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The BUZZ SAW

VOLUME IV DIBOLL, TEXAS, AUGUST 31, 1950 NUMBER 2

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY



Pictured above is Paul Durham, valedictorian of the 1950 Diboll High School graduating class, receiving an opportunity award scholarship to Texas A. & M. College from Al E. Cudlipp, Vice-President of the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company, and a member of the board of directors of Texas A. & M. College. Paul will major in Journalism at A. & M. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Durham of Diboll.

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RAT TALES . . . .

George "Rat" Johnson

A couple days ago I was in my office talking to a salesman, when one R. F. Cook Jr., was giving a Buzz Saw reporter his life history. At first I didn't recognize his voice and didn't pay any attention to who it was because my back was to him. After listening to Cook and the salesman at the same time for about fifteen minutes and hearing a lot of promises from the latter and a great deal of talk about the past and the great exploits of the former, I turned around and to my amazement there was Junior. In other words, what he told the reporter about his life and what I already knew were two entirely different things and I would never have known who he was from what he said, had not I turned around and looked at him. According to him, he won the war in the Pacific almost single-handedly and since coming back to Diboll has been one of the main cogs in the Southern Pine Lumber Company machine. His write-up will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Incidentally, I understand that Junior used to be a pretty good fistman—in fact one of the best in these parts when he was in his hey-day. Nonetheless, I understand, also, that one time he and a friend of his—a fellow who weighed about 190—were riding along the highway when some smart-alec driver almost hit them. Cook and his buddy turned around to go back and work this fellow over and when they finally got him stopped and got him out of the car and into a fight they realized that they had made a mistake because the stranger—weight 140, dripping wet—whipped them both.

Quite a number of people in Diboll are in the process of moving from one house to another. It works like this: When somebody leaves here and vacates a house—which is not often—Ben Anthony is flooded with requests for that house, assuming it is a good one. All right. Whoever gets the house moves out of their own dwelling and that means another empty. There is always somebody who lives in a house not quite as good as that one, so they move out of their own and occupy it. This goes on and on down the line until finally a house is vacated that nobody else in town wants and the moving stops until somebody new comes into town and takes that one. I don't know what would happen if about four or five houses became vacant at the same time and were pretty good houses, or brand new ones, because it would mean fifteen or twenty moves from everywhere and in all directions.

It has been rumored around here that Jake Durham is on the verge of being called back to the Air Force, being in the Reserves and having already gotten notice that he was on the list and that he might soon be called. As most of you know, he is the editor of the Buzz Saw and has been since its beginning back in June, 1947. I believe that all employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company will want to keep the paper going and if they do, we will need lots of help. If you know of anything happening around Diboll that could be classed as news (no gossip) we would appreciate it if you would send in a write-up about it, or tell Shirley Daniel or me what it is so we can get it together for publication. We want to keep this paper going, not only for our own benefit and enjoyment but because we have several hundred people on the mailing list, a great number of them being ex-residents of Diboll and interested in the progress and the happenings of our town.

Vernon (which one has the Toni?) Burkhalter will also play a big part in the publishing of the Buzz Saw as he has in the past. He carries the copy up to the printers in Lufkin and brings back proofs to be read. Then when the paper is published he goes up and brings back the paper. Incidentally, Burkhalter got his nickname of Curly or Toni because somebody went down to his house one day and caught him with some curlers in his hair. Burkhalter claims that he was only trying these curlers out for his wife—in other words she put them on him, he said, to see how they worked. But if you will notice, sometimes he has that wave in his hair and sometimes he doesn't and that seems pretty strange to me.

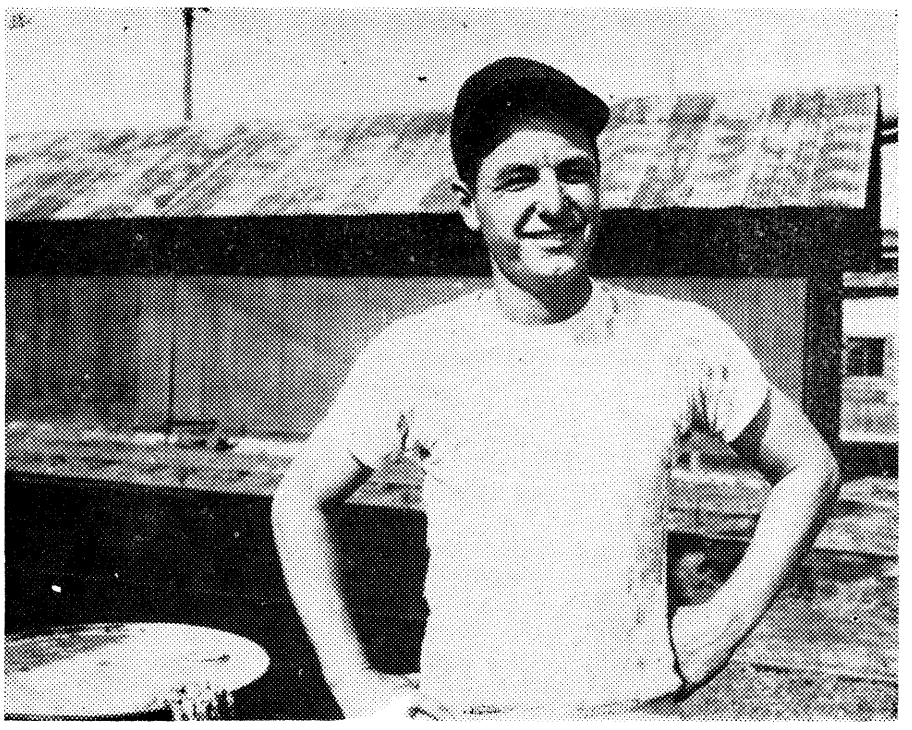
Before I end this column, I want to remind everybody that we are looking for a shipment of safety shoes this week and this is the last shipment obtainable at the old price. After these are gone, the safety shoes will cost one dollar, or a dollar and half, more as result of the recent jump in wholesale prices. These shoes not only give you lots of foot protection, but they also are sold to you for much less than you could possibly buy work shoes in a retail store. Ask any man that has a pair and I believe he will tell you that they are the very best work shoes that he has owned in many, many years.

You will notice on the front page of this issue a picture of young Paul Durham, recently graduated from Diboll High School as valedictorian and one of the best athletes we have produced around here in many a day. Well, as healthy as Paul may look — and he weighs 200 and is six-feet-one in height —he is suffering from a rare disease, according to Raymond Willis. They call it HONEY RASH. Willis says that he prescribed a sure-cure treatment but it is not known whether it was followed. Anyway, Paul has very serious attacks of this rash and we just hope that it won't affect his standing down at Texas A&M, either scholastically or in his athletics.

Everybody should put on their calendars that the Texas Forest Festival will begin September 25th and runs through the 29th—from Monday through Saturday. This year we are going to have an altogether different type exhibit from the one shown up there the past two years and I'll guarantee you that it will be something you'll marvel at. Of course we took the show up there twice—and took it at several other places, too—with the little miniature sawmill. This time I believe we will take it again. The exhibit, incidentally, is being built by Squinch Weisinger, under W. W. Jackson's supervision. There will be some miniature men on it about three inches high and Mrs. Van Davison—who is an expert on doll clothes—is making overalls and jumpers to fit them. The Boy Scouts and Cub Scouts are going to be called upon to do some miniature work on the exhibit and Shirley Daniel is in charge of the picture display. Several other people around here will pitch in and help get this thing together and when it's finished and put up at the Festival it will really be something to see. There will be lots of action, color, sound effects, and a number of "Rube Goldberg" gadgets that you'll have a hard time figuring out what makes them work—but they will.

——o——

Let no man think he is loved by any when he loves none.



JUNIOR (Let Me At 'Em) COOK

JUNIOR COOK -- A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK

It was five minutes 'til five a.m. on the morning of October 19, 1920, in house number 157—the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Cook—and all was quiet. Dr. J. R. Dale had arrived some two hours earlier. Bob paced the floor in the living room smoking one Bull Durham cigarette after another. Just as the five o'clock whistle blew at the mill, Dr. Dale came out of the delivery room and announced to the proud father that a son had arrived.

The jubilant Mr. Cook gazed at the infant lovingly. "Ain't he the prettiest thing, Doc" he said.

The weary physician looked at the proud engineer. "It all depends upon what you call pretty. I'd say he looks alive and that's about the crop."

Eighteen years later this same Robert Finley Cook, Senior, watched this same son, Robert Finley, Junior, bedecked in cap and gown at the graduation exercises at Diboll High School. "That boy there's got more sense than all the rest of them graduates put together," he said with a smile.

Not counting the graduates themselves, there were 236 people in the auditorium. 235 of these disagreed with Mr. Cook.

Three more years passed — during which the young genius worked in Houston for Brown and Root and here in various capacities ranging from catching blocks in the Lath Mill to plumbing —and then came World War II. Being somewhat on the "let-me-at-'em" side when any type of danger arose, Cook volunteered for duty with the U. S. Marine Corps and was sent to the Marine Base at San Diego, California. From there he went to Camp Pendleton, California, for training, thence to Aukland, New Zealand. He first saw action at Guadalcanal where he went in with the first wave of Marines. Getting safely ashore, Cook—who was a machine gunner—set up his weapon and, according to reliable reports, mowed down twenty-six palm trees before he was told that he was firing in the wrong direction and that "they went thataway!"

From Guadalcanal he went to Bougainville and was in on the initial landings there. From there he was sent back to Guadalcanal and, after eighteen months total overseas time, back to the United States for hospitalization for combat fatigue.

When he was discharged from the Marine Corps with a Medical Discharge, Cook came back to Diboll, met and married the attractive Miss Dixie Whitehead, who, at the time, was teaching in Diboll High School.

Having gotten married, and having been informed by Dixie shortly thereafter that if he thought he was going to live on her teachers salary he was as crazy as you-know-what, Cook came to the terrible realization that he would have to go to work. After putting up every possible argument against it, and having used every known excuse to avoid any type of physical effort for earning a livlihood, he gave up and applied for a job with N. B. Hall. Hall, at that time was not too smart himself, so he put Cook in his electrical crew. (Later, however, Hall improved to the point where he had sense enough to get him transferred to the T. S. E. The T. S. E. put him on out of sympathy for his father, their travelling engineer).

From the T. S. E., where Cook held down a brakeman's job (on his termination papers was this recommendation by the railroad: "He was honest. He never stole a box car."), he went to Kenneth Nelson's timber crew and from there, finally, to the Treating Division under Johnnye Foster where he is presently employed and where, when they get underway in a few months, he will run the gasoline engine to do all the switching in the yards.

Today you can find this sterling character working around the shops getting his engine in shape for the creosote job. Most of the time, however, he sits in the cab with his hand on the throttle getting the "feel" of his charge while his father, now retired from his travelling engineers job after many years of service, stands nearby looking up at his son in smiling admiration. Get within hearing distance of him and he'll tell you: "There sits a boy in the cab of that engine that someday will be pretty near as great a hogger as his Dad. And if he is, brother, they'll have the best in the country. By far."

——o——

REMINDER-RHYMES

For safety on stairways,
Remember the code:
One hand for the railing
And one for the load.

———

"I almost made it"
Doesn't mean much,
If the rest of your life
Is spent on a crutch!

———

It isn't just kids
Who need watching each day;
It's those who **know** better,
But fail to obey!

IN CASE OF FIRE . . . . . DAY OR NIGHT . . . . . DIAL 2491

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Tommie Jo and Billy Jordan, two Texas Southeastern employees, who are now carried on the payroll as one.

RICHEY WEDS JORDAN

The home of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Richey of Zavalla was the scene of a twilight marriage ceremony Tuesday evening, August 15th, when their daughter, Miss Tommy Jo Richey became the bride of Billy Halcomb Jordan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Jordan of Diboll.

The Reverend Bill Danner of Jacksonville officiated at the single ring rites. An improvised altar was banked with floral baskets of pale pink gladiolas and greenery, and enhanced with white tapers.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a suit of smoke blue wool, with navy and white accessories. She carried a white orchid atop a white Bible, with a cascade arrangement of tube roses.

Miss Betty Ruth Richey, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She wore a grey faille suit with a pink carnation corsage. Reverend Everett P. Ramsey Jr., served the groom as best man.

Mrs. Richey chose a navy and white crepe dress complimented with a white carnation corsage. Mrs. Jordan chose black sheer, black and white accessories, and white carnations.

Miss Jimmie Beth Jordan, sister of the groom, rendered the traditional wedding marches.

A reception followed the ceremony in the Richey home. The bride's table was laid with an Irish linen cloth and held a centerpiece of white carnations in a crystal contained and silver candlesticks holding white tapers.

Miss Jimmie Beth Jordan presided at the punch bowl, and Miss Ruth Cole served the wedding cake.

Immediately following the reception, the couple left for Hot Springs, Ark., and other points for their wedding trip. On their return, they will make their home in Diboll.

The bride is a graduate of Satterwhite Commercial College, and is employed with Texas Southeastern Railroad, Diboll. The groom has attended Stephen F. Austin College for two years and is also with the Texas Southeastern Railroad.

Out-of-town guests attending the rites were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fitts, Mrs. Arthur M. Holcomb, Mrs. R. M. Hoover, all of Houston, and Mrs. Annie Holcomb of Rusk.

LIONS CLUB TO SPONSOR NEW CITY PARK

The Diboll Lions Club, long a potent and pending social power in town, has undertaken another one of it's large scale jobs in a series of steps to beautify our town.

First of all, the Lions are sponsoring a Clean-Up Campaign that will, depending on the cooperation of the people of Diboll, mean a fruitful step toward beautifying the town and making it more sanitary to live in.

The first step in this program will be to send letters out to all the houses starting September 1st and running for 30 days. Arthur Temple, Jr., will endorse the letters in making official an effort to culturize the town of Diboll—since he is vice-president of the community's biggest industrial concern.

And in such an effort, Mr. Temple will have wagons and trucks ready to haul off everything that can't be burned. In other words, this program will be just like cleaning up the community center for the Governor's Ball, only we're prepared to specify the entire town as the center of our community.

Hamp Byerly, chairman of the Civic Committee and the Park Committee, supplied the editors with the above information, and according to Hamp, such a campaign as this will . . . "make the town of Diboll a clean and healthy place to live in" . . . which is as down-to-earth a way to give these facts as we can think of.

The second step that the Lions are planning to take is that of erecting a City Park. The site that has been chosen is the strip that extends from the north side of Lee Estes' garage to the back side of Mr. Estes' house, which makes the location parallel with the new state highway. The plot is some two hundred yards long and about 60 yards wide. Which makes the selection a pretty nice spot since there are plenty of trees, level ground, lots of grass, and an all-over good view from the new highway.

Hamp Byerly, who is chairman of the Civic Committee is also in charge of operations on the park. However, he has Mr. C. F. Lord and H. N. Garrett to assist him in the park operation.

Other than the natural scenery that can already be found at the selected site, various pieces of paraphenalia will be introduced onto the plot to add to the natural beauty. Wading pools and all conceivable other parts of playground equipment will be installed for the kiddie's pleasure. Chairs and old-fashioned swings wil also be added for the older people's convenience.

Mr. Temple is behind this project, not as general manager of Diboll's lumber producing concern, but as a citizen of the town; and he has already contributed $500 to the promulgation of the park.

Hamp Byerly is a good man to have on such a job as the ones that have just been outlined and by looking back over the other assignments that have been given him by other social organizations, he must do an equally good one on this assignment in order to keep in standing with the highly mentionable ones that he has done in the past. And according to Hamp's philosophy . . . "a wonderful job can be done here if the good people of Diboll will only bear along with us."

—o—

Ferguson Visits East

Bill Ferguson, well-known juvenile citizen of Diboll, made an unofficial visit to the eastern section of the United States on Saturday, August 5, cowboy boots, Stetson hat and all.

Little Willie made jaunts through Chattanooga, Tenn., where he climbed Lookout Mountain; Norfolk, Va.; Kill Devil Hill, site of the Wright Brothers take-off in the world's first aeroplane; Roanoke Island, where Bill and his relatives saw the Pageant of the Lost Colony of Sir Walter Raleigh, and Little Willie and his fellow travelers were "shot" in a state newsreel movie. Then the Texans pulled into Washington, D. C., where they visited Mount Vernon. Bill caused quite a stir on Capitol Hill with his Texas rig; and no fooling, Bill says people really ask you if you're from Texas. In Washington, the group visited the White House, Blair House, Lincoln Memorial, Jefferson Memorial, Washington Monument, Arlington Cemetery, and the Capitol.

Then the group returned to Norfolk where our little Texan met and dated Miss Margaret Jeanette Makanalani Mann, a bronzed package of Hawaiian

(See FERGUSON page 8)

DIBOLL STUDENTS OFF FOR COLLEGE

This year, more than ever, exes of Diboll High School are flocking to college campuses all over the state in an effort to educate themselves on a higher scale. This is the first year in the history of Diboll High School that so many ex-seniors, as well as students just out of school several years, have gone right off to college without waiting around five or ten years before entering a career for themselves.

Gordon "Tip" Brashear, ex-senior and star athlete, has selected Daniel Baker as his future school. He will major in P. E.

Kenneth Vaughn, Linwood Smith, and Van Davison have elected to partner up and attend Sam Houston State College. The first two will major in mechanical and electrical engineering and the third in science.

Betty Smith is already attending Pineywood Business College in Lufkin. Betty received a tuition paid scholarship to some of the smaller colleges up North Texas way, but she chose Pineywoods as her Alma Mater.

Charles Placker, after much debating, has decided on Texas A&M as his school of higher education. Charlie will major in Forestry.

Jean Snarr is off to college this fall, and although we're not certain which school she will attend, we do know that it will be up in the North Texas region.

Lamar Lewis, an ex-student of D. H. S., is planning on attending Stephen F. Austin College this fall. Lamar was a senior in 1949.

Paul Durham will attend Texas A&M with an opportunity award scholarship.

Hugh Weber is completing his master work at A&M this next year. He received his B. A. degree there this past June.

—o—

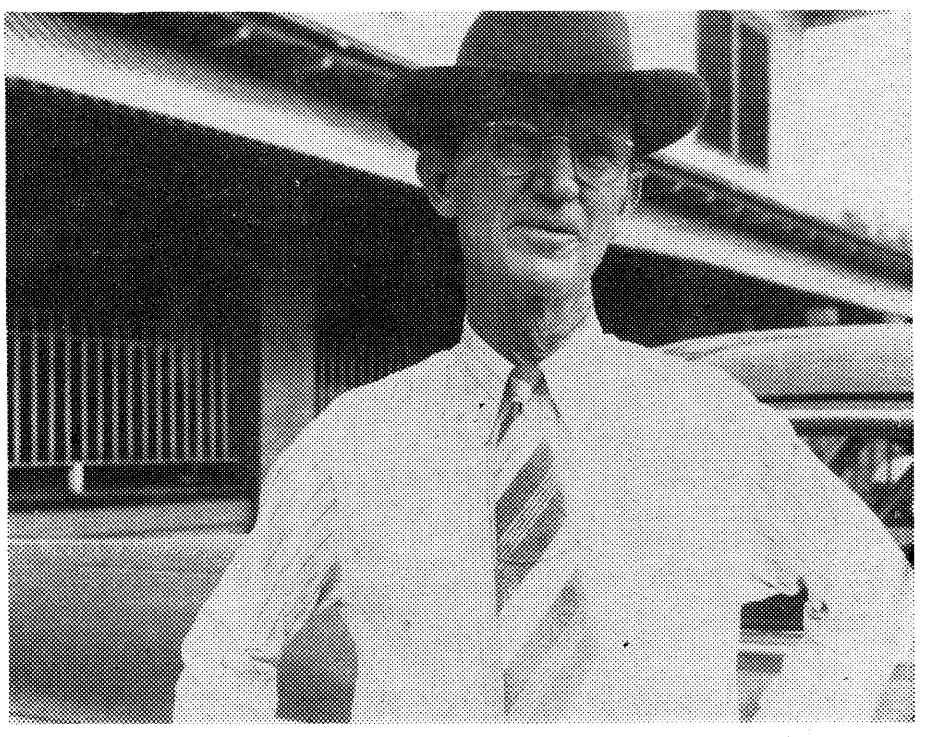
Mrs. Cruthirds Honored

Mrs. H. A. Cruthirds of Diboll was honored Friday morning, August 11th at a coffee given by the Women's Society of Christian Service, at the home of Mrs. A. R. Weber.

About 25 guests called to wish Mrs. Cruthirds happiness in her new home in Beaumont.

The honoree was presented with two sterling-edged crystal ash trays, by her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Cruthirds are leaving Diboll to live in Beaumont, where Mr. Cruthirds will go into business with his brother.



Pictured above is Bob York, Southern Pine Lumber Company sawyer who has been after us for months to put his picture in the Buzz Saw. We wanted to give our readers a long write-up on Bob but were unable to catch him for an interview before going to press. George Watts says that Bob dodged us purposely because he was afraid we would tell the truth about some of his past history and that it would ruin him.

IN CASE OF FIRE . . . . . DAY OR NIGHT . . . . . DIAL 2491

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SAFETY SUGGESTIONS

If you work in a hot place, use salt tablets with your drinking water. If you are on a job which does not expose you to extreme heat, you should at least add a bit of salt to your food at home.

Whether or not you enjoy your summer work about your home, lawn and garden, keep your safety-mindedness on the job to keep these home tasks from becoming painfully unenjoyable.

Don't be overwhelmed by a summertime accident because of these "overs": Overexposure to sun . . . overtiring, especially when swimming . . . overreaching reasonable limits in long swims . . . overindulgence with ice-cold drinks . . . overtaking the law of averages with fast and reckless driving.

WHAT TO WEAR. Everybody is clothes-conscious this time of year. The heat and discomfort and irritation makes a person want to wear the lightest, coolest garments possible and the least he or she can get by with and still not be or feel indecent.

An accident can make a person even more uncomfortable and upset than the heat does. Don't wait for an accident to make you **safety-clothes-conscious.** Protective clothing is always in season.

We know a guy who is ambidextrous, and when anyone mentions it, he explains proudly: "When I was a boy, my Dad always said to me, 'Learn to cut your fingernails with your left hand, because someday you might lose your right hand'."

Think that over. The logic doesn't go very deep, does it? It's nice to be able to use both hands—but not just so you will always be able to cut fingernails that may not be there someday because of an accident.

His old man could have given him better reasons for using both hands—and both eyes, both feet, all brain cells. The father could have, for instance, impressed upon him early in life the value of using **all** his faculties to **keep** all his faculties.

Jim is a skillful, experienced worker. He has been plugging away for a number of years at the same plant. Doing a good job turning out work. Has a fairly clear record, too, in the matter of safety—a few minor mishaps that he managed to convince himself, at least, were excusable or somebody else's fault. No really serious accidents, the bloody or disabling kind.

Jim is not only quick and efficient with his hands; he is also sharp-eyed. He always gets full use out of his blinkers, whether he is watching a ball game, hunting, playing poker, gawking at gams on the street, or working.

And not only that, but Jim's eyes put pictures in his head that stick there. He has a name for remembering details of places he has been and things he has seen. He knows a hazard when he sees one.

Jim had seen the sign all right—the one that says, "Keep It Clean—Your Working Place, That Is." He thought it was a clever sign. For that matter, he knows where 'most all the posters and signs are, the location of fire extinguishers, places for tools, containers for scrap material, inflammable liquids and oily waste. His photographic eyes have taken care of that.

Jim admits he had seen that clean-up sign a great many times. He admits, too, that he had always figured a lot of guys didn't pay much attention to such rules and signs. After all, he says, he had got by for a long time without obeying that one very strictly. He admits it was stuff he left on the floor where it didn't belong that caused him to stumble.

—o—

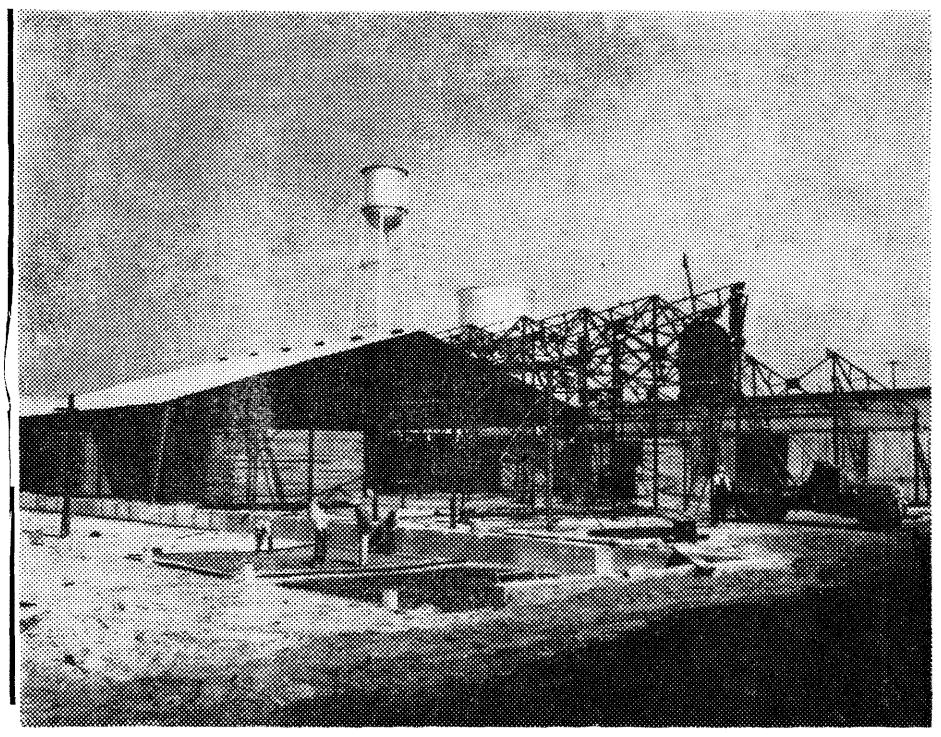
A fellow who is always declaring he's a fool usually has his suspicions.

F. H. A. PICNIC

By VIRGINIA CARRIER

Tuesday, August 29th, the Diboll F. H. A. Chapter sponsored a picnic for the freshmen. Transportation was furnished by Mrs. Ed Smith and Mrs. May Lewis Green. Those attending were Julia Ann Smith, Joyce Wilkins, Jackie Neyland, Lena Dean, Bobby Havard, Shirley McKinney, LaVerne Weeks, Eloise Neyland, Annette Arnold, Frankie Goins, Lola B. Dykes, Katie Pitts, Virginia Carrier, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Havard.

After a rest we took a three-mile hike. When we returned to Bobby's we had our picnic and came home.



The picture above shows part of the new cooling shed completed on Project One at Southern Pine Lumber Company's Diboll plant where lumber, fresh from the new Moore cross-circulating dry kilns, is kept until it loses its heat before being conveyed to the automatic unstacker, thence to the dry sorting chain.

BUS SCHEDULE

NORTH BOUND BUS			*SOUTH BOUND BUS*	
A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.
1:08	12:19	.....	1:55	1:53
3:35	3:54	.....	6:58	3:48
10:17	7:09	.....	8:23	4:58
	7:09	.....	11:11	6:53
				9:10

BUS TO LUFKIN AT 8:45 A. M. ON SATURDAYS ONLY

LUMBERJACKS TO OPEN FOOTBALL SEASON SEPTEMBER FIFTEENTH

By R. T. Ramsey

The Diboll High School Lumberjacks football eleven will get the 1950 season underway on Friday night, September 15th, when they will be trying to avenge a 7-6 defeat handed them in 1948 by the Garrison High School Bulldogs.

The game will get underway at 8 p.m. under the lights of the new 'Jacks football park. A record-breaking crowd is anticipated to help the 'Jacks off to a good start.

This will be the first of a ten game schedule and the only non-district game of the season; the other nine games will be played against district foes and will count toward district championship.

Judging from what you can hear around town, the Lumberjacks of 1950 will have an advantage over their predecessors because of the backing they will evidently get from local football fans.

I say an advantage because it is common knowledge that any athletic team performs better when they feel that the town is behind them. I feel that the interest in football here in Diboll has grown a lot since we entered eleven man competition, and have a lighted field which gives everyone a chance to see the games. I feel sure that interest will continue to grow as people here become better acquainted with the game and realize that the training received in football is a valuable educational experience in the life of a maturing boy.

The successful man in the bigger game beyond the gridiron is the one who can fight adversity, who can take punishment, come up smiling, and still play fair, who is never beaten until the final whistle blows.

Football dramatizes this sort of courage in terms that boys can understand.

Speaking of the possibilities of this year's team, one can not overlook the Senior's loss suffered by the absence of such performers as Paul Durham, Jack Allen Goins, Charles Placker, Gordon (Tip) Brashear, Van Davison, Kenneth Vaughn, Linwood Smith, Van Scarborough, Henry Sanford, Jimmy Bell and J. D. Russell. However, I do feel that we will win some football games, the number depending, of course, on several factors. I base this opinion on the fact that we will have some good proven performers back, along with several squadmen who have shown good talent and several up from the Junior High squad. Returning letterman from last years squad will be: all-district half-back H. A. Brown, who is very much respected by all opponents; "Pass-Happy" Bill Ferguson, who completed 21 passes out of 28 last season, plus a 91 yard punt, (not so bad for a junior), Carl and Jessie Ray Hassell, two rugged guards that ball-carriers regard very highly; and "the twins" Elton and Nelton Robbins, who saw limited action last season but promise to add quite a spark to the 'Jacks backfield this year; Artis Lee Clark, tackle and end who is a firm believer in the old saying "the harder you hit, the harder they fall."

The other boys who will have a chance to make a name for themselves this season will be Edgar Austin, Henry Earl Fox, Larry Scarborough, Bobby Brezeal,e Earl Birchfield, Kenneth Flowers, along with several other boys from the Junior High Squad.

It is rather hard at this time to select the team that might come out on top of District 29B. Very little is known of the three new teams added to our district this year which includes Warren, Colmesneil and Trinity.

Groveton, the two time undefeated champion of our district, has lost several valuable players, but are expected to be strong again. Woodville should be strong but they, too, have lost some good men. Corrigan, Chester, Newton and Lovelady are also capable of making a strong bid for the 1950 crown. Everything points toward a pretty tough race for all teams with none a clear-cut favorite to win.

We hope that you fans will see fit to tuck away three dollars ($3.00) for which to purchase a season ticket. The season tickets will go on sale September 11th through the 15th and we hope all of you will take advantage of this saving and not miss any of our six home games. Adult season tickets will sell for three dollars; ($3.60 at the gate); high school season tickets, $1.80 $2.20 at the gate), grade school, 90c ($1.20 at the gate). So buy a season ticket, fans, and enjoy a full three months of good football and see and hear our newly organized high school band perform at every game.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

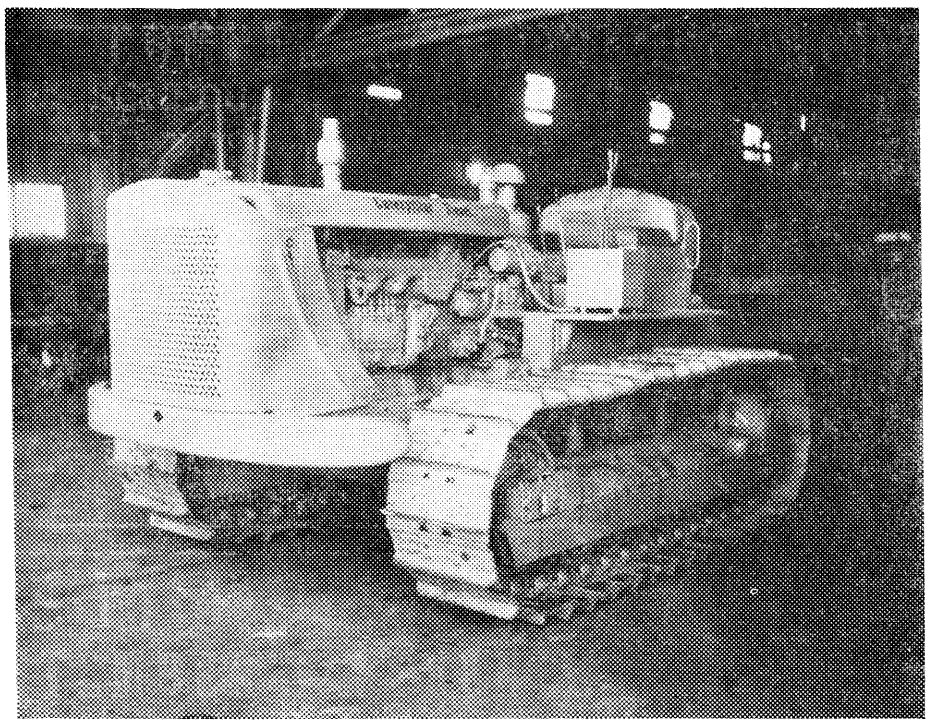
Sept. 15	Garrison	Here
Sept. 22	Trinity	Here
Sept. 29	Chester	There
Oct. 6	Woodville	Here
Oct. 13	Lovelady	Here
Oct. 20	Groveton	Here
Oct. 27	Colmesneil	There
Nov. 3	Newton	There
Nov. 10	Warren	Here
Nov. 17	Corrigan	There

—o—

"What do people here do for amusement?"

"Well—in the winter they mostly sets on the east side of the buildings and follers the sun around to the west, and in the summer they sets on the west side and follers the shade around to the east."

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Pictured above is one of the two new Caterpillar tractors recently purchased by Southern Pine Lumber Company from the Gulf Tractor and Equipment Company in Houston through "Big Six" Davis, one of their ace salesmen often seen in Diboll and at Mrs. Jim Hogue's boarding house where he holds the unofficial record in the knife and fork league there in competition with some real stars.

The new tractors are D-6's, equipped with towing wenches and electric starters. These electric starters are something new on diesel equipment and the very latest wrinkle on this type of equipment.

The D-6's weigh approximately 18,000 pounds and are rated at 86 horsepower drawbar pull which means that they have about the same power as four ordinary trucks.

These tractors will be used in logging operations with their first assignment at Hull. Down there Athey wagons are used to get the logs out of the woods through the mud and difficult terrain and the "Cats" are used to pull them. Athey wagons, in case you haven't seen any, are equipped with Caterpillar tracks and are used in places that would sink a truck almost out of sight. If you don't believe it, ask George (Webfoot) Thompson, the old Hull veteran who has the difficult task of logging down there.

Southern Pine Lumber Company is now operating 12 Caterpillars of various types in logging operations. These Cats are used principally to haul out loaded trucks and Athey wagons and in road construction work. When needed in town for road, work they are borrowed by J. D. (Stem) Winder, converted into Bulldozers and put to work.

Two recent projects handled with the Bulldozers were the road and clearing work in the Farley addition south of Diboll and the clearing of 27 acres north of Diboll where the Creosote plant will be built. This latter job was done in two weeks by one dozer, operated by Edgar McAdams. After the sawlogs and pulpwood had been removed, Edgar knocked down all the remaining trees, pulled all the stumps, then piled the whole she-bang for burning. It was a terrific job that Edgar McAdams did and did well—which is his usual method of operating.

COMPENSATION INSURANCE

WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF WORKMAN'S COMPENSATION INSURANCE?

The purpose of workman's compensation insurance, commonly known as "Polly", is to compensate a man while he is unable to work as a result of an injury that happened on the job by paying 60 per cent of his average weekly wage during the time that he is off.

HOW MUCH IS DEDUCTED FROM AN EMPLOYEE'S WAGE TO PAY FOR THIS WORKER'S COMPENSATION INSURANCE?

Nothing. The Company pays the total bill each year for Workman's Compensation Insurance in the form of a yearly premium. The only insurance deductions from an employee's wages are for voluntary insurance policies such as life, sickness and accident coverage, etc. There are no deductions whatsoever from an employee's pay for Workman's Compensation Insurance.

IS THE COMPANY REQUIRED BY LAW TO CARRY WORKMAN'S COMPENSATION INSURANCE?

No. The Company does not have to carry it and a lot of companies do not. Quite a few Southern Pine employees have worked at one time or another for other lumber companies in East Texas, both large and small, that did not carry Workman's Compensation Insurance. Any company, therefore, is free to have this protection for its employees or not.

IS THE MONEY AN INJURED EMPLOYEE RECEIVES IN THE FORM OF "POLLY" THE INSURANCE COMPANY'S MONEY OR IS IT MONEY PAID BY SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY?

Even though the check comes from the insurance company the money is actually paid by Southern Pine Lumber Company. It works like this: At the beginning of the year Southern Pine Lumber Company pays a certain amount of money to the insurance company in the form of a premium. That money is put in a "kitty." The insurance company takes out of that "kitty" their fee for handling the bookkeeping, accounting, and various other services in connection with insurance, then issues checks from this same fund in paying weekly compensation to those on the injured list. At the end of the year if there is anything left in the "kitty" Southern Pine Lumber Company gets it back in the form of a refund of unused money. It's the same proposition as if I gave you $100 at the beginning of the year to pay for my automobile repairs for a period of twelve months. You charge me, say 10 per cent for handling it and you take out your $10 at the beginning of the twelve months period. Every time repairs are necessary to the car you write out a check to cover the garage bill. At the end of the year if I have had $70 worth of repairs done on the car which you paid for out of "kitty" of $100, I would get a refund of $20. In other words, your $10 fee plus the $70 expenditures would amount to $80 and $80 from $100 would leave $20. Our Workman's Compensation Insurance works on the same basis.

IF A MAN IS OFF FROM WORK AS A RESULT OF AN INJURY WHEN DO THE "POLLY" PAYMENTS BEGIN?

His compensation begins on the 8th day after his injury. If an employee loses three weeks from work, for example, he is entitled to two weeks compensation. However, if he is off from work as long as a month he is entitled to compensation payments for the first week also.

—o—

Diboll and Corrigan Ladies Hold Meet

On Monday evening, Friday, August 7th, the Women's Society of Christian Service of Corrigan viisted the Methodist ladies in Diboll, bearing a large birthday cake; this was the start of the chain visitation to be carried on throughout the zone.

Mrs. K. A. Drew was in charge of the program — "Christian Students from Many Lands." As a part of the program, records were played of the voices of Crusade scholars and workers from Brazil, Korea, and China, which told of their work and needs.

Following the program, Mrs. Zelma Pullen, president of the Corrigan society, asked how many of the 10 candles the Diboll group could light according to last year's work. The 11th was lighted "to grow on."

The lovely cake was then cut and served with lime punch by Mrs. C. L. Estes and Mrs. W. J. Snarr.

Mrs. E. W. Leach, district president, and Mrs. B. E. Gage, zone chairman, attended from Lufkin.

—o—

When a man finds no peace within himself it is useless to seek it elsewhere.

THE ROVING REPORTER

By ELSIE McLANE

One of the good employees of SPLC has been paying two light bills each month. One for his home he presently occupies and one for the home he moved from three months ago. Now that is really being big-hearted. I wonder if I can arrange with my creditors to send a few of my bills to you, Mr. Fogg!!

Mrs Tommy Jo Jordan was honored with an informal supper last August 11th in the private dining room of the Antler's hotel.

The honoree's place was marked with a carnation corsage and a beautifully wrapped gift box containing one of those heavenly blue nylon . . . you know what!

Those attending were Messrs. Lucille Warner, Erma Ashworth, Geneva Rector, Doris Duty, Marty Kennerly, Ruth Currie, Flava Vaughn, Elsie McLane, Miss Rhoda Faye Chandler, and Miss Betty Ruth Richey.

Fried chicken and shrimp with all the trimmings was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Lawrence seems to be lamenting these days about the many changes that are being made in everything, especially words—If anyone has a copy of the latest up-to-date dictionary, Cal would like to borrow it.

Mrs. Charlie Wright nee Jane Marie Gunter was entertained with a teashower at the home of Miss Rhoda Faye Chandler, August 10, with Mrs. Flava Vaughn, Mrs. H. A. Cruthirds, Mrs. J. R. Dale, Mrs. M. A. Currie and Mrs. Lee Estes as co-hostesses.

The party rooms were decorated with summer flowers. The serving table was covered with a lace tablecloth, the centerpiece was of coral vine and purple aster and flanked on each side with pink tapers.

Miss Martha Ann Honea presided over the guest book and Mrs. Cecil Seekings, sister of the bride, served the punch.

In the receiving line were Miss Chandler, Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Douglas Warner, mother of the bride.

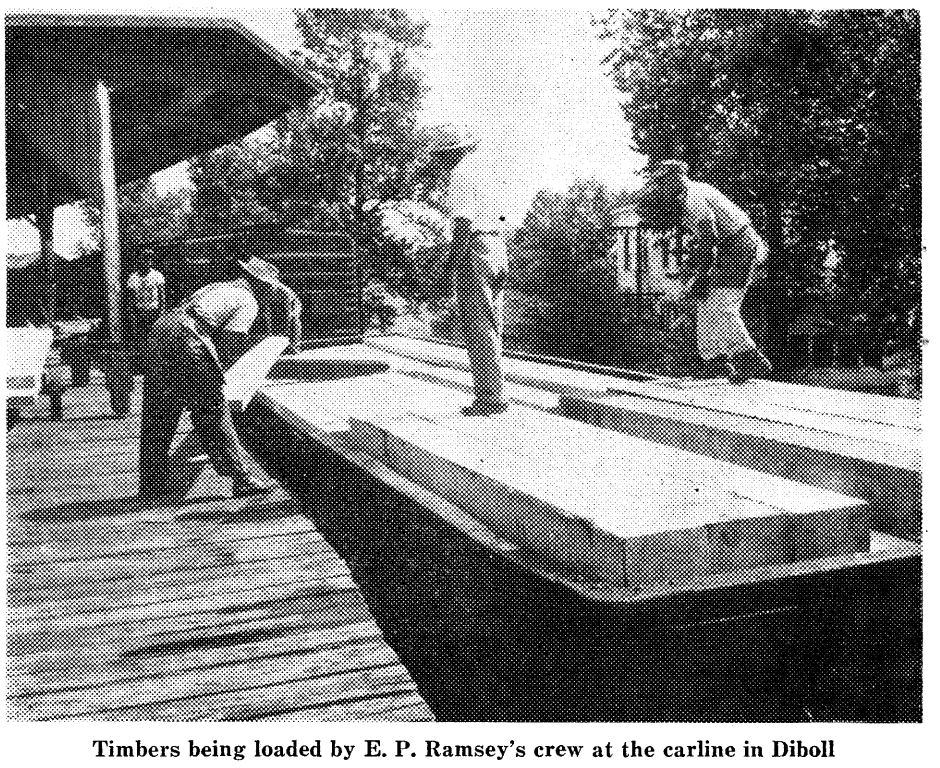
Approximately 50 guests called between the hours of 7:30 and 9:00.

Jimmie Epperson of Baytown was entertained with a birthday party at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Annie Chandler, Saturday afternoon, August 26th.

Those present were Jeanne Parker of Orlando, Florida, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Durham, Jerry Epperson, Jimmie Snarr, Jo Ann and Betty Jean Hendricks and Stanton Turner.

—o—

He who has health has hope, and he who has hope has everything.



Timbers being loaded by E. P. Ramsey's crew at the carline in Diboll

IN CASE OF FIRE . . . . . DAY OR NIGHT . . . . . DIAL 2491

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Pictured above is a wooden bearing taken out of Mill One at Diboll in the recent remodeling and repair job on that unit. The bearing was made by Marvin Hamner to be used temporarily while a metal bearing box was in the process of being obtained to house the drive that pulls the slab conveyor to the incinerator, commonly known as the "bull wheel" drive.

It had been in "temporary" service at Mill One more than TWENTY years when it was removed during the month of August to be (finally) replaced by a metal box.

Hamner says that the wooden bearing, during all these years, had worn only one-quarter of an inch. He explained, however, that the shaft housed by the bearing turned at a very low speed and that the bearing was kept well oiled throughout its long service.

The two pieces of wood serving as the above bearing was untreated heart pine. The fact that the wood had not deteriorated in the least, coupled with the fact that the moving shaft had worn it only one-fourth of an inch after twenty-odd years, is added proof of the durability and strength of East Texas shortleaf.

SCOUT BRIEFS

Monday, August 14, a Board of Review was held for all scouts in the lounge of the scout house. Nine Diboll boys received their Second Class Badges for completing the work required of them to become Second Class members of Troop 128. Those boys winning badges were: Bobby Neal Bowman, Billy Frank Jones, Thomas Wells, Joe Halsell, Rodney Jones, Harold Dean, Clifford Smith, Keith Fairchild, and Jimmy McCall.

Larry Weber received a merit badge in cycling. He was also presented his first class badge which he earned before he went to the jamboree. Scouts and parents planned and went on a picnic at the Roadside Park near Woodville, Thursday, August 24th. Parents also volunteered to take six second class scouts to the pool on different nights this week.

These boys are trying for their first class badges and must swim the fifty yards required. Some of our Scouts entered the Swim Meet at Lufkin, Saturday, August 19th.

—o—

Scouts Visit Battlefield

Eleven first and second class scouts journeyed to the San Jacinto Battleground the first of August on one of their many summer excursions.

After arriving at the grounds, the boys under the supervision of Doug Minton, visited the battleground, the San Jacinto monument and the Battleship Texas, on which they spent three hours, manipulating the guns and various mechanisms to Doug Minton and other people who were standing by. The boys spent quiet a lot of time in the museum of the monument studying all the modes of war during the history of the battleground and the thousands of relics that rested within its walls.

The boys spent that Saturday night on the banks of the ship channel, contenting themselves with watching big ships and tugs slip along the elongated expanse to the Gulf of Mexico.

During the night, Smith Minton, nephew of the famous leader of the troop, woke up in the middle of the night and demanded that all flashlights in the company be trained on what appeared to be a black cat sneaking along the banks of the channel. The sleepy boys did as they were told and Smith, minus shirt and pants, dived on top of the animal. He came up in a hurry though, and the other ten boys from Troop 128 roared with laughter . . . for Smith had captured a polecat!

The next day the boys couldn't resist the chance to tour the Battleship Texas again. So Doug took them by the monster vessel and the scouts trained the guns on the big ships passing through the harbor, like true gunners they followed them through the entire length of the gun's scope.

Bobby Nell Bowman, Clem Porter, Thomas Wells, Rodney Jones, B. F. Jones, Smith Minton, Keith Fairchild, Jerry Don Powell, Don Pinkerton, Joe Halsell, and Buddy MacAdams, the truck driver, made the trip along with assistant scoutmaster and able-bodied Doug Minton.

—o—

WSCS MEET . . .

The Woman's Society of Christian Service held their usual meeting Monday p.m., August 14th. This was the third lesson in our Bible study — "Women of Scripture" with Mrs. W. J. Snarr as teacher. All who attended enjoyed a special treat as Mrs. John Calloway of Lufkin gave a very delightful skit—entitled "The Well at Syokar."

Mrs. Mouzon Bass of Lufkin and Mrs. Milton Bradford of Diboll were also guests.

DIBOLL SCHOOLS TO OPEN SEPTEMBER 7th

By W. F. PATE

The Diboll public schools will open its doors for the 1950-51 session with a faculty meeting in the high school library on the morning of September 7, at 9 o'clock. After the general meeting the principals will each take their respective groups and retire to working quarters and make preparations for registering the students which will take place the next day beginning at 8:15 o'clock. After preparations have been completed for registration, the principals will outline their programs for the coming school year. When all preparations are completed and all reports for the school are presented each teacher will retire to her individual classroom and make individual adjustments as might be needed. All students will be registered Friday, September 8, beginning at 8:15, and completing by, or before noon. After all students have been registered and books issued, they will return home for lunch.

Monday, September 11, school will open at 8:15. We are anticipating a larger enrollment than we had last year, although many of our people have moved away.

The cafeteria will begin serving lunches, Monday, September 11. The same group of workers will operate the cafeteria that completed the school year in May, with Mrs. Virgie George as supervisor. The other workers are Mrs. Pearl Day, Mrs. Zuma McAdams, Mrs. Sallie Davis, and Mrs. V. B. McKennedy. The lunches will remain the same price as last year, with the first, second, and third grades paying 15 cents per meal, and the other grades paying 20 cents per meal.

The following teachers have been employed to teach in the Diboll public schools for the 1950-51 school term:

High School

Robert T. Ramsey, principal, Bennis E. Franks, Howard N. Garrett, Floyd E. Matthews, Mrs. Blanche Prejean, Mrs. Julia Schinke, Mrs. Tina Jo Griswold, Mrs. Laura Richardson and Mrs. May L. Green.

Grade School

Mrs. Beatrice Burkhalter, principal, Mrs. Addie Williams, first grade; Mrs. Katherin Rogers, first grade; Mrs. Lela Wyatt, second grade; Mrs. Claire Clifton, second grade; Mrs. Mary Jane Christian, third grade; Mrs. Blanche Irwin, third grade; Mrs. Frances Matthews, fourth grade; Miss Willie Ruth Cole, fourth grade; Mrs. Birdie Pate, fifth grade; Mrs. Lillian Jennings, fifth grade; Mrs. Flauria Stancil, sixth grade; Mr. J. B. Carrington, P. E.; Mr. Frank Cady, seventh grade; and Mrs. Charlcie Price, eighth grade.

Mr. Carrington and Mrs. Stancil are the only new teachers employed for the Diboll schools for this year. Mr. Carrington comes to us from Corsicana. He served as coach of the football team of the Orphans Home School in Corsicana one year, with a very high degree of success, winning seven, losing two, and tying one. He was also a member of the Navarro Junior College baseball team for two years, doing a splendid job behind the bat, and hitting that old apple to all corners of the park, with a two year batting mark of .406, with the junior college. We think he will be a great addition to our coaching staff in both football and baseball. Mrs. Stancil comes to us from a neighboring school in Angelina County, a place where she has been teaching for several years, serving as principal, teacher, janitor, lunch-room supervisor, along with many other duties. We are indeed fortunate in having secured her services for the coming year.

We will open the 1950-51 school term with seven teachers who have masters degrees, and eight others that have completed the work for the masters degree with the exception of a thesis. The 1950-51 school year should bring Diboll the greatest school year ever known in the history of the community.

The school buses will be driven on Friday, September 8, at the usual hour, and thereafter beginning Monday, September 11. Mrs. Pearl Havard will drive the Prairie Grove school bus, and Mr. George Tull will operate the Pinevalley bus.

The H. G. Temple Negro school will open on Monday September 11 at 9 o'clock. There will be a faculty meeting in the auditorium on Friday morning at 8 o'clock, following which all students of the H. G. Temple school will register and be issued books. The students will return on Monday, September 11 to begin work, starting at 9 o'clock. We have a new school bus in transit for the H. G. Temple schools—a Chevrolet 50 passenger job—which will be used by the athletic department of the H. G. Temple school, and also to further the progress of the community, making for more solidarity among the school, churches, and other pertinent organizations of the community.

Following is a list of the teachers in the H. G. Temple school: Harry C. Kenyon, principal, Walter Greer, Inez Sibley, Ruby Lee Simmons, Lillie Mae Simmons, Austerine Gilbert, Mattie B. Kenyon, and Artye Washington. Artye Washington is the latest addition to the H. G. Temple faculty. She is an outstanding musician, capable of handling both vocal courses and piano. The

(See SCHOOLS page 8)

THE ACCIDENT SCOREBOARD

SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY

JANUARY --- 11 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
FEBRUARY --- 11 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
MARCH --- 4 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
APRIL --- 1 LOST-TIME ACCIDENT
MAY --- 5 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
JUNE --- 4 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
JULY --- 4 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
AUGUST --- 5 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS

THINK SAFETY --- TALK SAFETY --- PRACTICE SAFETY

IN CASE OF FIRE . . . . . DAY OR NIGHT . . . . . DIAL 2491

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Get Ready For Freddie - - -

By FREDDIE LEWIS

We have recently learned that the editor of the Buzz Saw is up for the Army and this may be the last issue of the publication that he has anything to do with. If it is, we are like the fellow whose light bill is overdue—temporarily in the dark. The Buzz Saw has been a great means of conveying to the employees of this company the progress of Southern Pine, its plans for the future, and progress towards a better way of life for all the people of Diboll.

It has also promoted a greater feeling of mutual understanding between the company and its employees which, of course, is of great value in keeping intact the spirit of cooperation and team-play between us all. We don't know whether its definite that Mr. Durham will go to the Army or whether the Buzz Saw will be discontinued for the duration or published by somebody else. If somebody else does take it, we will do our best to keep the ball rolling and furnish you with all the news this space will allow.

Another thing that is bothering this writer at the moment is what has happened to the Diboll Eagles baseball team. It has not yet been determined whether the Eagles ran out of gas, blew up, or just disappeared. Even investigation by me of what happened threw no light on the subject, but resulted in such answers as "search me," "You will have to ask somebody else," or "Go hire a detective, I can't find them either."

But even at that, there seems to be considerable activity in planning with reference to next seasons' club. From the talk going around now it appears that the Eagles will be able to put on the playing field an all-managers team for the reason that every player discussing plans for 1951 is saying what he is going to do and how he is going to run the team.

What is so mystifying about the sudden exit of the Eagles is the fact that they have been a winning and a hustling ball team. They won a lot more games than they lost and played before the biggest crowd on April 11th that has ever gathered to see a baseball game in Diboll. They had one of the best left-handers in semi-pro baseball, in the person of O'Ree Brazil. The catching was good with Jesse White and Herman English, together with Fred Randolph ready to step in any minute to get the job done. A great many people here in Diboll hated to see the team fall apart after the 19th of June. In spite of the fact that O'Ree continued to win some baseball games, despite the fact that White, Randolph, English, Herman Jones, and others, continued to maul the old pellet, they suddenly shut off the phone and we have seen no baseball since. Incidentally, the above named Eagle aces have been playing with other teams in various places throughout East Texas since the 19th of June and have really given good accounts of themselves. That may be one reason the Eagles fell apart—the best players scattered to greener pastures. We have another baseball team here, though, known as the Timberland Trojans, managed by Hodges and Herman Jones and they have been carrying on where the Eagles left off by winning over Groveton, the Lufkin Foundry Bluejays, New Willard, and several other teams around here. On August 20th they went to Camden and won a five to nothing, no-hit no-run affair. Herman Jones pitched this masterpiece, with E. C. Williams catching. Herman, incidentally, is one of the best young baseball prospects we have ever had around here on the mound. He is seventeen years old, six feet tall and weighs 190 pounds. Mr. Johnny Hutson, the New York Giant scout who came to Diboll this past season to look Herman over, said that if he would keep himself in shape and play a couple seasons with some good semi-pro team, he would be a mighty good prospect for the big leagues.

We hope he follows that course and makes the grade and we believe that he has the stuff to eventually do it, too. He will probably go into the Army—in fact, I hear that he has already enlisted and is waiting for a call—and if he does he will have an opportunity there to get plenty of good coaching and experience, at least while he is stationed in the United States. If he goes to Korea, his throwing arm will come in handy in the grenade department and his fleet-footedness will come in even handier when the Reds get after him.

On August 27th Herman also tackled the Trinity baseballers in a game that wound up by a score of twelve to four. He was just wild enough (out on the mound, that is) to keep the batters from digging in and swinging from their heels. Every time he would get one of the opposing hitters off balance he would slip one over on the outside corner and that would be all.

Coach and Principal H. C. Kenyon and his assistant, Professor Greer have been working out the H. G. Temple High School football team for a month or more now and they are just about ready for the current season. This year's team should be more experienced and better balanced than the 1949 aggregation and I believe Kenyon will put on the field an eleven that will bring the H. G. Temple High School some more trophies to add to their already large number. We do not have the schedule for the coming season as yet, but it will be published within the next few days in order that everybody will know just when and where the Tigers will be playing. Of course, they will need the support of the fans to give them that keen edge that is always needed to win their games. Come out and see the first game and we believe that you will be a regular football customer.

Now for some personal notes. Lucille Franklin returned from Sacramento, California, Saturday, August 26th. While out there she spent a month with her sister, Adline Hurdle, and her neice Florence Washington, Florence is the wife of Columbus Washington and the daughter of Adaline Hurdle. Lucille also visited San Francisco while she was in the Golden State.

Florence Hodge accompanied the Franklins to Sacramento to visit her nephew, Columbus Washington.

James Clark is back from Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he stayed for a two weeks visit. James said he felt like a 16-year-old when he left there after taking the hot baths. He might have felt like one, but he doesn't look like one.

Finis Henderson, taking advantage of the planer mill shutting down due to the motor being struck by lightning, took off on a little vacation and went to Pine Bluff, Arkansas, where he spent a week.

Inez Sibley and Ruby Simmons have returned from Boulder, Colorado, where they spent the summer attending school.

—o—

Broadway is a place where people spend money they have not earned to buy things they don't need to impress people they don't like.

Customers Aren't Mind Readers . . .

The telephone rang every few minutes.

The clerk in the local freight office who was catching most of the calls finally started answering the telephone in an impatient and slightly irritated tone of voice.

The agent noticed this and in a friendly way beckoned the clerk to come over to his desk.

"Did you know," the agent asked, "that you've answered the telephone several times in a curt, irritating tone of voice?"

"I didn't intend to," the clerk replied.

"I'm sure you didn't," the agent remarked, "but unfortunately the people on the other end of the telephone didn't know that. The only way they have of judging your reaction to their call is the manner in which you answer it. They have no way of knowing that you are busy with your paper work and that you didn't intend to be discourteous."

What this agent had to say to his clerk was good, friendly advice—and it applies to all of us, no matter what our job may be, just as it did to the clerk.

Very few people intentionally offend those with whom they come in contact. All of us know, as this clerk did, that we are judged by our deeds, not by our intentions. But when we are busy we sometimes forget this. And when we do, whether intentionally or not, we place ourselves in a very bad light. The conductor, for instance, who answers the inquiry of a passenger in a curt manner doesn't intend to be discourteous. But the passenger doesn't know that.

The customer on the other end of the telephone doesn't know the clerk in the yard office or the freight station didn't intend to be discourteous when he gets a sharp answer to his question about the shipment he's been expecting for several days.

Our customers, our fellow-workers and our neighbors judge us by our deeds, not by our intentions.

It is deeds—good deeds—that count, not good intentions.

Each of us, no matter what our jobs, are judged by what we do from day to day, not by what we profess, not by what we intend.

The road to success and happiness is paved with good deeds; the road to unhappiness and failure, with good intentions. Whether we choose deeds or intentions to pave life's pathway rests entirely in the hands of each of us.

SAFETY MEETING HELD

The monthly safety meeting of August 24th was called to order by Professor W. J. Jackson at 7:55, then turned over to Jack Manor, who is acting chairman in the absence of Dave O'Neal.

After two selections and a prayer by Will Copeland the chairman passed the meeting back to Jackson, who introduced Mr. Joe Snow of the Texas Employers Insurance Association, for a talk. Mr. Snow said that he was making his last trip to Diboll as safety engineer as he had been ordered to Orange, Texas, for a physical examination and induction into the Army. He, too, is in the Reserve with a rank of First Lieutenant. He pointed out the fact that in the Army, as in civilian life, a man had to have all the members of his body intact in order to be a good soldier. He could not make it, he said, with one leg or one eye, or one arm, or one foot. He said that we should all think about that on the job and remember that chance-taking might cost us our ability to make a living, be a soldier, do anything else—including, in some instances, breathing.

After his talk, he showed a thirty-minute picture show which demonstrated the value of thinking before taking chances. It pointed out an important thought that carelessness is nothing in the world but failing to think before doing something that might cause serious injury. Mr. Snow concluded by saying that he didn't know who would take his place in this area as safety engineer for Texas Employers but urged everybody to come out to the September meeting to give him a good introduction to our safety organization.

—o—

Male voice (over telephone): "Hello, Mabel, may I come over tonight?"

Female voice: "Sure, Bill, come on over."

"But this isn't Bill."

"This isn't Mabel, either. But do come on over."

Is your boy friend progressive or conservative?"

"It's hard to say. He wears last year's clothes, drives this year's car, and lives on next year's income."



Pictured above is the new Southern Pine all-weather delivery truck now in operation at the Company's Store No. 1 in Diboll. This panel job was used for an ambulance here for some two years before being repainted, overhauled, and converted into the above ideal hot-shot delivery truck.

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The BUZZ - SAW

Published Monthly By and For the Employees of Southern Pine Lumber Co.

F. F. A. NEWS . . .

Charlie Horton, president of last year's F. F. A. Association in Diboll, has proven that a substantial profit can be made in swine in East Texas if the owners will only show efficiency in their handling, such as providing good pastures, plenty of water, and the right food mixtures; all of which finally proves to take only a minimum of time when they are done right. And Charlie, who has made several other such experiments, says that if he can profit $92.50 from his O.I.C., other people around Diboll can do the same.

A committee of F. F. A. boys made a trip to the Blue Hole to plan next year's program of work. After working two days and nights, the boys came back with the following items stressed on their program docket:

Citizenship training . . . Law enforcement officers will speak before the boys; a chapter chicken raising program on a cooperative basis for which they will construct low-cost broiler houses; make the chapter responsible for the Junior-Senior beef show in Lufkin. For the latter event many breeders and agricultural leaders have been urged to bring their cattle in for showing.

The committee also stated emphatically that all chapter duties will be performed on a demonstrative basis this next year. In other words, when the boys go out to vaccinate swine, they will invite farmers from around the community to view the demonstration and so be able to do their own work on vaccinating swine, culling chickens, etc.

The committee was composed of Charles White, Charles Anthony, Joe Jr. Wilkerson, James Carr, and James Patton. Their program of work, which consists of 20 pages of well-planned ideas, will be submitted to the Chapter at the beginning of the school year for approval.

——o——

An Italian fruit peddler received a "Black Hand" letter, demanding—"you leave $50 in hedgerow at your front gate before Sunday night, or we will kidnap your wife."

Tony read the letter, counted his money, and left the following note in the hedgerow, instead of the money, "me no gotta quite $50, and I needa da mon. But I lika your proposish."

——o——

Whatever you cannot understand, you cannot possess.



Pictured above are the new Stetson-Ross trimmers recently installed at Southern Pine Lumber Company's Mill No. One at Diboll as part of the Project One modernization program.

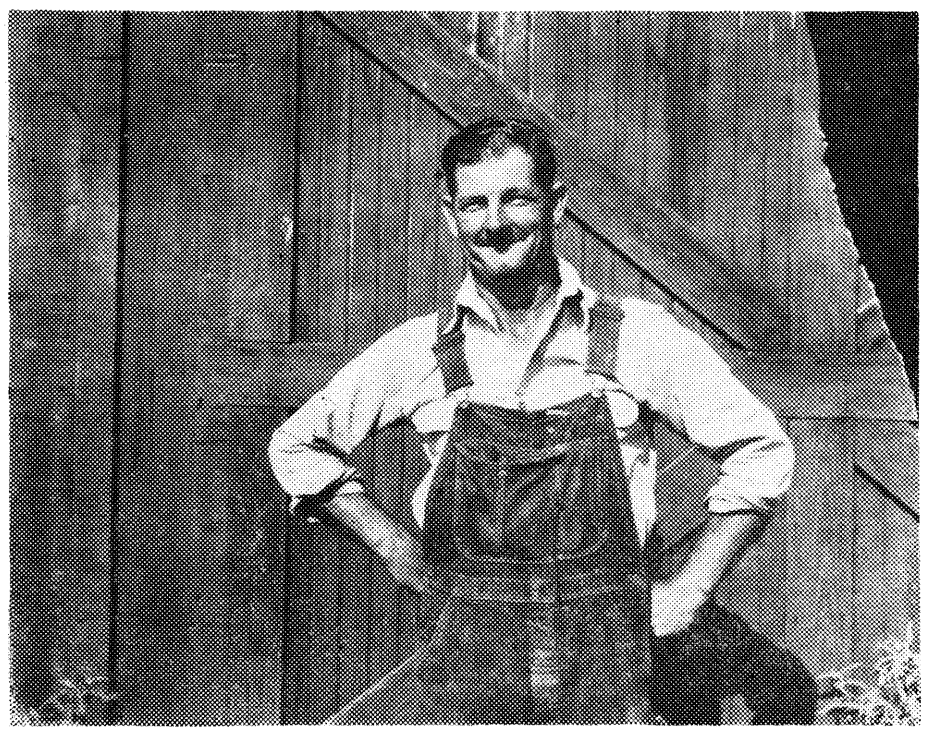
The new trimmers are unusual in southern sawmills in that an electric solenoid valve controls the action of the saws which are dropped instead of raised to cut lumber to desired lengths. In most all other mills in this area, and throughout the south, either manual or air controls are used.

SOUTHERN PINE TO HAVE NEW EXHIBIT AT FOREST FESTIVAL

Visitors to the 1950 Texas Forest Festival—to be held from September 25th through September 30th—will see an exhibit built by Southern Pine Lumber Company employees that promises to be an even greater attraction than the model sawmill shown there the past two years. The new exhibit—details of it are strictly secret at this point—is being built by Coleman (Squinch) Weisinger and W. W. Jackson, the latter drawing the blueprints and the former putting the blueprints into the finished product.

As most of us know, Coleman Weisinger can build anything from a skyscraper to a doghouse and when you see what he will have constructed for the Festival in Lufkin it will come as no surprise, even though at this point it appears that his exhibit will again be the hit of the show.

We are purposely withholding the details of the new exhibit in order that, when you see it, it will be more interesting than had you known beforehand what to expect. We can say this: very few men and no boys at all will have anything to compare with it for originality and mechanical wizardry. Don't miss it!



COLEMAN (Squinch) WEISINGER

COMPANY PUTS NEW AMBULANCE INTO SERVICE FOR DIBOLLIANS

On August 1st Southern Pine Lumber Company purchased a new ambulance for the convenience of it's employees and the people of Diboll. This new job is a Pontiac Eight, Silverstreak, with a 107 horsepower engine capable of giving the vehicle a speed twice as fast as an ordinary patient would desire and within ten miles per hour of Hot Rod Burkhalters record in a racing car at Indianapolis where he claims he circled the track at 115 miles per hour in a souped up Chevrolet while in the service during the war.

The new ambulance is equipped with an automatic revolving red beacon light on top, four blinking red lights—two on top and two on the front bumper—plus twin spot lights. In other words, when Hot Rod Burkhalter sails down the road at night with everything turned on he can be correctly described as being well lit up and visible for approximately five miles on a straightaway.

The vehicle is also equipped with the latest type bed on which is a leather covered foam-rubber mattress. Windows of the ambulance are red and many patients, being carried to the hospital only slightly ill or injured, appear to be bleeding to death when viewed through the back glass by curious pedestrians.

The floor of the ambulance is covered with inlaid lineoleum. The inside is trimmed with chromium strips. A folding chair is provided for those who wish to accompany the patient.

Not included in the ordinary equipment list for an ambulance, but provided by Burkhalter, are assorted items in the front seat including leather-bound roadmaps, a blackjack with special holder, a Flit gun, several petty girls pasted on the dashboard, a thermos bottle, note book holder, and his curling irons.

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SCHOOLS Con't from page 6)

community is exceptionally fortunate in having the services of so well accomplished musician as Artye. We are anticipating the greatest school year in the history of H. G. Temple school, and we are asking the aid of all interested patrons in this great endeavor.

We are working on a program which will give us a greater school than any in the county if we can get it over. We hope, under the capable leadership of Professor Harry C. Kenyon, to induce the establishment of a Negro junior college in Diboll, which will make an incentive to all the Negro boys and girls to further their education at least for two years of college work. We are going to need a lot of sponsors, and a lot of help, but we think we are on the right track now to get this bit of work over to the state officials.

Our enrollment in the Diboll public schools last year was 587, but we hope this year to reach, and perhaps pass the 600 mark. The enrollment in the H. G. Temple schools last year was 235, and we hope this year to bring this total to 250 or better.

With our heart set on a great school for Diboll and the surrounding communities, and with a greater cooperation from our patrons than ever before, we can produce the great school that the citizenry has a right to expect for its children. Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel, and labor to give the youth of our community access to the best in the land. Our sincere prayer is that everyone will benefit from our efforts, and that all will be serene and happy. May we have the best school, for the best community, in the best county, in the best section of the best state, in the best nation in the world, the UNITED STATES.

FERGUSON (Con't from pag 3)

beauty. Makanalani in Hawaiian means "gift from Heaven," and according to Bill, here was spent the most enjoyable time on the trip.

The trip isn't new to Bill, however, as he visited his uncle, Jack Chandler in Norfolk last year. This year's jaunt, of course, was for the same purpose, and, not wishing Bill any hard luck, all of us would have been just itching to take a trip to all those historic places . . . and, of course, to see Miss Margaret Jeanette Makanalani Mann!

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