

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

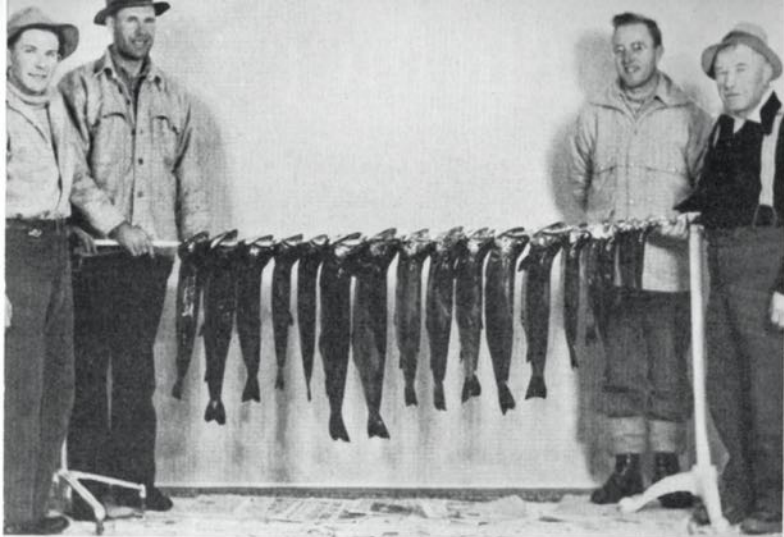


Vol. 21

JANUARY, 1945

No. 1





Charlie Rusbant (right) with Roger Taylor, Hank Morris and son Hubert with the results of one day's fishing in Powell Lake.



The old perennial Walter Snyder knows all the fishing spots in the district. And Constable Jack Betts departed for the Cariboo, where he picked up the two nice bucks shown below.



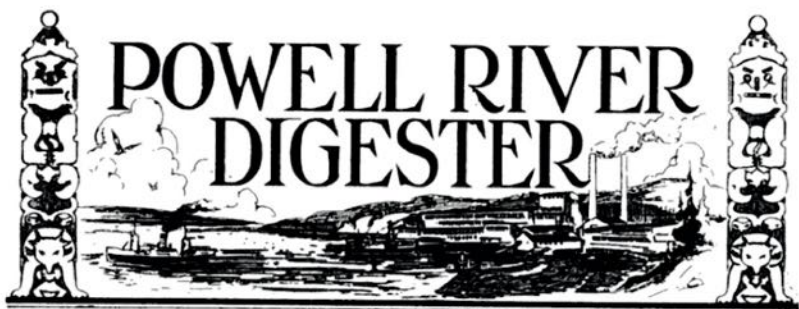
The Gamesters Are Doing All Right

The photographs on this page prove that the war has not dampened the enthusiasm of local Nimrods or Waltonians.

The fish are still running in Powell Lake, in the Gordon Pashas, and in the scores of smaller streams in the district. Some stout trout and salmon fishing has been displayed during the past year.

The largest trout of the season, a fat ten and a half pounder, was caught by Miss Jean Cattermole in Goat River. Pete Neuvold, who has been among the leaders every year, had to be satisfied with a seven and a half pounder. Plenty of four, five and six-pounders have been in evidence from the Gordon Pashas—but Goat River has been the haunt of the big fellows this year.

And the fellows on this page, while not excelling in quality, have done themselves well in quantity.



J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*
Published Monthly by **POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED**
Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

VOL. 21

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An Individual and Community Responsibility

IN 1945, whether the war ends or not, scores, even hundreds, of our boys may have returned from Overseas. These boys will come back, many of them uncertain in mind, maimed in body, and perhaps bitter in outlook.

The immediate months after discharge will be difficult—difficult for these boys of ours, difficult, it may be, for us at home. But it is in these months that we can bring our lads back with us in fellowship and understanding. It is in these months that our responsibilities are greatest. We must give our utmost in tact, in patience, in understanding. It is in these months that we will have to prove that the patriotic gestures and promises which we made in the heat of war will be carried forward into the cold dawn of peace.

The Powell River Company has already taken action in the industrial sphere, as the letter on the two following pages illustrate.

But the problem cannot be left to the company alone. It is one in which each and every one of us must co-operate to the limit. It is work for all of us in the individual, community and social sphere. And there can be no sloughing off, no letting George do it. These boys are worthy of the best we can give them.

Powell River will give it.

The Company Outlines Rehabilitation Plans to Service Employees

Personnel Counsellor Appointed to Supervise Re-establishment of Veterans



ON behalf of the Powell River Company and the entire community of Powell River, we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, with the prayer that this will be our last Christmas at war, and that next Christmas will find you safely back in Powell River.

We know from your letters, and from talks with the men who have come back, that most of you are pretty keen to get back to Powell River. We, too, are looking forward to that day, and we want to have a suitable job with security and prospects for advancement ready for you. This is a huge task, but it is the objective toward which we are striving.

Let us tell you about our job program first.

As you are aware, in October, 1939, we gave certain undertakings regarding the re-employment of men who left their jobs to enter the services.

We want, if possible, to do more than this for our men in the Services. It is our ambition to help every man who left the Powell River Company for active service to obtain suitable employment on his return.

This is a pretty big order, for there are today over 1000 from the Powell River district who are on active service, of which well over 700 are company employees—a record of which we are intensely proud and which we are sure is unequalled in Canada.

Every employee whom we have hired since giving our undertaking in 1939 has been told that you, who are on Active Service, retain your seniority, and that his employment is made subject to this condition. However, merely to discharge them to make way for you would be a poor solution.

A considerable number of these employees are veterans themselves, and many others have been rejected for service in this war. They and our old employees have worked together well, and have maintained a high efficiency in the plant despite labor shortages. They have backed you on the fighting front and put Powell River over the top on every Victory Loan.

That is one of the reasons why we are going ahead with our plans for plant diversification. In the end it is going to mean more employment, more diversified employment in new fields, more opportunities for individual initiative and more secure employment.

Now about "suitable employment". Many of you will want your old jobs back. Others, however, especially the younger ones who had just started in the mill, won't want to go back to their old jobs. Some of you have had fine technical training in the services, have become highly skilled tradesmen, have shown a capacity for

leadership which has resulted in rapid advancement in rank. It may be to your advantage and to our advantage to see you placed, not in your old job, but in a job where your training and talents can be best used.

To assist in this we are employing a full time personnel counsellor to deal with the placement of our returned men, and he will be available to assist you whether you are coming back to work with us or not. We expect he will be a Powell River man with service in this war—in other words, with your background. We are going to have him trained in job-placement, and he will learn every part of the government program of veteran assistance. His job will be to assist you to get back into employment where you will be of most value—and he will be aided by an Advisory Committee which will include representation from all phases of the community activities. We are going to get the best man we can, and hope to be able to report his appointment soon.

Some of you won't be able to take up your old jobs because of war injuries. We will help find you employment you can take, if it is possible. Some of you may be coming back to Powell River, but not to work for the company—you may want to go into business for yourself. We will be glad to see you, and our special personnel counsellor and his committee will help you in every way they can.

Now, our products at Powell River are primarily peace-time commodities, and we believe that, immediately fol-

lowing peace, there will be an excellent demand for all of our output. Moreover, we have many natural advantages, with which you are familiar, and the opportunities for diversification justify a future optimism.

In Powell River we will have a minimum of problems in converting from war industry to peace industry, but there will have to be a construction period before our plant expansion is complete. We have started the dredging now, but most of the work cannot be done until the end of the war when we can get the materials and labor. We hope some of you may help us build the new plant extensions before you go to work in them. In the end we hope it will create suitable employment for our veterans, our old employees and also for many of those employees who have joined us since you left, without whose help it would have been impossible to carry on.

Why are we doing this? First, in gratitude for what you have done for us. You volunteered to fight for the security of Canada—we feel it is our duty to help provide security for you in return. Our second reason is a purely selfish one. We think Powell River is a good community now, but we want to make it still better, and we can think of no finer group of citizens to settle in our town than you who have fought for it.

Wishing you the very best of luck and a speedy return.

Yours sincerely,

S. D. BROOKS,
HAROLD S. FOLEY,
R. BELL-IRVING,
D. A. EVANS.



Floyd North

Community Organizations Foresee Strenuous Days Ahead in 1945

Post-war and Rehabilitation Plans
To the Fore in Deliberations



Mrs. Clara Manwood

THE year 1945 will undoubtedly be one of the most important and critical in the history of Powell River's community life. The current of great and decisive events which is sweeping the world will have its repercussions in every phase of our community effort: and on the wisdom and judgment of our community leaders will be plotted the pattern of our lives in the immediate post-war period.

Today, we, in Powell River, are fortunate in our community leaders. They are all men and women with wide civic experience and local background. They are well known in the district, and all have a high sense of public duty and responsibility.

The service bodies are busily preparing for the post-war demobilization period and maturing plans for the welfare of discharged veterans. Heading the Powell River branch of the Canadian Legion is Charles Garrett, an employee of the company for the past 23 years, and one of the best informed men in the district on service men's problems.

"Our chief problem in 1945," said Mr. Garrett, will be to assist the returning service men in their problems of rehabilitation. We have committees lined up to look after pensions, dispense advice on rehabilitation plans, and in general to see that the returning service men and women receive benefits and co-operation commensurate with the sacrifices they have made."

Mrs. Clara Manwood, president, the Canadian Legion Women's Auxiliary, declares her association is prepared for the most active year in its history. Mrs. Manwood, widow of the late Herbert Manwood, has lived in Powell River

Charles Garrett



for 20 years, and has been active in the affairs of servicemen throughout this period. On the Women's Auxiliary, Mrs. Manwood feels, will fall much of the responsibility for assisting in the rehabilitation of women members in the Forces. "Another duty," the president declares, "will be to assist with every means at our disposal the absorption into Canadian life and customs of the scores of British brides who will come to Powell River with their husbands. We expect the fullest co-operation of the entire community in this work."



Murray Mouat

The well established Powell River Board of Trade, under the vigorous guidance of Mr. Floyd North, will be in the forefront of community activities. The much discussed road to Vancouver, the many civic problems confronting this growing and expanding district, post-war rehabilitation and reconstruction—all these and many new problems will require the co-operation and active assistance of every member. Mr. North, in charge of Customs and Excise in the Port of Powell River, has been with us for 15 years. He is a leading community figure, and well equipped by training

and experience to guide the Board of Trade through the strenuous days ahead.

In the forefront of all public and community activities in 1945 will be the two Powell River industrial unions, the International Brotherhood of Pulp & Sulphite Workers and the International Brotherhood of Paper Makers. Headed respectively by Murray "Big Chief" Mouat and Tommy Waldron, these organizations will be confronted with many and varied problems of international, national and local importance. International labor problems, rehabilitation of service men and women, are questions that will require conscientious scrutiny, and will be in the forefront of deliberations in 1945. Murray Mouat has served 19 years with the Powell River Company, and Tommy Waldron 12 years.

James Currie, president, the Powell River Company Employees' Sick Benefit Society, declares that his association has, as its primary object, the establishment of a doctor's clinic, to provide extended services to the people of Powell River and district. This plan has already been studied, and it is hoped will soon be consolidated.

"Outside medical services," the president goes on to say, "is another problem that must and will be tackled in the near future.

"I take this opportunity of extending, on behalf of the society, our best wishes and to offer our services for GOOD HEALTH in the New Year."

James Currie has been with the Powell River Company for nearly 12 years, and has been an energetic and active participant in many phases of community endeavor.

As the year starts on its opening cycle, all of these leaders and their organizations have scarcely paused to take a breath. The two unions have each edited an edition of the local weeklies and turned out an excellent and workmanlike job; the Legion and its Auxiliary have drawn up special plans for welcoming service men; the Board of Trade are in the throes of discussion centring around the formation of a Retail Merchants' Association.

It will be a busy and memorable year.



James Currie

Tommy Waldron





Raising an "A" Frame.



Kunferman's Camp, Harbledown Island.

Harbledown Island Opened Up

Many Well-known Old-timers Move In

By KEN KINGTON

EARLY in April of 1943 it was decided to "open up" Harbledown Island, a pulp licence situated near Turner Island at the mouth of Knight Inlet. Areas were allotted, cruisers established boundaries, and today there are six camps located and operating on the island. The first to move in was Gus Swanberg, who started falling on the point at Parsons Bay, and was soon followed by Sykes Galley, Louis LaFarr and Harry Mann. During 1944 Jack Kunferman has located in Johns Bay and Ed Adkins in Parsons Bay. With the exception of Kunferman's, they are what is known as "A" Frame shows with floating camps.

LaFarr, located at Beware Pass, has almost completed the construction of a new home. Congratulations to Julia and Louie, we are looking forward to your "house-warming".

Jack Kunferman has a truck show, and the picture shown above will give you some idea of this up-to-date camp. Jack has recently started hauling, and will no doubt keep the "yarding" boat busy.

Harry Mann recently acquired a new Lawrence gas donkey, and is

doing a fine job. Mrs. Mann is now a proud grandmother, and congratulations are in order to June and Gordon Campbell. Gordon Campbell and Bud Mann are logging on Harry Mann's area, their first venture alone, and are doing well.

Gus Swanberg recently broke his "A" Frame, but is going full steam ahead now. Gus has recently acquired a new Vivian gas machine. Now the long round ones will come in fast.

Sykes Galley, in Parsons Bay, also comes in for our congratulations, it's a baby sister for Gloria Jean.

Ed Adkins moved into Parsons Bay early this year after trying his hand at farming. He returned to the woods with the remark, "Guess I'd better stick to what I know something about."

Should you be in the neighborhood of Beware Pass, Mound Island, Blackfish Sound or Baronet Passage and hear whistles blowing and see steam flying you will no doubt be in the neighborhood of one of these camps. Should you visit with them you will find "welcome" on the mat and hospitality ever present.



Michael and Wayne Hill look over their Christmas presents.



Bobby (with pipe) and Carol Norman and Alma Stoddard find lots of interesting gifts.

Thank You! But We Don't Need Any Christmas Trees. We Cut Our Own.

A WHITE Christmas is a rare spectacle in Powell River. This year, however, the gods were kind—and when Powell River kiddies awakened in the wee small hours of Christmas Day (this is

the custom of all children from time immemorial), squeals of ecstasy greeted the white blanketed ground. The snow had disappeared two days later, but the kiddies had their white Christmas—and many saw snow for the first time.

Judy and Jil Malcolm like their tree and the gifts Santa left.



But snow or no snow, Powell River always observes Christmas in the traditional manner, that is, with a loaded and lighted Christmas tree in every home. Finding a nice, plump, well-fashioned Christmas tree is easy. In the outside districts and even in the townsite, all one has to do is to rush himself and his axe out of the back door and return a few minutes later with a well-rounded cedar, fir or pine. At the worst a five-minute jaunt in your car will take you to areas where the tree of your choice grows in profusion.

The kiddies of Powell River may not always have a white Christmas, but they always have their Christmas tree—and if they don't like the one they have they can run out and cut another.



Plant of the Riverside Paper Corporation at Appleton, Wisconsin. The plant is a regular purchaser of our High-grade Unbleached Sulphite Pulp.

Riverside Paper Corporation Manufacture Wide Variety of Paper Products

THE Riverside Paper Corporation of Appleton, Wisconsin, is the present name of the firm which was organized January 18, 1893, as the Riverside Fibre Company, with a capitalization of \$75,000, and for the purpose of manufacturing sulphite fibre for sale to mills in the Fox River Valley region in Wisconsin. This region comprises a section from Neenah to Green Bay of about 35 miles, with about 25 mills making almost all grades of paper, except newsprint, occupying mostly strategic waterpower sites on the Fox River.

Riverside Corporation is a regular purchaser of Powell River Unbleached Sulphite Pulp.

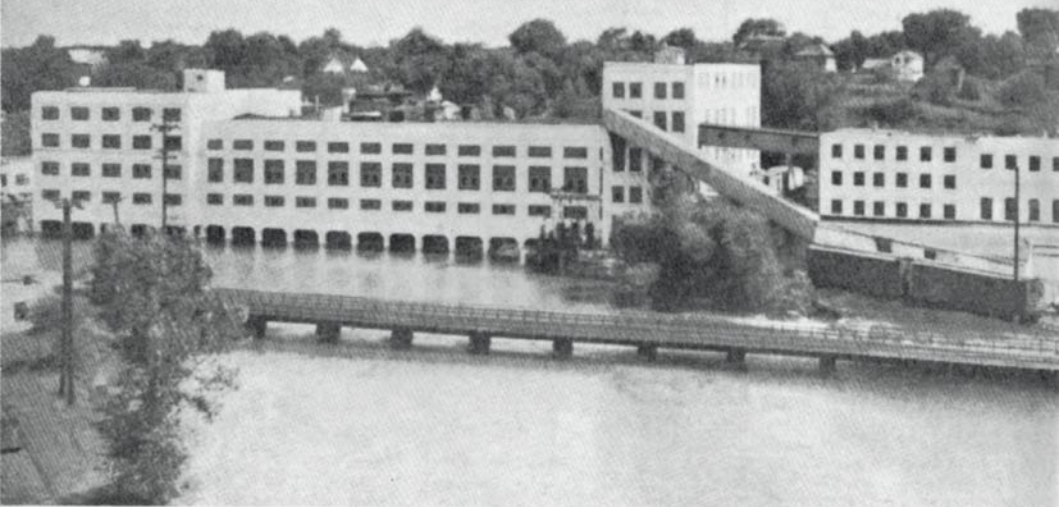
The original sulphite mill employed about 50 men, and operated as such until 1903 when the firm erected its first paper mill, increasing the payroll to about 110 employees. Shortly after that, a fire destroyed the original sulphite

mill, which was rebuilt, and the number of employees increased to about 135. At that time the name of the company was changed to the Riverside Fibre and Paper Company, and operated as such until 1924, when the old paper mill building and location were sold and a new paper mill was erected directly adjacent to the sulphite mill.

The company at that time had a fourdrinier and a cylinder machine operating, manufacturing grades of Bond, Mimeograph and Writing Papers on the fourdrinier, and different types of Bristols and Tagboard on the cylinder machine.

In 1930 the company shut down and scrapped the sulphite mill, and about a year later opened a converting department for the conversion of school papers, both ruled and unruled, and at the same time changed the name of the firm to the Riverside Paper Corporation, as it is now known. These

(Continued on Page 11)



Plant of the Riverside Paper Corporation at Appleton, Wisconsin. The pl

Riverside Paper Corporation Manufac

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OD Clarence Lawson



PO Bill Hopkins



LAW Mary Smythe
A.B. John Richard



Powell River's Roll of Honor

Killed in action.....	44
Missing	6
Prisoners of War.....	8
Wounded	46
<hr/>	
Total casualties	104



A.B. Bob Parkin




LAC Dominic Simonette



Sgt. Colin Warris

Gnr. Mate Don Dawson



 SINCE the outbreak of war, just short of 1100 men and women entered the Armed Forces from Powell River and District. Of this number, over 700 are Powell River Company employees, and plans for their re-absorption into industry have been and are in the forefront of the company's post-war plans.

Meantime, the war goes on. We are not fighting against amateurs. We are fighting one of the world's most efficient war machines. We are fighting a nation of tough and fanatical warriors. The end of the war is not in immediate prospect and many long, hard months of fighting and dying must be faced before the end comes.

And as another year begins, our boys are still on the world's battlefronts, defenders of our freedom and good will ambassadors for Canada and Powell River.

The closely knit community spirit, always a feature of Powell River life, has been expanded and consolidated in the fires of war. Every letter from overseas tells of the joy and delight when lads from the old home town get together.

Last week from somewhere in India, a letter arrived from Cpl. "Dint" Hunter, former grinder-room pulp tester and popular all-round sportsman. Said Dint:

"It was just like Old Home Week when I arrived out here. Hardly arrived at the station before I ran into Ivan Hansen Don Clarke, Bob Gornall and Johnny MacIntosh. Boy, there's a basketball team right there—and if we can grab off time to practise, look for the big match, Powell River vs. the Rest of India. . . ."

And from Ray Cormier, convalescing from wounds received in the Falaise Gap:

"I saw Dick Jacob in hospital. Hasn't changed a bit, and we spent the time talking about Powell River. And the other day in London I met Rod Matheson and Dick Stevens—and that called for a celebration."

From Italy, Steve Gorbaturk writes:

"Barney MacDonald is with me here—but there are a lot of Powell River boys in the outfit, and we get together for the odd chin-wag as often as possible."

Recently Cpl. Charlie MacIntosh, R. C. A. F., took a softball team to another camp. The opposing team was captained by Flt.-Lieut. Vince Forbes, and Charlie's comment was:

"It didn't matter much who won. We sure are putting Powell River on the map!"

That's what our boys are doing in the far corners of the globe and on the Seven Seas—putting Powell River on the map. Their home town solidarity is legend in the Canadian Armed Forces.

So in the months ahead, when you are tempted to think of the war as something remote, just recall those lads of ours who are depending on you to back them up—and who are telling the world there is no place like home—like Powell River.

Seldom does a letter arrive in which mention is not made of some other Powell River boy.

"I passed Frank Scott on the road to Rimini," said Charlie Robson, "but only had time to wave. But it was another memory of Powell River."

"Frank O'Neil is getting around," wrote Tom Nutchey. "And, boy, are we rounding up the old gang to speed 'Scoop' on his way."

"It was certainly great meeting Bill Heyes in Calcutta," comes from Hap Parker out in India. We talked Powell River for two hours steady."



Cpl. Marjorie Evans



Cpl. Nora Anderson



*P.O. John Willis
A.B. Art Tauber*





H.R.H. Princess Alice inspects R.C.A.F. (WD) quarters and meets Corpl. Frances Haigh, Powell River (right).

Frances Meets the Princess

SOMETIME before Christmas, Corporal Frances Haigh, R. C. A. F., well known in Powell River's younger set, was relaxing in her Dartmouth barracks. Like all good soldiers or airmen, Frances had taken off her tunic and was preparing for a little siesta — another custom well and truly observed throughout the ages by all armies and at all times.

Frances was just preparing to climb or roll into one of those nice feathered couches, thoughtfully provided by a grateful government, when a group of visitors invaded her quarters. In the forefront was a charming lady in Air

Force uniform, who smiled, walked over to Frances and said, "Why, hello, how are you." Our local heroine was just getting ready to register that species of stately indignation derived from a long line of stout ancestors, when she recognized the visitor as Her Royal Highness Princess Alice.

But like many others, Frances speedily succumbed to the famous charm and personality of the Princess. They chatted together for some time, and the Princess was obviously amused, as the illustration shows, at catching Frances off guard. But neither is there evidence that Fran was the least bit flustered.



Postmaster Bill Gardiner and assistant Mrs. Jack Betts prepare Powell River Company parcels for mailing.

The Christmas Parcels Go Out **Hundreds of Employees Overseas and in Canada Receive Company Parcels**

AMONG the many links which bind tighter the ties between the Home and Battle fronts, is the regular despatch of cigarettes and other comforts to our men in the forces.

In this community work the Powell River Company continues to play a major role. In 1944, the company sent approximately a million cigarettes through the mails. An average of 300 cigarettes a month are sent overseas each month to every employee. At Christmas each male service employee in Canada receives 500 cigarettes and each female a special parcel containing chocolates, cigarettes, cosmetics, etc. This year, at Christmas, 300 overseas

employees received 900 cigarettes. Over 300 men and women in Canada received the company gift of 500 smokes.

Overseas shipments of cigarettes have been speeded up in recent months. The big tobacco companies have now established depots overseas, staffed by their own employees. All orders received are immediately air-mailed across the Atlantic, and these are filled at the depots. Delivery of cigarettes are now made within three weeks.

At present, depots are established in the United Kingdom and Italy. If the present drift to the east continues, delivery centres may be set up in India or Ceylon.

Around the Plant and Townsite

As usual, under the stimulus of the New Year environment, the inevitable resolutions were made, though not so vociferously or as emphatically as in former years.

* * *

"You've only got half of my tale," said the monkey as he backed against the lawn mower.

* * *

Giving somebody a piece of your mind rarely leaves you with peace of mind.

* * *

Murray Mouat put forth a rather weak resolve that after this year he wouldn't run for any kind of office, but would revert to slippers and pipe and do those jobs around the house that Mrs. Mouat has been trying to get done for the last 15 years. It used to be baseball, now it's committees. Horrible thought, Mrs. Mouat, but Murray may take up golf next year!

* * *

And Pete Hunter intimates in a weak tone that "I won't grow any Mums next year. It's too easy, and besides, I want to give some of these other boys a chance to get their blooms in the picture."

* * *

"What's your name, little boy?" asked the minister.

"William," answered the lad.

"And how old are you, William?"

"According to my school examination, I have a psychological age of 10, a moral age of 3, anatomically I'm 7, mentally I'm 9, but if you are referring to my chronological age, I'm 8."

And some wag heard from another wag who heard from another wag that Harry Andrews was flirting with the idea of smoking a pipe this year. He thought, after watching and smelling Bill Parkin in action, that the quiet dignity and odoriferous grandeur of pipe smoking had some good points. On this we advise Mrs. Andrews to discuss the project with Mrs. Parkin.

* * *

She: "You look badly this morning."

He: "I have a cold or something in my head."

She: "It's probably cold."

* * *

And we are much interested in the suggestion *re* No Smoking on the buses. We suggest the driver of the 8.30 a.m. daily from Westview search Bill Parkin for concealed weapons as he climbs aboard. And as far as we are concerned, he can keep Bill's hardware—and the whole office staff are in accord.

* * *

The Tennessee chorus girl was the daughter of an undertaker, but her publicity man changed that to "southern planter".

* * *

There is a further rumor that baseball prexy Doug Johnson intends to puff out of bed half an hour earlier, dash madly around the block twice and finish up with 15 minutes of bending and stretching exercises in front of an open window. Doug, no waistline is worth that sacrifice. Carry on in the happiness of comfortable plumpness.

Curly Hird's Boxing Club has proved a popular addition to community recreative facilities. Membership applications have exceeded accommodation. Scores of eager youngsters are learning the art of self-defence under supervised direction and training. Wisely, Curly is holding off local entries in first-class competitions until the youngsters have had more experience and conditioning.

* * *

The early opening of the new Employees' Cafeteria is among the highlights of the noon-hour discussions. Eating at the "Caf" should prove a

popular pastime—and we are interested in being present for the first meeting of the afternoon coffee snackers in the new establishment. John McIntyre is greatly perturbed over a baseless rumor that special seats will be reserved for ladies. We think this an unwise procedure, as most of our office girls at one time or another have managed, by moving in close, to persuade John that their company is worth the price of the coffee. It always works!

* * *

A man's career is often washed up after he gets into hot water.

Riverside Paper Corporation

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changes resulted in an operating force of about 200 men and women, which is the number still required to efficiently operate the mill and the converting department.

At the present time, the Riverside Paper Corporation manufactures sulphite papers made entirely from virgin pulp, including Bond, Mimeograph, Ledger, Drawing, Duplicating Papers, and various types of school papers, both ruled and plain, which are distributed almost entirely through the fine paper merchants in all the principal centres of population in the United States; in fact, the Riverside mill was one of the first to manufacture Mimeograph paper for use on that type of duplicating machine.

The annual coal consumption amounts to between 16,000 and 20,000 tons, and is brought by barge from Green Bay to the mill, where it is handled entirely by automatic machinery in the power plant, which besides the necessary boilers, consists of two G. E. steam turbines, developing all of the electrical power with which the plant is run.

Riverside's production of paper is about 18,000 tons a year, which is shipped to all parts of the United States by rail, either direct to customers, or in combination with other accounts through the facilities of the Wisconsin Paper Group.

The company's properties involve values in excess of \$2,000,000, and the present officers of the corporation are: C. B. Clark, president; E. J. Dempsey, vice-president; E. C. Hilfert, secretary-treasurer and general manager, and E. F. Davis, general superintendent.

A Goose Egg Run For the Beater Room Department Sets Safety Record in 1944

By EVAN S. PIRIE, *Safety Inspector*

HATS off to the Beater Room, which has now completed a full year without a single lost-time accident.

Superintendent Bill Hutchison, with the able assistance of his right-hand man, Bill Cramb, and the three foremen, Ernie Heward, Wally Norman and Bob McGuffie, have set the pace for other operating departments in accident prevention.

In 1943, this department suffered five compensable accidents for a loss of 135 days, but in the year just completed, they have eliminated accidents entirely despite almost 10,000 more hours of exposure and the extensive use of high school students and inexperienced help on week-ends and during wrapper runs.

Constant watchfulness on the part of supervisors is the only answer to a record such as this and made under these circumstances.

As evidence of the keen interest of the supervisors in safety, the Beater Room has never had less than two supervisors at a safety meeting. Bill Cramb was chairman of No. 2 Regional Safety Committee for two years, and all three foremen have just completed the current class in St. John Ambulance First Aid and will be included in the Industrial First Aid examination to be held soon. When such

an interest is taken in safety by those in charge of any department, the results are sure to be apparent as evidenced in the Beater Room.

So, to all members of the Beater Room staff go the congratulations of the Safety Division, and may the year that has just started be as successful and accident-free as was the last.

Sonny Boy: "Tell me, Dad, why did you marry Mom?"

Dad: "So you're wondering, too!"

The judge who recommended that more women take up the law was probably too old to remember that they prefer to lay it down.

The office have the nucleus of a first-class basketball squad lined up. About 12 years from now, look out for that Moorhead - Andrews - Hill - Small - Birt quintette. Plenty of height and ruggedness in that squad if they follow the parental path.

Waiter: "How would you like your rice, ma'am?"

Spinster: "Thrown at me."

Jonesby: "What happened after you talked cold turkey to your sweetheart's father?"

"Brownby: "He de-frosted me!"

Choir Sings Christmas Carols



Junior Choir of St. John's Church sing Christmas carols in the Powell River Department Store. Miss "Buddy" Graham is leading the choir.

ON the day before Christmas, late in the afternoon, the Junior Choir of the Powell River United Church, robes and all, descended on the Department Store in a carol singing parade.

Under the direction and supervision of Mrs. Wilby, Mrs. Smithhurst and Miss "Buddy" Graham the choir moved

about the store, singing the old favorite Christmas carols. A large crowd watched the choir's performance. In their choir robes and their voices blending well, the children presented a fine appearance and evoked wide and favorable comment. It is to be hoped that this fine old custom will become an annual event in Powell River.

Meticulous **TESTING**



POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT is carefully tested for basic weight, strength, finish, cleanliness, caliper and moisture content. Regularly, during day and night, trained technicians make tests throughout manufacture of the newsprint to ensure that the high **Powell River** standard is maintained.

Press Runs Without
★ **A Break** ★

★
FINISH

★
CALIPER

★
**CLEANLI-
NESS**

★
**MOISTURE
CONTENT**

★
**BASIC
WEIGHT**

★
STRENGTH

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 21

FEBRUARY, 1945

No. 2



LOCAL readers, as well as many of our friends from outside, will recognize this excellent character portrait of one of Powell River's leading soldiers, Lieut.-Col. John MacGregor, V.C., M.C. and Bar, D.C.M.

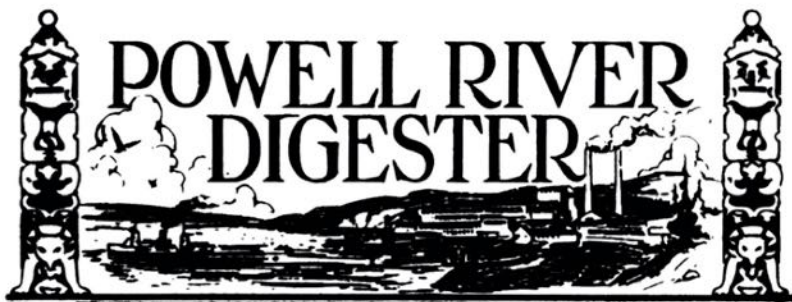
Col. MacGregor rose from the rank of private to major in the last war. He was one of Canada's sixty-odd Victoria Cross holders, winning the coveted Empire decoration while serving with the Canadian Mounted Rifles, in front of Cambrai, in September, 1918. He won the Distinguished Conduct Medal as a sergeant at Vimy Ridge, April 9, 1917.



Lieut.-Col. John MacGregor

In the present conflict, Col. MacGregor was recalled to service early in 1941, with the rank of major. He was promoted to Commanding Officer of the Second Battalion, Canadian Scottish Regiment. He spent five months overseas, observing and studying infantry training and tactics. Since his return, he has been attached as a senior officer to the Pacific Command. He was Camp Commandant at Vernon, later at Wainwright, Alta. At present he is O. C. Oxford Rifles.

Col. MacGregor has one son, Pilot Officer Jimmie MacGregor, serving overseas with the R. C. A. F. His wife and younger son reside in the Powell River district.



J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

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THE response to the Special Letter sent by Powell River Company to all employees in the Armed Forces (and reprinted in part in our last issue) has been very gratifying. Scores of replies have been received from men on all fronts and all praise the Company's initiative in its rehabilitation plans.


One thread runs through all the letters. It appears to have eased the minds of many, uncertain of their post-war status or opportunities. It has cleared up many apprehensions which have unavoidably risen in servicemen's discussions. It has convinced our men that the Company and the folks at home have been making concrete plans for their return; and that they are conscientiously assuming their responsibilities to the men who have been fighting for them.

The Company has been decidedly encouraged by these letters from its employees. It is a satisfaction to know that we have helped solve their post-war problems. It is a satisfaction to know that most of them contemplate returning to Powell River. We are looking forward to having them back with us.



The big three of the Cafeteria. Left: George Bufton, Miss Gertrude Gettenmeyer, Mr. A. H. Florence.

Employees' Cafeteria In Full Operation

 N January 19 last, the Powell River Company opened its new Employees' Cafeteria. This project, originally initiated at discussions of Union-Management committee meetings, was officially approved by the Dominion Government; and construction was commenced in the summer of 1944. The Cafeteria is now in regular operation, and should be welcomed by employees who have long favored such an installation by the company.

Accommodation

The Cafeteria is of modern design and equipped with oil-burning stoves, steam stock pots, steam tables, dish-washing machines, steam serving tables and up-to-date refrigeration. The dining room is 30 feet by 70 feet, with seating capacity for 208 people. Each table accommodates eight.



The Cafeteria staff.



View of counter and staff during busy noon hour rush.



Exterior and interior views of the Employees' Cafeteria recently opened by the Powell River Company.

Non-profit Organization

The Powell River Company built the new Cafeteria strictly as a service to its employees. It is a non-profit enterprise, which permits employees to purchase excellent meals at low cost. The company absorbs the operating deficit.

Management

The Big Three of the Cafeteria organization are Mr. A. H. Florence, manager; Miss Gertrude Gettenmeyer, supervisor and dietitian; Mr. George Bufton, cook.

Mr. Florence, as manager of Powell Stores Limited, is well known to the Powell River public as an energetic, experienced and efficient administrator. Miss Gettenmeyer is a graduate of Home Economics from the University of Alberta, and is an expert on modern diet and cafeteria supervision.

Cook George Bufton has had wide experience in cafeteria cooking, is popular with staff and customers—and a recognized expert at his trade.

Staff

The Cafeteria has a staff of 14 girls. In line with company policy of affording first opportunities to local citizens, every member of the staff resides in the Powell River district, and is well known and popular with customers.

Supervision

The Union-Management committee exercise a supervising role over the Cafeteria, making recommendations, discussing any complaints that may arise or suggesting improvements and



First meal was served to Wood Supt. Howard Jamieson (left) and Dave Kenmuir (at counter).



Other notables who crasped the gate at the opening were Jack Tunstall (left), Jack Hill and Bert Florence.

On Guard for Safety

By EVAN S. PIRIE, Safety Inspector

ALTHOUGH human failure in its various forms is justifiably blamed as the major cause of our accidents, it is nevertheless true that reasonably safe mechanical and physical surroundings are a necessary and continuing function in preventing their occurrence.

Pictured here is just one of the many guards, installed and maintained throughout the mill to ensure the safety of the workers, whose duties necessitate them working close to moving machinery.

This winder guard is an excellent one, but the best guard in the world is useless if it is not in position to eliminate the hazard and do the work for which it was intended. To see that proper guards are installed, that protective equipment such as goggles or masks are supplied, is the responsibility of your safety department, but they are only useful in proportion to how they are made use of. The best safeguard in any plant is a safe worker who will avoid the occupational hazards of his job and use the guards or safety equipment necessary for his protection. If every one of us takes the necessary caution in guarding ourselves by eliminating unsafe work habits in the same way that the hazards of machinery have been eliminated, then our chances of receiving an injury will be practically eliminated.

Be on guard for your safety.

He: "This kind of weather chills me to the bone."

She: "Try wearing a warm cap."



Safety Board on the winder—it is there for your protection.

additions that will assist the service to employees. In this way, employees have a direct interest in the venture, and through their union representatives are able to have complaints or suggestions regularly reviewed.

From the employee standpoint, the Cafeteria should fill a real need. Such an installation has been exhaustively discussed and advocated in recent years. It is the Company's expectation, now that this facility has been placed at their disposal, employees will make full use of the benefits conferred by low cost meals, scientific supervision and excellent cooking.

Since the official opening, attendance at the Cafeteria is showing a steady increase. There is no question that prices and quality have made a real hit with employees. The committee has yet to receive a real complaint concerning these factors. Additional structural improvements and alterations found necessary from operating experience are being installed or considered.

Another cougar recently shot by Roy Padgett, scion of the famous Paradise Valley cougar slaying family.



The "Padgett Touch" Still Stalks Cougars

Famous Paradise Valley Family Has Outstanding Record of Kills

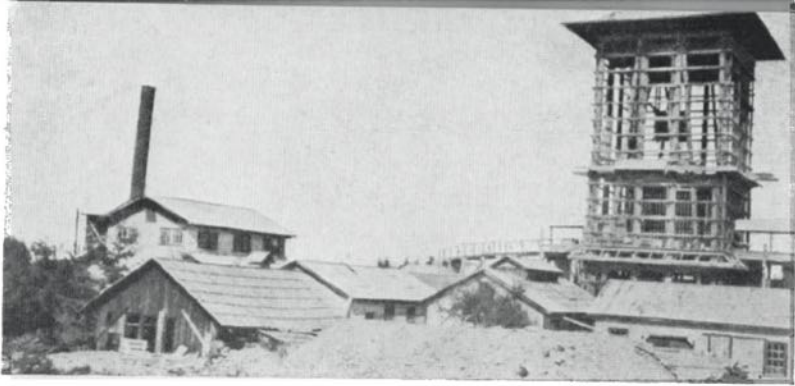
JUST recently the youngest member of the Padgett clan, Roy, casually drove into town with a good-sized cougar draped over his radiator.

Nobody paid much attention. Poof! Just another Padgett in with another cougar. Why act excited about that!

The Padgetts have been bumping off cougars with monotonous regularity and efficiency for the past 15 years. With his Paradise Valley ranch as a bait, Herbert H. Padgett and his two sons, Roy and Rex, have probably accounted for several dozen of these marauding cats over the years. Back in 1929 and 1930, when the cougar menace was high, and when government bounties for their slaughter approximated \$50, the Padgett family shot a full dozen in one year.

On one occasion, son Rex, astride the family horse, was riding along a lonely Westview road. From nowhere a streaking flash shot through the air straight for the horse's head. A cougar, skulking by the roadside, had probably smelled the horse, but not the human. Rex launched one convulsive kick and the big cat, seeming to change his line of flight in mid-air, passed beneath the horse's head and disappeared into the woods. It was just another cougar to Rex, who at that time was in his 'teens.

Never a year passes but at least one cougar, lured by the fat chickens and the odd sheep on the Rancho Padgett, falls victims to the Padgetts. Cougar hunting with father Herbert and sons Rex and Roy is an art which they have brought to perfection over the years. No cougar is safe around the homestead of this clan!



The old Marble Bay mine at Van Anda—once one of the richest in the province.



All that was left of the Copper Queen, another celebrated mining centre in Van Anda's heyday.

WESTWARD and southward, six miles across the Malaspina Straits, the tree-clad outlines of Texada Island stare back at Powell River. Texada Island is again in the news as reports of new mining activities on this famous, but long neglected, "Eldorado" appear in our newspapers.

In the early days of Powell River, considerable mining was still carried on in the Marble Bay Mine at Van Anda. Many an old-timer in our plant recalls those feverish days, and the equally feverish week-end dance held in the old hall at Van Anda.

Van Anda was once the centre of a

New Mining Activity On Texada Island Old Areas May Be Revived

thriving mining community of over a thousand souls. Its gold deposits were among the richest in British Columbia. Famous claims like Marble Bay, Copper Queen, Little Billy, Nutcracker, Cornell, were names to conjure with in provincial mining history. The island is known to be rich in copper; and extensive deposits of magnetite have already been uncovered.

Around about 1912, large scale mining operations ceased, and for nearly thirty years no one, save the eternally optimistic small prospector, has been active on the island. Many experts claim the Texada workings were rich but spotty; that gold was found only in pockets which speedily petered out. Be that as it may, old-timers claim that there is plenty of gold in those hills—and that some day it will be wrested from the ground in even greater quantities than in the early days of the century.

The United States Congress tackles the President's bills with the theory "It's never too late to amend."



H.M.S. "Dragon" as she appeared off Powell River in 1935. Today, the "old lady" is pushing the Jap out of Burma. She is attached to Mountbatten's Command.

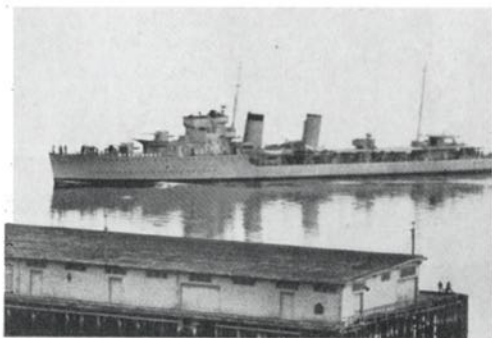
Two Old Friends Turn Up Again

"Dragon" and "Skeena" Still Battling on Blue Water

A RECENT communique from Lord Mountbatten's South-east Asia headquarters disclosed that among the ships engaged in the amphibious campaign south of Akyab, was H.M.S. *Dragon*.

Many hundreds of Powell River folk will welcome this news that the old *Dragon* is still afloat and still in the thick of the fray.

The *Dragon* is an old friend. She was in Powell River on three separate occasions, and her officers and ratings made many friends in the district. Her most famous encounter with Powell River was in 1934, when, as a member of the West Indies squadron, she arrived here for the first time. Scorning pilots, as do most of the Royal Navy ships, the *Dragon* swung gaily wharf-bound, guided by Admiralty charts. The only catch was that these undoubtedly elaborate maps failed to



H.M.C.S. "Skeena" off Powell River.

indicate the presence of the current set up by the tail-race from the mill.

Consequently, H.M.S. *Dragon* started to swing, and hundreds of spectators stood with bated breath awaiting the inevitable.

It came. The *Dragon* crashed her stern into our wharf, took off a few dozen piles, broke up part of the shed, and scratched her own paint rather nastily. The roars of the skipper standing on the bridge were things of joy, beauty and power.

Another old and trusted friend, H.M.C.S. *Skeena*, a frequent visitor to Powell River, still crashes the headlines, and is still afloat.

Canadian Pulp and Paper Mills Ready for Post-War Challenge

**In Resources, Experience, Capacity, Location, Canadian Mills
Are in Advantageous Position**



UR readers and customers will be interested in the following excerpt from a recent pamphlet issued by the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association and Newsprint Association of Canada. It was presented to the last United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Conference at Montreal. It describes the unique position of the Canadian industry for supplying post-war demand:

"As a source of post-war supply the Canadian pulp and paper industry has four great assets of value to consumers throughout the world.

"It has first, enormous forest areas.

Hydro-Electric

"The second great asset is hydro-electric power, in which Canada ranks as the second nation in the world. In the development and use of this, the pulp and paper industry was the principal peace-time factor. In the post-war period no industry, as a whole, will be better provided with power facilities.

Location and Capacity

"The third asset is the mill capacity and location of the Canadian industry. In newsprint machine capacity Canada has four times the rating of the next largest producing country; in pulp production Canada is second only to the United States. The Canadian mills are located across the country, including both Pacific and Atlantic seaboard, and thus are in position to make economical deliveries to any part of the world as well as to all parts of the North American continent.

"The fourth asset is an intangible but highly important result of the experience which the Canadian industry has gained during the past five years of war. By meeting the severe test imposed upon it the Canadian industry has gained, and has demonstrated, qualities of ingenuity, adaptability and reliability which are an assurance of supply under any conditions.

"The Canadian pulp and paper industry, under the test of war conditions, has acquired 'know-how' and character which rank with its material and mechanical resources as a guarantee to consumers of dependable performance and fair dealing."

All in the Day's Work in Holland and Belgium

THE pictures on this page were sent to the DIGESTER by Corporal Dave Rennie, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rennie of Powell River. Dave's squadron pushed rapidly through France and Belgium during the great German retreat, and in the process over-ran many German airfields.

On many of these airfields scores of enemy planes were abandoned in first-class shape. Others, with varying degrees of damage, were left behind. Dave reports that some of these fields and dromes were so cleverly camouflaged that detection from the air was almost impossible. Innocent looking barns or stately mansions might house a score or more Messerschmidts, or several medium bombers. "The Germans," says Dave, "are clever opponents, and it is a battle of wits between their fellows and ours. And I might say we have a trick or two up our sleeve which we haven't exploded."

Most of the pictures here are those of German planes that have been shot down by our fighters. All of these are exhaustively scrutinized by our experts for any new flying or mechanical wrinkles.

The sweet young thing grabbed a taxi and said to the driver: "To the maternity hospital, but don't rush, I only work there."





Two well-known Powell River families welcome their sons' return after extensive service overseas. Left: FO Harry Cooper with his mother and father. Right: Mr. and Mrs. Scarlett and son, Sgt. Jack Scarlett.

Many Boys Return from Overseas After Lengthy Service in Combat Areas

IN the past several months, the trek of Powell River boys homeward from combat zones has increased. More and more of our lads, having completed tours of duty overseas, are returning home for rest or discharge. Others, for medical or category reasons, are being repatriated into civilian life and occupations.

During January, ten local members of the Armed Forces received their final discharge. At least half a dozen others are expecting word on their final disposition.

Last December, Pilot Officer Jack Maguire came back to Canada, after lengthy service in the West Indies, India, Ceylon and the United Kingdom. A few days later, Flying Officer Bill Bell of the Shipping Department dropped in on us. Bill flew "Wimpies" and Liberators all over the Western Mediterranean and up to the Bay of Biscay, over the North Sea and the North Atlantic. He brought back an English bride to share his future in Powell River. Bill is at-

tached to Western Air Command for the present.

In January, three more who have spent upwards of two years battling the Hun from the North Sea to the tropics, returned. These were Sgt. Jack Scarlett, who saw over two years' service in England and France; Flying Officer Harry Cooper, veteran of over sixty operational flights in the desert; and Flying Officer Martin Naylor, who flew Beaufighters and Spitfires for over two years over France, Belgium and Holland—and who, like Bill Bell, returns with a bit of Old England in the person of Mrs. Martin Naylor.

The latter half of February saw Powell River welcoming Squadron Leader J. A. "Jock" Kyles, former mill secretary, who was attached to the highly secret and specialized Radar division in England. And about the same time Flying Officer Gene Messmer and Cpl. Jack Grundle arrived home. Gene had completed his last operational tour in bombers, and Jack

was sent back after three years' service with ground and repair crews.

Two army personnel, Pte. Harold Gribble and C.Q.M.S. Harold Long, have been recently discharged following on severe wounds suffered in action. Harold Gribble lost an eye, serving with the famous Canadian Scots in the fighting around Caen. Harold Long, wounded at Dieppe and again at Falaise, was discharged on February 5. He was with the South Saskatchewan Regiment, of which Col. Merritt, V.C., was Officer Commanding.

Recent letters from overseas indicate that more repatriates are on the way. Sgt. Bruce Paterson, after two years in the Mediterranean and North Africa, is on his way. So, too, is Sgt. "Hap" Parker, attached for 28 months to the R. A. F. in India.

It is with great relief and pleasure that we see so many of our boys popping up again in their home town. But while welcoming them back with the old Powell River spirit, remember that hundreds of others are still over there and still in the thick of the fighting. Give a thought to those



Cpl. "Ossie" Stevenson, senior partner of Powell River Studios (in plane), returns from a photographic reconnaissance flight somewhere in Central Canada. Ossie has been two years with the R. C. A. F.

almost forgotten troops who are plodding ahead against mud, nature and environment in Italy; to our fellows, wading through the inundated oozy terrain of Holland; and to that stout group of Powell Riverites carrying on in the heat and turmoil of India and Burma.

Couldn't Resist

Judge, looking at the docile husband: "What induced you to hit your wife?"

With a small shrug the little man answered: "Well, she had her back to me, she was bent over, the frying pan was handy, and the back door open. So—I just took a chance."

"Was it much of a necking party?"

"Was it! Before the dance, the hostess announced: 'Everyone chews his partner!'"

Page Eleven

Flying Officers Martin Naylor (left) and Harry Cooper return after three years overseas for a reunion with their old pal, Bert Carruthers. Bert is the only casualty in the crowd.



A Leader in the Paper Industry

Last November we ran an article in the DIGESTER, outlining the history and development of the Sutherland Paper Company at Kalamazoo, Michigan, a steady purchaser of Powell River high-grade unbleached sulphite pulp. On this page, we tell something of the background of the man who heads this great organization, and who today is one of the leaders of the paper industry on the continent, Louis W. Sutherland, chairman of the Board of Directors of Sutherland Paper Company. We are indebted to Bulkley, Dunton Pulp Company, and to Mr. Sutherland personally, for permission to print portion of the article on Mr. Sutherland which appeared in the January number of the *Pulp and Paper Bulletin*.



Louis W. Sutherland

PAPER and printers' ink made an early appearance in the business career of Louis W. Sutherland. At the age of 10 he sold newspapers in his spare time, and at 14 he became a printer's apprentice.

Louis W. Sutherland was 25 years old, foreman of a publishing company, when, due to a strike, he found himself without a job. He had \$500 in the bank. He drew out the money and announced to Mrs. Sutherland that he would go into business. A. T. Patterson of Grand Rapids, Michigan, sold him some second-hand machinery, his brother, F. W. Sutherland, then purchasing agent for the Bryant Paper Company, invested \$250 in the enterprise, and this money, together with L. W.'s own \$500, was used as a down payment on the machinery and equipment. And so the Kalamazoo Label Company, paying \$18 rent a month for a little shop, was started.

The first years were difficult. Young Louis was his own foreman, compositor, pressman, salesman, office boy and what-not. Three mornings a week he called on customers and prospects, took orders, the rest of the time he spent in the shop printing, packing and billing the merchandise he sold.

Today the Sutherland Paper Company is one of the leading manufacturers of folding cartons and containers, with an annual sales volume in excess of \$15,000,000. Its forerunner, the Kalamazoo Sanitary Carton Company, was established by the two Sutherland brothers in 1917. In that year, Louis Sutherland and his brother Fred sold their printing business for \$28,000, and with Fred as silent partner, laid the foundation of a thriving business, now capable of giving employment to more than 2500. The first plant, now called the East Side Mill, was started with second-hand machinery, and at the beginning employed eight people. Its initial output consisted of a few thousand butter cartons a day.

In 1922 the first paper machine was installed by the Sutherlands. Six years later the company acquired Standard Paper of Kalamazoo, increasing the number of its paper machines to four. Its productive capacity now is 400 tons of paperboard per day. This large potential output led to the expansion of fabricating facilities, and the company entered the paper specialty field,

erecting a modern \$200,000 factory building in 1939. The purchase of the Wisconsin Fibre Can Company of Cudahy, Wisconsin; the Champion No-Leak Paper Dish Company of Toledo, Ohio; and the Purity Paper Vessels Company of Baltimore, Maryland, originators of paper milk bottles, were other recent developments in the rapid but carefully planned expansion of the Sutherland Paper Company.

Now 62 years old, Mr. Sutherland is just as active as ever. In addition to being Chairman of the Board of the Sutherland Paper Company and Mayor of the City of Kalamazoo, he is a director of the American National Bank of Kalamazoo as well as a director of the Bryant Paper Company, the Michigan Manufacturers' Association and the Claridge Fan Company. He is also president and director of the Columbia Hotel Corporation, and for 12 years has been trustee of Kalamazoo College. Last year that college bestowed upon him an honorary doctor's degree, in which Mr. Sutherland takes justifiable pride.

The Cover Picture

This month's cover picture, another of Cpl. Ossie Stevenson's outdoor photographs, represents a typical winter view of the approach to the Golf Course. In the foreground is the old logging road, a favored summer strolling ground, but now bare of the attractive foliage of spring. In the background is the putting green, with the golf course behind, rather bleak and shivery under harsher impact of winter skies and winter winds. However, the scene is typically Powell River in that few if any, traces of snow may be seen. Our climate for the past five years has been almost snowless.

The office manager was asked by a departing employee for a recommendation. He thought it over, then wrote, "The bearer of this letter is leaving me after this month. I am satisfied."

"How did you make yourself understood in Italy?"

"Oh, I just pointed at the labels."

Geno Starred in Overseas Track Meets

When Flying Officer Martin Naylor returned to Powell River recently, he was very bullish on the track performances of Geno Bortolussi, former Powell River track star and Canadian sprint champion overseas. He stated that Geno was recognized as an outstanding star and that he was only beaten by Cyril Holmes, the British Olympic runner. According to Martin, who should know, and who trained Geno in his early career, the Powell River lad was running the 100 yards in ten seconds flat, consistently.

Geno's style and grace were acclaimed by British sports writers, and he was always considered the man to beat in all Allied meets.

Sgt. Geno Bortolussi is now back in the line with his regiment in Italy, after being confined to hospital for several weeks.

"This can't go on," said the draftee as he examined the sweater his girl had knitted for him.



Ruth Ford



Beverley Maple



Carolyn Taylor

Sulphur Gulch Circus Comes to Town On March 23-24

Popularity Queen Contest Features Annual Elks Show

THOSE energetic and community-minded Elks are at it again. The Brother Bills have the whole town on edge as it swings into ferocious preparations for the big Sulphur Gulch show on March 23-24. Dark hints are being dropped of new and novel additions to this popular Powell River field day. Circus clowns will be much in evidence for the youngsters; games of chance, with frontier money at stake, and experts at the wheel will sprout with new adroitness. All the thrills of last year, with the added ingenuity of a year's pondering on human frailties, will welcome the public when the Circus comes to Sulphur Gulch this month.

The crowning of Miss Powell River will be a highlight of this year's show. The queen will be selected from three of our most popular and attractive young ladies. Miss Beverley Maple,

representing Cranberry; Miss Ruth Ford, the Powell River plant, and Miss Carolyn Taylor, the choice of the local high schools.

Interest, always high, will approach fever pitch as the supporters of the prospective queens come into the stretch drive. Those ingenious and lively lads from the high school are giving their candidate strong support with dances, parties, etc. And down in the plant the call has gone out for Sam Roberts and Alec Knudsen to rally the Ford forces in the good old style. And in Cranberry, these clannish villagers have put an airtight fence around Beverley Maple and challenge the rest to crash the gate!

And oh yes! Just in case anyone has forgotten what the Brother Bills are about in this contest—**ALL PROCEEDS WILL BE HANDED OVER TO THE RED CROSS.**



Action views of our smart high school basketballers taken during a recent game with a Vancouver squad. A melee under the basket.



High School Hoopsters Handle Hot Opposition

LOCAL High School basketballers are having a busy and successful season. The school has this year moulded together a smart and co-ordinated squad, which in competition against strong outside teams, has more than held its own.

In a recent junket about Vancouver and way points, our lads engaged six of the Lower Mainland's high school teams. They were victorious in four of their contests, played on strange floors.

Powell River has been host to many visiting quintettes—and Powell River "High" has consistently emerged on the right side of the percentage column. They have met such well-known aggregations as Duke of Connaught, Varsity, Trapps and other first-class school fives.

This year's crop of youngsters, under the guidance of Mr. W. Tate, has developed into a smooth, fast and well co-ordinated team. They have more than held their own against the best in British Columbia. They have



Powell River scores again as Bill Craigen drops one in.

gained widespread recognition in High School circles of the province. They have done well for Powell River, these young athletic ambassadors of ours.

Around the Plant and Townsite

The recent touch of near spring weather has done it. The friends are at work again. John McSwan, office war bond expert, has been hurling sods in all directions; that indestructible gardening dynamo, Dick Bledsoe, has been casting a scientific eye and wielding a scientific shovel all over the yard. Harry Andrews has started pottering around and a vast and inexplicable contagion seems to have contaminated our best minds.

Springtime west of the Rockies unleashes some terrible forces.

* * *

And while we are on this subject of flowers and gardens, John McIntyre picked off a freshly sprouted rose bud off that bush in the office parking space on New Year's Day. That's climate!

No, we have no comment to make on those kid pictures of Russ Cooper, Harry Andrews, Bill Alton and others at the recent Elks Kids' Party. None, that is, that we care to commit to print in these dignified pages. But a guy can't be crimed for thinking—or can he!

* * *

The new Cafeteria has been a great boon to the "Between the Whistles" lads who formerly gathered on the chilly sidewalks to discuss the latest national or international bloomer. Any day in the "Caf" you can get all the inside information and a first-class meal along with it. We are trying to persuade Garry Harris to enrol as a regular customer in this great stronghold of democracy. One day

we had John McIntyre, Don Colquhoun, Pat Thompson and Archie May at one table. And that is democracy! It will be good in there about a week before the Federal Election.

* * *

Sunday, March 18, was pay day for E Company, Powell River's Reserve Unit. A bunch of old soldiers, including Sam Butler and Jimmie Jacobs, were almost slavering at the gills when they thought what might have been done with a good old Crown and Anchor Board at that party. Investigation revealed that Rifleman Garry Harris had already thought of the same scheme—but somehow it didn't work.

And congratulations to Curly Hird in his new role as sports mentor for a local weekly. Curly has a great wealth of sporting background behind him, knows and has played practically every game, with the possible exception of cricket and croquet. We expect some hot stuff from the Hird pen in the weeks ahead.

Ernie Maple swears he once owned a Scotch cow. The bagpipes were on the under side.

G. I.'s Prayer: "Dear Lord, don't kill Hitler off all at once—let him go through basic training first."

"Daughter, your hair is all mussed up. Did that young man kiss you against your will?"

"He thinks he did, mother."

Powell River Children



1. Richard Bledsoe. 2. David Florence. 3. Douglas McDonald. 4. Elizabeth Marie Hobson. 5. Billy Lloyd. 6. Sberill Urqubart. 7. Lynne Taylor. 8. Wilma Grace Cramb. 9. Tommy Dawson. 10. Nickey Maynard.



STRENGTH

★

WE ADMIT IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE!

... but this is a single sheet of **POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT** holding a steel reel weighing 3,000 pounds! British Columbia hemlock and spruce make **EXTRA STRONG** newsprint that will stand the most severe pressroom tests.

★

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POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



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Death Calls Bill Hutchison



William Hutchison

ON Saturday, March 17, William E. ("Bill") Hutchison, one of Powell River's most beloved and respected old-timers, passed away at the age of 60 years.

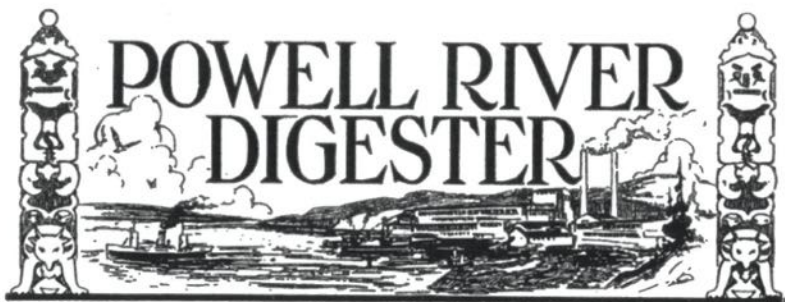
Bill, as Beater Room foreman, has been a fixture in Powell River for thirty years. He came here from New Zealand in 1913, and until his death, was on the job with scarcely a break.

His friends were legion in the district. In his lifetime he was a member of practically every community organization. He was prominent in Boy Scout activities, and in the development of our youth. He was a member of the Employees' Sick Benefit Association, the Community Chest, the Track and Field Association. He was a pioneer of soccer football in Powell River. He was one of the first presidents of the Caledonian Society. He was a past Grand Chancellor of the Elks Lodge.

Welfare work was his lifetime hobby, and many a distressed family has had cause to be thankful for the assistance of Bill Hutchison. Bill loved Powell River. No task was too small nor too arduous for him if it meant helping a fellow citizen.

There is none of whom we may say, with more sincerity and admiration, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

To mourn his loss, he leaves his wife, Mrs. Pauline Hutchison, two married daughters, Mrs. Frank Sutton and Mrs. Frank Dodsworth, of Powell River; and three sons, Robert, Kenneth and Lawrence. To these especially the DIGESTER extends its deepest sympathy in their bereavement.



J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*
Published Monthly by POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED
Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

VOL. 21

MARCH, 1945

No. 3

Canada Calls Again

Eighth Victory Loan Offered Public

FIVE years ago, Winston Churchill, standing indomitably as the Champion of World Freedom, said: "We will not flag or fail. We will go on to the end."

This is the call that Canada is making to the citizen today, as we are asked to oversubscribe the Eighth Victory Loan. We are asked to go on to the end and finish the job.

For the job is not finished. The end is not in sight. The forces of evil have not yet been destroyed—and until these forces have been rendered impotent, we cannot or dare not relax.

For the job is not finished. Many thousands of our men and women will still be carrying on the fight after the Hun has collapsed. Many thousands more will return home, back to a Canada that they have every right to expect will not forget the sacrifices they have made.

The tremendous costs of repatriation alone is sufficient reason for continued all-out contributions to this, our Eighth Victory Loan.

If these men are forgotten, or neglected, there is no Victory.

Canada must finish the job. The Eighth Victory Loan must be over-subscribed. Powell River, whose price in blood and tears has been high, will go on to the end.

For the end is not yet in sight.



New members of Twenty-Five-Year Club. Back row (left to right): Bob Hamilton, George Dicker, Len Donkersley, Horace Foster, D. A. Evans (Resident Manager and guest), Bob Southcott, George Russell, Jim Innes. Front: Charles Beecroft, Bill Wallace, Jack Roberts, Alf Farnden, Harry Sandifer, Bill MacGillivray.

New Members Join Twenty-Five-Year Club

Overseas Veterans Guests of Members

ON Saturday, March 10, the Twenty-Five-Year Club held their first annual gathering. Wives of members were present, and thirteen new members were introduced to their brother old-timers. The new members, who have now completed twenty-five years of continuous service, include Jack Roberts, Alf Farnden, George Dicker, Len Donkersley, Jimmie Innes, Jim Armstrong, Charles Beecroft, Harry Sandifer, George Russell, Bob Southcott, Bill Wallace, Bill MacGillivray and Horace Foster. Each member was presented with a gold watch by Resident Manager D. A. Evans. A fourteenth posthumous presentation was made on behalf of the late Harry Donkersley, head welder, who died recently after twenty-five years' service. Several invited guests were present.



Lieut. Ken Barton gives old-timers a laugh.

These included Squadron Leader J. A. Kyles, who has returned to Canada after three years overseas, and Lieut. Ken Barton, repatriated as a result of wounds suffered in the Canadian at-

tack at Ortona, Italy; and Mr. E. M. Paukett, Resident Manager, and L. A. Gauthier, General Superintendent, of the Iroquois Falls Paper Mills.

Squadron Leader J. A. Kyles and Lieut. Barton gave interesting and amusing talks on their overseas experiences, and Ken's story about the Italian "bambinos" promises to become a local classic. Mr. Paukett, who once tended a machine at Powell River, was introduced by Mr. Gauthier, and gave a very informative and interesting talk on matters affecting the paper industry in the east and west.

The thirteen new members raise the Twenty-Five-Year Club total to seventy-nine, and it is expected that at the next meeting the even century figure may be approximated. The club of old-timers is easily one of the most enthusiastic organizations in Powell River. Their "pep" and vigor is something to amaze, even to astound, visitor and youthful employee alike. If these lads are any criterion of the spirit of 1910-1920, there must have been some hot times in the old town on many a past night.

The doorbell pealed. Peering from an upstairs window, the lady of the house saw that the man at the door was carrying a salesman's grip.

"I don't want none," she shouted.

"Lady," returned the salesman sharply, "how do you know I'm not selling grammars."

Athletic Alice: "Lots of girls use dumbbells to get color in their cheeks."

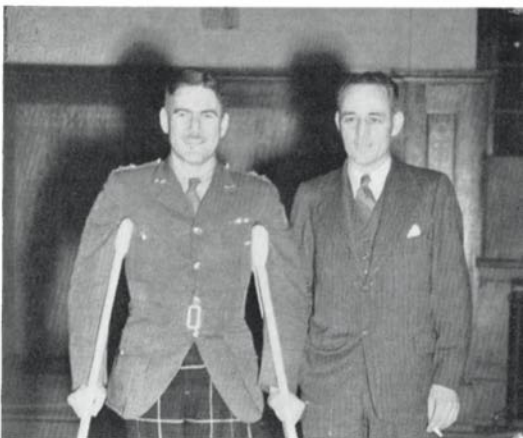
Bill: "And lots of girls use color in their cheeks to get dumbbells."



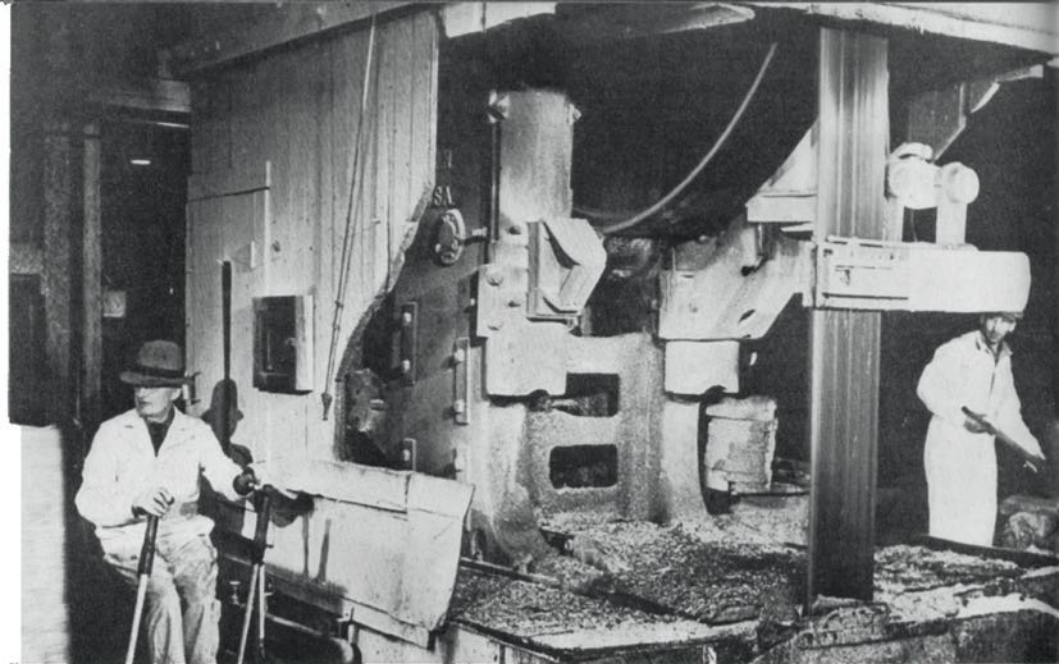
Mr. D. A. Evans discusses the situation with members. Here he talks to Jim Innes.



Mr. E. M. Paukett, Iroquois Falls, addresses members.



Lieut. Ken Barton and Sqdn. Ldr. Jock Kyles get together for a chat.



Sawyer Ben Pike at the controls waiting for a big one to come through. Ben has been with us for 19 years.

The Sawyer Calls the Cut

Skill and Quick Judgment Necessary in This Key Job

IN the Pulp and Paper industry in the west, as in lumbering, the sawyer is a key man. He is the man who sends the manufacture of newsprint off to its initial start. He is like the head butcher in a large meat establishment. He must cut the carcass—in this case a large log—in the most profitable and economic manner. He must save the most precious joints. He must derive the maximum of usable lumber from each log and ensure a minimum of waste.

For this important work long experience, quick and decisive judgment, an intimate experience with all kinds of lumber is necessary. A good sawyer can make or break a sawmill.

In Powell River, where our sawmill capacity is in excess of 600,000 FBM

daily, and where special high-grade spruce timber is being cut, experienced, highly trained, quick thinking operators are a necessity. Hundreds of thousands of feet of larch, hemlock, spruce, balsam are run on to the carriages each shift. Each has its individual characteristics. Some are large sticks, some small. Others may have "soft" spots, or are unusually heavily knotted.

There is no time to pick daisies before deciding. The sawyer must make quick and accurate decision as to how he will cut this particular stick, eliminate the soft spots or knots with minimum loss.

This is the type of daily and hourly job that confronts Powell River's four

(Continued on Page 7)



The crew—left to right: W. Hodgins, Jimmie Tait, D. L. Palmer.

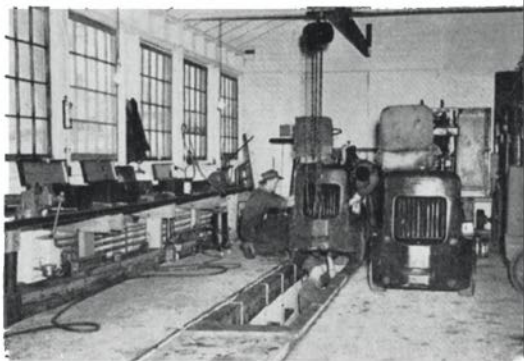
New Mill Garage Opened

AN interesting, and in some respects, novel feature in the mechanical history of Powell River has been recently installed. Early this month the new mill garage was officially opened for business.

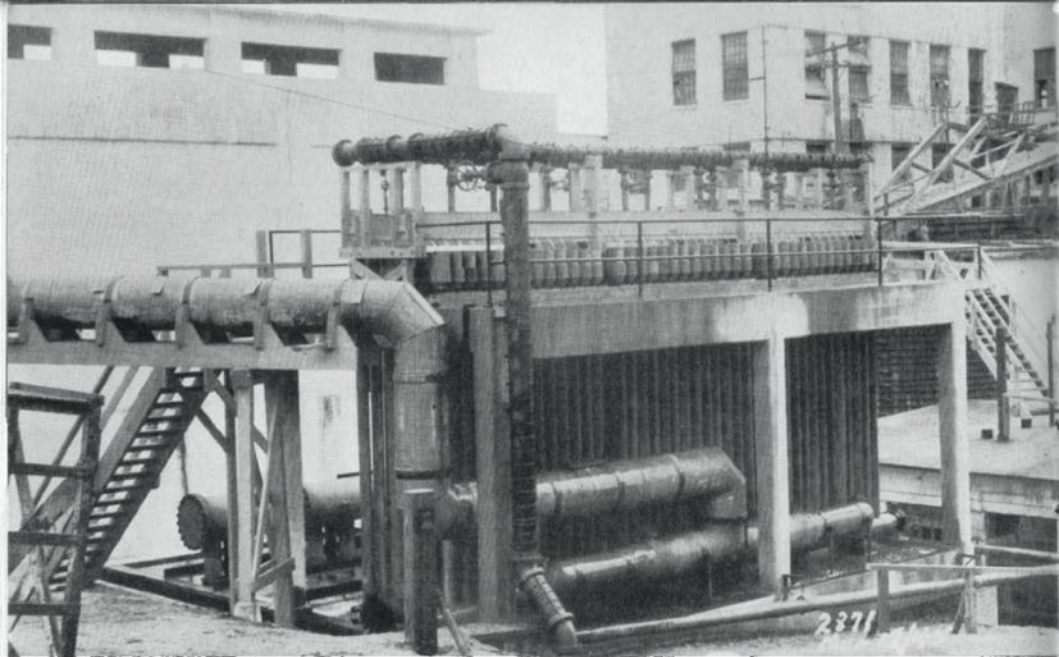
The garage starts off the mark with a crew of three, an inspector and two men, who will be responsible for the care, renovation, maintenance and repair of all internal combustion engines and motors within the plant.

In the past year, with the rapid expansion of mobile units in the plant, the numbers of such vehicles and engines have greatly increased.

Mechanical Superintendent Ross Black estimates that, within five years, at least one hundred combustion engines, serviced by a crew of from ten to fifteen men, will be necessary for plant needs.



Above are two views of the interior of the new Mill Garage, showing the crew servicing some company jeeps.



Part of the new cooler system recently installed in the Sulphite Department.

Another view of the cooler.



Sulphite Department Starts New Cooler

THE completion and start-up of the new cooler on March 13th adds a matched unit to the sulphur-burning equipment. Coupled with the brick-lined burner and large combustion chamber it provides a set-up that will supply all the gas required under our most adverse conditions.

The cooler was designed and built by G. D. Jensen & Company, and follows sound conventional practice.

The pond is of reinforced concrete lined on all wetted surfaces with Stebbins red tile. Bottom joints are poured with Vitrabond and the wall joints are pointed with asphalt acid-proof cement.

The lead work features a submerged

short horizontal section of 15 eight-inch pipes coupled to four banks of verticals. These verticals are flattened to give the most cooling area for a given space. Large size washouts and general accessibility make for speedy cleaning and inspection on repair days.

The friction loss through the new cooler is considerably less than in the old one, resulting in lower vacuum and greater capacity for a given fan speed. The lower vacuum also reduces dilution by air leakage through joints and packing glands that cannot be made absolutely tight.

Consideration has been given to heat recovery, but of the types of coolers available none are too satisfactory. When we go in for bleaching it will be possible to use the warm water from

the new cooler to replace steam, and at the same time benefit from the reliability of this type of cooler.

The Sawyer Calls the Cut

(Continued from Page 4)

sawyers, Ben Pike, Dick Button, Al Davenport and Joe Trevison. All these men have been with the company for twenty years or more, all are experts in their profession. They are among the many keys that together control the secret of the reputation Powell River products enjoy in the world markets!

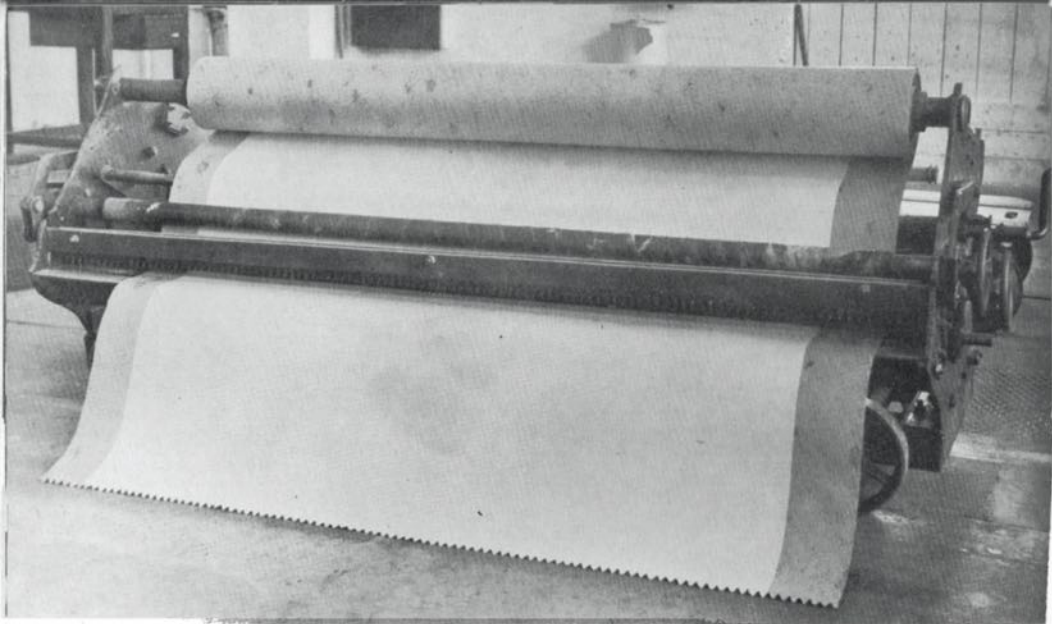
"My wife doesn't understand me. Does yours?"

"I don't think so. I've never heard her mention your name?"

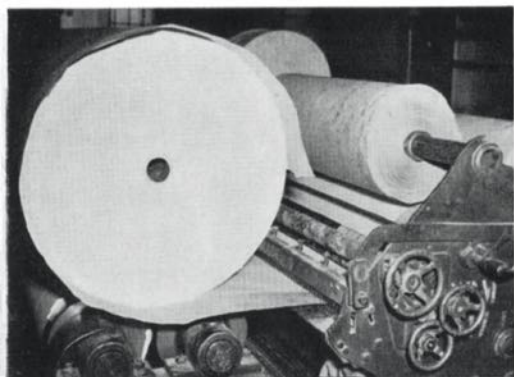
Local Hotchas Show Improvement



Powell River girl basketekers haven't won as many games during the season as their men folk, but they make a very snappy and appealing assemblage.



The moisture-proof built-in body wrap designed by Powell River staffs, and an assurance of protection on every roll of Powell River Newsprint.



No. 1—The body wrap is placed about the roll.

No. 2—The ends of the body wrap are crimped about the ends for initial protection (left).

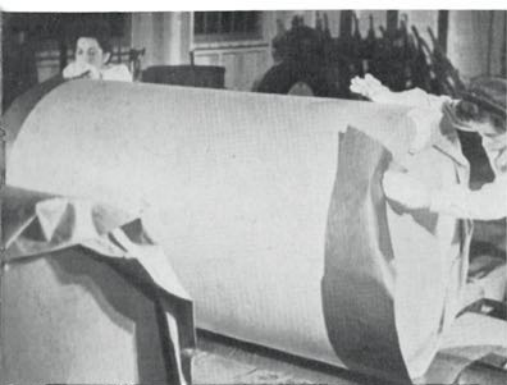


"First in Color"

The Purple Band Signifies Distinction and Quality

IN the boisterous *laissez faire* days of the twenties (remember?), newsprint packing was pretty much a hit and miss proposition. Roughly, the idea was to wrap lots of packing around a roll, tie this up as firmly as possible and send it out, and hope for the best. This was when things were done in the "grand manner", when economy was of secondary importance. But, at that time, Powell River was already commencing an evolution in newsprint packing — an evolution that has proceeded painstakingly but remorselessly for many years.

Powell River's vapor-proof wrapping is a unique feature developed by



No. 3—Girl capter starts the first end wrap—the purple band.



No. 4—The bands are again crimped over the edges. Seven thicknesses now protect the vital edges.

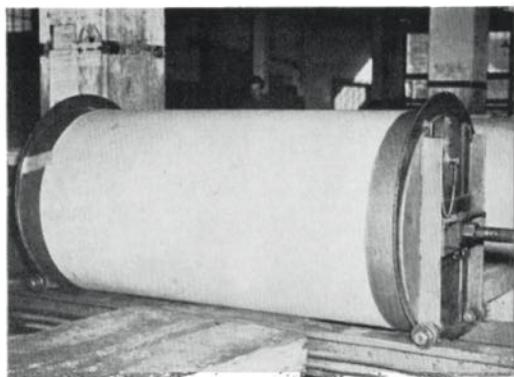
years of practical experience and scientific discovery. This wonderful wrapping material, in common with the rest of the packing used on rolls, is made in Powell River. A special laminating machine is operating in the mill, and our own brand of asphalt laminated vapor-proof wrapping paper protects the newsprint in each roll from wrinkles and loss of moisture, from changes of humidity wherever it may go.

Another innovation created at Powell River was the famous Purple Band. Four years ago one of our men said "Why not wrap Powell River newsprint with a distinctive color combination?" There was the beginning of the famous Purple Band wrapped rolls which proclaim to those in the newspaper world "Powell River". One can go into newspaper pressrooms throughout the world and the pleasing color combination of brown body wrap with purple bands will be seen.

The purple end bands and caps, also Powell River made, are specially designed to protect with the minimum of packing weight, the rolls against hazards of transportation.

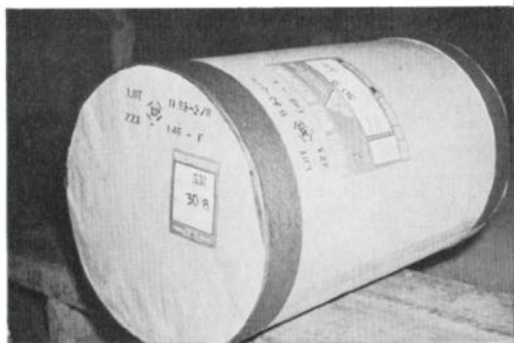
Thus, the colorful combination of purple and brown wrapping with the

smart streamlined label assure users everywhere that they are receiving the ultimate in newsprint packing. It is a field in which Powell River was a pioneer. It is a field which Powell River will continue to explore.



No. 5—The final touch. The over-all end wrapper has been inserted and the two ends squeezed tightly in the automatic press.

No. 6—Strong purple band wrapping of several thicknesses protects the roll from damage.



Publicity Photo Arouses Wide Interest

Inquiries Received from
Many Sources

THE picture above shows a portion of the Powell River Company publicity photograph which appeared on the outside back cover of February issue of the POWELL RIVER DIGESTER. The photograph has excited unusual interest. Many people have spoken about it; and have displayed definite curiosity about the test, how it was made and what method of gluing the sheet was used.

We can assure our readers, and especially the numerous friends who have made inquiries, that the test was in every respect an honest one. There was no faking. There were no optical illusions created.

Under the supervision of Mr. Fred Riley, Paper Mill superintendent, a standard reel was selected for the test. About a quarter of an inch of paper was left on the reel. The single sheet was then wound around another reel and spliced with the normal splicing tape used for ordinary breaks on the machine. Every pressman is familiar with the type of splice used on Powell River newsprint. No special glue was used; no extra strength was added.

After splicing the single strand of newsprint around the second reel above (as shown in the photo) it was picked up carefully by the hoist until it hung suspended as in the photograph.



Single strand of Powell River Newsprint supports
3000-lb. reel.

There was naturally some trepidation even among veteran paper makers when the hoist started to lift the 3000-lb. reel off the floor. "After all, one of them said, "it is paper, not steel, that is holding that reel." The hoist worked slowly and steadily to avoid sudden jerks or strains that would defeat the purpose of the test. Slowly it rose from the floor as onlookers held their breath. Slowly it was raised to its maximum height. Here it remained suspended for at least four minutes.


STRENGTH has always been a recognized feature of Powell River newsprint, and it is the modest belief of local paper makers that their sheet in press operations has the highest record of non-stop runs—and a correspondingly low record of operating "breaks".



Scene at annual "E" Company pay parade as the troops line up for their bank notes.

Pay Day Up at the Mines

Beardless Reserves Go to Town for the Day

 UNDAY, March 18, was Reserve Army pay day in Powell River, and members of "E" Company turned out in full strength for the great event. On this day they received the reward for their year's labors (?) and, strangely enough, nobody was absent.

With Capt. Harold Lefevre of Vancouver holding the coin, the lads paraded past, saluted smartly, and—headed for the canteen, which was open for the afternoon.

It was a full day for the troops. After parade, the Canteen Contortionists, Cpl. Jack Ellis and Rflmn. Arnold McQuarrie, assisted by that

able and lusty duet of Rflmn. Hill and Tunstall, with considerable vocal support from Sgt. Bill Blacklock and Rflmn. Ellis Jones, carried on in their usual quaint and inimitable style.

For further details, apply to wives of above-mentioned troops.

Soft soap is the best thing for dirty looks.



Cpl. Monty Cattermole pulls off a snappy salute.



Three famous Powell River athletes now in the forces. Left: Pilot Officer Martin Naylor; centre: C.E.R.A. Bob Redbead; right: Flt. Lieut. Vince Forbes.

On Active Service

Powell River Boys in Thick of Big Push

FOR the first time since the war began there is definite evidence of a decline in German morale. For the first time, the word "disintegration" accurately describes the condition of the German armies. The crossing of the Rhine, the massing of unstoppable power on the east bank of that historic stream, the shattering aerial onslaught which is tearing the heart out of industrial Germany—all these are writing finis to the hopes, dreams and ambitions of Adolf Hitler.

The mightiest array of massed power the world has ever seen is being unleashed from the east and west against the crumbling Hun fortress. All Allied Armies are in action and leaping exultantly forward. Canadian units, assembled from far and wide, have joined O'Connor's armored legions, and are ploughing straight through the German vitals.

ALL ON THE ACTIVE LIST

A.B. Ron Fraser

A.B. Walter Batterbam

Sgt. Vic Thorpe

O.S. Wes Gaganoff

Pte. Russ Evans





Two brothers, Flying Officers Bill and Bertie Gallagher photographed overseas.

Scores of Powell River boys are in the van of the assault. The Canadian Scottish Regiment, transferred to the British Second Army, is in action, and

with it at least a dozen local lads. The 28th and 9th Armored Regiments, with a score of Powell River boys in their ranks, are rampaging across the Westphalian plains. Several Powell River representatives worked feverishly to construct emergency bridges across the Rhine; a few more were on naval craft that carried the infantry over to the east bank. Several score more provided air cover in Spits and Typhoons; or preceded the attack in medium and heavy bombers. In the last big push, Powell River was there!

Brain Twisters Incorporated

IN response to numerous requests that we include a Brain Twister or a Questionnaire of sorts, similar to those being run in many current periodicals, we submit for our readers our first "Brain Twister".

Each month, starting with this issue, a quiz of one sort or another might appear in the DIGESTER. For example, what about a Paper Makers' Quiz, one of those True or False kind—No. 7 turns out 100, 125, 180 tons of paper a day, and so forth? Here is a good chance for some of our experts to pose those questions they have been dying to ask their pals. We will be glad to print any that pass our censor board.

Meantime, try this out. Answers in next month's issue. Instructions below:

.....don't like.....said the man with the black..... The other.....is more impressive. Besides, to.....the dead is an ancient custom which we should..... To oppose it would beto cause aagainst..... which is of the utmost.....to us.

(To complete—start with the letter "I" and add one letter in each blank. All letters must be carried over to the next word, but may be jumbled any way to make a word.)



Mr. and Mrs. Walter Green

THE picture above shows two well-known employees, Walter and Mrs. Green, the former Margaret Mowbray, on the occasion of their recent marriage.

Walter and Margaret are employed in the Powell River Company laboratory, Walter in the Lab. proper, and Margaret in the Statistical Department.

The groom is a graduate of the University of British Columbia and prominent in local athletic circles. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Mowbray of Wildwood. She has two brothers, Fred and George, both serving overseas in the Royal Canadian Navy, and both well known throughout the district.

The DIGESTER, along with their many friends, wishes Wally and Margaret all future happiness.

Visitors

WE were very pleased to have as visitors Mr. Rex Vincent, technical supervisor and statistician, Bulkley, Dunton Pulp Co., Inc., New York, and Mr. Walter Lawrence, manager, Chicago office of the same company. Bulkley, Dunton Pulp Co., Inc., distribute Powell River Unbleached Sulphite Pulp in Middle West and Eastern United States, also in Mexico.

Rex Vincent has been in Powell River several times, and called on his many friends. He, until recently, was in charge of Chicago office of Bulkley, Dunton Pulp Co., Inc., and has moved to New York to take up his new work. In addition to his technical knowledge of pulp, both from producers' and users' point of view, he has made a study of pulp market analysis.

Walter Lawrence made his first visit to Powell River. He is the successor in Chicago of Rex Vincent. He thoroughly went through the mill and met many employees who help to produce Powell River Unbleached Sulphite Pulp. Mr. Lawrence said, "I was amazed at the size of your modern mill and town. I will be proud to be an enthusiastic booster for Powell River and its pulp—can we get some more of it?"

He: "I love you! Will you be my wife?"

She: "You must see mother first."

He: "I have seen her, but I'll marry you just the same!"

Around the Plant and Townsite

The softball season will open on May 6. Prexy Gordon Thorburn, like an old war-horse scenting battle, is out sniffing around the Riverside Oval and badgering Townsite Superintendent Stan Macfarlane, as only Gordon can badger. Stan, growing mellow with the passing years, is very agreeable—up to a point. And Gordon, who wasn't "born yesterday", knows that point.

It should be a good season.

* * *

And an all-star bowling club will represent Powell River in the B. C. Five-Pin Championship in Vancouver this month. Eddie Tapp and Fred Cook are arranging the details and the locals are picking their strongest squad to meet the best in Vancouver.

* * *

We know a woman who concedes there are two sides to a question—her own and the wrong side.

* * *

If advanced reports are any criterion, there will be a bumper business in automobiles after the war. Jack Hill is growing restive and misses the old hack. Frank Flett is talking of buying a Packard or something equally huge. Even Charles Godfrey is getting tired of walking the local hills, and speaks with alarming consistency of the car he intends to buy. And if that straight-away between Powell River and California is not burned to cinders after the war, it won't be for want of trying on Powell River's part.

* * *

And speaking about cars, the real wartime foxys have been people like

Mrs. Bert Ward, Doug Goudie and Lloyd Roberts. While the big car owners are gasping for gas and walking to work, these three in their Austins and Morris's sail gaily along, clicking off their 35-40 miles to the gallon, cruising jauntily along our highways and by-ways without a care in the world. They laughed when these quaint fellows first appeared on our highway, but they sit up and take envious notice as they sail by with tilted noses.

* * *

And with April here, and with another typical Powell River winter behind us, we have some right to boast that Powell River is "A Grand Place to Live In". The thermometer, throughout the winter, scarcely dropped below freezing; we had snow for one day—and that was the extent of the severity of our winter. Had a few lusty winds in March, but a resident of California exclaimed: "Wish you fellows would export some of your Powell River weather down south."

We remained firm. We told California to look out for itself.

A lady was crossing a busy street when a large Alsatian hound dashed into her and knocked her over. Next instant a car skidded into her and inflicted several bruises. When she was assisted to her feet by the alarmed bystanders, someone asked her if the dog had hurt her. "Not exactly," responded the victim in breathless tone, "it was the tin can tied to its tail that did most of the damage!"

Safety Record Again Improved in 1944

By EVAN S. PIRIE, Safety Inspector

WITH the country still at war and the cream of the nation's manhood doing their duty in the Armed Forces of the country, industry, as a whole, has suffered an alarming increase in the numbers and severity of accidents. Despite these adverse conditions, the Safety Division is privileged and gratified in being able to report a decrease in the frequency and severity of our accidents for the second consecutive year, with no fatalities or permanent disabilities being suffered.

Co-operation the Key

One outstanding reason for this success in accident prevention is the excellent co-operation between management, supervision and the local unions with the Safety Committee members and the Safety Department.

Human Factor

The Safety Committee members have striven diligently to safeguard their various departments, and their success in this direction is evident when it is pointed out that only one per cent of our accidents was attributed to lack of guards, faulty wartime tools and equipment or breakdown of machinery. The other 99 per cent will be vigorously attacked in the coming year through education of the individual employee in safe working habits.

Several departments have built very enviable safety records for themselves, as the following chart shows:

	<i>Time Since Last Accident</i>
Foundry	7 Years and 9 Months
Laboratory	4 Years and 6 Months
Electrical	3 Years and 7 Months
Mill Stores	2 Years and 8 Months
Oilers	1 Year and 3 Months
Blacksmiths	1 Year and 1 Month
Beater Room	1 Year and 1 Month
Shops	1 Year and 1 Month

May these records of safety be an inspiration to all, and be proof that it can be done, remembering that the reason for safety is that men may live to enjoy the fruits of their labor in full health and happiness.

Powell River Children



1, Linda Zorzi, Claude Zorzi. 2, Grant Hansen. 3, Peter Long. 4, Blake Cramb.
5, Jeanette Meilleur. 6, Thelma Lane. 7, Judy Malcolm. 8, Gill Malcolm. 9, Geoffrey
Charlton. 10, James Stewart Johnson. 11, Edna Charlton.

S E R V I C E



THE situation of the **POWELL RIVER NEWS-PRINT** mills at Powell River, near Vancouver, on the coast of British Columbia, permits year 'round shipment by boat and rail. Daily deliveries are being made which give a dependable, steady flow of newsprint to large and small newspapers. **POWELL RIVER SERVICE** assures users that their newsprint requirements will be taken care of.



Press Runs without a Break



POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

THE GOING IS STILL TOUGH
*Put the 8th Victory Loan
over the top*



Vol. 21

APRIL-MAY, 1945

No. 4-5

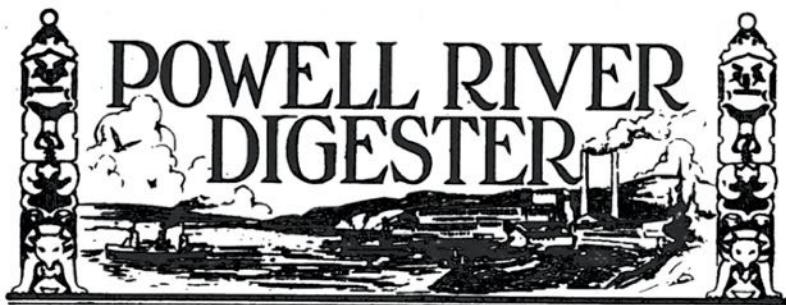


New Publication Date for Digester

THE current issue of the DIGESTER is for April-May. From now on the DIGESTER will be published around the first of each month for the current month. That is, the June issue will be published at the first instead of the middle or end of the month.

We believe this will make for better service to our friends and customers of Powell River, and will be generally approved by our readers.

In order to meet this new publishing date we ask all contributors and associate editors to have their material in the editor's hands by the fifteenth of the preceding month. If pictures are to be inserted, these should be in by the tenth of the month to ensure their publication.



J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by **POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED**

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

VOL. 21

APRIL-MAY, 1945

No. 4-5

Powell River Employee Leads All Canada In "Gadget" Contest

RECENTLY the Technical Section of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association sponsored a "Gadget Contest", open to all Canadian Pulp and Paper Mills. The purpose was to publicize some of the installations, improvements and additions which have assisted mill operations, and which were initiated by the "Man on the Job".



Bill McMillan

Many "gadgets" were submitted. A panel of expert paper technicians carefully scrutinized the entries. The judges, after lengthy elimination and discussion, finally announced the winner.

He was Bill McMillan, of Powell River, mechanical inspector of our Beater Rooms. The award was made on the basis of an installation introduced by Bill several years ago, and which has been in regular operation in the Powell River plant since its adoption; a water doctor for use on the Oliver Filter. This "gadget" has been an important contribution to the purity and cleanliness of the pulp that goes into our newsprint.

In announcing the decision, the judges made special comment on the number and quality of the entries from Powell River, and spoke highly of the interest and initiative displayed by the company in offering substantial awards for suggestions from employees. The Powell River entry list exceeded that of any other mill.



In the picture on the left: Ed Greenfield (front left), Frank Langdale and Russ Evans are being signed up by company officers Howie Urquhart, Evan Pirie and Harry Cooper respectively. Picture on the right shows Archie DeLand (centre) signing the first form in the Vancouver office. Archie is flanked by Mr. H. S. Foley (left) and Bill Mercer (right).

Powell River Announces Pension Plan To Cover Employees

Contributory Basis—Provision for Backlog Payments to Old Employees

HISTORY was made on Saturday afternoon, March 31, when the formal notice announcing the Powell River Pension Scheme was posted on the bulletin board at Powell River.

Studies of all types of pension schemes have been carried on for some time by officials of the company, and the announcement states that the plan finally developed will provide Powell River employees with the "safest, fairest and most favorable retirement income."

Annuities to Be Purchased from Dominion Government

For each employee who joins the plan, an annuity will be purchased from the Dominion Government. Once a retired employee has received his initial pension cheque, payments will continue on a monthly basis until his death.

An additional feature of the plan is the guarantee that if a pensioned employee dies within five years after his retirement, payments will be continued to his beneficiary for the remainder of the five-year period. Other types of annuities, which are guaranteed for a longer period of time in the case of earlier death, are also available. Last Survivor Annuities may also be selected. They will be paid to a man or his wife as long as one is living.

Pension cheques will be mailed monthly, directly from the Annuities Branch at Ottawa.

Company and Employee Contribute Equally for Future Service

An employee who joins the scheme will have three per cent deducted from each cheque and the company will contribute an equal amount. Members of the plan will not pay income tax on their contributions.

Company Pays Entire Past Service Cost

At a cost of approximately \$1,000,000 the company is making a contribution on behalf of employees with years of past service back to age 35. The cost of this contribution is borne entirely by the company in recognition of employees' years of service with the company prior to the inception of the plan.

With respect to past service contributions made by the company, employees serving in the Armed Forces receive the same credit up to the starting date of the plan as if they had continued their employment at Powell River.

Retirement Age

Men will be retired at 65 and women at 60. However, with the consent of the employee and at the request of the Board of Directors, an employee may work beyond retirement age.

Entire Plan Outlined in Pension Booklet

Pension booklets will be distributed to each employee. The booklet includes tables and examples so that each employee may work out his own pension. A man age 25 earning \$160 per month, for example, will receive a pension of \$88.33 a month for life at retirement age. If his salary increases, his pension will be higher.

No employee who joins the plan will receive a pension at retirement age of less than \$1.25 per month for each year of service with the company back to age 35.

The booklet contains a series of questions and answers to help the employee in understanding the details of the plan.

Government Uses Interest Rate of Four Per Cent

If an employee dies before retirement, all his contributions, plus four per cent compound interest, are paid in a lump sum to his wife or estate. If the employee had 20 years of service with the company, he would also receive in a lump sum all the company's future service contributions, plus 4 per cent compound interest.

To join the plan, the employee simply signs the enrolment form. However, a birth certificate or other official proof of age will be required before an employee receives his pension. No medical examination is required. An employee must have attained age 25 and have had three years of service with the company to be eligible to join the plan.

Further details concerning effective retirement age, etc., are fully covered in the Pension Plan booklet issued to every employee.

Los Angeles Daily News Opens New Plant

Progressive Californian Daily Keeps Progressing

by its bootstraps from moribundancy to healthy and red-blooded life. The opening of Plant No. 2 is only an episode in the career of Manchester Boddy. He will open many new plants and stir up many more lively Donnybrooks before he retires from journalism.

In greeting his guests, the Los Angeles publisher said in part:

"Dedication of the *News* . . . is evidence that the men and women who have built and who continue to build the *News* are on the beam; and that they are in tune with the public they serve. Here's luck to the hardy crew and a fervent wish that each day will bring its own rewards in terms of life satisfaction. And that includes coin of the realm — an essential integrating medium."

Mr. Boddy went on to say that "this modest effort is the only plant I know of that has been built one hundred per cent from our own money . . . without benefit of a single order from the government. To my banker friends I say that every inch of the presses and every splinter of the building is paid for . . . by our advertising friends and by those who buy our paper."

Co-host with Mr. Boddy was *Daily News* vice-president and general man-



Left: Manchester Boddy, editor and publisher Los Angeles Daily News. (Right) Fletcher Bowron, Mayor of Los Angeles.

DIN December 1 of last year the dynamic Los Angeles *Daily News* celebrated a new milestone in its publishing career when "Daily News Plant No. 2" was officially opened.

The new extension was launched with appropriate ceremonies. Mayor Fletcher Bowron of Los Angeles was among the hundreds of honored guests in attendance. The principal guest speaker at the opening was Mr. Darrel Berrigan, acting Far Eastern manager for the United Press, internationally known journalist.

Mr. Manchester Boddy, one of the most dynamic figures in American journalism, saw yet another of his plans attain maturity. Mr. Boddy has been the spark plug who has blown *Daily News* morale sky high, the restless visionary who dragged the *News*

ager, Robert L. Smith, one of California's smartest and most ingenious sales and advertising promoters. The team of Boddy and Smith is a powerful forward line which has accomplished many brilliant touchdowns in its publishing and advertising career.

On behalf of the people of Los Angeles, Mayor Fletcher Bowron congratulated the newspaper on its rapid growth.

He stated, "The opening of this new plant is an important event for Los Angeles, as well as for the *Daily News*. It means that this city is advancing, expanding, growing. And further, it means that this great institution, the *Daily News*, realizes the importance of this growth."

Mr. Boddy was decorated for gallantry in the last war; and his son Bob, a U. S. captain of infantry, was recently awarded his country's decoration for conspicuous leadership and bravery in Italy.

To Mr. Boddy personally, to all members of the staff and pressroom, we extend our heartiest congratulations and wish them Good Printing in Plant No. 2.

Brain Twisters Incorporated

(Solution to last month's puzzle paragraph)

I don't like **it**, said the man with the black **tie**. The other **rite** is more impressive. Besides, to **inter** the dead is an ancient custom which we should **retain**. To oppose it would be **certain** to cause a **reaction** against **cremation**, which is of the utmost **importance** to us.



A few quick shots of the big Sulphur Gulch Show. Top: Ruth Ford, carnival queen, with her attendants, Caroline Taylor (left) and Beverley Maple. Centre: Part of the big three-ringed circus, lions, donkeys, strong men and animal tamers. Joyce Paul sits on the arm of strong man Gene Timms. In the donkey are Gord Thorburn and Bill Norman; Mrs. Smithurst is the lion tamer; the lion is Bill Cramb; the wolf, Bill Smith; the gorilla, Bill Harris; the Irish tramp, Bob Malcolm. Bottom: Costumed customers outside the circus tent.

Visitors



Mr. Jacob D. Funk (left), Mrs. Funk, Miss Eleanor Funk, Miss Marie Foley, Mr. Court DuBois.

Old and New Friends Call In

DURING the past month, with a brightening in the weather, we have been privileged to welcome several well-known and distinguished friends who dropped in for brief visits. Among first-time visitors were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Funk, their daughter, Miss Eleanor Funk, and Mr. C. DuBois. Mr. Funk is general manager of *Santa Monica Outlook*, Santa Monica, California. He is a member of the W. P. B. Task Committee, which will discuss 30-lb. newsprint

with the Canadian pulp and paper industry. Mr. DuBois is a member of the State Department, Washington, D. C.

Another welcome and interesting couple were Mr. and Mrs. John Martin of Winnipeg. He has spent a lifetime in the paper wholesaling and box business, and has a background of experience and an unequalled knowledge of early paper making in Canada. Both Mr. and Mrs. Martin were very

(Continued on Page 7)

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin

Fred Ward (left), Don Jeffries.





SINCE 1919, Helliwell, Mac-lachlan & Co., well-known Vancouver firm of chartered accountants, have been appointed auditors for the Powell River Company. And since 1919 A. A. "Sandy" Fairnie, senior partner in the firm, has been a frequent and welcome visitor and friend.

Sandy has made a host of friends for himself in the district. Of course he started off on the right foot. As an ex-sergeant of the 72nd Battalion, he found the place full of old cronies, and on occasions managed to attend the Annual Veterans' Stag, where he found a lot more kindred spirits.

Sandy is a sound Scot — necessary in his business — with a twinkle in his eye which helps him a lot with the ladies here and elsewhere. A fisherman of the Highland school, he has taken more trout out of Powell Lake than most of our local aces. He uses worms, but not without a slight feeling of guilt. Is a staunch soccer man, likes cricket and tolerates baseball.



A. A. Fairnie

In other words, despite his ancestry, he is a stout chap. He knows everyone on the staff, and his tact, understanding and patience are among the reasons why his firm is so popular with Powell River.

Jimmie MacGregor Wins D.F.C.

Just as we go to press word comes through that Pilot Officer Jimmie MacGregor has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for action overseas.

The Powell River flyer who arrived in Canada late in April is the son of Lieut.-Col. MacGregor, V.C., M.C., D.C.M., on the company's mechanical staff prior to his re-enlistment in 1940.

Jimmie has had around 50 operational flights and the award was made for "outstanding qualities of courage and initiative".

Visitors

(Continued from Page 6)

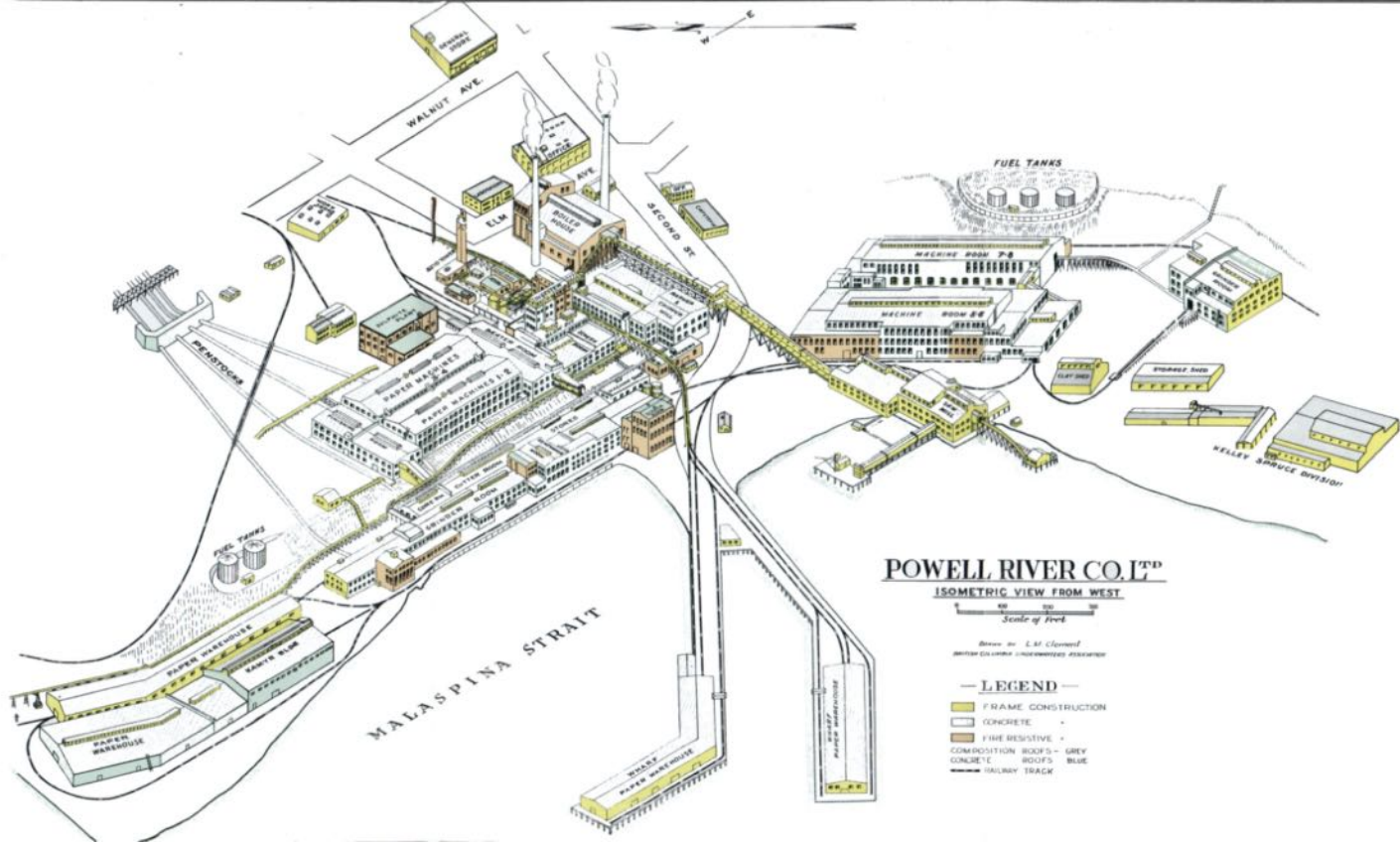
generous in their praise of our plant and townsite. Mr. Martin is president of Martin Paper Products Co. Ltd.

Other visitors during the month were Messrs. Fred Ward and Don Jeffries of California, Newsprint Service Company representatives in Northern and Southern California.

Judge: "Rastus, do you realize that by leaving your wife, you are a deserter?"

Rastus: "Jedg, if you only know'd that woman same like I does, you wouldn't call me a deserter. No, Sah, I's a refugee."

ISOMETRIC VIEW
OF
THE COMPANY'S PLANT
AT
POWELL RIVER



POWELL RIVER CO. LTD
ISOMETRIC VIEW FROM WEST

Scale of Feet
 0 50 100

Drawn by E.M. Clement
 ARCHITECT COLLEGE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

- LEGEND —**
- FRAME CONSTRUCTION
 - CONCRETE
 - FIRE RESISTIVE
 - COMPOSITION ROOFS — GREY
 - CONCRETE ROOFS — BLUE
 - RAILWAY TRACK

Safety at Home

By EVAN S. PIRIE, Safety Inspector

HOW safe are you at home or how safe is your home? Maybe you wonder why we're interested in your safety when you leave your job, but if you practise safe working habits at home, and keep your home in a safe condition, isn't it natural that you will become a safe worker on the job also? Then again, if the missus is practising safety at home you'd better not have an accident on the job or you'll hear a lot of unfavorable comment when you report on what you did or failed to do that caused your accident.

How many of the questions can you answer "yes"? Fill in the answers and you may be surprised how unsafe your home really is. I was, but after answering the questions below I did something about it immediately.

- | | Yes | No |
|---|-------|-------|
| 1. Are halls and stairs well lighted, free of boxes, toys, mops, brooms, other tripping hazards? Handrails for all stairways? | | |
| 2. Are ladders, platforms, stair-treads and porch-steps in good repair? Are top and bottom cellar and attic stairs painted white? | | |
| 3. Are small rugs tacked down or skid-proofed? Stair carpeting secured? | | |
| 4. Are small children's beds provided with side bars? Is there a gate at top and bottom of stairs? | | |
| 5. Do bathtubs and showers have hand-holds and non-skid mats? | | |
| 6. Are cooking utensil handles turned away from stove edges to prevent tipping? Are you sure window curtains cannot blow over stove flames? | | |
| 7. Do you use non-flammable cleaning fluids? | | |
| 8. Do you keep basement and attic free of rubbish? | | |
| 9. Do you keep matches out of children's reach? | | |
| 10. Are poisons clearly marked and out of children's reach? Do you turn on the light before taking medicine from the cabinet? | | |
| 11. Are garage doors kept open when motor is running inside? | | |
| 12. Do you know the location and use of the nearest fire alarm box? | | |



Six Powell River members of the 435th Squadron in India. Top: FO Jock McIntosh (left), Ron Smythe, Ivan Hansen. Bottom: FO Don Clarke, Cpl. Dint Hunter, Cpl. Bob Gornall.

The 435th Carries On

Powell River Well Represented in Far Eastern Theatre

OUT in India, working with the swiftly advancing forces of Admiral Mountbatten is the 435th Squadron, R. C. A. F. In the squadron six Powell River lads are carrying on the fight against the Jap. These are Flying Officers Don Clarke and Jock MacIntosh, Corporals Bob Gornall and Dint Hunter, LAC Ivan Hansen and Ron Smythe.

All of these lads were posted separately to the R. A. F. India Command, and were unaware of each other's whereabouts. Don Clarke was posted to the 435th Squadron. A few days later Jock MacIntosh turned up to make it a Powell River two-some.

Then along came Dint Hunter, wondering what he would find in India. He found Don and Jock, who had been joined by Ivan Hansen, Bob Gornall and Ron Smythe.

"It was just like Old Home Week," reminisced Dint in a recent letter. "It was sure great to see so many of the old gang together, and, believe me, we made the most of it."

Each week letters arrive from one or other of these lads expressing their appreciation for the company's *News Letter*, for cigarette gifts and for the many parcels and letters received from the old home town.



View of the area recently seeded by boys from the Powell River High School.



"It's meal time, and the 'seeders' line up for cbow."



In the thick of it. Teacher Steve Brynjolfson leads a band.

Youngsters Educated In Tree Planting and Forest Protection

**Local School Boys Seed Eleven
Acres Under Sponsorship
of Company**

IN the full realization that our youngsters of today will be our citizens of tomorrow, and that the welfare and continued prosperity of Powell River is dependent on the raw gold of our forests, the Powell River Company have set aside an area of land close to the townsite for practical educational demonstrations in reforestation.

The company's object was to definitely interest our children in forest growth and protection; to bring an early understanding of the mighty heritage which is theirs, and which must be expanded and protected if the pulse of our industrial life is to beat surely and strongly in the years ahead.



(Left) Company Engineer Mike Templeton shows Steve Brynjolfson what a seedling looks like. (Right) The experts in action. Mike Templeton (left) and William Jamieson of the company engineering staff.



With this end in view, and with the collaboration of school authorities, sixty boys were given a full day's holiday from their ordinary lessons. Ten thousand small trees had been provided by the Forest Branch from the government nurseries. Mr. C. D. Orchard, Deputy Minister of Forests, was kind enough to lend the services of one of his foresters, Mr. H. G. McWilliams, who came to Powell River to explain the necessary steps and precautions to be taken in planting and caring for seedling trees.

The boys started out early one day last month. Transportation and lunches were provided by the company—and with teachers in attendance, the lads went to work. Careful supervision was afforded by Messrs. William Jamieson and G. W. "Mike" Templeton of the company's engineering staff, and Mr. Archie W. DeLand, forest manager.

It was a successful, educational and interesting day. The boys seeded a total of eleven acres in record time and were highly commended on the good job they did. They have since seen colored moving pictures of themselves.

Mr. William Myring, in charge of

the Junior Forest Warden service of the Canadian Forestry Association, Vancouver, was also in attendance at the planting. His knowledge and understanding of youth and forestry was of great assistance.

Mr. Myring took this opportunity to form groups of boys in Powell River and district into Junior Forest Warden branches. The interest shown in this movement has been most encouraging.

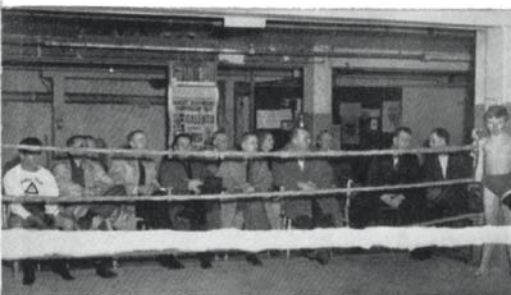
It is the intention that these groups will maintain and keep this reforested area in order and make periodic observations and records of the annual growth and increment each year.



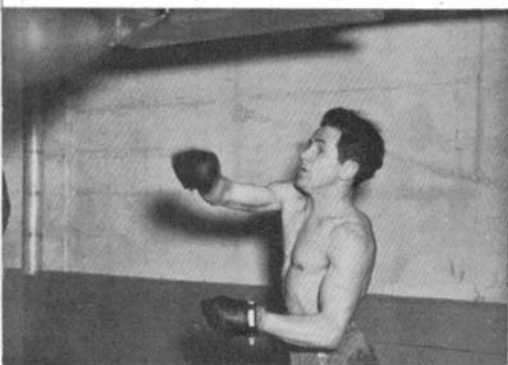
Teacher "Slim" Davidson and pupil Fred Morrow in action.



A group of promising Powell River boxers. President Curly Hird is second from right in second row; trainer Willie Brown on left of third row; Jim Dunlop, extreme right.



Parents and friends attend private exhibition.



Lightweight Art Betteridge punches the bag.

Powell River Boxers Prepare for "Golden Gloves"

**New Athletic Club Well
Patronized**

A FEW months ago the Powell River Boxing Club came into being, with Curly Hird of the Electrical Department in the role of chief prexy. It has long been Curly's ambition to train a crowd of youngsters in the art of self defence, and it looks as if his ambition is well on the way to being fulfilled.

With the help of the company, who provided the property, erected the appointments and purchased the necessary equipment, the club is off to a good start.

In Curly Hird the boys are under

the eye of a veteran of the squared circle. Curly fought professional for many years, met such stars as Jimmy McLarnin, Mickey Gill and other high-class mittmen. He is a keen devotee of the sport, has always encouraged up and coming lads in the district. He knows the game from A to Z. His club is not a school of fighters. It is a place where youngsters are trained to protect themselves and to fight cleanly at all times.

It was necessary to start rebuilding from the ground up—and that's what the recently formed Powell River Athletic Club, under the veteran Curly Hird, is doing. The Powell River Company allotted premises beneath the old department store, purchased initial equipment to start the boys off.

The club has been a conspicuous success. Around forty boys have turned up for instruction, and some fine prospects have been uncovered. President Curly Hird, with assistants Art Betteridge, Jimmy Dunlop and Willie Brown, have been doing a fine job. A rigid training schedule is enforced. No smoking or drinking is permitted on the premises. The boys are trained carefully and scientifically.

Recently the club held a special tournament to which parents and relatives were invited. This practice will be carried on regularly to enable parents to see and appreciate the sound and careful guardianship which Curly and his assistants exercise over the boys.

Already, many promising prospects have been uncovered, and next year when the "Golden Gloves" tournament is held, Powell River will be represented.



Roy Palmer and Dickie Almond swap punches.



Two midgets square off for battle.



A fast exchange in the corner, as Bill Smith covers up from Harry Lord's right.



Frisky youngsters in action at a recent party. (Left) Russell Cooper, Bill Alton, Frank Hamilton.

The Tots Enjoy Themselves

"Youngsters" Uncork Unsuspected Terpsichorean Skill

WE held up the pictures on this page for a month until things settled down a bit—and folks had time to regain their equilibrium. We slip them in this issue, sort of surprise-like, after the participants thought we had forgotten all about them. Psychological warfare, so to speak. We did think we might do a touch of blackmailing—and then we thought of our duty to our public, and preferred the scoop to the cash.

These are fair samples of groups of carefree youngsters cavorting about Dwight Hall in all the innocent abandon of youthful exuberance. The scene is a recent "children's" party staged by the Elks. There were all kinds of carefree youngsters in attendance—there was carefree youngster Russell Cooper, that cute roly-poly Gordon Thorburn, agile Frank Hamilton, slightly harassed Bill Alton, abandoned Harry Andrews, and a flock of other prancing kids.

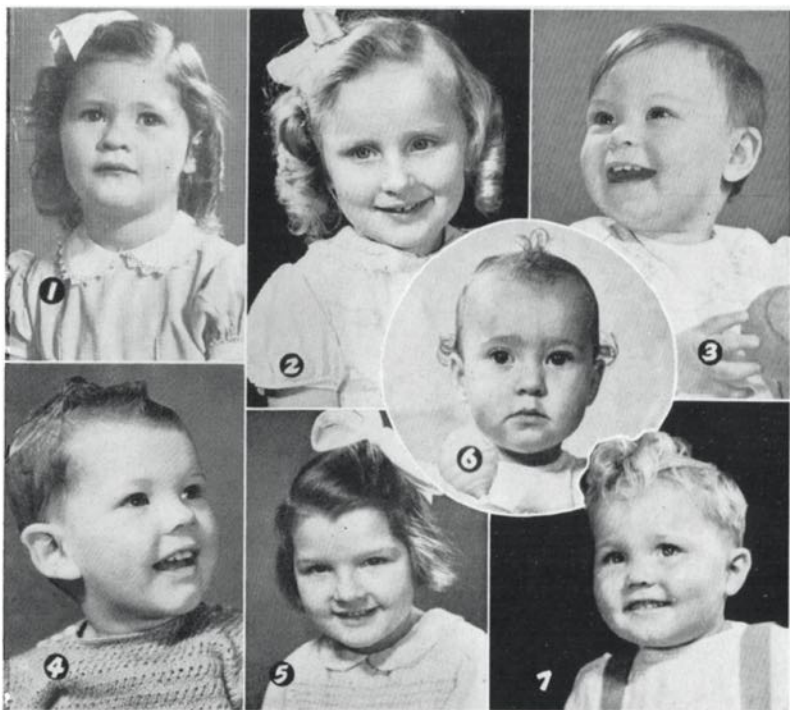
The pictures on this page are self-explanatory. The grace, rhythm, agility, lightfootedness of these giddy young goats was a thing of joy and beauty—depending, of course, on where you sat. We turned down an offer from the Aesthetic Corporation, because we didn't like them suggesting these sweet youngsters had corporations.

But, boy! they had lots of nerve.

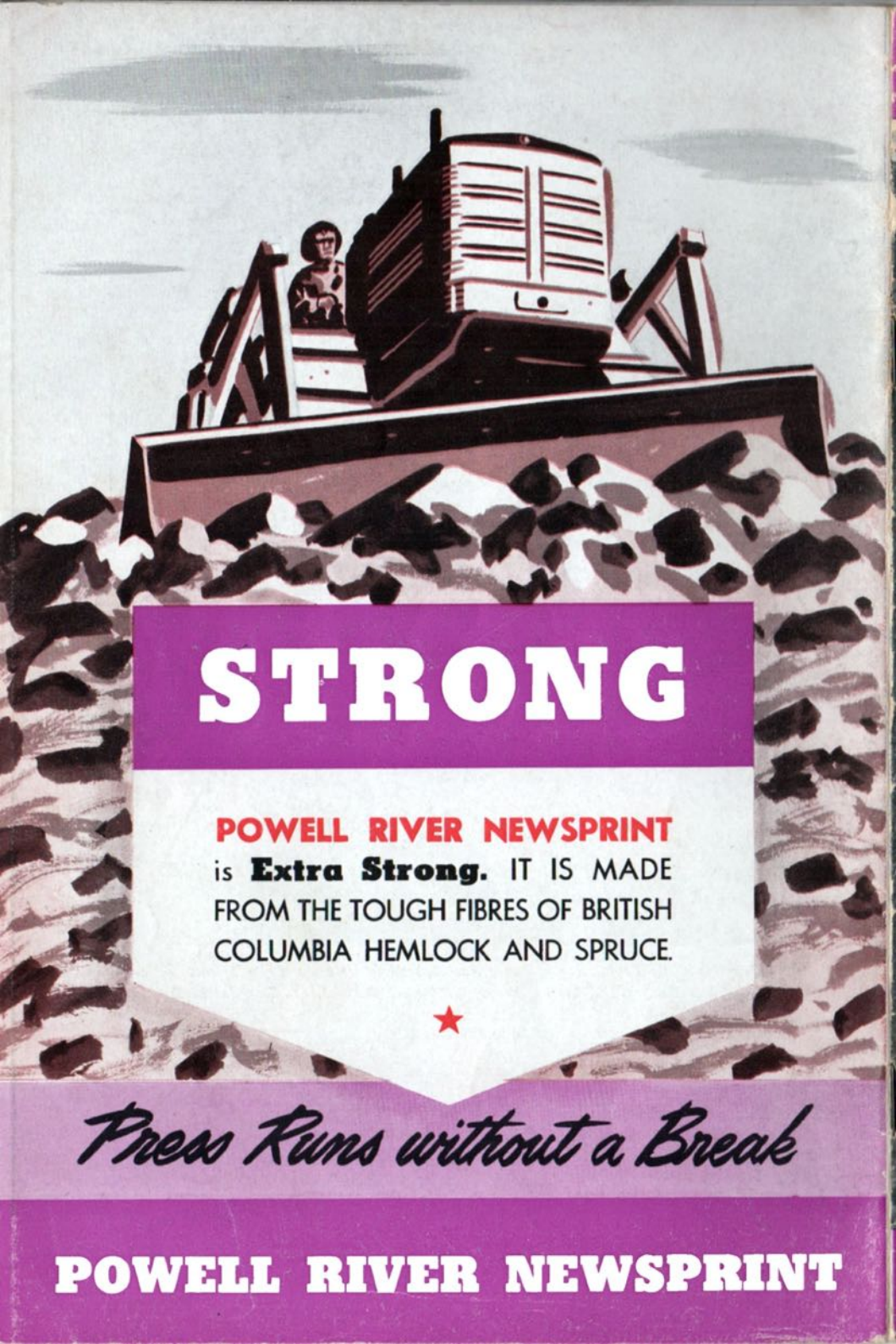
The Cover Picture

This month's cover picture shows R. H. Simmonds of the engineering staff photographed during a recent company snow survey of Powell Lake. The going was tough. There were lots of obstacles. The mountain was steep. But the survey went through, just as the Eighth Victory Loan went over the top in Powell River and district.

Powell River Children



1. Marilyn Gaile Tapp. 2. Constance May Dalzell. 3. Norma Marie Trunt. 4. David Laurence Harper. 5. Mollie Allan. 6. Benise Wolford. 7. Douglas McDonald.



STRONG

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT
is **Extra Strong.** IT IS MADE
FROM THE TOUGH FIBRES OF BRITISH
COLUMBIA HEMLOCK AND SPRUCE.



Press Runs without a Break

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 21

JUNE, 1945

No. 6



Helping the 8th Victory Loan Over the Top

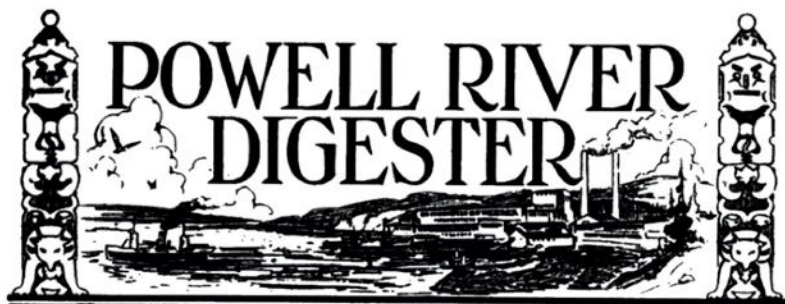


Left: Part of the noon-day crowds listen to a broadcast from loan headquarters.

Right: These smart artists came over from the R. C. A. F. station to play at a War Loan rally and at noon-day rallies.



Left: Lois Baynton and Ruth Ford give the loan a lot of emphasis with this noon-time dancing act.



J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*
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Pension Plan Rounds Out Employee Welfare Plans

WITH the introduction last month of an extensive contributory pension plan, Powell River Company employees and their families now enjoy extensive safeguards against retirement, sickness and accident, death or complete disability.

The new pension plan (outlined in the last issue of the *DIGESTER*) provides a definite income at retirement age. In addition, every employee and his family are protected against sickness or non-compensable accidents through the Employees' Sick Benefit Society, to which the Powell River Company makes substantial contributions. Regular benefits are paid while in hospital or under the doctor's care. The Group Assurance Plan, which guarantees the beneficiary \$1000 in case of death of the assured employee, is obtained at a cost of only \$6 a year to the employee. The company pays the rest of the premium.

Powell River holds its own on the welfare front.



Mrs. D. A. Evans presents the Foley trophy, emblematic of highest Festival marks to Lillian Wright and her pianist, Myrna Goddard. Lillian's vocal renditions were outstanding contributions to the high standard prevailing throughout.

The Musical Festival

"The Best First Time Effort I Have Ever Witnessed"

—Burton Kurth, Adjudicator.

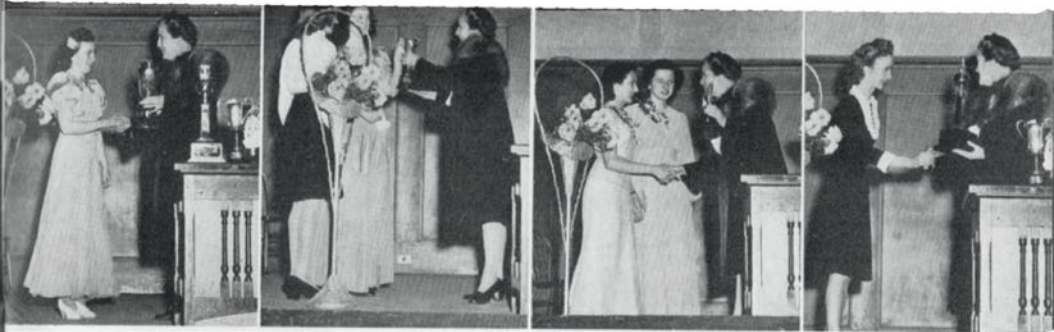
AN unqualified success! This is the general opinion of music-lovers and residents generally in commenting on the Powell River Music Festival Association's first festival presentation on Friday, May 4, in Dwight Hall.

The two-day festival drew large crowds; and presented our younger people with their first opportunity for a public performance under festival rules and judging. Mr. Burton Kurth, supervisor of music in Vancouver schools and an expert adjudicator, had high praise for Powell River's first venture into the festival field.

The Festival Committee is deserving of highest commendation for this very successful and pleasing cultural venture. Dozens of our youngsters, who have had little or no opportunity to display their talents, were encouraged to carry on; dozens of others have been attracted by the performance of their young friends. Proud parents have seen their children in public for the first time. And even to older entrants the thrill of playing or singing under competitive conditions and before appreciative audiences was not unwelcome. And above all, Powell River rubbed its eyes in amazement at

The Festival Committee and sponsors: Rev. W. J. T. Clarke (left); Burton Kurth, adjudicator; Mrs. D. A. Evans, George Wood, D. A. Evans.





Festival winners: Mrs. Edith Boniface (left); Virginia Lyons and Kay Templeton; Myrna Goddard and Aldine Snyder; Mrs. F. Dixon. Mrs. D. A. Evans presents awards to winners.

the wealth of latent and potential talent which sprung almost unheralded.

The festival was held under the patronage of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Evans, and officially opened by Rev. W. J. T. Clarke, president. Various classes included junior voice solos, pianoforte, bands and orchestras, choral singing, vocal solos, piano duets and ensembles (adult and junior), violin, monologues, etc.

The major award, the H. S. Foley trophy for highest marks in the festival, went to Lillian Wright, with her accompanist, Myrna Goddard. Lillian is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wright. Her father is employed in the Machine Room.

The R. J. Muir trophy, for junior vocal solo, was won by Kathleen Williams, and the Powell Stores trophy, for adult vocal solo, by Mrs. Edith Boniface.

Westview School Choir, directed by Mrs. F. Dickson, won the Powell River

and District Elementary School trophy for day-school classes.

Virginia Merle Lyons and Kathleen Templeton shared the Powell River *News* trophy for senior pianoforte.

The *Town Crier* trophy, for pianoforte duet, was won by Aldene Snyder and Myrna Goddard. Iris Neave and George Milne tied for the Hotel Rodmay award for violin.

The P. T. A. Council trophy was won jointly by Dorothy and Kathleen Williams.

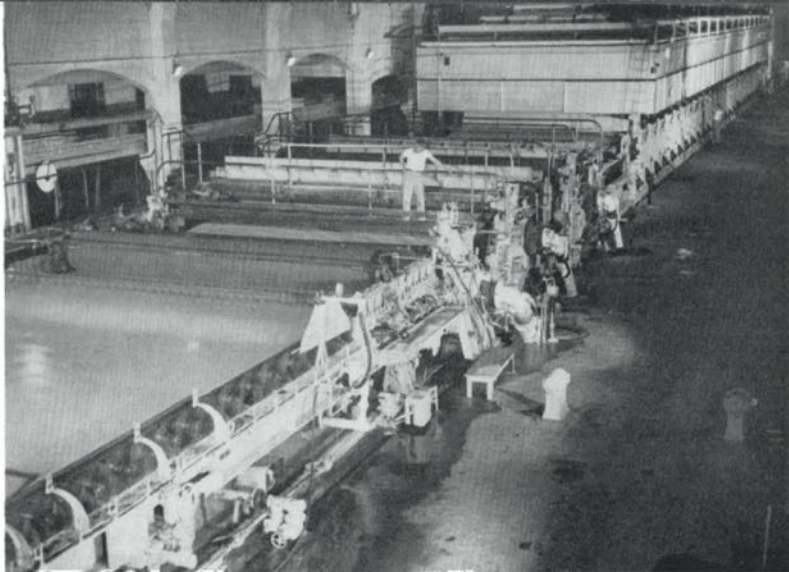
The Lukin Johnston I. O. D. E. trophy went to Elaine Neill in the junior pianoforte.

The Ada Curtis Memorial prize, presented by Rev. A. C. Pound, was won by Alexander Palmer in the boys' junior vocal class.

The *DIGESTER* wishes to compliment Rev. W. J. T. Clarke and his hard-working committee on the excellent program provided.

More winners: Irene Rees (left), Rae Gardiner, Iris Neave, Dorothy and Kathleen Williams.

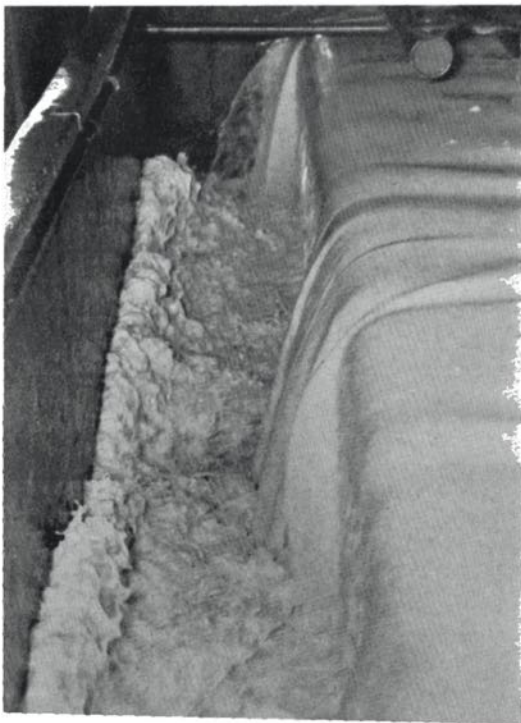




General view of No. 7 newsprint machine, with wet end in foreground, dryers in background.

Making Paper on Powell River's Newsprint Machines

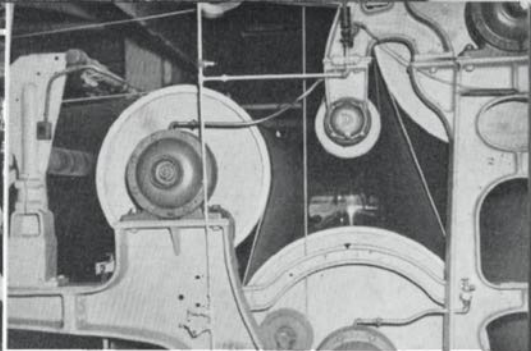
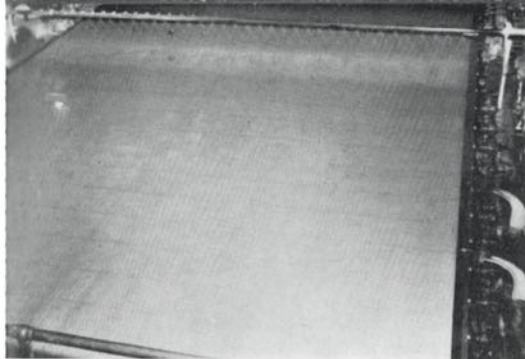
1. Newsprint stock flows into the stock box.



THE modern newsprint machine is undoubtedly one of the most fascinating pieces of industrial machinery in the world. There is something irresistible in this huge, perfectly geared, smooth-running Colossus. There is always a sense of wonder, even to the veteran paper-maker, in watching what seems a sheet of water suddenly materialize into a sheet of newsprint before his eyes.

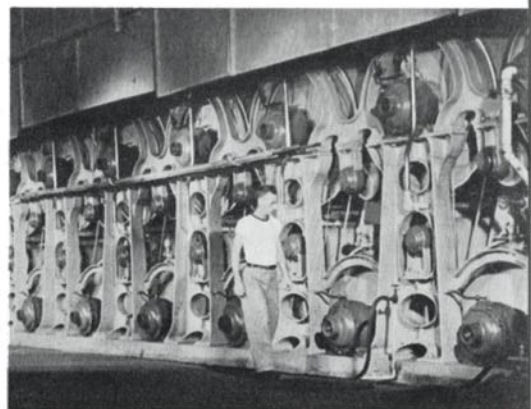
In the illustrations on these pages we have traced, in pictorial outline, the stages in the actual production of a sheet of newsprint from the time that it starts off as a liquid stock until it appears in the finished roll.

A simple simile illustrating the first formation of a sheet of paper at the wet end of the machine, may be found in any kitchen during the jam-making

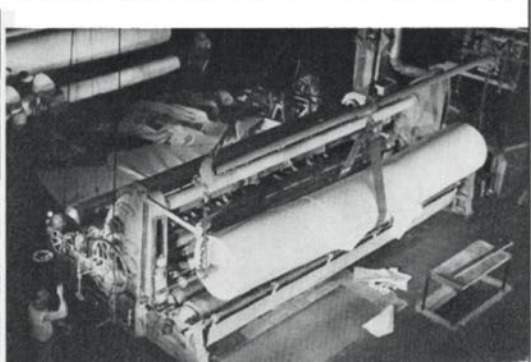
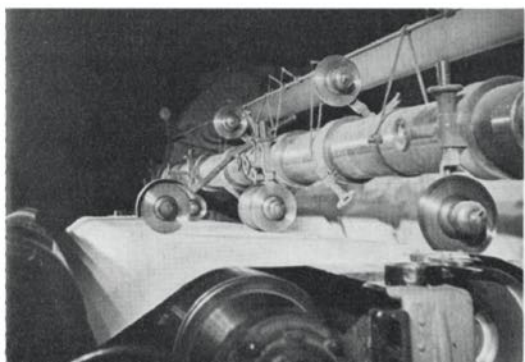
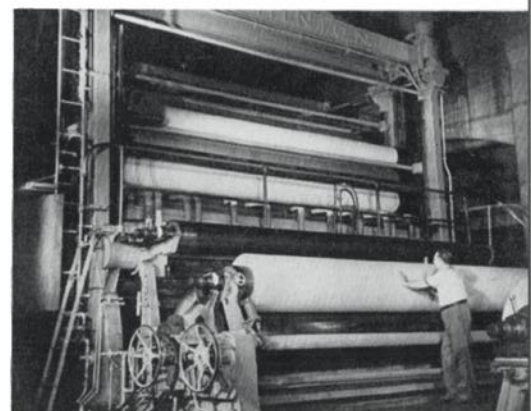


season. When a porous bag of blackberries or any similar fruit is squeezed the juice drops through and the pulpy mass of berries remains within the cloth.

So it is with newsprint. As the stock impregnated water rushes over the fine meshed wire the water drops through and the pulp remains on top. Suction boxes assist the process, and more and more water is abstracted, leaving a layer of pulp on top of the wire. By means of suction presses and steam-heated dryers the newsprint sheet is reduced to the moisture content consistent with existing standards of printing.



2. Stock, with approximate proportion of 96 per cent water, flows out on to a fine meshed wire.
3. The still damp newsprint sheet enters the dryers.
4. Close-up view of the big five-foot cylindrical, steam-heated dryers.
5. Paper, dried to specifications, is wound on a huge steel spool.
6. The sheet now passes to the winder, where it is cut to desired roll sizes.
7. The finished roll is carried by hydraulic lift to be wrapped for shipment.





Portion of the crowd that assembled for V-E Day observances at the Golf Club.

**A DAY OF
PRAYER
AND
GRATITUDE
FOR
DELIVERANCE**

V-E Day in Powell River was greeted with mixed feelings of thankfulness and restrained rejoicing. There was little disposition to indulge in wild celebrations or abandoned outbursts. The long five and a half years' campaigning had bitten heavily into the lives and happiness of this closely knit community. Over a thousand of our citizens were in the Armed Forces. Fifty-one of these had answered their last roll call. Another fifty had been wounded or disabled. A half dozen were still prisoners of war, their whereabouts uncertain in the confusion and disruption that hung over the face of Europe.

All of these boys were intimately known to almost everyone in the community. There was nothing of the impersonality of the metropolitan areas in Powell River's attitude to V-E Day. These boys—those killed, the missing and the prisoners of war—were all Bill and Harry and George and Dick to us.

Sgt. Bill Cratchley (left) and Cpl. Jim Menzies stand ready to lower the flag during the two-minute silence.

Page Six



They were boys whom we knew, in most cases from childhood.

Revelry and licence had no place in Powell River's welcome to V-E Day.

Arrangements prepared in advance were carried out. The mill sirens, sounding the tocsin of German defeat, were heard throughout the district at 7.10 a.m., Monday, May 7. Mill operations were suspended for twenty-four hours.

At 2.30 p.m. residents from all parts of the area congregated on the golf course for the thanksgiving service, at which all organizations and all districts were represented. The flag was lowered, the pipers played the Lament, and the D. C. O. R. bugle band played Last Post in memory of those who would not return to us.

Addresses were brief, and all struck the same note of thankfulness and heartfelt gladness that the lights of peace were shining in Europe, and would soon shine again in all lands and over all peoples.

In the absence of Mr. D. A. Evans, Resident Manager, Russell Cooper, General Superintendent, spoke on behalf of the Powell River Company. Mr. Cooper emphasized that while one enemy had been beaten we could not relax our efforts until Japan had been crushed. Mr. Charles Garrett, President, the Canadian Legion Branch, in a thought-provoking address, urged residents to remember the sacrifices that had been made on their behalf, and their duty to assist the boys who would soon be returning to their homes. Other speakers were Mr. T. H. Nuttall, Westview; Mr. James Ford, Cranberry; and Mr. Herb Thompson, Wildwood.



Three presidents of the local Canadian Legion, past and present. Left: Harold Rose, Charles Garrett, Dr. Paul Marlatt.



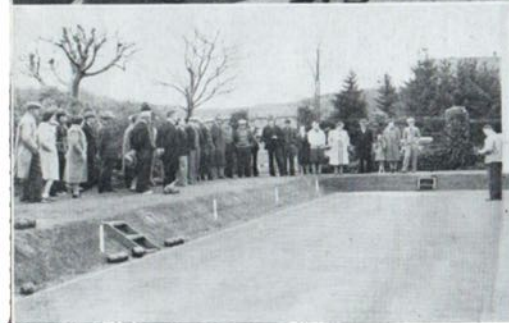
Speakers at V-E observance. Top: Russell M. Cooper. Centre: T. H. Nuttall. Bottom: Charles Garrett.



Softball opening drew a large crowd at Riverside Oval. Above: CPO Bob Redhead (left), S/L Jock Kyle and Lieut. Jack Gebbie officially start off the season.



Mrs. G. Paterson, wife of President George Paterson, is presented with a basket of flowers by Vice-President Bob Fletcher as lawn bowling year opens.



Below: President Tom Wyborn delivers opening address.

Play Ball:

"Everything Points to a Good Year"

—President G. Thorburn.

THE Merry Month of May (and it has not been too merry) saw the official opening of Powell River's varied sport season. Over at the Riverside Oval, Prexy Gord Thorburn's fastball artists went into evasive action with nine teams straining at the leash.

Three prominent Powell River service men, recently returned from overseas, headlined the opening ceremonies. C.P.O. Bob Redhead, back from Greece and way points, donned the catcher's mask; Lieut. Jack Gebbie, home after 18 months in Italy, hurled the opening pitch; and Squadron Leader Jock Kyle, returned, following three years with R. C. A. F. Control in the United Kingdom, knocked it out of the lot (a not unusual experience for Jock!).

Around 600 spectators attended the league opening, and given fair weather the fastball promises to maintain the

high popularity it enjoyed last season. Of the nine teams registered, six are men's and three women's squads. It is expected that several teams from outside points, from Vancouver Island and from Vancouver, will appear on the local diamond during the season.

On the same day the Royal and Ancient Society of Lawn Bowlers, with George Paterson at the helm, opened up in their usual colorful fashion. The president, who is an original member of the club and the Powell River Company's oldest service employee, deposited his first bowl right on top of the jack. This is only the second time the feat has been accom-

plished. Bill Parkin did it in 1929, and has been swaggering about the greens for 16 years safe, as he thought, from the emulation of future generations.

The Bowling Club is one of the district's oldest institutions, and in fair weather or foul has retained a steady and expanding membership. It is well known in B. C. bowling circles. Local members have captured, at one time or another, nearly all the major provincial trophies. Bowlers from Britain, from South Africa and from the United States, have played in Powell River. The Lawn Bowling Club is an institution in our district.

Bob says:

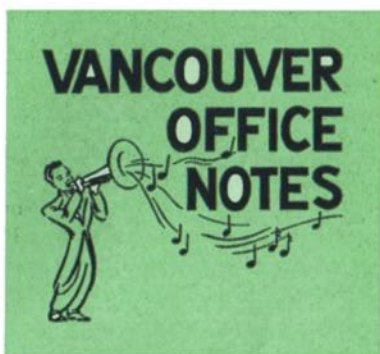
"Westview Will Go Over the Top in the First Week"

Jack says:

"Yeh? If You Do, I'll Wheel You All Over Westview in Your Own Barrow"



Above are two well-known Westview merchants, Jack Fletcher (behind the wheelbarrow) and Bob Muir, paying and receiving payment for their famous Eighth Victory Loan wager. Jack, as a leading district loan official, egged on Bob, chairman of the Westview area, by declaring that Westview would not go over the top in the first week. "If you do," enticed Jack, "I'll wheel you all around Westview in one of your store's best wheelbarrows." Bob leaped to the challenge. Westview went over the top well before the end of the week—and Bob, grinning an expansive "Pay Me" smile, called on Jack to make good. Above, Jack "making good" behind the bundles and Bob enjoying his primitive ricksaw jaunt.



CHIEF interest centres around the men in the services and ex-service men. Jack Graham has been promoted to Flying Officer, and has been posted to coastal patrol duty in Newfoundland.

Harry Chambers, one time our red-headed office boy, was recently discharged after graduating as a Navigator in the R. C. A. F., with the rank of sergeant. Harry has come back to the fold—peculiarly enough on the day V-E Day was announced.

Lieut. Ken Barton is still undergoing repairs after being wounded at Ortona in 1944. He recently completed a "speaking tour" on behalf of the Eighth Victory Loan. He hopes to be discharged soon, and looks forward to getting back to work.

Bowling

The Teshquoit Bowling League completed its eighth season, winding up with a banquet at the P. A. Club. Winners of the Harold S. Foley trophy for annual competition were the "Selace" team of Pacific Coast Spruce Company office, piloted by Tommy Prinn. "Selace" nosed out the first half winners and holders of the trophy from last year—"Norpac".

Honors for high three games went to Ken Kington and Miss Bay Logie. High single game honor holders were Miss Madge Clark and George Spear. Highest average honors went to Miss Audrey Everson and Stan Jones.

Next year the old standbys like Clare Cunningham, Harry Grant and Ken Kington are hoping to get Reg Baker, head of the Purchasing Department, recently moved to Vancouver, out for a Monday night workout on the alleys. (What a hope!)

Women's faults are many,
Men have only two,
Everything they say
And everything they do.

Doctor: "I'm sorry, but I can't cure your husband of talking in his sleep."

Wife: "Well, then could you make him talk louder—I'm hard of hearing."

Mae: "Just had a card from Rosie, the riveter."

Fay: "What'd she say?"

Mae: "Having a wonderful time and a half."

Farmer's Wife: "Tomorrow's our silver anniversary, John, let's kill a pig."

John: "Why murder a poor animal for what happened 25 years ago?"

Somebody finally removed the sign which hung for years in a famous Chicago hospital, "No children allowed in the maternity wards."

Initial stages of the Powell River Company's post-war construction program are well advanced. Most of the essential but unspectacular clearing and preparatory work has been done—and active construction is now under way.

POST-WAR PLANS

Down at the south end of the log pond the new Powell River Company wharf is replacing the old government structure which has done such stout service over the years. The new wharf will handle only company freight, and will not be used by coastal steamers as a berth. All future general coastwise traffic will tie up or be embarked from the new government wharf at Westview, three miles further south. Pile-driving and form construction is proceeding satisfactorily.

Another interesting piece of construction work has been the building of the floating pump float shown in the accompanying pictures. This "dock", designed and constructed by our engineering and operative staffs, is intended to create current sufficient to float logs from the projected hydraulic barker mill to the sawmill, a distance of approximately 800 feet.

THE COVER PICTURE

For the past eight months, including the current issue, the *DIGESTER* cover pictures have been taken from the splendid set of scenic views photographed by Sgt. Ossie Stevenson, now with the R. C. A. F. photographic section. These pictures,



Floating pump designed to control current takes its first bath.



New wharf piling is shown on left beside old dismantled structure.

showing the beauties of the Powell Lake watershed, have received favorable comment from many of our friends and customers.

Sgt. Stevenson has greatly added to his photographic skill and knowledge during nearly three years with the R. C. A. F. He is considered one of their topnotch men, particularly in outdoor photography.

On discharge, which we hope may be soon (but we are keeping our fingers crossed), he will return to Powell River to take over the Powell River Studios.

He has promised to provide us with something very special in the way of covers during his next furlough.

They Dropped In To See Us

In the month under review Powell River had the privilege of welcoming as first-time visitors Dr. Norman A. M. MacKenzie, President of the University of British Columbia, and Mrs. MacKenzie. Dr. MacKenzie, whose trip was arranged under the auspices of the local teachers' association, was a guest of the Powell River Company during his visit.

A large audience crowded Dwight Hall to hear the distinguished educationalist discuss "Canada, the Present and Future". In a world-sweeping review, which touched on the salient features of our social, economic, industrial and defence problems, Dr. MacKenzie struck a challenging keynote when he declared "Canada's future is mighty, provided we maintain the co-operation and high unity of purpose which carried us through the war."

Dr. MacKenzie, who succeeds Dr. L. S. Klinck as President of the Uni-

Dr. Norman A. M. MacKenzie, President, University of B. C., and Mrs. MacKenzie.

Party of rail executives snapped during recent trip to Powell River.



versity of British Columbia, comes to British Columbia from New Brunswick. During the war he has been prominently identified with the Wartime Information Board. The president is a recognized authority on international affairs. His comprehensive grasp of world events has made him a popular speaker at scores of public gatherings and private functions throughout the province. In Powell River Dr. MacKenzie spent a busy day inspecting the plant and townsite and picking up, as he expressed it, "the rudiments of one of British Columbia's leading industries."

Another couple dropping in for their first visit were Mr. and Mrs. D. Hindle of Winnipeg. Mr. Hindle is vice-president and managing director of Martin Paper Products Co. Ltd., Winnipeg. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hindle were warm in their commendation of our plant and welfare arrangements.

Interested in post-war developments, a distinguished party of rail traffic executives under the auspices of our traffic manager, Oswald Crawford, paid a visit to Powell River on May 11th.

John MacIntyre, public relations manager at Powell River, met the party and arranged a busy and interesting day for the visitors, who made a thorough tour of the plant and shipping facilities. A trip up beautiful Powell Lake was also enjoyed.

A group picture of the guests, Messrs. A. T. McKean, general freight agent, C. P. R., Vancouver; J. R. Scott, assistant general freight agent, C. N. R., Vancouver; G. B. King, general freight agent, G. N. R., Seattle; R. Henderson, assistant general freight

agent, N. P., Seattle; R. C. Sanders, general freight agent, C. M. & St. P., Seattle; G. D. Schade, assistant general freight agent, U. P., Portland; M. E. Boyd, assistant freight traffic manager, W. P., San Francisco; G. T. Hurst, assistant general freight agent, A. T. S. F., San Francisco; M. W. Ehmke, assistant general freight agent, S. P., San Francisco; E. J. Larson, assistant general freight agent, S. P., Portland; Otto Richter, traffic manager, Spokane International, Spokane; G. F. Ehlen, general freight agent, S. P. & S., Portland, is shown on page 12.

A few of the visitors' comments were: "I was particularly impressed with the magnitude and efficient operation of the plant." "I was impressed with the genial hospitality of the Powell River people." "When the contemplated expansions have been completed there will be something more to be proud of." "It was most interesting to see your very efficient operation." "I was impressed by the size of your Powell River plant, its spick and span condition and its efficient operation."

Hollywood Stories

Two Hollywood kids were talking as they walked home from school. "I've got two little brothers and one little sister," boasted one. "How many do you have?"

"I don't have any brothers and sisters," answered the second lad, "but I have three papas by my first mama and four mamas by my last papa."

Harry: "What did Paul Revere say at the end of his famous ride?"

Jerry: "Whoa!"

On Active Service

Powell River Boys in Many Parts of Globe as Cease Fire Sounds

—and already in the minds of many, the familiar smokestacks of their paper town would soon be a reality. Others in the Far East paused for a brief interval to think of their many friends who would soon be re-crossing the Atlantic or seeing them in Rangoon for the coming assault on Singapore.

Back in Powell River our latest D.F.C. winner, PO Jimmie MacGregor, had other things to divert his attention. Just home from overseas after 55 operational flights over Germany, Jimmie was married on Wednesday, May 9. Also home in Powell River were Chief Petty Officer Bob Redhead, H.M.C.S. *Prince Henry*; Lieut. Jack Gebbie, Saskatoon Light Infantry; Lieut.-Commander Charles Brinkman, and other lads recently discharged from the forces. Commander Brinkman and Bob accompanied the *Henry* on her unduly extended tours of Europe. They put the troops ashore on Normandy and headed south in time to lead the assault on Southern France, August 15. From there they

PO Jimmie MacGregor, D.F.C., and Mrs. MacGregor.

ON V-E Day Powell River boys were found in all quarters of the globe. As the sirens blew on Monday, May 7, hundreds of local lads had reached the end of the grim trail of war. They had fired their last shot in Europe. The thoughts of all were turned homeward

Sgts. Jack (left) and Bert Grundle



Pte. Pat Tomlinson



Pte. Louise Craigen



went on to Greece and dropped anchor at Piraeus during the Elás uprising. From there to Alexandria, back to England, and, finally, Canada.

Lieut. Jack Gebbie was well over a year in Italy, and took part in all the major engagements from Taranto to Rimini and beyond. Jack will take over the important post of Personnel Counsellor for service men in the Powell River Company.

Two other Powell River brothers, Bert and Jack Grundle, have returned after three years overseas; Jack in France with the R. C. A. F., and Bert in the Mediterranean with the Radar division of the Air Force. Bert took part in the original landings in Africa in November, 1942.

Another brother combination who met for a brief leave together were Leading Seaman Peter Mathews and A.B. Henry Mathews. Peter was on the *Prince David* from Normandy to Greece. His brother is on his way overseas.

In the months ahead scores, perhaps hundreds, of our lads will be home or on their way. With them will be their brides from all corners of the United Kingdom—and to them especially we in Powell River extend a hearty welcome. Already several girls from Britain have settled among us, and we hope they like us as well as we like having them with us. At this time we wish to extend best wishes to Mrs. Harold Long, Mrs. Martin Naylor, Mrs. Jim MacGregor, Mrs. Bert and Jack Grundle, and other brides who are making their home with us.



Above are a couple of snaps from a group of pictures sent from Germany by Sgt. George Baxter. George took them from a prisoner a couple of months before the final debacle of the German armies. The top picture shows a group of German officers attending a funeral of one of their class. Below is a typical crowd of young Nazis showing them as they were in 1944 before the rot of defeat had bitten deeply into the Wehrmacht.

“Lawsy, Susie done had a fizzical ‘zamination, and dey’s plenty wrong wif her. Dey say she is sufferin’ from hardenin’ of de artillery, an’ lan’ sakes, she ain’t been near no army camp!”

What Do You Know About Your Company And Its History

Local Quiz for Local Experts

- The Powell River Company produced its first newsprint in:
 - 1910
 - 1912
 - 1914
- The daily newsprint capacity of the plant is:
 - 720 tons
 - 840 "
 - 586 "
- Powell River was named in honor of:
 - Colonel James Powell
 - Israel Powell
 - Powell Street, Vancouver
- Which of the following woods are used in the manufacture of Powell River Newsprint:
 - Spruce
 - Fir
 - Larch
 - Cedar
- The capacity cut of our sawmill under present conditions is:
 - 500,000 F.B.M. daily
 - 480,000 " "
 - 600,000 " "
- Nos. 5 and 6 machines were installed in:
 - 1926
 - 1922
 - 1930
- Total developed horsepower for the Powell River operations is:
 - 52,000
 - 74,000
 - 86,000
- A standard 66½ roll, 36" diameter, weighs:
 - 1,590 lbs.
 - 1,730 "
 - 1,350 "
- The distance from Powell River to Vancouver is approximately:
 - 105 miles
 - 68 "
 - 76 "
- In paper mill language a slice is:
 - Part of a newsprint machine
 - The cut away part of a grinder jeep
 - The trim cut off the edge of each reel
- Powell River manufactures for export:
 - High-grade bleached sulphite pulp
 - High-grade unbleached sulphite pulp
 - Standard sulphite pulp
- A penstock is:
 - A corral for keeping cows to provide employees with fresh milk
 - A conveyance for transporting water
 - A section of the mill store where pens for office and mill use are kept
- A Broke Hustler is:
 - An employee who keeps the floor clear of paper
 - An employee who works overtime to relieve a temporary financial stringency
 - A man looking for a job in a hurry

Powell River Children



1. Katherine Crooks, daughter of Geo. Crooks. 2. Douglas Wheeler, son of Gerry Wheeler. 3. Mickey and Douglas Kenmuir. 4. Gloria Fraser, daughter of D. M. Fraser. 5. Marvin B. Fraser, son of D. M. Fraser. 6. Elaine and Anne Lewis, daughters of R. M. Lewis. 7. Judiruth Purkow, daughter of Pete Purkow.

YARDAGE



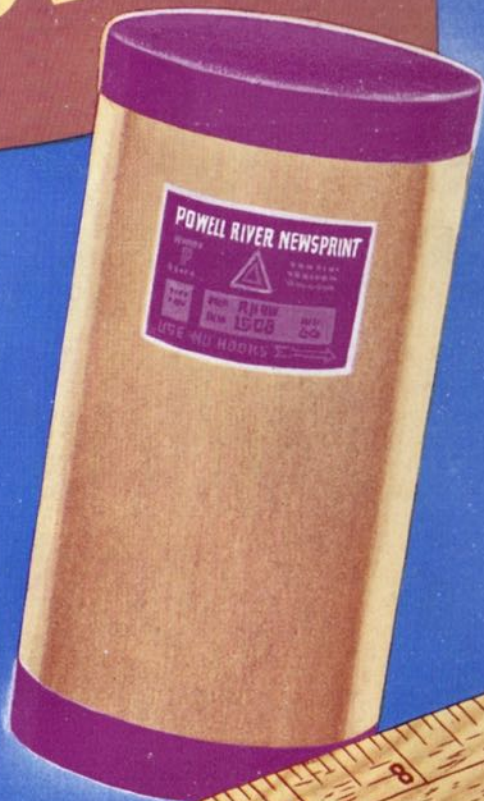
Precision Methods Used in Manufacturing Powell River Newsprint Ensure a

UNIFORM BASIS WEIGHT

This, With Absence of Press Breaks Because of

STRONG DEPENDABLE PAPER

Gives Powell River Newsprint Users **MAXIMUM IN YARDAGE.**



Press Runs Without A Break

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

*The Old
Swimming Hole*



Vol. 21

JULY, 1945

No. 7



MR. GOOD CITIZEN

1944

When Powell River Citizens Selected Their First Good Citizen, in 1944, John McIntyre Was the Unanimous Choice



Above: George Elems (left) and Al Alsgard flank John McIntyre after presenting him on behalf of the people of Powell River with the Good Citizen's Award for 1944. The choice was popular not only in Powell River, but will be appreciated by John's many friends in all parts of Canada and the United States.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by **POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED**

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

VOL. 21

JULY, 1945

No. 7



WE considered this photograph on the left was worthy of front page mention. The cake, with all its tiers and trimmings, was baked for an Air Force wedding overseas by Sgt. Charlie MacIntosh of Powell River.

Charlie has many friends locally, where his exploits in the field of community endeavor are well known. There was also the odd indication that Charles could whip up a reasonably tasty batch of biscuits on occasion — but there was nothing like this in those days.

From the look of things, especially from the look of that cake, Charles has found a job for himself when he returns to Powell River.

**Wedding Cakes
Are a
Specialty With
Charlie**

Nice Baking, Sgt. Charlie MacIntosh!

STEADY OPERATION

MEANS

STEADY MAINTENANCE

SAWMILL OPERATIONS

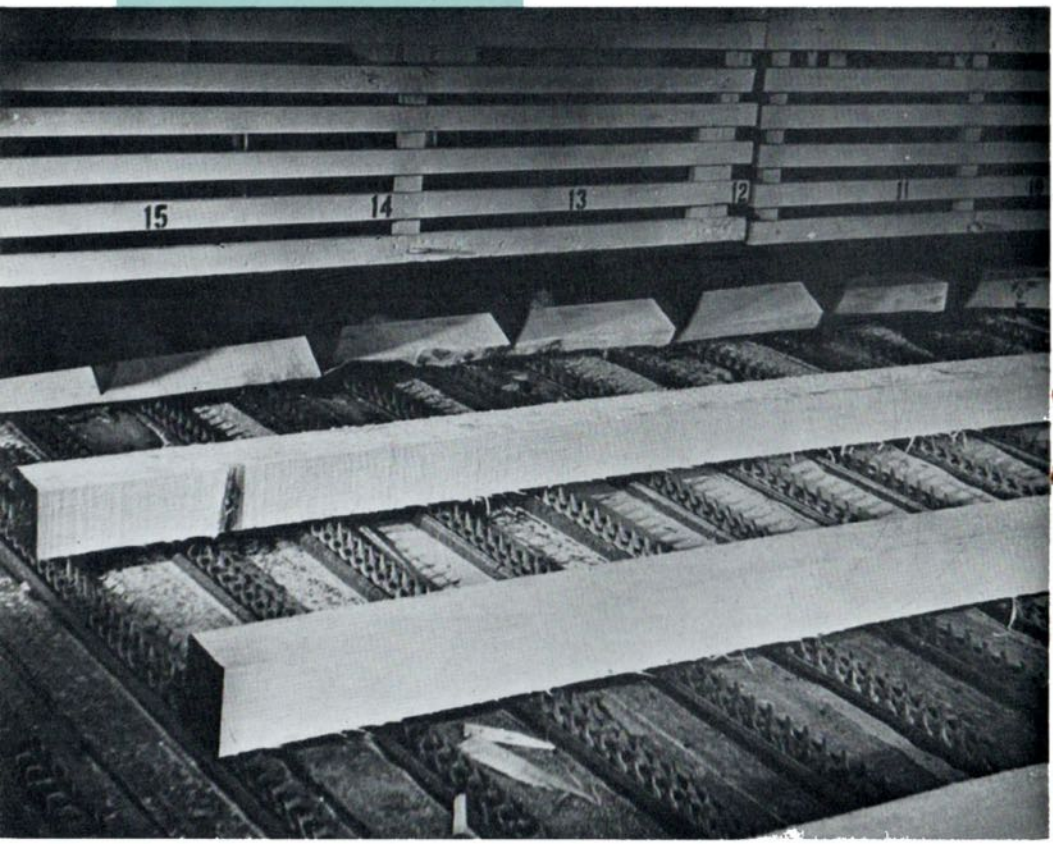
**Band Saws Are Changed Every
4 Hours**

**Head Saws Are Replaced Every
2½ Hours**

**"Slasher" Saws Must Be Filed
Every 3 Days**



SAWMILL operations in the Western Pulp and Paper industry are undoubtedly among the most spectacular and fascinating phases of paper making. Few visitors but who stand in awe or admiration as huge logs, varying from two to 10 feet in diameter, are tossed around like giant matchsticks, slapped on to the carriage and rushed express-



like through the great head saws, edgers and "slashers".

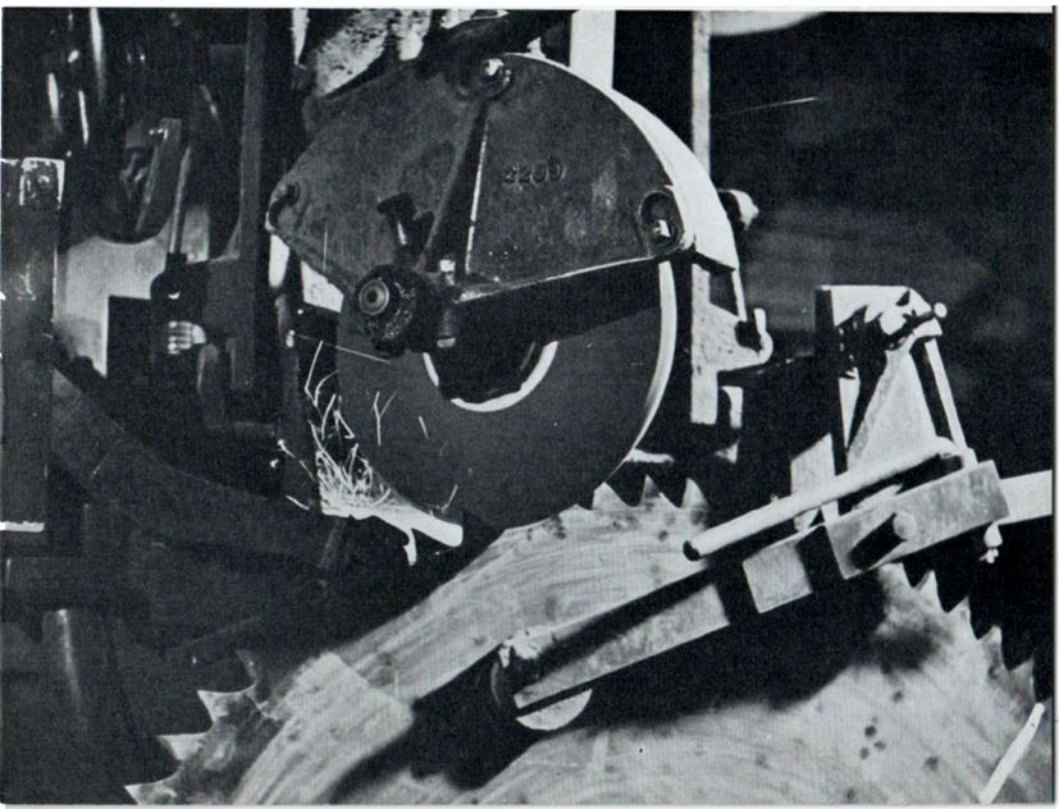
For 16 hours out of the 24 the big saws are never idle, forming and ripping the timbers that are tomorrow's newsprint. It is a clattering, tearing, equipment-shattering business, this job of making newsprint from logs. Each day the Powell River plant turns out approximately half a million board feet of lumber and pulp timber.

To hold up under the strain, to keep the logs rolling and the newsprint moving, equipment must always be in first-class shape, the saws' cutting edges never dulled.

Under Superintendent Howard Jamieson are two key groups; the sawyers, who cut the wood, and the filers, who save the saws and ensure "good cutting".

Head Filer Gordon Thorburn and his staff are a busy crew. Every two and a half hours the big head saw on the lumber side is taken away to be ground and refurbished. Every four hours its twin on the pulp side is removed. The edger saws which rip the cants are also under heavy pressure. After four hours the "take it away" signal is given. And finally the slashers, which perform the last act of cutting the logs into pulp blocks, are reground every three days.

Now that's a lot of grinding and setting in any sawmill. It means that 5, 60'9" long head saws must be ground and set in one 8-hour shift; two 37'8" band edgers; and during a 3-hours interval, 24, 44" diameter slasher saws.





Archie McPhee demonstrates how a second's inattention could cause a serious accident on the winder drums.

IVERY day most of us nearly have an accident. Maybe it was a close call, and we are a little more careful the next time, and maybe we don't even stop to think of what the consequences could have been had we not been lucky

By
EVAN S. PIRIE
Safety Inspector

when we forgot to keep safety in mind for those few moments. At home, on the street or on the job, we are continually being given the red light of warning by these near accidents, and if we heed these warnings and take stock of what we can do to prevent the real accidents, then we will not have to learn safety the hard way. If we don't heed these warnings, then sooner or later our luck will run out and we will have an accident that will be caused without warning.

If you drop a block of wood in the grinder room that just misses your toe, take the hint and go buy a pair of safety shoes. If a chip from the hand barkers smacks you in the face, adjust your face shield to give you ample protection. If you nearly kink your back lifting a timber in the sawmill, learn to lift correctly or go get help, don't get hurt. Profit by your own experience in near accidents and the real accidents will be prevented.

DON'T INVITE ACCIDENTS

Safety Records Prove Conclusively
That Carelessness and
Inattention Are Worst Work Hazards



Simple! The new lumber-yard truck prepares to move a pile of shiplap.



Up we go! No effort at all. Lumber hoisted up and the truck prepares to move off.

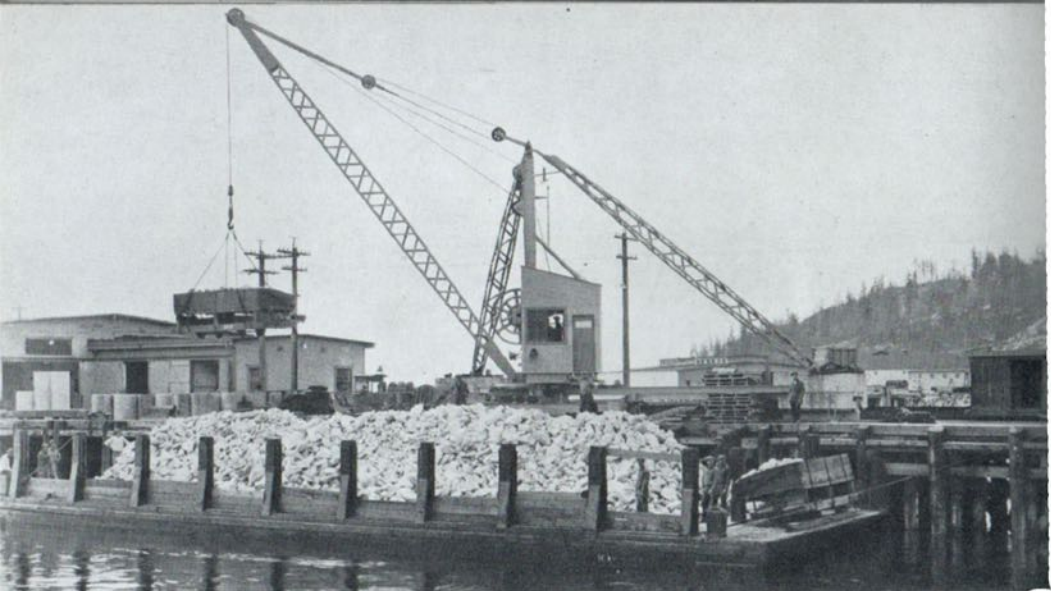
OUR
MECHANIZED ARM
EXPANDS

NEW HYSTER TRUCK TAKES
THE DRUDGERY OUT OF
LUMBER PILING

INDUSTRIAL mechanization, stimulated by war experimentation and operations, is spreading rapidly across the nation. As the modern mobile army moves on wheels, so will Canadian industry move under the impulse of many new, intricate and wondrous mechanical gadgets. Industry, like war, will be streamlined. The "bull" work is being done by machines instead of men; and much of the toil and drudgery of labor is disappearing. The old-fashioned and clumsy crane and sling are yielding place to the fast, mobile lift truck or jeep that can "turn on a dime".

In Powell River mechanization has leaped forward in recent years. Jeeps and lift trucks load paper, transport blocks to the grinders, and perform scores of additional duties of our mechanical and operating staffs.

The lumber yard is the latest department to welcome the impact of mechanization. A brand new, shiny Hyster truck, has been added to yard equipment, and piling and moving of lumber has become an easy and simplified task. Many an old lumberman will gaze with envy on the pictures accompanying this article, showing the lift truck gracefully picking up in one scoop a pile of lumber that would have taken him a day to move.



Barge of high-grade lime rock being unloaded at the Powell River Company Dock. The shipment took less than two hours to arrive from the quarry.

RAW
MATERIALS TO
HAND

Mountain of World's

Purest Limestone

Only Six

Miles Away

ACROSS Malaspina Straits, six miles from Powell River, lies historic Texada Island, where some of British Columbia's richest mineral veins have been and still are hung, uncovered.

But in addition to its fame as a mineral producer, in addition to the once wealthy Marble Bay, Little Billy and Copper Queen Mines, the terrain of Texada contains inexhaustible supplies of lime rock, precious and essential in the manufacture of newsprint.

On this island are tremendous areas of this rock, indispensable in the sulphite process. The lime rock, like a certain brand of soap, is 99 44/100 per cent pure.

The presence of these permanent deposits, which are readily available and but a stone's throw from the Powell River Company's newsprint mill, is yet another indication of the stability and continued production of Powell River paper products.

HI-SCHOOL SPORTS



Brenda



Dick



Jim

IDOWELL RIVER High School lads and lassies were in fine fettle at their Annual Sports Day, Monday, May 21. With teacher John Tait in the role of referee, the students went on their greatest record-topping spree in years.

Olympic Futurities

HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED

Dick Zaccarelli won the sprints.

Brenda Cooper broke the school record in the 75-yard dash.

Jim Devlin broke both Intermediate and Senior record in high jump.

Brenda Cooper started the afternoon off by breaking the girls' 75-yard mark; Alf Dunn toppled the previous discus record; and along came springy Jim Devlin to crash the intermediate high jump record wide open. The promising youngster then went to shatter the seniors' best, which has stood since the days of the late Harry Donkersley and Stan Richards.

Dick Zaccarelli had a good day in the sprints. He was outstanding in these events. Young McDonald in the half-mile looks like a future performer of class; and many others, with training, should touch the championship class.

A nice show, John!

WILDWOOD
INSTALLS
WATER **S**YSTEM
EVERYBODY
PITCHED IN
AND **W**ORKED

AN example of live community co-operation! That's what Powell River is saying about the citizens of Wildwood and their new district water system.

The village fathers of this energetic little suburb wanted to go ahead with their new pipeline and water tank proposal. Labor was scarce—and contractors advised they couldn't guarantee construction within any stipulated period.

This did not phase the residents. They wanted the water system and they decided to go ahead with the project, labor or not. Each resident agreed to dig his share of the ditch along his property to speed up the work and put the system in order. This was done; and voluntary crews working quietly and efficiently under the experienced eye of Herb Thompson, local public works foreman and "father of Wildwood", cleared the right-of-way, erected poles and dug more ditches.

Page Eight



The main feed-line looking from the top of the tank towards Wildwood. The main line reaches the road at DeGroot's Dairy.

The 6-inch main line climbs 300 feet from lake level to tank 2600 feet away. It's tough country.





The voluntary pole-line crew at work under the experienced eye of Herb Thompson.



The pipeline reaches the lake. The ramp is ready for installation of the pump expected momentarily.

The big water tank, situated near the Chinese Gardens atop the Wildwood hill, overlooks some pretty tough country. Clearance operations involved a lot of bull work and many long hours of overtime by public-spirited citizens. But the work was done—and far more satisfying than the substantial saving effected as a result of community co-operation was the speeding up of the work and the consciousness of a well executed job.

The community of Wildwood has set a pace in co-operative endeavor that merits the commendation and the emulation of the entire district.

THE COVER PICTURE

This month's cover picture reflects the spirit of summer. It is another of Cpl. Ossie Stevenson's pictures of a favored summer gathering spot, Willingdon Beach, in the heart of the Powell River district.

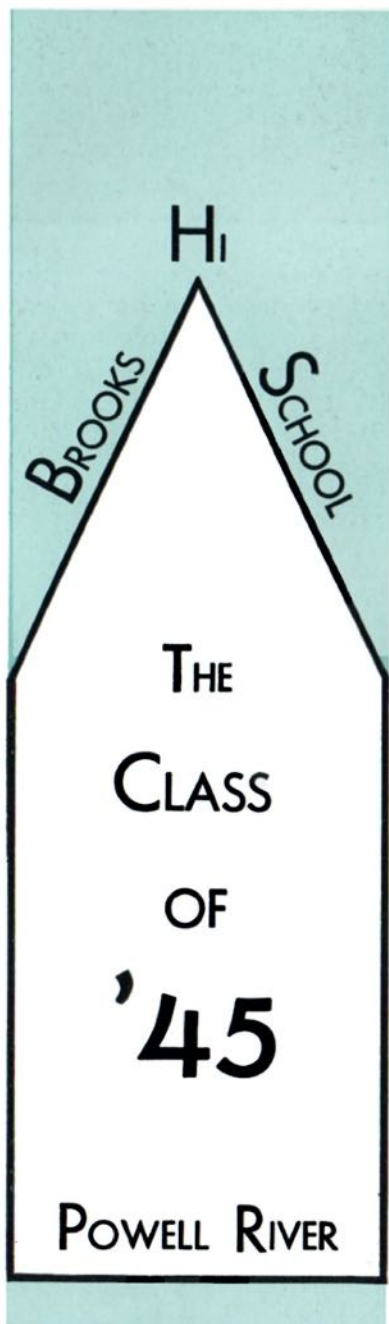
Willingdon Beach is a natural playground for children. The Powell River Company maintains a lifeguard and swimming instructor here throughout the summer. Scores of youngsters are taught swimming, diving and life-saving each year.




Eric Gustafson and Vito Massullo dig the pole-line bores which run to the pump site at One Mile Bay.

The tank reservoir is situated on a level which guarantees ample water pressure for all residents.





 ON June 27 Powell River youngsters stood on the threshold of their greatest academic triumph, graduation from High School. There are few events in the life of the 'teen age youngster more important or more vital than the receipt of his matriculation certificate.

It is the great dividing line of his scholastic career. With his matriculation in his hand the globe is his oyster. Without it, he has no official standing in the business or educational world. With it he has reached a definite goal. His achievement is recognized by the world, and much of his future success in life is based on that prized award. With it he has a status in the business, academic and social sphere. With it he can carry on further academic triumphs in the halls of higher learning, in the universities and colleges. With it he carries a prestige and an assurance into his social and community contacts. It is a prerequisite to all professional careers; medicine, science, engineering.

Many of this year's graduates will carry their academic careers into university. Some will go on to Senior Matriculation. Some will enter the business world. But wherever they go, whatever success or failure confronts them in the years ahead, they will never regret their "Matric" days.

And so to all the Graduating Class of '45 we extend our heartiest congratulations along with best wishes for future success and happiness.



Left to right: Barry Ford, J. Anderson, Rosalind Harper, J. Gilchrist, Priscilla Lawrence, Mary Brown.



Mary Perrin, Virginia Lyons, J. Heslop, Barbara Harper, Richard Zaccarelli, Betty-Sue Calder, Margaret Bull.



Editb Jack, Donald MacGregor, Lois Baynton, Bruna Matiussi, V. Mussulo, Eva Grabam, Vic Missio.



Audrey Hennigar, Verna Morgan, R. Davies, Joan Gardener, Mildred Innes, Carolyn Taylor, Eilleen Fleury



Lieut. Jack Gebbie and son Miller enjoy a get-together. Miller was born after Jack went overseas.



Tony and Peter Mathews photographed at home in Cranberry. Peter has returned after 18 months overseas, including Normandy and Southern France landings. Tony has volunteered for the Pacific.

IN recent months more and more of our boys have been returning home—some on furlough, some for discharge, and others to await transfer to the Pacific theatre.

Among the latter is Lieut. Jack Gebbie who returned to take

over the important post of Personnel Counsellor for the Company. Jack will handle all problems in connection with the re-employment and disposition of service men—a job for which his experience, background and intimate knowledge of Powell River especially fits him. He was 18 months with the First Canadian Division in Italy. At present he is in Ottawa, familiarizing himself with veterans' legislation and rehabilitation problems before returning to Powell River to assume his duties.

Several score Powell River boys will probably participate in future Pacific action. Already Art Auline has seen action with the *Uganda* off the Philippines and Okinawa. Half a dozen are with the R. C. A. F. in Burma; and a respectable number of navy and army lads are awaiting their transfer to this operational field.

Many naval personnel are now in England. Some will help man the ultra-modern Canadian Cruiser *Ontario*, others will serve on destroyers and frigates. Many army veterans have announced their intention of joining their old friends in the east.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE
Many Local Lads to Fight in Pacific
Others Will Join Occupation Forces



A native Tibetan.



Bill and partners talk it over with a local "Big Wig".



Tibetan youngsters.



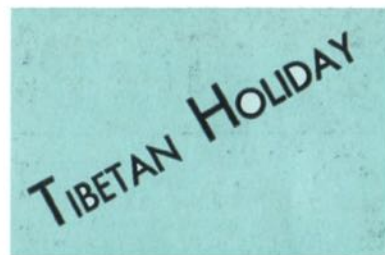
High up on a Tibetan plateau Bill and his pals enjoy the scenery.



A Tibetan family took the boys on a picnic.

WHEN Pilot Officer Bill Heyes returns to Powell River this summer he will be the possessor of a unique honor. He will probably be the first Powell River resident to penetrate the mysteries of "Forbidden Tibet".

On his last leave from India, Bill, in company with three members of his



crew, spent two weeks high up in the Tibetan hills, in a country which even yet, is comparatively untrod by the footsteps of the outside world.

Bill's hosts were a Tibetan family, of whose hospitality and kindness he could not say enough. The accompanying pictures show glimpses of Tibet as seen by Bill and his friends.



Mr. David Stanley, Lang Bay, poses with his latest kill.


at Lang Bay. And as this issue is being prepared the government office announces a one-day bag that is believed to constitute a local record.

4 Cougars Shot In One Week by Lund Girl

(Question, Rex Pagett?) Miss Nancy Crowther of Lund, strolling near the confines of her father's ranch on Sunday, June 10, shot four of the prowlers in one afternoon — and incidentally picked up \$60 of government money for herself. Bounties on cougars are now \$15.

So, if you want a little spare cash for that holiday, look out for a cougar on your strolls.

THE CATS ARE ON THE PROWL AGAIN

OUR old friend the cougar—called puma or mountain lion, depending on where you live—is back in our bad graces again. Not for many years have such numbers of the big cats been seen in the area. Not for many years have hunters and district ranchers enjoyed such prolific stalking.

Well over a round dozen cougar casualties have been officially reported and the bag is steadily growing. Recently David Stanley treed a large cat

You won't be as lucky as the Pagett family were about 12 years back. At that time the cougars were hounding ranches in the district with more than usual stealth, efficiency and numbers. A kindly government had placed a bounty of \$60 per head on the cats—so father Pagett and son Rex went into the business. In one season they accounted for a full dozen cougars and picked up a nice bit of pocket money to boot. But even the present lowly \$15 per is not to be sniffed at.



Group of Vancouver business men (see article) photographed at Powell Lake during a recent trip to Powell River: D. A. Hamilton, Alex Forst, Knox Walkem, Ivor Crimp, J. McMiniinan, Jack Wilson, Art Scott, Roy Stultz, George Cunningham, the late Dave Gardiner, John McIntyre.

A WELL-KNOWN Vancouver newspaperman, Mr. D. A. Hamilton, president of the *Vancouver News-Herald*, was our guest during the month. Mr. Hamilton was accompanied by a group of well-known Vancouver business executives, which included Alec Forst, Knox Walkem, George Cunningham, Ivor Crimp, Art Scott, Joe McMiniinan and Roy Stultz. The party spent a few days on Powell Lake—and from all reports the fish put on a great show for them.

Another visitor was Lieut.-Col. F. T. Fairey, Director of Technical Education, Department of Education, Victoria. Col. Fairey, who is also in charge of Vocational Training for service personnel, discussed important local problems of rehabilitation with Resident Manager D. E. Evans and Personnel counsellor Ken Macken.

VISITORS

Other guests were Dr. Allon Peebles, Director, Research and Statistics Branch, Department of Labor, Ottawa, and Dr. Walter Kluckauf of Vancouver.

The small son of a radio announcer was heard saying his evening prayer as follows: "Oh, Lord, please bless mamma, and especially papa, and give us this day our vitamin-enriched, slow-baked, healthful, oven-fresh bread."

A wedding ring is like a tourniquet, it stops your circulation.

Mike Templeton, to date, has led the season's blackberry pickers. Mike came in from some secret rendezvous recently with a whole bucket of berries.

Jack Smith, vegetable-grower deluxe, is also a blackberry prowler—but no one can ever catch him in action. He, too, has a couple of secret hideouts known only to Jack and the bears.

Angus Armour used to carry a mean blackberry pail but seems to have lost the urge or else someone has sampled that swell patch he located a few years ago.

* * *

If some of our political battlers thought they were doing all right they should listen in to some of the fastball arguments around town with Gil Ingram and Bob Cochlan contesting a point with, say Gord Thorburn, Gordie McLean or Larry Guthro. Ah, boys! It's sheer artistry, no less!

AROUND THE PLANT AND TOWNSITE

And for a semi-windup we might have Jack Stigings and Al Sparrow in the ring for a four-round quickie—with Al Alsgard as referee! A nice bout, mates.

* * *

The finals of the Women's Open Golf Championship is arousing considerable interest. Mrs. Eddie Tapp, perennial winner and favorite to repeat, will battle slugging Irene Anderson, who makes her first appearance in senior ranks. Irene has been playing stout golf and the experts figure she may give the champ her first real battle in years.

* * *

And now Colin Johnston has to tackle that backyard which has jumped up with unholy glee during his absence on the hustings. Neighbor Angus Armour might have cut it for him if Ontario had come through as expected; conservatively speaking, that is.

* * *

Funny how the years switch things around. Take John McIntyre and Charlie Godfrey for example. These two once fiery orators and upholders of separate political philosophies were sadly missed in the pre-election arguments and on the platforms. Both veterans of many a "knock 'em down and drag 'em" battle of yore walked around with disdainful calm, scorned vulgar corner gatherings, hoed their spuds (Charlie, that is)—and we suppose they voted. Ho hum!

POWELL RIVER CHILDREN

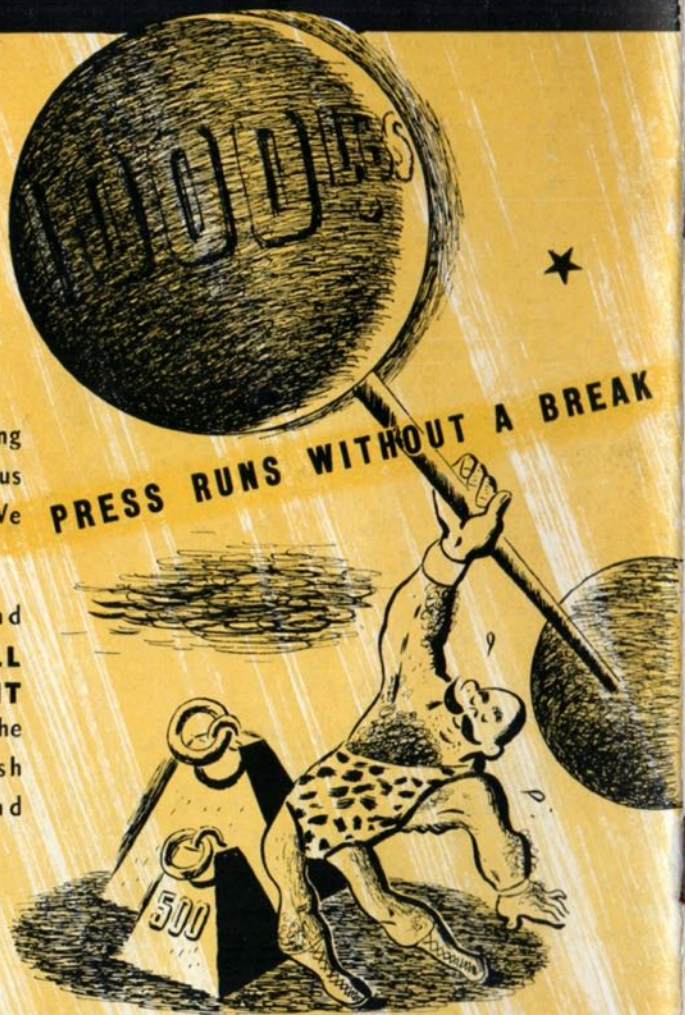


1. Billy Todd. 2. Colin Milne. 3. Diane Railton. 4. Glen Young. 5. Peter and Paul Joyce. 6. Barry Hughes. 7. Laurie Wheeler. 8. Garry Thulin. 9. Freddy Moss. 10. Roddy McLeod.

STRONG

Remember the circus strong man that used to amaze us with feats of strength? We do not see him any more.

You will always find strength in **POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT** because it is made from the tough fibres of British Columbia hemlock and spruce.



POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 21

AUGUST, 1945

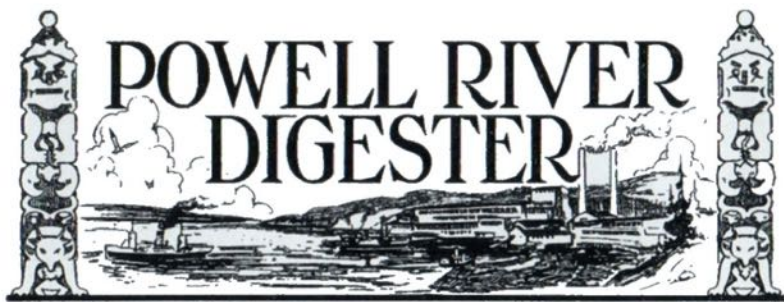
No. 8



SOME
NICE GOODS
BEHIND
THE COUNTERS



HERE IS A GROUP OF THE COMELY LASSES WHO MEET THE PUBLIC
WITH A SMILE IN THE AVENUE STORE



J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by **POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED**

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

VOL. 21

AUGUST, 1945

No. 8

WINS POWELL RIVER COMPANY SCHOLARSHIP

Dick Attree



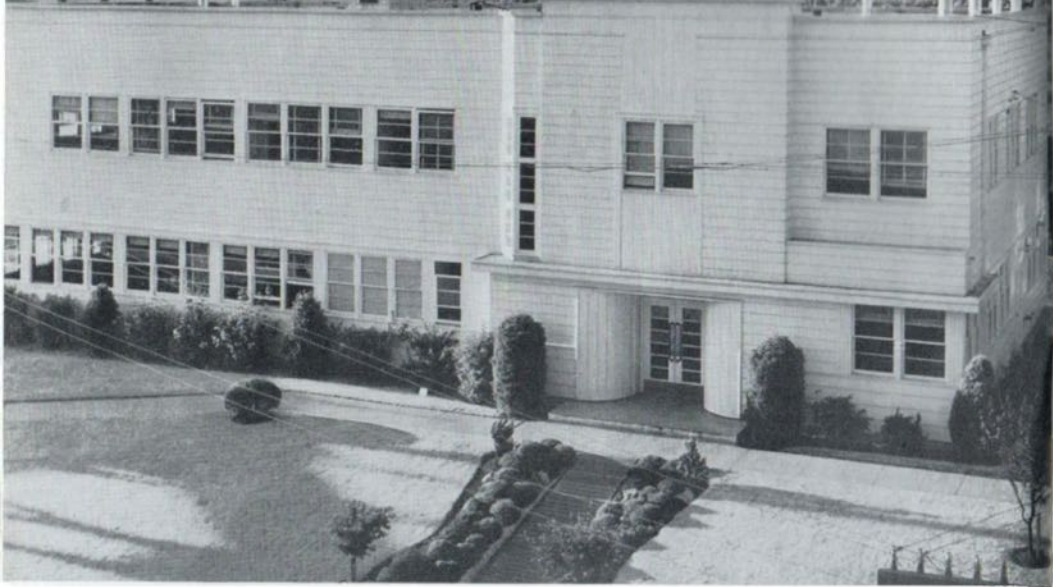
THIS year's winner of the Powell River Company's scholarship for post-graduate work in Wood Chemistry was Richard Attree. The scholarship, with an annual value of \$750, was offered to the University of British Columbia two years ago by the Powell River Company at the instigation of Mr. Harold S. Foley.

Mr. Attree worked in the Powell River plant last year during his vacation. This summer he was employed in our research department and was in Powell River when the award was announced. He will return to the university in the fall to continue his special studies in Wood Chemistry.


The DIGESTER congratulates Dick Attree and wishes him every success in his future studies.

Page One

Research Staff LOOKS TO THE FUTURE



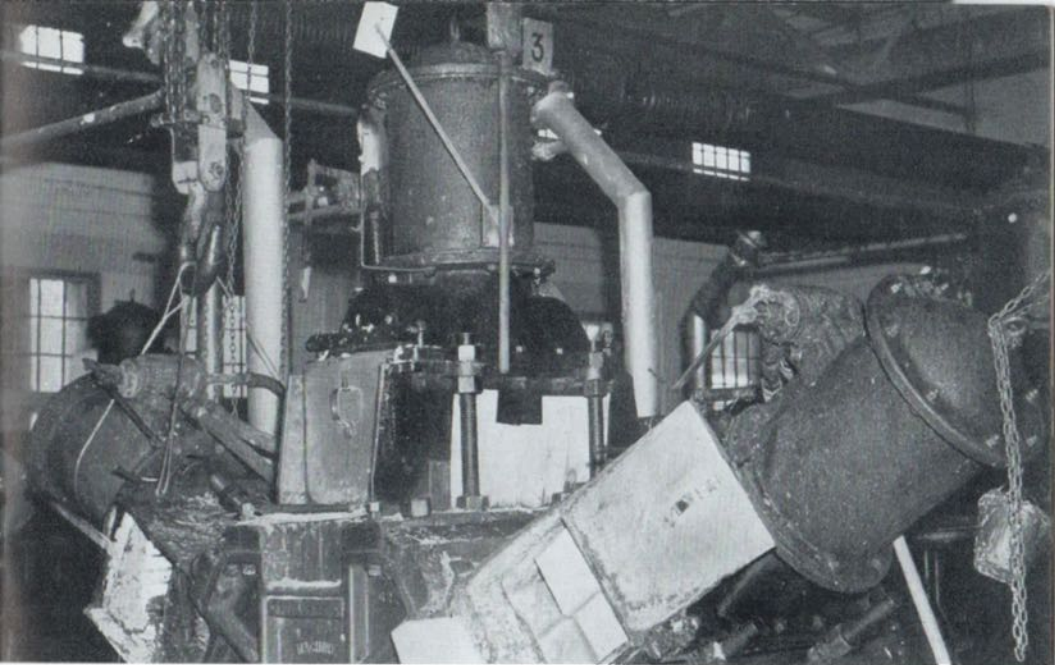
Powell River Company's modern technical headquarters—the "Lab".

 SINCE 1920, that is for a quarter of a century, the Powell River Company has maintained a regular Research department. Over this period company technical operators and directors have made valuable and extensive contributions to the science of paper chemistry; and in conjunction with our operating staffs have established a high reputation for Powell River products in world markets.

Today, in addition to routine laboratory operators, a staff of twelve experienced research men, all in pos-

session of academic degrees or certificates, are engaged full time in studying the future potentialities of wood as a commercial product. Theirs is a long-range policy which looks to the future and which visualizes the retention of Powell River in the front rank of progressive and stable industrial concerns.

**WHAT WILL TOMORROW BRING?
WHAT NEW PRODUCTS WILL BE
MANUFACTURED FROM WOOD?
POWELL RIVER RESEARCH TECH-
NICIANS WILL SUPPLY MANY OF
THE ANSWERS**



One of the grinding machines in the Powell River plant. Wood has just been fed into an open pocket.

WHEN running at full capacity the Powell River plant turns out approximately 730 tons of newsprint daily. Over 600 tons of this is composed of groundwood. This is literally what the name implies—groundwood—a wood ground up.

Into these grinding machines are fed the 32-inch long blocks of pulpwood, which emerge as a slushy porridge-like pulp.

**IN NORMAL TIMES
58 GRINDER MACHINES
HANDLE POWELL RIVER'S
NEWSPRINT OUTPUT**

Each grinding machine has three pockets, into which the blocks are injected. Inside are gigantic, swiftly revolving circular stones, and against them the blocks are relentlessly squeezed by hydraulic pressure. The squeeze is irresistible and no block of British Columbia softwood can resist the pressure. The effect is much the same as a steam roller passing over an apple.

Insatiable in their demands, these huge machines, looking for all the world like a giant howitzer battery with its snouts poked cockily skyward, consume 13 tons of drywood each day—a meal that Gargantua himself would be loath to tackle.

Directors Inspect Plant

ON Friday, July 13, a group of directors, most of whom were old friends and frequent visitors, dropped in for a brief visit following the Annual Meeting in Vancouver.

The directors included Mr. H. S. Foley, Mr. Edward Brooks, Mr. Robert H. Scanlon, Mr. Robin Bell-Irving, Mr. George F. Laing, Mr. John Hollern, Mr. D. A. Evans and Mr. Alan Williamson. Accompanying the party was Mr. Edwin E. Austin of Chicago.

The directors followed the usual custom of a complete inspection of the Company properties with a special survey of the expansion work now in progress along the waterfront.

Powell River was particularly pleased to welcome Mr. Alan Williamson of Vancouver, who was elected to the Board at this year's meeting; and Mr. Edwin Austin, attorney of Chicago, who was making his first visit to our city.

This was John Hollern's first visit for several years. Shortly after Pearl Harbor, John discontinued his periodic visits to Powell River in favor of a lieutenancy in the United States Navy. He was discharged from the service last December.

Another former director well known in Powell River, Mr. J. Glen Sample, has also been discharged after more than two years' service as Lieut.-Commander with U.S. forces in the Pacific.

Powell River Company directors photographed outside the "Lab" Building. Left to right, back: E. C. Austin, G. F. Laing, A. H. Williamson, R. Bell-Irving, J. Hollern. Front: R. H. Scanlon, E. Brooks, D. A. Evans, H. S. Foley.



**LEE PAYNE TAKES OVER A TOUGH
ASSIGNMENT IN ASSUMING THE
DUTIES OF "BOSS" MANCHESTER
BODDY**

LEE F. PAYNE, managing editor of the *Los Angeles Daily News* for the past nine years, has been appointed editor, according to a recent announcement by Manchester Boddy, president and publisher of the California daily. He thus assumes the editorial position which has been held by Mr. Boddy since he bought the paper in 1926.

While relinquishing his general editorial duties, Mr. Boddy will con-

**LEE F. PAYNE
APPOINTED EDITOR
OF
L.A. DAILY NEWS**



Lee F. Payne

tinue to write his challenging daily column in the *News*.

Mr. Payne started his newspaper career in 1921 in the classified advertising department of the old *Los Angeles Evening Express*, subsequently was employed in editorial departments of several California small town dailies and the *Oakland Tribune*. He joined the *Daily News* in January, 1925. He was made city editor of the former *Los Angeles Post-Record* after it was acquired by Mr. Boddy in 1935.

Mr. Charles Judson, who takes over as managing editor, was first employed by the old *Los Angeles Record* in 1932, and was city editor of that paper, renamed the *Post-Record*, after its purchase by Manchester Boddy.

JOINS

DIRECTORATE

ALAN H. WILLIAMSON of Vancouver has been elected a director of Powell River Company Limited. He is vice-president of Wood, Gundy & Co. Ltd., the well-known investment firm with branches throughout Canada, and also in New York and London, England.



Mr. A. H. Williamson

Mr. Williamson has had an extensive and varied career in the financial and industrial life of Canada. He is a self-made man, starting as a junior in the Bank of Toronto. With Wood, Gundy & Co. Ltd., he has served in Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver; also in London, England, shortly prior to the war.

The important post of Controller of Supplies was given to him in 1941, and in 1942 the double responsibility of being head of Canada's Timber

Control and Rubber Control. Later, he was appointed vice-chairman of the Wartime Industries Control Board. In July of this year Mr. Williamson left Ottawa to return to Vancouver to again take over executive direction of Wood, Gundy & Co. Ltd.

Outside the office, when not at home with his wife and daughter, he can be found on the golf course, where he shoots a low score, but somehow maintains a 14 handicap.

THE COVER PICTURE

This month's cover continues the series of scenic panoramas which we have featured in the past several months. The scene is again on Powell Lake, about an hour's run at moderate speed from the heart of the Powell River townsite. It is in this area that many of the prize trout are hooked; and it is here that many of our friends from various parts of the world have enjoyed the odd battle with our sporty cutthroats.

"How hard do I have to hit it to knock it into the water?" asked the nervous wife of the mayor at her first ship launching.

Cook: "Mrs. Smith, tell me what is a 'jeep'? My son is in New Guinea and says he is running around with one."

Mrs. S.: "Why, a jeep is a little automobile."

Cook: "Ah, God be praised! I thought it was a female Jap!"



Paper Distributors' Council of British Columbia arranged for a special cake at a recent complimentary dinner on the retirement of Charles J. Kay, founder and past president of the Columbia Paper Co. Ltd. Mr. Kay is seen cutting the cake. At right is Fred Smith, Smith, Davidson & Wright, chairman.

PAPER PIONEER HONORED

PAPER pioneers of the Canadian pulp and paper industry, together with members of the Paper Distributors' Council of British Columbia and officials of Pacific Mills Ltd., Powell River Sales Ltd. and Westminster Paper Mills Ltd., were hosts recently at a complimentary dinner on the retirement of Charles J. Kay, founder of the Columbia Paper Co. Ltd.

One of the forerunners of the B. C. paper industry, Mr. Kay founded the Columbia Paper Co. in 1911.

In replying to a presentation of a silver tray by Fred Smith, Smith, Davidson & Wright, on behalf of the council, Mr. Kay recalled the early days of the industry.

"The pulp and paper industry has grown immensely since then," he said. "In 1904 we considered it a momentous occasion when we turned out 400 feet a minute. Today they turn out something like 1300 feet a minute."

Charles J. Kay was associated with the Pulp and Paper Industry long before Powell River pioneered the manufacture of newsprint in B. C.



E COMPANY

THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A LOT OF CURIOSITY OVER WHAT GOES ON DURING THOSE TWO CAMP WEEKS—LADIES! ANYTHING MORE INNOCUOUS THAN THESE PICTURES?

I ED by their O. C., Major L. W. Checkland, members of E Company, Powell River Reserve Unit, spent the last two weeks of June at summer training camp in Nanaimo. This was the unit's third wartime camp.

On the military side the boys had an interesting and varied two weeks.

Scenes at camp. Top: Jack Ellis and Cpl. White go into their snake-charmer act.

2. Gordie Angus fires the Piat.

3. Refreshments at C.W.A.C. headquarters.

4. Chris Moore goes to work on Sgt. Bill Blacklock.

Page Eight

GOES TO CAMP

Under Lieut. Harry Slade, the Powell River company were prominent figures in a military operation carried out under the close scrutiny of General Worthington and the staff of the Pacific Command. They fired every type of platoon weapon in the book; Piat, trench mortar, Bren machine-gun, hand-grenade and rifle. They learned about camouflage and map-making.

On the social side, they were a distinct success. Sparked by Cpl. Jack Ellis and Flm. Arnold McQuarrie and Ellis Jones, Powell River practically dominated the social life of Nanaimo and way points for the fortnight.

Militarily and socially the unit was a credit to the district. Major Checkland indulged in quite a bit of private purring over the exploits of his fledglings in the field. He is silent on the social count.

And, oh yes! The company were guests at the C.W.A.C. cantonment on one memorable evening.

* * *

Judge Lott: "So, not content with stealing \$500 you went back and took a couple of watches, some rings and other jewelry?"

Sam Slick: "Yes, Your Honor, I remembered that money alone doesn't bring happiness."



1. The Bugle Band at Nanaimo.
2. A view of camp, with Nanaimo in background.
3. Ellis Jones calls for close harmony during impromptu concert on Nanaimo boat.
4. Rfn. Chris Moore, Charlie Garrett and Art Ross carry kit to transport.



Above: J. K. Simpson (left) chatting with Attorney-General R. L. Maitland (centre) at a Board of Trade farewell banquet. On Mr. Maitland's right is Mr. D. T. Munroe, successor to Mr. Simpson.

"J. K."

LEAVES US

AFTER 16 years' residence in Powell River, James K. Simpson, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, has been transferred to the Courtenay area.

It is with regret that we see J. K. and Mrs. Simpson go. In their long residence with us they have been closely identified with the business, social and community life of the district.

Mrs. Simpson, a leader in women's activities, was honored with a chartered membership in the Lukin Johnson Chapter, I. O. D. E., in which she had served as Regent for several years.

"J. K." is a past president of the local Board of Trade and of the Golf

Club. He was an official of the Canadian Legion and a keen worker in the cause of service men. He served on numerous War Loan committees and other public bodies in the district.

A Good Citizen

A Good Banker

and

A Good Friend

*Sprinting Runs
In The
Borden Family*

CLAUDE WAS A PROMISING
JUNIOR BEFORE ENLISTING

•
SISTER MARION IS CO-HOLDER
OF THE CANADIAN WOMEN'S
SPRINT RECORD

•
SISTER LORNA WAS OUTSTAND-
ING IN TRACK AND FIELD

POWELL RIVER lads still continue to bask in the athletic spotlight of the Canadian Army Overseas. At a recent divisional track and field championship meet held in Holland, Sgt. Claude Borden came through with a victory in the sprints in fast time.

Claude is perhaps on his way to emulate, if not to equal, the exploits of his sister Marion, one of Canada's outstanding women sprinters. He carries on the precedent set by another local star, Sgt. Geno Bortolussi, sprint champion of the Canadian Army Overseas.

Sgt. Borden, like Sgt. Bortolussi, received his early training and tutelage from Flying Officer Martin Naylor, now back in Powell River and on the look-out for more promising track prospects.



*Sgt. Claude Borden is congratulated by Brigadier
J. R. Gough.*

CLAUDE BORDEN
STARS IN
OVERSEAS TRACK
CHAMPIONSHIPS



*Mr. Andrew Watson, Chief Justice Gordon McG.
Sloan, Mr. H. W. Davey.*



Mr. and Mrs. Harding

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. McDonald



WELCOME ALL

IN mid-July Chief Justice Gordon McG. Sloan, Chairman of the Royal Commission on forestry for the Province of British Columbia, accompanied by Mr. H. W. Davey, counsel; Mr. Andrew Watson, secretary to the Commission, and Mr. C. D. Orchard, Deputy Minister of Forests, spent an overnight visit at Powell River as guests of Mr. Harold S. Foley, President of the Powell River Company. The party had an opportunity of covering the operation of the newsprint and pulp mills in detail. Later, accompanied by Forest Warden William Black, they inspected several areas in the district where reforestation has been established.

Commissioner Sloan and party were greatly impressed by the scale of the operations at Powell River, and very much interested in the several schemes adopted by the company for the conservation of pulp woods in the manufacturing processes.

* * *

A fiery-tempered business man wrote the following letter:

"Sir, my stenographer being a lady, cannot type what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot say it. You, being neither, will understand what I mean."



These pictures were posed specially for the "Digester" by Anna White.

Our Ballerina Comes Home

MISS ANNA WHITE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur White of Powell River, dropped in for a brief visit recently. Anna, who was a pupil of Mrs. Norman Shaw of Powell River, has, for the past several years, starred as a ballerina in the San Francisco Ballet.

In her path to stardom Anna made exceptional progress. In less than three years she had become a ballerina.

While in Powell River, Anna, in conjunction with Mrs. Shaw's pupils, appeared in a concert for local charity.

It was nice to see you again, Anna. Good dancing.





Col. and Mrs. Boettiger, with family, Eleanor and Curtis, photographed on their visit to Powell River.

ON July 15 Col. Boettiger and Mrs. Boettiger of Mercer Island, Washington, with their family, Eleanor and Curtis, and several guests, visited Powell River. The party was enjoying a cruise in our B. C. waters under very favorable weather conditions. They were met by officials of the Powell River Company, but time did not permit the Colonel and his wife to visit the newsprint plant in detail on this trip. Both the Colonel and Mrs. Boettiger expressed surprise at the magnitude of Powell River Company operations, and promised themselves the pleasure of inspecting the newsprint unit more fully on their next visit to Powell River.

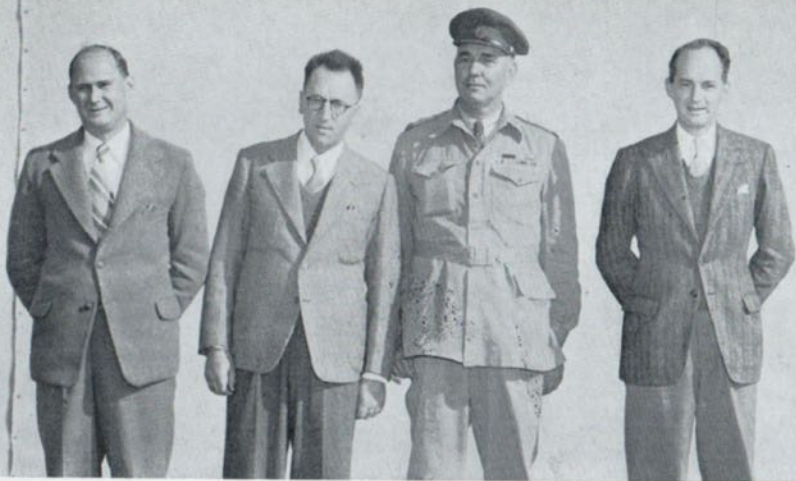
Both Colonel and Mrs. Boettiger are internationally known figures; the

Colonel as former president of the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer*, and Mrs. Boettiger as daughter of the late President Roosevelt.

Other visitors during the period included Mr. H. E. McDonald, president of Rodgers & McDonald Publishers, Inc., Los Angeles, and Mrs. McDonald; Mr. and Mrs. Harding of Winnipeg; Mr. C. F. Gilroy, business manager, *San Francisco Chronicle*, who was accompanied by Mrs. Gilroy, their daughter Susan, and Mr. John Gilroy of Seattle, brother of Mr. Gilroy.

Others in the party were Mr. Willson E. Wintemute, president, Spruce Specialties Ltd., Vancouver, and his daughter, Miss Isabell Wintemute.

In the past several weeks we have had the privilege of welcoming many distinguished guests from near and far; some on business trips, some on vacations. To all we express the hope that they have enjoyed their visit, and derived some pleasure and profit from their brief association with us.



C. B. Pearce, Mr. Satterthwaite, Col. J. J. Kruger, R. S. Baker.

D N Saturday, July 15, a party, headed by Lieut.-Col. J. J. Kruger, Pulp and Paper Controller for the Union of South Africa, called at Powell River.

Col. Kruger is a grandnephew of the late Oom Paul Kruger, famous Boer leader. He came to Powell River to survey newsprint and sulphite pulp manufacturing. He was deeply interested in plant procedure and impressed with the extent of operations at Powell River. Col. Kruger was accompanied by two associates from South Africa, Mr. R. S. Baker, secretary to the Pulp and Paper Commission of South Africa, and Mr. C. B. Pearce, of John Dunkerson & Company, manufacturers of fine papers. The party was conducted around the Powell River mills by Mr. Russell M. Cooper, general superintendent, and Mr. John McIntyre, Public Relations Officer. The visitors expressed themselves as highly impressed by the efficiency of operations and the high quality of the newsprint produced.

SOUTH AFRICAN PAPER MEN VISIT POWELL RIVER

The party left southbound on the C. N. R. boat for Vancouver, from where they will fly to Montreal. They are *en route* to England.

Another welcome visitor at the same time was Mr. Satterthwaite, of Satterthwaite & Sons, Christchurch, New Zealand.

* * *

Policeman (to a gentleman staggering home at 3 a.m.): "Where are you going at this time of night?"

"To a lecture."

AROUND

AND TOWNSITE

THE PLANT

WHEN Bob Scanlon was in town with the directors some of the old-timers like Alf Hansen and Larry Guthro tried to persuade him to fill in at a local softball game on his old spot at first base.

Said Bob: "It's a deal if you can persuade "Smoky" Young to do the umpiring."

"Smoky" said: "I'll umpire if Bob will do the batting."

That finished it. Even Bob wouldn't take that percentage. He has too long a memory.

* * *

A reader claims that "This is the unkindest cut of all" was first uttered by an engraver who had to make a half-tone of his mother-in-law.

* * *

And a big hand to Tommy Waldron and his papermakers for their voluntary "work bee" at the Cranberry cemetery. The boys have spent many hours cleaning up and clearing the grounds. It's a swell example, fellows, and maybe some of the other organizations in town will follow your example.

Al, the office boy, claims that the current shortage in the casket industry is not due to over-production but to lack of consumption.

* * *

Powell River Reserve Unit lads were very partial, during their recent Nanaimo camp, to the old favorite "Old McDonald Had a Farm", especially the verse containing those immortal lines, "A CWAC CWAC Here and a CWAC CWAC There". It was a popular chorus and lustily sung.

* * *

Grade Crossing—where headlights and light heads meet.

* * *

Jack Young, since returning from overseas, has really started pitching. In addition to doing his eight hours in the plant, Jack has been picking cherries, raspberries, loganberries, etc., from the Young homestead. Seems to have forgotten all about the old fishing rod with the rancho yielding such fruity dividends.

Why not raise a few worms on the side, Jack?

Powell River Children



1. Necia Whitlock. 2. Lorna Snider. 3. Gordon Davies. 4. Vicki McKenzie. 5. David Milne. 6. Donald Gaban. 7. Laurie Wheeler. 8. Jimmy Snider.

Cushion-Edge PACKING



POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT
Grade of P
TYPICAL
Width 36" 1556
Length 661
USE HD HOOKS

Every roll of **Powell River Newsprint** is packed with the famous **Purple Band Packing**. This packing, developed by us, is especially designed to ensure safe arrival at destinations.

Press Runs Without a Break

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



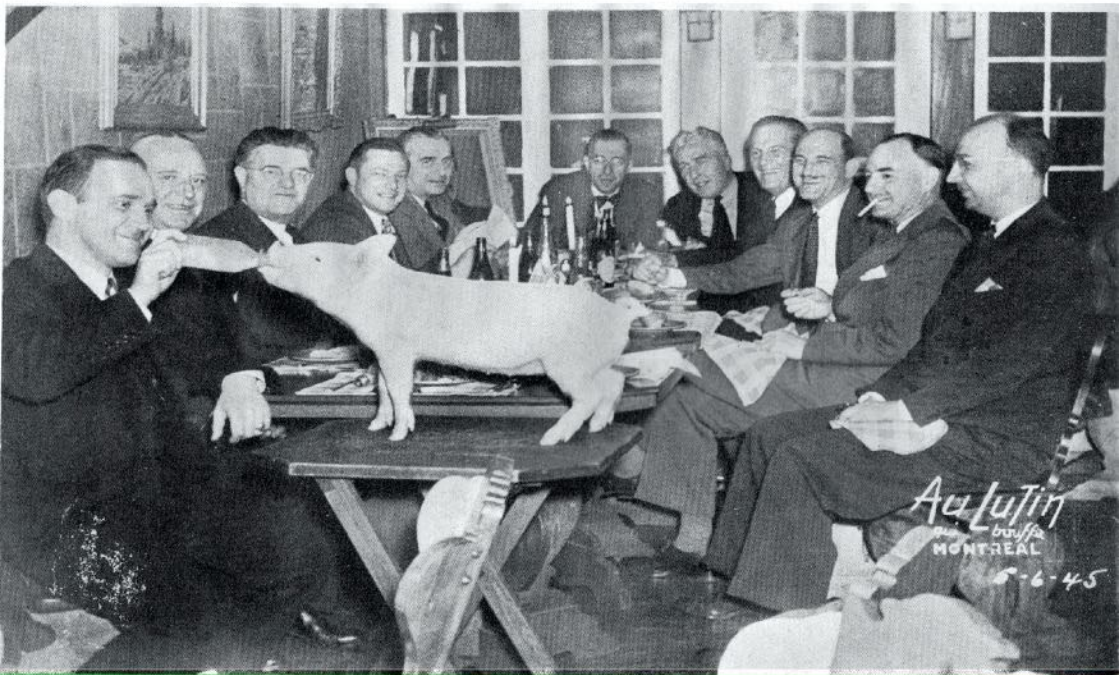
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SEPTEMBER, 1945

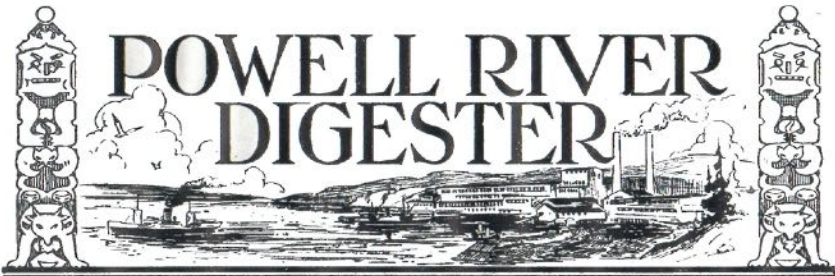
No. 9



PAPER REPRESENTATIVES DISCUSS 30LB. NEWSPRINT



Caught between meetings, enjoying a good steak, no doubt, are some of the delegates to the recent conference attended by members of the War Production Board, Task Committee and Canadian newsprint representatives, to discuss 30-lb. newsprint. Mr. Harold Foley, President, Powell River Company, was among the delegates. Among American representatives were Bert Honea, Mr. L. Walensky and Ed. Barrett, all well known in Powell River.



J. A. LUNDIE, Editor
Published Monthly by POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED
Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

VOL. 21

SEPTEMBER, 1945

No. 9

LONDON WELCOMES WAR'S END



Glimpse of part of the huge throngs that congregated before Buckingham Palace on V-E Day. This picture was taken by Sgt. Alan Todd. (See Page 7 for further pictures.)



THE PORT OF POWELL RIVER

- IS 75 miles north of Vancouver
- IS open all year round
- HAS direct water connection to all parts of the world
- CAN accommodate the largest freighters
- HAS highly experienced and specially trained loading crews

Favorable facilities for moving goods from the source of production to the scene of consumption are a vital factor in deciding on the location of an industrial plant. Sometimes these facilities have to be sacrificed in favor of accessible power or better sites, proximity of markets, etc. When these are combined in one spot, both the producer and the consumer benefit.

The port of Powell River is in this happy position. Power sites are in our back garden. Timber reserves are within easy towing distance. And the port itself, sheltered from the storm of the Pacific, can accommodate the largest freighters in the trade. Ice

congestion is unknown and the port is open for a continuous twelve months—a guarantee of uninterrupted service to customers.

Direct trade routes lead to all parts of the world—to Australia, the Orient, the United Kingdom, the southern and gulf seaports. In normal years over two million tons of shipping pass through Powell River.

**SITUATED ONLY 75 MILES
NORTH OF VANCOUVER,
THE PORT OF POWELL RIVER
IS IN THE HEART OF THE
PACIFIC TRADE ROUTES**



Lieut.-Commander Philip Crovat, U.S.N.R.

Another old friend dropped in on us early this month. We were particularly glad to see him—for this was his first visit to Powell River since 1938. In the interval, Phil Crovat, formerly manager of the Paper Division, Philippine Education Co., Inc., of Manila, hasn't had much time for visiting. Since January 2, 1942, Phil has been in a Jap prison in Manila, and was liberated last February when MacArthur returned to the Philippines.

Phil's story, as told to us, was a fascinating and thrilling tale. Much of it cannot even yet be repeated, for there are men and women involved who have not yet been repatriated from their prisons.

Just after the outbreak of war he was called up as a lieutenant, U.S.N.R. He was one of five who destroyed documents and records before the Jap entry into Manila. He accomplished this successfully, rushed to his home before the first Jap patrol penetrated the capital. He was captured as a civilian—Mr. Crovat, well-known paper official—and as such he was interned. The Japs never discovered his naval identity, "which was better for me."

Mr. Crovat is returning to Manila shortly. His wife and child, who were interned by the Japs, are back in America, and will follow him later.

Mr. Crovat said the greatest thrill of his lifetime was the almost unbelievable spectacle of the many American ships off Leyte. The great battle wagons, cruisers and destroyers were something he and his friends had waited 37 long months to see.

An epilogue: One week after his liberation Mr. Crovat sent in the first order for Powell River newsprint received from Manila since December, 1941.

**PHIL CROVAT
LIBERATED FROM
JAP PRISON CAMP**

PRESIDENT OUTLINES FUTURE OPERATIONS

Following are the highlights of an address delivered by Mr. Harold S. Foley, President, Powell River Company, on September 3, 1945, at the annual Labor Day celebrations in Powell River:

After first expressing his deepest sympathy to all those who had lost sons or relatives in the war, Mr. Foley welcomed the returned service men and thanked all employees for their co-operation during the difficult war years. He then went on to say:

"And now many of you will ask, 'What does the future hold for us?'

"I am not a prophet, so I am unable to predict the future conditions of industry generally. But I can tell you what I think about the future of our own industry and of Powell River's place in it.

"For the Canadian pulp and paper industry the future looks bright—very bright. The world supply of newsprint has been, as you know, severely curtailed during the war and, to the best of our knowledge, much of this capacity will not come back. This leaves Canada in an extremely favorable position. I believe that Powell River, with its strategic location on the Pacific Coast, is in a unique position to sell all the newsprint we can make, at least for several years to come.

"For the past six years, industry, as well as the individual, has operated under many controls and restrictions. We hope that these measures will be removed as soon as possible, and that the enterprise, the initiative and 'know how' of our own organization and personnel will get the green light for full speed ahead.

"You people will naturally want to know just what this means to Powell River and to yourselves as players on the Powell River team.

"First, we intend to go into full newsprint production as quickly as possible. Our present plan, dependent on the availability of labor, calls for the opening of our sixth newsprint machine on September 10th and our seventh machine by October 1st.

"Secondly, it is the company's intention to maintain their plant at the highest level of modern operating efficiency and to be in a position to meet competition now and in the future. Part of our reconversion plans to this end includes the installation of a hydraulic barker, work on which is already under way. This

unit will be completed as soon as we secure the necessary deliveries, present expectations being that we should commence operation early in the second quarter of 1946.

"The new equipment for the mechanical handling of our paper has now been ordered and we expect delivery shortly.

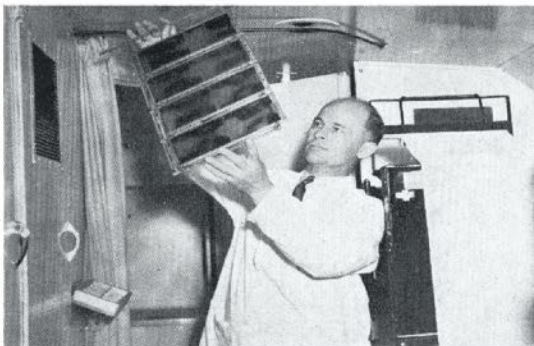
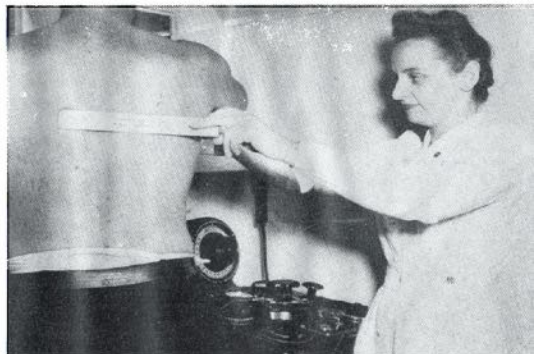
"These are part of our immediate program. For our further plans for diversification and new uses of wood, additional power is necessary. To meet these requirements we are installing immediately a second 18,000 k.v.a. unit at Stillwater. Material for this has already been ordered.

"While many other plans are being studied and worked out we are not, at this stage, in a position to make any definite announcement of progress.

"In conclusion I want to thank the union executives for the privilege of talking to you this afternoon. I appreciate the compliment. I also want to express the appreciation of the management and of our numerous owners for the honorable, efficient and capable work that both of your unions, through your local and national leaders, have done over our years of association. They have given an excellent demonstration of co-operative unionism.

"Congratulations and good luck!"

On the right are snaps taken during the recent visit of the Chest X-ray Survey Unit to Powell River. Officials reported that their reception here was among the most encouraging they had encountered. Over 4000 residents reported for examination.



Residents Rejoice as V-J Day Comes

A deep blast from the mill whistle. Tooting of horns. Blowing of sirens. More long and continued coughs from the mill whistle. People appearing by magic and congregating joyously at every corner. Handshakes.

V-J Day had arrived and a wave of thankfulness spread in seconds throughout the area. The long years of waiting, hoping and praying were over at last. On every tongue were the words, "The boys will be home soon."

There was rejoicing in Powell River; but somehow the thing was too big for immediate comprehension, too overwhelming for any wild celebration just for celebration's sake.

Thankfulness and a great feeling of relief were the keynotes of Powell River on V-J Day.

PICTURES ON LEFT SHOW IMMEDIATE REACTIONS TO V-J DAY

Top: Mrs. Hugh McPhalen and Joyce Hassell blow the mill whistle. Centre: Hubert Rusbant comes in with the donkey whistle. Bottom: Two old Powell Riverites, Sgt. Alan Todd and Cpl. Jean Banham celebrate in London.



All the pictures on this page, including above scene at Buckingham Palace on V-E Day, were taken by Sgt. Todd.

"I didn't know there were so many people in the world."

This is how Sgt. Alan Todd described the jubilant masses who jammed the streets of London when news of the German surrender came through.

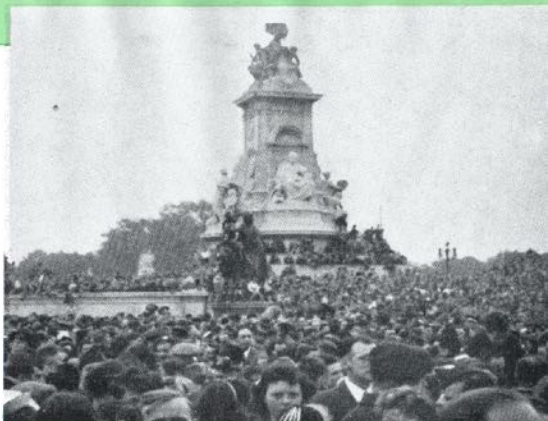
"Instinctively," said Alan, "the people of London, as if pulled by an invisible cord, converged on Buckingham Palace, where the King and Queen with the two Princesses waved at the crowds from the balcony of the Palace.

"Everybody was gay, happy and excited. They had good reason to be, for they had been in the front line for nearly six years under conditions of almost intolerable strain. They had a right to celebrate."

V-E Day Brings Rejoicing To Londoners



Throngs crowd London's famous "Mall".



Another section of the crowd at the Albert Memorial.



Sgt. Alan Todd (left) and friends in London on V-E Day.



Victor S. Coudert

Vic LOOKS IN

We were glad to welcome among old friends last month Victor S. Coudert, President, G. F. Steele & Co. Inc., New York. Mr. Coudert was on a trip to the west coast and seized the opportunity to take a quick look at the plant and renew old acquaintances.

Mr. Coudert reported a heavy demand for newsprint and paper products throughout the United States. He also considered that there would be very little newsprint forthcoming from European sources for an indefinite time, and that Canada would be called on to supply the bulk of Western Hemisphere demand for some time.

And just as a tip-off to Vic's many friends in the district . . . There is no truth in the rumor that he is on a diet.

A modest girl never pursues a man—but, then, did you ever hear of a mousetrap pursuing mice?

Carry On, Jack

Born in Carlisle, England, 1907. Came to Powell River at the age of nine. Started to work for the Powell River Company as mill messenger nearly 24 years ago. Holds the position of chief accountant at Powell River. For over four years, during the absence overseas of Mr. J. A. Kyles, Jack filled the spot of mill secretary.

From mill messenger to the highly responsible position of chief accountant. That's the business career of John Cridford Hill. In between times Jack filled in his time with



Jack Hill

numerous courses in accountancy, all by correspondence.

Jack is among the best known of our younger officials. He has been active in the athletic life of the community since school days—a star basketballer, a high-class swimmer and fancy diver, an acrobatic expert on the rings, a good baseball player and, in later years, a steady 10-handicap golfer. Hasn't done badly as a father, either, with two stout scions of the House of Hill following in his footsteps.

Everybody likes Jack. And Jack likes people. Which is perhaps one of the most potent reasons for his popularity, both with his staff and the general public.



Mr. S. H. Wang, Dr. Carsun Chang, Mr. Weitse Chang.

Chinese Delegates Drop In

High on the list of prominent visitors whom Powell River has been privileged to entertain in the past few weeks were Dr. Carsun Chang of Chungking, and his associates, Mr. Weitse Chang, Vice-Consul of China in Canada, and Mr. S. H. Wang of Chungking.

Dr. Chang, internationally known Chinese philosopher, had just attended the San Francisco Conference, where he met and dined privately with Mr. Eden and Mr. Attlee. He represented the new Social Democrat party, which he himself describes as "a bridge between the Kuo-min-tang and the Communists." In 1932 Dr. Chang occupied the chair of philosophy at Jena University, Berlin, and saw the beginning of the Nazi rise to power. He is one of the builders of modern China.

Dr. Weitse Chang was in Shanghai during the Japanese occupation in 1937. His adventures there constitute a thrill-packed story. He was in Hong Kong when it was captured by the Japs, but made his escape via the Chinese underground to Chungking.

Mr. Wang was partially educated in the United States. He returned to Chungking, and is prominent in the diplomatic and political life of the capital.

**SOME OF THE EXPERIENCES
OF JAPANESE OCCUPATION
SHARED BY THESE CHINESE
OFFICIALS WILL PROVIDE
FASCINATING READING IF
NATIONAL SECURITY PER-
MITS FUTURE PUBLICATION**



Left to right: Marion Angell, Lilian Wright, Dot McGillivray.



Arlene Huxter



WHY GO TO HOLLYWOOD?

Echo answers Why Indeed! There are many reasons for our belief that life in Powell River has multiple and unique advantages.

There is, for example, our climate. There is our deep water harbor. There is the natural beauty and grandeur of our scenery. The fishing is good. So is the hunting.

All sound reasons. And if these aren't enough, on this page we offer five even sounder reasons for our local serenity. The five reasons are Arlene Huxter, Marion Angell, Dorothy McGillivray, Mori Darroch and Lilian Wright.

O.K., troops?

How does this set-up compare with Bourne-mouth and Blackpool, fellows? The group, left to right, are Lilian Wright, Mori Darroch, Arlene Huxter, Marion Angell, Dot McGillivray.



Among the most eagerly anticipated events of the year is the Annual Superintendents' and Foremen's picnic, sponsored by the Powell River Company. In the vicinity of 100 make the trip up Powell Lake each year and wassail hangs high. The ostensible purpose of the trip is to fish, but that is a detail easily brushed aside.



These are group photographs of the foremen and superintendents as they started up Powell Lake for their annual picnic. The party was divided into groups, each of which departed on separate days. All that high-priced help couldn't leave at one time.



A Day With Your Safety Inspector

by

Evan Pirie

to beat accidents to the draw.

Picked up several accident reports at the doctors' offices on the way to work. None was serious enough to cause a lay-off but Doctors LYONS and MURISON make sure all cases are reported as protection if any future disability should arise. I'll check the absentee record with CHUCK WILCOCKS at the Time Office and see if any of the accidentees have returned.

AL STEWART, railroad safety member, just phoned that he's got a safety problem for me on the high-line, so remind me to see him on the way around.

Let's go through the steam plant and see if that oil is still dripping on the floor. It has been taken care of, thanks to the prompt action of head oiler FRED COOK, who is also a keen safety committee member.

Here we are in the barker mill and a new man is using the emery wheel and not using the face shield provided. I don't know his name but he will know mine before I finish telling him to read the sign in front of him. FRED PARSONS, chairman of No. 1

When I say "Good morning, Connie," another day has started for the Safety Division. Just follow me for a few hours of an average day of trying

safety committee, has quite a time seeing that every one uses the safety devices.

Now we're at the tool crib and DICK BUTTON says there is a ladder needing new safety feet so we'll tell HUGHIE KIRK, who will have them fixed immediately.

That chap who just told us about the cross-cut saw guards not being used is BILL BURGESS, safety member for the electrical department, so we will see BOB MCGUFFIE, No. 3 committee chairman, about them.

There goes a man who has been off work for two days after dropping a block on his toe. Said he couldn't afford a pair of safety shoes but that accident cost him twice the price of a pair in lost wages.

I've got to see the doctors, visit the hospital, have a safety meeting with No. 3 committee and investigate some minor accident reports this afternoon, so I'll leave you now and hope we and the safety committee members have beaten some accidents to the draw this morning.

WHEN THE SAFETY INSPECTOR DROPS IN DURING HIS DAILY ROUND, DISCUSS YOUR ACCIDENT PROBLEMS FREELY. THE MORE INFORMATION YOU CAN GIVE HIM THE MORE ACCIDENTS HE CAN HELP TO PREVENT



Eddie



Johnnie

INTRODUCING Two CHAMPS

We shouldn't really brag about Eddie and Johnnie because outstanding performances are nothing new in the athletic life of Powell River. Our men and women have won provincial championships in almost every sport; in track, soccer, basketball, lacrosse, golf, etc.

So Johnnie and Eddie are just keeping abreast of the local procession when they start bringing new laurels home.

Eddie Thompson of the steam plant is a natural. He went down to Vancouver recently and won the Novices' Bowling Championship of B. C. — one of the major awards of the tournament. Tossing things around is easy for Ed. Ever see him playing horse-

shoes? We have—and, worse than that, we've played against him. If he doesn't score at least 50 per cent ringers in a game he is badly off color —so when he started bowling the B. C. championship was in the sack.

Johnnie McDonald is a golfer. He is about the best golfer ever developed locally (page brother Frank). About a month ago he started out on the local course and shot a neat 68, four under par. It wasn't the first time Johnnie had shot a 68. It has been a habit with him over the years. He has toured the course in 66 and has provided some of B. C.'s best slug-gers with real opposition. He learned all his golf locally and has been a scratch player since his early 'teens.

The Marines Hit Okinawa

Lieut. Ted Brooks Provides Us with an Eye-witness
Sketch Map



Lieut. Ted Brooks

On the opposite page we are able to present, through the co-operation of Lieut. Ted Brooks, a complete sketch of the operations of the 6th Marine Division in the bloody and costly fight for Okinawa.

Ted is the son of Mr. Edward Brooks, Powell River Company director. He was attached to the 4th Marine Regiment of the 6th Division, which was in action throughout the campaign. Ted was wounded, but has since recovered.

The fight for Okinawa was a costly one, but every yard gained there was

another spike in Japan's coffin. The conquest of the island shortened the war by many months. From its shores, only 400 miles away from the Jap homeland, the great American bombers poured their daily loads of death over the cities of the Rising Sun. From its harbors and sheltered bays units of the mighty U. S. Pacific Fleet struck and struck again at enemy shipping in its home waters.

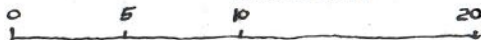
It was Okinawa that brought about the fatal crack in the Jap armor. There, for the first time, over 10,000 dazed and shattered Nipponese soldiers surrendered at discretion. Okinawa destroyed in the Jap mind the myth of invincibility that once preferred harakiri to imprisonment. Okinawa, which cost the United States total casualties in excess of 30,000 men, was the beginning of the end. It brought the American tiger to grips with the Jap throat.

We wish to express our appreciation to Ted Brooks for the copy of the excellent map, and hope that he may drop in personally one day to fill in the missing details.

SEVERAL OF OUR LOCAL OFFICERS WHO SAW TED'S MAP ARE ASKING US IF THE U. S. ARMY TAUGHT HIM TO SKETCH. THE BOYS ARE A BIT ENVIOUS, TED.

OKINAWA

SCALE IN MILES



Ted Brooks' Okinawa Campaign
April 1 to June 8, 1945

This map, sketched by Lieut. Ted Brooks, tells better than words the story of the 6th Marine Division in the epic struggle for Okinawa. All the Marines are formed into six divisions, which comprise the 3rd and 5th Amphibious Corps. Each corps has three divisions. The Marine ground forces are known as the "F. M. F." (Fleet Marine Force).

AROUND THE PLANT AND TOWNSITE

Congratulations to our local trade unions on their impromptu and enforced show at Dwight Hall on Labor Day. The unsportsmanlike conduct of the weatherman postponed the elaborately staged and carefully planned program at Willingdon Beach. A hard-working committee transferred as much equipment as possible to Dwight Hall, re-arranged their entire schedule in the space of a few hours. It was a real job of work and congratulations are due to that gallant and sturdy band who heaved boxes on trucks, feverishly stripped booths and set them up again in Dwight Hall—and then went ahead and ran the kids' race off on schedule without the loss of an ice cream cone or a hot dog.

Jim Currie at the mike strove valiantly in the battle of mike versus kids, but was fighting a hopeless battle from the start. No mike has ever won such an unequal contest and Jim joined the ranks of the stout but misguided warriors who have taken up the white man's burden.

Bert Hill, in the last stages of exhaustion, had considered gathering about him a group of trusty brothers, forming a compact column and leading a lusty Banzai charge. Personally, we don't think Bert's platoon would have penetrated the kids' outpost line.

With the lads flocking back from overseas, the sporting fraternity is looking forward to a real revival of activity. Already the old baseball game is starting to boom, and next season it looks as if baseball will supplant that game where they knock a bundle of rags around. Lads like Bob and Jack Redhead, Harry Cooper, Martin Naylor, Stan Richards, Dick Johnston and Bruce Paterson can produce a classy basketball line-up or a boxla team, or any kind of a game the public wants. So next summer, fellows, look forward to the days of real sport coming back—track meets, boxla, swimming, tennis, and all the trimmings.

It was a great sight to see Frank Flett and Larry Guthro out on the ball field again, with Johnnie Bichard and Howie Urquhart on the opposing team. And Jack Gebbie, fighting a slight waistband, never made an overthrow at second. Curly Woodward, master mind of the office squad, had only one regret.

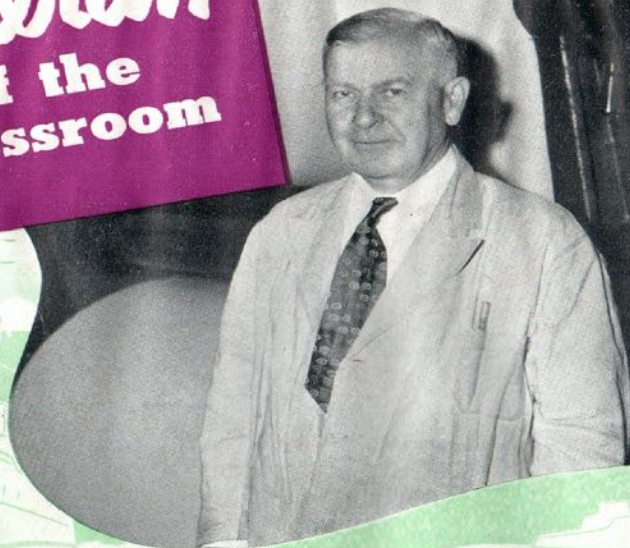
Said Curly: "I could get back into the game, bum knee and all, if Murray Mouat would come out of his shell and pitch to me. That guy always was a soft touch for me."

POWELL RIVER CHILDREN



1. Grace Birt. 2. Marcy Campbell. 3. Frederick Hott. 4. Dauny Birt.
5. Kenneth Parish.

A
Veteran
of the
Pressroom



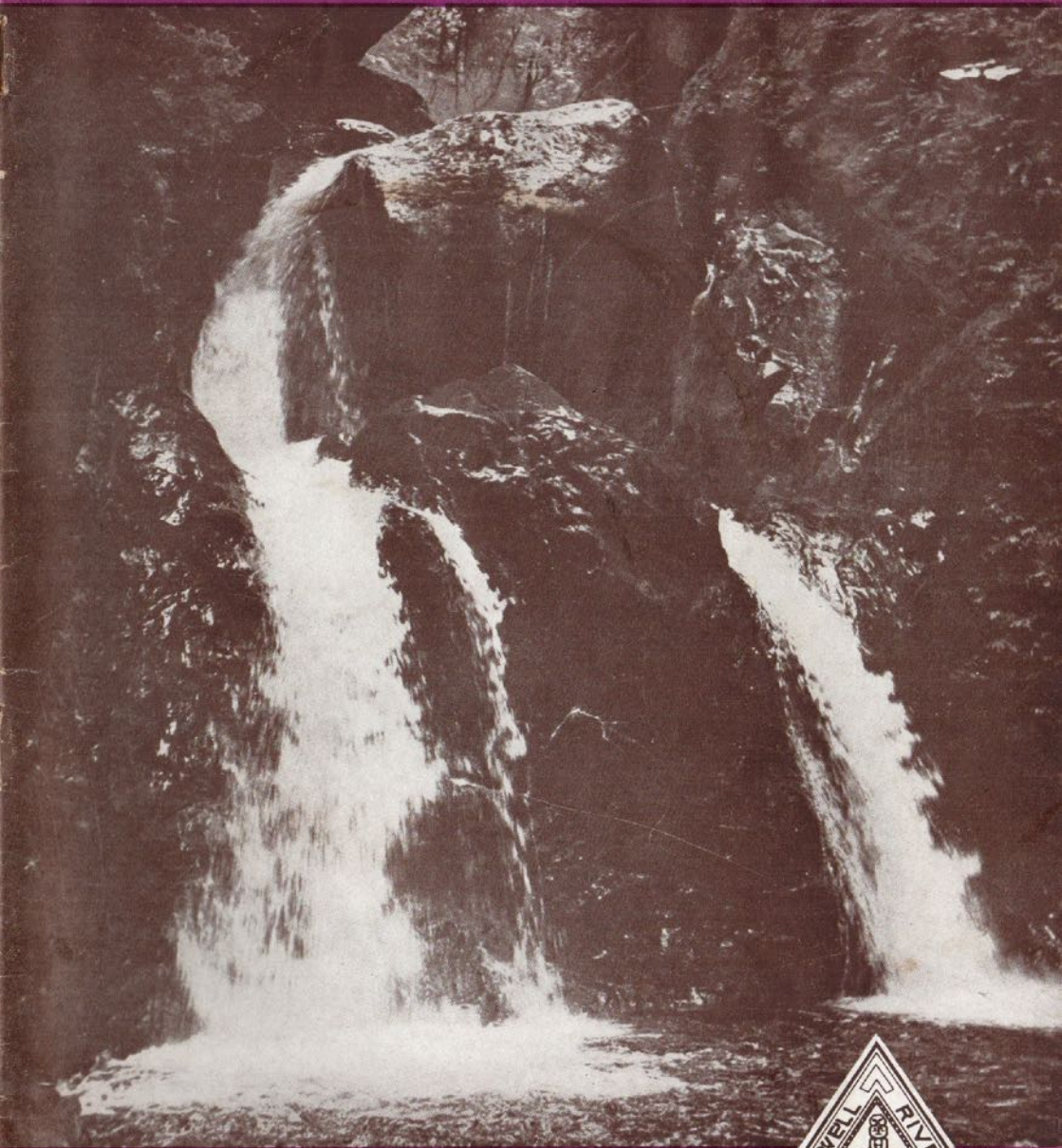
MEET Mr. J. J. (Mike) Lothian, pressroom foreman of the Vancouver Daily Province. His hobby is power boating and in his cabin cruiser he enjoys the scenery of the British Columbia coast.

A veteran of many pressrooms, he has seen thousands of tons of newsprint go through the presses under his care. Mr. Lothian says, "**Powell River Newsprint is strong. It is uniform and gives good printing results.**"

★ *Press Runs Without a Break* ★

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 21

OCTOBER, 1945

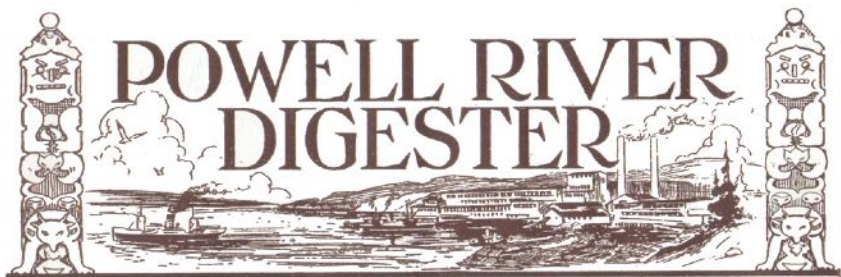
No. 10



Scots Wha Hae —and Who Wouldn't?



The above snap of Powell River's Lois Baynton, mixing democratically with the four Galls, was part of Powell River's Labor Day program, which was unfortunately rained out, in part. But Lois seems to be doing all right—and so do those Vancouver Kilties. Any more of this business and the local boys are apt to try the Holland treatment on those fellows.



J. A. LUNDIE, Editor

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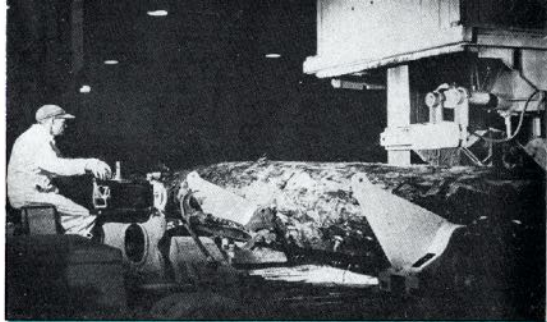
No. 10

JOY TAKES IT IN HER STRIDE



This appealing snap, taken by Jack Rusbant, shows Joy Miller, age 14 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Miller, taking her first piano lesson, and apparently enjoying it.

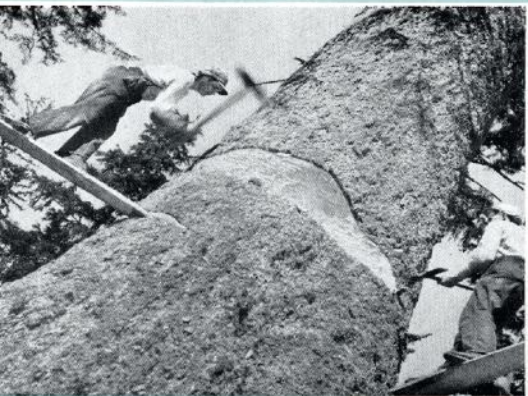
Powell River Company
Presents
"River of Paper"



"Setter" Lockie Campbell drives a big log through the 16-inch band saw.



The high rigger climbs a tree.

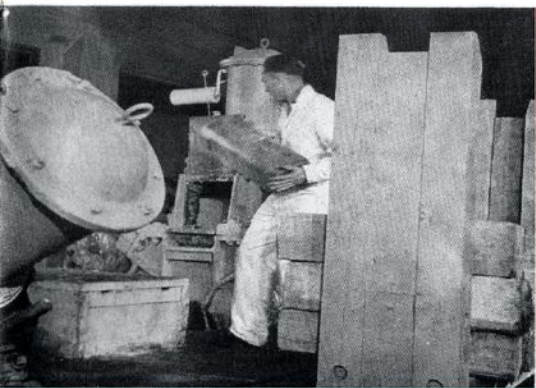


The axemen make a cut, and the big spruce is ready for the saw.

FROM WOOD TO PAPER

Somewhere in the woods of British Columbia a high-rigger tops a tree. Below, fallers and buckers, like giant ants, are busy falling other big sticks. The famous western high lead drags the logs to a concentration point. Trucks or locies pick up their loads and rush them to the sea. At tidewater, crews assemble and lash together the great rafts of pulp timber. Sturdy tugs pick up the rafts and start southward with their "drags". Days or weeks later the tugs reappear in the log pond at Powell River. The rafts are dismantled. The logs are separated, according to species—and you see them travelling slowly up the log haul to disappear from view in the sawmill at Powell River. The manufacture of newsprint has begun.

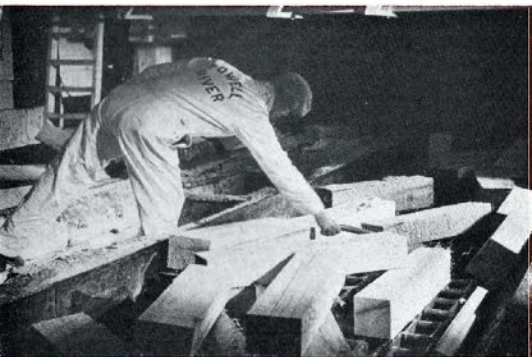
In the illustrations on these pages we provide our readers with a preview



Feeding the blocks into the grinder machines.

WITH THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY

THE LOGS ARE CUT INTO
BLOCKS, AND . . .



Sorting out the blocks on the conveyer chain.

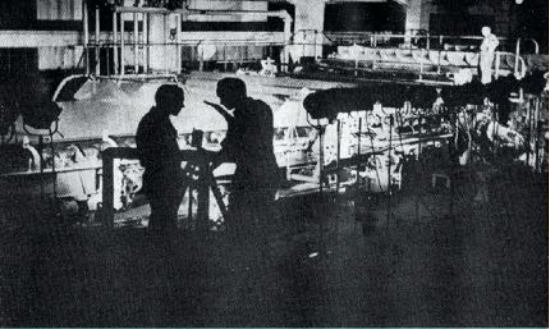
of the motion picture film "River of Paper", just released by the Powell River Company, in which these and many other scenes of newsprint in the making are portrayed.

The film is ready for distribution, and our customers and friends on this continent and abroad will soon have the opportunity of viewing the pictures.

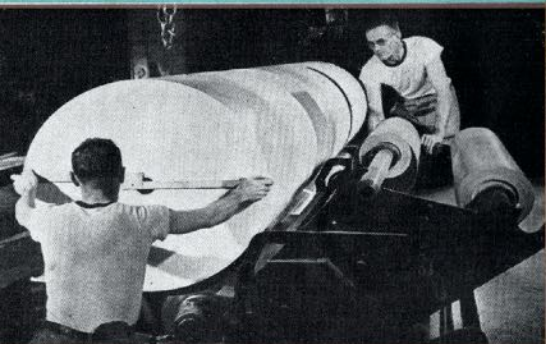
Naturally, the prime purpose in preparing this review of our company's operations was to create interest in our product and to present something of the stability and background which stands behind every roll of newsprint. And naturally, too, we hope that this aim has been achieved and that Powell River products will make many new friends through this medium.

But over and above the personal angle, the Powell River Company believes its efforts in this direction will prove of general interest and educational value. The manufacture of pulp and paper is a picturesque and varied operation. Few realize the tremendous range and multiplicity of operations necessary to place the daily paper on their doorstep. Many of these are in themselves separate industries. At Powell River there is a sawmill with a capacity of over 600,000 F.B.M. daily, a cut rarely equalled by the great established sawmills on the Pacific Coast. There are ground-

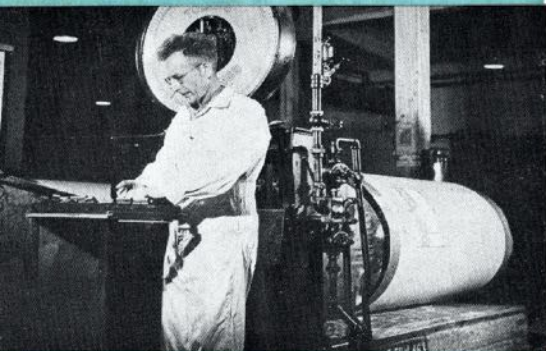
FED INTO BIG GRINDER
MACHINES AND SULPHITE
VATS, AND . . .



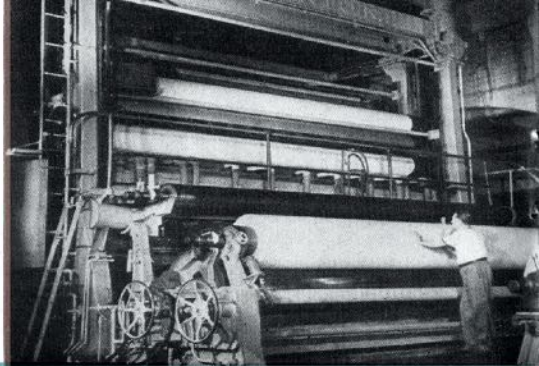
Camera crew photograph the paper machine at the "wet end".



Crewmen Archie McPhee and Norman Shaw carefully measure the finished paper roll.



Colin Johnston weighs a sample from the reel. Each reel of Powell River paper is subjected to rigid weighing, moisture and strength tests.



Back-tender Steve Elly bails the reel at the "dry end".

wood and sulphite mills which daily produce more than many establishments which exist solely for pulp production! There are huge machine shops, blacksmith shops and foundries, all of which are essential in the maintenance of high quality newsprint—and all of which are part of the per ton cost of producing paper. A fleet of tugs must bring the raw material from the woods to the plant. Hundreds of loggers, trucks, locomotives are engaged in cutting and hauling the raw timber. Great dams costing millions of dollars must be constructed to harness the thousands of horsepower necessary to turn the wheels of the industry. All this before the final stage, the mammoth machines which effect the actual conversion into paper.

The Powell River Company hopes that by means of these scenes, taken in its plant and at its logging camps,

**THE TWO PULPS, GROUND-
WOOD AND SULPHITE, ARE
MIXED TOGETHER . . .**



Director Ed Taylor



Cameraman Ernest Kirkpatrick

the public will appreciate something of the great industry that serves them with their paper requirements. We hope that our own employees have gained a new perspective on their work and the industry which employs them. We hope our consumers and prospective customers will see something of the foundation, the men, machines and the organization on which Powell River's reputation has been based. We hope that the film

will recall old memories and bind tighter the bonds of friendship and understanding which has been so happy a feature of relations with our many friends in all parts of the world.

"RIVER OF PAPER" is a 16-mm sound motion picture in full natural color with musical background and sound effects. Prints are available for showing and will be gladly sent upon request. Enquiries should be addressed to Powell River Company Limited, 1204 Standard Bank Building, Vancouver, B. C.

AND THE RESULT IS NEWS-PRINT. SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?

Assistant Director Lew Parry

Producer Leon C. Shelly

Narrator Gayne Whitman





Art Randall

ART RANDALL MOVES UP

Many old-timers in the pressrooms of Pacific Coast dailies will congratulate Art Randall on his new responsibility as pressroom foreman, Los Angeles *Times*.

Art, who has been with the *Times* since 1918, succeeds the late well-known and popular Charlie Webb. He joined the *Times* as flyboy, and has worked his way up through the ranks to assistant superintendent, the post he held until his recent promotion. In his younger days Art studied for the Bar, but, like many others, the smell of pressroom ink was too much for him.

RE-ESTABLISHMENT CREDIT GRANT AMPLIFIED



"Veterans may now use their re-establishment credit to assist them in the purchase of a partnership in a business already operating or as a capital investment in a new partnership, providing the veterans intend to participate actively in such business," Mr. Mackenzie, Minister of Veterans' Affairs, announced recently in clarifying a section of the War Service Grants Act.

"The partnership," he continued, "is not limited to any particular number of veterans, and all the partners need not necessarily be ex-service men or women."

The new ruling makes it possible for a veteran to use his credit as an investment in a partnership business, or as all or part of his share of the operating capital in a business. It may also be used to purchase tools or equipment for such business.

"As with all requests for re-establishment credit to be used for business purposes, requests made under the new arrangement will be referred to the local Re-establishment Credit Advisory Committee for approval or otherwise," concluded Mr. Mackenzie.



At christening of the S.S. "Trinidad Victory," first peacetime ship without guns of 460 produced by Calship's Terminal Island yards, were, from left, Elinor Funk, her father, Jacob D. Funk, Santa Monica newspaper manager, and Mrs. Funk, sponsor of the new vessel.

NO GUNS! NO BOMBS! NO DEPTH CHARGES. THE "TRINIDAD VICTORY" WILL GO TO SEA AS A PEACEFUL MERCHANTMAN

First ship to be launched at the Terminal Island yards of the California Shipbuilding Corporation since fighting ceased, the S.S. *Trinidad Victory*, a 10,500-ton vessel named after Trinidad, Colorado, slid down the ways on August 4.

The vessel was sponsored by Mrs. Jacob D. Funk, wife of the general manager of the *Santa Monica Outlook*, with her daughter, Miss Elinor Funk, acting as maid of honor. Mr. Funk is vice-president of the California Newspaper Publishers' Association.

John Long, general manager of the publishers' organization, was on hand, along with numerous Southland pub-

lishers, for the occasion. John Orlando Northcutt, director of public relations of the Hollywood Bowl Association, appeared for the city of Trinidad, and L. A. Copeland, assistant director of public relations of the shipbuilding company, was "m.c." Some 150 former residents of Trinidad were present.

Peacetime Ship Takes to Water

THE U889 MAKES HER LAST TRIP

The U-889, one of Germany's newest and fastest submarines, was among the prizes captured by the Royal Canadian Navy in the closing days of the war.

In the picture on this page, loaned to the *DIGESTER* by P.O. Reg Lewis, who was a witness to the surrender of the Hun undersea craft, the U-889 has just taken on a Canadian prize crew. A few moments later she was on her way to an eastern Canadian port, where her arrival had been signalled to the large crowd waiting at the quayside.

During the war over 100 Powell River residents served in the Navy on all fronts and on all seas. Several local boys, including P.O. Lewis and A.B. John Bichard, presided at the death of at least one U-boat each, and, in John's case, a couple of probables.

"To get credit for a 'kill,'" John claimed, "you just about had to bring the Hun commander's ears in!"

SCORES OF POWELL RIVER BOYS PARTICIPATED FOR MANY LONG WEARISOME YEARS IN THE INCESSANT HUNT FOR ENEMY SUBS.

Taken over by a Canadian prize crew, the U889, captured by a Canadian destroyer just prior to V-E Day, approaches a Canadian port.



POWELL RIVER
to
NORTH AFRICA
through
JUGOSLAVIA
and return

Unique among our Powell River service men is the experience of Sgt. Bruce Paterson, who spent eight months of his three years overseas with Marshal Tito's guerilla forces in Jugoslavia.

Bruce, as a radar expert, participated in the original North African landings, later spent a lonely period on the Island of Lampadusa in the Sicilian Channel. He was among a selected group who were secretly attached to Marshal Tito's headquarters for eight months in 1944.

In Sgt. Paterson's opinion Marshal Tito's Partizans represent minority groups, but being the only armed guerilla force in the country, they were all-powerful. The Partizans, according to Bruce, afforded British and Americans a very chilly reception.

Left, top to bottom:

1. Ancient Roman amphitheatre near Algiers
2. Jugoslav Partizan aged 14, with British and Australian airmen.
3. The North African north line, Tunis, Algiers.
4. A famous Naples cathedral.





Mr. Donald Gordon and "H. S. F." talk it over. Informal snap of Mr. Donald Gordon and Harold S. Foley taken during the former's visit to Powell River.

PRICES BOARD CHAIRMAN DROPS IN

Outstanding among the personalities who visited Powell River this summer was Mr. Donald Gordon, dynamic Chairman of Canada's Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

Mr. Gordon spent some time in Powell River, followed by a cruise in the Straits of Georgia on the Powell River Company's yacht *Kitten F*, taking time to reel in some fine catches of salmon.

In his position of high responsibility

Mr. Gordon has been an outstanding figure in Canadian public life during the war years. His effective control of prices in the past five years has gained the admiration and the envy of the world.

Accompanying Mr. Gordon were Mr. Douglas Dewar; Mr. James Stewart, Assistant General Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce; and Mr. Bruce Buckerfield of Buckerfield's Ltd., Vancouver.

NEW FRIENDS AND OLD



Mr. O. Mielke (left), John McIntyre, Walter Huelat.



George Payne (left), John McIntyre, John Long, C. E. Borom, Jack Turvey, Elmer Lee, Hugh Walls, William Barclay.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Robb



Included among recent visitors to Powell River are: Mr. Otto Mielke, president, Blake, Moffitt & Towne, with head offices in San Francisco, and Mr. Walter Huelat, manager of the Los Angeles branch of the same firm; also Mr. Harry Vernon of Bulkley, Dunton & Co., Inc., New York City—all well-known paper men.

Prominent banking officials on our visitors' list were Mr. J. A. Mansfield, assistant general manager, Bank of Montreal, London, England; Mr. George Greening, chief inspector, Bank of Montreal, Montreal; and Mr. John A. McRae and Mr. M. Hunter, well-known Vancouver officials of the Bank of Montreal.

A group of California newspaper officials were our guests in the latter half of September. The party was accompanied by Mr. W. Barclay and Mr. Jack Turvey and included Mr. Hugh P. Walls, business manager, *Sacramento Bee*, a McClatchy newspaper; Mr. John B. Long, general manager, California Newspapers' Association; Mr. C. E. Borom, business manager, *Sacramento Union*; Mr. George H. Payne, editor and publisher, *Marysville Appeal Democrat*, and Mr. E. C. Lee, president, Newsprint Service Co. of Seattle.

Other visitors included Mr. Robert J. Robb, *Edmonton Bulletin*, and Mrs. Robb.



One day last week Arthur Gibbs, who works at the block loader, had the misfortune to have a skip of wood fall on both his feet, and his fellow employees who had to dig him out were sure he had all his toes broken. Luckily, he was wearing Safety Toe shoes, and, outside of a slight dint in the steel toe cap, no damage was suffered.

Safety Shoes

Pay

Dividends

By
Evan Pirie

Where would your toes have been had it been you who had this experience? You've got to wear shoes, so why not wear Safety shoes and have the protection they afford? Art put his toe, encased in Safety shoes, under one end of a loaded skip, weighing over 2500 pounds, with no ill effects, and that's a real demonstration of what these shoes can do. I didn't believe it myself, so I put the empty shoe under first. Thanks, Art, for the lesson we have learned from your forethought in wearing Safety Shoes, and may we all profit by it and buy a pair ourselves before it's too late.

Five-year-old Betty had just started school and found it most engrossing. After her third day she came home looking very pleased with herself, and announced:

"I'm the nicest girl in school, mummy."

"Oh!" exclaimed her mother, "Who said so?"

Without hesitation, Betty replied:

"Nobody, I've had a look at all the rest."

A sailor and his girl were riding out in the country on horseback. As they stopped for a rest the two horses rubbed necks affectionately.

"Ah me," said the sailor, "that's what I'd like to do."

"Well, go ahead," answered the girl, "it's your horse."

News of Sports

Sport looks forward to a banner year in Powell River. With so many of our former stars now returning from the services and determined to put the old town back in the big time, sports are booming. The old lads are enthusiastic and haven't lost the old vigor.

Basketball starts the rush. Four senior teams will be seen in action along with at least three girls' squads and several junior fives, boys and girls. Fans should see some of the hottest competition in years with stars like Jack Redhead, "Cy" Rennie, Tommy Powell, Bruce Paterson, Bob Trevison, Stan Richardson, Dan Hopkins and a flock of other stout lads cavorting around the floor again.

And Martin Naylor, Gino Bortolussi and Norm Hill are all set to put Powell River on the track map again. These lads are eager to get out and coach the youngsters—and if they do, our kids will have some sweet instruction next spring.

Box lacrosse will be a screamer next summer and the teams are already lining up. Meanwhile, soccer is in for its first revival, and the old round ball enthusiasts are getting out their pipes and mufflers for the fall and winter seasons. Prexy Art Mawn, back from overseas, is on the job again, and that means business in any country!

Even Ken Macken and Harry Andrews are back on athletic executives

again. Ken is vice-president and Harry treasurer of the newly formed basketball league. There won't be any wasteful expenditures in that league!

And now the politicians are at it again, and most of October we were busy dodging street corner arguments.

A reported conversation between Al Sparrow and Joe Miller had Al saying, "Well, Joe, conservatively speaking, you have very liberal ideas!"

Jack Stigins called the whole thing a left-handed compliment.

While the waiter was vainly attempting to squeeze an order from him, the Scotsman was busy enjoying the floor show. At last the manager intervened. "I know your kind," he said. "You come to a high-class cafe like this, help yourself to the best table in the house, take in the floor show, drink a glass of water and then walk out." "What do you expect me to do?" snapped the Scotsman. "Stagger out?"

Mrs. Jones called across the back street to her next-door neighbor: "I see your son is home from overseas."

"Not overseas," returned the other woman. "Underseas—he's on a sub, you know."

"Can you alter this dress to fit me?" asked the lady shopper.

"Of course not," returned the saleswoman indignantly. "That isn't done any more. You'll have to be altered to fit the dress."



THE REAL OLD "CROCKS" STEP OUT

Top: (left to right) Steve Brynjolfson and Larry Gouthro, Howie Urquhart, Jack Gebbie.

Left: Alex Morris; right: Ben Birt.



Rivalling the efforts on the opposite page was the baseball game last month between office and machine room.

No holds were barred in this contest. Anything over nine and under ninety was allowed on the field. This brought out many a boy of ancient vintage to creak about the mercifully soft ground. Frank Flett was there, and Larry Gouthro, and Jack Gebbie

and Jock Lundie. Johnnie Bichard opposed Howie Urquhart on the mound; and Evan Pirie and Abe Morris creaked around right field and first base.

The boys staggered smartly off the field at the close of the game, and so into the doctor's office roaring for liniment. There wasn't enough in town. . . .



A Bunch of the Boys Were Whoopin' at Us!
 Back row, left to right: Alan Todd, Stan Richardson, Jack Gobbie, Tommy Gardner, Martin Naylor, Harry Cooper, "Hap" Parker, Stan Richards. Front row, left to right: Bert Grundle, Bruce Paterson, Roger Taylor, Jack Redhead, Bob Redhead, Tommy Powell.

THE TROOPS STEP OUT — BUT WITH A SHORTER PACE

Last month thirteen of the old sweats (most of 'em around 25) took their shorts, a basketball and themselves to the Brooks Gym for a little basketball work-out.

For most of them it was their first work-out (along the basketball line) for quite a few years, and it was quite a show. Bob Redhead and Mart Naylor, our sprint aces, puffed and panted about the floor; Bruce

Paterson called it square half way through. Harry Cooper was yelling for "baksheesh"; Hap Parker for something stronger. Stan Richardson wanted to know who had made up that story about "the poor sailors"—and so it went, with these old fellows striving their manful best to regain the old form.

And it looks as if they are going to make it, by heck!

Shortages Depend on Where You Sit

by Paul A. Gardner

Why so gloomy, friend? . . . Oh, shortages getting you down, eh?

You can't buy a decent new suit, you say. There's no range. Nothing to choose from. Yes, that's true. Certainly limits a fellow's scope when he's got plenty of ready cash and would like something really fancy, doesn't it?

Would you like to see *scope* really limited? If you would, try and wangle a trip to Europe with an UNRRA party. Just have a chat with some of those folks in Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Greece, for instance. You may find quite a range of materials and styles there, but they won't be exactly new. They won't be exactly whole, either. They'll be well ventilated. The blue serges will glisten in the sun, except where the shirt or drawers show through—where there are any shirts and drawers.

Over there, you'd find, those clothes you're tired of would be radiant raiment, a dream come true. Did you ever think of making a dream or two come true, by sending them over there where they're so badly

needed? Tell you who'll send them for you—the Canadian United Allied Relief Fund, which works with UNRRA. They'll also be glad to have you and your wife or your girl friend volunteer to help them collect spare clothes from others.


Don't give them all away. Keep enough to keep you decent. But don't ask to be a dandy—not till those others who've lost homes and families and their little businesses and savings at least have enough to keep them from shivering. Give away your spare suits and overcoats and windbreakers and slacks; but resist that urge to rush out and replace them all. Put that cash in Victory Bonds instead. That way you won't make scarcities worse, you won't bring on inflation.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This special article from the National War Finance Committee was written exclusively for the DIGESTER to help the national campaign for clothing for the less fortunate peoples of Europe who have suffered so severely in the wake of conquering and liberating armies.

POWELL RIVER CHILDREN




1. Dianne Fisher. 2. Vance Blanchard. 3. Patricia Wyne McKenzie. 4. Wayne Hunter.
5. Sandra and David Johnson. 6. Dante Galliazzo. 7. Marguerite Beardmore. 8. David
Hobnish. 9. Beverley Bird.



MANY changes
have taken place
since the colorful
days of the Sailing
Ships, now they
are almost a
memory.

TRANSPORTATION



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on
hip
river
ant.

WELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 21

NOVEMBER, 1945

No. 11





Mrs. W. Tapp (left), Mrs. N. Fraser, Mrs. R. Simmonds, Mrs. M. Gwyther, Mrs. V. Coombe.



Mrs. O. O. Lyons, Mrs. R. C. Woodruff.



Jim Dunlop (right) and Allan Abola collect clothing parcels.

CLOTHING FOR EUROPE'S HOMELESS

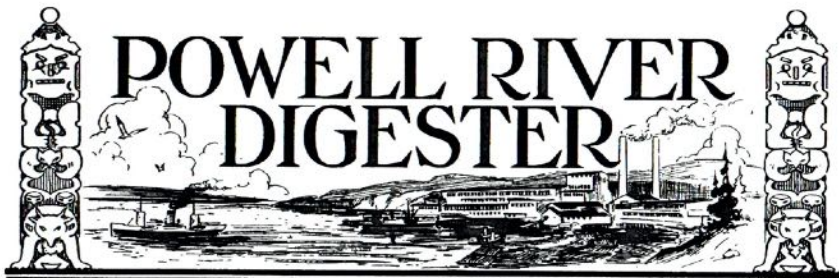
Five tons of clothing in excellent condition. This represents Powell River's contribution to the National Clothing Drive which ended on October 20.

It was a highly creditable performance. Powell River's donation on a per capita basis was nearly 1½ pounds—a figure that will compare favorably with "the best in the West".

Both the Lukin Johnston and Sara Blain Chapters of the I.O.D.E. cooperated in the drive, which was representative of the high standard of efficiency and community and national spirit which we in Powell River always associate with this fine Empire organization.

Local Chairman was Mrs. O. O. Lyons. District organizers were Mrs. S. P. Good, Westview; Mrs. George Baxter, Cranberry; Mrs. Bain Calder and Mrs. Herb. Thompson, Wildwood; Mrs. Harold Gwyther, Powell River.

Throughout the War, Local Chapters of the I.O.D.E. Have Taken a Leading Role in the District's War Effort.



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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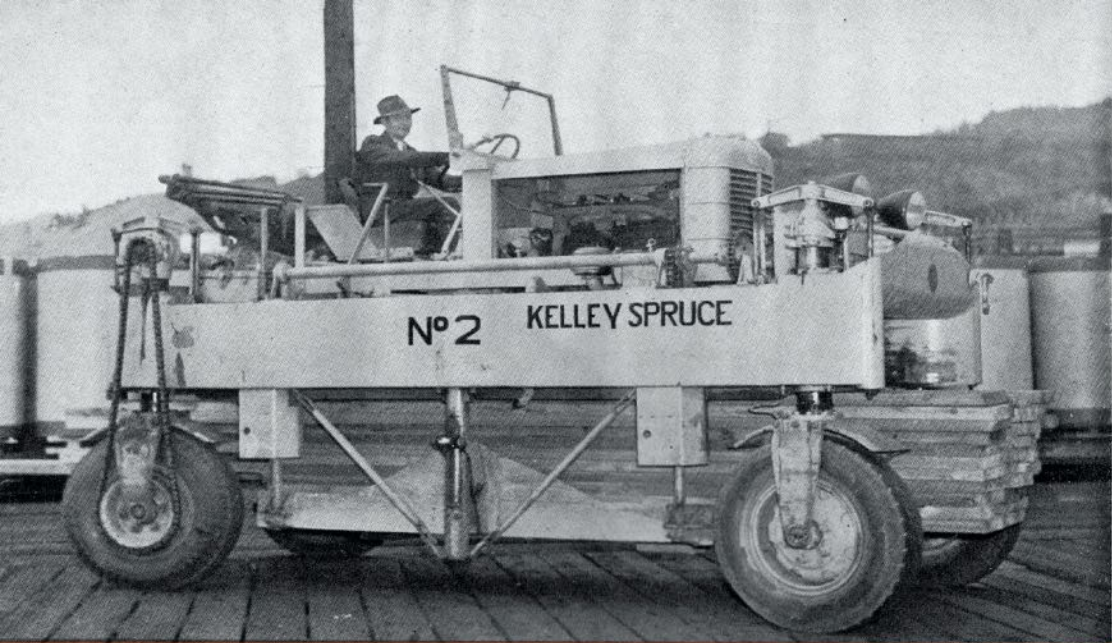
9th Victory Loan Heavily Oversubscribed

The people of Canada have rallied solidly behind the Ninth Victory Loan. The issue was oversubscribed by half a billion dollars; and quotas were exceeded in every corner of the Dominion.

The Powell River south coast area maintained its high reputation. Our quota was \$575,000. We raised approximately \$870,000, 150 per cent of our objective.

The Powell River plant, with a high quota of \$290,000, turned in over \$330,000, to again go well over the top.

The residents of our district, marching with the citizens of Canada, have not faltered in the last stretch. We are proud to be part of that great community which has again demonstrated Canada's unity and solidity to the world.



One of the many trucks used in transportation of lumber in the plant area.



The jeep carries rolls from the weighing machines to waiting flatcars. This was formerly a hand-trucking job.

Among the heavy jobs in the pulp and paper industry has been the handling of paper—the movement from the machines to the storage sheds of hundreds of rolls of newsprint weighing up to 1,700 pounds.

MECHANIZATION OF PLANT

We say “has been” because the day of the old hand truck is practically finished. It has been thrust aside by the swift strides of modern, streamlined industry. The industrial, double-jointed, adroitly conceived jeep has replaced the truck—with a healthy lessening of back strains, slipping or falling rolls.

The modern swing to mechanization is no longer a dream. It is fast becoming an industrial fact. In the Powell River plant today practically all paper, from the time it is wrapped

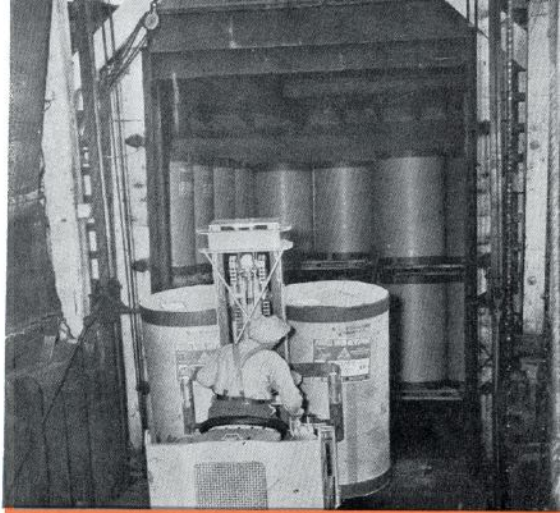
in the finishing room until the moment it is landed on the wharf, is untouched by a human hand.

In the Finishing Room the big rolls are picked off the weighing scales by jeep; rushed down the floor to waiting flat cars and transported by electrically and Diesel-driven "locies". On the docks the gnat-like jeeps dart swiftly forward, take the rolls from the flats and pile them "mast" high in the dock sheds.

When a barge or freighter drops anchor at the quays the jeeps again swing into action. In the case of the barge, they carry the roll direct from the shed to its resting place on the barge. When overside loading is necessary, they carry the paper direct to the slings.

EASES LOAD OF PAPER HANDLING

Clarence Datzell carries a load of newsprint direct to ships' slings.



The jeep drops its load into place in a paper barge.



The paper loaded jeep drops by elevator to the barge storage.

The mechanization of paper handling is almost complete. The jeep has taken over the lumber yard and the transportation of lumber to the docks. The little "bug" has captured the imagination of the Grinder Room, and its influence is spreading to all parts of the plant.

Industry, like armies, is on a streamlined march.



Mr. and Mrs. Glen Sample



*Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Scanlon
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powell*



VISITORS

Many Prominent Figures in the Paper Industry Were Among Our Recent Guests.

"I feel fit as a fiddle." This was Mr. Glen Sample's reply to his many local friends who greeted him last month on his first visit to Powell River since the United States went to war. Mr. Sample, well-known U.S. advertising leader, and a director of the Powell River Company, has recently returned to civilian life after nearly four years as a Lieut.-Commander, U.S.N., in the South Pacific. Accompanied by Mrs. Sample, he spent several days in Powell River. Mr. Sample was accorded special recognition by the U.S. Government for his organizational work with the U.S. Amphibian Forces.

Another old friend and director popped in for periodic visit to the old stamping ground. Last month, Bob Scanlon, accompanied by Mrs. Scanlon, arrived from San Francisco for an all too brief visit. Both are in the pink and ask to be remembered to their many friends in the district.

High on our visitors' list were Mr. R. M. Fowler of Montreal, recently appointed President of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association, and Mrs. Fowler. They were making their first trip to Powell River. Mr. Fowler was on a contact tour of the west and spent some time in inspecting the Powell River plant and in discussions with officials.

Making his first trip to Canada since the outbreak of war was Sir Keith Price, Managing Director of Price & Pierce Limited, England, internationally known pulp and lumber brokers. Sir Keith was accompanied by an old friend of Powell River, Dr. John S. Bates, of Price & Pierce Limited, Montreal. This firm acts as distributors of Powell River unbleached sulphite pulp for the United Kingdom and Europe.

On October 28, another distinguished visitor, Mr. Maxwell W. MacKenzie, Deputy Minister of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa, made his first trip to Powell River. Mr. MacKenzie was accompanied by Mr. H. C. Pim, Vice-President of Pacific Mills Limited, Vancouver.

During the month we were glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powell of Seattle. Mr. Powell, of the business office of Scripps League of Newspapers, Seattle, is well known in Powell River.

Many of these men and women are visiting Powell River for the first time. It has been a delightful and profitable experience for us, and, we hope, a pleasure to them.

With the War Over, Many Leading Personages of the Industry Find It Possible to Come West for Discussions With Our Directors and Officials.



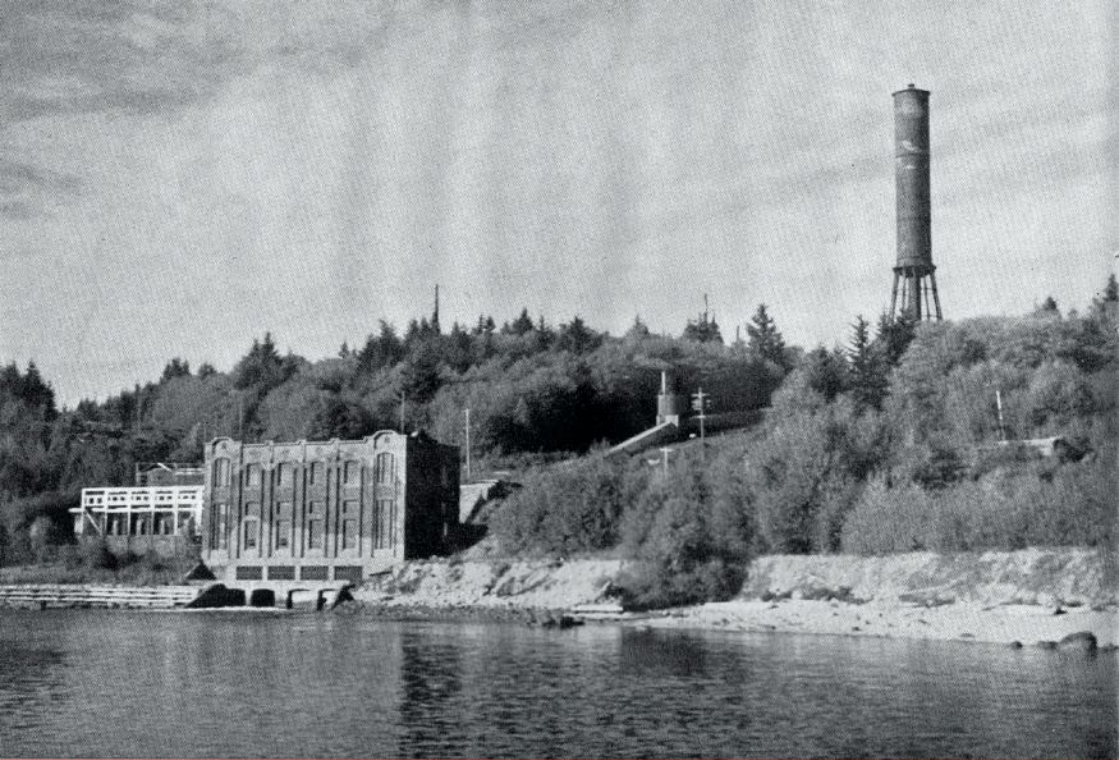
Maxwell W. MacKenzie



Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Fowler



Sir Keith Price (left) and Dr. John S. Bates



Now it can be told. This is how the camouflaged power house at Stillwater has looked since 1942.

The picture above might fall into a local "Now It Can Be Told" category. It shows the once white and picturesque Stillwater power plant in its suit of drab war camouflage. Probably hundreds of local residents have never visited the site since the camouflage job was done.

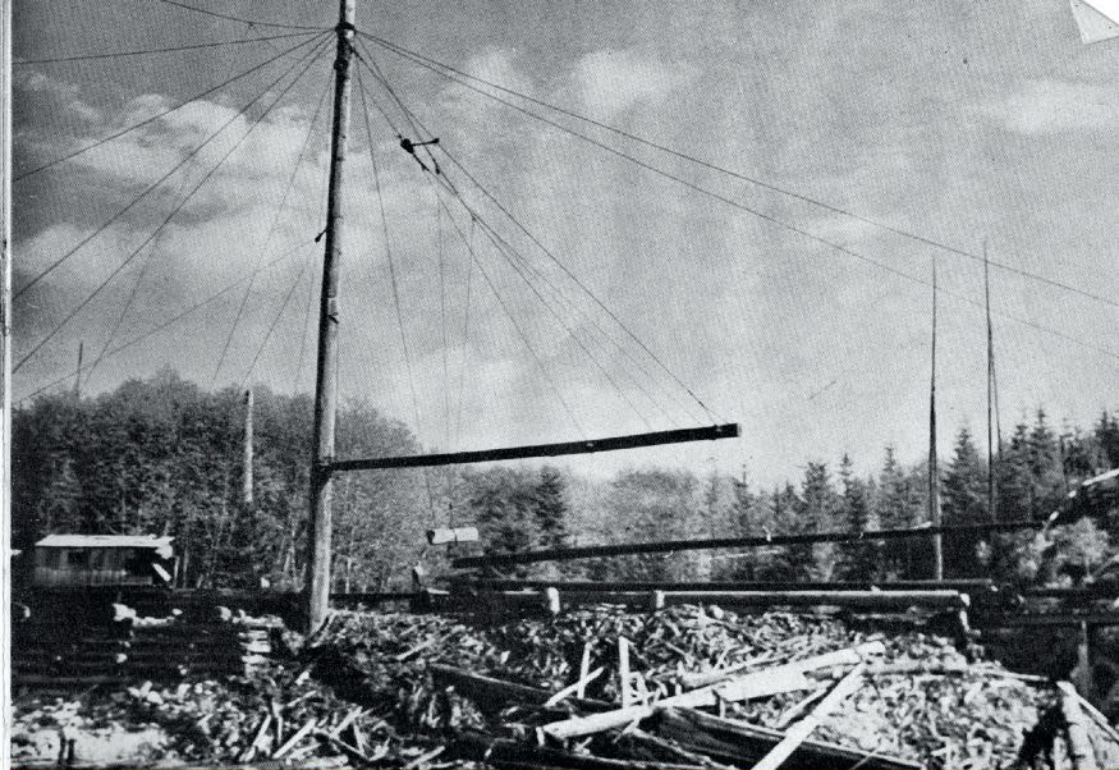
After Pearl Harbor and the threat of Jap invasion against the West Coast, the Powell River Company went into the camouflage business at their vital Stillwater power plant, where much of the energy used in turning the wheels of the Powell River plant is harnessed and generated.

It was a first-class job. The irregular tan and washed-out blue blended per-

fectly with the dark background of trees. From a distance of a few hundred yards, even on a clear day, it was difficult to pick up the outline of the building. It was almost completely indistinguishable from the air.

Soon, it is hoped, the old familiar white outlines, so long a landmark on the B. C. coast, will be restored.

POWER HOUSE CAMOUFLAGED DURING WAR



This is a typical picture of Western Logging, taken on the O'Brien tract near Stillwater.

Among the major subsidiaries of the Powell River Company is the O'Brien Logging Company. This company, once privately owned by the O'Brien family, was one of the most compact and efficient in B. C. logging circles.

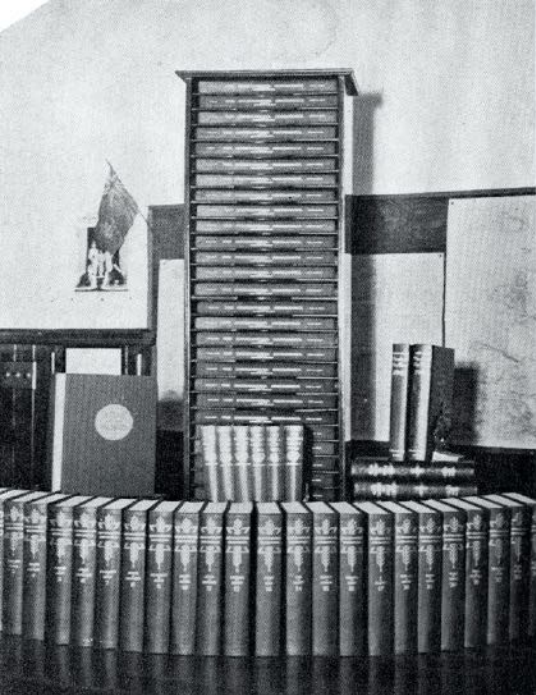
Today the O'Brien Logging Company is logging in the Stillwater area about fifteen miles south of Powell River. This area has long been famous

for the size and quality of its giant firs and cedars; and the modern equipment on the O'Brien tract is cutting some of the finest commercial timber in the province.

Logs are carried down the old logging road by locomotive to the booming grounds at Stillwater. From here they are towed to Vancouver and other Pacific Coast points.

THE HI LEAD MOVES THE BIG STICKS AT STILLWATER

Supervising the output of the O'Brien tract and other logging subsidiaries is one of the jobs of Mr. George O'Brien, a recognized timber authority, and now a Vice-President of the Powell River Company.



Donated by Mr. S. D. Brooks and Mr. W. Barclay, the "Britannica" and "War History" are welcome additions. The tall volumes are a 1911 Britannica donated by Mr. R. H. Scanlon.

Officials Donate New War History for Readers, and Latest Britannica Available.

In the last few months, private donors have contributed valuable and useful additions to the Powell River Library's reference shelf.

Outstanding in general interest are the latest editions of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, complete with Year Books, presented by Mr. S. D. Brooks, Chairman of the Board of Directors, Powell River Company; and Sir John Hamerton's *Illustrated History of World War II*, donated by Mr. William

NEW REFERENCE BOOKS FOR LIBRARY

Barclay, Vice-president, Powell River Sales Company.

The *Britannica* will keep readers up to date on all phases of the war, with especial emphasis on scientific developments and the numerous military campaigns. The *War History* has already been very popular among patrons. It is profusely illustrated and authoritatively written. These sets provide a welcome supplement to the many reference and biographical works already on the shelves.

The Powell River Library is maintained by the Powell River Company. Mrs. R. M. Miller has been librarian for the past twenty-three years and is thoroughly familiar with the reading taste of the local public.

The library was originally initiated by the Company as a welfare measure for employees. The scope has expanded considerably over the years and library membership is open to anyone in the area.

The development of an extensive reference shelf was not in the original library plans. The main purpose was to provide residents with an opportunity of reading the wide selection of current novels, biographies and "best sellers" that constitute the bulk of public demand.

In this sphere the local library has kept well abreast of the times and few, if any, of the best sellers or current novels are absent from its shelves. Outside visitors have commented on the splendid variety of new books that are constantly on hand.

The Company also subscribes to a well selected list of periodicals and magazines. These are extensively read and include such magazines as *Time*, *Saturday Evening Post*, *Illustrated London News*, *Macleans*, *Good House-keeping*, *Life*, *National Geographic*, *Canadian Geographic*, *Woman's Home Companion*, *Popular Mechanics*, and many others. Special purchases of new children's books are made regularly.

Throughout the war the library has donated hundreds of books for the armed forces; and in normal times has assisted small libraries in the area. It has made regular contributions to coast mission ships and to deep sea and coastal vessels heading out of port. The paper carrier *Indian* has been among the ships which have received free donations of books.

The library is playing an important role in our community life. That its services are appreciated is shown by the large number of new members who are enrolling each month.

If you want the best in current reading, you will find it in the Powell River Library.

Youth, the first 50 years of your life;
the first 20 of anyone else's.

Time, the stuff between pay-days.



Some of the latest fiction has just arrived.



General view of reference books.



The reading room, showing tables and periodicals.

Long before V-E Day sounded the death knell of the Wehrmacht, Powell River Company officials had been carefully studying the question of reinstating its service employees after the war.

The subject was extensively canvassed. The advice and co-operation of local veterans was sought. Enquiries were made of government agencies.



*Jack Gebbie, Powell River Company
Personnel Counsellor.*

PERSONNEL COUNSELLOR SUPERVISES INTERESTS OF SERVICE EMPLOYEES

The rehabilitation of service men was recognized as a clear-cut and definite obligation; and every effort was made to guarantee that returning employees would receive a sympathetic and understanding review of their rights and new-found capabilities.

The Company decided to install a permanent Personnel Counsellor to safeguard the interests of the veteran. The Counsellor must, they added, be a veteran of this war with combat experience.

The Powell River Company's choice for this important post was Lieut. Jack Gebbie, former Assistant Beater Room Superintendent, and popular leader in the local athletic fraternity.

Jack first heard of the Company's offer in a slit trench just north of Rimini in Italy. His battalion, the Saskatoon Light Infantry, was battering a path through the Hitler Line and Jack was in charge of the Mortar Platoon.

After protracted negotiation the Department of National Defence released Jack for this important post. He arrived in Powell River a few months before V-E Day.

Few returned men have left Jack's office dissatisfied. His knowledge of their mentality, his tact, sympathy and understanding have won him a host of friends among the veterans and citizens of Powell River.



*Dick Bledsoe, Sulphite Superintendent,
at his desk.*

DICK BLEDSOE APPOINTED SULPHITE SUPERINTENDENT

The Powell River Company announced last month the appointment of Richard C. Bledsoe to succeed the late Frank Hamilton as Sulphite Superintendent at Powell River.

"Dick" Bledsoe brings to his new post a wealth of background and experience. He has been with the Powell River Company for 22 years as a chemist. He was formerly Plant Chemist and later was promoted to the important post of Control Superintendent, succeeding Mr. Harry Andrews, now Technical Director.

For over twenty years he has been intimately associated with all phases of production in Powell River. In conjunction with Technical Director Harry Andrews, he is responsible for the elaborate system of research and experimentation that has maintained and enhanced the quality of Powell

River paper products over two decades.

"Dick" is thoroughly familiar with the technical details of the sulphite process as he is with the operations of all mill departments. He is a member of the Professional Engineers' Association and a recognized authority on the chemistry of pulp and paper.

At present Mr. Bledsoe is carrying on as Control Superintendent until a successor has been appointed.

With this issue we continue the series of Outdoor Cover Pictures that have been a feature of DIGESTER covers for the past eighteen months.

All these pictures were taken by Oswald Stevenson, proprietor of Powell River Studios, prior to his enlistment in the R.C.A.F. Mr. Stevenson has recently been discharged and is back at his old post. He will continue his cover portraits, and for the next few months will feature new scenic pictures of the Powell River area.

Mr. Stevenson's cover portraits have been widely acclaimed, and we feel assured DIGESTER readers will find the same high-class, skilled craftsmanship in his new pictures.

THE COVER PICTURE

"Doctor," groaned the patient, "can you cure me of snoring? I snore so loud that I wake myself up."

"In that case," advised the physician, "I'd sleep in another room."

Miracle Men at Work

"The Boddy-Smith Combination Is Pretty Rugged Stuff," Is How a California Visitor Described Them to Us Recently. After Reading This Short Outline, We Believe It.

The Seabees have a well-earned slogan: "The difficult we do immediately; the impossible takes a little longer". It might well apply to Publisher Manchester Boddy and General Manager Robert L. Smith of the *Los Angeles Daily News*.

Fifteen years ago, Smith walked into Boddy's office, intent on selling him his business survey service. He talked so persuasively he walked out as business manager. Thus was formed one of the most effective two-man teams in newspaper history.

At the time, the *Daily News* was floundering. Business men considered it an interesting journalistic experiment but were indifferent as far as advertising in it was concerned.

Suddenly, things began to happen. Boddy continued his editorial marksmanship, boldly challenging fixed ideas in economic, governmental and political thinking. He instructed his news staff to throw away the rule-book on traditional journalism, along with its taboos and cliches. Smith went to work on prestige, inaugurating a subtle crusade to show top business

men and civic leaders that the *Daily News* had something unusual on the ball and that its advertisements brought results. Today its advertising lineage compares favorably with the largest dailies in America.

The *Daily News* has one of the finest array of top-flight writers in the west. Besides Manchester Boddy, the list includes Drew Pearson, Marquis Childs, Samuel Grafton, Eleanor Roosevelt, Walter Duranty, and many others. The *News* "discovered" Ernie Pyle long before his name became a household word.

In addition, the *News* has an extremely strong staff of local writers. It gave a big coverage to the San

Mr. Manchester Boddy



Francisco conference. It assigned a reporter to New York to travel home with the first contingent of California soldiers to arrive from European battlefronts. It sent a writer on a 25,000-mile tour of the Pacific war zones. Soon it will send a top man to China.

Perhaps the greatest challenge to the strategy of the Boddy-Smith team came with the war. About the time newsprint quotas went into effect, the *News* presses were disgorging approximately 250,000 papers daily.

Twice in 1942 Smith raised the circulation price—first from 3 cents to 4 cents on the street and from 75 cents to 85 cents home delivered, then to the present rate of 5 cents and one dollar. In June of that year the first O.D.T. control went into effect, lopping off additional thousands. In March, 1943, the second O.D.T. restriction was ordered and again the press run was cut. But miraculously the loss was recovered in six weeks.

As the war went on, other measures had to be taken. News racks were withdrawn from the streets; newsstand returns were wiped out. In April, 1944, the boldest stroke of all was consummated. Home delivery was consolidated to the afternoon paper, uprooting the reading habits of morning subscribers over a twenty-year period.

As the newsprint stocks dwindled, however, the *News* circulation area—which had extended from San Luis Obispo to San Diego, from Las Vegas to Bishop to Fresno—was curtailed, leaving only the Los Angeles metro-



Mr. Robert L. Smith

politan zone. In February, 1945, the *Swingshifter*, popular evening edition, was abolished.

In all, the *Daily News* sacrificed 135,443 net paid circulation. Amazingly enough, it has more than recovered this amount, so great has the demand been for the paper.

The *Daily News* organization has remained, through the years, compact and informal. Manchester Boddy is a familiar sight in the editorial room, sitting at the copy desk, chatting with the copy readers about the news of the day or with reporters about his political philosophy.

Month after month, the success of the *Daily News* proves that when the two-man team of "Chet" Boddy and "Bob" Smith took a shot at the moon ten years ago their aim was good.



At the Nutchey-Taylor nuptials. Standing, left-right: Frank O'Neil, the groom, the bride, Harry Nutchey. Front: Joan Nutchey, bridesmaid; Mrs. M. Parkin, matron of honor.

**TOM SPENT FOUR
YEARS IN THE R.C.A.F.
REPAIRING AND
LOADING THE BIG
BOMBERS FOR
FLIGHTS OVER THE
CONTINENT.**



**EDITH HAS BEEN
OVER TWO YEARS
IN THE R.C.A.F. (W.D.)
ON IMPORTANT
DUTIES IN EASTERN
CANADA.**

Service Wedding Unites Popular Couple

The wedding of Corporal Tom Nutchey, R.C.A.F., and Edith M. Taylor, R.C.A.F. (W.D.), on October 5 in Powell River, united two well-known Powell River families—and, we may add, two school-day sweethearts. Tom and Edie have been “walking out” together since they first studied the three R’s in school. Both were employees of the Powell River Company prior to enlistment.

An interesting spin of fortune’s wheel saw Corporal Frank O’Neil filling the role of best man—a role which Tom filled for Frank when he was married overseas last year.

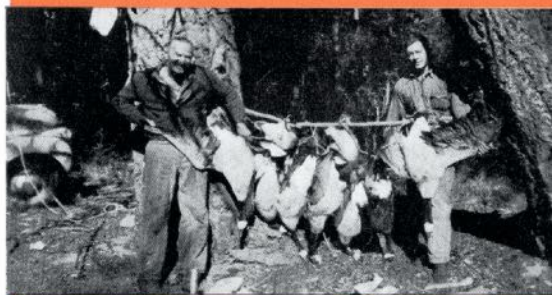
The bridesmaid was Miss Joan Nutchey, sister of the groom, and Mrs. Jack Parkin, sister of the bride, was matron of honor.



Mrs. Harold Gribble with a nice day's catch of fine salmon.



And Mary Jobnston had a nice outing, too.



H. R. Shepherd of Cranberry shows a brace of the best.

Waltonians and nimrods have been in steady action during the past month. The fish have been biting fairly well (see inserts); the ducks have been caught on the wing (again see insert); and the deer are somewhere around, although we haven't had much tangible evidence of their presence thus far.

Ken Macken, H. R. Shepherd, Alec Morris and a quite a few others have done well on the ducks. Harold Gribble and wife, Jean Coccola and the rest of the fishing clan have caught their quota of salmon and trout. But the deer have been scarce—and thus far, Jack Betts and Alec Morris are the only ones to bring any evidence back (and they shot theirs in the Cariboo, not Powell River).

These snaps are just by way of showing up the deer hunters who haven't done so well—and of giving the duck bumpers and the trout trappers a deserved pat on the back.

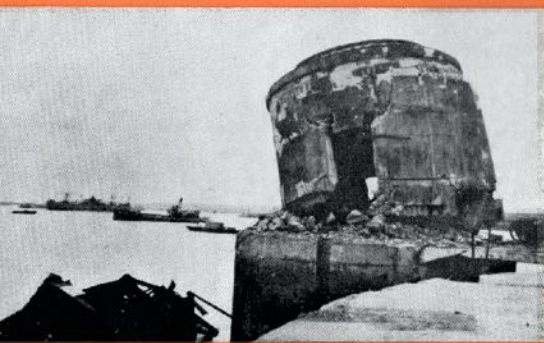
WHERE ARE THOSE BUCKS?

THE DUCKS ARE ON
THE WING
THE DEER ARE ON
THE RUN
THE FISH ARE ON
THE LINE

BOMB AND MINE IN ACTION AGAINST FRIEND AND FOE



Naval shelling did this to another French town.



Above: German shore battery at Cherbourg after naval shelling.



One corner of Cherbourg after the bombs had dropped.

On the left are eye-witness action pictures of havoc wrought on sea and land by bombs, mine and gun fire.

The other pictures, showing something of the shambles of Cherbourg after naval shelling and heavy bombing had passed by, were taken by P.O. Eddie Riley, now back in Powell River.

Eddie states that the concrete emplacements, sheltering the Nazi defenses of the port, were blown sky-high by the furious naval bombardment in the early hours of June 6, 1944. The *Warspite*, *Rodney*, *Ramillies* and other British and U.S. battle-wagons were on their targets that historic morning.

A couple of score Powell River lads were offshore that morning, some in destroyers, some in sweepers, many in landing craft, leading the way in, and forcing a path through the beach defenses.

"The Battle-wagons Were 'On the Beam' On D-Day," Says S.P.O. Eddie Riley. "They Knocked the Cherbourg Defences 'Galley-West'."

Powell River Children



Group of Powell River children at a party for Allan Young last month. In the group are: Gail Lapp, Myrna Wright, Beverley Wright, Brian Day, Mickey Bull, Freddy Larson, Ray Davis, Barbara Campbell, Clinton Oldale, Allan Young.



FULL SPEED AHEAD!

Powell River Mill is working at full capacity. All seven mammoth paper machines are producing high quality newsprint day and night.

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



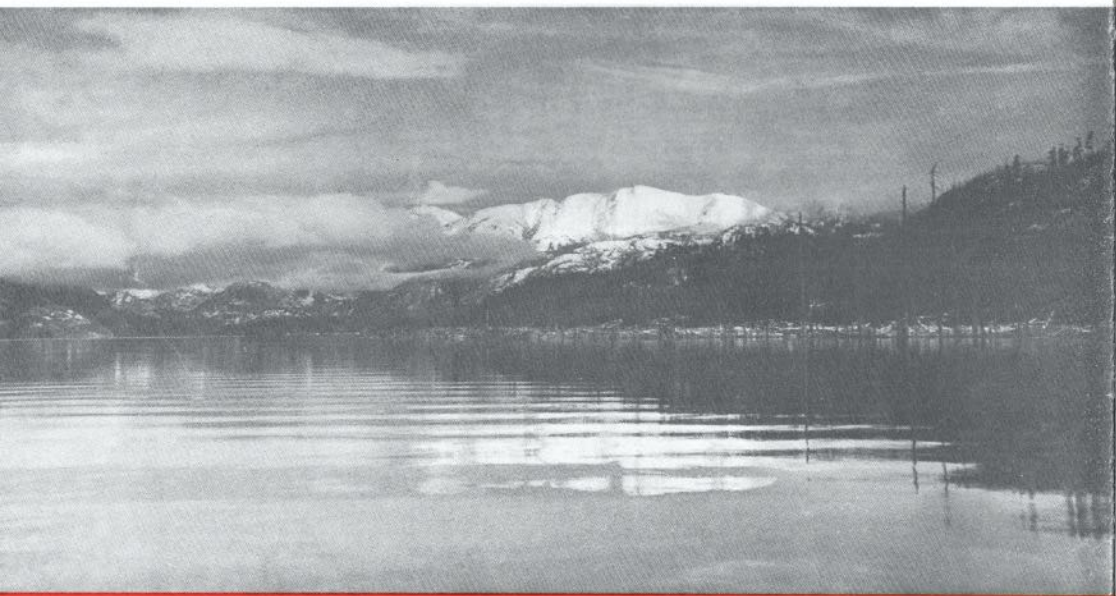
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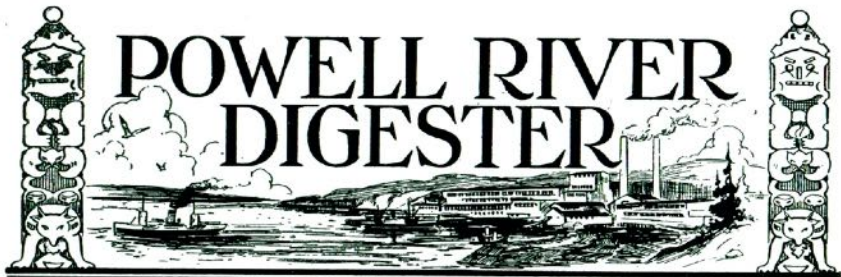
No. 12



"GOAT RIVER AT EVENTIDE"



This beautiful scenic photograph is another of Jack Rusbant's outdoor scenes which have been making local history in the past few weeks. It is taken at the entrance to Goat River, some fifteen miles from Powell River. Behind are the snow-capped, mist-enveloped mountains whose melting snows swell lazy streams to rushing rivers and cataracts; and in whose hills and valleys is stored Powell River's precious power potential.



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. 21

DECEMBER, 1945

No. 12



Season's Greetings

To all, we wish to extend
our best wishes for a very
Merry Christmas and for
the coming year



The interior of Powell River's tinshop, showing crews at work on different machines.

THE TIN SHOP IN ACTION



Tinshop foreman Jack Clark.

Maintenance! In an industrial plant such as Powell River's, whose buildings and machinery extend over an area of nearly 60 acres, the need for ample repair, maintenance and installation facilities is a topflight priority.

Among the many important, but

often unheralded, departments whose activity bears directly on the efficiency and smoothness of plant operation, is the tinshop.

Never a day passes but what foreman Jack Clark and his men are called into action on many mill fronts.

There was a violent rainstorm last night. Many of the townsite gutters demanded quick and immediate attention. Up popped a tinsmith and an assistant on the job of repairs.

A new piece of machinery or a new motor must have a safety guard installed. The tinshop is the man on the spot.

Throughout the plant there is an extensive air piping and ventilating system. This entire complicated installation was supervised by the men of the tinshop who are responsible for its maintenance.

When the remodelling of the new cafeteria was decided upon, all sheet metal equipment was made and installed by Jack Clark's merry men.

Heating and ventilating systems,



Two chief aides in the steam plant. Jack Redhead (left) and Charlie Thompson (above).

head box repairs, furnaces, boiler and paper mill shutes, the miles of stainless steel piping—these are all the business of the tinshop.

There are ten employees in the shop. Jack Clark's chief skilled workers are Jack Redhead, Charlie Thompson and Bill Sweeney. One apprentice, Norman Cattermole, is on the staff, and five other assistants — Bert Rushant, Frank Clark, Reg Young, Peter Simmonds and Bailey Whitson complete the crew.

MANY WIDELY EXTENDED JOBS FOR TIN SHOP CREW

Foreman Jack Clark has been in the tinsmithing business for the past 20 years. He worked for several well-known B. C. firms before coming to Powell River 10 years ago.

Jack Redhead started as an apprentice 10 years back, and was promoted steadily. He served over four

years in the R. C. A. F., returning to the job a few months ago. He is one of the district's leading all 'round athletes, was educated in local schools.

Charlie Thompson has also put in a full decade in the tinshop, and is a highly skilled and qualified craftsman. He is a leading rifle shot and one of Powell River's big and small game hunters, also an angler of parts.

Bill Sweeney has been in the shop for eight years. He, too, is well known in local athletic circles, and at one time was one of B. C.'s best lightweight boxers.

Bill Sweeney tackles a welding job.





•LIFT "WITH YOUR LEGS" ~
NOT YOUR BACK.



THIS
MAY CAUSE
A
BACK STRAIN.



The right and wrong way to take a lifting strain. Demonstrated by Sam Roberts of the Rigger Crew.

that's the kind of co-operation that goes a long way towards the success of accident prevention. As Sam says, "You can smile at safety, but you can't laugh off an accident."

It's not how well you know or how often you read the safety rules that count, but how well you obey them.

As we go about the various departments, let's all keep our eyes open for some job being performed the unsafe way and then bring the idea to your Safety Committee member or the Safety Office; and we will make up some posters showing how the job should be done. In this way our fellow employees will see with their own eyes how an accident did happen or could have happened and how to prevent it in the future by learning the safe and right way of doing their work.

Thanks, Sam, for your co-operation and interest in Safety.

WE MAKE OUR OWN Safety Posters

by **Evan Pirie**

There is a right way and a wrong way of doing nearly every job, but only the right way is the safe way.

Sam Roberts, one of the mainstays of the rigging crew, is shown demonstrating the right and wrong way of lifting. He is really doing some very serious acting, and incidentally making a good demonstration. If you look closely you will see that he wears safety shoes. I imagine Sammy took quite a ribbing about his acting, but

On a trip from North Ireland to Eire, an elderly Irish woman was stopped at the boundary line by the customs officer, who asked if she had anything to declare.

"Only a bottle of water," she replied.

"What kind?" asked the official.

"Holy water."

Long experience had taught the officer to take nothing for granted, so he asked to see the bottle. The lady protested, but he snatched it from her and took a whiff of the cork. "It's whiskey," he cried.

"Glory be," exclaimed the old woman fervently—"a miracle!"



Miss Mary Cameron,
Vancouver office operator.

Hello
VANCOUVER

Hello
POWELL RIVER



Mrs. Mollie Parkin, teletype
operator at Powell River.

THIS LINE IS
ALWAYS BUSY

P.R. Msg. 1000—10.45 a.m. Please advise Thomas Atkins to ship immediately 100 tons of..... Please confirm.

Vancouver Msg. 1400—10.55 a.m. Atkins confirms shipment. Will arrive Powell via Kingcome Navigation.

This is a fair sample of what goes on for eight hours a day on that busy teletype line that connects the Powell River Company offices at Vancouver and Powell River.

A tremendous volume of messages is handled daily over the wire. From 60 to 80 of them, long and short, travel each way over the line—and operators Mollie Parkin at Powell River and Mary Cameron in Vancouver haven't much time to pick daisies *en route*.

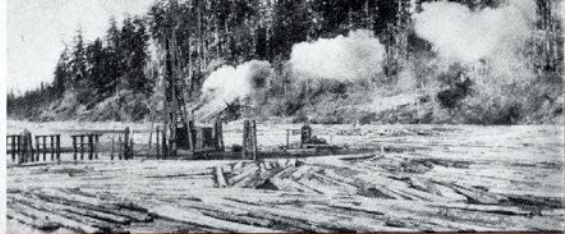
Messages sent from Powell River can be delivered to their destination within a few minutes. As soon as the order is tapped over the keys at Powell River or Vancouver the respective operators phone it through to the customer or department. The service is many times more efficient and expeditious than wire or even telephone.

The executive office in Vancouver and the local mill management are never out of touch. Decisions or recommendations can be made and confirmed as quickly as by personal contact.

The teletype is the streamlined liaison officer between headquarters and operations.



1910. Landing the pile-driving donkey from a scow at the present location of the company wharf.



1910. Driving the first piles for the temporary wharf at Powell River. A few weeks later ships were discharging their cargoes of machinery and equipment.

IT LOOKED DIFFERENT THIRTY-FIVE CHRISTMASSES AGO

Thirty-five Christmases ago the Great Adventure was just beginning. Powell River was a small community then. The axemen and chainmen were on the job surveying a townsite area; the construction crews were hacking down trees and laying foundations for a future industrial centre. It was all bustle, haste and orderly confusion. Powell River had been born.

There were no radios then, no automobiles. Few of our people had ever seen an aeroplane. Electric refrigerators, electric toasters, modern household appliances were scarcely even a luxury.

There was no wharf on which to land people or equipment. Flat scows ran ashore with donkeys and pile-driving equipment. Passengers disembarked from coastal ships on precarious, often storm-tossed, floats. Putting equipment ashore was a task. Putting yourself ashore was High Adventure.

All through 1910 and 1911 the feverish hum of construction activity was heard. A temporary wharf was built; and ships carrying cement, machinery and materials discharged their cargoes. It was rugged slogging. Our latest generation of servicemen might have called it a "grim show".

By April, 1912, Powell River had produced its first tön of newsprint.

Coastal ship unloads cement for mill and townsite construction.

S.S. *Alexandrea*, direct from New York, unloading our first paper machines.



Here Today, Gone Tomorrow

FIRST SNOWFALL OF YEAR
ON NOVEMBER 9

Well, we've had some snow. And in November. November 9 was something of a white-letter day for us in Powell River. We awakened to find a thin (very thin) coating of white on the ground—and the youngsters immediately dashed into action.

You can't blame them because, as our Texas and California friends well know, our climate is allergic to snow. We know they have it even in the Sacramento Valley—but in more favored climes like ours it is one of those rare and beautiful things that charm the eye without inconveniencing the body.

Not for us those vast vistas of endless white; not for us the thick padded mittens which eastern mothers knit for their children; not for us the "delights" of "twenty below" crisp air; not, even for us, that nice dry cold which our friends east of the Rockies assure us is less penetrating than our moist western cold.

These endearing charms our eastern friends may have. We like our "moist" cold, and we like our snow the way it comes—here today and gone tomorrow.



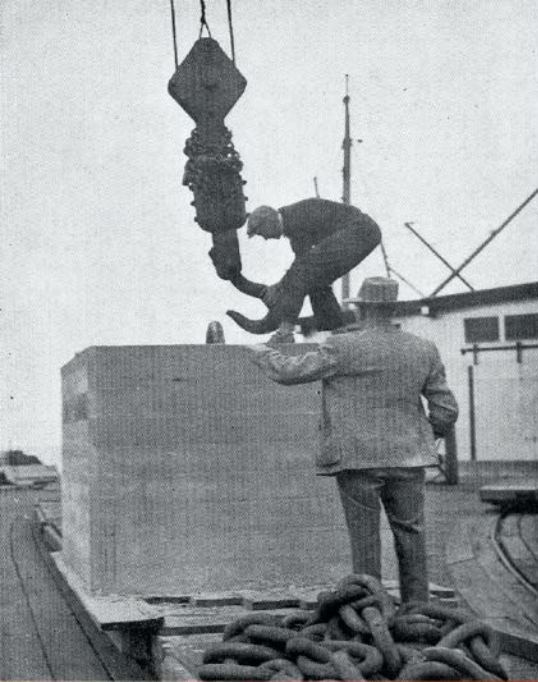
The youngsters at Henderson School enjoy their one-day snow feast.



It's not much as snow goes, but who wants snow, anyway?



We tolerate the odd fall every few years only because it helps our youngsters in their nature studies.



Mike Templeton (rear view) stands beside the big anchor.

16 TON ANCHORS FOR BREAKWATERS

Cruisers as breakwaters!

Powell River's wind and sea log storage pond is possibly unique on the British Columbia coast. The storage is protected by former U.S. cruisers,

once mighty fighting ships in Uncle Sam's navy. They form a stout and ready-made breakwater and have been a source of dependable protection for the past fifteen years.

Fifteen years ago the Powell River Company purchased the hulls of two former U.S. cruisers, *Charleston* and *Huron*. Both had seen service in the First World War. Both, in 1930, were sharing the hard fate that befell so many stout fighting ships in that era—they had been consigned to the scrap pile at Bremerton Navy Yard.

The steel hulls below the water line were all there was left of these doughty ladies when the Powell River Company purchased them as breakwaters. But today they still ride at anchor with something of their ancient dignity, performing a useful service to the world.

And to keep these heavy hulls at rest, heavy anchors are necessary. Attached to each ship are eight 16-ton concrete anchors which defy the best efforts of the Gulf winds and storms.

Recently, three big new anchors were made to replace others that had deteriorated or been lost when the storage basin was moved to fit in with plant expansion plans. The illustrations accompanying this article show something of the size and character of these anchors.



The 16-ton anchor swings off the wharf to the waiting pile driver.

They were picked up by the dredge cable from the wharf, carried across the four or five hundred yards to the breakwater, and dropped into place beside the cruiser hulks. The breakwater was again in place.

A gossip is a person who talks to you about others; a bore is one who talks to you about himself; a brilliant conversationalist is one who talks to you about yourself.

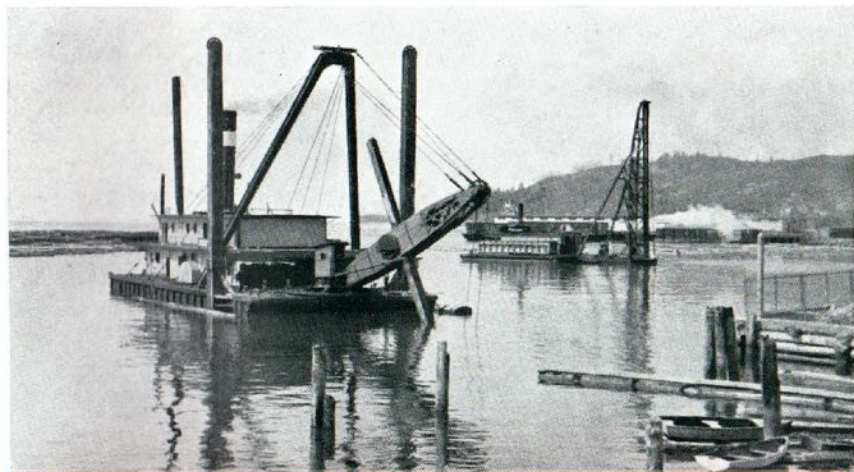
Anxious to have his fortune told, the young man decided to go to the local Swami. As he sat down, he noticed that the Swami's crystal ball had two holes in it.

"What's the idea of the two holes?" he inquired curiously.

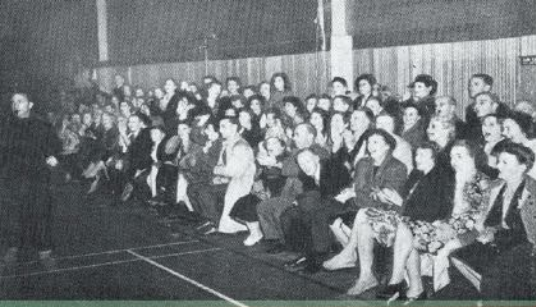
"Well, on Wednesday nights," explained the Swami, "I go bowling."

A Scottish minister of the old style found it difficult to absorb new ideas. Yet he did want to keep in touch with modern manners. So when he was asked if he thought it wrong to take a walk in the country on Sunday afternoon, he thought things over for a while before he replied: "Well, as I see it, there's no harm in takin' a walk on the Sowbath, sae lang as ye dinna enjoy yourself."

Girl to boy friend: "I didn't say it was a small diamond. I just said it looked like it was all paid for!"



View of dredge, clearing Powell River waterfront for new expansion projects.



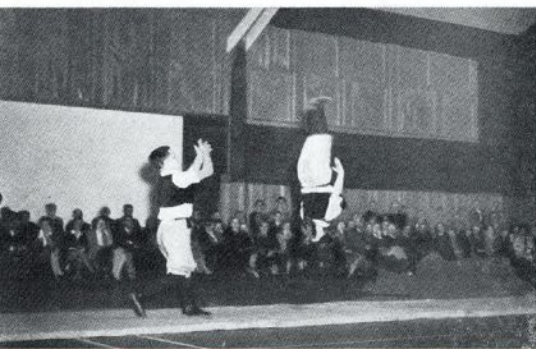
Crowd at basketball opening.



The Jitterbug Club gives an exhibition between halves at the basketball game.



Action on the floor. Cy Rennie (with ball) checked by Tommy Gardiner.



Raymond and Mel Rees provide fans with a tumbling act between games.

The boys are back and so is *Basketball*

The first indication that "the boys are back" is seen in the quickening tempo of athletic activities. Last month basketball went off to a roaring start with nearly 500 excited fans hanging on to seats and rafters.

Outside of the smart High School quintette which started as a unit, the remaining three teams in the Men's League — Travellers, Peterson's and Kelley Spruce (all sponsored by local merchants) — were selected by the executive and the players evenly divided. As a result, the league is well balanced, and every game has been decided by a one or two-point margin.

About 90 per cent of the three teams are service lads, and they have unearthed a degree of enthusiasm long lacking in local sport.

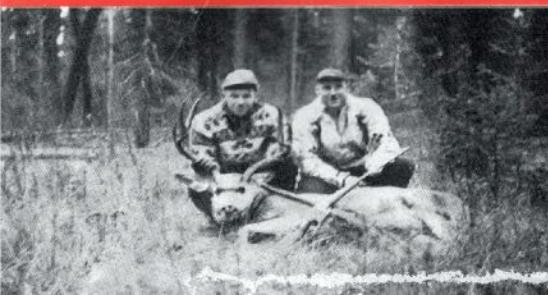
Sport in general, and basketball in particular, is looking forward to sunny days ahead.



A nice bag on Quadra Island. Left to right: Ivan Bockert, Willie Beatty, Chester Buse, Hugh Armstrong and Bill Gusman. Each of the five brought down a stag.



*Above: Pete Simmonds with his prize specimen;
Below: Jack Betts (left) and Alec Morris.*



The Deerslayers Come Through

Last month we rather sarcastically enquired, "Where are all those deer we have been hearing so much about but which we have never seen?"

No sooner had our October issue appeared on the street than the deerslayers started banging on our doors. It appears we were a bit premature, as the accompanying pictures show.

Quite a few deer stories have rolled in during the month. Chester Buse, Ivan Bockert, Willie Beatty, Hugh Armstrong, Bill Gusman and Pete Simmonds all grabbed off sizable bucks on Quadra Island. Charlie Thompson and Joe Graham picked up one apiece on Texada. Alex Morris and Jack Betts did likewise in the Cariboo. Sid Patrick copped one on Texada; and Jack Carruthers, home on leave, shot a fat buck first time out.



Mr. G. Harold Fisk

Among our prominent visitors in recent weeks was Mr. G. Harold Fisk, who will return to Montreal as eastern representative for the Powell River Company. Mr. Fisk spent several days in the district making a thorough inspection of plant property and meeting officials and department heads.

During the war Mr. Fisk was special assistant to the Newsprint Administrator, Wartime Prices and Trade Board. He graduated in Civil Engineering from McGill University in 1922. For several years he conducted his own advertising business, and has extensive connections in eastern business circles.

Our eastern representative is a former Canadian swimming champion, winning the Dominion back stroke title in 1917. He was selected for the Canadian Olympic team in 1920.

VISITORS

British Exporter Makes First Visit

Harold Fisk Comes From Montreal



Mr. A. J. Brewer

A welcome visitor in November was Mr. A. J. Brewer of London, England, who was making his first trip to Powell River. Mr. Brewer is export manager of Charles Morgan & Company Limited, well-known paper distributors.

Mr. Brewer found Powell River one of the most compact and well organized communities he had encountered in his travels. "I like your town and your western hospitality," he stated simply.

"Mummers" Maintain High Standard at Annual Exhibit

Powell River's Fourth Annual 'Mum Show, held last month, was well up to the previous high standard set by the Chrysanthemum Club. Over 1000 blooms were on display; and many new names appeared on the prize-winners' list.

The club imported experts from Vancouver as judges. These men, Mr. W. J. Johnston, Mr. Ken MacLeod and Mr. Alan Leckie, are old friends of Powell River. They are members of the Point Grey Club in Vancouver.

The big award winners this year were Mr. Clarence Kirkwood, grand aggregate; Mr. Dave Kenmuir, best plant; and Mr. Jim Macindoe, best bloom. Dave Kenmuir is only a "second year man"—and his entry into the top-flight awards is something to brag about in 'mum circles. (On the side, nobody has said much about Mrs. Kenmuir's part in that plant, but ask the man who knows!)

All proceeds of the show were donated to the Boy Scouts' Building Fund.

The Powell River Musical Club, under the direction of Mrs. C. R. Marlatt, supplied the music throughout the two-day exhibit.



Top prize-winners at the show were J. Macindoe (left), best bloom; Dave Kenmuir and Mrs. Kenmuir, best plant.

Judges from the Point Grey Club in Vancouver judged the show. They are: W. J. Johnston (left), Ken MacLeod, Alan Leckie.



Many a married man gets into difficulties through a miss understanding.

Children are a great comfort in your old age—and they help you reach it faster, too.

Around the Plant and Townsite

Our genial personnel counsellor, Jack Gebbie, received many a tough shock during his long spell in Italy. It is doubtful, however, if any of these equalled the one Jack suffered last week. He was looking around for a pair of shorts to wear at basketball. His old ones were "just a mite" small. Frank Flett jokingly offered his. Jack, a bit of a prankster himself, accepted. He tried them on. They fitted!

Outstanding among the community events of the past month was the Ex-servicemen's Smoker, the first since the war, unique in that the old and new vets got together for their initial reunion.

A few father and son combinations were in evidence—and the young 'uns had the stamina. There is no argument about that. One young sailor was asked to come out to a party after the smoker. He accepted, with the proviso, "Wait 'til I take pop home. Mum will wonder what happened to him!"

It was a treat to hear the old "sweats" refighting the wars just past and the others long past. Geno Bor-tolussi and Charlie Garrett debated the respective merits of the Hitler Line and the Somme. Bob Redhead didn't think much of the Battle of Jutland, which drew a few pointed remarks from Bill Parkin.

Harry Cooper was talking about medium bombers and some of the trouble they ran into.

"Ever fly a Bristol fighter, my boy?" queried Mac MacBride—and that didn't settle the argument, but it started a new one.

Two new possible musical stars appeared on the servicemen's agenda of the future. Bob Gairns, who spent a long time in German prison camps, brought down the house with "Lili Marlene"—and Tommy Hobbs of the townsite crew took a lot of bows with "Danny Boy" and "The Rose of Tralee".

And as we go to press, along comes word that more deerslayers have returned home with the spoils. Walter Snyder, Frank Parker and Frank Stager have all staggered home with capacity bags from near and far. Something like 20 deer were dragged back in one week-end.

Imagination is something that sits up with a woman when her husband is out late.

She flirted with the butcher, playing for bigger steaks.

Uncle Seth has a tactful way of telling evening visitors it's time to leave. As the town clock strikes nine, he says to his wife: "Come, mamma, we must go to bed so these folks can go home."



Commander J. Glen Sample, U. S. N. R.

This splendid oil portrait was sent to the *DIGESTER* by Commander J. Glen Sample, well-known U. S. business man, for many years a director of Powell River Company.

Commander Sample was called up by the U. S. Navy for special duties shortly after Pearl Harbor. He was sent to the Pacific and was attached as Staff Commander to Admiral Kincaid's famous 7th Fleet, whose identity with Halsey's 5th Fleet the Japs never did discover until too late. Commander Sample's administrative and organizing experience was used to the full in the intricate and widespread operations of U. S. amphibious forces over thousands of miles of the South Pacific. For his share in these

operations he was awarded special recognition by his government.

Commander Sample has now returned to the advertising business in Chicago. He is a partner in the firm of Dancer, Fitzgerald & Sample.

Cover Picture

This month's cover picture represents a scene to which we have all looked forward for the past six years.

The war is over. Our boys are home again and enjoying their first peacetime Christmas in seven years. Our cover group are all well-known local boys and girls. All are employees of the Powell River Company.

AB John Bichard, popular machine room employee, and for years a pitching star on local diamonds, represents the Navy. His frigate sank one German submarine.

Sgt. Geno Bortolussi, Canadian Army sprint champion overseas, and a star in B. C. track circles, holds up the Army end.

Ft. Lieut. Tommy Gardiner stands up for the Air Force. Tommy was shot down into the Mediterranean following an attack on the Italian fleet. He was a prisoner of war in Italy for over a year, then transferred to Germany. He was "liberated" by the Russians.

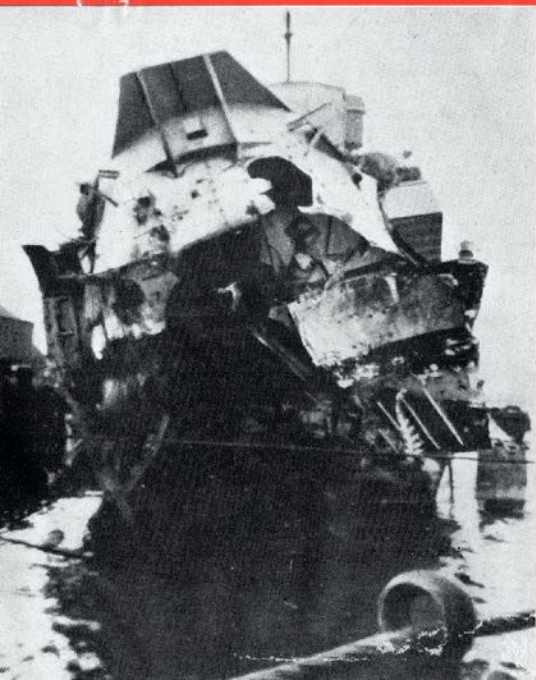
The women's services are represented by Pte. Evelyn Aquilin, C. W. A. C., and LAC Edith Nutchey, R. C. A. F. (W.D.)

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A CORVETTE MEETS A MINE HEAD ON !

The photograph on this page is another in our "Now It Can Be Told" series. It was presented to the DIGESTER by one of our naval lads and shows something of what happens when a corvette and a sea mine get mixed up head on with each other.

The corvette's bow was completely smashed in, but smart and imaginative seamanship kept her afloat and brought her back to port.

Canadian corvette after a head-on collision with mine.



Gordon Wayne Hunter

HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS

This month's special feature introduces Gordon Wayne Hunter, two-year-old son of Cpl. Gordon (Dint) Hunter, looking at snow for the first time on November 9.

Wayne's father, "Dint", is now in England after a year in Burma, and is still on duty with his squadron.

In "Dint's" absence Uncle Geno Bortolussi will do the family honors—so with a grandfather, a mother, two uncles, and probably an aunt home for Christmas, Wayne will be well looked after in his daddy's absence.

Powell River Children



1. Elaine and Marlene Dine; 2. Donna Young; 3. Roy Davies; 4. Judy Hammond;
5. Boyd Lapp; 6. Lynda Wagner; 7. Clair Walker; 8. Freddy Larsen; 9. Alan Bull;
10. Lawrence and George Larsen



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