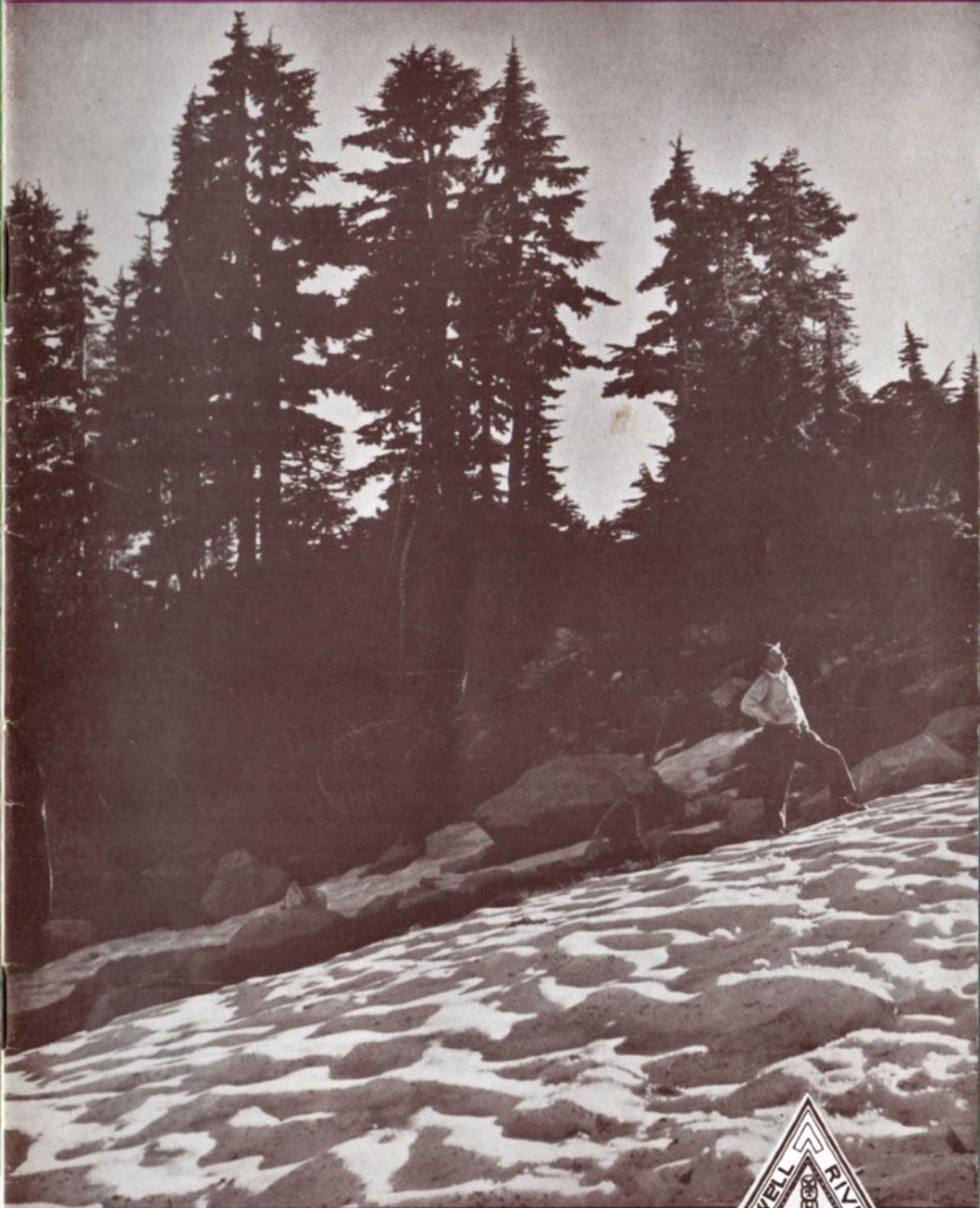


POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



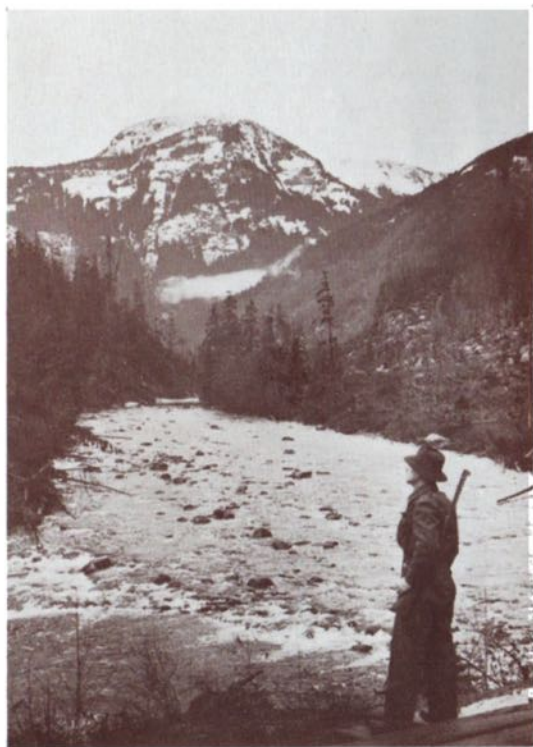
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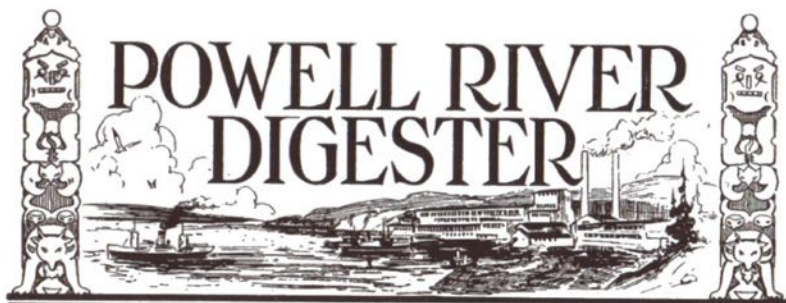


It's Back To God's Country For Brick



"Everyone has his own God's country," Sgt. "Brick" Harper told us recently. "Mine is Powell River, and the great untamed mountain lakes and rivers that lie at our back door. There was scarcely a night during my four years overseas that the old fishing and hunting haunts didn't crowd my memory -- scarcely a day that I didn't long for the sight of Old Baldy and Goat River and my old hunting rifle."

This picture was taken a few days after Brick's return, and shows him looking over one of his favourite hunting spots on Upper Goat River.



POWELL RIVER DIGESTER

J. A. LUNDIE, *Editor*

Published Monthly by THE POWELL RIVER COMPANY LIMITED

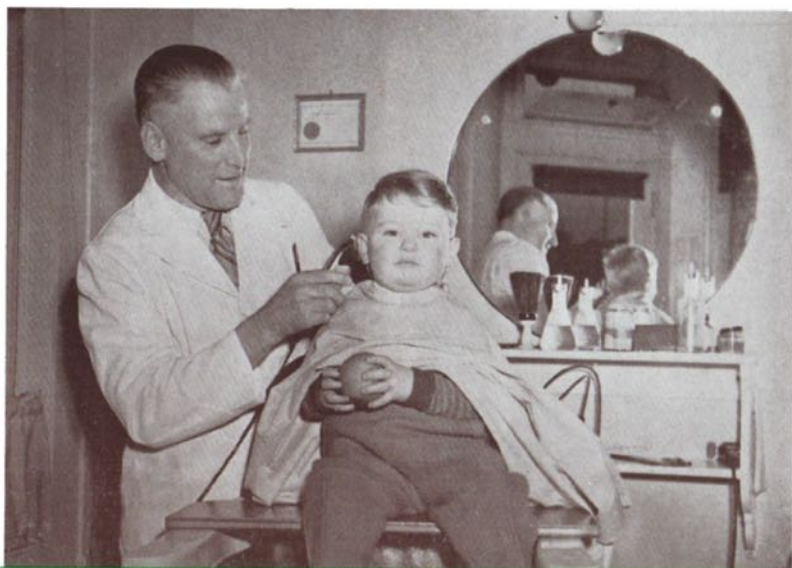
Manufacturers of Newsprint, Pulp and Paper Products
Mills at Powell River, B. C.

VOL. 22

JANUARY, 1946

No. 1

HIS FIRST HAIR CUT



Above, Harold Beecham, son of Oliver Beecham, is King for a Day. Here, he has his first haircut in Art White's Emporium, and if that isn't a kingly feeling—just remember the first time it happened to you. Harold enters the New Year as a real man.



*Some of the Plant Inspectors, responsible for maintenance and repairs in their departments.
Jack Biasutti (left), "Vex" Gaban, Hans Rudd.*

Mechanical maintenance at Powell River is a big job. It is an exacting job. On its smoothness and efficiency depends the quality of our product and the regularity of its shipment.

That is why the Departmental Inspector is a key man in local industry. Around him hinges the entire mechanical maintenance system at Powell River. On his shoulders lie the responsibility for the mechanical condition of his department—and on the united shoulders of the ten inspect-



Bill Hastie

Meet The Department Inspectors



Bob Fletcher



Albert Helland



W. (Slim) Hodgins



Andy Devlin

ors rests the responsibility for the mechanical efficiency of our plant with its daily output of 750 tons of newsprint and 130 tons of high-grade unbleached sulphite pulp.

Powell River's mechanical inspectors are all men of wide experience and long training. Most of them are older employees who have spent a decade or more at Powell River, and all of them have learned their job the hard way.

The first duty of the Inspector is to keep the wheels moving, to make the necessary changes in equipment or to fabricate new parts before damage or breakage occurs. When he issues an original order for repairs he follows this through to completion whether the work is done by millwrights, pipefitters, general shops or other maintenance departments.

Over and above his mechanical knowledge and experience the Inspector must possess a thorough-going knowledge of the production process

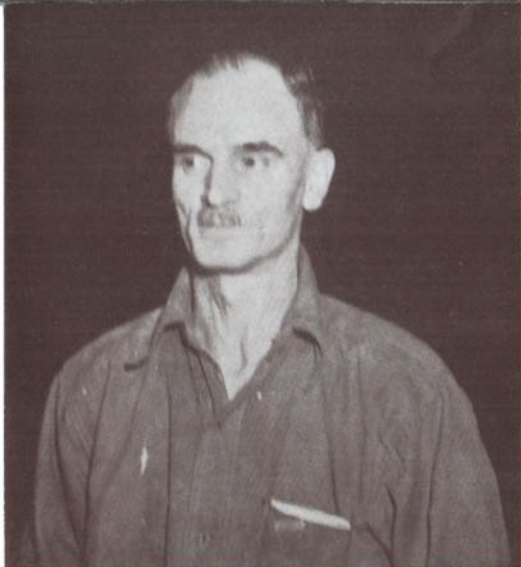
involved in his particular department—a knowledge which will enable him to organize repair jobs with a minimum of interference to production.

Here are brief thumbnail sketches of the "Big Ten" who work under the immediate jurisdiction of Mechanical Superintendent Ross Black and his assistants.

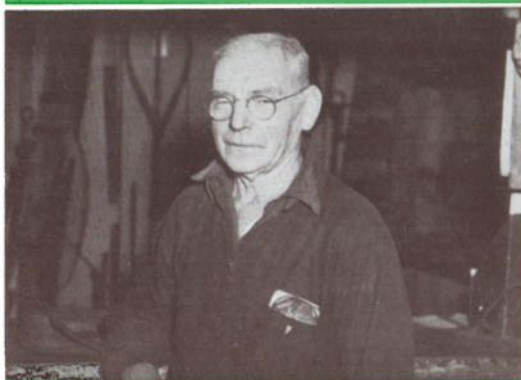
ANDREW DEVLIN. Inspector for 5, 6 and 7 P.M.'s. Started with the Company in 1930 as a millwright in the machine rooms. Has had previous experience in mills at Camas, Wash., and with mining machinery.

ALBERT HELLAND. Inspector in Sawmill. Started with the Company in 1935 as millwright, made Inspector 1937. Has had many years' experience in B. C. sawmills.

WILLIAM McMILLAN. Inspector in Beater Rooms. Started with the Company as millwright, 1926, made Inspector 1937. He is a Marine Engineer by trade, has worked eight



Bill McMillan



Joe McIsaac

years with shipbuilding company in Glasgow.

JOHN "VES" GAHAN. Inspector in Barker Mill. Started with Company in 1926 as millwright in sawmill, made Inspector 1937. Has had many years' sawmill experience in B. C. mills.

JOHN BIASUTTI. Inspector for 1, 2, 3 and 4 P.M.'s. Started with Com-

pany in 1917 as machine room millwright. Had ten years' previous experience as sawmill planer man and foreman in Alberta.

ROBERT FLETCHER. Inspector in Grinder Rooms. Started with Company in 1925 as millwright in Groundwood Department. Made Inspector 1938. Bob was a farmer in Manitoba before joining the Company.

HANS RUDD. Inspector in Sulphite Department. Started with Company in 1922 as general millwright. Made Inspector 1942. Has had many years' experience on construction and maintenance in other mills.

WILLIAM HASTIE. Inspector for steam and air operated equipment in addition to miscellaneous mechanical equipment throughout the plant. Started with Company in 1944 as millwright. Made Inspector 1945. He is steam engineer and paper machine roll grinderman. Had 15 years' previous experience at Ocean Falls.

JOE McISAAC. Pipefitting Inspector. Started with Company in 1923 as pipefitter. Made Inspector 1945.

W. "SLIM" HODGINS. Inspector for all internal combustion and railroad equipment. Comes from Edmonton, Alta. Started with Company in 1928. Worked as mechanic for Townsite garage. Made Inspector in 1944.

"Congratulations, Darling," said one glamour girl to another as she eyed her new fur coat. "You're positively the only person in the world who could wear mink and make it look like rabbit."

Office Keeps Pace With Plant

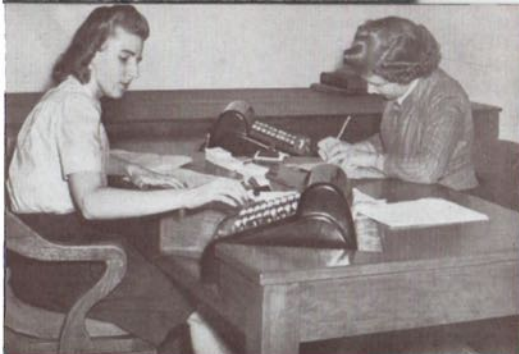
The modern office, like the modern industrial plant, is going "mechanical" and streamlined. The days of the Dickensian bookkeeper are long past. Eyeshades and sleeve protectors have disappeared. The hand written ledger has been replaced by ingeniously conceived machines.

Here is part of what happens when mechanization comes into action on the Payroll and Payroll distribution.

PICTURE NO. 1 on the right shows Miss Betty Gela and Miss Trudie Heyes working the duplex calculators, extending the foremen's daily labor reports. In this operation the number of man hours is multiplied by the employee's wage rate, to be used for distributing the payroll to the numerous operating accounts.

PICTURE NO. 2, Miss Nellie McMillan and Miss Fern Entner are working on Burroughs accumulator machines on which is accumulated for a full month each day's labor and material distribution.

PICTURE NO. 3, Miss Alice Johnson operating the Burroughs Payroll machine which produces the payroll cheque, employee's earnings record, unemployment insurance record and the payroll register in one operation.



Betty Gela, left, and Trudy Heyes, busy at the office calculators.



Another section of the business machine operating staff. Nellie MacMillan (right), Fern Entner.



Alice Johnson, business machine operator, gets out some of the many and diversified jobs required each day in the Time Office.

MR. B. R. CANCELL

APPOINTED A VICE-PRESIDENT

*New Executive
well-known in pulp
and paper industry*



Benton R. Cancell

Powell River Company recently announced the appointment of Benton Russell Cancell as Vice-President. Mr. Cancell resigned on October 10th as Director of the Forest Products Bureau of the War Production Board. As Director of that Bureau, he had wartime jurisdiction over the lumber,

pulp and paper, printing and publishing, and wood and fibre container industries of the United States. Mr. Cancell served the United States Government for one dollar per year. He was assistant to the President of the St. Regis Paper Company in private life.

Mr. Cancell first went with the War Production Board in April, 1943, as Special Representative on forest products in Canada. He was stationed in Ottawa. With the formation of the Forest Products Bureau, as military requirements for lumber, pulp and paper containers skyrocketed, he was transferred to Washington in November, 1943, as Special Assistant to the Bureau Director, Mr. Harold Boeschstein. Mr. Cancell became Deputy Director of the Forest Products Bureau in November, 1944, and Director in April, 1945.

Mr. Cancell also served as Chairman of the International Pulp and Paper Committee of the Combined Raw Materials Board. He was a member of the Forest Industries Sub-Committees of the Technical Industrial Disarmament Committee which formulated plans for the long range disarmament of Germany; and of the Technical Industrial Intelligence Committee which sent teams of experts into conquered Germany to study German wartime industrial secrets.

Mr. Cancell is well known throughout the North American Pulp and Paper Industry. He holds degrees of Bachelor of Science in Forestry and Master of Science from the University of Michigan.

VISITORS

Trade Commissioners Drop In



Two prominent visitors during the past month were (left) Mr. C. M. Croft, Senior Canadian Government Trade Commissioner to Australia, and Mr. Bruce A. Macdonald, Commercial Secretary to the Canadian Embassy at Brussels.

During the past month, with the Yuletide season in prospect, and almost everyone heading home for Christmas, our visitors list has dropped considerably from previous heights.

In this period, however, we have been privileged to welcome some new and a few old friends. Prominent on the list was Mr. C. M. Croft, Senior Canadian Government Trade Commissioner to Australia and Commercial

Counsellor to the Canadian High Commissioner to Australia. Mr. Croft was making a brief inspection of our properties before departing to take up residence at Canberra, Australia. While in the west, Mr. Croft was a guest at different business men's gatherings, where he discussed the attractive future of trade between the nations of the Pacific. Both Canada and Australia should benefit from Mr. Croft's extensive commercial and administrative experience.

Accompanying Mr. Croft was Mr. Bruce Macdonald, Commercial Secretary to the Canadian Embassy at Brussels. Mr. Macdonald had just taken over his new post and is returning shortly to Belgium. He had been formerly in Berlin, and was there during the Munich days. Bruce is an old friend and found many changes since his last visit over ten years ago.

Early in December a group of C.P.R. officials, headed by Capt. O. J. Williams, paid a brief visit to the plant, making at the same time a thorough inspection of the new Westview wharf. Accompanying Capt. Williams was Messrs. J. N. Gillison, A. T. McKean, W. D. Buchanan, A. M. Shields, W. R. McCusker and J. M. Alderson. At the same time, another old friend, Allan Chown of Ayres Limited, Lachute Mills, Que., dropped in for one day to complete our visitors' round-up.



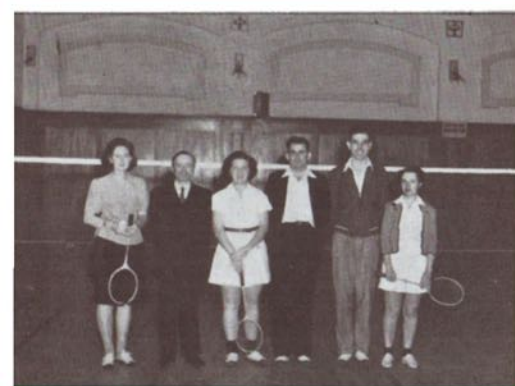
Group of club members ready for an evening's play.



The four courts in action—a typical week night scene.



Stan Richards (foreground) and Miss L. Harris; Hank Carruthers and Mrs. Bill Calder on opposite court.



The executive: Norma MacFarlane (left), George Wood, Trudy Heyes, David Milne (president), Marcel Chenault, Doris Heath.

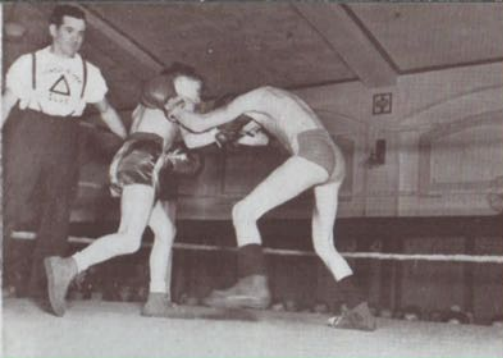
Badminton, which like other sports during the past years has been pushed off the domestic stage, is bouncing back into the public spotlight again. With our boys and girls back home, the racquet pastime is booming.

Interest is keen. Many of the old fans are back again, and the four courts are in steady use throughout the week. Fees are low and an arrangement has been made with the Powell River Company which permits afternoon and evening play in Dwight Hall.

Club membership is in the neighborhood of 50, and members hope to resume competitions with mainland and Island teams this season.

This year's executive includes David Milne, President; "Trudy" Heyes, Vice-President; George Wood, Secretary-Treasurer; Norma Macfarlane,, Doris Heath and Marcel Chenault.

Badminton Swings Into High Gear



Pee wee Creanza (left) and Buddy Bryce tangle in the corner. Pee wee, at 70 pounds, was one of the slickest pieces of boxing machinery seen around these parts in many years.



Mel Rees, Powell River (right), catches Geno Boroni smack on the button. Mel scored a convincing win in this bout, and the judges' decision was unanimous.



The big sensation of the evening was Sonny Hird (right) of Powell River, who was given the decision over Bob Scott, Junior Golden Gloves flyweight champion.



Two Powell River middleweights slug it out. Ken Fidler, back to camera, and Alec Palmer. These boys both displayed remarkable promise. Referee Bob Redbeard is in foreground.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS ARE BACK

It was great competition all the way! The old town is on the boxing map again. Watch out for us in the Golden Gloves next year.

These and scores of similar enthusiastic outpourings were heard about Powell River after Curly Hird's big boxing show last month. Local lads put up an impressive showing, which was climaxed by Sonny Hird's win over Bob Scott, Golden Glove flyweight champion.

All the local youngsters in this, their first big tournament, showed real promise. Buddy Bryce put up a great show against the elusive Pee wee Creanza, to lose by the odd vote. In Jackie Cochlan, Buddy Bryce, Sonny Hird, Alex Palmer, Ken Fidler, Don Murray, Dick Allman, the Rees twins, Ken Woewoda, Bill Sims and others, Powell River has real talent.

’Twas a grand showing, lads.

JEANNIE MEETS HER MAJESTY

Powell River's boys and girls still continue to bring recognition to their home town. During a recent inspection overseas of R.C.A.F. units, Her Majesty singled out Sgt. Jean Banham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Banham, for special recognition.





The Master Race (Male)



This is what happened to a Russian guerrilla caught behind the lines by troops of the master race.



The Master Race (Female)

Where are the snows of yesteryear?

Just before he returned, after five years Overseas, Sgt. Ray Dykes spent several days in Berlin. He poked his way through the ruins of the once famous Halls of the Mighty, through the Chancellory, through the remains of Goebbel's mansion, through the gaunt outline of what was once the home of the Third Reich.

Nothing of these once colossal and fearsome structures remained but sickly ruins and shattered pillars. Dust, debris and desolation stared at the invader. Underground passages, foul with the smell of death and destruction, alone are intact. The outward manifestation, at least, of Master Race glory, had crumbled into the slime from which it sprung.

Around the charred and pocked ruins Ray found hundreds of miscellaneous memories of the past. Belt buckles, badges, scores of photographs and other knick-knacks were scattered in vast profusion, to be buried in obscurity or rescued by souvenir hunting Allies.

The pictures on this page are typical of the hundreds in Ray's possession. They are typical of the millions of similar propaganda pamphlets, pictures and letters which flooded the Reich in the heyday of its infamous splendour.

Today only pictures are left to exercise the interest of the historian or excite the curiosity of the collector.

THE MAYFLOW GIRLS ARE HERE AGAIN



What earnest endeavour can accomplish. Miss Edith Taggart goes to work on a big fir on her partially cleared rancho.



Win Hopkins, sub-foreman on the Taggart ranch, shows perfect form with the axe.

scuttling ashore to build log cabins and clear the land was only story book copy.

The covered wagon days have gone, the Mayflower girls are enshrined in history, but . . . well look at these pictures and rub your eyes.

The Taggart Hacienda they will call it. Or the Malaspina Masthead. Or the Texada Lookout.

Whatever they call it, it will be well named and worthy of the name. For last week we discovered what we had never hoped to discover in this modern age, two of our well-known office girls, Edith Taggart and Win Hopkins, engaged in land clearing operations in the Grief Point area.

Edith was sawing through a four-foot log like a hot knife going through butter. Win was knocking over alders like ninepins and dragging them to a big fire in the centre of the rancho.

These girls have been taking their Saturday afternoons for the past several months in this vigorous fashion. The property—a swell bit of land by the way—belongs to Edith; and clearing operations are the first preliminary to house building which she hopes will be undertaken in the spring.

Drop out any fine Saturday afternoon, fellows. The girls will be glad to see you. And they make swell coffee.

So you thought the covered wagon girls were a thing of the past? Perhaps you thought the sturdy spirit which sent the Mayflower lassies

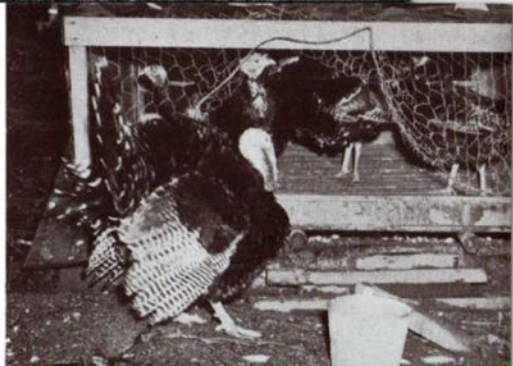
"We" had 75 birds for sale this year.

The speaker was George Young of the machine room staff. By "We" he meant himself and his wife Lorna.

Out at their Cranberry acreage George and Lorna have gone in for turkey raising as a sideline.

A few years ago they purchased a few turkeys "just for fun." They became interested and found that others were interested in their product. They increased their flock of turkeys, first by 10, upped it to 20, and then 80 fat, healthy birds. Two months before Christmas, Lorna announced that every bird on the ranch had been snapped up for local Christmas tables.

Raising turkeys is not an easy job. The turk is not a docile fellow like the domestic chick. He requires greater care, special feeding and much study. When George said "We" he knew whereof he spoke, because his business partner Lorna is the brains of the



This big fellow, weighing over 40 pounds, was very reluctant to have his picture taken, and gave photographer Ossie Stevenson quite a run-around trying to get him.



Mrs. George Young, wife of George Young, Machine Room, stands beside the pen of her pet turkey. Mr. and Mrs. Young have over 80 turkeys this year, and all are spoken for.

Local Employee Develops Profitable Hobby

enterprise, and contributes a goodly quota of the daily labor required for upkeep of the birds.

A look over the fowl yard, and you see Turks that are Turks. Lots of twenty and twenty-five pounders, and one kingly forty pounder who flaunts his feathers at visitors and keeps photographers at a distance. George

and Lorna are proud, and justly proud, of their feathered family.

We asked Lorna about George's share in the enterprise. She hesitated a moment, looked over her shoulder and whispered, "He is very willing."

We asked George. He said: "We are getting along fine with our turkeys and Lorna is a real help."



Miss Katherine Bailey, matron of Powell River Hospital.

MISS KATHERINE BAILEY, NEW SUPERINTENDENT OF NURSES

Miss Katherine M. Bailey is a native of Manitoba, and was first attracted to the far west when she took her training at the Edmonton General Hospital. For several years she nursed in various hospitals in Saskatchewan, and finally decided to try the farthest west province of British Columbia.

Just recently, Miss Bailey completed a post graduate course in hospital administration at the University of Toronto. On her return west she went to Ocean Falls, and in August last she accepted the post of Superintendent of Nurses at Powell River.

Since her arrival in Powell River Miss Bailey has gained many friends. Her experience, tact and understanding have won the confidence of staff and patients. Her charm and friendliness have won her numerous friends throughout the district.

We congratulate Miss Bailey and wish her every success in Powell River.

A young lady after a broken engagement returned all the gent's letters marked "Fourth Class Male."

AROUND THE PLANT AND TOWNSITE

The holiday season this year was like old times. With the gnawing shadow of war removed, and with a big percentage of our lads home, happiness and joy were unrestrained. Family reunions long delayed were a feature of the Christmas period—and “first footing” really was something this year.

Most of the troops (with the aid of Pop and Mum, the odd grandmother and a few sisters) had laid in a good supply of the best, and there were some grand festivities back and forth during a hectic 8-day period.

The thrills and excitement were augmented by last minute arrivals as the Queen Elizabeth and other mighty troopships disgorged their cargoes at New York, and the trains rushed the lads home in time for Xmas or New Year's. It was our happiest and most spontaneous Christmas since 1939.

The Paper Maker's Ball on New Year's Eve was easily the most spectacular and most hectic in years. The long release from wartime worries and anxieties was visible everywhere. It was repeated in every face, in every movement, in the unrestrained exuberance of the well over 100 residents who attended this unique Powell River function. And as usual outgoing and

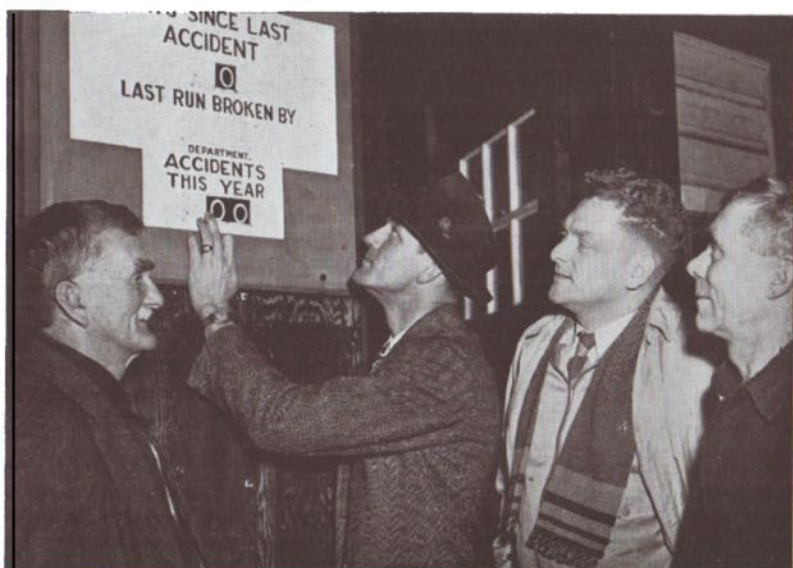
incoming boats were packed for two full weeks before and after the holidays. Recent arrivals in Powell River headed south to spend Xmas with relatives. Relatives from Vancouver and many points headed north to spend New Year's in Powell River. The story of what happened on those Xmas and New Year trips is mercifully hidden, but from odd gleanings they were up to expectations, and in some cases went beyond them. The Powell River-Vancouver trip, around Yuletide is something that has to be seen to be believed and understood.

The usual confusion existed over Stan Richards and Stan Richardson. Lady friends asking for one were directed to the other and vice versa, but this didn't cramp the two Stanleys. The former as an aircrew man and the latter as a Navy man displayed perfect aplomb and handled these little difficulties with ease, fluency and skill.

Young Beppie Tomado and his harem seemed to be having a good night. Reminded us of those days after the last war when Jack Campbell, Dave Jack, Jimmie Jacobs, Charlie Garrett and a bunch of the old boys were in their prime. Not that the old boys were doing badly at that, but the incentive wasn't there any more.

“After all,” said the history professor, “Sir Walter Raleigh made chivalrous history when he let Queen Elizabeth step on his coat.”

“I was just thinking,” spoke up a student, “what it would have been if it had been the queen and Mahatma Gandhi.”



Fred Parsons, Bob McGuffie and Ted Bertram, the three Safety Committee Chairmen, assist the Safety Inspector, Evan Pirie, in clearing the Safety Board for the start of a New Year.

Safety Committees Battle Accidents

During the year just ended, the three regional Safety Committees, under the able chairmanships of Fred Parsons, Chairman No. 1 Committee; Ted Bertram, Chairman No. 2 Committee; and Bob McGuffie, Chairman No. 3 Committee, have waged a bitter fight against accidents; and, despite the fact that accidents in industry have increased since peace was declared, our number of accidents is very much the same as last year's experience.

The Committees have made over one hundred safety suggestions which have been completed. Many a safety warning and word of good advice has been given as the members went about their daily work.

The past year saw peace declared amongst nations. Peace has ended pre-meditated killing on the battlefronts of the world; but unintentional killing and maiming by accidents on the home front has not ended. It has, in fact, ironically increased in industry in general.

by

EVAN PIRIE

Powell River Children



1. Sharon Dick. 2. Carrol Miller. 3. Maureen Bradner. 4. Joan Culey. 5. Ruth and Norman (Cheskinne Twins). 6. Mary Lane. 7. Grant Johnston. 8. Robin and Brian Dingwell. 9. Jeffery Taylor. 10. Susan and Judith Morrow. 11. Russell McLean. 12. Mona Anderson.

EXPERIENCE



COURTENAY POWELL, JR. COURTENAY POWELL, SR. CHARLES POWELL

Three generations of craftsmen making Powell River Newsprint. There are many father and son teams in Powell River whose skill assure continuity of the high quality for which Powell River Newsprint has always been noted.

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 22

FEBRUARY, 1946

No. 2



AS WE START ANOTHER YEAR THINGS ARE HAPPENING

MURRAY DOES "HAT" TRICK

"Big Chief" Murray Mouat has performed the union "hat" trick. In mid-January, Murray, twice president of Local No. 76, I. B. P. S. and P. M. W., was awarded a third term in office. This is the first consecutive "third term" in local union history.

In addition to his many union activities, Murray turns out twice a week to referee local basketball games. Against the Kansas City Stars he scored a basket—with a little outside assistance!

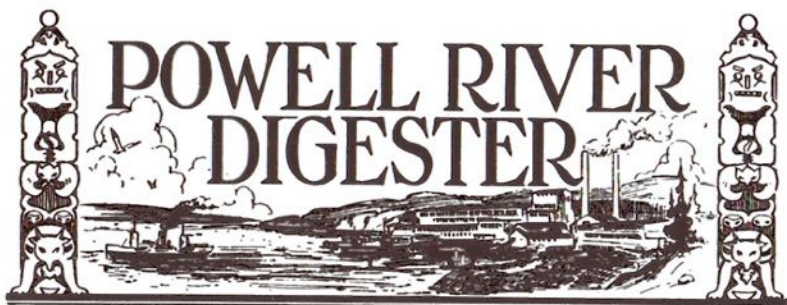
JESSE OWENS DROPS IN

At the beginning of the month Jesse Owens, world's fastest human, and his Kansas City Stars, entertained the Powell River public to an exhibition of smooth and polished basketball handling. Jesse was photographed with Powell River's Geno Bortolussi, Canadian Army sprint champion. The great colored sprinter made an instantaneous hit with the local public, particularly the youngsters.

THE TROOPS ARE COMING BACK

And, best of all, our overseas lads are piling back home in a steady and accelerated stream. By the end of this month, most of the overseas troops, exclusive of those who remain with the Army of Occupation, will be back with us.

Already the presence of these boys has been a tonic to our social and recreative life. Sport is booming, and lacrosse, baseball and track are looking forward to their best seasons since 1939.



J. A. LUNDIE, Editor

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No. 2

Powell River Company Film Enjoyed by Thousands in Canada and U.S.

The "River of Paper", the colored film recently released by the company, continues to roll irresistibly along. Thousands of men, women and children in almost every quarter of the North American continent have seen and enjoyed the film. Its public appeal and interest has been highly gratifying to the executive officers of the company.

The film has already been displayed in Powell River. It will be re-shown soon for the special benefit of the many returning service men. In Vancouver public and high schools have given it enthusiastic receptions; business and social clubs have asked for private showings.

Copies of the film have been run in Montreal and Toronto before large public and private audiences. It was shown for the first time in New York last December before the Allied Industries. Already it is circulating throughout California, Texas and other states. "River of Paper" has been seen by thousands in Florida. It has made a triumphant appearance in the Northwest States. Soon, if its present momentum is maintained, it will have covered almost every state in the Union.

Already four requests have come in from South America, from Australia and New Zealand, from the Orient. And "River of Paper" just keeps on rollin'.

As an educational feature, the film has been especially popular among schools, business clubs and other public bodies. The Powell River Company is anxious to assist any such bodies to view the film and will endeavor to arrange special presentations on demand.



Apprentices back on the job and making good. Left: Ernie Silvester, "Charlie" Parsons, "Monty" Cattermole.

Rehabilitation of servicemen continues to hold top priority in Powell River Company plant personnel plans.

Perhaps the most important feature of company rehabilitation plans is that they have a plan—a plan worked out long before V-E Day, and which was ready for operation when the cease fire order was given.

The plan for the re-establishment of employees is functioning with a minimum of dislocation or friction. No one pretends that every veteran employee who returns will be entirely satisfied—or that everyone will be given the job he wants. No such plan can be devised or successfully operated.

But the company believes it has made an honest, conscientious and long considered effort to guarantee the men who left its service to fight for their country, a square deal and every practicable opportunity to re-enter its employ under the most favorable conditions possible.

The company believes its servicemen share this feeling.

The general principle of the re-establishment policy is illustrated in the re-employment of former apprentices. It was realized that many of these lads, as a result of service training, discipline and special service courses, had increased their qualifica-

APPRENTICES

return to former jobs under Company

REHABILITATION PLAN

tions and potential value to the company. Others, by reason of new interests and new environment may have acquired tastes or desires for new and different vocations.

Each apprentice was therefore given the opportunity to return to his old post, or of accepting a job as helper at the regular mill rate of pay. If an apprentice elected to stay at his old trade, he was told that his qualifications would be reappraised at the end of three months. This allowed the foreman to gauge his qualifications and ability and to advance him more quickly than the actual apprentice agreement demands.

In practically every case, returning apprentices have been advanced from one to two years over previous ratings, with consequent substantial increases in pay and a corresponding reduction in their training period.

Almost every apprentice who left the company's employ to enlist (and some of them have been away for nearly five years) has returned to his old post—and has found the company settlement satisfactory to himself and beneficial to his foreman.

*Jack Carruthers (R.C.N.V.R.)
Godfrey Wash (Army)
Norman Helland (Army)*

*Below: Apprentices Jimmie McGuffie (R.C.N.V.R.)
at left, and "Chuck" Auline (R.C.N.V.R.)*




Pulp Shipments Keep Pace With Newsprint Deliveries

The pictures on this page are just reminders that Powell River high-grade unbleached sulphite pulp is still going strong and maintaining our reputation for quality and service in the export market.


Today the Powell River Company, working at full capacity, is shipping 140 tons daily of this high-quality pulp to many and widely extended customers. Close to 900 tons of paper products are manufactured daily and shipped out. Capacity newsprint operations have brought our daily tonnage up to 730 tons; and another 30 tons of miscellaneous products, including building and roofing papers, swell the total.

The labor supply problem has disappeared with the return of our men from overseas; and Powell River has at its disposal an experienced and highly trained personnel, ready for any emergency and capable of handling any demands that may arise in the future.

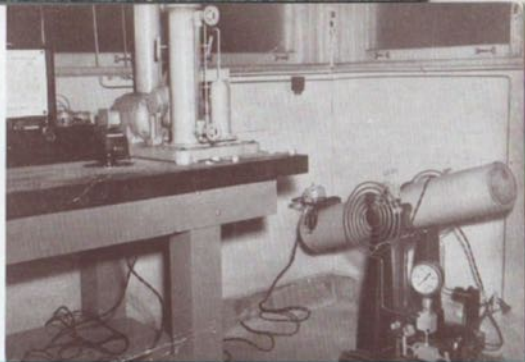
A small boy wrote the following narrative about Elijah: "There was a man named Elijah. He lived in a cave and had some bears. Some boys tormented him. He said, 'If you keep on throwing stones at me, I'll turn the bears on you and they'll eat you up.' And so they did and he did and the bears did."



Busy scene on Powell River Company wharf as bales of export pulp are placed aboard a freighter.



Carloads of pulp on the dock, awaiting loading.



Left: General purpose laboratory branch of Wood Chemistry Division. Right: Super-pressure hydro-generation equipment, consisting of pump, bomb and autoclave.

Research Has Been Given Green Light

Powell River Looks to the Future

Powell River will not be caught napping, as science and industry combine their talents—talents plucked from the flames of war and diverted to the forges of peace—in the great age of industrial research that is already under way.

In the pulp and paper field, research, study and experimentation proceeds at an accelerated pace.

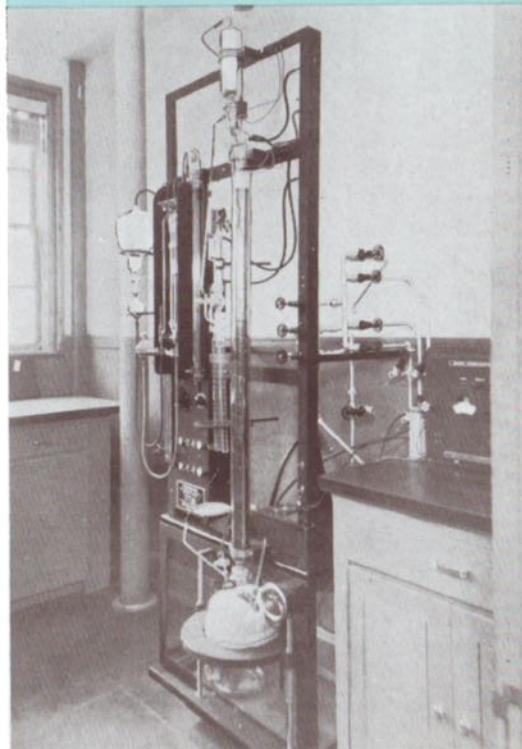
In the field of wood chemistry, our chemists and technicians are working feverishly and successfully to discover new and extended uses for the forest products of our province.

The last word in scientific equipment has been installed!

Technicians of wide experience and background have been added to the staff.


Powell River looks to, and is ready for, the future.

Podbielnibiak high-temperature column or "still", for breaking up and separating compounds at different temperatures.




THE FORESTRY CORPS COMES HOME

They Played a Vital Role
in Victory



Nothing very exciting about this to a western lumberman, but it did the trick in Scotland.

The illustrations in the left column are another in our "Now it can be told" series. They show something of the work of the Canadian Forestry Corps, their timber-cutting operations in Scotland. The men have returned to Canada or are on their way. Only the visible evidence of their works remain in denuded Scottish forests.




Several Powell River men, including Art Mawn, George and Paul Razzo, Tom Christie, Hugh Cairney, Ray Dykes and others were in the corps. They were doing a valuable job in supplying materials for the thousands of camps that sprung up in the British Isles, in cutting timber for bridges and for use in large scale manoeuvres.

Prior to D-Day the Foresters had a busy time sawing and shipping various grades and sizes of lumber for the numerous and complex jobs attendant upon an amphibious operation against a strongly defended coast.

Mostly, the corps was stationed in Scotland, in the vicinity of fabled Loch Ness and equally ancient and historical sites.

In two wars, Canadians have supplied the bulk of the Empire's foresters. Their work, unspectacular and unsung, has played a vital role in Allied victory.



Nice, quiet work in the Scottish log pond.

Nice, quiet work in the Scottish log pond.

Bill Runs His Own Repair Shop

The Burroughs family basement is a busy place on and off shift. But in his Westview home, Bill Burroughs of the Finishing Room staff and his two sons, Louis, aged fourteen, and Kenny, aged eight, have developed a real home workshop.

"Father" Bill has installed lathes, emery wheel and other mysterious gadgets. For his own private purpose he makes almost everything around a house, from enamel pots to chesterfields. As a profitable and useful sideline, he sharpens lawnmowers and scores of miscellaneous tools for Westview residents.

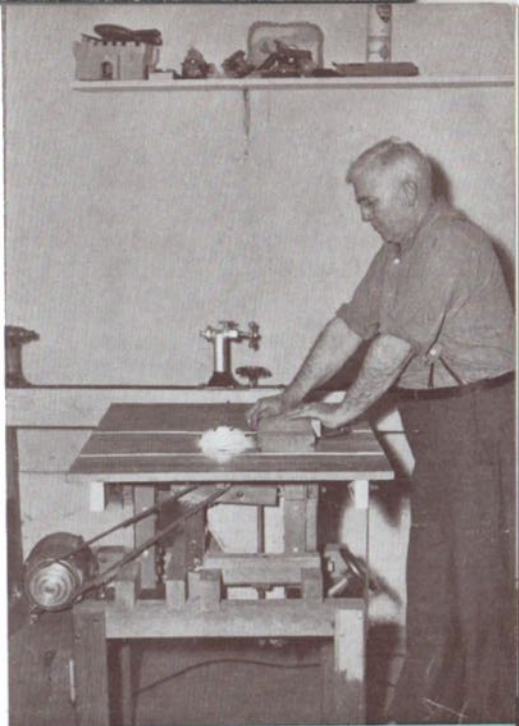
Louis and Ken are right in line with the boss. These two ingenious youngsters have made a hobby out of ships models, and medieval castles (see insert) and, on top of that, they built, moulded, painted and finished the lead soldiers and sailors to man them.

Much of this was originally done under the inspiration and under the fatherly eye of Bill. Now the lads are leaving the old man in the back seat.

The dear vicar's wife had just died, and wishing to be relieved of his duties for the week-end, he sent the following message to his bishop:

"I regret to inform you that my wife has just died, and should be obliged if you could send me a substitute for the week-end."

Page Seven



Above: "Papa" Burroughs in action. Below: Ken and Louis display their wares.



YES! WE HAVE NO SPARE HOUSES



Ready for occupancy, with all fittings in.



On the way. Above: A new Westview home.

Below: Veterans' homes at Cranberry.



A house! A house! My kingdom for a house! If King Richard were galloping across Bosworth Field today, he would probably have changed his "horse" to something like the above.

Nobody is looking for a horse today, but quite a few people are looking for houses. In Britain, in France, throughout Europe, all over Canada and the United States the same refrain, "Give Us Houses" swells above all other choruses.

We, in Powell River, are not aloof from the crowd. Our situation is perhaps less desperate than some; and the immediate future offers promise of substantial if not entirely adequate relief.

All over the district, new homes (in various states of dress and undress) are springing up. They are rising as fast as materials arrive—and one of the district's greatest building booms is in prospect.

Already a solid beginning has been made. In the neighborhood of 80 homes are under construction by private contractors or government agencies.

HOMES FOR VETERANS

The outstanding bulk contribution which will help to decrease the present shortage of homes is the Dominion Government project at Cranberry, a

mile from the heart of the Powell River Townsite. Here twenty homes are being erected for veterans under the Veterans' Land Act on property donated for that purpose by the Powell River Company.

These homes, whose cost will approximate \$4500, are available only to service men, and may be purchased on very advantageous terms. The veteran pays 10 per cent of the purchase price in cash as a down payment. Monthly payments may be spread over ten, twenty or thirty years; and after the veteran has made ten annual payments, approximately 20 per cent of the total purchase price is absorbed by the government. There is a strong demand for these homes in this attractive area by service personnel.

In every area fringing the Powell River townsite, employees are building new homes. Many are held up or delayed by the still restricted release of vital materials. But progress is being made, and a local expert declares that aggravating as are present conditions, "Powell River will be in the clear on houses within two years."

We hope he is right. So do several scores of present "House Waiters".

Said a teacher in Manitoba: "I wonder if any of the children have Indian blood?"

"I have," answered Johnny.

"That's very interesting," said teacher. "What tribe?"

"Oh," answered Johnny, "it wasn't exactly a tribe, just a wandering Indian."

HOUSES! HOUSES!

GIVE US MORE HOUSES

All Over the World the Cry
Is the Same



Here are two more of the several score finished and partly finished homes that are being pushed up as fast as labor and materials are available.





Herb Rusbant and Norm Cattermole, after a day up Powell Lake.

HERBERT AND NORM DO A LITTLE COMBINED "OPS"

Left, Herbert Rusbant and Norm Cattermole combine an afternoon's outing on Powell Lake. They took time out to grab themselves a sizable buck, and on the way back in the Rusbant lake liner did a spot of fishing with appreciable results.

Norm has recently been repatriated from the Air Force and, like most of the returned lads, seems determined to fish Powell Lake dry. It looks like a busy summer for the hook-dodging denizens of our inland waters.

GORDON JONES HEADS LEGION

Jack Gebbie, First
Vice-President

At their annual meeting, Friday, January 11, the local branch, the Canadian Legion, elected Gordon Jones as president for 1946. Jack Gebbie was elected vice-president. Charles Garrett lends his long experience as immediate past president. Other officers are:

Second Vice-President—J. Dobbin.

Secretary—W. Woodward.

Treasurer—J. Denholm.

Committee—G. Potter, K. Macken, L. Schon, B. Paterson.

The meeting was one of the most important in Legion history. The incoming committee will be the first to seriously tackle the thousand and one problems that will arise after the official cessation of hostilities.

The executive was wisely chosen. Seven of the members are veterans of the present war. Gordon Jones, George Potter and Charles Garrett will represent the old veterans.

The new president has been an active participant in servicemen's affairs for the past twenty years, and is deserving of the honor conferred on him. In Jack Gebbie, Company personnel counsellor, the Legion has a potential vice-president of experience and extended overseas service.

Forestry Association Formed

On Wednesday, December 19, a group of 55 Powell River and district citizens formed the Powell River Forestry Association.

Mr. Ralph E. Smith of our Vancouver office, a graduate in Forestry of the University of Toronto and a former Canadian Timber Commissioner to Australia, New Zealand and the Pacific Islands, led the discussion of the aims and objects of the association.

The aim of the association is to further the interests of Forestry, chiefly by education. Monthly meetings will be held, at which outstanding technical foresters and others closely allied with forestry, will be the guest speakers. These meetings will be open to the general public. It is hoped to have speakers and films on Parks, Forest Entomology, Forest Pathology, Forest Products, Logging, Forest Economics and Surveying, Forest Protection, Exporting of Forest Products and Silviculture. The first public meeting was held on Wednesday, January 16.

A library of forestry periodicals, pamphlets and books will be started and made available to the public.

Youth movements, such as the Junior Forest Wardens and Forest Guards, will be encouraged, and tree-planting expeditions, such as conducted by the Brooks High School Junior Forest Wardens last spring, will be promoted.

The following officers and executive committee were elected:

President—A. W. Jack, manager, Bank of Montreal, Powell River branch.

Vice-President—G. W. Templeton, field engineer, Powell River Company.

Treasurer—R. C. Bledsoe, sulphite superintendent, Powell River Company.

Secretary—A. E. Chard, mechanical engineer, Powell River Company, forester for Cranberry Lake Junior Forest Wardens.

Executive Committee—H. Thompson, road superintendent, North Section Mackenzie District; R. Brett, camp superintendent, B. B. & B. Logging Company; W. Black, Powell River District Forest Ranger; R. Gritten, Log Inspection Department, Powell River Company; G. S. Brynjolfson, vice-principal Brooks High School, forester, Powell River Junior Forest Wardens.

It is believed that this association may be forerunner to the formation of other similar groups in communities such as this, which depend almost solely on the forests for their existence.



H. Thompson



R. C. Bledsoe



G. W. Templeton

R. Brett



A. W. Jack



G. S. Brynjolfson



R. Gritten

A. E. Chard





Arthur has had over twenty years of continuous service with the company. Norman joined us in 1934. Keeping things running is their job—and they are turning in a neat performance.

Over and above their industrial activities Art and Norm are vigorous community personalities. Norm referees basketball and lacrosse. Art is a former president of local ex-service men, a fair golfer, a good lawn bowler and a 'mum enthusiast.

A wheel comes off a paper truck. A board springs loose on a flat car. Two of the dump cars are out of commission. A freight truck has broken down.

Any one of these possibilities will hold up production, disrupt operating schedules, delay shipments and run up costs.

It is the job of Arthur Woodward, in charge of the Powell River Company Car Shop, and his assistant, Norman Hill, to see that these minor catastrophes do not materialize. Theirs is the job of repairing, maintaining and rebuilding the plant rolling stock. In their charge are over 370 cars of all kinds, paper and material carrying "flats", dump and "trash" cars, paper, freight and three-wheeled trucks and other pieces of miscellaneous rolling stock.

Arthur and Norm keep them running—and much of the smoothness attendant on material transportation is due to the skill and experience of these two Car Shop operators.

The Woodward-Hill team is a veteran combination. Arthur served four and one-half years in the first World War with the Royal Artillery. Norman served two and one-half years overseas in the latest fracas.

ARTHUR AND NORM
KEEP
THINGS MOVING

BRIGHT SPOTS IN THE 1945

SAFETY CALENDAR

by EVAN PIRIE

In compiling the annual report of accident statistics for the eventful year just completed, several departments ended up with excellent safety performances and showed greatly improved records over some other less fortunate or, should we say, less safety-minded ones.

The Sawmill, which is considered one of the most dangerous professions in industry, cut its accident 60 per cent from last year. This speaks well for Barney MacDonald and his Safety Committee members, who have kept an eagle eye on their many hazards.

The Sulphite, one of the largest departments in the mill, only suffered two compensable accidents; just 50 per cent of its last year's record. Maybe Superintendent Dick Bledsoe, with the assistance of Ambrose McKinnon and the rest of the Safety Committee, will be able to go through 1946 with a clear safety record.

The Pipefitters nearly made a clear record, and Fred Woram is still trying to console himself for the one accident to his gang that caused a loss of seven days and spoiled his otherwise perfect score.

The Millwrights really clamped down on old man accident and reduced their accidents by 50 per cent, showing only three compensable cases, despite the dangerous and sometimes heavy work they do. Maybe Art Gardner, the "J" training expert, has been spreading a lot of good advice among the gang.

The Wharf crew, with the innovation of mechanical paper handling, has reduced its toll from accidents by 40 per cent. The new equipment presented several new hazards that only careful handling overcame, and the men are all to be congratulated on the safe way they handled the new machines.

The Steam Plant has also reduced its accidents by a third, and the interest in safety shown by Chief Tommy Wyborn is an inspiration to the Safety Members from this department.

Here are some departments that really have safety records to be proud of. They count their safe time in years: Foundry, eight years; Laboratory, five years; Oilers, Blacksmiths and Beater Rooms, all two years without a compensable accident.

You have to prove you're a safe worker before getting a job in these departments. May these records be a lesson to others that accidents can be prevented.

AROUND THE PLANT AND TOWNSITE

Well, it could have been worse—so far. A little snow, lots of wind, a fair modicum of rain, very little freezing weather. Ken Macken and Jim Davis are mumbling about poor sales of Freezezone—but no one else listens.

Bye-bye, War Bonds!

But if they ever get the automobiles rolling again, these two super Ford salesmen and their local rivals won't worry much about Freezezone. Those War Bonds and War Savings are due for an awful beating in the next two years. The same thing goes for every household commodity.

Ho! Hum!

The local Scots are at it again. With Old Land soccer leaning towards normal, the lads are beginning to argue again. Bob McPherson is bullish on the "Hibs", who seem to be pressing Tom Prentice's players a bit closely this year. Most of the non-Glaswegians around town are looking forward to the day when the "Ibrox" finish half way down the league. (They have been looking for over twenty years—and there is nothing to stop them looking for the next twenty.)

Play-offs Soon

Powell River basketballers will enter the B. C. playoffs for the first time in half a dozen years. With stars like Tom Powell, Jack Redhead, Dave Rennie, Stan Richardson and Tom Gardiner out of the services, we have our

best team in years, and fans can look forward to some stout play-off games.

The appearance of Jesse Owens and his Kansas City hoopsters on February 1st will, it is hoped, be only a forerunner of other attractions during the year. It is hoped that we may see the House of David and other nationally famous ball clubs in action this summer; and some of the star girls' softball teams.

A Positive Menace, That Man!

And that perennial neighborhood menace, Dick Bledsoe, has already anticipated spring moving along into the next block recently and immediately started excavation proceedings in the front lawn. The place looks like the beginning of a new Maginot line, with a defending bastion of earthworms. We wish you wouldn't do this sort of thing, Dick, but if you have to hack away at nature, give us a couple of months' rest. Ah! What's the use!

The sweet young thing turned to a young man from the office who was showing her through the plant, and pointing, asked, "What's that big thing over there?"

"That's the locomotive boiler," the young man replied.

She puckered her brows, "And what do they boil locomotives for?"

"To make the locomotive tender," and the young man from the office never batted an eyelash.

AND THIS IS A PICTURE WE NEVER HOPE TO GET

The photograph in this column of our First Vice-President, Robin Bell-Irving, is something we have been trying to grab off for the past fifteen years.

If any of our executives have ever tried to tie Robin down for a minute they will know what we mean. Try and catch him in a moment of relaxation. Every try it? Its like chasing a phantom across a rainbow.

In the snap on this page, John Mc-

Intyre almost had to hijack Robin into the chair. And while we cannot describe this picture as a dream in relaxation, we did get the vice-president to pose *tout seul*—and that's a bit of a feat in itself.

This year Mr. Bell-Irving joins the 25-year club. He has served a quarter of a century with the Powell River Company as resident engineer and later resident manager at Powell River. Since 1933 he has been with the head offices of the company at Vancouver, but he does considerable commuting between there and Powell River.

Robin has a wide circle of friends in the Powell River area who will congratulate him on attaining his 25th birthday as a member of the Powell River organization—and wish him many more years in office.

Mr. R. Bell-Irving



There was a Swede who lived practically on the border between Minnesota and Wisconsin. For years he wasn't certain which state he lived in. Finally he got a state surveyor to make a special investigation of the problem.

"You live," decided the surveyor, "in Wisconsin."

The Swede threw his hat into the air with great glee.

"Thank heaven," he cried. "No more of those terrible Minnesota winters."

Lieut. Max Miller, in his new book, "The Far Shore", tells of standing with a corporal in the midst of an obliterated Normandy village, when the corporal turned to him and said:

"We sure liberated hell out of this town."



Clarence Crossley and Mary Johnston Wed

Another wedding of widespread local interest was held last month when Mary Johnston became the bride of Clarence Crossley.

Both the bride and groom are well known in the district and have a wide circle of friends among the younger set. Both attended local schools. Mary was a popular member of the Bank of Commerce staff prior to her marriage.

Clarence is the son of the late Joseph Crossley, former Moulding Department foreman and an old-timer in the district.

To both, the DIGESTER in company with their many friends wish good luck and all future happiness.

SERVICE BRIDES HOME SOON

The recent government announcement that all possible shipping will be quickly diverted to bringing to Canada the wives of Canadian soldiers has been received with gusty acclaim locally.

During the war several score of our lads took to themselves British brides. A few have already returned, but the bulk are still in the Old Land waiting to rejoin their husbands. Lads like Geno Bortolussi, Stan Richards, and a flock of others, are wearing broad smiles and waiting for the bridal ships to arrive.

The rest of the local brides colony are preparing to welcome the newcomers—and so is Powell River. These girls are all strangers in a strange land. They will be 6,000 miles from their homes and parents. They are the girls our boys selected. They will be our girls.

They will be welcome in Powell River. It is up to us to make them feel at home and to lighten the strain of separation that will inevitably be present for the first six months or so.

“Bred’ren in my sermon dis mawn-in’ I will explain de inexplaineable, I will reveal de onrevealable, an’ I will unscrew de inscrutable. I takes my text fum de text, ‘De widow’s mite.’”

The preacher paused impressively; whereupon a deacon rose in the front pew. “De trouble wid dat is, brudder,” he said sorrowfully, “Dey do!”

CHILDREN'S PARTIES FEATURE LOCAL HOLIDAY SEASON



During Christmas and New Year holidays Powell River children enjoyed a regular barrage of parties. Lodges, churches and community bodies vied with each other in providing the youngsters with holiday parties. Above groups are part of St. John's Church annual kiddies' party.



BRIGHTNESS



The blue-white brightness of
**POWELL RIVER
NEWSPRINT**
is obtained by special treat-
ment of our pulp, enabling us
to produce the brightest of
Newsprints.

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



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MARCH, 1946

No. 3

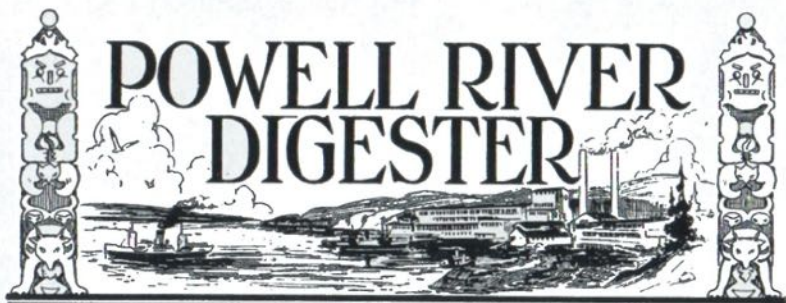


SOME SUNDAY MORNINGS WE STROLL DOWN THE LANE



Here are two samples of how Powell River spends a brisk Sunday afternoon in mid-winter. Left: A group of our young folks stroll hopefully along Willingdon Beach. Above: Lloyd Roberts and son Frank take advantage of a blustery "westerner" to do a bit of sound beach-combing.

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



J. A. LUNDIE, Editor

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MILLER LIKES IT!



Miller Gebbie, son of Personnel Counsellor Jack Gebbie, will remind many old-timers of "Pop" at the same age. "Pop" hasn't improved much, to be candid.

THE GOOD, OLD DAYS SAIL BACK AGAIN AS TWENTY-FIVE YEAR CLUB SWAP MEMORIES



At the dinner. In the foreground: William Barclay, (left), chats with G. F. Laing and B. R. Cancell.



The old timers cut a wicked rug. Recognize any of the cutters?

Below: The MacIntyrian leer in full bloom as John McIntyre pulls a new watch chain, intended for Mr. Bell-Irving, out of the hat.



Nostalgic memories of the past, of the glory and grandeur of the good old days, dominated proceedings of the annual meeting of Powell River's Twenty-five Year Club on February 1st last. Twenty-one employees became eligible for membership in this highly exclusive club, and those present were presented with a suitably engraved gold watch by Harold S. Foley.

An elaborate and well-prepared dinner-dance for members and wives (or girl friends) formed an ideal background for the gathering of old-timers. Every member was out. It was an evening of unrestrained jollity and pleasure, with a touch of the old robustness tossed in for good measure.

In honor of the occasion several company directors and executives were present at the dinner. These included Messrs. Harold S. Foley, Robin Bell-Irving, George O'Brien, Benton R. Cancell, George F. Laing, D. A. Evans and William Barclay.

Mr. D. A. Evans was chairman and Mr. H. S. Foley made the presenta-

tions individually to the twenty-one new members. Each presentation was accompanied by a short thumbnail sketch of the member, his job and activity since joining the company.

The feature presentation of the evening was to Vice-President Robin Bell-Irving, who has completed twenty-five years of service with the company. The new fledgling, in replying to the address of welcome by Mr. Foley, went into a spurt of reminiscences that brought back many memories to the old-timers present. There were a few uneasy moments until the old boys realized that a bit of discreet editing had gone into the preparation of Robin's memoirs.

Outstanding, too, was the dynamic and colorful address delivered before the club by Mr. D. Henshawe, of Toronto, a feature speaker of the evening. Informal talks were also given by Vice-Presidents George O'Brien and Benton Cancell.

In song, dance and wassail the evening swept by on a flood of happy memories and renewal of old friendships. It was in every member's opinion the "best yet".

There are now ninety-two members of the Twenty-five Year Club. The twenty-one initiates this year are: Reno Bressanutti, A. J. Powell, *D. Gardiner, L. W. Robbins, D. McMaster, C. S. Rowe, B. McKereth, I. H. Andrews, H. Coomber, E. Maple, S. Jackson, R. Bell-Irving, R. T. Woodruff, D. M. Clapp, O. Notts, A. Gilchrist, M. K. MacKenzie, R. W. Peacock, J. H. M. Ford, C. W. Godfrey, E. R. Phillips, L. Cecconi.

*Deceased.



Company executives and guests at the Twenty-five Year Club dinner. On right are D. Henshawe, H. S. Foley, George Paterson (Hon. Pres.) and R. Bell-Irving. Left: W. Barclay, B. R. Cancell, George O'Brien and D. A. Evans.



Mr. D. Henshawe's oratory was a highlight of the evening.

Below: Mr. Foley congratulates a new initiate, Mr. Robin Bell-Irving.



THEY CAME IN THIS YEAR



Ernie Phillips

James Ford

Dan McMaster

Luigi Cecconi

Oswald Notts



Lawrence Robbins

Alfred Powell

Bill Peacock

Claude Rowe

Sam Jackson



Ernie Maple

Reno Bressanutti

Benson McKereth

Charles Godfrey

Harry Andrews

Alan Gilchrist

Harvey Coomber

Dou Clapp

Matt MacKenzie

Dick Woodruff



\$3,369,000 SPENT ON PLANT DEVELOPMENT IN 1945; \$263,000 ON WELFARE

Powell River Company President Outlines Accomplishments of Past Year

President Harold S. Foley, at a Recent Gathering of Representative Business and Community Bodies in Powell River, Presented the Following Illuminating Picture of Powell River Company Operations During 1945.

On Plant Development at Powell River, said Mr. Foley, We Spent \$3,368,726—On Welfare Relations at Powell River We Spent \$262,978.00.

"You are interested in our welfare and our plans," Mr. Foley continued. "Many of our problems are outside of Powell River, yet on the successful handling of these problems depends our success—along with yours.

"There are three factors we must consider along with our balance sheet. There are Customer Relations, Employee Relations and Community Relations. On the successful and har-

monious integration of these depends the success or failure of our operations.

"Our expenditures on welfare are among the highest in the country.

"Our raw material picture is bright. The stability and assured continuity of our log supply is the envy of any manufacturer of wood products on the continent."

THE WELFARE BREAK-DOWN

In 1945 the company spent:

On Pensions	\$ 130,000
On Sick Benefit	24,000
On Cafeteria Subsidy	15,856
On Group Life Assurance	12,000
On Twenty-five Year Club	8,095
On Veterans' Rehabilitation	4,800
On Churches, Sports, Etc.	45,000
Our Community War Fund, Safety, Etc.	23,227
Total	\$ 262,978



Tommy Gardiner, Powell River, jumps with his Kansas check.



When you hear sport fans talk about "style", this is what they mean. Here Jesse Owens demonstrates form in the low hurdles.

Rhythm and grace in the air. The world's sprint champ in a roll jump, with Promoter Chuck Jones standing nonchalantly under the bar.



Jesse Owens and Kansas Stars

THRILL FANS

"The Highlight of the Sports Year." This would have been the result of any local Gallup poll taken after the visit of that sparkling quartet of hoopsters, the "Kansas City Stars".

These colored lads were good. Here again the score was unimportant. The smooth play, the sparkling passes, the inimitable antics of this undoubtedly smart basketball squad took Powell River by storm. It was a thrill and a new experience for most of us.

And topping the bill was Jesse Owens, great colored sprinter, whose 10.2 seconds for the 100 metres and 20.7 for the 200 are still unbeaten. Coming along as Kansas manager, Jesse won the hearts of local fans by his modesty, his charm, his forensic deftness. But the greatest thrill of all was his exhibition before 400 applauding fans, of high jumping and hurdle form.

From the visit of the Kansas City team, local hoopsters learned a lot of basketball lore. The effect on the high school five was evident in the brand of basketball they uncorked in their next few games.

The local executive is hopeful that it may be able to bring in other outstanding teams before the season's close.

HIGH AVERAGE	1000	1000
MIDH SINGLE	1000	1000
LOW CHANGE	1000	1000



HIGH AVERAGE	1000	1000
MIDH SINGLE	1000	1000
LOW CHANGE	1000	1000



Unfolding above is one of the mightiest epics in the history of athletic endeavor, as stylist John Dunlop and form-fitting Angus Armour (right) lead their lads into action.

TYCOONS AND COMMANDOS IN EPIC STRUGGLE

There is something epic, something gripping, something almost out of this world in the illustrations that accompany this sketch. There is a rareness, like old wine (a bit musty, 'tis true), about the whole scene.

John Dunlop's Sales Commandos did battle with Angus Armour's Shipping Tycoons at the Westview Bowling Alleys last month. That in bold outline is the story.

The details are a bit obscure. John, making his first appearance as an ivory crusher, displayed magnificent form. His first ball was a strike. Later details are missing.

Angus, leading the Tycoon offensive, was devilish and debonair. His style, too (see picture), was one for the books.

The younger lads in the department, Bob Parkin, Geno Bortolussi, Bill Bell and Doug Johnston, were quite modest about the whole affair.

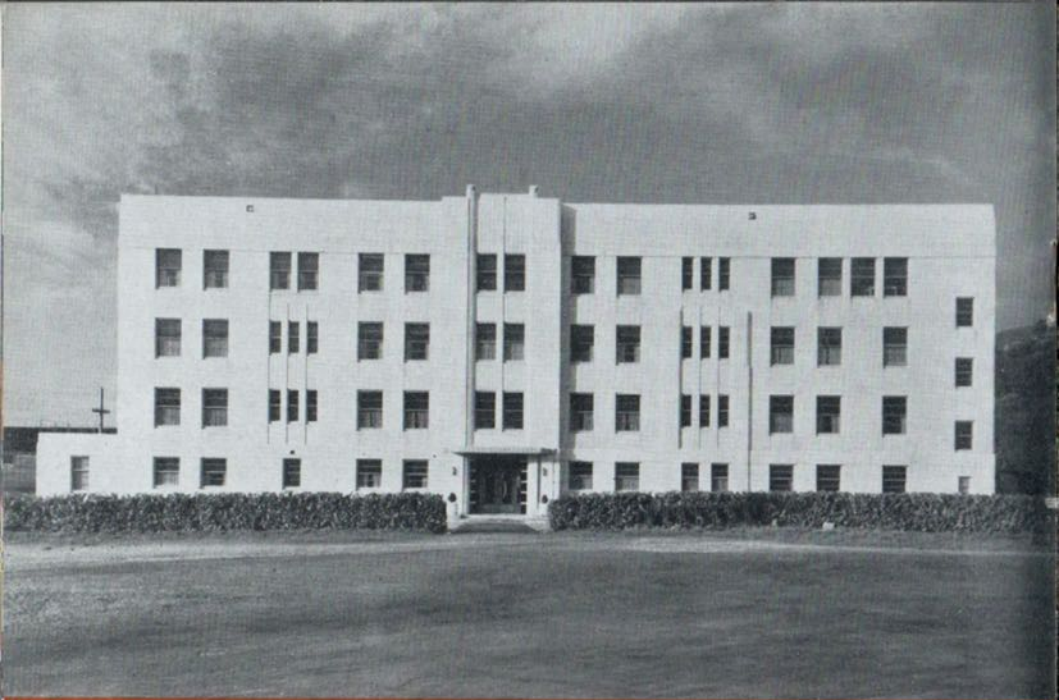
The final score was something or other.



The Sales Commandos. Left-right: Bob Parkin, Joe Small, Errol Slevin, Geno Bortolussi, John Dunlop.



The tycoons: Ian Holliday (left), Angus Armour, Art Thompson, Bill Bell, Doug Johnston.



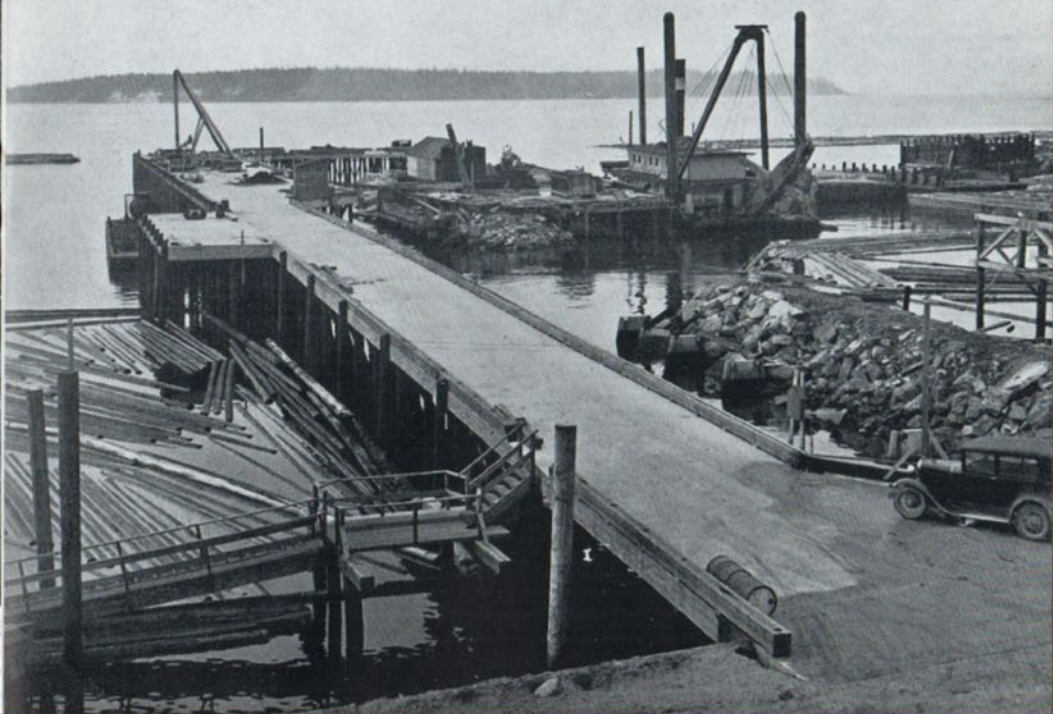
Looking down Ocean View Avenue. Powell River's hospital is a new and imposing landmark at the "River's End".

Thirty miles up the B. C. coast a gas boat, "all out", rolls toward Powell River. Aboard is a logger seriously injured in a woods accident. Skilled medical care and treatment are essential to save a limb or a leg—perhaps a life.

The little boat's destination is Powell River's modern 62-bed hospital. Every settler, every fisherman, every logger within a radius of 75 miles knows this "Health House". To hundreds of homesteaders scattered amid the "Thousand Isles of Georgian Gulf", the "big" Powell River hospital represents security and comfort for themselves and their families. Each year hundreds of such patients pass through the doctors' waiting rooms into the well-appointed wards of the hospital.

Powell River has the only modern hospital between Vancouver and Ocean Falls—a distance of nearly 200 miles. How much it is appreciated by the thousands of widely dispersed men and women who earn their living in coastal forests and on lonely isles of the gulf will be readily understood.

**THEY COME TO
POWELL RIVER
FROM CAMP,
HAMLET AND ISLE**



View of the completed new Powell River Company wharf. The remnant of the old government structure may be seen on the right.

NEW COMPANY WHARF OPEN FOR BUSINESS

The new Powell River Company wharf, which will largely be used for handling the company's lumber products at Powell River, is now in use. Lumber will be loaded directly on scows or barges.

The main wharf measures 700 feet in length, is 20 feet wide, and for 350 feet along the loading end, the deck width is increased to 40 feet. The end is provided with a ship-loading head 155x44 feet. Later, a five-ton capacity, 60-foot radius hammer head or luffing crane may be erected.

The wharf is carried on fir piling,

treated with 14-pound retention concrete. The main deck is of heavily reinforced concrete, 7 inches thick.

Some 210,000 pounds of reinforcing steel were used in 1040 cubic yards of concrete in deck slab and beams.

The main structure is now in use. Provision has been made in the deck slab for the reception of travelling rails.

Construction was carried out by the Northern Construction Company and J. W. Stewart of Vancouver, under supervision of Plant Resident Engineer Harold Moorhead.



Group of Powell River technicians and operators gather for a special lecture by Mr. G. Goumeniouk.

LOCAL TECHNICIANS TALK IT OVER

Last month Powell River Company technical experts came together to hear Mr. G. Goumeniouk, as guest speaker, outline some of the problems of metallurgy and its relation to the Pulp and Paper industry.

The meeting was the forerunner of what will probably form the nucleus of a western section of the Canadian Pulp and Paper industry (technical section). Dick Bledsoe, sulphite superintendent; Alan Chard, of the Engineering Department, and Bill Cramb, Beater-room superintendent, are a committee which will seek affiliation with the technical section of the industry.

The idea of a western section has been long in the minds of local technicians, who, through distance, are often denied the opportunity of discussing or reviewing mutual plans for the betterment of the industry. Powell River technicians are taking the lead in pressing for this organization.

VISITORS

Trade Commissioners and Newspaper Men Look Us Up

Canadian Trade Commissioners returning to overseas posts were prominent on our recent visitors' list, early in January. Mr. Frederick Palmer, Canadian Trade Commissioner to Sweden, spent a day inspecting the plant, townsite and shipping facilities. Mr. Palmer is a veteran Trade Commissioner, has served on special missions in Chungking and throughout the east, and is considered one of the department's top men. Mr. Palmer was accompanied by Mr. Ralph Smith of the Vancouver office, himself a former Trade Commissioner.

Mr. S. McDonald was another Trade Commissioner to look over Powell River before leaving Canada. Mr. McDonald returns to Oslo, Norway, next month. During the war he served with the R. C. A. F., and was a leading figure in organizing the Norwegian Air Force in Canada. He later served overseas with the R. C. A. F.

Several prominent Vancouver newspaper men dropped in on us during the month. These included C. F. Bailey, Business Manager, Vancouver Sun; E. S. Planta, General Manager, Vancouver News-Herald; D. Duguid, Mechanical Superintendent, News-Herald; W. T. Robertson, Labor Relations Manager, Vancouver Province; D. Ferguson, Production Manager, Vancouver Province.



A group of well-known Vancouver newspaper representatives pose for our camera. Left-right: D. Ferguson, W. T. Robertson, C. F. Bailey, D. Duguid and E. S. Planta.



Mr. Frederick Palmer

SCOTS, KILTS, HAGGIS, AND A FEW SASSENACHS HONOR "RABBIE"



The haggis disappears as hungry Scots and Scots-for-an-evening unite in a grand assault on the national fare.



Above: Pipers George Cairns and Bill Whyte pipe in the baggis.

Below: Bill Graham cuts the baggis to start off the evening.



'Twas a braw "nicht". The haggis "warm, reekin', rich", was there. The pipers, in their tartan plaids and sporrans, were there. The spirit of "Robbie Burns" was there. And Powell River Scots, too, were there—in force and in good voice.

Around 200 Scots, near Scots, and a fair sprinkling of Sassenachs, sat around the crowded board—and glowed with ecstatic fervor as speakers and singers invoked the shade of their immortal bard. (The Scots shivered with ecstasy—the Sassenachs shivered in sympathy.)

The address to the "Immortal Memory" was delivered by Mr. James Currie. Willy Graham, in his inimitable style, pronounced the "Speel to the Haggis". William Alexander romped through the "Selkirk Grace" with his usual fluidity and assurance. Willy Deans sang the "Star o' Robbie Burns" and "There Was a Lad".

It was a highly successful evening. Every Scot and affiliated Scot enjoyed every second of it. The aliens, who came to scoff (silently), had a lot of fun, too.

ALL OF THE BIG ONES DON'T GET AWAY

The biggest news of recent months in the fishing fraternity was Tommy Sing's capture of a 10-pound cut-throat trout in Powell Lake. As far as is officially known, this is a near record for inland trout in the Powell River area. Tommy picked off the Rod and Gun award for the largest trout of the month.

In the past month the steelheads have been running at Wolfsons Creek, and several stalwart specimens have been landed in recent weeks. The steelheads are about as sporty a fish as there is on the coast; and anglers or trollers are assured of a real day's fun when these fellows are running.

Jack Wilson shows up with a couple of new ones on this page. But Jack, after all, knows every corner of Powell Lake, every wrinkle of water, every cove. He has been taking visitors up there for years—and knows more about fish bait than any man in town. Arthur Lyons is in about the same class—and can coax a trout out of a deep slumber in mid-August weather.

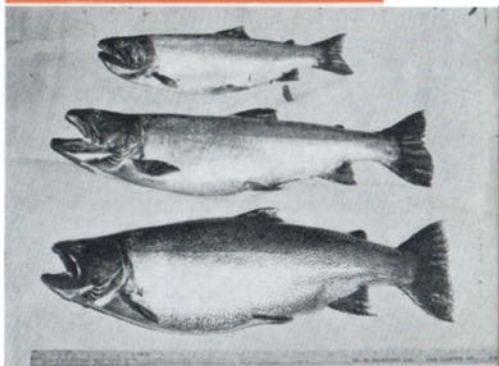
Winter or summer, salt water or fresh, they are still catching them around Powell River.



Roger Taylor (left), Jack Wilson.



*Above: Art Lyon (left) and friend.
Below: Some of Tommy's prizes.*



In this corner, ladies and gentlemen, permit us to introduce Ken Trombley, official scorer for the Powell River and District Basketball Association. At the start of the season Ken took this job on voluntarily. He hasn't missed a Tuesday or a Thursday night during the season. He has given up eight hours a week to the exacting duty of score keeping, without a complaint. It is a pure labor of love—and a worthwhile job among the younger members of our community.

Nice work, Ken, and thanks.

* * *

And while on the subject of community endeavor, several pats on the back to Curly Hird and his chief assistants, Art Betteridge and "Brownie" Brown. These boys are doing a great job with our youngsters in the manly art of self-defence. The club is well conducted, discipline is sound and the lads are keen. We recommend to any of our citizens who want a real thrill to drop in any Tuesday or Thursday night when the boys are working out. Parents are especially welcome.

* * *

The Powell River Elks will come to bat again this summer with their ever-popular "Sulphur Gulch" circus and side-show. Beard growing will again be popular among all shades of male opinion—and in this connection there is a rumor that side bets have

been arranged between Frank Flett and Russ Cooper, between Bill Barclay and Angus Armour, between Jack Hill and Jack Turvey, between Bill Alton and Colin Johnston. It's an open field, gents, and looks like some nice competition.

* * *

Tommy Powell's 32 points against High School recently is believed to constitute something of a record in local basketball circles. The week before Bill Craigen tossed in 23 points, which is good scoring in any man's league. Tommy finished up atop the league sharpshooters with a total of 142 points for 12 games.

* * *

In a letter recently received from an old Powell Riverite, he asked "Does Bill Parkin still smoke that odoriferous furnace full of wire rope and hemp?"
Yep!!

* * *

Badminton, like basketball, is going over big this year. President Dave Milne reports enthusiasm and interest is at an all-time high.

AROUND THE PLANT AND TOWNSITE

JESSE AND GENO

SHARE

REMINISCENCES

"Hello, Geno, I'm sure pleased to meet another of Powell River's track stars."

The speaker was Jesse Owens, perhaps the greatest sprinter the cinders have ever known. He was speaking to Powell River's Canadian Army sprint champion, Sgt., now plain "Geno" Bortolussi.

The meeting of Jesse Owens and Geno was one of the many pleasant sidelights of the visits of the famous sprinter, with his Kansas City Stars, to Powell River last month. The World's Champion congratulated Geno on his overseas exploits on the track—after which both swapped yarns of their personal appearances at different meets.

Strangely enough, Jesse and Geno were in accord on the ability of the celebrated British miler, Stanley Wooderson. Both had watched him run. And neither were very enthusiastic about his performance under competitive conditions.

Jesse was very modest about his own feats. He said he had "not met Mr. Hitler personally at Berlin in 1930," and added, shyly, that they both "had heard of the other." He thought that track was in for a tre-



Jesse Owens, world's sprint champ, photographed with Powell River's Geno Bortolussi, Canadian overseas army champion.

mendous revival within the next few years, and named Parker, the U. S. sprinter, as the man to watch in the months ahead. Geno later stated that Jesse was a "real fellow". Many parents in Powell River were highly appreciative of the thoughts on sports and sportsmanship expressed by the colored star during his intermission talk at the basketball games in Powell River.

"A fine chap," was the general opinion—and that sums up our feeling towards Jesse Owens, World's Sprint Champion.

THE WHY OF ACCIDENTS

By EVAN S. PIRIE, *Safety Inspector*



The problem of preventing accidents is largely a matter of training the man who does the job to do his work safely and to so educate him in safe work habits that it becomes second nature to be careful.

Why do some people have so many accidents and why do some people have none?

Some observations made in a tour of the plant may answer this question.

A man in the barker mill with his face shield up where it cannot protect his face, until he saw the foreman and the safety inspector approaching.

A load of laps being transported and not bound to prevent it from falling off.

A workman taking a short-cut over the hi-line and stepping over the moving cable instead of using the underpass provided for safety.

An arc welder doing a small job and not erecting a curtain to protect the eyes of passers-by from flash.

Four accidents simply invited. All are part of the answer to why some people have so many accidents.

Stepping into the foundry we see five men pouring a crucible of molten brass. All are wearing safety goggles. The floor men are wearing leggings. After the pour, two pairs of the safety glasses were scarred from splashes of molten metal. All precautions taken, and another safe day added to over eight years of safe working in this department.

A welder, removing his helmet to inspect his work. He is wearing clear safety goggles under his helmet, taking no chances on the cooling metal throwing slag.

The electrician's tag, hanging on a switch button, although the motor he is working on is close by. Only one accident in this department in over three years.

Two foremen and the superintendent of the Beater room attending the monthly safety meeting. No accidents in this department for over two years.

Four good reasons why some people have no accidents and why some people have so many.

Ninety-five per cent of all accidents are caused by some form of human failure, and no guard except a safe worker can prevent them. Let every employee check his own work habits and see if his actions tend to invite an accident to happen.

Powell River Children



1. Charles Moorhead. 2. Jimmy Manaban. 3. Lorraine Couvelier 4. Rosalin Hennigar.
5. Melville Gribble. 6. Brian Robertson. 7. Robert Hill. 8. Carol Robertson. 9. Kenneth Russell.

CLEAN



... as a New Pin

Powell River Newsprint is **Clean** Newsprint.
From log to paper machine continual washing
and screening discards imperfections.
The result is **Clean** newsprint of a pleas-
ing blue-white shade without distracting
blemishes to mar printed newspaper.



POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 22

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No. 4

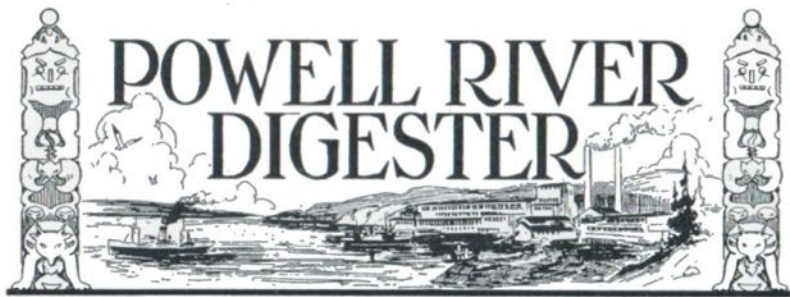


THE KIDS ARE OUT IN FORCE AGAIN



The above is just another congregation of Powell River children, this time at a St. John's Church Valentine party. The hall was jammed with enthusiastic, exuberant youngsters, ducking for apples and reaching for Valentine treats.

We take a just pride in the health and quality of our kiddies. Scores of visitors have remarked on the fine, clear countenances and rosy features of Powell River children. There are few places in the west where youngsters "get a better break" from the communities, or where general conditions equal those of Powell River for bringing up children.



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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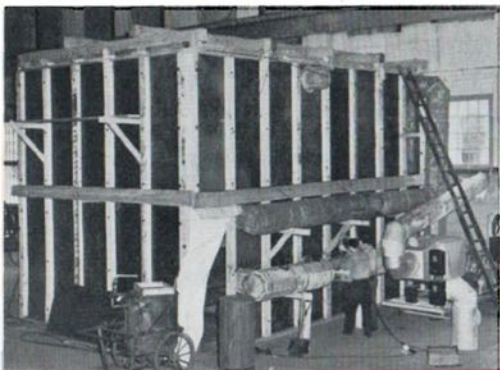
Mrs. Anne Burgess GOOD CITIZEN FOR 1945



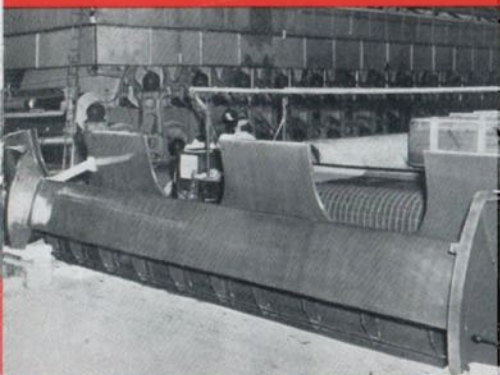
Above: Mrs. Burgess is presented with her certificate of "Good Citizen" by Hank Morris. On the left: J. McIntyre, Powell River's first "Good Citizen", looks on while husband, Bill Burgess, beams in the background.

Mrs. W. Burgess, wife of electrician Bill Burgess, was acclaimed as Powell River's "Good Citizen" for 1945, a reward which was richly earned. Mrs. Burgess has been a leader in community and war work. She has always been indefatigable in all phases of Powell River's welfare activities.

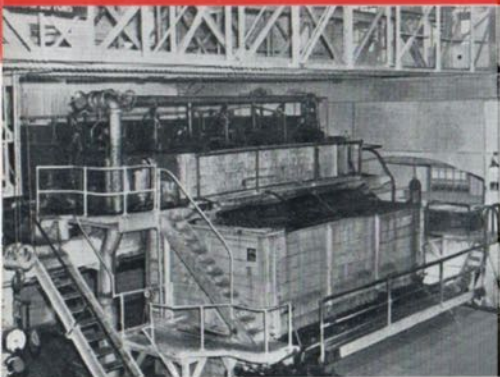
We Design and Instal a New Head Box



The oven in which the Head Box was enclosed during the baking process.



The Head Box in place on No. 7 machine. Below: Baked and ready for moving.



Installing a new Head Box is not a routine job. It is a fairly complex and uncommon feature of paper mill engineering. And in this particular instance, replacing the old Head Box on number 7 machine has been a real job of work.

Behind the installation is a fascinating story of local inventive fertility, and local mechanical and technical skill. And, above all, of high-class team work on the part of every employee concerned. Many of the men voluntarily worked long overtime hours, which, in some instances, involved a straight 24-hour shift.

For the Head Box was designed in Powell River, with some smooth team work between operating, engineering and technical staffs.

The new Head Box is an all steel structure, of welded construction. Inside it is coated with a special heresite solution, to prevent the accumulation of sludge and slime on the surface of the box. It was installed in a huge insulated oven, large enough to enclose the entire box—and the heresite coating was baked by a special process.

The Box was installed in a full day under the programmed schedule—and all staffs and employees concerned were especially thanked by the management for their personal interest and co-operation, without which the achievement would have been impossible.

“Did you miss your train, sir?”

“No, I didn't like its looks, so I chased it out of the station.”

R. M. COOPER AND J. A. KYLES

APPOINTED ASSISTANT RESIDENT MANAGERS



In order to improve the functioning of our organization at Powell River, Messrs. Russell M. Cooper (left) and John A. Kyles have been appointed Assistant Resident Managers at Powell River. Both will report direct to Mr. D. A. Evans, Resident Manager, on all matters pertaining to their respective local departments.

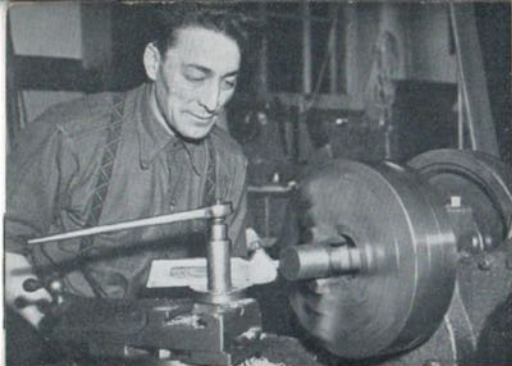
Mr. Cooper will have supervision over all mill and waterfront operations and maintenance, including the dams, power houses, transmission, etc.

Mr. Kyles will be in charge of Powell River General Offices, Townsite, Cafeteria and such other duties as may be assigned to him.



RUSSELL M. COOPER has been with us for over five years. He took over the duties of General Superintendent on March 17, 1941, in succession to the late Grant Fowler. Born in Montreal, he was educated at Ormstown High School, and attended McGill University. He served overseas with the Canadian Pioneers 1914-1918. He was General Superintendent at Quebec North Shore Paper Company before coming to Powell River. "Russ has been a paper man all his life"—and his experience, training and general popularity form an ideal background for his promotion to Assistant Resident Manager.

JOHN A. "JOCK" KYLES joined us on April 20, 1925, as a cost accountant. Born in Glasgow, he attended Glasgow University. Was employed with the well-known auditing firm of Helliwell, MacLachlan before coming to Powell River. Was promoted to accountant in March, 1929, and early in 1932 took over the responsible executive post of Mill Secretary. Joined the R. C. A. F. in October, 1941—and left for overseas in January, 1942. Returned to Powell River in the spring of 1945 to take over his old post of Mill Secretary. His promotion to Assistant Resident Manager, after 20 years of service, is a well-deserved one.



Bud Gillam works on the lathe.



Frank Stager (left) shows Vern Borden how key filing is done.



Above: Walter Thornton tries out the grinding drill.

Below: Art Gardiner watches Mike Boyce at the micrometer.



Twice weekly—upwards of sixteen men collect in the Machine Shop for special instruction in millwrighting.

These men are the Millwright "Volunteers". They are not a part of the regular Job Instruction and Training described in this article. They are men who have asked for further training beyond their actual mill hours; and under the watchful eye of Assistant Mechanical Superintendent, Art Gardiner and his two aides, Frank Stager and Bernie Morgan, evening classes are held for them twice a week.

Instruction is given on the use of micrometers, callipers and fitting keys, grinding drills and taps, laying out and drilling holes, scraping bearings, types of fit, etc.

"The objective of this training," states Art Gardiner, "is to make better and more skilful millwrights—and the willingness of the fellows to give up their spare time for this purpose is worth all our efforts."

It's not an easy task to give up two evenings a week to improve your knowledge of the job you do every day. That's what these boys are doing.



The big three of Jobs Instruction and Training, Joe Stephens (left), Art Gardiner, George Smith. Art Gardiner's two assistants in volunteer millwright night classes are Frank Stager and Bernie Morgan.

"J" TRAINING AND VOLUNTEER NIGHT CLASSES

DOVETAIL IN OPERATING EFFICIENCY

By ARTHUR GARDINER, Job Training Supervisor

One of the most pressing problems confronting Industry today is the training of its supervisory force and, through them, the retraining of the returning veterans and men being transferred from war industries. The Canadian Vocational Training Branch of the Department of Labor are offering three short, intensive courses designed to develop:

1. Skill in instructing—Job Instructor Training (JIT);
2. Skill in leading—Job Relations Training (JRT);
3. Skill in planning—Job Methods Training (JMT).

JOB INSTRUCTOR TRAINING

The mere possession of knowledge and skill does not imply the ability to pass on that knowledge or skill to others. Compare "On the Job Learning"—our usual way—with "On the Job Training"—JIT.

ON THE JOB LEARNING

Management provides facilities.
Hopes the worker learns.
Responsibility rests with the worker.

MOTTO

If the worker hasn't learned, he's no darned good.

ON THE JOB TRAINING

Management provides training.
Demands the worker be trained.
Responsibility rests with the Supervisor.

MOTTO

If the learner hasn't learned, the teacher hasn't taught.

JOB RELATIONS TRAINING

This course develops skill in leadership. It shows Supervisors how to prevent grievances and how to handle the grievances that do arise. It gives particular attention to the basic principals of good worker-supervisor relations with emphasis on the study of the individual; and the treating of workers as individuals and not as economic machines.

JOB METHODS TRAINING

This course taps a vast reservoir of human energy which lies inert in most plants. It helps the employee to understand the importance of his job. It stimulates orderly thinking and gives the employee an effective method for analyzing his own work, and improving the way of doing things. It helps him to submit "Suggestions" that are practical and well worked out. If these suggestions are accepted by the Suggestion Committee, he is rewarded for them. JMT can be used by both the Supervisor and the Worker.

Each of these courses consists of five 2-hour meetings. Everyone is asked to contribute to the discussion and gains practice in using the "J" methods by trying them out on his own particular job or problem. In Powell River the "J" courses are under the leadership of Art Gardiner, George Smith and Joe Stephens. They will be glad to discuss these courses with any employee.



This month's cover picture was taken just before this issue went to press. Photographer Ossie Stevenson, of Powell River Studios, again took over the assignment—and turned in another familiar local scene.

The photograph is taken from the Cranberry hill looking down the Mouat Bay Road—and into the background beyond. Every resident will recognize the picture at a glance, with the waters of Powell Lake rippling behind and away in the distant background, the snow-capped mountain peaks standing silent sentinels over the lake.

CORRECTION

In the March issue it was erroneously stated that "Powell River Company spent the sum of \$3,369,726 on plant development in 1945."

The proper text of Mr. Foley's address, from which this statement was taken, reads as follows: "In 1945 the Powell River Company paid out in wages to employees in our Powell River plant the sum of \$3,369,726."

"He asked me to marry him and make him happy."

"Which did you decide to do, dear?"

A girlie whose name doesn't matter, found that she was getting fatter and fatter. But she dieted so well that she now looks like hell, and there isn't a place you can patter.



Mrs. Bain Calder presents gold card to Florence Dittloff in recognition of outstanding merit in Guide work.



Group of Powell River King's Scouts. Back row (left-right): Don Gardiner, Jack Teterauko, Peter Stouier, Leslie Sparrow. Front row: Raymond Robertson (left), David Kirkwood.

SCOUTS, GUIDES AND CUBS CARRY ON IN THE OLD TRADITION

The Boy Scout and Cub movements, with their sister corollaries, the Girl Guides and Brownies, have been an integral part of Powell River's community life since the birth of our present town.

Over the years these great builders of sound and responsible citizenship have carried on the traditions and ideals of these fine movements. Mr. Bill Gebbie organized the first Scouts troop in the district in the early 'teen years; and his son, Jack Gebbie, Company Personnel Supervisor, was the first accredited King's Scout in Powell River. Curly Woodward, of the office, was also an original troop member.

Down the decades men like Bill Gebbie, Jack Barr, the late Bill

Hutchison, Harold Rose, George Northey and many others have kept the Scoutmasters' tradition alive.

In the Guides and Brownies, Mrs. Bain Calder has for the past fifteen years been the guiding hand. Mrs. Calder is a specialist in "Guide" work, and her enthusiasm and personal interest has kept the movement alive in the face of many discouragements and set-backs. The "Guide" movement in Powell River owes much to Mrs. Calder and we who have been associated with her many times, have derived a real inspiration and pleasure from her work.

The Scouts, Cubs, Guides and Brownies are still at the job of preparing our youngsters for the full responsibilities of citizenship. Come on, boys and girls!

Henry: "I just got myself some Victory underwear."

Jim: "What's different about that?"

Henry: "One deep breath and you open a second front."

THEY ARE PULP AND PAPER SHIPPING SPECIALISTS

Great Northern Supervisors and Dock Crews Handle Big Percentage of Powell River Output



Powell River wharf employees, like "G.N." dock crews, are expert paper handlers. Here Jim Menzies and his jeep carry rolls to a covered barge.

Almost daily two covered Kingcome Navigation weather-proof barges pull away from the Powell River wharf.



And here's how they handle our newsprint and pulp on the G.N. docks. Rolls and bales are on the way to a waiting freight car.

Their destination is the Great Northern Railway Company docks in Vancouver. Thousands of tons of Powell River pulp and paper are shipped through their wharf sheds annually. From this Vancouver beach-head our pulp and paper is routed to all corners of the United States.

The G. N. Dock staff are experienced in the handling of pulp and paper. The railway company has installed expensive, high-class equipment on their docks. Deliveries are made on time and in first-class condition.

During the war, both men and equipment were subjected to a heavy strain. The almost complete abolition



Above: Rolls of Powell River newsprint at the Great Northern docks.

of peace-time shipping could without the co-operation of the railroads have been a severe handicap to Powell River as a large proportion of our output is normally carried across blue water. This involved the expanded utilization of rail traffic, already groaning beneath the weight of war demands.

"G. N." withstood the test. Our paper was moved and shipped regularly. We can be proud of the fact that never once in those difficult years

did we slip up on a commitment; and in this achievement the G. N. were stout partners. Now, with the war strain only partially relieved, G. N. is still carrying on at the old stand with smoothness, certainty and dispatch.

Powell River Sales Company representative on the Great Northern dock is George Thorneycroft, recently discharged R. C. A. F. veteran.

The jeep loads our paper into the waiting freight car.



George Thorneycroft





Three charming candidates for Sulphur Gulch Queen. Elsie Burg, left, Anita Culos and Aldeave Snyder. One of these girls will be queen for a day when the Elks hold their big carnival on April 26th and 27th.

The Bearded Brutes are in Town again

Last week a new English bride came to Powell River. She was a damsel of delicate mold; and was innocently exuberant at the thought of encountering all those fresh, clean, alert looking faces of which she heard or read.

The poor girl had hardly slipped off the boat when she saw Bill Donneworth, beard and all, stroll past. Six out of the next eight males she encountered wore the same facial decoration as Bill. The lass thought she had reached the last frontier instead of Powell River.

These whisker-shrouded gents are part of our local scenery these days. Our best citizens, by gad, are all doing it. They are getting ready for the Elks big Sulphur Gulch Carnival on April 17-19 next—and all have hopes of sharing the prize award for the most bearded brute in Powell River.

Sulphur Gulch will be bigger and better than ever this year. Novelties, skid roads, gambling halls, western belles—they will all be there with some hidden numbers not yet publicized.

And presiding over the carnival, as Queen, will be one or other of the three charming girls pictured above. The biggest show of the year is on the way.

Tommy Peck and Bill Alton, two of the Elks' big butter and egg men, guarantee Dan McGrew and Lou will be there in person. Any bets on their identity?



The youngsters start off with a slow valeta or three step . . .



and then swing into a real fast pace with a snappy eightsome reel . . .

"MA" GETS 'EM YOUNG AND TEACHES THEM PLENTY

Quadrilles, lancers and eightsome reels; valetas, three-steps, minuets and military two steps! They are all in the day's work with Mrs. William Alexander, better known to most of us as "Ma".

Mrs. Alexander has been a Scottish dance expert since youth. And scores of youngsters in Powell River are following in her footsteps, as she puts them through their paces each week at the "Junior Old Time Club".

Here youngsters from four to early teens learn the grace, rhythm, and courtesy of the old folk dances. They are enthusiastic and classes are crowded to capacity.

The work is a labor of love with "Ma" Alexander. It is a great community job she is doing, a job done entirely on a volunteer basis, with no remuneration. "Ma's" remuneration comes from the solid satisfaction of training these kiddies of ours to be better citizens.



and carry on with a military two step . . .



"Ma" Alexander carefully supervises demeanor and style.

VISITORS

BILL DROPS IN: 'TEEN TOWN POSSIBILITIES CANVASSED



Mr. and Mrs. C. McKinnon.

Bill Brooks, left, and Mr. John Porteous of Winnipeg.



Among old friends visiting the plant last month were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Brooks. They were accompanied by Mr. John Porteous of Winnipeg and Mrs. A. Taylor Henry of Vancouver.

Bill has now been discharged from the R.C.A.F., which he joined in 1940 as a flying pilot. He has rejoined the Powell River Company, as a member of the logging division staff.

"Teen Town" activities were to the fore during the month. Mr. Jack Hutchings of the Vancouver Sun spent a few days in Powell River, canvassing "Teen Town" possibilities locally. He reported general interest and a real enthusiasm for the project, which has already been well and extensively developed in the larger cities.

Also among recent first time visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Clinton D. McKinnon and family, of San Diego. Mr. McKinnon is publisher of the *Journal* in San Diego. They spent most of the day seeing the plant and town. A close and intelligent observer of the national and international scene, Mr. McKinnon stated he enjoyed his trip to Canada. He was highly impressed by the size and efficiency of the plant and the high calibre of our employees.

How a girl keeps warm is a mystery
I wish someone would explain to me:
She wears warm furs around her neck,
But nothing around where you'd expect.

Confused Groom: "I was asked to buy either a casserole or a camisole. I can't remember which."

Clerk: "That's easy. Is the chicken dead or alive?"

LARRY LAWRENCE HEADS BOARD OF TRADE



At the Annual Meeting of the Powell River Board of Trade last month, C. J. Larry Lawrence was elected President, succeeding Mr. Bob Muir of Westview.

The new President has long been active in Board and community circles. He is a member of the Company electrical staff, which he joined in 1924. He flew overseas with the R.F.C. in World War I—and is prominently identified with the proposed Aero

Club in the district. He is an enthusiastic worker on numerous Westview committees.

One of the Board's pet projects is continued pressure for the Powell River-Vancouver highway. It is also one of Larry's. Since 1929 when he was with the old Automobile Club, Larry, in season and out, has been advocating ferry service across Jervis Inlet and Howe Sound, to complete the road link.

As President, he will again be right in the centre of the picture. And no British bulldog is more tenacious than Larry when he puts his head down and waddles sideways into an obstacle. We will be hearing more about roads and things in the months ahead.

Pvt.: "I had a beard like yours once, but when I realized how it made me look, I cut it off."

Pfc.: "I had a face like yours once. When I realized I couldn't cut it off, I grew a beard."

"There's a boy called John Simpson working here. May I see him? I'm his grandfather."

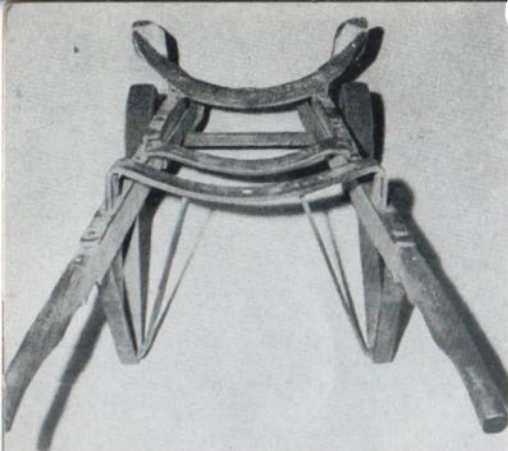
"You've just missed him. He's gone to your funeral."

"Do you believe in clubs for women?"

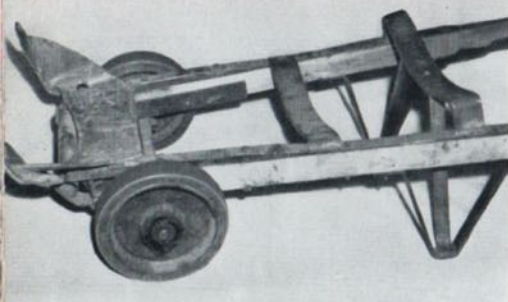
"Yes, but only after kindness fails."



"BEE" FOREMAN CONSTRUCTS SPECIAL HAND TRUCK



Here are three views of the special hand truck designed for paper handling by Robert Bandy, pressroom foreman, Fresno "Bee".



Local employees will be very interested in the special hand truck for unloading rolls of newsprint that has been constructed by Robert Bandy, foreman of the press room of the Fresno (Calif.) *Bee*.

Weighing about 200 pounds, the truck can handle 1,800 pound rolls, preventing damage to the edges which is caused by toeing out or prying up the roll so that it may enter the toe of the conventional type of hand truck.

Mr. Bandy's truck has two toes, one on each side, which enter under the sides of the rolls automatically when the truck is tipped back to a 70 degree angle.

The tipping back of the roll is handled by a wide edge hook welded to small pipes which rest on top of the newsprint roll. Small cables run through these pipes, ending in loops which drop over the ends of the truck handles when the truck is brought to a perpendicular position facing the roll.

The Fresno *Bee* has discontinued entirely the use of the conventional hand truck for unloading cars of newsprint. With Mr. Bandy's creation, much time and labor are saved and damage to the edges of the rolls, causing not only paper waste but also breaks on the press, is eliminated.

Around the Plant and Town

Basketball has just completed a highly successful season. During the year, among other visiting teams were included the colored "Kansas City Stars" and the mighty "Varsity Thunder Bird" squads. Powell River was the only small town in British Columbia to have these big name teams in action on their home floor; and the quality of the hoop pastime has vastly improved as a result.

Lacrosse and baseball are both straining at the leash. Enthusiasm is high, and both sports have full quotas of players lined up. Each night at the Riverside Oval one or other of these sports will be playing—and the boys and girls are confident they will have a full measure of public support.

Lacrosse, particularly, will see many of our service lads back in action. The two "Stans" Richards and Richardson will be in there; so too will "Baldy" Haddock, Frank Mannion, Robbie Johnston, Johnny Baker and a score of others. Both Jack and Bob Redhead intend turning out—and that alone should provoke anticipations of picturesque evenings at the old oval. Tommy Gardiner is flirting with the idea, too, and so is Dan Hopkins. Looks like the rugged battles of yore are about due for an even more rugged revival.

Secretary George Wood and prexy Pete Mackenzie are very enthusiastic, too, about tennis prospects this year.

With the initial impetus accorded by the badminton club, which enjoyed an outstanding season, the court racqueteers are expecting a bumper membership—and it looks as if they will get it.

Lawn bowling, always a stand-by in Powell River, will be as popular as ever and President Tom Wyborn is already hatching extensive plans for the big opening early in May.

Sports are away to a flying start this year—and the public have a real season's treat to which to look forward.

"Of course it's perfectly delightful, dear," remarked the absent-minded husband on Christmas when his wife presented him with a bouncing baby, "but I wish you had given me something I could call my very own."

Lulu, the hula dancer, got along fine until her grass skirt caught a gangster's eye, and he wanted a rake-off.

The men in the nudist colony were all giving the eye to a shapely new entrant. One man turned to the fellow next to him and said, "Saaayyy! I bet she'd look great in a sweater!"

WANT TO WIN FIVE DOLLARS? MAKE YOUR ANSWERS SAFE! THAT'S THE PAYOFF

By EVAN S. PIRIE, *Safety Inspector*

Study up on your safety rules and regulations because you may get a chance to do just that.

At the last meeting of No. 1 Regional Safety Committee, Mike Savage and Bill Bond attended as visitors and successfully answered their three questions on safety to walk off with five dollars each.

Some of the questions and answers started quite a lively discussion, but a lot of useful and educational information was spread around. Do you know what three forms must be completed before a claim for compensation will be accepted? Do you know which hand to use when closing an excitor switch? Do you know where the nearest fire extinguisher is to your particular job? If you don't know the answers to such questions, you're not in a class with Mike and Bill.

Bob Gawley and Nilo Mantoani attended the meeting of No. 2 Committee, with "Scotty" Burke and Art Boyd acting as stooges for No. 3 Committee. All successfully answered their questions so next month, look out, we'll really have some stickers. Thanks fellows, for your interest and co-operation. If one future accident has been prevented, our time is well spent.

A fiery tempered business man wrote the following letter:

Sir: My secretary, being a lady, cannot type what I think about you. I, being a gentleman, cannot say it. You, being neither, will understand what I mean.

Guest (to waiter)—"I can't eat this soup."

Waiter takes it away and brings back another kind of soup.

Guest—"I can't eat this soup!"

Waiter, angrily but silently, for the second time brings another kind.

Guest (again)—"I can't eat this soup."

Waiter, furious, calls the proprietor.

Proprietor (to guest)—"Why can't you eat this soup?"

Guest (quietly)—"Because I have no spoon!"

Special Announcement

In the next issue, pictures and comments on that famous Powell River-Vancouver office bowling match will be printed. Some local girls have already propositioned us not to print the pictures.

Powell River Children



1. Kenneth Skoney. 2. Maureen Hopkins. 3. Robert Tait. 4. Glen Jobson.
5. Tommy Vanichuk. 6. Vance Blanchard. 7. Ellen and Dale Hancock. 8. Charlie
Bombadien. 9. Donald Quiun. 10. Michael Vanichuk. 11. Jon Young. 12. Pat Slaney.

991-34-178

STRONG



POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT is strong. Its high strength ensures press runs without a break. Pressmen the world over talk about strong Powell River Newsprint.

POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT

POWELL RIVER DIGESTER



Vol. 22

MAY, 1946

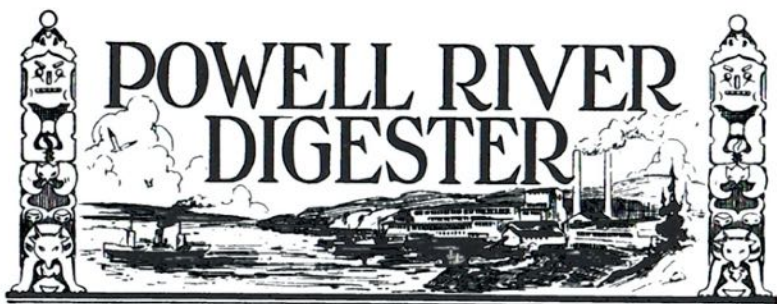
No. 5



OCEAN VIEW AND SECOND, THIRTY-FIVE YEARS AGO!



A glimpse of Powell River back in 1910 before the vanguard of the original construction army began plant and towsite clearing. Old-timers will remember Jim Springer, who once claimed he could have bought half of Powell River for a couple of hundred dollars. Here Jim feeds one of the deer that used to haunt the logging camps and clearings. This picture was taken almost on the corner of Ocean View and Second Avenues.



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. 22

MAY, 1946

No. 5

My First Impressions of Powell River

By HELEN SMITH

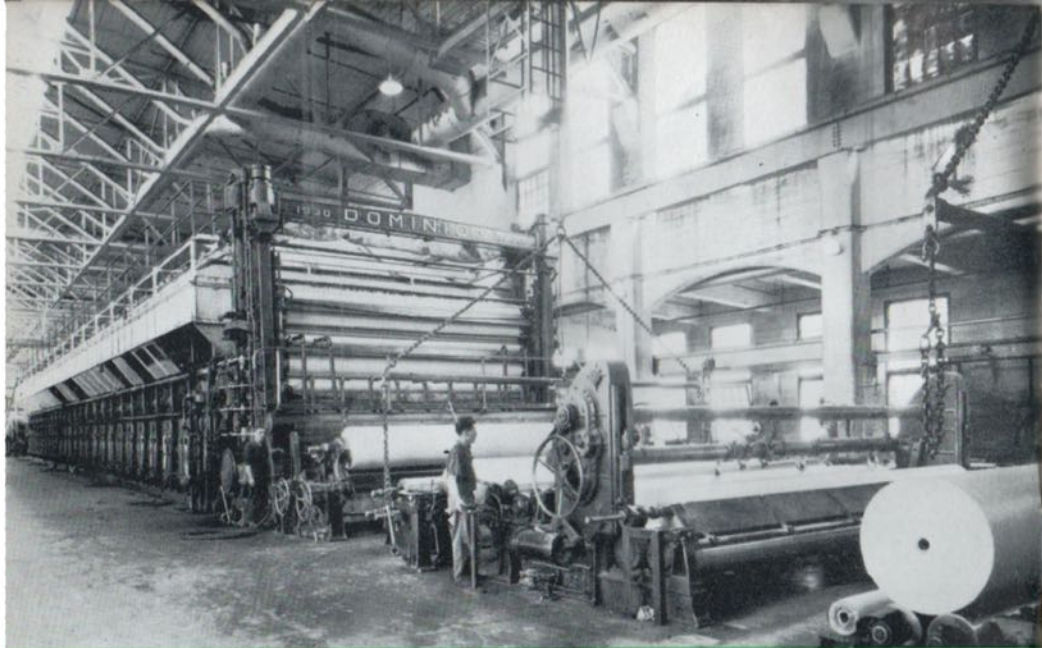
EDITOR'S NOTE—The author of this article came to Powell River with the Vancouver office bowling team (see story, Page Eight), and the following tells her first impressions of Powell River and her fellow employees in the Powell River office.

Life at Powell River can be a lot of fun—but you have to be rugged to last.

You rise and shine at 6.30, grope your way off the boat—this was necessary due to the gruelling trip experienced en route, what with the boat pitching and tossing (I think it was the boat), etc. From then on, Powell River takes over and puts you through the mill literally and figuratively.

Seriously though, the people at Powell River do more than make pulp and paper. They make friendship and hospitality the keynote of any visit to that pleasant town, and on our first epic trip we immediately found ourselves part of a big and very happy family.

We saw the mill and met some of the people who make it tick. (They also showed us bowling as it should be done!) By this direct contact with the mill itself and a brief idea of the layout of Powell River some aspects of our own jobs have been made a little easier. It was a great trip and we want a repeat performance any time Powell River will have us back!



One of Powell River's seven newsprint machines, all of which are operating at maximum capacity to help ease the demand for more paper.

THE WORLD IS LOOKING TO THE PAPER MACHINE

"Give Us More Paper." This is the cry that stretches across continents and oceans, as the hard-pressed publisher struggles to appease the demand of a paper-conscious world. It is the cry that reaches into the mills of the equally hard-pressed newsprint producer, forced by the fantastic exigency of temporarily insatiable demand, to ration his product in accordance with unbreakable regulations.

Powell River recognizes its obligation to its many old friends and customers in all parts of the world. Our plant, despite raw material difficulties and delays, operated at its highest peak in history. Production records have been made. An extra ounce of speed has been coaxed out of this or that machine. New mechanical and technical efficiency has reduced loss or wastage. Our working crews, mechanics, grindermen, barkermen and maintenance crews have intensified their efforts. The Team is working at top speed.

We have not yet been able to meet all demands made on our men and equipment. But we are on the way and gaining momentum!



A normal pre-war scene at Powell River Wharf where several freighters berthed simultaneously at our docks. The big freighters are beginning to appear again.

THE BIG SHIPS ARE COMING BACK

A big 12,000 ton Blue Funnel freighter—a ship from Australia—another from a Pacific port—these were common sights at the Port of Powell River in pre-war days. Freighters from all corners of the globe docked here, picked up their cargo of newsprint, weighed anchor and slipped quietly away to their delivery ports.

During the war, shipping space was needed on the convoy routes of the world. The big ships no longer docked here. Our own covered barges and the railroads of Canada and the United States took over the continental burden.

Now the Big Ships are on the way back. The old familiar spectacle of

ocean-going vessels in the port of Powell River is seen again—as tonnage is being slowly released for its peaceful occasions.

Powell River is on the direct trade route of the world. We can move paper and paper products anywhere by sea—direct from producer to consumer. We welcome the return of the Big Ships to our harbor.

“Your methods of cultivation are hopelessly out of date,” said the youthful agriculture college graduate to the old farmer. “I’d be astonished if you even got ten pounds of apples from that tree.”

“So would I,” replied the farmer, “it’s a pear tree.”



H.M.C.S. Crescent, snapped as she pulled into Powell River for a three-day visit last month.

THE NAVY LOOKS US UP ON FIRST POST-WAR CRUISE

She's one of Canada's latest. She embodies the latest in naval architecture. She has defensive power and

hitting strength. Her every line suggests the power of a tightly coiled spring.

Such was H.M.C.S. *Crescent*—Royal Canadian Navy Destroyer that visited Powell River for three memorable days, April 5-8.

Powell River took Lieut. Commander Nixon and his crew into the family circle. This was the first post-war cruise of a Canadian naval ship—and Powell River went all out to

(Continued on Page Fourteen)



Below: Scenes at dockside as kids and residents climb aboard the destroyer. Left: Approaching Powell River.



Employees Weekly Will Replace "Digester" As Plant Publication

"Digester" in enlarged form will be issued as a Sales Quarterly

With this issue, the DIGESTER, as a plant magazine will cease to exist. It will be replaced by an Employees' Weekly, which will be prepared and written by employees. The weekly will be a plant publication in every sense of the word. It will reflect only the picture of the daily lives and actions of Powell River Company employees, at work and at play.

In announcing the new publication the management stated: "The Weekly Publication will be a paper for the employees by the employees—and will cover everything of interest and movement in connection with employees and their families."

The DIGESTER as a combined Sales and Employees' Publication could not hope to meet the more intimate and personal demands of a pure plant organ. This has been realized for some time. And now the change has been made. The DIGESTER has gone—but in its place is a robust fledgling, better qualified to fit in with the requirements of modern industry.

The first issue of the new *Employees' Weekly* will be mailed to every employee on Friday, May 17.

A NEW SALES QUARTERLY

While the DIGESTER will no longer be issued as a monthly, it will reappear as an enlarged quarterly, issued for the information and benefit of

users of Powell River products. It will be fully illustrated and will contain news and facts which are of particular interest to publishers and publishing houses using pulp and paper products.

The regular DIGESTER mailing list will be the basis on which the new quarterly will be mailed. The first issue will appear in June and thereafter every three months.

Consideration was afforded to continuance of the DIGESTER as a monthly, but the shortage of paper and the uncertainties of future supplies caused executives to compromise on a quarterly publication.

It is our earnest hope—and belief—that you will be as kind in your reception to the new periodical as you have, in the past, been to the DIGESTER.

"I like to see a man
proud of the place
in which he lives—

I like to see a man
live so that his place
will be proud of him."

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"So the engagement is all off?"

"Yes. She was so indignant when she heard what he had done that she tore off her engagement ring and transferred it to her right hand."

THE DUPLEXES HELP EASE HOUSING SHORTAGE



Modern duplex homes in the Powell River Townsite which help ease the housing shortage.

Every Little Bit Helps! And Now!

That was the principle which decided the Powell River Company several months ago, to start construction on five Duplex houses, within its townsite. These five Duplexes would house ten young married couples—not perhaps in the full style to which they were accustomed—but moderately comfortable.

The construction of ten modern homes would have been an impossibility, under present conditions. The Duplexes, small, compact, could be erected in a fraction of the time it would take to put up a five or six roomed house. And the house hunters wanted something NOW—not a year or two years hence.

And so the Duplexes. Ten couples are occupying these twin homes, each of which has a combined living room-kitchen and bedroom, with small

bathroom and complete plumbing facilities. Rents are moderate.

All the Duplexes are semi-furnished—which means that each is equipped in advance with attractive linoleum floor covering, venetian blinds, drapes and stove. These fixtures go with the house—and afford young couples a reasonably decent start off when they begin shopping for movable furniture.

Many of the Duplex tenants are young service men, who have brought back brides from across the ocean. Getting started together is their main objective—and the compact little Duplex house is preferable to hopeless house hunting, living in a hotel room or boarding out.

The Duplexes were intended as an interim solution to help ease a pressing emergency. As such they are useful and even ornamental additions to our town.



E Company, 2nd Battalion, B. C. Regiment (R) get together for their last pay parade. On Sunday, May 5, the Company "stood down" after nearly four years service.

E COMPANY STANDS DOWN

Local Reserve Unit Answers Last Parade Call

The bugle shrilled across the old parade ground. The markers doubled out. Sgt.-Major Jack Wright, standing rigidly at attention, snapped out the command, "E COMPANY! ON PARADE!"

One hundred men sprang to attention, doubled into position, dressed by the right, and stood like statues, awaiting the next order. E Company was on parade for the last time.

On May 5 last, with Col. Toogood, O.C. of the Regiment and Overseas Commander of the 28th Armored Regt., in attendance, and supported by Major Lungley, Colonels J. G. McGlashan and R. Williams, Capt. "Bolo" Gordon, of E Company, led his men on their final "March Past".

E Company was formed in the dark days of mid-1942—and for four years has carried on reserve duties, ready for any emergency. Throughout 1942 and 1943, the Company was an integral part of the Pacific Coast defence set-up—and was among the most highly trained groups doing reserve duties.

Now the end of the trail has come. The job for which they volunteered is finished. E Company "Stands Down" in the knowledge of a useful and honorable service to its country.



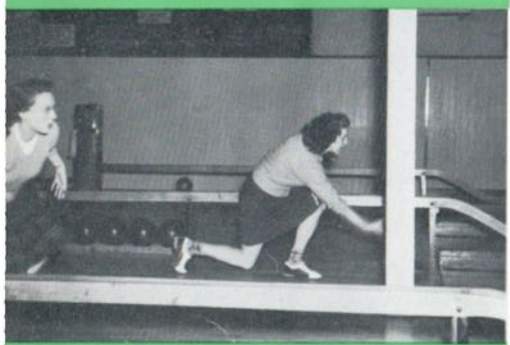
Dave Johnston lines up his sights.



Nice form as Noreen McSavaney lets one go.



Capt. Jack Hill (P.R.) was in rare form.



Betty Forbes slings one!



Timbers Shiver as Vancouver Office

The challenge had been hurled and accepted. The great day, the day when the best of the Powell River and Vancouver Office Staffs would knock each other for several rows of five pins.

It was a mighty tussle. Powell River went to Vancouver and bowled on the home town lot. Vancouver came back to Powell River and bowled on the home lot.

And that's about all there is to say about the actual contest—except that the Powell River lads and lasses won.

All of which was incidental. It was the intervals between that counted—and whew! what intervals. Jack Hill led the Powell River contingent to Vancouver; and Harry Grant led the Vancouver crowd at Malaspina Straits—and that's a good start off in any man's country.

It was the first official contact which many of the boys and girls from our two offices had made with each other—



Gladys Love (front) and Alice Johnston in action.



Mabel Thompson's style wows 'em!

Powell River and Staffs Clash!

and it was "Roger" from the start.

The trip down and back was, from all accounts, reasonably boisterous—Jack and Harry were sufficient to assure that. There are quite a lot of stories of side line episodes in Vancouver—but we refuse to repeat hearsay. There were a lot more of under-cover activities in Powell River.

The enthusiasm of all concerned was worth seeing. Powell Riverites liked their fellow workers in Vancouver—and Vancouver liked us. The "Gang" came together and it was one big family party.

We learned a bit about each other. And we liked what we learned.

THE TEAMS

Girls—Standing: Nellie McMillan, Norma Raby, Noreen McSweeney, Lorraine McMaster, Alice Johnston (all P.R.). Seated—(Van.): Jean Young, Emily Bidin, Gladys Love, Betty Forbes, Mabel Thompson.

Men—Back: Dave Johnston, Gord Thorburn, Clare Cunningham, Harry Grant, Ken Kington (Van.). Front: Mel Chatwin, Cbuck Wilcocks, Jack Hill, Wally McKay, Gene Messmer.

Page Nine



Capt. Harry Grant (Van.) leads off.



Nellie Williams (P.R.) shows 'em bow!



FROM NOW ON WE DISEMBARK AT WESTVIEW

After May 1st, it was Westview!

The new Federal Government Wharf at Westview went into operation on May 1st, 1946. From now on, all passengers and general freight destined for citizens of Powell River, will be disembarked at this port.

All Coast Steamship lines will call at Westview, coming and going. All passengers travelling north or south will board their ship at this wharf. However, material and equipment for the Powell River mills will still be unloaded at the Powell River docks.

The new wharf superintendent will be Mr. A. M. "Bolo" Gordon, an employee of the Powell River Company for the past twenty-three years.

The new Government Wharf at Westview, three miles south of Powell Rivr. All passengers and general freight are now disembarked here.



THE ANNUAL CRIB STAG PACKS IN THE CUSTOMERS

Norman Wins High Honors:
Naval Officers Attend as
Guests.



Norman Fraser carries off the Skunk, feature award of the show. Ed Aquilin (left), Bill Parkin and Pete Hunter (right), act as body-guard.



President Hugh Young (left).

A visiting naval officer said: "The Powell River Crib Stag is one of the snappiest bits of entertainment I have ever attended."

In London the Athenaeum is the last word in exclusiveness. In Powell River the Cribbage Club holds that honor, not, we hasten to add, because of its solemn dignity, or its impeccable decorum—but because everyone wants to get in but only the few are chosen.

A clannish mob these cribsters, but what a clan—an equivalent to a private audience with Frank Sinatra, or a complementary ticket to the Metropolitan. High and low clamor for recognition—and a seat at the Annual festive board.

This year the club, with its selected guests packed the Golf Club. President Hugh Young, a stout believer in short speeches, but longer drinks, caught the imagination and affection of the crowd from the start—and his able lieutenant Fred Woram maintained his chief's pace throughout the evening.

Feature presentation was that to Norman Fraser, who modestly acknowledged the plaudits of an exuberant gathering.

Four Naval officers of H.M.C.S. *Crescent* were present as guests—and their last coherent remark, around 5 a.m., was; "What a swell in the channel, old boy!" Which sums up the general idea.

Modern Version of George Washington: "Yes, father, I cannot tell a lie—I cut your sherry."

"Ocean View and Second," is today a very different location than shown in the picture on the inside page of this issue.

It is the heart of Powell River. When you reach Ocean View and Second, you have completed the long trek up that famous waterfront hill. You are on the level again. Around this corner, at one time or other during the day practically all the traffic in the district swirls.

OCEAN VIEW AND SECOND TO-DAY

Every bus, loaded with men coming to work in the Powell River Mill, with its women bent on a shopping spree, with adults and youngsters en route to the latest cinema show—all cross Ocean View and Second.

In New York it's Broadway and Forty-Second. In Powell River, it's Ocean View and Second.

Time, the stuff between pay-days.



The corner of Ocean View and Second, heart of Powell River townsite.

IMAGINARY

"Now, Jones, suppose a theoretical enemy was firing theoretical bullets at you from behind a theoretical hill over there. What would you do?"

"Me?" returned the draftee. "Why, I'd lie right down here."

"What?" stated the instructor incredulously. "In this open space?"

"Why, no sir," answered Jones calmly, "behind this theoretical rock!"

DON MACLAURIN NEW CONTROL SUPERINTENDENT

On March 15, the local management announced the appointment of Mr. Don J. MacLaurin as Control Superintendent, succeeding Mr. R. C. Bledsoe, who has been promoted to Sulphite Superintendent.

Mr. MacLaurin was born in Revelstoke, British Columbia, and was educated in Victoria, B. C., in 1932. He is also a graduate in Chemical Engineering and Physics of Graduate School, University of Washington, 1935-36; and an M.Sc., Institute of Paper Chemistry, Appleton, Wisconsin in 1937.

He has been associated with the Chemical Engineering Departments of B. C. Pulp and Paper Company

at Woodfibre, B. C. and Port Alice; the B. C. Sugar Refining Company, Kimberley - Clarke Corporation, Spruce Falls Power and Paper Company, Ontario and Paper mills at Kapuskasing.



Don MacLaurin

Don joined the R.C.A.F. in 1940 as Engineer Officer, retiring to the General Reserve as Squadron Leader in December, 1944.

Mr. MacLaurin is accompanied by Mrs. MacLaurin and son and daughter who have taken up residence here.



Lieut. John Sample, son of J. Glen Sample, Company director, photographed with Mr. Gunnar Hansson (left), President of Eloff Hansson & Co., Inc., New York, and Mr. Theodore Wilbert, Vice-President, after a fishing trip on Powell Lake.

VISITORS

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kellogg
drop in.

Mr. Jenkins comes up from
Watsonville.

Representatives of the Newsprint Industry dominated our visitors roster in the past month. Publishers, and old friends from many and widely extended parts of the continent dropped in for brief visits.

The Canadian industry was represented by Mr. Paul Kellogg, General Manager of the Canadian Newsprint Association, who, with Mrs. Kellogg, came back to renew old acquaintances



Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kellogg

Mr. Jenkins



at the plant. During his visit, Mr. Kellogg delivered a public address on Canada's forest wealth at which a good crowd was present. It was a highly educational, but not technical address, and the speaker faced a receptive audience in Powell River.

A first-time visitor to our town was Mr. Jenkins, of the Watsonville Pajonian. It was his first holiday in five years and the Watsonville publisher liked our district so much that he hopes to return for a longer visit in the near future.

Other visitors included Mr. Gunnar Hansson (see page 13), President, Eloff Hansson & Co., Inc., of New York; and Mr. Theodore Wilbert, Vice-President of the same company. The visitors spent some time on Powell Lake with our insurance officer, Jim MacIndoe, and dragged in several nice trout.

The Navy Looks Us Up

(Continued from Page Four)

make them feel at home. Dances, parties and impromptu entertainments were arranged or sprang up spontaneously. For three days it was the "Navy" for local citizens.

Our youngsters, in particular, had the time of their lives. They inspected every gun, clambered down every ladder, poked their nose into every corner, with good natured crew members doing their best to keep the ship on an even keel.

Powell River citizens were particularly appreciative of the hospitality, kindness and deportment of the ship's complement while in our midst. They were a grand crowd. We liked their ship—and we liked them!

OUR BUSINESS—THE PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY

Do You Know That . . .

The Canadian Pulp and Paper Industry stands first in employment; **TOTAL WAGES** paid; in **NET VALUE OF PRODUCTION**; in **CAPITAL INVESTED**.

Canada has a mill capacity of $4\frac{1}{4}$ million tons of newsprint annually—four times greater than any country in the world.

Canada exports 94% of her newsprint production.

During the war Canada supplied more than half the newsprint used throughout the world.

In 1944 **PULP** and **PAPER** exports were more than double the value of total gold production in the Dominion.

The Pulp and Paper Industry annual wage bill runs to over \$71 millions. No manufacturing industry pays more.

Including woods operations, the Industry provides **EMPLOYMENT FOR 200,000 WORKERS**.

The Industry employs some 200 trained foresters—whose aim is the scientific cutting of forests and their conservation for future use.

In the value of its production the Pulp and Paper Industry has headed the list of Canadian peacetime manufacturing industries since 1923.

In 1944 the industry took pulpwood valued at \$104 million and converted it into products having a gross value of \$370 million. The value to Canada of its pulpwood cut is thus multiplied almost fourfold.

The capital invested in pulp and paper at the outbreak of war more than doubled that of the next largest manufacturing industry in Canada.

In the war years, Canadian exports of pulp almost tripled. These export pulp markets are worth more than \$100 million annually to Canada. Paper exports are worth another \$177 million. Every Canadian has an interest in the maintenance of these markets.

The Pulp and Paper Industry has made its own way against world competition without subsidies, price floors, guarantees or other forms of public financial assistance. The Industry has at times disappointed investors but, in war or peace, it has always been a contributor to, never a drain on, the public treasury. Canada has no better asset, nor any worth more care.

Annual taxes paid by pulp and paper are estimated at some \$32 million. For many years the Dominion Government has operated departments for agriculture and fisheries. No such recognition has been given to the forest industries.

Around the Plant

The month of May will, this year, unleash our greatest splurge of sport activity in many years. Sam Roberts, Tommy Suffil and their softball clansmen are set for a record season, with at least eight teams, men and women, competing. The softballers' ranks will be augmented by a lot of old stars like Tommy Powell, Bob Redhead, Johnny Bichard and other service men.

And lacrosse, with Kelley Spruce, Home Gas and Westview back at the old stand, looks forward to a sparkling season. Some of the famous feuds, softened by time and some stouter feuding in the intervening years, may not be renewed; but new and better ones are in prospect, and the hickory will be used freely for the purpose for which it was originally made. Harold Doran is pushing difficulties aside with flail-like precision—and fans can anticipate some high-class, but still robust lacrosse when referee Norm Hill (or some other courageous soul) toots the whistle.

The lawn bowlers and the bowlerettes are out in force: Bill and Joe Loukes will be missed, but Bill Parkin, Fred Woram, Horace Foster, Ben Randall, Eddie Thompson and most of the old clan, and some new ones, will be there.

Tennis reports a maximum membership—and with Pete McKenzie and George Woods back on the job as

guiding moguls, some smart racquet returns should be in evidence.

Track and field are crouching at the starting line. Our two aces, Geno Bortolussi and Martin Naylor, with fellows like Stan Richards, Tommy Burke, and possibly Dawson Pirie to help them out, should attract a lot of potential talent on to the cinders.

The weather has been a bit coldish, but our lawn perfectors and the back yard divot diggers have been arousing feelings of anxiety among less devout neighbors. Jack Smith is attacking his back yard with old-time gusto; Angus Armor and Colin Johnston are playing garden tag in their flower beds; Dick Bledsoe has finished his excavation job in his front lawn; Pete Jack has the vegetables already a-sprout; even Sid Southcott has been seen with a shovel in his hand. It's tough on the neighbors, but democratic, not lynch law, still prevails, which is a bad thing in gardens.

And Harry Cooper is safely installed in his new duplex, which is a good thing—because, from now on, keeping track of Harry should be a reasonably easy job.

"Do you love me, Pet?"

"Very decidedly, sweetheart."

"Would you die for me?"

"No, my darling. Mine is an undying love."

Powell River Children



1. Doreen Hughes. 2. Marilyn Borden. 3. Kenneth and Douglas Padgett. 4. Gale Alsgard. 5. Carol Anne Cramb. 6. John Hughes.

PRINTING RESULTS



Powell River Newsprint
has uniform texture and
smooth surface. For the
best newspaper printing
results use **Powell
River Newsprint.**

**POWELL RIVER
NEWSPRINT**

Powell River

DIGESTER

Volume 22

FALL, 1946, EDITION

Number 6





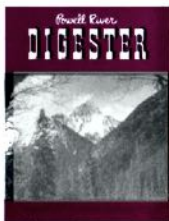
Powell River
DIGESTER

Published quarterly by
POWELL RIVER COMPANY LTD.

Standard Building
Vancouver, B. C.

Editor
J. A. Lundie

Through the pages of this journal we hope to tell our readers about Powell River and its products.



The Cover Picture

The Cover Picture in this issue is a view at Upper Goat River, some fifteen miles from Powell River. The photograph is another of Ossie Stevenson's famous outdoor shots.

The country in the vicinity of Goat Lake is well known to many of our friends in all parts of the world; and comprehends scenic vistas, unequalled in British Columbia.

It is a sportsman's paradise. Here the big cutthroats and rainbows are found at their best. Here and beyond, deer, mountain goat, bear and other game abound.

Goat River is part of the Powell Lake watershed. Its water helps supply the 50,000 h.p. that turns the machines and wheels at Powell River.

Sheldon Dwight Brooks

1878 - 1946



It is with deepest regret that we advise of the death of Mr. Sheldon Dwight Brooks on September 3rd at Victoria, after an illness of several months.

As Chairman of the Board of Directors of Powell River Company, he was one of the best known logging and pulp and paper executives on the continent. Eldest son of the late Dr. Dwight F. Brooks, one of the founders of the Powell River Company, and a partner in the many and widely extended Brooks-Scanlon organizations, he was associated with the "wood" industry all his life. He was the oldest service employee of the Powell River Company, joining the logging division of the Powell River Company in 1910; and, as logging superintendent, was a familiar figure to every logger along the bays and inlets of the B.C. Coast.

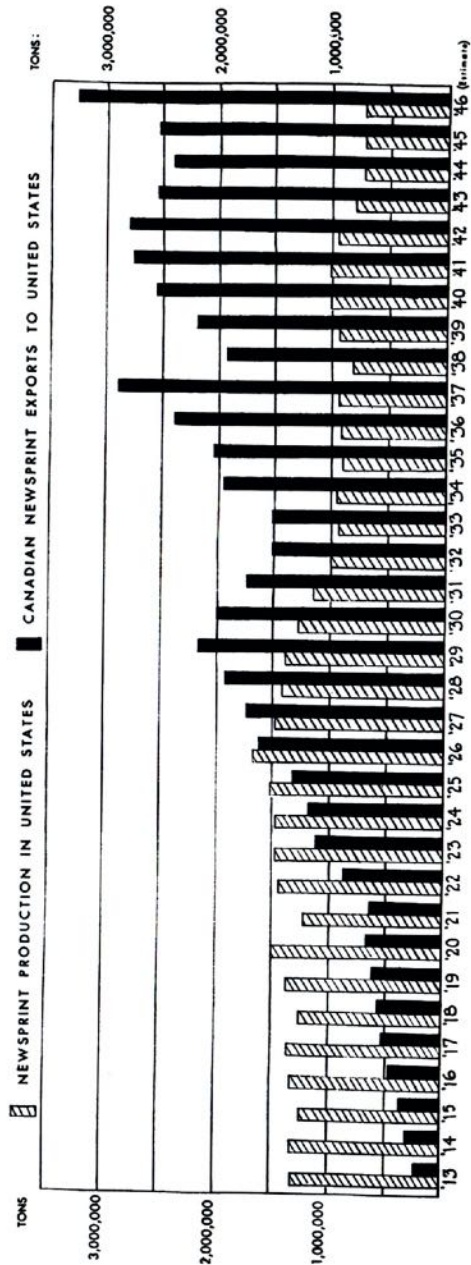
Mr. Brooks was appointed Executive Vice-President in 1930; and on January 9, 1933, was made President of the Powell River Company. He retained the position until July, 1940, when he was elected Chairman of the Board of Directors.

"Sam," as he was known to his many friends on the coast, helped Powell River grow and expand from its beginning in 1910. Through thirty-six years he was intimately associated with, and, in a large measure, responsible for the progress of Powell River and the Powell River Company.

In the business world of British Columbia he was an outstanding figure. A naturalized Canadian, he married Miss Greta Macdonald of Vancouver. He is survived by his wife and four children—William S. Brooks, Mrs. John Gormley, Miss Greta Ann Brooks and Sam Macdonald Brooks; also two brothers, Edward, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, and Harry, of Bend, Oregon.

Past Two Decades Has Seen Tremendous Increase In Canadian Newsprint

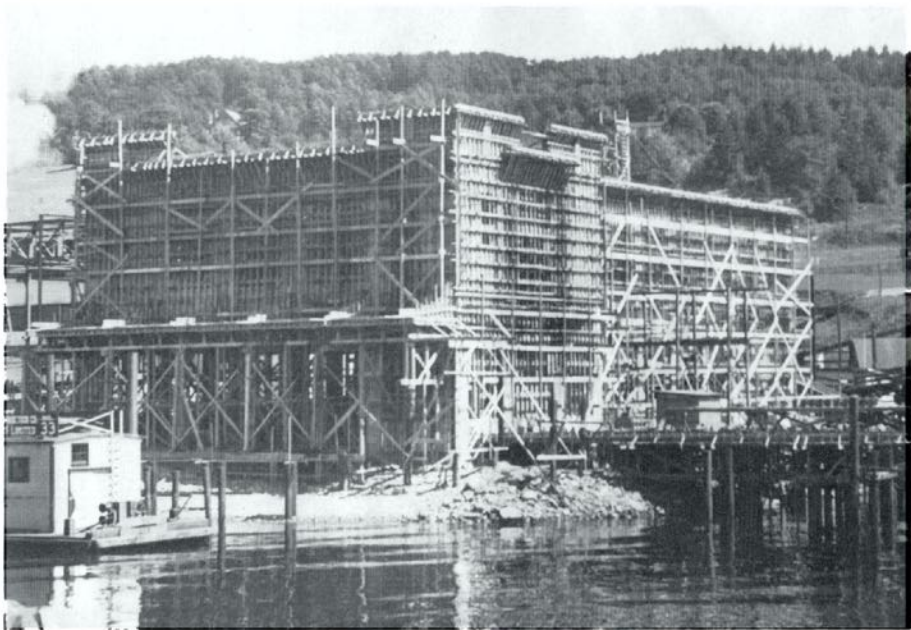
—1934—



United States production of newsprint has decreased in the past twenty years from 1,684,000 tons for 1926 to an estimated 725,000 tons for 1946.

Canadian exports of newsprint to the United States have increased fourteen-fold since 1913,—from 218,000 tons to an estimated 3,250,000 tons for 1946.

Estimated Canadian exports to the United States of 3,250,000 tons for 1946 represent an increase of 351,000 tons or 12% over the previous 1937 peak.



New hydraulic barker plant under construction.

Bark Removed By Water Pressure

Fifteen hundred gallons of water every minute—it's a lot of water. That's what the new hydraulic barker, now nearing completion at Powell River, will use to rip the bark off the big hemlock and spruce logs, starting on their journey to be made into Powell River newsprint and pulp.

When the 1,500 gallons are shot through a $\frac{3}{8}$ -in. nozzle at a pressure of 1,250 lbs. to the square inch, something of the concentrated force of the bark-removing unit may be visualized.

This will be the method used in barking logs at Powell River in the future. The old drum barker, a familiar and spectacular picture to many of our readers, will be replaced by this more efficient method of barking.

The new hydraulic barker plant will be the last word in modern operating efficiency. Logs up to six feet in diameter can be barked by the hydraulic system in less than one minute. A saving estimated at approximately ten per cent

in wood consumption will be effected. The elimination of the old drum and hand barkers is expected to further reduce the accident hazard in the plant.

Some experimentation will be necessary before determining final operating procedure. Different pressures will be applied; varying sized nozzles will be tested; and other adjustments made.

Construction is proceeding steadily; and dependent on material deliveries, this new equipment is expected to be in operation early in the fall.

There was a young damsel named Sonia
Who never heard guys say, "I'll phone ya!"
So she marched thru the hall
In a fig leaf—that's all
And now she's in bed with pneumonia.

TECHNICAL EXPERTS VISIT SCANDINAVIAN MILLS

Harry Andrews, Powell River Company technical director, accompanied by Howard Urquhart, of our research department, recently flew to Europe for a tour of Scandinavian pulp and paper plants.

Harry and Howard also visited technical laboratories, pulp and paper institutes and various engineering equipment companies in Sweden and Finland. They looked over pulp and paper mills in the United Kingdom.

KEEPING TOUCH

"The purpose of our trip," said Mr. Andrews, "was to see what advance has been made and what ideas have been developed that may fit in with our present and future plans for Powell River." The two technicians flew direct from Montreal to Prestwick, Scotland; from there to London, and from London direct to Stockholm.

Howard Urquhart



Basic wage in a Finland paper mill averaged from 25 to 30 cents an hour. Top paper makers received 40-50 cents with free house included.

Wages are higher in Sweden, with base rates averaging from 40-45 cents.

The British Isles are courageously adapting themselves to stringent postwar rationing, they declared. The black market, though not absent, is not rampant. And the housing problem is the same everywhere, in Britain, in Sweden, in Finland—everybody is crying for houses.

We asked our travellers, "What is the outstanding impression of your trip?"

In a perfect duet they answered: "You should have seen those Swedish chorus girls!"

The trip was arranged and made possible through the courtesy of Dr. John S. Bates, of Price & Pierce Ltd., Montreal.

SWEDEN PROSPEROUS

"Sweden appeared in a generally prosperous condition, with food and clothing seemingly plentiful. But inflation is evident and prices are just as high as in Canada. Finland in contrast is in a depressed condition as a result of two wars and the Russian occupation."

This is their impression after their six-week tour.

Among other highlights of the tour was an elbow-touching trip in a Stockholm elevator with Greta Garbo; a flash of Sidney Wooderson running the 3-mile race in record time; and a personal glimpse of the King and Queen in Windsor Castle.

Harry Andrews



Why This Magazine Is Called "The Digester"

This is the first issue of the NEW DIGESTER, which is now being published quarterly by the Powell River Company Limited.

The DIGESTER, as a monthly, has been well known and kindly received for nearly twenty-four years by the "Trade"; and by friends in all parts of the world. Save for a five-year period, from March, 1932, to December, 1936, it was published regularly. It is our hope, that in enlarged quarterly form, it will receive the same reception as its monthly predecessor; and that our many old friends will still continue to find something of interest in this new enlarged magazine.

We have often been asked, "How did the name 'Digester' originate?"

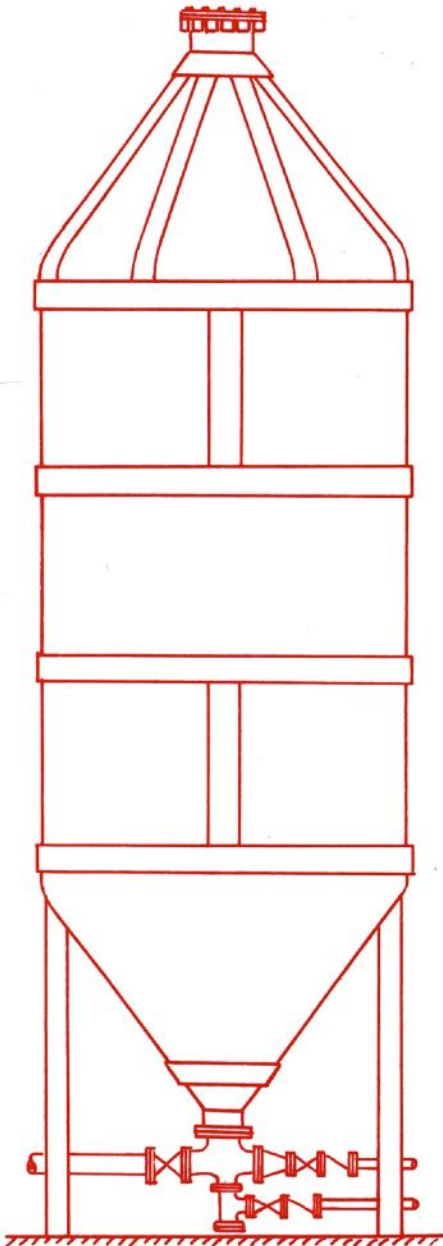
The name "Digester" was selected from a list of several hundred submitted in a popular poll contest in 1922. Its significance will be immediately recognized.

The Digester, a facsimile of which appears on this page, is the huge vat in which pulpwood chips are cooked and disintegrated into pulp fibres. The resultant pulp is known as chemical or sulphite pulp, and is the base of the standard newsprint sheet. Approximately fifteen per cent of sulphite pulp is used in newsprint stock. The long fibres form a mat which holds together the groundwood pulp filler, comprising eighty-five per cent of the stock mixture.

These huge Digesters "digest" from 40 to 60 tons of pulpwood chips every eight or ten hours. The digestive qualities of this gargantuan chip disintegrator suggested the name "Digester" for the magazine, which originally was a "digest" of purely local news.

The DIGESTER first saw the light of day in September, 1922. It was published monthly up to and including February, 1932, when it was temporarily discontinued. Monthly publication was resumed in January, 1937—and continued until June, 1946.

And that's the background of the NEW DIGESTER, which will be published as a Quarterly in Summer, Fall, Winter and Spring editions.



Sketch of Digester.



Mrs. Mary A. Doig (left) and Mrs. J. G. Fordham unveil portrait of their father.

MEMORIAL UNVEILED TO “POWELL OF POWELL RIVER”

A historic ceremony was held in Brooks School, Powell River. Mrs. Mary A. Doig, of Victoria, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Israel Powell, unveiled an oil painting, presented by the *Vancouver Daily Province*, to the residents of Powell River. The oil painting was of her father in honor of whom Powell River was named.

Larry Lawrence, president of the Board of Trade, received the painting. The entire personnel of Brooks School, and many invited guests, were present as Mrs. Doig unveiled the memorial to her famous father. She was accompanied by Powell River by her sister, Mrs. J. G. Fordham. B. A. McKelvie, noted authority on B. C. history, outlined the contribution of Col. Powell in the building of British Columbia.

MCGILL GRADUATE

“Few men,” Mr. McKelvie said, “have played a more constructive part in the shaping of British Columbia or contributed more to its well-being than did Dr. Powell. He was the first medical graduate of McGill to practise in the British territory west of the Rocky Mountains. He landed at Victoria on May 13, 1862.

Dr. Israel Wood Powell was born at Port Colborne, Upper Canada, on April 27, 1836. He was the fourth of seven sons and one daughter, the children of I. W.

Powell, who had shipping interests on the Great Lakes, and who for 28 years before his death, in 1852, was active in parliamentary circles.

He graduated from McGill in 1860. Two years later he arrived in Victoria, where he immediately opened up a medical office in the Anglo-American Hotel.

FREE EDUCATION

He threw himself into the social and political life of the little city. He was only there a year when he was induced to run for a place in the House of Assembly. The cardinal planks in his platform were responsible government and a system of free education.

Once in the Assembly he did not forget his pledges. He fought continuously by the side of Amor de Cosmos in an attempt to achieve a greater measure of democratic government, while his championing of the cause of education was persistent and consistent.

Largely through his efforts, and those of his friend and colleague, Dr. W. F. Tolmie, an act was finally passed providing for a system of free schools.

CONFEDERATIONALIST

Even before British Columbia annexed Vancouver Island in 1866 he started the fight for entry of the Pacific Colonies into Confederation.

Dr. Powell is credited with having made the first speech in favor of union with Canada. He was indefatigable in his efforts to further the project.

Confederation became an accomplished fact in 1871. In March of that year Dr. Powell paid a visit to Europe and to Eastern Canada. While in the east he met his old friend, who had given him a letter of introduction when he left home in 1862, Sir John A. Macdonald. Canada's Prime Minister knew of the service that his young friend had rendered, and he offered him the honor of being British Columbia's first Lieutenant-Governor, or of accepting a seat in the Senate. Both these distinctions were declined.

Some idea of the manner in which his contemporaries at Victoria regarded him may be obtained from the *British Colonist* of March 11, upon the eve of his journey:

ESTEEMED CITIZEN

"... For some time a member of the Legislature, at all times the friend of the needy and suffering, and the willing and liberal promoter of every good cause and patriotic enterprise, the consistent and constant friend and advocate of Confederation from the first to the last, Dr. Powell ranks amongst our most valued and esteemed citizens..."

INDIAN SUPERINTENDENT

In 1872 he was again approached by Ottawa. A man with his qualifications was needed as superintendent of Indian affairs in B. C. This time he accepted office. Indians had been neglected by colonial governments. They were steeped in ignorance and superstition. Their villages were infested with disease. It was not a pleasant position that was offered to Dr. Powell, and that is probably why he accepted it. It was a post that called for tireless work; little thanks or reward, but did provide a great field for unostentatious human service.

Coincident with his appointment, Dr. Powell was raised to the rank of a lieutenant-colonel in the militia. His red uniform gave him greater authority in the eyes of the natives.

NAMED POWELL RIVER

It was during one of his inspection trips as Indian superintendent, probably the one in 1881, that Powell River was named by his friend, the captain of H.M.S. *Rocket*, Lieut. Commander Vere Bernard Orlebar. The journey included visiting all the tribes along the coast of the mainland as far up as the Naas River.

He was one of those actively responsible for the passage of the Medical Act through the Legislature in 1886, and was chosen as the first president of the Medical Council.

UNIVERSITY ESTABLISHED

He now sought to enlarge educational opportunities in British Columbia. It was for the establishment of a university. In this he was successful, for the Legislature, in 1890, passed an act establishing the University of British Columbia.

His last years were darkened by failing sight, but this did not dim his enthusiasm for the future of British Columbia, nor slacken his interest in current affairs. He watched with interest the progress of the paper mill town that had arisen on the banks of his river.

He was devoted to his family, and they, in turn, sought to lighten the visual darkness that had come upon him, by their affection. There were five sons and four daughters born to Dr. and Mrs. Powell.

On January 25, 1915, the family and friends gathered at Oakdene, the beautiful family residence in Victoria, now the home of the Lord Bishop of British Columbia, to celebrate with the two lovers the celebration of their golden wedding day. Then, just one month later, February 25, the honeymoon ended. Dr. Powell passed away quietly.

So it is that Powell River, the thriving community on Malaspina Strait, carries a name of which it may well be proud; that of a great man who lived a useful life and aided greatly in the development of British Columbia.



Dr. Powell (extreme right) on H.M.S. "Rocket".



At the unveiling ceremonies were B. R. Cancell (left), vice-president, Powell River Company; Mrs. Fordham; Larry Lawrence, president, Board of Trade; Mrs. Doig; B. A. McKelvie, noted B. C. historian; D. A. Evans, resident manager, Powell River Company.

NEW COMPANY PERSONALITIES



P. R. Sandwell

P. R. SANDWELL, *Chief Engineer*

The recent appointment of P. R. (Dick) Sandwell to the post of Chief Engineer of the Powell River Company carries on a family tradition. Dick's father was a former Resident Engineer and Assistant Resident Manager at Powell River. Dick is 33 years of age, was born in London, England, on October 26, 1912. He came to Powell River with his parents in 1920, and took his education in primary and high school at Powell River.

In 1935 he graduated with honors in Applied Science from the University of British Columbia. He was an outstanding student, and was awarded the Brock Scholarship, Convocation Prize, the Engineering Institute of Canada Award, and the Conservative Association Prize for Mathematics. He was a Zeta Psi Fraternity member.

Following graduation, he was employed with the Dominion Engineering Co. Ltd., Montreal; and in 1936 was appointed Assistant to Chief Engineer of this company's Paper Machinery Division.

In 1940 Dick went to Australia, where he was Resident Engineer with the Australian Newsprint Mills Pty. Ltd., in Tasmania.

He returned to Canada in 1944, and was employed successively as Development Engineer and Assistant Chief Engineer with the Ontario Paper Co. Ltd. at Thorold.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandwell have two children, Stephanie Joan, age 5, and Cheryl Lois, age 1.

He is a member of the Engineering Institute of Canada, Canadian Pulp & Paper Association, Technical Association Pulp & Paper Industry, Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario, Association of Professional Engineers of British Columbia.

DAVID HARPER,

Statistics and Marketing

A recent acquisition to Company ranks is David Harper, secretary of Research Council and consultant on marketing economics, and statistics.

Dave was born in Victoria, B.C., on June 17, 1916. He graduated with a Bachelor of Commerce degree from the University of B.C. in 1942. Prior to graduation, he taught high school, specializing in commercial subjects.

He took time out to serve overseas with Vancouver's Seaforth Highlanders with whom he tramped all over Italy.

Returning from overseas, Dave lectured in economics and statistics for a year at the University of B.C. before joining the Powell River Company.



David Harper

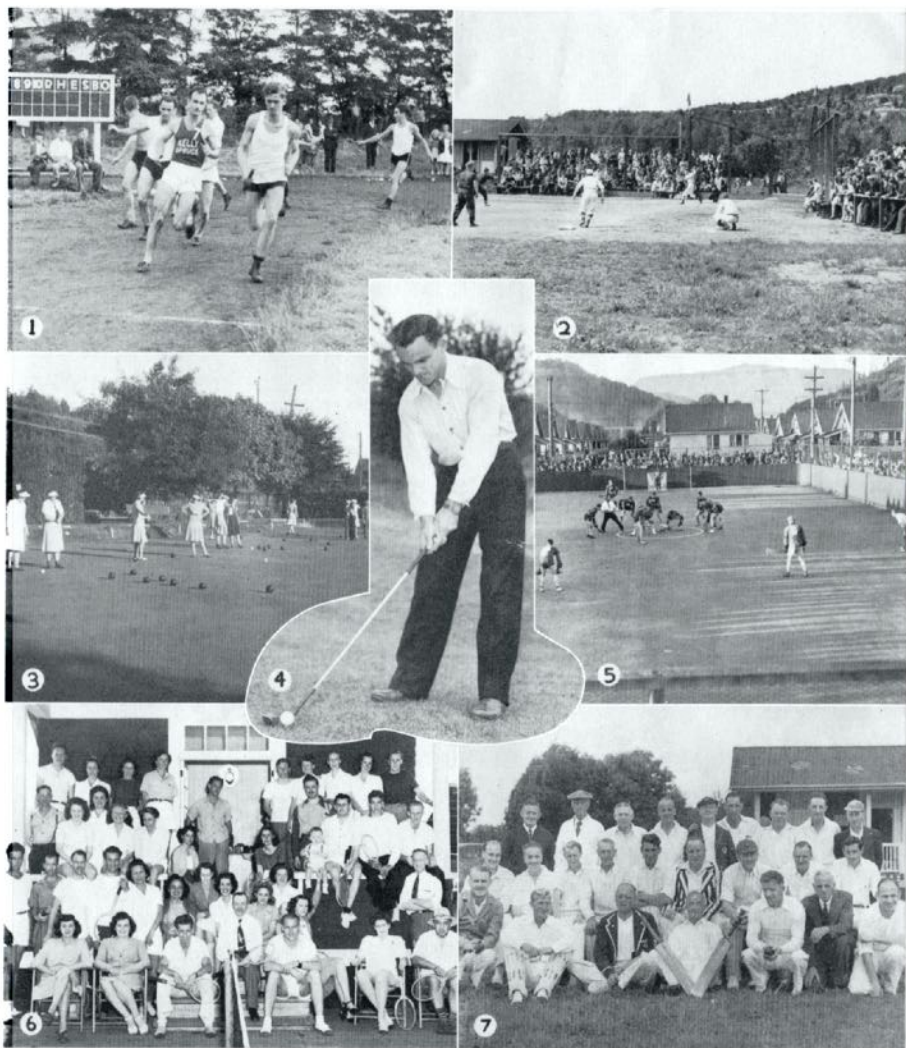
As secretary of the Research Council, part of his duties include co-ordination of all research plans—technical, economic, marketing, etc.

And just to keep the record straight—he is very positively a bachelor!

A Devonshire farmer's wife, on arriving at the market in town, handed her supply of butter to the merchant. He put it on the scales, and said, "Your butter is short weight."

"That's funny," the woman replied. "We lost our pound weight this morning, so we used a pound of your sugar instead."

A Busy Summer For Sportsmen



Lots of outdoor activity as postwar sport revival gets under way. (1) Track and field. (2) Softballers pack them in. (3) Lady lawn bowlers in action. (4) Golf enjoyed its best season. (5) Box lacrosse popular. (6) Tennis enthusiasts out in force. (7) Cricket has steady patronage.

LORD AND LADY ALEXANDER DROP IN



The Governor-General with Powell River Company President, Harold S. Foley.



Viscountess Alexander inspects Girl Guides.



The Governor-General prepares to invest veterans as Major-General H. F. G. Letson reads the citations, with Squadron Leader J. Kitchley assisting.



Above, Her Excellency, with Miss Marie Foley (left), Mrs. Harold Foley and Mrs. D. A. Evans (right).

We Met Them

His Excellency, Field Marshal Viscount Alexander, Governor-General of Canada, visited Powell River, accompanied by Viscountess Alexander and their three children.

In the Governor-General's entourage were Major-General H. F. G. Letson, secretary, and Miss Bridget Vesey, lady-in-waiting. Lieut.-Col. John MacGregor, V.C., of Powell River, acted as local aide for the visit.

His Excellency reviewed local service men, shaking hands with each of the 200 veterans assembled; invested Flying Officers Jimmie MacGregor and Bill Radcliffe with the Distinguished Flying Cross, and Squadron Leader Herb Hindle with the Air Force Cross; opened the new Canadian Legion Hall, and, with Lady Alexander, made an extensive tour of the Powell River plant.

Viscountess Alexander met the heads of various women's organizations and inspected local Girl Guides.



With Canadian Legion officials.



His Excellency invests Flying Officer Jimmie MacGregor with his D.F.C.



In the group above are three of Their Excellencies' children, Shona (lower left), Brian and Rose (upper right). Upper left is Henrietta Scott, granddaughter of Field Marshal Earl Haig.



Their Excellencies made an extensive tour of the plant. Left to right: R. M. Cochrane, Viscountess Alexander, His Excellency, D. A. Evans, and Buck Tender Jack Wright.

. . . . "They're Both Tops"

It was a great privilege for us to welcome Viscount and Viscountess Alexander to our community. It was our first opportunity to meet in person the new direct representative of His Majesty; and to express our public enthusiasm for the Empire's first captain.

Powell River's approval was unqualified. Their Excellencies, by their tact and thoughtfulness, by their unaffected demeanor and friendly approach, above all, by their personal charm, captured every heart in the district.

On July 31st, we were accorded the privilege of welcoming, not only Their Excellencies, Viscount and Lady Alexander, but two simple, friendly people who seemed genuinely happy to be with us.

"They're both tops," was the unanimous verdict of Powell River.



Viscount Alexander chats with Lloyd Roberts, wheel employees.



Close-up inspection of the grinder.

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VICE-REGAL COUPLE CHARM POWELL RIVER



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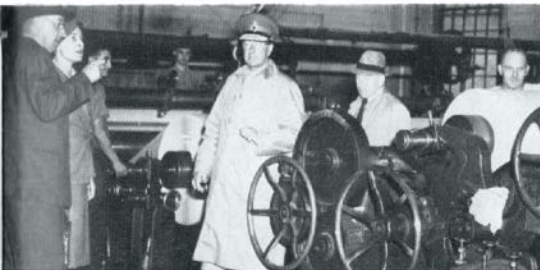
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Above, Her Excellency, with Miss Marie Foley (left), Mrs. Harold Foley and Mrs. D. A. Evans (right).



Viscount Alexander chats with Lloyd Roberts, wharf employee.



Their Excellencies made an extensive tour of the plant. Left to right: R. M. Cooper, Viscountess Alexander, His Excellency, D. A. Evans, and Back Tender Jack Wright.



Close-up inspection of the grinder.

“River of Paper” In Australia

After Theatre Chit Chat



Above, left to right, are: S. Eskell, Yaffa Syndicate; J. McDonald, Newspaper Supplies Ltd.; H. Pilkington, departmental manager, Gollin & Co. Pty. Ltd.; V. F. Duddy, Newspaper News; G. Hale, Shipping Newspapers Ltd.; H. Hill, Herald & Weekly Times Ltd., Melbourne; J. W. Robinson, Newspaper News Ltd.; R. Jackson, manager, Associated Northern Dailies Ltd.; P. Bellmaine, P. Bellmaine & Co., wholesale paper merchants; F. G. Mison, manager, Graphic Arts Department, Gollin & Co. Pty. Ltd.; Commander McBride, N.A.A.F.I.



In this group are: Fred G. Mison (left), manager, Graphic Arts Department, Gollin & Co. Pty. Ltd.; W. J. Blyth, managing director, Gollin & Co. Pty. Ltd.; S. Hardy, mechanical superintendent, Associated Newspapers Ltd.; A. J. Swirles, managing director, Gollin & Co. Pty. Ltd.; E. Kennedy, chief executive, Associated Newspapers Ltd.

“River of Paper,” the colored sound picture, released last year by the Powell River Company, is gaining international fame.

Only recently, word was received from Gollin & Company Pty. Ltd., of Sydney, Australia, that the film had been shown to a group of Australian newspaper representatives—and received an enthusiastic reception.

“River of Paper” has already travelled widely throughout Canada and the United States. It has been shown to thousands of school children and adult groups as an educational feature. It has been in demand from sources as far east as Manila and west to London, England, and south to South America.

The several copies available are in steady circulation, and are a source of information and education to hundreds of audiences in many parts of the world.

Anyone desiring information about the picture or the use of it should write to the Powell River Company at 1204 Standard Building, Vancouver, B. C.

New Forest Policy

During the past summer our Company took the initial step towards setting up a sustained yield plan of management for its forests. Before any rational plan can be developed, it is essential to know what we possess, not only from the standpoint of mature timber inventories, but also the distribution of reproduction and second growth timber, broken down into the variables of acreage, age classes, degree of stocking and growth capacity. To start the acquisition of this latter information the Company sent out late last Spring a party of six foresters, under the direction of Professor J. E. Liersch, head of the Department of Forestry of the University of British Columbia.

Investigations during the past summer were confined to an examination of Powell River Company logged lands extending up the mainland coast from Port Harvey to Kingcome Inlet. The party spent from the end of May to the first of September on actual field examination, and in the process covered some 50,000 acres of logged forest land.

The results of these investigations have been very encouraging. We found all land, some of which was logged as recently as two or three years ago, producing an adequate number of seedlings to assure a well-stocked second growth forest. The wood volume now being produced on the better growing sites is phenomenal. An outstanding instance of wood growth was encountered on Turnour Island which was logged about thirty-four years ago. A volume of 8,000 cubic feet per acre was found extending over comparatively large areas. This means an average annual growth, up to its present age, of 240 cubic feet or approximately 1,300 board feet per acre per year.

It will be a few months before the final report on this summer's investigations will be completed, but with the knowledge of what can be expected in the way of growth on the Company's logged lands, the foundation of sound forest management for perpetual operations will have been laid.

Outdoor Activity Renewed

The summer of 1946 has been like old times in Powell River. With the boys and girls (1000 of them) back home again—and with preoccupation on the war effort lifted from the civilian population, outdoor activities are in full swing, after six years of comparative inaction.

Almost every sport in the district is booming. The tennis and bowling clubs have waiting lists. The Golf Club is being swamped with new members. Baseball and lacrosse, the spectators' delight, attract large crowds nightly. Interest has been highlighted by week-end games with visiting Vancouver squads.

Track and field is back on its feet—and scores of youngsters are out on the training fields. Cricket, hitherto an individualistic game, has aroused widespread interest—and games have been arranged with many mill departments. One of the baseball teams played the cricket club recently and slugged out a victory.

Adverse weather conditions, which persisted well into July, retarded swimming and life-saving clubs, but these were soon back in action again and our beaches were crowded with youngsters taking their first swimming lessons. The picture on this page is a fair criterion of our July and August weather, and also of the quality of Powell River production on the domestic front.

Local Gymnast



Powell River production maintains its high quality.

She's Smart

George Leishman has always been interested in gymnastics. Accordingly, when Nancy Marie was only four months old he started in to train her, in spite of the fact that she belongs to the weaker sex. Now at the age of two she can do this very difficult trick with comparative ease. It calls for exceptionally strong back muscles and excellent control. Mr. and Mrs. Leishman came to Powell River directly following his discharge from the R.C.A.F. He is employed in the Old Mill Machine Room.

He was attending a meeting of the Henpecked Club. Suddenly the door opened. His wife sailed in, grabbed him by the collar, shook him until his teeth rattled, and exclaimed, "What do you mean by attending this club? You're not henpecked!"



Lee Shippey

The following story of Powell River by Lee Shippey, noted columnist, was published in the Los Angeles Times:

"Having spoiled a good deal of newsprint in my lifetime, I thought I should learn how it is made, so we sailed up the inland passage from Vancouver to Powell River. One of the largest newsprint mills in the world is at Powell River, and many California publishers will be glad to know it is working twenty-four hours a day turning out 740 tons of newsprint, six days a week.

"The modern world is so interdependent that in normal times it is not unusual for a ship from Texas to carry a cargo of sulphur to Powell River and return with a cargo of newsprint for Texas newspapers. The demand for paper increased tremendously during the war, which also shut off many sources of supply, and now the Canadian mills, although running to capacity, are deluged with orders.

"In fairness let me say the Canadians are not keeping all the paper for themselves. The Vancouver papers, eighty miles south of Powell River, are as severely rationed apparently as are the United States newspapers.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

"I have never seen a paper mill town, and was prepared for the worst. In Oregon and Washington we had passed sawmill settlements which were drab and looked as if the people in them led drab lives, but Powell River is so beautiful that artists from Vancouver and Seattle frequently go to it to sketch the scenery. It is a town of 5000 inhabitants, with pretty and comfortable, modern homes, paved streets, fields for lacrosse, baseball, tennis, golf and other amusements, and a beautiful lake forty miles long within

Lee Shippey Likes Us

We Have Always Rather Liked Our Scenery, But When a Californian Says It's Good, That Is Something

easy walking distance, which not only provides all kinds of water sports but such fine fishing that any millworker can stroll over there after supper and catch enough trout to feed the family next day.

"It would be hard to find a more self-respecting town of 5000, for there are no shacks in it, no neglected gardens, a fine hospital. There are three churches, a recreation hall, a theatre, grammar schools, high schools and a band of bagpipers so good it toured the United States a few years ago and made a great hit in many cities, including Los Angeles. The men may not be paid quite as much as they would be in the United States, but they seem to live better. Jock Lundie, who publishes their weekly paper and quarterly magazine, the Powell River DIGESTER, is proud of the writing done for his papers by the millworkers. Powell River has such patriotism that when the war came, nearly 1000 of its residents volunteered, their wives and daughters taking their places in the mill. When the men came back, the women returned to their homes, and the community has no unemployed problem. There are so many Scots in Powell River, it celebrates Bobby Burns' birthday.

PLENTY OF POWER

"It is staggering to know that the Powell River plant is so efficient that a great spruce or hemlock log can go in at

one end and approximately forty-five minutes later will be from eight to thirty tons of newsprint. A modern newsprint machine costs pretty close to \$3,000,000, and the Powell River plant has seven of them. From its lake, which is 240 feet higher than the plant, it has plenty of water power. In the mill when I was there I saw them making paper for Seattle, San Francisco, Oakland and Riverside newspapers. There was none for Los Angeles in that day's order. These Canadians are doing the best they can to keep us Yanks from going without our newspapers.

LIKES OUR SCENERY

"I can't help going back to raving about the town of Powell River. It is situated so beautifully that every resident has a view unrivalled by that from the home of any movie star in Hollywood. Behind are forests and snow-capped peaks. All about are cottages with fences or walls covered with roses. In front is the gleaming expanse of the inland passage, perhaps ten miles wide at that point, and then the green shore of Vancouver Island with more snowcapped peaks in the background. Add a climate much like that of San Francisco without the fog and you get a vague idea of Powell River city. Think of thousands of acres of unspoiled forests, the utter lack of tourists, billboards and hot-doggeries, the many streams which come dashing down over rocks which slash them with silver, the tangle of ferns as tall as you are, and wild roses and berry bushes which line the quiet roads on both sides. Darn it, it's all so lovely, I just can't keep telling of the paper mill.

PLANT COVERS 80 ACRES

"In the midst of all that loveliness stands the mill, the chimneys as graceful as two majestic monuments standing out as a landmark for all the water traffic on the inland passage for many miles. They are monuments to essential industry and progress. The Powell River mill covers eighty acres, and is as completely modern as the country about it is primitive. It is proud of its safety record, and every safety device possible is provided. Mighty mechanisms handle logs as easily as if they were straws, and the men merely govern the machines. In a few minutes the great logs are sawed into log strips, the strips into chunks about a yard long. The chunks are shaken together with such violence the bark is knocked off, the barked chunks are reduced to soupy pulp, the pulp screened as a housewife sifts flour. It is then fed into a paper machine, meshed

Sometimes We Have to Read What a Visitor Says to Make Us Appreciate What We Really Have

together, squeezed dry by a succession of wringers, cut to fit the presses of the newspaper for which it is specially made, subjected to lab. tests for strength, color, weight and quality, and, when it passes the tests, it is stamped with the name of the customer after being sealed in a waterproof casing. Powell River Company is installing equipment to peel off the bark by terrific water power, because knocking it loose sometimes damages the wood, and the company is glad to spend \$250,000 in order to make that one operation 10 per cent more effective. That is a sample of the progress of this great industry toward eliminating waste which marks this industry throughout."

"What does my husband need most, doctor?"

"Quiet, madam. Here's a prescription for an opiate. I want you to take one of the powders three times a day."

A golfer, trying to get out of a trap, said, "The traps on this course are very annoying, aren't they?"

Second golfer, trying to putt, "Yes, they are. Would you mind closing yours?"

"Chief, there's an applicant here who said he used to make his living by sticking his right arm into a lion's mouth."

"What's his name?"

"Lefty."

A beautiful young bride of a few months greeted her husband one evening with a happy smile.

"Your dinner is going to be different tonight, honey," she said. "One of the neighbors just told me that you're supposed to add water to those dehydrated foods."

Next Winter's Story: Seems two Manhattanites met on the sands at Miami Beach. "Vell," says one, "if it ain't Oiving. Vere are you residing, Oiv?"

"By der Roney Plasma," says Oiving.

"Roney Plasma?" says der friend. "You mean Roney Plaza, stupid. Plasma means 'blood.'"

"Vell," says Oiv, "at fifty dollars a day, it ain't vater!"

YANK



5¢ JAN. 7
VOL. 2, NO. 29
1944

By the men . . . for the
men in the service



Printing copies of the "Yank" under the exacting tropical conditions after the American invasion of Saipan. Powell River newsprint was instrumental in maintaining steady runs under challenging circumstances.

"Yank" Used Powell River Newsprint

The following unsolicited letter was received from Mr. Knowlton L. Ames III, now of the *Chicago Journal of Commerce*:

"In my capacity as the publication officer for *Yank*, the Army Weekly for the Western Pacific, I used your Super-

tone newsprint for high-speed offset (rotary) on my Webendorfer presses on Saipan, and got excellent . . . I mean EXCELLENT . . . results. We had very few web-breaks, the paper did not mat or flake, and the offset reproduction (even in 110-line halftone) was always good. Any such paper which can take offset under the tropical conditions which we faced, must be good.

"Of interest to you may be the photograph I have enclosed. It shows me in Saipan, with my Webendorfers printing *Yank* full blast. That's your Powell River paper running through the press. I, incidentally, am the tall captain with the cigarette."

New Homes For Veterans



The above snaps show something of the various designs and types of the new veterans' buildings.

Nineteen new homes, constructed for veterans, have been completed in the Powell River area. These attractive homes are now occupied—and owners are busy on individual landscaping.

The houses, built under the Veterans' Land Act, are located in the Cranberry area, about one mile from the heart of Powell River. The property was donated to the Canadian Government by the Powell River Company.

Under Veterans' Land Act regulations, only service personnel of World War II may purchase these houses—and priorities were accorded for overseas time and combat service.

The veteran must agree to occupy the home for ten years, if he is to secure the benefit of the act. No re-selling during that period is permitted, even if a cost sale is made, there must be no speculation is a government dictum.

The houses are stoutly built on modern lines and were selected from special designs submitted by several leading Canadian architects. They include four, five and six-roomed structures.

The average price of these houses is about \$6,300. The veteran pays a \$600 deposit—and pays the balance off in twenty-five years, as he may elect. At the end of ten years, provided he has complied with the terms of the Veterans' Land Act, he obtains a reduction of approximately \$2000.

In other words, the veteran, instead of paying \$6300, pays only \$4300.

The veterans' homes in Powell River are considered among the finest and, more important, the most economically built in Canada. It is estimated that the average cost is nearly \$1000 less than in other centres. This is due, first to the free grant of property by the company, and, secondly, to the assistance afforded by the company in their construction. They supplied most of the framing lumber, and on numerous occasions came to the assistance of contractors when material deliveries were held up.

A worn-out American GI, covered with mud, slowly trudged into an R.A.F. camp in a New Guinea forward area.

An L.A.C. asked him: "Been bogged?"

"No, pal," was the disgusted reply. "My jeep just lost altitude in a swamp."

WHO! WHO!

A young chap, whose sweetie had just made him the happiest man alive, went into a jewelry store to buy the engagement ring. He picked up a sparkling diamond and asked its price.

"That one is \$100," replied the jeweler gently.

The young man looked startled, then whistled.

He pointed to another ring. "And this one?"

"That, sir," said the jeweler, still more gently, "is two whistles."

They Looked Us Up This Summer



BRUCE DROPS IN

We were glad to welcome to Powell River Mr. Bruce Fallows, secretary of Newsprint Association of Canada, Montreal. Bruce was en route to Australia and New Zealand to talk over newsprint matters with users of Canadian newsprint in Australia and New Zealand.

INTERESTING STORIES

A visitor to Powell River with many unusual and amusing stories of the early days of the war in Honolulu was Mr. Jan Jabulka, business manager for Honolulu Advertiser. Mr. Jabulka told many humorous anecdotes of life in Honolulu in the hectic days immediately following the Japanese attack. He told us of an unusual use for Powell River newsprint. After the bombing, the officials of the Honolulu Advertiser expected the worst and prepared for a further attack. They cast about for means of protecting their newspaper presses and conceived a practicable way to do this by surrounding the presses with rolls of Powell River newsprint.



AN OLD FRIEND

Mr. Maurice Randall, of Price & Pierce, Ltd., Montreal, called and renewed acquaintance with his many friends in Powell River. Price & Pierce, Ltd. are distributors of Powell River unbleached sulphite pulp in United Kingdom and Europe. Maurice did a little fishing and swimming, and was often heard comparing the delightful summer weather at Powell River with what he had been experiencing in Eastern Canada prior to his departure.

Prominent Publishing Representatives

Prominent publishers who made Powell River a port of call were Mr. Paul Smith, general manager, San Francisco Chronicle, who addressed a supervisors' group on current affairs; and Mr. Leslie Munro, editor, Auckland Herald, New

Zealand, who had just returned from an Empire press conference in London. Mr. Munro found the British heart beating strong, and the public in general accepting with "amazing calm" the stringent post-war rationing and restrictions.



The new high-speed cruiser.

New Speed Boat For Powell Lake

Many of our friends will be interested in the new speed boat which carries visitors to and from Rainbow Lodge on Powell Lake.

The new high speed craft replaces the old boat on which hundreds of publishers and other guests have travelled to the "old fishing grounds." It is a modern cabin cruiser, can hustle along at better than 25 knots—and is powered by two 95 h.p. Chris Craft motors.

Some of our old friends have already enjoyed a trip on the new boat; and many more will enjoy its speed and comfort in the months and years ahead.

She's a trim craft, me hearties!

Navy Bridegroom: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow."

His Father: "There goes his seabag and fountain pen."



Vice President Ben Cancell (with hat) and his 7-foot black bear.

Hunting and Fishing

The trout have been biting all summer; and the big game hunters have had a fair measure of luck. Vice-President Ben Cancell and his high powered telescope-fitted rifle shot a 7-foot black bear on a recent trip up Powell Lake.

A few weeks later, John Sample potted another; and other hunters have had equal success. It has also been a good year for cougars and several score of these slinky ranch marauders have been brought down by settlers and hunters.

Fishing, in both the lakes and rivers has been consistently good. Some fine steelhead catches have been reported; and rainbows, from 5 to 9 lbs. have been taken from Powell and Gordon Pasha Lakes.

Next time you come up, try your fishing luck with Jack Wilson and his new boat. They might help!

Boy: "And now, doctor, that I have told you I am going to marry Anne, there's one thing I want to get off my chest."

Doctor: "You just tell me about it, my boy."

Boy: "A tattooed heart with the name Mabel on it."

"You say you want a job in this office? Well, what can you do?"

"Nothing."

"I'm sorry, but you should have applied sooner. All those high-salaried positions were taken long ago."



Albert Adams, of the Sheet Cutter Room, with Agnes Cameron and Marion Braithwaite.



Harold S. Foley receives presentation tray.

July 17, 1946, was a happy evening in Powell River. Approximately ninety members of the Supervisory Group at Powell River were present on this special occasion—the presentation of an engraved silver tray to President Harold S. Foley, who had been enticed up from Vancouver for the evening. With the tray was a leather-bound folio, entitled "TEN YEARS OF LEADERSHIP", which was prepared for Mrs. J. S. Foley, mother of our president, as a memorial of her son's achievements with the Powell River Company.

The supervisory group selected Resident Manager D. A. Evans to make the presentation. In congratulating Mr. Foley on the conclusion of ten years of active service with the company, he said:

"Mr. Foley, we, as your supervisors at Powell River, are presenting this token as evidence of the high esteem

10 Years of Outstanding Leadership Supervisors Honor Harold S. Foley

in which you are held by all of us here; and for the outstanding leadership which you have given us through ten difficult years.

"In that period world upheavals and industrial disturbances have been almost constantly with us; the future was always uncertain. Only leadership, characterized by broad vision, sound judgment, and accurate appraisals of ever-shifting conditions, could have maintained our industrial ship on the comparatively even keel that has featured its journey through the past decade.

"Despite your pre-occupation with the many vexatious problems of sales, marketing and production," Mr. Evans went on to say, "you have always interested yourself in the welfare, community and personnel activities of Powell River. Relations with our unions have been conducted in a spirit of mutual confidence and frankness; your co-operation and sincere interest has been further evidenced in our entire community life, in pension plans, new and

modern hospital and medical services and in many social and recreational schemes which have made Powell River a happy place in which to live."

In concluding, Mr. Evans, as a former cricketer, summed up the general sentiments of all present in the simple phrase:

"WELL PLAYED, SIR!"

Mr. Foley (it was a source of considerable pleasure to all supervisors who felt that for once they had "caught the boss off balance") replied briefly and thanked the group for their expression of confidence.

"This is the ninth business organization that I have been privileged to serve," said Mr. Foley, "and each has been characterized by a fine spirit of co-operation between company and employees.

And Powell River is tops. Thank you all."





POWELL RIVER NEWSPRINT