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The BUZZ SAW

VOLUME IV DIBOLL, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 30, 1950 NUMBER 5

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY



QUEEN ELSIE MARTIN

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The BUZZ - SAW

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

AN EDITORIAL

During the month of November the Southern Pacific depot in Diboll was repainted — as were the section houses north of town — by direction of Mr. H. L. Bell, superintendent of the railroad.

Of course there is nothing at all unusual about a railroad station being given a fresh coat of paint. But there was in the color scheme used on the depot and the section house at Diboll.

He had them painted white with a green border to match our store and to harmonize with the general color scheme of other nearby buildings in our town.

You still don't see anything unusual about that?

Well, if you saw a big red shamrock out in front of Glenn McCarthy's famous Houston hostelry—or a Texaco star in yellow—or if you passed a Greyhound bus painted black—wouldn't you look again and say "What the h——?"

Well, you can travel the length and breadth of the Southern Pacific system and, according to the best information available to us, you won't find a SINGLE combination freight and passenger station on the entire line painted in white and green. The reason is that they have a standard color—probably never deviated from in a town this size—of yellow and brown. And they follow that standard color for the same reason that other large concerns follow theirs. Paint, for example, can be bought in very large quantities for less if of the same color. Then too, a standard color is a trademark.

But when the management of the company expressed a desire to have the Southern Pacific "match up" their buildings in the same color as ours, Mr. Bell readily agreed because he was interested in cooperating with Southern Pine and the people of Diboll to make our town more attractive even if it meant deviating from a very old custom.

From now on passengers on the daily Southern Pacific trains will no doubt take a quick look back as they pass the station in Diboll and be very startled indeed. And a few will probably look up the conductor and frantically exclaim: "I'm on the wrong d—— railroad!"

But even so, we all appreciate this favor granted us by Mr. Bell and the Southern Pacific. It improves the appearance of the town and gives us something else to show visitors in Diboll that no other place of comparable size can boast of.

Priceless Eyesight

It takes but an instant to lose an eye. But the loss stays with us for the rest of our lives. None of us should need to be told how important eyesight is to us and how foolish we are if we take any chances on losing it or damaging it. People who have lost their eyesight can only make the best of a bad condition.

Nature has set the eyes in a cavity in the skull and has provided them with fast acting eyelids and eyelashes for protection. The protection is good as far as it goes, but lots of times we meet conditions where it doesn't go far enough.

As a first effort to overcome such conditions we can look around to see what hazards we might get rid of. Often it is possible to make changes in the work and the workplace which will decrease danger to eyes. When we first look around, the eye hazards may seem hard to overcome, but as we inspect a department we may see an object which could fall down and strike someone in the eye, or we may see a machine throwing chips or sparks which could cause eye injury. Perhaps we could find some eye hazard which an engineering change might eliminate or enclose. Perhaps some kind of work which is dangerous to eyes in spite of our efforts at protection and revision, can be done in a location off by itself or at a time when few people are near it.

A second protection is from goggles and similar devices. I have known of shops where everyone, no matter who he was, wore goggles all the time and where the eye injuries stopped overnight, never to start again. I have also heard a great many complaints about goggles at various times. I can agree they feel strange to someone not used to them, or to someone who lets them get dirty or who fails to fit them properly. But I have noticed that when the goggle lens is ground to the eye prescription of a worker with defective eyes so his sight becomes normal when he wears goggles, the objections are forgotten. The advantages of seeing clearly overcome all the complaints. I have also found it is best for goggles to be used by one person only and that they should fit him and be kept clean.

I know of one instance where a worker was given a spectacle type goggle which offered him no protection from liquids which might splash in from the sides. When a liquid did splash into his eye even though he was wearing goggles, the goggles were blamed rather than the way they were selected. All he needed was the correct type of goggles.

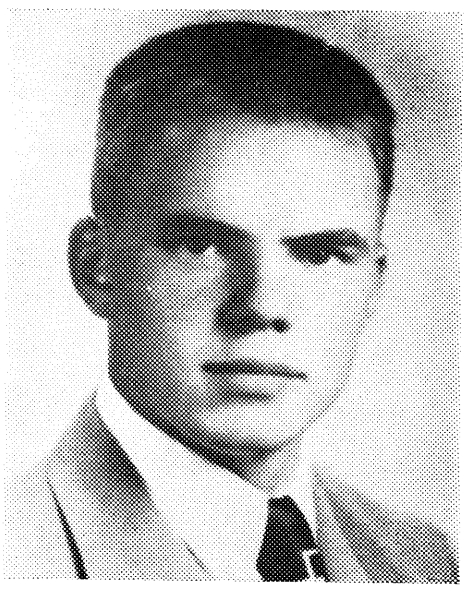
Many people don't wear goggles because they think the hazards of their jobs are too small. Often time proves them to be wrong because the records are full of eye injuries which were considered very unlikely to occur.

Serious eye injuries, like other serious injuries, can be very slow to occur. But there are a number of kinds of work where you know you have to have eye protection. For example, on any job where there are large or small flying particles shooting through the air at any time, you have to have goggles with a hardened lens to take the impact. A face shield which would give protection from dust and very small flying particles couldn't be expected to protect against larger particles which shoot across a workroom at high speed.

Splashing metal, like flying sawdust, is a hazard, which nobody can afford to risk without expertly fitted goggles which will be sure to keep dangerous substancts out at every point around the eyes and yet allow for ventilation. Eye protection is equally important against injurious light rays such as those found in welding, and where the light is excessively bright. Protect your eyes. They cannot be replaced!

——o——

A lawyer was questioning a farmer about the truthfulness of a neighbor. "Wal," said the farmer, "I wouldn't exactly say he was a liar, but I tell you when it comes time to feed his hogs he has to get somebody else to call 'em for him."



CHARLES SMITH

CHARLES SMITH IS HONORED

Charles Smith, senior at Texas Western College at El Paso, has been initiated into Alpha Lambda chapter of Sigma Lamma Epsilon, National Honorary Professional Earth Science Fraternity.

The initiation was held in Carlsbad Caverns, New Mexico, on Saturday, November 4, 1950. D. A Libby, superintendent of Carlsbad Caverns, and Bennett Gale, park naturalist, personally conducted the tour of the mammoth cavern. Faculty sponsor was Dr. Lloyd A. Nelson, professor of geology.

Smith graduated from Diboll High School in 1947 and was valedictorian of his class. His first two years of college was at Stephen F. Austin in Nacogdoches. From there he went to Texas Western Colege at El Paso and is now in his second year there. He is majoring in geology.

Charles is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Smith. He will be 21 years old in May 1951.

To be eligible for initiation in the honorary fraternity a student must have at least a B-plus average.

——o——

MAN WANTED

WANTED: A man for hard work and rapid promotion; a man who can find things to be done without the help of a manager and three assistants.

A man who gets to work on time in the morning and does not imperil the lives of others in an attempt to be first out of the plant at night.

A man who listens carefully when he is spoken to and asks only enough questions to insure the accurate carrying out of instructions.

A man who moves quickly and makes as little noise as possible about it.

A man who looks you straight in the eye and tells the truth every time.

A man who does not pity himself for having to work.

A man who is neat in appearance.

A man who does not sulk for an hour's overtife in emergencies.

A man who is cheerful, courteous to everyone, and determined to make good.

This man is wanted everywhere. Age or lack of experience do not count. There isn't any limit, except his own ambition, to the number or size of the jobs he can get. He is wanted in every big business.

— Industrial Management Bulletin

——o——

Practice SAFETY on your job—it is for your own benefit.



MR. & MRS. DONALD MARTINSON

JEAN SNARR IS NOVEMBER BRIDE

On November 10, Jean Snarr became the bride of Donald Martinsen of Rockford, Illinois, in a candlelight service at the First Methodist Church in Diboll.

Rev. W. J. Snarr, father of the bride, performed the ceremony and J. H. Snarr, the bride's grandfather, gave her away.

Maid of honor was Sally Weimer. Bridesmaids were Ruth Tatum, Jeanette Broker. Candle lighters were Era Nell Saxton and Dema Joyce Parker. Groomsman was Jack Allan Goins.

A reception for the wedding party and out-of-town guests was held at the Snarr residence.

Don has been ordered to report to the army December 6. He served three years and eleven months during his last enlistment.

——o——

DON'T SAY IT

If you think that you are better
Than your neighbor 'cross the way,
Or that nature has endowed you
With a more perfect form of clay,
Don't say it!

If you know that you have talent,
And your neighbor naught but gold,
Or that all his goods are mortgaged
If the truth were only told,
Don't say it!

If you know some dreadful scandal,
Such as gossip always court,
And could add a few words to it
When they call for your support,
Don't say it!

Let your life be true and earnest,
Court discretion for your friends,
And though often you are tempted
A word to say that would offend,
Don't say it!

WOODS FIRE SIGNALS

ONE siren blast means grass fire and calls out only Group A firemen.

TWO siren blasts mean woods fire and calls out ALL firemen.

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

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WHY DO WE HAVE A SAFETY PROGRAM

You may wonder why we put fresh safety posters on our bulletin boards—why the company spends many dollars for guards, warning signs, and newly designed machinery to eliminate hazardous jobs around the plant (such as automatic saw tailers at Mill One). You may also wonder why we have safety meetings—and whether or not they do any good in the program of accident prevention.

Well, the company certainly doesn't install guards and automatic machinery just to satisfy the whim of some safety engineer, nor does it have those posters put up just to provide colorful spots around the plant. By the same token, safety meetings are not held to entertain those who might attend.

There is a reason for all these things and that reason is that it is simply good business to do them, not in the selfish meaning of the word but in its broadest sense.

When industrial concerns first started in this country factory operations were relatively simple. Machines and processes were not as complicated as they are today—nor as fast. Nevertheless, a great many people were injured or killed in those old-time plants because they failed to practice the basic rules of safety. When someone was hurt everybody considered it just bad luck and the natural result of a chance the man had to take to earn his living.

Then about fifty or sixty years ago people began to realize that accidents CAN be prevented. The industries themselves discovered that it was good business to prevent them because accidents were taking good men off the production line—and trained replacements were not always easily found. The owners of these industries were human, too, and they did not want to see their employees injured with the resulting hardships to their families.

Accidents were also damaging equipment and material and adding to the overhead expenses of the plant. In addition to that, it was good business for a plant to have the reputation of being a safe place in which to work because people were more eager to be employed there, customers were more eager to buy its products, and banks were freer with their capital for improvements and expansion.

So from a BUSINESS standpoint, industry got interested and enthusiastic about safety. From a HUMANITARIAN standpoint they put safety on the top of the list of things that COULD be accomplished and that HAD to be accomplished if their operations were to succeed, expand, and really go places.

They laid down the three basic divisions, or steps, in putting over a successful safety campaign in ANY plant or operation:

1. Education.
2. Engineering.
3. Enthusiasm.

Before a plant becomes a safe place in which to work, every person in the organization from the president on down must be educated to believe that injuries CAN BE PREVENTED.

Engineering is the second phase. All the machines and operations are studied from an engineering standpoint to determine the safest way to do each and every job. Engineering includes the guarding of all equipment, the proper design of all buildings, and the best method of doing each job.

The third part of a successful safety program is the part that builds enthusiasm. It's tied up with the educational side but goes even further. Everyone in the organization must be interested in preventing accidents just as everyone must be interested in producing really good lumber to insure the success of the company and the perpetuation of our jobs.

Quite often men are injured on jobs that they've been doing for years and investigation shows that during all that time they've been doing the job in an unsafe manner. The circumstances that caused the accident just didn't all happen at the same time before. That's why we keep harping on safety—even to the "old heads." Everyone feels that an accident won't happen to him, but we know that if anyone does an unsafe act enough times he is bound to get hurt sooner or later. Of course it may be difficult for a man to change his habits of work—even though those habits are obviously unsafe. But if he really gets interested in safety and studies the "pros" and "cons" of doing his job in such a manner that affords the least liklihood of injury, he will change his ways and be a safe employee.

From the employees standpoint safety should be uppermost in his mind at all times because if he has an accidental injury on the job, HE WILL BE THE BIGGEST LOSER. Nearly everything in our lives is tied up with our ability to earn a living. If through an injury your earnings are reduced to compensation for a while, or if you lose part of your body or your health, you're in trouble in more ways than one.

Working safely, therefore, is one of the best ways a man has to assure himself of SECURITY. Then too, have you noticed that the unsafe man has less chance for promotion? Here are two perfectly good reasons for being intensely interested in safety. But there are many more.

The biggest job in safety is to make people—all of us—WANT to obey safety rules and to make working safely the popular thing to do. That's where ENTHUSIASM comes in. If everybody has enthusiasm about safety, rules will be obeyed and we'll have run less risk of being injured.

If it is good business for the management to practice safety, it certainly is good business for the employee. You don't want to be known as an unsafe person on your job and you don't want to be injured and suffer pain and lose your earnings or put your widow and children on compensation payments.

Our company has a safety program because safety is good business for everybody. Trained people can figure out how accidents can occur and, when one does, how that accident could have been prevented. But only the man himself—the man on the job—can prevent them. And he can do that ONLY by recognizing a hazard when he sees one, realizing unsafe working methods when he commits one or sees a fellow employee commit one, and by putting into effect the teachings of safety and accident prevention.

If he will do that—if he will be safety conscious at all times—he will reap the benefits of his "good business" sense by maintaining or increasing his earning capacity, by insuring himself of good health and an uninjured body, and, even more important, a longer life. Don't you think it's worth doing?

—o—

When a man cannot find repose within himself it is vain for him to seek it elsewhere.

—o—

A boss was furious because his new stenographer was late. Fuming, he said as she came in: "You should have been here at eight o'clock!" "Why?" she asked. "What happened?"

What Is A Foreman

If he is pleasant, he is too familiar;
If he is sober-faced, he is a sourpuss.
If he is young, he doesn't know anything;
If he is old, he's an old stiff.
If he belongs to a lodge, the members expect favors.
If he goes to church, he's a hypocrite;
If he doesn't, he's a heathen.
If he drinks, he's an old souse;
If he doesn't he's stuck up.
If he insists that the rules of the shop be kept, he's too particular;
If he doesn't he's careless.
If he looks around, he's snooping.
If he doesn't, he's unobservant.
If he tries to settle all complaints, he must have the wisdom of Solomon;
If he worries about them, he'll soon be crazy.
He should have the patience of Job, the skin of a rhinoceros, the cunning of a fox, the courage of a lion, be blind as a bat, and silent as a sphinx.
What a man!
Are there any good foremen?
Yes, plenty of them, and they're not all in cemeteries.

CREDIT UNION REPORT TO EMPLOYEES

As of October 31, 1950, the following is a status report of Southern Pine Lumber Company's Employees Credit Union:

Cash on hand	$2,326.98
105 loans outstanding	5,069.41
Organization cost	49.77
Total Assets	$7,446.06
Accounts payable	$ 125.00
Shares	7,339.60
Reserve for bad loans	60.75
Profit and loss	79.29
Total Liabilities	$7,446.06

Other totals this year to date:

INCOME

Interest on loans	$115.41

EXPENSES

Stationery and supplies	$ 67.95
Examination fees	125.00
Cash over and short	1.75
Total	$194.70
Net Loss	$79.29

Number of members at present date	212
New members, month of October	25

Officers:

Jack Sweeny, President
A. R. Weber, Vice President
Mrs. Bob Wimp, Secretary-Treasurer
Directors are the above officers and:
Billy Jordan
M. W. Shienke
Credit Committee members:
Dell Scoggins
Joe Young
George Johnson
Dave O'Neil
Supervisory Committee:
Ruth Parker
Raymond Willis

Insurance provided members of the credit union is paid for entirely out of the funds of the credit union and costs individual members nothing. This insurance provides the following coverage:

A LOAN PROTECTIVE POLICY provides for payment of any outstanding loan upon the death of the debtor. In other words, if you owe the credit union $100 and you die for any reasin, the insurance company pays the debt.

A LIFE SAVINGS POLICY provides for the payment to your survivor, in the event of your death, of the following:

1. If you had not reached your fifty-fifth birthday on the date of your death your survivor, or survivors, would receive the amount you had in the credit union in savings PLUS an equal amount from the insurance company. In other words, if you had $200 in the credit union in savings, your survivor, or survivors, would receive a total of $400 in cash.

2. If you were between the ages of fifty-five and sixty at the time of your death your survivor, or survivors, would receive the amount you had saved in the credit union PLUS 75 percent of that amount from the insurance company.

3. If you were between the ages of sixty and sixty-five at the time of your death your survivor, or surivors, would receive the amount you had in savings PLUS 50 percent of that amount from the insurance company.

4. If you were between the ages of sixty-five and seventy at the time of your death your survivor, or survivors, would receive the amount you had saved in the credit union PLUS 25 percent of that amount from the insurance company.

And remember: This insurance protection COSTS CREDIT UNION MEMBERS NOTHING.

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

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PAULA MARTIN of Lufkin who recently started to work for Southern Pine Lumber Company as secretary to Kenneth Nelson in the Forestry Department. We want to use this method of extending to her a hearty welcome into the fold and to wish her success and happiness.

LET'S BUZZ AROUND

The chuckle of the month concerns one George Pedigo (Rat) Johnson, our garrulous supply house man, columnist, and general authority on almost everything. He is also an expert on safety and month after month in his column he expounds on the wisdom of wearing safety shoes, goggles, and especially tin hats.

On the afternoon of November 14th Johnson was busily engaged in taking inventory. Assisting in the work were four young men—temporarily on the payroll for this particular job—in the persons of Paul Durham, Glenn Hines, John White, and Douglas Minton. Johnson (according to his regular assistant Alvin Fox) called "time out" at 3:00 p.m. for the purpose of giving the boys a safety talk. He cautioned them all about wearing the proper safety accessories and pointed out that his department had long enjoyed one of the best safety records in the history of Southern Pine Lumber Company. The boys listened attentively—they had no other choice—and the meeting was adjourned.

Johnson walked out of the supply house and into the shop. About half-way through, a piece of iron twelve feet in length and one-inch around fell from somewhere in the top of the shop building and landed squarely on the safety experts UNPROTECTED head, knocking him as cold as a wedge.

According to the boys, it took the four of them and three shop men to load the bulky bumpkin into the company ambulance for a fast ride to the clinic where Dr. Dale was waiting after having been alerted by a frantic telephone call that a serious accident had happened.

After careful examination the doctor found that the skin was unbroken and that the thick skull of our head warehouseman had taken the blow without even developing a knot, bump, or bruise.

The piece of iron, however, didn't fare quite so well. But after being straightened in the blacksmith shop Arthur Porter was of the opinion that it could be used again and the net result was no damage whatsoever. Just a close call.

One of the youngest, if not the youngest hunters to bag a buck this season so far was Fenley Vaughn, the 13-year-old son of Lefty and Flava Vaughn. Fenley went out on the first day of the season with his dad in Trinity county near Nigton. He had a 16-gauge shotgun loaded with a couple of slugs and when he saw the buck (running, incidentally) he hauled off and shot. His aim was good and the buck hit the deck. It is rumored that his father, feeling rather overshadowed by his son, went out every day for six or seven days after that but came back empty handed every time. Some say he SLIPPED out hunting every day for six or seven days after that while Fenley was in school but I can't verify that so I'll just let it go.

In the November 18 Sunday Parade magazine section of the Houston Post Southern Pine Lumber Company had a two-page spread of pictures and a story about the Hull operation written up in last months issue of the Buzz Saw. We sent the Post the story and asked them if they could use it. They wrote back yes, but requested that it be condensed so they could put it in the Parade magazine section. We condensed it and sure enough we busted out in print the following Sunday. With the story we have here in Diboll—a town being practically rebuilt from one end to the other—it may be that we can get into a national magazine some of these days. And confidentially, we're working on the story right now. Might get it bounced back by a couple dozen publications but it is within the realm of possibility that somebody will take it.

The Number One problem around Diboll at the moment—at least as this is being written November 27—is fire. According to the fire department members, over the past week-end there were some nine grass and woods fires in and around our town any one of which might have done a great deal of damage had conditions been slightly different.

Most of these fires have been started by people burning trash and leaves in and around their premises. Sparks flying from these trash fires set off the dry grass and soon the flames are out of control. Therefore, the fire department is requesting that extreme care be exercised by all those who must burn leaves and trash to insure that something else isn't set ablaze by sparks or by leaving the scene without first ascertaining that the fire is out. The cooperation of every citizen of Diboll is solicited in this fire prevention suggestion.

—o—

A fault denied is twice committed.

DIBOLL HIGH SCHOOL NEWS AND VIEWS

COVERS SELECTED FOR SCHOOL YEARBOOK

New covers and end sheets have been selected for the school yearbook, Southern Pines. The end sheets will be done in three colors this year: green, brown and white. The covers will be green and white, to help carry out the theme of the annual, "Trees."

Jimmy Bell, art editor, will draw the end sheet, which wil be a scene from the campus. According to a Steck representative, Jimmy's job will be very difficult and tedious. Jimmy drew the end sheet for last year's annual also.

The staff learned through a representative of the Steck Publishing Company that the 1951 edition of Southern Pines would cost aproximately $800. Last year the annual cost around $600. This year's increase is due to the addition of a full grammar school representation, and the three-colored end sheets.

The '51 Southern Pines has possibilities of being the best annual published. According to Mrs. Blanche Prejean, the annual sponsor, "This is the first year that every member of the staff has worked equally hard."

Each member must maintain an average of 80 to remain on the staff. The staff stands thus: Bill Ferguson, Jimmie Beth Jordan, co-editors; Jimmy Bell, art director; Mary Jo Henson, Elton Robbins, assistant art editors; Bobby Brezeale, sports editor; Jo Nell Vaught, typist; Herman Crawford, letering; Betty Havard, layout editor.

—o—

INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE DIRECTOR COMMENDS JOURNALISM DEPARTMENT

The Diboll High School Pine Echo has been greatly improved since the addition of a journalism department to their high school, stated Mr. Bluford Hestir, director of journalism, University Interscholastic League, at an interscholastic league conference at Kilgore Saturday, November 18.

Mr. Hestir emphasized the glaring mistakes which were made in the former editions of the Pine Echo last year, and the improvements which had been made in the 1950 editions to the group who attended his class during the conference.

—o—

DIBOLL REPRESENTED AT LEAGUE CONFERENCE

Ann Harrott, journalism student; Betty Lewis and Alice Dean Boddie, speech students, along with Mrs. Blanche Prejean, English, speech and journalism instructor of Diboll High School, attended the annual Interscholastic League Conference at Kilgore, Saturday, Nov. 18, from 8:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Mrs. Prejean and Ann attended discussions of newspaper problems and Betty and Alice Dean attended one-act plays which were criticized by a Texas University professor.

The journalism conference was held at the Kilgore Junior College and the speech conference was held at the Kilgore High School.

—o—

BAND MEMBERS RECEIVE SWEATERS, JACKETS

Era Nell Saxton, Sallie Weimer, and Grenita Erwin, senior band members; and Elsie Martin, Ann Harrot, and Betty Havard, twirlers, will be awarded jackets and sweaters for their service in the Diboll High School Band.

The seniors will receive jackets similar to the football boy's jackets and the twirlers will receive sweaters. The jackets and sweaters, both, will be red and white.

The girls will receive their jackets in an assembly program.

—o—

D.H.S GIRLS ORGANIZE BASKETBALL TEAM

The high school girls will have an organized basketball team this year with J. B. Carrington coaching the team.

The girls' suits have been ordered in red and white satin, shirts and trunks.

The schedule has not been set, but in this district there will be Wells, Zaballa, Hudson, and Diboll.

Rules for the girls' basketball team are made by the Interscholastic League. Each school has to join the Interscholastic League before it can participate.

—o—

JUNIOR HIGH, GRAMMAR SCHOOL ELECT FAVORITES

Junior High and Grammar School, for the first time, have elected class favorites and a Mr. and Miss Diboll Junior High.

These honor students will be pictured in the annual along with the High School favorites.

Those receiving the honors were:

Miss D.H.S., Mary Katherine Richmond. Mr. D.H.S., Charlie Walker.

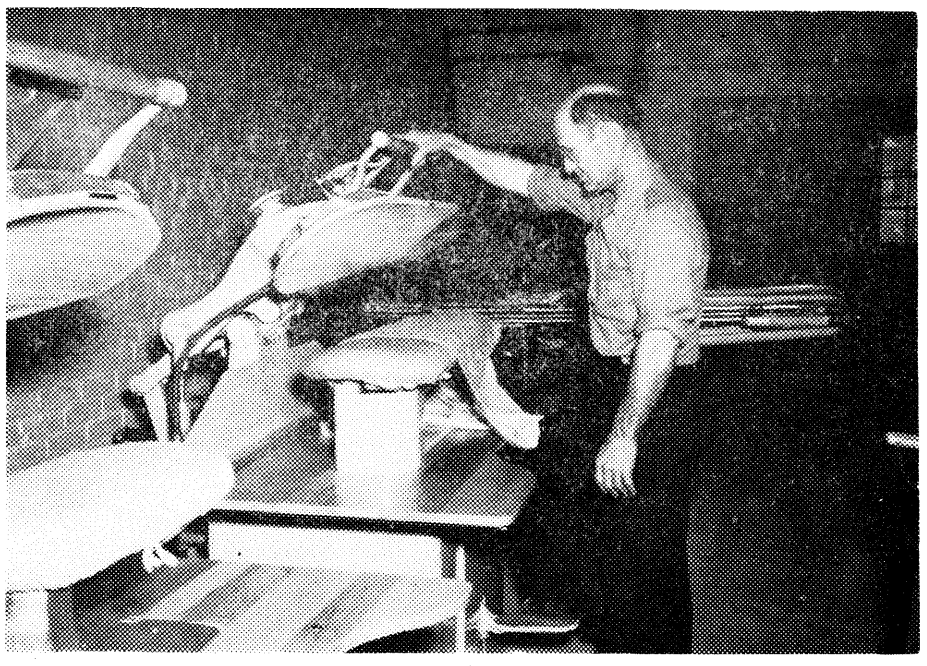
Class favorites are: Eight grade, Clifford Smith and Janis Fox; Seventh grade, Billy Stout and Betty Lee George; Sixth grade, Billy Carol Saxton and Betty Faye Brown; Fifth grade, Benny Carol Brashear and Elaine Bunch, J. R. Tilford and Billie Howard; Fourth grade, John Estes and Shirley Smith, Billy Frank Pate and Judy Jordan; Third grade, Carol Nelson and Billy Davenport, Sondra Ashworth and Bobby Ramsey; Second grade, Betty Ruth Tims and Earnest Camp, Nell Burchfield and Tom Hopper; First grade, Sharon Christian and Denny Ashworth, Billy Bowman and Geraldine Capps.

—o—

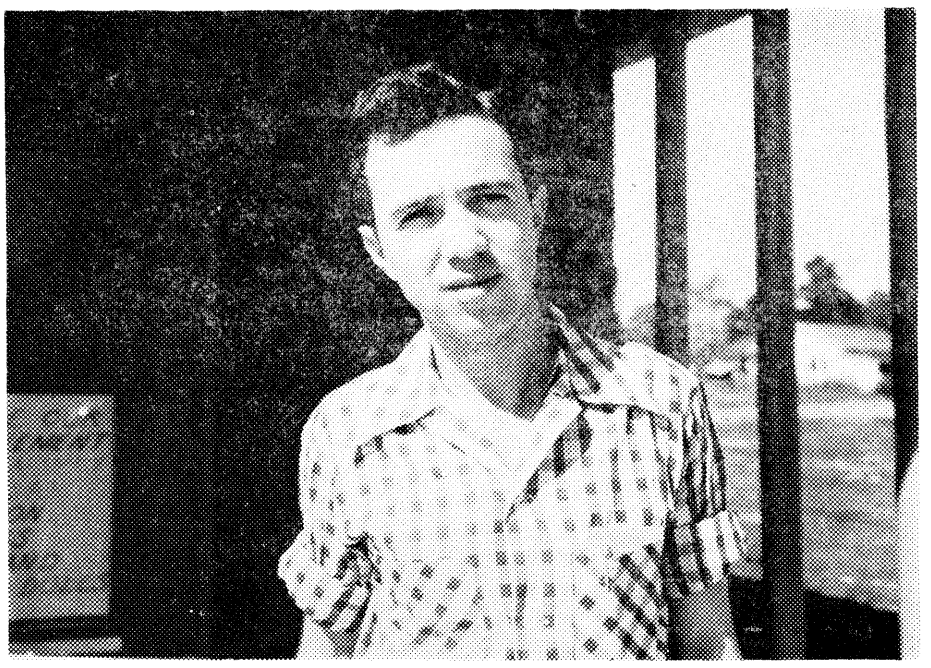
YOUR JOB

Wherever you're working, in office or shop,
And however far you may be from the top,
And though you may think you're just treading the mill,
Don't ever belittle the job that you fill;
For however little your job may appear,
You're just as important as some little gear
That meshes with others in some big machine,
That helps keep it going, though never is seen.
They could do without you, we'll have to admit,
But business keeps on when the big fellows quit!
And always remember, my lad, if you can,
The job's more important—(oh yes)—than the man!
So if it's your hope to stay off the shelf,
Think more of your job than you do of yourself.
Your job is important; don't think it is not,
So try hard to give it the best that you've got!
And don't ever think you're of little account,
Remember you're a part of the total amount.
If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there.
So always, my lad, keep your chin in the air.
A digger of ditches, mechanic, or clerk—
Think well of Your Company, Yourself and Your Work!

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W. C. TOMME



TOM TATUM



New Cleaning Shop and Variety Store Building

DIBOLL GETS TWO NEW BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS

W. C. Tomme opened the Tomme Cleaners on Highway 59 south of the Diboll Motor Company on November 1.

Equipment in his shop consists of two Butler steam presses, steam Cisstle iron for finishing work on dresses, a trouser steam former, Huebsch drying tumbler, a complete cleaning unit, and all other necessary equipment for a modern up-to-date cleaning and pressing establishment. All of his equipment is of the latest type and was installed brand new.

According to Tomme, the shop can take care of any type of cleaning, pressing, clothing repair and alterations. And his work is guaranteed.

Pickup and delivery service is provided and though he does not have a telephone at the moment, he has made application for one and should have it within the near future.

W. C. Tomme has been in the cleaning and pressing business for the past 26 years, owning shops in Livingston and Cleveland before coming to Diboll.

Next to the Tomme Shop is Tatum and Son's Variety store where you can buy (almost) anything from a live elephant to a thumb tack. Opened in September, the store carries approximately $9,000 in stock including toys, cosmetics, kitchen utensils, light hardware, stationery, school supplies, glassware, costume jewelry, cards, baby supplies, magazines, and several hundred other items usually found in a Five-and-Ten.

Tom Tatum is the manager of the store.

DIBOLL FFA TO START BROILER PROJECT

The Diboll Chapter of Future Farmers has leased a ten-acre tract of land from Southern Pine Lumber Company (for $1.00 per year or ten cents per acre) located across highway 59 from Wilkersons garage approximately one mile north of Diboll. On this tract will be constructed a broiler house with a capacity of 4000 chickens which will be operated by Diboll F.F.A. boys as a part of their course of study. Profits from the broiler house will go into the chapter treasury after the building has been paid for.

Gus Boesche of the Lufkin Farm Products Company has agreed to furnish baby chicks and feed strictly on the cuff with bills payable out of money made from the sale of the finished birds. Boesche has also agreed to market the birds for the chapter making it possible for them to sell them at the end of ten weeks on a you-come-and-get-them basis.

Southern Pine Lumber Company is sponsoring the project and H. N. Garrett, vocational agriculture teacher in the Diboll schools will supervise the work. According to Garrett, the boys themselves will keep the books which will be open for inspection to anyone who desire to examine them at any time.

Under the latest developed methods of raising chickens, a bird reaches a weight of 2¾ pounds in 10 weeks in the scientifically constructed and managed aluminum broiler houses. Death ratio, according to statistics gathered from hundreds of "batches" of chickens raised throughout East Texas during the past several months, is extremely low—in some cases less than two percent.

In addition to the brolier house, the ten-acre plot will be used for forestry experiments and many other activities in the F.F.A. program. It will be, in effect, an experiment station where Diboll F.F.A. boys will have an opportunity to learn by doing—and at the same time make money to carry out a bigger and more extensive program each year to come.

The Diboll Chapter of Future Farmers has under construction a 400 bird broiler house between the store building and the "Library" for demonstration purposes to show anybody who might be interested in going into the chicken business just how to go about it under the latest and most scientific methods.

During the past two years, many new developments have been perfected in the feeding, care, and handling of chickens to insure greater "live ratio" and to put the most weight on a bird per pound of feed. The F.F.A. boys have available all the latest information and practices and with the 400 bird broiler house will demonstrate to anyone interested just how he can raise chickens most profitably.

The broiler business in East Texas is one of the fastest growing of all our local industries, according to Gus Boesche of Lufkin. Hundreds of thousands of chickens are being raised—several individuals are marketing as many as 20,000 every ten weeks—and yet the demand is so great that twice as many could easily be regularly sold at a substantial profit to the grower.

Chicken raising on a moderate scale can be made a worthwhile method of supplementing pension income, for example, and retired Southern Pine employees, or part time employees, whose credit rating is good may apply to the company for financing if they desire to go into the chicken business using the methods to be demonstrated by the F.F.A. 400 bird house in Diboll.

HALLOWEEN QUEENS CROWNED AT DIBOLL CARNIVAL OCTOBER 28

Elsie Martin, high school sophomore, and Nell Burchfield, third grade student, were crowned queens of the 1950 Halloween Carnival, sponsored annually by the P.T.A., by Bobby Breazeale, high school senior, during a program presented at the Diboll High gym, Saturday night, October 28, at 8 o'clock.

Queen Elsie, attired in an off-the-shoulder white net evening dress and Queen Nell in a white taffeta, sat with their kings on four large chairs covered with orange crepe paper, and were flanked on either side by their court.

The Princesses and Princes of the royal court included: Senior class, Alice Marie Smith and Richard Jones; Junior class, Alice Courtney and Charles Antony; Freshman class, Joyce Wilkins and Robert Landrum; Eighth grade, Mary Katherine Richmond and Charlie Walker; Seventh grade, Francie Wells and H. C. Tims; Sixth grade, Shirlene Holcomb and Freddie Courtney; Fifth grade, Laverne White and Jo Ed Richie; Fourth grade, Margaret Clifford and Billy Frank Pate; Second grade, Jo Ann Hendricks and Cill Bunch.

After presentation of the Princesses and the Princes and the crowning, a program was presented for the royal court.

The theme of the program was "The Little Red Schoolhouse."

The third grade sang "Happy School Days." The fourth grade sang "School Days." The fifth grade sang "A-You're Adorable", and next came the sixth grade singing "Friendship."

The classes were seated at school desks and presided over by Alice Ann Myers as their teacher.

Misses Jo Nell Vaught, Jimmie Jordan and Peggy Boren sang "Swinging On A Star" and Miss Mary Jo Henson sang "Ten Pretty Girls."

The program was directed by Mrs. Laura Richardson.

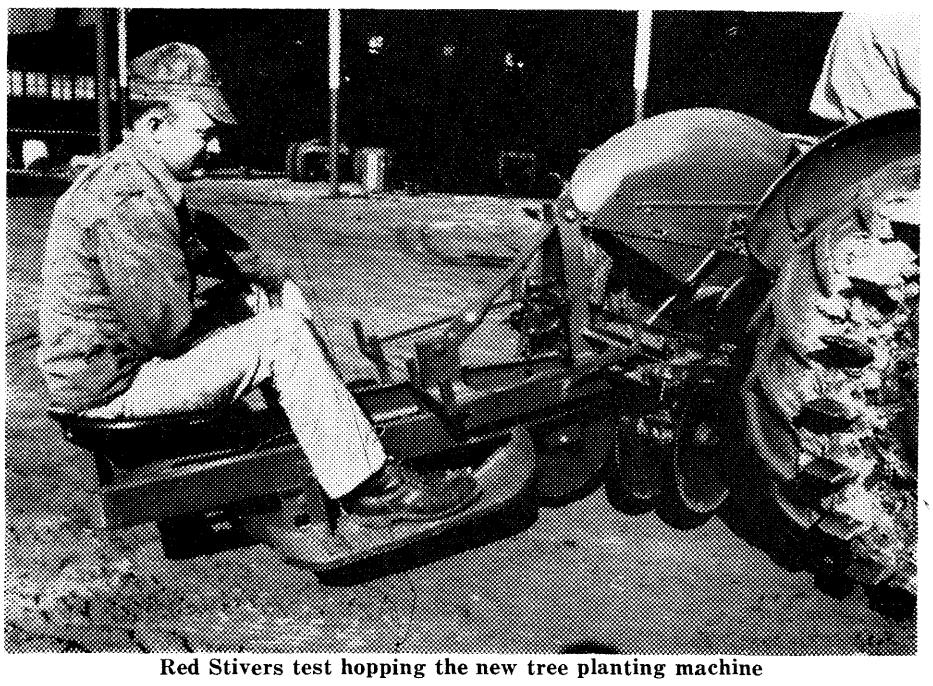
——o——

Clothes placed on hangers and suspended from the clothesline to air often blow up and down the line or fall on the grass. But if you will fold a rubber jar ring over the line and suspend the hangers from the ring, they will stay where you want them.

——o——

It is unfortunate that Providence didn't think to give us our neighbors children, since these are the only ones we know how to raise.

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Red Stivers test hopping the new tree planting machine

TREE PLANTING PROGRAM IS INAUGURATED BY SOUTHERN PINE

On November 29th Southern Pine Lumber Company's forestry department put in action its new tree planting machine in the Rayville Pasture of Trinity county to begin a mechanized planting program which anticipates the setting out of 200,000 seedlings during the month of December alone.

The first operation—now in progress —is being carried out on a 100 acre tract. Ten thousand trees per day are being planted by two men. A total of 100,000 seedlings will be planted on this tract under the supervision of Bill Nichols, company forester, and his assistant, Willie Neal.

The second operation will be in Anderson county in the Jarvis area where Mitchell Lum will supervise the planting of 100,000 more trees and be assisted by either Marvin Davenport or Larry Brink.

According to Kenneth Nelson, chief forester, a survival rate of 75 percent can be expected.

The seedlings are planted in rows six feet apart with each tree being spaced at 8-foot intervals in the row. The seedlings are obtained from the Indian Mound (State) nursery at a cost of $3.00 per thousand. Each seedling is approximately 12 inches in length when planted.

The J. and F. mechanical planter is equipped with full hydraulic controls and is especially designed to work with Ford tractors. Several patented features of the machine enable it to work under practically all conditions. The automatic adjustable timer, driven from the rolling coulter, enables the operator to drop the seedlings at regular and proper intervals. This device rings a bell at whatever space is desired and a seedling is dropped on each ring.

Another important feature of the planter is its flexibility in a sideward direction. This feature enables the tractor to turn in a comparatively short space without the packing wheels exerting sideward pressure on the already dropped plant.

The machine has two foot rests or step plates which add greatly to the operators comfort and safety. These plates also act as a depth slide in deep sand.

The adjustable top-link provides the only adjustment necessary on the machine to insure proper depth of the furrow and the exact pressure needed on the packing wheels. The plant boxes are so situated as to give maximum visibility to the operator. They have a capacity of about fifteen hundred seedlings each enabling the operator to plant with a minimum of stopping to replenish supply.

Another remarkable feature of the J. and F. Planter is the fire protection given the seedlings after they have been planted. This is made possible through the action of four disc blades placed on the front of the planter which, in addition to loosening the soil, clean small twigs and grass from the row thus reducing the possibilities of fire reaching the plants themselves.

A long-range planting program has been set up by Southern Pine Lumber Company's forestry department which, within two or three years, will result in all open lands owned by the company being planted in seedlings. With the machine described above, two men can plant as many trees in one day as ten men can plant by hand.

—o—

This Will Burn You Up Department

Pineland Firemen Win

Word has sifted through from our country cousins over at Pineland to the effect that their fire department—for the second time—has won FIRST PLACE at the East Texas Firemen and Fire Marshalls Association convention held at San Augustine on Monday, November 20.

Nine fire departments from throughout East Texas competed in the drills with second place going to Grapeland and third place to Kirbyville.

The Pinelanders not only won—they set a record. In one contest they connected the pumper to the hydrant, laid 100 feet of hose, and got water on the target in 28.9 seconds. Repeat: 28.9 seconds.

Would our fire department care to engage these boys in a special match?

BOY SCOUT NEWS

The Annual District Committee Meeting and Appreciation Dinner of the East Texas Boy Scouts of America was held at the Veterans of Foreign Wars Clubhouse in Lufkin on November 2, 1950. Master of ceremonies was Arthur Temple Jr., and principal speaker was A. B. Childs of Overton, Texas.

Attending from Diboll were: Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Schienke, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hassell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weimer, Mr. and Mrs. Garland Fairchild, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Minton, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Weber, Douglas Minton, Julus Nogle.

JOE BOB HENDRICKS IS PROMOTED TO FOREMANSHIP

On November 23rd, 1950, Joe Bob Hendricks was made foreman over all the area extending from the point where lumber leaves the trimmers, through the automatic edge sorter, the automatic stacker, and down the track to the unstacker. In other words, it will be his responsibility to see that everything is shipshape from the time the lumber is trimmed until it is ready to start rolling toward the dry kilns.

Joe Bob is a native of Cherokee County, having spent the first 25 years of his life on a farm near Alto. He attended school at Jones Chapel between Alto and Fastrill and came to Diboll in July 1935.

Hendricks' first job in Diboll — like so many others around here — was in D. D. Devereaux's bridge gang (One theory advanced as to why such a large percentage of Southern Pine Lumber Company employees were put in D. D. Devereaux's crew was that the management knew if they could stand the gaff there they could stand it anywhere — and with ease).

After one year with Dred, Joe Bob worked a year in the carpenter crew then transferred to the shop as a machinists helper (He was working with Carl Ferguson) under Arthur Porter. He later worked in Ed Smith's repair crew and finally — in 1942 — went back to the machine shop as a drill press operaitor.

In 1945 he went into the army and served overseas in the Pacific Theatre with the 167th Chemical Warfare Battallion. Upon his discharge in 1946 he returned to his job under Arthur Porter as a drill press operator. In 1948 he was promoted to boilermaker. In May 1950 he requested a transfer to the automatic edge sorter which was then in the process of construction. After working there until the sorter was perfected and put into full operation he was made foreman over that operation, the green chain, stacker, and the section of project One from the stacker to the unstacker.

Joe Bob Hendricks is the latest Southern Pine employee to come up from the ranks to a supervisory job. His accomplishments here speak for themselves as proof of what can be done if a man puts his heart in his work and does the very best he can to go places.

Our hats are off to Joe Bob Hendricks and we wish him the best of luck.

—o—

Diboll To Have Retail Lumber Yard

Plans are being drawn by Joe C. Denman, architectural engineer for Southern Pine Lumber Company, for the construction of a retail lumber yard to be located on the corner of the concrete loop and Highway 59 across from the rodeo arena.

The yard will be complete in every detail and approximately the size of the Temple Lumber Yard in Lufkin. It will carry, in addition to lumber, paints, wall paper, hardware, and building materials.

The yard is being built by Southern Pine Lumber Company in order that residents of Diboll and surrounding communities may have a conveniently accessible place to buy these items that they would normally have to get in Lufkin or elsewhere.

Large lawn areas will surround the lumber yard and ample parking space will be provided, according to Denman.

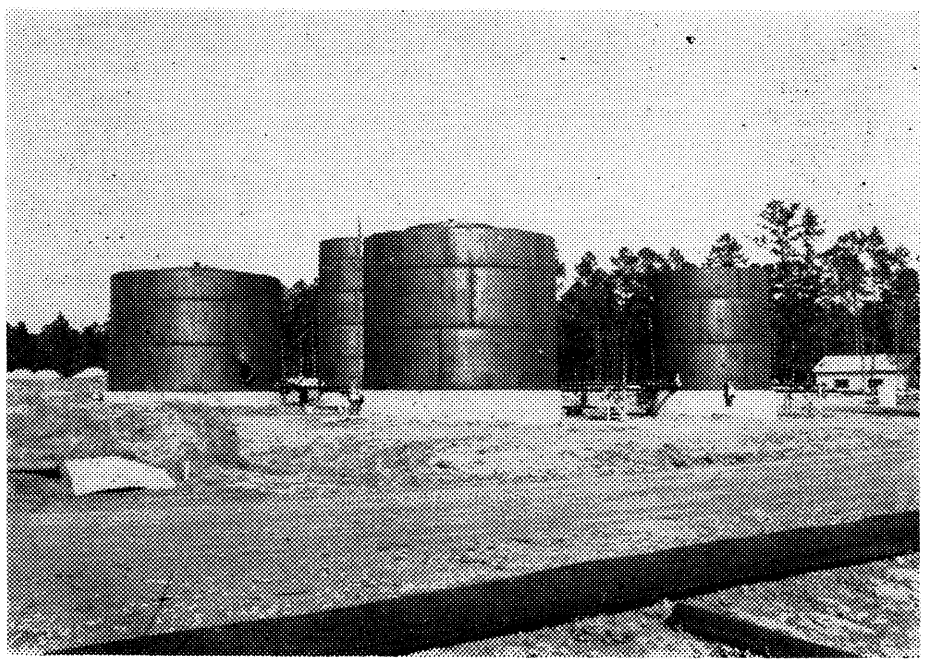
W. W. Jackson will be in charge of construction.

—o—

Every man should keep a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of his friends.

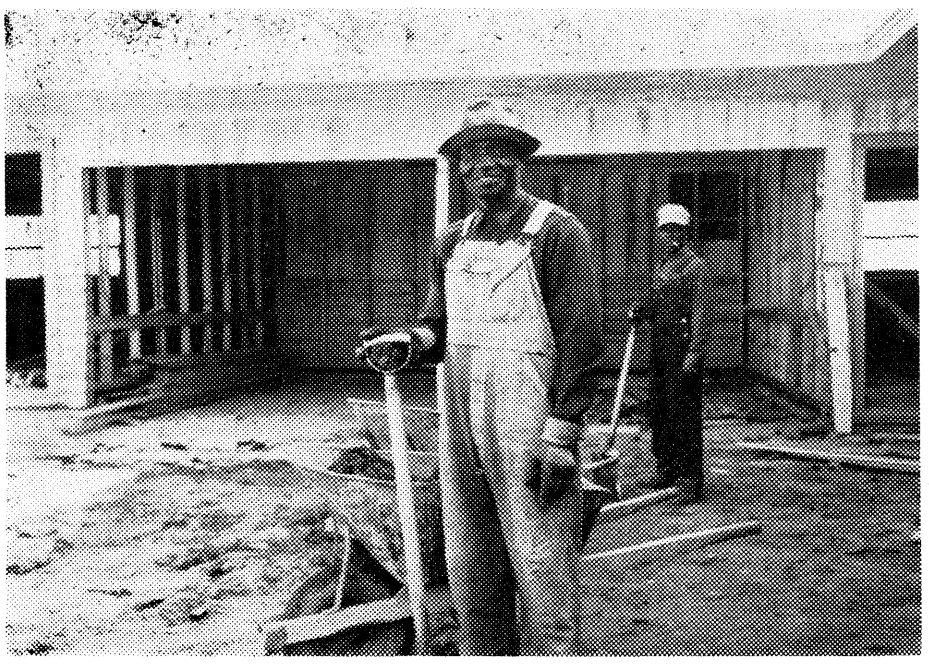
—o—

Many go out for wool, and come home shorn.



STORAGE TANKS at Southern Pine Lumber Company's Treating Division at Diboll now in the final phases of construction. The two larger tanks at left are for creosote and penta storage—the larger to hold 50,000 gallons of creosote and the one nearest the camera will be used to store 30,000 gallons of penta for clear treatment of timbers and building materials. The one in the opposite corner will hold 28,000 gallons of creosote, the middle tank 28,000 gallons of creosote also, and the other will be used to hold 20,000 gallons of penta. According to Johnnye Foster, creosote and penta will be taken from the working tanks and fed into the cylinders when a "charge" is rolled in for treatment. After the treating process, the liquid remaining in the cylinder will be pumped back into the proper working tanks and measured to determine the exact amount of creosote or penta that actually went into the wood. Creosote weighs 8.7 pounds to te gallon, penta 7.3 pounds. After treatment and measurements before and after of the working tanks, the number of pounds of fluid will be calculated to insure maximum preservation for the treated materials.

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SHINE RUTH

SHINE RUTH EX-STAR HOTEL EMPLOYEE

On a misty October morning in the early 1920's the Star Hotel's star cow milker, yard man, and what have you—one William (Shine) Ruth—strolled happily out to the lot with a milk bucket to begin his daily chores. He opened the gate, put feed in the trough and began milking. There was only one hitch. The cow gave no milk.

In Shine's own words the story continues:

"I pulled and I pulled and that cow wouldn't give no milk a-tall. I didn't know what to do and I didn't know what was the matter. Then I looked around and there I see the cause of the trouble. I done went and let the calf get with with cow the night before and the calf had got all the milk. How I come to let the calf in there I don't know. I just forgot to lock the gate to the pen where we kept her and she'd been in there in the lot all night. I knew Mr. Lee Estes would sho' be mad if he found out about me leaving that gate open so I went in the hotel and told Mrs. Estes, I says 'Mrs. Estes that cow must be sick. She won't give no milk this morning.' Mrs. Estes she say wait until Mr. Lee gets up and tell him about it. I didn't want to wait until Mr. Lee got up cause seeing Mr. Lee was the last thing I cared about on that particular morning, but there wasn't nothing else I could do so I waited. Finally Mr. Lee came in the kitchen and I says 'Mr. Lee, that cow is sick. She didn't give no milk this morning.' Mr. Lee looked at me and I looked back at Mr. Lee. He say 'Shine, you're the fastest milker and the biggest liar in East Texas. Tell me the TRUTH. Did you let that calf get with the cow last night?' I say 'Mr. Lee, that calf was locked up in the pen all night. She was locked up when I left yesterday evening and she didn't get with the cow.' Mr. Lee looked at me sho' nuff hard this time and he say 'Shine, I put my car up last night about twelve o'clock and came through the cow lot to the house and I SAW that calf in there with the cow!' I knew then that Mr. Lee had me hemmed up so I says 'Mr. Lee, I did let the calf get in there last night. I plumb forgot about locking the gate to the pen and this morning she was there with the cow. But I won't ever let it happen no more. I won't lie to you no more either because I know you'll hem me up just like you done hemmed me up this morning.' Mr. Lee then let me know what he thought about what I had done and when he got through I took off out the back door and around the side of the hotel and low and behold right in front of the front gate sat Mr. Lee's car. It had been there when I come in that morning and I didn't see it and he hadn't parked it in the garage in the back after all. He just told me he come through the cow lot so he could hem me up and he sho' did! Nobody can tell that man a lie without getting hemmed up!"

Lee Estes says that Shine would bring in more milk than anybody they had ever had working at the hotel. "And he'd tell me an average of three lies per gallon," he adds.

All during the time Shine was working at the Star he was also employed by Southern Pine Lumber Company on the plant. His first job—when he was 25 years old and a transferee from the Southern Pacific section gang here—consisted of loading hardwood cars for Ernest Rutland. Later he worked for Thompson Broker, Ed Strickland, and others, and now he can be found helping the plumbing crews at the present engaged in completion of pipe work on the new tourist cottages at the Antlers Hotel in Diboll.

Shine Ruth was born in Shreveport, La., July 10, 1900. He left there at a very early age and moved to Keithville, La., where he lived on a farm until he was 21. His first job—other than following Old Beck—was in a nursery at Keithville. He worked there three years and today says that he is still a tree specialist. "I can graft plants and limbs and make a "hikkernut' tree into a pecan, a peach tree out of a plum, or a plum tree into a peach."

(Note to Forester Nelson: If Shine can make pine trees out of post oak maybe you ought to get him transferred).

Shine is best known around Diboll for his allergy to anything even faintly resembling a snake. On one occasion, according to Bernice Hines, Shine—while on the job of operating the clean-up wagon in Ed Strickland's crew—picked up some boxes and assorted trash at the rear of the drug store. A small GLASS snake, coiled and usable as an ash tray, was placed in the wagon seat by some member of the drug store staff while Shine was getting his boxes, et cetera, together on the inside. When Shine stepped up into the wagon and sat down, he sat down on the imitation snake. But not for long. Hines says that Shine raised up, saw what he was sitting on, then literally SAILED out over the team of mules, hit the ground running, and left wagon, team, trash and all where it was.

On another occasion somebody threw a rubber imitation snake at him in front of the office. The next thing he knew Dr. Dale was bringing him to. Dr. Dale says that Shine simply fainted and that when he got him awake—after working on him about thirty minutes—he was perfectly O. K. "He just didn't care for snakes," was the doctors diagnosis.

But even with all his troubles with reptiles, his painful memories of being constantly hemmed up by Lee Estes, and numerous other things that would make most people morose and sad, Shine Ruth always wears a big smile. He is known by the people of Diboll, together with practically everybody who ever lived here in the past, as one of our town's most likeable citizens and a man who has that rare quality of enjoying a joke or a funny story—when the joke or the story is on him.

H. G. TEMPLE HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Homecoming was a gala affair for the football team of H. G. Temple High School this month when they defeated the Rowe Tigers of Jasper by a score of 6-0. Sparked by the running of Herman Jones and C. P. Hunt, together with the passing of John Odom and Morris Rhone, the Temple Tigers played superb football in keeping their record of not losing a home game this season. The last game played this year was with Rusk and the Tigers gave them a drubbing by a score of 19-13.

For the entire season, the Tigers won five games, lost three and tied one making it the best season in the history of the school. We lost to Orange, Huntsville, and Livingston, tied Chester, and defeated Groveton, Trinity, Pineland, Jasper, and Rusk.

It should be kept in mind, too, that—with the exception if Pineland—EVERY team we played during the season was from a much larger town and a much larger school. Our squad had a bare minimum of reserves whereas some of our opopnents had two or three complete teams. We are proud of our 1950 record and we believe it will stack up with the record of any other town this size in the state.

The winner of the Football Queen's contest was Deora Taylor. At the halftime of the homecoming game she was crowned queen. Deora is a member of the senior class and a very industrious student. Her escort in the crowning ceremonies was Ulysses Bussey also an outstanding senior student. First runner-up was Alberta Spencer who was escorted by Ben Odis Smith.

It has been officially announced by Mr. Arthur Temple Jr., that when government restrictions are lifted on building certain types of buildings, plans will be drawn up for a gymnasium for the H. G. Temple High School. The gym will be, in our opinion, the greatest addition that could possibly be made to our school. The gym will contain much needed classrooms; it will be a place where meetings and gatherings of all kinds can be held, and it will be a wonderful thing for our boys and girls because it will give them a place to play basketball and other athletic games indoors. The decision of the company to build this gym for H. G. Temple High School is deeply appreciated by us all.

—o—

IS SAFETY REALLY NECESSARY?

Safety to a lot if people is nothing but a—well, a nuisance. They see safety signs, safety slogans, maybe they even go to safety meetings (more or less reluctantly) and watch safety films and hear safety talks, accident reports, and safety recommendations. Then they leave, drive their automobiles across the tracks without looking to see if a train is coming, build a fire in the kitchen stove by throwing a can of gasoline in it, stick their finger in a light socket to see if the electricity is on—and when nothing happens say to themselves: "Accidents aren't caused by taking chances. If you're going to have one, you're going to have one. And there's nothing you can do about it!"

It is true that many careless people can get by for quite a while taking one chance after another without getting hurt. You may cross a busy street hundreds of times without first ascertaining whether or not a car is coming and not be hit. On the other hand, you—like thousands of other people—might get killed the first time you take such a foolish risk.

But if you look up and down the street EVERY TIME before you cross and not venture out until you are sure it is safe to do so, you NEVER WILL get run over and killed or injured, regardless of

(See SAFETY, 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
SEPTEMBER --- 3 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
OCTOBER --- 5 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS
NOVEMBER --- 3 LOST-TIME ACCIDENTS

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

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ONE SECOND FROM ETERNITY

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

His letter sent to the World-Herald, says

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

—(From the Omaha World-Herald)

—o—

I hate to be a kicker
It does not stand for peace
But the wheel that does the squeaking
Is the one that gets the grease.

WHAT IS A SAWMILLER

He is a man with sawdust in his hair that no shampoo, however strong, can ever remove, dissolve, or shake loose from a scalp made tough by countless brushes with low timbers, dollways, and flying slabs.

He wakes up at 5:30 a.m. on Sundays and holidays when the whistle doesn't blow and sleepily inquires: "What was that?"

He drives past a $50,000 residence in the city, fails to see the house, but notices a piece of Number Three drop siding that certainly should have been, as any fool would know, Grade "C."

He thinks the author of "Woodman, Woodman, Spare That Tree" didn't have good sense or he would have known that the darn thing, at that age, was probably getting overripe anyway.

He comes home at the end of the day, goes to bed early and dreams of Heaven where everything is "B and Better" and where the music from a million harps played by a million Angels is intermingled with the hum of all the sawmills of yesteryear. And to him the sawmill music is the sweeter.

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

The Diboll Lumberjacks salvaged a place for themselves in the first division of District 30-B on Friday, Nov. 17, when they humiliated their arch rivals, the Corrigan Bulldogs, 14-12.

The game was played at Corrigan and the Lumberjacks proved to be perfect spoilers. They came from behind in the last four and one-half minutes of the game to upset the Homecoming Day crowd of 500 with two rapid-fire, pay-off pass-plays.

The Bulldogs snapped onto a touchdown early in the first quarter, capitalizing on a Lumberjack fumble.

When he could not get his team rolling, Bill Ferguson dropped back to punt. He fumbled the pass from center and Corrigan recovered on the Jack 12 yard line. On the second play from scrimmage, Charles Fann, A Corrigan standout, skirted his own left end for the initial score of the ball game. Fann, who has been an all-district choice in two previous years, is still only a junior and will be a strong contender for district laurels this season.

The second Bulldog threat was climaxed by another end sweep by Mr. Fann in the second quarter. The half ended: Corrigan 12, Diboll 0.

The second half started much the same as the first had ended, with Corrigan punching gaping holes in the Lumberjack line. And lest for the defensive drive of H. A. Brown, fleet-footed Jack fullback, Guard Carl Halsell, and Tackle Larry Scarborough, the Bulldogs may have matched their scoring punch of the first half. Edgar (Zack) Austin, who has been highly touted for district honors as an end, was a stone wall on defense.

The third quarter ended without either team scoring, and seven and one-half minutes of the last quarter had elapsed before Diboll's axemen bared their offensived fangs.

And it was through the air that the Jacks struck. Held to under a hundred yards gained from scrimmage, the Jacks took possession on their own 15. Brown faded from the charging Corrigan forward wall and sped a 10 yard bullet pass toward Ed Austin. The 185 pound end took the pigskin on the 25 in the middle of the field, and cutting toward the sidelines, outran the entire Bulldog congregation for a score with only three and one-half minutes left in the game. On the play, Elton Robbins bounced a timely block onto a would-be Corrigan tackler who came close to stopping Austin.

Carl Halsell calmly added the extra point and the Lumberjacks had at least scored in the most important game of the season for both teams.

The Bulldogs were unable to match the newly found fire and spirit, which was instilled in the Lumberjacks by some mysterious grace, and they quickly lost possession of the ball after the kick-off.

The Axemen started on a drive that began on their own 45. A beautiful pass play from Brown to Ferguson nearly broke Ferguson loose for a touchdown, but the Jack quarterback was sliced down by the Bulldog safety. Then, Brown fired a 15-yarder to Austin that carried from the Corrigan 25 to the 10.

H. A. Brown, displaying aerial artistry after being stopped on the ground, faded back to pass with 10 seconds left on the clock. He was badly rushed but got the burden-laden oval off. Elton Robbins leaped high on the one yard line with a Corrigan back, came down with the football and lunged across the goal line with the safety man on his back.

Carl Halsell calmly added his second conversion of the day and eighth in the last two games. When the ball split the crossbar the officials waved the game to an end.

The win was the second Lumberjack victory in three meetings of the two teams since 1948.

The week before the Corrigan game, the Lumberjacks had conquered the Warren Warriors 21-0 at Diboll. The other Jack wins were posted at Colmesneil, 24-0; and against Lovelady, 7-6, in the Homecoming game.

This leaves the Jacks with a 4 and 6 record for the season, which certainly isn't bad for a sophomore laden team. Only five of this year's team will graduate. All are good stand-bys, but still Coach J. R. Carrington will be at an advantage in next year's district race.

The win over Corrigan places Diboll in either a tie for fourth place or a decision at fifth in District 30-B.

The Groveton Indians won District 30-B for the second straight time. The Woodville Eagles were runner-ups, Chester's Yellowjackets, third, and at the time of this writing the fourth, fifth and sixth places were still scrambled. However, Diboll, by virtue of its win over Corrigan, had sewed up either fourth or fifth place in a district of nine competing schools.

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SAFETY - - - - - - (Cont. from Page 7)

how busy the street you're crossing.

Safety, in one respect, is like a vaccine. You may live in the tropics, for example, and live there a lifetime without ever contracting typhoid fever, EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T GET IMMUNIZED AGAINST IT. However, if you don't take typhoid shots you may get the disease and die at any time, just as thousands have died throughout modern history.

But if you take your immunization shots— a simple and sensible precaution against the disease—you KNOW you are immune to typhoid fever and therefore safe.

Exercising reasonable care in everyday life—at home, on the job, and wherever else you may be—will immunize you against accidents. All you have to do is give yourself a shot of safety consciousness before you do anything that might cause injury to yourself or to your fellow man and you will reap your dividends in the form of good health, a sound body—and a longer life. Don't you think it's worth it?

NOTICE HUNTERS

All of us have read the papers lately about the alarming number of people who have been killed already this year in hunting accidents. The tragic thing about it is that before the season is over this figure will have been tripled, according to statistics.

YOU MIGHT BE THE NEXT ONE!

Quite a number of hunters have been killed sitting in duck blinds with a companion. The usual accidents happen like this: one man is stooped down while the other is shooting ducks over his head. He raises up to get a shot himself, or his companion takes a crack at a low flying duck, and the shotgun blast goes into a perfectly good head—which unfortunately was being used at the moment only as a knob to hang a cap on.

A great many deer hunters have been killed this year already by the simple process of being mistaken for a deer. Just how a man—assuming he has no antlers on top of his head— can be mistaken for a four-legged buck might seem impossible. Yet EVERY DAY, and probably several times a day, somebody is wounded or killed in the woods because a trigger happy hunter "thought he was a buck."

I suppose the best rule to follow is (1) to be sure you are on a stand that is not within range of a companion hunter, (2) wear a colored cap and jacket, red being preferred, (3) don't go into the woods with a darn fool, (4) be sure your companion isn't with one.

As far as we know, no employee or guests of Southern Pine Lumber Company has ever been killed or injured in a hunting accident. We want to keep this record perfect. **So be careful!**

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The trouble with little pitchers
Is not that it has ears
But the fact that a little pitcher
Spills everything it hears.

—o—

Don't seek experience. You'll get enough of it if you just let nature take its course.

—o—

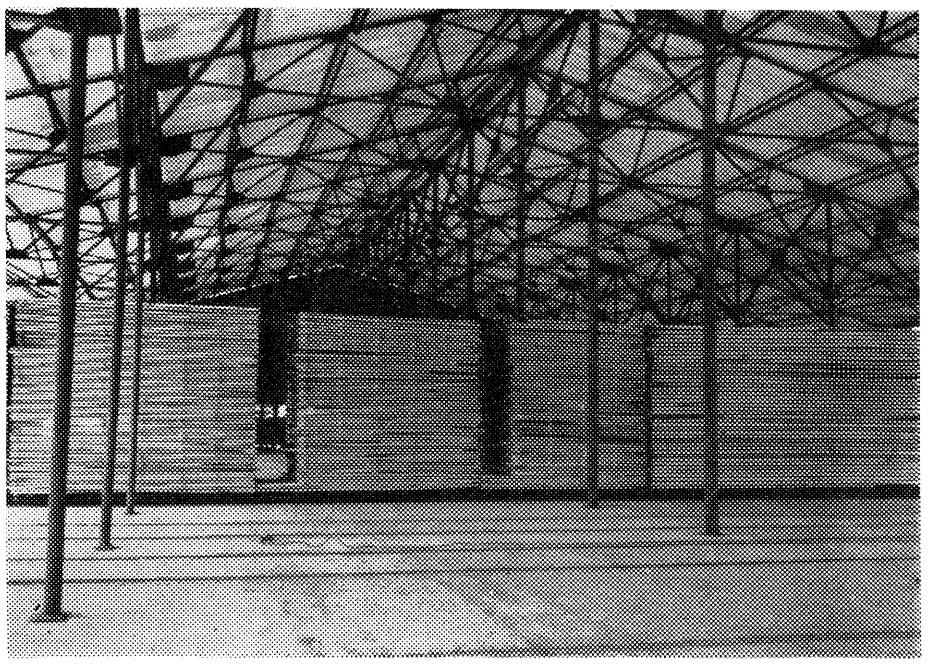
Justice is what we get when the decision is in our favor.

—o—

Many go out for wool, and come home shorn.

—o—

Conceit, God's gift to little men.



COOLING SHED — Inside view of the recently completed cooling shed—a part of Project One. The shed is 120 feet by 250 feet with a 13½ foot clearance. Lumber is rolled out of the new dry kilns into the shed where it remains 48 hours to thoroughly cool before being transported to the automatic unstacker. Capacity of the shed is 700,000 feet of lumber.