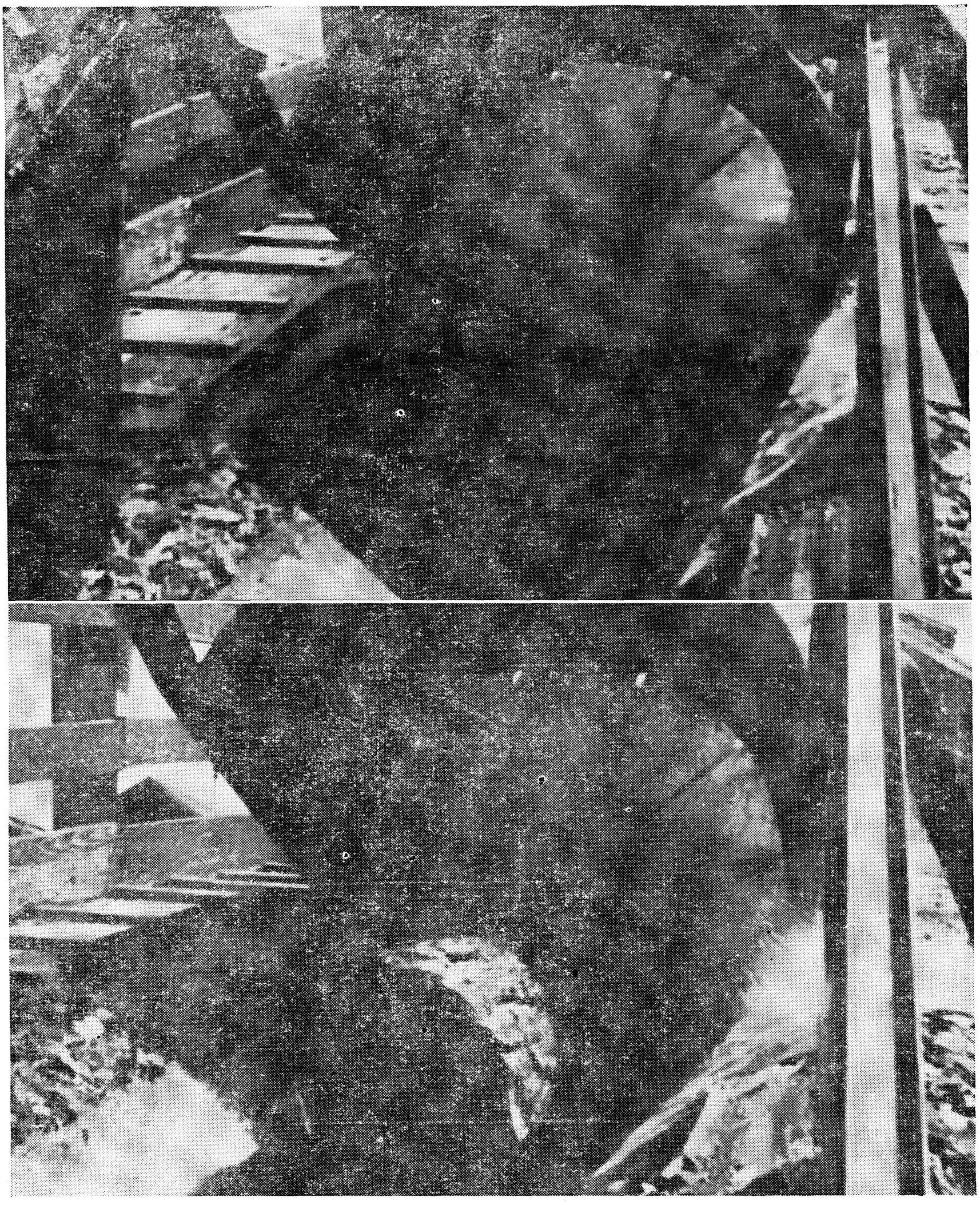
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The BUZZ SAW

VOLUME I | DIBOLL, TEXAS, APRIL 30, 1948 | NO. 9

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY



Pictured above are two shots of the Marvin Hamner log spray, used at Southern Pine Lumber Company, Mill One, Diboll. This ingenious device, invented by Hamner, saves hundreds of dollars each year by eliminating damage to saws, chains, and knives in the mill caused by dirt and grit on incoming logs. For the detailed story, see page two.

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The Buzz Saw

Published monthly by and for employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company

I Might Be Right

The life blood of any lumber company is its timber resources. When timber is cut faster than it is grown, and when a company does not acquire sufficient timber by lease or purchase to make up for the difference, its days are numbered. Which means that jobs in that company have no future except a future of someday playing out when possibly the jobs will be needed worse.

Southern Pine Lumber Company has been operating for the past fifty-four years. That may seem like a long time in the past but it is no time at all in the future, because this company has sufficient resources to last many times fifty-four more years.

Just to be doubly sure, and doubly safe, our company is constantly acquiring additional timber holdings to insure a perpetual operation, to insure jobs not only for us but for our children and our children's children if they want them. For example, this month—April, 1948—Southern Pine Lumber Company was high bidder on three million feet of government timber located on high ground where it can be logged easily in any kind of weather. It is not only a good winter back-log of raw materials, it is also some of the most beautiful timber in East Texas, and now it belongs to our company.

In addition to the Alto timber, Southern Pine Lumber Company in the month of April acquired approximately 3100 additional acres of timber land in fee to add to its already vast holdings of land throughout this section of East Texas.

For our company to be continuously adding to its reserves of timber and timber land means a lot, or should mean a lot, to every Southern Pine employe. It means that our jobs will never play out, it means that the company can expand, build plants for the manufacture of other products beside lumber, such as furniture parts, boxes, and a long list of other products of wood. It means a constantly increasing opportunity for employees of Southern Pine, our children, our children's children, and so on down the line. It means that we are with an organization that is is on the upgrade instead of the down; a company that is making progress, looking into the future, and preparing for tomorrow.

It's a comforting thought for us all.

Incidentally, this issue of the Buzz Saw is the first one we have ever put out in regular newspaper tabloid size with standard pages of five columns instead of four and printed on a regular newspaper press instead of the Kelly. We think the change is an improvement, and it was also a necessity for the reason that our circulation has increased to the point where it was not practical to print it any other way but like a regular newspaper prints its tabloid section. It makes it somewhat easier, too, because now the paper is folded automatically whereas in the past we have had to do that by hand.

All of the pictures in this issue of the Buzz Saw were taken by Jonsha Phares of the Humble Oil & Refining Company of Lufkin and again donated to us free. Phares made two trips to Diboll, photographed everything we wanted photographed, had the films developed and sent to us without charge. We want to use this little space to express our appreciation to Johnsa for so liberally giving us his time, his photographic talents, and the free pictures for the Buzz. Of course, too, with this little plug we'll have a good talking point in getting him back to Diboll next month, won't we, Phares?

Some wag in Lufkin the other day remarked that the Highway Department was planning to alter their new concrete strip from Lufkin to the Neches River and route it not around Diboll, not through Diboll, but under Diboll with a tunnel so the people of Texas would be spared the pain of looking at the town. All I've got to say about that is this: If the Highway Department can build a tunnel that will keep up with the expansion of Diboll they're going to have to have some DIGGING so-and-so's because we are really spreading out.

One Second From Eternity

A railroad engineer, whose train nearly crashed into a car at Fremont last Sunday, Tuesday addressed an open letter to "the youth and his girl" in the car.

His letter sent to the World-Herald, says:

"I don't know who you are, it's true, but I do know you were scared to death Sunday evening near 9 o'clock when you drove your car across directly in front of a speeding passenger train. It was so close that I, in the cab, could see the young girl (your sweetheart, I presume) throw her hands up in front of her face and cringe up against you in stark horror.

"If I were that young girl I'd pull away from you, fast. You don't have good sense, son. You probably say you love her. I wonder. Those we love we try to protect. But not you.

"Wouldn't that have been a nice Christmas present to hand your Mother—a broken and battered body? And how do you think that we in the cab of that engine would feel? We are human beings, too. We have young ones waitinig home for us to return. We, too, could have been killed.

"You and your girl were one second from eternity Sunday, son.

"I hope you read this and know it means you, and that your girl will, too .Next time you go driving around, stop and look. We don't want to hit you but we are helpless, as we cannot swerve away from our given rail.

"If I were you, son and you, too, sis, I'd thank God for that split second He granted you Sunday evening.

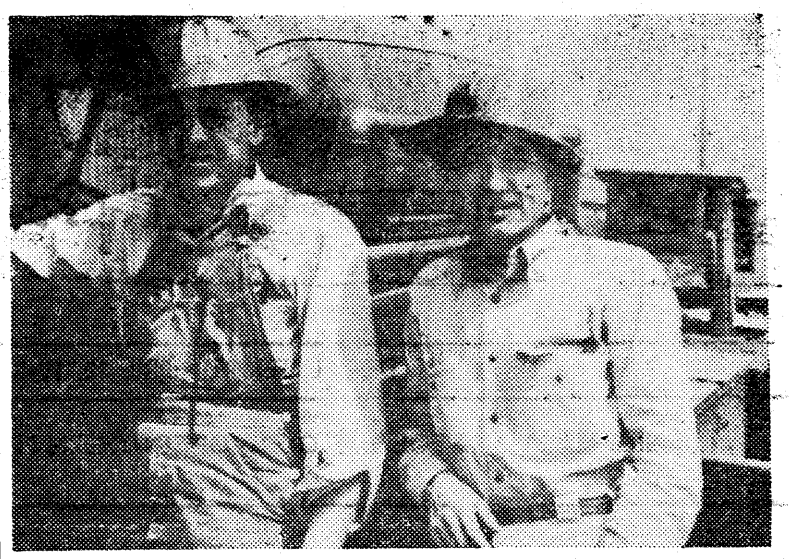
"I said a prayer for all when I realized you were going across. Perhaps that's what saved us all.

"Now think it over, both of you. And I'll bet you are both still shaking in your shoes.

"And please, for God' sake, don't try it again."

(From the Omaha World-Herald)

THE GOLD DUST TWINS



RAY RECTOR and JUNIOR COOK

The two characters pictured above have been in N. B. Hall's crew for the past four years posing as electricians. Both started out in the pipe gang and though Hall says neither one realizes it, they are both still plumbers.

Ray Rector was originally from Nacogdoches, coming here in 1927. He went to school, stayed in the fifth grade five years, the sixth grade six years, then figured if he went on and finished he'd be going to school at the age of 99 so about midway of his high school career he started to work at the Temple Manufacturing Company at Diboll, later transferring to the plumber's gang under D. M, Clark for one year, and finally talking Hall out of a job as an electrician. That was five years ago.

Hall says though Ray has had some wonderful teaching about things electrical, certain phenomena he still does not understand. For example, when nothing is holding a pole up but the wires and you cut the wires why the pole will fall. It seems that a 25-foot pole had rotted at the bottom and had no support whatsoever. Ray climbed up to the top to cut the wires, to replace the pole with a new one. Just as he cut the last wire, the pole, of course, fell and Ray fell with it. Luckily, he had presence of mind enough to jump off just before the pole hit the ground and was not injured. Hall took him to his shop, sat down with him and explained for a couple of hours just why the laws of gravity make no exception when it comes to light poles and cautioned him about being on top of something with no support under him. Since that date, Rector has had no more trouble.

Ray's fame as a baseball pitcher far exceeds his recognized ability as an electrician. Last year he pitched about 20 games with an average of 600. This year his average has not been quite so good. In fact, it is exactly 0. One game pitched and one game lost by a score of 12 to 8 to Center. However, the great hurler is undaunted and says that this game will be the ony one in the 1948 record books that he will be charged with on the wrong side of the column.

The other member of the Gold Dust Twins pictured above, Robert Fenley Cook, Jr., was Born at Diboll 26 years ago and has lived here all that time with the exception of 14 months overseas in the Marines where he made the landings at Bougainville, Guadalcanal, and several other hot spots.

After the war Junior worked in the plumbing gang under W. W. Jackson, then as a brakeman on the Texas Southeastern Railroad, on the same train that his father, the illustrious Bob Cook, was engineer. The reason Junior worked only six months with the TSE was that his father, he says, not only blamed him with every mistake made by the Local but also forced him to listen to the same stories he had been hearing all of his life at home which was just too much for a man to put up with on brakeman's pay. Junior quit and went to work for Hall as an electrician. This was in 1945.

Cook, like his partner Rector, is also a great star on the diamond. As a first baseman with the Diboll Millers last year, his batting average was a lusty 327 and included three home runs.

Ray married Gladys Welch of Diboll and they have one child, a daughter age 7, named Wanda Ray. Junior Cook married Dixie Whitehead of Nacogdoches and they have no children.

Hall claims that both of these boys are fishermen and hunters and that they have plenty of equipment of all kinds and that he lets them off whenever they want to go, but that they still don't go much, because there is one thing he can not give them, the company cannot give them, and that they cannot often get for themselves, to wit: permission from their respective wives. In other words, in addition to being electricians, plumbers, baseball players, and outdoorsmen, they are also Diboll's champion mice at home.

I don't know whether this is true or not, but I have noticed that every time they come in the market Mr. Cruthirds hides the cheese.

Now I know why.

Believe It or Not

On April 28, 1948, the Southbound Southern Pacific passenger train rounded the curve into Diboll at 12:58—Just as it has been doing for for the past fifty years. At the throttle was a man who had been on the Shreveport-Houston run through our town for the past FORTY years. The usual crowd was gathered at the station, around the store. Then something happened that had never happened in all the fifty-plus years that the passenger train from Shreveport had been on this particular run. THE ENGINEER FORGOT TO STOP. When he passed the Diboll station, the fireman apparently hollered at him, he finally brought the train to a halt, backed up and took on and discharged passengers. Though that particular train had stopped at Diboll 18,250 conseecutive times during ing the past fifty years, on the 18,251st trip it simply did not.

New Log Spray Is Installed

Lumber mills in general, and Southern Pine Lumber Company in particular, have long realized the need for some kind of device which would elminate dust ,sand and grit, and loose bark from logs coming into the saw mill. Practically all mills have had some sort of spray to wet the log for the purpose of eliminating dust in the mill itself. Marvin Hamner, mill foreman of Southern Pine Lumber Company's Mill No. 1 and No. 2, wanted something that did that and more. He realized the tremendous saving that would be effected, especially to the saws and to the knives in the hog, if grit-free, dirt-free, clean logs could be sawed.

So he simply sat down and invented his own log spray that did the job and did it just exactly as he wanted it done.

The Hamner log washing device pictured on the front page of this issue consists of a metal canopy installed over the log conveyor at Mill No. 1 in Diboll. As a log comes up the chain and



HAMNER

enters the spray it is thoroughly washed by twenty different jets of water hitting it on the top, on all sides, and on the bottom, under seventy pounds of water pressure. Directly underneath the chain on whiich the log travels there is a screen which separates the bark, the water, and the sand and makes possible the collection of the bark to be hauled off instead of letting it go back to the pond as has been the case in the past.

The Hamner spray device was built with scrap materials throughout with the exception of the pipe fitting. An eight inch suction line which, incidentally, was already installed for another purpose some years ago, connects with a pump and brings the water from the log pond. From the pump a four inch pipe runs to the spray which in turn is fitted with twenty flattened sprinkler heads underneath the conveyor, on the sides, and on top in the canopy. This four inch line is connected to the spray pipe by a rubber hose, making possible the accommodation of any size log through the spray. In other words, if a log of unusual circumference is larger than the opening, the log itselt will automatically raise it up, pass through, be thoroughly washed, and nobody has to touch it.

One of the many advantages of this innovation is the fact that it eliminates clinkers in the furnaces at the mil. The main advantages, however, includes the elimination of damage to band saws, damage to the hog, the chains, and the elimination of dirt, grit and dust.

The spray was installed at

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GET READY FOR FREDDIE

Diboll has had many baseball players, but none more flashy, more colorful, or more popular than Earl (Tinker) Belton, the mighty willow wielder and first baseman formerly with the Dragons here in Diboll. He was a joy to the spectators, a headache to the manager of his own club, and poison to the opposing pitchers. He could ride the other side so hard that they would sometimes simply fall apart just as a result of the Belting they got from Belton. He was rough on everybody, and especially on his own uniform. I remember the time when an argument came up as to how many games Diboll had played and Belton was right in the middle of it. He contended that we had played a certain number of games and the official scorer disagreed. Finally, one of the players stated: "The scorer is right, Belton, and you are wrong. He has twelve games on the books and you have twelve rips in your uniform and that matches up." Belton made no reply.

Three of the seasons Belton played with the Diboll Dragons his batting averages were as follows: 360, 420, and 424, and that's slapping the old apple even in the Peanut League.

Belton was so good, as a fielder, a hitter and a competitor that every team Diboll played tried to hire him away from us. Especially the teams of Houston would try and try to get Belton to join them and promised him a good job with good pay for playing ball. Finally the offers got to the point where Belton could not resist. Somebody told him that Conroe wanted him; that he would not have to work at all, and that they would pay him big money just to play ball. He took off like a cotton tail rabbit with a coyote after him and became immediately popular with the Conroe fans—probably one reason being that here they had the man who had beaten them so many times before single handed. They put him in the clean-up spot in their line-up and he measured up to every expectation and then some. But it seemed that Belton was not content to draw him money and simply play ball, because information reached here that he was trying out in the Skirt League on the side. It seems that Belton figured he was the number one man on the ball club and also the number one man in his romance. The facts were that he was number one man on the club but low man in the Love League and the next thing he knew he became engaged in a small argument over the latter and was run out of town. We don't know exactly who ran him out; we know it was not the baseball fans, because they loved him dearly; we know it was not the citizens of Conroe in general, because Belton was well liked by all. All we know for sure is that he left and left in a hurry—going so fast that the first place he eveen paused for breath was DeQuincy, Louisiana, where, he said, the climate was better for his health. Belton played ball in DeQuincy and left there to travel with the Louis Jordan orchestra all over the United States.

One night the orchesetra was playing in Houston and a bunch of the boys from Diboll went down to the dance. Sure enough, there was Earl (Tinker) Belton taking tickets and stacking up the money.

On April 18 Manager Otis Spikes and his Dragons came from behind to overhaul the mighty Pineland Greyhounds by a score of three to two. For the past two years, you know, there has been a feud between these two teams, both refusing to play each other, but this year they decided to bury the hatchet and start all over again. In the first inning Pineand forged ahead when Ellison, second man up, hit a home run over the left field fence. In the second inning they quickly counted again when Lillard led off with a double and scored a moment later on another double by Manson, the short stop of the Greyhounds. At this point the books closed for Pine-



FREDDIE LEWIS

land. Diboll scored one in the fourth on a double by O'Ree, then a single by Barnes, our third baseman. Diboll tied the game up and went ahead in the sixth inning when they bunched two singles and a double for two runs. Neither team scored after that.

Ellison, Lillard, and Manson hit for extra bases for the Pineland Greyhounds while O'Ree and Hodge hit two baggers for Diboll.

Matlock, who seems to shed years like a bird does his feathers, is the Pineland field manager and is still playing. He went into the game in the last of the fourth inning, replacing Lillard in centerfield when Lillard was hurt in a run-in, attempting to steal second. Jeff and J. V. were out of the lineup for the Pineland game and filling in for them were Roach and A. V. Lewis. Roach was at shortstop while A. V. played first base. It was the first time that A. V. had played with the first string nine. In this game he had nine put-outs to his credit without an error.

The Box Score

Pineland	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Manson, ss	4	0	1	0	1	1
Ellison, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Smith, 1b	4	0	1	12	0	0
Gassaway, p	4	0	1	0	2	1
Weathrspn, c	4	0	1	9	1	0
Horn, 3b	3	0	0	1	5	0
Sonion, 2b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Lillard, cf	2	1	2	0	0	0
Matlock	1	0	0	0	0	0
L. Horn, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	2	7	24	11	2

Diboll	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Hodges, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0
O'Ree, cf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Barnes, 3b	4	0	1	0	2	0
F. Randolph, C	4	1	1	10	1	0
Roach, ss	4	0	1	0	4	0
Williams, 2b	2	0	0	3	4	0
John, p	3	0	0	2	3	0
Jellie, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Lewis, 1b	3	0	0	9	0	0
Totals	30	3	6	27	14	0

On April 11, 1948, Chairman Dave O'Neal made good his promise that the Diboll Brotherhood would have a bigger and better turn-out for their second anniversary than they had for their first, last year. Chairman O'Neal, with the rest of the officials and committeemen, produced a ceremony that really went over—one that was twice as big and three times as colorful as the one in 1947.

The membership was well represented in the march and turnout with all but a few members taking part. Members met at the KP Hall from which point they marched to the Baptist Shurch where a packed house was awaiting for them.

Among those present for the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Temple, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jake Durham and Mr. Aden Vaughn who addressed the Brotherhood with a very interesting talk.

Mr. Arthur Temple, Jr., the manager who succeeded the late H. G. Temple, was introduced so that everybody could see and know the new head of Southern Pine Lumber Company. He is a fine looking, tall and able-bodied fellow. It is said of him that he wants things done in two ways: he wants them done right and he wants them done right now. Although he may lose a few dollars or a little sleep, one thing he doesn't ever lose is time. He stays on the ball himself and he wants the team he is managing to stay on the ball too. Let's step up to the plate for him and really make some records that we will all be proud of.

Though Mr. Durham did not make an address on this occasion, he always does give us a talk the first Thursday night of each month at the Brotheerhood meeting. This last month he spoke to a packed house and, like most speakers, is always best when the crowd is largest. We are all resolved to redouble our efforts in working with Mr. Durham on his safety program to keep our accidents at a minimum. When a man gets hurt he is no good either to the company, to his family, or to himself, so we can see accident prevention work is one of the most important things we can do for everybody concerned. As Mr. Durham has pointed out many times, the best way to prevent accidents is to be safety conscious at all times. We cannot be too careful and we must all remember the slogan "Be Careful—the Life You Save May Be Your Own."

Speaking of lectures, Mr. Aden Vaughn addressed the Brotherhood in their turn-out and covered the field just like a setting hen covers her nest. He brought out his points where his listeners could see and follow him and made it all very interesting. I well remember when Mr. Vaughn used to throw that left-handed fast ball from the pitcher's mound at the batters, and after his address to the Brotherhood I concuded that these shots had changed nature and now have the sound of the gospel instead of the whiz of the baseball, but they are still just as effective and probably more so on helping a fellow see the benefit of a Christian life and the necessity of being a good neighbor. I've known Mr. Vaughn since he was a small boy and in him we can all see the benefits and the results of a man living a clean and constructive life. He is a fine Christian gentleman.

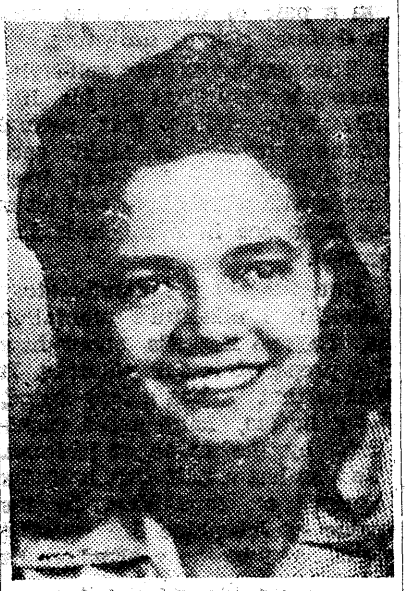
Mr. Vaughn covered the subject so well that when Rev. Moody, who came here to preach a sermon, started out he said that he was going to have to look up something else to preach about. Nevertheless, Rev. Moody

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AROUND THE TOWN WITH EDDIE MAE BRADLEY

Another school year has almost come to a close for H. G. Temple High School. Just one month before vacation starts and this last month will be a busy one with many programs, the athletic banquet, and other events to bring the usual successful climax to the school year.

April 30, Ruby Simmons will present the fourth and fifth grade in a play titled "Polly's Troubles". May 7, Austerine Gilbert will present the ninth and



EDDIE MAE BRADLEY

tenth grades in "One Minute of Twelve." Other programs to follow are E. J. Rucker's presentation of "Always in Trouble"; Lillie Simmon's "The Gals Take Over", Inez Sibley's and A. C. Henderson's operetta, "A Little Bit of Holland". Yours truly will present the juniors and seniors in "The Wild Oats Boy". Baccalaureate services will be May 23 at 2 p. m. and graduating exercises, May 26 at 8 p. m. Both of these services will be held at the Shilo Baptist Church and the town at large is invited to attend all programs.

The Temple Tigers played their first high school baseball game of the season Saturday, April 17 and lost by a score of 12 to 2 to Cleveland city team. The Tigers will go to Livingston High School Saturday and claim that they will win over their opponents, the Livingston Leopards, by at least 4 or 5 runs. We hope their prediction is true.

Community News

The Brotherhood celebrated their anniversary on April 11 at the Shilo Baptist Church with very impressive services. The highlights on the program were: the address by Mr. Aden Vaughn, sermon by Rev. Moody and singing by Perry Chapel C. M. E. Male Chorus.

The Brotherhood was elated to have such distinguished guests as Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Temple, Jr. and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Durham to attend this gala affair.

Ida Robinson and members of the Diboll Choral Club sang in Lufkin last Sunday at the touring singing convention.

Lillie Simmons, Adell Jones, Velo Fulgham, R. L. Covington, and others motored to church in Nigton.

The citizens of Diboll mourn the passing of Laura Spencer and Sarah Covington. Both will be missed by us all.

Spring must be in the air. Amos Randolph, Jr., S. T. Bates, and Otha Spencer, on a recent visit to Texarkana, Arkansas, with the feminine population—or at least three members of the population—because they just did make it home in time must have been very impressed for work, which proves that romance is still in full flower, even though you have to go to a neighboring state to find it to your liking.

Mandy Scott and Eddie Lee Henderson were married recently. Mandy is an ex-student of H. G. Temple High School.

Josie Willis had Chester planting flowers for her. Chester must have gotten the seed mixed up because instead of zinnias, petunias, and the various other flowers that Josie thought he had planteed, up came pumpkins and okra. Of course, this meant that Chester lost his job as chief flower planter at his house, which yours truly thinks was probably the reason that he mixed them up in the first place.

Herbert (Diboll) Allen, the Texas College studen,t won honors in the recent track meet held at Prairie View College.

Several colleges have asked for our 1948 graduates who are members of the basketball team, which means that if our graduates do not go to college it will be wholly their own fault, because they can get athletic scholarships. In also shows how the fame of the H. G. Temple Basketball Team has spread and what it means to us to have good teams.

Let us all join together in encouraging these students to accept the offers of the colleges and make something of themseves that will make us all proud of them. They already deserve a lot of credit for putting our town on the athletic map, but that is just the first step. The next thing for them to do is go on and finish their education and prepare themselves for better things.

Henrietta Dyer, P. T. A. president, attended the East Texas Teachers Association in Marshall and reports a wonderful trip. Let us not lose sight of the purpose for which the P. T. A. stands: "To solve the problems of the children". It is a great organization and we should do everything in our power to help put over its wonderful programs.

We, the people of Diboll, heartily appreciate the new fences and the grading of the streets now in progress. We are hoping that the streets will be oiled before summer in order to keep out the dust which has plagued our citizens for many years, then we can let our front windows up without the resulting layer of sand upon everything in the house.

A lot of changes are being made in Diboll—and all for the better—and in a few years it will probably be hard to even recognize Diboll as the same town. We hope, for example, that the H. G. Temple High School gymnasium will be started sometime this summer, which will give us a place to meet and congregate, as well as a place for athletics and an extra school room or two. It will be such a fine thing for our citizens, for our students, and a great advertiser for Diboll. The gymnasium along

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RAT TALES

Well, our worries about the word's food shortage are over. Jake Durham has, according to him, a garden that will feed the mutitudes.

You know, up to this point, Durham has had the axe on us all. He could write anything he wanted to for the Buzz Saw, change up anything we had written to suit his liking and cut out anything he didn't want published. But this piece about his famous garden we're getting in over his head and there's no way for him to stop it.

Everybody in Diboll, first and last, has heard about this miniature truck farm, because everybody in town has had to listen to Durham tell about it. He has cost the company hundreds of dollars, not ony in the value of his own time (if it has any value) but also in the value of the time of the many people he



JOHNSON

has taken down to his house to look over his crop of vegetables.

One day last week he was caught at the T. S. E. Railroad office talking to C. A. Jordan and Bootsy Jackson about the possibility of getting a spur run to his garden from the T. S. E. extension, or making a deal with the Southern Pacific for a track to run back of his house on which vegetables in carload lots could be loaded and shipped. Jordan says that if everything Durham told him was true he would have to get another engineer like Bob Cook and a locomoitve three times as big and four times as powerful as the 14 to haul off the mountains of corn, beans, peas, potatoes, radishes, onions and every other kind of vegetable planted in said garden. To help out, Lee Estes has promised 40 trucks to haul off the surplus (vegetables, that is) that the T. S. E. and the Southern Pacific can't handle. Shirley Daniels has also volunteered to come in with his equipment in case of emergency.

Mr. Honea of the Southern Pacific has assured Durham that they can furnish about 200 box cars and all additional personnel needed to take care of the traffic—assuming that all the stories he has told about the truck farm turn out to be true.

Arthur Temple, Jr., says that he can shut the plant down for a couple of weeks during harvest time in order that sufficient labor will be available for picking, sorting, and loading the produce. The industries of Lufkin—Lufkin Foundry, Texas Foundry, Angelina County Lumber Company, Southland Paper Mills, and others have been contacted for additional labor and have agreed to supply it when needed. The battle cry everywhere seems to be "Food First"!

And, believe me, Durham has it.

The owner of this garden says that the soil is so rich, and the garden so expertly planted, that within a matter of a few weeks the only way he will be able to harvest his roasting ears will be to get the Gossett Brothers in with their cross-cut saw to saw the stalks down at so much per thousand ears. As for the strawberries, Durham claims that he will sell them to hotels and restaurants where people will come in and order as follows: "Give me a berry for myself and a half berry for my wife." As for his beans, he claims that soon he will be saying: "Last night we had bean for supper", instead of the plural.

His tomatoes will be so big and so juicy that any man who cuts into one without first putting on a pair of water wings runs a definite risk of drowning.

This garden is our self-styled farmer's very first in his life. His wife claims that several times during the night each night he goes out on the back porch with a flashlight and looks at it to see how much it has grown.

But the most fantastic story about this miniature plantation is the one he tells about how he prepared it for planting. It seems that he has a long nosed, long bodied, long eared dachshund by the name of Herman. He also has a half fice, half fox terrier, or something, by the name of Josephine. He says he went out into the spot where he planted his garden one day and started digging. Herman came up and started digging, too. Herman is such an intelligent dog that Durham simpy gave him the command "Go straight" and Herman dug up the rows with his nose one by one. Josephine then came along, walked on top of the rows and made holes with her feet in which Durham planted the seeds The result was the world's champion garden.

Durham also claims he attributes his fine physical condition to the fact that he has done so much work in the afternoon with a rake and a hoe, but first-hand information from various neighbors reveals that he has not hit his garden a single tap; instead, he has had King Dyer and Frank Allen hired to do all the work and he has come no closer to the garden than the back steps of his house on which he sits every afternoon after work and sips a mint julep while watching the above mentioned Dyer and Allen whack at the Bermuda grass.

Arthur Porter was born at Prescott, Arkansas, March 6, 1886 and at the age of 18 start-



ARTHUR PORTER

ed firing a locomotive for the Prescott and Northwestern Railroad. From 1906 to 1909 he was in Huttac, Arkansas, but he left there for some undisclosed reason and went to Clarks, Louisiana. There he became a locomo-

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SERMONETTE

INDIFFERENCE

"He that is not with me is against me, and he that gathereth not with me scattereth! —St. Luke, XI., 23.

There is a remarkable phenomenon which presents itself to observing, thinking people in this Christian land of ours every seventh day of the week. The facts which make it remarkable are these: In this country every man has a voice and a vote in making the laws and maintaining the institutions of the land. By a law of the state, made presumably with the consent and wish of the people, one day in seven is set apart for the worship of Almighty God. However anxious people may be to make money, or however necessary daily labor may be for them to earn their bread, most of the people abstain from their usual toil on Sunday. The object of that, as of the law of the state, is that every one may have an opportunity to attend public worship.

In addition to this churches have been built at great expense that places convenient and comfortable may be had for all to join in this public worship. These buildings and grounds are in most states exempt from taxation because they, like the school houses, are supposed to be for the benefit of the whole people. Besides this considerable sums are raised every year for the support of men who devote their whole time and strength to work connected with these churches. The church doors are always open on Sundays and no one is ever wilfully turned away. And yet in the face of all these facts not more than one person in eight or ten enters a Christian church on any given Sunday.

This is not because of their distance from church, nor of any other insurmountable obstacle which prevents a fair proportion from attending services. A large number of them are within the sound of church bells, and very many are within a few minutes' walk of some house of worship. Nor is it, as one might suppose, because they are opposed to Christianity, or think its effects injurious on the community. If such were the case we should hear their voices and feel their votes in our legislative halls. The truth is that a large proportion of our people do not openly deny Christ, nor do they openly confess him. The single word indifference accounts for the remarkable phenomenon to which we have directed your attention. How shall we explain this indifference on a subject which all admit to be the most important one that can engage the attention of man?

There must be some way in which these people succeed in banishing altogether the thoughts of a future life and the necessity of preparing for it in this world. Yet how can they do so with the evidences of sickness and death everywhere around them? Probably by dulling and stupefying their sensibilities to the evidences and to things spritual and eternal. This they may succeed in doing by riveting their entire attention on the earth and earthly affairs. Nothing will so blunt and deaden all higher and nobler aspirations as the greed of gain which possesses many even of those who never succeed in gaining much. I have known the greediest people in the world who have never accumulated enough to remunerate them for the loss of one noble impulse, and who seem to have lost in consequence every capacity for high and holy enjoyment. That this state grows upon them imperceptibly may furnish some excuse for their condition, but they are certainly responsible for cultivating it to the detriment of nobler things. This may account for much of the religious indifference we see

It is quite likely that there is another class of these people who think they may hold a sort of neutral ground in regard to Christianity. They do not care enough about religion to earnestly espouse the cause of Christ, neither would they like the responsibility, nor the consequences, of actually opposing Him. It is difficut enough to occupy a middle ground, a negative position, in regard to any of the party lines whicih divide people on public questions. We know some who attempt it, and perhaps conscientiously, but we know also that they generally succeed in securing the bame of both parties.

Now Christ foresaw there would be this class of people in respect to the religion He was promulgating, and He took care to let them know exactly what their standing and responsibility would be. "He that is not with me is against me, and he that gathereth not with me scattereth." Even if it be possible to balance oneself between two parties in politics, or on questions of local interest, we are here assured on the highest authority that the thing is utterly impossible in regard to Christianity. The religion of Jesus Christ is something too positve, too definite, too cleanly cut, to admit of any standing room for those who wish to be nowhere. Besides it s a religion which weaves itself so intimately into all our relations with each other that we cannot be with people and live among them without exerting an influence on others for or against it. If society were, or could be, at a perfect standstill; if a living, moving organism could be at the same time inactive and dead, then it might be possible. The fact is we are all moving forward, changing every hour, and are all swayed in our motion by every breath that strikes upon us. We are not brought into any sort of contact with other people without in turn leaving some sort of impression upon them. It may be very slight and hardly noticed at the time, and it may happen that an idle word dropping from our lips will become the turning point in some person's career. So delicately are influences balanced in many cases that the slightest word or mannerism in us may turn the scale in one direction or another. And even when it does not have that effect, or anything like it, it is still true that our influence with all we meet tends to help or hinder the work of God's Spirit in their hearts. If they already are hard, we may leave them still harder, or we may soften in some imperceptible degree the hardest of human hearts. Even with people we never speak to, our example and our life are in their sight, and how can we prevent their having some influence on the community in which we live?

I have known people who complained bitterly that it was so; who had no wish to influence others by their conduct, but they could not help it while they remained in sight of their fellows. Thus will God baffle in some way everyone who tries to shirk the responsibility of humanity.

The power of example, especially in religious matters, is entirely beyond estimation. So true is this that frequently the quietest man in all our neighboorhood is the one who is exerting the greatest influence. He who says

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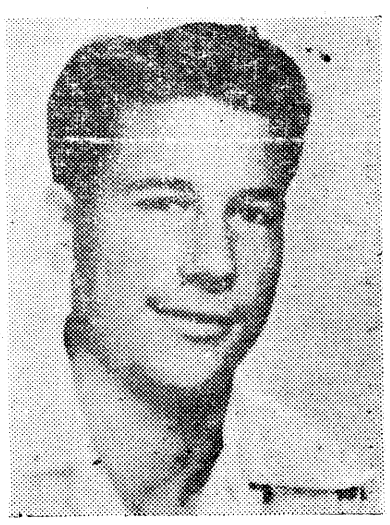
Diboll Student Is Winner in Essay Contest

Paul Durham, sophomore in Diboll High School has been given the National Certificate of Honor by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association for his essay on "How My School Can Help Prevent Tuberculosis."

Durham's essay was judged first in Angelina County, one of the nine best in the state, and was then sent to Washington, D. C., where it was given national recognition on the basis of being the best of the nine submitted by the state of Texas.

Essays were evaluated on "accuracy, clearness of presentation, originality and evidence of intelligent understandiing of subject matter."

The final judging was done by "a committee of three persons with nationally known reputa-



PAUL DURHAM

tions in the news field". Last year's judges included John J. O'Neill, science editor of the New York Herald Tribune; Ruth Matthews, assistant editor of Ladies' Home Journal; and Joseph H. Kraus, editor of Science Clubs of America. Judges for this year are not known at present.

The Honor Certificate was presented Paul i,n assembly Thursday Morning, April 15, at 11:15, by Mr. G. S. Smith, vice-president of the Angelina County Tuberculosis Association, and a top official of the Southern Pine Lumber Company, of this city. Paul was not informed about his having won the Certificate until he was called from the audience by Mr. Smith.

Paul, a straight "A" student in school, is also a very capable athlete, especially in football and baseball. As halfback on the Lumberjack football squad he carried a lot of power both in passing and in bucking the line. As the Lumberjack's ace hurler, Paul has pitched four games, losing all of them, due not to his inabiity to chunk, but to errors on the part of his teammates ,as he allowed only 19 hits, while his teammates were garnering 28 hits, and at the same time he struck out 44 of the opposing batters, walking 21. He has pitched two, seven-inning games; one eight-inning and one six-inning affair.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Clear, cold water is the answer —when milk has been spilled on table cloths, towels or clothes; also for dishes and glasses that have held milk. Hot water and soap affect the protein and calcium in the milk, and are likely to cause trouble. If you rinse the glasses, dishes and fabrics with cold water first, washing will be more satisfactory.

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Road Courtesy

"All the way down the road he hogged the middle at a low speed and ignored my signal to pass. Why . . . he had the courtesy of a truck driver."

The speaker was a lady, a very indignant lady who was relating with some warmth how a driver had exhibited his bad manners by not allowing her to pass him although conditions so warranted. Your editor and his wife were the listeners. Her anger, however, was not directed at a professional truck driver but at a private motorist.

I pointed out that she was being unfair toward truck drivers as a group by inferring they lacked courtesy when, by all means, they long ago established themselves as one of the most considerate classes of motor vehicle operators in the country. I also told the lady some of the following instances of professional driving courtesy which I myself had experienced.

On one occasion I was attempting to leave a parking lot but no break appeared in the heavy stream of traffic. Although my position was quite clear to every passing driver, none extended the courtesy he would have appreciated himself, stopping to let me proceed.

When I saw a large truck approaching, I extended my arm and signalled the driver my wishes. He immediatey gave a stop signal to those behind him, halted his vehicle and permitted me to enter traffic. With a nod of the head and a smile I indicated my thanks. I have experienced this same situation a number of times and have found that the professional truck driver is unsurpassed in his courtesy toward other drivers.

Truck drivers on the highways nightly show their consideraion for others in the matter of dimming their lights. How often have I signalled for another's dimmers only to be ignored! But the truck driver? He seldom shows such disregard for the safety of others.

And how about the truck driver's well known "Go ahead" signal? The driving public at large is familiar with that situation arising when it is impossible to see beyond a truck climbing a hill or maneuvering a curve. But soon the driver's arm appears and waves the motorist behind him to pass, after ascertaining that all is safe ahead.

I have often felt that a truck driver saved me from possible serious harm one cold November night in 1937 when I was driving eastward toward Texarkana. A drizzle made visibility poor. A truck ahead was proceeding at a pace too slow to suit me. I started to pass but that driver had his eye on me and his next action showed his thoughts were for my safety. Immediately his arm shot from the cab and waved an unmistakable "Do Not Pass". At the same time he hit his brakes a couple of times and his red STOP lights flared up. Soon I knew his reason. A bus had gone off the highway but a part of it was still on and partially blocking the pavement. A dozen automobiles were parked at odd angles nearby. There's no telling what confusion would have been mine had I passed the truck to run suddenly upon this scene. I had and still have warm feelings for that unknown truck driver.

Then there was the instance in Dallas a few days ago when a large truck broke down at an intersection guarded by signal lights. The driver realized traffic would pile up behind him when the first motorist to approach would assume the truck had just stopped for a red light. While his helper departed for assistance, the driver stood near the rear of his truck and bade oncoming cars to go around him. Occasionally he would sing out: "Sorry, mister", or to a woman driver, "Sorry, lady." Where a few peeved expressions had been before, faces relaxed into understanding smiles.

Of course, there are some professional drivers who exhibit discourtesies toward the driving public. It is this same driving public, however, which can use more driving courtesy. Should the lady one day find herself fuming at a truck driver, she would be much more correct were she to say: "Why . . . he had the courtesy of a private driver."

Because of the weakness of our minds, we must come down from principles to conclusions like an old man cautiously feeling his way down a flight of steps.

Construction Begun on New Office Building

Construction is well underway on a combination clinic and office building immediately behind the present Southern Pine Lumber Company office. The building willl be eighty-seven feet in length and twenty-four feet wide and will contain a waitinig room, two separate doctor's offices, a laboratory, an x-ray room, the office of the purchasing agent, and the personnel office. This building will be of brick construction and will be air-conditioned throughout.

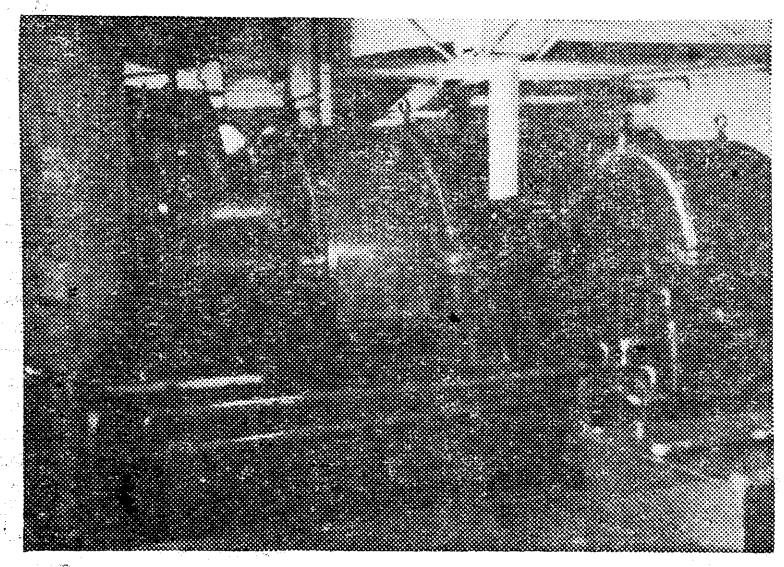
One of the principal advantages of the new combination clinic and office is the fact that our ambulance (which we expect to be operating in Diboll within the next two weeks) can drive directy up to the wide door opening into the clinic so the patient can be admitted with the least amount of difficulty.

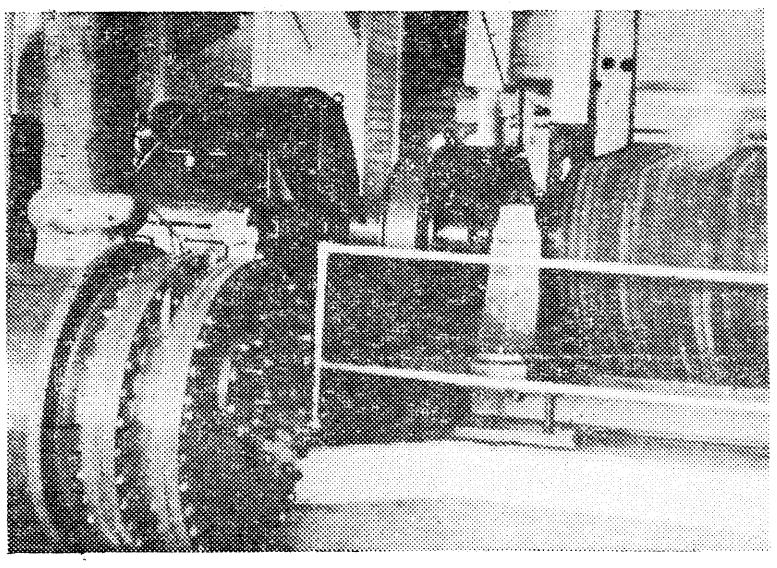
If an employee is injured and needs immediate hospitalization, the ambulance can drive up to the clinic, the doctor can examine the patient either in the examining room or in the ambulance and send him on to Lufkin without delay.

The new combination clinic-office bulding will be completely equipped in every respect. It is one more step forward for Southern Pine Lumber Company in its program of affording Southern Pine employees everything a little better than they would have anywhere else.

In other words, something else new is being added, which will be a fine convenience for us all.

Views of Southern Pine's New Turbine





HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Refrigerator ice trays that don't stick are something you, too, can enjoy. Next time you defrost the refrigerator, wash and dry the ice trays, then rub the outside of each tray and the shelves with a clean cloth dipped in salad oil. Fill with water and return to the freezing compartment. They won't stick.

Before sterilizing jar lids for canning, put them in a square of cheesecloth, tie the four corners together and drop into boiling water. In this way you can lift them all out at once without having to fish for each one.

Fried chicken without a crisp, crunchy crust is not worthy of the name. To insure perfect crustiness, sift 2 level teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon sugar and 1 cup flour into a paper bag. Salt and pepper the chicken, drop into the bag, and shake until well covered. Fry as usual —and be sure you have enough

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When your work speaks for itself, don't interrupt.

Thirty-five Forestry Students, SFA College, Guests of Southern Pine

On Friday, April 16, Southern Pine Lumber Company was host to thirty-five students of forestry from Stephen F. Austin State Teachers College of Nacogdoches, along with thirty other guests from the various industries in this area who depend upon timber for their raw materials, member of the U. S. Forest Service, the State Forest Service, the Texas Forestry Association, the Texas Lumber Manufacturers Association, and others.

The forestry students arrived at Diboll at nine a. m. April 16 and were conducted on a tour through Southern Pine Lumber Company's huge plant by Shirley Daniels and Joe Young. Every operation from the time the logs are unloaded from trucks and railroad cars until the lumber is shipped as a finished product was carefully examined by the group.

After the tour of the lumber mills, dry kins, yards, and planer, the students were taken to the Temple-White Handle Factory in Diboll—one of the largest in the world, incidentally—where they saw "squares", formery cut up into sawdust or burned as waste, converted into a more valuable product in the form of many types of handles shipped from the Temple-White plant ready for use.

At eleven a. m. Clyde Thompson, Superintendent of logging operation, Richie Wells, Woods Superintendent, and Kenneth Nelson of the timber and land department took the group to see one of Southern Pine Lumber Company's interesting logging operations east of Burke where rubber tired wagons were being demonstrated. After an inspection of this particular operation the group then went to Southern Pine Lumber Company's Boggy Slough Club near Rayville where they were met by thirty representatives from the various industries and forestry services of this area and where a big fried chicken dinner was waiting for everybody, served by Q. T. Bussey, A. C. Phillips, and Percy Garrett in their usual masterful style.

Arthur Temple, Jr., Manager of Southern Pine Lumber Company, made the address of welcome on bshalf of the company, then Kenneth Nelson outlined the program for the afternoon. E. G. Prud'homme, Manager of Temple Lumber Company at Pineland, Texas, and president of the Texas Forestry Association, made an interesting talk on the importance of college training in forestry work and the efforts of the Texas Forestry Association in encouraging such training for future foresters.

Al Cudlipp, Vice-President of the Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company, and Secretary of the Texas Mill Managers Association, then addressed the group with an excellent discussion of what the Texas Mill Managers Association was doing in an effort to promote forestry education throughout East Texas.

Kenneth Nelson introduced the members of his Southeern Pine timber and land department crew—Bobbie Farley, Willie Neal, R. L. Ivie, then brought the house down by asking Cecil Walton to stand, remarking, "Now Cecil, here, has been in forestry work all of his life and I wanted you to see him just to show you how you will look after eighty years in the woods."

W. R. Owens, Professor of Forestry at Stephen F. Austin State College talked on his plans for the students in futurn forstry work. Major H. A. Maas, Chief Wood Procurement Department, Southland Paper Mills, discussed pulp wood operations and how the forests of East Texas had been made to increase timber yield through thinning for the raw materials that go into the manufacture of paper. He also explained how Southland utilized tree tops, otherwise undesirable part of pine trees, and defective timber that in the past has simply been left in the woods to rot. He emphasized the importance of college training for future foresters and pointed out the unlimited possibilities for men who have chosen that as a life's work. Karl Cooke spoke on the subject of forestry from a standpoint of the monetary value of pulp wood growers.

Other speakers on the program were H. B. Bosworth, Supervisor, U. S. Forest Service; W. T. Hartman of the Texas Forest Service of Lufkin; Frank Steery, Consulting Forester of Nacogdoches, Texas; and C. A. McLeod, Instructor of Vocational Agriculture at Diboll High School.

In addition to Mr. W. R. Owens and the thirty-five forestry students, others attending were E. G. Prud'homme, H. A. Maas, W. T. Hartman, Alton Davis, Johnny Foster, Knox Ivie, T. R. Wilson, H. B. Bosworth, Paul Vinson, Max Wortham, Barney Guggolz, A. E. Cudlipp, Sara Dell Binion, J. W. Cloud, Arthur Temple, Jr., Karl Cooke, Buck Ziegler, Richie Wells, Kenneth Nelson, Clyde Thompson, H. C. White, Robert Farley, Cecil Walton, Willie Neal, Ab Grumbles, Lee Bishop, R. L. Ivie.

After the Boggy Slough luncheon, the students were again conducted on a tour of another Southern Pine Lumber Company woods operation, this time having Kenneth Nelson demonstrate a new hardwood tree poison—used for the purpose of eliminating the growth of unwanted hardwood trees—and Southern Pine Lumber Company's tree marking practices under the most advanced selective timber program. Pulpwood cutting practices were also examined and explained as were many other aspects of Southern Pine's various woods operations.

The student group departed at five p. m. for Nacogdoches and all agreed that everybody had a most interesting, educational and enjoyable day.

The four largest producers of lumber in the nation account for only five per cent of the total lumber production.



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Molasses From Wood to Be Topic For Conference

A South-wide meeting of industrial leaders and others interested in problems of producing wood molasses will be held May 4 at the Forest Products laboratory which the A. & M. College Texas Forest Service maintains at Lufkin. Interest in the conversion of wood into molasses has been heightened by experiments in its use as a feed for livestock.

E. D. Marshall, laboratory chief in charge of the meeting has secured Dr. E. E. Harris, chemist specialist from the U. S. Forest Products laboratory in Madison, Wis., and T. C. Albin, chemical engineer for the Vulcan Copper and Supply Co. of Cincinnati, to lead the discussions slated for 2 p. m. May 4.

The meeting is expected to shed considerable light on the technical and economic aspects of industrial production of wood molasses.

Dr. Harris has been in direct charge of the research program on wood hydrolysis, and his staff is credited with many recent technical advances. Albin is a noted authority on wood hydrolysis, having installed the 2½ million dollar ethyl alcohol plant near Eugene, Ore., the Crossett Chemical Works in Arkansas and others in the United States and Mexico.

At present there is not enough wood molasses produced to supply the requirements for livestock feeding experiments planned by the Texas A. & M. Agricultural Experiment station and other state colleges. Experts from these colleges have been invited to attend this meeting

The U. S. Forest Products laboratory at Madison currently is the only producer of wood molasses, and its output is limited. It has been suggested that the Texas Forest Service laboratory, which has a 50-cubic foot digester and boiler, could produce twice as much wood molasses as does the U. S. laboratory if a few thousand dollars were available to finance the project. The Lufkin laboratory would then serve as an important demonstration and research center as well as increase production.



George Hardin, left, demonstrates HOW NOT to lift a heavy object; Ben Donahue, right, shows how to lift correctly with your legs instead of your back.

Incendiarism War Will Be Fought

The Texas Forest Service protection division prepared to fight incendiarists at a meeting in Lufkin Tuesday when plans were laid to wipe out this greatest menace to the East Texas forests. During the month of March alone, 154 fires were laid to incendiarists, the blazes damaging timber on 8430 acres of woodland in 31 counties under protection.

Conferring with Chief J. O. Burnside and his assistants, Bill Hartman and M. V. Dunmire, were law enforcement officers of the forest service and educational assistants.

The recommendation of the group is that the two offices be combined in view of the fact that law enforcement goes hand in hand with the education of citizens to the value and benefits of the forests. They also proposed a coordinated program between the two departments.

Those attending were K. B. Ivie of Lufkin and R. K. Epps of Jasper, law enforcement officers, and H. K. Byron of Marshall, J. F. Thigpen of Huntsville, D. L. Higgins of Woodville, educational assistants.

Southern Pine Pays Quarterly Bonus To All Employees

On April 6 Southern Pine Lumber Company paid to all its empoyees in good standing as of April 1 a quarterly bonus of ten per cent of their total earnings for the first three months of 1948. Last year the company paid a bonus of ten per cent of the total earnings of every employee for the first eleven months of the year, but this year decided that instead of a lump sum, the bonus would be paid on a quarterly basis for the convenience of the employees.

Of course, there is no guarantee that we will get such a whopping big bonus every year, or every quarter of a year, in the future; that depends on prices, general conditions, and whether or not we, the employees of Southern Pine, can produce better lumber at the least possible cost to meet the competition of the industry. But one thing is a cinch: if we stay on the ball, give the company a day's work for a day's pay, be as efficient on our jobs as we possibly can be—in other words, do our part—Southern Pine Lumber Company will stick by us and see that we get a bonus just as often, and a bonus just as large, as good business practices, and business conditions, will permit.

We all join together in saying "Thanks" again to Southern Pine for a nice cash present in the form of this bonus!

Adversity is sometimes hard upon a man; but for one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred who will stand adversity.

Diboll Gets Complete DDT Spraying

On April 21, 1948, Captain A. L. Willard of the United States Health Service, working in connection with the State Health Department, was in Diboll formulating plans for a town-wide mosquito control program to begin immediately.

Actual spraying of houses, barns, garages and various other buildings was beegun on April 26 under the supervision of Ed Strickland. A crew of five men are making the rounds of the entire town and applying a seven per cent solution of DDT mixed with water in all buidings inside and out where mosquitos might be found. The State Health Department is furnishing the DDT to the company free of charge while the company is furnishing transportation, labor and supervision.

A State Inspector came to Diboll Monday, Apri 26, made a thorough inspection of possible mosquito breeding places, and found several whiich were iimmedately treated with DDT and kerosene thereby eliminating the hatching of millions of mosquitos which would ordinarily plague the citizens of Diboll throughout the summer.

The Diboll boy scouts, under the supervision of Rev. C. J. Weimer, Scoutmaster ,have appointed patrols which are searching all areas in and around Diboll for other mosquito breeding places which will, when found, be properly treated and eliminated for all future use by Mr. and Mrs. Mosquito.

The citizens of Diboll are urgeed to cooperate with Ed Striickand and his crew in this mosquito control program. Among other things, Captain Willard recommended that housewives puncture every tin can with an ice pick before throwing it away in order that water cannot collect in it and be a mosquito breeding place. It is also requested that any information about stagnant water, or any other mosquito breeding places, be immediately reported to Ed Strickland and his crew in order that they may spray them and make the program this year a bigger success than it has ever been before.

Diboll High VA Students Compete In State Meet

Members of the Diboll Chapter of Future Farmers of America journeyed to Huntsville, Saturday, April 17, some 25 strong thanks to the generosity of Southern Pine Lumber Company who arranged the transportation and made the trip possible.

Well, we didn't place first, but we surely didn't place last in the competition. To be exact, we placed third in our section. They threw everything at us except the manual and two of the boys were almost sure that something more solid struck them. But we have no excuses to offer and only one if—if we had been just a little better, some points out of a thousand, we would have ended up in second place to oust Lubbock or Jasper. But regardless, this was a valuable experience and a rather rare one at that.

The boys enjoyed another type of educational trip while in the historic city of Huntsville—a visit to the State penitentiary. On this trip we saw lots of boys, some not much older than members of our party, and it made us all do some thinking. It was pretty evident from the expressions on the faces of the inmates that almost all of them—and that's tops as an understatement—would have been glad to swap places with any of us. We heard several ask (after seeing Diboll on our Future Farmers of America shirts) just where Diboll was. They must have either been from New York or Vancouver, or else were on the last lap of a long, long term.

Among other interesting places in the penitentiary, we were all conducted through the execution chamber and here everybody was exceedingly quiet, even to the point of talking in whispers. In this room was one piece of furniture—a heavy high back oak and metal chair with an electric wire coming from somewhere to it. The chair looked fairly comfortable but no one sat down in it, although our guide assured us it was just like any other chair but just not used very much. And when it was used it was not used for comfort.

Well, to make a long story fairly short, we finally came through the last steel door and were counted for the last time just in case anybody might be trying to hide out and stay behind. Somehow, when we got on the outside, the air seemed a little sweeter, the sunlight a little brighter, and the world in general a better place in which to live in freedom.

We considered our trip to Huntsville a very successful journey. It was enjoyable and educational and though we did not take first place in the Future Farmers of America meet, we made a showing that was certainly not a discredit to the town of Diboll or to to our school. Our thanks to Southern Pine Lumber Company for giving this trip and we hope next year to come back with the wreath of the winner.

Sow a thought, you reap an act; sow an act, you reap a habit; sow a habit, you reap a character; sow a charaoter, you reap a destiny.



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SERMONETTE —

(Continued from Page 4)

little, but does what is justly, honest every time; who without boasting of it is always in his place at church; who preaches little, but lives his religion day by day; he it is who gains respect and adorns the religion he professes. Unconsciously to himself and perhaps to others, he is leading souls to Christ and is stopping the mouths of gainsayers. Almost all of us are, consciously or unconsciously, shaping ourselves and our ideas of things by the general conduct of those among whom we live.

Again there is a great struggle going on for the possession of this land and every land by Christianity. There is opposition enough and difficulties enough as those well know who are pushing forward the work The great mass of indifferent people are a dead weight clogging the wheels of progress in this direction. Often a Christian girl marries an indifferent man. At first she succeeds in bringing him to church for a few Sundays. Presently he drops away. She keeps on more or less regularly for a year or two until family and cares increase, then she too perforce must stay away. As the children grow up she tries to keep them in Sunday school. They come for awhile, especially if the pastor and teacher are very attentive, but the silent example of parents prevails at length, and the children also become indifferent. Thus a whole family is lost to Christ through the indifference of one person, who himself was not an active opposer, but merely a dead weight—a drag on the others. This is an illustration of what occurs year after year in all our congregations. You all know families of whom this is the history and you can weep with me and the angels over others who are almost sure to repeat the story in the next few years.

There is then no neutral ground in this great struggle. Those who fold their hands and refuse to work for Christ are really fighting against Him as the fruit of their indifference too plainly shows. By them husband or wife, brother or sister, children and friends are hindered or kept back. The terrible responsibility of fighting against God rests upon them. There is no gainsaying the plain words of Christ. Those who are not with Him are against Him. The line runs straight out from the throne of God dividing between the helpers of Christ and his foes. No human eye can tell exactly where it runs outside himself, but such a line divides every community. Everyone is on one side or other of that line, and each one ought to know for certain on which side he stands. If in any case there is a shadow of doubt, it rests with you individually to make it absolutely certain henceforward forever.

Aside from these considerations there is another, that of manly or womanly courage and of properly felt shame which ought to lead us to take some definite stand in these matters. This great struggle of which we have spoken is going on in our midst and all around us. While too many professing Christians, alas! are resting on their oars or sleeping at their posts, many others, thank God, are struggling hard and sacrificing much to gather in souls for Christ, or training up children in his fold. On the other hand there are evil men, urged on with satanic energy to uproot the foundations of the faith and lead men away into the bewildering paths of infidelity. In the face of this great conflict, which must be patent to every eye, stands, the great throng of inglorious idlers. The cries and the struggles of Christ's followers awaken no heroic thrill within their hearts. They stand in the way of those who, through toil and tribulation, are marching on to victory. The dead weight of their indifference is thrown against the conquering progress of Christ's kingdom on earth. The days are rapidly passing by in which they might be trained into energetic warriors. They are not yet even enlisted and are daily losing the stamina, the energy, the courage, necessary to take any definite stand. They are falling behind the great onward march of Christianity and very few of them seem likely ever to mingle their voices with

"The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast."

Ah! my friends, my brothers, I am sure you can yet discern the lack of heroism, the lack of manly fortitude in such a career! It is easy to sit still, but it is not noble. It may be pleasant to dream away the opportunity of salvation, but alas! the sorrow, the shame, the confusion ,if at last we be found to have fought against God!

Be among those then who respond to the call:

"Soldiers of Christ arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through his eternal Son."

Heaven forbid that in the ears of any this once thrilling song should now sound like a faint far-away, and dying refrain! But grant, dear Lord, instead that our appeal may reach hearts not yet entirely dead—that some spark of the heroic and noble may be found in every bosom, capable of responding and rising this hour to the resolution no longer to be against Christ, but to be with him heart and hand, through life, death and eternity.

HAMNER —

(Continued from Page 2)

Southern Pine Lumber Company's Mill No. 1 on April 9, 1948. It was built at Southern Pine's shops here at Diboll under the supervision and from the plans of Marvin Hamner.

Mr. Hamner says that he has been trying seven or eight years to figure out the perfect log washing device, drawing hundreds of sketches, formulating ideas, and trying to get in his mind the one the thought best. Finally he came up with a sketch that he knew was it. The welders, using scrap materials, put it together according to his direction and Southern Pine Lumber Company had a log spray that is considered the very tops in the industry.

Marvin Hamneer was born in Spiro, Oklahoma, now in Indian territory. The year was 1878. He came to Diboll on December 30, 1911, and started to work as a construction millwright on Mill No. 3, which burned in 1913. Hamner then went to Mill No. 2 and did construction work in converting that plant into both a pine and a hardwood mill. His first saw milling experience was in the year 1902 when he worked for the Four C Lumber Company at Ratcliff, Texas.

Southern Pine Lumber Company and all its employees join together in congratulating Mr. Hamner for his successful development of the Hamner Log Spray and for his foresight and ability in perfecting this novel invention.



Logs in pond storage at Southern Pine Lumber Company's Diboll Plant.

HIGHWAY CONTRACTORS WILL MAKE DIBOLL HEADQUARTERS

It has been officially announced that the organization of Mr. H. E. Williams', contractor for the new concrete highway extending twelve miles from the Neches River south of Diboll to the end of the concrete slab about two miles out of Lufkin, will locate their headquarters at Diboll. Southern Pine Lumber Company's industrial track north of Diboll will be used as an unloading dock for all of the materials that will go into the constructon of this new highway. Approximately two thousand railroad cars of gravel, sand and cement will be required for this twelve-mile highway project and will be unloaded here at Diboll. Work was begun on April 19 to level off the ground along Southern Pine Lumber Company's track and it is believed that by the first of June concrete work will have begun on the highway.

RAT TALES —

(Continued from Page 4)

tive engineer. For some undisclosed reason he left Louisiana and went to Oklahoma to run a locomotive at Bokahoma, then after a few years, decided that everything had quieted down back in Arkansas and figured it was safe for him to return. After puffing around Arkansas for the second time in locomotives, things again got warm and Porter found himself in Onalaska, Texas, again out of the range of the muskets of his native state. At Onalaska Porter met a beautiful girl by the name of Mabel Potts, talked her intio changing her name, and they have lived happily ever after.

Porter, a settled married man, again figured it would be safe to return to the state of Arkansas so he went back to Biglowe and came to Diboll from there.

Porter claims to be a first causin to the Arkansas Traveler, a second cousin to Bob Burns and a third cousin to the famous Cassius M. Johnson, the senator from Arkansas who defended that great state in the halls of Congress many years ago, when an attempt was made to change the pronunciation to R-Kansas.

At any rate, Porter says that every time he left Arkansas he had trouble learning to walk all over again and that was the reason he aways went back. He lived in the hills and says that his left leg was six inches longer than his right from plowing year after year, the same mountainside farm.

Arthur Porter came to Diboll in February, 1921 and worked as a machinist until April, 1927, when he was promoted to master mechanic at our shop.

Arthur and Mabel Porter have six children. Arthur, one of the best master mechanics in this part of the country, is a real asset to Southern Pine Lumber Company. The men under him like him, he's one of the best of all our bosses, and he is one of Diboll's most popular citizens.

And besides all that, he happens to be my boss, too. And I ain't crazy.

EDDIE MAE —

(Continued from Page 3)

with other improvements in the blueprint stage, will make Diboll the envy of every sawmill town in East Teexas—and especially envious will be Pineland, our sister town on the Sabine. But let's all remember that we can't make progress depending upon the company alone. We must help ourselves, do what we can as individuals to improve our town, our school, and our home.

In other words, the company is always behind us, so let's get behind the company and together march forward!

We must give needy nations all help within reason but we cannot afford to finance a world WPA. —Sen. Harry F. Byrd.

FREDDIE —

(Continued from Page 3)

delivered a very good sermon which was enjoyed by everyone.

Rev. Broxton, pastor of the Shilo Baptist Church, led the congregation in prayer, then the mighty C. M. E. Male Chorus and the choir got on the line and sang with such feeling and so beautifully that at least one member of the congregation let go a shout to be heard clear to Conn's Lake.

The male chorus is one of the finest singing aggregations in this part of the country, we believe. They get better and better, too, and are attracting attention from far and wide. Incidentally, the Brotherhood welcomes visitors and we guarantee that if you come to our meeting when we have the choir and the male chorus you will go away saying that you have had one of the most enjoyable evenings in a long time, because these singers can really put it on the top shelf.

This about winds up "Get Ready for Freddie" this month but I want to remind you all that Southern Pine Lumber Company empoyees—all of us—are on a great team, with another great manager, and we are going to town. Let's all get behind M. Arthur Temple and work for the good of the company and the town of Diboll and make this the best medium-sized city in East Texas in which to live. Mr. Temple is planning this, and he will do it, and all he needs is our cooperation. Let's give it to him one hundred per cent!



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REV. C. J. WEIMER OPENS HOME APPLIANCE REPAIR SHOP

On April 12, Rev. C. J. Weimer, pastor of the Pine Grove Methodist Church, took on a side line in the form of a home appliance repair shop upstairs in Southern Pine Lumber Company's store. Rev. Weimer has had many years experience in repair work on all makes of refrigerators, electric and gas stoves, washing machines, mixmasters, radios, and everything else operated with electricity from a turbine down to a one-quart buttermilk churn.

For many years here in Diboll people have had to call on the electrical crew for help every time little Johnny pulled the wires out of the Frigidaire or put



REV. C. J. WEIMER

B. B. shot in the toastmaster. They had to call on the electrician simply because it was not practical, or financially possible, to get somebody out of Lufkin to make the necessary repairs. Now this practice, like quite a few others, has come to a shuddering stop. Hall and his Hot-Shots have their hands full keeping the plant and its thousands of electrical installations running day and night, and besides that we simply don't have any more right to expect them to repair our personally owned home appliances than we have the right to expect a company mechanic to fix our automobiles on company time.

Then, too, Brother Weimer does not want any competition. His shop upstairs in the store will be open every working day from shorty after seven a. m. until six p. m. If you have a small radio in need of repairs, or anything else you can carry, take it to Brother Weimer's place of business and he will fix it at a reasonabe cost. If your refrigerator, stove, washing machine, or any other home appliance is out of order he will come to your house and make the necessary repairs there. His shop wil be competely equipped to take care of all types of gas and electrical home appliances. Let's patronize Brother Weimer's shop and keep this Diboll money here in Diboll. His fees will be reasonable and his services as skilled as you can find anywhere.

Diboll Plant Is Featured on KTRE Radio Broadcasts

On two successive Sundays, April 11 and April 18, KTRE featured Southern Pine Lumber Company in two thirty-minute broadcasts as part of their "Salute to Industry" program sponsored by the Lufkin National Bank.

The program, under the direction of Richman Lewin and Ray Gordon, was recorded, the recording having been made several days prior to the first broadcast on April 11.

The first program got underway with an interview by Richman Lewin with our new manager, Mr. Arthur Temple, Jr. From there the announcers gave the radio audience a word picture of every operation in the plant from the time the log went up into the mill from the pond until the finished lumber was loaded in the box cars at the car line. Joe Young, accompanied the broadcasters throughout the plant, explained the various operations, and saw to it that they missed nothing.

Many employees were interviewed on the works including Paul Durham, Wilbur Fogg, Ben Donahue, George Hardin, Billy Storey, Thompson Broker, Harrison Wells, W. S. Purdy, Eddie Farley, Joe Young, Sage Ward, then in the store Kirk Drew, Lefty Vaughn, H. A. Cruthurds, Lee Waltman, and Chester P. Willis. Wilis, incidentally, in answer to the question by the announcer: "Where are you from, Chester?", replied, "Cass County, Texas." (Chess has not lived in Cass County, Texas, for the past thirty-one years.)



ARTHUR TEMPLE, JR.

Arthur Temple, Jr., Southern Pine Lumber Company's new manager at Diboll, took over his present position on March 1, 1948. He came to Lufkin in 1939 as a bookkeeper with Temple Lumber Company's yard there, then was made assistant manager in 1940, and manager in 1941. In 1942 he organized Arthur Temple, Jr. & Associates, a construction organization that to date has built approximately 700 resident houses in Lufkin, Texarkana, Goose Creek and other places, along with many commercial buildings, paving projects and various other types of construction work. At 28 years of age, Arthur Temple, Jr., is one of the youngest business executives in the State at the head of so large an organization as Southern Pine Lumber Company. And one of the best.

Cub Scout News

Den 2, Pack 128, attended the District Kite meet in Lufkin Saturday, April 17. Smith Minton tied for first place with the steadiest flying kite and also won second place with the kite that flew the highest.

Larry Weber won first place with his blue and gold star kite as the most unusual entry in the meet.

April pack meeting was held Thursday, April 29. All Cub Scouts are anxious for their parents and others to attend the pack meetings to be held each month. Den 2 is using Robinhood and Den 1 "The One-eyed Ox" to carry out legends and traditions in our April theme.

Advancement badges are presented at the pack meetings each month to the cub scouts and everybody is invited to attend and see the fine work and progress that is going on at the meetings.

Saturday, May 8, at 7 p. m. in Lufkin ten of our cub scouts will be chosen to represent Diboll pack as Indians—which is our part of the tableau "Young Americans in Action".

This will be in Panther Stadium at Lufkin and we hope all our cubs and parents will attend.

We want everybody in Diboll to get behind the cub scouts. They are doing a wonderful work and need your cooperation.

Lumber Output Up in February

Austin, Texas, April 30.—March lumber production in Southern pine mills rose 12 per cent from February, the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research reported.

Average unfilled orders on March 31 were 7 per cent below February 29. Shipments stepped up 5 per cent during the same period.

The Bureau's index of lumber production was 73 in March, or 8 per cent below a year earlier. (1935-39—100.)

Did You Know?

DID YOU KNOW: That the Deputy State Superintendent visited our schools on March 17, and that he said our school work compareed favorably with that of much larger schools in his district, and that it was superior to many of same size schools?

DID YOU KNOW: That Paul Durham won a National Certificate for having the best theme, or essay, on "How My School Can Help Prevent Tuberculosis"; that this Certificate was presented by Mr. G. S. Smith, Vice President of the Angelina County Tuberculosis Association; that this honor has never been won by a student in a high school smaller than Harlingen High, or Brownsville High?

DID YOU KNOW: That school will soon be out for the summer, that the Baccalaureate Exercises will be held in the First Methodist Church of Diboll on the night of May 16, at 7:30 o'clock, and that the Graduating Exercises for the High School Seniors will be held in the High School Gymnasium on the night of May 19, at 8 o'clock, with a former Diboll High School graduate as the speaker; that the eighth grade graduating exercises will be held on the night of May 24, at 8 o'clock in the high school gym?

DID YOU KNOW: That the eighth grade presented a play in the gymnasium on the night of April 16, to a very small crowd of patrons, at a very small price; that it was well acted and directed; that we discovered talent that will outshine Lana Turner, Bob Hope, or any of your favorite stars? Didja? They are there!

DID YOU KNOW: That the school doors are open to any patron or interested citizen of Diboll at all times; that visitors are welcome; that we don't have many visitors at school except young people; that we need your visits, and your comments, as we are operating this business of school teaching, for you, and your children; that we desire for every child in school the most he or she can get out of his or her work?



How NOT to ride on a truck. The man in the picture will, if he continues such unsafe practices, never die of a lingering disease.



Watch that saw! PLAY SAFE!