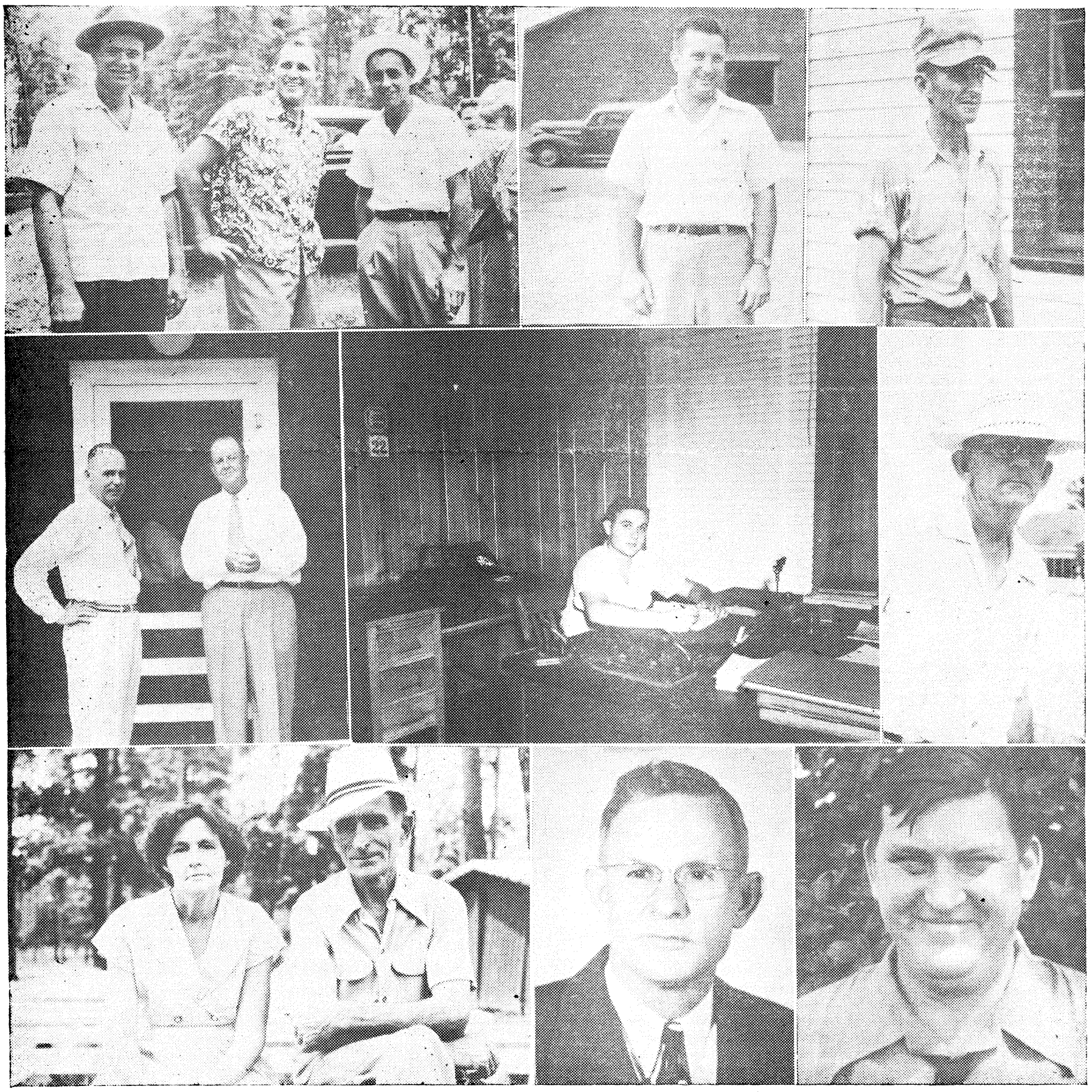
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The BUZZ SAW

VOLUME III | DIBOLL, TEXAS, AUGUST 31, 1949 | No. 2

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY

Panorama of Popular Personalities . . .



Southern Pine Lumber Company's official photographer, J. Shirley Daniel, caught the above Dibollians and visitors at work, at play, and at ease--to give us a picture story of some of the people who, together, make Diboll one of the most progressive lumber manufacturing centers in the south.

BE CAREFUL IN THE WOODS . . . IN THE MILL . . . AND IN THE HOME!

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Red McCarty . . . The Man Who 'Stays Put'

Ernest Elias McCarty was born at Burke, Texas, October 1, 1901. He still lives there. He went to work in the filing room at Southern Pine Lumber Company's Mill Number Two June 27, 1923—his first job after getting out of school at Diboll high—and he still works there. He just doesn't like to move.

One time, though, he moved and moved fast even though it was for a very short distance. Watson Walker was manager of Southern Pine Lumber Company at Diboll and Red McCarty was helper in the Mill Two filing room under Claude Tucker. It seems that the saws were running badly—and had been for some time—and neither Tucker nor McCarty could determine wherein lay the trouble. In those days—about 1925—Mill Two ran day and night and young McCarty was on the night shift with the filing room all to himself. It was a good job — up to that particular evening when news reached Watson Walker that something was wrong with the saws and that the saw filers were the cause of it all.



RED McCARTY

Storming into the mill, Walker shouted to each person he met: "Where's Red?" And the tone of his voice indicated without any doubt whatsoever that he intended to tell Red the location of the time office—or something equally serious—unless Red could tell him what was wrong with the saws and why the trouble had not already been corrected.

The 22-year old saw filer helper heard the commotion ABOVE the roar of the mill—heard the shouts: "Where is Red?" and knew what he was in for. He knew what Watson Walker would say to him but, alas, he didn't know what he could say to Watson Walker. Because he didn't know what was wrong either.

When the fiery manager started up the steps to the filing room McCarty had his choice of two possible moves. He could either just face the music—which he knew would be no gently lullaby—or he could hide.

And hide he did.

The mill foreman, the millwright, the sawyer—and the manager—burst into the filing room. In the room were lots of saws and lots of files. But no saw filer, no saw filers helper. Red had disappeared, apparently, into the thin ozone. After a few minutes of very heated discussion between the visitors on the subject of what was going to happen to the filing room personnel, McCarty in particular, if the bad saw situation was not corrected immediately—and what would happen right then if they could find him—the party left, went down the stairs and were gone.

Young McCarty eased open the door of the tiny clothes closet in which he had squeezed himself and took a deep breath of comparatively fresh air—the first time he had breathed in several minutes. "I'm either going to have to make that closet bigger or fix these saws TONIGHT. If I don't, I'm Burke bound and no doubt about it!"

They say that if you get a man cornered close enough—get him in a position where he's GOT to do something that he hasn't been able to do up to that point—he usually finds a hidden spark of genius within himself that he didn't know he had at all. And that's exactly what happened to Ernest Elias "Red" McCarty because within fifteen minutes after the departure of the delegation from the filing room he had figured out the trouble with his saws and the next day, and every day after that, Red got along fine, the mill ran smoothly, and everything was forgiven. But years passed before McCarty admitted to anybody his whereabouts during the visit of Watson Walker. He just thought it would be best to let the sleeping dog lie.

Red McCarty was well known in Diboll and throughout East Texas long before he started to work for Southern Pine Lumber Company. The reason: He was one of the greatest basketball players ever produced in this section of the State. Most of us remember the famous Diboll high school team of 1922 with Red McCarty, Wyatt Cross, J. D. (Bull) Green, Carl Fairchild, George Wilmoth, Ed Burris and Clyde (Slick) Richey. Though at that time Diboll high was a very small school, this team defeated every opponent they could match a game with and came out district champions—the first such trophy ever won by a Diboll team.

Today Red McCarty is head filer at Mill No. Two, a responsibility he had had since 1927 when he was promoted from helper to head man. It is his job to see that every saw in Mill No. Two is kept sharp and in top notch condition at all times. The speed of the mill, and the quantity and quality of the lumber produced, depends to a very great extent on his skill—and he is one of he best in the business. His band saws now are "sliver backs" which means that they have teeth on both sides—not double cutters but saws that slice off hanging slabs, knots, etc., on the return trip of the carriage to eliminate delays, increase the efficiency of the sawyers work, and make the operation safer all the way around.

Ernest and Violet McCarty have two children—Ernestine, age 20, who is a senior at North Texas State Teachers College at Denton and Robert, 17, who has completed his freshman year at Texas A. & M. College at College Station.

Red McCarty is one of the best liked men in the entire Southern Pine Lumber Company organization. He attends to his job, he is consciencious, and he is a man who minds his own business without trying to handle somebody elses. He has worked for Southern Pine Lumber Company 26 years—the entire time in the Mill Two filing room—and is recognized as one of the best in his line of work anywhere.

FOOTBALL FIELD NEARS COMPLETION

Work has progressed steadily on the new Diboll lighted football field and stadium. Fence has been constructed, the field has been dragged and smoothed, ligths and poles have been purchased for the final touch which will make it one of the best football fields in this part of the country. A gulley has filled up, and a hill cut down to level size, all grated and leveled, sodded with grass and packed to make the future playing field as nearly perfect as possible.

The bleachers on the east side of the field have been erected and will seat approximately 600 fans. The west side stands have not yet been built but when they are they will take care of approximately 400 visitors.

Within the next few months this lighted football field will be completed and it should be a real contribution to the welfare of the citizenship of Diboll. It will, of course, be a fine place for high school boys to practice at night and having the games after dark will enable the working people of Diboll to attend them whereas in the past years they were unable to do so. The field was built and paid for by contributions not only of money but of labor by employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company with the company as usual, coming in with their usual generous assistance.

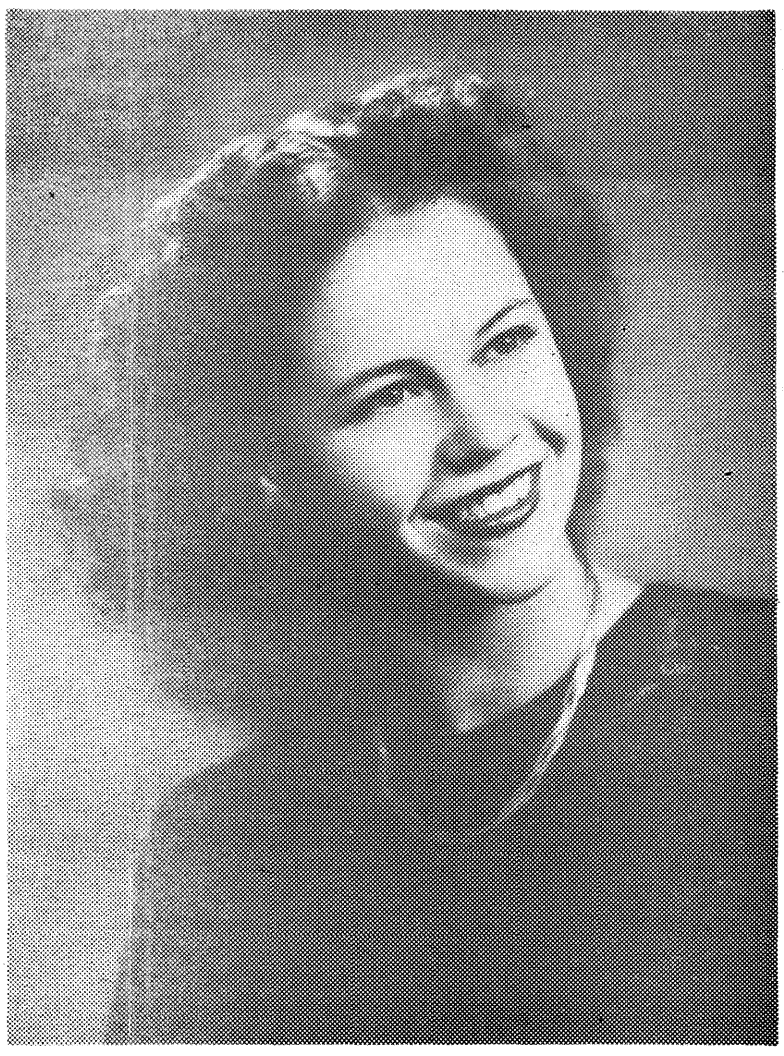
Some persons who live within themselves have every right to complain about the view.

An extravagance is anything you buy that is of no earthly use to your wife.

The only people who claim this is the best of all possible worlds are those who don't know any better.

When a woman marries, she takes her husband's name . . . too.

Miss Torbert Weds Corp. Fears



Miss Vina Ola Torbert—the popular and attractive young lady who works in Southern Pine Lumber Company's drug store at Diboll—was married July 30 at 7 p.m. in a double ring ceremony at the First Baptist church to Corporal Sherrell Fears.

The marriage was solemnized by the Rev. T. S. Huff, pastor of the First Baptist church, Diboll. Mrs. Flether Norman of Houston sang "Because" as her pre-nuptial selection.

The bride was given in marriage by a close friend of the family, Jack Vaught.

Attendants of the bride and groom were Miss Doris Duty, maid of honor and Joe Donald, best man. Bridesmaids were Misses Peggy Boren and Doris Hooper. Ushers were Billie Jordan and Blant Ferguson.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Effie Torbert and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Fears, all of Diboll.

A reception was held at the home of the groom's parents. Mrs. Jack Vaught and Mrs. Mary Jane Minton presided at the serving table.

After an extended furlough, the groom will return to his station at Barksdale, La., where he will receive his discharge.

DIBOLL IS ON THE MARCH--LET'S GET IN STEP AND PUT OUR TOWN ON TOP!

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Get Ready For Freddie Around The Town . . .

By FREDDIE LEWIS

Even though the World Series has not even started, and lots of baseball is still being played around here, a lot of people are already thinking in terms of a larger ball of oblong shape. The new principal of H. G. Temple high school, Professor H. C. Kenyon has had four practice sessions with his football team already and is rounding his squad into shape for the coming season.

I interviewed the new principal and found out that he has more than twenty years experience in athletics—and we here in Diboll are really forunate to have such a man with such a background. Professor Kenyon lettered in baseball and football during his school years then had seventeen years experience as a professional baseball player and, in addition to all this, was coach of a winning team for nine years in the state of Oklahoma. He played several years with such famous baseball teams as the Kansas City Monarchs, the Detroit Stars, the Hildale Club and the Brooklyn Giants. So it looks like Diboll is in for some big time sports at H. G. Temple high school. In the past, you know, the baseball team at H. G. Temple high school has never blossomed out much, whereas the basketball team, both girls and boys, have won many tournaments, a room full of trophys, and a reputation throughout East Texas for being the classiest bunch from any small town in this section. The high school football teams, too, have established some fine records. But now with a man like Professor Kenyon here with all his experience and knowledge, especially of baseball and football, we should go over the top in a big way.

Professor Kenyon is often mistaken for a preacher for the reason that he weighs well over 200 pounds and most preachers, especially around here, never weigh less for the reason, I suppose, that they get so much fried chicken. But seriously, Professor Kenyon should inspire all the athletes and would be athletes in H. G. Temple High to really work and try to amount to something on the diamond, on the gridiron, and on the basketball courts because he won a lot of fame himself. It just means all the difference in the world to a young boy going out for athletics to have a coach that he respects and one who really knows his business. It makes the boy work harder, makes him more ambitious, and makes him twice the athlete he would be under the guiding hand of somebody who was trying to teach him any particular sport out of a book.

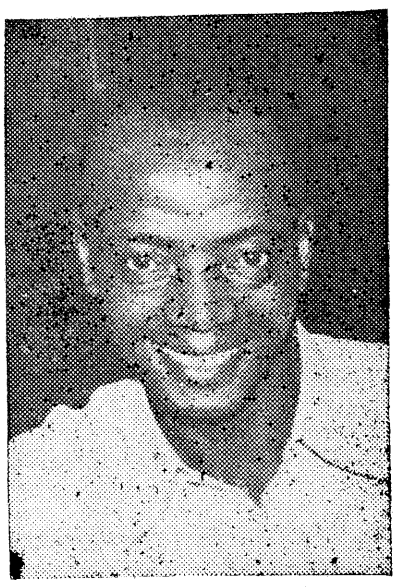
Incidentally, and speaking of poundage, the new principal weighs about twice as much as Coach C. O. Bradley weighed and let us hope that he brings in just half the number of trophies that Bradley brought in. We think he will.

Coach Bradley liked to win, and he did win, but when his team was behind in a game or when they begin making mistakes out on the playing field it was a treat to watch the coach himself perform out on the sidelines. He would do everyhing but get into the game and it was not at all unusual around Diboll, before a game was played, to hear somebody remark: Alright come on and let's go over to the park and watch Coach Bradley go through his routine." But regardless of his routine, Bradley would usually bring the bacon home. He was a good sport and a good competitor.

Principal and Coach Kenyon stated that he was not promising a championship team this year but he would guarantee a fighting aggregation who would give their opponents everything they had. Of course, it is a well known fact that practically every coach in the country has a crying towel before the season starts and that they are always full of pessimism. They refuse to go out on a limb which all adds up to the fact that maybe Coach Kenyon thinks he has the makings of a championship team right now. Otherwise, if he ran true to form, he would be making the statement that he did not think hey would win a single game.

Coach Kenyon believes that recreation is the first cousin to health and that athletics are the fundamenal foundation for the fitting of a boy or girl for life.

H. G. Temple high school has ten football games on their schedule this year and half of them are at home. Let's all start talking football now and when the season starts give our new principal and coach better support than we have ever given a coach before. The five games at home, especially, should create a full turnout and



FREDDIE LEWIS

everybody is urged to attend them.

Now let's get back to baseball. The Diboll Eagles at this date have won fourteen out of eighteen baseball games. On the 31st of July they beat New Willard in a close pitching duel between M. Williams and Steven Banks. This game went eleven innings and Williams of the Diboll Eagles gave up ten hits and four runs while Banks of New Willard gave up nine hits and five runs. J. V. Randolph broke this pitcher's battle up with a line drive single to the left center field with Trimble on second base. Randolph was the hitting star of the game collecting three consecutive hits.

On August 14th the Eagles defeated the Houston Red Socks as O'Ree limbered up his south paw and shut them out 11 to 0. In this game O'Ree struck out fifteen Red Socks in his usual masterful style.

O'Ree seems to get better and better as the season progresses and as the years go by. He has everything that a pitcher needs and believe me, it is a sight to watch him perform out on the mound. In the game against the Red Socks he made the opposition look downright silly as he whiffed them one right after another seemingly with the greatest of ease. With the exception of the fans, there is one person who enjoys such a performance more than anybody else—and that is O'Ree himself. He really has a good time whether he is winning or losing. But actually he loses so seldom that I would hardly know about his attitude on the wrong side of the score.

The Diboll Eagles got their first setback under new management when Kildare beat them in the first game of a two-game series August 20th and 21st. Saturday, August 20th, the Kildare team really worked the Eagles over. Craven, the pitcher for Kildare had the Eagles charging in and swinging their bat at the thin air—all except Trimble who hit three times and scored both runs for Diboll.

The game ended with the lopsided score of 16-2 in favor of the visitors. Kildare got 13 hits while Diboll collected eight—Allen and Williams getting three each. Kildare had six left handed batters and Allen and Williams, the Diboll Eagles pitchers, were right handers. Which, to some extent, might explain the situation.

The next day Diboll and Kildare crossed bats again with the great O'Ree on the mound—and O'Ree, of course, set them down in defeat. The Diboll hitters in this game woke up and collected 22 base knocks. Brown, White and Allen got four hits each and O'Ree, Hopkins, Gilmore and Crow got two each. The score ended 14 to 4 in favor of Diboll with Kildare using three pitchers during the game.

On August 28th the Diboll Eagles went to Jacksonville where they took charge of that club by a score of 10-8. Here is how the Eagles are hitting:

Players	AB	H	Pct.
Allen	23	12	500
White	64	26	406
J. V. Randolph	36	14	389
Hremble	62	21	339
O'Ree	63	20	317
E. C. Williams	52	14	269
F. Randolph	50	13	260
Brown	35	8	228

By FREDDIE LEWIS

The Diboll Brotherhood had its annual feast on the 5th of August and it turned out to be one of the best gatherings since the organization was formed. Chairman Dave O'Neil invited the women folks out as usual and the lower floor of the K. P. Hall was packed and jammed. After a few minutes of business sessions and a short ceremony in which Rev. R. B. Moody and others spoke briefly about the Brotherhood and the benefit of such an organization to a community, the serving and arranging committee took over and started setting the tables with barbecued ribs, chicken, salad and what-have-you.

Twenty gallons of ice cream was served and everybody got their fill. They had three flavors of ice cream —strawberry, banana, and chocolate. One fellow—Robert Smith—ate nine servings then remarked that he didn't believe he would have any more because his favorite flavor was vanilla and he couldn't eat much of any other kind.

To show you how the Brotherhood really goes in for feeding everybody plenty—and plenty good—this one affair saw $170.00 worth of food consumed in the space of about an hour. In addition to the eats, they had plenty of good coffee, sugar and cream, candy and so forth.

Chairman O'Neal has asked that we solicit from all the churches and each fraternal order a donation toward fixing up the cemetery.

Prairie Chapel C.M.E. church held their regular pastoral services in the bottom of the K. P. Hall Sunday where they will continue to have them until they occupy their new church sometime in September. Rev. R. B. Moody conducted services there Sunday as usual.

Shiloh Baptist church was hostess to a singing convention which was held there this past Sunday, August 28th.

Southern Pine Lumber Company gave all of its employees a weeks paid vacation beginning August 15th, 1949 and running until August 22nd. In that week some traveled, some fished, some went camping, some went swimming, and some just sat down and went nowhere. However, everybody was free to do just what he had planned to do and it was a wonderful thing for us all.

Speaking of travel, Woodfee Peters really turned the wheels over during the vacation. This boy went to the Gulf of Mexico, visited friends in Galveston, then doubled back to Houston, and went on up to Dallas.

O'Ree Henderson and his wife went to Flint, Michigan on their vacation and saw plenty between here and there. They no doubt took a dip in the Great Lakes which most of us back here have read so much about.

Cora Nash and Florence Hodge returned from California where they had their vacation during the first week of August.

Cora Nash visited relatives and friends in Los Angeles, Oakland and San Francisco. She joined Florence Hodge in Sacramento and they went on to Oakland and San Francisco where they met such friends as Lillie Bell Harper, Lillian Garrett, Jessie (Tet) Pearson and his wife, N. T. Anderson and wife and daughter, and many others. The Jessie Pearsons gave a party in honor of the visitors while they were in San Francisco. Cora Nash also visited Willie (Big Jim) Hall in Los Angeles. Among other friends visited were Earl Thomas and his wife, Clifford Thomas and his wife both of Los Angeles. Lewis Roberson and his wife were also visited by the fast traveling Diboll representatives.

We are joined together in expressing our sincere thanks to Southern Pine Lumber Company for the weeks vacation again this year. It means a great deal to us to be able to take off, visit friends, go fishing, or do a thousand and one other things that ordinarily we could not do simply because we could not be gone from our jobs that long. And the pretty part about it is that while we are sitting on the banks of the river or speeding along the highway in a car or just sitting at home doing nothing, we have the comforting feeling that our time is going right along and that we are getting paid just as if we were out there slapping the lumber around. Not only because of vacations and bonuses and all the other things we, as employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company, get every year but for many other reasons there is no question about it: We could not be working for a better outfit than Southern Pine Lumber Company. And if you don't think that means a lot, you haven't ever been far from home.

Some clothes make the man—but his wife's break him.

The man whose ship comes in usually finds most of his relatives at the dock.

Some women take the plunging neckline to heart.

The trouble with being punctual is that nobody's there to appreciate it.

The bachelor is a man who knows he's no match for a woman.

UP AGAIN!

It happens without fail each night—
Last-to-bed leaves on a light.

SAFETY FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS! HELP PREVENT ACCIDENTAL INJURY !

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Rats Ramblings . . .

By GEORGE (RAT) JOHNSON

It seems that everybody in town is down and out. The reason? They have all just got back from their vacations.

W. E. Morgan came in with the best fish story. He and his brother-in-law caught 115 speckled trout down on the Gulf coast. He brought plenty of fish back to prove his story and there is not much doubt about it.

J. O. Richards was a business man during his vacation. He assisted his sister-in-law with a big timber deal up around Garrison. We won't know for quite a while just how far wrong he was with his advice.

Jack Vaught and Clifford Breazeale and their families motored down to Galveston. After blistering to a fiery red they came home and finished their vacation on a fishing trip.

Weldon Bowman forgot to wear his safety shoes and as a result he had to sit at home during vacation and nurse a couple of broken toes. He swears that he will never go without his safety shoes again—and this is not bad advice for everybody else. You can get safety shoes right here in my department. They cost you less than any other shoes of equal quality and they will save you not only money but your feet as well.

The prize trip of vacation week was made by Cecil Walton and Richie Wells. Alvin Fox and Lee Myers missed a good chance to have seen some real comedy by not being with these two characters. They went to Hot Springs, Arkansas, and Richie says the only reason they didn't stay two weeks was that Cecil was so homesick for Trinity county that he actually broke down and cried.

Alvin Fox motored up to Dennison, Texas to visit one of his navy buddies. He reports a wonderful trip. His wife said Alvin didn't have as good a time as he reported. She said that he had to take care of the baby all during vacation week and that when time to return to work came around Alvin was anxious to get back on the job.

Dewey Ballenger made a tour of West Texas on his vacation, with Fort Worth being the principal stop.

Thompson and Mrs. Broker, their daughter and granddaughter, made a trip through Louisiana, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas. Walter Broker went to Southwest Texas. Said he had a fine time too. Ed Quarles said that he made a long trip but I don't know where he went. Bob York went to Houston, Galveston and Texas City.

Ramsey Minton said he spent his vacation straightening out Houston county—whatever that means.

Ed Steed was another Houston county visitor during vacation week.

Maxie Arnold was going fishing every day during his vacation but it seems that it rained him out.

Ed Strickland put his vacation off until next year at which time he said he is going to Arkansas. Arthur Sturrock went to Houston and from all accounts spent most of his time in the picture show, seeing one right after another in the many theatres in Houston the whole time he was there. Maybe he was just taking advantage of the air conditioning.

Carlsbad, New Mexico, was the center of attraction for several Dibollians. Wilbur Fogg and family, Dick Hendrick and family, Ed Quarles, Henry Placker and family, and various others visited the cavern which, according to the Believe It Or Not Ripley, is one of the most amazing sights to be found anywhere in the world. Miss Betty Ruth Richey wanted to catch up on her hillbilly singing so you all can guess where she went on her vacation.

Jimmie Ferguson said she stayed at home vacation week and enjoyed that more than she would have enjoyed anything else.

Mrs. Lefty Vaughn and Miss Ruth Green went to Tennessee and Ben Anthony to Chicago. Ben went to Longview and caught the Texas-Pacific streamliner—the Eagle—and spent the next day and a half telling his fellow passengers about Diboll. When he got to Chicago he spent most of the time at the races and was present when Coaltown set a new world's record for the mile. If some of these women folks around here would get after Ben about their houses like some of them might I believe he could give old Coaltown a run for his money.

Clyde Thompson went to New York, Miss Nancy Thomas to Texarkana, and the boss to Mobile, Alabama.

Bob and Lottie Wimp spent their vacation in the far west visiting Yellowstone National Park and the big tree country.

Robert Waller and Sidney Dubose and their families also visited Carlsbad Cavern. Welburn Harris made a trip to Goat Hill. Very few people know where Goat Hill is situated. The answer—Trinity county.

Lee Estes went to Galveston for a few days and Yours Truly to Corpus Christi, then through the Valley and into Old Mexico.

I ran into Kenneth Nelson and his family in Corpus Christi where he was waiting for J. Shirley Daniel and his family who were to arrive the next day for a joint deep-sea fishing trip.

Arthur Porter, Mrs. Porter, and their son, Gerald Clement went to Des Moines, Iowa, and visited his daughter, Mrs. Robert Millholden.

Last Saturday night I extended my vacation a little bit by going to Houston to see the Diboll Millers play in the Houston Post Tournament. In the meantime, they had played one game before against Weimer three or four days prior to this meeting. They lost to Weimer by a score of 9-0. But it was nothing to be ashamed of because Weimer has the championship team of the state last year and it looks like they will have it again this year. The pitcher that hurled against. Diboll had the fastest ball anybody around here ever saw—and some of us have seen Bobby Feller pitch. In the game last Saturday night Diboll was up against Galveston and lost by a score of 10-1. The Millers have a good team but their pitching was a little erratic simply because control was missing. The game this past Saturday night Diboll had some real backing from the old home town. The people that never say a word at the baseball games at home came down there and yelled their heads off. Some of the fellows that were due to be back Saturday night got lost somehow and didn't arrive until late the following day. What they caught when they did get here I cannot include in this write-up.

Now that vacations are over we can get back to work, stay on the job, and do our best as employees to keep Southern Pine Lumber Company rolling ahead of everybody else for another year and for the year after that too. We are working for one of the most progressive, if not the most progressive, lumber companies in this part of the United States—a company that has the welfare of their employees at heart and who do something about it. We get quarterly bonuses, paid vacations, and a long list of other things that are certainly not enjoyed by the employees of any other lumber company that I know anything about. I, for one, appreciated and enjoyed my vacation and I know everybody else did too.

Alcholics Anonymous Gets The Job Done . . .

The problem of alcoholism has been, for many hundreds of years, one of mankinds most misunderstood, mishandled, and misleading of all human ailmens. It is a problem that today, in the home, in industry, and in our schools, has reached such proportions that it is considered among the first five on the list of the nation's most serious diseases.

And alcoholism IS a disease.

Most people consider an alcoholic nothing more than another "drunk". We have all heard the expression hundreds of times: "If so-in-so would just quit drinking he would be O.K." And we have all seen people who were the victims of alcohol swear off time and time again, only to get back on another binge and lose their jobs, their money, their self-respect—and sometimes their lives.

Why do they do it? Is it because they like the taste of the stuff? Is it because they WANT to ruin themselves, cause grief to their friends and loved ones, and lose the confidence of the man they work for?

The answer is a very definite NO.

An alcoholic—and six out of every thousand people who drink are alcoholics—is a person who, because of certain personality traits which usually existed before he ever took his first drink, is powerless over alcohol; a person whole life is dominated by alcohol, and a person who CANNOT QUIT DRINKING WITHOUT HELP.

People who are not alcoholics are usually hard to convince that a man or woman cannot quit drinking without the assistance of someone, or some power, outside themselves. We know dozens of people who drank for years and years, then suddenly quit and never took another drink for the balance of their lives. Some of these people who did quit—apparently by themselves—were true alcoholics. If THEY could do it, we might ask, why can't all the rest of the alcoholics do it? If THEY had the will power to leave the stuff alone why doesn't so-in-so who drinks all the time have it?

It isn't as simple as that.

In the great majority of cases of true alcoholism, whether the man or woman can quit or not—and stay quit—has nothing to do with how much will power he or she has any more than malaria or diabetis or any other disease or ailment can be so cured by will power. Because medical science now recognizes that an alcoholic is a person suffering from a disease—or the symptoms of a disease—and that such a person is a sick person, nothing more and nothing less.

Doctors today are generally in agreement that an alcoholic needs a personality change, and an interesting hobby—some activity to keep his mind occupied and away from alcohol. But above all else he needs a spiritual awakening.

Many of us have heard of an organization known as "Alcoholics Anonymous". This group was founded only a few years ago and today it has spread to every city in the nation. What is it?

Alcoholics Anonymous is an informal fellowship of about 80,000 people in the United States whose one purpose is to help other alcoholics and themselves recover from their illness.

Nothing is asked of an alcoholic who joins but a desire to get well. There are no dues, nor is a member required to believe in any particular point of view, religious or otherwise. They take no position in any controversial question. They are not evangelists or reformers. They have but one aim: To help those who come into the organization to get alcohol out of their lives and out of their minds.

What do they do?

The average AA group consists of members who, alcoholics themselves, are banded together for mutual assistance in whipping the problem of alcohol. They hold regular meetings, discuss their individual cases, visit other alcoholics, and pull together in a common fight against a common disease.

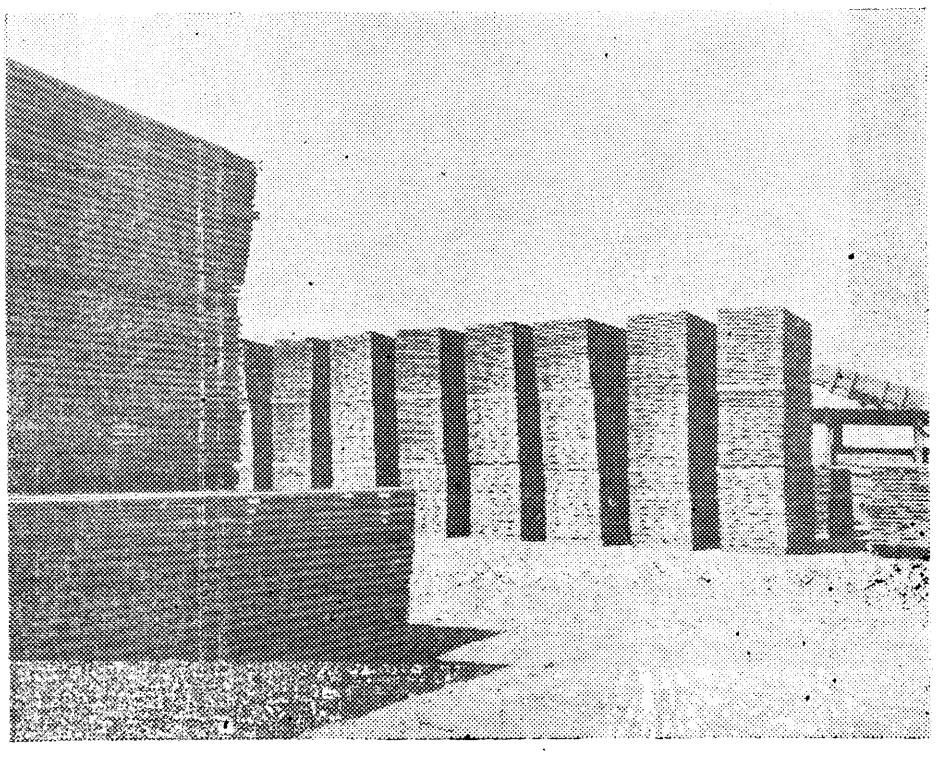
Are they successful?

The success of the AA organization has been phenominal. Statistics prove that SEVENTY-FIVE PERCENT of all the people who join the organization recover completely from the disease of alcoholism!

Under the program of the Alcoholics Anonymous organization, twelve steps are followed for the recovery of a person suffering from the disease of alcoholism. They are:

1. The member admits that he is powerless over alcohol—that his life

(Continued on page 5)



"Packages" of lumber in one section of the recently built lumber yard at Southern Pine Lumber Company's Diboll plant.

DIBOLL IS ON THE MARCH -- LET'S GET IN STEP AND PUT OUR TOWN ON TOP!

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1949 DIBOLL LUMBERJACKS FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

District No. 29-B

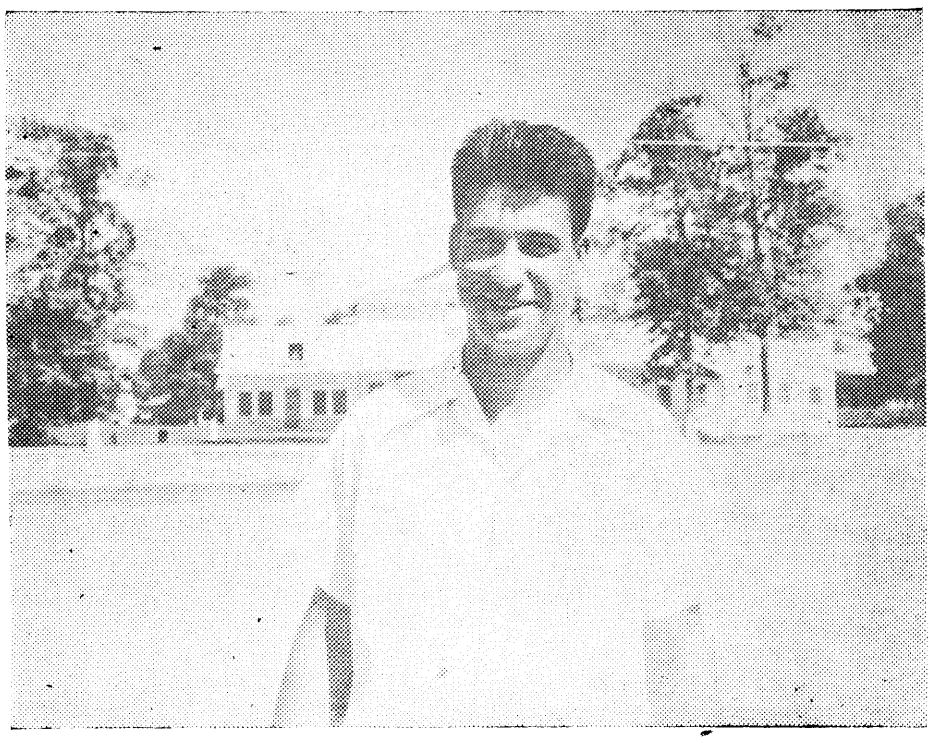
	OPPONENT	PLACE	TIME
Sept. 9	Shelbyville	Here	8:00 P.M.
Sept. 15	Lufkin B	Here	8:00 P.M.
Sept. 22	Nacogdoches	There	8:00 P.M.
Sept. 30	Open		
Oct. 7	Groveton	*There	7:30 P.M.
Oct. 14	Lovelady	*There	7:30 P.M.
Oct. 21	Woodville	*There	7:30 P.M.
Oct. 28	Chester	*Here	7:30 P.M.
Nov. 4	Corrigan	*Here	7:30 P.M.
Nov. 11	Newton	*Here	7:30 P.M.

* DENOTES CONFERENCE GAMES

LUFKIN PANTHER SCORE CARD 1949

Sept. 9	Lufkin vs. Longview	There
Sept. 16	Lufkin vs. Ennis	Here
Sept. 23	Lufkin vs. Baytown	Here
Sept. 30	Lufkin vs. Pasadena	There
Oct. 7	Lufkin vs. Beaumont Hi	Here
Oct. 14	Open	
Oct. 21	Lufkin vs. Conroe*	Here
Oct. 28	Lufkin vs. Palestine*	There
Nov. 4	Lufkin vs. Bryan*	Here
Nov. 11	Lufkin vs. Nacogdoches*	Here
Nov. 18	Lufkin vs. Jacksonville*	There

* CONFERENCE GAMES



Pictured above is Paul Durham, Diboll high school baseball and football star, who will begin his senior year in September. Paul weighs 187 pounds, is six feet tall—and sixteen years of age. He plays fullback on the Diboll high school football team and is the star pitcher on the baseball club. Last year, in a high school game against Jasper, Paul struck out 21 men—which makes him some better than just a fair hand as a hurler, especially considering the fact that Jasper won the championship in their district with the same club.

Paul, besides being a fine student and one of the most promising athletes Diboll has ever produced, is also assistant publicity director for the Angelina County Boy Scouts, and very active in our local Troop 128. Every other night the year around Paul operates the projector in the Timberland theatre for J. Shirley Daniels, the sawmillers Sid Grauman.

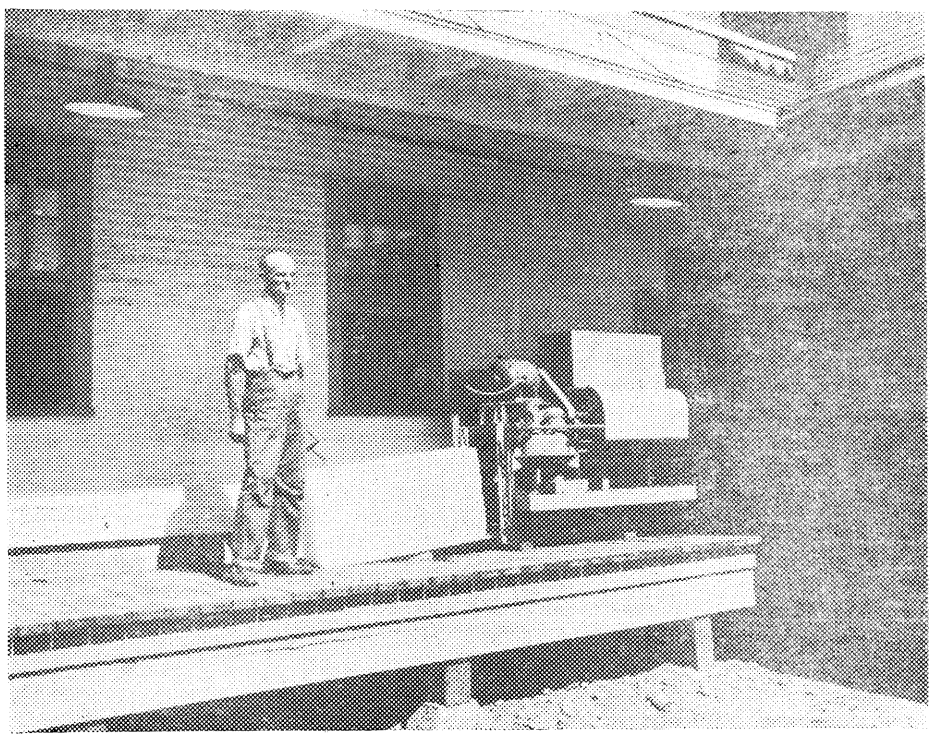
Southwestern conference coaches will be missing a real bet if they don't latch onto Paul because he has just about everything an athlete needs—a fine physique, a great competitive spirit, plenty of speed, and the ability and the desire to be a good student. Football and baseball scouts are hereby notified to keep an eye on him during the coming year on the gridiron and the diamond.

NEW ICE PLANT OPENS IN DIBOLL

On August. 1, 1949 Southern Pine Lumber Company's new ice plant was officially opened and the first commercial ice ever manufactured in Diboll was sold. Hack Wilson is in charge of the new ice plant, having transferred from Lee Estes garage, where he worked many years, to his new job. The new plant is of fifteen ton capacity daily and will meet all the ice needs of the people of Diboll as well as the citizens of the surrounding communities. At the present time ice is being sold at the plant for 30c per hundred pounds.

A new blower will soon be installed in the new plant which will eliminate the milky appearance of some of the ice now being made. This milky appearance is due to minute air bubbles which will be eliminated with the installation of the new blower and enable Hack to produce ice that is clear and as fine as any ice produced anywhere.

The new plant is located on the south end of Southern Pine Lumber Company's store and is complete in every respect. This is another new enterprise for Diboll—something else for the convenience of the people of the town. Heretofore, ice has had to be trucked in here from as far away as the Gulf Coast cities which meant not only a tremendous loss as a result of melting, but also much higher prices for the ice than the present day charges. The plant was built to bring to the people of Diboll good ice at the lowest possible price.



Hack Wilson with the first cake of ice manufactured at Southern Pine Lumber Company's new plant.

Alcoholics Anonymous—

(Continued from page 4)

has become unmanageable.

2. Came to believe that a power greater than himself can restore him to sanity.

3. Made a decision to turn his life over to the care of God—as he understands him.

4. Made a searching and fearless moral inventory of himself.

5. Admitted to God, to himself, and to another person the exact nature of his wrongs.

6. Was ready to have God remove all these defects of character.

7. Humbly asked Him to remove our shortcomings.

8. Made a list of all persons he had harmed and became willing to make amends to them all.

9. Made direct amends to such people whenever possible, except where to do so would injure them or others.

10. Continued to take personal inventory and when wrong, promptly admitted it.

11. Sought through prayer and meditation to improve his contact with God as he understands Him, praying only for knowledge of His will for us and the power to carry that will out.

12. Having had a spiritual experience as a result of these steps, he tried to carry this message to alcoholics and to practice these principles in all his affairs.

These are the twelve steps that the AA's teach to overcome the disease of alcoholism. And it has been definitely proven, without any question whatsoever, that they are successful; that they have restored happiness to thousands of people whose lives were wrecked ALMOST beyond repair before they became members of the organization.

Then too, medical science agrees that this organization has done more toward rehabilitating alcoholics than all the other efforts put forth by all the hospitals, "cures," etc., put together for the past several hundred years.

Industry recognizes that Alcoholics Anonymous is one of the greatest organizations in the nation. An employee of this company, or any other company, who has the problem of alcohol in his life should join—if he really wants to quit drinking. But some may ask, "Suppose I join Alcoholics Anonymous. Would it jeopardize my job or a possible promotion that I might be working to get?"

The answer is a most emphatic NO. An employee of this company, or any other company, who is an alcoholic stands a MUCH better chance of not only holding his job, but of going up to a better job if he joins Alcoholics Anonymous. Not because he joins—not because he is a member of the AA or of any other organization. But because, if he is an alcoholic, he stands a 75 per cent chance of being able to quit drinking entirely if he IS an AA and he, therefore, stands a 75 per cent BETTER chance of making of himself a more valuable employee and a much improved all-around man.

There is an active chapter of Alcoholics Anonymous in Lufkin. If there is any person in Diboll—employee of Southern Pine or not—who desires further information about this organization, how to join it, and who to contact, come to the personnel office, or to one of the doctors, and they will be glad to give you whatever information you desire.

DO ACCIDENTS PAY? ASK THE MAN WHO HAS HAD ONE! BE CAREFUL ALWAYS!

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The Sympathy Of Christ

For in that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted.—Hebrews, II., 18.

Nothing more than commonness lessens our appreciation of real blessings. Those benefits and advantages which are always at our command and which we constantly enjoy come at length to lose in our esteem their true character as blessings. For example, the greatest of our temporal blessings, the shining of the sun, has so long been taken as a matter of course, its warmth and its effects so familiar to us, that we rarely think of it as the greatest of God's earthly gifts, nor often thank Him for its genial rays. And yet were it not for its shining, the earth would soon become a frozen globe ensheathed in a case of eternal ice.

The sacrifice and heroism of our ancestors, who delivered the land from tyranny and paved the way to our becoming a great nation, when first told us, excited a thrill of admiration and a sense of gratitude, but now so often have we heard it that we pass it by with scarcely a thought.

And so when we hear, as in our text, the story of Christ's poverty, temptation and suffering, we are apt to say to ourselves, "Oh, yes, we always knew that," and thus the events which ennoble and glorify our humanity and which alone make our existence desirable pass through our minds like a thrice told tale, scarcely making an impression or exciting an emotion.

But this should not,—it must not,—be. It is not for us who owe our existence and every means of enjoyment, physical and intellectual, to a Being of supreme goodness to allow ourselves to become indifferent to Him and His boundless mercies. If an effort is necessary to make us realize to some extent these great blessings, then the effort must be made and God help us with his quickening Spirit to make it.

We can sometimes best appreciate the advantages of a situation by considering what would have been the case had events been otherwise. It is our present task to realize, as far as possible, the richness and delicacy of God's love in giving us a Saviour who was subject to our infirmities, who lived in a like sphere of life as ourselves and who was familiar by actual experience with the privations of poverty, the fascinating power of temptation and the pang of the keenest suffering. Had it so pleased God, He might have sent His Son into the world as the Messiah which the Jews expected, an earthly prince, to make of the scattered Israelites a glorious and unrivalled nation. Now suppose, for a moment, it had been so. Suppose Christ when He left His Father's throne in heaven to be born into this world, instead of becoming the son of a humble maiden, the wife of a poor carpenter, He had been born in the palace, the son of Herod or the High Priest. Instead of being laid in the feeding trough of the cattle at Bethlehem, He had received the lavish attentions of a princely nursery. Intsead of being carried in flight for His life into Egypt and then stealthily to a secluded village in Galilee to pass His youthful days in obscurity, He had sported in the courts of the palace amid the adulations of flattering attendants. Instead of toiling at the carpenter's work bench, He had studied with the great doctors of the law at Jerusalem; in due time had ascended the throne and ruled as a model prince; had recalled from the four quarters of the earth the scattered tribes of Israel; had, more by His transcendent virtues than by the force of arms, subdued the whole world; had reigned in unrivalled magnificence, giving peace to the nations and justice to the people; and then in the height of His splendor had ascended, without submitting to death, from His earthly throne to His Heavenly and sat down, as He now has, on the right hand of the Father. Suppose, I say, such had been the story of His earthly career, what would have been the effect on us and on later generations?

Some, I presume would consider such a state and career more in keeping with the Son of God,—the all-glorious Messiah. There would indeed be much to admire in a life like that. It had been rich in blessings to the people of that day and a shining example for kings and rulers to the end of time. But what would there have been in it all for you and me and for sin-oppressed souls everywhere? Would thinking on the life and gracious acts of even such a prince relieve, or supply, our spiritual wants? Will meditating on the reign of Solomon, Louis the Ninth, or good King Alfred wash our souls from the defiling sins we have committed, give us strength to triumph over ttemptations, or put us at peace with our conscience and our God? How different from all this is the blessed Savior we now have! None the less is He the great Son of God because He stooped to the sphere in which we and the humblest of human beings must pass our lives. But infinitely more precious is He to us since He was encompassed with our infirmities and experienced the trials and bore the burdens incident to our every-day life. There seems a near and blessed relation between our weeping infants and the Babe of Bethlehem; between our own eager aspirations of youth, blaked and hindered by obstacles, and those of young Jesus who was anxious to be about His Father's business, and yet in subjection to Joseph and Mary patiently awaited His time; between the trials and vexations of our life and of those of Him who trod with weary feet the stony roads of Palestine; who was harassed by the stubborn Jews and persecuting Pharisees. And then the incalculable benefitsfit to us of His atoning sacrifice, the consolation of His precious death and burial! The valley of death actually passed and repassed by one having a body and soul like our own, seen afterward and handled of men, then rising in glory to the last, best place, and sending us from thence His messenger, the Holy Spirit, and a life-giving message to us and to all people! These great facts, so important, so real, give us the only assurance and hope which can lift us above the harrowing troubles of earth, and make us while we yet fight conquerors and more than conquerors.

While thus looking at the human side of our Lord's nature, dwelling on those things in which his trials, sorrows, and joys resemble ours, we must not forget that he was the Son of God,—was God Himself. We must not think it was necessary on His part in order to know what our temptations and sufferings were to clothe Himself in our humanity. The God who created us,—who gave us the capabilities of joy and sorrow,—knew perfectly to what extent joy could exalt and sorrow depress us. But He did it to satisfy us weak mortals that he understood and appreciated our situation and circumstance.

We know from experience that afflictions of our own help us to sympathize with the like trials of others; that on account of them we can the better understand, enter into, and estimate their keenness and depth. In our weakness we are less able to comprehend that the God whose glorious state infinitely surpasses our own and dwelling in the distant heavens should appreciate and sympathize with the comparatively petty joys and griefs incident to our human nature. And it was partly in consideration of this simple, childlike weakness of ours, the yearning in our hearts for a brotherly Savior, walking the stony paths of sorrow beside us, that God condescended to take upon Him our frail nature, pass manfully through all its trials, and so convince us by an experience evident to our senses that He knew all about our sufferings and sympathized with all our sorrows.

Boy Scout News . . .

By M. W. SCHENKY

During the month of August the Diboll Boy Scout Troop 128 had several excursions and interesting activities.

Friday, August 12th, we set out with a group of Scouts for Boggy Slough and spent the day and night. Upon arrival we had a meeting in the clubroom and seven Scouts signed up for swimming events to be held the following day, Saturday, at the Lufkin Municipal pool.

After lunch Friday the entire troop set out on a hike through the river bottoms. We flushed three deer in one place but due to heavy rains the ground was too soggy for a continuation of the hike and we returned to the clubhouse grounds. The troop walked around the new lake and found a nice beach where the water sloped gradually and where the bottom of the lake was fairly sandy. We decided to have an early supper and then go for a swim at the proper time after that which we did and which was enjoyed by all.

In the meantime, about 2 p.m. Larry Scarborough, Sweet Pea Flowers, and Pete Beasley decided to hike to the highway for cakes for the bunch. The rest of us sat around outside and discussed scouting problems, and woodcraft. A couple of the boys attempted to catch some fish in the small lake near the clubhouse but the fish didn' like bacon so we get no catch whatsoever.

About 3 p.m. the troop went on a two-mile hike and on the way back we divided into two patrols. One patrol went ahead and concealed themselves along the road and in the brush and the second patrol stalked them. The stalking was successful the first two times but he last time the troop ahead concealed themselves so successfully that they were not found.

After the swimming late in the evening, we sat out on another hike and posted runners for a relay race back to the clubhouse. After this event all the boys had showers, fixed bunks, and then played games in the big room until time to turn in for the night.

Saturday morning the Scouts were up and eating breakfast at 6 o'clock and by seven everyone had been divided into teams and were busy cleaning up the lodge house. We were finished by eight and ready to pile into the company bus to go to the swimming meet at Lufkin. Five of the boys, Larry Scarborough, Clifford Smith, Kenneth Flowers, and Curtis Harper took part in five different events at the Municipal pool at Lufkin. We all thought Larry Scarborough came in first in the free style race but the judges ruled otherwise and all we could do was shout in unison "We wuz robbed."

Scoutmaster Garrett, Calvin Lawrence, Joe Ed Curry, Hack Wilson, and the writer attended the roundtable discussion of the Angelina County Boy Scouts on Wednesday the 17th of August.

The meeting was presided over by Scoutmaster Paul McWilliams of the Lufkin troops. The principal topic were plans for the immediate future in Angelina County Scouting, suggestions from those attending with reference to more successful interest promotion in Scout work throughout the county, and ways and means of equipping the various troops with items necessary to the success of these troops.

Homemakers Conference

Homemaking teachers attending he conference in Fort Worth, August 8-12, from Angelina County were Mrs. George S. Green, Diboll; Miss Fay Wilson, Pollok; Mrs. Alice Coleman, Zavalla; Miss Mickey Bradford, Huntington; Miss Gladney McCarty, Hudson School, Lufkin; and Mrs. L. C. Billingsley, Redland.

The conference closed Friday with area meetings held following a breakfast for the various groups.

The magazine "The Fort Worther" concerning the State conference of Homemaking teachers, said:

Sponsored by the State Board of Vocational Educational and directed by the homemaking division, the conference developed this theme: Homemaking education contributed to home and family living. Registration started Monday at Hotel Texas.

John Ben Sheppard, Gladewater attorney and past president of the U. S. Junior Chamber of Commerce, spoke at the first general session Monday evening.

Consultants well known in the field of education brought the homemaking teachers information on trends, techniques and methods.

Among them were Dr. Muriel Brown, consultant in family life education service, U. S. Department of Education; Dr. George H. Finck from the summer staff of the staff of the school of sociology and economics, North Texas State College; and Dr. Bernice Moore, home and family relations consultant with the State Board for Vocational Education.

Other speakers included Mrs. Joseph M. Perkins, vice president of the board; W. E. Lowry, executive director of the board; and Miss Ruth Huey, state superivisor.

HELP!

Whenever I've a job to do,

There's always someone watching who

Assists me with, "If I were you . . . "

A man who keeps going at full speed can usually afford the ulcers he would not have if he took it easy.

Parents who never strike their children in anger probably can't run fast enough.

The girl who's always curling up with a good book probably has a rather odd figure.

Experience is a marvelous thing. It enables you to recognize a mistake whenever you make it again.

BE CAREFUL IN THE WOODS . . . IN THE MILL . . . AND IN THE HOME!

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Diboll School News

By WILBUR PATE

The Diboll public schools will open its doors for the fall term Monday morning, September 12, 1949. All students will assemble for registration as follows: Freshmen in high school will register from 9 o'clock to 10; Sophomores will register from 10 to 11; Juniors will register from 11 to 12; and the Seniors will register from 1 o'clock until everyone is registered. All new students are requested to bring report cards and book cards from the school last attended. The grammar school students will report at 9 o'clock on the morning of September 12, to their respective home rooms. If there has been any changes made in the home rooms, your teacher will notify you. It is urged that all new students to Diboll grammar and high school come prepared with all reports from your school of last year. The following teachers will be in high school this year:

Mr. R. T. Ramsey, high school principal and physical education; Mr. H. N. Garrett, vocational agriculture; Mr. B. E. Franks, history and physical education; Mrs. Blanche Prejean, English and library; Mrs. Julia Schenke, English and library; Miss Tina Jo Franklin, commerce; Mrs. Laura Richardson, science and physical education; Mrs. May Green, homemaking.

Mr. Floyd E. Matthews, former band instructor in the Nacogdoches high school will instruct the Diboll boys and girls in band.

In the grammar school we have the following teachers:

Mrs. Beatrice Burkhalter, principal; Mrs. Katherine Rogers, first grade; Mrs. Addie Williams, first grade; Mrs. Lela Wyatt, second grade; Mrs. Claire Clifton, second grade; Mrs. Mary Jane Christian, third grade; Miss Willie Ruth Cole, fourth grade; Mrs. Birdie Pate, fifth grade; Miss Ruth Young, sixth grade and math; Miss Charlcie Price, seventh grade and physical education; Mr. Frank Cady, physical education and history; Mrs. Dixie Cook, eighth grade.

Mrs. Frances Matthews, formerly of Nacogdoches, will teach a section of the third or fourth grade, which ever is divided.

Mrs. Lillian Jennings will teach a section of sixth or seventh grade, which always has the most pupils. Mrs. Jennings is coming back to begin her third renewal of her teaching career in the Diboll schools. She taught here under the maiden name of Lillian Matthews, in the grades. She came back and taught English in high school under the name of Jennings and this time she is coming back to teach English in the grades.

This year we are beginning our school term under a re-organized school program, known as the Gilmer-Aiken School Laws. These laws were enacted under stiff pressure from many sources, but as the law is now written and being interpreted, it will place Texas at the top of the ladder educationally in the United States. We are expecting great things to come from these new laws, as we have already felt the impress as it has permitted the school board of Diboll to employ three more teachers than ever before in the history of this community. We are looking forward to a much improved type of education eminating from the changes engendered by the new laws in education.

We will have a greatly enriched program this year, more so than we have ever had before, with the addition of a band and music teacher in high school, with equipment for a junior high football team, coached by Mr. Cady, with a greater number of subjects in the high school for the students to select from.

We have had many obstacles to mount in making it possible for your boys and girls to have a better opportunity to obtain greater knowledge in a wider field, and we are trusting that our many friends will continue to cooperate with us in the future as in the past. When the field is enlarged opportunities increase, responsibilities increase, and the chance for errors increase. When we err we implore you to bear with us, and we will be happy to rectify any mistakes that we make, in any way that it is possible to do so; but we must have the cooperation of the majority to accomplish the things we desire to do.

We are looking forward to the greatest year in the history of the BEST HIGH SCHOOL IN THE WORLD.

A LETTER TO THE EDITORS

Since my first copy of the Buzz Saw I have wanted to write the editors and tell them what a splendid paper they were composing. And after the last issue with the pictures of Granny Taylor, Mrs. Chandler, Edna Mae Lang's twins, and others, I simply had to compose this letter. After all, I am sort of a newspaper woman anyway, having reported all Manning news to the Lufkin Daily for ten years and club and social news of Clarksville, Texas, to the Clarksville Times while we lived there. Now I am correspondent for Urania, Louisiana, to the Olla-Tullos Signal, printed in Jena, Louisiana.

The Buzz Saw is published by and for employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company and we feel that that includes us too. However, it has been many years since we lived and worked at Diboll. But we still consider it home.

We have been down in Louisiana on the side lines, watching the progress of the best sawmill town in Texas. Good old Diboll! It is very dear to us because I went to Diboll as a bride when I was 16 and Jack Glidden, my husband, was 20.

In 1911 there were no automobiles in Diboll and everybody walked. Whole crowds of people would go walking on Sunday afternoon, which was the custom and a very fine one, too, because everybody had a wonderful time.

Dr. Mann had the first automobile in Diboll, if I remember correctly. Everybody in town would run to the doors and windows of their houses to watch when they heard the car approaching—and it was quite a sight.

We had a little house in the east side of Diboll surrounded by the following neighbors: The Charlie Lockharts, Bascom Weeks, Aunt Jenny Tucker, Fred Warner, Mrs. Wall, Mrs. Wilmoth, Sam Parten and John Weeks. I remember Aunt Jenny Tucker quite well. She could walk to Copestown almost any day and bring home a watermelon—when they were in season—and that was quite a distance. Our daughter, Muriel started her first school days in Diboll then went back after an absence and finished as valedectorian of the class of 1930 with Dot O'Hara, Vivian Weeks, Etheldred, Devereaux, Pearl Hart, Otha Womack.

Jack's first job at Diboll was the job as extra-man, then he became a block setter and finally a sawyer. We moved away when Mill No. Three burned, then came back in 1919 and this time lived next door to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Laing who were like a father and mother to me.

I will never forget the thrill that was mine when electric lights were turned on in Diboll. This was during the time Watson Walker was manager of the plant, W. P. Rutland, store manager, Mr. W. H. Agee in the drug store, Mr. P. H. Straus, Clyde Thompson and others in the office. Ed Day was delivery boy for the store.

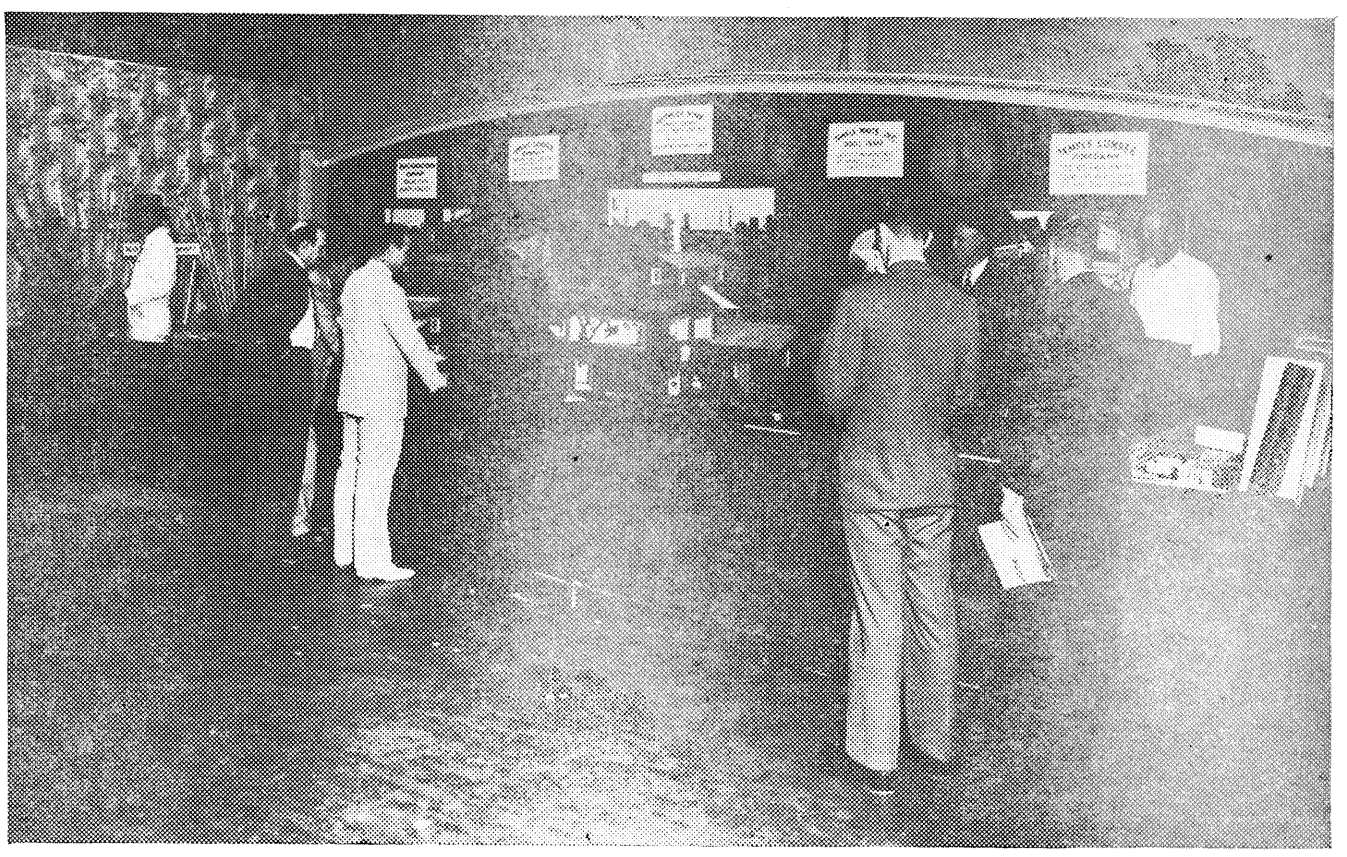
Frank Laing sends me a copy of the Buzz Saw each month and Mrs. Laing keeps me well posted on Diboll news with letters three or four times each year. In every one she always says "Mrs. Farrington still works at the store." I have always admired and loved Mrs. Farrington very much and used to sorta hang out in her millinery department as my greatest ambition at the time was to become a milliner. I am sure that no woman is more beloved in Diboll than Mrs. Farrington. And Granny Taylor — you know, I think the good Lord has let her live so long because she has done so much good in this world. She is a wonderful, lovable character.

When Jack left his job as sawyer at the hardwood mill we moved to Ewing where Jack became sawmill foreman. From there we went to Manning and on to Clarksville, Texas and now in Urania, Louisiana, where we have been for six years and where Jack is foreman of the Urania Lumber Company

I asked Jack when I began this letter what he always liked best about

(Continued to page 8)

Model Sawmill Hits the Road Again



Southern Pine Lumber Company's model sawmill will again be exhibited this year both at the Nacogdoches county Fair beginning September 21 and running through September 24 and the Texas Forest Festival at Lufkin which starts September 26 and runs through October 1.

Last year the little sawmill took unofficial first honors at the Forest Festival, the Center and Nacogdoches Fairs, the Texas Retail Lumbermans Convention at Dallas and at the Southwest Industrial Exposition at Fort Worth. Since that time we have remodeled the exhibit and now have one that is really an amazing model. For example, in addition to the electric trains, sound effects, smoke pouring out of the stacks, moving chains, et cetera, the mill has a running band saw, a carriage that operates exactly as a carriage in a real mill, trimmer saws, and many other innovations not included in the exhibit last year.

It is such a realistic model that MANY people who saw it in Fort Worth — and approximately 100,000 people actually did—asked the question: "Is it really cutting those little logs into lumber?"

The original exhibit was built in 1948 by E. A. (Slim) Stephens, W. W. Jackson, and Ray Rector. Posey McClelland decided he could figure out a way to install a moving carriage, band and trimmer saws, live rollers, and various other realistic touches and Jackson turned it over to him to make the improvements. The result was a model sawmill considered one of the cleverest ever put together anywhere.

Make your plans to come to the Forest Festival this year, either in the afternoon or at night, and see the hundreds of attractions including rodeos, pageants, livestock exhibits, industrial exhibits, contests (Including axe, saw, nail driving, et cetera), parades, and a wide variety of other entertaining features on the 1949 program.

DO ACCIDENTS PAY? ASK THE MAN WHO HAS HAD ONE! BE CAREFUL ALWAYS!

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Cautious Claude

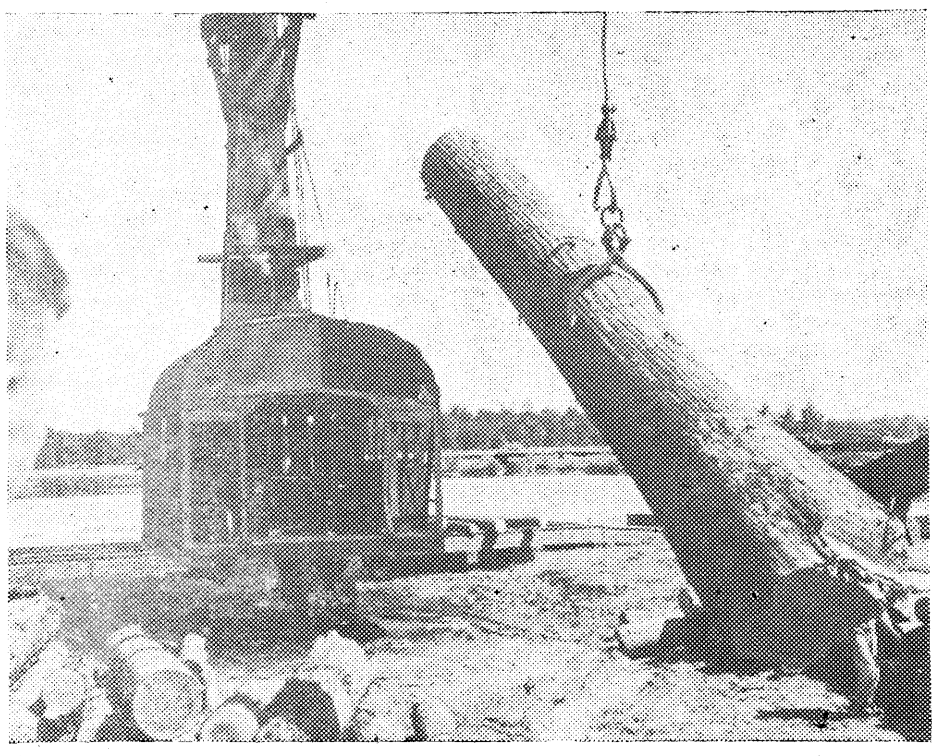


CLAUDE WELCH

Claude Welch started operating the derrick at Southern Pine Lumber Company's Mill Number Two early in 1942 after having hooked tongs on the same rig exactly 15 months and 11 days. Since then he has lifted an average of 500 hardwood logs per day —and since Mill Two went on pine the average has been 900—which adds up to more than a million logs over a period of about seven years. The amazing thing about this is not the number handled but the fact that Claude has never hit a tong hooker or anybody else with a single one of them. That's something.

Claude is the son of Tom Welch who has been an employee of the Texas-Eastern Railroad for the past 39 years as section foreman. Claude was born at Neff out on the T.S.E. April 7, 1913. In 1927 he started to work for the Long Bell Lumber Company at Camp Donovan three miles east of Huntington driving a water cart for the logging crews. Later he bunched for the carts, did various and sundry other types of work in the woods, then took off and worked for R. A. Corbett in Lufkin, the Spears Oil Company and Bennett Refining Company in Houston then finally ended up back in Diboll in 1940 hooking tongs on the same derrick he is now operating.

Claude and Pauline Kelley were married in April, 1940, soon after he arrived back in Diboll. They now have three children—Claude Edward, Tom Kelley, and Margie Lou.



Welch lifts a mammoth Cypress log with his derrick at Mill No. 2 in Diboll. Note the man standing behind the log in the lower right corner of the picture.

Let's Make It Safe For The Other Fellow Too

A lot of people think of accidents as unforseen events causing injuries of a SERIOUS nature—lost time cases or cases where the injured man "goes on compensation." But there are other types, much more frequent, and in a sense much more important, for example: Suppose Jim Brown was walking along the dolley run and ALMOST stepped into a hole caused by a rotten piece of decking. That would be a near-accident, but because Jim didn't hurt himself he might not say anything about it to anybody—just let it go with the thought "I was pretty lucky not to have gotten into that one." The next fellow comes along—Jack White—and steps into the open place, falls, but also isn't hurt. Now Jack has had an accident—but an accident without any injury. Let us suppose he also fails to report the hazard. The next man along, George Black, falls in the hole and skins his leg—but not seriously. George has had an accident and he has suffered an injury. He should, of course, do TWO things immediately. He should first report to his foreman and be sent to the doctor or be given first aid treatment; second, he should report the hazard to his foreman or to the safety engineer or BOTH. If he does this, the chances are the place will be repaired immediately and the hazard eliminated. If he doesn't, the next man comes along may break his leg. If he does, who is to blame, actually, for his broken leg? Those two or three who saw the hazard **and failed to do anything about it.**

How easy it is to walk by a place on the plant or in the woods where a piece of equipment, a wire, or a broken plank constitutes a "trap" to one who might not know it! On the other hand, how easy it is—how **much** safer it is—to report the hazard, do what we can to get it eliminated, and go home from work knowing we have done something that cost us nothing at all but what probably saved some fellow employee a serious injury or his life!

Let's keep our eyes open not only in the interest of our own safety, but in the interest of the safety of others. That is the true spirit. That is the spirit of: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you"—The Golden Rule. And no man has ever yet gone wrong following it. It works to your advantage every time.

When Your Fellow Employe Is Injured

Sometimes 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 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 realize 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 body.

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 the 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 fracure 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 here 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, in some instances, never does occur.

Letters To—

(Continued from page 7)

Diboll and he said, "I liked everybody who live there and I think they all liked me."

Incidentally, next year when you have your fourth of July picnic we plan to be there. You see, we consider ourselves citizens of Diboll who are just taking a long vacation.

With best regards,
Mrs. Jack Glidden

Diboll's 1949 Fiesta will be held Saturday night, September 24th. A mammoth street dance, carnival, and an address by the Hon. Olin Culberson, chairman of the Texas Railroad Commission will be only a part of the program. The gala fiesta, sponsored by the Diboll Lions Club, will be for the benefit of underprivileged chldren. Be sure and attend!

JOIN THE ACCIDENT PREVENTION CAMPAIGN! SAVE A LIFE OR A LIMB . .