

INTERVIEW NO. 56  
SOUTEAST ASIA HISTORY CHRONOLOGY  
ROBERT MANNING, JAMES WAHL, ALDEN JONES  
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AHJ

This is Interview No. 56 for the S.E. Asia history writeup. Today is August 16, 1977. I am here with Bob Manning and Jim Wahl at the Chehalis Woods Office. I'm Alden Jones. Bob, what were you doing at the time you first became involved in the Southeast Asia activities?

BM

*irandy* → Jim Church and I made a trip up to Grand~~ee~~<sup>y</sup> Lake to look over a slide activity there, in the early year of 1971, probably January of '71. We went up in February and on the way back Jim Church says, "Bill Johnson wants to walk to you about a little project that you may be interested in." I said, "Well, what is it?" "Well," he said, "I'm not sure," and he kind of smiled like he always does, you know. So he set up an appointment and I went up and talked to Bill and he said, "How would you like to go to Borneo for two years?" As I was closing the door, I mentioned to him, I said, "Well, no chance, Bill. I can't leave my family for that long, but I'd be happy to go over on a short term. You know, six weeks, two months." "Well," he said, "I don't know. It's a pretty big project."

*cope* → So I left and a week or two later he called me and said to come on up again, and, he told me what he had in mind. That the company was about to take over the DeLong interests and DeLong at that time, the company they figured, had about 300 employees. And within a year after Weyerhaeuser was to take over, the production was going to be stepped up to the extent that they'd have about 1600 people working there and they needed housing for not only the workers, but for the families, to the extent of maybe 3,000 or 4,000 people. And that was my involvement. Bill knew that I had had some experience in building logging camps and he said this is nothing more than a logging camp, over in the jungle. He said that if I could go for six weeks, he thought I could be some help over there in getting together a contractor, you know, calling for bids and going through the whole route of getting somebody to build a camp. So I spent a month in Tacoma, drawing up some designs, rather crude, using Bill's influence. I would have to ask him what type of buildings he wanted, what the slope is. He said, "Well, get them up off the ground on posts. That's number 1, so the air goes underneath for cooling. I looked up some of our old bunkhouse drawings and cookhouse and kind of put together a list of specs and drawings and - well that was my first involvement, how I got started."

AHJ

And what was the date on that, approximately, Bob?

BM

Well, let's see now, we left for overseas on the 16th of June and so -

AHJ  
In 1971?

BM

In 1971. And I was working there, down in the Tacoma yard in the new buildings they had built there for the longshoremen, built on the dock. It was a good quiet place to work, had a good lunch room and activities hadn't commenced at the dock yet. So this is where I did my drawings and this was earlier this was in April and May, and then there was a delay, about actually getting a group together to go overseas. Finally word came that we would leave on the 16th of June, as a group.

AHJ

Okay, that gets you on the tape, Bob, let's get Jim Wahl's name on the tape. Jim, how do you remember your first contact or involvement with the affairs over there?

JW

Well, I was working at Tacoma at that time and, as I recall, you were the project engineer on this Borneo episode which was pretty much in its infancy at that time, and -

AHJ

That was at what time, now?

JW

This was in 1966. I was on the inventory crew in Tacoma and approximately some day in January of 1966, the fellow that I was working for at that time, Ed Shepherd asked me if I would like to go to Borneo and I said, "Where in the heck is Borneo?" And he said, "That's the same thing that I asked when they asked me if I would like to go to Borneo." But we discovered where Borneo was and what some of the generalities of the project consisted of, namely, that the company that had been involved and had invested over there, for quite a good number of years, ever since World War II, was electing to sell out and had offered Weyerhaeuser the option of purchasing their interests over there.

AHJ

That was Elliott Bay Lumber Company.

JW

Elliott Bay Lumber Company. So myself and Ed Shepherd, Jack Moore, Art Maki and Tunny McCollum were the five that went over for a period of about 6 weeks in February and March of 1966, to conduct a very rapid inventory of about, well upwards of a million acres of holdings, both in Borneo and over in the Philippines. It was a verification cruise, to determine if the holdings as they were being offered did, in fact, exist as they were advertised.

AHJ

Okay, that's a good start. Let's pursue that a little further, Jim. What do you remember about the trip and the project. The impressionable things, the things you accomplished, the difficulties you encountered, and so on. Just tell them your story.

JW

Well, of course, it was entirely different. I'd experienced some experience of that nature in 1952 and 1953 when I had been in Korea, living with extremely different types of people, different climates, etc. I knew that this would be at least as different as that was, and of course, it was, because it was quite warm, extremely humid, and the people were different in stature and different appearance, and everything was just completely different.

AHJ

In what way?

JW

Their mannerisms primarily, and then their inability to communicate with us and likewise, us with them. We had to go through interpreters continuously and this was always kind of difficult. But -

AHJ

And the difference in their stature, in that they were small people.

JW

They were small people and, along that line, Alden, one thing that quite surprised me was that, even on their own ground over there, when we were out actually hacking our way through the jungle and cruising in the timber, we discovered that we had more stamina than they did. This was the one thing that surprised most of us. We were larger, and apparently possibly had been eating better food. We could actually muster up more strength and endure more of a day's hacking and working in the jungle than some of those folks because they were smaller and evidently their food in some cases wasn't quite as nourishing for them as ours was for us.

AHJ

It sustained them but it didn't put muscles on them, huh?.

JW

Evidently.

AHJ

Okay, an interesting comment, please proceed.

JW

Well, of course, there were many things that were completely different. The trees were different and the vegetation was different. I remember my first day, actually going out and getting on a cruise trip which was to take practically all day. We got started quite early in the morning, in

the cool of the morning, primarily because of the fact that it was cool and most comfortable that time of the day. Even then it was, say at 6:00 in the morning, it was still quite humid and you would be ringing wet just after a few minutes of walking toward your work in the jungle.

AHJ

Had you flown out in a helicopter?

JW

No, this particular day, there was myself and two natives as we called them, two Filipinos. One was the jeep driver and the other was to be my guide, so to speak, showing me where to go in the jungle and how to hack my way through the jungle, etc. As we climbed out of the taxi, or the jeep, I motioned for both of those fellows to go on, we would start going toward our beginning point in our cruising work. The jeep driver indicated that he was the driver, he was to stay with the jeep. I figured that possibly, after we returned, if we did return, that he wouldn't be there, so I said, "No, you come on," and I encouraged him to give me the keys to the jeep and I put that in my pocket.

But the main reason, that I wanted those two fellows with me, was that Art Maki who, in previous years had also been in jungle experiences in South America exploring timber, etc., had instructed us on the way over that, if you encounter any snakes, that the snake usually lets the first man get past you and as the first man passes the snake, this arouses the snake and the second fellow coming along, he catches it. So I wanted those two fellows ahead of me, for that reason.

Of course, as we learned, the snake stories were far exaggerated and we never had even any close calls, although Ed Shepherd on his first day out had quite an experience with a fairly large snake. He climbed upon a log and encountered a snake and just literally jumped off backwards off the log and had quite a scare from that snake. But really, the snake episodes were very, very limited and we didn't have any real close calls.

So anyway, we were tramping out through the jungle and we hadn't even gotten out of the tall grass, into the real jungle, and all of a sudden something took off through the grass, just yapping and barking and I just almost turned cold in that tremendous heat. I didn't know what was about to jump on us. I didn't see it but the other fellows rapidly explained to me that it was just a deer, but I never heard a deer make a noise like that. It was a barking deer, and they make a yap, yap, yapping noise. But that was my first experience in the jungle. I went ahead and did my work. I was very fortunate, I figured, to get back that night. Only to realize that I had many more days ahead of me of the same nature, but they got easier as we got more used to the weather.

Then on our cruise plots, we put in a strip of 16 quarter-acre plots in each section that we cruised. So our usual daily tour was to put in 16 circular quarter-acre plots.

AHJ

Random spacing, or?

JW

No, they were, I think on a 45 degree angle from a section corner. The section corners had already been intalled over there before we got there, so they were spaced, as I recall, probably 4 chains apart and 16 of them.

BM

Let me ask you a question, Jim. This was in '66?

JW

This was in February of '66.

BM

And you flew from, how did you get to Borneo?

JW

Well, we flew from Seattle to Anchorage, Alaska, to Tokyo to Hong Kong to Singapore to - What's the name of the next one?.

AJH

Kota kinabalu.

JW

Jakarta: To Jakarta, in the DC-3.

BM

Jakarta. That's the port of entry, Jakarta.

JW

I'm sure that somebody has already elaborated, in the previous 55 interviews.

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AHJ

The port of entry, at that time, was Sandakan.

JW

Not - no,no. Sandakan.

AHJ

But didn't you go - yes, Sandakan - but, previous to that, didn't you land at Kota Kinabalu?

JW

No, I never went to Kota Kinabalu.



BM

NO, that's up north. That's in Malaysia. I've been to Kota Kinabalu, but that's in Maylasia.

AHJ

Well, this is where Jim went.

BM

Kennedy Bay?

JW

Kennedy Bay.

BM

Oh, I was thinking he went down to -

JW

We landed at Sandakan and then went to Kennedy Bay.

BM

The point I was going to raise was, in those days, where was the first rest you had? Did you go to Tokyo and then get another plane right away and go on down to Singapore.

JW

We stayed overnight. We stayed overnight at Tokyo, and then we went down to Hong Kong and then Singapore.

BM

I know that's the same thing we did. We stayed overnight in Singapore. Bill Johnson said that sometimes they had just a plane stop in Singapore, or in Tokyo, and then went right on down to Singapore. And they found out that, by the time the guys got to Singapore, they were so mixed up in their meals and sleeping that it just didn't pay. It took so long to kind of get oriented again.

JW

Well, we stayed overnight at Tokyo, at Hong Kong, overnight at Singapore, and then on to Sandakan.

AHJ

That's completely out of the area there.

JW

And I believe we had to spend a night at Sandakan, also, as I recall. We weren't supposed to. We hadn't planned on it, but we had to overnight there because the weather, because the flying weather gets pretty terrific there, during that monsoon season in the afternoon.

AHJ

It gets pretty stormy on short notice. Okay, do you remember who met you when you finally did get to Lahad Datu? Was it Jack Emmett, or was it some of the other people over there?

JW

Jack Emmett didn't meet us as we got off the plane. I think the Australian fellow met us there.

AHJ

Oh, Owen Perkins.

JW

I think so, yeah.

AHJ

Well, did you go on over to Bakapit then or did you go to Silam, for the start?

JW

We were in both places. We went to Silam first, I believe and I think we worked there for a couple of days before going over to Bakapit.

AHJ

What did you find about the trees, the timber, Jim? Describe your impressions of the timber that you ran into.

JW

Well, after coming from the Pacific Northwest, where you have trees that are five, six, seven, eight, nine, 10 feet in diameter and 200 feet tall and you are jumping into kind of a mishmash of hardwood brush and thorny bushes and occasionally a tree, I was surprised that the trees, what few and far between they were, were fairly sizeable. That was one thing that surprised me about the trees. Some of them were 4 and 5 feet in diameter, but they were only 80, 90, maybe 120 feet tall and amounted to maybe only 12, 15, 20, 25,000 board feet per acre and, with all that almost impenetrable brush in between, it didn't make much of an impression on me. It just didn't seem like there was a timber resource there that would warrant fighting your way through the jungle to harvest. That was my first impression of the timber.

AHJ

It must have been something of a problem, identifying the different species. How did you handle that?

JW

We had an extremely short course on that. I think Lee Jacobson explained to us that we weren't expected to identify the 200 or more listed species of hardwoods there. We just were instructed to break them down into very broad categories, basically commercial and not-commercial. And then possibly, in the commercial, two or three categories based on size. But

it was basically inventorying the big ones and the medium-sized ones and the small ones and letting it go at that, because they existed about like that. The largest ones were of one species and the many, many, many smaller ones were of a lesser almost inconsequential species, at that time at least.

AHJ

And the big ones were of what species?

JW

Well, I can't even recall. The Philippine mahogany, basically is what we recognized, virtually all of them.

AHJ

Was it called seraya?

JW

Yellow seraya, red seraya, plus a couple or three others. I just don't recall the specific breakdown.

AHJ

And how much of a crew did each one of the cruisers have with him, of the native people helping him?

JW

Normally, after we got started, it was just a two-man crew, a native helping to identify the species and somewhat protecting, I think, us as the cruisers. Because they had really rolled out the red carpet for us. Elliott Bay Lumber Company, they were interested in selling us their whole concession and they wanted us as comfortable and as well informed as we could be. So the primary reason, I'm sure, that they sent the one man along was to make us comfortable in the jungle and to protect us a little bit and guide us away from prickly bushes and that sort of thing, as well as helping us find our way, so it was basically just a two-man crew.

AHJ

You later got into helicopter transportation, did you?

JW

Yes, some of the areas where we had previously selected our plots were, oh, in some cases, three or four miles off the road. And although there were trails that could be traveled and, in one or two cases, when the weather was such that we didn't have a helicopter backup, we did some fairly long hikes. But on those occasions, when our cruise plots fell some distance from the road, then they would send the natives out 3 or 4 days in advance and they would have found a little landing spot for the helicopter. They'd send out a dozen or 15 natives and they didn't have axes, they just had what they called their bolos, their little short machetti knives and that's what they would hack the trees down with, but they didn't take power saws or even a poling ax. They just hacked away on them for two or three days and made a place for the helicopter to land, which didn't, of course, take a very large spot.



AHJ

You always returned back to the base camp at night, though? There was no camping out?

JW

There was camping out on a couple of occasions, when the distance involved was quite away. All five of us, I believe, myself and Ed Shepherd and Art - no Art was camping out at another place that night - four of us made a little one-night camp, myself, Ed Shepherd, Jack Moore and Tunny McCollum. We camped out one night and this was quite a major undertaking because the natives, once again, wanted to make us as comfortable as they could. We wanted to be as comfortable as we could, so they packed a lot of mosquito netting for us and, when we had done our cruising work for that day, they proceeded to build us beds up on stilts or poles like Bob says. Because you don't dare sit down on the ground or the leeches and the rest of the insects will start climbing all over you. So anyway, it was quite comfortable that night. By building several fires and by building pole-and-bark beds for us and then stretching the mosquito netting over the top of this, we were quite comfortable that night. But that's the only night I recall we camped out. We thought it was pretty elaborate.

AHJ

Did you run into any indigenous people, out in the forest area, any of the local Manobo type or Kaingin cutters?

JW

Well, it's hard to recall at this point. I've been thinking not only of Borneo, North Borneo, but yes, we ran into the Manobos over in the Philippines. We spent a couple of weeks doing the same type of work, over in Southern Mindanao. We spent 4 weeks in Borneo and two weeks in Mindanao. And, yeah, we ran into those miserable inbred Manobos. They were in a sad, sad, state of human people, we thought.

AHJ

Well, is it maybe time for us to maybe move your narrative here from Borneo, over to the Philippines? Do you think maybe you have given us maybe the highlights of the Sabah area.

JW

Oh, I think so. It was pretty routine, actually, in my own case, as I recall, both in Borneo and the Philippines. I spent 24 days - we worked, of course, 7 days a week - and I spent a total of 24 days, out of the approximately 6 weeks that we were there, cruising and putting in the 16 cruise plots every day. So it became pretty routine. After the first couple of days, we really became somewhat acclimated and just went about our daily routine of cruising and taking our bottles of insect repellent with, us to ward off, primarily, the leeches.

The leeches of course would lie in wait on the damp grass and if we happened to come close enough for them to attach themselves toward either our face or hands or legs, then we had been instructed to - one way to get them off was just to touch them with a cigarette butt. But some of us were non-smokers and others didn't always have a cigarette butt immediately available, so just a drop of "Off" insect repellent caused those leeches to immediately release themselves and drop off. We never got used to those leeches but we learned to put up with them and ward them off, whenever one or two of them managed to get onto us.

AHJ

The repellent worked on crawling things as well as flying things, huh?

JW

Extremely well.

AHJ

Well, that's a good commercial for "OFF" then.

JW

Probably any other insect repellent would do the same thing, but "OFF" was the one that we happened to have.

AHJ

Let's switch over to Bob and have Bob report on his experiences, while you're kind of gathering your thoughts together on your Philippine experiences, Jim, and then we'll come back to you. Bob, tell us about how you got over into that country, when you finally made your trip over there, and the things that happened.

BM

Well, I went over in the group. There was 7 including myself.

AHJ

Who were the others, incidentally?

BM

Charlie Bingham and Amuel Knutz and Marge Kelley and myself, that's four. I can't remember the names of the other three individuals. They were from the financial section of the company, going down with Charlie to actually sign, accept, the DeLong concession. Amuel and I were going down to the jungle camp. We just all happened to go in a group. The reason I asked Jim awhile ago if he had an overnight stop in Singapore is because we were advised in Tacoma before we left that, if we stayed overnight in Singapore, in Tokyo, the name of a good Japanese restaurant where we could get Kobe beefsteak.

And so we got into Tokyo around 6:00 in the evening, as I recall, and so the five of us, including Amuel, got a taxi and headed out for this Japanese restaurant. We got there and had a real good dinner, and the waiter brought the bill and gave it to Amuel. Amuel happened to be

sitting close, and it was 26,480 yen. Amuel looked at that and he said, "My god, how much is this in U.S." It figured out to be \$14.00 apiece which wasn't bad, you know, but he wondered if he had enough money with him to pay for that meal.

AHJ

Bob, slide your chair up just a little bit closer. Yeah, that's fine.

BM

So, the next morning we boarded the plane, there at Tokyo, to go on down to Singapore. That was our next overnight stop. And we landed at Taiwan and we were held up there about 3 hours, about 3 to 4 hours, awaiting a typhoon that was blowing in Hong Kong. That was the next stop, Hong Kong and then on down to Singapore. We left Taiwan then, later on in the day, and finally went on. It was just a 45-minute stop in Hong Kong and then on down to Singapore, where we stayed overnight. Charlie suggested that I go up to Kennedy Bay and look at the type of buildings that they had there. He thought it might help in designing our new camp, which was a good idea, and I learned quite a bit from Carl. Carl McInnis was the logging manager there at Kennedy Bay at that time. I went up by myself to Kota Kinabalu, and then on to Sandakan and down to Lahad Datu. Carl met me at the airport. He and I spent two days there looking around at the buildings that they had just built. In fact some of the new staff homes were just being under construction, and all of them there used a water reservoir under the house, where they caught the rain water, and used that and purified it and used it for domestic purposes.

AHJ

What was the capacity of those reservoirs?

BM

Some were 20,000 gallons.

AHJ

Big tanks!

BM

Big tanks. And in the normal dry and wet seasons, it was enough to carry them through. Occasionally, Carl told me though, if they'd have an exceptionally dry period, they'd have to begin to conserve their water, to get them through to the rainy season. I made a trip out in the woods with Carl and looked at their woods' operations. One thing I was impressed with shortly after we left the camp site, along the jungle road, the vegetation along the sides of the road there was a solid mass. No way could you step off the road into the jungle without using a machetti or something to cut your way through. As we got out a little farther we got out into the higher ridges where they were using about 100% high lead logging, somewhat like we do over here.

Then I went back to Singapore. I got into - on the way back, it was kind of interesting - I got into Kota Kinabalu and from there you take the big plane back to Singapore and you were over the ocean about 600 miles. They said that the take-off would be delayed an hour at the airport there. So the hour went by and then it would be delayed another hour. Well, what we learned next day, after I got back into Singapore, was that the plane was to leave Singapore and come over to Kota Kinabalu and then return but the 2:00 flight blew a tire on taking off of the Singapore runway. No problems, and they got it under control. So, they had a brand new 707 with a training crew on it flying over the Singapore area. They had to call that plane down and service it and send it over to pick us up. So we were delayed 3 hours while they were doing that. But when we got on the plane, it was brand spanking new and we were the first passengers on this brand new airplane. That was really interesting.

AHJ

That was good training for them.

BM

Yeah, you bet. So, okay, in the meantime, Charlie Bingham and Amuel and the rest of the gang had gone on down to Jakarta. Well, as you probably know, Alden, anytime anybody left Singapore for Balikpapan, they loaded them up -

BM

Well, like I said, Alden, the group had preceded me on down to Jakarta and anytime anyone left Jakarta for the jungle camp, you carried mail for the people out there and as much spare parts and things as you had room in your baggage for. I had a map case, a quite heavy map case, 8" in diameter and about 6' long, 2 suitcases and a flight bag and then several small packages of mail, et cetera, that was to go on out to the jungle. So I checked most of that, as baggage. I had a seat ticket, an assigned seat on the airplane, and when I got on the airplane there was a young man sitting in my seat, a young Indonesian. I later learned he had been up to Singapore on a vacation and was returning home to Jakarta. He had a lot of packages with him on the airplane. In fact, all around his feet, and lapping over on the only seat left, were these packages.

When I showed him my ticket, he said, "All right, I'll move." But I said, "Just sit still. I'll just take the seat alongside of you." And so I sat down and he spoke good English, pretty good, and I told him, you know, this is my first experience down to this country and I was looking forward to it but I did understand that I might have some problems, going through customs. And, I asked him about the hotel accommodations in Jakarta, because I really wasn't sure where I was going to be staying that night. He told me the Indonesian was the number one hotel, and then there were two other ones that were very acceptable. And we went along. We landed in Jakarta and I went into the baggage room.



Soon, here I was with all my packages. I started to gather them up and I felt a tap on my shoulder and I turned around and here was this young Indonesian. And he said that he had a fellow with him, a tall Indian with a red jacket on and on the back of the jacket it said, "Hotel Indonesia". And he said, "This man will help you with your packages." And so this tall boy grabbed up about half of my packages and he said, "Follow me." And he elbowed his way through the crowd and got up to the customs desk and he said something to the official there and this fellow turned around with a piece of white chalk and he just put a white mark on all of my packages and we went right on through and that was all there was to go through customs.

So he led the way over to an anteroom there, in the airport, in which the hotel maintained a kind of a dressing area there. They had a telephone and a desk and he said, "Sit down, I'll find out where you're supposed to go." And he knew the guest house number and he called out there and they said, "Yes, this man is supposed to come to the guest house. Put him on a taxi and send him out." So he hung up and he said, "Come on, follow me." And he took half of my packages and I followed him outside and we came to this limousine out there with a driver and he said, "Hop in." He took me 7 miles out to the guest house. I was really tickled with that.

So we stayed, then, overnight and, if I recall right, the next day or two days later, I think it was the next day, we started down to Balikpapan. Charlie Bingham was in our group that morning along with General Anwar, who was our army partner in the venture, and we had a military airplane, about the size of a DC-3. In fact, I think, it was a DC-3. We started - we got airborne and, in probably 15 or 20 minutes, some malfunction occurred. I think it was in the communications because we didn't realize anything was wrong with the airplane. Anyway, we turned around and went back to the airport. They corrected that and we took off again. We got over to the - well we lit at Bandjarmasin first and then took off again for Balikpapan.

Ken Sheaffer was there to meet us with transportation for the group and we went back then to the Balikpapan guest house. The next day, or well, rather that evening, I met a young Filipino there. He was a company employee who worked for the raw materials department. I can't remember his last name. His first name was June, J-U-N-E, just like a girl's name. He had to go down to the village, to the native village and buy some film. He had a drivers license and he could drive in Indonesia and there was a company jeep available and so I hitchhiked a ride with him, because I needed a few things.

I needed a hat and a pair of tennis shoes and some cigarettes, and so we went down to the village and June did the bartering. Everything has no fixed price. If you had an idea in your mind what you wanted to pay for it, that's what you decided to pay. We had quite a time finding a pair of shoes to fit, but finally we did. So that night, I wrote one of my letters home to my wife and said that I had spent a most enjoyable day in Balikpapan with June. I said we went downtown and June did all the negotiating and I said I really enjoyed having June along with me. And it was right at the very end of the letter that I said who June was.



AHJ

You're a scoundrel.

BM

Well, anyway, we went out to the jungle camp the next day and Roy Bishop was the Australian Engineer who had worked for Col. DeLong there the preceding 18 months, getting the camp started. Roy was Australian and he spoke the Australian dialect. A snake was a "snyke," the main ridge was the "mine" ridge, you know. We were flying around in the helicopter a couple of days later. Roy was showing me the road construction that they had done out there in the jungle and he kept referring to the "mine" ridge off in the distance. I casually said, "Well, is it a gold mine, or diamond mine, or what kind of mining do they do out there?" And he looked at me sorta funny and he said, "The mine ridge. The mine ridge out there." Oh, main ridge.

Well, we, the first thing that - my job out there at the camp, was to inventory the buildings, to be sure that they were as indicated on the documents. So Roy and I went around for about an hour to count the buildings and take some rough measurements. Then we wanted to go down to the dock area which was about a mile from the camp. As we started down to get into his land rover, we had to walk through a little grassy area and I asked Roy if there was any poisonous snakes in the area. He said he considered all "snykes" poisonous, to begin with. He said all snakes were poisonous and he hadn't seen any for at least a couple of months. He said, occasionally he sees them crossing the road. He said out in the jungle you very seldom see them, because of the noise that you make and they disappear before you get a chance to see them.

Well, that was fine with me. So we got into the land rover and turned around and started down to the dock area. We hadn't gone been 5 minutes and we came around a corner and there was a long tangent ahead that bisected a mangrove swamp. And this brackish black water was on both sides of the road, and at the bottom of the fill, there was probably a 10' drop down the slope on each side, to this black, brackish water. As we approached this low spot, a snake come up out of the right hand side and started to slither across the road. And Roy said, "Oh, oh. Black cobra." So he slammed it up into second gear and stepped on the gas and he started right down to hit that snake. We connected with the snake at about the crown of the road and just before he hit it he jammed on the brakes. He told me later it was the custom to skid into them and you churned them up rather than just run over them.

Well, it had rained that morning and this was a non-surfaced road - no gravel on it, clay road, with quite a crown in it - and when he put on the brakes, we began to slide sideways. We slithered down there for a hundred feet or so and edged right over to the edge of the road, where, on my side, all I could see was this black water down there. And we finally stopped. I looked back and couldn't see the snake, and Roy says, "Maybe he's underneath the jeep." He jumped out - no doors - and he leaped out, looked back underneath and he says, "No. It's not there." So obviously we hadn't killed the snake and it swam off into the water.

So we went on down and looked at the dock there, 75' wide, 900'-long pier - actually, jutting out from the shore. And to get back to the snake business, as it turned out, I had to make several trips down to the dock area, and we had - someone had chosen an area for putting in air conditioned trailers down there. Twelve or thirteen air conditioned, Expat-type trailers, and so they had the area cleared somewhat, but I made numerous trips, and I kept thinking about this wounded cobra that was in that area. So, everytime I went by myself, as soon as I got out of the land rover, I'd find a stick and as I walked through the brush, I'd beat that brush ahead of me.

Out in the jungle later on, Roy and I made frequent trips. I insisted he go ahead and, like Jim said, really, you'd be better off being in front, because the guy out in front just scares the snake and the guy behind gets bit. But he said, don't worry about it. He hadn't seen one actually out in the brush for many, many months.

We had to choose a site there, for this housing and it took quite an area to put in the buildings and the other accommodations for a village that would contain 3 to 4,000 people. So Roy and I and Amuel, kind of picked out a spot, about 3 kilometers out from the jungle camp. They had a good road heading out into the woods area - about 24 kilometers already built - and about 3 or 4 kilometers away from their existing camp, and off on the left, was a series of low, grassy knolls. Now these grassy knolls were a result of the Indonesian people, during the occupation by the Japanese. They were driven back into these interior areas, where they could raise dry rice and since the war - well, since 15, 20 years, they'd given up and gone back to their native villages. Consequently these grassy knolls had grown up now with the grass over your head, and it was three of these connecting ridges, with low gaps between, that we chose to build our village.

Roy had an Indonesian engineering crew there, five young fellows. One of them could speak English, real good. And we chose the perimeters of the area that we wanted to develop and he had his crew run a transit line around to take topog, topography from which we could design our roads and buildings. The first thing that those Indonesian engineers did was to touch a match to this grass. It accomplished two things. It burnt the grass off so they could see a lot better with their transit, you know, and it also drove the snakes out. Now, in this high grass, we found these little tunnels next to the ground, through the grass, about 8" in diameter, and Roy said, that's where the python lays, right alongside of those little tunnels with his head close. Along comes a rodent and that's the way he gets his meals. So that was one of the reasons for burning it off. The Indonesian boys had no love for those snakes either and they got their work done a lot faster. We had to -

AHJ

How much of an area was this, Jim, or Bob?

BM

Oh, those three ridges probably were 60 acres, 40 to 60 acres. And they were long and narrow. There was a fourth ridge, we thought we could get a road to, a little separated from the main area and we thought we could put a road over to there, which might be a desirable spot to put the 20 homes that we were going to build for the staff people, air conditioned homes, the bedrooms air conditioned. And so Roy and I went out one day to scout a road from the main road over to this new ridge. I had a clinometer and we were going down on a 5% adverse grade and we came to a swamp area. I thought, one of two things: we can go around the swamp with the road or we can go across it. I told Roy to continue on around and I would go across, and so I grabbed a stick to see how deep it was. It was only about 3" of water in it and a solid bottom. I was out in the middle of that swamp and I suddenly happened to remember that I had no one ahead of me anymore. So I began to beat the bushes and finally got through, and no snakes.

But, we got back to camp that night and getting ready to take a shower, and god, I took my socks off, and here was those leeches, just thick on my legs. I went in and took a shower and was drying and looked down on the floor in the shower and here was one of those bloody things going across like an inch-worm, just red. I really looked all over close, you know, and didn't see any more. And that night I was laying on the bunk with a single light globe up there and was reading a magazine - just my shorts on, kind of rubbing my stomach and was reading. And I felt something around my navel and looked down, and here was that damned leech, half buried, just above the navel, just about half buried.

AHJ

Where was the bottle of "OFF"?

BM

Well, fortunately, Tunny was still up, Tunny McCollum. He was one of our group that went down, and he was in the office. So I went down to Tunny and I said, "Gosh dang it, Tunny. Take a look here." Tunny kind of laughed and said, "Go into the first aid room and the night man is on duty there." So I went into the first aid room and just pointed to this leech, you know. This night Indonesian technician, medical technician couldn't speak a word of English, he just pointed to a chair. So I sat down. He disappeared and came back in a minute with a tube of Teramicin and he squirted a little bit of that on the leech, and he put a bandaid over it.

AHJ

Leech and all.

BM

Yeah, and waved me goodbye. So, okay, I went back to my bunk and finally got to sleep. The next morning when I woke up, the bandaid had pulled off and the leech was gone. But the application of teramicin on it forces them out, makes them crawl out. Well, you know that left a black and blue spot there the size of a quarter for about a month.

JW

Well, they emit an anticoagulant, when they're biting into you with their very, very minute teeth. They emit an anticoagulant that causes your blood to thin out and really bleed. It just thins it out and, even after they come off, you continue to bleed for a long time, because the blood won't coagulate. They were really quite a pest.

BM

In the meantime, I had to, after talking with Roy and a few of the other people down there, I had to totally revise my drawings to fit the conditions out there.

AHJ

In what way, Bob?

BM

Well, for one thing, the Indonesian people use water like it's going out of style. Our concept of housing was for bachelor quarters for the single men, and mess halls for the single men; one group of family homes for the married Indonesian workers; another group of family homes, a little more elaborate, for the Indonesian foreman-type workers and then, of course, the expat homes, the staff homes. One thing we found was that we had to provide bathing facilities for all of the people, and not a shower. It was simply some type of container to hold water in the quarters, in a room off of the main building. These were only 6' square rooms with a concrete floor and concrete up probably a foot on the walls, with this, which we later designed as a concrete tub, maybe 3' square with a tap of water running into it. Their custom is to go into this bathing area and then reach in with a dipper into the water and pour Tape it on themselves, get themselves watered good, then lathered good, and then rinse off with the water. They - as some people told me - they thought that getting into a tub and washing your self in the same water that you're sitting in was unclean.

So we had to redesign with that idea in mind and we felt that it would be better to design and build a prefabricated type of building where they could be built in Australia or Singapore in sections, like a prefab home, then brought over, knocked down and erected on the site rather than building them out of lumber and plywood on the site because there were very few lumber mills in the area, no plywood, facilities. Anyway, we come up with a new design and it seemed to be satisfactory, so we called for bids and I had six groups of contractors come out to the island. There were two from Australia, one from New Zealand, one from Singapore, one from Jakarta and one from Balikpapan.

In the beginning we only had five because we were told that there was no one qualified in Jakarta, to build the type of building that we wanted, because their main construction on the whole island there at Jakarta was concrete rather than wood construction. And aggregate, concrete aggregate, on the island of Borneo was practically nonexistent. We did



find some limestone later on that I found out would serve all right as concrete aggregate if we weren't going to a multiple-story type building, which, of course, we weren't. But for the type of concrete that we wanted, it would serve all right.

So there was only about a week before bid opening, and General Anwar was eating breakfast at Balikpapan guest house one morning and he knew that we were calling for bids for this big construction project and he said, "Do you have anybody from Jakarta on your list?" I said that we didn't, that we had not learned of anyone that we felt would be interested in our type of construction, because it was all wood construction. General Anwar said that, "Well, I think that there could be somebody over there and I will give you the name of someone to contact." So Ken said, "Well, you'd better get over and invite them to bid, their own people. You'd better get them on the bid list."

So next morning, I caught the airplane over to Jakarta, went up to this company's office and talked to one of their appraisers and he said, "yes," I showed him the specifications and he said, "Would you accept concrete construction, rather than wood construction?" And I said, "Of course, we would accept it. But," I said, "I know that you couldn't get in the ballpark, building with concrete rather than wood." He said, "We do pretty good work and we want to bid on it." He said, "I'll show you a house we just completed on the outskirts of Jakarta." So he got his car and he drove way out of town on a dirt road and finally came to this nice new concrete home that he was just building for a Filipino retired worker.

The construction looked good to me, so while we were there, we were walking on the outside. I was wondering about his source of water. He had a well there. And I noticed in the back of the house, there was this small little shanty-type house and there was a goat tied up to a banana tree there. And there was a curious kind of a garden growing there with a tall plant-like growth and I asked this fellow what it was. He told me the name, its a tubor, grows like a potatoe, down in the ground, half the size of the watermelon when its grown. He says this is their main source of baking, that they grind up for flour. I said, "Well, at least you have some meat, with that goat that's tied up there." He said when that gets ready to butcher, they will take that goat to the market and sell it and maybe, if they're lucky enough, they'll have a little money left over to buy a little rice for luxury.

Well, anyway, bids were due at Singapore, as of a certain date. Roy and I went back, in the meantime, several times in and out of Singapore. We had to develop a water system to the planned site. All the water in the area - the rivers and creeks - run almost black - brown, as you well know - so we knew that we was going to, have to not only get a purification water system, because all the water that runs is highly contaminated with bacteria, but also a filtering plant.



One of Roy's engineers came in one day and said that in their scouting along and running their topog lines, one of the boys had tumbled onto this clear water stream. So we went out the next day to look and sure enough, over on the back end of the village area that was being cleared, this little stream running and it was almost clear water and it was real strange. We followed up and down the stream, and found that it ran through sand areas and it purified itself, that it filtered itself. But there the volume, wasn't enough water that we needed.

So we followed on down the stream and came to a junction where another stream came in and this was clear. So we built a weir, just a hand-made weir, the next day, took it down, put it in and measured it. This was in August, one of the low periods of running water, and found that there was enough, what we thought would be an ample supply according to the weir measurements. So this was where we planned on putting in the little dam and the pumping station. We would pump up to 100,000 gallon reservoir, one of the highest points in the village area, and then from there it would be all gravity to the various buildings. So we had to go into Singapore and talk to the people that designed water systems, etc., and get an estimated price on it, and which we did.

Then the bids came in, along in September. We had to analyze them. O'Neil Industries from Australia were the low bidders and we were happy about that because O'Neill Industries, at that time, had had 10 years prior to that experience in building pre-fabbed homes and living quarters for mining camps throughout Southeast Asia. They were experts in their line. They elected to build these panels in Australia and then ship them over and erect them at the site. I spent the last 10 days over there, the first part of October, in Hong Kong with the O'Neil people because their financial center was in Hong Kong and also Weyerhaeuser's. Dick Steincipher and I spent the last 10 days finalizing the contract in Hong Kong.

Then I left for home about the first week in October. My wife flew out to Honolulu and we spent a little vacation there, so I came back to Seattle.

AHJ

And that's your Southeast Asia experience?

BM

Right. Now, you asked Jim awhile ago, about the people. Before we left, Ozzie Bender sort of advised us all to be aware that we were guests in these countries. No matter where we were, outside of the States, we were always guests of the other countries and it was pretty advice. When we were in Hong Kong, we had occasion to be in various office buildings and the Chinese people, of course, are short compared to the British. And there were frequent rains, light rains, in Hong Kong, and if you're walking down the broad streets, sidewalks, and these people with their umbrellas would just hit my eye level. One day I came to an intersection

and this lady started across the intersection just as I came to the corner. One of the tines on the umbrella hooked on the corner of my glasses and carried them right out across the street. I had to run to pick them off of her umbrella.

AHJ

She didn't know she did this?

BM

No, she didn't know. She was just walking right along. She just picked them right off. Going up to the 7th floor of our office, in the office building in which Weyerhaeuser had their offices - on the ground floor, several times, I might be the first or second one there ringing the bell. By the time the elevator came down, there'd be 10 or 15 people, Chinese business people waiting to get on, and you were the last one on. They'd elbow their way right through.

AHJ

You were being polite?

BM

Well, yeah, sure. I wasn't going to argue with them. But you'd invariably end up being the last one on. You had to remember, you were a guest, you know.

AHJ

Good illustration.

(Continuation)

AHJ

Jim, this was over there in the Philippines after you'd completed your cruising work in North Borneo in Sabah?

JW

Well, of course, the Philippine holding was much smaller than the Borneo holdings and had been worked a lot longer and there wasn't nearly the amount of timber left in the Philippines, so we spent much less time inventorying the timber there. It was pretty much the dry season in the Philippines. We had been advised before we ever left the States that it wouldn't be necessary to take our cork shoes and the clothing we were accustomed to here in the Northwest, but most of us took our cork shoes anyway and we were very glad we did because the terrain that we encountered in the Philippines really surprised us. It was a real slick clay soil, and if it was a little bit damp, you really needed a little something more than the jungle boots or the tennis shoes that most of the natives wore there. So we wore our cork shoes and I had even taken - Bob mentioned hats a while ago - and I even had my hard hat and I needed to wear that while I was in the Philippines. It was kind of comfortable when the rains would come up in the afternoon, although the rain wasn't too uncomfortable at all because it was warm. It was still kind of comfortable to have that hard hat on.

And in the Philippines again, our work there was pretty routine, with the exception of when we went over to the Basilan Isle operation which consisted of about 6,000 or 7,000 acres. It was pretty much logged out. There were a group of native people there, that were trying to rise up, I guess, and cause some trouble. So when we went out on our cruise strips on the Basilan Isle holding, they would send an armed guard out with us. I think, once again, more to impress us than to really help us because the armed guard that I had out with me one day was kind of a sloverly type individual and he wasn't aware that if somebody sneaked up on us and wanted to do us bodily injury, I don't think he would have been much help. So we just kind of had to drag him along and encourage him to come along because he wasn't in shape for tramping through the jungles like we were at that time, and we ended up carrying his rifle and his pack, etc.,

AHJ

But each one of the four cruisers out, had a guard with him, an armed guard, is that right?

JW

Umhum. As I recall, we were only there a couple of days. It didn't take us very long to complete our work there, because there was very little timber left there.

BM

Jim, did the fact that you had an armed guard with you all the time, seem to hasten your work?

JW

No, we always just took it pretty much as a joke. Just like I say, I think the armed guard, if they held us up - because I don't think that he felt that there was a great danger either.

AHJ

You met Don and Lenor Weselsky, while you were there?

JW

Yes, they were there.

AHJ

Very pleasant people. Did you stay at the guest house there?

JW

We stayed at the guest house. Okay, up in the jungles of the Philippines is where we occasionally ran onto these Manobo tribes. They were intriguing. We got out real early in the morning to try to beat the heat of the day. But regardless of how early we would get out and start our cruising work in the jungle, if we would come across one of these little Manobo tribe dwelling which usually just consisted of only about 1/2 dozen little huts built up on stilts, with their little gardens planted

around there, they would be gone. They left before daylight and they stayed out, hunting and roaming around the jungle, until dark. It seemed like they very rarely were home, in their little villages. They were out hunting continually. They took the whole tribe with them. Newborn babies and the grampas and grammas. They were out roaming the jungles all day long.

AHJ

The true nomads, huh?

JW

Yes, and they were kind of a pest, really, for anyone interested in harvesting timber, growing and harvesting timber. They would just chop down or burn whatever clearing area they needed for their boat building, or their agricultural patches. They would burn down or chop down several acres and farm that for a short time and then move on. So they were kind of a pest and, like I mentioned before, they were an inbred type of human being. They were of very low intelligence and our observation, at that time, was whenever we saw them was that they were continually hopped up on this beetle nut, that they would chew. The adults - and when I say adults, I suppose from 12-15 years on - their teeth were chewed clear down to their gums. Even little babies were picking up this habit of chewing this beetle nut. They picked it from the trees and it turned their teeth red and their gums red. They were continually in sort of a state of stupor. This is the way they existed. They were a very low level type of individual. Very pathetic. So that was one thing that kind of impressed us.

AHJ

Well, there were different villages or tribes of these people through the country?

JW

Evidently so. Very small villages of them.

AHJ

How did the timber in the Philippines, let's say at Milbuk, compare with what you had found in Sabah?

JW

Well, Milbuk had been logged more heavily than had Sabah. Some of the stands in Sabah, of course, were native stands that had not really been logged before. But in the Philippines, all the easier ground had been logged and all that remained was the steeper ground, and even some of that had been cut through. So it ranged, the individual trees were apparently the same size, but they were scarce. The timber was more sparse.

AHJ

Was the quality of it good, however?



JW

Well, no better than the Borneo timber, but probably equally as good. It was so called Philippine-mahogany-type trees.

AHJ

Any outstanding experiences there, that come to mind?

JW

No, I don't think so. Once again, as I say, we put in long days and it was just pretty much routine, covering the ground in the limited amount of time that we had, putting in as much verification cruise-plots as we could, to insure the company that the timber was there, as it was being advertised. If anything - possibly through ingrowth, or possibly through haste on the part of the Elliott Bay Timber Company surveyors and crews - if anything, I think we possibly turned up a percentage of timber over and above what their cruises had indicated. So that's what we had set out to do, was to verify that the timber did exist as it was being advertised and it certainly was there.

It was quite surprising, I think, to the five of us that initially went over there on the original crew, that the company did come on as strong and as rapidly and invest and go right to work over there as much as they did. We didn't feel, just from our observations, that there was that much of a business opportunity at that time, primarily I suppose because of the low volume per acre and the distances involved in communications and replacement parts and just the type of laborers that were there. Of course, the possibility was, and still is, that they were inexpensive and that was more compensating for possibly some of the higher labor costs that we experience here at home.

But I had thought in my own mind that if the company did go ahead and step in and take over where the Elliott Bay - who had been very successful in their venture over there - if Weyerhaeuser stepped in and continued the operation that they would possibly maybe run it more on a contract type basis and possibly send over some of our contract loggers that would be willing to live under those conditions. But the company went all out and sent over the very best people, the finest managers and the best superintendents, and really made the operation apparently very successful. That, I would say, was one thing that possibly surprised, me more than anything else, was the manner in which the company did step in and operate over there.

AHJ

They did everything to give it a good chance, huh?

JW

Yeah, huhuh.

AHJ

It did become quite profitable, I understand.



JW

Yes, evidently, the combination of high log prices and very, very low labor costs made it very attractive. It was just - the six weeks that I spent over there were very short compared to the length of times that some of the other people spent over there later on, but to me it was just like a great big adventure. Everything was new and different and going out through the jungle was just like walking out through a giant greenhouse or a big hothouse and everything was lush. Some of our guides would come across places where possibly survey lines had been chopped out just a few months earlier and it was completely covered up now and we'd have to start over again. So the growth is very rapid. Unbelievable compared to our climatic conditions here.

AHJ

It was quite an experience for all of you. Bob, have you thought of any new anecdotes to add to the tapes?

BM

Not really, Alden, I just might mention the one thing that impressed me was, over there in Indonesia, was the relative easiness of learning their language, at least to get by. Because their language is limited in vocabulary, they have very few words, actually in their vocabulary. Many of their words are taken directly from the English. For example, finis, is the word meaning the end of the trail, end of the road, the pot is empty, the oil drum is empty, that's the end of it, it's empty, it's gone. It might be applied several different ways, but that was the one word for it. Drum, itself, they had no Indonesian word for drum, oil drum, so it was drum. They did, of course - oil was solar. Well, you kind of connect that with energy in a way, oil is solar. One time I came out along the road, out to where they were clearing the land for the new village. The tractor was setting right alongside of the main road and shut off, and the operator was sitting up in the seat. I stopped and got out and kind of threw some questions at him and he said, "Solar drum finis." He was out of diesel. "Solar drum finis." He can't operate that thing, if he's out of diesel. So, well that was just a little sidelight. I was only there four months and I began to pick up enough that, you know, you could get along fairly well. You learn of course, thank you, and no thank you, and no and yes, and this sort of thing.

AHJ

Terima Kasih.

BM

Right. Thank you. And tita for no, shake your head.

JW

You're talking about the Indonesian, in Borneo aren't you, in about 1971.

BM

Right.

JW

The Indonesian in 1966 did not work. There was not lick of work being done by Indonesians, at that time. All of the labor had to be imported from the Philippines.

BM

Now, you're talking about northern Borneo.

JW

Northern Borneo.

BM

Malaysia. Right.

JW

Yeah, right. They told us that the Indonesian didn't know how to work and here we were Americans over there bemoaning the fact that all these Indonesians did was spend their time down on the South Sea island someplace, fishing and hunting for a living and laying in the sun when it got hot, and didn't know how to work. We thought that was terrible.

BM

The impression I got was that the native Indonesian made a pretty good operator, machine operator, tractor operator, truck driver, etc. But they had little if any mechanical ability themselves and some little thing would go wrong that a guy over here with a pair of plyers in his pocket would take a wire and put it together, they would just call for a mechanic, but they did learn quickly, fast. They were eager to learn. I'm certainly not an expert on that, but that was sort of the impression that I got there.

JW

Also, I think the condition of our continued operation, and extending our operation over there, was that we did employ Indonesians rather than continue to import indigenous personnel, namely Filipinos. I think the Malaysian government got tired of -

AHJ

This is where, Jim, that you're referring to?

JW

Well, I think the whole Borneo operation as time went on. The Malaysian government required that more of their own people were employed, because previously I don't think that they were employing any Indonesians or native people. They had to be imported, the loggers and equipment operators were all imported from the Philippines.

AHJ

This seems to be the trend in all those countries. They call them the emerging countries or developing countries. Trying to improve the lot of their own people by getting their own people into industry.

BM

Have you heard the story of Colonel DeLong's expedition up the Mahakam River, when he was first looking for the venture in Borneo?

AHJ

No one has told that story.

BM

Well, Colonel DeLong built the bridge across the Columbia River at Astoria and, as I understand the story, he then went over to the Far East looking for another place to make an investment. He went to Singapore. He had an ocean-going tug and he had one or two of these barges that he had invented and which he used building the bridge across to Astoria. They were 75' wide, 300' long with a spud on each corner with their own machines that could drive these spuds down and elevate that barge to right above high tide and use them as a landing dock, for example.

Well these barges, this particular one that he had over there, had two compartments in it, one for diesel and one for aviation gas. And the movie company had just finished making the movie, the "Sand Pebbles" with Steve McQueen, and in the movie they had this vessel that was supposed to have been a steam vessel. Actually it was diesel operated and they had some false stacks up there to make it appear as a steam vessel in the Marine occupation, up in the Yangtze river in the 20's. That boat was for sale in Singapore and he bought it and he cut off the superstructure and put a pad there for two choppers.

Okay, and he had his ocean going tug and he had this boat with this living quarters and cold storage quarters and cooking quarters and all, and the pads for the two choppers and he had his barge with aviation gas and diesel for the tug, so it was a self-contained, convey-like affair. As I understand it, he went down the east coast of Sumatra looking for maybe an oil venture or something. Once in a while he would stop, take off with the choppers and explore inland, down the north coast of Java over to the Celebes, looking for a possible oil venture. And finally, he ended up at the Mahakam River, because he knew of this one last good concession that was available to tidewater, a million and a half acres of <sup>prime</sup> pine forest there. Well, he got far enough up the Mahakam River so that he was in the area with the Diak tribes, who had been for the previous hundred years associated with the missionaries. Many of these men and women knew the story of Jesus, but they had never seen a helicopter. So they had a word for that helicopter, "grasshopper which flies like Jesus Christ."

AHJ

That's a great story. Okay, any other stories, Jim, that come to mind for you?

JW

No, other than, well, it was interesting to see the wild life in the jungle. The wild pigs and the - I didn't see an elephant, but Art Maki encountered an elephant that trampled his camp one night, and these types of things. Lots of surprises that we had.

AHJ

I believe Art told me about it when I interviewed him. Yeah, that was great. Mostly wild pigs and the deer that barks.

JW

They had three types of deer over there. The one that intrigued me the most was, it was a miniature deer, I think they call it the mouse deer. It only stood about 12" high, but it was a fully mature, complete, well-assembled deer. I don't think I saw any antlers, but they were just about 1 foot high and it was the craziest thing to encounter, a little deer that was only a foot high. You would think it would be a rabbit or a squirrel, but it was a deer.

AHJ

Okay, have we touched all the bases, then fellows?

JW

Oh, I think so.

BM

I think so, Alden, I don't think of anything else that would be of interest.

AHJ

I sure appreciate all these good stories. There have been some, I call them "gems". These individual little stories to, as I said before, to illustrate a point. I call them "gems". There have been quite a number of them here this afternoon, so thank you very much.

BM, JW

You're welcome.

AHJ

I'll send you copies of the transcript of this, after we get it written up, for your own file for your information, and also you can check through it and see if there are names misspelled or errors in it and let me know. Okay, will do.