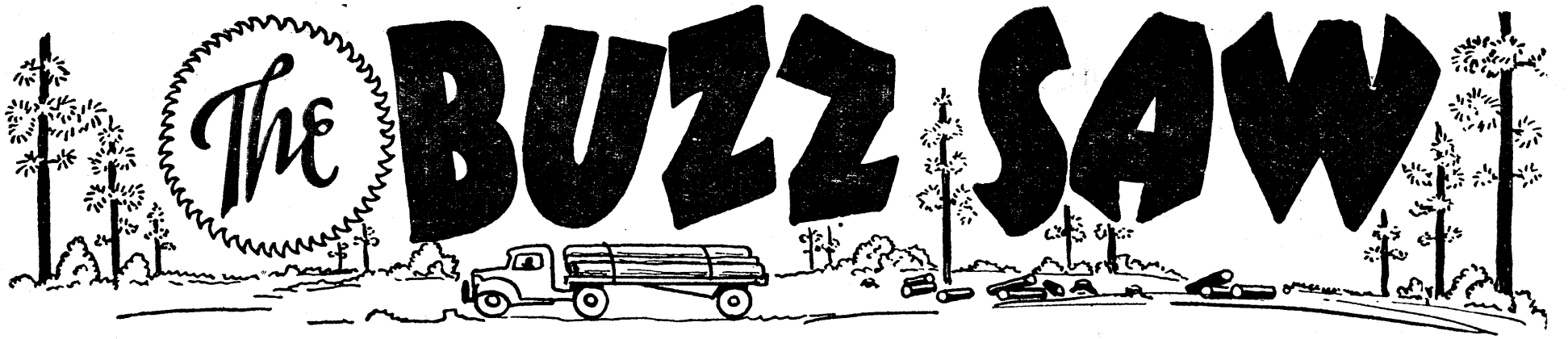


The BUZZ SAW



VOLUME I

DIBOLL, TEXAS, MAY 31, 1948

NO. 10

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY



Pictured Above: Southern Pine Lumber Company's Boggy Slough Club House; Below: One of Many Southern Pine Experimental Tree Farms

McHenry Kimmey To Leave June 1

The so-called Kimmey Motor Company is about to fold.

It has been officially announced that McHenry Kimmey has accepted a position as Shop Foreman with the Lynn Motor Company in Lufkin—Lincoln-Mercury dealers—effective June 1, 1948. So regardless of how sad the task, here we must bid him goodbye.

Mac, the son of Ray Kimmey who has been a sawer with Southern Pine Lumber company for twenty-five years at Diboll, is 29 years old and has worked for the Company since he was 16. A graduate of Diboll High School at the age of 15, Mac went to Satterwhite's Commercial College where he studied bookkeeping, accounting, auditing and salesmanship, proving his ability in the latter field by marrying Geraldine Gibson of Apple Springs not long afterwards. They now have one child, Jerry Monique.

McHenry's first job with Southern Pine Lumber Company was on the car line under Bruce Christian. He lasted one year, keeping his job through the influence of his father with the company and the pleadings of his friends to Mr. Christian. A year, however, was all that Bruce could take and McHenry was shuffled off on Mr. Purdy at the planer. Though Mr. Purdy was also a close friend of Mac's father, and though constant pressure was applied from many directions to keep the boy on the payroll, Purdy, after exactly one year, threw up his hands, admitted he had no more patience than Bruce Christian, and manipulated a transfer of the young man to the woods where it was hoped he would get lost and show up at some other saw mill—just which other one it was didn't matter, just so it was some other.

The woods' foreman looked McHenry over closely, checked his references, inquired into his ability and decided he was qualified for the job of fixing flat tires on log trucks, assuming that a suitable helper could be located with a few years of filling station experience. Anyway, McHenry got the job. At the end of exactly one year, the woods' foreman threw up his hands, a defeated man. He saw no reason why the company should expect more out of him—out of the woods' foreman—than they had expected out of Bruce Christian or W. F. Purdy, so he thought up another job for young Kimmey that he felt positive that the boy could do. This job consisted of looking at the gasoline gauges of the trucks in the morning before they started out and again when they came in in the afternoon, then making the momentous decision as to whether they needed gasoline. After exactly one year the record indicated that 78 trucks had at one time or another given out of gas during the preceding twelve months. So McHenry was transferred to the job of keeping supplies for the woods crews. Finally he slipped quietly into his present position as head of the "Kimmey Motor Company" where he does all the motor, starter and generator repair work for Southern Pine's log trucks in addition to his job of keeping track of all the supplies for woods operation.

Mac says that though he would like very much to spend some of his time fishing and hunting, he does not do it for the reason that sooner or later he would run into Herb White, Rat

Johnson, Dell Scoggins, and a few other of the erstwhile nimrods and Isaac Waltons and that he doesn't care to associate with them.

McHenry's principal activity outside his work is umpiring baseball games played by the Diboll Millers. Concededly to be one of the blindest of "Blind Toms", McHenry modestly states that in ten years of umpiring he has never yet called one wrong. Local diamond enthusiasts say he has never called one right.

There are some things on the other side about McHenry Kimmey, however, as painful as it may be to admit it. First, he is one of the most popular boys who ever lived in Diboll. He spends eight hours every Sunday driving one of the First Baptist Church busses on its regular rounds before Sunday School, Church, and the meeting of Training Unions. In addition to this Mac has the responsibility of keeping in repair and good running order both busses, and doing all of this, of course, as a service to his Church.

Mac is a member of the Diboll Lions Club and the Brotherhood, and has always been active in any work carried on for the betterment of the town and its citizens. He has been one of the most valuable employees Southern Pine Lumber Company has ever had and his leaving will be a definite loss to the company as well as to the town. We all will miss him a lot.

Just one more thing. Everybody should know that the reason McHenry is leaving Diboll is because he has an offer of a better position and nobody can be blamed for advancing himself. However, some think that McHenry is a little gun shy. They think this because one night not many months ago, during a driving rain, McHenry's neighbor heard him holler and saw him leap from his bedroom window into some bushes onto the ground, then heard him yell frantically for his wife. We talked to Geraldine about this and she said as follows, "Mac has nightmares and walks in his sleep. I don't know what was the matter with him on that particular night when the neighbors saw him fly out the window except he was asleep, suddenly began hollering—apparently about something he was dreaming—then without warning he leaped out of bed and through the window hitting the ground outside on his head. We were having a terrible storm that night and it had been raining several hours. Mac just sat out on the ground in the mud and called for me to come get him. I went out and led him back into the house soaking wet. He told me he dreamed he had a five dollar bill in his hand and some fellow was trying to rob him. My neighbors the next day asked me if I was not thankful that Mac did not hurt himself. I told them that what I was most thankful for was that he was dreaming that the bill was a five instead of a twenty. If he had thought in the dream that he was about to lose twenty dollars I am afraid that he would have gone through the wall instead of the window." Anyway, Mac, we wish you all the luck in the world in your new career. We know you will make a success and everybody is pulling for you.

But be careful about jumping out of those windows. Some of the buildings up in Lufkin, you know, are four or five stories high.



McHENRY KIMMEY

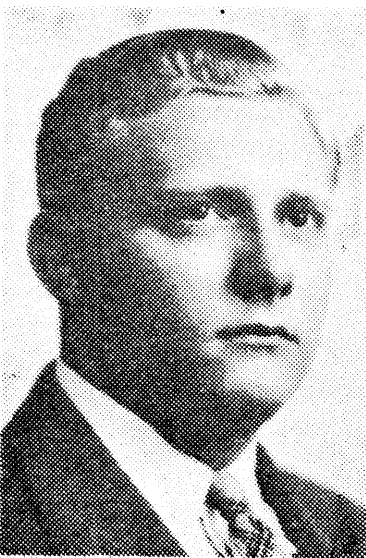
DR. BARRETT TO OPEN DENTAL OFFICES IN DIBOLL IN JUNE

Dr. Ned Barrett, Jr., below, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Barrett of Lufkin, is moving his dental offices from Woodville to Diboll and will be ready to open the office upon the completion of the clinic now under construction immediately behind the present office building.

Dr. Barrett is a graduate of Lufkin high school. He also at-

soon as Dr. Barrett has his office open here, however, we can get our dental work done at a convenient place and convenient time and eliminate not only the trouble but also the expense of trips out of town for this kind of service.

The exact date that Dr. Barrett's offices will be open in Diboll is not yet known but it is believed he will be ready sometime during the month of June.



DR. NED BARRETT

tended North Texas Agricultural college at Arlington and Stephen F. Austin College at Nacogdoches, receiving his degree at the latter college. While there he was honored with being elected for inclusion in Who's Who in Colleges and Universities in the United States. Later Dr. Barrett attended the University of Texas School of Dentistry before being licensed to practice. He is a member of the Xi Psi Phi Dental Fraternity and was recently elected secretary of the Alumni Organization of the School of Dentistry. Dr. Barrett is a member of the Sabine District Dental Society, State and American Dental associations.

His wife is the former Miss Wydette Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson of Lufkin.

Dr. Barrett's office will probably be located upstairs in the store building where the present Dr.'s office is. He plans to be in his office one-half day every day and all day Saturday.

In arranging for Dr. Barrett to open offices in Diboll, Southern Pine Lumber Company is adding one more service for its employees. Heretofore, it has always been necessary for us to go to Lufkin, or elsewhere, whenever we needed dental work. This necessitated laying off from work for a full day, or several days, in order to fill an appointment with the dentist. As

Diboll to Have Own Ice Plant

Plans have been completed for the building of a 15-ton capacity ice plant by Southern Pine Lumber Company for the convenience and the economy to the people of Diboll as well as the people who live in this general area. Bids are now being received and it is expected that the contract for the construction of this plant will be let in a short time.

The normal mid-summer ice needs for Diboll and vicinity runs about nine tons per day. The new plant will have a capacity of about six tons above the normal needs for our town which will be sold elsewhere until the growth of Diboll is sufficient to warrant keeping the surplus here.

The plant is expected to be in full operation by next summer. It will probably be located on the south end of the store building, assuming there is sufficient room between the TSE tracks and the Southern Pacific station for the installation.

Arthur Temple, Jr., has announced that one of the principal reasons for the construction of this ice plant is to make it possible for the people of Diboll to buy ice here at a price per 100 pounds at least as low and probably lower than the price of ice in Lufkin. Throughout the history of Diboll, ice has had to be trucked here from parts as far away as Goose Creek during the summer months and often times it could not be obtained anywhere. The result of that was a great inconvenience to the people as well as high ice prices. With the new plant, we will make our ice right here at home, have it always available for the people of Diboll and surrounding communities, and at prices much lower than we have had to pay for ice in the past.

This is just another project being carried out by Southern Pine Lumber Company for the welfare of the people of Diboll.

New Southern Pine Ambulance Has Arrived

The brand new white Chevrolet Suburban Carry All you have seen parked by the office the past few days is Southern Pine Lumber Company's First Aid car, ambulance, and general emergency vehicle.

This ambulance is fully equipped with alternating red blinker lights on the front, a siren almost as loud as our water tank siren, a special emergency brake, all the new features of the 1948 Chevrolet, plus a special built roller cot that can be put in and taken out of the ambulance without the loss of any time.

This ambulance was acquired for emergency use in order that there would always be available a dependable and ready means of taking employees, or members of their family, to the hospital in Lufkin in the event of injury or serious illness. Heretofore we have had to depend upon automobile or truck transportation when there was not enough time to get an ambulance here from Lufkin. Now, in case of emergency, we have a fast, comfortable, and always available means of transportation to the hospital in Lufkin or elsewhere when it is needed day or night.

The ambulance will be available for use by anybody in Diboll who wants ambulance service, however, except in the case of an accident, a minimum fee will be charged for its use.

This is another "first" for Diboll—the first time we have ever had ambulance service right here at home. It will be a fine thing for the citizens of Diboll because it means now we can have ambulance service at any time of the day and night without having to go to the trouble and the expense of calling Lufkin and having one sent out from there.

Official driver of the new Southern Pine Ambulance will be C. P. Willis, Jr., and C. P. Willis, Sr., extra driver. It will be C. P.'s duty not only to be available at any time for a quick take-off, but also to see that the ambulance is spic and span, properly taken care of, and ready to go every minute of the day and night.

HOMEMAKING CLASSES START JUNE 1 AT DHS

Mrs. May Lewis Green has announced that at 9:30 a. m. on Tuesday, June 1, homemaking classes at Diboll high school, in the Homemaking Laboratory, will get under way and will be continued through the month of June.

These study classes will be divided into groups of girls and adults. The work of the adult group will consist of sewing, clothes designing, planning, and construction. For the girls classes will consist of food preservation work, play school and sewing.

Mrs. Green will be at the Homemaking Laboratory every day except Saturday and Sunday from 9:30 a. m. until 4:30 or 5 p. m.; however, those attending may fit their class schedule to suit their convenience at any time of the day.

After the completion of this particular group work on June 30th, a schedule for the month of July and August will have been made and work subjects announced for those two months. Everyone is cordially invited to attend the summer Homemaking classes at Diboll high school.

Joe Bob Hendricks Wins First Prize For Suggestion

First prize for the best suggestion submitted during the month of April was won by Joe Bob Hendricks, drill press operator in Arthur Porter's shop crew.

Joe Bob's suggestion was as follows: "I suggest that the fire plugs all over town and on the plant be inspected once each week to be sure they are all in perfect working order all of the time." As a member of the fire department I know that on several occasions we have had fire drill in different parts of town and found the fire plug not working which would have meant, had there been a fire, that no water could have been put on it at that particular place.

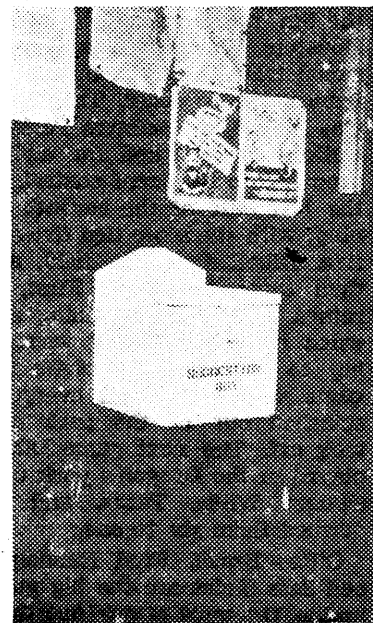


JOE BOB HENDRICKS

In addition to the inspection of the fire plugs weekly, all other fire fighting equipment should be carefully gone over to be sure that everything is in perfect order in case of any emergency."

Runner up in the contest was Jim Vance who suggested that all Southern Pine employees work more closely together as a team, cut out criticism of each other and concentrate on improving their own work.

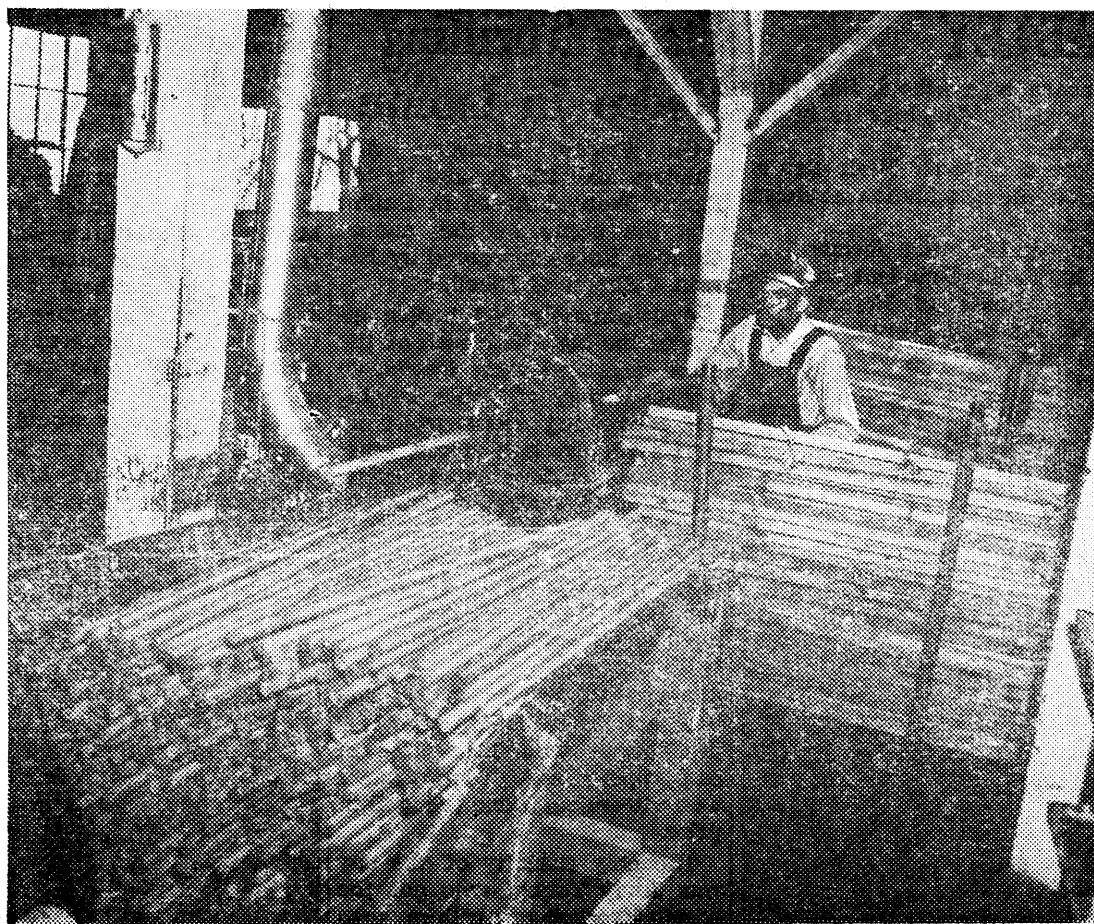
Joe Bob Hendricks not only won first prize in the contest, he was appointed Fire Equipment Inspector to do exactly the things he recommended in his suggestion! In other words, he



SUGGESTION BOX

won a prize and an additional job which pays him extra money now every week for his inspection work.

Inspector Hendricks started to work in 1935 in D. D. Devereaux's crew, transferring to the ship in 1942 as a drill press operator. He is the same Joe Bob Hendricks written up several months ago in the Buzz Saw under the title of "One Blow Joe"—a moniker he acquired in the



H. L. Fuller turning squares into handles at Temple-White's Diboll plant.

Pacific during the war as a result of his fistic capabilities.

Now once each week the inspector makes a complete round of every fire plug in the town, examines all the fire fighting equipment and makes a report in order that it may be fixed immediately in the event anything is found wrong.

All employees are urged to make use of the suggestion boxes. Write out your suggestion, either sign it or leave it as you may desire, then place it in one of the ten boxes scattered around the plant. Remember that constructive criticisms are the only ones that will win any prizes—by that we mean simply that gripes, gossip, and so forth, should not be submitted. Suggestions on how to improve the efficiency of the plant, production, safety, working conditions, and the like, are the kind of suggestions solicited and the kind that will do the most good for the Company and for its employees.

It will take just a few minutes of your time to write a suggestion that may not only win the monthly prize of \$5.00 but also may result in a big saving to the Company and an additional prize to you depending on the value of your idea.

Your Withholding

It is very important that each employee advise the company of any changes in the number of his dependents. If the number of his dependents decreases the employee MUST advise his employer within ten days. If the number of dependents increases the employee may (but it is not required) advise his employer.

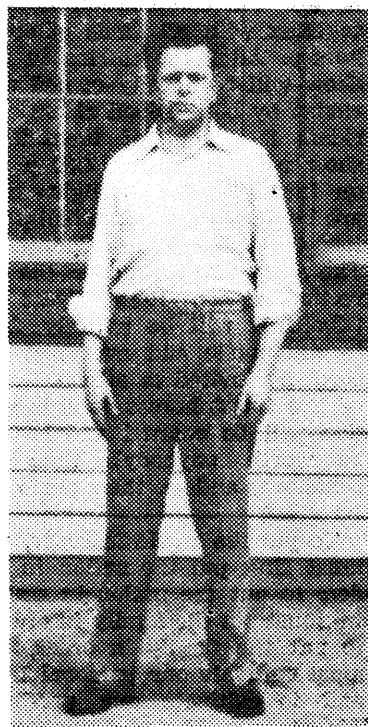
The best plan to follow is to advise the Company about any and all changes in the number of your dependents as the changes occur. Any employee who willfully fails to supply the company with information which would require an increase in the tax to be withheld from his pay is subject to being fined by the Federal authorities for not more than \$500.00 or imprisoned for not more than one year, or both.

Don't take any chances! If your dependents increase or if they decrease be sure and notify the Company immediately!

Diboll Adopts R. V. Honea

Since the Buzz Saw began twelve issues ago, we have never written up anybody except Southern Pine Lumber Company employees simply because this paper is an employee publication and that was that. However, R. V. Honea, the Southern Pacific Agent here in Diboll, is so well liked by the people of Diboll that we consider him a member of the Southern Pine family and not an outsider in any sense of the word.

One of the most active groups in Diboll is the domino bunch—they don't want to be called a club—consisting of W. H. Agee, H. A. Cruthirds, K. A. Drew, Mr. Pinkerton, Lee Vaughan, J. B. Cox, Clyde Goins, R. V. Honea, and several others. This group meets regularly at the homes of Agee, Cruthirds, and Drew, and engages in some of the most heated domino tournaments held anywhere. At the present time K. A. Drew is the champion, having set a record of thirteen straight wins. But by far the most skillful player in the bunch, and the man who would be champion but for a certain handicap to his game, is none other than our S. P. agent pictured below. According to several members



R. V. HONEA

of the group, Honea really knows how to play dominos. It seems that Clyde Goins harasses him so much with a running conversation throughout every game that he gets Honea confused, mixed up, harassed, and frustrated, resulting in Honea always coming out second best. Honea calls him "Talkie" Goins as a result.

Honea came to Diboll on September 15, 1945, from Livingston. He has been with the Southern Pacific since 1926—22 years—even though he is just 39 years old, and at one time or another during his railroad career has lived at Woodville, Kaufman, Jacksonville, Port Arthur, Sacul, Livingston, and four or five other places.

On January 20, 1927, he married Jennie Seelbach of Nacogdoches County. They now have two children, George, 19, who is employed by the Southern Pacific in Lufkin as yard clerk, and Martha Ann, age 13.

Honea says he was born at Lynn Flat, Texas, in Nacogdoches County and that the town is there no more. It may be that after he left they simply decided that they might as well fold up and fold they did.

In his younger days Honea was a baseball player and those who knew him then considered him one of the best country outfielders that has performed in and around Nacogdoches.

One of the reasons for Honea's popularity with the men of Diboll is the fact that he, like most of us, is a mouse at home and admits it. He says he does exactly what his wife tells him to do for the simple reason that he does not want to be scared, bruised or burned, and the best way to be sure that you won't be is simply to do what your wife tells you at all times.

With 22 years service on the Southern Pacific, Honea could have his pick of quite a few different stations on the road. He says, though, that he has already worked in more than a dozen different towns and that he considers Diboll, and the people of Diboll, the best of the lot. In fact, if it is left up to him, Honea says that he plans to stay in Diboll as long as his company will let him simply because he likes the town, Southern Pine Lumber Company, Temple White, and all the people that live here.

COKE FUND COMMITTEE APPOINTED

The employees' "Coke Fund Committee" has been appointed with membership as follows: W. D. Fogg, J. B. Cox, George P. Johnson, Calvin Lawrence, Secy.

On the night of May 17th the Committee met and drew up by-laws for the purpose of governing disbursements of all profits derived from Coca-Cola machines placed at various points on the plant and at the store. It was unanimously decided that all profits from the sale of Coca-Cola through the machines on the plant and at the store would be used for the welfare of the needy of Diboll, both colored and white. Any disbursements of funds shall be made only by authority of at least two committee men and no money shall ever be disbursed for entertainment of any kind—in other words, the committee voted to use all profits to help those in Diboll who need financial assistance.

Though it will be quite some time before the Coke machines are paid for out of the profits from sales, it was felt that some definite rules should be formulated now with reference to just how this money shall be spent, by whom disbursements shall be authorized, and which employees would constitute the committee.

As has been pointed out in a former issue of the Buzz Saw, Southern Pine Lumber Company arranged with the Coca-Cola Bottling Company of Lufkin for the installation of Coke Vending Machines at various points on the plant and at the store, the purpose of which was not only to afford employees the convenience of a cold drink on the works, but also to set up a fund from the profits to be used in Diboll for the people who may be in need. Everybody is urged to patronize these machines, to be very careful to replace the empty bottles in the cases (because we have to pay for them when they are missing or broken), and to drink the coke at the machine instead of walking off with it and maybe losing the bottle or putting it down where an accident could be caused. If we would all do this, in a few months we will have a means of accumulating money that will be put to the best possible use. Let us all cooperate in this worthy cause. It will reap great benefits.

Girls to Visit Kansas City

For the first time in the history of our school, Diboll will send representatives to the National Convention of Future Home Makers at Kansas City on July 6 to July 9. We have been given a quota of five girls, one sponsor, and one chapter mother. The girls will be selected on the basis of their scholastic record, availability and general interest in Future Home Maker's work. It is expected that soon after the Area 10 encampment on June 22-25 a committee will name the five girls who will make this trip.

At the convention will be many activities, including sight-seeing, installation of national officers, various programs and entertainment as well as committee meetings to discuss problems of the Future Home Making Association, plans for the future, and the various aspects of Future Home Making work.

Old-Timer—One who remembers when a bureau was a piece of furniture.

AROUND THE TOWN WITH EDDIE MAE BRADLEY

The school programs have been well attended at H. G. Temple high school and enjoyed by everyone. The children exhibited plenty of dramatic ability and gave proof of being well trained for their various assignments.

By the time this goes to press the graduation exercises and baccalaureate services will have been held at Temple high school. Dr. Fountain, pastor of Bee Bee Tabernacle C. M. E. Church, Houston, Texas, has been chosen to preach the baccalaureate sermon. Dr. L. C. Phillip of Prairie View College had to cancel his appointment due to the fact that the Prairie View services were to be held on the same date as ours.

Prof. Moore of Texas State University, Houston, will deliver the principal address.

There are five graduates of H. G. Temple high school this year as follows: James Allen, son of Walter and Neal Allen; A. V. Lewis, son of Freddie Lewis who writes the column "Get Ready for Freddie" in this paper; Jim Ligon, son of Estelle Carter; James Elton Rhone, son of Morris and Luella Rhone; and Queen Ester Taylor.

There are twelve graduates from the grammar school as follows: Rhoda Faye Brown, Ennis Cannada, Samantha Christwell, Robert Brown, Wimer Kelley, Ben Odus Smith, Billie Jean Hardin, Jessie Faye Rodgers, C. P. Hunt, L. T. Robertson, A. M. Smith, and Charlie B. Williams.

A. V. Lewis plans to attend school at Texas State University at Houston, also James Elton Rhone. Jim Ligon plans to attend Texas College. Queen Ester Taylor will also go to college.

Herbert (Diboll) Allen is home from Texas College after a successful year and is now working for Southern Pine Lumber Company on the car line.

Joy Mae Williams will get her bachelor of science degree in Home Economics from Jarvis Christian College. She is the daughter of Estelle Carter, and is the first Temple High School graduate to finish college. Because our school is a newly created high school, we are especially proud of Joy Mae's accomplishment in going ahead and finishing her college work. Being the very first student of H. G. Temple high school to receive a college degree is quite an honor not only to her but it is an honor to our school. Our sincere hope is that in the future many, many more students follow the example of Joy Mae and go on and complete their education because it will make better and more useful citizens out of them all.

All the college students will be home next week and we are looking forward to their arrival with great anticipation.

A great deal of improvement is being made in our town with reference to street work and house repairing. In addition to this, a new house is under construction just south of the quarters and it is my understanding that when this house is rented—and it will be rented for one per cent of the cost per month—then another house will be constructed and when it is rented, another, then another, and so on until our housing situation will be solved and we will have a complete new addition both on the quarters side of town and on the white side.

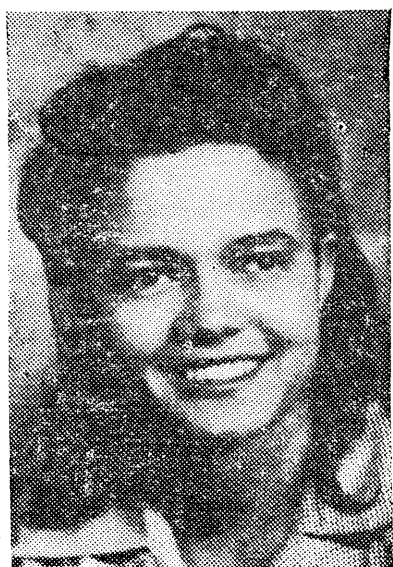
Carolyn Simmons attended her daughter's graduation at

Kennard high school. She plans to send her daughter to beauty school.

Cora and Sarah Nash also attended the graduation exercises there.

Eugene Hodges, a former Temple high school student and a recent graduate of Bryant high school, Pineland, Texas, is home with his grandmother, Candice Harris.

C. O. Bradley, Ruby Simmons, and yours truly, carried some students to Livingston to see a three act comedy entitled "Here



EDDIE MAE BRADLEY

Comes Charlie". It was presented by my mother, Irma Robinson, who teaches in Dunbar high school at Livingston.

C. P. Willis, Jr., underwent an operation in the Lufkin Hospital recently and now is back home doing fine. As soon as he has completely recovered, he will take over the job of driving the new Company ambulance and also the job of taking care of the new office building. We wish him success in both undertakings.

Rosena Calhoun is in the hospital.

Bertha Lewis Thomas is on the sick list.

Fennie and Ruby Simmons plan to spend their vacation in Hot Springs, Arkansas, in the month of June.

Edna J. Rucker plans to go to Detroit for the summer—she is a local teacher. Austerine Gilbert, another local teacher, will vacation in Chicago.

Prof. W. J. Jackson will organize a band for Temple high school this summer.

We want to express our appreciation to all the students and teachers in H. G. Temple high school for a most successful year just completed. Here's hoping that each teacher and each student has a very happy vacation. See you next year.



Namon Calhoun Stages Thrilling Rodeo in Lufkin

On Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, May 20, 21, and 22 the Forest Festival Arena in Lufkin was the scene of the annual Calhoun Rodeo sponsored by Namon Calhoun of Diboll.

Approximately 500 people attended the big affair each of the three days and were treated to a wide variety of thrills, laughs, and interesting events which included roping, bull riding, bareback bronc riding, saddle bronc riding, calf roping, trick pony riding by Funny Boy (A. C. Conway), and an exhibition by Bo Peep. The trick colt, owned by Mr. Ross Wyatt of Diboll, and handled by Namon Calhoun, his trainer.

Buster White of Houston won bareback bronc riding event, Willie Thorne won first place in calf roping and Tony Sparks won the saddle bronc riding first prize.

The only casualty of the day was Andy Young, who got the breath knocked out of him when a steer stepped on him that he was trying to ride, but got thrown from.

One of the most interesting events during the big three-day affair was the exhibition by Bo Peep, a nine months old Albino colt. Under the direction of Namon Calhoun Bo Peep laid down, stretched out, jumped barrels, stood up on his hind feet and walked around the arena to the amazement of the spectators.

The rodeo was held at 7:30 p. m. on Friday and Saturday nights and at 2:30 p. m. on Sunday. Those participating were Earl Kelly, pick-up man; Edgar York, pick-up man; June Rhodes, bronc rider; Buster White, bronc rider; Andy Young, bronc rider; Tony Sparks, calf roper; Edmon Thorne, calf roper; Willie Thorne, calf roper; J. D. Thorne, calf roper; Louis Mitchell, chute manager; D. Tripp, stock conditioner.

Entered in Calhoun's rodeo were nine bucking horses, eight Brahma calves, six Brahma bulls, one mule, ten cow horses and Bo Peep, the trick pony.

Calhoun requested that we use this medium to thank the Forest Festival officials for renting the arena to them for this annual rodeo.

Calhoun wants to also use this space to announce that on June 1 there will be a saddle horse show staged at Diboll at the Diboll Dragon's baseball park. In this horse show will be walking horses, quarter horses, palomino horses, and combination horses, together with all kinds of stock horses. All horse entries in the show will be locally owned and ridden by both Diboll riders and riders from out of town. This show will be held at 7:30 p. m. on June 18 under the lights that are being put up at the ball park for the June 19th celebration. The show will be under the direction of Mr. Ross Wyatt of Diboll. It will be entirely free to the public and everybody is cordially invited to attend. Some of the finest horses in this section will be entered and it will be worth anybody's time to come over and see them perform.

To put the world in order, we must first put the nation in order; to put the nation in order, we must put the family in order; to put the family in order, we must cultivate our personal life; and to cultivate our personal life, we must first set our hearts right.

GET READY FOR FREDDIE

In a donkey baseball game sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, of which Mr. Rufus Taylor is chairman, the Diboll Millers and the Diboll Dragons found it a dozen times as hard to get to first base on four legs as on the usual two. Mr. Martin of the Millers, who ordinarily can hit a slow bouncer to short stop and beat it out for a hit, found the going a little tougher when mounted on the donkey trained to do everything except the right thing. Mr. Martin, in this game, would hit a line drive clear out in the back park, then the next thing the spectators heard was a voice on



FREDDIE LEWIS

the public address system saying "The runner is out at first base." What Mr. Martin would say cannot be put in print.

This game was played on Thursday, May 6, and started at 6:15 p. m.

The donkey baseball game ended in a one to one tie just like a game played between the Diboll Millers and the Dragons several years ago that ended 3 to 3. In that game both sides battled until the 11th inning and had to quit on account of darkness. The donkey baseball game was called in a tie because all the players and the donkeys were worn out and could continue no longer.

Several of the Millers, as well as several Dragons, never did get to first base even though they got clean hits into the outfield. Among the Millers who might have scored was Mr. Ray Rector, who is also an electrician. Evidently, he forgot to bring his electric tools along, because he never did seem to be able to get his donkey under way. He needed something to shock his mount to get him moving, but unfortunately, he had nothing.

Speaking of the Millers and the Dragons specializing in tied up ball games, I have been trying to promote another game between these teams to break the deadlock; however, being the officials scorer for the Dragons and having watched the Millers in several games this year, I'm not so sure but that we had better wait until, say, next season. What changed my mind was watching the game between the Millers and Houston. The batting averages of the Millers in that game were released over the loud speaker system and it sounded like Engine numbers on the Southern Pacific. And I know the Dragons are not dug in well enough for any such heavy artillery.

Mr. Rufus Taylor, Chairman of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, and second baseman for the Millers, keeps things running smoothly at the planer mill where he is an oiler and general helper. But in the Donkey Base-

ball game in May 6th, everything seemed not to be running quite as smooth as his machines run. In fact, several times if Mr. Taylor had had his wrench with him I believe they would have had to put out a rush call for the Veterinarian because there would have been a dead donkey.

Mr. Bobby Farley, the short stop for the Millers, usually works his way around the bases to score in a regular game, but in the Donkey game he could not figure out a way to get to first base, try as he may. Mr. Harper, the right fielder for the Millers, finally gave the crowd its big thrill when, after displaying the courage, tenacity, and deliberation of a VFW, scored sitting down.

Fred Randolph, catcher on the Dragon's nine, made a desperate attempt to get on base, and would have made it except for one thing—he had to get on the donkey first. And the donkey had ideas that were opposite from Fred's, so Fred simply failed to get anywhere. Archie Mattox, our catcher, scored the run that tied up the ball game—then the setting of the sun brought approaching darkness and everybody went home after lots of big laughs and plenty of fun not only for the spectators but also for the players. This game was sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars and received a very fine turn out.

The Dragons played Humble recently and for awhile it looked like the game would end in a fight regardless of all efforts to prevent one. Humble was leading by a score of three to two when Diboll came up to bat in the last half of the ninth. With one man out and a Diboll runner on base, the Humble club simply laid down their bats and quit and that is all there was to it.

The Dragons lost their opening game to Henderson, Texas by a score of ten to six then came back to break a three-year deadlock by playing their first cousins, Pineland. As many of you know, Diboll and Pineland have not played each other since 1945 as a result of a grudge that has existed between these two teams. But this year we buried the hatchet, played them, and beat them three to two. On May the 5th the Dragons played the Houston Wolverines, a professional traveling team that plays from coast to coast. This game was played in Foresters Park in Lufkin at night and for awhile promised to be a real contest. In the last half of the seventh inning, with the score tied five and five, Diboll took the field, and then came the flood. First, it rained and kept on raining and when it looked like it was going to continue all night the game was called and everyone splashed out of the park and took off. The next game Diboll played in the Dragon's park was against Willis, Texas, and we downed them six to one.

O'Ree Brazil, Fred Randolph, and Jess Sibley are the big guns in the Dragon's attack but they have so far not hit their stride at the plate. As long as they are out there, however, taking their regular cut, we know that sooner or later they will start banging them against the park fences and putting our team in the "win" column and keeping it there. Manager Otis Spikes is putting forth every effort to give the fans an opportunity to watch a winning team this season. He has employed two or three of the high school gradu-

(Continued on Page 7)

Hot off the Handle

By FROSTY DAVIS

The young and hustling Diboll Millers baseball club has won three out of the last four games. This is a pretty fast pace but from all indications they will keep it up because the club is being improved all the time and the boys seem to be getting that sharp edge on that is necessary to stay in the win column.

Recently the Millers have been strengthened by the addition of two real performers—Paul and Jake Birdwell of Lufkin. Paul, as most of the fans in this section of the woods knows, was with the Lufkin Foresters part of this season, and in getting him on the Diboll club we really added some power. He is young and in my opinion is destined to make a real ball player.

Manager Bunny Hogue says that he promised the fans he would give them a winning ball club for Diboll this season and that he is going to carry out that promise. From all indications, all he has got to do is just keep going like he has been going.

The great Poland has developed into a real third sacker that is currently hitting the horse hide to all corners of the orchard as well as several into the tall timbers on the other side of the fence. With a little more emphasis on hustle he should go places in baseball—and no doubt about it.

We have in Louis (Son) Landers one of the very best left-handed pitchers in these parts. Not only is he a smooth performer on the mound, he is also plenty heavy with the stick. He is currently hitting .452 and playing in the outfield when he is not pitching.

With so promising a baseball

New Housing Project Started in Diboll

In the south part of Diboll, across the highway from the Temple residence, a new Diboll housing project has gotten under way. Already one house is nearing completion to be occupied by the new doctor—Dr. Dan Spivey—and foundations for house No. 2 are now being laid. There will be six houses built, one after another, in this particular project, and at the same time a similar project has begun South of the colored quarters to be occupied by colored employees.

In both of these housing projects, the houses will be completely equipped with bath and all modern conveniences.

The Company under present plans, intends to continue the building of new houses on both sides of town, street improvement and many other things to better the living conditions of the people of Diboll, just as fast as it is possible to do so.

Mr. J. D. Winder has announced that as soon as the lake and street projects have been completed, a survey will be made of the entire town preliminary to making plans for a complete sanitary sewerage system for both sides of the town. This will be one of the biggest improvements from a health standpoint that any town could possibly have and one that has been sorely needed in Diboll for many, many years.

We are so confoundedly infallible in our judgments, so sure of what is good for our neighbor, so eager to force upon him our particular doctors or our particular remedies; we are so willing to put our childish fingers into the machinery of creation, and we howl so lustily when we get them pinched.

team, we think the Diboll fans—and the potential fans—should come out to the games and watch the boys perform. We want you to see for yourself what a classy nine Manager Hogue has gotten together. Attend just one game and we believe you will be a regular ticket buyer from then on, because you can sit in the grandstand and cheer, cuss, shout, stomp your feet, and have a big time watching a big time baseball team.

Another newcomer in our ranks is Robert Burns, and he is not from Van Buren either—who works in Kenneth Nelson's crew with Bobby Farley under the heading of Land and Timber. He plays second base and in my eyes looks like a real find.

Down at old Homer, Houston (Baldy) Davidson is really doing a fine job for Angelina County baseball. He has moved his club to Huntington which is a good thing because of a better park, and of course, a lot more cash customers. There are a lot of rabid baseball fans in and around Huntington and we believe that Davidson will really go to town down there with his boys. He has worked hard, he has kept the sport alive in that end of the county and we think he deserves a lot of credit for developing such a good club and arousing the interest of the people in this our greatest sport.

Here are the box scores of a couple of our games played during the month of May against the Beaumont South Park Bears and the Houston Transit Company teams.

Diboll's Millers broke even in week-end baseball play as they set down the Homer Longhorns 5 to 2 Saturday and were defeated by the Houston Transit team 7 to 5 Sunday, May 23rd.

Rector drew the pitching assignment Sunday and took credit for 13 strikeouts while allowing only nine hits. Ragged infield support cost him the victory.

In Saturday's fracas Lefty Landers and Poland were the big guns in the hitting attack as each collected two round trip blows.

Landers was on the mound. He struck out 11 while being touched for seven hits.

Box score:

DIBOLL	AB	R	H
Martin	5	0	1
Holcomb	3	0	0
Davis	3	0	0
Landers	5	1	2
Poland	5	1	2
Patches	5	2	1
Taylor	3	1	2
Burns	1	0	1
Farley	4	0	2
Rector	4	0	0
Werks	1	0	0
Totals	39	5	11

Houston Transit	AB	R	H
Zoch	4	2	1
Murphy	3	0	1
Skorperiski	1	0	1
Whittington	4	0	0
Uresti	3	2	1
Abbitt	4	0	1
Gellen	3	0	1
Beavers	2	0	0
Delalousage	4	1	2
Vinson	3	1	0
Davenport	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	9

Diboll Millers defeated the Beaumont South Park Bears in Diboll Sunday, May 16, 4 to 2.

The Millers scored one in the second on the shortstop's wild throw, a single by Taylor and Farley's grounder to short. They added three more in the fifth. Taylor went all the way to sec-



FROSTY DAVIS

ond on the Beaumont shortstop's second wild throw, and scored ahead of Farley who drove a home run over the left field fence. Harper followed with a single and scored on Holcomb's double.

Beaumont got to Rector, Diboll pitcher, in the fifth for a single run on a hit, sacrifice and another hit, and added to its final run in the ninth on a long home run by Coward over the left field fence.

Rector struck out seven and allowed six hits, while Busby and Perryman allowed the Millers only four hits.

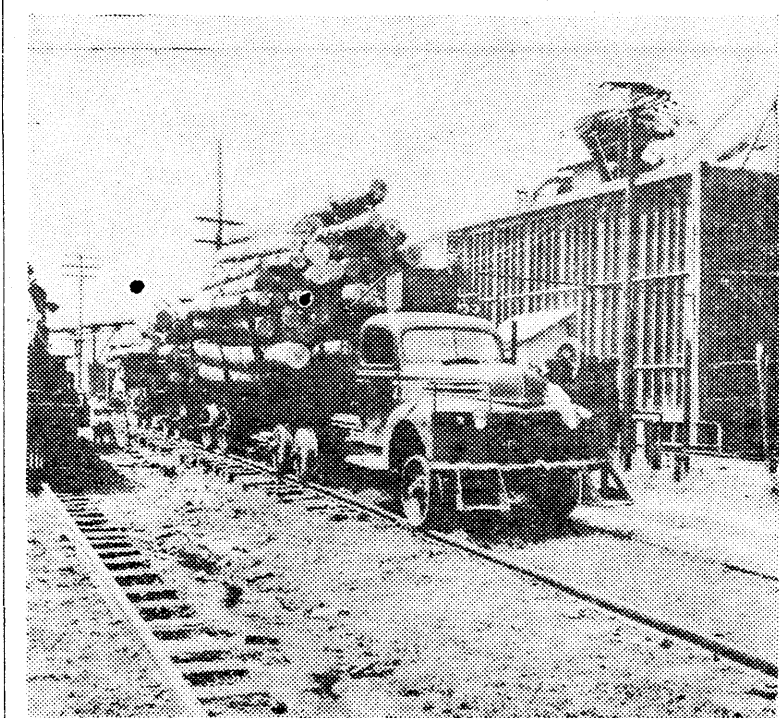
Next Saturday afternoon the Millers play Homer at Diboll and Sunday afternoon the Houston Transit team visits Diboll for a game. Both games will get under way by 2 p. m.

The box score:

Beaumont	AB	R	H
Hebert, ss	3	0	0
Dean, lf	3	0	1
Furby, 3b	4	0	1
Mills, 2b	2	0	0
Urech, 1b	4	0	0
Cowart, cf	4	1	2
Kirk, rf	2	0	0
Perryman, p	1	0	0
*Kimbrough	1	0	0
McKinnely, c	1	0	0
Teller, c	2	0	0
Busby, p-rf	6	1	2
Totals	31	2	6

*Hit for Perryman in ninth

Diboll	AB	R	H
Martin, cf	2	0	0
Holcomb, 1b	4	0	1
Landers, lf	4	0	0
Pouland, 2b	4	0	0
Patches, c	3	1	1
Taylor, 2b	3	1	1
Farley, ss	3	1	1
Harper, rf	3	1	1
Rector, p	3	0	0
Totals	30	4	4



THE ESTES SWAMP BUGGY

TEMPLE - WHITE TOPICS

By HERB WHITE, Jr.

The Diboll gun club is in the process of completing its skeet shooting field. There is still a lot of work to be done on the field yet and any help that any of the members can give to its construction will certainly be appreciated.

Almost every afternoon after five o'clock members of the skeet club can be found at the sight and we believe that in a week or two at the most we will be ready for full operation.

At the present the club has 17 members and we will be glad to have anyone become a member who is interested. The initial fee is \$10 and then the birds and shells will be sold by the club at cost plus a small fee for expenses.

This skeet club is to be a non-profit organization and will be a lot of fun for those people who like to shoot. Anybody interested in becoming a member of this club should please contact A. R. Webber or Herb White at the Handle Factory.

The Skeet Club site is located approximately one mile northeast of the Inn in Diboll on the other side of the pecan orchard.

One of our key men over here at the Handle Factory has discovered a method whereby he can get his children to study, improve their grades in school, and like it. He bought a bicycle and when it came in he put it on display at home and simply announced that the bicycle was their's IF they got their grades up. From that point on there was more overtime put in studying by his children than ever before.

Contractor Keeps T. S. E. Busy

One of the busiest organizations you will find anywhere right at the present time is the Texas Southeastern bunch. And the main reason for it is Mr. H. E. Williams of Waco, the handsome contractor for the new highway who is responsible for the sudden increase by about 500 per cent in the business done by the TSE.

Mr. Williams drives a fine Cadillac automobile, resembles Clark Gable, is unmarried—so all single girls take notice. His superintendent is Mr. Buster Simpson, another very fine gentleman, and we understand he is an ardent fisherman. So all you fishing boys be sure to include him on your trips to the river. We want to extend to both of these men a hearty welcome to Diboll! We are glad to have you and we hope you enjoy your stay with us!

fore in the history of their educational efforts. Try it—it works!

Our steno, Dorothy, and her husband have a new car and they are really happy about the situation. Look out fish, here we come!

Our time clerk, Cleo Bowlus, has a radio broadcast all of her own. She is on the air at KRBA in Lufkin each Wednesday night from 6:30 until 6:45. Tune in on this program for some real entertainment.

We have just been told that there is a person over at the TSE office who eats two times at noon each day. We are not sure who it is. I suppose the best way is to just watch that bunch and see which one is getting fat.

We understand that the grills on the new Frazier cars come off rather easily so if anybody has an extra one which could fit a Frazier please bring it up to our office because one of our supervisors is fresh out of one.

Lee Estes Designs Unique Swamp Buggy

Pictured below is a V-8 Ford Tandum truck mounted on railroad car wheels especially made at Southern Pine Lumber Company's shop at Diboll, with one semi-trailer and one full trailer loaded with small logs.

Designed by Lee Estes and built under his supervision, the Swamp Buggy has many uses. It's principle advantage lies in logging timber over temporary track too light for a heavy locomotive and constructed on swampy ground unsuitable for truck traffic. In other words, when we find good timber that has to be logged over marshy terrain unsuitable either for roads or for the support of a heavy railroad, we simply throw up a temporary light track to the timber, put the Estes Swamp Buggy on it with a couple of trailers, and go after it. It solves a lot of problems of a logging superintendent.

The recent test run of the swamp buggy over 20 miles of Texas South Eastern and Southern Pine Lumber Company's railroad lines, two full trailers loaded with logs were brought into the mill without mishaps and with a minimum of lost motion.

One of the principle reasons for the construction of the Estes Swamp Buggy was its need in the logging of the recently acquired Hull timber. It will be shipped there for that logging operation in the near future.

Lee Estes says that after the Hull timber is logged the Swamp Buggy can be used for two other purposes: First, it can run out on the TSE and Southern Pine tracks and pick up stray logs and bring them in, and second, the Company can get rid of the famous Engine No. 14 and let Bob Cook use the Swamp Buggy in her place as soon as a suitable offer is received for the locomotive and as soon as the Buggy is available for her work.

Incidentally, this Estes innovation is equipped with a special transmission which enables it to run backward just as fast as forward. It has a sand box on top of the cab, is air sanded with air brakes. But there is one more thing it will have to have before Bob Cook will get in it, in our opinion. Lee will have to replace the steering wheel with a throttle or she will never move a foot under the old hoggers hand.

Admire those who attempt great things, even though they fail.

RAT TALES

By GEORGE (RAT) JOHNSON

It seems that the photographers working for the Buzz Saw can't pass the shop without taking a few pictures. I don't know whether the photographers are too lazy to go further out on the plant or whether the men in the shop crew are just the best photographic subjects to work on.

Last week Shirley (Leo) Daniels, Southern Pine Lumber Company's official photographer and unofficial several other things, came by with his birdie box as usual and snapped some great men in the shop. Two of them I will tell you a little about.



W. E. MORGAN

W. E. "Dopie" Morgan, pictured above, was a tallow faced little boy, raised on crawfish and cornmeal, who developed into one of the most powerful men on his size you ever saw.

"Dopie", the village blacksmith, says that when he was a boy all the girls in town beat him up. Some of the same girls are now grandmothers with a lot of grandchildren. Every time "Dopie" sees them coming by the shop—the children we mean—he says he has a secret desire to get a paddle and administer a few spankings just to get even.

In his day, Morgan says he has had some of the hardest jobs in the world in various places but the very hardest job of all, then and now, is attending to one's own business and letting everyone else have a free hand in attending to theirs.

Back in 1918, while waiting for a call to the army, "Dopie" decided to go into the paint crew at the planer. The first thing the paint foreman did when Morgan reported was to send him up to the top of the wall in a little swinging rope seat. "Dopie" got about 35 feet off the ground and said that he didn't paint because he didn't have a hand to paint with—it took both of the ones he had to hold on. And down he came.

A great fisherman, Morgan went out on a trip down the river with his wife to set out some trot lines. Somehow, he says, his wife slipped and fell overboard. He rescued her of course, but she thought the rescue was a little slower than it should have been and now he can't get her in a boat with him under any circumstances even though he has been explaining for many years that the reason he paused so long before diving into the water to get her was simply because he wanted to be sure that he could tell which way she was going. She says there was no doubt about the direction—it was straight down toward the bottom.

"Dopie", like most all men, likes to hunt and fish alone. It isn't that the wives are not wel-

come—it's simply that a hunter or fisherman likes quietness and it is the consensus of opinion that women are not especially gifted in the art of not talking. So the problem is, how to get away from home on a fishing trip or hunt without causing any confusion over the question of why the little woman isn't invited. Now Morgan has a solution for this, too. He says if a man will take out an insurance policy of \$5000 on his wife, covering accidental death, he will never have any more trouble convincing her that she should stay at home while Pappa goes out and tries to bring in some game for supper.

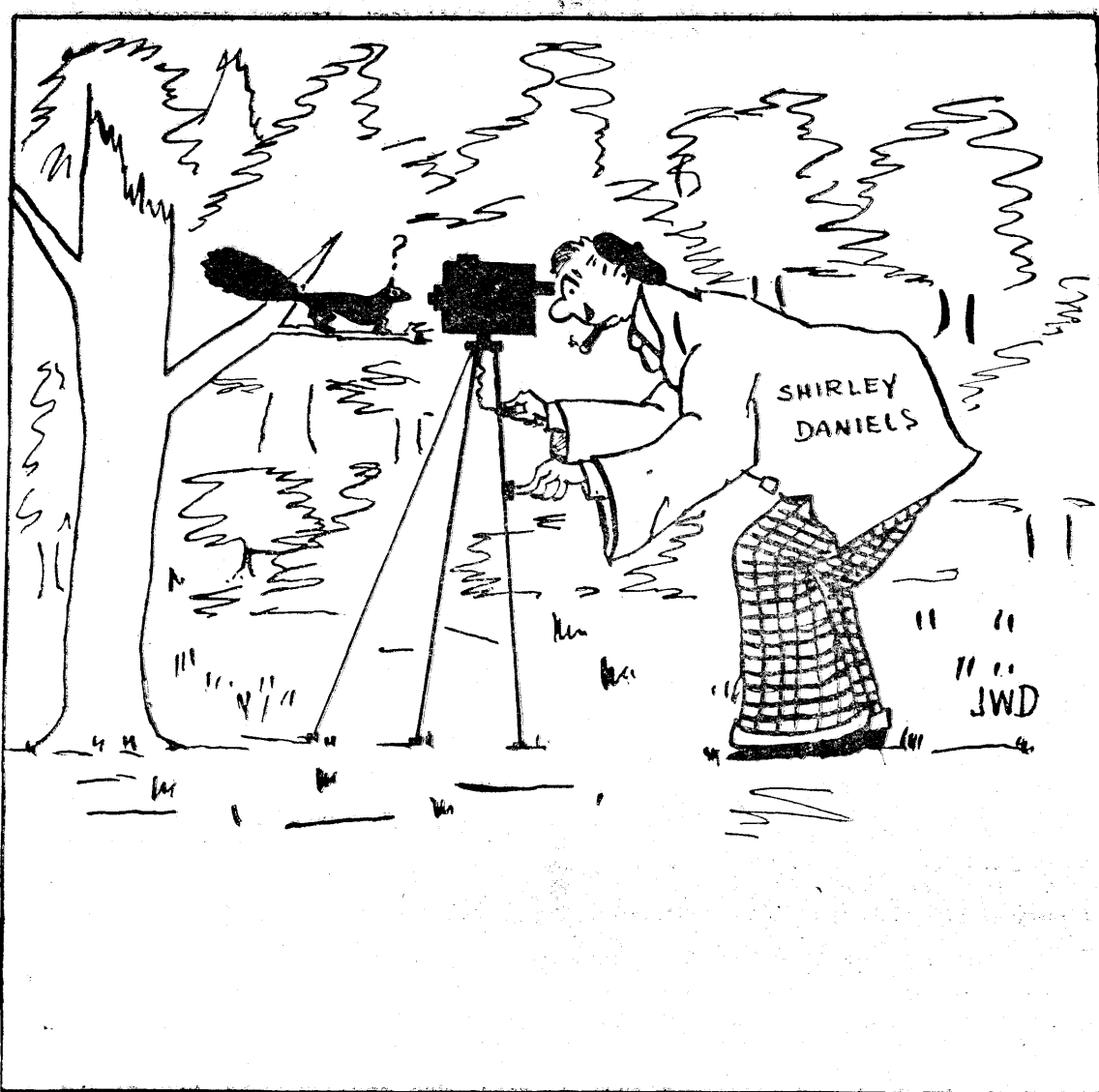
Among Morgan's many other talents, some years ago he decided that he had a definite ability along musical lines. He sat down, wrote a letter to Sears Roebuck as follows: "Dear Mr. Roebuck, I have decided to be a musician and I want you to send me one of your fiddles. Send one that is easy to play, one that doesn't squeak. Yours truly, W. E. Morgan." Sears and Roebuck sent the fiddle; "Dopie" tried his best but he could get nothing out of it so he sent it back. Time after time he ordered fiddles, sent them back, then finally—discovering that it was not the fiddle but the player—he kept one and practiced for five years before mastering one tune. Fifteen years later he was a full fledged hillbilly king.

Incidentally, Morgan plays left-handed. One night he attended a dance and the scheduled fiddle player failed to appear. "Dopie" held his hands up to the milling crowd and said "I am a fiddle player but I hurt my right hand and will have to try it left-handed. If you want me to make an attempt with it from the wrong side I will." The crowd, anxious to get the dance under way, readily agreed and Morgan stepped up to the band stand. After a few minutes playing "Turkey in the Straw" he hit his stride and the crowd went wild as the sweet music from the Sears and Roebuck fiddle permeated the atmosphere. A very pretty girl walked up to "Dopie" and said "Mr. Morgan when your hand gets well I want to come to Diboll and hear you play. Anybody that can get music that good out of a fiddle left-handed is bound to be the world's best fiddler when he is playing with the right hand."

Back in the old days at White City the neighborhood was terrorized with word of a bear that was eating up all the calves, hogs and tearing up vegetable gardens for miles around. "Dopie" was there at the time and says that every dog in that part of the country had been run off or killed by the bear except the dog he owned, a fice that weighed approximately five pounds dripping wet. The bravery of this particular fice was a legend around White City but still the people couldn't understand how the bear had missed him after killing or running away all the other dogs. The bear not only missed "Dopie's" dog, he actually avoided coming around the premises though he at one time or another raided everybody else.

One night, though, "Dopie" looked out of his window and there was the bear with his paws in his garbage box. The fice was sleeping in the house and when "Dopie" opened the front door said fice simply took off like a shot out of a gun with the bear taking in after him. They disappeared into the night and the next morning all of the neighbors came by to offer their words of consolation at the loss

(Continued to page 8)



PIERRE — SOUTHERN PINE'S OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER

Shirley Daniels Appointed Official Photographer

The latest step forward by Southern Pine Lumber Company is the recent organization of a Photographic Department, under the supervision of J. Shirley Daniels on whom Arthur Temple, Jr. is risking the cost of a newly purchased Crown Graphic, 4.5 Coated Lens with tripod, flash attachment, exposure meter, and all the accessories for taking pictures together with dark room equipment on order which should arrive within the next few days.

The purpose of having a completely equipped photographic department is to build up a picture story of Southern Pine Lumber Company, its employees, its timber growth and holdings, improvements in equipment and technique, plus a thousand and one other things we plan to do to insure a constantly brighter future for the "Southern Pine Family"—which includes us all.

The odd looking, tam wearing, cigar smoking gentleman pictured in the cartoon above is a native of Waxahachie, Texas, who later moved to Temple where he attended Temple Junior College. From there—in the year 1927—he entered Texas A&M College where he wintered for three years until he was finally thrown out on his left hip pocket for tapping a freshman on both hip pockets with a five foot two by four in accordance with the then traditional practice of hazing. (Hazing at A&M in 1929, as many of us remember, was not even frowned upon. That is, unless you got caught like Shirley did).

Anyway, Daniels emerged from the role of a school boy to that of a man seeking his fortune in the outside world. He says he had already decided not to go to college that fourth year anyway for the simple reason that he figured he was as smart as he would ever get. We agree with him because the passing of twenty years indicates no further improvement.

After leaving A&M by special request of the College authorities, Daniels went to work for the Lone Star Gas Company. In 1930

he married Elnoria Allen from Dallas and they now have two children, Frances Shiree, and Joseph Allen.

On May 7, 1937, Daniels claims that he left Temple, drove through Diboll to the Neches River, doubled back, stopped at the store and asked where the town was. Many now think that supplying him with this information was one of the greatest mistakes that has been made here since Southern Pine Lumber Company began operating in 1894.

The first thing Daniels did in Diboll was to talk the Company into building what is now the Timberland Theater. He leased the building as soon as it was completed, installed all his picture show equipment, added the Timberland Beauty Shop, then the Timberland Confectionery. No hand to ever miss a chance at a dollar Daniels used psychology in placing a Beauty Parlor and a confectionery on either side of his picture show in the same building. We quote this Sawmiller's Sam Goldwyn: "You see, the ladies go in and watch a picture show and see all the beautiful women in it and get jealous of their looks. What do they do? Well, they come out of the show, go in and get their hair all wadded up on top of their head like the girl in the picture had hers. Two or three days later they come back, there is another picture with another star and a different hair-do and this same lady customer rushes back to the Beauty Parlor to get her hair done over again. As for the Confectionery, I put that in because especially at night when we show pictures where there is a lot of food in, for example, a banquet scene, everybody rushes out hungry and swarms in for something to eat and drink. I do a land office business in all three places and it ain't a thing in the world but psychology. Of course, I offer the best service and also the latest pictures. Haven't had a Pearl White epic in six weeks. Nothing but the newest and best films at the Timberland. Might even get a

World Premier some of these days, and have Lana Turner here in person. You can't ever tell what old Daniels is liable to do. Because, brother, I'm really an operator."

Oh, well. Now back to the facts. Daniels' principal occupation in Diboll is cutting, hauling, and selling all of the pulp wood produced on Southern Pine Lumber Company land to Southland Paper Mills, Inc. in Lufkin. At the present time he is putting out over a thousand cords per month and operating 19 trucks, 4 power saws, 3 rubber tired wagons, 7 teams, and various and sundry other items of equipment.

Now as official photographer for Southern Pine Lumber Company, our pint sized pulpwood plutocrat will be charged with the duty of recording on film every improvement on the plant, in the woods, and in the town—plus every other interesting advancement such as pine tree planting operations, newly acquired tracts of timber, individual employees, installations of many types on the plant, woods equipment, and a thousand other things that go into the future chapters of the story of Southern Pine Lumber Company.

Incidentally, Daniels' new nickname is "Pierre" simply because, I suppose, there are so many French photographers by that name. So if you see him running around Diboll with his camera, sporting a mustache, wearing a tam, and smoking a long cigar, don't be surprised. It will just be old Pierre living up to his role.

So long as man likes the splashing of a fish, he is a poet; but when he knows that the splash is nothing but the chase of the weak by the strong, he is a thinker; when he does not understand what sense there is in the chase, or what use in the equilibrium which results from destruction, he has become as silly and dull as he was when a child. And the more he knows and thinks, the sillier he becomes.

Freddie Lewis —

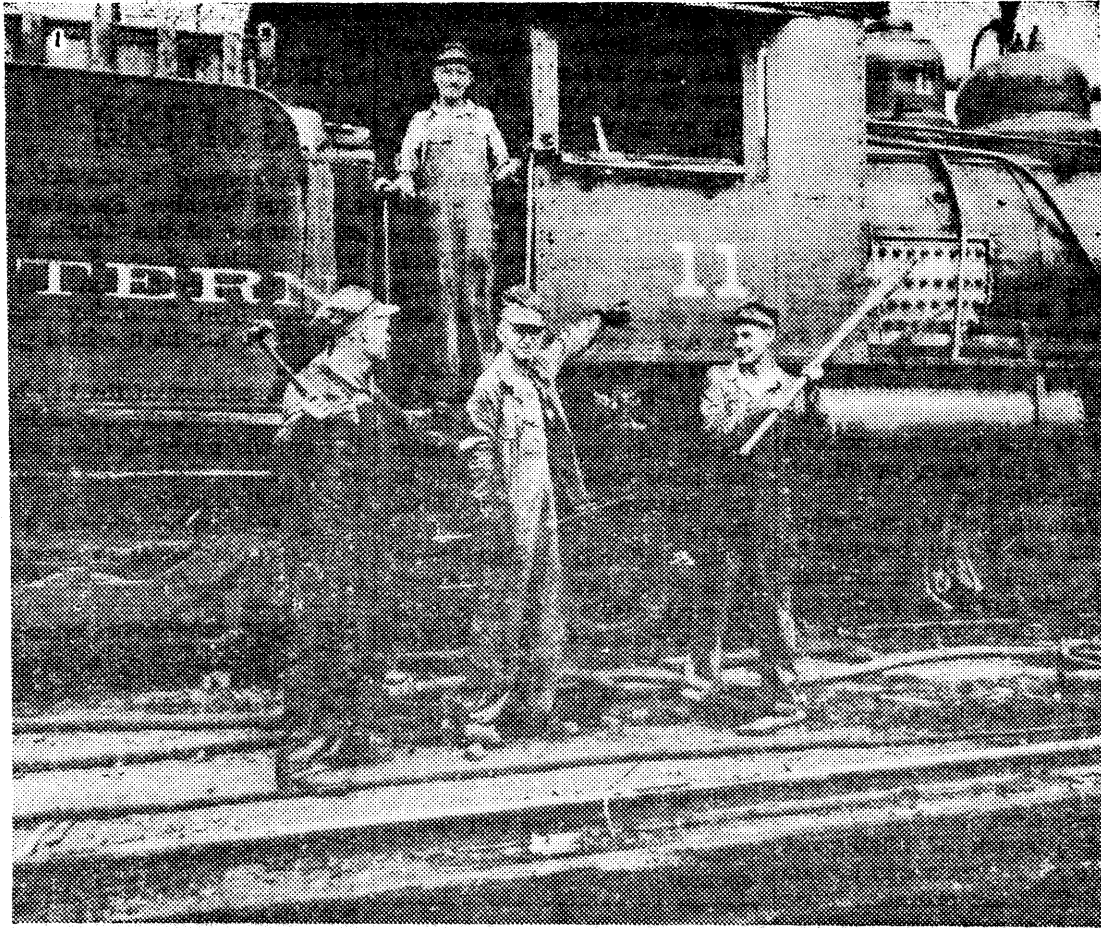
(Continued from Page 4)

ates on his team and they show a lot of promise. Among them are Herman Jones, Conaway, and A. V. Lewis. Herman Jones is a pitcher and shows promise of being one of the best developed in this part of the country in a long time. Conaway is at third while Lewis has been showing a lot of class at first base. Conaway has won the favor of most of the fans with his sparkling performances and Herman Jones is developing into a classy pitcher. So far Jones has gone in as a relief pitcher on two occasions and started one game.

Professor C. O. Bradley has taken up baseball where he left off in basketball by pushing his school team to one victory after another. They played an eight to eight tie with Corrigan and were the victims of a triple play executed by the Corrigan nine. One thing you have to hand Coach Bradley and that is that he really hustles, likes to win, and isn't satisfied unless he does. If you don't think he likes to win you should watch his reaction, his mannerisms and the way he maneuvers around on the bench while his team is trailing or when they don't seem to be putting everything into their effort to win. I get just as much kick out of watching Bradley go through his act as I do seeing a home run sail over the outside wall. Bradley, by the way, has not only demonstrated a lot of ability as a coach in baseball, basketball, and football, he has also done more, probably, for the H. G. Temple High School than any other principal. Bradley is conscientious, he works very hard, and keeps in his mind one thing as his goal; to make better men and women out of the boys and girls who come to the H. G. Temple high school. He is a real asset to our town.

Perry Chapel CME Church, of which Rev. R. B. Moody is the pastor, put on a building drive which lasted 28 days and netted \$759.43 contributed by the people of Diboll and their many friends. Rev. Moody wants everyone to know that he and his congregation are grateful and appreciative of the wonderful cooperation and generosity shown by everybody to raise this money for the purpose of building a new church in Diboll.

The Brotherhood is continuing to thrive and meets regularly once a week with Dave O'Neal as chairman. The membership is increasing all the time and that is exactly what Chairman O'Neal wants—the more the merrier. The Brotherhood continues to aid and assist those who happen to be victims of ill fate. If someone is in need this fine organization goes to them, finds out what can be done to help, then exerts every possible effort to render real assistance. Incidentally, Chairman O'Neal is just about ready to start his plans for the Juneteenth celebration. For the past two years the Brotherhood has sponsored the 19th of June Celebration and has done a wonderful job to the satisfaction of everybody. This year get ready for another big celebration with dinner on the grounds, programs, lectures, and lots and lots of beautiful music. In addition to all that, of course, there will be a baseball game—and a double header at that—and everybody is cordially invited to attend. This year the Juneteenth celebration will probably be the biggest one we have ever had and among other things will include a horse show on the night of the eighteenth to be held at the baseball park. Mr. Ross Wyatt is sponsoring the



Raymond Willis and Wes Ashworth are shown forcing our locally famous engineer, Bob Cook, to get on board Engine No. 11. Joe White in the cab looks on. Cook, who thinks that there is only one worthwhile locomotive anywhere—his coffee pot on wheels, the 14—was finally subdued by the men in the picture above and can be seen daily pulling long lines of gravel and sand cars from the Southern Pacific spur in the south side of Diboll to the unloading grounds North of Copes Town, on the TSE. Bob simply wanted everybody to know that this time he left the 14 and boarded the 11 under protest.

horse show and Namon Calhoun is working out the details and getting it ready. It is my understanding that this show will be free and everybody is urged to come out and see it.

Lots of big things are happening in Diboll nowadays. I don't know whether you have noticed it or not, but the engineers have been mapping out plans for street improvements in the quarters and already a new house is being constructed. It is my understanding that the Company plans to build this new residence house, then another, and over a period of time replace all of those in bad condition with new ones. Already work has been going on in leveling the streets, and making gutters and fill-ins for proper drainage, and lots of other things.

Speaking of improvements, one of the greatest improvements we could have in the quarters is more good yard keeping. By that I mean we should all clean up the scrap lumber, old barrels, and all the other junk in and around our own houses to improve the appearance of our town. This is strictly an individual affair and everybody should individually pick up all the old debris, get rid of it, or put to some use, such as scrap lumber that might be needed by somebody else. In other words, let's get in the spirit of the campaign of progress of Southern Pine Lumber Company and do what we can to improve the looks of what we have. There is nothing better than good housekeeping, in our homes, in our yards, and on the plant, and it always pays off. Can we count on you to do your part?

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

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

ZAVALLA-DIBOLL FFA BOYS TAKE FORESTRY HONORS

Future Farmers of Zavalla and Diboll took top honors in forestry field day events at Radcliffe Lake May 15, according to Johnny U. Foster of the Texas Forest Service who sparkplugged activities.

The school, conducted jointly by personnel of the TFS, Angelina County Lumber Company, Southland Paper Mills, and the U. S. Forest Service, was termed an outstanding success.

FFA members from Lufkin, Zavalla, Diboll, Hudson, Central, Nacogdoches, Cushing and Garrison were among contestants in the tree identification, timber

marking and tree measurement events and winners were selected on a point system with a composite of 50 points allowed on the three classifications.

Donovan Beard of Zavalla high school was named high man and awarded first prize, a Plumb hand axe and sheath. Second prize, a Case hand knife, went to William Graham, also of Zavalla, and third prize, three-cell flashlight, was won by Carman Bonner of Diboll high. Runners-up were Andrew Quattlebaum of Zavalla and Jack Johnson of Garrison.

Class instructors were Alton B. David, TFS fire control assistant, tree identification; Mr. Beard, USFS, and M. V. Dunmire, TFS, timber marking; Harvey Sprott, Southland Paper Mills forester and Art Lehman, Angelina County Lumber Company forester, tree measurement; Knox B. Ivie, TFS law enforcement, tree pruning, and Barney Glade, Southland Paper Mills forester, tree planting.

A bountiful barbecue dinner was served to students and instructors at the Daniel Boone clubhouse with compliments of Southland Paper Mills and Angelina County Lumber Company.

School directors O. W. Hanson and Foster joined other participants in expressing the hope that the field day, the first held in East Texas, might become an annual event.

First Baptist Church To Have Director of Music, and Education

Mr. Quinn Pugh, an honor student at the East Texas Baptist College will arrive in Diboll on June 5 to assume his duties as director of music and education at the First Baptist church. Mr. Pugh will be here through the month of August.

Rev. T. S. Huff wrote the music department of various schools including the seminary at Fort Worth, Hardin Simmons College, Howard Payne College, and the East Texas Baptist College for the purpose of securing the best possible director of music and education for the First Baptist Church. Mr. Pugh was selected from a number of possible directors recommended by the various music departments of the Colleges contacted.

Mr. Pugh will teach voice from 3 p. m. to 6 p. m. every day at the church, and he will direct the music at the regular church services and organize specials—duets, quartets, solos, choir numbers, anthems, etc.

This will be the first time in the history of the Baptist church that a director of music and education has been obtained to carry on this fine work. Everybody is cordially invited to attend the school of voice under the direction of Mr. Pugh after June 5 and through August.

Diboll to Have Asphalt Streets

On approximately June 5, work will begin on the asphalt laying project on all of the principal streets in Diboll, according to Mr. J. D. Winder, Southern Pine Lumber Company's civil engineer in charge of this and many other projects.

Streets to be topped with asphalt will be school streets beginning at the residence of Jim Hogue and extending on down behind the office building and connecting up with office street Church street beginning at the Methodist Church and extending straight through to the present highway. Fuller Street, beginning also at the Methodist Church and extending to the intersection of Office street; Pine street beginning at the commissary and extending on up to Wyatt's store in Copes town. Box Factory Road beginning at the railroad crossing south of the Southern Pacific Station and extending to the Hardwood Yard; Maple and Second Street beginning at the second railroad crossing south of the depot past Jay Boren's house and extending down to the No. 2 store in the quarters; Gum street beginning just south of the depot on the Southern Pacific tracks and extending down past Jim Pickles' house, on down past the residences of W. H. Agee, Ike Green, and others, to the Church located south of town.

These streets are not just to be oiled as they have been in the past. This time they will be topped with MC2 cut back asphalt which will last many years. Work has already begun on many of these streets to correct faulty drainage, build the street up in such a way that the grades will be correct and be ready to receive the asphalt topping.

Mr. Bud Snowden has contracted with the Company to supply the asphalt, to deliver it, and apply it to the above named streets under the supervision of J. D. Winder, our engineer. According to Mr. Snowden, the work will be completed approximately June 20.

The purpose of this heavy asphalt topping will be to afford the people of Diboll good all-weather dustless roads through the main thoroughfares of the town, and though every side street is not being asphalted, the principal arteries will be. In other words, on all the streets where there is heavy traffic, the street will be put in A-1 shape.

Life is like a blanket—too short. You pull it up and your toes rebel, you yank it down and shivers meander about your shoulders; but cheerful folks manage to draw their knees up and pass a very comfortable night.

To have what you want is riches; but to be able to do without is power.



...and please make people careful, amen

Remember - Only you can

PREVENT FOREST FIRES

The Buzz Saw

Published monthly by and for employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company

Rat Tales —

(Continued from Page 6)

of so trusted a little friend. Three days later, however, they got the biggest surprise that ever descended upon the community of White City. "Dopie's" fice was in the edge of the clearing dragging in the bear! Just how he killed him, where, and how he managed to drag him in was never figured out. Why the fice failed to tackle the bear at the house is something else that remains a mystery, but "Dopie" thinks he let the bear run him until he (the bear) was exhausted and probably while the bear was asleep the fice slipped up on him and killed him.

But be all this as it may, in W. E. Morgan we have one of the finest all around men you will ever meet. He has a big family and proof of the good influence of "Dopie" and his wife is the fact that their boys and girls were such fine children in every respect and are developing into men and women who will be a credit to any community. There is no man in Diboll better liked than "Dopie" Morgan. It has been said about him that the poem entitled "The Village Blacksmith" fits him to a tee because he has the same wonderful qualities about him that were described in that writing.

"Aren 'Dopie' says the hardest job he ever had was attending to his own business, he meant it—but believe me he really has done just that. In other words, he is a friend to everybody, but he attends to "Dopie's" business and "Dopie's" business alone. He is a real asset to the community and one of the finest citizens any town ever had.



ARTHUR STURROCK

The handsome character pictured above, Arthur Sturrock of the shop crew, is a native of Polk County. He says that when he was 16 years of age his father roped him out of the pasture one day, and forced him into his first pair of shoes, saying "Young man, you are now old enough to go out into the world and seek your fortune. Take off!"

Sturrock started from the house walking backwards in the new shoes and his folks thought he was watching the old home place for the last time with sadness in his heart, but actually all he was doing was looking at his tracks because he had never seen anything like that—tracks without toes. After awhile the shoes began hurting him so bad he took them off and walked the railroad track to Diboll barefooted, stopping at the river for a good swim and to cool off.

The following Monday morn-

ing found him at the planer in Diboll in search of employment. Mr. Temple put him on, but because Arthur had never done anything but farm, he was not much of a hand. For example, he carried a jug of water to work with him every morning and said it was six months before he found out that all you had to do was turn a handle on a pipe and the water would run out automatically.

They finally had to run Arthur off from the Planer because he simply could not understand how boards could be made any way other than with an axe.

He started out for the Beanery to get his clothes but got lost and wound up at the TSE shop. Mr. Lovett felt sorry for the gangling country boy and gave him a job cleaning up. For the first time, Arthur demonstrated a spark of intelligence and after two years was put on as a drill press operator. First day on the new job, however, he broke a drill and it almost scared him to death. He called Mr. Lovett over and told him as follows, "I done broke one of my Augers."

From that day on Arthur has carried the nickname of "Aug-er".

Believe it or not, Arthur Sturrock is a song writer. He has two songs that will go on the market just as soon as Mr. Petrillo will let the boys make records. His son, Collie, will be the first to sing his songs and put them on wax. So sure is Arthur that his songs will be smash hits, he is all ready to retire on the revenue from them.

Arthur has always held himself out as sort of a backwoods Fred Astaire, claiming that he can dance everything from the schottis to the samba, and modestly states that he is one of the best. Rosie, his wife, says she disagrees. According to her, dancing with Arthur is like carrying a sack of potatoes around with you, and though she still likes to dance, and though she is still young, Arthur, according to her, has lead in his feet and has been old for ten years.

Arthur and Rosie Sturrock have three grown boys, Collie, Ferris, and Bill. Collie is the musician in the family and can be heard daily at noon over the Houston radio station singing hillbilly songs. He goes to California regularly to make recordings and is establishing for himself a name throughout the country as one of the best singers of mountain music anywhere.

Ferris also lives in Houston where he operates a big filling station for a major oil company.

Bill is an automobile mechanic and works in the Harry Nivens garage between Diboll and Burke.

Arthur Sturrock has been employed by Southern Pine Lumber Company for more than thirty years. He is one of the best machinists we have ever had; he is dependable, likable, and a valuable man both to the Company and to the town.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

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

FUTURE HOME MAKERS AREA 10 CAMP, JUNE 22

Future Home Makers Association Area 10 Camp, to be held June 22 at Trinidad, Texas, will be sponsored by Miss Lila Clark of Nacogdoches, area coordinator of Home Making Education. The Texas Power and Light Company has turned its camp and lake at Trinidad over to the FHA group from sixteen counties for this four-day program.

The purpose of this encampment is to have a general get-together of Future Home Makers in this area and to make plans for next year's work in the various schools of East Texas.

Three girls from Diboll have been selected on a basis of ability and availability to attend this camp. They are Dixie Lee Wiley, Jimmie Beth Jordan, and Remonia Jean Johns. Mrs. May Lewis Green will accompany the girls to Trinidad as sponsor.

It is expected that attendance at the meeting will be approximately 140 girls and sponsors.

Your Pastor and Mine

If he is young, he lacks experience; if his hair is gray he is too old.

If he has five or six children he has too many; if he has none he is setting a bad example.

If his wife sings in the choir, she is being too forward; if she does not she is not interested in her husband's work.

If he speaks from notes, he has canned sermons and is dry; if he is extemporaneous he is not deep.

If he spends too much time in his study he neglects his people; if he visits he is a gadabout.

If he is attentive to the poor he is playing to the grandstand; if to the wealthy he is trying to be an aristocrat.

If he suggests improvements for the church he is a dictator; if he makes no suggestions he is a figurehead.

If he uses too many illustrations he neglects the Bible; if not enough he is not clear.

If he condemns wrong he is cranky; if he does not, he is a compromiser.

If he preaches an hour he is windy; if less he is lazy.

If he preaches the truth he is offensive; if not, he is a hypocrite.

If he fails to please everybody he is hurting the church; if he does please everybody he has no convictions.

If he preaches to tithe he is a moneygrabber; if he does not he is failing to develop his people.

If he receives a large salary he is mercenary; if a small salary it proves he is not worth much.

ATTENDANCE RECORD BROKEN

On May 10, 1948, the Sunday School Attendance Record at the First Baptist Church in Diboll was broken with an attendance of 171! Rev. T. S. Huff has announced that the goal of 200 has been set and urges everybody to come to Sunday School and set another high mark. Both church busses are still operating, sometimes on a double schedule, which means that there is transportation for everybody not only every Sunday morning, but also to the Sunday night services and the various other church services during the week.

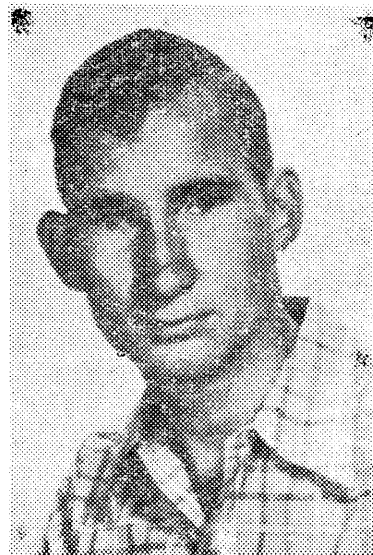
Another record established during the month of May was the attendance of 175 in the training union.

Diboll Honor Students for Class of 1948

Alvin Morgan is valedictorian and Carl Webber Ferguson is salutatorian of the Diboll high school senior class, it was revealed when graduation exercises were held Thursday night, May 20, in the high school gymnasium.

Announcement of the two honor students was the highlight of the awards made at the exercises by Supt. Wilber F. Pate of the Diboll schools.

The graduating class and assembled guests heard an address by C. O. Chandler, Supt. of the



ALVIN MORGAN

Orange Schools. He delivered an inspirational talk and reminded his listeners that when he was graduated from Diboll high school in 1926 he wished that the speaker had made it much clearer to the class that there are many pitfalls along the way, and that everything worth having came as the result of hard work. Chandler told the class that every citizen of the United States should be aware of the meaning of democracy, and that every member of all graduation classes should be taught to put this definition into practice. He urged each and every one to always remember



CARL WEBBER FERGUSON

to place God first in his life, his neighbors second and himself third.

Evelyn Walker was the highest ranking girl in the class and was given a scholarship by the Council of Affiliated Religious Colleges. The valedictorian received scholarships from all the teachers colleges, the University of Texas, Shriner and East Texas Baptist College. The salutatorian received a scholarship from the East Texas Baptist College and Council of Church Schools.

Compliments are like perfume; to be inhaled, not swallowed.

It takes a lot of experience for a girl to kiss like a beginner.

Expert Fisherman Rescued from Pond

By FROSTY DAVIS

A few days ago at the Handle Factory several of the boys were working overtime. About six o'clock in the afternoon they happened to look out of the door and see, walking down the TSE railroad track, what appeared to be the best dressed and best equipped fishing expert they had ever seen. He had on a white fishing suit, he had his reel and rod, his tackle box and all the accessories.

This mill pond Lucius Beebe walked up to the Handle Factory boys and inquired where the best place to fish was in the various lakes located on the north side of town. They replied that the water adjacent to the Temple White plant was probably the best place of all, but in all the different ponds there were plenty of bass. So he stopped where he was and squared away for casting.

He opened up his tackle box with an assortment of some two or three hundred different lures, reel oil, sandwiches, a thermos jug, and a wide assortment of fisherman's gadgets. He put his fist under his chin in deep thought for about five minutes then reached in the tackle box and brought out a multi-colored lure. With great precision he tied it on to the end of his line and prepared to make a long, graceful cast out into the shimmering waters where lurked the wary bass.

With his feet firmly placed he made a mighty swing of his fishing rod behind him preparatory to whipping it forward and sending the lure on its way. Low and behold, the bait somehow never found the water, instead it came back over his head and hooked onto a post while his reel ran full speed and with the line fuzzing up into a tangle that looked like topknot on a modern woman's hairdo.

After about fifteen minutes of solemn concentration his nimble fingers began to untangle the back leash. Finally he was ready to go again. With a tremendous heave he sailed the bait through the air in the direction of the center of the lake. This time there was a snap and zing! The bait shot back at the fisherman and landed at his feet.

At this point the boys at the Handle Factory say he was talking to himself in the unknown tongue, mixing in a few choice understandable words which we are at this unable to print.

Another fifteen minutes of line untangling found the satirically perfect nimrod poised for cast No. 3. Again he throws and again his reel is a mass of tangled line, his lure is approximately 4 inches from his right front foot and still without a drop of water on it.

Mumbling now even more incoherently than before, our local Isaac Walton starts walking along the bank pulling at the line in his impossible gummed up reel, and staggering slightly not from strong drink but complete frustration. The next thing they saw was the great fishing expert stumbling with line around his arms, his neck, his feet, and in whirls along the bank—then chachunk—he fell in the pond.

They pulled him out and asked him his name. It was none other than our druggist—the great fishing expert—Van Davidson.

Biology Teacher: Tell me, Sammy, why do women live longer than men?

Sammy: I don't know, teacher, unless it's because paint is a great preservative.