waited around through October, all of November and most of December, praying fervently for a chance to get that snow picture.

We didn't have much luck—or any snow. In fact we started to go through our records—and discovered that if you wanted a decent snow picture of Powell River, you had to chase the

calendar backward. We made the further discovery that in the last five years we have had only one respectable snowfall, which is reproduced above. It's a rather picturesque view of our plant taken from Valentine mountain, just back of the Townsite.

However, we hasten to assure our California friends that we do have an occasional snowfall. Sort of accidental, like that liquid sunshine in Hawaii, like that one flurry in Miami recently—and like that winter the pipes froze all the way through the Sacramento Valley. As at December 31, 1943, we haven't seen any snow, so we just pass along this photo to let you know "It can happen here." It may happen by the time you receive this issue—you can't always throw sevens even in B. C.—or California.

Take it away, Don Jeffries!

Australian Government Requests More Canadian Newsprint



R. A. G. Henderson

Through Australian Publishers Represented
By Messrs. Dunstan and Henderson

AUSTRALIA has always been a great newspaper country and a country of great newspapers. Prior to the war the per capita consumption of newsprint was the largest of any country save the United States, namely, 53.4 lbs. In 1940 and the two succeeding years the size of the average Australian paper was reduced to six pages and the circulation was 25% to 40% short of demand. The following tables show the situation that prevailed with reference to supply.

Year	FROM					Total
	Canada	United Kingdom	Nfld.	All Others		
1938	156,388	38,943	—	529	195,860	
1940	161,677	7,139	25,155	1,090	195,061	
1942	10,886	121	1,999	12	13,018	

(In Short Tons)

The Prime Minister of Australia recently decided the present stringent restrictions on newsprint consumption were inimical to the public interest and has, therefore, advocated an increase of 25% in the present quota. The views of the Australian Government on the position of newspapers were recently presented to the Canadian Government and newsprint producers by Messrs. William Dunstan of the Melbourne *Herald* and Mr. R. A. G. Henderson of the Sydney *Morning Herald*. Mr. Henderson spent a day with our executives in Vancouver en route to Ottawa.



Wm. Dunstan, V.C.

The Australian publisher has for many years appreciated the necessity of ensuring continuity of newsprint supplies and that success in this only results from co-operation between the publisher and the newsprint manufacturer. As part of such co-operation, these publishers have for a number of years provided for their newsprint requirements under long term purchase agreements. Mr. Dunstan's last visit to Powell River was in 1937, en route to Australia after completion of the present long term arrangement between Australian publishers and the Canadian mills. As a result of Mr. Dunstan's endeavors, agreements were made between the publishers of Australia as a group and the newsprint manufacturers of Canada under which Australia is,

at the present time, obtaining her newsprint requirements. These agreements were fixed on a firm basis for the seven-year period, 1939 to 1945 inclusive and have worked so satisfactorily that they have already been further extended to the end of 1948.

We are glad to know that Australia is finding it possible, by an increased supply of newsprint, to enjoy the convenience of additional newspaper reading. As one of the companies supplying Canadian newsprint, we are very pleased to be able to so help our Australian friends.

We Meet "Happy" Holmes

Another popular recent visitor was FO G. A. "Happy" Holmes, D.F.C., who spoke to a large Powell River audience on aerial warfare against Germany. FO Holmes has over 30 operational flights to his credit and furnished his listeners with a vivid first hand picture of modern bombing warfare.

The Paper Makers Ball

The Annual Paper Makers Ball was its usual vigorous self this year. Well over 1000 residents passed and repassed through Dwight Hall during the evening. This year the Paper Makers inaugurated a new experiment in New Year Balls. There was no punch—and nobody seemed to mind very much.

Despite rationing, despite Christmas inroads, the liquid refreshment supply seemed to hold out all right. And, this year, the definite feeling that the war situation looks brighter and that next year our lads will be back to celebrate with us, made it a happier New Year.

Rex Vincent Drops In

A first time visitor to Powell River during the past month was Mr. Rex Vincent, in charge of the Chicago office of Bulkley, Dunton Pulp Company Incorporated. As a chemical engineer, Mr. Vincent is advisor to his firm on technical problems of pulp marketing. He is a keen observer of international developments, especially in the pulp and paper field.



Mr. Rex Vincent

Bulkley, Dunton Pulp Co. act as distributors of Powell River pulp, east of the Rocky Mountains.

A woman never knows what kind of a husband she doesn't want until she marries him.

* * *

"That picture should have been made in a cemetery—then it could have had a plot."

* * *

"If a drunk is Souse of the Border in Mexico, what is he in France? Plaster of Paris."

* * *

If you have money to burn, go ahead and burn it. It's easier than getting fuel oil.

* * *

She was a signpainter's daughter and how she could make a scene!

Around the Plant and Townsite



VER Christmas and New Year, activities reached the usual level which is expected of Powell River around that season. Christmas was spent more or less quietly, and many silent toasts were drunk to our boys who are spending their Yuletide in many and widely scattered parts of the globe.

* * *

We are awaiting a full and more detailed account of Bill Parkin's trip to Vancouver on Christmas Eve, to see daughter Bette safely married in Vancouver. The general idea was to ensure the safe arrival of Pop at the wedding—in reasonably presentable condition. Most elaborate precautions had been taken beforehand to achieve this highly desirable, if optimistic, state of affairs. We are inclined to the idea that Mrs. Parkin and Bette should be jointly awarded the Good Citizens medal for their efforts.

* * *

Rationing of fluid ounces failed to have any appreciable effect on slowing up the holiday procession. And by the way, one of the most intriguing Yuletide spectacles we have yet seen was General Supt. Russ Cooper and Resident Engineer Harold Moorhead in a set of lancers at the Old Time Dance. What Grace! What Rhythm! What! What!

* * *

The war, whatever its many defects, has added much to the democratic nature of local lineups. Take that crowd in front of Bill Tompkinson's

aquarium the day before Christmas. Looked more like a line-up for a bargain day at a high class department store. Mothers with their knitting, grandmothers waiting with resigned patience, half the wives in town, three-quarters of the daughters (over 21) and all the sons (over 21). Quite a chummy affair all 'round.

* * *

"And what are you getting, my dear," quipped one grandmother to another. "Lemonheart," said Grandmother No. 1—"and what about yourself?"

"Some darn good telephone numbers," said Grandma No. 2, who was standing in line behind two of our office girls.

* * *

If a year ago you had asked the average grandmother what King's Plate was, she would have told you it was a special knife and fork pattern. Today, she knows what King's Plate really is—and respects the status in society and history of those great men, Johnny Walker, Mr. McCallum, Mr. Findlater and others. And when you talk of White Horses, grandma knows you aren't playing the fillies.

* * *

Mrs. Blanchard, Barker Mill, has started a new fashion for the well-appointed woman mill worker. Some time ago she ceased bringing her wrist watch to work; and now carries a full fledged alarm clock in her bag. Shift boss "Fergie" views the whole affair with a mixture of bewilderment, caution and trepidation. If this fash-

tion spreads around the plant, 1944 should be an interesting year.

* * *

And just as a parting salutation to our end-of-the-war prognosticators, remember the old verse:

There was a policeman on his beat
Who heard from a maid in Downing
Street

Who said a negro in Cuba knew
Of a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo
Who had a brother, who had a friend
Who knew when the war was going
to end.

* * *

New Year prayer of any unmarried Powell River girl over nine and under ninety:

Please, Lord, for 1944 send me a nice young man in his early fifties. Anything under 65 will do, if he can stand up, has one good leg and can see out of one eye.

* * *

Any storekeeper in the district:

Help yourself to anything you see on the shelves, ladies! And don't forget to bring your glasses.

The Navy's Here Again

Most of our naval veterans of the last war used up their New Year ration when news of the sinking of the *Scharnhorst* came through. Jack Harper and Eric Baldwin ran all over town singing "The Grand Old Duke of York", and even a conservative army man like Gordon Jones admitted it wasn't a bad job. 'Twas well worth a permit.

Use Lumpo Soap. Doesn't lather. Doesn't bubble. Doesn't clean. It's just company in the tub.

Vancouver Office Notes

The first half of the office bowling league was wound up on Monday evening, December 20th, with the "Marmacs" (a team of earnest bowlers from the office of Marsh & McLennan Ltd., Insurance Agents). Dave Johnston's "Spitfires" were unable to get throttled up in time to knock down the "Marmacs" who had tied them for first place in the final round of the regular league play. The evening also saw the annual Turkey Shoot at which six turkeys were given away as prizes. The second half of the league schedule will commence on January 3rd.

* * *

Harry Grant, Secretary to President Harold S. Foley, was elected President of the Medical Services Association, a service organization operating a non-profit Medical Service Plan in British Columbia, with headquarters in Vancouver.

Pitter Patter

Lady (to street car motorman): Please Sir, will I get a shock if I step on the track?

Motorman: No lady. Not unless you put your other foot on the trolley wire.

* * *

Fair Customer: "I'd like to try on that one over there."

Salesman: "I'm sorry, Madame, but that is the lampshade."

* * *

Gold-digger: A girl who loves to get nice things.

* * *

"Oh, it was a heck of a party—everybody in the room was there."

ALL TOGETHER ON THE HOME FRONT



This page is devoted exclusively to the dissemination of information to assist our GOVERNMENT in explaining the purpose and working of the many and varied regulations necessary under WAR conditions.

Cost-of-Living Quiz

Some Common Questions on the Cost-of-Living Index Answered by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics

Q. How can you say that the cost of living has only gone up 18.3 per cent during the war? Just look at the way the prices of these foods have risen:

	Per Cent Rise
Round Steak.....	58
Blade Roast.....	71
Stewing Beef.....	79
Lard.....	72

A. Those figures are quite correct, but remember that the foods they refer to represent only a part of the cost of living. All foods put together represent less than 35 per cent of the cost-of-living index, and while some foods have risen very substantially, others have remained pretty steady, or even have declined.

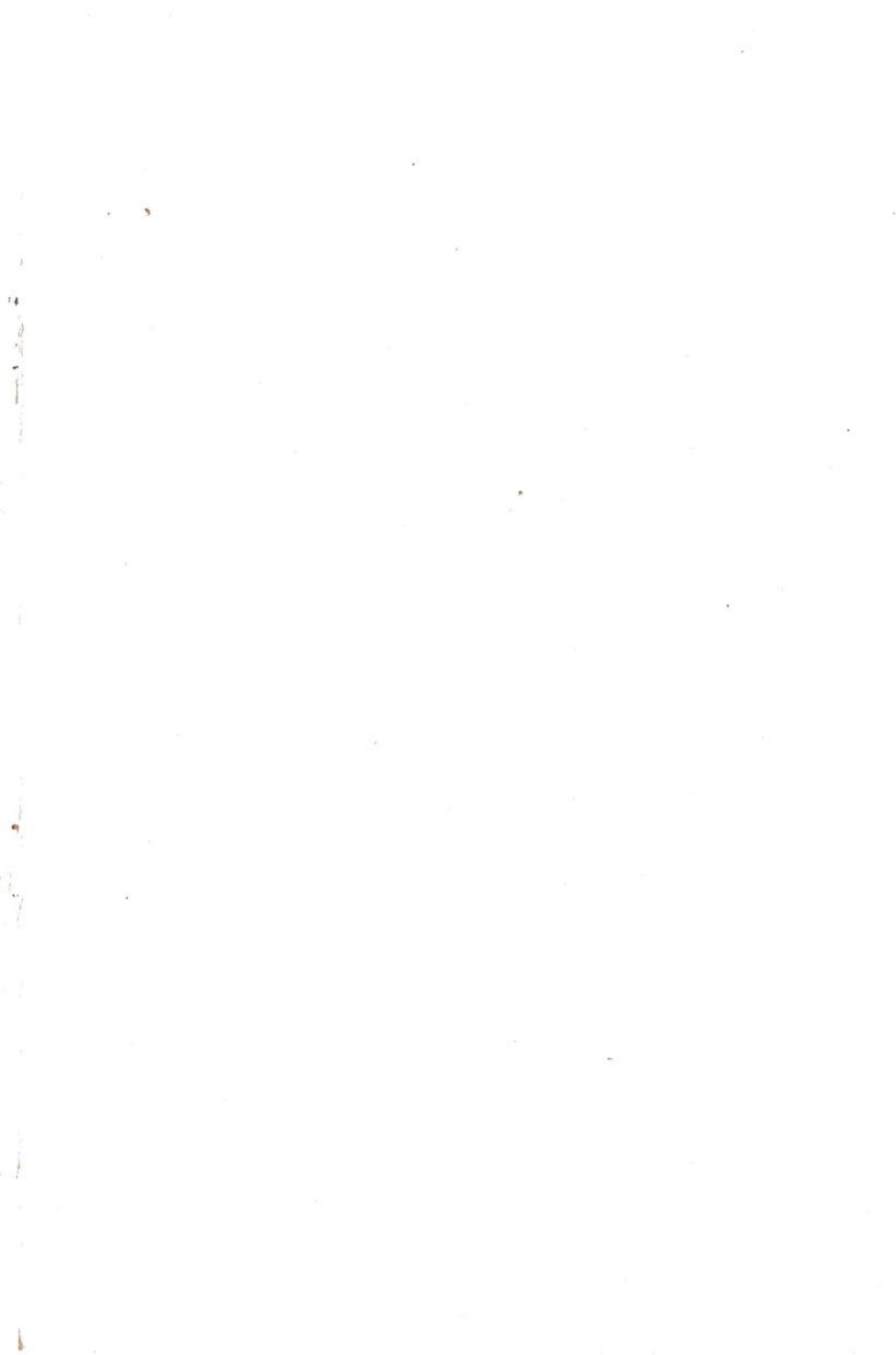
Q. Such as . . . ?

A. Bread and milk are examples. From August 1939 to August 1943, a Dominion average of retail bacon prices rose 46.8 per cent. Lard rose during the same period 72.2 per cent, bread rose 10.3 per cent; and milk fell 5.5 per cent. Now if you average these price changes you get an increase of 30.9 per cent. But that doesn't give you a true picture at all, because the ordinary family spends a great deal more money per week on milk and bread than it does on bacon and lard.

This table shows how much these price changes meant in the family budget.

Item	Amount in Weekly Budget	Average Price (cents)		Budget Cost		Percentage Change
		1939	1943	1939 August	1943	
Bacon7 pounds	31.4	46.1	22.0	32.3	plus 46.8
Lard2 pounds	10.8	18.6	2.2	3.7	plus 72.2
Bread	12.1 pounds	5.8	6.4	70.2	77.4	plus 10.3
Milk	10.5 quarts	10.9	10.3	114.5	108.1	minus 5.5
Total				208.9	221.5	plus 6.0

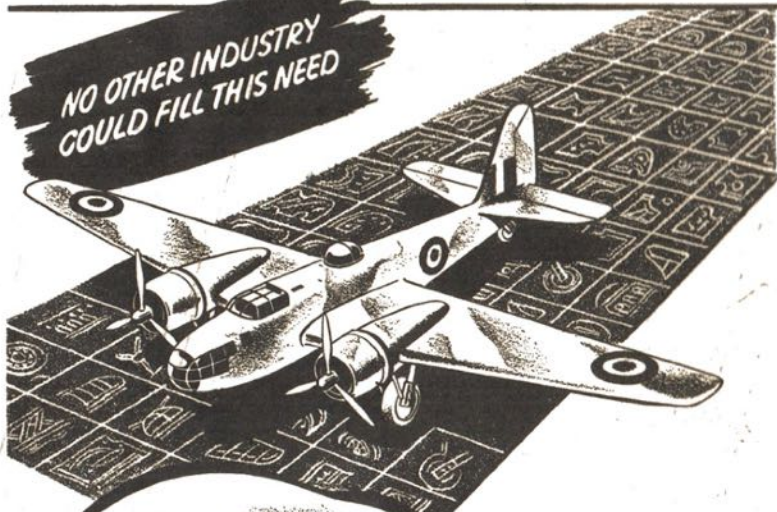
The increase in the weekly cost of these four items was 6.0 per cent, a very different kettle of fish from the straight average of the four percentage changes—30.9 per cent.



IMPORTANT FACTS ON PULP & PAPER WAR EFFORT

HOW THE PULP & PAPER INDUSTRY HELPS WIN THE WAR

NO OTHER INDUSTRY
COULD FILL THIS NEED



WITHOUT ACCURATE MAPS
NO CAMPAIGN COULD BE
PLANNED, NO ATTACK
LAUNCHED.

FIGHTERS AND BOMBERS "TAKE OFF"
FROM BLUEPRINT PAPER. A MODERN
FIGHTER PLANE REQUIRES SOME 10,000
DRAWINGS OR ROUGHLY ONE ACRE OF
BLUEPRINTS... A BOMBER THREE ACRES!

540,000 SQUARE FEET of blueprint paper
were used before the keel of Canada's first
corvette was laid—enough to wrap it up!
Supplying such paper—and the paper for
maps and charts—is just one of the many war-
time jobs now being performed by Canada's
greatest peacetime manufacturing industry.

IN PEACETIME...
CANADA'S GREATEST
MANUFACTURING INDUSTRY

THE PULP AND PAPER
INDUSTRY OF CANADA

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

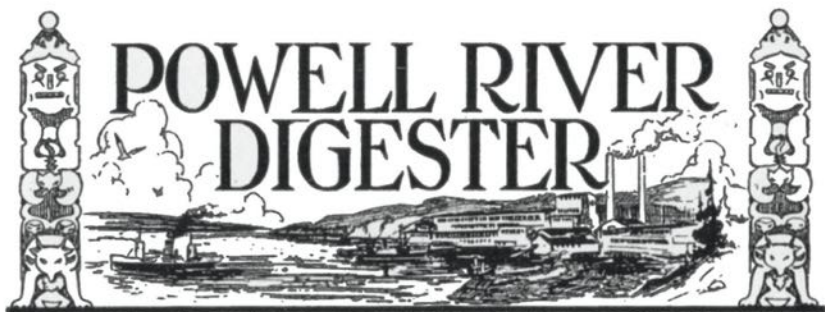


Vol. 20

FEBRUARY, 1944

No. 2





J. A. LUNDIE, Editor

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

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Frightened and Alone



The above picture is one of the most striking that has come across our desk in several years. It is a reminder that despite war and the ruin and havoc of war, there are still beauty and quiet things to love and pity. This photograph was taken by ACI Oswald Stevenson prior to his enlistment in the R. C. A. F. The tiny, recently born fawn, immobile from fright, and separated from her mother, was snapped at point blank range by Ossie, and is a fine example of high-class photography.



Rolls in paper shed, resting on skids, ready to be picked up by jeep.

The S.S. Indian Loads Newsprint

Hazards and Labor of Paper Loading and Handling Decreased

The jeep arrives, takes the two top rolls and carries them to a point at the ship's side.

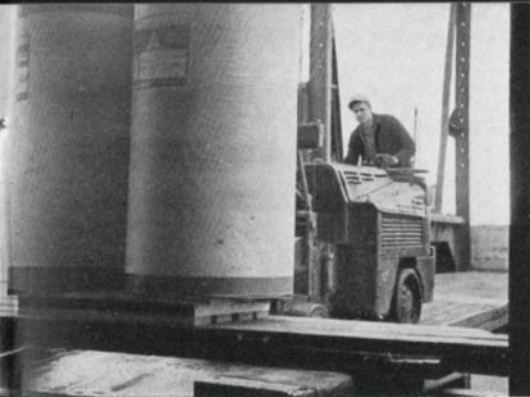


WIDESPREAD local interest was displayed over the arrival, in the first half of January of the S.S. *Indian*, of the Puget Sound Freight Lines. The *Indian*, especially equipped for modern paper and freight handling, carries Powell River pulp, newsprint and other paper products to Puget Sound centres.

The *Indian* was built for the coastal trade, and is a forerunner of a post-war type which will probably be seen in many Pacific Coast centres.

Cuts Down Accidents

Two features of loading operations now possible with the *Indian* type vessel are elimination of heavy, drudge labor, and a decrease in the accident hazard due to reduction in physical handling of freight. Paper will receive less damage.



The ship's jeep comes up from hold via elevator and takes over load.

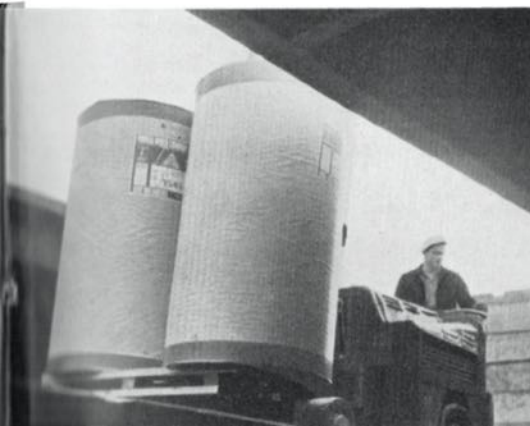


Jeep reaches floor, swings off elevator and deposits load.



Ship's jeep picks up paper rolls, backs on to elevator.

Elevator (below) starts downward with loaded jeep.

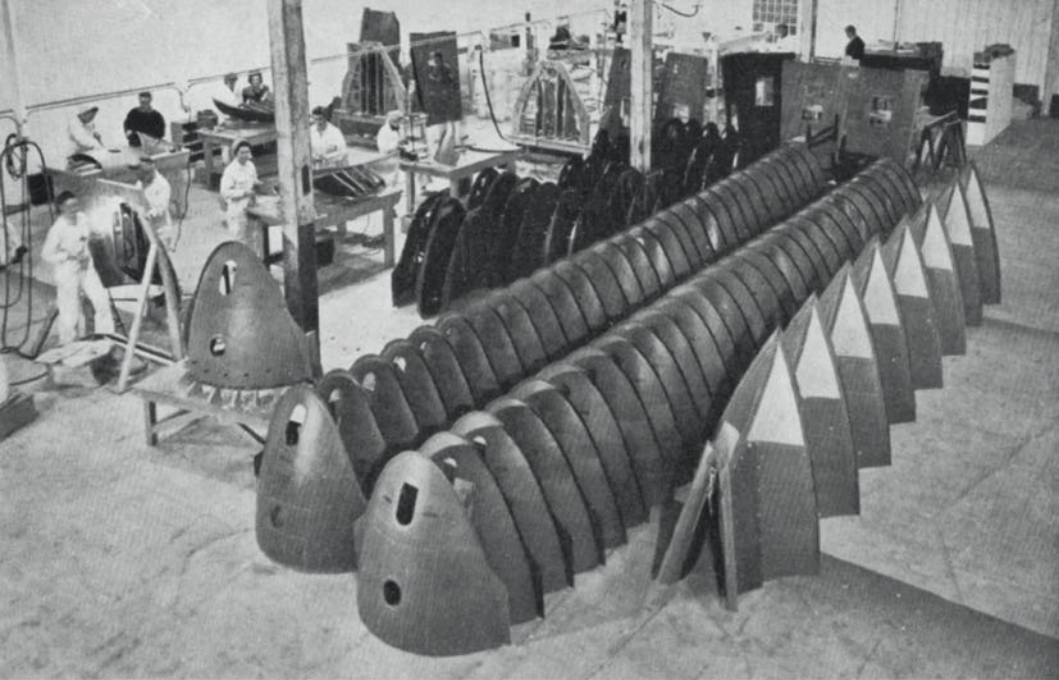


The general principle of the loading operations is shown in the series of consecutive pictures on these pages, which illustrate the process better than any words. It will be noted that the rolls in the Company storage shed rest on "skids", which are picked up by the "jeeps", carried aboard the boat, and stowed exactly as they were in the storage shed. This means that three sets of "skids" are used. One set for the warehouse in Powell River, one on ship and one in the storage sheds at destination points. The ship returns the "skids" on its next trip.

Direct to Ship's Hold

Rolls are picked up by the jeeps, as shown in the illustration, carried to a convenient place alongside the ship, where the "skids" are taken over by the ship's jeep and carried down the elevator direct to their place in the hold. The jeep returns via the elevator to the ship's side, picks up another "skid", and the process is repeated.

This method of handling paper will probably be extended to all Powell River paper handling operations in the post-war era. Considerable re-organization of existing equipment will be necessary to effect this change, and it is unlikely that much actual work will be done on this until after the war.



Airplane parts on the assembly line at Powell River. This work is a sub-contract from Boeing Limited of Canada.

The Assembly Line Moves Ahead

High Quality of Local Production and Supervision Praised

THE construction of airplane parts, which went into production in Powell River only five months ago, is now proceeding smoothly. Production schedules are being maintained and exceeded; over 100 employees are at work, and the standard of Powell River craftsmanship and the quality of the product turned out has been praised by visiting inspectors and Air Force officials.

Powell River was happily free of most of the initial production problems facing firms or shops in the interior of British Columbia. Our ability, through the presence of a modern machine shop, to effect repairs or replacements impossible in many areas, was a decided asset. The presence of

scores of expert craftsmen, millwrights, machinists and mechanics, who could be called in at any time, the readily available advice of engineers, draftsmen, etc., were further factors in the successful launching of our first airplane parts construction job.

We had the skill, experience and equipment available to do the job. These are facts mentioned by Air Force officials who are travelling throughout the province, and who have commended Foreman George Smith on his excellent supervision and the high quality of the men and women under his charge.

A pessimist won't lend you money and an optimist has none to lend.

Powell River Company Offers University Scholarship

\$700 Annual Grant for Research in Wood Chemistry

A STIMULUS to research in, and intensified study of, Wood Chemistry in British Columbia has been afforded by the Powell River Company's offer to, and the acceptance by the University of British Columbia, of an Annual Scholarship of \$700 for post-graduate study in Wood Chemistry.

The idea of a scholarship of this kind was the outcome of special discussions of post-war problems between President Harold S. Foley and Control Superintendent Harry Andrews. These discussions envisaged complete utilization of our timber resources, the use of new types of wood for pulp and paper manufacture, the consumption of timber from logged-off areas, the study of new production methods and new products. Mr. Foley and Mr. Andrews felt that here was a fertile field, in many respects still untouched, for new research, development and study.

The Powell River Company's offer was approved by the Scholarship Committee and will be among the most attractive awards offered to graduate students.

The Powell River Company Scholarship of \$700 is open to Honor graduates in Chemical Engineering. A portion of this scholarship, not to exceed \$100, may be used for special equipment. The exact topic of research shall be chosen after consultation with the Department of Chemistry at the University of British Columbia and the Powell River Company. Applicants must possess the necessary Honor Standing aptitude for Research, Personality and Health.



H. S. Foley, President, Powell River Company Limited

Applicants must possess the necessary Honor Standing aptitude for Research, Personality and Health.

A further clause in the scholarship states that "if special aptitude is shown by a student in carrying out this work, an additional \$700 may be offered for further graduate

study and research in Wood Chemistry, in the University of British Columbia or any approved university."

In offering the scholarship, Mr. Foley stated: "**We hope that students of exceptional ability will become sufficiently interested to carry on with the study of Wood Chemistry and make it their life work in British Columbia, to the benefit, not only of themselves, but of the pulp and paper and kindred industries, the university, and the province as a whole.**"



Group of women employees engaged in the production and assembly of airplane parts at Powell River.

Minimum of Present and Post-War Problems

Employment of Women in Powell River Not a "Problem Child"

AT the time of writing, 150 women are employed in the Powell River Plant. Of this number, 76 are engaged in the production and assembling of airplane parts; 74 are employed in other departments throughout the plant.

The employment of women in industry has attracted the attention of numerous writers and commentators in recent months. Undoubtedly some new and difficult industrial problems have been created, and the probable post-war disruption, when women vacate their posts in favor of men, has aroused considerable uneasiness and speculation.

Unquestionably such problems exist. Unquestionably post-war difficulties will be encountered. It could not be otherwise, with the large numbers of women transplanted to new surroundings and accustomed to new scenes and climates.

In Powell River we are perhaps more fortunate with respect to the employment of women. We can reasonably expect a minimum of dislocation or disturbance following the return to peace.

No Housing Problem

Practically every woman employed in the plant is drawn from the Powell River area. The vast majority have their homes, their parents or their next-of-kin here. At the very outset, this factor eliminated the vexatious housing problem encountered almost everywhere on the continent. In addition, these women are known personally throughout the area, and the hit-or-miss employment of uncertain or unknown types was unnecessary.

Interest in Work

The fact that local women are employed almost exclusively has an important effect on morale and gen-



Above are groups of women workers employed in various departments in the Powell River plant.

eral interest in their work. These women have lived many years in Powell River, their husbands or sons were employed in the plant, and consequently they understand the dependence of the district on company operations and something of the tradition and background of the industry.

Change-over to Peace

Many—probably the majority—of women now working in the plant are not impelled by sheer economic necessity. There is a keener sense of loyalty to the job than in the more impersonal

operations in metropolitan areas. Few, if any, of these women intend to continue working after the war. They are quite willing, now that they have demonstrated their ability to fill in during national emergencies, to give up their jobs to husbands, sons or men returning from service.

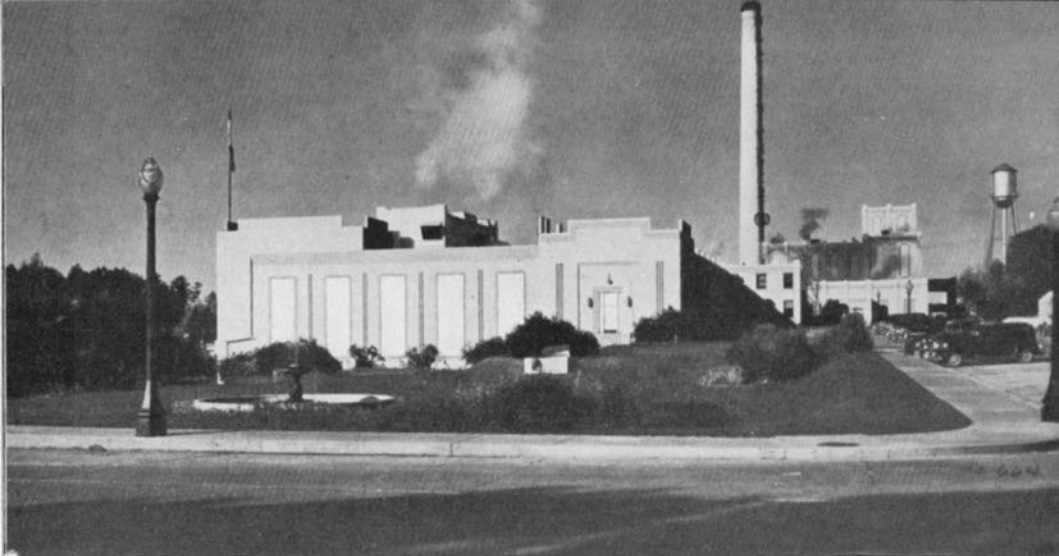
Satisfactory Experience

The Powell River Company's experience with women employees has been generally a happy one. The women have responded magnificently to every demand, and their record of work and attendance has been first class. They have taken a keen interest in the auxiliary phases of industrial life—and maintained their positions in community activities. Large numbers have enrolled in First Aid classes, and six women recently wrote the Industrial First Aid examinations set by the Workmen's Compensation Board.

Overseas Reunion

At going to press nothing further has been received on the Powell River Overseas Reunion on January 23rd, beyond the wire from Mr. McAdam stating that the affair was highly successful, with "at least 100 Powell River men and women in attendance."

Sound movie pictures were taken of the affair through the efforts and initiative of Mr. H. S. Foley. These pictures will be shown locally, and residents will be informed of the time and date. Arrangements for special showings are contemplated, and it is hoped that the pictures will afford us all a good idea of how Powell River "stole the show" in London on January 23rd.



Picturesque setting of the Blandin Paper Company at Grand Rapids, Minn.

Powell River Pulp Used at Blandin Paper Company

Local Product in Demand at Grand Rapids

THE Blandin Paper Company is located at Grand Rapids, Minnesota, a town of approximately 5000 people, close to the headwaters of the Mississippi River, and is surrounded by timber which, with a sound conservation policy, will furnish an ample supply of pulpwood indefinitely. This location has been advantageous to the mill during this period when the procurement of pulpwood has been abnormally difficult.

The Blandin Paper Company operates a groundwood paper mill, manufacturing all of its own groundwood according to specifications for the grades of paper it produces. The company purchases its requirements of sulphite in various grades for blending with its groundwood.

The mill was originally founded in

1902, and acquired by the present owner in 1916. In 1930 its larger fourdrinier machine, trimming 142 inches and running at a speed of 1200 feet per minute was installed. Production was thereby increased to 150 tons a day. At the same time the machine room and finishing room were rebuilt in a project pioneering the construction of windowless paper mills. Two years ago the power plant was enlarged by the installation of an additional high-pressure boiler and turbine, which increased its capacity to 10,500 kwh. The mill is now self-sufficient for its power and has, during times of emergency, supplied current to the community and to the iron mines on the adjacent Mesabe Range.

The mill was originally designed for newsprint production, but in 1935 a



Aeroplane view of plant, showing Blandin plant and part of the surrounding district. The plant is situated near the headwaters of the Mississippi.

shift to the groundwood specialty grades was begun, until present production is over 90 per cent in the groundwood grades. During the present emergency the company has successfully assisted in the production of grades urgently needed. The grades now being produced in large quantities are Army and Navy Pad Stock, V-Mail Stationery, Writing Paper for Lend-Lease, Printing Papers for the various Government agencies, Label Stock for cartridge boxes, Teletype Roll Stock for the Army and Navy, and Corrugating Stock for manufacturers of shipping containers. The manufacture of some of these grades had never been undertaken until the start of the war, but the development was quickly accomplished, and they were whole-heartedly accepted for their intended use.

Labor-management relations are sig-

nificantly good and reflect management's fair attitude over the past two decades. The paper mill is the largest industry in the community, and Mr. Blandin is proud of it and its reputation. To perpetuate the company for the benefit of the community, he organized the Charles K. Blandin Foundation, and has provided for operation of the property after his death. His intention is that the excess earnings of the paper mill will be disbursed through the Foundation for educational, charitable and civic purposes for the benefit of the Grand Rapids community.

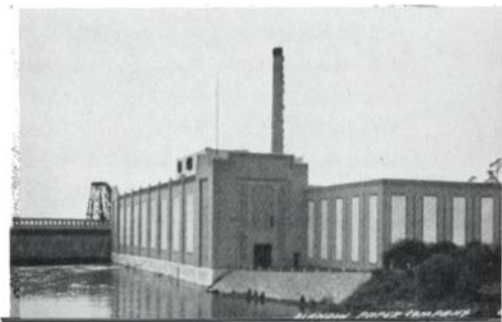
Soldiers Want Newspapers Most

The newspaper is probably the reading material most widely demanded by U. S. servicemen, says Miss Alice J. Garwood, assistant librarian, 2nd Service Command.

In an article on "Reading Interests of Servicemen", in the current issue of the New York branch, *Library Book News*, Miss Garwood said that hometown papers were requested most often.

It's never too late to mend, because the older we become the more repairs we need.

View of the Blandin plant from the river.



The Newspaper for the British Fighting Forces

Nazis Lose Main Mountain Points

AFTER days and nights of the hardest fighting, British and United States troops have cleared the enemy out of all his main mountain positions on the Monte Maggiore and Monte Camino ranges. They are now drawing in on important sectors of the Capua-Rome road and the Garigliano River barrier.

The only hostile elements remaining on Monte Camino are entrenched in the small village of Rocca D'Evandro, on the north-western slopes. Monte Maggiore is also free of the enemy, with the exception of German rearguards holding out on the north-west tip.

In the push on towards the Garigliano, British units scaled the steep sides of Monte Croci and wiped out the enemy posts there. This height is about a mile from the south bank of the river.

possession of these mountain heights, which were grimly defended by the Germans, gave the British Army a good jumping-off point for an advance to the north with the Garigliano River to be crossed, to the north-west into the Garigliano valley, which carries the main railway road and rail system from the new heights on the west to the Fifth Army has a view of the valley and the leading highway.

To the north-east of the valley, the commanding peaks are still held by the enemy, which means that the low ground has become something of a No Man's Land, with both sides having a certain amount of control over its use. United States troops are trying to break the enemy's control on the north side of the front, but this

French Retire Two Admirals

TWO French Rear-Admirals have been played on the retired list by the French Committee of National Liberation, an Admiralty and have been placed in pension to reside in any important French port in military use or to visit such ports without special authorization.

They are Rear-Admiral Francois Michellet, who commanded the French Naval forces which were ordered to fight against the Allies at Casablanca in November, 1942, and Rear-Admiral Robert Godfrey, who commanded the immobilised fleet at Alexandria. Admiral Michellet surrendered his forces to Lieutenant G. S. Patton, of the U.S. Army, on November 11, 1942.

Beveridge: Government Promise

THE Government's White Paper on the Beveridge Report will probably be ready early in the New Year.

Sir William Jowitt, Minister without Portfolio, making this announcement in the House of Commons, in reply to the Labour Party's amendment to the King's Speech reciting "the lack of decisions on post-war reconstruction," denied that the Paper would be "a thing of threads and patches" or that it would merely bury or modify the Beveridge proposals.

The Paper would also be a White Paper on the Medical Services, he said, and possibly a third on Workmen's Compensation.

The first thing to be considered is post-war reconstruction, said Sir William, was plans for employment after the defeat of Germany and the continuation of the war against Japan.

It was essential that the switch-over from war to peace should be carried out with as little disturbance as possible.

The country was bound to go through a period of great difficulty, and would need the help of all men of good will.

DURING a discussion on demobilisation, Mr. Robert Turpin, Conservative, said the fact that there



Mr. Bracken on the Ideal B.B.C.

MR. BRENDEN BRACKEN, Minister of Information, speaking in London about the B.B.C. and the future of British broadcasting, described a lively broadcasting system as "one of the best aspects of the British scene."

They're Good!

Facsimile of part of the front page of the "Union Jack" sent specially to "The Digester" from the Mediterranean.

Famous Eighth Army Journal Issued Daily

"Union Jack" Provides the News of Our Boys in the Mediterranean

IN a shell-battered house, somewhere in Italy, the rather raucous clang of a second-hand press mingles with the tramp of passing infantrymen, the clatter of motor vehicles, the rumble of tanks and the shouting of children.

Here, within sound, if not within sight, of the Battle for Italy, is the home of three famous Army newspapers, all printed in the same building, and all rendering each other their mutual assistance.

Off these presses come the famous Eighth Army daily, the *Union Jack*, the American's *Yank*, and the recently introduced *Maple Leaf*, organ of the Canadian Central Mediterranean forces. The *Maple Leaf*, the fledgling of the trio, is still a weekly, but the others are issued daily, and are picked up like hot cakes by the troops.

The *Union Jack* is printed on a 11½x17½ sheet, and sells for one franc.



Left to right: H. S. Foley, Air Vice-Marshal L. F. Stevenson, S. L. de Carteret, H. R. MacMillan.

Visitors

Prominent Air Officials Inspect Plant

ARRIVING at and departing from Powell River by plane, three high Air Ministry and Western Air Command officials dropped in on January 17th for an inspection of our plant. The party, accompanied by President Harold S. Foley, included Mr. S. L. de Carteret, Deputy Minister for Air; Air Vice-Marshal L. F. Stevenson of the Western Air Command, and Mr. H. R. MacMillan, President of H. R. MacMillan Export Company Limited of Vancouver, who has acted as advisor to the Government on many special war organizational problems.

Squadron Leader G. D. Preston piloted the plane.

The visitors spent considerable time inspecting aeroplane spruce at the Kelley Spruce plant and the sub-contract work on airplane parts being carried on by the Powell River Company for Boeing Limited of Canada.

Both Mr. de Carteret and Air Vice-Marshal Stevenson congratulated local officials on the high standard of the work turned out in the local shops.

* * *

Another welcome visitor during the month was Mr. Ray Marx, Circulation Director of the Los Angeles Times, who was accompanied by Mrs. Marx. It was the couple's first visit to Powell River, and while we weren't able to provide them with our Class "A" weather exhibit, they saw and liked our plant and townsite.

* * *

Included in our recent visitors was Mr. Paul Kellogg, Acting President of the Canadian Newsprint Association and Assistant to the Newsprint Administrator. Mr. Kellogg is also President of the well-known firm of Stevenson & Kellogg, Consulting Engineers. Mr. Kellogg is keenly interested in the industry's post-war plans.



AC1 Ivan Hansen



O.S. D. Hansen



Pte. Bill Loukes



Pte. Mary Loukes



Pte. Ron Baker

THE official announcement that the First and Fifth Canadian Divisions and a tank brigade are in the Mediterranean, reveals the presence of many Powell River boys in the battle area. Already several impromptu reunions have been held somewhere between Algiers and the Sangro River. Every mail brings accounts of one or more of the boys

Major of B Company, and rumor has it that Geno may be up for his commission.

The 9th Armored Regiment recently arrived in the Mediterranean area, has another group of Powell Riverites on its nominal roll. Some of those identified include the three Dalzell boys, Norman, Bill and George, Bill Holden, Cpl. Dickie Johnson, Con

On Active Service

Many Local Lads See Action in Mediterranean

running into their old playmates in "Sunny" Italy. (Bah! says Sgt. Ken McDonald.)

The Vancouver Seaforths, who have been in the thick of the fray since Sicily, included Lieut. Ken Barton, Pte. Max Price, Cpl. Len Taylor, Cpl. George Harris. C.M.S. Dave Jack and Sgt. Norm Hill were left behind in England when the battalion sailed. In the Westminster Regiment (M), now in Italy, are George Haddock, Jimmie Hall, Ralph Kenny, Sgt. Ken McDonald, C.S.M. Tommy Oldale, Harry Royce and possibly others. Sgt. Geno Bortolussi and Johnny Mullen did not go to Italy with the first batch of the Westminsters.

Tommy Oldale, by the way, has been promoted to Company Sergeant-

Matheson, R. J. Stutt and A. Martinuk.

The Divisional troops, Artillery, Service Corps, Tank Brigade, etc., have Gnr. Howard Rowe, Gnr. Gil Maslin, Sgln. Jim Bagley, Pte. Frank Scott, Pte. Harold Belyea, Cpl. Jack



P.O. Eddie and L/S Harry Riley

Challis, Cpl. "Scotty" Connelly, Lieut. Jack Gebbie, Tpr. Ewart Hassell, Pte. "Red" Heaton, Pte. W. N. F. Miller, Tpr. Fred Spratt, etc.

Among Air Force personnel serving in the area are WO Harry Cooper, PO Art Deakin, Cpl. Bert Grundle, Sgt. Bruce Paterson, LAC Bob Craig, Sgt. L. A. Jamieson, FO Howie Sutton, Cpl. J. H. Scarlet.

Already several Powell River boys have appeared on the casualty lists, some direct battle casualties, others victims of malaria or accidents contracted on Active Service. Our Central Mediterranean casualties to date include the following:

Killed in action—Pte. Serg. Zilnic, Edmonton.

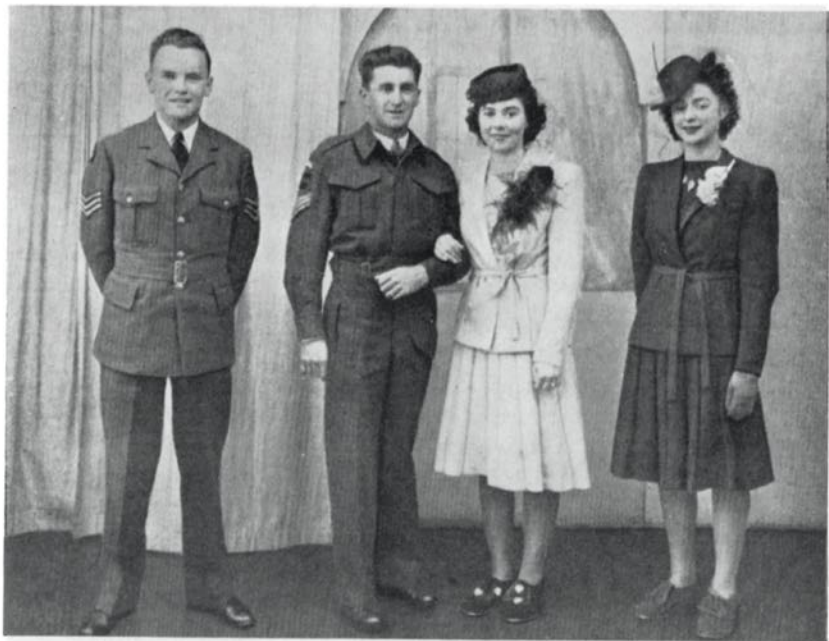
Wounded—Lieut. Ken Barton, Sea-

forths; Lieut. Doug Disney, P.P.C.L.I.; Lieut. Jimmy Lyle (U.S.A.).

Hospital (Sickness or Accident)—Gnr. Howard Rowe, malaria; Cpl. Scotty Connelly; Dr. Bill Price, broken ankle.

Meantime, in the United Kingdom hundreds of Powell River boys are in invasion spearhead forces, and scores of others are passing through the rigid training schedules of the reinforcing units, before being posted to front line formations. There is an atmosphere of feverish activity everywhere, and with the intensified exploitation of the Russian advance proceeding, the zero hour for western and southern Europe is not far off.

Lieut.-Col. MacGregor has returned to Canada after six months overseas.



The wedding group at the recent marriage overseas of Sgt. Geno Bortolussi, famous local sprinter, and Miss Mary Baker, former local girl. Geno's old schoolboy pal, Flt. Sgt. Frankie Mannion (left), acted as best man. Miss Baker, sister of the bride (right), was bridesmaid.

Powell River Children



1. Ross Kent. 2. John Barrymore Hughes. 3. Norman and David Morris.
4. Frederick and Maralyn Peterson. 5. Ken and Doug Padgett.

The Cover Picture

How would you like to be this nerveless man, who is topping this giant spruce on the Queen Charlotte Islands prior to logging on timber felled and bucked in this particular setting? The modern method of logging with machinery, which replaced the oxen and horses, was first used throughout the Southern States. When the machine logging age appeared on the West Coast, it was necessary to have an experienced man climb these high trees, cutting off the limbs and the top, sometimes 200 feet from the ground. These men were selected from sailing ship crews who were experienced in high climbing. As the years advanced, other intrepid young men learned high rigging mainly because of the high salary and the position this individual then held with the logging crew. Even today the high rigger still holds an enviable position with the Northwest loggers. These trees, when topped and rigged with heavy wire rope guy lines, are used as a spar for elevating the block to give the pulling line deflection in the piling of logs, and later, in many instances, as the back spar when the logs are skylined from piles to the track side prior to loading on cars or trucks.

—(Cover photograph by Leonard Frank)

Around the Plant and Townsite

THE New Year's Ball was up to the usual standard this year, but many old faces were absent. A lot of 'our young and middle-aged hellions were on deck and doing their best to uphold the high standards that have been associated with this dance through the decades.

Somehow, these moderns haven't that *je ne sais quoi* touch that the hellions of the past displayed. Remember John McIntyre and Bill Barclay at some of these dances in the late '20s. Ah, lads, those were names to conjure with. They used to swing through the regular shift from 10-7—and then step out for eighteen holes of golf before breakfast. And what about that last dance in the old hall. Ah, well . . .

* * *

Mrs. Moriarty states that the girls down in the aeroplane plant are discussing the formation of a social and athletic club. That crowd should do well in sport; they have most of the best softballers in town corralled; and material for a first-class track team. The girls in the regular departments of the plant will have to look to their laurels if that bunch of tigers go on a sport rampage.

* * *

E Company's new indoor range is completed and the sharpshooters are getting their eye in for the Dominion Rifle Association shoot, starting this month. Sgt. Bert Hill, Rflmn. Ambrose McKinnon, the two Franks, Frank Flett and Frank Hamilton, are finding the opposition fairly tough. Reg Baker and Colin Johnston shot a

dead heat one night—but the score wasn't announced.

* * *

And congratulations to Charlie Garrett on his elevation to the presidency of the local branch of the Canadian Legion. Charlie has spent a quarter of a century in close and active contact with veterans' affairs, and is probably the best informed man in the district on the problems of ex-service-men. The best, Charles!

* * *

Curly Woodward, after four months in the Active Army, is back in the office again. Curley joined up in the artillery, went to Shilo Camp, but his knee, which had always given him trouble, went back on him again. He was given an honorable discharge and received with wide open arms by John Dunlop, manager of the Sales Company.

This Is Shooting

Col. John MacGregor, reporting some incidents of his trip overseas, mentions a day at an English battle school. The Colonel saw a demonstration by a private in the Coldstreams on the utility and effectiveness of small arms. The private fired off 38 rounds of ammunition in exactly ONE MINUTE, with a regular service rifle. Twenty-eight of the shots were dead on the target. Our local ace sharpshooter, Frank Hamilton, sulphite superintendent, takes a rather dim view of the Colonel's observations. Just history repeating itself — "Up, guards, and at 'em."

ALL TOGETHER ON THE HOME FRONT

This page is devoted exclusively to the dissemination of information to assist our GOVERNMENT in explaining the purpose and working of the many and varied regulations necessary under WAR conditions.

THE Canadian Government, in recent press releases, have asked all House Organ editors to assist in what is now recognized as our major economic problem — war-time saving and spending.

The job of encouraging conservation of war savings and avoiding unnecessary spending is not an easy one. Our people have been under war regulations for four and a half years. They have been under considerable mental and physical strain. Household furniture and furnishings, in many instances are in urgent need of replacement. These factors are potential backgrounds for spending splurges, which are not without some degree of justification.

Late in the Battle of Waterloo, when the British line had been attenuated by repeated assaults of the French cavalry and infantry, a colonel asked for reinforcements.

"There are none," replied Wellington.

"What will I do?" asked the colonel.

"Hold on for another hour and all will be well," was the Duke's answer.

The Battle of Waterloo, in fact, every battle in which the British nation has been engaged was won by grimly hanging on.

And that seems the answer today,

when our troops are fighting grim battles all over the world. Hang on until Victory is achieved, and match in some measure the holding qualities and determination of our own boys in the fighting forces. We are on the last lap and this is no time to falter. Forget about the new rug, new suit, or new car, until Victory arrives. It's a small price to pay against what Canadian boys are facing and will face in the months ahead.

Wash Day

The mother had discovered her small daughter, Betty, aged three, busily engaged in washing the kitten with soap and water.

"Oh darling, I don't think the kitty's mother would like the way you are washing her."

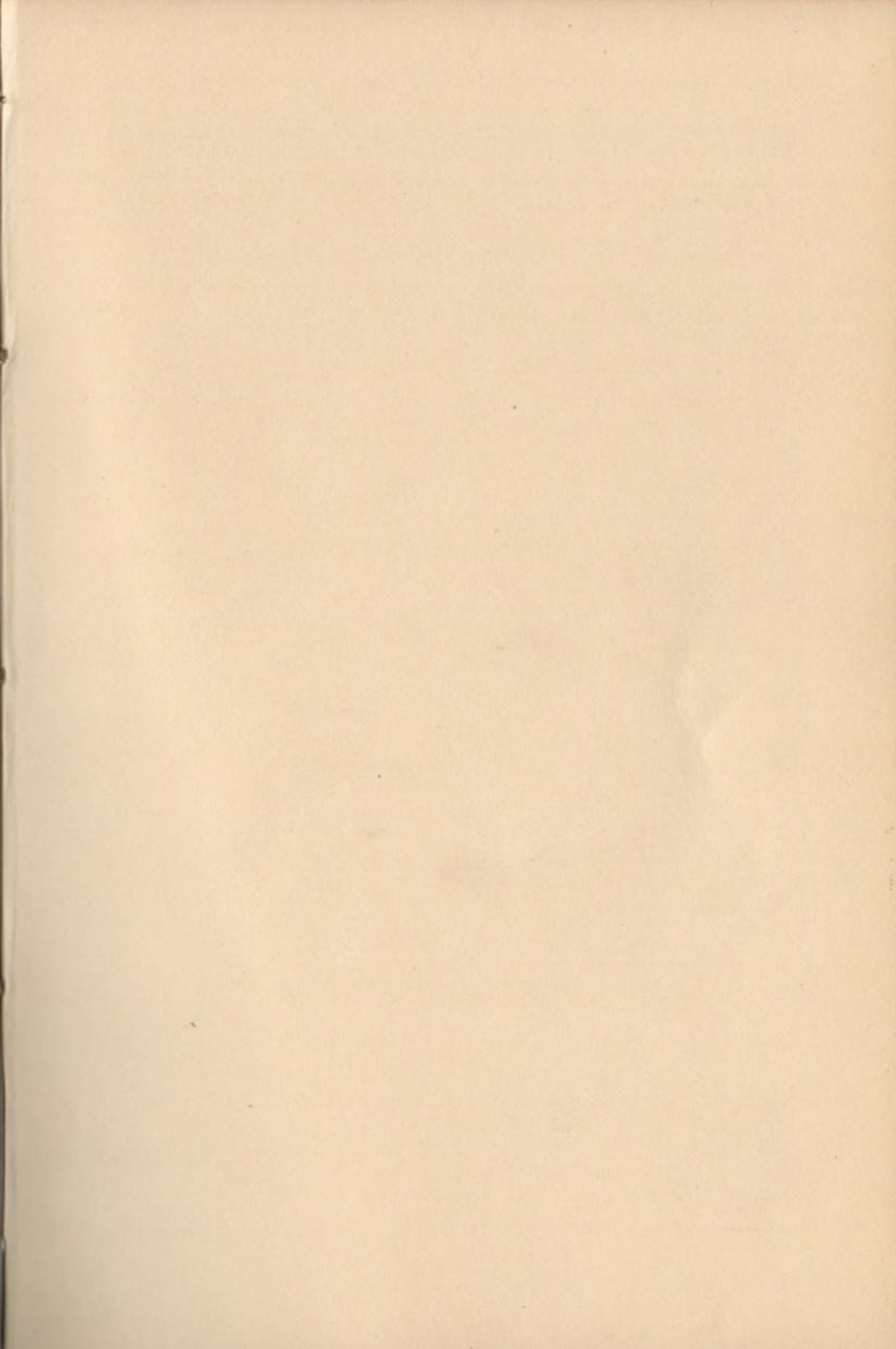
"Well," Betty seriously replied, "I really can't lick it, mother."

"Lady, if you will give us a nickel, my little brother will imitate a hen."

"What will he do?" asked the lady, "cackle like a hen?"

"Naw," replied the boy in disgust. "He wouldn't do a cheap imitation like that, he'll eat a woin."

There are two reasons for everything — a good reason and the real reason.



IMPORTANT FACTS ON PULP & PAPER WAR EFFORT

HOW THE PULP & PAPER INDUSTRY HELPS SERVE GOOD NEIGHBOURS

NO OTHER INDUSTRY
COULD FILL THIS NEED

70% OF ALL NEWSPAPERS
READ BETWEEN ALASKA
AND CAPE HORN ARE PRINTED
ON CANADIAN NEWSPRINT.

TO MAINTAIN A FREE PRESS
among the United Nations,
Canada supplies the essential
newsprint. It also provides
pulps for explosives ...
paper board for shipping
shells and food *paper*
for innumerable war uses.
Workers in the pulp and
paper industry are doing a
war job of which the nation
may well be proud.



IN PEACETIME...
CANADA'S GREATEST
MANUFACTURING INDUSTRY

DESPITE ACUTE SHIPPING SHORTAGES, UNITED
NATIONS GOVERNMENTS INSIST ON NEWSPRINT.
IT IS ESSENTIAL FOR THEIR WAR EFFORT.

THE PULP AND PAPER
INDUSTRY OF CANADA

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

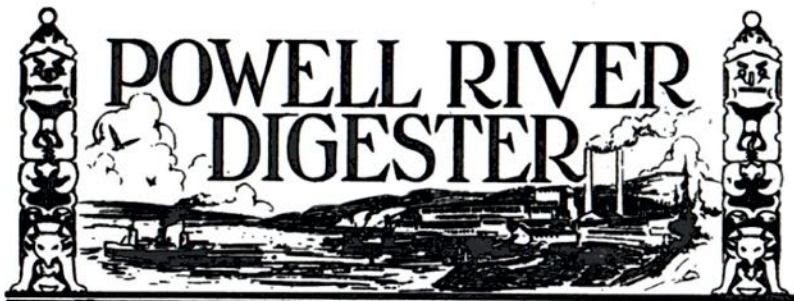


Vol. 20

MARCH, 1944

No. 3





J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

*Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.*

VOL. 20

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The Beaver Club Reunion



ON Sunday, January 23, 1944, over one hundred Powell River boys and girls held the second Powell River Overseas Reunion at the Beaver Club, London. By the time this issue is out, our local readers will have viewed the Powell River Company's sound film, "Reunion in London", which covers scenes at the gathering.

From scores of letters received, this Reunion was a real old home town day for these boys and girls of ours. They converged on London from all corners of the United Kingdom, and from all branches of the Service.

Powell River was the first district in Canada to officially organize reunions of their sons and daughters overseas; and few will question the effect on morale of such gatherings. It is doubtful if there could be found anywhere in the Canadian Army Overseas, a group of men and women as well knit and as home-town conscious as these youngsters from Powell River.

The Powell River Company is proud to have been associated in the maintenance of this link between the home front and our men overseas, and hope that the motion pictures of the Reunion will have forged the link even closer.



Here are a big percentage of the 103 Powell River boys and girls who attended the Second Powell River Overseas Reunion at the Beaver Club, London, on January 23, 1944. From all accounts it was another real old Home Town Day for Powell Riverites in the United Kingdom. Several boys and girls did not arrive in time for the picture.

Old Newspapers Return to Place of Birth

Powell River Repulps Papers for Manufacturing of Paper Products

THE utilization of old newspapers, which has been an established practice in the manufacture of certain varieties of paper products, has for the first time been adopted in Powell River. Recently the first test shipment of approximately 40 tons, shipped from Puget Sound ports, was returned to Powell River for repulping.

This paper is now being used in the manufacture of paper board. Mechanically the experiment has been successful. For many reasons, repulping of newspapers for high quality newsprint stock is not feasible. At the present time the Powell River Company is investigating the use of this type of material only in the manufacture of paper products other than newsprint.

The utilization of old newspapers appears a brilliant idea to the layman, but as a practicable and economical measure, it has many disadvantages. The difficulty and cost of collecting, sorting, shipping and re-sorting, the comparatively small tonnage as compared with bulk, would not ordinarily tempt large paper manufacturers to purchase old newspapers.

Under war-time shortages and curtailments, expediency often supercedes economy. This condition is true of Powell River's present experiments. By repulping these papers for paper products, we are enabled to conserve our logs for the vital production of newsprint.

In addition to these Puget Sound shipments, which will be regularly maintained, the Company has arranged with the local Red Cross

branch to purchase all the old papers they can collect locally.

The newspapers undergo no special treatment or processing during their conversion to paper board or building papers. They are repulped and used direct, after sorting.

The use of newspaper for paper products stock has aroused considerable interest locally. To Powell River people, this reincarnation process, whereby our original product comes back to us, after a brief but active life, to appear again in new form in the commercial world, is particularly intriguing. Red Cross workers are combing the town, and housewives are finding it difficult to locate enough paper to start the morning fire.

Army Duds

A rookie was on his way to his bunk when he accidentally passed his captain without saluting.

"Say buddy," said the captain with characteristic sweetness, "don't you see the kind of uniform I'm wearing?"

"Sure do," said the recruit, gazing enviously at the captain's immaculate uniform, "look at the damn thing they gave me!"

* * *

Geelan: Why are there more auto accidents than train wrecks?"

Tony: Must be because the engineer isn't always making love to the fireman.

* * *

Stranger: "Lost, my boy? Why didn't you hang onto your mother's skirt?"

Billy (sniffing): "I tried to, but I couldn't reach it."



Above (top) carloads of old newspapers shipped from Puget Sound unloaded at Powell River. Below, the newspapers coming to the top via the ship's elevator.



Recovery Operations Satisfactory

**Logged Over Areas Yield
Substantial "Income"**

THE pictures on this page afford a glimpse of wood recovery on the Ladysmith operations of the Comox Logging Company, Vancouver Island. They represent the first stages in the utilization of logging waste — yarding out from logged over areas; and are part of the experiments which the Powell River Company, in conjunction with the Comox Logging Company, have undertaken in wood recovery.

The substantial quantities of wood decked in a small area of logged-off land, will afford readers an idea of what may be done when recovery operations have been perfected and extended to similar areas along the coast. Most of this wood consists of small trees, left after commercial logging.

Light, high speed, specially designed equipment is necessary for recovery operations. With small wood scat-

Some glimpses of first recovery operations on the Ladysmith operation of the Comox Logging Company, showing how the recovery process operates, the type of light, mobile equipment used and the size and nature of the wood recovered. Such operations give the area an almost park-like appearance in violent contrast to the chaotic appearance after a normal logging operation.

tered over a large area, speed and mobility are essential if the operations are to be economically feasible. The equipment used on the Lady-smith operation was designed by Supt. Jim Sheasgreen and his crew. The "A" frame, for example, with attending drum, is built on the back of a large sized automobile unit to ensure quick movement about the area.

Readers are familiar with the chaotic condition of a logged over tract—and the potential fire hazard created by piles of scattered slash.

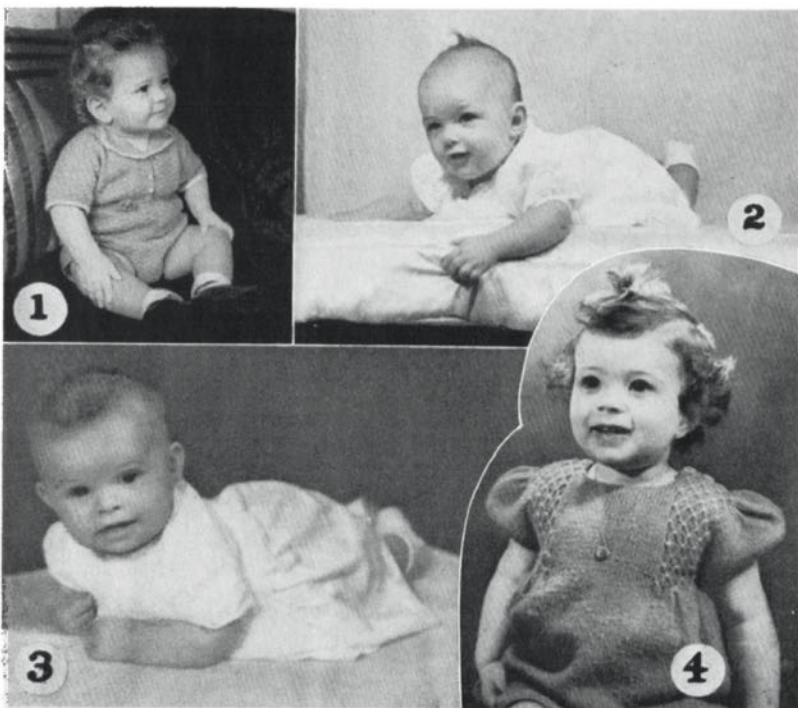
Recovery operations will largely eliminate this condition. The land will be entirely clear. No slash will be burned, with consequent preservation of soil and a fertile landing place prepared for the seeds of future reforestation.

"My poor hubby is sick and I'm keeping an eye on him all night."

"But I thought there was a nurse by his side?"

"There is. That's why I'm keeping an eye on him."

Powell River Children



1. William Gilmore, son of W. Gilmore. 2. Beverly Bird, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Bird. 3. Marlene Daly, daughter of Pte. and Mrs. R. H. Daly. 4. Glenna Gail Hicks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Hicks.

Many Happy Returns

THE birthday of Mr. S. D. Brooks, Chairman of the Board of Directors of Powell River Company Limited, comes during this month. Everyone in the Powell River family takes this opportunity to wish him many happy returns of the day and to hope that he will enjoy good health for many years. Mr. Brooks is well along in his fourth decade of service to the lumber, pulp and paper industries. He has followed in the footsteps of older members of his family who have been leaders in lumber and allied business since pioneer days.

Mr Brooks has not only seen Powell River grow from a tract of forest land on the British Columbia coast to a

modern town with its huge pulp and paper mills, but its tremendous and almost continual expansion during the passing years have been greatly due to his judgment.

Born in Minneiska, Minnesota, he spent his boyhood there and in St. Paul. He attended the University of Minnesota. Mr. Brooks maintains an active interest in the fortunes of the Minnesota football team and is prepared, if called upon, to give sage ad-

vice regarding the Gophers' strategy.

Graduating from the University of Minnesota in 1902, he went into the woods of his native state for the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Company. There he received a grounding in logging from the roughest, toughest loggers the world has ever known. Sam Brooks, as he became, and still is

known, developed into a first-class logging locomotive engineer. Many a story has been told of death-defying rides with Sam Brooks at the throttle.

He came to British Columbia in 1911, at the beginning of Powell River development. It was then the opening of the period for railroad logging on the West Coast and Mr.



S. D. Brooks

Brooks' logging and log transport experience was invaluable in the new venture. Thus he came into active management of the woods operations of the company and his broad vision and far-sighted policies formulated in those early years will be a most important factor in the continuance of pulp and paper manufacturing at Powell River for many years to come. From Manager of Logging, Mr. Brooks rose successively to Executive

Vice-President of the Company; to President; then to his present position of Chairman of the Board.

He married a Vancouver girl, Greta MacDonald, in 1911 and Mr. and Mrs. Brooks have made that city their home ever since. They have four children; two sons, William in the Royal Canadian Air Force, and Sam at home; and two daughters, Mrs. John Gormley of Vancouver, and Greta Ann at home.

Mr. Brooks has travelled exten-

sively over the world. Apart from his continued interest in Powell River, he is a well-known cattleman. His two cattle ranches in the interior of British Columbia receive many visits from their owner.

Today, the Powell River organization contains many men who were selected by Mr. Brooks. These and others in the company will tell you that his long record of fair dealing has won the respect and friendship of all.

Wolf! Wolf!



Left to right: Mrs. D. A. Evans, Miss Linda Darnell, Mr. D. A. Evans, Miss Edith Matlack.

Our resident manager, after this snap is shown, will get the wolf whistle from every High School lass in town. Someone remarked, D. A.'s expression comes mighty close to a leer, by gad! and D. A. replied, even as you and I, "By gad! if you were standing next to Linda Darnell, you would leer, too." There is no answer.

This photograph was taken on Mr. and Mrs. Evans' southern trip, during a visit to 20th Century Fox Studios. The young lady on the right is Miss Edith Matlack, of the Newsprint Service Company, Los Angeles, Cal.



Above: Maureen Edgar, Norma Macfarlane, Dorothy Daniel. Left (top to bottom): Pat Stebbens and Sivea Anderson; Evelyn Arders and Joan Hill; Linnea Madsen and Marge MacGillivray; Ordney Lacken and Grace Macindoe; Pauline Talbot and Betty Mathews.



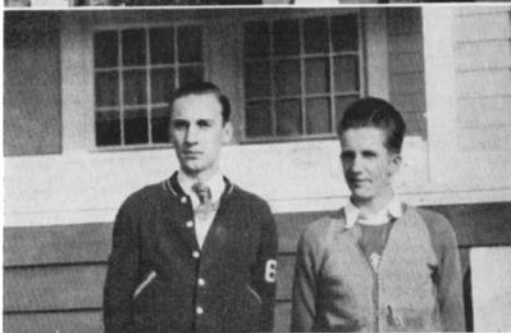
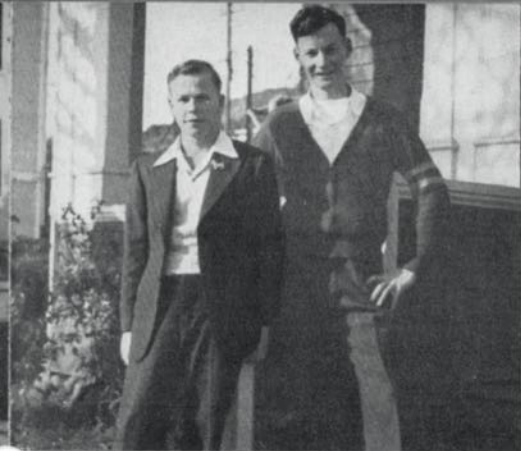
Young Ambassadors of Goodwill

We Receive Accredited Delegates from New Westminster

VISITORS have always looked upon Powell River as a hospitable community. Over the years, both officially and unofficially, we have received testimonials from individual visitors, from touring athletic teams, from fraternal and civic organizations, all emphasizing the warmth of their reception and the friendliness of Powell River people.

The pictures on these pages show the early growth of this friendly, community spirit. On this particular occasion, a basketball team from New Westminster was playing a Saturday night match in Powell River. This necessitated a three-day stay-over, and each visiting player, instead of staying at hotels or boarding houses, was





Above: Kaako Lake and John Heslop. Right (top to bottom): Don MacGregor and Eric Arkko; George Aldcroft and John Philips; "Stew" Aldcroft and Bill Craigen; Frank McIsaac and George Lizel; Max Zabarko and Fred Morrow.

billeted at private homes in the town-site.

This arrangement, which is commonplace and which has been followed for many years, has made Powell River a popular rendezvous for visiting teams. The boys and girls live in a homely atmosphere, circulate and mix with local youngsters in their family environment. The exchange of ideas, the making of new friends, the introduction to one of British Columbia's leading industrial centres—these in themselves are valuable additions to the educational curriculum. Over and above this is the knowledge of parents and relatives, that when their sons and daughters come to Powell River, they are in a home away from home.

* * *

Came the Don

"That swell blonde let me take her home and pet with her awhile."

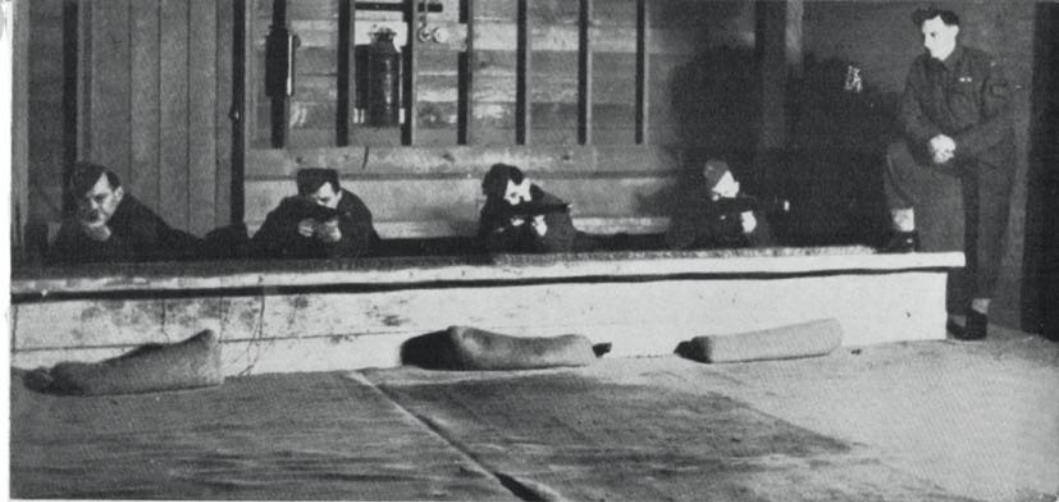
"I'll bet the pleasure was unexpected."

"Well, no, but her husband was."

* * *

Soft soap has cleaned many a guy.

Page Nine



At the firing point. Sgt. Bill Cratchley instructs Riflemen Ed Bernier (left), W. J. Cripps, Ellis Jones and Jim Hawkins in range technique.



Looking down the 25-yard range to the butts, which are illuminated by strong electric lights. Remainder of range is in darkness.

POWELL RIVER'S first Indoor Rifle Range has been completed. For the past month members of E Company, B. C. Regiment, and Local Cadet Units have had ample opportunity to keep their shooting eyes in shape. The new 25-yard range in the basement of Dwight Hall is the scene of regular weekly platoon shoots—and many first-class shots are being uncovered.

The range was built during the winter months by the voluntary labor

Indoor Rifle Range Completed


E Company Sharpshooters in Action

of members of E Company. The premises were donated by the Powell River Company, who also contributed the electrical fixtures. The lumber was donated by Kelley Spruce Limited.

Built to military specifications, the new range allows for four targets, and interest in the shooting competitions is keen. The local unit has entered two teams in the Dominion Rifle Association's annual indoor competition, and have turned in very creditable scores. Results will be published in the near future.

With the completion of the Dwight Hall range, Powell River now has both outdoor and indoor shooting facilities. The Wildwood Range, built last summer, is in regular use and, like its smaller partner, will be a permanent institution for future gun clubs, militia units or rifle associations.

Want to Talk Pulp—See Bill and Frank!

h h  **TANDARD** Newsprint Stock is a mixture of Mechanical or Groundwood Pulp and Chemical or Sulphite Pulp, in definite proportions." That's the definition the standard guide affords the casual visitor to our plant. The guide, after delivering this pearl, looks rather pleased. The visitor looks rather bewildered. But it's all good clean fun. They reserve their opinions of each other—and from then on, proceed to enjoy their tour of the plant.



Bill MacGillivray

But if the visitor really wants to know anything about newsprint stock, or what goes into the final product, we suggest he ask for Bill and Frank, Groundwood and Sulphite Superintendents respectively. Here they are—

WILLIAM E. MacGILLIVRAY, Groundwood Supt.

Came to Powell River in 1919, and in February completed twenty-five years of service with the Powell River Company. A veteran of the first World War. Learned Grinder Room tactics under his old chief, Ernie Ketchum, whom he succeeded on the latter's retirement in 1940. An aggressive and vigorous minded lad, Bill has kept the Grinders up to and above snuff, despite war curtailments and some delightful labor shortage headaches.

Bill's hobbies are outdoors. Has climbed most of the hills in the vicinity in search of deer or goat. Runs strongly to gas boats, outboards and fishing. Can make something out of tennis or badminton. Tried golf—but after all he is a good man on the job. Socially quite a lad when he gets going. Deals a wicked crib hand on the side. Married, two children.

FRANK HAMILTON, Sulphite Supt.

Joined the Powell River family on October 15, 1941, after several years at Port Alice, B.C. Started pulp making in 1922 with the Riorden Pulp & Paper Company. Supervised the recent large pulp extension work.

Like Bill, he is keen on the outdoors, but don't let that fool you. He shakes a wicked social hoof—and is not unacquainted with the chemical properties of the Blarney stone. Potters a bit at golf, has played baseball and hockey. A Lance Corporal in the local Reserve Unit and one of the outfit's crack shots. Rather a natty chap, when dressed up with his hat on. Married, two children.



Frank Hamilton



(Mrs.) LAW Mildred Grundle and Jackie Grundle, just married overseas.



Sgt.-Pilot Bill Calder helps Mrs. Calder cut the wedding cake. Bill was recently married in Alberta.

RECENT press announcements intimate that somewhere between fifteen and twenty thousand Canadians have married British brides since the outbreak of war. In this attack on the fair sex, Powell River boys have held their own. In addition to the United Kingdom post-war influx of English brides, we will probably welcome several score from other parts of the Dominion.

On Active Service

About Brides—and Prospective Brides and Things

Our lads on eastern and prairie stations haven't been asleep—and already quite a number of eastern lassies have succumbed to the Powell River line. Add these to our English, Scottish, Welsh and the odd Irish sister (and, Heaven help us, we may be acting hosts to some of those dusky Mediterranean belles if this business lasts much longer) and bejabers, hoot mon, Erin go bragh and the Welsh Fusiliers, we will be a real Commonwealth.

We have had definite word about many Overseas marriages—but it's the ones that are still in the doubtful class that worry and intrigue us. The latest prospect, for example, is Jock Campbell. However, as Jock philosophically remarks, "I've had a pretty good run"—and what more can a man ask for?

Cpl. Jack Young is another who feels the noose slowly tightening. "Anyway," said Jack, "I was always partial to school teachers, and I know she will like Powell River."

Everyone who has seen the Powell River Company film, "Reunion in London", had a preview of how Powell River can pick them. The presence of Mrs. Harman Gann, wife of Sgt. Gann, was one of the bright spots of the reunion. Mrs. Gann clicked with the local contingent.

And there is chubby-faced Jack Grundle, who has beaten brother Bert to the draw and has come out well in



A.B. Ralph Coomber



LAC Colin Warris



WO Harry Cooper and his uncle, Lieut. James Lyle meet after four years in Cairo, Egypt.

the lottery. Jackie is the latest, but not the last of our boys to pick up a bit of old England. Then there's Geno Bortolussi and Norm Hill, old track pals, now running in double harness. And Marjorie McPhalen, now Mrs. Bud Fairgrievies, both serving overseas; Frank Bridge, who was married last October in Halifax. Evan Furnival did the same thing last year; and then along comes young Art Ross, whom we last remember as working on the *High School Annual*; and Bette Parkin, marrying into the Navy; and Ian Martin, trapped after some fancy dodging over the years.

Have you forgotten Spud Raimondo, and Frank McDonald, and Joe Morrissey, and Jackie Redhead, Dicky Jacobs, Paul Razzo, Dave Jack, George Baxter, Cliff Walker, Tommy Bentham, Earl Dore, Howard Rowe, Claude Borden, Eddie Riley, Ray Dykes—to mention only a few off-hand? Makes you rather dizzy when you start adding up, what?

And this list doesn't include those local marriages like Gene Messmer and Margaret Hindle, Robbie Johnston and "Margy" Reed, Doug Ingram and Edith Johnston.

So we guess that's enough for one



WO Harry Cooper, veteran of over 70 flights with the Middle East forces (right), stands beside his plane, ready for another desert take-off.

month. But it does add up, doesn't it? As Frank Mannion says, "It was a relief to go out with a Canadian girl again. They don't expect you to marry them after the first time."

Wife (to drunken husband): Dear, let's go to bed.

Husband: Might as well, I catch hell when I get home, anyway.

* * *

Kissing a girl is just like opening a bottle of olives—the first may come hard, but it's a cinch to get the rest.

* * *

Rookie: "Lookit, I found a tin whistle in my soup!"

Cook: "Well, whatta you expect, a bugle?"



Brigadier P. C. Tees pins Efficiency Medal on Cadet Flying Officer James Currie.

James Currie Receives Efficiency Medal

**Brigadier P. C. Tees Makes
Presentation**

LAST month Flying Officer James Currie of the Powell River Air Force Detachment, was the recipient of the Canadian Government Efficiency medal, representing twelve continuous years of service in the Canadian forces.

Flying Officer Currie, a veteran of the First World War, continued to serve his country after the close of hostilities, and most of his summer vacations for many years were spent at militia summer camps. He established a first-class reputation as gunner and was promoted to the rank of sergeant.

The presentation was made by an old war comrade of Jim's, Brigadier P. C. Tees, who has recently returned to Canada after three years overseas, in command of the Second Canadian Divisional Artillery. Brigadier Tees spent several days in Powell River.

Safety Notes

By SAFETY INSPECTOR EVAN PIRIE

Of the many new plant improvements and Safety recommendations that have had a bearing on our plant accident record during the past year, the removal of the wood flumes from the old Grinder Rooms, and the installation of the modern Block-loader with mechanical delivery by lift trucks, stands out.



Evan Pirie

With the introduction of this modern method of loading and delivering of pulp blocks, the lost-time accidents in the Grinder Room have dropped 85 per cent in the past year, and working conditions in general have improved accordingly.

Instead of the old back-breaking job of piling wet wood from the flume with picaroon by hand, the block-loader, in two shifts, fills enough skips with blocks to run the grinders for three shifts, with the grindermen now having wood delivered to both sides of the grinders, eliminating the necessity of having wood lying around on the platforms as a hazard, when filling pockets.

With management and supervision co-operating in these modern improvements, our accident experience is certain to benefit materially.

Around the Plant and Townsite

Hal Gwyther, who spends most of his time junketting along the waterfront in his outboard, reported a total catch of 42 pounds of salmon last week. What in the name of his ancestors he can do with 42 pounds of that stuff, we don't know—and we haven't forgotten meat was rationed at that time.

* * *

And Don Colquhoun soon picks up the ways of the capitalist world. Don, as one of the hammer and saw squad engaged on recent office change-overs and repairs (help! help!) watched John McIntyre in action a couple of times, grasped the idea like a flash and on any subsequent morning could be found telling the stenos the latest travelling salesman or farmer story. Fitted right into the system, 'e did!

* * *

Ernie Pettican, who seldom missed an Armistice Stag in the old days, started calculating what we would require for liquid refreshments when we add another 900 men to the 300 servicemen already in Powell River. Ernie had passed the barrel stage in beer and was well into hogsheads; rum was being ordered in barrels; and Scotch in cases.

* * *

But it sure is going to be a party—and think of adding "Gertie from Bizerte" to "Mademoiselle from Armentiers" for the repertoire of that famous downstairs chorus. Whew!

* * *

The slogan of the newly-formed Twenty-Five-Year Club will be

"Twenty-Five Years a Paper Maker and Never Lost a Sheet." We think the club should start the season off with an old-time soccer match. It would be fun to watch Arthur Dunn at centre half hacking away at Art Richards; or Jack Loukes nudging George Patterson off the touch line. Wait till Wally Tapp gets in the club. You fellows had better order your shin pads in advance.

* * *

And when the office girls get their lunch room down below in shape, don't all rush at once.

* * *

The following verse written by one of the girls in the Vancouver office, voices the sentiments of local girls:

"THE AWAKENING"

Why are the men so nice to me?
I've tried so very hard to see—
Is it the way I roll my eyes?
Or 'cause I tell those little white lies?
Once I thought when their eyes were yearning,
It meant their hearts with love were burning—
But now I know the truth, goldern it!
They want to use my liquor permit.

* * *

Hardened!

Polly: "Was your short-story writing sweetie disappointed when you turned down his marriage proposal, dear?"

Ann: "Oh, no; he's used to rejections!"

* * *

When a girl's angling for a sucker, she always hands out her best line.

ALL TOGETHER ON THE HOME FRONT



This page is devoted exclusively to the dissemination of information to assist our GOVERNMENT in explaining the purpose and working of the many and varied regulations necessary under WAR conditions.

That "Old Gang of Ours"

THIS month most of us were privileged to see the Powell River Company's film, "Reunion in London". It was a very intimate film. It was a family film. Many Powell River fathers and mothers, wives and sisters, saw well-loved members of their family speaking and talking to us. They were a fine, clean-cut body of men and women. Officials of the Beaver Club describe this Powell River Reunion as the most orderly and well conducted affair of their experience.

We expected that kind of a report, because we know the fine crowd of youngsters who have left here to fight our fight on the war fronts of the world. It was a heartening spectacle, the picture of that "Old Gang of Ours". What a swell bunch of kids they are, and how they appreciate the little kindnesses and thoughts of the folks in the old home town.

Next month the old home town will again be called into action on the Home Front, when Canada's Sixth Victory Loan will be offered to the people of Canada.

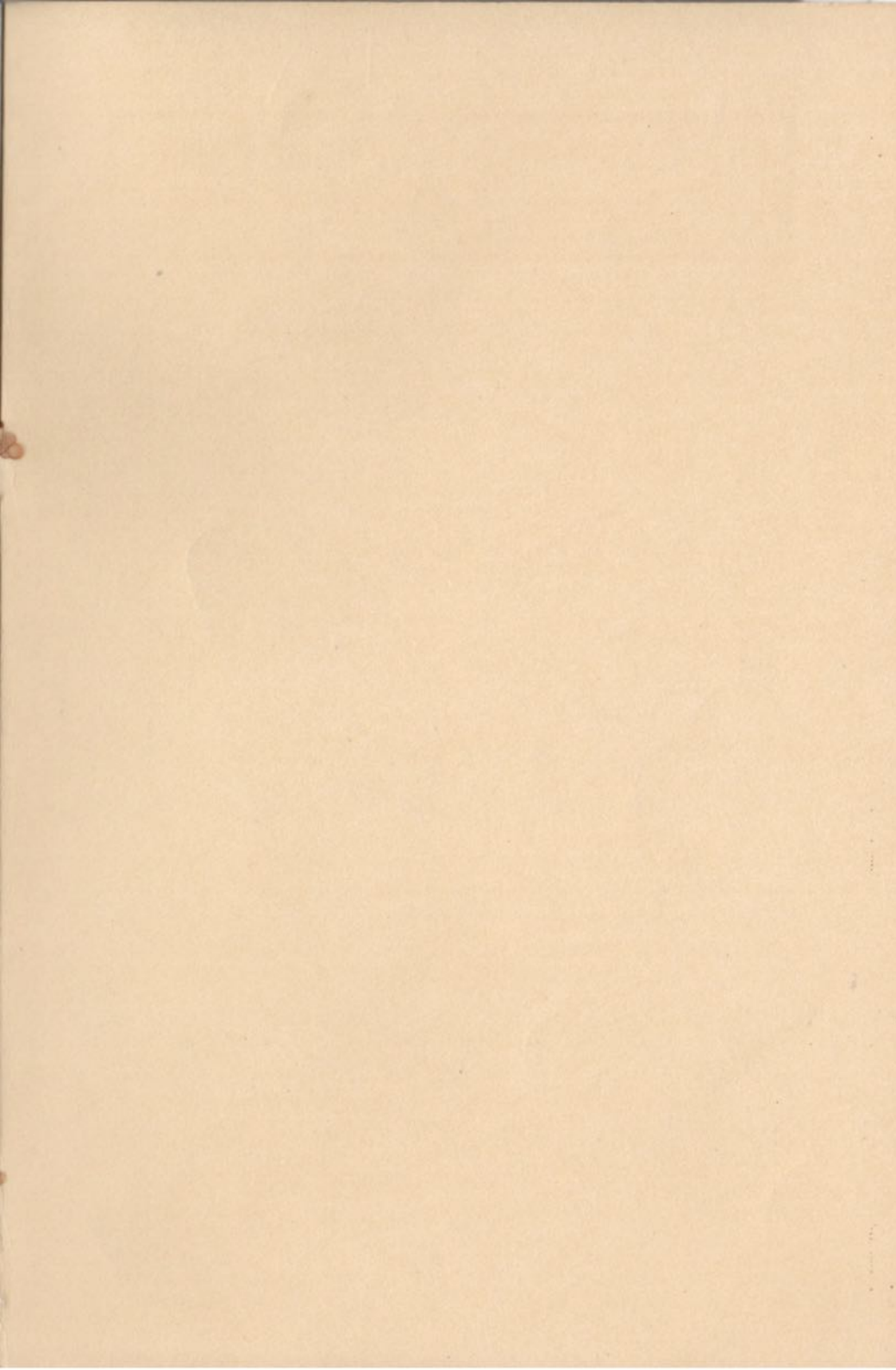
We are not going to give a salesman's talk about duties and responsibilities, about our obligations, about the necessity of defeating the Axis at all costs.

All we ask of the citizens of Powell River when the Victory Loan salesman calls, is that they remember **THAT OLD GANG OF OURS**, remember them as we saw them on the screen, expressing their faith and confidence in the old Home Town.

* * *

The Skunk Wins Attention

The famous skunk, which was passed like a red hot coal from department to department during the last war loan drive in Powell River, has attracted national attention. At the special request of national loan officials, John McIntyre, local chairman, dressed the little beast up in glad rags, had him photographed, and mailed eastward. Some of the firms back east will have the opportunity of enjoying our little joke—which incidentally was a not ineffective weapon in the local arsenal during the last drive.



POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Put **VICTORY** *First*

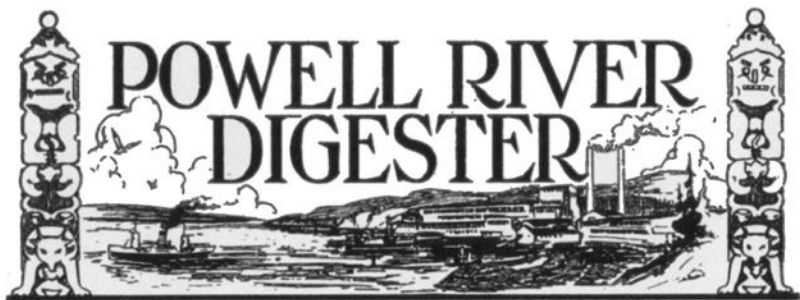


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Tonnage Delivered to United States Consumers

	From Canada	U.S. Mills	All Others	Total
1939	2,194,126	942,240	397,550	3,533,916
1940	2,594,452	998,378	180,761	3,773,591
1941	2,770,002	995,448	220,098	3,985,548
1942	2,810,839	932,931	195,753	3,939,523
1943	2,549,759	788,932	131,031	3,469,722
1944*	2,400,000	720,000	144,000	3,264,000

The above figures are shown in the following table in the form of percentages, taking the pre-war year 1939 as 100.

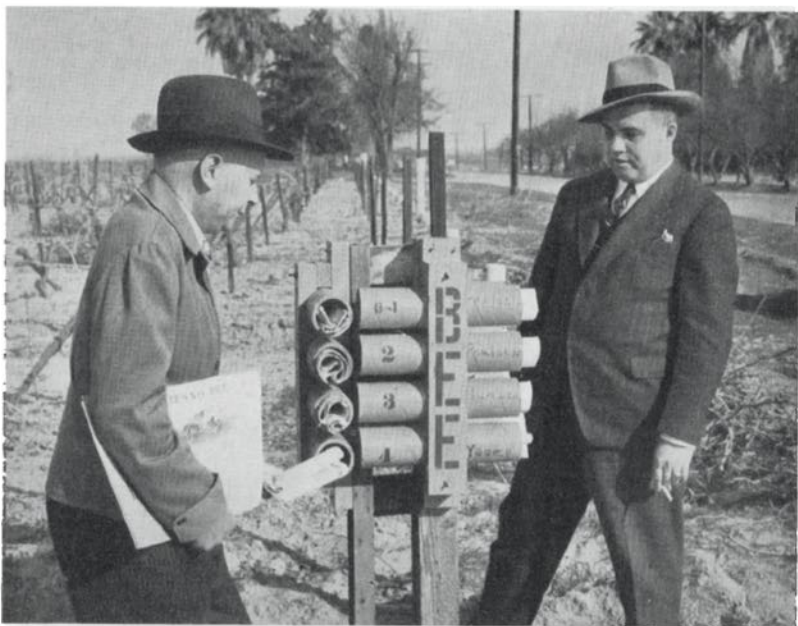
	From Canada	U.S. Mills	All Others	Total
1939	100	100	100	100
1940	118	106	46	107
1941	126	106	55	113
1942	128	99	49	112
1943	116	84	33	98
1944*	109	76	36	92

*Estimated.

These figures mean that:

1. In the first four years of the war, 1940 to 1943 inclusive, Canadian Newsprint deliveries to the United States have exceeded the 1939 supply by 487,137 tons, or 22.2 per cent, per year.
2. In 1944, the fifth year of war, estimated Canadian supply for the United States (of present standard newsprint) will still exceed the 1939 supply by 205,874 tons, or 9.4 per cent.

(See Article on Page 16)



Mr. C. N. Schneider, "Fresno Bee" carrier, and Mr. Olen Rehm, circulation manager, look over rural delivery stand made from newsprint cores.

"Fresno Bee" Finds New Use For Newsprint Cores

Assists Rural Deliveries in Fresno

The following article by R. W. (Duke) Millard, Business Manager of the *Fresno Bee*, shows another of the many uses found for our newsprint cores: and will be of widespread interest.

WHEN gasoline rationing made it necessary to discontinue the delivery of 13,000 rural route subscriptions out of a total of 50,000 paid circulation, the *Fresno Bee* at Fresno, California, found it necessary to open up more agencies, rural bicycle routes and community corners where a number of newspapers could be dropped by trucks on main highways.

Single tube delivery has always been undesirable because it slows

down carriers. Some kind of a container was necessary where a number of papers were left in order to keep them out of the rain and it was desirable to identify the papers so Ma, Pa and the kid wouldn't each pick one up as they went past the corner, each thinking the other might have forgotten it.

For several years, *Bee* employees had used newspaper cores in irrigating fruit trees and they had stood up for several seasons even though soaked



1. Warren Sweeney, 3 years old. 2. Barry Hughes' third birthday party. 3. Warren Sweeney's birthday party. 4. George Crockett.

with water during the summer. The only deterioration had been that they unravelled at the ends without some kind of treatment. Properly glued with waterproof glue or tar or even well painted, this was overcome. So the thought came out—why not make tubes out of them for the community corners?

Tubes were cut in 15-inch lengths, the ends smoothed down with a buffer where the saw roughed them up, dipped in a waterproof solution, the ends dipped in glue, sprayed with three coats of paint and numbered A-1, 2, 3 and 4, B-1, 2, 3, 4, etc., so from four to sixteen or whatever number was necessary, could be placed on

one corner and the subscribers would know their tube number. Carriers, in addition, have since written the names of subscribers on the tubes with crayon. The tubes were then bolted between two 2x4's which had been grooved out by a planing mill. The bolt at each end holds the tubes tightly. One 2x4 is longer than the other so it can easily be nailed to a post or fence.

Police Chief: "What! You mean to say this fellow choked a woman to death in a cabaret in front of 200 people and nobody interfered?"

Cop: "Yes, Cap. Everybody thought they were dancing."



Left to right: New Guinea native boy, First Lieutenant Joe (Jack) Jackson, former employee of the Los Angeles "Daily News", and Frank Prist, war correspondent for Acme Newspictures, as they look at the first issue of "Inside News" that arrived here (New Guinea).

New Guinea Natives Look "Inside the News"

Los Angeles Daily News House Sheet Travels Far

POWELL RIVER newsprint, like our boys in the Armed Forces, turns up in many unexpected and widely extended portions of the world, in this era of global warfare. In the above photograph, loaned to THE DIGESTER by *Inside News*, printed by and for the employees of the Los Angeles *Daily News*, we find that even the natives of New Guinea recognize two good things when they see them—the high journalistic calibre of *Inside News* and the high quality of the newsprint that makes the news easy to read in the New Guinea sunshine.

Today, newsprint manufactured by our employees appears on every sector

of the far flung battlefields. Many of the "home town" newspapers, so eagerly awaited by Canadian and American troops, received their first start in the Powell River log pond.

Nothing Left

"Be careful with that gun," pleaded the perspiring bridegroom, "if you accidentally pulls dat triggah, you is gwine hab a cawpse to explain erbout to de policeman."

"Don't fool yo'seff, niggah," growled the old man, "dish yeah muz-zle-loadin' cannon am loaded wid hoss-shoe nails, an' when Ah caresses de triggah, dey ain't gwine be no cawpse."



Mr. William McIntosh, publisher of San Antonio "Light" (left), presenting plaque to Mr. Frank G. Huntress (right), publisher of San Antonio "Express" and "Evening News". Right: Shows inscription on the plaque.

Texan Publisher Honored By Conferees

Publishers Pay Tribute to Mr. Frank G. Huntress

ON March 12th of this year, the Texas Newspaper Publishers Association presented to Mr. Frank G. Huntress, publisher of the San Antonio *Express* and San Antonio *Evening News*, an engraved plaque, in recognition of his long service with, and his great contribution to, American, and particularly Texan, journalism.

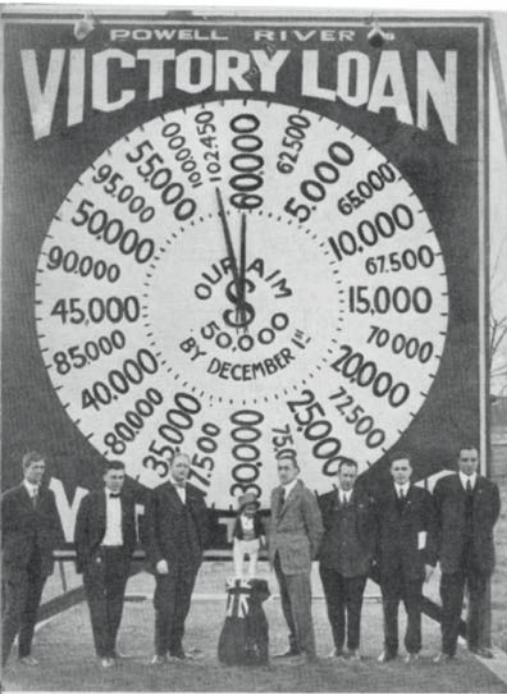
This presentation to Mr. Huntress is of more than passing interest. The publisher of the *Express* and *Evening News* is well known here. For two decades, without interruption, Powell River newsprint has fed the presses of this famous Texan publishing house. Powell River executives, over a 20-year period, have enjoyed close

and harmonious relations with Mr. Huntress and his associates.

It is therefore with a real sense of pleasure that THE DIGESTER congratulates Mr. Huntress on this testimonial of his outstanding contribution to, and his long connection with, journalism on this continent.

Formerly they brought out a mouse to make an actress show fear. Now they get out her contract and threaten to tear it into bits.

"So every time you think of your wife's cooking it makes you sentimental?" laughed the first traveller. And, the second groaned, "Yeah, I get a lump in my throat."



Here is what the citizens of Powell River were doing to keep the flag flying on the home front in the last war. Beneath the War Loan Wheel, which shows that Powell River practically doubled its quota. Standing, left to right: E. R. Gordon, Bob Scanton, William McBain, Tom Medforth, Bill Barclay, Bill McGuigan, Stewart Frey.

ON April 24th the campaign for Canada's Sixth Victory Loan will leave the mark. Powell River leaders are already waiting for the starter's pistol—prepared to maintain and even enhance the splendid record set by this community in the last drive.

But when we speak of Powell River in this Sixth Victory Loan, some amplification is necessary. Last loan the Powell River area comprehended the district between Lund and Stillwater.

This time, the term "Powell River and District" takes on expanded form. Our headquarters here are responsible for the entire coastal area stretching from Surge Narrows in the north, southward to Roberts Creek, and in-

Local Salesmen Are On Their Marks For Sixth Victory Loan

Powell River and District Area Extends South to Roberts Creek

cluding many Gulf Islands—Texada, Lasqueti, Hornby, etc.

It is a big job. It will require alert salesmanship and hard plugging by the Local Committee.

The Mill canvass, so successful in the Fifth Loan, will again be undertaken by that tried and trusty group of stalwarts who are champing at the bit, ready for the big attack on our pocketbooks and pay cheques.

D. A. EVANS, Resident Manager of the Powell River Company, reassumes the District Chairmanship—and "D. A.", like General Montgomery, is out to improve the financial hunting this year.

JACK STIGINGS, who is by way of blossoming out into one of the most energetic pocketbook filchers in the district, will again be in charge of Mill Sales. Last year Jack spent about 20 out of 24 hours daily rounding up his large flock. He has been in steady training for the past six months and now figures he can go all out for 22 hours. And it doesn't surprise us.

JOHN McINTYRE, as usual, will be in charge of publicity. Last year John invented the famous skunk, and the idea is now being used by the National Committee in their publicity campaign. This time John scorns repetition. "We lead, others follow",



Abenaki Seganku, which is Eskimo for plain skunk, the little beast who ran from department to department in the last war loan. The idea was originated in Powell River by John McIntyre, and is now being used by the National War Loan Committee.

is his motto, and advance reports have it that some new, novel and typically McIntyrian publicity will be unleashed on an expectant world. Some of those gophers down Roberts Creek way had better start hunting their holes *toute de suite*. McIntyre is on the 'prowl.

PAT THOMPSON, he of the curly locks and persuasive ways, will be responsible for the continued hacking of our monthly pay cheques, as Chairman of the Employees Pay Roll Savings division. With that deceptively child-like mien and those fresh, boyish features shining from daily scrubbings with the Blarney stone, this lad has the girls groggy before the first round starts. By the end of the third

round the rest of us are hanging on the ropes with empty pocketbooks.

BILL ALTON, his stern, forbidding exterior punctured now and then by discreet flashes of frivolity, will act as Financial Secretary. Bill is also a bit of a salesman, and when the tempo of loan activity waxes feverish, he heaves hat, coat and discretion to the winds and joins the Stigings, Thompson, McIntyre trio in their battering ram assault on our shivering dollars.


Don Lauder, that human dynamo with a nimble brain and flexible outlook, will once more ride herd on John McIntyre.

ALL RIGHT, you bunch of pirates! DO YOUR WORST AND SEE IF WE CARE.



Group of Powell Riverites at Powell River Reunion photographed with the famous Trafalgar Square lions for background.

Powell River Company Presents "Reunion in London"

 On Sunday, January 23rd, 1944, the Second Annual Reunion of Powell River Service Men and Women was held at the Beaver Club in London.

For the home folks this Reunion held more than ordinary significance, since the Powell River Company,

through the initiative of President Harold S. Foley, had arranged for a special sound movie to be taken of the proceedings.

On Sunday, March 5th, through the courtesy of Myron C. McLeod, Patricia Theatre, and his staff, the Reunion pictures were shown for the

Left, below, left to right: Pte. R. H. Daly, Cpl. Zella Stade, Pte. Albert Mitchell. Right, below, left to right: P/O E. F. Messmer, Major Roy H. Lund, F/O L. A. Schon, Lieut. Lionel Rorkke, U.S.S.A.F.; P/O M. A. Naylor, Lieut. B. M. MacIntyre, Lieut. W. D. Vandervoort.





A portion of the large Powell River audience who crowded the Patricia Theatre on Sunday, March 6, to see the first public showing of the Powell River Company film "Reunion in London". Over 1100 people attended during the afternoon and four separate shows were given.

first time in Powell River. Over 1100 residents turned out and three consecutive showings were made to crowded houses.

The film is the permanent property of, and all rights were purchased by, the Powell River Company. We believe this film record is unique among the industrial firms of this, and perhaps, any continent. The Company, by special arrangement with the Canadian Army Public Relations Department had the film record made of over 100 of their former employees, collected at one time and at one spot, in the Empire's capital.

Parents and wives saw the film several times, and hundreds of local residents were grateful for this opportunity to see and hear their old friends on the screen.

"We are happy that we were able to obtain these films and to bring our people this intimate picture of their boys and girls" stated Mr. Foley. "The expressions of appreciation which I have personally received from Powell River mothers and wives have more than repaid us for our efforts."

Several groups of relatives came from Vancouver and other parts to see their sons in the Overseas pictures. Top centre: Mr. and Mrs. Eric Henderson. Second picture: Mrs. Gretton, right, and Miss Doris Gretton, mother and sister of Pete Holborne; Mrs. O'Neill, centre behind. Third picture, right to left: Mrs. J. Hanna, Mrs. L. A. Schon, Mrs. W. P. Alexander, Mrs. Mae MacLutrye. Bottom: Mrs. W. Taylor, Sr., Mrs. Lawson, Sr., Mrs. J. Lawson, Jr., Mr. Lawson, Sr.





1. Mrs. Lew Griffith. 2. Mrs. A. Harding. 3. Mrs. Eve Scott. 4. Miss Mildred Dill.
5. Miss Rily Etner. 6. Mrs. Amy Bull. 7. Miss Tanna Hoft.


First Women's Industrial First Aid Class Passes Exams

The pictures on this page have a historic touch. The seven women are the first of their sex to ever complete the special Industrial First Aid Examinations in Powell River. This class is the first in the history of the district—and these women are Powell River pioneer Industrial First Aiders.

All the women received "C" Certificates which authorize them to act as First Aid attendants for one year, in any industrial plant, under the Workmen's Compensation Board of British Columbia.



Blue Boy

 O-H, Mummy, look at the nice horse." This remark was uttered some time ago in front of the Avenue Store. A youngster of five summers was just entering with his mother. Standing in front of the store, his eyes fixed unwaveringly on the door, totally oblivious to passers-by, was the "horse" which had attracted the youngster's enthusiasm.

Of course, even in Powell River we don't allow horses to stand in

CHARACTERS ABOUT TOWN

1. Blue Boy

the entrance to our stores. Maybe that's because we haven't any horses left. The horse in question was Blue Boy, Great Dane owned by Miss Louise Denoriaz, music teacher in Powell River Schools.

Everybody knows Blue Boy, the big, good natured, silky coated Dane who follows his mistress' footsteps faithfully from store to store; and who, incidentally, makes quite a sound bodyguard to boot. All the kiddies in town know and love big Blue Boy. And Blue Boy reciprocates. He is a friend of every youngster, stands tolerantly and good-naturedly by when they pat and fuss over him.

Pictures of Blue Boy seldom do him justice, for the reason that the unique blue textured coat, that earned him his name, doesn't show up. He really is a "blue" boy—and a beautiful one. He is, however, a one-man, or at least, a one-woman dog. Tolerant to humanity and accepting with quiet dignity the praise of the multitude, his affection and loyalty remain with his mistress. He is just a big, helpless kid in her hands—but then Blue Boy is no different from the rest of his boy friends in the human or dog kingdom. When it comes to the girl in the case, they are "as like as a row of pins."

May: "My new millionaire friend always calls me 'dearest'."

Fay: "Why not? You're the most expensive gal he ever met!"



Wren Grace Scott AW1 Peggy Fraser AW1 Mollie Price Pte. Anna Sivertson

On Active Service

PROMOTIONS and locations change so quickly that we are never caught up on who has been promoted last, or who has moved to where. But here's a quick survey of some recent hodge-podge events.

John Worth has been moved up to corporal; Sgt. Hibbert Long is now a C.Q.M.S.; Doug Ingram has coaxed a petty officer rating out of the hat, and Claude Borden is up to Staff Sergeant. George Harris, formerly Bank of Commerce, is a sergeant with the Seaforth's in Italy; and rumor has it that Geno Bortolussi has been recommended for his commission. Both Batt MacIntyre and Ken Macken carry the three pips of a captain. These are just a sample of what we receive each mail, and what are duly recorded at greater length in our News Letter to the forces.

Corp. Harry Buchanan and Pilot Officer Tommy Layton are now overseas. W.O. Jack Maguire is in Ceylon, and Sgt. Pilot Bill Heyes is attached to the India Command.

Jim Bagley, with the Tanks, was recently admitted to hospital with burns. C.Q.M.S. Tommy Oldale and Max Price have both been wounded in recent engagements.

From all accounts the first person who drools about Sunny Italy to any of the lads in the Central Mediterranean Forces is in for trouble. Anything but! Anyway, the boys say the "vino" is good and that cognac is to be had for the asking. And apparently the Powell River Company's regular shipments of cigarettes are preventing several deaths by slow poison from army issue of "V" cigarettes.

Pte. Louis Mitten Pte. Teddy Jackson LAC Bill Dawson Pte. Teddy Williams A.B. Beppie Tomado



Vic Coudert Drops In

Mr. Victor R. Coudert, President of G. F. Steele & Co. Inc., New York was a welcome visitor to Powell River



Vic Coudert

and Vancouver. Vic, as he is known to all of his many friends in the Powell River organization, is the same cheery, hail-fellow-well-met. Possibly a few pounds have been added, the result, no doubt,

of a good digestion and a clear conscience.

G. F. Steele & Co., Inc., solicit sales for Powell River newsprint in Southwestern United States and South America. Mr Coudert and his associates have arranged for the use of many thousands of tons of Powell River output. He has travelled widely, and keeps in close touch with developments affecting newsprint, manufacturing and publishing. His call was during a trip in which he visited Florida, Texas, Oklahoma, Arizona, California, then British Columbia. He returned across Canada, and home via Montreal and Quebec.

Rolling Along

May: "Whenever my husband gets paid he comes home with a wonderful roll."

Fay: "Boy, that's the sort of husband to have."

May: "Like fun it is. I mean a drunken roll."



Pte. Bert Quinn, Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. D. McRae (bridesmaid), Cpl. Eddie Quinn (best man).

Bert Joins Up

Above is Pte. Bert Quinn, with his bride, the former Miss Karney of Calgary. Bert was married on July 15th last to join the increasing swarm of Powell River lads who have jumped into double harness since the outbreak of war. And via the grapevine we learn that Bert's brother, Cpl. Eddie Quinn, will shortly follow Bert to the altar, probably next May. We tell you girls, this stampede of our boys along the matrimonial trail is developing into a rout.

Rehabilitation Committee to Be Formed

Following an interesting and informative address by Lieut.-Col. H. E. Molson, Veterans' Welfare Officer, on Monday, March 20, a Citizens Rehabilitation Committee is to be formed in Powell River. The committee will assist the government in the rehabilitation and assimilation of service personnel after discharge. The committee's activities will be varied and wide-spread and will include all phases of rehabilitation—pensions, allowances, reception of returning men, land settlement, etc.

It takes a cute little dish to spoon and get a man to fork over.

Safety Notes

By EVAN S. PIRIE, Safety Inspector

Upon the recent issuing of accident comparisons for 1943 with 1942 the record for reduction of lost time accidents in the Groundwood Department and the Kelley Spruce operations was very outstanding.



Evan S. Pirie

Congratulations by the Company Directors to these departments have been sent through local management and to this the Safety Division add their wholehearted concurrence.

Any such advancement in accident prevention in times like these can only be made through the full co-operation of supervision and the workmen themselves, and it is hoped that further improvement in our accident experience, in these and all other departments in the mill, will result from such united effort.

There is no yardstick with which to measure the value of accident prevention, as no one can say whose life or limb was saved by such work, but, just as a piece of machinery which has been broken and repaired is never as good as new, so are our bodies and our health impaired when accidents occur.

We know that accidents are preventable, so let us all profit by individual Safety consciousness.

Some members of Vancouver office staff of Powell River Company and Powell River Sales Company photographed outside the Theatre Exchange Building in Vancouver after a private showing of Powell River Company's film "Reunion in London".



Around the Plant and Townsite

A lot of the lads in the plant are viewing with some trepidation the advent of the girls into the Industrial First Aid field. Harry Slade is a bit worried over treatment by the girls of some of those minor mill accidents. Superintendent Russ Cooper on the other hand, looks forward to his first "minor" with expectation and hope. Charlie Garrett isn't very hopeful. He was in a V.A.D. hospital in the last war.

* * *

John McIntyre is being at his secretive worst these days. The wily old scoundrel has something up his sleeve in the way of special War Loan publicity—and everyone, including the office girls, have tried to drag it out of him, but no dice thus far.

* * *

The yarns spun at the recent Powell River Overseas Reunion, will be small beer compared with the stories that will be told when the Twenty-Five-Year Club holds its first get-together. There's Arthur Dunn and Sam Marshall and Ed Peacock in the group and it should be a large evening when that trio starts reminiscing. Two to one on Arthur! Any takers?

* * *

And it's a rather fascinating spectacle to watch Lew Griffith and Warren Gayton on the golf course. Difficult to imagine Warren playing golf, but there he is, and hits 'em, when he hits 'em, like he used to paste the old baseball. And we don't see why, if Warren can do it, Murray Mout can't—especially now that he has so much spare time on his hands.

The recent annual payday for E Company was rather an expansive day all round. We met one of the lads next day and he proudly showed us a crisp one dollar bill. "My wife let me keep that," our friend boasted. On the other hand, there were those who somehow or other couldn't make their accounts jibe when they got home. And as an after-math, the Company is developing a fine quartette of tenors in Jack Hill, Bill Cramb, Chris Moore and Ellis Jones.

Shocking

Rastus: "I got me an electric razor."

Moses: "Huh! You is up-to-date."

Rastus: "Yas, suh! I electrocutes mah opponents!"

* * *

Ike: "Where've you been?"

Mike: "In a phone booth talking to my girl, but someone wanted to use the phone, so we had to get out."

* * *

"Now what was the name of the germ the doctor was warning us about?"

"S'funny. Let's see, it's right on the tip of my tongue."

"Say, you had some nerve to kiss me."

* * *

The girl who still believes in Santa Claus is the one with a well-filled stocking.

* * *

Art: "Do you remember what you said when you proposed to your wife?"

Bart: "Yes, I turned to her old man and said: 'Don't shoot, mister!'"

ALL TOGETHER ON THE HOME FRONT



This page is devoted exclusively to the dissemination of information to assist our GOVERNMENT in explaining the purpose and working of the many and varied regulations necessary under WAR conditions.

Canadian Newsprint Mills Co-operate With U.S. War Production Board

In view of some misunderstanding of the present war-time situation in the newsprint industry, the following article by a member of our staff is interesting and timely.

THE War Production Board of the United States has asked domestic newsprint manufacturers to utilize a part of their wood for the manufacture of paper products urgently needed for the war effort. Newsprint manufacturers are willing and glad to do their part. Naturally, they will wish to ensure that publishers, who depend upon them, do not suffer and will be taken care of on a basis as favorable as that of other publishers.

Canadian newsprint manufacturers have again stepped into the breach and are according full co-operation. Newsprint is being supplied fairly and equitably to customers of United States mills as well as to their own. Shipments to customers of United States mills will be made by Canadian producers only upon orders placed by United States mills themselves. These shipments will be made for the account of the particular United States mills so that the latter will continue to solicit and receive orders from their customers and to bill their customers for newsprint supplied, whether it is shipped directly by the

United States mill or by Canadian mills on instructions from the United States mills.

Once more the Canadian newsprint industry has, without regard to its own future position, helped the war effort by assisting the United States mills in supplying newsprint to their customers without taking advantage of the situation to impair their competitors' future sales position.

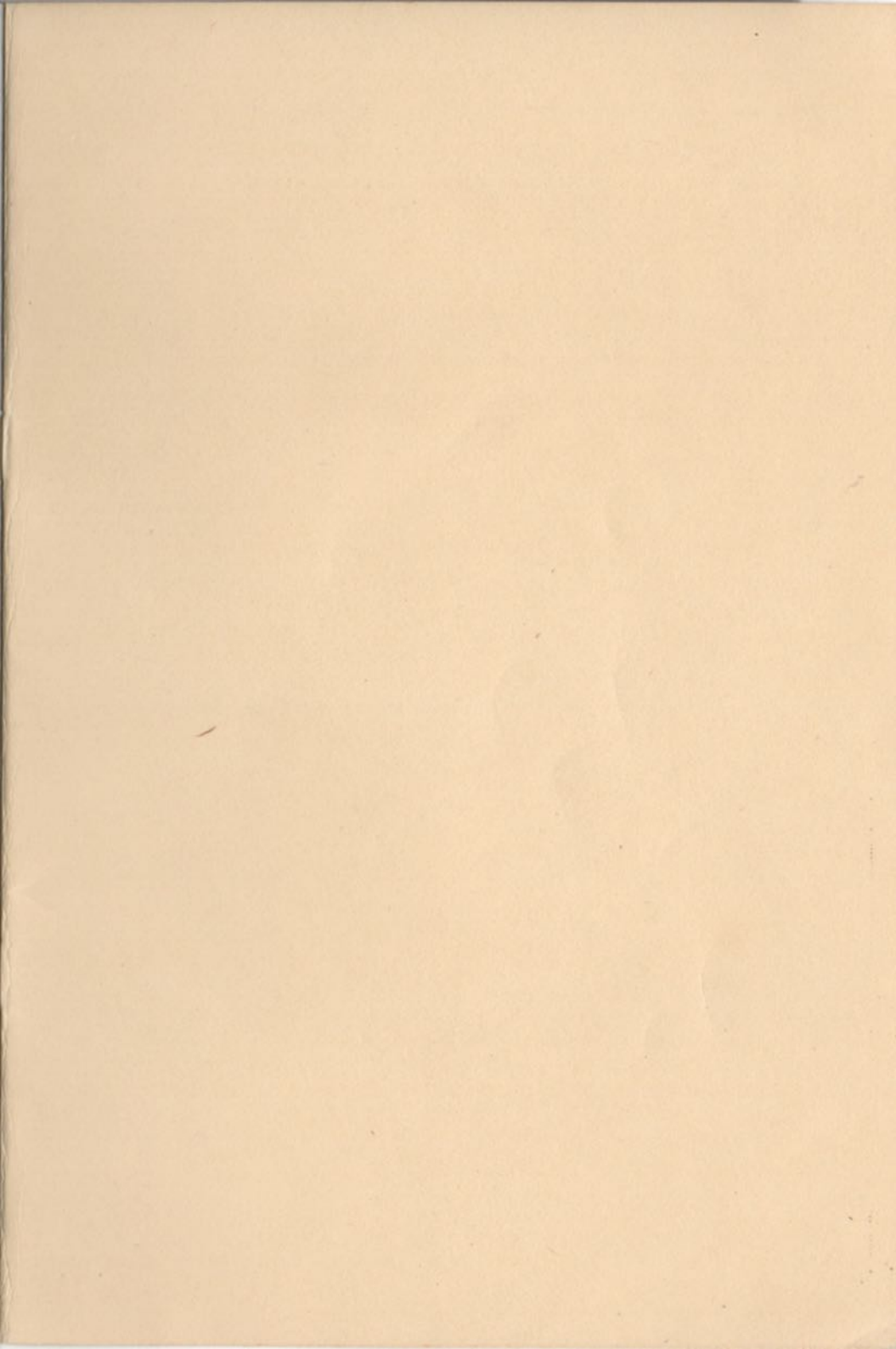
The Cover Picture

This month's Cover Picture reproduces the slogan and the spirit of Canada's Sixth Victory Loan.

As a symbol of determination, Mr. Churchill and the British bulldog flank the Victory shield. The keynote in the slogan is the letter VI. It will be observed that the "I" comes behind the "V". Victory first, Victory before self, is the thought that Canada offers her citizens as we swing into the final lap of the long race.

"We will go on to the end. We shall not flag or fail."

Now is the moment for the supreme effort. We must not, at this stage, flag or fail.





POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

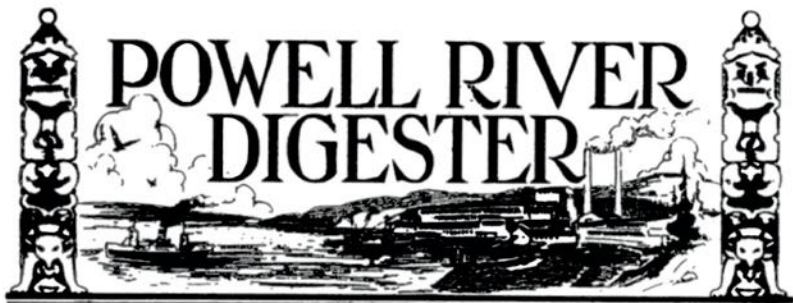


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MAY, 1944

No. 5





J. A. LUNDIE, Editor

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Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

VOL. 20

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The Storm Signals Are Up

THE storm signals are up along the European coastline. "D" day—the day when the full might of concentrated Allied power will test the German defence system, is near at hand. Of that there is no doubt. Great, decisive, history-making battles on land, sea and in the air will be waged along the invasion coasts of Europe.

In these battles, hundreds of our boys from Powell River will participate. In recent months scores of local boys have slipped unobtrusively from widely extended training centres to reappear on the prepared battle lines of the Allies.

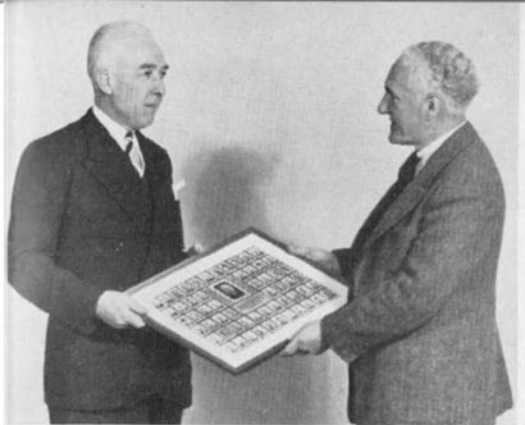
The months ahead will require all our fortitude and steadiness. The day of battle is at hand and we must be prepared to take setbacks along with successes, losses along with victories. The repercussions of these mighty struggles will be felt in every hamlet of Canada, and in almost every home.

Ere another issue of THE DIGESTER goes to press, the great offensive may be under way. Tonight, hundreds of Powell River boys are crouching at the starting line, poised for events that will decide the future course of mankind.

Godspeed and good luck to them all.



(Captions on Opposite Page)



Mr. Foley accepts souvenir mounted portrait of club members from John McIntyre.



Mr. Foley congratulates George Paterson, oldest service employee at Powell River.

Twenty-Five-Year Club Inaugurated

President Harold S. Foley Presents Watches to Members at Colorful Gathering, Representing 1650 Years of Service

ON Tuesday, April 18, President Harold S. Foley, supported by Mr. R. Bell-Irving and Mr. D. A. Evans, officially inaugurated the Powell River Employees' "Twenty-Five-Year Club". Fifty-seven members were present, and the evening was, on the testimony of the old-timers themselves, the most memorable and colorful in the history of the town. Each member was presented with a beautifully engraved watch by Mr. Foley.

"Our gathering here tonight," said Mr. Foley, "is an opportunity for our

executives to pay tribute to you men who have formed the backbone of our organization for so many years. This is just the beginning of something which we feel will carry on for years and years, and that from this evening the Powell River Twenty-Five-Year Club will develop a fellowship so outstanding that each person in our organization will look forward to the time when he or she has earned the right to become a member of this club.

"You gentlemen are the charter members or founders. You each have rather a special opportunity in that,

NAMES OF CLUB MEMBERS

Centre: S. D. Brooks.

First row (left to right): James H. Lawson, George Paterson, Chas. Powell, Harry Middleton, John J. Richardson, Len A. Keith, Archie W. DeLand, John McLeod, F. C. Powell, Edward Peacock, N. R. Gribble.

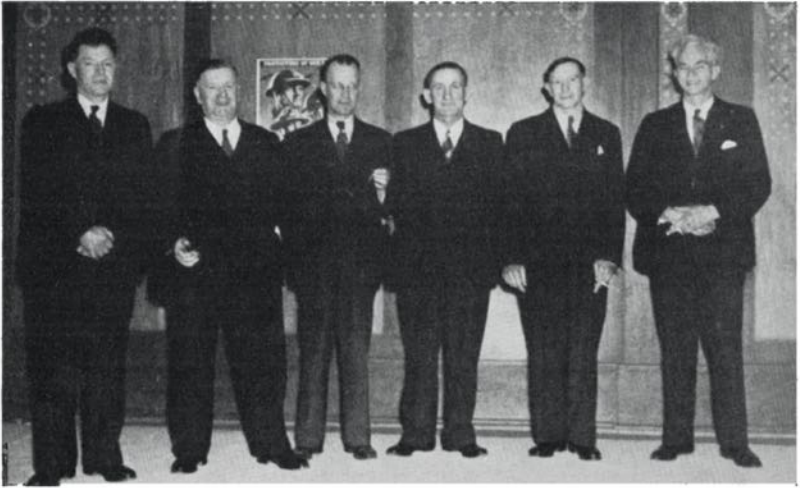
Second row: W. E. Wilshire, William Hutchison, Chas. Rusbant, Gus Schuler, Peter Michelus, Arthur C. Dunn, A. H. McLean, A. F. Pritchard.

Third row: Carl J. Gaudet, Harry C. Hatch, G. B. Trevesan, Wm. P. Alexander, G. Biasutti, J. G. Hammerton, John McIntyre, Walter G. Batterham.

Fourth row: S. Artico, Arthur S. Richards, N. W. McKnight, Al B. Hatch, Chas. H. Beecroft, D. A. Milne, Harry E. Donigan, William Barclay.

Fifth row: Ed Greenfield, Miss M. E. Garvin, Harry E. Cooper, F. Bressanutti, Roy W. Foote, W. F. C. Fishleigh, A. Tomado, John Biasutti, Oscar G. Smith, Joby Elly, Len C. Thomson.

Sixth row: Geo. Heward, Frank Maslin, E. V. Sadler, Sam O. Marshall, Tom D. Rees, Sam Dice, Jack Pickles, A. G. McQuarrie, Jack Wilson, Wm. H. Roberts, R. M. Brown.



A group of old "boat loading" club members: Bill Roberts (left), Arthur Dunn, Bill Barclay, Arthur Richards, Len Keith, Jack Hamerton.

by your example, you set the goal for the younger men, many of them your sons, who are following on.

"Unfortunately I have not had the pleasure of being associated directly with the Powell River Company since its start, as my father was sent to the southern interests, but I can assure you my memory is very vivid as to the ups and downs of the Powell River Company since 1910.

"Dr. D. F. Brooks and Mr. M. J. Scanlon were the founders, operators, financiers and everything connected with this Company and all branches of the Brooks Scanlon Companies. You men are the ones we have looked to for guidance and help in the days when the going was tough, and you will find that we will not forget."

Membership in the club covers all departments in the organization, with Mr. S. D. Brooks, chairman of the Board of Directors, heading the old-timers, with an association dating back to the formation of the Company in

1910. In the 1910 group with Mr. Brooks are James H. Lawson, attorney, and five employees at Powell River; George Paterson, Charlie Powell, Harry Middleton, Jack Richardson and Len Keith. Five members of the Vancouver office organization, Mr. James H. Lawson, Mr. William Barclay, Mr. Roy W. Foote, Mr. A. W. DeLand and Miss M. E. Garvin are members of the club.

Members were accompanied by their wives—and in the celebration and reunion which followed the presentations, it was truly Old-timers' Night in Powell River. "The years slipped away," said one member, "and we were back in the Powell River of 1910-1918, around which so many happy and vigorous memories persist." Old tales were re-told amid gusty laughter from the lads and a few reminiscent blushes and smiles from the girls.

It was an evening of memories that will be renewed annually.



Above is the most recent portrait of the Powell River the old-timers know today. The new hospital building is clearly visible.

The Old Spirit Never Dies

The face of the Old Town changes, but its spirit goes marching down the decades unchanged, undaunted. The pride of the Powell Riverite for his town has grown with these stout pioneers who were justly praised last month by Mr. Foley. Today, their sons and descendants have carried this unique pride of place to every corner of the globe. "First and foremost in our thoughts is always Powell River," is the message we receive from our boys overseas.

Every old-timer feels the same way about this city he has helped to create. He is always willing to elaborate on the peculiar merits, the strong community feeling, the generally spic and span appearance of Powell River to visitors, relatives or friends.

Once you have lived in Powell River, "it's in your blood".

Below: The Powell River the old-timers first knew between 1910-1915.





Left: Director Hamilton Wright, Wm. Brown-Forbes, writer; Joe Gibson, Dennis Woodward, Harry Rowand get ready to shoot Log Pond operations. Right: Camera group on top of Mill Building take shots of operations.



We Go Hollywood For a Day

National Film Board Selects Powell River for Educational Film Releases

DON Thursday, April 20, the Powell River plant was privileged to act as hosts to the ace camera crew of the National Film Board. The party, led by Mr. Hamilton Wright, director, and Cameraman Joe Gibson, were photographing parts of the Powell River operation for special educational newsreel releases.

We were proud to have this party with us, not only because of the honor they did us in selecting our plant as the locale for their film sequences—

Candid camera catches. At top left: A. W. DeLand, H. S. Foley, Roy Foote, R. Bell-Irving. Below: a group of officials and employees watch the filming operation in the sawmill.



Cameraman Joe Gibson sets up his camera at the Log Pond and (right) photographs interior of sawmill.

but because of the outstanding personalities and achievements of Mr. Wright and Mr. Gibson.

Hamilton Wright, Jr., director, has been in the film business for over 20 years, and has directed the filming of pictures in every corner of the continent. His father is Hamilton Wright, Sr., of the internationally known Hamilton Wright Organization, New York.

Joe Gibson is one of the world's acknowledged ace news-cameramen. A panorama of the world's greats have paraded through the lens of Joe's camera. He photographed the Quebec Conference (he found Winston business-like but not too affable); the visit of the King and Queen in 1939 (he liked our Queen Elizabeth); the International Yacht Races (he puts Sir Thomas Lipton "tops" among the world's "gentlemen"); the trial runs by Sir Malcolm Campbell at Daytona

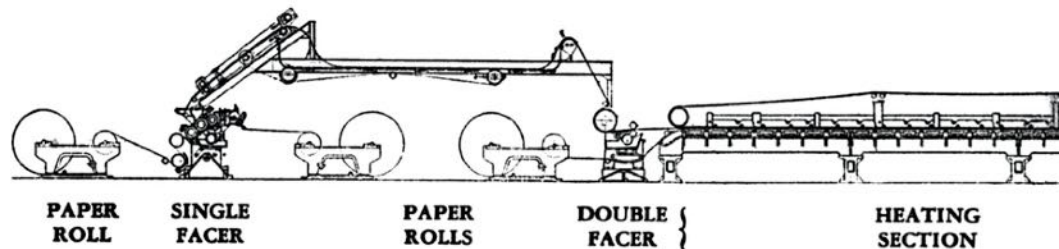
(Continued on Page 9)

Candid camera at top left catches A. W. news reel camera.

Cameraman Joe Gibson catches the log as it swings through the big band saw.

Page Seven





Local papermakers will be interested in this photograph of the corrugating machine

Converting Powell River Corrugating Board Into Corrugated Carton Stock

SINCE 1941, Powell River has manufactured and shipped substantial quantities of Corrugating Board to United States customers. The value of this material for packaging and the extension of its uses has undergone tremendous expansion since the outbreak of war. Corrugated packaging and wrapping has saved thousands of tons of precious cargo weight—and in future it will undoubtedly displace many of the older methods of box packaging. The outlook for corrugating paper in the years ahead is bright.

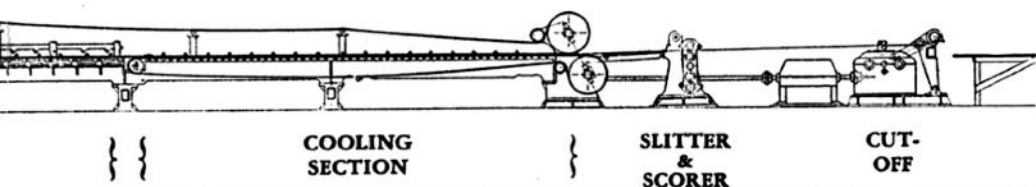
Powell River was able to assist in the production of this material at a time when the first great expansion in demand occurred. It was our first venture into the corrugating field and the quality of the product turned out in the Powell River plant has maintained the standard and reputation so long associated with our newsprint.

For this reason, the accompanying article, with the reproduction of a machine manufacturing the finished corrugating product from Powell River rolls will be of interest to all

our paper makers. The set-up and design of the machine has many points in common with the newsprint machine and basic principles remain unaltered. It is therefore with some satisfaction that we present for the benefit of local readers the following information which shows the conversion process of a Powell River product:

"In the manufacture of double-faced corrugated board, three rolls of paper-board are combined as shown in the diagram. One of the rolls—.012 Powell River corrugating board—passes through pressure type steam showers to increase the 'plasticity' of the sheet for the corrugating operation. After the Powell River corrugating roll is 'single faced'—one liner applied—this single face web is then conveyed on a belt over a bridge to the double facer, where adhesive is applied to the exposed tips of the corrugations on the other side of the single-faced web and a second liner is applied.

"This double-faced or corrugated board then travels over heating plates, being conveyed between top and bot-



which converts the product made at Powell River into cartons, packages, etc. — Courtesy of Samuel M. Langston Co.

tom belts which keep board under pressure and allow time for the adhesive to set. After the board leaves this belt section it travels through a slitting and scoring attachment, and finally to the cut-off, thus producing sheets trimmed and scored lengthwise, ready for the next operation.

"After leaving the double facer the sheets are fed through a printer slotter the short way, or in direction of the shortest dimension of the sheet. This operation prints, scores and trims the sheet and slots it to form the flaps of a box.

"The box is then folded and joined either by taping or stitching, thus completing a regular slotted carton or shipping container. This box can be closed or sealed by use of tape, adhesive or wire stitching."

John: "Teacher, can anyone be punished for something they didn't do?"

Teacher: "Why, no; of course not."

John: "Well, I haven't done my arithmetic."

Husband (at 3 a.m.): "Can't you guess where I've been?"

Wife: "Yes, I can, but go on with your story."

Ship Honors Publisher

Named for the late publisher of the Sacramento *Bee* the Liberty ship, C. K. McClatchy, was launched recently, the 339th merchant vessel from yards of California Shipbuilding Corporation.

Sponsor was his daughter, Miss Eleanor McClatchy, president of McClatchy Newspapers, assisted by Mrs. James H. Maloney of Seattle, as matron of honor.

In christening the vessel, Miss McClatchy dedicated it to the principles of freedom which guided her father in his 52 years as editor of the Sacramento *Bee*.

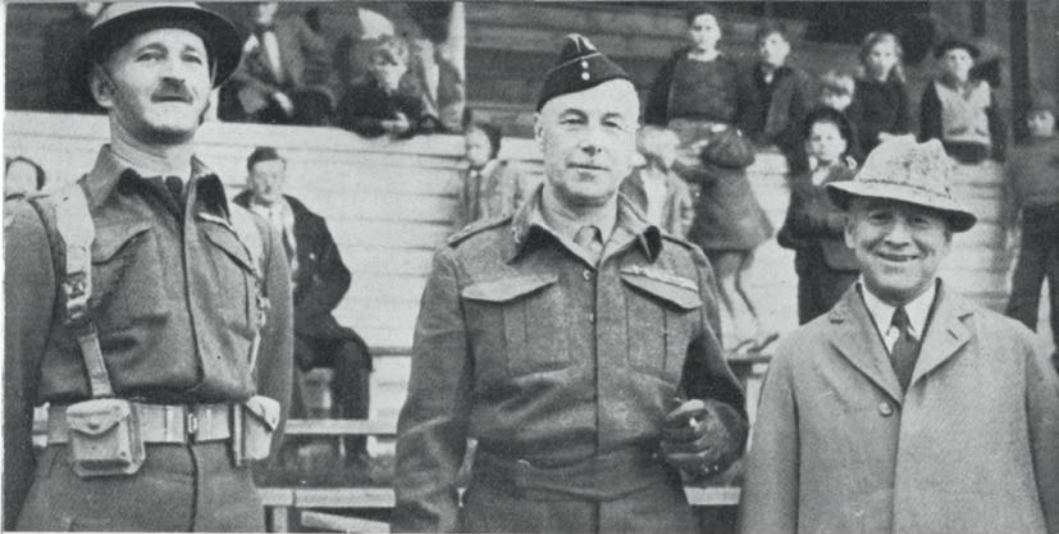
In 1935 the Sacramento *Bee* won the Pulitzer Prize for disinterested meritorious public service.

We Go Hollywood

(Continued from Page 7)

Beach (his cameraman was killed within a few feet of him). Joe has taken films in the deepest mine, and has had his plane catch fire while taking aerial shots.

Members of the camera crew, in addition to Mr. Wright and Mr. Gibson, were: Dennis Woodward, assistant cameraman; Harry Rowand, still photographer; and William Brown-Forbes, writer.



Major-General G. R. Pearkes, G. O. C. in C., Pacific Command (centre), with Capt. L. W. Checkland, O. C. E Company, and Mr. D. A. Evans, resident manager, Powell River Company.



Gen. Pearkes, Lieut. J. Dunlop, Capt. Checkland and Capt. Holland snapped together.



Sgt. Bert Hill (right) accompanies the General on inspection of his platoon.

G.O.C. in C. Pacific Command Reviews Powell River Unit

Major-General Pearkes, V.C.,
Inspects E Company

ON Saturday, April 15, Major-General G. R. Pearkes, V.C., General Officer Commanding in Chief, Pacific Command, paid an official visit to Powell River.

It was this distinguished soldier's first trip to our townsite, and his first glimpse of E Company, B. C. Regiment, Powell River's reserve army unit. It is not every day that a single company has the honor of being inspected by a soldier of General Pearkes' rank, and the unit showed its appreciation by turning out in full strength in spic-and-span best.

During his inspection, on which he was accompanied by Capt. Holland, Capt. Checkland, O.C. E Company, and Mr. D. A. Evans, resident man-



E Company, in full battle order, leaves the Armories for inspection by Major-General Pearkes.

ager of the Powell River Company, General Pearkes stopped to chat with every man wearing service ribbons. He also spoke to each proud and rather awe-stricken bugler.

Following his inspection the General complimented Capt. Checkland on the fine appearance and turnout of his men, after which he spoke to the entire company. He pointed out, that with the increased demands for reinforcements overseas, the duty of defending the Pacific Coast was left largely in the hands of the Reserve Army, and that they must be ready to accept this responsibility in the not improbable event of invasion.

General Pearkes, who was the guest of the Powell River Company during his visit, spent considerable time inspecting local equipment and discussing defence plans for the area with Capt. Checkland and his officers. He was especially appreciative of the keenness and enthusiasm of the local unit, instancing the construction of the Wildwood Rifle range as an example of first class military team work.



Gen. Pearkes chats with Wilf Ball, discharged veteran, now in company employ.



The General, during his inspection, singled out the boys in the band for special attention.

Visitors

"It will not surprise me if the Reds win the pennant this year." This was the optimistic and startling statement



Milton R. Bailey

visited Powell River on April 16.

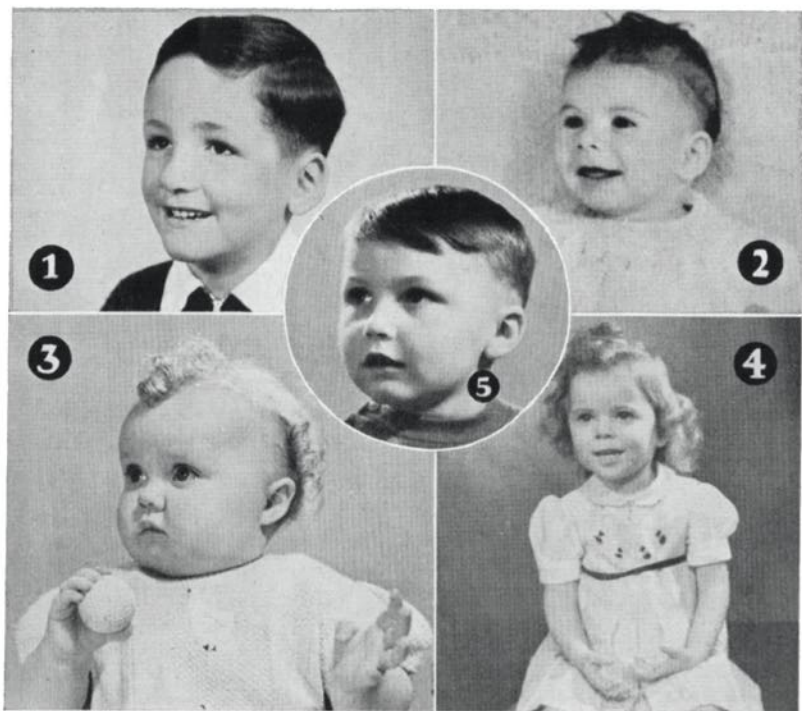
made by Mr. R. J. Blum of Cincinnati, treasurer of La Boiteaux Company, who, with Mrs. Blum and Mr. Harry Blum, manager of the San Francisco branch of LaBoiteaux,

Now, Mr. Blum, known as "Bob" to many people in Powell River, is highly respected for his business acumen. His company initiated the production of Powell River Corrugating Board, and have sold many tons in Washington, California and Utah.

Unfortunately, we showed Mr. Blum's forecast to some of our local hot stove leaguers. The net result seemed to infer that one more statement like that and even his business acumen would not survive the shock. The howl of amazed and vociferous protest from Cards supporters in this area was terrific.

Other old friends on our visitors' list during the month included Mr.

(Continued on Page 13)



1. Daryl Morgan. 2. Katherine Brooks. 3. Bunny Farley. 4. Shirley Anne Muryn. 5. David Jobus (Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Jobus) Maple St.

Around the Plant and District



Roy Foote (left) looks on while Archie DeLand shows these modern lads a bit of real old-time sawing. Photograph was taken at O'Brien's Still-water camp during filming of logging operations by National Film Board cameramen.

THE rake, hoe, shovel and fertilizer experts are out in force with an early spring to stir the old muscles and also the worms. Charlie Godfrey is fussing around with some secret brand of spuds; Reg Baker is wrestling with a nice dandelion crop; Arthur Woodward is torn between the delectable aroma of freshly cooked carrots and the brilliant sheen of 'Mums; John Dunlop has some sound academic theories of garden cultivation which he is willing to talk over with anyone interested—from the spacious security of a well cushioned chair.

* * *

And George Pausche went out and caught himself a seven and a half pound trout the other day. Both George and the trout are doing well.

* * *

The number of "I remembers" that crossed the board when the charter members of the Twenty-Five-Year

Club held their inaugural meeting, extended far into the night.

"I remember," said Ed Peacock, "a night over in Van Anda about 1913."

"I remember," said Bill Hutchison, "the time I brought Art Dunn's feet from him on the old soccer ground"—

And so it went—and after hearing some of these "I remembers", we wonder how any of that crowd survived to tell the tale.

And, naturally, the nasty curtailment in the monthly ration was contrasted with those famous elbow lifting contests held nightly in the Chinaman's Block. Even President Harold Foley turned a grayish shade when these stout warriors began to recount their above-the-table activities. None of those boys were ever under the table—if the personal anecdotes are true. We are inclined to believe them.

Vancouver Office Passes Quota

The office staff in Vancouver have taken the Sixth Victory Loan in their stride. They reached their quota on the second day of the drive—and by Friday in the first week they had tallied up a 91.5 per cent staff participation, with 325 per cent of quota—and a Three Star Pennant in their possession.

Nice work, and congratulations, Vancouver office!

Visitors

(Continued from Page 12)

Maurice H. Randall, assistant manager, Price & Pierce Limited, Montreal; and Mr. Milton R. (Bill) Bailey, manager, Bulkley, Dunton Pulp Co., Inc., of Kalamazoo, Michigan.



LAC Malcolm Tapp



AW1 Ada McLean



Sgt.-Pilot Pete MacKenzie



AW1 Elsie Foster

THE imminence of approaching battles is reflected in the paucity of news from the Armed Forces in recent weeks. Letters have been scarce—and from the few received the tenseness of impending events is evident. Our boys overseas have little time to even write in these hectic days.

proud and which is probably unsurpassed in the Dominion.

In April, two of our boys, C.P.O. George Mowbray and W/T Fred Mowbray, were home on leave. These brothers have been at sea for the past twenty months on destroyers. They have taken in their stride adventures that most of us have only experienced

On Active Service

Zero Hour for the Big Drive Close at Hand

As the hour of decision nears, nearly five hundred Powell River boys are in the zones of front line combat, in the United Kingdom, Mediterranean, Middle East, India and Ceylon.

To date there are approximately nine hundred and fifty boys and girls from the district in the Armed Forces. One in nine of our population is in the services, against one in fifteen, the average for Canada. This is a record of which we are all justly

in our dreams or imaginations. They have been in at the kill of at least five German subs. Their ship, unassisted, rammed a U-boat in mid-Atlantic. They have beaten off attacks from under the sea and from the skies above. To these lads, it was "just part of our job."

In the anxious months ahead these lads of ours will have some tough jobs to do. The job will be done—in the old Powell River style.

LAC Pete Holborne



Tpr. Joe Nicholson



Sgt. Ken Parish



LAC Benny Ross





The regular series of photographs and cartoons appearing on the Powell River Company Safety Sign have assisted in a safety conscious attitude among employees.

Signs of the Times

By EVAN PIRIE, Safety Inspector

THE electric safety sign, installed in front of the old Engineering Office, is pictured above, telling its story of the number of lost time accidents and which departments have had such accidents.

The big central sign and the slogan above are changed monthly. "Always Be Careful", which is the ABC of safety, is the slogan for this month.

Prevention of accidents in industry during war time becomes a major problem, with the constant change of personnel, inexperienced help, and

worries over friends and relatives, all contributing to unsettled conditions. Powell River has been very fortunate in the past year in being able to announce a drop of nearly fifty per cent in accident frequency and severity over the previous several years.

With such help from everyone, our accident record for 1944 will be certain to show additional improvement, and to this end let us all bend our efforts in preventing unnecessary accidents, to the benefit of our country and ourselves.

ALL TOGETHER ON THE HOME FRONT



This page is devoted exclusively to the dissemination of information to assist our GOVERNMENT in explaining the purpose and working of the many and varied regulations necessary under WAR conditions.

Forest Products From Canada To the United States


 SINCE the war began, Canada has utilized her forests to a much greater extent than previously, to supply newsprint, wood pulp and pulpwood to United States. The following interesting figures show that, despite increasing difficulties due to the war, the United States is receiving from Canada far more of these products than prior to 1939.

Table 1 shows supply in tons and cords. The five years of 1935-39, inclusive, are taken as pre-war average. The 1944 figures are the program for first six months at annual rates. Pulpwood figures are for east of the Rockies. "Total Wood" figures show all products measured in cords of wood.

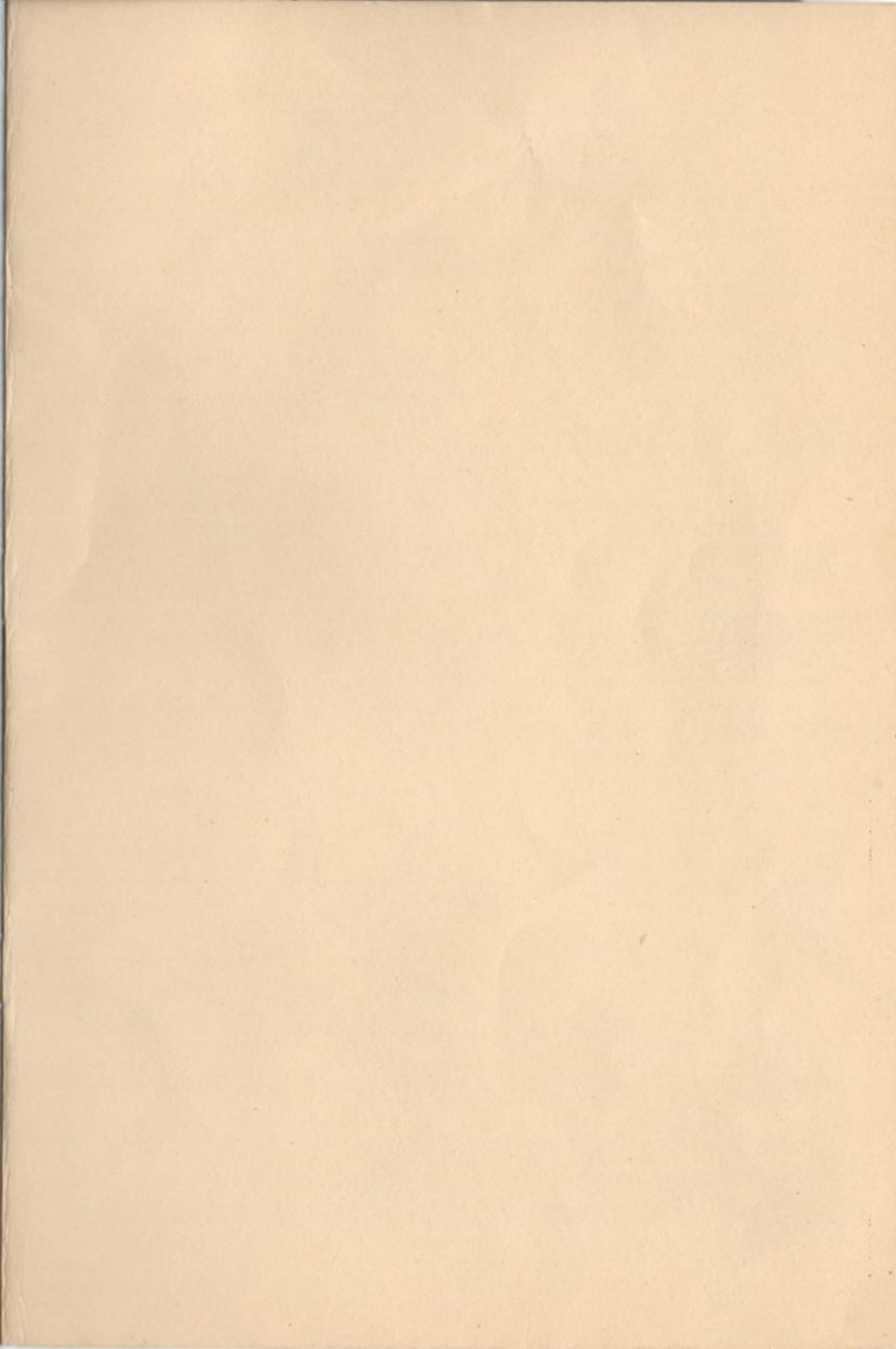
TABLE 1

	Newsprint Tons	Wood Pulp Tons	Pulpwood Cords	Total Wood Cords
1935-39 average	2,285,000	586,000	1,306,000	5,095,000
1940	2,594,000	825,000	1,521,000	6,141,000
1941	2,770,000	1,109,000	1,842,000	7,222,000
1942	2,811,000	1,197,000	1,984,000	7,564,000
1943	2,520,000	1,280,000	1,550,000	6,980,000
1944	2,400,000	1,100,000	1,250,000	6,077,000
1940-44 average	2,619,000	1,102,000	1,629,000	6,797,000

Table 2 shows the above figures of Table 1 expressed in percentages, with the five-year pre-war average taken as 100.

TABLE 2

	Newsprint	Wood Pulp	Pulpwood	Total Wood
1935-39 average	100	100	100	100
1940	113	140	116	120
1941	121	189	141	142
1942	123	204	152	148
1943	110	218	119	137
1944	105	188	96	119
1940-44 average	114	188	125	133



Strength

HERE IS
PAUL BUNYAN
AND
BABE
THE PURPLE OX

What a Pair!

... BABE WAS SEVEN AXE-HANDLES AND A PLUG OF TOBACCO WIDE BETWEEN THE EYES! THEIR FEATS OF STRENGTH WHEN LOGGING THE NORTH-WEST ARE STILL TOLD WHEN THREE OR MORE LOGGERS GET TOGETHER ...

The strength of Powell River unbleached sulphite pulp is known to pulp users throughout the world.

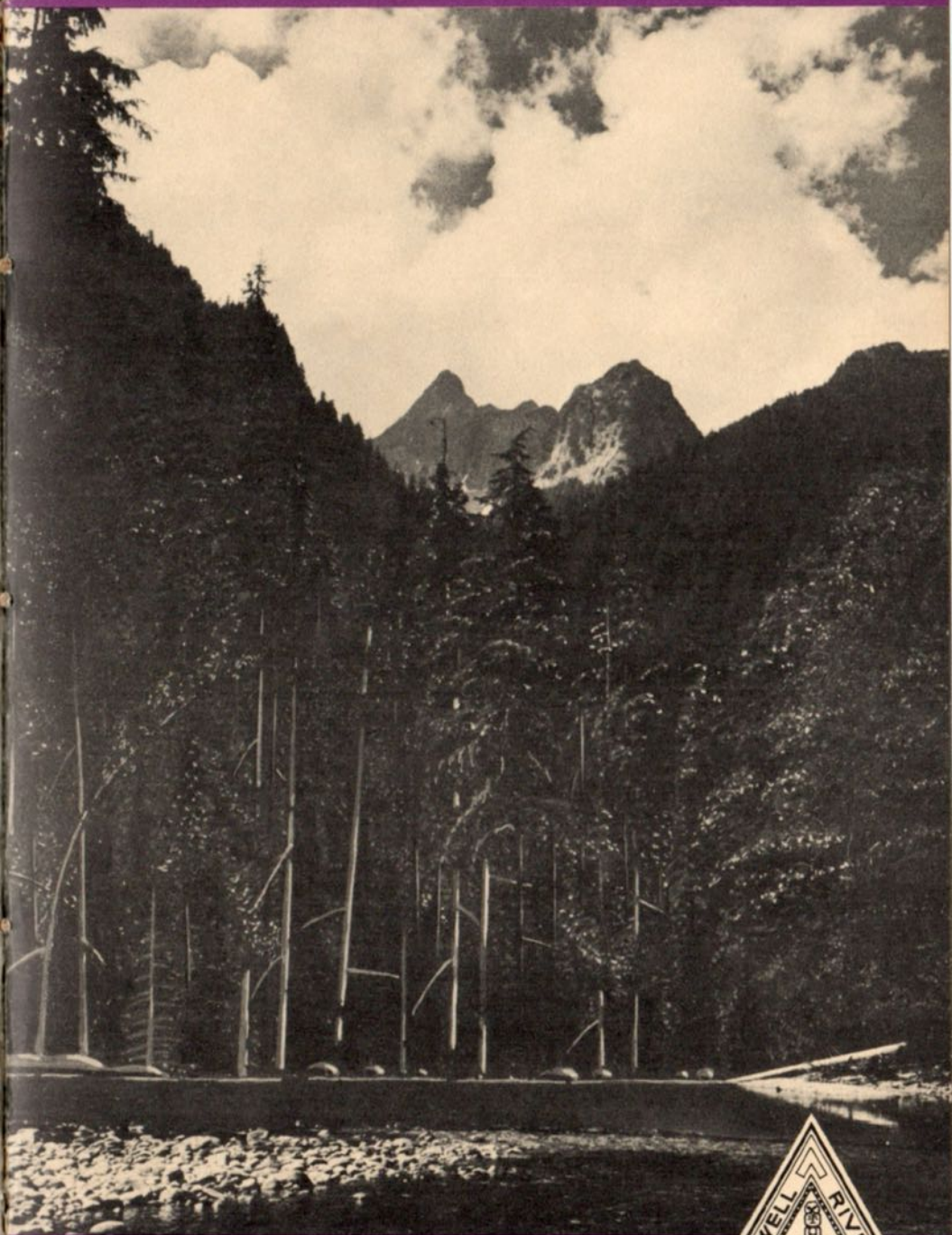


POWELL RIVER UNBLEACHED SULPHITE PULP
POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: VANCOUVER, B. C.

MILLS: POWELL RIVER, B. C.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

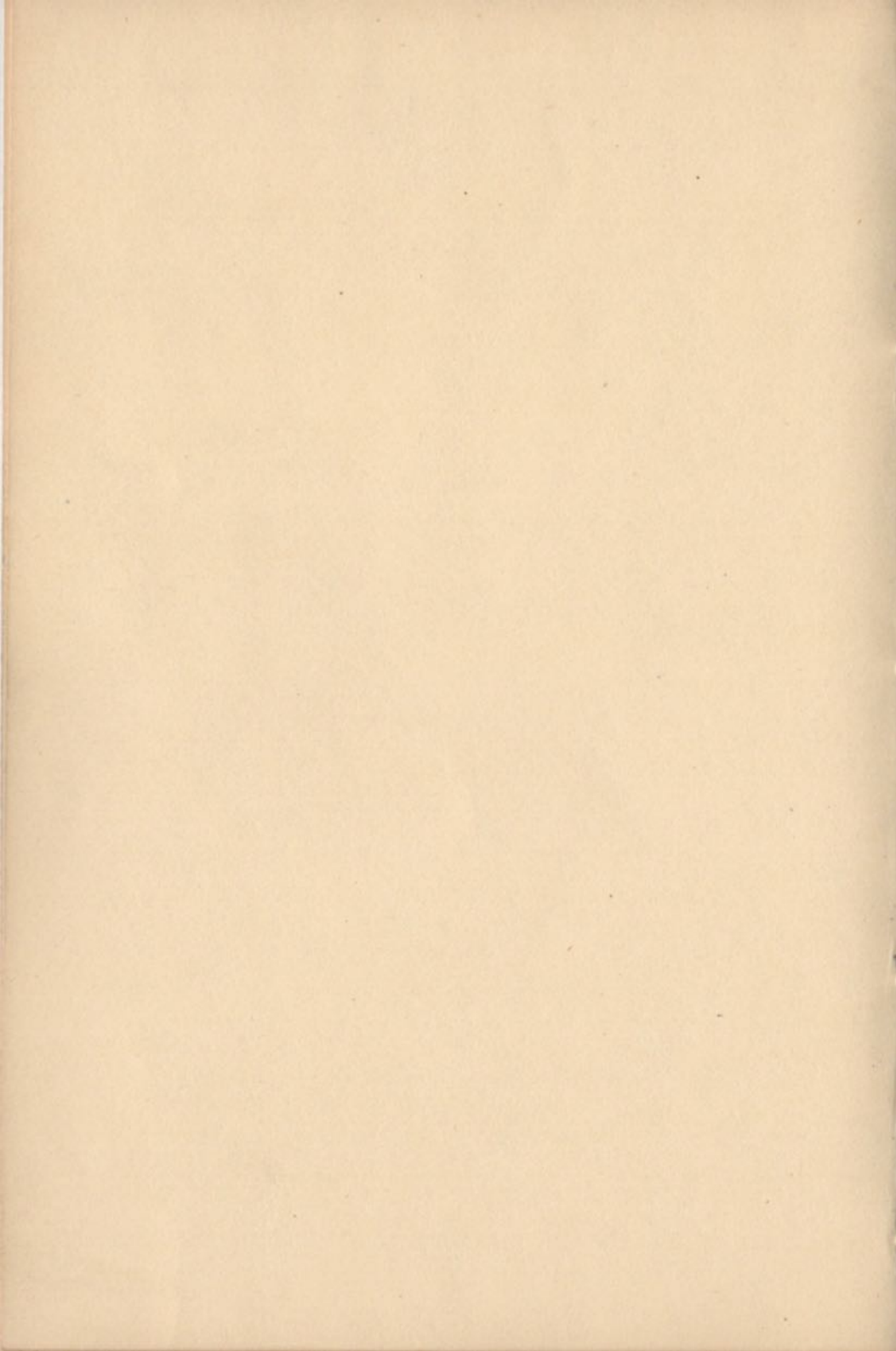


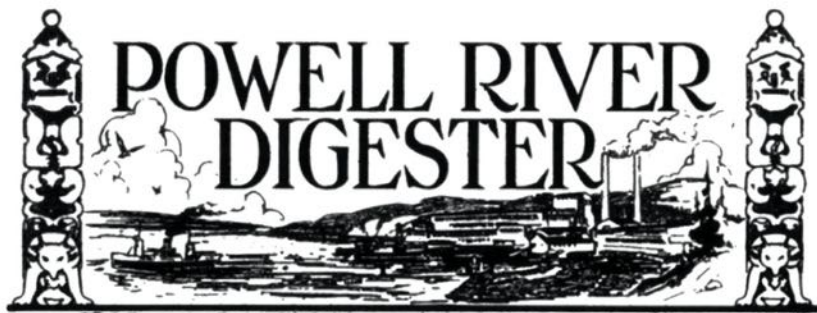
Vol. 20

JUNE, 1944

No. 6







J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

*Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.*

VOL. 20

JUNE, 1944

No. 6

To Our Employees:

Recent visitors to Powell River have commented on the cleanliness of our plant and the improvement landscaping has made on the general appearance of the industrial part of our town.

We are exerting every effort possible to have our plant as attractive and clean as our townsite. A clean plant is a safe and pleasant place to work in.

Will you please help us by keeping your particular department just as clean as possible?


President.



*Elwood R. Williams,
Manager, San Francisco Office*



C.N.P.A. EXECUTIVES
*John B. Long,
General Manager*



*Edith R. Allan,
Manager, Los Angeles Office*

C.N.P.A. Maintains and Broadens Its Service to Members

War Brings New Demands and Extended Usefulness

CALIFORNIA Newspaper Publishers' Association, Incorporated, was formed to unite newspaper publishers of California into a voluntary co-operative unit to promote and protect the welfare of the newspaper industry.

This non-profit organization is made up of daily and weekly newspapers throughout California with associate members in Nevada, Oregon and Arizona. More than 400 are now on the membership roster, from the smallest weekly to the largest metropolitan daily.

Formed in 1888 as the Editorial Association of Southern California, the organization took its present name in 1927 when active membership was extended to the northern part of the state.

The Association's two offices in Los

Angeles and in San Francisco are under the direction of John B. Long, general manager; Edith R. Allan is manager of the Los Angeles office and Elwood R. Williams at San Francisco. Attached to the San Francisco office is the C.N.P.A. Industrial Relations Bureau, until recently known as the Statistical Bureau, under the management of Fred W. Mannon, with J. Hart Clinton, *San Mateo Times*, as chairman. The Bureau handles industrial relations for Northern California member dailies, and is expected to develop statewide.

Governing bodies of the organization are the executive committee and state advisory council, which are elected annually.

One of the Association's outstanding achievements is the founding of National Newspaper Week, which

has been taken up throughout the country. This public relations promotion event is celebrated each October.

War has brought many increases in services rendered members by the Association. These include selective service problems, newsprint rationing and priorities problems, and gasoline allotments.

The C.N.P.A. issues two publications, the *Confidential Bulletin*, each week, and a magazine, *The California Publisher*, each month. During its existence, the *Confidential Bulletin* has saved publishers thousands of dollars through warnings on rackets, information on advertising schedules and tie-ins, government bureau actions and legislative information. It is a clearing house of information for the states' newspaper industry. *The California Publisher* contains news and feature articles on the newspaper business.

C.N.P.A. has developed an advertising service whereby agencies may place advertising in any number of newspapers by the use of the Association's one-order, one-bill, one-cheque system. This has done much to increase national advertising lineage in California. Most recent activity of this sort is National Advertising Service, a subsidiary of the National Editorial Association and affiliated state associations.

Legal and legislative work of the Association maintains a committee in close contact with the Legislature when it is in session and has been successful in exposing many bills inimical to newspaper interests as well as contrary to the sound public policy of readers. It has fought innumerable lawsuits where publishers' interests were threatened.

Despite the war the mid-year C.N.P.A. Editors' Conference has been continued. This meeting, held annually, is attended by editors and publishers who discuss editorial problems and ways of improving newspapers.

These are some of the major activities of the Association, but its committees on commercial printing, education for journalism, employee relations, newspaper-boy welfare, newspaper-radio relations, flat and roll newsprint, and postal laws and regulations, give an idea of the wide scope of its interests.

She: "Every time I come to Canada I have to change to my heavy undies. You know, I'm from Florida."

He: "That so? I'm from Missouri."
She: "Sir!!!"

"I'm sorry that I haven't a nickel," said the lady as she handed the car conductor a ten dollar bill.

"Don't worry, lady, you're going to have 199 of 'em in a couple of minutes."

Brother and Sister Act



One more brother and sister combination now in the Active Service Forces. Bob Parkin, serving Overseas with the R.C.N.V.R., photographed with his sister Betty (Mrs. J. Bryan), in the R.C.A.F. (W.D.)



Death Sentence Quashed In Army Mail Theft Case

**German Attack
Costly Failure****Pacific Casualty****Technicality Saves
Italian Gana Chief**

Canada's contribution to Allied Army dailies, "The Maple Leaf".

Famous Army Newspapers Cover The Mediterranean Front

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Through the thoughtfulness of scores of Powell River boys in the Central Mediterranean Forces, we are enabled to show the folks at home these special illustrations of newspapers issued to the troops in the Mediterranean.

THE tremendous growth of Army newspapers has been a new feature of this streamlined war. On every front special newspapers are printed for the troops— and delivered direct to the front lines. In New Guinea, in Burma, in the Far and Middle East, the printing press hums close behind every advance. The daily newspaper, in many theatres of war, is as eagerly anticipated as on the busy noon day streets of the big American or Canadian metropolis.

The organization of daily newspapers has perhaps reached its highest development in the Mediterranean area. Three outstanding dailies, in addition to numerous divisional and weekly sheets, appear regularly—and are now world-wide in reputation.

The pioneer of Allied Army dailies, the famous "Eighth Army News", first published in 1941 in Egypt and Cyrenaica.

EIGHTH ARMY NEWS

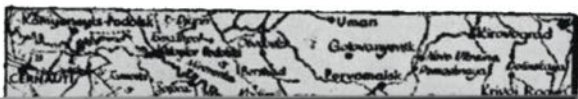
No. 14 Vol. 4.

TUESDAY, 4th APRIL, 1943

ITALY

RUSSIANS FORCE PRUTH CROSSINGS

MASS INVASION OF RUMANIA

**S.S. Men Shoot
On Own Troops**

THE RED PATCH

FIRST CANADIAN DIVISION - CENTRAL MEDITERRANEAN FORCE

Vol. 2 - No. 20

ITALY

MARCH 11, 1944

CANADIAN EARNS V.C.

A NIGHT ON PATROL

BY PAUL MORFO, War Correspondent

Major Triquet Leads Attack on Vital Objective

Front page of "Red Patch", organ of the First Canadian Division in Italy, circulation over 6000.

The British Army have two notable dailies, the *Union Jack* and the *Eighth Army News*. They are lively, energetic journals, and they never spare their punches, whether against incapacity in the higher command or too tender handling of Italian civil authorities. The *Eighth Army News*, pioneer sheet, was founded in 1941, and its editor is the tireless Capt. W. M. J. Charlton. Circulation of both papers is over the 50,000 mark.

The Italian edition of *Stars and Stripes* is the official organ of the United States forces in this area. It is an eight-page paper, and carries pithy condensed news of the fighting men and the home fronts, and articles by Ernie Pyle and others. Publications Officer is Col. Egbert White, and Capt. Robert Neville is editor. Managing editor is Sgt. Victor Dallane.

Canada's daily is the *Maple Leaf*—and the rugged editorials in support of the troops and exposures of the Italian black market operations have brought this daily into the limelight in recent months. Lieut.-Col. R. S. Malone is editor-in-chief, and Capt. J. D. MacFarlane, managing editor.

Other famous troop publications include the *Red Patch*, organ of the First Canadian Division; *Spur*, Fifth Division journal, and *Crusader*, Eighth Army weekly; the *Army Times*, issued on all fronts by the U. S. Army.

"Stars and Stripes", Italy edition, journal of U. S. fighting forces.

THE STARS AND STRIPES

MEDITERRANEAN

Vol. 1, No. 56, Tuesday, March 7, 1944

ITALY EDITION

TWO LIBR

U.S. Heavies Roar Above Berlin Again

BBC Discloses Yanks Fight In Yugoslavia

LONDON, March 6. The first admission that American soldiers are fighting with the Yugoslav partisans came today in the BBC afternoon broadcast. The BBC transmitted a report...

Russian Army Slashes Vital Railway Artery

Air Activities Over



Mr. D. A. Evans, chairman District Loan Committee, shows Victory Shield to Harry Dick, chairman Cranberry group.

THE Sixth Victory Loan has passed into history—and Canadians again demonstrated that they are behind their fighting men to the last dollar. The Dominion

shadow of income taxes, summer vacations and the usual spring fever, the response of local employees and residents was gratifying. Powell River's service enlistments are among the highest in the Dominion on a per capita basis and the home front has kept pace by consistently oversubscribing loan objectives.

Special credit is due to a hard working and imaginative committee who never relaxed their efforts for a single second during the hectic three weeks.

As chairman for the entire Powell River-South Coast area, Mr. D. A. Evans has received the congratulations of the Provincial Loan Committee for the outstanding showing in his territory. To Organizer Don Lauder, whose driving force and selling experience have been invaluable, special thanks are due. Pat Thompson, chairman of the Payroll Savings Division, and Jack Stigings, Plant Sales Manager, displayed the energy and imagin-

District Again Exceeds Quota In Victory Loan

objective of one and a quarter billion dollars was well over-subscribed in three weeks.

The Powell River-South Coast Area was in the top flight of British Columbia districts who went over the top. This area raised a total of \$454,500, which was 133.7 per cent of the quota set. The objective of the Powell River district was \$306,000—and \$326,000 was raised.

It was a highly successful campaign. Despite the overhanging

ative force that we have come to associate with these two lads during loan periods. The District Chairman, Jack Harper, Westview, whose district exceeded its quota in the first few hours, Harry Dick and Art White, who put Cranberry and Wildwood "over the top", were tireless in their assault on residents' pocketbooks.

And another laurel leaf to the "Sturdy Seven", Walter Cavanaugh, Bill Cramb, Alex Knudsen, Axel Larsen, Jerry Brennan, Frank Dickson and

(Continued on Page 15)

Their Motto Is Service

Order Department Provides Efficient Service for Customers

THE Order Department of Powell River Sales Company in Vancouver is a busy spot. Here Gladys Thomson and her assistant, Jean Young, preside—and from here orders for Powell River products are sent direct to the plant at Powell River.



Gladys Thomson

Gladys and Jean, by their special training and experience, ensure that customers will receive Powell River service. Gladys is a member of the Canadian Industrial Traffic League, and is in close contact with the Traffic Department. Her husband, Sergeant-Major Jack Thomson, is a prisoner of war somewhere in Japan. He was part of the Canadian forces defending Hong Kong.

The Order Department is efficient and conscientious. They receive all orders for pulp and paper from their customers and send requisitions with complete information to Powell River.

Shipping arrangements are made to coincide with customers' requests. A file is maintained of requirements and specifications of each customer. When orders are received, the details are checked against this and the customer is notified if there is a discrepancy.

Orders are attended to on the day they are received, and each order is immediately acknowledged.

The Order Department is doing an important part in giving Powell River service to all buyers.



Jean Young

DISTRICT POPULATION

Recent calculations, based partially on factual information, partly on estimate, suggest that population of Powell River and District is approximately 8000. "Powell River and District" includes Powell River Centre and the three adjacent areas of Westview, Cranberry and Wildwood. The figures we are about to quote are probably liable to considerable revision, but we believe they are reasonably close. Here are the latest estimates:

Powell River Centre.....	3000	Cranberry	1700
Westview	2500	Wildwood	750

There may be considerable difference of opinion over the Powell River and Westview figures—and we would welcome any additional data that might be available from Board of Trade or Village sources.



Above: A section of our gardening brigade is caught in action, or near action. Left: Howie Urqubart prays for rain. Centre: Joe Small is digging for worms, and, right: Pete Hunter lovingly fondles his pet specimens.



The scientific approach. Dick Bledsoe does a bit of quick mathematics.

THE philosophy of amateur gardening is very flexible. It allows wide scope for individual initiative. And it is on individual initiative and imagination that the

The average approach. Just a young fellow trying to get along, as Bill Alton starts off the season.



Amateurs in Action

Gardening Front a Hive of Activity as Summer Looms

amateur gardener thrives. It must, however, be always remembered that there are degrees of imagination, degrees of scope, degrees of initiative—all dependent on the elasticity of outlook.

In Powell River we run the complete gamut of gardening philosophy, much of which has been caught by our inquiring photographer in this column. There is the stern, scientific school, favored by the Andrews-Bledsoe group. Measurements by the plumbline, borders trimmed with mathematical exactitude, the whole reflecting the well partitioned, one-thing-at-a-time mind.

The Pete Hunter school—somewhat less severely scientific, but with a solid base of carpentering background, finds many followers. In this group are fellows like Harold Fleury, Arthur Woodward, Frank Flett, Jim Macindoe, Joe Stephens, Wally Tapp,



More action-tinged views. Left: Cpl. Jeeves plants his prize dabbias. Centre: Sandy Allan plants something or other. Right: Evan Pirie fights a crop of marsh grass.

Walter Snyder. These hardy perennials build greenhouses and fearsome lily ponds in their gardens. They never let a poor little flower have its own way. They insist on twisting it around a stick or some elaborate kind of lattice work.

The "Potterers" compose our largest school. These are the chaps who can take their gardening or leave it. Such are the Bill Altons, the Colin Johnstons, the Joe Smalls. Such are quite a number well-known clan members.

And finally there is the fourth estate, which is not without a large following. These are those honest tillers of the soil who think the whole business is a ballychore and act accordingly. They look furtively around, bend down twice and retire to the chesterfield for a well earned rest with pipe and paper. A noble host, this fourth estate—the backbone of industry if not of farming!

Two girls were hashing over the party of the night before.

"I understand," said one of the femmes, "that one of the fellows who



Two experts, Jack Hill (left) and Joe Stephens discuss pre-gardening invasion possibilities.

sat next to you in the strip poker game had a pat hand."

"Yeah," snapped the other, "and, believe me, I slapped it!"

Ernie Hammerton has his own system and we think he has an idea that should be patented.





Staff-Sgt.
Wm. McGarvey

Lieut.
R. E. P. Elmer


Staff-Sgt.
Harold Ganley

PFC
W. J. Schechter

Yeoman 1C
George Cronin

Above are service employees of G. F. Steele & Co., Inc., New York.

G. F. Steele & Company Employees Serve On Many Fronts

 Our Active Service page this month we feature employees of G. F. Steele & Co., Inc., of New York, now serving in the Armed Forces of the United States. G. F. Steele & Co., Inc., handle Powell River newsprint in South Western United States, and officials of the Company are well known in Powell River.

Like our own boys, their employees are scattered about the various battlefronts. Lieut. Robt. E. P. Elmer has been awarded the Silver Star Medal for conspicuous gallantry while in charge of a salvage boat during the first precarious landings at Salerno. Staff-Sergeant William McGarvey is serving in the United Kingdom with

Col. William Salman's famous stevedoring corps. Both Col. Salman and Sgt. McGarvey have visited Powell River, and the former is well known to many employees on the wharf.

Staff-Sergeant Harold J. Ganley is serving with U. S. forces in England, and Yeoman 1C George Cronin and PFC Wm. J. Schechter are at present located in establishments on this continent.

THE DIGESTER compliments G. F. Steele & Co. on the service record and accomplishments of its employees.

She: "No two people on earth think alike."

He: "You'll change your mind when you look over your birthday gifts."

Below are a group of Powell River youngsters, most of whom had scarcely reached high school age when war broke out. They are following along the path of their fathers of the last war and of elder brothers in this one—and are preparing to follow them to the battlefronts. Total number of local men and women now in the services is nearing the 1000 mark.

D. Bill Price

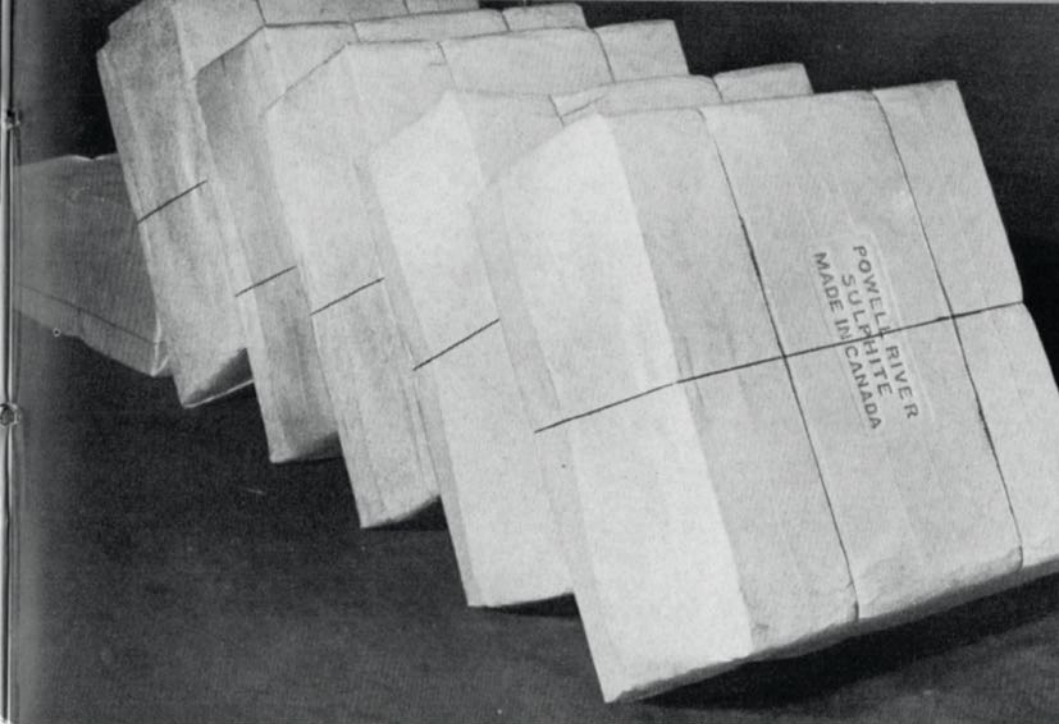
LAC Doug Johnston

A.B. Jack McLeod

O.D. Courtenay Powell

LAC Pete Clayton





Bales of Powell River unbleached sulphite pulp packed for shipment to the United States. The bales are stoutly packed and protected by wire strands.

Canadian Shipments of Unbleached Pulp to United States Increase 400% Since 1939

SINCE the outbreak of war, a tremendous demand for unbleached sulphite pulp by the United States has grown up. This pulp in many cases is used directly in the war effort of the Allies—and is converted into many and widely extended products—synthetic fibres, aerial delivery chutes, powder bags, gas protection capes, paratroop jump suits, hospital wadding, surgical dressings and various official forms used by the administrative and fighting branches of the Armed Forces.

Canada's fine record of expanding shipments of unbleached sulphite pulp has made an impressive contribution to our neighbour's war economy. Shipments since 1939 have increased over 400 per cent.

In this achievement, Powell River has had the privilege of sharing. Our output and export of unbleached sulphite pulp has steadily expanded and has been a not unimportant factor in swelling the Canadian total. The following figures of shipment from Canada to the United States during the war years reveal something of what has been accomplished by the Canadian pulp manufacturers:

1939	110,144 tons
1940	214,818 "
1941	345,252 "
1942	430,058 "
1943	480,297 "



A rare bowling club photograph taken in 1923. Many of the original members have since died or departed to other climes.

Lawn Bowling Among District's First Sports

Club Has Not Missed a Season's Play in a Quarter of a Century

By W. L. PARKIN

POWELL RIVER first became lawn bowling minded in 1919, when a group of citizens, none of whom are now resident in the community, approached the Company regarding the possibilities of installing a bowling green. The request was favorably considered, and work commenced on the project the following year. Eager enthusiasts watched the rapid progress until the green was completed, the lawn bowling club coming into existence in 1921, under the presidency of the late Dr. Henderson.

The green was officially opened on May 24 of that year, when the Vancouver Lawn Bowling Club visited in force, and, as might be expected, defeated the locals, enthusiastic but inexperienced, somewhat severely. No record of the membership strength during the first two years is available, but in 1923 this comprised 59. Rising to 67 in 1924, 88 in 1925, 89 in 1926, and 95 in 1927, it became increasingly difficult to accommodate all players.

The interchange of visits with the Vancouver club continued until 1931,

with the city bowlers being defeated for the first time in Powell River in 1928, and in Vancouver in 1929. Visits with Cedar Cottage were then exchanged for the next three years, since which time the annual inter-club feature has been with Cumberland, although teams from the combined city clubs have visited the local green on many occasions.

Powell River bowlers began to invade the provincial field, and since 1924 have seldom been without adequate representation in the B. C. tournaments. The Spencer Cup for rink play was won in 1926, when Geo. Linton, W. Wilson, G. Paterson and J. Friend overcame all opposition. The trophy was lost the following year, but regained in 1928, when J. Gardiner, Geo. Linton, A. S. Clark and Geo. Paterson again carried the club colors to victory. In 1929 Geo. Linton secured the Champion of Champions trophy, confined to the singles champion of each club, an event regarded as one of the highlights in club history. Although invariably well in the running, no further trophies were secured until 1941, when E. LeClair, J. Williams, R. Fletcher and Sam Cramb won the Jenkinson Cup, and in 1943 when J. Williams and Bob Fletcher annexed the Oakland doubles. Powell River have also had teams in the Oakland tournaments. They have been frequent contestants in the Vancouver Island tournaments in Victoria, Tom Cairns and W. L. Parkin reaching the doubles final in 1937, but losing out in the last round. Powell River also participated in the Upper Island Championship the three years it was in existence, running second to Na-

naimo by one shot in 1935 and second to Cumberland in 1936.

International competition has also been witnessed on the local green, the British bowlers providing the opposition in 1927. Although defeated by 23 shots, the locals were by no means disgraced, as rinks skipped by W. Loukes, W. L. Parkin and the late Ralph Moore defeated their accomplished opponents, and Geo. Paterson went down by one shot only. At the same time a visiting rink from Ontario, including the Dominion president and secretary, defeated H. Foster's aggregation by a narrow margin.

The South African tourists played a test match during their Canadian tour in 1937, and proved too strong for the local club, defeating them by 30 points. Play was very even, no rink being down more than eight shots, but only one home rink emerged victorious, H. Foster winning by five shots.

Attaining its majority in 1941 the Lawn Bowling Club is still going strong, the membership for the present year, numerically and enthusiastically, shaping well to equal all records.

Names of members in picture are:

Back row (left to right): Joe Falconer, Sandy Sandifer, Bill Ritchie, A. Haddad, Bill Hyatt, Bill MacLeod, Bill Deanes, Bill Wilson, Bill Gebbie, J. R. MacIntyre, John MacLeod, Visitor, Geo. Russell, Jack Bad-dely, C. Clark, Geo. Paterson, Harry Radford, Doug Wright, _____.

Centre row: Ralph Moore, Harold Foster, W. Neilson, _____.

Frank MacQuarrie, Doc Henderson, Jimmy Forte, Bob Southcott, Roger Lombard, Ed Peacock.

Front row: Dave Saunders, Joe Loukes, Al Coverdale, Chas. Beecroft, Jack Friend, Chas. McLean (front), Jimmie Caw, Billie Loukes, Billie Todd, Chas. Hill, Hugbie Black, Harry Willis, W. P. Alexander, Chas. Robertson, Wally Wilsbire.



Left: Mr. J. G. Henningsen, recently repatriated from Japan, faces the photographer with Mr. H. J. McKenzie.

DURING the past month we have been privileged to welcome as guests and friends, visitors from far-away points who have been in close and intimate touch with the war in the Pacific. Among these was Mr. J. G. Henningsen, formerly of Shanghai, and an old friend of Powell River.

Mr. Henningsen was in Powell River in 1937. Shortly afterwards he returned to the Orient. Last month Mr. Henningsen came back to this continent via the repatriation ship *Gripsholm*. He had been interned in Japan since the outbreak of the Pacific war.

Our visitor is not among those who have any illusions about the Japs. What he has seen in recent years only confirms the statements of our leaders that Japan must be beaten to her knees—and that no mercy or weakness must creep into our determination to exact retribution and punishment for her crimes and brutalities. Some of the stories of Japanese treatment of British and American business men will not bear repeating.

"Like all slightly civilized people, the Japs," Mr. Henningsen told us,

Visitors Drop In From Pacific Area

Mr. J. G. Henningsen Returns
from Japan—Mr. R. Lane
Returns from Australia

"judge others by themselves. They are firmly convinced that every Anglo-American business man is an agent for his government—and they do their utmost (which is more than plenty) to extract state information from them.

"Every Japanese business man who visits this continent is given a definite commission by the Government before leaving Japan," Mr. Henningsen went on to say. "Consequently they cannot

believe we do not indulge in the same stratagems."

Mr. Henningsen was accompanied by Mr. H. J. McKenzie of the Canadian Pulp & Paper Association, an old friend.



Mr. Reginald Lane

Another visitor from the Pacific theatre was Mr. Reginald Lane, director of J. G. Ball Limited, of Melbourne, Australia, distributors of paper throughout Australia. In discussing the situation in the Pacific, Mr. Lane emphasized that there was a feeling "down under" that the Australian war effort was being overlooked. He pointed out that Australian troops had carried the major role in

the New Guinea fighting. Most of the food supplied to U. S. forces, and much of the equipment, was produced in Australia, Mr. Lane declared.

Our Australian visitor concluded, "In the fighting forces, there is a real soldier's respect for each other's ability and mutual share in the struggle."

It was a distinct privilege to welcome both these distinguished visitors to Powell River, and we wish to thank them for the fascinating and instructive information, which both enlightened and entertained us.

District Again Exceeds Quota

(Continued from Page 6)

Jean Coccola, who left their plant jobs for three weeks and canvassed outlying areas, logging camps, etc., under highly specialized and difficult conditions.

The best tribute to a job well done came from scores of letters received from our boys in Italy and other fronts. "It's swell to read how the folks at home are backing us up," is the word from the boys. That's all the recognition we want.

Powell River Children



1. Gordon Andrews. 2. Joyce Pullen. 3. Louise Hammerton. 4. Bobby Riley.
5. Douglas Lawson.

The Testing Time Is Here



ON Tuesday, June 6, 1944, Allied armies, under the immediate command of Sir Bernard Montgomery, "Monty of El Alamein", landed on the beaches of Normandy. D-Day had arrived and the power and might of Anglo-Saxon armies were unleashed in the greatest amphibious operation the world has ever seen.

Now, after a week of warfare, our beach-heads have been consolidated, and operations directed towards the capture of first major objectives, the ports of Ch erbourg and Le Havre, are under way.

In this titanic struggle, the youth of our own district are playing their part. Powell River boys crashed ashore with the first landing craft infantry. Powell River boys were serving on the corvettes *Calgary*, *Alberni* and *Milltown*, and in the minesweeper *Minas*. They helped man and officer the *Prince Henry* and *Prince David*, from which the assault boats were launched. They were in the forefront of the landing forces that lunged through to Caen in the most decisive penetration of the opening attack. They were among the birdmen who covered our landings and struck at enemy concentrations behind the lines.

Powell River has a big stake in this struggle. In the days ahead we must face good and bad news. These youngsters of ours, these magnificent youngsters, are in the thick of one of the great, decisive battles of history. Remember this in the coming months, and may we be worthy of the sacrifices these lads are making for us on the battlefields of France and Italy.

The Cover Picture

Last month we omitted to describe the location of our cover picture. We are not sorry. The resulting flood of inquiries, both from Powell River and outside points, has been very flattering, and does prove that quite a number of people read our magazine. Several inquiries were made through our Vancouver office—and our telephone line was busy answering inquiries and settling disputes over the locale of last month's cover picture.

The May Cover Picture was one of Ossie Stevenson's famous outdoor snaps, and was taken on Goat River, which flows into Powell Lake, with the

mountains in the background. The location is approximately 15 miles north of Powell River.

I met a soldier friend of mine on the street last night all bandaged up and walking on crutches. "What happened?" I asked him. He said: "Well, I had a date with a girl friend. We were dancing when her father came in. He happened to be deaf and couldn't hear the music."

Sally: "Yes, Captain, I know you are strong and healthy, but I want someone who is weak and wealthy."



PAUL BUNYAN branded his logs quickly and efficiently.

He **PINCHED** the log with his powerful fingers. Everyone seeing it knew that it was a Paul Bunyan log!

The **POWELL RIVER** Brand on unbleached sulphite pulp denotes strong, clean, high quality pulp.



POWELL RIVER UNBLEACHED SULPHITE PULP

POWELL RIVER SALES COMPANY LIMITED • VANCOUVER, B. C.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

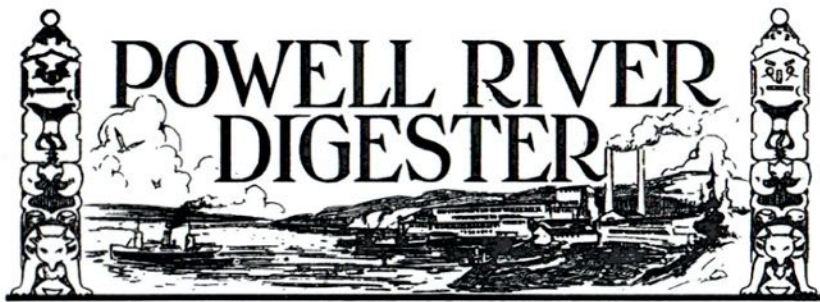


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JULY, 1944

No. 7





J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

*Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.*

VOL. 20

JULY, 1944

No. 6

To Our Employees:

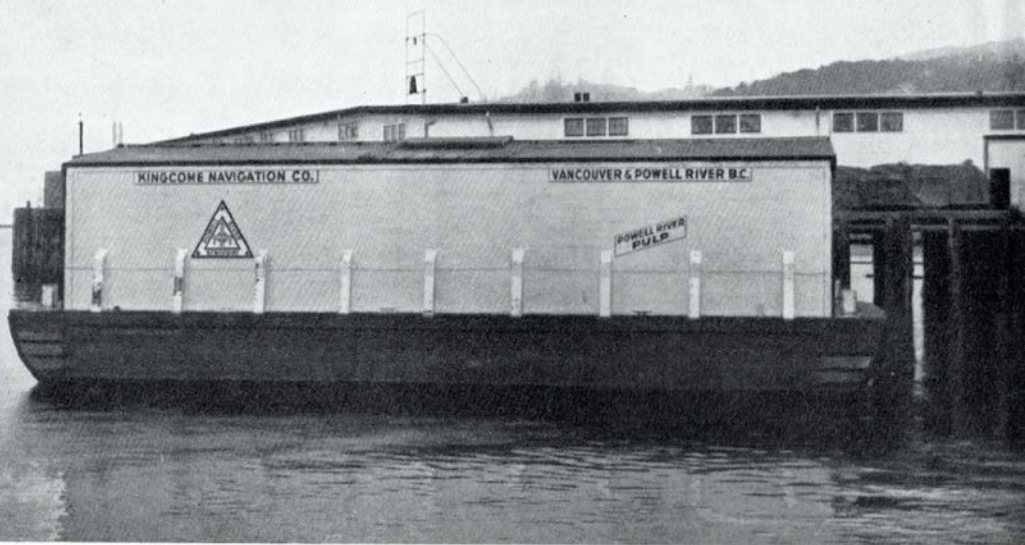
You have been maintaining, throughout the war years, the high quality of Powell River products under very trying conditions.

In talking with our customers over the past several months, we are delighted to find they fully recognize and appreciate what you have accomplished.

The desire and co-operation you have shown in maintaining and actually improving the Powell River standard is very much appreciated.



President.



Kingcome Navigation covered barge at Powell River Dock showing how Powell River products "Meet the Eye", in the Gulf of Georgia.

Kingcome Navigation Covered Barges Advertise Powell River Products

THE photograph above shows the new style and design of exterior decorating now featured on all covered barges carrying Powell River products.

The new design is now a hallmark in the Gulf of Georgia, where scores of ships, small and large, pass each other daily.

Gulf of Georgia seafarers all know the stout covered barges that carry Powell River products to railhead at Vancouver. This service by the Kingcome Navigation Company, Powell River Company auxiliary, has been an integral feature of our newsprint and pulp shipments for many years.

The barges, specially constructed for operations in these waters and built to local specifications, based on many years of paper-carrying exper-

ience, are now operating on a four-trip weekly basis.

Since the outbreak of war, the withdrawal of deep-sea shipping has imposed additional demands on our newsprint and pulp-carrying barges. Many thousands of additional tons of Powell River products have made the first lap of their journey to the publishing house via these staunch craft.

The Cover Picture

This splendid picture of a high-rigger at work appeared in a recent issue of the *Seattle Times* rotogravure section. We admired it so much that we asked their permission to reprint it on this month's cover for the benefit of our readers.

Happy is the mosquito that can pass the screen test.



Millwright Al Dorn is not shy of having a picture taken with his safety goggles. They stood Al in good stead. (See story below.)

Safety Precautions Prevent Serious Accident

Al Dorn Wore Safety Goggles and He Can Still See
What It's All About

By EVAN S. PIRIE

THE necessity of wearing goggles when pouring babbit was clearly demonstrated the other day by Millwright Al Dorn, pictured here after reading a Safety poster on eye protection.

Al was doing a routine job of pouring babbit into a small bearing and the babbit blew out, burning his face and hands but not his eyes. They were protected with Safety goggles. The minute spent to put on his goggles paid big dividends in this case, as the doctor, who treated him for minor burns, stated that nothing would have prevented him from being perman-

ently blinded had he not been wearing Safety goggles.

Practising Safety, as Al is doing, is bound to have its recompense sooner or later. Close your eyes for ten seconds and you will see all that a blind man sees every day of his life.

Thanks, Al, for your co-operation, and we're all glad that you're still able to read these lines, and may it be a reminder to your fellow employees that SAFETY PAYS.

"Sweetheart, I want the kind of girl who'll melt in my arms."

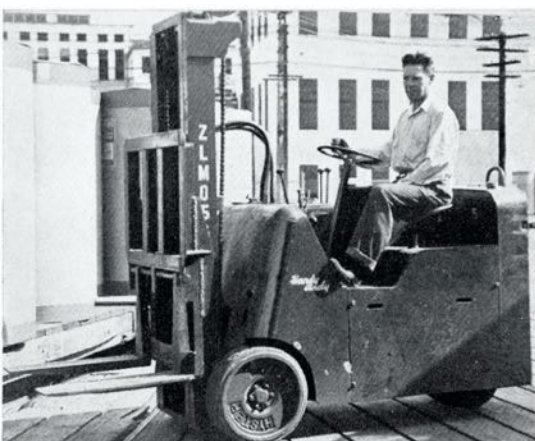
"Huh, you're not so hot!"



Rex Needham picks up pulpwood at the block loader.



Johnny Mee brings his jeep direct to the pulping machines.



The jeep, with Bill Roberts at the wheel, has just placed two rolls on a waiting "flat".

Jeeps Now Used In Paper Handling

Mechanization of Industrial Army Under Way

IN the last World War many new and weird names were adopted into the English language and soon became commonplace. We had "camouflage", "wind up", "Archies" (for ack-ack), and scores of others.

The broadening and enriching process is again under way. This time we have picked up the "Jeep" and taken it to our hearts. A jack of all trades is this bounding fellow. He whips, lightning-like, around corners, jumps fences, makes light of bumpy roads and can turn on the proverbial dime.

The jeep, in revised or modified form, is rapidly worming his way into all corners of our plant. His numbers are increasing—and his prospective offspring will, in the days ahead, be found in almost every department.

The use of the jeep—or in other words—mechanical lift or carrying truck, has increased with late industrial developments and the scarcity of labor. Modern firms, like modern armies, are streamlining and mechanizing their equipment. The industrial army of the immediate future will be a fully mechanized unit.

The gradual swing to mechanized equipment had been proceeding in the Powell River plant even before the war. Lowerator machines handled most of the rolls in the plant; small wharf jitneys were used for moving light supplies and a moderate utiliza-

tion of the "Jeep" idea was started in other departments.

But in the past three years the pace has been accelerated. On the wharf, bucking of rolls by hand had been largely superseded by roll carrying jeeps. A portion of our newsprint is loaded direct into the holds of ships constructed for paper handling. Such is the S.S. *Indian*, discussed and illustrated recently in *THE DIGESTER*. Operations have been facilitated, efficiency increased and accident hazards eliminated. The wharf is rapidly developing into a fully mechanized unit.

In the Pulp Machine Building, speedy jeeps pick up bales from the machine, move them to and stack them in the storage shed.

Down in the Grinder Room, the "Jeep" has revolutionized wood handling. Since the elimination of the water flume, all blocks are picked up in "skips" at the block loader and transported direct to the grinders. The old back-breaking job of lifting blocks from the flume by picaroon and piling by hand has been eliminated. The jeep does it all.



Here, the jeep has just picked up newsprint from the storage shed.



A miniature jeep, one of the fast-moving wharf jitneys for light equipment and transportation.

Future operations will find the specially built mechanical truck being used almost exclusively in the movement of all products and equipment.



A glance back at the past. The old horse filled the jeep role in 1912.



Left to right: J. Cliffe, Harold S. Foley, Col. M. S. McDonnell, Harold Boeschstein, L. J. Madden, Major Raleigh Chinn, D. D. Rosenberry and A. P. MacBean.

Experiment in Logging Draws International Attention

THE revolutionary experiment being carried out by Powell River Co. Ltd., in conjunction with Comox Logging & Railway Co. and the B. C. Government has reached a point where small logs recovered from present logging methods, in which roughly 20 per cent of the usable timber has been left behind after a normal logging operation, are being used in the manufacture of pulp.

This step toward utilization of the maximum amount of timber from the forests has attracted international attention amongst forest owners, logging operators, converting mills and government forestry officials.

Recently a party of prominent United States government officials visited the Ladysmith operations of Comox Logging & Railway Co. to witness first-hand the result of this experiment and to see one of the largest British Columbia truck logging operations. The party included Mr.

Harold Boeschstein, head of the Forest Products Bureau, W.P.B., Washington; Col. Martin S. McDonnell, Chief, Forest Products Group, U. S. Army Service Forces; Major Raleigh Chinn; Mr. L. J. Madden, Deputy Director, Pulpwood Production, Paper Division, W.P.B., Washington.

Accompanying the group were Mr. D. D. Rosenberry, Assistant Canadian Timber Controller; Mr. R. J. Filberg, Vice-President, Comox Logging & Railway Co.; Mr. A. P. MacBean, Assistant B. C. Forester, and Mr. Harold S. Foley. The group were escorted over the logging operations by Mr. Joe Cliffe, camp foreman.

The American visitors expressed a keen interest in this unique operation and discussed present and post-war possibilities of utilizing a greater portion of the available timber stands.

This month marks the initial sawing of the small logs with the opening of



Bundles of small logs in a flat boom in the Powell River log pond prior to breakdown.

a pilot plant at Powell River. An experimental addition to the sawmill was constructed with used equipment, it being impractical to handle sawing of the small logs with the heavy sawing equipment in the sawmill which was constructed to handle logs with diameters up to eight feet.

The small logs are yarded to truck roads on the Ladysmith operation, loaded on trucks equipped with special racks and are then wired together in bundles, using salvaged baling wire. These bundles are dumped in the sea and made up in flat booms for towing to Powell River. On arrival at the Powell River log pond the bales are broken down and the small logs fed into the selection pond, each log being then taken up a jackladder and cut into 32-inch lengths by twin power saws. The 32-inch blocks from this operation are taken up a small conveyor and fed into the main conveyor to the barker mill.

For the present, logs 10 inches and over are sent up the log haul-up to the main sawmill, where they are reduced to blocks in the normal way. Future plans call for a mechanical splitter operation in the small-log sawmill unit so that all the small logs can be handled in this manner. At the present rate of operation, approximately 25,000

feet, B. C. log scale, can be handled in an 8-hour shift.

The operation now under way is purely an experiment to ascertain the suitability and evaluation of this small pulpwood as a raw material for pulp and paper products, bearing in mind the high quality fibre content demanded for Powell River products. During this experiment, laboratory tests are continually being carried out to ensure maintenance of quality.

The opening of the new pilot plant brings into being almost five years of intensive research carried on by Messrs. A. W. DeLand and I. H. Andrews of our organization, in conjunction with Mr. D. G. Stenstrom, prominent paper mill consultant, recently appointed Deputy Newsprint Administrator for Canada.

Patron: "This isn't a portrait of me; it's a picture of a Westchester roadhouse. What's the idea?"

Artist: "Don't get excited. I strive for the natural—you're inside getting a drink."

Patron: "Well, I'll pay you when I come out."

"Did the patient take the medicine I prescribed for him religiously as I ordered?"

"No, sir, he swore every time."

A small log coming up the jackladder with other logs in the selection pond below.





Powell River Provides Rest for Residents

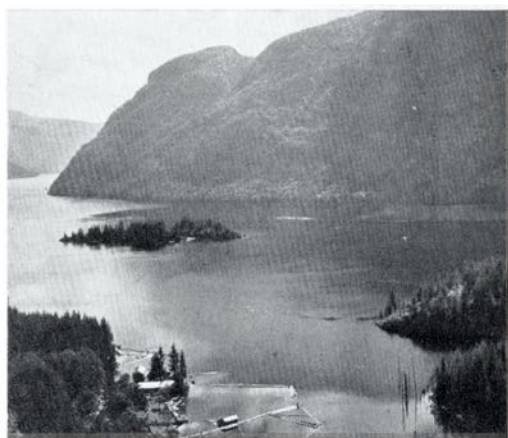
WITH the summer season approaching the full meridian of its beauty and color, local residents, in common with millions of folks on this continent, turn to the great outdoors for rest, relaxation or sport.

Since wartime restrictions on travel have been in force, Powell River people are looking inwards and discovering the beauty and grandeur of their own back yard.

In this new area of local exploration, Powell Lake has enjoyed an expanded popularity. Our own people have discovered, what many a visitor has often proclaimed, that in Powell River we possess one of the most beautiful vacation grounds on this coast.

Some of the scenic attractions of this 32-mile long lake are reproduced on these pages, and we feel they will

*All pictures on these two pages are from the
various scenic spots*





creation and Relaxation and Visitors

stand up in any scenic beauty contest.

For the Nimrod and the Waltonian, Powell Lake offers sport and excitement. Up on the rocky heights and in the deep crevices the whiskered "Billy" roams. Many a visitor, chugging along the surface of the lake, has seen the sure-footed fellow grazing or tripping along the narrow sidehill trails. Deer, too, wander in the hills for the ambitious climber.

Powell Lake is a much favored fishing resort. The cutthroat, rainbow and Kamloops trout await the angler, the caster or the troller. Trout up to 11 pounds have been caught, but the average is from two to four pounds.

Scores of our customers who read this issue of *THE DIGESTER* will recall with pleasure the scenes reproduced. We hope they will bring back memories of relaxing and quiet days.



Collection of LAC "Ossie" Stevenson and depicts on Powell Lake.



Lieut. C. Brinkman



L/S Peter Mathews



P.O. Duncan Bird



A.B. Stan Richardson



Tel. Ken Taylor



P.O. Doug Ingram

They Took the Troops to The Beaches

IN the greatest amphibious operation of history, the ships of the Royal Canadian Navy played a gallant and vital role. Our little ships were in the van. Scores of landing craft, manned by Canadians, were among the first to touch down on the beaches. The great T.L.S.s, the *Prince Henry* and *Prince David*, swung their precious cargoes under the fire of enemy guns; our destroyers and corvettes fussed around their brood, watching for submarines, repelling E-boats and driving off planes.

Out on the *Prince Henry* were Lieut. Charlie Brinkman and C.E.R.A. Bob Redhead; on the *David* was Ldg. Seamn. Peter Mathews. Aboard the *Alberni* was S.P.O. W. Dittloff; P.O. Duncan Bird was busy on the *Moose Jaw*.

In the landing craft that grated in broad daylight on French soil were probably included L.S. Harry Riley, A.B. "Beppie" Tomado, P.O. Doug Ingram, Str.M. Danny Hopkins, A.B. Ronnie Fraser and many others. Somewhere in the vicinity on Canadian or British destroyers were W.O. Dan Wallace, A.B. Hank Carruthers, Tel.T.O. Ken Taylor, to name only a few.

The Navy brought the boys to the Beaches—and Powell River was with the Navy!



A.B. "Hank" Carruthers

Lieut. Cave Baum

W.O. Dan Wallace

A.B. "Beppie" Tomado

P.O. Jimmy Maple

L.S. Harry Riley



C.E.R.A. Bob Redhead

Lieut. J. Blacklock





Lieut. V. Robbins



Gnr. E. Heward



Pte. Cecil Poole



Pte. Vic Poole



L/C L. D. Jamieson

They Fought On the Beaches

IN the spearhead of the Allied forces who stormed the beaches in the centre of the front was the Canadian Third Division. The old Third thrust through shore defences to drive through to Bayeux—the deepest penetration made by any Allied force on the first day of the attack.

How many Powell River lads are in the Third Division is difficult to ascertain, but there are several score. About 15 are in the First Canadian Scottish, one of the division's crack units, and this battalion was probably one of the first to touch down on French soil. In the accompanying pictures are several Scottish boys, all well known in Powell River.

In artillery, army service, ordnance, anti-aircraft, etc., Powell River is well represented. We would estimate that at least 50 lads from our own town were in the van of the Canadians who leaped ashore on D-Day on the Normandy coast.

Back in England, hundreds of other Powell Riverites in the Fourth Division and in reinforcing camps are ready for action.

Meanwhile, our boys were among the first to fight on the beaches.



Sgt. Cliff Walcott



Pte. Ted Dolan



C.S.M. Harry Davidson

L/C "Rusty" Taylor

Sgt. Jack Pelly

Pte. Dick Jacob

Pte. George Crockett



YANK



5¢ JULY 2
1943
VOL. 2, NO. 2
men .. for the
the service



Portion of front page of "Yank", famous and highly publicized weekly of the American Fighting forces.

Powell River Newsprint Goes Up the Line with "Yank"

Famous U. S. Army Weekly Uses Local Product

LAST month, Powell River paper makers, tuning up their machines for the "daily run", noticed with unusual interest, that a new order for Powell River newsprint appeared on their sheets. It was an order for 68-lb. paper, considerably heavier than standard newsprint, and had been placed by the United States Government.

The newsprint was to be manufactured for *Yank*, famous weekly issued for the American forces on all fronts.

Already many U. S. Army camp publications in the United States are printed on Powell River newsprint and the new order for *Yank* puts our product in the van with the fighting forces.

Yank is published by the enlisted men in the U. S. forces, and since its inception early in 1942 has attracted world-wide attention. Its circulation is probably larger and goes out to a more widely extended group of readers than any private weekly in the world. *Yank* is lavishly illustrated with latest

and often exclusive pictures from the war zone. Sergt. George Parker's "Sad Sack" cartoons, the modern American equivalent of Bruce Bairnfather's "Old Bill" of the last war, are being reproduced in many of the nation's great weeklies. *Yank* emulates the American weekly *P.M.*, with the regular appearance of its weekly Pin-up Girl Special.

The editor of *Yank* is Sergt Burgess Scott, and editions are printed for each of the major fighting fronts. The European edition is for American forces in the United Kingdom; the Middle East edition goes out to American troops in Eritrea, Egypt, North Africa and in the South Pacific. Wherever there are American soldiers, *Yank* is circulated.

It is a privilege for Powell River to be associated in the production of this outstanding journalistic effort of the men of the United States Armed Forces.

Any gal will carry a torch for a lad who's got money to burn.



Prominent business leaders photographed at Powell River, left to right: H. S. Foley, C. P. Fell, Justice Harrison, C. Elliot, D. A. Evans, K. W. Dalglish, T. N. Kirby, C. Van Norman, N. Lee, L. A. Renaud, J. McIntyre.

Many Visitors Look Us Over in June

JUNE, contrary to past performances, was on its best behavior for the first ten days of its reign. Warm days and sunny skies were on hand to welcome most of our visitors, although a few were caught during an odd day of very un-British Columbia climate.

We were pleased early in the month to welcome a well-known group who did us the honor of selecting Powell River as representative of the Pulp and Paper Industry on the West Coast. The party, which included the Hon. Justice W. N. Harrison, Mr. K. W. Dalglish, Mr. C. P. Fell, Mr. C. Elliot, Mr. T. N. Kirby, Mr. L. A. Renaud, and Mr. Norman Lee, was accompanied by President of the Powell River Company, Mr. Harold S. Foley, and met at Powell River by

Mr. D. A. Evans, Resident Manager.

Other visitors in the past month included Mr. D. A. Hamilton and Mr. Clayton Delbridge, of Vancouver *News-Herald*. Accompanying were Mr. George Cunningham, Mr. Seldon B. Belden, Mr. Ivor Crimp, Mr. Art Scott, Mr. Alex Forst and Mr. Knox Walkem, all prominent in British Columbia's commercial life.

We were also pleased to have as guests: Mrs. P. Sandwell and Mrs. Harold Jones, Vancouver; Squadron Leader Evans and Sergt. Murphy, R.C.A.F.; Major Rossi of Ottawa; and Mr. Elmer Herb, Westminster Paper Company Limited, and party.

"Yessir, the sea of matrimony is terribly dull after you've been used to oceans of love."



Above: Members of the Junior Matriculation Graduating Class, 1943-1944.

Local High Schools Complete Busy Term



Powell River High School students have had a busy year. Despite war conditions, the youngsters have kept the old school flag flying. The year past has been a highly successful one. All forms of student activity have been vigorously pursued. The High School publication board has just printed one of the finest "Annuals" on record. The Annual Sports passed off successfully. Social and debating clubs were well patronized and 22 students passed their University Entrance.



Three prominent school athletes. Top left: Don MacGregor, weights; left: Cy Appleby, jumps and sprints; right: Fred Morrow, half mile.



Above: Henry Crooks with the two bear cubs he shot at Cranberry. Assistants Doug Williams and "Rover" stand by.

Dog Trees Bears—Henry Crooks' Trusty Rifle Finishes the Job

Four Casualties in Bruin Family During the Month

IN recent months, several residents of the District have reported the presence of prowling bears near their homes. Chicken coops have been raided; rabbit hutches have been invaded, and it is reported on good evidence that a bus travelling along the Westview road had to slow up to avoid a black bear who was ambling nonchalantly across the highway.

The bruins are beginning to pay for their temerity. The first fatality came on Saturday, June 3, when Henry Crooks of Cranberry caught up with two cubs which had been treed by his dog Rover, after a daybreak attempt to break into his chicken pen. The mother bear escaped.

On June 7th, Walter Cavanaugh and Walter Sims added to bruin casualties in the Cranberry area when they shot a full grown specimen.

And just as we were finishing up this article, along comes word that George McLean of Cranberry shot a bear outside his chicken coop; and the next day Mrs. McLean took a pot shot at another couple. Results uncertain. And then up pops H. W. Mathews, who picked off a four-year-old bruin just as it was about to invade his chicken house.

That's the "bear" detail of a busy week in Cranberry.

Buy War Savings Stamps.



This page is devoted exclusively to the dissemination of information to assist our GOVERNMENT in explaining the purpose and working of the many and varied regulations necessary under WAR conditions.

30-lb. Newsprint

THE following observations and statistics provide an interesting comment on the Powell River Company's experience in running 30-lb. newsprint as compared with the standard 32-lb. sheet. There has been considerable discussion in pulp and paper circles over this wartime measure, designed primarily to increase present yardage of paper. It was hoped such a measure would save pulpwood and help the labor situation in the woods. Powell River's experience may prove a useful guide to publishers and producers alike.

Canadian newsprint mills, during the months of May and June, supplied newsprint in basis weight of 30 lbs. instead of the standard 32 lbs. to the publishers that requested it. This, so that the publishers and the mills might be able to obtain information based on actual production and use.

During May, Powell River mill produced 12,413 tons of newsprint. 3178 tons were in 30-lb. basis weight.

The results secured were:

Mach. No.	Production of Finished Paper (Tons)			Hours Run		Tons Per Hour		Machine Efficiency %	
	30-lb.	32-lb.	Total	30-lb.	32-lb.	30-lb.	32-lb.	30-lb.	32-lb.
4	890	890	313	2.84	93.6
5	819	3444	4263	133	515	6.16	6.69	94.8	95.2
6	270	3948	4218	45	603	6.00	6.55	92.1	94.3
7	2089	1843	3932	362	286	5.77	6.44	92.9	94.2

From the above you will see that the loss in production per hour averaged approximately .6 tons while running 30-lb. paper as against 32-lb., or 8.8 per cent. The increase in yardage of 30-lb. as against 32-lb. is 6.66 per cent, so that on the May operations there was a net loss of 2.2 per cent in yards. This is, of course, accounted for by the loss in machine efficiency while running on the lighter sheet.

In addition to the above figures it was necessary to increase sulphite pulp to the machines .5 per cent. The over-all wood consumption per ton was 1.1 per cent higher.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

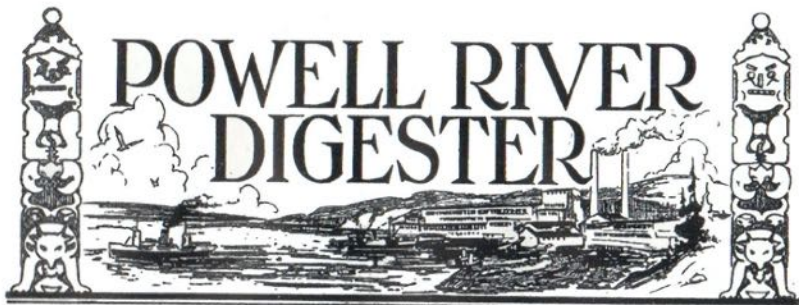


Vol. 20

AUGUST, 1944

No. 8





J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

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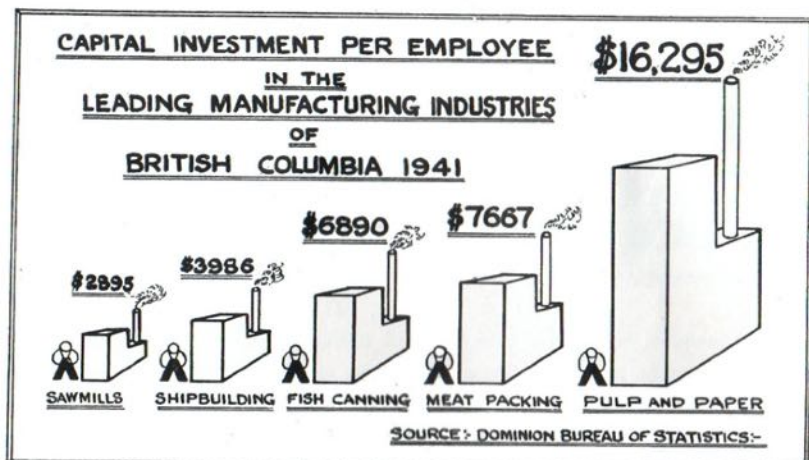
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To All United States Publishers:

Last month a committee representing the United States publishers conferred with Canadian newsprint producers on the question of light-weight newsprint.

At the end of the discussions the publishers' committee reported to the U. S. War Production Board: "Canadian officials, manufacturers and labor have an outstanding record of performance in the production of newsprint under war-time conditions, and our reception has been cordial, frank and fully co-operative."

This expression is gratefully received by all of us at Powell River. We will do our utmost to merit this expression of goodwill and confidence.



Above chart showing Capital Investment in B. C. Industries was drawn by Mr. Al Sparrow of our Engineering Staff.

High Investment per Employee in B.C. Pulp & Paper Industry Linked Closely with Steady Employment

High "Fixed Charges" Force Continuance of Operations Even in Depression Periods

ANYONE who has worked in or visited a Pulp and Paper mill in British Columbia knows that there are very few mills in the province, but that each mill represents an investment of many millions of dollars in machinery, plant and equipment.

Is this a healthy situation or not?

Suppose we divide the total money invested in an industry by the number of people employed by the industry. The result will be the average investment per employee.

The information shown in the chart above tells us that the Pulp and Paper Industry maintains the greatest investment per employee of the manufacturing industries of the province. What does this mean to the employees of the industry and to the people of British Columbia?

Most important of all, it means stability of employment.

Suppose we imagine an industry with a very large investment per employee. Now, suppose further that hard times come and that this industry begins to operate at a loss. The industry is faced with the problem of maintaining its plant and paying interest on its huge investment. The accountant calls these expenses "fixed charges" because they must be paid whether the company operates at a profit or a loss, or even if it closes down. Now, since these "fixed charges" are high when there is a large investment per employee and since

they cannot be reduced, the industry must continue in operation, even if it is making no profit. If it does not continue to operate, it will have no income whatever out of which to pay the fixed charges. Its loss will be much greater if it closes down because it is likely to lose everything—its entire investment.

Provincial Government employment statistics for the log-using industries bear out the fact that employment declined the least during the depression period in those industries which maintained the highest investment per employee.

The whole story can be summarized in one sentence: "The greater the

capital investment per employee, the greater must be the management's efforts to maintain continuous operation"

The Cover Picture

This month's cover continues our series of outdoor scenic portraits of the Powell River area, from the collection of LAC Ossie Stevenson, R. C. A. F., owner of Powell River Studios. The current photograph shows more of our famous and picturesque country fringing the backwaters of Powell Lake. Many readers, both locally and from distant points, have been very generous in their comments on these covers.

Local Soldier Honored

BELOW is L/Bdr. William Beattie of Powell River being presented with the Royal Humane Society certificate by Major-General G. R. Pearkes, V.C., G.O.C. in C., Pacific Command. Brigadier J. F. Preston, M.C., reads the citation, and Provincial Police Commissioner T. W. S. Parsons stands behind.

L/Bdr. Beattie received the award for "Heroic Action and Presence of Mind in Assisting in the Rescue of William Heads and Jack Dick from Drowning" at Grief Point, Powell River, last October.

In company with Jack Butler, Beattie volunteered to row out in a raging storm, and "by great skill and bravery" negotiated heavy seas and rocks to affect the rescue of Heads and Dick, both of whom would otherwise have been drowned.

Beattie's partner in the rescue, Jack Butler of Westview, also received a similar award from the Royal Humane Association.





Mr. Edward Brooks, snapped recently at Powell River with Mrs. Brooks and their daughter Markell ("Binky").

Visitors

WITH Powell River's summer season in its full meridian, we have had the privilege of welcoming many old and new friends.

Among the former were two groups who need no introduction to Powell River, and whose senior members made the first beach-head on the local paper mill waterfront.

In June, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brooks, accompanied by their daughter, Miss "Binky" Brooks and Miss Peggy Simons of St. Paul, dropped in for a brief stay. Except for his period overseas with the American forces in the first World War, it is doubtful if Mr. Brooks has missed at least one trip a year to Powell River since 1910. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, both outdoor enthusiasts, were in the pink of health and exasperatingly impervious to the assaults of the bewhiskered chap with the scythe. Mr. Brooks was a member of the original Brooks-Scanlon firm that founded Powell River in 1910.

Early in July, Mr. Bob Scanlon, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Helen S. Sample and her daughter Sally,

spent several days with us. Bob required no introductions. He just started where he left off over a decade ago and wandered around his old haunts looking up old pals and exchanging reminiscences (and there were some good ones, too).

Mr. Scanlon was a Powell River original. He came ashore in 1910 on the first assault barge and resided for nearly twenty years in the district. He was assistant manager for several years, a position he held when he left Powell River in December, 1931. Bob is now a partner in the firm of Stewart-Scanlon in San Francisco, where he has resided for the past twelve years.

Mrs. Sample is another regular commuter on the Powell River run. Mrs. Sample is a daughter of the late M. J. Scanlon, and a director of the Powell River Company. Her husband, Lieutenant-Commander Glen Sample, is well known in Powell River. Lieutenant-Commander Sample has been serving in the South Pacific for the past two years.

Another old friend who dropped in during the latter part of July was Mr. Elmer Lee, president of the newsprint Service Company of Seattle.

Another group of old friends, Mrs. Glen Sample and Miss Sally Sample, and Mr. R. H. Scanlon.





Mr. Fred Baxter, Mr. Jay Morrison, Mr. James Pedler, Mr. H. O. West, Mr. Geo. Morford.

In June, a group of prominent eastern paper mill representatives, Dr. M. M. Rosten, Mr. W. K. Voss and Mr. M. H. Jones, all of the Ontario Paper Company, spent several days in Powell River.

Early in July, representatives of the B. C. Coast Paper Council, which included Messrs. Gilbert Garnett, Harry Miller, Fred Foote, George Smith, Lorne Graham, Fred Smith, "Ted" Garde, "Mike" Lothian and Roy Foote, spent several days fishing up Powell Lake. This trip was made the occasion for a special presentation to Lorne Graham, who is retiring from the paper world after forty years of service.

Other visitors included Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Palmer and Miss Palmer, together with Mr. Ken Davey, who were guests of Mr. Barclay, manager of the Powell River Sales Company, and Mrs. Barclay, on a fishing trip on Powell Lake; a group of representatives and friends from the Boeing Aircraft firms; Mr. Jay Morrison, general manager, Boeings Limited of Canada; Mr. H. O. West, executive vice-president of the Boeing Corporation, Seattle; Mr. George Morford, secretary-treasurer, *Seattle Star*; Mr. Fred



John McIntyre, Dr. M. M. Rosten, Harold Moorhead, M. H. Jones.

Baxter of Kelly-Clark, Seattle; Mr. James Pedler, Goodrich Rubber Company.

Don't Forget Those Addresses

We would like to remind local residents to keep us informed of any change of address or movements of local boys in the service. Many lads have recently been transferred overseas or to the Mediterranean, etc.—and relatives have neglected to inform us of the change. This means the boys miss or have to wait for their news letters or cigarettes for long periods.

Please keep us in touch with all changes of address, either in Canada or overseas.

"Sure, puppy love has kept many a man in the doghouse."



General view of a portion of the "Orchard", where the Powell River Company will soon commence construction of additional homes. The "Orchard" is within ten minutes' walking distance of Powell River and will prove an attractive site for new homes.

Powell River Company to Construct New Homes

Cranberry Area Selected for New Building

THE Powell River Company Management have announced that the first unit of forty new houses will be constructed immediately on that portion of the Powell River Company's property known as The Orchard, and that the subdivision to be created would be, in due course, incorporated into the village of Cranberry Lake Municipality.

The Management state that the development would be pressed with all vigor possible, but that, of course, as to when the houses would be available for occupancy would, to a great extent, be governed by the necessity of securing government approval of the development and the ease with which the necessary material could be obtained. In any case, the necessary surveying and plotting of the subdivision has been completed.

The decision to erect the first unit in the Cranberry Lake area was entirely due to the fact that the proposed site can be more quickly developed than any other location under consideration, so ensuring the houses being available for occupancy at the very earliest moment possible.

During the final discussions of the problem between the Commissioners for the Village and Mr. Barclay, they suggested the desirability of making available both to the present municipality and the new subdivision, a certain park or playground area. This suggestion was a most welcome one to the Management of the Powell River Company and, as a result, an attractively wooded tract was set aside for the purpose in question by the surveyors when they were planning the subdivision.

Australian Publisher Visits Canada

AN interesting visitor to Canada last month was Sir Keith Murdock, president of *The Melbourne Herald* and *Weekly Times* of Australia. He is also chairman of the Board of Australian Newsprint Mills Pty. Ltd. of Tasmania. Sir Keith is one of the leading figures of the Australian newspaper world.



Sir Keith Murdock

His journey brought him by way of India, Italy, England and the United States. During his travels he was able to get first-hand information on the progress of the Allied war effort in various parts of the world. His remarks carried a note of definite but conservative optimism as to the outcome, and were very heartening.

Sir Keith also told us that the large Australian dailies are now publishing only four to six pages per day. They issued thirty-two to sixty-eight pages before the war. Powell River newsprint is assisting our Australian friends in the war effort by helping them give accurate news and information to their civilian population as well as Allied troops in the South Pacific.

Son of L. A. Publisher Decorated

Bob Boddy Wins Silver Star for Gallantry in Action

○N July 1, 1937, some of the finest junior athletes in B. C. came to Powell River for the Men's Junior and the Women's Senior Championships. In the 100 and 220-yard dash, a "dark horse" from California ran third to upset the calculations of the dopesters and some of our vaunted track stars.

The dark horse was "Bob" Boddy, of Los Angeles, son of Manchester Boddy, publisher of the *Los Angeles Evening News*. Although on vacation and out of training, Bob finished inches behind our crack Geno Bortolussi in both events.

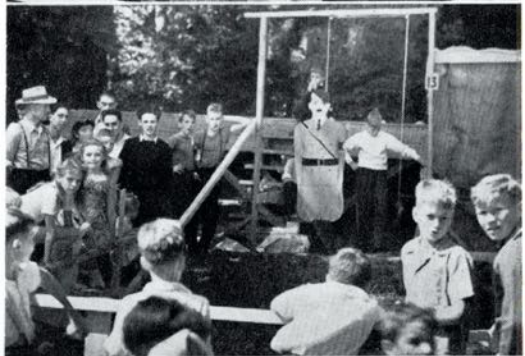
Word has just come through that Bob, now Captain Robert M. Boddy, U. S. Infantry, has been awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action in Italy, where his company held a vital sector of the Anzio beach-head.

Should Bob read this issue we would like to let him know that the lad who nosed him out on July 1, 1937, is also in Italy and still going great guns on the track. Company Sergeant-Major Geno Bortolussi has been twice crowned Canadian sprint champion overseas. Recently he ran in an Allied sport meet in Rome. We hope Bob and Geno may have the pleasure of renewing their friendly rivalry on Italian tracks.

"Oh, the lassie who knows her vegetables goes after the kale!"



Left: Kids line up at the beach for Costume Bicycle Race, and at right, spectators watch children's races with the picturesque, tree-lined Beach Park in the background.



Above views show Powell River residents enjoying one of the many community affairs held at Willingdon Beach. Top shows Pete Mitchell, Jack Harper, Jr., and Mrs. Curly Hurd playing one of the games of chance. Centre: Art White, all concentration, with Mrs. Mouat, enjoying show. Bottom: Kids throng around the Hang Hitler game.

Current Season Brings Revival of Outdoor Activity

Beaches Crowded—Sports
Popular

GAS restrictions, government bans on travelling and spending have curtailed enthusiasm for extensive vacations in those green fields beyond the horizon. Instead of heading "south" of the border, or north to fifty-three, Powell Riverites have perforce remained at home for their summer holidays—to discover Powell River.

Many of us have discovered what old-timers have long known—that in Powell River and vicinity we have a tourist's paradise of our own, with all the natural advantages right on our doorstep.

Outdoor activities of all kinds, after an inevitable slump in the first three years of war, are again flourishing. Our beaches are crowded with bathers and with family picnic parties. Recreative sports, softball, cricket, lacrosse, golf, etc., are enjoying extensive patronage.

Willingdon Beach, where the Powell



A cricket game in progress at the Powell River oval. Don Allan in as batsman. Right: Local boxla teams in action.

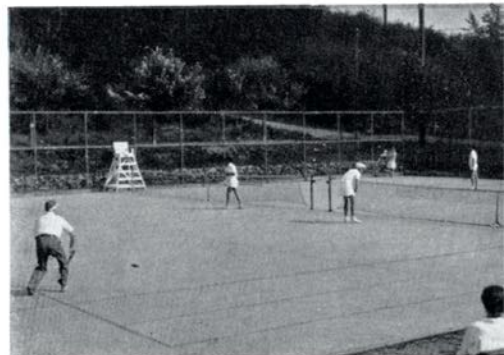
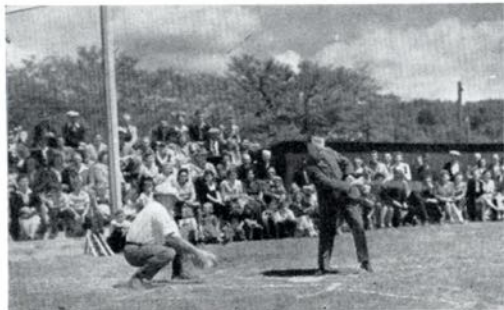
River Company maintains a Life Guard and swimming instructor, has retained and enhanced its popularity. This sheltered bay, with its first-class diving float, and with acres of green shade providing welcome haven from a midsummer sun, is within ten minutes' bus ride from any part of the district. Hikers can approach it through cool, leafy bridle paths, in twenty-five minutes' easy walking from the heart of Powell River. It is a favored spot for family gatherings, for summer sports and community fairs. Visitors and students working in the plant during summer vacations are enthusiastic over the beauties and advantages of Willingdon Beach.

Outdoor sports have enjoyed a spirited revival this year. The Softball League has six men's and five girls' teams, with over 150 players participating in the sport. Hundreds turn out for each game and several visiting teams have been entertained locally.

Cricket is also doing well. The local eleven recently met a first-class team from Vancouver and were narrowly defeated after an excellent exhibition.

Golf tournaments are popular and club membership has increased in the past twelve months.

Lawn bowling maintains its strong and affectionate hold over the com-



Mr. D. A. Evans, Resident Manager, opens the Powell River softball season. Excellent concrete tennis courts are available for lovers of the racquet game.

munity, and all tournaments are well patronized. Some first-class women bowlers are being developed.

Box lacrosse and tennis are again attracting interest. The current season is one of the best Powell River has seen in several years.



L/C Len Taylor

Corp. Dick Johnston

Sgt. "Babe" Mitchell

Lieut. Jimmy Lyle

Gnr. Howard Row



Pte. Roy Drury

They Pushed Kesselring From Rome



OBSCURED by the titanic and spectacular drama in Normandy, the great Allied offensive in Italy is rushing ahead. The chaos and dis-

integration of Kesselring's army is such that he may not be able to stand short of the Po River. The capture of this line by the Allies would be one of the decisive battles of the war and a direct threat to enemy flanks in the Rhone River area and in Yugoslavia.



Pte. Mike Stasuk



Pte. Ralph Kenny

In the mighty drive that broke the back of the German 14th and 10th armies, Powell River was again up in front. At least four score of our lads were in the attacking divisions of the Eighth and Fifth armies. Around a dozen were with the Armored Division that spearheaded the Eighth Army assault. Others were with the Seaforths and Edmontons, who have gained immortal fame in the Italian campaign. Still others are with General Clark's Fifth Army and with independent tank corps and paratroop divisions.

Powell River boys went ashore with the first wave of Seaforths to hit the beaches of Sicily; they were among the storm troops who smashed the Gustav and Hitler lines and opened the gates to Rome.



Sgt. Ken MacDona



Troopr. Bill Holden

Trooper Gordie Dalzell

Sgt. Cbus. Robson

L/C Ewart Hassell

Lieut. Jack Gebbi



Suggestions Pour in from Employees

**Many Valuable and Novel
Ideas Presented**

suggestions, either because of their impracticability at the moment or for other operating reasons; but all have been carefully considered and studied.

Since the inauguration of the plan last April, the Labor-Management Committee have gained the complete confidence of plant personnel — and harmonious relations and understanding have featured Suggestion Plan discussions from the beginning.

The members of the Suggestion Committee are: Mr. D. A. Evans, Resident Manager; C. M. Mouat, Resident Local No. 76; W. V. Thompson, Resident Local No. 142 (each of these three alternate as chairman); R. M. Cooper, General Superintendent; J. F. Flett, Employment Superintendent; H. Urquhart, Investigator; W. J. Alton, Secretary.

Recent recipients of awards under the plan include: Jack Monteith, \$50 for development of an improved positioner for welding chain links; Gordon McLeod, \$25 for construction of a machine for computing log scales; Hugh Price, \$25 for suggestion for installation of drain boards on Kamy Machine; Jack Biasutti, \$25, thrust bearings on Calendar Drive. Awards of \$10 for practical suggestions were made to F. L. Ford, John Crozier, Steve Drayton; awards of \$5 to J. W. Robertson, Al Dorn, Roy Carmichael and Charlie Bennett.



Gordon McLeod snapped with the machine he designed to compute log scales.

THE Suggestion Committee, a branch of the Powell River Labor-Management Committee, report that "business is excellent" and that an increasing number of suggestions continue to pour in from employees.

The committee announce that since the first award under the new Suggestion Plan was made just over a year ago, \$755 has been paid out to 48 employees for ideas and suggestions that have improved working conditions or effected economies in operation. In addition, there are nearly 70 cases under investigation, many of which will undoubtedly be award winners. The committee have naturally had to reject many other

Safety Record Still Shows Improvement

AT the end of 1943, we were very fortunate in being able to announce an improvement of nearly 50 per cent in both frequency and severity rates over the previous year.

Now, after six months of this year,



Evan Pirie

we are again able to show still better Safety performance by nearly all departments, with slight improvements in both frequency and severity rates.

The most gratifying of all to report is the absence of serious injuries such as we suffered in the first half of last year.

In the first half of 1943, we had two broken arms, a spine and hand injury that eventually became a partial permanent disability, a broken leg, and a falling accident that resulted in fractured ribs and internal injuries which are still keeping the injured employee off work. The first half of this year, however, shows only one serious accident, and that was a broken jaw, and this case was only off work a little over a month.

The continual watchfulness of all employees and of supervision is the only way that such improvements can be accomplished.



In the Lion's Mouth

Above, Tel. Stan Richardson, R.C.N.V.R., puts his hand in the lion's mouth. Stan, after a week off the invasion coast on a Canadian corvette, went to London for a well-earned leave, and stopped at Trafalgar Square to have this exclusive photograph taken. (We haven't been able to learn the identity of the photographer!)

Stan was on H.M.C.S. *Bayfield* and went in with the first rush against the Normandy coast. "Jerry threw everything in the book at us," Stan declared, "and we threw it back at him. A torpedo just missed us, and it sure gave me a funny feeling to see that fish cross our bows."

The *Bayfield* went back to England for temporary repairs, so Stan grabbed off this spot of leave. He said his most exciting moment was when the big battle wagons, *Rodney*, *Nelson* and *Warspite*, opened up.



Left to right: Cpl. Jack Ellis and L/C Reg Needham; Lieut. J. Dunlop, 2 I/G; Capt. L. W. Cheekland, O.C. E Coy; Rflm. Chris Moore and L/C Frank Flett on fatigue duty. Group of the boys at camp.



E Company, with C.M.S. Jack Wright (extreme left) and Sgt. Bill Cratchley as Platoon Sergeant, line up for inspection.

E Company Returns from Camp

Local Unit Spends Two Interesting Weeks at Gordon Head

sixty "hostesses" from Victoria. They arrived in special buses, much to the delight of the sargs. They departed in the same special buses.

One day E Company was duty Company. An interesting spectacle. Art Ross cooked a fish dinner; Frank Flett, George Young and Chris Moore cut grass; Hugh McPhalen, Colin Johnston, Evan Cadwallader, Arnold McQuarrie and a bunch of the lads were on kitchen fatigue and did a pot scrubbing job that, in all fairness, their wives should know about. Ellis Jones grabbed off a sanitary fatigue duty.

That famous trio, Cpl. Jack Ellis, Cpl. Don Allen and Rflmn. Arnold McQuarrie, received personal congratulations from Colonel McGlashen on their stout musical performance for the troops. They did a great job and boosted Powell River stock sky high.

A FIRST-CLASS camp. Good food, good conditions and a well-planned program.

This was the unanimous verdict of Powell River members of E Company who returned fit and sun-tanned after two weeks' summer camp at Gordon Head, outside Victoria.

Training was steady and interesting—but well within the compass and condition of Reserve Army men. Battalion and Company manoeuvres proved interesting, and tactical and ground operations were enjoyed by all.

The sergeants stole the show by holding a dance which was graced by

The Cutthroats and Rainbows Are Biting

Good Fishing on All District Lakes

THE Nimrods are having a good summer. The weather has not been too hot, and the fish in the many lakes in the Powell River area are still lively and sporty.

Maximum catches are the rule rather than the exception, and it looks as if the Rod and Gun Club may have to engage in some delicate scale adjusting to decide the big fish winner this year.

The most imposing claim made thus far has been Jim Somerville's solemn declaration that he hooked a 11¼-lb. trout in Powell Lake. This is close to an all-time record, but some of the old-timers are a bit skeptical and are wondering if Jim brought the weighing scale back from his last trip to Glasgow.

Meantime useful catches are piling up. Above we show Dave Evans with



Dave Evans with a nice afternoon's catch from Powell Lake.

one week-end's haul of 21½ lbs. of trout caught in First Narrows, Powell Lake. Dave is taking his holidays shortly, and will spend the entire two weeks at Campbell River in the hope of enticing a 50-lb. Tyece on to his hook.

And just by way of change we present below a domestic scene on the Lang Bay farm of Fred Fletcher and Jack McGuiness. The cat "Tiny" is acting as mother to a couple of mink, raised on the farm. While this is not a unique practice, it is not usual, and it is the first time the Lang Bay owners have been successful in having their mink mothered by a cat. Interesting experiment, as Reg Baker would say.



B. C. Logging Community Mourns Passing of Old Timers

IN the first half of this year, the B. C. logging community in general and the Powell River Company in particular, lost three of its oldest and tried friends.

Two of these, Mrs. Grace Wilson of Minstrel Island and Bruce MacDonald died in June. A third, Pat Courtenay, passed away earlier in the year.

Mrs. Grace Wilson

In the passing of Mrs. Grace Wilson, known affectionately to every mainland logger as "Ma," the industry lost one who has graced it with dignity and charm for over thirty years. The Wilsons, George and Grace, were known to every logger on the Lower Mainland. They had their own highly successful logging operation which they operated jointly over the years. In that period they have supplied the Powell River Company with many million feet of the finest pulp and commercial wood.

Mrs. Wilson was a friend to every logger and traveller along the coast. Her home was always open. Rich and poor alike were welcome. She has befriended and given motherly advice to hundreds of loggers, settlers and friends. "Ma" Wilson has left a memory of unselfish service and kindly humanity that will long be remembered by the B. C. logging fraternity.

Bruce MacDonald

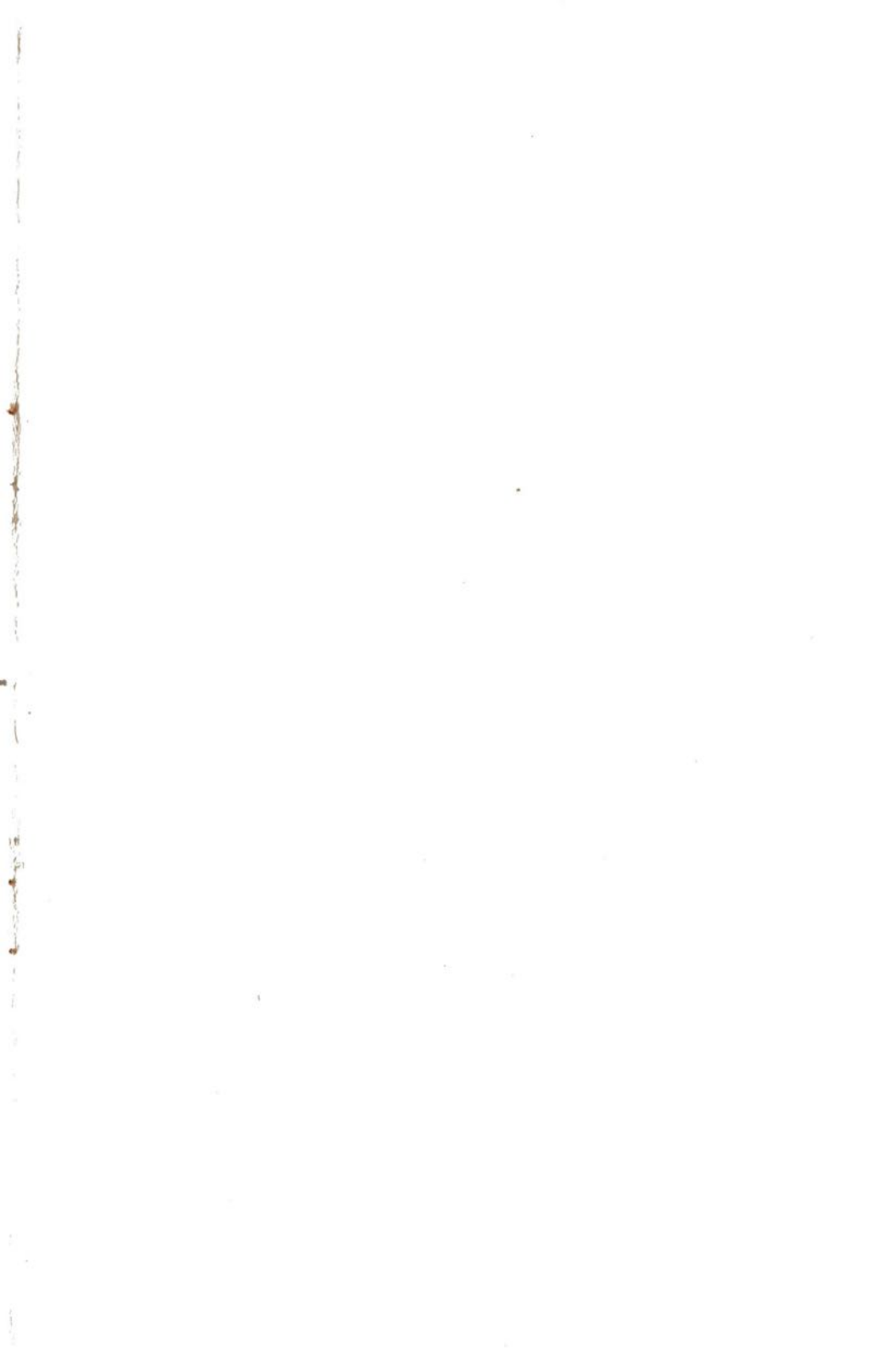
Bruce MacDonald was a member of a pioneer British Columbia family and prominent in West Coast logging circles.

He was a brother-in-law of Mr. S. D. Brooks, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Powell River Company.

Bruce grew up in the logging industry. He worked as timekeeper in Powell River Company camps, and after the first World War formed his own logging company. He has been one of Powell River's steady log producers for the past twenty-five years. He enlisted in the Air Force in the last war at the age of twenty and suffered a severe leg wound when he was shot down over enemy territory.

Pat Courtenay

Pat Courtenay has been Powell River Company watchman at the Powell River Company's Squirrel Cove booming grounds for nearly twenty-five years. He was known to every tugboat man on the coast and has a wide circle of friends in Powell River who mourned his passing. He was an original member of the famous 29th Battalion in the last war. His son has taken over at Squirrel Cove where, like his father, he is well known and popular.



POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

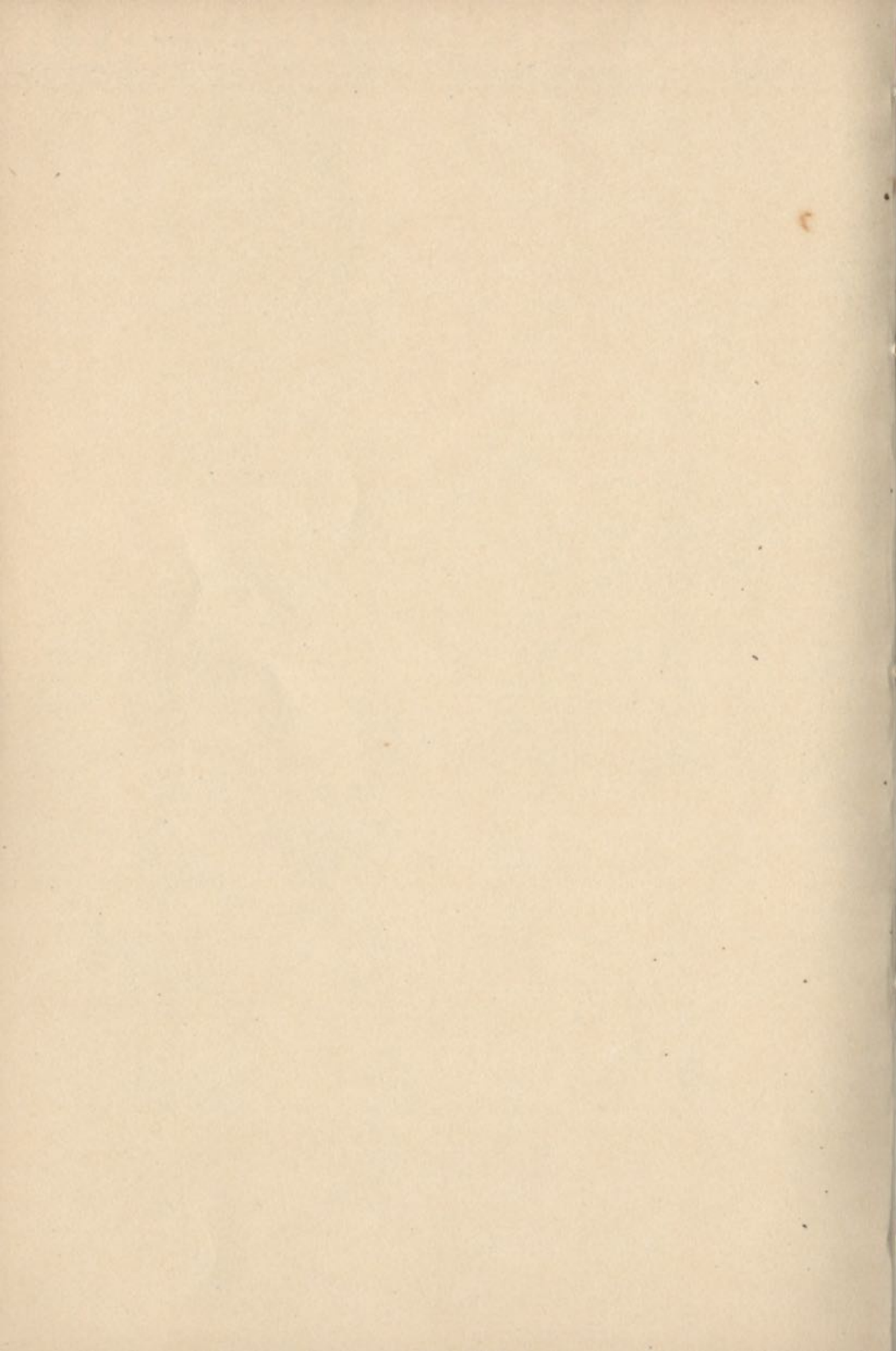


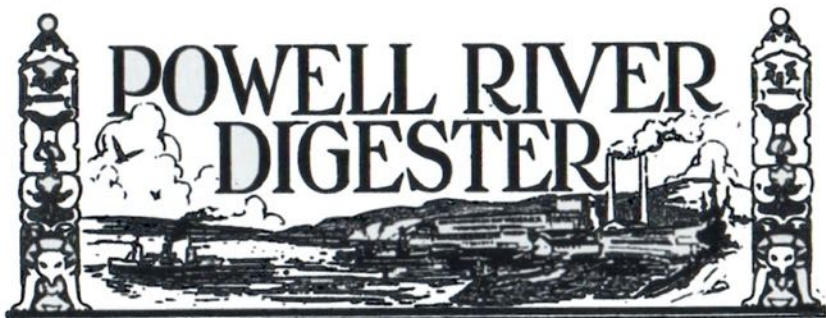
Vol. 20

SEPTEMBER, 1944

No. 9







J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

*Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.*

VOL. 20

SEPTEMBER, 1944

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Help the New Employee

NEW employees are continually being added to our payroll. Most of these new, and often inexperienced, members of our community have never been in Powell River before. Many have never worked in a paper mill. The community life is something different to what they have been accustomed. The work, for the first few weeks, is strange. Many of them have no friends in the district.

It is our duty as fellow employees and fellow citizens to make the new men feel at home on the job and in the community. Most of us remember the first day we came to Powell River, a bit bewildered, a bit lonely, a bit uncertain of what to expect and of how we would fit into this new life.

And we all remember how grateful we felt towards the co-operative fellow workman and the understanding foreman, who showed us the ropes, who treated us with sympathetic consideration and gave us a word of friendly advice; and towards the citizens who made us feel we were among friends.

We can repay our debt to the old-timers and community-minded residents who started us off on the right foot by doing unto others as others did to us in our "new employee" days.

The employee on the job with the new man can help and assist him; the foreman can give that word of warm understanding and experienced counsel so necessary in the first weeks of employment; and we, as both residents and employees, can help him to become a member of our community family.

We were all new employees once. Give the new "new employees" a helping hand.

Employment and Forest Depletion

High Ratio of Employment to Log Consumption at Powell River

THERE is a great deal of talk these days about the extent of the province's forest resources. Everyone knows that timber is the greatest source of income and employment in the province, and it is only natural that considerable attention should be given to the perpetuation of our forest resources.

LOGGING MUST CONSIDER ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL LIFE

To get the most from our forests, the forest land must be managed in such a way that it provides the maximum annual growth of timber. Secondly, that annual growth must be logged and the logs processed in such a way that they provide the maximum income and employment to the citizens of the province.

INCOME AND EMPLOYMENT PER TREE IMPORTANT FACTORS

In other words, the more income and employment we can get from each log, the greater is the prosperity provided by the annual growth of timber. This has been recognized by the Provincial Government in its publication, "Secondary Production of Forest Resources in British Columbia". In the concluding remarks of that publication, the government states, "Most important of all, every encouragement must be given to those industries which provide a relatively large amount of income and employment for each tree which is cut in the forests of the province."

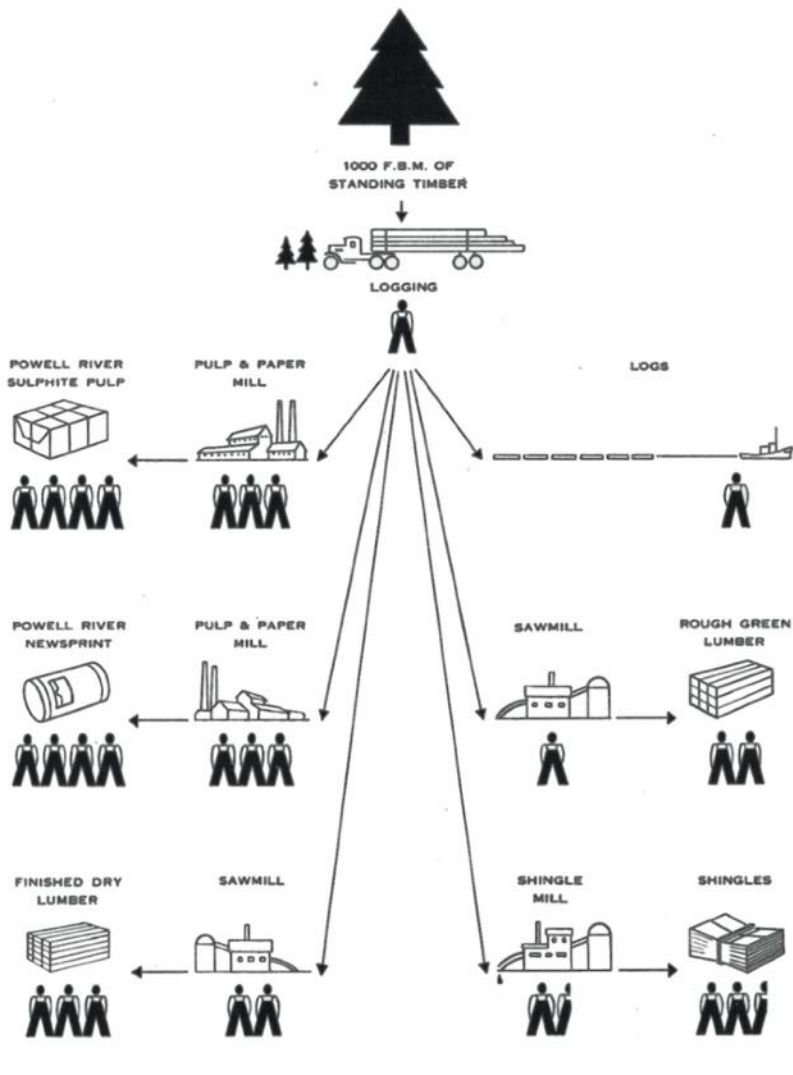
POWELL RIVER EMPLOYMENT "PER LOG" IMPRESSIVE

On the opposite page there is an interesting chart. It shows the number of man-days of employment provided by the conversion of 1000 feet board measure of standing timber into Powell River newsprint or sulphite pulp, or into other major forest products. The superior quality of Powell River newsprint and sulphite pulp and the high degree of manufacture required for their production provide a relatively great amount of employment from each log consumed at Powell River.

HIGH TARIFFS RETARD MORE COMPLETE EMPLOYMENT

In so far as a certain amount of Powell River sulphite pulp is further manufactured into specialty products in British Columbia, even more employment is provided from each log consumed. However, this type of manufacture is limited by the high import duties placed on these specialty products by foreign countries. These countries wish to provide increased employment and they attempt to do this by placing very high tariffs on fully manufactured products and very low tariffs or no tariffs at all on such products as sulphite pulp which may be processed into finished products by their own citizens.

MAN-DAYS OF DIRECT EMPLOYMENT PROVIDED BY THE CONVERSION OF 1000 F.B.M. OF STANDING TIMBER TO POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT AND SULPHITE PULP AND TO OTHER FOREST PRODUCTS.



REPRESENTS ONE MAN-DAY OF DIRECT EMPLOYMENT.

THE NUMBER OF MEN STANDING BENEATH THE FINISHED PRODUCTS REPRESENT THE MAN-DAYS OF DIRECT EMPLOYMENT PROVIDED BY THE MANUFACTURE OF 1000 F.B.M. OF STANDING TIMBER INTO THE FINISHED PRODUCT.



The Mill Snack Service in operation. Left: Mrs. Barbara Ford catches the wharf crew on the morning shift. Right: Jean McNair finds Dick Donnelly, driver of a Kelley Spruce lumber carrier, an eager customer.



Bowling Expert Johnny Williams has his morning milk ration.



Harry Dicker reaches for a sandwich.

"Snack" Service Popular with Mill Employees

WE guess it's all right. We don't know what the old-timers think about it all, but from appearances they seem to be bearing up under the strain. In fact, they are rather coltish (or kittenish) about the whole business.

We are speaking of the new quick snack lunch service recently inaugurated for tired paper mill workers by Powell Stores. This service charmingly dispensed by two of our attractive young ladies, Mrs. Barbara Ford and Miss Jean McNair, has proved very popular, and the girls experience little difficulty in disposing of the milk and sandwich quotas.

Dr. Tunstall, Avenue Store psychiatrist, has exercised his usual sound judgment in the choice of salesgirls. He knows that while gentlemen may prefer blondes, a lot of the boys will climb overboard for brunettes. So Jack provides the contrast. Jean McNair fills the blonde seeking eyes—and Barbara performs a similar job on the brunette cravers. It's all very

satisfactory—and Jean tells us she has picked up a lot of good telephone numbers.

We asked Tommy Lucas what he thought of the sandwiches. A vacant stare and a bewildered "sandwiches, sandwiches, what sandwiches?" was Tommy's immediate reply. We excused him because he was busily engaged between munches in providing Barbara with some inside dope on this week's Old Country football matches.

Seriously, this milk and sandwich service appears to have struck the right spot. The girls wheel their trays around twice daily, and business is brisk. Old-timers like Fred Riley, Wally Tapp, Vernon Hughes, Norman Fraser, Ed Peacock, while a bit overcome by this swift rush of modernity, have rallied nobly, and are among the front line customers. Somebody reported Bill Checkland had joined the daily queue around the lunch tray, but this has not been confirmed by an official source. We have noticed that a big percentage of the old-timers have started shaving in the morning instead of at night—and have aroused wifely suspicions by washing their mill trousers and shirts. If the lunch service has accomplished this miracle, it is well worth the effort.

Lunch and tea facilities for employees will be widely expanded when the new Cafeteria, which has new been accorded official sanction, has been completed. It is hoped this will be available within the next few months.

Some girls fall head over heels in love with a fellow, while others go ahead and fall in love with heels.



Billy Craigen, atop a wharf locie, joins the sandwich parade.

Those Compulsory Savings

In July the Government of Canada eliminated the Compulsory Savings Tax. This made available a considerable addition to the purchasing power of Canadians each month.

What are we doing with this extra windfall? Does it mean merely an extra "quart" each month, a trip to Vancouver, more pocket money for miscellaneous and luxury spending?

The Canadian Government hopes not. They believe the people of Canada will use this additional increment for the purchase of War Savings Stamps or War Bonds. They believe we will forego personal pleasures and unnecessary luxuries until the war is over.

Every day the newspapers carry large Canadian casualty lists. We in Powell River know what those casualties mean. We know our boys are fighting harder and are subject to greater hardships and strain than at any period of the war. The Canadian Government believes the people of Canada and Powell River will think of these boys first before indulging themselves.

Is the Government of Canada correct in its belief?



Mildred Dice and Bill Lewis, two Groundwood plant employees, pose for a picture showing what NOT to do when running a power saw.

Thinking Is the Key to Safety

By EVAN S. PIRIE, Safety Inspector

THE above picture shows what NOT to do when operating any machinery.

In order to practise safety and self-protection, a worker, whether on a machine or doing any other type of work, must continually keep his mind active and directed to the job he is doing at the moment.

Proof that Safety is a way of working and not just a matter of putting on more guards or screens is well shown by accident statistics. Approximately ninety per cent of all industrial accidents are caused by unsafe acts of the injured.

Workers must practise Safety in order to avoid injury and to practise

Safety it is essential to "think" Safety, not just memorize a list of "don'ts". In sizing up the situation before you move, you create for yourself the habit of working safely.

The difference between Safety and Accidents is the worker himself.

One Cure

"Your wife used to be terribly nervous, now she's as cool and composed as a cucumber. What cured her?"

"The doctor did. He told her that her kind of nervousness was the natural result of advancing age."

George W. O'Brien New Vice-President of Powell River Company

Well-known Logging Executive Added to Company
Directorate



George W. O'Brien

AT a recent meeting of the Powell River Company Board of Directors, Mr. George W. O'Brien, well-known Pacific Coast logging executive, was appointed a Vice-President.

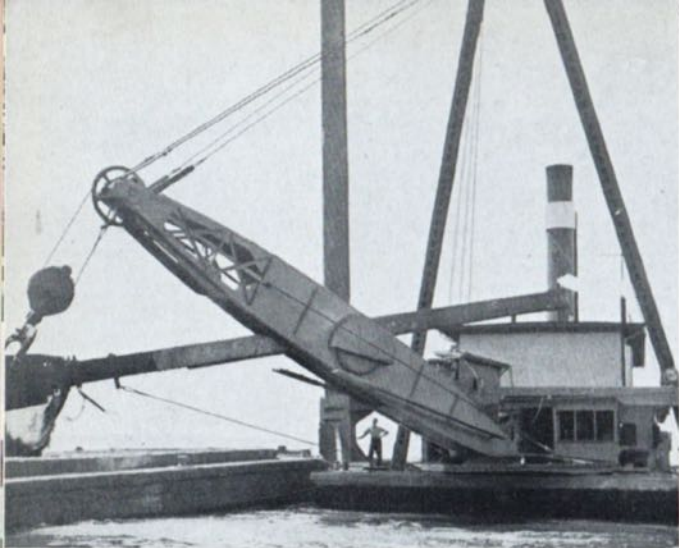
George is a prominent figure in logging circles along the West Coast. He comes from a logging family, and the O'Brien name has for over thirty years been to the fore and respected in British Columbia. His father, the late Dan O'Brien, was a pioneer of the industry in this province, and was long associated with the Powell River Company as a logging contractor.

The new Vice-President is 49 years of age. He was born in Wells, Michigan, and migrated to Canada at the age of 10. As a youngster, most of his spare time and school vacations were spent around logging camps.

In 1917, George took his degree of Logging Engineer at the University of Washington, after which he joined the U. S. Army to serve during the war as Second Lieutenant in Field Artillery. After the war he started his own logging company, which expanded and developed over the years. The O'Brien Logging Company was among the foremost names in the industry in British Columbia. Until recently, George operated a towing company, and still retains his interest in the shingle business.

George is practically a member of the Powell River clan. If anyone called him an outsider, the inborn indignation of a long line of fighting Irish progenitors would rise to its full height. He has been in and out of Powell River so often in the past two decades that he knows almost everybody in the district. He has even developed that slightly one-sided appearance characteristic of all those who have played golf on, or tramped over, the side hills of Powell River. So in welcoming George into the family circle we are greeting an old friend—one who is familiar with the origins, background and present problems of the logging industry in British Columbia.

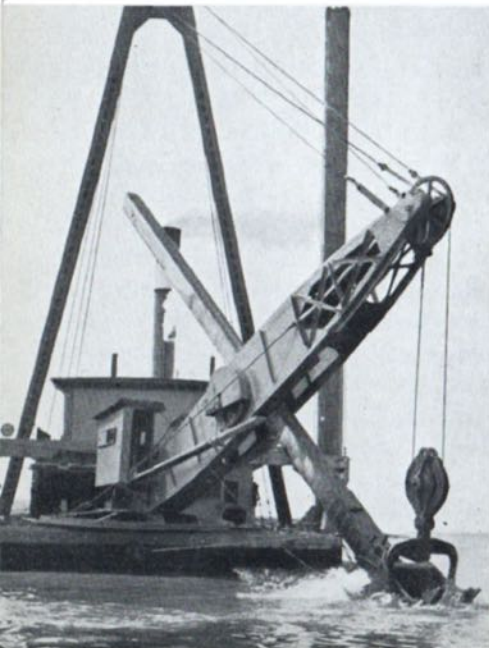
He has been a vigorous promoter and organizer of business associations, and has served as Chairman of the Board of Directors of the B. C. Loggers' Association, and as a Director of the Red Cedar Shingle Bureau. His hobbies are fishing and hunting—and as a concession to convention, he belongs to a golf club, a status which none of his friends take seriously. Above all, he is a good logger, and we take this opportunity of congratulating George on his appointment and wishing him every success.



Pictures show dredging operations in Powell River barbor. Above: The shovel deposits its load.

Waterfront Dredging Prepares Way for Post War Development

Below: It dips under for another shovelful.



IN recent weeks Powell River waterfront watchers frequently imagined their city had been suddenly transferred to some point along the English Channel. It is not uncommon for an innocent bystander to be suddenly shocked out of his skin by a tremendous underwater explosion off shore, followed by surface

eruptions reminiscent of exploding mines or depth charges.

But these are the explosions of peace, not of war. They are part of the drilling and dredging operations now being undertaken by the Powell River Company in connection with post-war plant developments.

These plans call for considerable renovation of our wood preparing system and require a wider sorting of our logs in respect to species and grades.

This sorting of logs will permit us to ensure that the proper wood is used for the manufacture of each Powell River product. There are three major projects in view, and the dredging is the first step. They are (1) Hydraulic log conveyors, whereby currents of water will convey logs; (2) Installation of hydraulic barkers; (3) Pilot mill to handle small logs.

Rarer than a friend who'll give you the shirt off his back is a laundryman who'll bring your own shirt back.



PO Bernarr Galliano (Overseas)



Sgt. Geno Bortolussi (Italy)



Sgt. Eric Evans R.C.A.F. (France)



Pte. Albert Mitchell (France)



FO "Spud" Raimo R.C.A.F. (Overseas)



Spr. Bob Lye (France)



Sgt. Jimmy Stapleton (France)

On Active Service

Powell River Boys in Thick of Normandy Fighting

NEWs that the 4th Canadian Division and the 2nd Tank Corps have joined the 2nd and 3rd Infantry Divisions in France further swells the already large local contingent that has battled the Hun from Caen to the Seine, and beyond the Seine towards Amiens and the old battlegrounds of 1914-18.

In the 28th Armored Regiment of the 4th Division are Sgt. Jimmy Stapleton, Cpl. Fred Mitchell, Dave and Bob Monsell, Camille Perry, Howie Russell, Joe Ozavitsky, Andy Morris and many others.

Scores of local boys, in varied regiments, are already serving in France, and the price to Powell River has been high. Five have been killed, four listed as missing, and seven wounded.

Within a few weeks, probably before this issue appears, many Powell River boys will have fought over or liberated areas where their fathers battled over a quarter of a century ago. Amiens, Vimy, Arras, Lens, Bethune, Cambrai, Valenciennes, are all in the path of our unstoppable troops.

Recent letters from the fighting fronts indicate that several Powell River boys will be home on leave after three years spent overseas. From India, Sgt. "Hap" Parker reports his furlough is due, and he hopes to leave India in October. Bruce Paterson and Martin Naylor are both due for furlough, and it is hoped these three old pals may soon enjoy a reunion in Powell River.

In recent weeks, A.B. Art Auline, H.M.S. *Glasgow*, and Tel. Stan Richardson, H.M.C.S. *Bayfield*, have been home on 30-day furloughs. Both lads were with the naval force that appeared off Normandy in the early hours of June 6, 1944. Art's cruiser H.M.C.S. *Glasgow* bombarded Cherbourg in support of

the American landing. Stan's stout little minesweeper swept on ahead of the British and Canadian invading forces.

To date, 1012 Powell Riverites are in the Armed Forces, and over half of them are with the overseas forces in Italy, France, or with reinforcements in England. Over a hundred others are on Atlantic convoys or in operational bases on the Atlantic coast, and still others are completing their pre-overseas training.



Pte. Dick Bely (France)



Pte. Camille Pe (France)



Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Vining

IN late July and throughout August, we have been privileged to welcome many old friends to Powell River. In July Mr. Charles A. Vining, president of the Newsprint Association of Canada, and Mrs. Vining, returned for a brief visit. Mr. Vining last visited Powell River nearly six years ago. Charles Vining is a prominent figure in the industrial life of Canada. He has had a difficult and exacting job in steering the Newsprint Association through the war years of restrictions, control and curtailment of output. He has little leisure for recreation or periodic trips westward. Many of our readers may remember Charles Vining as R. L.—the *nom de plume* he used in his sparkling series of political thumbnail sketches of leading Canadian statesmen and politicians, which was incorporated in his book, "Big Wigs". The series ran first in *McLean's Magazine*, and provided an almost uncanny insight into the character and personalities of famous politicians of the last decade. Many people are hopeful that some day Mr. Vining may return to his literary labors and present, as only he can present, the story of Canadian business and business men in World War Number Two.

Another prominent visitor during

Summer Brings Many Visitors and Friends from Far and Wide

the past month was Dr. John S. Bates, manager, Price & Pierce Limited, Montreal. Dr. Bates is outstanding as a technical expert and advisor in the Pulp and Paper Industry. He was president of the Canadian Institute of Chemistry in 1922-23, and was chairman of the Technical Section of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association back in 1915. During the last war he



Dr. Bates (left) and Mr. H. A. Hughes

was representative in all matters pertaining to Acetone Imperial Munitions Board. Dr. Bates has been a frequent visitor to continental Europe, and has made extensive surveys of Norwegian, Swedish and Finnish pulp resources. The Powell River Company has been privileged to have had the benefit of Dr. Bates' experience and advice in the improvement and development of its own resources. Mr. H. A. Hughes,



Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Cahill, Peggy Ann and Jack

New York manager of Price & Pierce Limited, accompanied him.

Other friends on an extensive visiting list included Mr. Frank Webster, business manager, and Mr. Cliff Harrison, managing editor of the *Seattle Star*; Flt.-Lieut. R. C. MacKenzie; Mr. Jack Wright of *The Vancouver Province*; Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Cahill, general manager of the *Seattle Times*, and family; Mr. and Mrs. James Whitelaw, manager, Blake Moffitt & Towne, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rogers, manager, Spokane Paper & Stationery Co., Spokane; Mr. Norman Buist and Mr. Gordon Murphy of Bulkley, Dunton & Co., Inc., Los Angeles; Mr. George C. Wilson of Bulkley, Dunton & Co., Inc., New York.

Another group of prominent western railway and traffic officials and their friends included: Mr. Ben S. Merritt, western traffic manager, and Mr. Ed Tietjen, both of the Great Northern Railway; and Messrs H. W. McGee, W. L. Feeley, Louis J. Dowell, L. B. Allan, Louis S. Craigen, Emil G. Sick, Geo. L. Adams and Van S. McKinney, Seattle business executives.

As Our Visitors See Us

As individuals, most of us are Powell River conscious. We like our town, we like living in Powell River. Seldom, however, do we stop to analyze our feelings about our town. We just like it, which, after all, is a fairly sound reason. We have found from conversations with representative individuals or groups visiting Powell River that they always endorse the home town viewpoint. Most of them like Powell River for such reasons as—

Mrs. Harry Cahill, wife of Mr. H. Cahill, Seattle Times:

You have such a clean, compact town. It must be a healthy spot, judging from the happy and robust kiddies I have seen around.

Mr. Frank Webster, business manager, Seattle Star:

I like your family spirit. I like your scenery. Needless to say, we have a common interest in your newspaper.

Mr. Cranston Williams, manager, American Newspaper Publishers' Association:

The spic and span appearance of your plant and townsite is very impressive. I found in Powell River, and in the west generally, a spirit of aggressiveness, alertness and pride of place that is a challenge to many of our eastern plants.

Left to right: Mr. Norman Buist, George C. Wilson and Gordon Murphy



Around the Plant and Townsite

Scots Abroad

Outstanding story of the month centres around a local Scots resident who was enthusing over the stream of radio reports exalting the achievements of the French Maquis (pronounced Ma-Kee). This resident, his cheeks a-sheen with the glow of a thousand years of Highland ancestry, turned to another listener, and said:

"Aye, whenever there's stout deeds tae be done, you'll find the Scots. Those MacKees are everywhere!"

We are a bit disappointed personally that the MacDonalds didn't get into the picture—but the Ma-Kees are in there pitching for Scotland, and we can't have everything!

* * *

Scots at Home

John Dunlop, Powell River Sales Company manager, also uncorked a typical touch of caustic Hielan' repartee last week. John saw Oscar Smith approaching, resplendent in a shiny pair of new boots.

Said John: "Where did you get the boots, Oscar?"

Said Oscar: "I had to wait six months to get them."

Replied John: "And why shouldn't you. Who do you think you are? Freighters are still supposed to have priority in the shipyards."

To that one Oscar did not reply.

* * *

"I want something nice in oil for my dining-room."

"Yes, madam, a landscape or a can of sardines?"

* * *

Larry Gouthro is still talking about collecting a group of Ods and Sods

from old-time baseballers and challenging the sprightly young high school nine to a sudden death battle. Most of the old-timers, Alf Hansen included, sadly remark it would mean sudden death all right—but not for the high school laddies. There is some talk of petitioning Local No. 76 to bring "Stub" Hansen back to town for the game, because no old-timers' game would be complete without "Stub" in left field.

* * *

Small Boy: "Mr. Jones, papa would like to borrow your corkscrew."

Mr. Jones: "O.K., my boy. You run along, I'll be right over."

* * *

And just to start the World Series ball rolling, Frank Flett and Larry Gouthro consider that the National League is good for a 7-5 bet this year. This is an opinion not shared by Lockie Campbell or Gord Thorburn.

* * *

Wife: "Did you see those fresh men staring at that girl as she boarded the train?"

Husband: "What men?"

* * *

Dave Evans and Eddie Mannion took their holidays fishing at Campbell River. Went after the Tyees and brought home the bacon to the extent of a nice 57-pound Tyeec.

* * *

Well Done, Red Cross!

And congratulations once more to the local Red Cross Society for the highly successful completion of their third "Jam for Britain" campaign. The ladies, under the convenorship of Mrs.

C. R. Marlatt, again exceeded their one-ton objective. The fruit picking, jam making and canning were all done by local volunteer help. Many of the assistants were youngsters from five years upwards, who did their bit for their country by picking berries and stirring jam—and scores of women pitched in to make this year's effort one of the best on record.

Congratulations, Mrs. Marlatt, and all your willing and patriotic aides, on a first-class achievement!

* * *

A Fascinating Spectacle

Macaulay, or a contemporary, once stated that a revolution was one of the most terrible and fascinating of all spectacles. But Macaulay had never seen that even more unique of spec-

tacles—the Bowlers vs. Golfers annual match.

It was horribly fascinating to watch Johnny Williams gouging out massive divots with gay abandon; to face Tom Wyborn's special crawl-crouch on the tee, and then to watch Charlie McLean in action with his unique Saint Vitus' swoop approach. And when somebody yelled to George Linton to "Put it here, lad," George tried a biased loop. It looped but didn't bias. Bill Parkin's slice would have turned any bowler green with envy—if they had been playing bowls. We were looking out for Bob McPherson's Paisley putt, but missed out on that one.

They put an extra man on replacing divots the next day.



Gloria, the 10-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Massales, Wildwood, is shown with her pet fawn, "Patsy", picked up by her father during recent road grading operations in the Southview area. The little fawn was taken home by Mr. Massales and immediately became one of the family. It follows Gloria around like a kitten, and is always on hand when she manipulates his feeding bottle. Patsy, when picked up, had apparently been injured, but proved very amenable to kindness and attention.



PO and Mrs. Stan Richards

Stan Takes an English Bride

From the actual records and from rumors received, Powell River will be a popular spot for many English brides after the war. Already upwards of thirty of our lads have married English girls.

Among our more recent overseas bridegrooms is Pilot Officer Stan Richards, R.C.A.F., son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richards of Powell River. Stan was married to Miss Winnifred Cleaver, W.A.A.F., of Haywards Heath, on April 3 last. It was a service wedding. Both bride and groom are serving their country in uniform, Stan in the R.C.A.F., and Mrs. Richards in the Women's Army Corps.

Stan was a star athlete and a popular member of our younger set before enlisting. He is a native son of Powell River and his parents have resided here for over twenty-five years. His father, also a star on the athletic field in his younger days, is a member of the Powell River Company's Twenty-Five-Year Club.

We wish Stan and Mrs. Richards all happiness and good luck, and look forward to welcoming them into our community life in the not distant future.

New Vice-President for Steele & Co. Drops In

Last month we received a visit from Mr. Edmund E. Barrett, recently appointed vice-president of G. F. Steele & Company, Inc., New York. It was Mr. Barrett's first trip to this area, and, in his own words, he found it "stimulating and instructive".

Mr. Barrett became affiliated with Steele & Co.

over a year ago. He has had wide experience in the sales and export business, and has an intimate grasp of world economic conditions, particularly as they affect the pulp and paper industry.

He has visited Europe on several occasions, and is familiar with newsprint and pulp conditions in the Scandinavian countries.

Discussing post-war possibilities, Mr. Barrett considers that for many years there will be little export of pulp or newsprint from Sweden or Finland. He suggested that control of Finnish pulpwood areas and of Finnish pulp exports is being sought by Russia; and that such demands will be high on the list of Russian peace terms. Our visitor expressed the belief that the tremendous increase in literacy in the Soviet Union in the past ten years would result in a big demand for pulp and paper products.

"Finland," concluded Mr. Barrett,

(Continued on Page 15)



Edmund E. Barrett



Loo Tom, popular and widely known cook and caretaker at Company Guest House.

Meet Loo Tom

IF we were to ask the hundreds of our publishing friends and visitors who have come to Powell River in the past twelve years what were their outstanding impressions of our town, we would probably receive an answer not far from the following:

"We like your clean, well organized town. We like your scenery—and we like Loo Tom."

Every guest of the Powell River Company knows and likes Loo Tom, cook and caretaker of our guest house. Loo has been with us for over twelve years. He has served thousands of meals to thousands of people from all parts of the world. His spic-and-span smartness, his quiet efficiency, his unflinching tact and understanding

have won him a host of friends and admirers from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico, from San Francisco to New York. One of the first questions many publishers ask when they arrive or when Powell River representatives call on them is, "How is Loo?"

Loo Tom in his twelve years of service has become an institution in Powell River, where he has a wide circle of friends and admirers. He has been a leader in furthering the interests of his countrymen in the district and has been prominent in local War Loan activities.

We know that scores of our friends in many and widely extended parts will welcome this brief tribute to Loo and will join us when we wish him "Good luck and Good Cooking, Loo!"

New Vice-President for Steele & Co. Drops In

(Continued from Page 14)

"will be kept busy supplying Russian demands for a long time. It is unlikely that the North American industry will face heavy competition from this quarter or from Sweden."

The Cover Picture

Our September cover is a further extension of our scenic and outdoor photographs featured in recent months. It is another from the famous collection of LAC Ossie Stevenson.

This month's photograph shows one of the many small and picturesque lakes in the mountains "back of beyond". It is situated about thirty miles up Powell Lake at an elevation of 5500 feet.

The Powell River Library

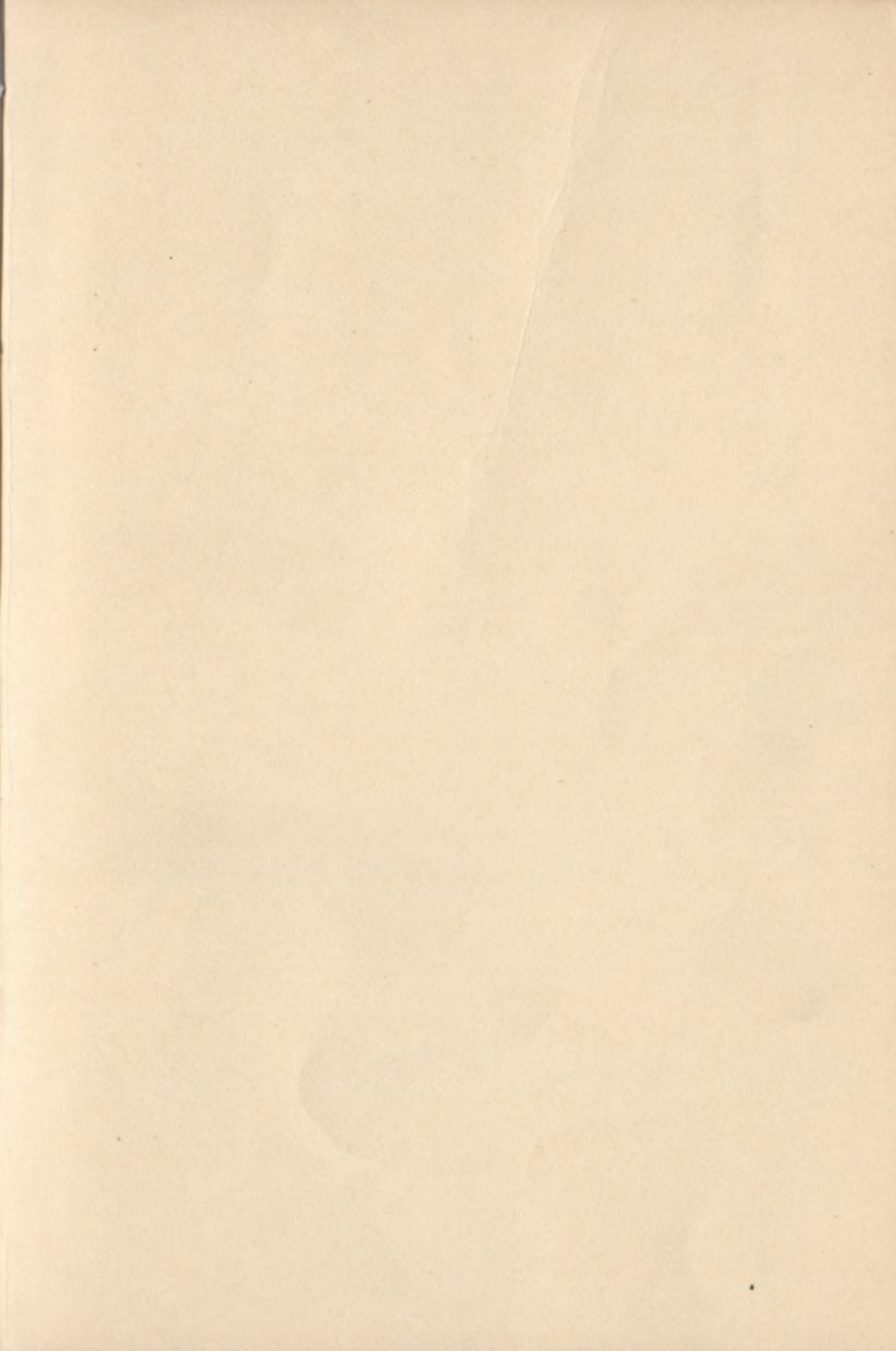
IN line with the Powell River Company's community policy, the purchase of new library books has been expedited. The latest and best in current reading will be added to the library every two months and readers will be able to keep well abreast of the most recent novels and biographies. This will mean that library users will have available a constant stream of new books; and in this respect will be much better off than in metropolitan centres, where members often have to wait five or six months before certain books are on the shelves.

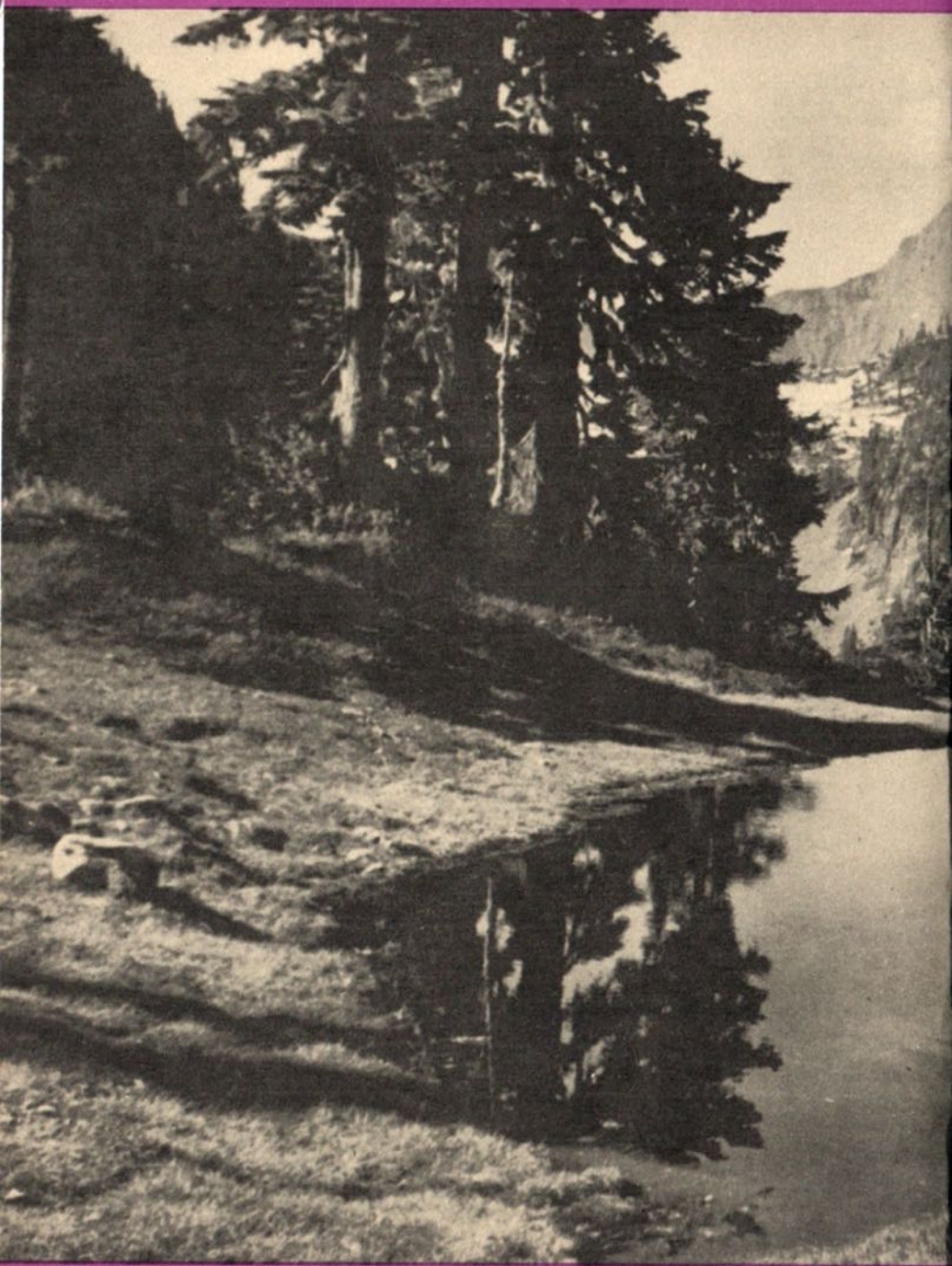
Recently, through the generosity of Mr. S. D. Brooks, Chairman of the Board of Directors, the latest set of the Encyclopedia Britannica is now on the reference shelves and available to readers. In the near future consideration will be afforded to increasing the books of reference, particularly those dealing with the history and development of British Columbia, and the Pulp and Paper Industry. The supply and quality of children's volumes has been increased, and a good stock of winter reading for youngsters will soon be on hand.

Membership in the Library is open to all residents of the Powell River district. An initial deposit of two dollars (\$2.00) is charged, which is returnable when a resident drops his membership or leaves the district. The Library is there for your use and entertainment—and the company is always open for suggestions on improvements or additions to existing equipment.



1. Margaret Anne Kenmuir. 2. Eleanor Mouat. 3. Billy Lewis. 4. Garry Jeeves.
5. Brian Bleakney. 6. Robert Winston Woodward.





POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



INVEST IN VICTORY

Vol. 20

OCTOBER, 1944

No. 10



Invest in Canada's Seventh Guarantee of Victory

Need for Silver Bullets as Great as Ever

AT six o'clock in the evening of D-day, three Powell River boys of the Canadian Scottish occupied a slit trench several miles inland from the hard won and bitterly contested beach-head. The enemy was within grenade distance of their positions. They had been there less than an hour when the company mail arrived. By a coincidence each of the three men received a Powell River Company News Letter and 600 cigarettes.

"But we took time out to read the Home News," they told us. "And those cigarettes received plunk in the middle of battle made us feel pretty good about the way the home folks were backing us up."

Just after the last Victory Loan, P.O. Jimmy Maple, R. C. N., had returned from a patrol in the Bay of Biscay. The trip had been an exhausting one; the waves of the Bay had run high; and his ship had battled enemy submarines, one of which was a definite kill.

"It was heartening," declared Jimmy, "to come back into port and find our mail full of news that Powell River had oversubscribed its loan quota. One of the greatest morale boosters," continued Jimmy, "is the way you folks on the Home Front have backed us up all through. Keep it up."

Last week, Harold Gribble, one of our best known youngsters, returned to Canada to undergo further hospital treatment for serious wounds suffered in Normandy.

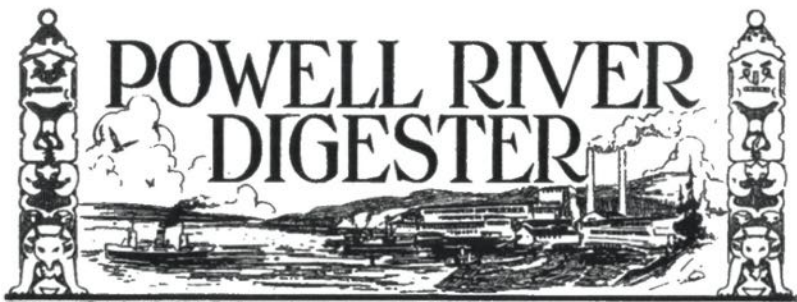
Today, hundreds of our boys have crossed the Rubicon. Hundreds are fighting against stubborn and fanatical resistance in the lowlands of Holland and Belgium.

Today, thirty-one of our finest youngsters lie beneath wooden crosses in all corners of the globe. They died in the sure conviction that we would carry their torch to the end.

The boys in the slit trench of Normandy; Jimmy Maple, and others like him; Harold Gribble and the additional scores of Powell River boys wounded and in hospitals, will tell us this is no time to relax. Cash outlay for war and other purposes has never been greater than it is today. Expenditures for the year ending March, 1945, will approximate six billion dollars.

We are in the stretch drive now, and it is in the stretch that we must cram on power for the final dash to the tape. Our boys are still over there. They are fighting, and will continue to fight the most bitter campaigns of the war.

We haven't failed them before. We cannot fail them now as they call up every ounce of energy, courage and steadfastness for the last great assault on Hitler's European bastion.



J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

*Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.*

VOL. 20

OCTOBER, 1944

No. 10

The New Cover Stock



THIS month we discontinue the use of the India tint cover stock which has featured our publication for the past seven years. In its place we have substituted the ordinary inside stock.

Our reasons for this change are concerned with the necessity of conserving paper and more completely utilizing unused space. Our former cover stock, heavier, more durable and substantial than the present material, rendered difficult the use of the inside back and front covers.

The present arrangement cuts down the weight of paper used and permits complete utilization of former waste space. In effect, we have now provided our readers with a twenty instead of a sixteen-page publication.

We believe our readers will agree that the change has made little difference in the usual quality and appearance of the DIGESTER.

Seasonal Variations in Employment

Steadiness and Stability Feature Pulp and Paper Industry



On the opposite page there is an interesting chart. It shows monthly fluctuations in employment in the three important log-using industries of British Columbia.

Least Fluctuation

The Pulp and Paper Industry shows the least fluctuation in employment from month to month. The maximum monthly variation from what might be considered as normal for the year is only $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, or 25 men for each 1000 men employed.

Why is there stable employment throughout the year in some industries, while in other industries there are great variations in employment from season to season?

Product in Steady Demand

The type of product which is manufactured is largely responsible for the seasonal stability of employment at Powell River. Fortunately, Powell River newsprint is in steady demand throughout the year. Powell River newsprint is sold on long term contracts with publishers, and shipments are made at regular intervals throughout the year.

Other forest products are not in such steady demand. For example, construction activity is normally greater in summer than in winter, and the demand for construction materials varies from season to season, and fluctuates considerably from year to year.

Climate Factors Influence Employment

Climate also has a considerable effect upon the seasonal stability of employment. Where winters are severe, shut-downs are common in those industries dependent upon outdoor operations. The temperate climate of the coast of British Columbia makes possible a continuous supply of logs for processing the mill at Powell River.

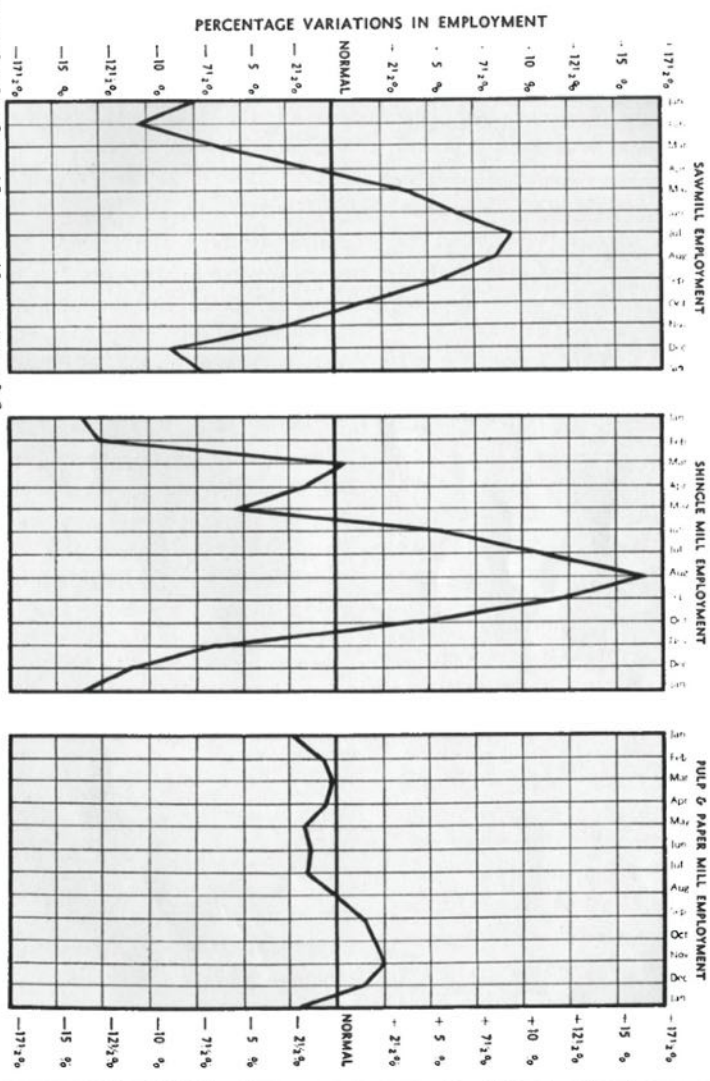
Large Capital Investment

Finally, there is the matter of capital investment. When an organization such as the Powell River Company has a huge investment in plant and machinery it can't afford to keep the plant idle for several months of the year. The plant must operate continuously in order to pay its way, and the management must exert every effort to see that there are no seasonal shut-downs.

The advantages of seasonal stability of employment are obvious. Without it Powell River's fine homes and community life would be impossible.

AVERAGE SEASONAL VARIATIONS IN EMPLOYMENT FOR THREE LEADING LOG-USING INDUSTRIES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

(Based on 5 year period, 1935-1940)



Source of Basic Data—Bureau of Economics and Statistics, Victoria, B. C.

Dave Stenstrom Appointed to Important Government Post

IN June, 1944, David G. Stenstrom, one of the best known figures in the Pulp and Paper Industry of the Pacific Coast, was appointed Deputy Newsprint Administrator, under the Wartime Prices and



David G. Stenstrom

Trade Board. Mr. Stenstrom will bring to this important wartime post a wide background of practical experience in the administrative and manufacturing phases of newsprint production.

For ten years Dave Stenstrom was Resident Manager for Pacific Mills at their big plant at Ocean Falls, B. C. He was closely affiliated with the forward looking policies of the 1920s, when Canada was charging to the front as the world's foremost producer of newsprint, and when the groundwork of the modern industry on the Pacific Coast was being formulated and developed.

Later, in the early thirties, Dave joined the St. Lawrence Paper Mills in Montreal. He remained in this post for four years, and made an extensive study of eastern manufacturing methods.

In 1938, he was selected to visit Australia on a goodwill mission for

the Canadian Newsprint Association, in connection with the seven-year contract between Canadian and Australian publishers. On the commencement of the war, Mr. Stenstrom returned to Canada, to set up his own office as a paper mill consultant, in Vancouver.

In December, 1943, Mr. Stenstrom's extensive experience and ability was recognized in his appointment as Advisor to the Pulp and Paper Products Administration, Montreal.

And in June, 1944, he was called to National Service by the Canadian Government to act as Deputy Newsprint Administrator, an appointment which his intricate and varied knowledge of conditions in the newsprint industry of Canada renders particularly happy.

Mr. Stenstrom is married and has four children. Two of his sons are in the Armed Forces, one in the R. C. A. F., and another a doctor in the R. A. M. C.

In spare moments, of which he has few now, Dave is an ardent fly fisherman. Also plays golf, and has picked up a trophy or two in his peregrinations about Vancouver greens.

THE DIGESTER congratulates Mr. Stenstrom on his appointment and wishes him every success.

"That pawnbroker's baby will follow in the footsteps of his father."

"What makes you think so?"

"I just heard him let three bawls out of the window."

Powell River's "Town Crier" Among Canada's Best

Local Publication Gains High Praise

POWELL RIVER'S weekly newspapers are again to the fore in the Annual Contest sponsored by the Weekly Newspaper Association of Canada.

To Publisher Al Alsgard of the



Al Alsgard

Town Crier comes the honor of producing the Best Editorial Page among papers with a circulation of less than two thousand. And on top of this, Mr. Alsgard's *Town Crier* was awarded second place

for the Best All Round Weekly in Class II. The *Town Crier* was narrowly nosed out from top honors by another B. C. weekly.

The *Crier's* contemporary, the *Powell River News*, Les Way publisher, won second place for the Best Editorial Page.

THE DIGESTER, which has had the privilege of a close association with both these papers and their editors, extends its congratulations to Mr. Alsgard and Mr. Way for the honor they have brought, not only to them-

selves, but to the citizens and district of Powell River.

The generally high standard of both these friendly rivals, printing their newspapers within a mile of each other, is a unique feature in weekly journalism. We do not know of any area in Canada that may simultaneously boast of two such quality news sheets.

The Final Phase

In this final phase of the war for the peace of the world it may be difficult to keep remembering that men died in France on the morning of November 11, 1918. Victory is not won until the last gun ceases to fire. With every man who dies in battle the cause of the United Nations has lost an advocate, a man in the prime of life who would have been a potential force for continued and uninterrupted peace.

We cannot afford to lose one man unnecessarily; we cannot afford to extend the war one second longer than is essential to secure peace and punish aggressors; we cannot afford the terrible drain upon Canada's citizenship resources — we cannot afford NOT to buy Victory Bonds.

Diner: "What's special today, waiter?"

Waiter: "What we couldn't get rid of yesterday, sir."

* * *

That guy is always up to his neck in work.

What does he do?

He's a swimming instructor.



A.B. Pat Condin

FO Don Clarke

LAC E. A. Harper

PO Bernarr Gallicano

O/S Ken Leitch

On Active Service

WHAT "ACTIVE SERVICE" HAS MEANT TO POWELL RIVER

Killed in Action	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	30
Missing	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5
Wounded and Injured	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	34

AS the war grinds stubbornly into its decisive but not necessarily immediately final stage, more and more Powell River boys are arriving overseas. More and more are leaving British Columbia bases for the battlefronts. By far the larger percentage of Powell River boys serving overseas have now reached the battle areas. The United Kingdom is being denuded of its trained personnel.

Late in September the first of our men wounded in Normandy had returned to Canada. Pte. Harold Gribble, who fought to Caen with the Canadian Scottish has been sent home for further treatment. He will probably be discharged on recovery.

Two other Powell Riverites have arrived in Canada during the past month—Major Roy Lund and LAC W. A. Morfitt. Major Lund will attend a staff course at Kingston; Bill Morfitt, who suffered shrapnel wounds during a German raid on Britain, may be discharged later.

With the centre of gravity gradually swinging to the Pacific, many local lads will be earmarked for service in that area. Some have already gone; others are awaiting the call.

A.B. Wayville Jones

Sq. Ldr. Jock Kyle

Pte. Dino Vizzutti

O.D. Walter Batterbam

S.P.O. Reg Lewis



There has been considerable wishful thinking locally that the European war may be concluded shortly and that many of the boys will be home for Christmas. Unfortunately this is not likely to be the case even if the war in Europe finished tomorrow. The government plan of demobilization has not been clarified or even determined. This will be a gigantic headache—and the basis on which priority of discharge will be granted may mean the breaking up of units, lengthy discussion by examining boards, and other factors which cannot be done in a day. There is

little hope of any "Home by Christmas" movement. The war isn't over and our boys are still moving battlewards—and will be for some time.

Alec Morris Wins \$500 Award

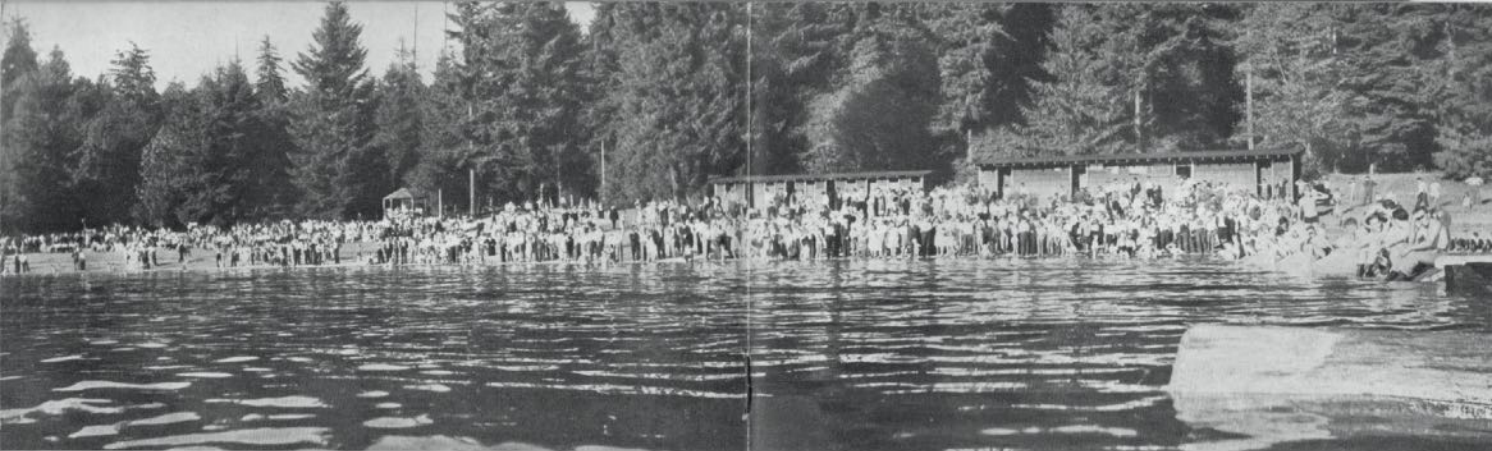
As we go to press, a flash comes through that Alec Morris, backtender has been awarded \$500 for a suggestion in connection with the operation of the newsprint machine. No further particulars are available at the moment and this will be covered more fully in the November issue.

Congratulations, Alec!

Powell River Children



1. Donald Tunstall. 2. David Stewart. 3. Richard Norman Gold. 4. Margery L. Roberts. 5. Murray E. Johns. 6. Wendy Southcott.



Above: Part of the huge crowd of over 2000 Powell River and district residents who turned out in force for the big Labor Day celebration, Monday, September 4.

Record Attendance at Annual Labor Day Celebration

Over 2000 Persons Assemble for Afternoon of Speeches, Sports, Hilarity and Fun

WITH the weather man in his kindest mood and with a program featured by variety, color, suspense and interest, Powell River residents and employees enjoyed what has been justly termed the finest Labor Day on record.

Over two thousand people thronged Willingdon Park for the day, and there was seldom a dull moment in the entire afternoon. Presidents Murray Mouat and Pat Thomson welcomed members and guests on behalf of the unions. Addresses were delivered by Flt. Lieut. James Sinclair, M.P., Mr. D. A. Evans, Resident Manager of the Powell River Company, and Mr. Herbert Gargrave, M.L.A.

The usual enticing "skid road" was very much in evidence; Highland

Page Eight

dancing, and piping by the Wallace Shipyards Band brought in from Vancouver for the day, proved a popular and colorful addition; log rolling, horseshoes, log bucking, drew large audiences. And the afternoon was topped off by an exhibition of high rigging that was by far one of the most spectacular events ever witnessed locally. In between times, the limp waters of Willingdon attracted hun-

dreds of bathers. The children's merry-go-round enjoyed continuous and heavy patronage, second only to the rush of the madding throng when free hot dogs and soft drinks were announced.

Mrs. Bonnie Scott, with her finished Highland dancing, was an outstanding performer.

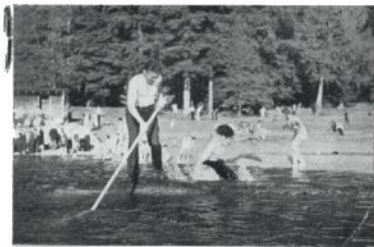


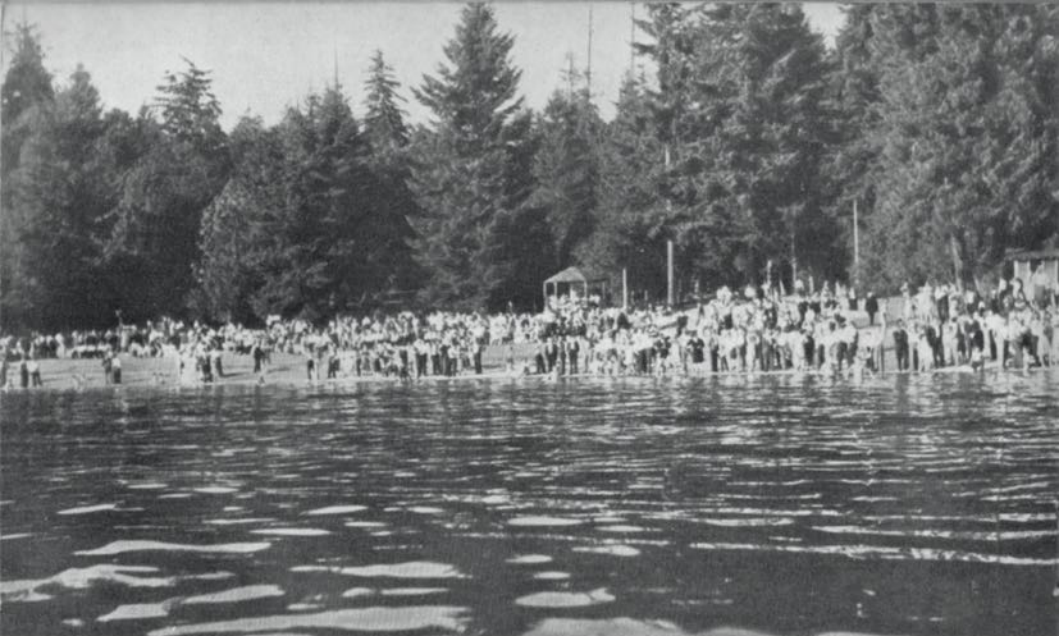
The tug o' war: One of the feature events of the day. At left is the winning rigger team, Geo. Anderson, anchor.

Earl Behan, winner of the gruelling log-bucking contest.



Scene during the log-rolling contest, which aroused widespread interest.





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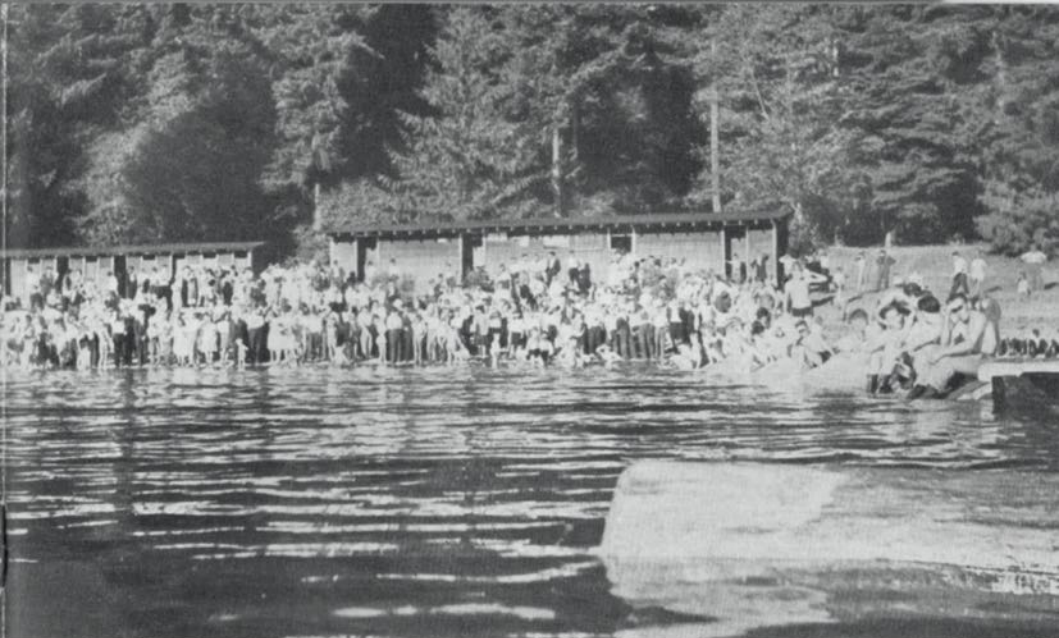


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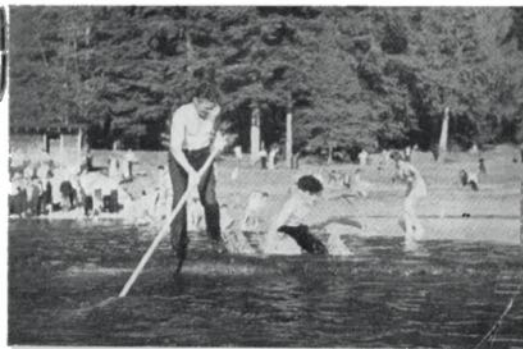
Annual Labor Day Celebration Consisting of Speeches, Sports, Hilarity and Fun

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Artist's conception of the new Cafeteria built by the Powell River Company primarily for employees. Building is now nearly completed.

Plant Cafeteria to Be Opened Soon

New Building Will Meet Widespread Demand

LONG-MOOTED plans for, and construction of, a Plant Cafeteria are nearing fruition. Early in September, foundations for the new building were laid and construction of the building itself is well under way.

The new Cafeteria will fill a popular demand. It is located within the mill premises and is easily available to all employees. The building is a single storey frame construction, 70 feet by 60 feet. Interior walls are plastered, with sound deadening wall-board in ceiling of dining hall. It is equipped with complete sprinkler system and heated by unit heaters. The exterior, with its one-inch flush cedar siding, will resemble the new Company Laboratory building.

Seating capacity will be 208, seated at 26 tables, each accommodating eight people. The dining hall space is 34 feet by 70 feet, with a ceiling to floor height of 12 feet.

EQUIPMENT

The main equipment will consist of the following:

- 1 Dishwashing Machine.
- 3 Coffee Urns.
- 1 Walk-in Refrigerator, 7 feet by 8 feet.
- 1 Electric Stove.
- 2 Steam Kettles.

Complete serving counter with steam table and plate warmer.

With the new Cafeteria in operation, the present temporary "buggy" service will be discontinued. One of the main objectives of the Cafeteria management will be to maintain prices as close to cost as possible.

Mr. Bert Florence has been appointed Cafeteria Manager and Miss Gertrude Gettemyer, Dietitian. Architect is Mr. C. B. K. Van Norman, and contractors are Northern Construction Company and J. W. Stewart Limited.



Powell River's First Aiders in action. The local branch has a large membership and some of the most capable and enthusiastic instructors in the province. Mill workers are advised to join the St. John class.

First Aid and Safety

Fall Classes in St. John First Aid Again Being Held

By EVAN S. PIRIE, Safety Inspector.

IT has often been demonstrated in time of accident that an injured person, who has had First Aid training, is much less likely to complicate an injury or suffer from shock than an inexperienced person. The knowledge that one has gained through the study of First Aid comes in very handy in knowing the possible seriousness of unnecessary movement or control of bleeding, if present. Many are the instances where a person has saved his own or someone else's life by his training in First Aid.

Knowing the possible consequences of injury through carelessness also tends to make a person more careful

in his work, at home or on the job, and with this thought in mind, the Safety Division would urge that all who can possibly do so, join the current class in St. John First Aid now being conducted under competent local instructors, whose work cannot be too highly praised.

This easily acquired knowledge will benefit you or your family at all times in case of sudden accident or illness, as well as helping to make the holder of such proficiency a safer and consequently a better worker. Help yourself to enjoy a safer, healthier and happier life. See you at the next First Aid class.



Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Denney

WITH summer weather still favoring us (with, of course, the odd un-British Columbian day tossed in), we were privileged to welcome many new and old friends in the past month.

Prominent among our new friends making the first trip to our town were Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Denney. Mr. Denney, President of the Northern Pacific Railway, "the Main Street of the Northwest", spent a week with us—and in that time learned as much about the manufacturing of paper as most of us have acquired over many years. Someone, Mrs. Denney, we believe it was, told us Mr. Denney had come up for a little relaxation! If relaxation meant an inquiring mind and a determination to find out "what this paper business is all about," then we think Mr. Denney was thoroughly relaxed. We can readily appreciate his road's reputation for speed and action, after seeing the President probing into the "innards" of the newsprint business. If there is a single phase of our manufacturing process on which Mr. Denney is not clear, it was because he didn't see it—and if he didn't see it, it was certainly not his fault. It was a real pleasure to have Mr. and Mrs. Denney with us, and we hope they may find time to look us up again when they feel like "relaxing".

Page Twelve

Many Visitors Drop In As Summer Weather Holds

Another popular and well-known couple in Northwest publishing houses, Mr. Frank W. Power, publisher of the Tacoma Times, and Mrs. Power, also looked us over for the first time. Powell River newsprint has been running through the presses of the Tacoma Times for many years, and Mr. Power found his visit to the plant both stimulating and instructive. Mr. Power is a keen observer of the international and national scene, and it was a particular privilege to hear his views and opinions on passing events. He was among a few privileged guests at a private dinner to Mr. Eric Johnston, in Tacoma—and his account of this off-the-record review of Russia, her strength and weakness, was one of the most fascinating we have heard in years. If Mr. Power enjoyed his trip with us half as much as we enjoyed his entertaining descriptions and sound judgments, we are quite happy.

Late in August, Mr. Ralph A.

Mr. J. G. Bowers, Mr. P. A. Currie; (seated) Mrs. Currie, Mrs. Bowers.



As Our Visitors See Us

Mrs. C. E. Denney:

I have enjoyed my first visit to Powell River. You have a nice, clean town and a fine community spirit.

Mr. P. A. Currie, Regional Gasoline Controller, British Columbia:

I have enjoyed my visit a lot. I liked your co-operative attitude. You have a fine class of employees here.

Mr. Fred C. Power, Publisher, Tacoma Times:

You have a real, tightly knit com-

Boernstein, American Consul at Vancouver, accompanied by Mr. Nelson P. Weeeks, Vice-Consul; Dr. R. Dyble of the Consular staff, and Mr. John R. Church of Price, Waterhouse & Company, spent a few days fishing in Powell Lake.

Other visitors during the month included Mr. Don Cromie, Publisher, *Vancouver Sun*; Mr. Robert Dunlop and Mr. Charles Bailey, *Vancouver Sun* executives; Mr. F. C. Garde, Empire Shipping Company; Mr. Jack Wright, *Vancouver Province*, and Mr. Logan Mayhew of Sidney Roofing and Paper Company; Mr. P. A. Currie, Regional Oil Controller for British Columbia, and Mrs. Currie; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Bowers, Vancouver; Mr. H. A. Kidd and Mr. R. J. Burke, Mead Corporation, New York.

Other old friends and Powell Lake lovers, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Herb, dropped in for a few days in September. In their party were Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cummings, Mr. B. L. "Pinky" Stewart, and Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Sherborne.



Mr. H. A. Kidd, Mr. R. J. Burke.

munity here and a fine class of employees. The paper making process is a fascinating one, and I feel I saw it at its best in your well organized mill. I found the sawmill particularly fascinating.

Mr. Elmer Herb:

Why ask me? I was sold on the place years ago. Don't consider myself a visitor, and if John McIntyre has anything to do with this question I'll take it out of his hide on our next fishing trip. Me! A visitor! I like that!

Around the Plant and Townsite

Sports Away

Looks as if the winter sport crowd, galvanized into life by the successful runaway of softball during the summer, are out to make things hum. Already Gordie McLean, Tommy Prentice, Jimmie Dunlop and a bunch of the soccer crowd are talking "Box Soccer". Six men a side, and played in the lacrosse box. This game may be the fillip needed to start the grand old round ball game off on its journey again. "It's no an easy game, yon," warned Tommy, "you hae tae use your heid."

* * *

And the Canadian Legion, with Secretary Doug Galloway assisted by such old foxes as Ab Mitten and Harry Dick, are starting to promote a few professional wrestling bouts in town. You remember that gruelling game—ear biting and eye gouging that packed 'em in a few years ago. It's a real show any time.

* * *

Art Betteridge, sticking faithfully to his first love, boxing, is training a bunch of local boys, and figures on putting on several shows during the year. Art already has four dark horses up his sleeve, who he thinks can take the best Vancouver has to offer; and is coaching half a dozen locals who are showing real promise with the mitts.

* * *

High school basketball looks promising, but we are just waiting for the chance to see Harry Dunn, Alan Gilchrist, Dave Gardiner, Bill Hutchison and Arthur Dunn out in the box

watching "indoor soccer". It's sad, boys, but progress is progress, and you can't jam the wheels. Streamline is the rule and shin barking with tennis shoes won't be much fun. Wonder, by the way, what Art Richards will think of the new game.

* * *

The Annual "Mum" Show will be held in Dwight Hall, November 1 and 2. For the past month, once stout fellows like Arthur Woodward, Harold Fleury, Harry Andrews, Jim Macindoe, Eddie Tapp and a few score others have been chucking and clucking over those sacred brown pots in their back gardens—tenderly touching a leaf here, a petal there—and mumbling all kinds of queer incantations to themselves. You would never realize that once Arthur Woodward brought opposing forwards down like nine-pins; that Eddie Tapp swung a lusty baseball bat; that Harold Fleury was no mean shin barker and that Harry Andrews used to sink them from the centre of the floor. That's what horticulture has done to these once brawny, fearless citizens.

* * *

"And what can I do for you?" said the motherly lady behind the counter.

"D'ye keep tooth brushes?" asked the soldier. "Yes." "I'd like one, please." "Certainly!—and what kind would you like, a soft-haired one or a stiff one?" "Bless you, ma'am," replied the soldier, "I don't want to use it—it's for kit inspection."

* * *

Follow father's footsteps and you'll probably locate a good bootlegger.



The Big Three at the Labor Day celebration at Willingdon Park, Monday, September 4. Left is Flight Lieutenant James Sinclair, M.P.; centre: Mr. D. A. Evans, Resident Manager, Powell River Company, and (right) Mr. Herbert Gargrave, M.L.A. All three speakers paid tribute to the role of labor and trade unionism in Canada's war effort, and emphasized its importance and responsibilities in the difficult days ahead. Flight Lieutenant Sinclair is member for the Vancouver North constituency in the Federal riding, which area includes Powell River. Mr. Gargrave is member for Mackenzie riding in the Provincial House, and Powell River is a key centre of his district.

Our Cover Girl

This month's cover picture is attuned to the tempo of our Seventh Victory Loan. The attractive Service girl is our own Cpl. Frances Haigh, R. C. A. F. (W.D.), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haigh of Powell River.

Frances is one of 46 local girls who have enlisted for service. These girls, as much as our boys, have "Invested in Victory" by joining the colors, and relieving men for front line service. Seven of our girls are already serving overseas, and the others are doing their duty in widely spread stations throughout Canada.

These girls are magnificent ambassadors for Powell River. Their faith in the people of their home town, their certain knowledge that we are behind them, the splendid record of service enlistment from this district—

all these facts have been broadcast by our girls to every corner of Canada.

Invest in Victory with Frances and our girls!

The late Ambassador Dwight Morrow was notoriously absent minded. Travelling cross-country one time, he searched frantically, but in vain, to find his railroad ticket.

"Never mind it, Mr. Morrow," said the conductor. "When you find it, just mail it to the company at your convenience. I'm sure you have it."

"But I've got to find it," exclaimed the ambassador, "it's the only way I'll know where in the world I'm going."

A private met a friend who was covered with bandages.

"Where'd you get those wounds?" he asked.

"I was saluted by an army mule," was the reply.



Dave Evans, photographed with a giant 52-pound Tyee salmon caught at Campbell River last month.

Dave Lands the Big One

Dave Evans, one of the most persistent and single minded member of Powell River's fishing clan, has come close to realizing his life-time ambition. After winning several local sweeps and appearing in the runner-up spot on other occasions, Dave has finally entered the Big Time. Last month he had two weeks' holiday—and went fishing at Campbell River, home of the giant Tyee. Dave has had his eye on these chaps for years, but hasn't been able to crash the gate with anything better than a thirty-pounder.

This year, along with his casting cohort, Eddie Mannion, he crashed the jackpot. On the first day out, he hooked a 52-pound Tyee. Eddie Mannion, handling the net and gaff, was

almost purple with just Lancashire excitement. Dave, feeling very much as if he had Ogo-pogo in tow, braced both feet against Eddie and played the big fellow for a full twenty minutes. Dave, Eddie and the fish collapsed at the same time.

The Tyee weighed 52 pounds, and for a while Dave was leading the field for the Salmon Trophy awarded for the largest Tyee hooked. His luck didn't hold, and on the same day a United States visitor picked off a specimen weighing over 60 pounds. But Dave received honorable mention—and that is something in that backwash of anglers from all over the globe.

One glance at the picture on the left and you can tell how Dave feels about it. Wouldn't you!

Send in Those Addresses

In the past several months, many parents and relatives of boys and girls in the forces have neglected to keep us in touch with new addresses.

The boys are always asking for copies of the News Letter and for the other local papers, and if we haven't their latest address, very often these go astray and are never delivered.

The same situation prevails in respect to our shipments of cigarettes. We have to keep abreast with latest changes of address—and with over 1000 names on our list it is impossible to phone every relative or check each individual.

Please help us and help your boys and girls by sending in each change of address as soon as you receive it.

CAUGHT LIKE FOXES IN A TRAP

English and American soldiers !

Why has Jerry waited **ten days** after the landings to use his so called **secret weapon** behind your back ? Doesn't that strike you as queer ?

It looks very much as though after waiting for you to cross the Channel, he had set a **TRAP** for you.

You're fighting at present on a very narrow strip of coast, the extent of which has been so far regulated by the Germans.

You are using up an enormous number of men and huge quantities of material.

Meanwhile the Robot-planes, flying low, scatter over London and Southern England explosives, the power and incendiary efficiency of which are without precedent. They spread death and destruction in the towns and harbours, which should be sending you much needed supplies.

They are cutting the bridge to your bases

In addition to the destruction and panic at home, traffic is disorganised, ships, even hospital ships, are held up.

How long can you keep up this foolish « invasion » in those circumstances ?

It's up to you to think of the best way to get out of the TRAP in which you are CAUGHT.

Time is precious. To-morrow may be too late.

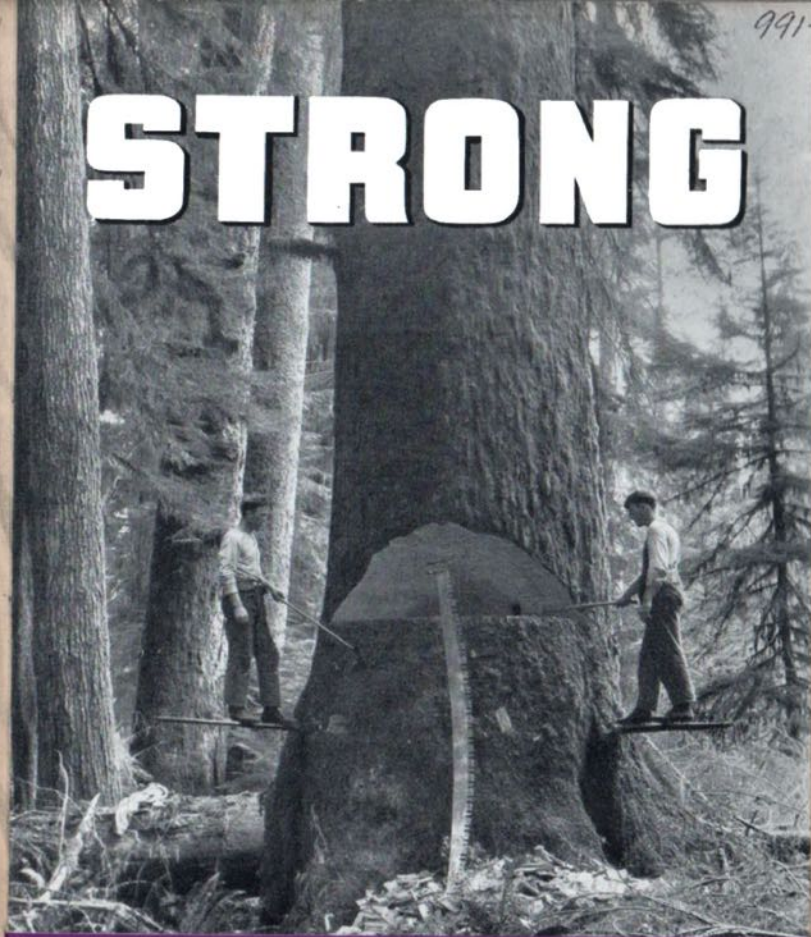
EDITOR'S NOTE:

The above is an exact, photographed copy of the typical propaganda which is being constantly showered over our lines in France and Belgium by the enemy. This sample was sent by LAC Dave Rennie, R.C.A.F., who picked it up in Normandy.

Our battlefield answer to this kind of thing has already been given. Our Home Front answer will be given when Powell River citizens make their contribution to Canada's Seventh Victory Loan this month.

991-31.162

STRONG



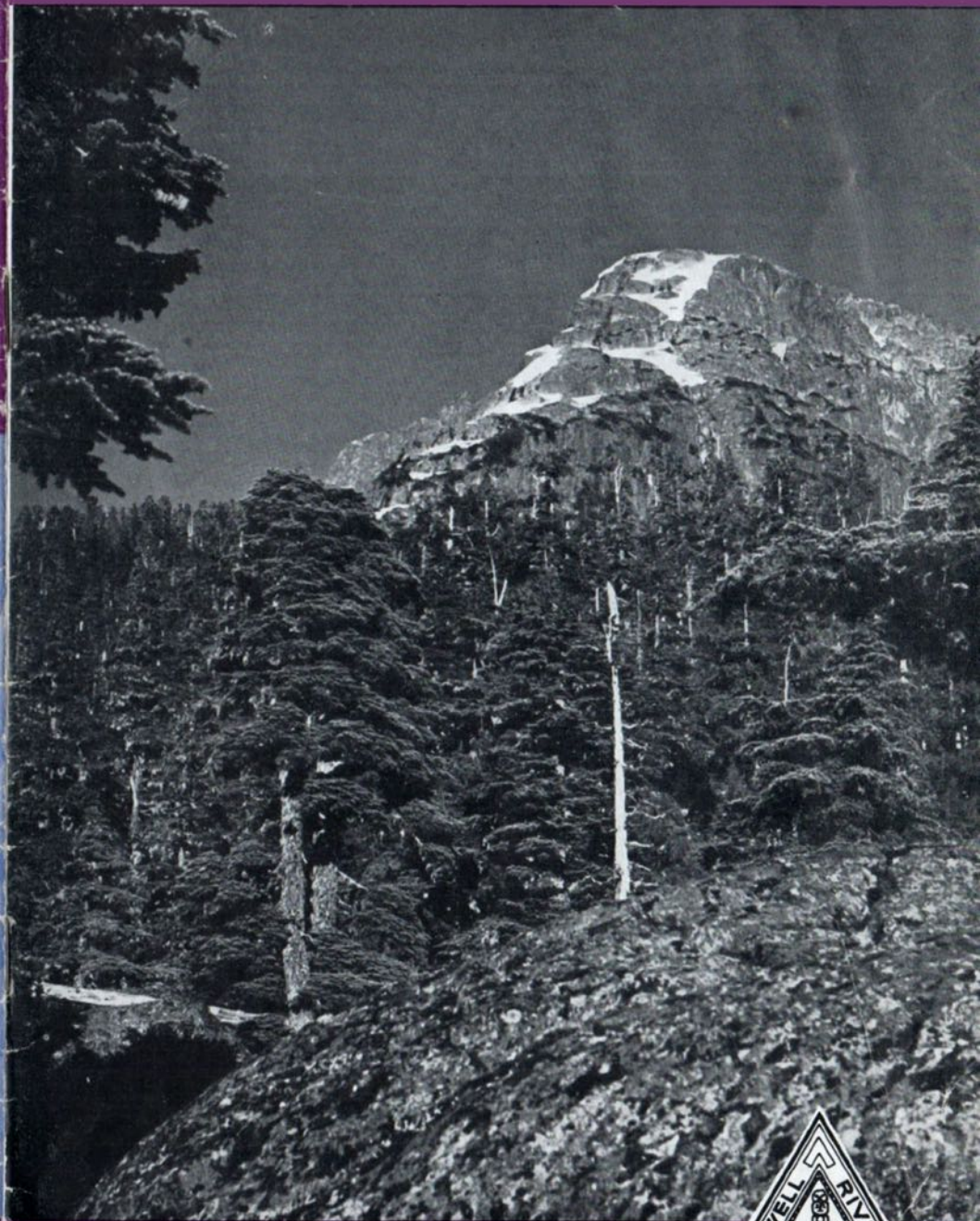
THE BEGINNING OF STRONG NEWSPRINT

★ Hemlock and spruce growing on the British Columbia coast from which is made Powell River Newsprint. Fibre characteristics of British Columbia timber make **Extra Strong** newsprint. ★

Press Runs without a Break

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 20

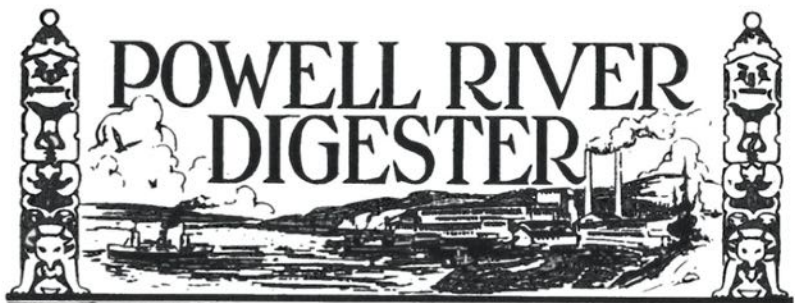
NOVEMBER, 1944

No. 11





Above are ballet pupils of Mrs. Norman Shaw of Powell River. To Mrs. Shaw goes the credit for really introducing the ballet to Powell River and making Powell River citizens ballet-minded. Two of her pupils, Norman Thomson, now overseas with the R. C. A. F., and Miss Anna White, have won national fame as professional dancers. Top left is Miss Carmen Shaw, daughter of Mrs. Shaw. In the ensemble, top right, are Virginia Lyons (centre), Joan Hill (left) and Gladys Elly. Bottom row shows Mildred Innes (left), Gladys Elly and Joan Hill.



J. A. LUNDIE, Editor

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

VOL. 20

NOVEMBER, 1944

No. 11

Seventh Victory Loan Tops All Records In Powell River Area

AS we go to press, the Powell River area is well over the top in Canada's Seventh Victory Loan. In almost every division, quotas have been exceeded and total subscriptions have reached record proportions.

Powell River employees went over the top the first week. Nearly 95 per cent of all employees contributed to the Loan, and the mill quota of \$190,000 is nearing \$220,000. The outside areas, Stillwater, Lund, Cranberry and Westview, are well over their objectives. At the time of writing, \$370,000 has passed through Loan Headquarters against a quota of \$302,000.

We know that the more than 1000 Powell River residents serving on our far-flung battlefronts will welcome this Home Front effort. We know it will help them to carry on in the full knowledge that we are behind them, and will be, until the last shot has been fired and until the job is finished.

Actual Wages vs. Real Wages

Purchasing Power of Our Monthly Cheque Is Its True Value

HERE is one thing that makes comparisons between money values very difficult, and that is the fact that value of the dollar is forever changing. The dollar circulating in one year is not necessarily the same kind of dollar which circulates in another year. For example, a 1939 dollar would buy 100 cigarettes while a 1944 dollar will buy only 60. As far as cigarettes are concerned there is a marked difference between the two dollars.

The chart on the opposite page is interesting. It shows the *actual* weekly wages received by industrial workers in British Columbia for the years 1920 to 1943. It also shows the *real* weekly wages received for the same period. These *real* wages are expressed in terms of 1939 dollars. For example, let's take the year 1928. In that year the chart shows that the average weekly wage was \$28.96. However, prices were relatively high in 1928, and \$28.96 in that year would only buy what \$24.40 would in 1939. So that, expressed in 1939 dollars, average weekly wages in 1928 were only \$24.40, and that is shown by the broken line on the chart.

Wages in the Depression

The depression period is interesting. *Actual* wages show a great drop from \$29.20 in 1929 to \$22.30 in 1933, a decline of 24 per cent. However, since the value of the dollar increased (or, in other words, prices fell) almost as much as wages fell, the drop in *real* wages was from \$24.35 in 1929 to \$22.78 in 1933, a decline of only 6 per cent. Although we were receiving fewer dollars in 1933, each dollar we did receive bought a large quantity of goods and services because prices were so low.

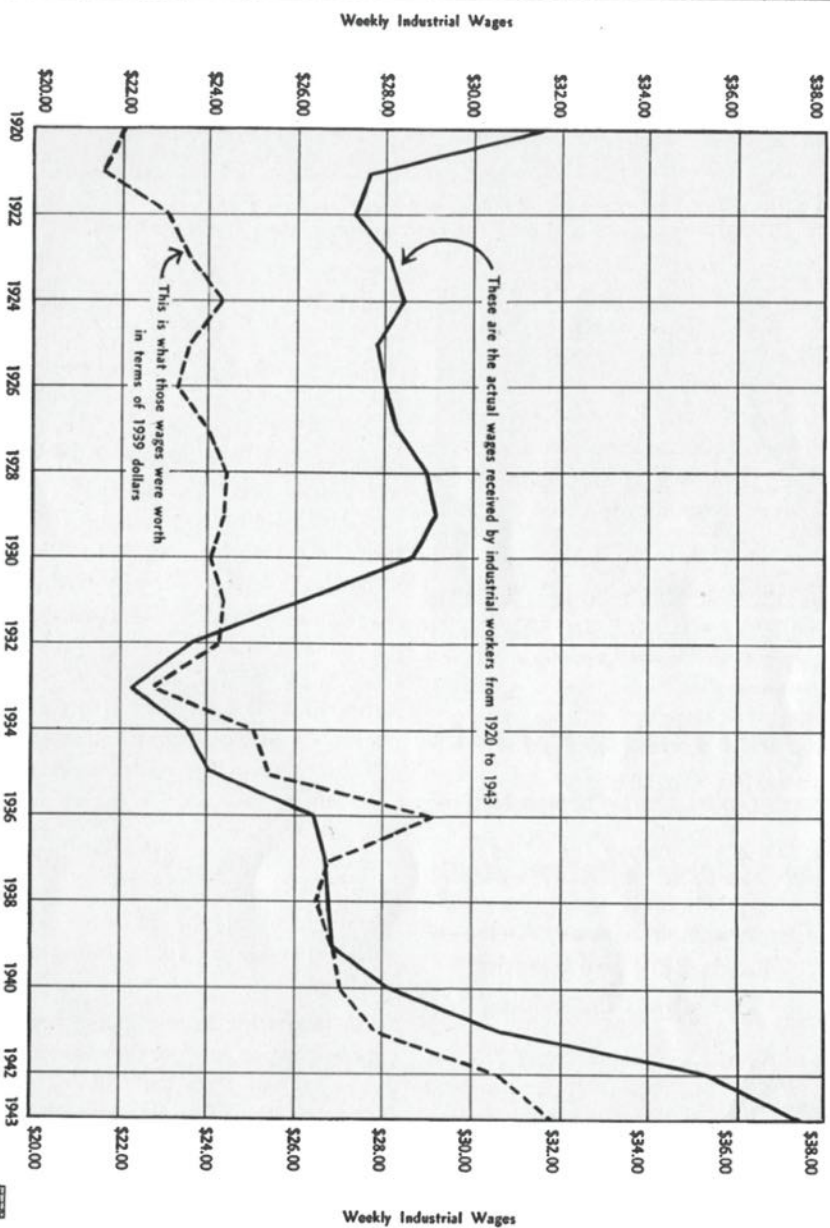
Real Wages

There are eleven sets of circumstances which decide *real* wages. Here they are:

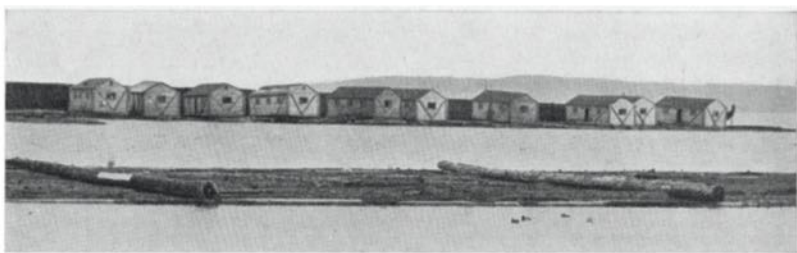
- | | |
|--|---------------------------------|
| 1. An increase in wages with stable or falling prices. | } Higher
Real
Wages |
| 2. An increase in wages greater than the rise in prices. | |
| 3. Stable wages and falling prices. | |
| 4. A decrease in wages less than the fall in prices. | } No Change
in Real
Wages |
| 5. An increase in wages with an equal rise in prices. | |
| 6. Stable wages and stable prices. | |
| 7. A decrease in wages with an equal fall in prices. | } Lower
Real
Wages |
| 8. A decrease in wages with stable or rising prices. | |
| 9. A decrease in wages greater than the fall in prices. | |
| 10. Stable wages and rising prices. | |
| 11. An increase in wages less than the rise in prices. | |

Actual wages are never as important as *real* wages. After all, we are not so much interested in the number of dollars as we are in the amount of goods and services which those dollars will buy.

ACTUAL WEEKLY WAGES AND REAL WEEKLY WAGES (EXPRESSED IN 1939 DOLLARS)
 RECEIVED BY INDUSTRIAL WORKERS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA 1920 TO 1949



Source: Dominion and Provincial Government Statistics.



Construction camp towed by tug from a logging centre up the coast. These huts will be renovated and used for construction workers at Powell River.



A preliminary phase of construction. New logbaul road skirting golf course.

First Phases of Post- War Development Work Under Way

Construction Crews Arrive— Roads Built and Clearing Operations Proceeding

A FEW weeks ago, "a sea-transported camp" arrived at Powell River. In the neighborhood of a dozen huts, formerly used on a coast logging operation, were towed to Powell River, landed and set up ashore as a new construction camp.

The arrival of the huts, coincident with the influx of a construction crew, sets the stage for the opening phases of the comprehensive post-war expansion and development plans of the Powell River Company. The program, as visualized by the directors, will extend well into the post-war period and will represent an important factor in the company's plans for rehabilitation of its service personnel.

Preliminary development is proceeding satisfactorily. Dredging operations, in preparation for storage and sorting of pulp logs, is nearing completion. A new road, which skirts the golf course, provides ready access to log dumping facilities. Work on the new wharf, the initial step in the preparation of the Hydraulic Barking plant, has commenced; and clearing operations along the foreshore are paving the way for future industrial buildings.

An interesting feature of the present construction involves the diversion of the tailrace from the mill. This current will be utilized to move logs to the new sorting and preparing pond. Powell River's technical and engineering staffs have been conducting extensive experiments to this end for the past six months.

"Jerry S. Foley" Launched At Jacksonville

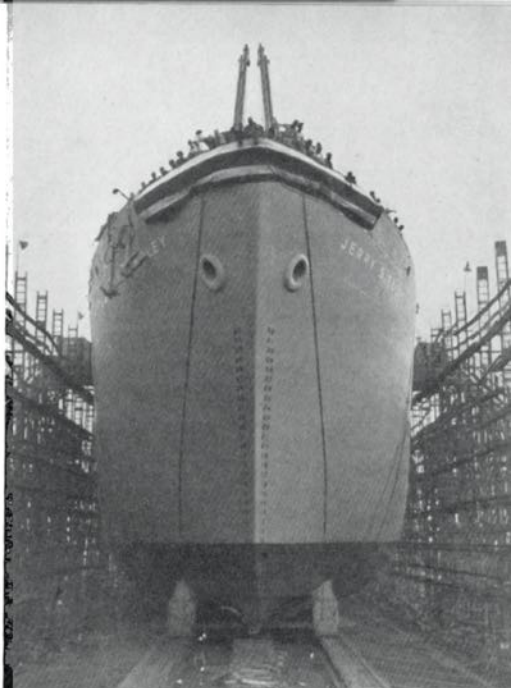
Mrs. J. S. Foley Christens New Liberty Ship

ON September 29 last, the newly built Liberty ship "Jerry S. Foley" slid down the ways at Jacksonville, Florida. Sponsor of the ship was Mrs. J. S. Foley, mother of Harold S. Foley of the Powell River Company, who officially christened the "Jerry S. Foley" in honor of her husband, the late J. S. Foley.

Mr. Harold Foley was present in Jacksonville at the time of the ceremony. His brothers, Lester and Joe, and many members of the Brooks-Scanlon Corporation, of which the late J. S. Foley was president, were also present.

The late Mr. J. S. Foley was a Director of Powell River Company. He and Mrs. Foley made many visits to Powell River.

The "Jerry S. Foley" was built at Jacksonville, Florida, in 1944 by the St. Johns Shipbuilding Company. Naming of the Liberty ship was a further tribute to the esteem in which the late J. S. Foley was held in his native state. A pioneer business man of Florida, he initiated enterprises, participated in the development of many others that now bulk large in the industrial life of Florida, and which are now being carried forward by his sons and by employees trained in his tradition.



The "Jerry S. Foley" sliding down the ways at Jacksonville, Florida.

Award of \$500 to Alec Morris

To Back Tender Alec Morris goes the highest award for any suggestion yet made by a Powell River Company employee. Recently Alec put forward a recommendation in connection with paper machine operation that netted him a nice \$500 acknowledgment from the Company. The installation recommended has been introduced on No. 7 machine, and is working satisfactorily.

Alec, from the service viewpoint, is an old-timer. While only 35 years old, he started making paper with the Company 21 years ago. He has received congratulations from his many friends and co-workers in the plant, and to these THE DIGESTER adds its heartiest congratulations.

Buy War Savings Certificates.



Artist's conception of the Queen Charlotte Mosquito, drawn by Lou Parry of the Vancouver Motion Pictures Ltd.

The Queen Charlotte Mosquito

By LOU PARRY

FEW people know much about the Queen Charlotte Islands. That's because the islands are off the beaten track. Most folks do know, though, that we owe a lot to these islands because they're the place where spruce comes from—spruce for bombers—famous Mosquito bombers.


We've been asking, "Why Mosquito bombers?" Well, that's all past. We know now, because we were there.

There is no doubt that the person

who named the Mosquito bomber must have been to the Charlottes. Otherwise how could he have known that spruce and mosquitoes are just like that with one another? That in order to get spruce you must accept mosquitoes. Well, that's the way it is.

Our normal conception of a mosquito was that of a small filmy winged insect with a not too unpleasant hum; which occasionally came out from hiding in order to collect a little blood,

Joe Biassutti Hangs Up Thirty-Year "Safety First" Record

 ON October 22, 1944, Joe Biassutti completed thirty years steady employment with the Powell River Company, and he has never lost a day from accident in those years. He worked twenty-three years before finally losing one day from an attack of the 'flu, and if he had not been on day shift he claims he would not have had to lay off then.



Joe Biassutti

The whole of these thirty years has been spent in the Grinder Room, and the record is all the more noteworthy on this account, as this is a department where minor occupational hazards exist to a greater degree than in some other departments.

Joe was only seventeen years of age when he joined the Company, and he has spent a lifetime working safely and teaching safety to his fellow workers. His advice to others who may think themselves less fortunate in avoiding accidents is that it is not a matter of luck, but of forming careful working habits and thinking of the safety of yourself and of others at all times.

Carry on, Joe, and may your excellent safety record be a guide for others in the future as your constant vigilance for the safety of yourself and others has been in the past. The Safety Department salutes you as an active soldier on the home front.

perhaps for the Red Cross. All that has gone by the board.

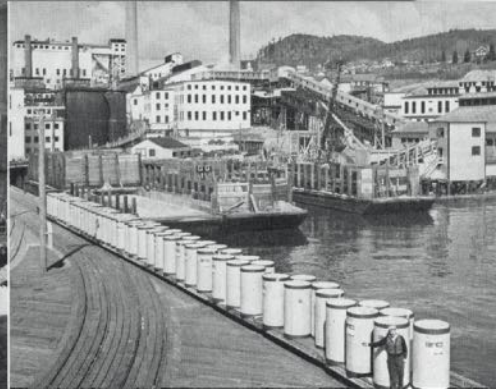
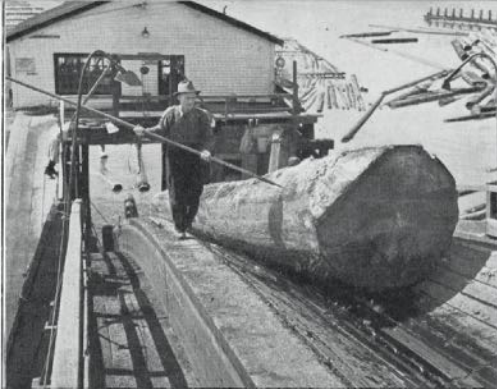
The mosquito of our Queen Charlotte acquaintance refutes all previous conceptions.

The writer has personally (from under cover) witnessed the destruction of a huge timber wolf by a pair of these monstrosities. Perhaps I should say only one, as actually the second one merely hung around to insist on fair play. As my friends all know, I'm not one to exaggerate.

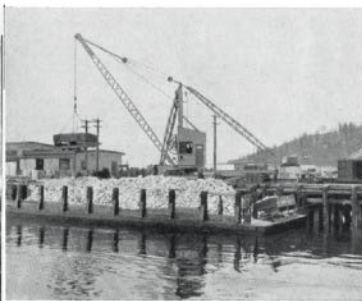
I've actually seen one of these mosquitoes tackle single stingered, a faller on a spring board. Which is a hopeless venture because a faller's

leather visage can repel even a Queen Charlotte Island mosquito. The mosquito missed, and buried itself in the tree butt to a measured depth of three feet. I know this is hard to believe. That mosquito died in that spruce tree—but that was how it should be, because mosquitoes and spruce are just like that. A no-secum or a deer fly does not rate mention on the same page.

So to get back to bombers. Anyone can see that the Mosquito Bomber has a tradition behind it. But this does not make the job of the men in the woods any easier. We should all be as proud of them as we are of the men who fly the finished product.



The beginning and the end of Newsprint. On the left, Foreman Charlie McDonald accompanies a big spruce up the loghaul as it enters the mill ready to be cut up into pulp blocks. Centre: The log on the carriage in the sawmill. Lockie Campbell (background and Evan Cadwallader guide the big fellow to the waiting band saws. At right are the Powell River newsprint rolls, featured by the purple band, on the dock ready for shipment.



An important cog in the paper making machine. Limerock for the sulphite process being unloaded at Powell River.

PAPER MAKING on the North American continent dates back to 1690, when the original Rittenhouse mill was established in colonial Philadelphia. In Canada, the first recorded mill was constructed in 1803, at St. Andrews, Quebec.

Prior to the nineteenth century, the

paper making process was confined almost solely to Europe. Rags formed the backbone of the manufacturing process, but experiments conducted by Reamur in the late eighteenth century foreshadowed the use of wood pulp as a paper stock. Reamur, who had observed the nest covering fabric used by the wasp, saw the close resemblance which this fabric bore to paper. Consequently he visualized the use of wood in the chemistry of paper making. As a result of his conclusions, efforts, some successful, were made in the manufacture of paper from such cellulose materials as hop tendrils, tree moss, cabbage stalks, straw, etc.

In 1838, Charles Fenerty of Nova Scotia manufactured the first sheet of paper from wood pulp. Out of Fenerty's discovery grew the present

Paper in the Making, a Fascinating, Scientific And Historic Development

powerful position of the North American continent in general, and Canada in particular, in the manufacture of newsprint.

Today, Canada, with her mighty reserves of raw timber, is the world's largest producer of newsprint. The historic process has been reversed—and from the great pulp and paper mills of the Dominion, among which we in Powell River are privileged to be numbered, the newsprint and paper products of the New World flow in an unceasing and swelling tide to the markets of the Old.

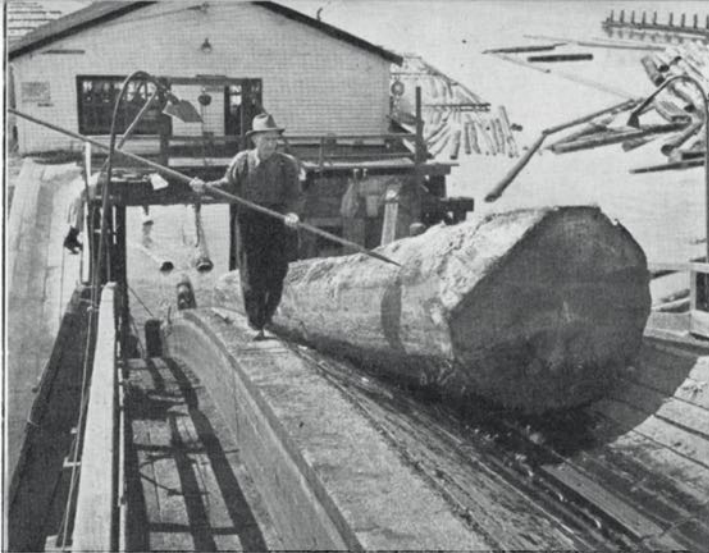
With this priceless heritage of timber reserves as a basis, the pulp and paper industry has, since 1930, been the foremost manufacturing industry in Canada. The annual gross value of the industry approximates \$150,000,000. This is a far cry from the



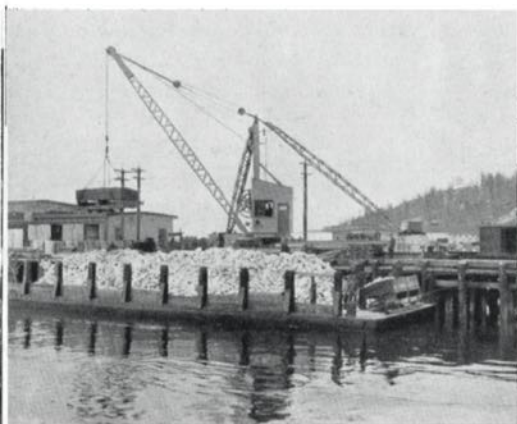
Surge tank and penstock at Lois River, where 24,000 horsepower is developed.

early hesitant beginnings. As late as 1890, the total value of the industry to Canada was less than \$150,000 annually.

(Continued on Page 10)



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An important cog in the paper making machine. Limerock for the sulphite process being unloaded at Powell River.

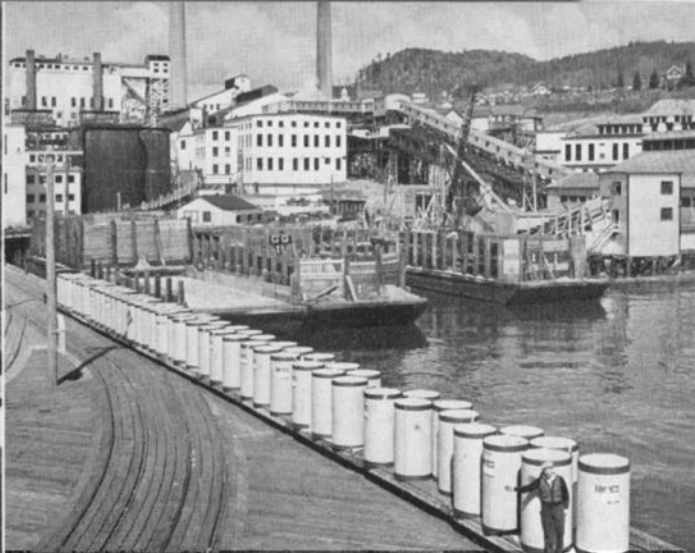
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Fascinating, Scientific Development

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(Continued on Page 10)



The Nimrods return. Left: Alec Morris and (right) Walter Snyder with an afternoon's bag which they shared.

Our Deer Stalkers Start Prowling

Season's Bag Thus Far Fairly Light

WITH the hunting season in full swing, Powell River's deer-stalking clan are just getting into their stride. The weather has been on the warmish side, and most of the big guns have yet to swing into action.

A few kills have been reported and several are still unreported. Alec Morris and Walter Snyder grabbed off a brace of bucks a couple of weeks ago, and Roy Borden, ace of the local stalkers, is almost a sure bet for a couple. Constable Johnny Betts and Miles McLeod are already under the wire, with a nice fat buck apiece.

Dunc Formby started off on what was supposed to be a deer slaughtering trip recently. But Dunc found the bears were prowling around in the vicinity and seriously interfered with his sport. So he ups and shoots a bear—and lost out on his deer.

The prize story of the month comes from the Rancho Devaud at Westview. Alphonse Devaud was working in his corral recently. The gate was

open, and out of the blue a big buck rushed through the gate, puffed to a breathless halt and stared half-belligerently, half-appealingly at Alphonse.

Alphonse shut the gate—and now is making a pal out of his visitor.

Paper in the Making

(Continued from Page 9)

In the growth, development and expansion of pulp and paper in Canada, Powell River has marched with the leaders. Our plant, with a daily capacity of approximately 720 tons of newsprint and 130 tons of high-grade sulphite pulp, is the largest manufacturer of newsprint on the Pacific Coast. It is among the five largest individual mills in the world. Our technical and operating staffs have gained an industry-wide reputation. Our research and experimental technicians have made important contributions to the progress of the industry. Our operating staffs are recognized for their ability and experience.

Today, the Powell River plant is on the eve of its third great expansion period as construction crews move in to start carefully planned and extensive post-war additions and improvements. The March of Paper Progress finds Powell River still in the van.



Left: Mr. R. W. Keyserlingk. Right: Mr. Carlos Reyes.

Prominent Newspaper Officials Visit the West

Guests of Kiwanis in Vancouver

TWO internationally known figures in the newspaper and publishing world, Mr. Robert W. Keyserlingk, Managing Director of British United Press, Ottawa, and Mr. Carlos Reyes, of the International Publishers, were recent visitors to Vancouver. Mr. Keyserlingk and Mr. Reyes both took advantage of this opportunity to call on Mr. Harold Foley.

In Vancouver, Mr. Keyserlingk was guest speaker at a special Kiwanis luncheon, selecting as the subject of his address "The Implications of Quebec and Montreal UNRA Conferences", a topic on which he is particularly qualified to speak.

Mr. Keyserlingk was on a Canadian-wide tour, and his observations and conclusions, based on the tremendous

and responsible background of his famous news gathering organization, drew large audiences across the continent.

Mr. Reyes is a native of Santiago, Chile, and his organization, the International Publishers, is a Canadian company acting for a group of Chilean newspapers and magazines. These newspapers have a daily circulation of three million copies; the magazines, two million weekly. Mr. Reyes is a former editor of the *Chilean Gazette*, a monthly bulletin with enlightening facts about Chile. It is published in New York.

Mr. Reyes writes a syndicated article three times each week for the newspapers and magazines he represents. In addition to this, he is a

(Continued on Page 16)



Sgt. Alice Dore
R. C. A. F.



Major
Batt. M. MacIntyre



L/Cpl. Gladys
MacIntyre, C. W. A. C.



LAC
Douglas Johnston

On Active Service

POWELL RIVER'S ROLL OF HONOR

Total Enlistments	- - - - -	1,054
Killed and Missing	- - - - -	42
Wounded and Injured	- - - - -	38



Pte.
Tommy Hunter



Sgt.-Pilot
Colin Warris

IN the months following "D" Day, as the tide of battle rolled swiftly across the Seine, engulfed all France and overran Belgium, optimism ran high—to high. Politicians and civic leaders at home, with too little regard to facts, prophesied victory by

October and an early return of the boys who have been waiting and fighting overseas for the past five years.

Unfortunately, the realities of the situation no longer support these rose-tinted pictures. Our boys are still over there, still slugging hard-won gains against a tenacious and cunning foe. It is well to remember this, to keep our eyes focused on the ball, and to spare no effort to keep these stout lads of ours in good spirits, to let them know they are first in our thoughts and will be until the Hun citadel is smashed beyond repair.

Remember particularly and write often to the boys from home who are pushing a tortuous way through the mud and depression of Italy. Without detracting from the magnificent achievements of the forces in Holland and Belgium, the heaviest and most dreary "going" has been witnessed in the Italian campaign. Here are no moments of high ecstasy such as was experienced by our troops in Paris, in Brussels and on that dash through Belgium. There, from the testimony of scores of letters, Powell River boys felt the warm hospitality, the generous and heartfelt thanks of a truly liberated people. They were feted, wined and dined. Moments of fierce excitement and joy relieved the harsh and terrible realities of combat.



Another brother and sister combination in the services. Left: Ldg. Wren Frances Hughes and (right) PO David Hughes.

In Italy there are no such moments. Pinned on a narrow front where out-flanking tactics or spectacular "end runs" are almost impossible, our troops are committed to costly and slow-moving frontal attacks. The weather is atrocious. Mud, mud everywhere; in the line, on the roads, in the fields, in billets and in rest camps far behind the lines. And here are no joyous, excited people, hailing the victors and dancing in the streets in the sheer abandon of freedom rewon. An apathetic, often surly, not infrequently openly hostile population stare indifferently, or sullenly, at our liberating forces.

The little advertised and now almost obscured Italian campaign is a grim, bitter and thankless task—and the boys who are slowly clearing the road to Bologna and the Po Valley deserve every help we can give them in this drab, mud-infested, dreary environment.

Keep them in the forefront of your thoughts and actions.

And keep us informed of their latest change of address.

Son of Brazilian Diplomat Visits Powell River

LAST month we were privileged to include among our first-time visitors, Mr. Barboza-Carneiro, Jr., of Rio de Janeiro, manager, Pulp Sales for the firm of Murray, Simonsen & Co. Ltd., Rio de Janeiro, distributing agents for Powell River Unbleached Sulphite, in Brazil.

Mr. Carneiro, whose father is a well-known Brazilian diplomat, travelled extensively in Europe and America while accompanying his parents on diplomatic posts in many and widely extended parts of the world. As a result, he has amassed a unique and first-hand background of international knowledge. He lived in France for many years, and was educated at Oxford. He is an authority on the fascinating romance of South American history.



**Mr. M. N.
Barboza-Carneiro**

Local residents who had the privilege of meeting our Brazilian visitor were highly impressed with his keen interest in, and knowledge of, current international problems. His observations on France, where he lived for many years, were particularly striking.



Members of the Lukin Johnston Chapter, I. O. D. E., packing Christmas parcels for Powell River residents serving overseas.



Addressing Christmas parcels. Left to right: Mrs. A. Lazier, Mrs. L. Randall, Mrs. Norab MacDonald, Mrs. A. W. Jack.

A CHRISTMAS parcel for every Powell River and District resident serving overseas or on ships at sea! This was again the objective of the Lukin Johnston and Sara Blain Chapters of this district—and needless to say, the objective was attained.

For several weeks the women of the two organizations have been working

Christmas Cheer Goes Overseas

Local I. O. D. E. Chapters Pack Parcels for Powell River Boys and Girls

overtime on the big Christmas shipment of nearly 400 parcels. These are mailed to the troops on all fronts, France, India, the Middle East, and to personnel on ships at sea.

Convenors of this important phase of work are Mrs. Norman Fraser and Mrs. Harold Gwyther, from the Lukin Johnston Chapter, and Mrs. Jack Fletcher and Mrs. Hugh McPhalen of the Sara Blain Chapter.

The filling, packing and mailing of Christmas parcels to our boys and girls is only one phase of the splendid job being done through the year by the women of the I. O. D. E. Hun-

Powell River Children



These three typical examples of healthy, exuberant Powell River childhood have a special smile for their daddies serving with the Active Forces. Left is Larry Stapleton, son of Sgt. Jimmy Stapleton, in Holland with the B. C. Regiment; centre, Gloria McDonald, daughter of Barney McDonald, now overseas; and right, Neil Wilsbire, son of LAC Sid Wilsbire, now at a Service Training School at McLeod, Alta.

dreds of seamen's heavy sweaters, socks, scarves, and other hundreds of garments for women and children of bombed-out areas are sent overseas monthly. Mrs. R. Woodruff is convener for War Services for the Lukin Johnston Chapter, and Mrs. Egan, Mrs. Drayton, Mrs. Roy Brett, Mrs. Merrifield and Mrs. Stuart Smith supervise this work for the Sara Blain Chapter.

One of the most important and valuable phases of I. O. D. E. activities is the regular shipments of newspapers and magazines to isolated air and naval stations along the coast. Over 2000 magazines are sent out each

month, along with several hundreds of books. This work has been highly appreciated by the personnel of coast stations. Mrs. S. B. Macfarlane and Mrs. L. W. Checkland supervise magazine shipments for their respective chapters. In four years of war, 90,000 magazines have been sent to air, naval and military establishments along the widely extended B. C. coastline.

To regents Mrs. J. K. Simpson and Mrs. E. A. Hansen, and through them to the members of both chapters, our sincere congratulations on a job well and conscientiously done.

Buy War Savings Certificates.

Around the Plant and Townsite

Jack Tunstall and Jack Hill excelled themselves as members of the entertainment committee, when forty members of Support Company, B. C. Regiment (R) visited E Company. They turned out a salty, lusty program that had the boys in the aisles most of the evening. Jack Tunstall's inimitable characterization of Gypsy Rose Lee carried the mind through the decades, through the Gay Nineties, and through all kinds of spots. Nothing like it has been seen since Jack, in company with Percy Cook, performed their pantomime masterpiece, the "Dance of the Moths" many years ago.

* * *

The family were sitting around in the parlor after church. Dad criticized the sermon, mother the organist and sister the choir. But little Billy's was the crowning remark: "I think it was a darn good show for a nickel."

* * *

Another rather interesting feature of the month's sporting news was Korpi's appearance as referee in the recent grunt-and-squirm contest sponsored by the Canadian Legion. Both grunTERS tried once or twice to indulge in the usual pleasantries with Referee "Korp", but the big boy was not too playful, and when he is not too playful the best idea, as the Vancouver grapplers discovered, was not to be too playful either.

* * *

The magician was announcing his act. "I have had letters of appreciation," he said, "from people in Ireland, Wales and England, and also a postcard from Scotland."

The Cover Picture

In this issue we return again to the series of outdoor pictures, featured in recent months. This month's cover is another of the famous outdoor scenic studies of Cpl. Ossie J. Stevenson, R. C. A. F., and represents a section of the countryside overlooking Powell Lake, only a few miles away from Powell River.

And while we are at it, a bunch of orchids, or a flock of Harry Andrews' 'mums, to Mrs. Jessie Hay for her work as secretary of the Fastball League. Jessie never missed a meeting and her quiet confidence and gentle reproofs were effective weapons in a league where heavy slugging and hot liners were always on tap. Every time Skipper Doug Johnson started a purple-faced rush to the floor, Jessie quietly grabbed his coat tails and Doug subsided. Even such vigorous lads as Gil Ingram and Bob Cochlan looked over their left shoulders after Jessie spoke her piece.

Nice work, Jessie—and a personal bouquet along with that choice collection which Harry Andrews has promised to deliver.

Prominent Newspaper Officials

(Continued from Page 11)
press attache at the Chilean Legation in Ottawa.

Harry Grant, of the Vancouver office staff, interviewed the two distinguished visitors for THE DIGESTER, and described them as "charming and exceedingly interesting."

The Twenty-Five Year Club Meets

Mr. H. S. Foley Outlines Club Privileges and Responsibilities



On Friday, October 27, forty-three members of the recently formed employees' Twenty-five Year Club held a special meeting in Dwight Hall. President Harold S. Foley and Vice-President R. Bell-Irving of Powell River Company were both present and addressed the members.

Mr. Foley outlined some of the privileges which these men, who had so faithfully served the Company for over a quarter of a century, would receive. Any member, forced to lay off through sickness, would, for the first three months, have his wages "made up" to their normal level. During the second three months of illness, the member would receive the equivalent of his half-time salary; and for the next six months, compensation would equal one-third of his regular wages.

In Powell River, all employees are covered through the Employees' Sick Benefit Society or by the Workmen's Compensation Board. This means that the Powell River Company will pay the difference, for the respective periods, between regular wages and sickness or compensation benefits.

Vice-President Robin Bell-Irving, who himself will be eligible for club membership next year, emphasized the responsibility of members in assisting the Company in its rehabilitation schemes for the hundreds of service employees, many of whom were sons and daughters of members.

Number One employee, George Paterson, 35 years' service, was unanimously selected as Honorary President of the Club. Other officers are:

Honorary Vice-Presidents—H. S. Foley, D. A. Evans.

President—John McIntyre.

Vice-President—Tom Rees.

Secretary-Treasurer—Walter Batterham.

Committee—Ed Peacock, Bert Pritchard, Art Dunn.

At an earlier meeting, a special Advisory Committee, who will pass on matters of policy, membership qualifications, etc., was elected. This committee consists of James Macindoe, chairman, and the three "Bills", MacGillivray, Roberts and Barclay.

Following the elections, members enjoyed another full and exuberant evening of music, songs and reminiscences.

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PERFECT WINDING



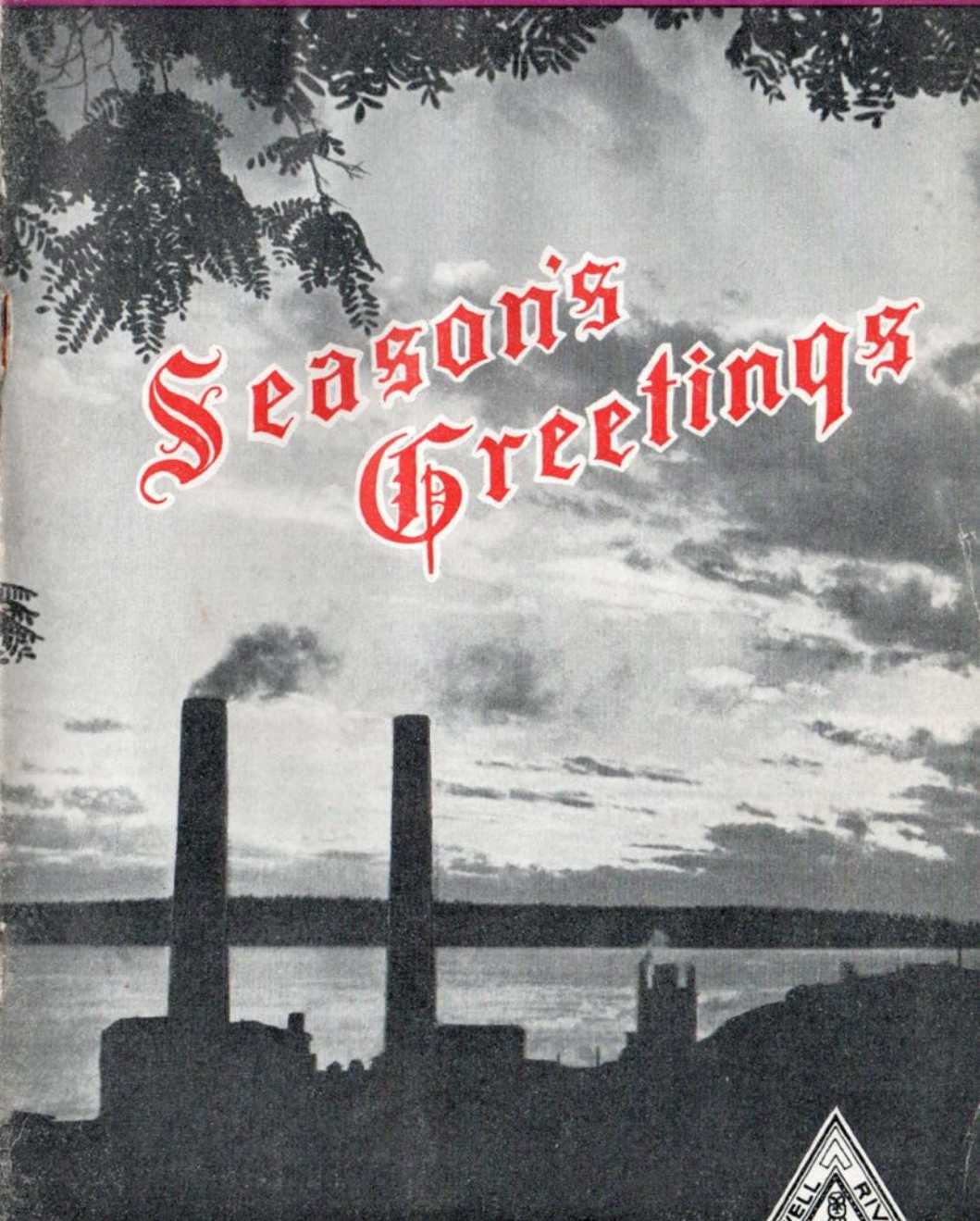
- ★ Every roll of **Powell River Newsprint** is exactly wound on special cores of our own make.
- ★ The perfect, round, tight rolls eliminate delays while running on newspaper presses.

Press Runs without a Break

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

Season's Greetings



Vol. 20

DECEMBER, 1944

No. 12





INVEST · IN · VICTORY

VICTORY · WORD



Victory
in '44 WGL 50p 1 \$340000

REDDEN THE REICH WITH



LARGE ◆ = 100000000

THE HEART OF THE HUN



SMALL ◆ = 10000000

IS YOUR DIVISION

DIGGING DOWN DEEP

John McIntyre's famous window set-up. Each blocked-out swastika represents \$10,000 in donations. On the right, the red lines show the mill departments. Mill average was 114.4 per cent of quota.

Powell River Again Flies Victory Pennant

FINAL figures on the Powell River-South Coast show the entire area again well over the top in the Seventh Victory Loan. Our citizens raised a total of \$539,000, against a quota of \$450,000. Each district in Powell River went well over its objective. In the mill, rivalry was at the highest pitch, and depart-

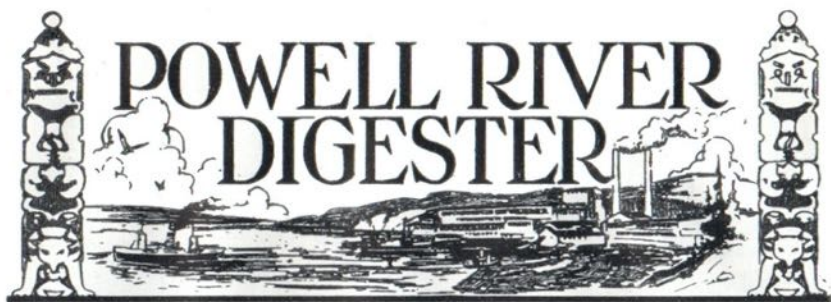
ment after department sky-rocketed to new records.

This is one Christmas gift that the boys overseas will appreciate and understand. It is reassurance that the Powell River home front is still on the job as they are on the job in the front line.

War Loan Committee (left-right): Pat Thomson (local chairman), Stuart Slade, D. Templeton, D. A. Evans (district chairman), Don Lauder (loan supervisor), Art Betteridge, Russell Cooper, Bill Alton, Ted Bertram, Jack Hill, Jack Stigings, John McIntyre.

INVEST · IN · VICTORY





J. A. LUNDIE, Editor
Published Monthly by POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED
Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

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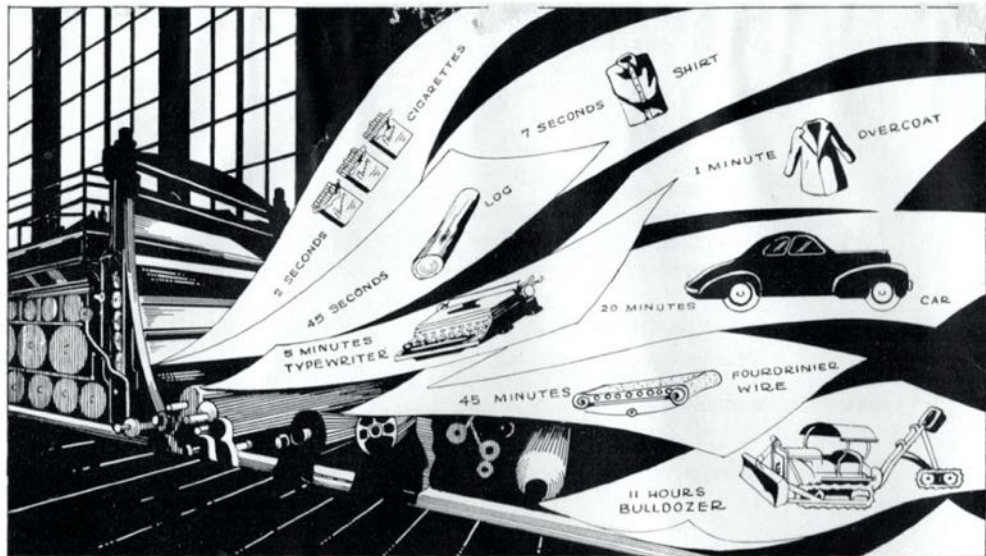
Season's Greetings



*To all Powell River members in the
Armed Forces wherever they may be, on
sea, on the widely scattered battlefronts, in
the air, or in training camps,*

*To all our friends on this continent and
abroad, and*

*To all residents of Powell River and Dis-
trict and their families, the DIGESTER ex-
tends the Compliments of the Season and
best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.*



Fifty Cents a Second

THE VERY second throughout the day and night, when the plant is running at full capacity, 20 pounds of newsprint and sulphite pulp roll off the ends of the machines at Powell River. As long as these machines run, about 50c of purchasing power is created each second, for each of the 86,400 seconds in the day.

50c doesn't seem very much. But that's what keeps Powell River running. Powell River buys its logs, maintains and enlarges its mill and pays its taxes, and each of us buys his food, clothes, tobacco, Victory Bonds, and so on, all from this 50c. The loggers in the woods, everyone in the plant, the people in the office, all live from this 50c. That's all there is, there isn't any more.

Two seconds' operation allows three packages of cigarettes to be shipped to Powell River, seven seconds allow one of us to buy a good shirt, 14 seconds for a pair of shoes, 45 seconds and Powell River can buy another good hemlock log, a minute and someone can buy an overcoat, five minutes for a new typewriter in the office, 20 minutes for a good second-hand car, 45 minutes for a new Fourdrinier wire, 11 hours for a new bulldozer, and so on.

The more you think of it all, the more interesting it becomes. The livelihood of each of us depends upon what the world is willing to send to Powell River in exchange for that continuous stream of newsprint and pulp rushing off the ends of the machines. Suppose we were less efficient, and only 10 pounds instead of 20 could roll off the machine every second. That would mean just half the volume of goods and services available at Powell River. Suppose all the machines were forced to shut down for five minutes. That would mean just \$150 less purchasing power available at Powell River.

The next time you walk past the machines at Powell River, think of them as gigantic taps where the combined effort of all of us is brought together and poured out on world markets to be exchanged for goods and services at the rate of 50c each second.

The Overseas Mail Comes In

Thousands of Yuletide Greetings Pour in from all
Corners of the Globe

CHRISTMAS of 1944 finds Bill Gardiner and his Post Office staff coping with perhaps the heaviest mail in the history of Powell River. For the past three weeks, indeed for the past month and a half, the pressure has been on. Many thousands of letters and bulky parcels crammed to bursting with available and useful "stuffs" have streamed out to the battlefronts where so many Powell River boys will spend their Christmas and New Year.

Everything calculated to keep our troops in good spirits and maintain morale has passed through the Post Office. And that includes mysterious packets whose gurgling no amount of packing can stifle; fruit cakes from "Granny", fags from Dad and socks and woollen comforters from "Mom"; sister's carefully hoarded chocolate bars; and the kid brother's request for Hitler's moustache.

The incoming Overseas Mail, less bulky, but just as precious to thousands of local residents, is this year reaching record proportions. Messages, telling of the safety and the daily routine of loved ones, are jealously guarded and retold around the Christmas board. Souvenirs, snatched in the hectic moments of battle, or purchased in strange and far away lands, are exhibited and interchanged with glances of pride. A yellow sheet, showing the latest type of enemy propaganda, a piece of silk from a

parachute, a copy of the battalion paper, these are priceless treasures to the folks at home. Maybe a thrifty son has mailed a sample of Occupation currency, another a German belt buckle, another a bit of twisted metal from a V1 or V2.

For this is the Christmas of 1944—our sixth of the war. And our thoughts and prayers at this time naturally and inevitably are for the many hundreds of absent boys and girls, with brothers, husbands, sons and daughters who cannot, through the stern demands of duty, be with us at this time.

Grammar teacher: "Willie, please tell me what it is when I say, 'I love you, you love me, he loves —'"

Willie: "That's one of them triangles where somebody gets shot."

Second (to boxer): "It's tough, old man, it looks like you're licked."

Boxer (gazing dizzily across to the opposite corner): "Yeah, I should'a got dat guy in da foist round when he was alone."

Johnny came home from high school with a bit of newly acquired knowledge. "You know, dad," he said importantly, "they say that paper can be used to keep a person warm." "That's right, son," returned the father wryly. "I had a mortgage that kept me sweating 20 years."



Again the winnab, Pete Hunter. This time with the best blooms in the show, including daughter Dorcen.



Mr. H. S. Foley snapped with prize-winner Pete Hunter at the 'Mum show.



Mrs. Mollie McLeod catches up with Bob Scanlon. Bob signs on the dotted line.

'Mum Show Draws Large Attendance

Annual Exhibit Bigger and Better Than Ever

"**P**OWELL RIVER," a Vancouver visitor recently stated, "is one of the most horticulturally minded towns in British Columbia." This is high praise, and was prompted by this particular visitor's first appearance at the Annual Powell River 'Mum Show.

The Chrysanthemum Club, since its

inception four years ago, has made vigorous progress. There has been an intensity and keenness among members that has brought lavish praise from Vancouver experts. Almost from the first, the colorful display caught the public imagination; and today the 'Mum Club is a solid and well-established branch of our community life.

A large attendance thronged Dwight Hall for the two-day display, November 15 and 16. Interest was high and competition the keenest in years. Mr. Pete Hunter carried off honors for the show, winning the grand aggregate with 88 points, and also carrying off first honors for the Best Bloom in the show.

Other grand aggregate runners-up were: Tom Fleury, 45 points; John McLaren, 37 points; Jim Macindoe, 25 points. John McLaren, who entered as a novice last year, is deserving of special praise for his fine exhibit this year.

The 'Mum Club is to be congratulated on its public spiritedness in again donating all profits from the show to war charities. This year the net proceeds were turned over to the I. O. D. E. for Christmas parcels for the men and women in the overseas forces. Neither the club nor members



George Mowbray, with his special bronze bloom. George stole a march on the whole club to produce this one.

derive a cent of profit from the show. It is strictly a labor of love. No prizes are awarded to winners, and members pay the regular fees and all the costs of putting their blooms on exhibit.

It is not a job for dabblers, this business of growing 'Mums. It is a job for enthusiasts. It is an all-year routine job. It entails constant surveillance and long months of patient watchfulness. The reward is the sheer joy of producing the exquisite and perfect bloom, the goal of all 'Mum growers; and the appreciation of the Powell River public for their efforts.

This appreciation the 'Mum Club has in full measure. Congratulations to all officials and members for their unselfish efforts and for the pleasure they have afforded us all.

Stray Blooms From the 'Mum Show

For the third year in succession President Jim Macindoe was nosed out for the Best Bloom award. For three years Jim has been runner-up. This year the ubiquitous Pete Hunter pushed Jim's prize specimen off the top rung. "The so-and-so beat me by two petals," growled the president.

Mr. Bob Scanlon and Mr. Edward Brooks came along as guests of Harold Foley. Mrs. Mollie McLeod spotted Bob as he came in and buttonholed him for a couple of books of St. Joseph's Bazaar tickets. Bob and Mollie are old friends—and the spectacle of Mollie selling Bob tickets was reminiscent of the bargaining in a Calcutta bazaar. Bob finally bought the tickets, but Mollie knew she had been in a battle.

Mr. Brooks, making his first appearance at the show, expressed delight and astonishment at the fine display of blooms. And Mr. Brooks, less experienced than Bob in the wiles of Powell River in general and the sales persuasion of Mollie in particular, succumbed early in the game. He also bought a couple of books of tickets.

And a bouquet to Mr. J. H. Scarlett, Mrs. C. R. Marlatt, Percy Morris and Mrs. W. Bull for their orchestral efforts, which blended perfectly with the atmosphere of the show. The musical background was an added attraction highly appreciated by the public.



Directors and company officials snapped on steps of No. 7 Machine Room. D. A. Evans (left), H. S. Foley, E. Brooks, R. H. Scanlon, R. M. Cooper.



Mr. R. H. Scanlon

The Directors Drop In

LAST month several well-known directors dropped in for another brief visit to Powell River. In addition to Mr. H. S. Foley and Mr. D. A. Evans, directors Edward Brooks and Robert H. Scanlon accompanied the party.

They had a busy day. They spent several hours in the plant, spoke to old friends and discussed latest expansion projects with foremen and superintendents. Later in the day the directors held a special meeting with department heads and congratulated them on the manner in which operations had been maintained in the face of labor and material shortages.

The highlight of the meeting was the exchange of repartee between Edward Brooks and Bob Scanlon. "I have never seen the mill looking so spic and span," declared Mr. Brooks. "That's hogwash," retorted Bob, who landed here in 1910 and has seen quite a few "inspections" in his day, "our plant is always spic and span. Why, I remember, back in 1912 . . ." And, as is usual on such occasions, the old-timers present, among whom were numbered such sturdy oaks as Wally Wilshire, Charlie Powell, etc., swung into action behind Bob, and the story went on from there.

Other important proposals dealing with post-war extension and plant personnel were discussed during the directors' visit. These plans, when finally completed, will be of general interest to all employees.



Mr. Edward Brooks

Remembrance Day

REMEMBRANCE DAY in Powell River was again a day of remembrance and prayers. Remembrance for our men who died for freedom in two World Wars; prayers for the safety of our hundreds of boys serving again on world battle-fronts; prayers that this conflict, which has already taken so great a toll of our best manhood, will soon end.

All military and auxiliary units in the district, the Reserve Company, Army and Air Force Cadets, the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides, the Red Cross Corps, I. O. D. E. groups, participated in the Cenotaph service.

The Remembrance Day address was made by Mr. J. Henderson, Provincial President of the Canadian Legion. Local Anglican and Union ministers assisted in the service.

Wreaths were laid on the Cenotaph by Charles Garrett, President of the local branch of the Legion; and by the Sara Blain and Lukin Johnston Chapters of the I. O. D. E.

It was Powell River's sixth War-time Remembrance Day service, and it was a solemn and thoughtful affair. There is scarcely a home in our district in which the impact of war has not been felt. There is scarcely a home from which a husband, son, daughter or relative has not left for war. Over forty Powell River boys will never return to their home town. Scores have been wounded, and are even now back in our midst, bearing the scars of conflict.

Powell River has much to be proud of, much to mourn, and much to remember.



Remembrance Day at the Cenotaph, as the bugle plays "Last Post". E company sentries stand at the "Present" as Canadian Legion President Charles Garrett salutes. I. O. D. E. standard-bearers are in attendance. Red Cross Corps members stand to attention.



E Company Guard presents arms as the Union Jack is lowered during the playing of "Retreat". Rifleman Harry Andrews faces guard from Armory walk. E Company Air Force and Army Cadet officers (background) salute the colors.



The Bugle Band, all Powell River boys, play "Retreat" following Cenotaph service.



Raw materials that stand behind the products of Powell River. Left: Log storage



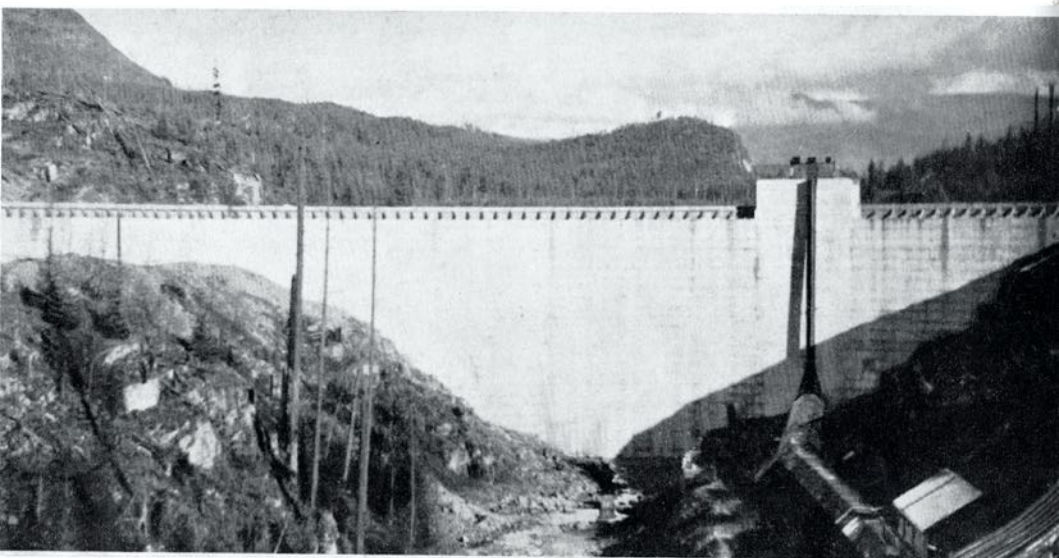
SINCE May, 1912, when Powell River added the production and export of newsprint to the industrial output of British Columbia, the industry in this province has enjoyed a steady and uniform growth. There have been no fly-by-night boom periods. There have been no spasmodic or convulsive ups and downs. Over a 32-year period the newsprint industry of British Columbia, in which Powell River has played a leading role, has forged quietly and irresistibly forward. Few industries in B. C. surpass the record of over-all steady employ-

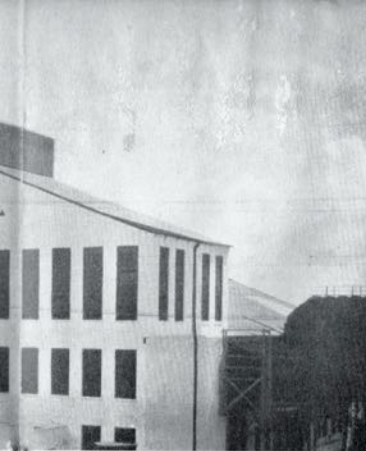
Water Power and Raw Materials Successful Newsprint

ment held by the Pulp and Paper Industry.

There is no dark secret behind the general prosperity of the newsprint industry in B. C. The only secret—and one necessary to ensure the success of our industry—is the basic soundness of the foundation on which it is built. When the Brooks-Scanlon interests entered the newsprint field

The new 44,000-h.p. Scanlon dam at Lois River.





with mill in background. Centre: Steam plant. Right: Logs banded in the pond.

Materials Are Foundations of Paper Production

in British Columbia, they came to stay. They laid their future newsprint and paper product house on two twin foundations, logs and water, the life-blood of paper production.

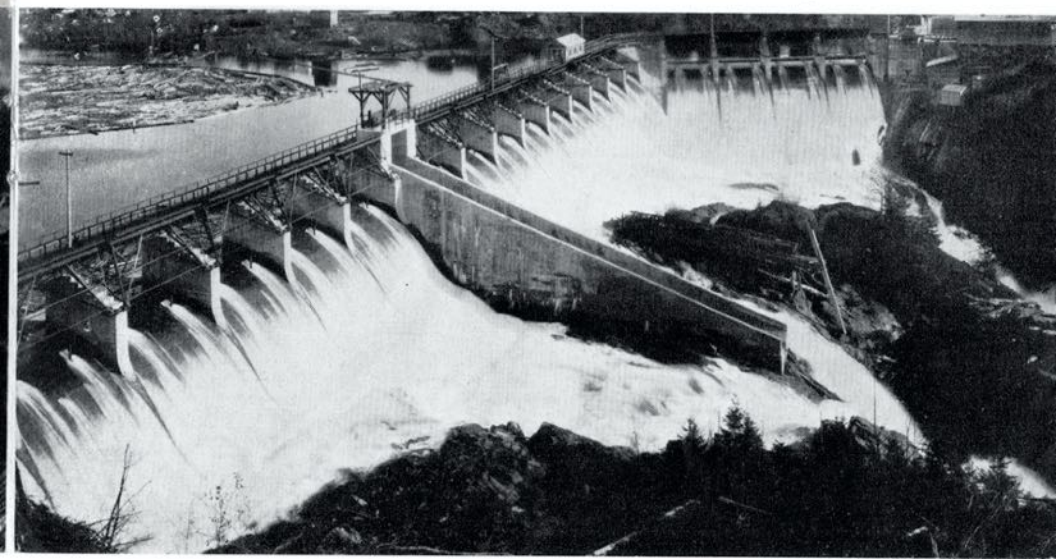
At Powell River they dammed the waters of Powell Lake, a watershed where 50,000 horsepower is now developed. They sought and obtained reserve power concessions on lakes in

the immediate vicinity of the plant site at Powell River. When the plant expanded, they dammed the old Eagle River at Stillwater, 13 miles away, exit of the Gordon Pasha watershed. Another 44,000 horsepower was made available here. Half of this is still in reserve and readily available for future requirements. Today, 75,000 horsepower has been developed for industrial use in Powell River. Another 30,000 is in immediate reserve.

To ensure their raw material future, the Powell River pioneers came into

(Continued on Page 15)

The 50,000-h.p. dam at Powell River.





No visitor to Cairo ever misses this trip to the Pyramids.



The famous Mosques of Cairo.



Jack took this shot, looking a bit bewildered at New York's skyscrapers.



In these two snaps Pilot-Officer Jack Maguire and crew look over New York's Central Park on the way up from Bahamas.



One Powell River the World's

The pictures on these pages tell the story is typical of scores and hundreds of Powell River lad on the way to war. The story is typical of the experiences and travels of scores and hundreds of our local boys. It is the story of your own boys in this greatest of global wars.

THIRTY-FIVE thousand miles. One and one-half times around the circumference of the earth. That is the distance Pilot-Officer Jack Maguire travelled to and from war.

On July 12, 1941, Jack enlisted in the R. C. A. F. In April of 1943 he completed his course, was booked for overseas, but found himself transferred overnight to a Royal Air Force Station in the Bahamas, British West Indies.

In the Bahamas Jack found much to admire, much to criticize and much to take or leave. His patrols carried him



This is a typical cloud effect and typical flying country in Ceylon.



Solid comfort. Jack and crew enjoy a cooling drink in a Cairo garden.

Boy's Journey to Battlefronts

far off to sea and to other islands in this same tropical area. He assisted on submarine look-outs and patrolled the vital sea lanes of the area. In between times he learned about siestas, met the Duke and Duchess of Windsor, visited and sampled the English customs and background around which much of the island life revolves, the clubs, the whiskeys and sodas, the native servants. All told for war time, a good spot.

On October 19, 1943, Jack, then sergeant-pilot, was transferred to the R. A. F. Transport Command in Eastern Canada. A few days later he arrived in England via bomber. He just had time to look over a couple of English hedges and visit maybe one pub in the Strand when he was called to the East. Around about Christmas he turned up in Ceylon.

(Continued on Page 12)



A native Ceylon youngster photographed with the Liberator crew.



Impressive Colonial Residency in Nassau.



Jack in the grounds of the famous Bahaman Club.



These two pictures of West Indian pubs will provoke memories of the famous London establishments of the same names.





This looks pretty grim after the tropics. An eastern base, another stop en route for Jack.



The main street of Nassau, Bahamas' capital.

(Continued from Page 11)

In Ceylon, Jack and his Liberator were on constant duty. His ship participated in one of the longest single flights of the war, a 2700-mile trip over the Bay of Bengal, and on to Sumatra. Visited Kandy, the ancient capital, and was inspected by Lord Mountbatten.

Six months in Ceylon and then the R. A. F. India command. Flying on secret missions and in secret places. Visited the bazaars of India, saw, on brief furloughs, the magnificent buildings of New Delhi. Was much impressed by the soundness and understanding of the Viceroy, Lord Wavell. Stopped at Calcutta, at Bombay, at Karachi and other famed spots along the Empire Air Route.



Jack had just enough time to grab off this picture while in England.

Another four months in India and back to England via the mosques of Cairo and the canals of Alexandria. And thence back to England for a brief stay. And finally the welcome word that six months' Canadian duty was on tap. So in November, 1944, over three years after his enlistment, Pilot-Officer Jack Maguire comes back to Canada.

Only a few short years ago Jack was winning mile races on local tracks. India, Egypt, Ceylon, Britain, the West Indies, were all romantic names of far-away spots on the globe. Now he has seen them all. He has flown the Atlantic, ridden high above the roof of the world in far-flung skies. He has seen and visited the Taj Mahal; the mosques of Cairo, the green hedges of Britain, the colonial mansions of the West Indies. He has fought the enemy and the elements over 20,000 miles of continent and ocean.

And so one Powell River boy comes back from war.



Foundry crew. Left to right: Sid Allan, Jim Hamilton, Ellis Jones, Foreman Bill Grabam. Al Perrison was absent.

The Foundry Sets a Safety Record

By EVAN A. PIRIE, Safety Inspector

FOUNDRY work is considered a more than usually hazardous occupation, but the local foundry crew, pictured above, has proved that any work can be done safely if proper care is taken. This department has now gone over seven and a half years without a lost-time accident, and in the ten years that complete safety records have been kept they have had only one lost-time accident, and that one caused a lay-off of only eighteen days.

The frequency rate for British Columbia foundries last year was 72.8; our foundry frequency for ten years is 5.63. The severity rate for British Columbia foundries last year was 4.6; our foundry severity rate for ten years is .10.

Although the foundry crew are experienced men and are alive to the dangers of their work, they also have to look out for the safety of others. Several times a week, when pouring of molten metal is to be done, a crew of men has to be brought in to assist

with this work, and it is not possible to always have experienced men available, which puts an added load of responsibility for safety on the shoulders of the regular foundry crew. The foreman and his men are to be congratulated for this fine safety record, and they stand as an object lesson to those of us who are still having accidents while doing work that is much less hazardous.

"Mac" Returns to Civvy Street

Among well-known Powell River personnel recently discharged from the Armed Forces is Flt.-Lieut. R. C. MacKenzie, D.S.O. "Mac" is back at his desk in the Vancouver office after an absence of nearly three years.

Twice, in a quarter of a century, Mac has donned the uniform of his country. In the last war he went overseas as a private in 1914, rose to the rank of major, and was awarded the Distinguished Service Order for conspicuous service in the field.

In the present conflict, he enlisted in the R. C. A. F. in 1942, where he has held important administrative posts throughout his service. With the recent curtailment on Air Force requirements, and more particularly since he was denied the opportunity of proceeding overseas, "Mac" accepted his discharge.

Flt.-Lieut. R. C. MacKenzie is well known in Powell River, where for many years he was manager of the Sales and Production office. He left Powell River to take over the post of Traffic Manager in Vancouver.

All his old friends in Powell River will wish Mac "good flying" on his return to civilian life.

Around the Place and Townsit

Activities around the festive season will undoubtedly be curtailed somewhat owing to the unavoidable shortage of the wherewithal. But despite the shortage a few miracles will materialize and rations will pop up from amazing corners and in unsuspected quantities.

Take Floyd North, for example. This canny custodian of Canadian Customs prestige has been doing the odd bit of hoarding over the months. He pronounces the situation as reasonably satisfactory. "I see no cause for despondency," states Floyd.

And take that Cramb, Hill and Moorhead trio, for example. We are willing to wager a blueprint or two that those lads have performed an artistic job of hoarding, filching or scrounging sufficient quantities of the stuff to hold off a wolf or two over the holidays.

Then there are those stout and persuasive lads, the War Loan kids, Pat Thompson, Jack Stigings and Bill Alton. There will be a modicum of the cheery stuff wherever those three hang their hats, and maybe a tantalizer or two for the door knockers.

And if anyone from Lund to Stillwater thinks Harry Dunn and Alan Gilchrist are drinking coffee to keep them awake o' nights, they are very gullible souls.

And one newcomer to town who saw John McIntyre in a moment of

dignity and rare concentration, wondered "if that distinguished gentleman would feel insulted if I offered him a drink over Christmas." His hearers reassured him on the point.

As a possible feature attraction for Christmas, Curly Hurd, our boxing prexy, is trying to line up a three-round, winner-take-all bout between Hughie McLean and Jackie Roberts. Alf Hansen has put in a special request to referee this historic contest. We have heard that Al Hatch is even willing to give up his permit for December if these gladiators will mix it for history.

And still on Christmas, we have a hazy recollection of a past Christmas—or was it New Year's—when John McIntyre, the Powell River ace, and William Barclay, the pride of the Powell River Sales Company, after a vigorous evening entertaining the folks (on the beaches, on the landing fields, and on the streets) of Powell River, carried right on to finish the morning off with a brisk, 18-hole jaunt over the local links. Stout fellows.

This year John is busy on a less exacting but equally pleasant Yuletide pastime. He is preparing his annual Christmas Greeting to Mr. Mackenzie King. Bill Alton and Tommy Taylor are thinking up similar messages.

And Jack Ellis suggests that as a special feature for the children's Christmas tree he line up a novelty dance team to entertain the youngsters. Jack's potential team is Tom Rees,

Charlie Bushant and Mr. a. If he can put that act on, Jack will entertain a lot of kiddies—and a flock of grown-ups as well!

If you could have Harry Andrews and Harold Moorhead for spares, Jack, it would be nice variety—and nice going! And as an after-thought, you might induce Captain Checkland to do the Devon Rag, an impromptu solo.

Water Power

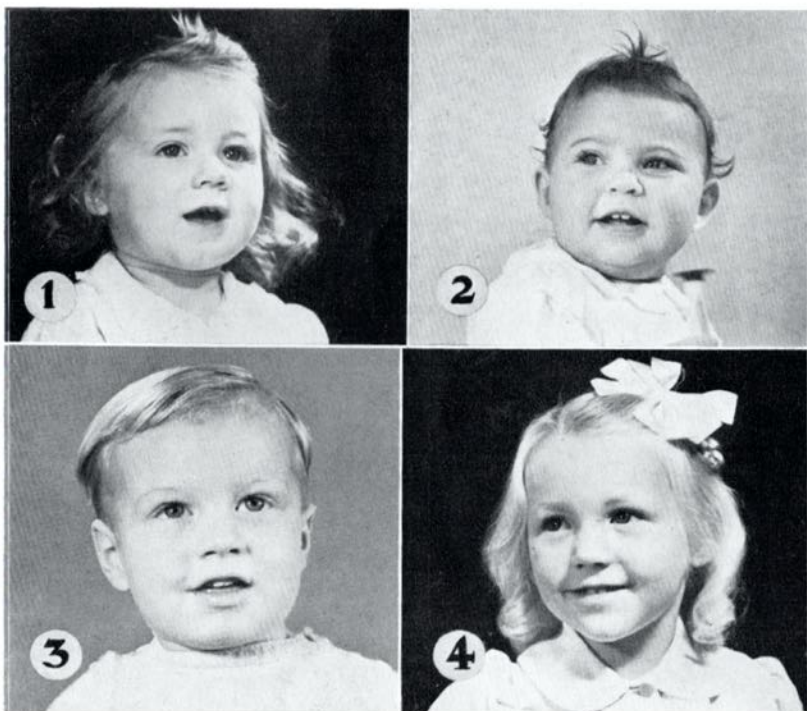
(Continued from Page 9)

the heart of the great western soft wood belt. They purchased extensive

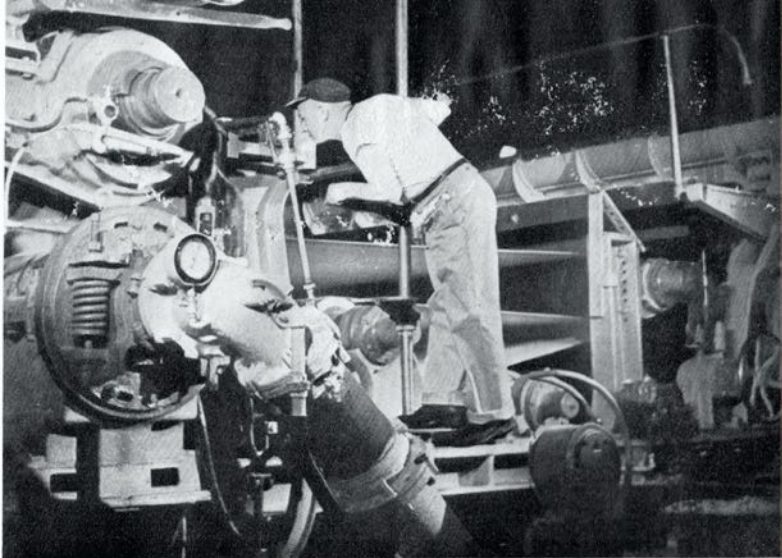
timber holdings on the mainland, on Vancouver Island and north to the Queen Charlottes. Over the years, by a judicious and forward looking policy these reserves have been amplified and extended.

Today as the Powell River Company enters upon a long conceived and carefully planned period of expansion, they have behind them a sure shield and buckler, giant reserves of precious raw gold—water-power and logs, on which rest the prosperity and competitive advantages of the industry in British Columbia.

Powell River Children

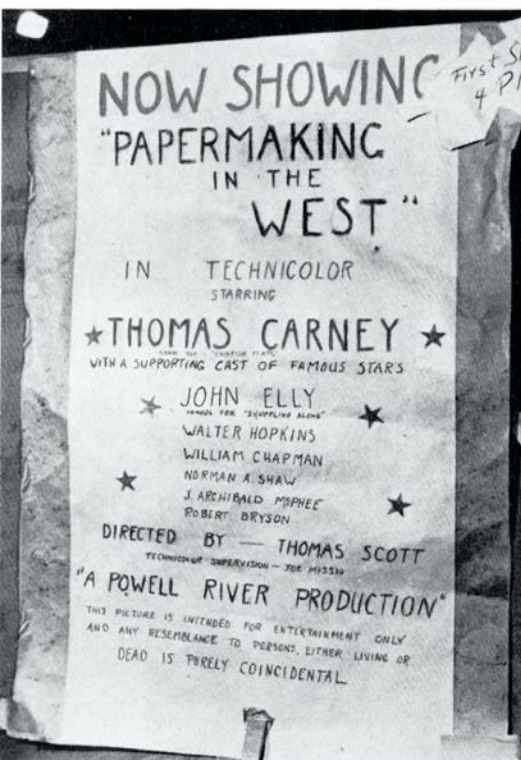


1. Anna Maire Billett, daughter of Vic Billett. 2. Jeanette Milleur, daughter of Frank Milleur. Thomas W. Lewis, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lewis. 4. Joan Dunn, daughter of John Dunn.



Machine tender, actor, man about town, Tom Carney shows his profile on the machine.

Histrionic Talent in Machine Room



Machine Room press notice.

A NEW potential Ronald Colman, an Adolph Menjou, or a Spencer Tracey, has been uncovered in the Machine Room. Recently our photographer caught dapper Machine Tender Tom Carney, profile and all, daintily scrutinizing the innards of No. 7 paper machine. Enthused, the photographer "shot" Tom, his profile and the dainty scrutiny in one glorious flash (reproduced above).

Tom's associates speedily fell in line, and in between reels the word was flashed around that a new star had shot into the film firmament. With an eye on Tom and an eye on business, the boys speedily lined up a supporting cast, with Tom playing the lead. Posters were placed at prominent points and a wire sent to Cecil B. De Mille to see what he could do about including this great drama of paper-making on a future Lux program.

Meantime Tom stands pat. He has refused two attractive contracts.

Look Out for Them

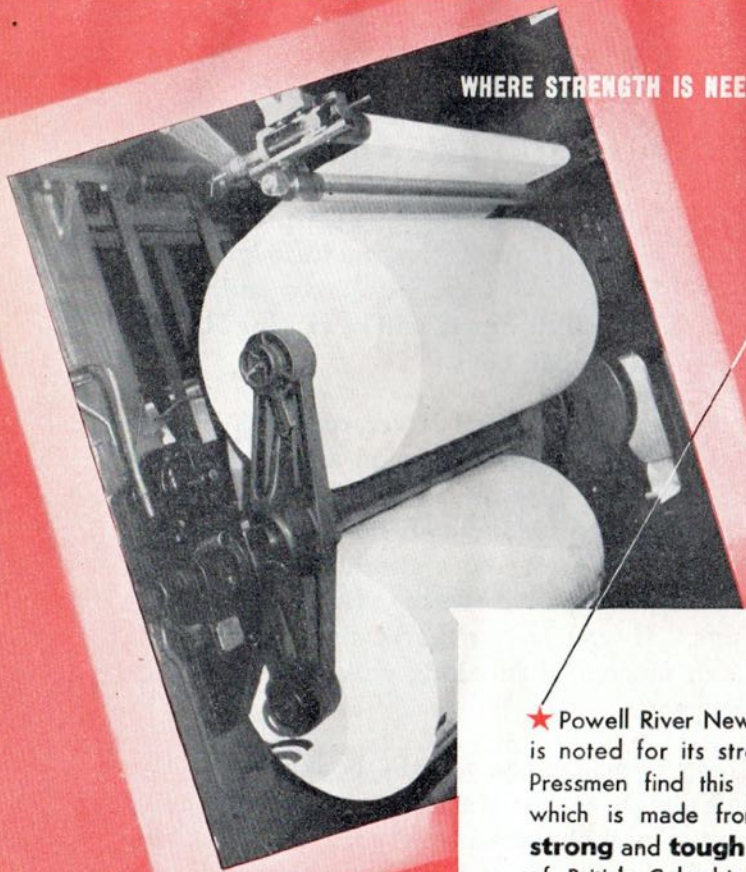
During the Christmas and New Year period many service men will be in Powell River on furlough. Some of these will be our own boys who are spending the time with their families, others will be visiting R. A. F., American, or Canadian boys.

We know that all Powell River residents will do their best to help make this period a happy one for these lads. Where possible, invite them in to spend an evening. If you are in a car, don't pass them by. They have heard a lot about the hospitality of our town and our people. Invite them to the young people's gatherings. If you have a party in contemplation, take one or more of them along with you. They are good company.

By doing what we can for the boys who visit us over the Yuletide season, we are in a small way paying a debt to the many hundreds of our own boys who are spending Christmas under less happy circumstances.

STRONG

WHERE STRENGTH IS NEEDED MOST ★



★ Powell River Newsprint is noted for its strength. Pressmen find this paper which is made from the **strong** and **tough** fibres of British Columbia hemlock and spruce gives press runs without a break

★ *Press Runs without a Break* ★

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT