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The BUZZ SAW

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY

VOLUME 1 | DIBOLL, TEXAS, DECEMBER 31, 1947 | No. 7



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The Buzz Saw

Published Monthly by and for Employees of Southern Pine Lumber Co., Diboll

I Might Be Right . . .

This issue of the Buzz Saw went to press between Christmas and New Year's Day. J. W. Cloud, Editor of the Angelina County News where the Buzz is published, really came to our rescue having his staff work at night in order that we could have the paper in Diboll on time. Some of his men were off during the holidays and the Buzz Saw had to be printed while he was getting out his paper—which was quite a struggle. But we made it and want to use this space to thank Cloud for going to bat for us in order that employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company would have their paper on schedule.

Quite a few Diboll college students arrived home during the holidays from all over the country to spend a few precious days with their families—and to get a much needed rest from the old book grind. Seen around town were John H. Smith from Baylor University; Dick Dale from Texas Christian; Dorothy Lawrence from Baylor; Pat Landrum from East Texas Baptist College at Marshall, along with E. P. Ramsey Jr., George Bell, Jr., Loretta Bonner and Tommie Huff; Billy Story, Jr., Betty Jo Hines, Baylor; Billy McKinney, Clydell Goins, Charles E. Smith, all of Stephen F. Austin, Nacogdoches; R. C. Thompson from the University of Texas; Pat Purdy from Denton; Donald Thompson from the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York; Billy Jordan and Donald Saxton from Stephen F. Austin; Joe Homer Jones from Corpus Christi Junior College; Dick Burchfield from Stephen F. Austin; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Thompson from Brownwood. If I left anybody out we will put their picture in the next one —if you'll bring us the picture.

There is an article in this issue about Southern Pine Lumber Company becoming a member of Memorial Hospital in Lufkin. This hospital will be completed about October 1948 and will be one of the finest hospitals in this part of the State. Only GRADUATE nurses will be employed at Memorial, and the medical services will be the very best. The hospital will contain 100 beds and will have the most modern equipment obtainable. Total cost will be $825,000.00

In becoming a member of the hospital Southern Pine Lumber Company made a flat donation for the benefit of its employees and their families. The hospital will be strictly a NON-PROFIT hospital, built to give employees of contributing industries better medical care, more comfort, and finer hospitalization in general. Members of the public will be admitted, of course, but employees of Southern Pine and the Lufkin industries will have FIRST PRIORITY. It will be a great thing for Diboll to know that when an employee of the company, or any member of his family, needs hospitalization he will not have to have a bed in the hall of an over crowded building but instead will have comfortable, up-to-date accomodations, the best of care, and medical talent that will be as good as he could obtain anywhere in the State.

This is another service that Southern Pine Lumber Company is providing for its employees and their families as a contribution to their welfare.

Of all the possible New Year's resolutions, one of the most important that we ALL should make—and keep —is the resolution to WORK SAFELY IN 1948. A good rule to follow is this: EVERY morning before you begin your work, whatever it might be, think of safety and say to yourself: "Today I'm going to be careful. Today I'm not going to take any chances". Say that every morning, then practice what you say—and the odds are overwhelmingly in your favor against having an accident.

If any of the readers of the Buzz Saw want additional copies of the paper every month, or if you know anybody who would like to have it mailed to them regularly, please write us and we will put their names on our permanent mailing list. Just address your card or letter to "The Buzz Saw, Diboll, Texas" and we'll be glad to comply with your request—and there is no charge for the subscription.

—o—

Former Dibollians . . .

BUSTER GRACE graduated from Diboll High School in 1926, now lives in Houston where he owns and operates an automobile repair business.

BOB AGEE, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Agee spent three and one half years in the service. He graduated from Diboll High School in 1936. He now lives in Denver, Colorado, and works for Abbott Laboratories.

ADEN JAYROE lives at 5029 Ninth Street in Port Arthur, Texas. He is employed by the Texas Company as a press operator in the refinery. Aden and his wife Jamie have two children —Renee, age 4 and Charles Henry, a baby boy. They have lived in Port Arthur for the past two years.

EDGAR (Codjo) AUSTIN is ticket agent for the Southern Pacific in Lufkin. He and his wife, the former Ruby Jackson, have four children—three boys and one girl. He graduated from Diboll High in 1927.

EARL (FEWCLOTHES) FAIRCHILD is in the cattle and hog business at Chester, Texas. Earl finished Diboll High in 1922. He and his wife Leona have two children—Dennie, 11, and Linderfern, 9. In Diboll on a recent visit, Fewclothes was weighed in at the drug store at 245 pounds. Five and one half years in the navy on a destroyer during World War II seemed to agree with him.

SYLVESTER DONAHUE, brother of Ben Donahue, works at the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company at Lufkin as a machinist.

BILLY HILL graduated from Diboll high in 1925, worked in the shipping office many years then moved to Lufkin where he is now warehouseman for Brown and Root, Inc.

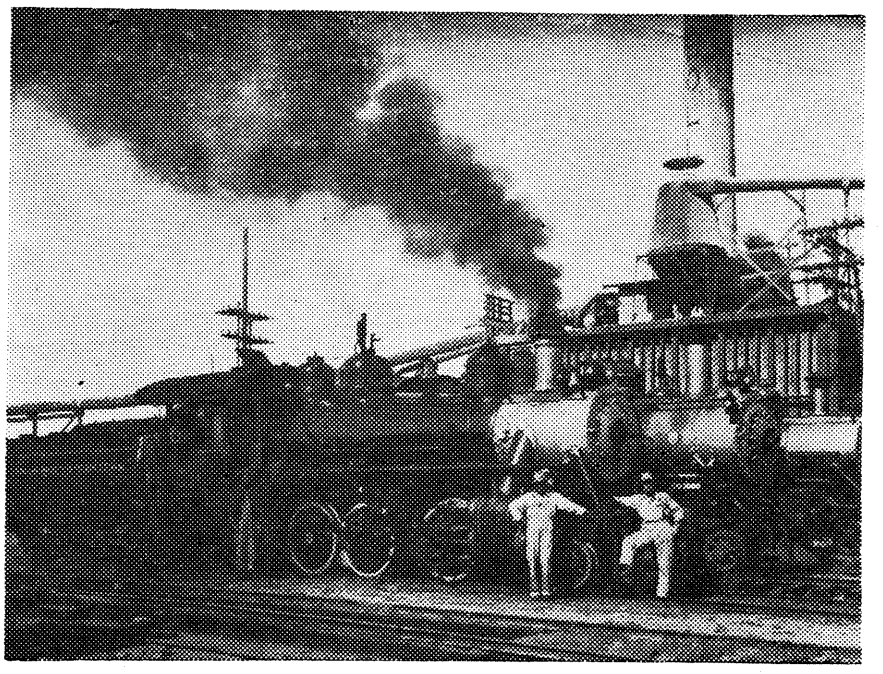
GROVER WEISINGER is a contractor at Velasco, Texas, where O. W. WHITE, another former Dibollian, works for Dow Chemical Company.

GARLAND WEEKS, son of Bob Weeks, who lived in Diboll many years, is a welder. He lives at Jasper, Texas. Garland spent more than three years in a Japanese prison camp during the war, having been captured at Bataan. After he got out of the service Garland worked for Brown and Root, Inc., in Lufkin, then went to Houston, and finally to his present home.

ADEN HOGUE, son of Jim and Mrs. Hogue, lives at 6620 Avenue "C" in Houston. He works for Cravens Tool Company as a welder. Aden and Allie Mae have two children—one boy, one girl.

The Return of The Travelling Engineer

The scene opens in a forest of virgin pine near Fastrill. The time: Almost fifty years ago. The late Will Hill, woods superintendent for Southern Pine Lumber Company, sees a tow-headed boy, barefooted but wearing a tattered trainman's cap, approaching with a wild look in his eyes, Asaphoetida around his neck. "I'm kin to you by marriage", the boy said, "and I want a job". "You're kin to me by WHAT marriage?" inquired Mr. Hill suspiciously. "I'm your brother-in-law. I'm Robert Cook". The boy confidently twirled his Asaphoetida and looked nonchalantly up into the branches of the trees. "Alright, alright", whispered Mr. Hill glancing carefully around to be sure nobody was in range of his voice. "I'll give you a job carrying water and pay you a dollar a day. Ten cents of the dollar will be for carrying the water and the other ninety cents is for keeping quiet about being my brother-in-law!"



The famous Engine 14 with the Travelling Engineer, Bob Cook, at the throttle. B. L. King, Dixon Waller, Jim Rushing and Dick McKinney complete the crew.

That's how the Company, in the year 1906, got the great man of wisdom, the imminent authority on everything, the incomparable Travelling Engineer, Robert Fenley Cook.

For no explainable reason, Southern Pine stock dropped eleven points and there were riots in Texarkana the following day.

After three years in the woods, Cook swore that he would never wrap his fingers around the bail of another bucket, got a pocket knife haircut and a corduroy cap, hopped the log train and rode to Diboll.

The following morning he appeared at the planer in search of employment, was hired, and began his mill career that now, after more than thirty years, has been one of the marvels of the sawmill business.

On that same day, for no explainable reason, finished lumber dropped four dollars per thousand.

The planer foreman, acting on the universal complaint that the machines could not be heard above the din of Cook's voice, managed to ease him off on Pat McEnroe, master mechanic at the T. S. E. shops. This historic transfer was affected on October 31, 1911.

Finished lumber went back up $4.50 per thousand.

Cook, in the shops, knew instinctively that he had arrived. He was in. Digging engine pits under the direction of Dred Devereaux, he eyed the old One Spot and Two Spot with a longing in his hungry heart. Locomotives! That's what he wanted to be—an engineer! He dreamed as he threw out an occasional shovel full of dirt; dreams in which he held the throttle in his hand instead of a hoe handle or a bucket bail—dreams in which he saw himself leaning happily out of the cab of a powerful iron monster roaring down the track pulling a long train and waving to the admiring public breathlessly watching their hero speeding merrily by on the 3:16.

After thirty days working around the shop—during which time Cook learned everything there was to learn about locomotives—his big chance came and he leaped at it like a hungry bass at a dragonfly. They needed an extra fireman on the Two Spot! Cook dug down in his please-don't-rain straw suitcase at home, came out with the old trainman's cap, set it at a jaunty angle and announced to McEnroe that he need look no further—he'd found his man. McEnroe tried him out once in November, 1911, then four times in December. In May, 1912, Cook had won his spurs and was made regular fireman. For three long years he sat on the left side of the cab and looked enviously at the "Hogger", counting the days until he, too, would have the throttle in his hand instead of a pine knot and the water injector.

The great day came in 1915. An extra engineer was needed! Cook bought a NEW trainman's cap, informed E. C. Durham that he need look no further—he'd found his man. Having learned all there was to know about running an engine—by observation—he took to his job like a duck takes to water, starting and stopping his train with the feathery touch of a Chimpanzee on a bulldozer. Recognizing the natural talent of a potentially great Hoghead, Durham offered him the job of regular engineer in 1917. To the surprise of everybody, he accepted it.

Bob ran Engine Number Nine. He ran it, in fact, for twenty-five years over the same route to Lufkin, the same route back. He and the old girl got to know each other well. He could sit in her cab and go to Lufkin with his eyes closed—knowing exactly where he was all the time by ear. But somehow, with all their close association, the Nine and Bob seemed to have no real affection for each other. They just worked together and that was all there was to it. His great love was destined to come later.

As a matter of fact, he grew tired. He was tired of the Nine and tired

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SERMONETTE . . .

By REV. REUEL HOWE

Text: "And He went down with them and came to Nazareth and was subject unto them. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man." St. Luke 2:41.

Because we worship and think of Jesus as God, we are apt to overlook the process of human development from infancy to young manhood through which He passed. When we think of this side of His being it is natural for us to wonder what human influences helped to mold His character, message, and work. The answer to this question will lead us to homely understanding of Him whom we call Lord. Chief among the human relationships that had a profound influence on His life was the family with whom He lived and the home in which he dwelled.

From the time of our Lord's birth until His appearance at the River Jordan where He was baptized by John, we know very little about His life except one incident from which our text is taken which tells of His visit to Jerusalem in the company of His family when He was twelve years of age.

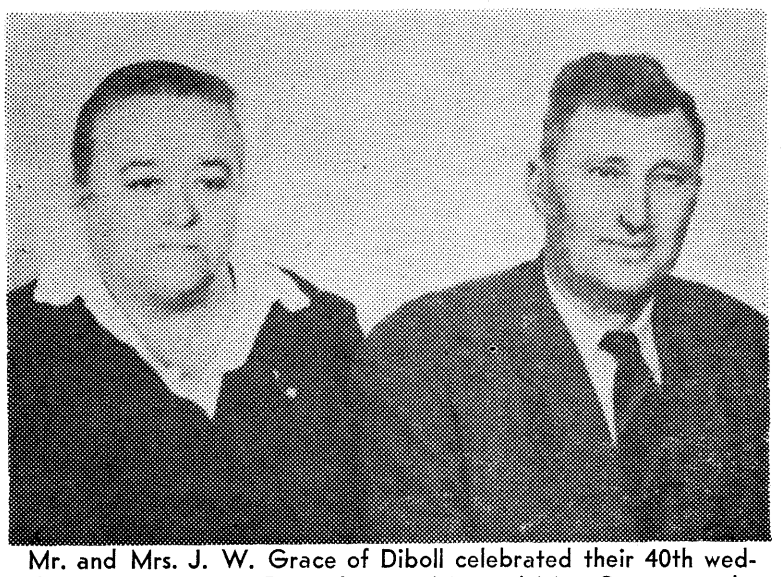
All during the years of His minority and for many years during His majority, at least until He was about thirty years of age, He lived with His family. His later teaching reveals in many ways how profoundly that family life influenced Him. Watching His mother at work in the home, kneading dough, patching clothes, looking for a lost coin, etc., gave Him the homely pictures for His great parables. It is unquestionably true that His mother's dignity, graciousness, and serenity formed in the boy the reverance for womanhood that was characteristic of His later ministry. And from both her and Joseph He learned sympathy for the unprivileged. Again, home influences had their part in providing Him with the analogy, basic in His later teaching, that "at the center of the universe there is that which is more like a father's loving heart than like anything else we know."

There is nothing particularly new about this. We are all well aware of the influence of the family and the home environment on the children. We see it in both its negative and positive aspects. The roots of almost any personality disorder can be found in the deeper soil of early family influences. On the other hand, as Jerry McAuley said, "I have never heard of a saint who did not have a good mother."

There is an insight to be drawn from this story,however, that usually passes us by. When the fullness of time had come and God chose to reveal Himself fully to man, He did so by sending His Son to be born into a human family. We are accustomed to thinking of the solemn responsibility that rests upon parents in the bearing and rearing of their children, but is not that sacred trust infinitely multiplied when we realize that God entrusted a part of Himself to that human care? To Mary and Joseph He entrusted the charge of bearing, feeding, caring for, instructing, guiding, influencing, and molding, day by day, month by month, year by year, the child Jesus, until He reached maturity when He appeared on the scene of history to reveal unto all men the hitherto unknown, holy, and eternal God. Do you not see what this means? It shows the purpose that God had when He created men to dwell in families. It shows the place and the significance that parent-child relation-

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DIBOLL COUPLE CELEBRATES FORTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY



Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grace of Diboll celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary on December 24. Mr. and Mrs. Grace are the parents of two daughters, Mrs. Eva Kiefel of Lufkin and Mrs. Ethel Davis of Jacksonville, and four sons, Morris of Diboll, Buster and Pete of Houston and Marshall of Jacksonville. They have five grandchildren.

ANGELINA COUNTY TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATION MOBILE UNIT TO BE IN DIBOLL JANUARY 27th AND 28th

Every citizen of Diboll over 15 years of age is urged to take advantage of the FREE X-ray service to be given on January 27th and 28th by the Angelina County Tuberculosis Association. A mobile x-ray unit will be set up, probably at the community center, where 500 x-rays per day will be taken—or about one per minute. These pictures will be sent to Austin and carefully analyzed by the State technicians to ascertain whether or not the individual has any lung, heart, or spinal defects. Confidential reports will be mailed to the individual and to his doctor in the event any signs of tuberculosis, heart trouble, or spinal defects are discovered. These reports will be private and CONFIDENTIAL.

The service of this unit is entirely voluntary; however, every man and woman in Diboll should report on one of the two above dates and get this free x-ray picture. It will require only ONE MINUTE of your time and it may be the most important thing you ever did in your life. Tuberculosis, if discovered in its early stages, can be cured or arrested. Heart and spinal defects, if known, can be successfully treated to prolong the life of the individual IF DISCOVERED IN TIME.

The Angelina County Tuberculosis Association, working with the cooperation of the State Association, plans to x-ray every citizen in the county who desires the service in their fight against this dread disease. This is our opportunity to get a carefully analyzed x-ray by skilled technicians—with their report handled in strict confidence—at NO COST WHATSOEVER. Mrs. Ada Smith, head of the Angelina County Tuberculosis Association, has agreed to keep the unit in operation at Diboll from 8 A. M. until after 5 p. m. in order to give everybody an opportunity to be x-rayed. DON'T MISS IT!

RESOLUTIONS WE HOPE THEY MAKE

By McHENRY KIMMEY And RICHIE WELLS

Truck foremen resolve to clean up their logs before leaving so we won't have to go back in and scrap them.

HARMON HARPER would resolve to find a truck that suits him and quit griping about the one he has.

BILL JONES AND FLOYD FRANKENS resolve to quit bragging about being in the Forest Festival parade and driving the prize winning Southern Pine trucks.

ALL TRUCK MECHANICS resolve to improve their housekeeping, with the further resolution to always have ready a spare truck so they can take off immediately without having to wait on the one being repaired.

CLYDE THOMPSON would eliminate at least a few thousand feet of red tape so we'll have time to do something in addition to making out forms and reports.

BARTY BREAZEALE resolve to get a helmet and shatterproof goggles to protect himself against limbs and brush in the woods.

JESS PARKER resolve to leave no more scrap logs that we have to go back and get out.

B. CONNER resolve to be more careful about his motor car running into OTHER motor cars. It seems that some time ago, while he was riding down the track reading the announcement about the bonus and not looking ahead, he hit another motor car. This happened at Walkerton and the flagman out trying to stop him says that Conner would probably have gone on until he gave out of gas if the wreck hadn't happened because he was interested in nothing but the bonus news.

FLOYD WHEELER resolve to keep a shade quieter around the fire early in the morning up at the truck shop. Some of the boys say he pops off so much they can't even hear the truck motors starting up.

EVERY FEEDER resolve to take care of his feed barn better in 1948 than in 1947.

BILL POWERS resolve to be more careful about transferring his loader. We just don't have time to be out there picking him up every day or two.

ALL FLATHEADS resolve to holler before their tree falls—and holler LOUD. We're going to try to make this year ACCIDENT PROOF.

Rat Tales

By GEORGE (RAT) JOHNSON

We are beginning a new year—one that may be the most important year in our history. The world situation is shaky and our economic structure worse. We in Diboll can't do much about either, but we can put in one small plug if we resolve to buy only those things we HAVE to have and refuse to pay outrageous prices for luxuries we do not need. The money you make now will be worth two or three times more to you in time—when things settle down to something approaching what we usually call "normal conditions". So resolve to save your money if you possibly can. There are many things we can do without and never notice the difference.

We should all begin the new year with resolutions to ourselves, our families, our churches, our local organizations, and the company we work for. First, to yourself, resolve to be a BETTEA AND MORE USEFUL CITIZEN in 1948. We can all improve ourselves in many ways as citizens of Diboll. Be friendly toward everybody. Greet the people you meet with a smile and a warm handshake. Speak no evil of your fellow man—say something good or say nothing at all. Go out of your way to help somebody who might need assistance or a kindly word or a little encouragement to get him out of a tight spot and on the road to prosperity and happiness. A boost can sometimes mean the difference between a man failing and succeeding—so give it to him; it costs nothing and it brings to YOU as well as him great dividends.

Let's resolve to be better husbands and fathers. Let's try in 1948 to make our homes warmer with love and good cheer by being a little more considerate of our families. If you have a grouch about something that happened on the plant or in the woods, leave it outside your fence and go into your home with a smile. Try never to get into an argument at home. If your wife insists on starting one, play with the children or the dog and cat until she has had her say and gotten it over with—then pay her a compliment about something in the house and see how quickly she changes her tune.

If you have children, resolve in 1948 to spend more time with them. Be a real buddy to your boy and girl. They already think you are the greatest man in the world, so why shouldn't you repay the compliment by playing with them, taking them places, and really getting to be close to them? Try it—you'll have more fun than they will.

An important new year's resolution, is the resolution to attend church EVERY SUNDAY. Diboll has more churches per capita than any small town I know of anywhere, so you have plenty of opportunity to attend. A man certainly owes it to his family to take them to church regularly. It's the best habit you can form—going to church—and it has never failed to do the person good who went. The pastors of all churches are urging the people to come to the services often. They need our active support so let's give it to them! Theirs is a great work. Without our churches our town would be worse than nothing. With them—and the peoples unanamous support of them—Diboll will be a better and better place in which to live. So let's turn out 100 per cent during this new year and go to church!

Diboll has many organizations designed for community betterment. These organizations need more support, more members. The Brotherhood, for instance, is our largest civic organization and yet many in Diboll have

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GET READY FOR FREDDIE . . .

Christmas is the one time of the year when everybody shows a kindly spirit and a desire for a deeper brotherhood of men. Regardless of the fact that many of us might have had to hurdle a barrier during the year—a barrier of grief or sorrow—Christmas time comes around to remind us of the joys of living and the joys of giving. We think of our families and our loved ones; we think of those who might be in need, and our own hearts are made glad when we GIVE, as well as the hearts of those who receive our gifts. A real DESIRE to spread happiness and good cheer probably rests within us all, good or bad. But we must go further than that. We must put that desire into action. Desire is a potent factor in determining destiny. The



FREDDIE

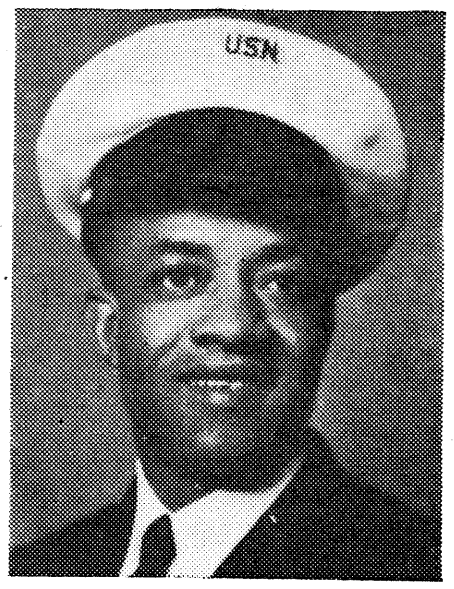
Palmist desired above all to live always in the presence of the good and the beautiful and the true. There was in his environment, as in ours, the bad and the ugly and the false, but he was not interested in them. The desire that ruled his affections was leading him always to look for goodness and beauty and truth in every situation. As you know, the poison ivy and the luscious grape grow from the same soil. The one grows sweet fruit, the other dangerous poison. Each takes from its environment what its nature craves—so the ultimate issues of our lives are intimately involved in the desires we cherish today.

Speaking of Christmas gifts, Southern Pine Lumber Company gave each employee ten per cent of his earnings for the entire period between January First, 1947 and November 30th, 1947. By doing this the company AGAIN demonstrated its true greatness as a company; its true feelings toward each and every man and woman on its payroll. Look around East Texas, people of Diboll, and see how many OTHER companies gave their employees such a whopping big hunk of Christmas money! Think about this: The bonus we got meant the difference between a REAL Christmas and a plain date on the calendar—December 25th—to a GREAT MANY people in our town and to countless numbers of little children who might otherwise not had much Santa Claus. We got that money as a reward for our loyalty to the company and for the part we played, as employee, in making 19447 a year of profitable operation for Southern Pine. Now what should we do here on the first day of the New Year? We should give thanks for the good things that befell us in 1947 and we should forget the things that were bad. We should all start brand new into 1948 and resolve to do our best—and do better than in 1947—as Christians, as citizens, and as employees of a great company. Let's DO MORE for our churches, let's DO MORE as citizens, and let's DO MORE as members of the "Southern Pine Family". If, by our work, we can save the company a nickel here and there, a piece of lumber today, another piece tomorrow that would otherwise have been wasted; if we can put out BETTER AND MORE lumber by a little extra thought, a little extra effort, LET'S DO IT! WHY? Because, in the first place, that's what we're getting PAID to do in wages. In the second place, when we make more and better lumber by our work; when we save money for the company by our diligence and thought and effort, WE'RE HELPING OURSELVES! Did you ever hear of a company just breaking even paying a bonus? Did you ever hear of a company just breaking even that gave its men a week's paid vacation each year? No, and you won't hear about it either because if a company is not making money they CAN'T give any money away. And the MORE they're making, the more we will get in many ways—better school facilities (Gymnasiums, for example, which I'll tell you about later), better houses, and many other things besides bonus' and vacations and better-than-average wages. So let's go into this new year as a TEAM and work together all for each other—and all for the company! We have been shown many, many times in many, many ways that Southern Pine Lumber Compan will ALWAYS be loyal to us. Let's continue to be loyal to the company—and look forward to better things in every way throughout EVERY year to come! Join me in saying THANKS! to Southern Pine Lumber Company for the wonderful Christmas present to us all!

A most important thought for the coming year of 1948 is the thought of SAFETY. All of us have seen the Safety First score board on the North end of the store. We have seen how many lost time accidents occurred in 1947, about nine out of ten which COULD HAVE BEEN PREVENTED had the injured person exercised care. Some of them could not have been prevented by the employee, of course. But most of them could have been—just like, at the end of 1948, we will look on the score board and say that most of the ones which WILL happen during the next twelve months could have been prevented. Keep in mind this important thonght: YOU MIGHT BE ONE OF THE NUMBERS ON THE SCORE BOARD IN 1948! Think about safety every day. Remember that when you practice safety you're doing something that might be, and probably will be, the best thing you EVER did for yourself and your family because by so doing you may save your life. Also, resolve in 1948 to attend the regular safety first meetings held the third week of every month. They will do you no harm and they may save you from a lot.

The directors of Southern Pine Lumber Company voted to build a gymnasium for the Diboll colored school, the starting date for construction to be announced later. I have been reliably informed that our gym will be in every way as good or better than the colored gym at Pineland, too, and that means it will be a real gymnasium. Professor Bradley, the faculty, the pupils, and all the parents are overjoyed at the news of this great contribution to our welfare. It will mean much to us all. It will be a place where our children will play INDOORS in all kinds of weather on a fine basketball and volley ball court; there'll be plenty of seats in the grandstand, and there'll probably be a stage where shows may be presented. It will be the finest thing we have had yet for en-

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JESSE (Tet) PIERSON

One of the greatest baseball pitchers East Texas has ever seen, Tet Pierson, above, is well remembered by the people of Diboll. In his prime about fifteen to eighteen years ago, Tet pitched Diboll to victory after victory—including one no-hit no-run game. Now working in San Francisco, Tet's name will go down in the annals of Diboll sports as one of our "immortals" of the diamond. Several people have requested that a picture of the ace hurler be printed in the Buzz Saw—so here it is.

Thanks

Words fail to express our sincere appreciation for the kind deeds shown during the recent misfortune my family and I had when our home burned to the ground destroying practically everything we owned. Citizens of Diboll, both white and colored—and especially Southern Pine Lumber Company itself—came to our rescue immediately with gifts of clothing, linen, household necessities, groceries, and cash. We were immediately given another house by the company and with the generous presents above described were able to start again thankful for our good fortune in living here where such friendliness prevails and where everyone has so much genuine brotherly love for their fellow men.

The generosity and helpfulness of all of you will remain forever in our hearts. We thank you over and over again.

Eddie Gordon and family.

—o—

A LETTER TO SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY

To simply say "We Thank You" would fail to express by a wide margin our appreciation of your recent announcement that H. G. Temple High School will have a gymnasium in 1948. What we can and will do to show our appreciation will be to use this fine addition to our school grounds as a place dedicated to the uplifting of the character of our children; a place to promote the moral strength of our community.

The gymnasium will be a place for athletics, for entertainment, and for the general welfare of our town—a place where we may all gather togther to hear worth while programs, plays, and many other educational and entertaining events as well as being a place where the boys and girls of H. G. Temple High will be able to play basketball and various other games regardless of the weather.

This gymnasium will be a monument to a good company, a good town, and good citizens of the present and of the future. It's worth to us during all the years to come cannot be estimated but it will be very great—and we thank you from our hearts.

(Signed)—The Faculty and student body of H. G. Temple High School.

Around the Town--

With Eddie Mae Bradley

With the approach of the new year we should all turn aside for a bit of prayer and the giving of thanks for our good fortunes. We are fortunate to be living in a democratic country, free from hunger and strife; a country with so little hate, and one in which is found so much love between its citizens.

We are fortunate to be living in Texas, the largest and grandest state in the union; a state with so much natural beauty and such an abundance of natural resources—and, more important, so much good will between men. We are fortunate to be living in a growing, democratic, friendly town where all hearts are saddened with sadness in one and where the distress of an individual is a community affair to be worked out by all together.

We are fortunate to have such officials as we have in Southern Pine Lumber Company—men with so genuine an interest in the welfare of every man, woman, and child in Diboll so deeply rooted in their eharts.

Yes, we are fortunate for many things! Let us all realize them; let us all be truly thankful!

We are happy to announce that Corine Deberry and Natmon Calhoun are both recuperating from illness.

Ben and Martha Thomas had to admit their ages about six weeks ago when they became grandparents. Their son and his wife both teach in Oakwood, Texas.

Cora Lewis was pleasantly surprised when her daughter-in-law of San Francisco visited with her during the holidays.

Ben Bivins' children visited with him during the holidays.

E. J. Rucker, a local teacher in H. G. Temple School, spent the holidays in West Texas and Oklahoma; Inez Sibley and husband visited relatives in Louisiana and Alta Henderson visited her mother in Jasksonville, Texas.

A. J. Gilbert visited in Fort Worth during Christmastime and most all the rest of us stayed at home!

Marcellas and Vera Jones are the proud parents of a son—Maurice. Vera is one of our former Tigerettes on the basketball team at H. G. Temple High. Congratulations!

Walter Allen and Amos Randolph were not so lucky during the Christmas holidays, being on the sick list and missing out on the festivities. We hope them better luck next year.

Principal Bradley got a Christmas present in the form of some fine duck hunting during the holidays, killing his limit EVERY day. But as most of you know, the limit is just FOUR ducks. We didn't know he was quite so good a shot, even at that.

And now for you all is my sincere wish for a happy and a prosperous new year. All the faculty at Temple High joins me in the hope that you will have a year of many blessings and no sorrows; a year of progress and prosperity, good health and good cheer. Happy New Year!

—o—

TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER

The value of Time.
The wisdom of economy.
The obligation of duty.
The virtue of patience.
The dignity of simplicity.
The success of perseverance.
The pleasure of working.
The worth of character.
The power of kindness.
The influence of example.
The improvement of talent.
The joy of originating.

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Temple - White Topics

By HERB WHITE, Jr.

The Boggy Slough hunting party thrown recently for Temple-White was a big success—except for the fact that very little game was brough in. Weather was fine, the food the very best, and everybody had the time of their lives.

From the number of shots fired you'd have thought there was a young war on. Daily the woods echoed with blasts from everything from pistols to blunderbusses and those who stayed at the clubhouse expected every afternoon that the place would have so much game in it by nightfall that there wouldn't be room for the guests. But sure enough, when darkness fell and the mighty nimrods returned, they brought in tall tales of large bucks ALMOST bagged—but they had no bucks.

Weber had decided that a mere weaver choke on his shotgun isn't enough and next year plans to shoot shells with proximity fuses on them in hopes that he'll be able to down a few ducks. We suggest he also acquire a radar set and maybe a multiple rocket gun. Or else a P-80.

Mrs. Johnson presented Ollie Johnson, Chief Grader at Temple-White, with a brand new baby daughter a few days ago and we offer our heartiest congratulations to them! Mrs. Johnson will soon undergo a serious operation in Lufkin and we all join to wish her a speedy recovery.

Southern Pine Lumber Company really owes a vote of thanks to "Hardwood" Sanders. He and his partner shot all the coots off the duck pond thinking they were ducks—thereby making it easy for the others who arrived later and dominoed on the greenheads. Sanders and his partner shot so many shells that the empties, when piled together, made one of the best duck blinds we've had out there in recent years.

Then there was "You-Tell-'em" Davis with his 410 gauge backing guy Spivey up hunting squirrels. These two, Moody Smith, and Lamar Bunch actually did kill a few squirrels.

All in all the party was a big success and all the gang at Temple White had a wonderful time. So to Eddie Farley we all say "THANKS A LOT!"

Christmas this year was one of the brightest, merriest, and happiest we ever had at Temple-White. One of the main reasons was the fact that every employee of our company received a bonus of ten per cent of his total earnings for eleven months in 1947 and it really helped out. In fact, to many of us it meant the difference between a real Christmas and just a short holiday and we all appreciated the boost plenty.

Of course no company can GUARANTEE a bonus every year in the future because no company can anticipate business conditions. But we can all rest assured that if we all work together as a team, and as a member of the Temple-White family or the Southern Pine family, and PRODUCE handles or lumber or whatnot—and produce a little more than our competitors, a little better than our competitors, and at less cost than our competitors, we will ALWAYS have a better chance not only to receive a large bonus but also many other things. If we work in the interest of the company we are, after all, working in the interest of OURSELVES. So let's go into 1948 and pull together!

Edwin Nelson is all smiles these days. He has been given the green light on raising the ante for raw materials and now has located several cars of squares.

PRESS CLIPPINGS

Advertisement in a large daily newspaper: "Mother's Day Special—Don't kill your wife. Let our washing machine do the dirty work for you!"

News item in a city paper: "The accident occurred at the intersection of Broadway and Fourth street just as the dead man started to cross".

Headline in a smalltown paper: "Maddened steer injures farmer with ax".

True story: A man wants everything he can get. A woman wants anything she CAN'T get.

Small boy's definition of a fog: "A cloud that got tired".

Temple-White maintained a good safety record in 1947 and we're resolved to make 1948 even better. Let's all THINK safety, PRACTICE safety, and put SAFETY FIRST! Remember, too, that approximately 50 per cent of ALL accidents occur in the home. Whether a man or a woman is injured on the job or at home, it means loss of working time, loss of income, and in many cases loss of life. Be careful, especially, with reference to FIRE IN THE HOME. We all know that in Diboll just recently, THREE homes have burned to the ground. Any one of these three fires might have cost the lives of children had not the families been fortunate enough to discover the fire in time or neighbors (In one case) been close by to get the children out in time, the parents being away. Never leave matches around where children can get them; never start a fire with gasoline or kerosene; never leave anything boiling over a gas fire (It may boil over, put out the fire and fill the house with escaping gas). Be careful ALL the time!

And now this column wants to wish for everybody the very happiest new year possible! May it be a year of happiness and prosperity for you and your families! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

—o—

RECIPE FOR A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Take 12 fine, full grown months—see that these are thoroughly free from old memories of bitterness, rancor, hate, and jealousy. Cleanse them completely from every clinging spite; pick off all specks of pettiness and littleness—in short, see that these months are freed from all the past—have them as fresh and clean as when they first came from the great storehouse of time.

Cut these months into 30 or 31 equal parts. This batch will keep for just one year. Do not attempt to make up the whole batch at one time (For so many people spoil the entire lot this way). Just prepare one day at a time as follows:

Into each day put twelve parts of faith, 11 of patience, 10 of courage, nine of work, eight parts of hope, seven of fidelity, six of liberality, five of kindness, four of rest, three parts of prayer, two of meditation, and one well selected resolution.

Then pour in about a teaspoonful of good spirits, a dash of fun, a pinch of folly, a jigger of laughter, a sprinkling of play, and a heaping cupful of good humor.

Cook thoroughly in a fervent heat, garnish with a few smiles and a sprig of joy, then serve with quietness, unselfishness, and cheerfulness—and a Happy New Year will be a certainty!

More Power To You

By CARL KENNEDY

At this time of the year it is only natural that we look back on the past twelve months and give thanks for the blessings which came to us all. We should be thankful for our health, our families, our churches, and to the company we work for—a company that time and again has proven itself 100 per cent for its employees. We should reflect back on the mistakes we made and forget them—put them away for all time to come remembering that all men make errors of judgment, and that only those who can start again with a clean slate looking forward instead of backward will achieve happiness and success in his work.

I, for one, believe we should all resolve to go into 1948 determined to improve ourselves—our lives and our work—we should study our jobs and try to figure out ways to make what we do more efficient and more productive. So many times it is easier to do the job right than to do it halfway. We should all remember that our jobs are more important to us than they are to anybody else and that the better we make them the more we help ourselves. Let's IMPROVE every month during the coming year!

One of the best ways to improve ourselves is to SET A GOAL AND WORK TOWARD IT. Set a goal in your daily tasks. If you ordinarily do a certain amount of work during an average day, set a goal to do a little more and you'll be surprised to see how easy it is to do it. Set a goal for safety—a goal of no accidents in 1948. Be careful and you'll see how easy it is to keep from getting hurt. Set a goal to attend church every Sunday. Have something to aim at—to work toward—and you'll find yourself actually enjoying achieving your objectice. But the main thing will be that at the end of the year you will be able to look back and say to yourself: "I'm a better man in every respect than I was a year ago!" And you will be.

All of us in the power house want to extend our best wishes for a happy new year to everybody, with the hope that the coming months will bring joy and the good things of life to you all!

—o—

Brotherhood

In every patch of timber you
Will always find a tree or two
That would have fallen long ago,
Borne down by wind or age or snow,
Had not another neighbor tree
Held out its arms in sympathy
And caught the tree the storm had hurled
To earth. So, brothers, is the world.
In every patch of timber stand
Samaritans of forest land,
The birch, the maple, oak and pine
The fir, the cedar, all the line;
In every wood, unseen, unknown,
They bear their burdens of their own,
And bear as well another form,
Some brother stricken by the storm.
Shall trees be nobler to their kind
Than men, who boast the noble mind?
Shall there exist within the wood
This great eternal brotherhood
Of oak and pine, of hill and fen,
And not within the hearts of men?
God grant that men are like to these
And brothers brotherly as trees.

—o—

A great many people think they are thinking when they are merely rearranging their prejudices.

Southern Pine Now Member Memorial Hospital Project

On December 19th, 1947, Southern Pine Lumber Company joined together with seven other Industries to become a member of the recently organized Memorial hospital now under construction on Highway 94 about two miles from the center of Lufkin. The new hospital will be a $825,000.00 project—one of the very finest in the state—and will operate on a NON-PROFIT BASIS ENTIRELY.

Southern Pine Lumber Company, in sharing proportionately the cost of Memorial, will be providing for its employees and their families hospital facilities second to none. 100 beds will be available, and though members of the general public will be admitted, employees of contributing industries and the families of those employees will have FIRST PRIORITY.

Memorial hospital will employ ONLY graduate nurses; it will have the very finest medical talent obtainable, and its equipment will be the best in every respect.

In joining Mmorial hospital Southern Pine Lumber Company simply made a flat CONTRIBUTION for the WELFARE OF ITS EMPLOYEES. In other words, the company received no stock or other interest in the project. What it did receive—and what the directors of Southern Pine thought was well worth their part of the $825,000.00 contributed—was the satisfaction of knowing that employees of the company and their families will, when the hospital is completed about October 1948, have available a modern hospital where they will be admitted on a PRIORITY BASIS and be afforded the best possible medical attention, comfort, and care.

Memorial hospital will mean a great deal to us all. For example, suppose you or a member of your family—or several members of your family—needed hospitalization and needed it immediately. Did you know that hospital facilities in this area are so limited that you very likely would have to have a bed out in the hall—if you got a bed at all—and probably share the time of a nurse with many other patients? And did you also know that in many cases involving such suspected diseases as cancer that speciments of tissue would probably have to be sent off to laboratories in Houston and elsewhere for a definite diagnosis when every hour was important to your recovery? This is true in many smaller hospitals throughout this section of the state.

Memorial hospital—the employees hospital—will have the facilities and the medical talent ON THE HOSPITAL STAFF with the equipment and the training to make a diagnosis of your case IMMEDIATELY. It will have the facilities to insure that YOU AND YOUR FAMILY will always be admitted and given the best in comfort and medical care.

Every employee of Southern Pine Lumber Company will reap the benefits of Memorial hospital. Many of us will no doubt, sooner or later, have illnesses requiring hospitalization. Those of us lucky enough in the future NOT to need the facilities of a hospital will have the satisfaction of knowing that IF WE OR OUR FAMILIES EVER DO NEED IT, IT IS THERE FOR US.

—o—

When a man reaches the age of 35 he has approximately 17,000,000 minutes to live, on the average. If he does an unsafe act to save a minute he's gambling at odds of 17,000,000 to one against himself!

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FREDDIE . . .

(Continued from page 4)

joyment, recreation, and entertainment and we are all looking forward to the beginning of the project.

This column would like to offer a few New Year's wishes for OTHERS: Here is hoping that Professor Bradley will be rewarded with a winning football team in 1948!
Amos Simmons gets a NEW CAR.
Woodfree Peters will get something to put in the garage which he built a year or so ago—preferably an automobile.

This space I'd like to use to thank those who wrote in to the Buzz Saw the past month from several places complimenting by contribution: "Get Ready for Freddie." It sure makes a fellow glad when he knows somebody enjoys a few of the things he says in print!

Diboll saw a 50th Wedding Anniversary celebrated on November 27th in the home of Amos and Lillie Simmons, the daughter and son-in-law of Savannah and Robert Griffin who were married in 1897. Guests and children started arriving at 10 A. M. and kept on arriving until late that night. Savannah and Robert Griffin had five children and this was the first time they had all been together in their lives. The children are as follows: Ernestine Collins of Los Angeles, California; Willie V. Griffin of Beaumont, Texas; Ralph Griffin of Nigton, Texas; Lillie Simmons of Diboll, Texas; Ninety Griffin of Houston, Texas. Ninety was accompanied by his wife, Mary. J. C. Griffin, brother of Robert, who was also there from New Mexico.

Other out-of-town guests were: Levi Griffin, Celia Jones, Rev. R. B. Moody and Rev. Johnson and Brother Cannon from Corpus Christi. At noon on November 27th, FORTY people were served at one time. At five P. M. a good many guests had departed to get home at a certain time but their places were taken by many who were just getting off from work and arriving late. About six o'clock Savannah and Robert Griffin were taken to their home in Nigton, a very very happy couple!

The celebration went right on after the departure of the honor guests. Those still present included Edna Goldman, Parle Lee, Lila Sweats, Adell Jones, Fannie Washington, Leslie McBride, Fred Randolph and his wife, the Fulgrums, Freeman Goldman, John Calvin, Johnnie Jones, R. L. Covington, and yours truly, Freddie Lewis. Besides lots of turkey they had ALL the trimmings including lots of dishes that R. L. Covington couldn't identify so he just lit in on them by taste and nothing else. Near the end of the ceremony a songfest was held with R. L. leading and being supported (In the singing) by Adell Jones, Fannie Washington, and others. Amos Simmons, the host, was milling around the house seeing to it that everybody was getting enough to eat and plenty of hospitality. Among the songs that were sung were: "Lord I Have Tried", "Farther Along", "Let Nothing Separate Me From His Love". Someone requested "Is it Well With Your Soul" and this was led by the charming Lillie Simmons. After that we all gave Amos and his wife our heartiest thanks for a fine evening—and a pleasant "Good Night". It was quite a party.

Also among the visitors in Diboll over the holidays was Cassadia Pierson of San Francisco, California. Cassadia, an Angelina county girl, went to work in a factory in California during the war to replace men badly needed for the fighting fronts. After being away from her home in Lufkin for five years, she returned on November 23rd for an eleven-day visit with her mother, then came to Diboll and spent the week end with her Mother-in-law and brother-in law. Accompanying Cassadia to Diboll was Lillie Mae Givens of Texas College at Tyler. Cassadia was a very popular guest at Diboll and everyone enjoyed her charming personality and friendliness.

Creasy Butler, who now resides in Los Angeles, California, was called home to Diboll in November to be at the bedside of her daughter who was ill. Creasy is a home town girl who has many friends in Diboll, as well as quite a number of relatives, all of whom were glad to see her again.

Two other California visitors in Diboll recently were Willie Lee Coleman and his wife of Oakland. We all welcomed them heartily and hope they come back to see us again soon!

And now to you all I give my sinserest hope that the year 1948 will be a happy and prosperous one!

—o—

Former Dibollians . . .

BUSTER JACKSON, son of Albert and Mrs. Jackson, lives at Port Arkansas, Texas, where he works for the Humble Oil & Refining Company. Buster graduated from Diboll High School in 1925 and was one of the best pitchers East Texas has ever seen. He and Gertrude have four children.

JOHN KELLEY is an engineer on the Texas and Pacific Railway and lives at Mineola, Texas.

GEORGE POWELL is the Chief of Police in Lufkin. George lived about two miles East of Diboll for many years and was, in his heyday, a mighty first baseman for the Diboll semi-pro baseball team. Fans here will remember the days when Kit Reynolds umpired most of the games and "flared" up at George in practically every one —George nagging at him constantly and Kit finally getting enough of it and giving George some of the most fluent cussings ever heard on a baseball diamond.

SKEETER RILEY lives in Lufkin. During the war he was in the Seabees, and according to Ed Durham who was in the same outfit with him on Saipan, Skeeters job was, strangely enough, spraying mosquitoes ALL THE TIME HE WAS IN THE SERVICE. If this isn't literally true Skeeter can jump on Eddie.

—o—

"That Boy"

He is just ten years old. He is made up of the following ingredients: Noise, energy, imagination, curiosity, and hunger. He is either "the cute little fellow down the street", "that spoiled brat next door", or "my son", depending on who you are. He is something to keep fed, clothed, and out of trouble.

But he is something else, too. He is tomorrow. He is the future we are working for. He is part of the world's most important generation. OUR generation must labor to win the peace; HIS generation must KEEP the peace. His generation will determine whether it was worth doing. He is one of the most important persons in history.

So, anyone who influences his life in the right direction is a pretty important person also.

—o—

Happy New Year

As I imagine this New Year
To be a symbol of
All future time allotted earth
By him who reigns above,
I wish for all humanity
The happiest New Year,
One brimmed with peace and hope and love
And one without a fear.
—Robert L. Scarborough

Rat Tales

(Continued from page 3)

not joined. Come in with us and help us in the great work the Brotherhood is doing! Come to the meetings and mix with people of the town. There is always a good supper, plenty of singing, and good fellowship at tthe Brotherhood over at the community center. Bring your entire family, be sociable and have a big time.

The Lions Club, veterans associations, lodges, and the other organizations of our town need new members, more active support. Let's resolve that in 1948 we'll get behind them and help.

Make a resolution about your work. We're all in the same Southern Pine Family, working in various joibs that all add up to production of lumber. Make a resolution that in 1948 you will put out a little extra effort to speed up your work, make it more efficient, safer, and make of yourself a more valuable employee all the way around. When you do that you are helping YOURSELF more than anybody else. Resolve to work REGULARLY. The man who misses a day here, a half day there, cannot be depended upon by his foreman and he is therefore less valuable than the man who shows up every day that is available to him for work. The man who is always on the job, and always on time, is worth more to the company—and to himself. And the more you make yourself worth as an employee, the more you will get—in many ways. Remember that.

On the job, when you see something that needs to be done, DO IT! The fellow who says: "Aw, that's Jim's work—I'm not going to touch it", when he sees something that should be done, is a fellow that will seldom ever get ahead. He's a "I'm not going to do any more than I'm supposed to do" type—and he's hurting himself more than he's hurting the company or Jim when he refuses to pitch in like a member of a team and do a little something "extra". You can put it down in your book that the fellow who DOES do a little more than he's supposed to do will get paid a little more and get a little further ahead than the fellow who doesn't.

If you see somebody around you behind in his work and you can help him without neglecting your own job, give him a hand! He'll appreciate it, the company will appreciate it, and YOU will benefit from what you do more than either of them!

If we can increase the profits of Southern Pine Lumber Company by putting out a little extra effort, a little extra thought, a little extra care, we will be putting MONEY IN OUR OWN POCKETS. Without profits there can be no bonus, no good wages, no paid vacations, no prosperity for anybody. With profits we can all enjoy these things, probably every year. Now what can we do as individuals to help the company make a profit? We can take a real INTEREST in our jobs. If we do that we've gone a long way toward improving ourselves, improving our jobs, and improving our efficiency as employees. TAKE A REAL INTEREST IN YOUL WORK. If you're loading lumber on the carline, try to load it exactly right; try to be the best lumber loader in the business. If you're a truck driver, take an interest in your equipment, just as if it were your own. Look on your job as something personal to you—something that CAN be improved upon, something that CAN be made more efficient, faster, more economically performed, THEN DO IT! We in Diboll enjoy more good things from our company than any group of employees in any other lumber manufacturing center in East Texas or anywhere else that I ever heard of. We've got to put the lumber out faster, better, and more economically than other lumber companies who are competitors of Southern Pine Lumber Company if we want to continue to get such blessings in the future. So let's take a PERSONAL interest in our individual jobs in 1948 and make them more productive than we ever made them before! Do that and you will be doing something that will be a PERSONAL gain to yourself!

This column and all the shop crew joins in wishing for you all a HAPPY NEW YEAR IN 1948!

—o—

When Your Fellow Employee Is Injured

"Sometimes," a safety engineer writes, "the best first aid consists of doing nothing—except to help prevent shock. Nearly every injury has some shock connected with it and a severe injury may have a lot. The shock may come on at once or it may be delayed sometimes for hours. People who are not hurt but who witness an accident or are involved in one can suffer from shock as well as those who are hurt, which shows that emotions as well as bodily injury help to cause it. Shock shouldn't ever be taken lightly just because there doesn't seem to be any good reason for it. Severe shock can be fatal.

"Probably all of us have suffered from some degree of shock at one time or another. We felt kind of dazed; we were cold; we wanted to sit down; we couldn't think clearly. Perhaps we didn't ralize what was wrong, but our blood wasn't circulating properly. The blood vessels, especially in the abdomen, relaxed and allowed the blood pressure to fall so much the blood wasn't returned to the heart in sufficient quantity. The heart beat faster to make up for the loss, but even then not enough blood could be pumped to the brain and other parts of the bady.

"As with other first aid, the treatment consists of an attempt to overcome the abnormal conditions and to restore the body to normal. The blood will flow into the brain better if the patient's head is flat on floor (without a pillow) and his feet are elevated. The patient's poor circulation makes him lose heat rapidly and the more heat his body loses the worse the shock becomes. So, while he lies with head low he must be warmed up by covering him with clothing, blankets, etc., and by easing the same material under him. Hot water bottles and other hot substances, applied with great care to prevent burns, can also be used."

THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF FRACTURES—simple fractures and compound fractures. When a worker has a broken leg but the broken bone doesn't come through the skin, he has a simple fracture. By helping him to his feet and letting him try his leg out, the simple fracture can be turned into a compound fracture in which the bone comes through the skin, or the injury can become a more serious simple fracture by injuring blood vessels and nerves.

Often a worker who has a broken bone and who is conscious, will have heard the bone snap and can tell you where it is painful. The fingers can be very gently run over the broken spot but the limb shouldn't be moved or the patient moved except to make him more comfortable. Where there are other injuries which at once catch the eye, fractures may be overlooked, especially if the bone hasn't come through the skin. That is one reason the patient has to be looked over with care first. Infection is likely in a compound fracture and healing is much slower or, in some instances, never does occur.

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Travelling Engineer—

(Continued from page 2)

of the routine of the same old trip to Lufkin and back day after day. The late W. G. Menefee, traffic manager of the road, was the first to notice the change. Cook walked into his office one day, his shoulders drooped, his face with unmistakably lines of deep fatigue. "Menefee", he began, "You all are putting too much work on the local crew. I don't believe we can stand any more". Menefee looked at the weary engineer without showing any signs of sympathy whatsoever. "When you asked Mr. Durham for a job the day you first came over here you told him you wanted to work, didn't you?" Bob, then and now no man ever to be caught short with an answer, replied: "Yeah, I did. But if a man comes to your house and asks for a drink of water it don't mean you got to turn the hose on him, does it?"

The years went by, as they seem determined to do, and Cook, in the Diboll to Lufkin and Lufkin to Diboll rut, went back and forth and back and forth with the Nine—yawning. Then in 1942 they sold her and he yawned again, took the Ten and went back and forth and back and forth some more.

In the meantime, to bolster up his spirits, Durham appointed him Travelling Engineer with jurisdiction but no authority over the L. H. & G. at Hemphill.

On an "inspection" trip to Pineland one day the Travelling Engineer saw something that was destined to change his entire outlook on life, and, no doubt, his career. To put it bluntly, he fell in love. She was a pretty thing in a shiney petticoat—and, if you had her oiled up, she weighed 217,000 pounds. It was a locomotive—the now famous 14.

According to the Travelling Engineer, Henry Temple brought her over here SOLELY upon his—the T. E's—recommendation. He adds that in doing so Mr. Temple made the smartest move ever made in the history of Southern Pine Lumber Company, from both a practical and a financial standpoint.

At any rate, in early 1946 the 14 arrived. Cook, like a little boy the night before Christmas, slept not a wink.

The shop crew, the section gangs, the trainmen, and the other personnel of the T. S. E. awoke the next morning totally unaware of what lay in store for them for the next two years.

But they soon found out.

Arthur Porter, master mechanic in the shop, went over the locomotive from one end to the other—being directed, of course, by the Travelling Engineer who was strolling around specifying what he wanted done to get her in shape, and giving Porter the benefit of his expert advice on how to do it, which Porter needed about as much as he needed a tricycle—and finally out she rolled, ready to go.

After the first trip to Lufkin, Cook brought her back to the shop. "She's not right yet", he said, shaking his head. "The valves aren't squared. Better go over her again."

Raymond Willis, Preacher Ashworth, and Arthur Porter looked at each other as the Travelling Engineer departed—after first leaving instructions as to HOW they should go about doing what he wanted done. "There's nothing wrong with her valves", said Raymond. "Let's let him take her out again in the morning thinking we worked on them—except let's don't". Porter and Ashworth agreed.

The next afternoon Cook brought th engine back. "The valves worked fine. They're O. K., but here's something I want to show you boys that ought to be fixed". They gathered around and listened attentively, next day sent the engine out again.

This went on and on. Out in the morning, Cook would bring the engine back in the afternoon for repairs, real or imaginary. Lee Estes, seeing what was going on, nicknamed him "One Trip Bob". That did it. From then on the shop crew had it easier for Cook made a special effort to keep her rolling without tying up. He even went so far as to say that if anything need be done in the way of repairs HE would do it.

According to Dick McKinney, Dixon Waller, B. L. King and Jim Rushing, the Travelling Engineer got his opportunity to show his ability as a locomotive mechanic not long afterwards. A small rod came loose on the engine a few miles out of Lufkin. Cook got out, looked the situation over thoroughly, then decided to send a member of the train crew to a telephone to call in for help. The trainman walked two miles to a phone. An hour later a motor car arrived from Diboll with several shop men to put the 14 back in running order. Seeing what was the trouble, one of the men pulled out a pair of pliers and a screw driver, made a couple of turns and said "let her go". Bob, a self-styled locomotive mechanic with few equals, ran the train on into Diboll quietly. Which was the last time he ever did without fanfare of his whistle and a fast running conversation with his fireman or anybody else who happened to be riding in the cab with him.

The Travelling Engineer's faith in his saucy little 14 grew with the passing of time. First a "good little engine", she became "the best little engine", then finally "too much engine for the job she was on". Shortly after making the latter statement Cook started out on the lake spur with 22 EMPTIES to bring them into Diboll, stalled, backed clear up to Pine Valley, made another run with full throttle and finally brought them in. Dixon Waller said he could have done better with his Model A. But still Cook's confidence was unfailing. On another occasion, according to McKinney, King, Rushing and Waller, THREE CARS OF GRAVEL on the new spur between the pond and the Southern Pacific tracks was too much for him and a Caterpillar tractor had to be employed to help out. On still another occasion—and this one adds insult to injury—Bob was coming from the planer with six or seven cars, some empty, and got in front of the T. S. E. office wide open but BARELY MOVING. Miss Tommie Jo Richey, agent for the road, saw his predicament, ran out and walked alongside the engine with her hand on the step guard PUSHING. With her assistance, they managed to prevent a complete stall and brought the seven cars into the yards.

But regardless of anything, the train crew—and nobody else—ever managed to get the best of The Travelling Engineer. His repartee was, and still is, unmatched. When Dixon Waller kidded him about having to back up so far to make a run for Diboll with the string of empties by saying: "Bob, had I known you were going to the Valley I would have asked you to stop so I could give you that coon at my house". Cook replied: "Why, when we got out there I thought you were going after him anyway. At least you were running and that's the first time I've seen a brakeman in anything but a walk in FOUR years!"

October, 1947, found everything at the T. S. E. in the status quo. THEN WITHOUT WARNING THE UNBELIEVABLE HAPPENED!

Miss Tommie Jo Richey looked at the bulletin board, fell in her chair in a half-faint.

Bootsie Jackson, Traffic Manager, read the announcement, took off his glasses, cleaned them, put them back on, read it again with his lower jaw dropped down to his necktie.

Dixon Waller, Jim Rushing, Dick McKinney, B. L. King, Arthur Porter, Dopie Morgan, Wesley Ashworth, Raymond Willis, Joe Bob Hendrick and the rest of the shop crew stood in hushed silence as C. A. Jordan held his hand up to the growing throng assembling around the T. S. E.—while mothers called frantically to their children who scurried here and there on the fringes of the crowd in high excitement and people up and down the street leaned out of windows, doors, and over fences to see what was going on. "Just a minute, PLEASE!" began Jordan. "Let's have no shoving—stand back! I'll read the announcement to everybody if you'll remain calm!" He began:

"EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 20th, 1947, MR. ROBERT FENLEY COOK, TRAVELLING ENGINEER FOR THE TEXAS SOUTH-EASTERN RAILROAD AND AFFILIATED LINES, HAS RESIGNED HIS POSITION TO ACCEPT EMPLOYMENT ELSEWHERE!"

A rumble of excited conversation swept the multitude.

Bob Cook was leaving the T. S. E. and his beloved 14! It was impossible!

But it happened.

The facts are as follows: Bob, having decided that it was high time he got a little rest, made a deal with M. A. Curry, engineer on Southern Pine Lumber Company's log train, to swap jobs. Henry Temple consented, Bob said "Good Bye" to the 14, and on the Twentieth of October began his career as a log hogger. Curry moved over to the T. S. E., took over where Cook left off, and time marched on.

It marched on for thirty-two days.

Came Sunday afternoon, November 23rd, near the T. S. E. shops. Jim Richards and Dixon Waller were strolling around, looking over the long line of log cars, the parked locomotives. All was quiet. They approached Engine Number 14 standing silent and asleep in its regular place next to the fuel house. "I'll never leave you again Baby", they heard a choked voice saying. "You've been mistreated ever since I left you. You're broken up but I'll return and nurse you back to health!" Waller and Richards looked at each other. "Some old boy is really begging his gal to give him another chance, isn't he?" said Waller. "Yeah, but he's got to do his courting somewhere besides around this shop. Let's ease around there and tell him to make his little speech somewhere else", answered Richards.

They walked around the front of the locomotive and what they saw can best be described in their own words: "We got around to the other side and there was the Travelling Engineer, Bob Cook, with tears in his eyes and down on his knees by the side of the right hand cylinder of the engine. But there wasn't any girl around—he was talking to the 14 herself. He didn't see us, just kept on talking and patting the cylinder of the locomotive just like he'd pat a child on the head. 'I'll come back and I won't ever let 'em mistreat you again!' he kept saying. We thought he had gone out of his head or something, so we went up to him and tapped him on the shoulder. He turned around, his eyes wet, and looked at both of us. 'Men', he said. 'Im coming back to the T. S. E. tomorrow morning. They've pretty near ruined her!" Then he walked off in the direction of home. Neither one of us had ever heard anything like that, but you know old Bob Cook is an unusual fellow to say the least and I guess we shouldn't have been surprised at ANYTHING!"

From across the ponds the following day at 12:50 came the lonesome moan of a locomotive whistle, its crescendo reverberation through the tall pine trees in a million separate echoes as a sprightly little lady, stepping high wide and handsome in her freshly polished coat, took off down the long grade of mill hill. Wives paused in their work; children busily engaged in play looked up in wonder; men going back to the plant stopped in their tracks to listen. The farmer halted his team and stood enraptured, and a wolf, hot on the trail of a cottontail, slowed down to a lope, then a walk—and when the last lingering notes of the melancholy highball faded from his sensitive ears, raised his shaggy head high in the air and gave the answering call of one mournful musician to another.

There was no doubt about it. The Travelling Engineer had come home.

Forty-Two Motor Vehicle Operators Win Driver Awards

On December 15th Employers Casualty Company announced the presentation of 42 safe driving awards to Southern Pine employees regularly employed in operating company owned motor vehicles (Except jitneys) for one, two, and three years without an accident of any kind. Eight one-year awards were presented, seven two-year awards, and 27 three-year awards as follows:

ONE YEAR AWARDS

Floyd Franklin, Lee Newland, A. J. Elliott, B. G. Musick, L. B. Powell, Victor Powell, Myrl Luce, E. O. Wright.

TWO YEAR AWARDS

E. V. Stewart, Jimmie White, H. J. Harper, J. E. Dowdy, C. E. Breazeale, Frank Pharis, J. T. Smith.

THREE YEAR AWARDS

N. B. Hall, Lee Myers, C. P. Willis, F. S. Simpson, Edgar McAdams, Arthur White, B. L. McCollum, W. M. Burchfield, R. C. Franklin, George Thompson, W. E. Jordan, George Watts, McHenry Kimmey, L. B. Breazeale, Kenneth Nelson, J. E. Strickland, Richie Wells, D. W. Glass, Lee Estes, W. W. Jackson, George Smith, Clyde Thompson, Jess Parker, Hugh Timms, Henry Waller, E. Burchfield, C. E. Harper.

These awards represent safe driving records under ALL ROAD CONDITIONS; obedience to state and county laws, and general efficient operation of motor vehicles under the charge of the men awarded. Assuming a total of 2000 miles per month being driven by the average driver, the eight one-year medals represent 192,000 miles of safe driving; the 7 two-year awards a total of 336,000 miles, the 27 three-year awards 1,944,000 miles—or a grand total of 2,472,000 miles of Southern Pine motor vehicle operation without a single accident!

Such a record has been made possible by (1) Sensible driving on the part of the operator of the vehicle, and (2) The best equipment, and (3) The best care of that equipment. More than two million miles of safe driving by 42 operators of Southern Pine vehicles is positive proof that accidents on the highways or roads over which we drive CAN be virtually eliminated. Check your equipment—be sure your brakes, lights, horn, tires and everything else about your truck or automobile is in good working order. Then check yourself—be sure you observe EVERY safety precaution, every law of the road. Do that and you have the best insurance in the world against an accident! Do that and we'll make the safe driving awards something unanimous among Southern Pine Lumber Company's motor vehicle operators!

Our heartiest congratulations to all of you who won these awards—and let us all go into 1948 with a determination to win them again!

Copied from an original at The History Center, Diboll, TX www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com 1993:001

BROKER BROTHERS STARTED AT EARLY AGE WITH SOUTHERN PINE

Walter says that his Brother Thompson was an old fellow when he went to work for Southern Pine Lumber Company compared to himself because he began HIS career at the age of 11 raking up shavings at the planer under the late "Uncle Billy" Ashford. He says he made fifteen cents per day, but worked only in the early mornings and late afternoons—the late afternoon work being principally getting a load of wood together to take back home.

When he reached twelve years of age Walter went to work at the planer on a regular basis as general handy man, clean-up boy, or what have you. When he reached eighteen Mr. Ashford decided he had been around long enough to know at least SOMETHING so he gave him a job feeding one of the planing machines. His next job was night watching which he did for three years, then—because he says he thought he knew more about lumber than either Bob Weeks or Billy Ashford—he was given the "Bum's Rush", canned, fired, and told to get further.



Walter



Thompson

For sixteen years Walter worked elsewhere and when he came back to Diboll he was a full fledged sawyer. That was in 1924. And he's been sawing at the hardwood mill every since that date.

Walter claims that everything his brother Thompson knows about lumber he—Walter—taught him. He adds that Thompson would know a great deal more if he had listened to what he tried to tell him a little more closely. "Somehow, though", Walter continues, "Thompson was just hard headed. He'd think up some big argument, bring it to me and I'd win the discussion every time. He has never YET won an argument with me about a single thing, and very often he was actually right. I just didn't let him know I thought so; instead, in a few minutes I'd have him convinced he was wrong—even when he wasn't".

Walter says that when he first started to work for Southern Pine Lumber Company, Diboll was really a back woods town. The mill was a small peckerwood affair located where the T. S. E. shops are now and when they worked after dark they used pine knots for lights. Drinking water was obtained from cisterns, there was no electricity at all, and the houses were little box type jobs that a strong wind could blow away.

Having worked for sixteen years throughout East Texas for OTHER lumber companies, Walter says there is no comparison between them and Southern Pine Lumber Company. "Take the bonus we all got on the twentieth of December", Walter says. "That's the biggest bonus I ever heard of being paid employees by a com- of being paid employees by a company anywhere. For instance, a lumber company I used to work for paid its employees a bonus of $2.50 IN TRADE AT THE COMMISSARY for Christmas! And the bonus is just one of the MANY things we get here at Southern Pine Lumber Company that OTHER lumber companies wouldn't dream of giving its employees. I know what I'm talking about because I have worked for lots of concerns around East Texas and I'll tell you that we're working for the best company you'll find anywhere, whether it's in the lumber business or any other kind of business."

Walter and Lucy Broker were married in 1913. They have three children—Dixie (Mrs. E. H. Weatherby) Jeanatte, and Milton. Milton is Assistant Superintendent of Gideon and Anderson—a concern operating a box factory, cotton gins, grain elevators, and several other businesses at Gideon, Missouri.

Dewey Ballinger says that Walter is a good hunter but no man to go hunting with. Thompson won't go with him under any circumstances and Dewey says when he goes along he stays at least one hundred yards away from Walter at all times. The reason? It seems that Walter has a habit of letting his gun go off at odd moments and as a result has Thompson and Dewey both scared to get in the woods with him.

Walter Broker has one of the most exacting jobs in the sawmill business—the job of sawyer in the hardwood mill. It's a job that requires an expert hand, a lightning quick eye, and absolute concentration every second. It also requires good judgment and about as much "know how" as any job you can name. Walter Broker fills the bill in every particular. He's a real expert and a fine citizen of Diboll. Plus that, he's about as jovial a man as you'll meet anywhere—an all around good fellow any way you take him.

Twelve is an early age for a man to begin his career in the lumber business—but Thompson Broker did just that, working as water boy on the pine yard for $1 per day. In fact he lugged a bucket for four long years, then transferred to the send-in, then the planer, carline, back to the send-in, and finally the pine yard where he is now foreman. In 1917 his career with Southern Pine was interrupted when he went overseas with the 36th Division and fought in France. Though he was in the thick of the fighting—one time spending twenty-three days on the front without a break—he managed to get back safely to Diboll in 1919. Having acquired considerable bravery during the war years, Thompson proposed to Miss Callie Smith of Burke and married her on June 5, 1920. In 1927 he was made foreman of the yard where he now has a 52 man crew and handles all the pine lumber produced at mill One.

Thompson is one of TEN children. He was born in Myersville, Texas, in Dewitt County, in 1891. In 1898 the family moved to Burke and John, his oldest brother began working for Southern Pine in 1899. The other boys—Walter and Charlie, like Thompson, started with the company just as soon as they were old enough to get a job.

Thompson says that he and Walter, as boys, had numerous bouts with each other. On one occasion Thompson locked Walter up in a big goods box, approximately six feet squire. After getting him securely fastened inside Walter began to scream that a big snake, as big as his leg, was ALSO in the box and one of them had to get out and get out quick. Thompson did not believe the story, let him stay in about twenty minutes. When he finally opened the lid, he says Walter was standing inside so scared his face was green—because sure enough there WAS a snake inside. However, instead of being the size of his leg, it turned out to be a VERY SMALL garter snake, about the size of a lead pencil. Nevertheless, he says Walter shook for two hours after being released.

Thompson and Callie Broker have one daughter, Mary Jane, who is married to Franklin Christian. They have a three-year old daughter Sharon Ann. Franklin, a first sergeant in the army, is stationed in Hawaii.

In all his forty-four years in Diboll with Southern Pine Lumber Company Thompson Broker has never had an accident on the job.

A member of the First Methodist Church, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and the Masonic Lodge, Thompson Broker has maintained a fine record as a citizen and as an employee of Southern Pine Lumber Company.

Sermonette

(Continued from page 3)

ships have in His creative order; and not only does it have significance in His creation, but the same family relationship figured thus prominently in His plan of redemption. How greatly He exalts the family and consecrates it to His purposes. The conclusion we must draw, how sacredly we should regard it and how studiously we should seek to understand it and employ it.

In sharp contrast to this conception of the family is the modern condition of family life. The apathy and deterioration characteristic of much of it is revealed in the fact that in 1945 there were 31 divorces to every 100 marriages. Since 1890 the number of marriages has tripled, while during the same period the number of divorces has increased 16 times.

What ar ethe causes of this crisis in family life? They are many and various. Among them are such things as the destruction of the economic unity of the family by changes in our industrial life; increased communication and transportation; limitation of quantity and quality of housing; economic, social, political, and intellectual emancipation of women; and spiritual changes such as an increased emphasis on the rights of individuals. None of these factors is bad in itself. On the contrary each one represents a positive contribution to our culture. This would suggest that there is a more basic cause lying back of these sociological ones. It is this: a sense of Divine meaning and purpose is lacking in our conception of marriage and family life.

As God used the family of which Jesus was a member as a means for accomplishing His purposes of revelation and salvation, so He seeks also to use every family.

The fact that God used a human family for His purposes and made it a medium of the incarnation should us to regard family life with a great appreciation of its potential power. We may have become careless in our attitude toward our own family life, we may have allowed it to become tawdry and boring. These are signs that we need to see it and its possibilities anew. The romantic conception of marriage that is so commo namong us is unequal to deal with the stern harsh strains of daily living together. Romance has its part to play, and its part should be preserved through the years. Marriage and family life, however, are made up also of joy and sorrow, of success and failure, of achievement and frustration, of fulfilment and dissillusionment in which the husband and wife are meant to be permanent an dexclusive partners. Out of this experience they may form an intimate fellowship in which they share their strengths and weaknesses. But the growing enduring recreative purpose in marriage, so characteristically lacking in many modern marriages, is possible only when the husband and wife in their relationships to each other seek and cultivate a conscious growing relation with God. Otherwise marriage becomes self-centered, preoccupied with the processes of its own existence, and increasingly blind to its larger values and purposes. The most noticeable characteristic of the Holy Family was alertness and devotion to God and His purpose for them. He was the center toward which their two lives were focused. The nearer they came to Him the more closely they were united to each other. God-centered marriages thus receive benefits that others do not. Their daily tensions, passions, tempers, problems, fears, hates, loves, faiths, and hopes are transformed, illumined, and purified. Because the reign of God is manifest, the qualities of the Kingdom of God begin to be evident in such marriages. This does not mean that all problems are forever solved nor that trouble of one kind or another will be unknown. It does mean that the man and his wife will have strength and courage with which to meet their troubles and deal with their problems and know, at the same time, something of the peace of God in their life together.

Modern parents are being overwhelmed with an avalanche of literature on child care by psychologists and others. Much of it is concerned with techniques of child-parent relationships. The deeper emotoinal and spiritual needs of children, however, are not met by the employment of techniques. The spirit behind the methods, the quality of life that forms the context of the insights employed determine whether or not the children's needs will be met. We give to our children whatever we are or possess. If our home life is confused, anxious, selfish, and aimless, our children will be insecure, distrustful, and fearful; if, on the other hand, it is open to the love and will of God, we will give our children security, love, and stability which the psychologist tells us are their fundamental needs.

Men and women who have families are called, therefore, to a two-fold vocation. As husbands and wives they are called to be partners in the creation of an intimate Christian fellowship in which they live for each other under God. As parents they are called to be the teachers and pastors of their children mediating to them the loving and discplined environment they have created together, and thus preparing their children for a life of heroic service to God and His people.

Response to these two vacations will save family life from aimless deterioration by givin git redeeming values and a sense of Divine mission.