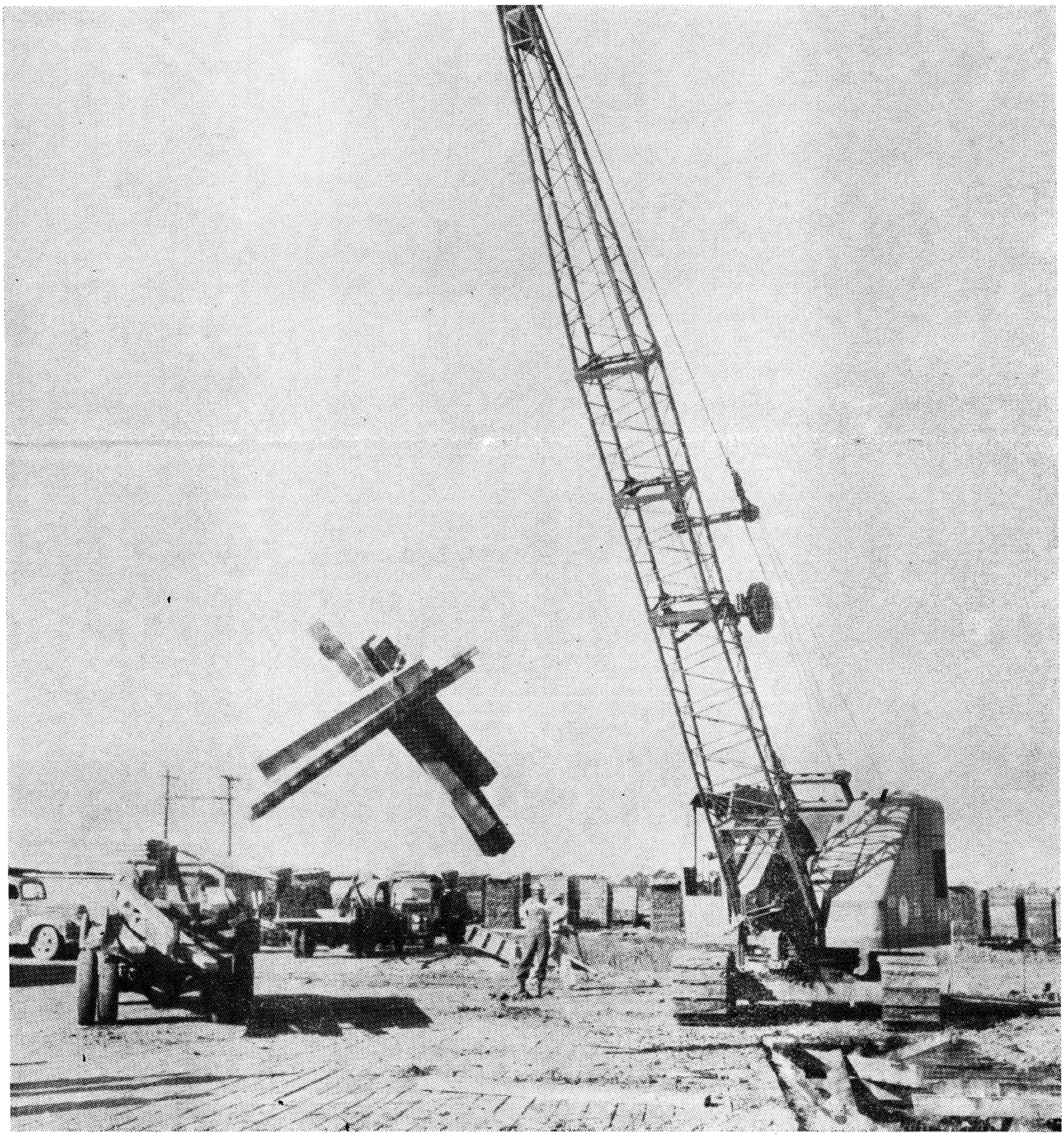
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The BUZZ SAW

VOLUME III DIBOLL, TEXAS, OCTOBER 31, 1949 No. 4

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY



Pictured above is one of Southern Pine Lumber Company's draglines being used to rip out old timbers around the dry chain area of Mill No. 1 to make way for the new construction and modernization program throughout the Diboll Plant.

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A LETTER TO THE EDITORS

Dear Editor:

First let me congratulate you and all other employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company, Texas South Eastern Railroad, Temple-White and other allied industries, for the splendid efforts you have put forth to make the Buzz Saw an outstanding publication. Full of human interest not only to the people of Diboll, but to others like myself, who at some time in their lives lived among its splendid citizens and enjoyed the friendship and hospitality of a community made up of some of the finest people it has ever been my pleasure to know.

Having passed the half century mark (and then some) I have reached the age when one likes to reminiscence. And in doing so, it seems to me the days I spent in Diboll were the happiest days of my life.

I arrived in Diboll the latter part of December 1913 and went to work at the planer mill on January 1, 1914. I had never worked around machinery before and was completely bewildered by the noise as well as my inability to converse with other employees, which only added to my confusion, since it was my duty as 'extra man' to understand this elaborate system of sign language, all of which meant a lot to them, but Greek or Latin to me. I did not know whether they wanted a drink of water or what. In time however, I mastered this intricate system and thought I was well on my way to becoming foreman, when suddenly and to my extreme delight, I was borrowed from the planer by Mr. Frank Farrington, who had purchased a brand new Model "T" and was in need of someone to teach him to drive it.

It did not take me long to convince Mr. Farrington that I was the man he needed and that he was very lucky in finding a person so well fitted for the job. That was the beginning of a real career. Thereafter I became known, and was, Diboll's first 'Jitney Driver'.

I resented the term 'Jitney Driver' as in those days a person who could drive an automobile was a chauffeur, and a person of considerable importance, or at least he thought he was. Having had experience as a chauffeur delivering groceries and feed in a model T Ford here in Lufkin, it was but natural that Mr. Farrington hired me, on a permanent basis, to operate his automobile as a public service to the traveling men (drummers) and others who had need to go places in a hurry. In those good days Drummers depended almost entirely on Railroad transportation. A few depended on Livery Stables for short trips. The noon trains brought from two to four Drummers almost every day, from both directions, who were quick to take advantage of the fast service we rendered, and our business prospered.

Other people soon learned about this wonderful method of travel, overcame their fears, and began patronizing this public service. Our business flourished. People found excuses to go somewhere whether they actually needed to go or not. It was especially fascinating to the younger set, and no wedding was complete unless the bride and groom left Diboll via automobile. On more than one occasion I was hired to steal the bride, right before her folk's eyes, and whisk her off to meet her hero who would be waiting down the road four or five miles with license and preacher all ready for a quick ceremony, and a quicker get away.

In those days our public roads were little more than trails. If the weather was pretty and the roads dry, a trip from Diboll to Lufkin could be negotiated in about one hour and fifteen minutes.

Before accepting a fare, it was agreed by all that should I stick in the mud or find a hill too steep to climb, all hands would immediately get out and push. Many old timers will remember the McCall hill, as well as the old Red hill approaching Diboll, as a favorite pushing place.

Mr. Farrington was quick to realize my ability as a chaffeur and speedily decked me out in a manner befitting the profession, with a leather cap, gloves with fifteen inch gauntlets, goggles and other accessories such as lace boots which came to the knee, and a linen duster used to protect my clothes when the weather was very dry. In addition to this I was paid $35.00 per month in good American cash, had a key to their residence and an invitation to eat as many meals as I wanted at Company expense, a losing proposition for them, since I was always hungry.

Actually the first automobile in Diboll, a model T Ford, was owned by a Mr. Sullivan who left about the time I went to Diboll, and who later became Roadmaster for the Cotton Belt. Mr. Frank Farrington owned the second and only car in Diboll for several months. I believe the third car was owned by Mr. Henry Johnson, the fourth by Mr. Dock Warner, and the fifth by Dr. Mann. Soon others began buying care so rapidly that I lost track of their owners. Remember that up to this time all cars were Model T Fords. About 1918 gear shift cars began to gain in popularity. Mr. Bud Rutland purchased a Hudson Super Six, Mr. Watson Walker sported a big red Buick and many other makes and models made their appearance on the streets of Diboll.

E. C. Durham, who was General Manager of the T.S.E. Railroad, and every inch a Railroad man, had little confidence in any mode of travel other than that provided by steel rail, and as a result he had built at his direction and under his own specifications, a Motor vehicle that would travel on the railroad track, and at that time there was nothing rolling on rubber that would compare with it for comfort, speed and safety! It was called the Four Hundred.

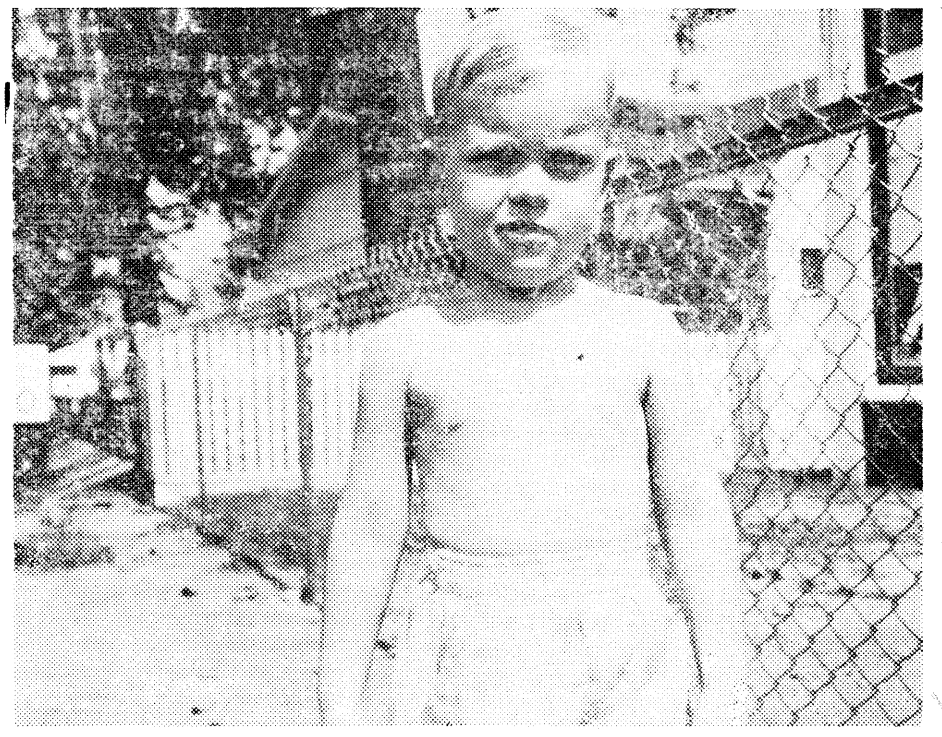
Back in those days there were no filling stations. Every car owner purchased his gasoline in barrels. Gasoline was three and one half cents per gallon, while kerosene sold for twenty cents per gallon. A good 30 by 3½ inch tire cost fifteen dollars and was guaranteed for as much as twenty five hundred miles. There was no license and no registration fee. If you felt the need for a number, you simply painted a number on the rear of the car.

Diboll had a picture show back in 1914. The first one was owned and operated by Mr. Hardy Cook, brother to the distinguished Robert Cook, Engineer of the Texas South Eastern Railroad and I imagine about the oldest Engineer still in service. Hardy Cook was a second "Will Rogers" and the only man I ever knew who would stand up and hurrah Watson Walker to his face. This picture show was nothing but a high fence with a few pine boards for seats in the center. Some nights there would be two reels, some nights three, but the price was always the same. In rainy weather there was no show.

Many scenes stand out distinct and vivid in my memory of the days I spent in Diboll. Some pathetic, some sad, and some very funny, such as the time Mr. Chambers old dog lost his tail under the wheels of the afternoon train. The poor dog in his misery was running blindly through the crowd

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William Henry Lawrence



Pictured above is William Henry Lawrence, son of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Lawrence, and the youngest Diboll citizen ever to receive a write-up in the Buzz Saw. Lawrence was born in Lufkin at the Angelina County hospital, April 14, 1946. He moved to Diboll at the age of seven days and has lived here ever since.

Now three and one-half, Lawrence has not yet entered school but plans to enroll in the First Grade at Diboll in September, 1952, weather permitting.

This robust young man has never worked for Southern Pine Lumber Company but he has made it possible for various typewriter repair men, stationery supply houses, and office equipment salesmen to do additional business by reason of his daily visits to the office during the noon hour where he occasionally experiments with the machines, investigates the contents of assorted filing cases, desks, and this and that, and operates the switchboard on the Q.T. in an effort to figure out which combination of plugs is best designed to blow out the fuse.

His hobbies are playing cowboy, taking apart his tricycle in the living room of his home, and applying white paint to the fenders of his father's black Chevrolet automobile. His favorite foods include candy, popsicles, bubble gum, ice cream, Coca-Colas, and anything else calculated to take away his appetite, especially immediately before lunch or dinner.

In addition to his other accomplishments, Lawrence is one of the best read individuals in our city, having gone through—and torn up—an estimated 1,000 funny books since 1947. His principal dislike is penicillin shots, or the threat of Penicillin shots, administered, or attempted to be administered, by Dr. J. R. Dale of our city.

He will enter Baylor University in the fall of 1962.

SOUTHERN PINE HOST TO S. F. A. FORESTRY STUDENTS

The forests were full of foresters Friday, October 28, as 65 students from Stephen F. Austin College in Nacogdoches were conducted on a tour of both woods operations and lumber manufacture as guests of Southern Pine Lumber Company of Diboll.

The group began the day at 7:00 AM in Houston County where Kenneth Nelson, Chief Forester for Southern Pine Lumber Company, took them through a complete cycle of logging from timber marking to loading of the logs both on trucks and railroad cars for shipment to the mill. The future foresters saw pulpwood selection and harvesting, timber cutting, swamping, skidding by mule teams, set-making by bulldozers, truck loading by mobile catipillar loaders, and finally log train loading by steam loaders mounted on railroad cars. Extensive inspections of various types of timber were carried out through Southern Pine Lumber Company holdings in Houston and Trinity counties to show the effect of scientific forestry practices which have been in effect for many years on the company's fee lands throughout East Texas.

A fried chicken dinner was served at the Boggy Slough clubhouse at 1:00 PM for the Stephen F. Austin group and a host of visiting lumbermen, foresters, and paper mill executives. Dr. Paul Boynton, President of Stephen F. Austin college, together with professors Kenneth Morgan, and Jim Yoho, represented the faculty of the college. Arthur Temple, Jr., as official host, welcomed the students after lunch with a short talk in which he outlined the purpose of bringing together future foresters and future employers to the benefit of the lumber industry as well as to the individual students of forestry. He then introduced E. G. Prud'homme, vice president and general manager of Temple Lumber Company at Pineland, Texas, who made a brief talk in which he said: "The lack of young talent in most old line lumber concerns is critical now as it has never been before. The policy of most large industries is one of advancement by seniority. In the lumber industry advancement is on a basis of advancement according to ability and the knack of getting along with other people. When you graduate from Stephen F. Austin and enter the business world—especially if it is the lumber business—you should make up your mind to become a part of the organization, not just an employee. You should make up your mind to think of your relationship with the company you work for as "We". Blend your personality and yourself into the organization. Become a real part of it. Do that and work hard and you'll go as far in the lumber business as you

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GIVE TO YOUR COMMUNITY CHEST DRIVE

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The Sports Picture . . .

By PAUL DURHAM

I'm not the type of person who cares a plugged nickel for sentiment, but when it's there, by George, I ain't gonna cover it up! I kinda like to be with a group of boys who will fight when they have something to fight for. I'm speaking of the Diboll Lumberjacks who beat the Woodville Eagles, Friday October 21 by a score of 6-0.

Those Lumberjacks performed like a class "A" football team that night as they survived a first minute drive by the Eagles to run all over the field the remaining three quarters.

Diboll's "Little Doaker", the dimunitive, swivel-hipped H. A. Brown, ran circles around the Woodville team throughout the game. Through the line, around the ends—once, a breakaway for 41 yards—passing and kicking, Diboll's Doak made like a one man team in racking up 134 yards from scrimmage in 21 carries; not counting two kick-off returns that totaled 42 yards. Brown also scored the winning touchdown in the first two minutes of the second quarter. He was playing despite severe back injuries, and the crushing Woodville tackles failed to soften the taped region from Brown's hip to his shoulder. He's all district and I have a hunch the Southwest Conference could use those provocative hips in the years to come.

Jack Goins personally accounted for 6 first downs as he banged his burly shoulders into the rugged Eagle line.

And playing an excellent game at fullback was Tip Brashear who got away for a 50 yard run and spilled ball carriers right and left from his defensive line backers position.

And here's my certain nominee for all district laurels—Henry Sanford. The 176 pound Jack Guard was in on twenty tackles in the game and he is like a Missouri freight on opening offensive holes. Tom will stand up with the best of them.

Carl Halsell put his shoulder to Sanford's at the other guard spot and turned in the second most tackles. So you see they don't come through the center. Clark and Bell are rough as 170 pound tackles and Linwood Smith was third in tackle getting, turning in a superb performance at left end on defense. He also snagged two nice passes.

The Jacks piled up 305 yards rushing, and 54 passing, completing 3 out of 4. The Eagles got 200 yards rushing and 8 first downs to Diboll's 14 firsts. Ferguson punted twice for a 38 yard average and Brown had a 35 yard average. Woodville did better with a 45 yard average.

The Jacks were madder than hornets over their disgraceful 13-6 loss to Lovelady the week before, and played a rough game, hitting clean but hard and the Eagles found the Jacks hard to injure, the Jacks sustaining only bruises and a few annoying headaches.

But they immediately began preparing for the next week's game with Chester, which we will be unable to get in this edition. The following week they tackle Corrigan and on November 11, their Homecoming game with Newton.

The Jacks look good because they are veterans; they know how to lose and take the sneers of those who know nothing about it—those Lumberjacks—they feel sour in defeat and efferescent in triumph. They still know how to lose, and if you will just let them, they will sink into you as they have me—deep down, and each run they make you will make; you will share each shattering tackle with them—win or lose. Thanks—you guys!

HIGH SCHOOL BRIEFS

ANNUAL gets under way — The Southern Pines, the Diboll high school yearbook is making slow progress toward its goal toward becoming another as good an annual as it was last year. Advertising has gotten under way and subscriptions for the yearbook are already being sold. Changes are being made for the best in color selections and more pages in publication. Everyone is urged to see your students annual—it is worth your time.

F.F.A.—The F.F.A. officers journeyed to Nacogdoches on the 18th to take an active part in the Trainer's Activities held at the College. H. A. Brown made an all-important speech to the large group assembled there and was thereby elected vice president of the area all for other such meetings. Always keep posted on your F.F.A. activities—we will run a very special article on it next week.—Read it, it may concern you.

Watch this column of tid-bits next issue; we will give you a full account of Scouting Activities, F.F.A. activities, and all the school interests that go on in Diboll high school.

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CUB SCOUT PROGRAM HELPS BOYS GROW

The Cub Scouts program of the Boy Scouts of America is intended for boys 8, 9 and 10 years of age. Organized into neighborhood groups, it provides parents a home-centered program of activity projects which appeal to this age boy, and gives the boy specific training during the process of learning.

Cub Scouting started about twenty years ago, and during that span of time has grown to over a half-million boy members. In the East Texas Area Council alone, during the past nine months, over 3,300 boys have been members of the Cub Scouts.

Cub Scouting's program is built around handicrafts, directed boy-games and simple skills, directly fitted to the boy of 8, 9 and 10 years of age. It's advancement program trains a boy for Boy Scouting, into which he graduates when he reaches 11 years.

A Cub Scout Pack is sponsored by a permanent community organization or institution, usually a church, school, P.T.A., veteran's organization or service club. The parent institution names a Pack committee which is responsible for the administration of the Cub Pack. They, in turn, select the Cubmaster, who is the direct leader of the unit, and the Den Mothers who meet with the neighborhood den groups.

Cub Scouts meet weekly in the home of the Den Mother, or some other mother of a Cub Scout, for about an hour to an hour and a half. While there they take part in Cub games, work on handicraft projects, and plan and practice for the monthly Pack meeting.

Each month a meeting at all the Dens is held. This is called a Pack meeting. During the program awards earned by the Cub Scouts are presented, displays of the work they have done during the month are shown, and actual demonstrations and skits are put on by the Cub Scouts. This meeting is attended not only by the Cub Scouts, but by all parents, friends of the boys, and members of their families. In many organizations and communities it has become a high spot in each month's program of community activities.

In order to join the Cub Scouts, the boys' parents (or in the case of boys not having parents, interested friends) must agree to help him along. All of his advancement work is done at home to his mother or father, and all other activities of the den and pack build into the home.

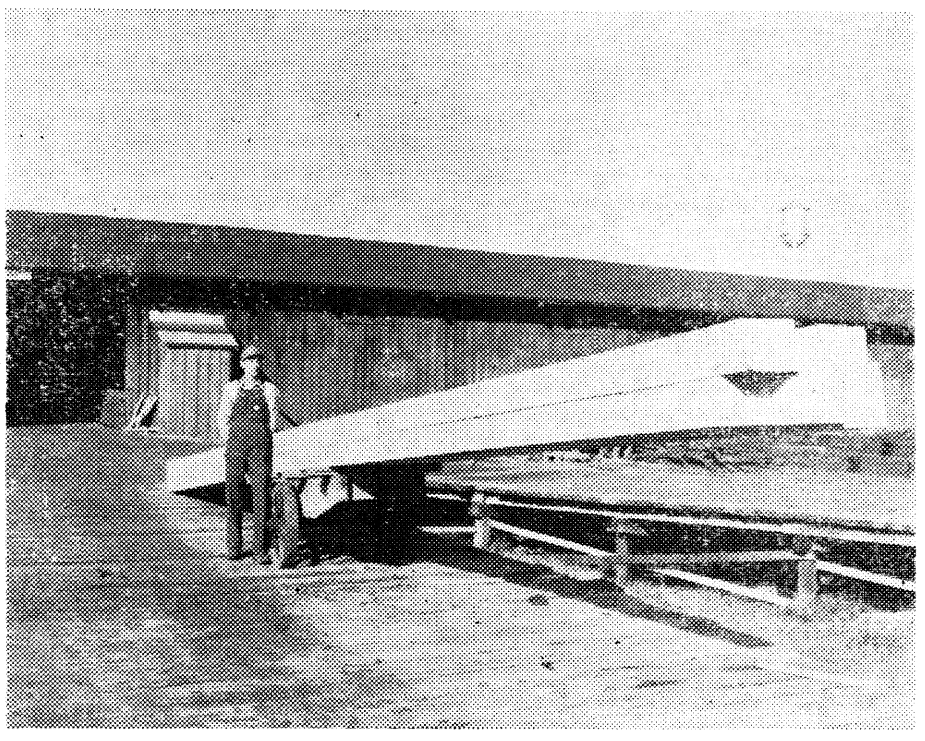
The program of activities of Cub Scouting offers thse boy the things he most intensely wants to do at this age, but while it is doing that it is also beginning to build into him a code of ethics. The Cub promise says: "I promise to do my best to be square and obey the Law of the Cub Pack." The Law of the Cup Pack is built somewhat around Indian legends and says: "A Cub follows Akela (whoever is in charge at the moment—his parents, his teachers, etc.); A Cub Scout helps the Pack go; the Pack helps the Cub Scout grow; the Cub Scout gives good will."

The volunteer and professional staff of the East Texas Area Council, Boy Scouts of America, and local Scout authorities are anxious to see boys get the opportunity of Cub Scouting. Volunteer leadership on the part of parents is essential before it is possible.

Interested parents and institutions desiring to sponsor this program are invited to contact the East Texas Area Council, Boy Scouts of America, 109½ West Front street, Tyler, Texas for additional information.



Pictured above is Rev. J. B. Davis, Pastor of the First Methodist Church of Diboll. Rev. Davis came here on June 1, 1948 from Lexington, Texas. He has been the pastor of churches in the districts of Houston, Beaumont, Huntsville, Bryan, and Nacogdoches. Since Brother Davis has been pastor of the First Methodist Church of Diboll he, together with his committee members and the church membership, has completed a Fellowship Hall to increase the facilities of the First Methodist Church and provide complete accommodations for the various activities of the church. In the next issue of the Buzz Saw we will give you a complete story with pictures on this new addition.



Timbers manufactured at Southern Pine Lumber Company's mills at Diboll. This picture is being printed to show our country cousins on the Sabine some sure enough LONG timbers—routine manufacture here but impossible for the Peckerwoods.

John Foster Dulles, in a recent address defined a Welfare State as follows: "A Welfare State results when man, in his conceit, believes that he can run things better than God."

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The Buzz Saw

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

Let's Think This Over . . .

We are all familiar with the admonition in the seventh chapter of Matthew, the fifteenth verse:

"Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves."

How true, how fitting, is that warning today to all of us! We hear over the radio, we read in various publications, and we hear on the street corners propaganda by the bushel-full on subjects ranging from politics to patent medicines. If our radios are powerful enough to pick up foreign broadcasts we hear Russia telling us that our country—America—is a degraded, warmongering, captilistic nest of devils, whereas, according to the Communists, Russia is the workers paradise, the Heaven of the masses.

We hear other voices telling us that the company we work for, and the conditions we work under, are bad, bad, indeed, and that we should follow others—strangers—who will lead us to the promised land.

I have heard medicine show orators say in double-talk:

"Even though there's nothing the matter with you, this medicine will cure it!" And believe it or not, he sold a few people the medicine who didn't have anything wrong with them except that they were so gullible they would believe anything they heard!

It just proves that regardless of what a man is trying to sell—a phoney, destructive idea like communism, or some other kindred "ism"—some people are going to fall for it on the same theory that if you call on enough people with an elephant for sale you'll surely, finally, get rid of it. And not necessarily to a circus.

What does it all boil down to? What is the common sense answer to why, in almost every large group, there are a few who are willing to swallow the promises, the distortions of the obvious truth, and the wild predictions of the rabble-rousers?

When a man tells us — especially some man we never saw before— that he is here to help us and that if we will follow him, turn our backs on the company we work for, or on the country we live in, that he will get for us all sorts of things and set us in some sort of local Utopia, lets ask ourselves some of these questions: "If this man is so anxious to help me, where has he been during the 55 years of Diboll's history—during which time the company and the employees working here have weathered so many storms together and weathered them without shutting down, like a lot of other companies had to do?" "If he is so anxious to help us all, why hasn't he contributed something to our churches or our schools?" "If he is so anxious to help us, can we come to him for aid in time of sickness or in time of need?"

Lets ask him if he has provided a job or a cent of income to any man or woman in Diboll during it's history, then ask him how many jobs he will provide in the future if Southern Pine Lumber Company ceased to exist for any reason.

Those are important questions and we should know the answers to them before we accept as true the statements or predictions of any man who tells us to follow him into what he says will be the promised land—but what might turn out to be a secluded spot in the wilderness.

Temple-White Topics

By HERB WHITE, Jr.

Well, hunting season has rolled around once again. Some of the more popular seasons are listed later with the opening and closing dates. Different counties may have different season on some game so the seasons listed here are for Angelina County unless otherwise stated.

The trespass law passed this year has plenty of teeth in it and they are long and sharp. Heavy fines and even imprisonment may be imposed on repeated trespass offenders. So far copies of this law are hard to get hold of, but a few of the sporting magazines have printed the laws and those interested may find them in certain of those magazines.

Every hunter should have a copy of the game laws put out by the state in a small booklet form. A supply of these booklets will be given to the store in Diboll to give to those people that want them.

Some of the seasons are listed below and unless otherwise indicated these seasons are for Angelina County only. Other counties may or may not have the same seasons.

Squirrell, in the South zone including Angelina county opens October 15, closes January 15, limit is 10. Dove season in the same territory opens October 1, closes November 14, limit is 10. Geese and ducks throughout the state opens November 4, closes November 21, the limit is 5 geese and 4 ducks and special laws apply. Quail throughout the state opens December 1, closes January 16, limit is 12. Deer season East of the Pecos River opens November 16, closes December 31, limit is 2 bucks.

Everyone who hunts deer or turkey must have a big game license unless he resides on the land he is hunting on, or unless he is under 17 years of age in which case he must secure an exemption license.

Anyone over 16 who hunts brant, coot, ducks or geese must have federal waterfowl stamp (get them at post office, $2.00 per stamp.)

Residents of a county may hunt in that county without a license providing they do not hunt deer or turkey. Note this applies only to county residents and does not include waterfowl. See above for waterfowl regulations.

NEW LOADING METHOD

Southern Pine has a new method of loading Temple White squares and it is proving much more efficient than the piece loading they formerly used. The present method is to load the squares on a flat with a large lift truck. Each flat holds about ½ a carload and will be pulled to the west side of Temple-White's square shed and unloaded there.

LATEST RUMOR

Has it that a certain party in Temple-White's office is more than considerably interested in a certain party connected with KRBA.

TEMPLE - WHITE JALOPIE

A few weeks ago a strange looking thing with four wheels was seen sitting near the Temple-White office. Upon inquiry it was found that this was a jalopie which Temple White purchased for the use of the supervisors and assistants who wanted it for their hunting and fishing excursions to the back woods. So far it has actually run approximately sixty miles and been pushed about 40. Numerous parts have been added to the old Ford lately and it is believed with luck that the ride and push ratio can be cut down to 3 to 1 respectively.

NEW SECRETARY

Mrs. Beatrice Richmond formerly of Shreveport has taken over the secretarial duties of Temple-White Company. She has two children, Mary Kathryn and Barbara and they are in the 7th and 2nd grades respectively.

The Richmonds are members of the Methodist church and are at home at Mrs. Hogue's.

FOREMEN AND SUPERVISORS SCHOOL WILL OPEN NOVEMBER SEVENTH

Arrangements have been completed with the Texas A. & M. College Extension Service to conduct a series of classes for Southern Pine Lumber Company foremen and supervisors at Diboll beginning Monday, November 7. These classes will be held from 8:30 A. M. to 10:30 A.M. and from 2:30 to 4:30 P.M. with each group attending one class per day for six days. The third group of foremen and supervisors —those who will be unable to attend daytime classes—will have an opportunity to attend at night from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. the week beginning November 14.

Professor R. A. Downward of Texas A.&M. College will conduct the classes which will be "round table" discussions of the problems, methods, and techniques of foremanship together with talks and ideas exchanges on such subjects as accident prevention, job assignments, production improvements, and development of personnel.

According to Professor Downward, the purpose of the instruction will not be to teach foremen and supervisors how to run their respective jobs—they already know that — but instead to bring them together for a constructive discussion among themselves of common everyday problems and their solutions as a "refresher course."

Arthur Temple, Jr., in announcing that Southern Pine Lumber Company had been successful in arranging the foremanship classes, said: "Most of the foremen and supervisors here have attended the Institute of Management School at Southern Methodist University in Dallas during the past eighteen months. The value of those courses to you and to the company have been proven without any doubt so we know such refresher classes are worthwhile. Now we are going to have something different. Instead of your having to go off to Dallas or somewhere else for these courses, we have arranged with the Extension Service of Texas A.&M. College to bring the courses to you. They will be available to every foreman and supervisor on company time and those who must, by necessity, attend them at night will be paid for attending. These round table discussions, supervised by Professor R. A. Downward from Texas A.&M., who is an expert in the field of industrial instruction, should be and will be worth a lot to you as individuals as well as to the company and we are happy to have been able to get the program lined up."

Each class or group will have from twelve to fifteen foremen and supervisors attending and will be held in the meeting room over the fire station each day from Monday, November7, through Saturday, November 12. One group will attend from 8:30 to 10:30 AM, and another group from 2:30 to 4:30 PM. The following week, beginning November 14, the third group will attend from 7:00 until 9:00 PM. At the completion of the course, each person attending will receive a certificate of graduation.

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Rat Tales

By GEORGE JOHNSON

Joe Bob Hendricks, machinist in the shop crew, has a very unusual automobile. He had it filled up with gasoline when he bought it three months ago and only during the past few days has the tank shown any signs of getting empty. Even with that remarkable economy of fuel, Joe Bob thinks some of the gasoline must be leaking out and he plans to have a new tank put on as soon as he can get to it.

We have a statement signed by him that he goes to Rusk and back, which is 109 miles, and when he left Diboll with a full tank he had a positive method of measuring his gasoline consumption. Sure enough, when he got back he drove in the filling station and it only took three gallons to fill it up. This, according to my calculations, amounts to 31 and a fraction miles to the gallon.

R. E. Gardiner says his Chrysler—which has seen its best days—can top that. He claims 35 miles to the gallon.

Walter Stephens has a Ford that he claims will go to Lufkin and back twice, then back nd forth to work for a week, to school every night for six nights and only use two gallons of gasoline.

Benny Russel has an old model Chevrolet and he claims 38 miles to the gallon with it.

(When they talk about gallons, what I want to know is—gallons of what?)

N. B. Hall has a Ford that he claims will make 96 miles per hour on a straight-a-way. I have an automobile, too, but mine is certainly not in the same class with the vehicles listed above. In fact, I get somewhere between one and two miles per gallon (of gasoline) and about five miles to the quart of oil.

Alvin Fox, the versatile supply house man, says that he gets three letters a month. One is from Lee Estes, one from the finance man, and the other from the government. The one from the government takes care of the other two. If it wasn't for the third, he would be on foot—and probably on the grass.

Another believe-it-or-not is Marion Schienke, a dyed-in-the-wool Yankee from Wisconsin where it really gets cold in the winter. Well, regardless of his experience in the ice and snow, he came out to work the other morning wearing long handles, a t-shirt, sweat shirt, heavy work shirt, a sweater, leather coat, a trench coat, three pair of socks, and a pair of corduroy trousers. And then almost froze to death.

The only thing doing any good this year as far as the squirrel hunters are concerned are neither the squirrels nor the hunters—but the mosquitoes. Old woods men tell me that there are five times more mosquitoes in the bottoms—and everywhere else—than they have ever seen in all their experiences. That may be one reason nobody has had much luck killing squirrels—they couldn't see them for the swarms of gallinappers.

—o—

There are forty kinds of lunacy, but only one kind of common sense.

—o—

The cobra will bite you whether you call it cobra or Mr. Cobra.

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

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New Creosote Plant For Diboll

Plans have been completed for construction to begin immediately on a modern treating plant at Diboll, Texas, to be operated in conjunction with, and as a branch of, Southern Pine Lumber Company of Diboll.

The new plant will consist of two pressure cylinders; one fifty feet in length for "clean" treatment of poles, posts, lumber, and other forest products with Pentachoraphenal, Wolman Salts, or some other compound suited for the purpose, while the other cylinder will be seventy-two feet in length and will be used exclusively for pressure creosoting of poles, lumber, and timbers up to seventy feet in length.

Arthur Temple, Jr., in announcing the project said: "The advantages of such a treating plant as we propose to build in Diboll, to be operated as an auxiliary of our lumber plant, are many. First, it will afford employment to approximately forty people. Second, it will mean that we can treat poles and fence posts harvested from our own lands as part of our program of pulpwood thinning and selective cutting of saw timber to insure perpetual forest resources. Third, the plant will mean great diversification for our Diboll operation and provide another product for mixed or straight shipments to our markets throughout the United States. Fourth, it will be a means of utilizing certain hardwoods unsuitable for either pulpwood or saw logs into treated fence posts."

The plant will be located just north of the Texas Southeastern Railroad spur North of Diboll and west of the T. & N. O. Railroad tracks and will cover approximately ten acres. The plant will have automatic peeling machines operating on the principle of lathes to debark the poles and make them as nearly round as possible. A smaller but similar machine will peel and shape up fence post material before it is treated.

The plant will be built under the direction of the Wood Chemical Products Company of St. Louis and will be owned and operated by Southern Pine Lumber Company of Diboll.

NOTICE!

The question has been raised by a number of people in Diboll with reference to whether or not our town received benefits from the Angelina County Community Chest commensurate with the amount of money donated to the chest in last year's drive. Here are the facts:

The citizens of Diboll last year contributed $3,056.00 to the Angelina County Community Chest. This money was spent to support a number of charitable, public welfare, health, and recreational organizations working throughout the county. Among them—from which Diboll received direct benefit—were the Boy and Girl Scouts, The Angelina Tuberculosis Association which gave more than 500 free chest x-rays to Diboll citizens alone; The Angelina County Child Welfare Board, and a welfare worker who came to Diboll, as she did to every other town in the county, each time she was called to aid a needy child; The Salvation Army (Whose chief function in our county is to aid transient people in need), and several others including the Angelina County Welfare Emergency and Relief Fund. From this fund, Diboll received a total of $955.88 in cash for direct relief to the people of our town. This money was spent for hospitalization of people who had no funds or insurance, for clothes for the needy, for financial aid to the sick and afflicted, and to buy groceries and medicine for Diboll families who were reported to the committee as being in need. On this committee is Mrs. Jay Boren, Mrs. A. R. Weber, and Calvin Lawrence. EVERY case reported to them was investigated and given aid if aid was actually needed. Any one of the committee will be glad to furnish any information requested about money disbursed throughout the year, cases investigated, and assistance given with the funds available to them for the purpose.

In other words from the $3,056.00 donated by the people of Diboll to the Angelina county community chest, $955.88 came back to our town in cash for direct relief administered by a committee of Diboll citizens for needy cases in Diboll. The balance of the money —$2,100.12—went to support the Salvation Army, the Angelina County Child Welfare Board, The Angelina County Tuberculosis Association, and other organizations that gave direct help to cases in Diboll, plus other organizations — recreational, educational, etc.,—which were available to the people of Diboll if needed or desired by us.

The above information is presented to show the purpose and scope of the Angelina County Community Chest with reference to its activities in the town of Diboll.

—Mrs. Jay Boren
—Mrs. A. R. Weber
—Calvin Lawrence



The attractive young lady pictured above is Miss Tommie Jo Richey, secretary-agent at the Texas Southeastern Railroad office in Diboll. Tommie Jo started to work here July 20, 1944, at Temple-White, Inc. On October 26, 1944 she transferred to Southern Pine Lumber Company's offices and on December 20, 1944, she begin her railroad career at the Texas Southeastern. She is now secretary to Boots Jackson, Traffic Manager, and also agent and receptionist. As anybody with just fair eyesight can see, Tommie Jo is one of the best looking young ladies working for any railroad in the country regardless of size, and the fact that the T.S.E. is not quite as long as the Sante Fe or the Southern Pacific (though just as wide) doesn't alter that statement in any way whatsoever.

STOCK LAW ELECTION NOVEMBER 8th

The county-wide stock law election will be held Tuesday, November 8, to decide whether or not the people of this county want cattle and horses grazing on the public roads and highways, or anywhere else they may go, or whether such stock should be kept under fence.

Every voter in Diboll is urged to go to the polls and cast a ballot on this important issue. Vote FOR the stock law or vote AGAINST it as you see fit—BUT VOTE!

On one side of the question, most stock owners want the privilege of turning loose their stock to roam at will and graze wherever they may. On the other side of the question is the proposition of PULBIC SAFETY on our roads and highways. No stock owner in Angelina County wants his stock to constitute a hazard, of course. These people are good citizens and, under the present laws, they have a right to turn their stock loose wherever they choose. But the fact remains that cattle and horses wandering around on our roads and highways constitute one of the greatest of all traffic hazards—and one that within recent months has caused several serious automobile accidents within a mile of Diboll alone! Just how many deaths and crippling injuries have been caused this year in the State of Texas by reason of horses and cattle roaming our highways is not known, but no doubt have numbered in the hundreds. It is a serious problem and one which COULD be of vital concern to you, personally—if you or your family were the next victims of an automobile wreck caused by a horse or cow suddenly jumping into the path of your car.

So think it over. Decide which, in your opinion, is more important to protect: The privilege of stock grazing on our public highways—or human life!

BUT WHICHEVER WAY YOU DECIDE—BE SURE AND VOTE TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

—o—

Fifty per cent of the world are women, but they always seem a novelty.

—o—

Better to remain silent and be thought a fool, than to speak out and remove all doubt.

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 spiritual and eternal. This they may succeed in doing by vieting 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 detirement of nobler things. This may account for much of the religious indifference

(Continued to page 6)

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

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COMMUNITY CHEST DRIVE UNDERWAY

This year the Angelina County Community Chest will raise $47,500 to finance its 1949 program. The official drive began Tuesday, November 1. I earnestly solicit your help and cooperation in this campaign.

When you or I are asked to contribute money to a cause—the question naturally arises in our minds, "Just where and how will the money be spent? How do I know that my money will be put to the best possible use?" The Screening Committee and the Board of Directors of the Community Chest have allocated the $47,500 we intend to raise to support the following local organizations:

The Angelina County Child Welfare Board, The Angelina County Tuberculosis Association, The Angelina County Welfare Emergency and Relief Fund, The Boy Scouts of America in this county, The Girl Scouts in this area, The Kurth Memorial Library, The Lufkin Salvation Army, The County Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, The Angelina Recreational Council, and The USO.

In addition to all of the above, the Community Chest will finance the services of a public health nurse, who will visit in the homes of the sick of Angelina County. Her time will be devoted not only to taking care of those now suffering from various diseases, but to public health education, which will prevent the spread of contagious diseases in Angelina County.

Furthermore, a contingency reserve fund will be available to any other reputable group engaged in charity, relief, or public welfare work, provided it has submitted or will submit an application and operating statement to the screening committee of the Community Chest.

The principal advantage of giving through your Community Chest lies in the assurance that your money will be carefully and wisely spent where it will do the most good for the most people. The screening committee of the Angelina County Community Chest makes a thorough investigation by trained specialists of the background and the needs of the organizations or individuals who apply for financial assistance from Community Chest funds. After a complete investigation, the screening committee certifies to the reasonableness of the request in accordance with the work being done by the applying agency in this area and passes this approval on to the Board of Directors of the Community Chest. There the information is carefully gone over a second time and the application for a contribution from your Community Chest is either approved or disapproved. These two committees carefully see to it that your money goes to the places or to the people for whom it was intended. In other words, when you give to your Community Chest, you are placing your money in the hands of a group of business and civic leaders from all walks of life, whose sole purpose is—to place it in the proper channels, make a careful accounting of such contributions to you, and insure that it is spent to do the greatest possible good. On these committees are such men as Herman Taylor, E. C. Durham, Bob Stroud, H. J. Shands, Walter McHale, Wilburn Carroll, and many, many others. These men with a deep sense of civic responsibility are volunteering their talents, careful manner that has made each of them a success in his own field of endeavor. They are dedicated to the job of intelligently handling Community Chest funds in the most effective manner for the good of the organizations and individuals of our county who need them most. Therefore, what you give to the Community Chest you know will be spent where it should be spent—here at home in Angelina County, by homefolks whose only interest in the matter is the welfare of the people **of this county.** The Community Chest plan is the most efficient, and intelligent approach to the problem of distributing your money or contribution to all worthwhile civic enterprises.

SO GIVE—WE NEED YOUR HELP!

From a Radio Address by
ARTHUR TEMPLE, Jr.



Pictured above is Bertice L. McCollum, a caterpillar operator in George Thompson's crew for Southern Pine Lumber Company. Bertice started to work for the company as a truck driver in 1935 and since then has been a corral man, mule skinner, swamper, loader man, and on four or five other jobs in the woods. In addition to being able to handle just about any kind of work that might be required, Bertice is a well known square dance caller at Boones Den at Ratcliff, Texas.

McCollum says that his daily routine is as follows: He gets up at 4 a.m., harnesses forty head of mules, then drives a caterpillar ten hours, unharnesses the same number of mules, feeds them, thn quickly changes clothes and grabs up a bite to eat for himself and starts his square dance calling at 7 p.m. At 2 a.m. the dance breaks up and Bertice says that between 2 and 4 a.m. he has nothing to do so he sleeps. After the two hours rest he is up again at 4 and into the same daily routine.

Bertice was born in Jacksonville, Texas, in 1902 and has lived in Ratcliff, Houston County, for the past twenty-five years. He and his wife, Mary, have one child—Maxine (Mrs. B. E. Murphy).

If anybody knows another Southern Pine Lumber Company employee with a busier schedule than Bertice McCollum we would like to hear about it.

DO YOU KNOW THERE'S A KILLER LOOSE IN YOUR FRONT YARD?

By DR. JOHN MONTGOMERY

Minor cuts, scratches, burns, etc., are hardly worth your consideration—you think. The smallest of injuries that break the skin may inoculate you with deadly Clostridium Tetani germs, the cause of the dreaded tetanus or "lockjaw" as it is commonly known.

This is the story of that infection and what you may do to protect yourself from its ravages. These germs are called "anaerobic" organisms which means that they cannot live if they must be constantly exposed to air. Therefore it is the closed wounds, such as nail punctures, splinters, etc., that are dangerous—those little things that no one pays attention to. These germs are everywhere dirt is and you know that dirt is everywhere. They are especially plentiful in areas in which there has been contamination with manure, animal or human, such as barnyards, chickenyards and areas round outdoor toilets. After entry under the skin these germs may lie quietly brewing death and disaster for as long as six weeks, even after the minor wound has apparently healed. When symptoms of lockjaw appear it is too late for inoculation with serums and vaccines, even the miraculous penicillen cannot save you. The chances of fatality from tetanus are something like 80 to 90 percent—poor odds for any gambler—after symptoms appear.

What can I do to safeguard myself from this everpresent danger? Shortly before the war there was developed a vaccine which is called a "toxoid" which given in three doses hypodermically a month apart will confer complete immunity against tetanus for about one year at which time in order to extend your immunity you must take one more shot which is called a booster. It is considered best by most authorities to renew your immunity each year in this manner in order to be perfectly sure. How effective is this immunity? Out of something more than twelve million servicemen and women given this toxoid during World War II there was not one single case of tetanus, in spite of the many wounds in all sorts of localities, as compared with thousands of fatalities from tetanus in the British and American Armies in World WAR I.

The shot you are given immediately following an injury is merely tetanus antitoxin which gives you immunity probably less than two weeks, but is the best that doctors can do if you have not previously protected yourself as outlined above, since larger doses of antitoxin may cause serious illness themselves.

This protection is yours for only a small amount. It's important. It's like money from home. Take it.

Indifference—

(Continued from page 5)

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 case of Christ, neither would they like the responsibility, nor the consequences, of actually opposing Him. It is difficult enough to occupy a middle ground, a negative position, in regard to any of the party lines which 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 blame 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 positive, too definite, too cleanly cut, to admit of any standing room for those who wish to be nowhere. Besides it is 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, 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 neighborhood is the one who is exerting the greatest influence. He who says 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 gain-sayers. 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.

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

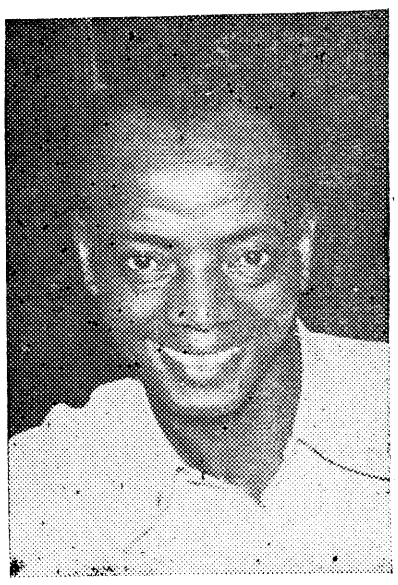
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Get Ready For Freddie

By FREDDIE LEWIS

While the attendance seems to be getting off to a slow start at their games, the H. G. Temple High School Tigers Football team has already reached the half-way mark of their ten game schedule of this season. Principal and Coach H. C. Kenyon has won one, lost two, and tied two out of the five already played.

After a 13-6 defeat at the hands of Woodville the H. G. Temple Tigers bounced back on October the 1 at Con-



roe, and though the game ended in a 13-13 tie, the Diboll boys led them for three quarters and really played a whale of a game. In fact, they picked up yardage in Conroe like Amos (Randy Moore) Randolph is picking up poundage. Jerry Lee Conway picked up three successive passes good for an overall yardage of 75 yards with the third pass traveling thirty-five for a touchdown.

During the game Huff threw four successful passes for a total of forty-five yards. Hunter, the big end who used to thrill the spectators by going down the field and snaring long passes thrown by somebody else. However, he has been converted into a backfield end, and somebody else pulls down his pitching.

Morris Rhone, the little center on the Diboll team is a dynamatic and hustling player. In the Conroe game he intercepted a pass and ran it back about ten yards before being brought down from behind. Morris is most noted for his pep, his hustle, and his durability even though he doesn't have much size. He plays center like a veteran and it is said of him that out of the five games already marked off the calander he has made only one bad pass. He gets in every play that he can possibly get in and very often he is the last man up from a huge pile of players.

The other touchdown the Tigers got came after a march from the twenty yard line. With a mixture of line plays and end runs—together with passes—they worked their way down the Conroe twelve yard line where Archie (Peaches) Maddox cracked the line for the touchdown.

After being in charge for a little more than three quarters, the Tigers showed signs of being a shade tired and Coach Kenyon put in his substitutes. Conroe was quick to take advantage of the situation and scored one touchdown and was inside the Tigers twenty yard line when the regulars went back into the lineup after a short rest. Diboll had Conroe 13-6 at the moment.

Before the regulars could get set very good, however, Conroe had made a first down, and had goal to go. On the first play Conroe attempted to run around their own right end but they got just about as far as a man could throw Ned Mainer. In other words, the ball carrier was nailed flat with no gain. It was second down and seven to go after the next play and Conroe then moved on the next play as they spun - around - end for a touchdown, kicked the extra point, and tied up the score 13-13. When the whistle blew that was that and it was all a tie.

The first time this year that the home folks have had a chance to see the Temple Tigers in action was on October 5 in their game with Trinity. In this game Diboll was out-weighed almost twenty pounds to the man and before the game had progressed very far it was easy to see that this weight edge made a lot of difference.

After the kick-off to Hodge the Tigers banged against the heavy Trinity line three times and got nowhere fast, after which he kicked to the Trinity twenty-five where it was taken and run back to mid-field. Trinity quickly made a first down on the Tigers forty yard line. They then fumbled and Diboll recovered on their own thirty-five. Again the Tigers lunged against the Trinity line without success, then changed their tactics to an aerial game and made a fast first down. On the next play they tried another pass, Trinity intercepted it, then a play or so later made a touchdown by sweeping left end for twenty-two yards.

In the start of the second quarter Trinity struck back like a mad rattlesnake and scored again on a fifty-five yard end sweep by the Trinity quarterback. Both tries for extra points were no good and the score was 13-0.

At this point Hodge and Conway of the Tigers started throwing passes all over the field. Hodge connected with Conway for a first down on the thirty-five yard line and before Trinity was lined up good for the next play another pass was completed to their twenty yard line. The Tigers were really rolling and everybody was yelling for a touchdown—but it was ten days later in the Pineland game before they made one.

From the time the game was deadlocked 13-13 until the end it was a wild and woolly affair with the Tigers throwing passes in all directions not being quite able to make it over the goal line. However, they were on the ten yard line when the gun signaled the game of the melle.

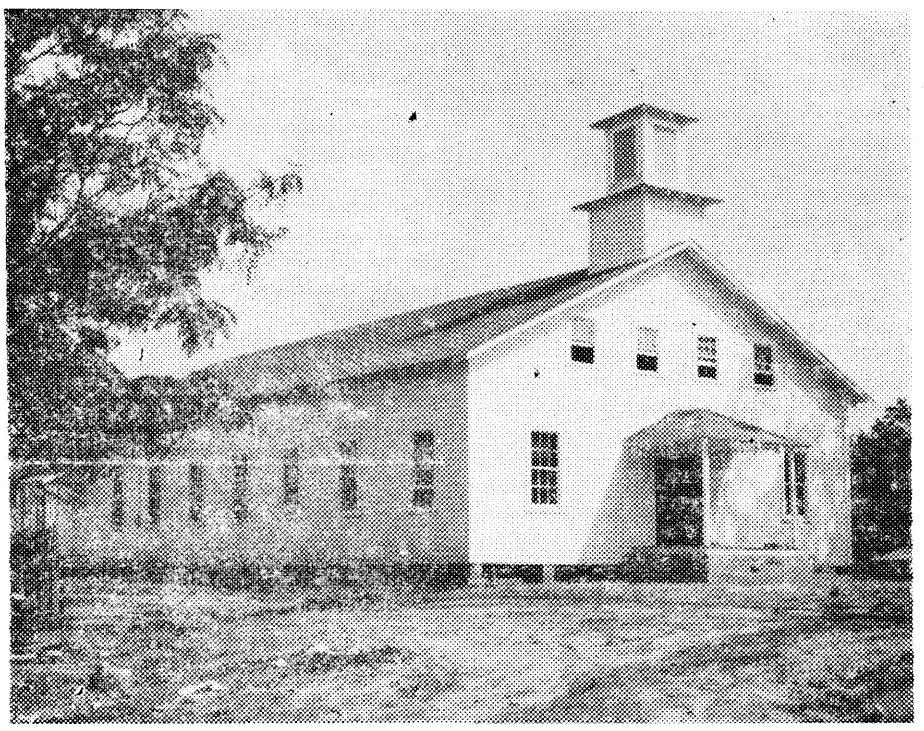
On October 15 the Tigers went to Pineland to meet their traditional rivals. Both teams played a whale of a game and were about as evenly matched as any two teams you will see in action anywhere.

It was a kicking and passing duel with Williams of Diboll keeping Pineland in the hole most of the game with his long boots. Lord Weatherspoon, the Pineland quarterback, kept Diboll jittery throughout the full sixty minutes with his passing. That boy could really toss a pigskin and when he faded back he would fade back sometimes fifteen yards, take plenty of time to spot his man, then cut loose like and outfielder taking one into home plate. Until the last few minutes of play it was kick and return it, kick and return it, pass it, lose it, kick it, and hope. Finally Weatherspoon connected with one of his long heaves and the ball ended up on Diboll's twelve yard line—whereas during most of the game up to that point practically all the play was between the two twenty yardlines. The Diboll Tigers held the Pineland eleven on the twelve and the ball went over on downs.

At this point Diboll really started

(Continued to page 8)

NEW PERRY CHAPEL C. M. E. CHURCH DEDICATED OCTOBER 9th



Formal dedication of the new Perry Chapel C.M.E. church was held Sunday, October 9, 1949, at Diboll with Rev. R. B. Moody presiding.

This new church pictured above will seat approximately 300 people. It contains a choir room, usher's room, pastor's study, baptism room, and a spacious balcony. The church was built by the membership together with Southern Pine Lumber Company who put up half of the money, supplied the lumber and materials at cost, plus the construction supervision.

At the dedication ceremonies, Rev. R. B. Moody, Pastor, preached the principal sermon at 11 AM. Choirs from out of town who participated included groups from Nacogdoches, Nigton, Camden, Lufkin and the Baptist choir number one of Diboll together with Perry Chapel C.M.E. chorus.

The church was filled to near capacity at the dedication ceremony and was decorated with numerous bouquets and flower sprays sent by friends in Diboll and Lufkin for the occasion.

Rev. R. B. Moody praised the wonderful cooperation and effort put forth by the membership in the building of so fine a church for the town of Diboll. He said that without the help of Southern Pine Lumber Company and its

(Continued to page 8)

Frank Smith, Old Timer With S. P. L.



Frank J. Smith was born at Bering in Polk County, Texas, May 21, 1894. He moved to Laurelia, then to Corrigan, and—at the age of 14—to Diboll where he started working for Southern Pine Lumber Company. That was in the year 1908 and he has been with us ever since.

Frank's first job with Southern Pine was at the planer under Mr. Lingard, the foreman. From the planer he went to the green yard where he worked for Mr. Brad Tuckr, then for Mr. Devereaux on the T.S.E. Railroad, the lathe mill at Mill One, and finally back to the planer where he stayed until he was laid off under doctor's orders in 1941. After seven years under the care of the doctor, Frank recovered sufficiently to be able to work again and was put on at the store on August 16, 1948. His job is keeping it clean, both inside and out.

Frank is a musician and has at various times taught classes in music at Nacogdoches, Livingston, Corrigan, and two or three other places. He is an active member of the Methodist church and throughout his long career in Diboll has been one of the most loyal social and welfare workers in our community.

GIVE TO YOUR COMMUNITY CHEST DRIVE

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Stop Being Careless . . .

Safety is, in a manner of speaking, a matter of personal integrity. It is impossible for a group to maintain an active safety campaign if any one person neglects to do his part. This is especially true in the lumber business where the efficient operation of the mill depends on a strict adherence to the rules of safety.

There is no time on the plant or in the woods when we can afford to become lax in the diligent pursuit of thes come lax in the diligent pursuit of these rules. A conscientious effort on the part of every man and woman will insure the safety and security of the entire group.

What are the rules of safety? They are those sensible regulations governing the procedure for doing any job in which there is danger to either personnel or property. The safe operation of a motor, for example, means that it is maintained according to the instructions of the manufacturer; that we do not abuse it by overloading or by neglecting to keep it in perfect working order.

Personal safety means that every man and woman while working, whether it be in the planer, the handle factory, in the mill or in the woods does the job according to the procedure known to be safe and sane. We cannot always be sure that a shortcut which might save time or energy will not in the long run prove a hazard to ourselves and our fellow workers. In abiding by the rules of safe operation we insure that the work is being accomplished according to a well laid plan.

Regardless of published rules of safety, it is a well known fact that real security against accidents depends on the common sense action of the individual. If, during the course of a few days work we eliminate one hazard to safety we have made certain that a fellow worker will not suffer from our neglect. There is no place in modern industry for negligence.

Safety is the best insurance against injury. Group safety, like group insurance, is protection for the whole as well as the individual.

REMEMBER: THE JOB WELL DONE IS THE JOB SAFELY DONE!

Perry Chapel—

(Continued from page 7)

management it would have been impossible to have realized a dream that he and his congregation had had for so long—a beautiful and spacious Perry Chapel C.M.E. church.

Among the visitors at the dedication ceremonies were Mrs. Bud Rutland and Josephine Frederick of Lufkin, Mrs. Lee Estes, Mrs. Purdy, Mr. and Mrs. Cruthirds, Mr. Arthur Temple, Jr., and several others. Mrs. Rutland told the congregation that, though she lived in Lufkin, she cherished the friendship of the people of Diboll and that she always enjoyed coming to the church services wherever they might be held in our town. She complimented Rev. Moody and the membership of Perry Chapel C.M.E. church for the wonderful job that was accomplished in the building and equipping of so fine a church by the people of Diboll.

Arthur Temple, Jr., spoke briefly and said that he stood ready at all times to advance half of the necessary money needed for any reasonable repairs or buildings for any church in town. He said that the new Perry Chapel C.M.E. church was another example of what can be accomplished by a company like Southern Pine Lumber Company walking hand in hand with its employees for the mutual benefit of all.

A barbecue was held at noon for the membership and visitors. Rev. Percy Greer of Nacogdoches preached the afternoon sermon which completed the dedication services.

—o—

Freddie—

(Continued from page 7)

rolling. Williams kicked from behind his own goal line out to the forty-five where Herman Jones nailed the punt returner almost in his tracks. Pineland tried a short pass which was intercepted by Leroy Maddox on his own thirty-five, tucked the ball under his arm and scampered all the way—sixty-five yards—for the only touchdown of the game and the winning tally for Diboll. As strange as it may seem, while he was running with the ball the game ended and there was not even time for the try for extra point.

On the following Friday night both of these teams met in Diboll under the lights of the new football field and played to a 0-0 tie. In this game Diboll had twelve first downs and three for Pineland. The chief ground gainer in this contest was Ben Odis Smith the fancy dancing fullback. This side-stepping stiff-arming, and hip-twisting little fullback accounted for at least half, if not more, of the first downs registered by Diboll during the entire game. He almost, but not quite, put the game on ice when he broke loose and had nothing standing between him and Pineland's goal except their safety man. But safety man he was because he knocked Smith out of bounds on the five yard line after a forty-five yard run and Diboll could get no further. Some of the outstanding Diboll performers in this game were Leroy Maddox, Odom, Rogers, Robert Brown, and James Earl Houston. Coach Kenyon had some substitutes that are gunning for regular births on the team and given another year they are likely to be not only in the starting lineup but first rate stars as well. They are Ennis Canada, end; Joe King, tackle; Roberson, end; Henry Lee Jones, halfback. These fellows are showing up plenty good out on the field every time they get a chance to see action and if they continue to improve they are bound to be heard from next year.

I want to take this means of urging all prospective fans to come out and support this fine team. Though they haven't won all the games they have played, they have already made a very creditable showing for themselves and they will no doubt do a lot better if fan support improves.

Here is the starting line up of the October 22nd game between Pineland and Diboll which I am slipping in here by request:

The Diboll line-up is: Simmonds, left tackle; Hunt, left tackle; Odom, left guard; Morris Rhone, center; Finester, right guard; Rodgers, right tackle; Brown, right end; Williams, quarterback; James Earl Houston, left half; Archie Maddox, right half; Smith, fullback.

For Pineland we have in the line-up: Young, left end; Samuel Powell, left tackle; Hunter, left guard; Traylor, center; Bennie Smith, right guard; F. B. Powell, right tackle; Moore, right end; Weatherspoon, quarterback; Cauley, left half; Jackson, right half; Coy Maddox, fullback.

Come out and see the Tigers play their next game—you'll enjoy it, you-ll get your money's worth, and they'll appreciate your support!

—o—

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.

F. H. A. NEWS

Diboll chapter of Future Homemakers have elected officers for this year. They are as follows:

Betty Lewis, president; Anita Anderson, vice president; Barbara Vaughn, secretary; Wonda Ruth Havard, treasurer; Martha Honea, reporter; Lena May Dean, historian; Joyce Read, parliamentarian; Elsie Martin, song leader; Dema Joyce Parker, delegate; Alice Marie Smith, photographer; Jo Nell Vaught, pianist.

Betty Havard has been chosen to take charge of our activities for F.H.A. Week, October 30-November 5. Plans are being made for a radio program and other activities to promote F.H.A. Week.

Plans are being made to attend the Area Meeting in Jacksonville on November 5. Sondra Waltmon, Area Song Leader, will lead the singing at this meeting and Jo Nell Vaught will be her accompanist, and Anita Anderson will give the response to the welcome.

The float The Future Homemakers of Angelina county entered in the Forest Festival Parade won third place and the booth the Diboll Homemakers entered in the fair won third place.

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S. F. A. Tour—

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could in oil or steel or any other, regardless of size."

Arthur Temple, Jr., then introduced Jim Ben Edens, President of the Texas Lumber Manufacturers Association who said: "When I first came into the lumber business I thought you had to be at least sixty years of age before you were eligible to express an opinion or know anything about what was going on but I found out very soon that such was not the case. The lumber business is a business with a great future. Growing timber is a continuous process, an interesting and fascinating process, and the opportunities now for young men are unlimited. Those of you who have selected the lumber business as a career will find it not a dying industry, but one open to new ideas, new methods, and new talent. The future lies with you and you can make it as great as you want it!"

Webb Pedigo with the Southern Settlement & Development Company was introduced. He said: "Our company owns some 600,000 acres of land in this general area from which is being harvested a continuous yield of timber—and which will continue to yield such a harvest throughout the years to come. You boys are graduating soon into a wonderful field and you're also graduating into a lot of hard work—hard, but most enjoyable."

Carl Kreuger of the United States Forestry Service said that if he had his choice of professions as a young man he would take forestry because forestry offered opportunities equal to any other, and because it was, in his opinion, one of the most fascinating of them all.

Major Maas of Southland Paper Mills said that in the old days a forester was quite a rarity—and considered about on the same level with a bug chaser—but now that timber was a valuable crop, more and more foresters would be needed. He cautioned the group to not be too choicy when applying for a job in the lumber industry. "Take the first job you are offered, then work your way to the top. You can't expect to start out as president of the company—but if you apply yourself, work and study hard—you may someday take his place. You are about to enter a great and expanding field. When we older men in the business pass on it'll be you who must fill the vacant spots as executives and leaders throughout the industry."

Arthur Temple, Jr., then adjourned the meeting and the group left for Diboll where a tour of the lumber plant was the final chapter of the program. There the forestry students saw both of Southern Pine Lumber Company's huge mills in operation from the log deck to the carline, including a construction project under way to include in the plant such innovations as automatic stackers and unstackers, an electrically operated automatic edge sorter, a complete new battery of cross-circulating fan kilns, and various other types of the latest equipment with which to manufacture finer lumber for the markets of the world.

At 4:30 P. M. the foresters returned to Stephen F. Austin. It had been an inspection of lumber manufacture from tree to "Z".

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Letters to Editor—

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yelping as only a dog could do under the circumstances, when some one shouted "Mad dog." That started people jumping fences, climbing the flag pole, and scattering in every direction.

I remember the raising of that flag pole, and later the raising of the huge flag, twenty by forty feet, and I imagine about the largest flag ever flown in Texas. Two thousand people witnessed the flag raising, many from Lufkin and the surrounding towns. As the flag began its slow journey up, amid the strains of the Star Spangled Banner, there were tears in many eyes as they thought of the boys marching away to war. Many never returned. I also remember the message that brought news of our first casualty, and of scanning the papers every day for names of those we loved who had either been killed or wounded.

Diboll has become a city since those days. Well lighted and paved streets greet the visitor as they enter. Nnicely painted houses, carefully kept lawns and beautiful flowers reflect the civic mindedness of its citizens. A school second to none, many churches, a modern hospital, a store that would be a credit to any city in Texas, a modern picture show, modern drug store, and an enthusiastic Lions club, all contributing and building toward a better place in which to live and raise their children.

Compare your city with any saw mill community in Texas. Find if you can another community such as yours, where people are free to air their differences, needs and complaints, if they have any, to friends and acquaintances of long standing; where quick action can be obtained from the management; a management that has the interest of the people at heart as compared to the rabble-rousers in some organizations run by strangers far from home whose only ambition is to collect dues and sow the seeds of discontent!

Diboll and its kindred industries constitute not only a city, but an institution, built for permanent operation and dedicated to the welfare, happiness and continued prosperity of its citizens.

Its a pleasure to go back to Diboll, enjoy the same freedom around the plant, and talk to my many friends in the various departments, just as in day of yore, many of whose eyes have grown dim, but whose hearts are as warm, their welcome and their hospitality as great as when I first knew them.

With sincere good wishes, I am,
Your friend,
—E. V. Cromwell

—o—

You've got to do your own growing, no matter how tall your grandfather was.

GIVE TO YOUR COMMUNITY CHEST DRIVE