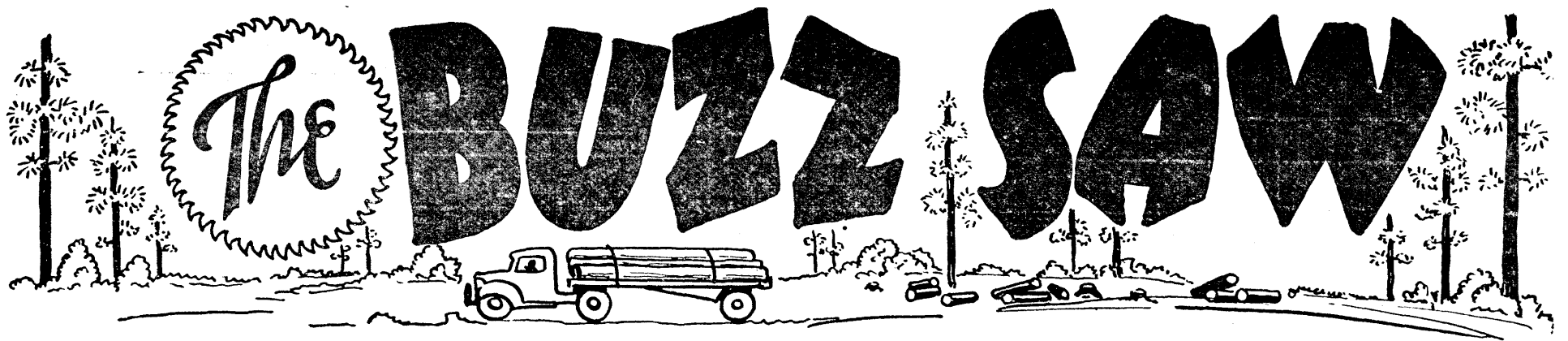
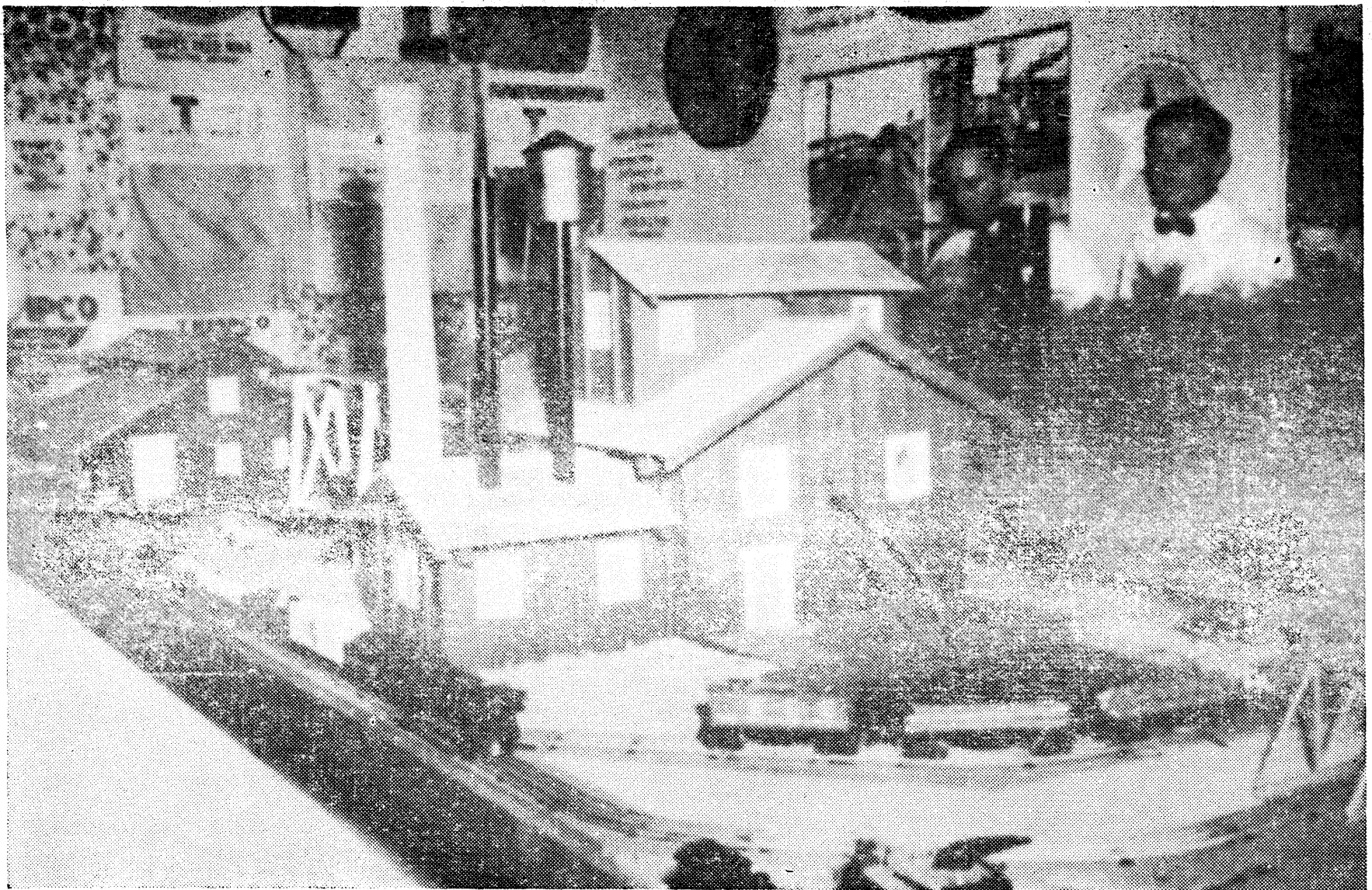




Temple Industries Exhibit Steals Forest Festival Show



Paul Bunyan slipped into a temporary Lilliputian role for the benefit of admirers attending the Texas Forest Festival last month and busted a couple of buttons right off his blue denim jumper when he heard the "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" of pineywoodsmen as they gazed in rapt attention at the model sawmill he and his Southern Pine Lumber Company assistants constructed for the Temple Industries exhibit pictured above . . . Without doubt, the smoothly operated miniature mill, complete with sound effects and smokestack belching manufactured smoke, "stole the show."

The minutely detailed exhibit, built by E. A. Stephens, Ray Rector, W. W. Jackson and Shirley Daniel (sound effects with Ray Kimmey at the controls), showed an electrically operated log train dumping logs fresh from the woods into a mill pond. From the pond, logs were carried into the mill on a constantly moving chain. They emerged from the opposite end of the mill as finished lumber which was placed on another train headed in the opposite direction, bound for markets throughout a lumber-hungry nation.

The exhibit also included Jeep lumber jitneys, loaded dollies, lumber sheds, planer and a typical sawmill lumber yard. In addition, products of other Temple Industries — boxes, handles, toilet seat covers, flooring, molding, furniture parts, finished pine and hardwood lumber and feeds — were on display at the big Lufkin show.

Following the Festival, the exhibit was shown at the Shelby County Fair in Center and the Nacogdoches County Fair in Nacogdoches.

Presently, it is booked for showings at the Retail Lumbermen's Convention in Dallas next April, the Southern Pine Association meeting in New Orleans and the 1949 Texas State Fair.

The Great McVicar . . .

The recent senatorial election in Texas is now definitely recognized as the closest race ever run in the Lone Star State. Here in Diboll we have a man who, for a day at least, though his race would be closer.

We refer to the recent Justice of the Peace contest between Johnson, Arrington—and last and also least—the Great McVicar.

It came about like this: the newspaper and also the radio station made slight errors in announcing the outcome of Precinct five's J. P. race, both saying that McVicar was in the lead. Therefore, on paper and over the air Mac had Johnson and Arrington defeated. But the vote counters in two boxes at Diboll and Burke put out an altogether different verdict.

Between eight hundred and nine hundred votes were cast in this particular race with Johnson elected to the office. McVicar—out of the eight hundred odd votes—received twenty-nine; that is, on the first count. After hearing the glad but mistaken tidings over the air and reading them in the paper, McVicar's demanded a re-count. The votes in the two boxes were re-counted as per his request and this time he received not twenty-nine votes but nineteen. He said that he thought he had better let the matter drop because if they counted them again he was afraid he might not get any except those votes that he was absolutely sure had been cast for him (which totaled one, his own).

So the great McVicar formally conceded the election to Judge George Johnson, bowed gracefully, and went back to his job as watchman at Temple-White.

The career of McVicar began August 31, 1878 at Ruston, Louisiana. There, for the first eighteen years of his life, he tilled the soil, finally saved enough money to smuggle himself into Texas in 1897 and got his first sawmill job near Tenaha—hauling logs. Then with various lumber companies including the Four C, Alfred & Drurie, Pickering &

Keith, and several others before he decided to go into the railroad business. In the meantime, in 1902, he met and married what he said was the most beautiful girl in all the world.

In the railroad business, McVicar was an immediate success, rising from section hand to section foreman after eleven months with the Southern Pacific near Garrison, Texas. For some unexplained reason, however, he left the S. P. and started in again at the bottom of the ladder for the K.C.S., then to the Santa Fe, back to the K.C.S. (under the same name, too), then to the Cotton Belt, the Katy the Gulf Coast Lines, and finally—as if to say “well, just so it's a railroad”—to the Angelina and Neches River at Keltys.

In addition to the above employers, McVicar worked for Dow Chemical, Angelina Lumber Company, in C.C.C. camps, and several dozen other places before he finally saw the light and stepped off the train at Diboll wearing tennis shoes and a derby hat and announced that he was available for hire.

Southern Pine Lumber Company, recognizing talent when they saw it, put him on, derby and all. That historic event took place in 1942 and McVicar has been on the payroll here and at Temple-White ever since. And furthermore, he says he plans to work here from now on out—a statement we feel sure will bring happiness to several of our citizens who have been afraid he might leave, particularly his roommate Mr. Will “Sugar Foot” Johnson.

McVicar and Johnson occupy quarters at the residence of Jim Hogue where they have been living for the past several months. Until recently they got along fine, with Johnson working till midnight and the other getting off at the same time which resulted in their never seeing each other. However, a short time ago McVicar transferred to a DAY watching job at Temple-White (holidays and Sundays) and he

and Johnson finally began to get acquainted. The result has been several near disasters.

Johnson says that the principal trouble with McVicar is his futile attempts at wit. For example, McVicar, according to Johnson, has told him on several occasions that “in my opinion it will continue to be dry until we get a rain,” “those English peas are so much alike I can't tell one from another,” “these turnip greens look like vegetables,” “how is you, I doose very well,” et cetera, et cetera. And Johnson adds that it would require very little effort on his, Johnson's part to do without McVicar's remarks.

McVicar says that Johnson is a fine roommate, a good fellow and that he likes him every way except personally.

The difficulty between the two, we have reason to believe, can be traced back to the day McVicar went into the raincoat and suit business as a sideline to his original nightwatchman's job. It seems that most of his potential customers invariably asked him, “If your suits and raincoats are any good why hasn't Mr. Johnson bought some of them? He rooms with you, has heard your sales talk over and over, read all your literature, and should know as much as you do about them.” McVicar says that the true answer to the question—the fact that he hasn't been able to get “Sugar Foot” to stay still long enough to measure him up—would never be believed so he simply goes on to another prospect hoping the Johnson hasn't bought any inquiry will not be made.

Incidentally, McVicar and Johnson manage to steer clear of each other most of the time even though the former is on a day-time job. But at noon they MUST come face to face at the dinner table. When asked about this, McVicar said: “Yes, I have to look at old Sugar Foot every day at mealtime and believe me it has made me lose lots of weight even though everybody knows that Mrs. Hogue serves the fin-

Diboll Cub Scouts and Parents Enjoy Old Time 'Possum Hunt Saturday Night

Cub Pack No. 128 went on a real possum hunt Saturday night, October 23. All met at Den No. 2 at 7:00 p. m., from which point cars took boys and parents to the edge of the woods in Copestown. Into the woods went all who were after Mr. Possum. The remainder of the crowd went on to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Pinkerton where the big yard was lighted as they waited for the mighty hunters.

Food was gotten ready and a huge bonfire going so the boys could roast hotdogs and marshmallows. The crowd around the fire didn't have to wait long, for soon the Cubs strode into camp with Cubmaster Vaughn carrying the possum. Mrs. Pinkerton made delicious coffee and hot chocolate which was thoroughly enjoyed with hotdogs and cake. Akela told the boys a story after supper and there were signs of a ghost behind a tree.

The event was thoroughly enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Talley McCall, C. B. Sanders, A. R. Weber, A. F. Vaughn, C. P. Carter and daughter, Barbara; Messdames: L. Minton and Geneva Rector, Messrs. Tommie Lewis, Archie Carrier, J. J. Carr, Sherrod Powell, R. D. Lewis, J. B. Arrington and son, Gary, of Houston and their guest David Copeland of Orange and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Pinkerton.

Cubs present were Buddy Sanders, Billy Fred Carrier, Billy Frank Jones, Rodney Jones, Jim-

est food in East Texas. I tried to make a deal with her to pay ten cents per meal extra provided she would let me eat at a different table, or at a different time, from Sugar Foot. She turned me down and there's nothing I can do about it.”

Johnson says that McVicar is a piker. He offered to pay Mrs. Hogue DOUBLE PRICE on the same sort of deal but she would not listen to him either.

Now to get out of the feud and into the facts.

R. D. McVicar is seventy years old. He is the father of six boys and four girls. E. L. McVicar, his oldest son, is a fireman and extra engineer with the Missouri Pacific Railroad working out of Palestine. E. T. is a section foreman on the Missouri Pacific at Orange. D. A. works for the State hospital at Rusk. W. W. owns his own drug business in Lufkin. A. P. is a student of law at Baylor University, while his youngest son, B. H. is an M. D. practicing in Lufkin. His four daughters, Mrs. Vera Via, Mrs. Verna Warren, Miss Joy McVicar and Miss Voncille McVicar live respectively in Rusk, Henderson, Rusk and Waco.

McVicar says that he has made lots of tracks in his day, both with footprints and with steel, and that the industries of Diboll—Southern Pine Lumber Company and Temple-White—have more interest in the welfare of their employees than any outfit he has ever worked for. He says he likes Diboll because it is a town that is really going places, being constantly improved with new building projects, better living and working conditions, and faced with a real future as a model community.

And just between you and me, I think he likes Sugar Foot, too. He just won't admit it.

my McCall, Clifford Lee Smith and Cousin, Tim Johnson of Houston, Ray Davis, Robert Bennie Rector, Finley Vaughn, Jerry Don Powell, John Temple, Jerry Lynn Steed, Prentiss Carter, Ray Carr, Amos Lewis, Royce Grimes, John Hannah, Kenneth Shoemaker, Larry Weber, Smith L. Minton and Don Pinkerton.

For our November Pack meeting we want a display of things made by the Cubs and their fathers. The theme for November is “Parade of Achievements and Electives”. Each Cub pick one thing out of their book and work on it for the month.

Fathers, please help; it can't be done without you.

Mary L. Strickland Named Sweetheart Of '48 Lumberjacks

By MARIAN EDWARDS

The race that began Thursday, September 23, for Football Sweetheart of D.H.S. ended the 30th with a resplendent senior as the winner of the contest.

An assembly was called the 30th and all profits were checked in to Mr. Ramsey.

The total amount from the four classes was \$60.00; fifty-five per cent of this being contributed by the senior class.

Mr. Ramsey then proclaimed the senior class candidate, Mary Lou Strickland, the 1948 Football Sweetheart and stated that the royal crowning would be the following day.

Wallace Dean and Tip Bra-shear escorted Mary Lou to her throne the following day at assembly, and Wallace placed the golden crown on the pretty Miss' head, and officially proclaimed her the Football Sweetheart of 1948-49.

ATTEND ANNUAL SCHOOL CLINIC IN STATE CAPITAL

On September 19, 20 and 21, Mrs. Prejean, Rost Ellen Saxton, Mary Sue George attended the Annual School Clinic at Austin.

The school was held in the Driskill Hotel, where classes began at 9 o'clock Monday morning with only a short intermission. These classes covered material for the yearbook from cover to cover.

Since this is the only school of its kind in Texas, delegates from all sections attended.

We hope that much of this material will be visualized in this year's edition of SOUTHERN PINES.

BLANT FERGUSON IS TEMPORARILY OUT OF ATHLETIC PICTURE

On the first day of school, the senior class temporarily lost a favorite class member, Blant Ferguson. Blant was taken to Lufkin hospital but was released in four days and taken to a specialized clinic in Houston.

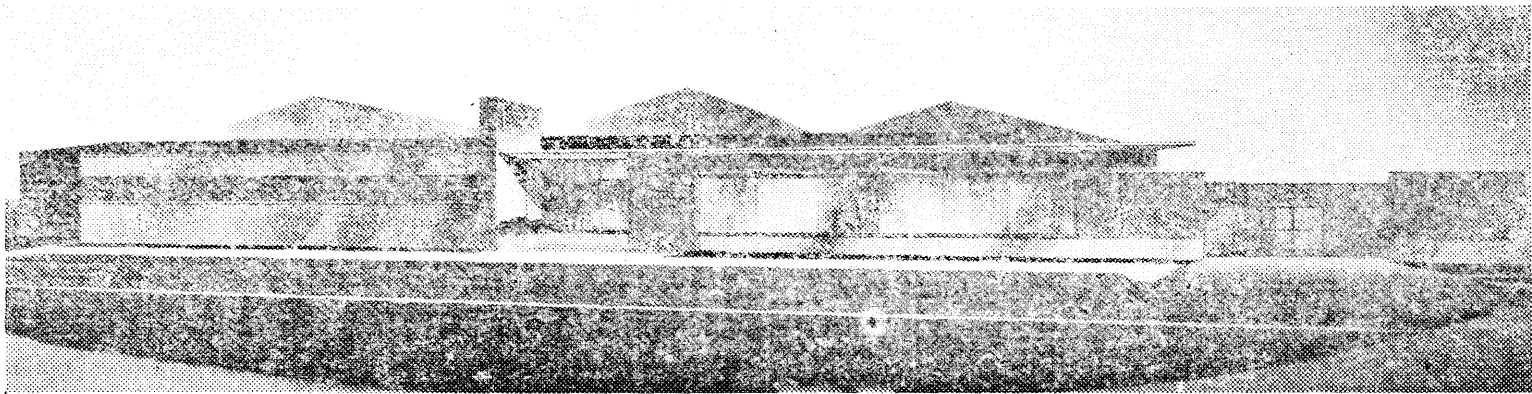
Blant returned from the clinic in two weeks, and the senior class has happy to welcome him back to school. Our one regret is Blant's being prevented from participating in athletics until further notice from the clinic.



R. D. McVicar

It Takes the Cooperation of Everyone to Put Over A Modernization Program Like Ours, Let's Pull Together!

Temple Gets New Building In Houston



One of the South's most modern and efficient retail lumber yards and building materials stores is now under construction for Temple Lumber Company at 4807 Kirby Drive in Houston.

Temple Lumber Company's Houston yard at 3400 Polk, and Temple's two affiliated local yards, Heights Lumber Yard at 425 West 18th and The Lumber Market, 2505 West Dallas, will continue to operate at their present locations.

The latest innovations in building material storage and handling, as well as product displays, are being incorporated into the building plans by Baldwin N. Young, architect. The lumber yard will occupy two and a half acres, all concrete paved, and will be completely under cover. A spur railroad will lead into the covered yard. Steel construction will be used throughout the storage sheds.

A huge retail sales building, featuring full-vision plate glass windows, will prominently display millwork, paints, builders hardware, and other building items. In this same building will be the yard offices as well as the general offices for the entire Temple Lumber Company retail division. Complete air-conditioning and fluorescent lighting have been specified.

S. F. Styles is general manager of all 32 Temple Lumber yards which are spread from the Red River to the Rio Grande. His offices will be moved to this building from 3400 Polk. Malcolm McCulloch, at present manager of The Lumber Market, Temple affiliate at 2505 West Dallas, will manage this new Temple Yard. His assistant will be D. M. Nichols, Jr.

According to Mr. McCulloch, "At our new yard, we'll have the fastest facilities available for loading and unloading lumber. By using lift trucks, we'll be able to load 10,000 feet of lumber in 30 minutes. This will come in mighty handy on large industrial orders where delivery speed is important."

Temple Lumber Company has been in operation in Houston since 1914.

Rat Tales . . .

By GEORGE (RAT) JOHNSON

The column this time will be devoted principally to the story of the Texas Southeastern Man of Distinction., R. B. (Dick) McKinney.

He was born on an unlucky day, October 13th, 1882, in the town of Houston, Texas County, Missouri. Until that date the little village of Houston was a thriving community destined, perhaps, to rival the city of Houston in Texas. After October 13, 1882, it began its decline and it is my understanding now that the place is in ruins.

Dick McKinney's parents had great hopes for the little fellow—visualized him as maybe a future president of the United States. He was a cute little boy, jovial, in the best of health, and early in life showed some signs of intelligence. After spending eight years in the first grade, however, his folks realized that the signs had deceived them so they took him back to the farm where he followed old Beck until he was twenty-two years of age.

One day his father took him into town, gave him a nickel, aimed him toward a candy store, then took off for the country knowing that Dick would never find his way back—which was the point of the trip.

Sure enough, Dick hung around the village of Houston, Missouri, for a few days and, having no place to sleep, reclined each night in a box car on the railroad siding. One particular night, unable to find an empty car, Dick got into one loaded with mules and the next morning when he woke up they were traveling through the country-side at forty miles an hour headed for parts unknown. Dick was happy because it was his first adventure, and inasmuch as the mules did not object too much about his being with them, he stayed in the car until it reached its destination which happened to be Lufkin, Texas. Southern Pine Lumber Company, in the meantime, were the purchasers of the car of mules and when it arrived with the wild-eyed youngster of twenty-two included, Southern Pine simply bought the whole busi-

ness, lock, stock and barrel, including McKinney. And though the mules have long since gone to their reward, we still have brother McKinney with us. Whether or not that is a tragedy I leave up to the individual reader.

Of course, the first job the company put Dick on was driving a team composed of some of the same mules he had ridden down from Missouri with and to whom he had become attached. Will Hill was the woods foreman and over a period of years tried McKinney out on every job they had until he finally gave up in despair. At this point McKinney advised Hill that he was a natural born fireman, and they decided to give him one more chance. On the left side of a shay locomotive McKinney took his seat and, strangely enough, was an immediate success. He was so good, in fact, that they sent him to Diboll and here he proved to be a man that the company just could not do without—or so he says. Then it was discovered that in addition to being an almost indispensable fireman, he was even better as a brakeman. He changed jobs and started braking on the log train. He says that he was so good at that job that they decided to make him a conductor. As conductor on the log train, McKinney began to set records. He could get more logs in, switch them faster, and handle them with more efficiency than any other conductor on any other log train working for any other lumber company in the entire country—according to him.

Texas Southeastern Railroad along about this time needed a brakeman and they needed him badly. Dick says that E. C. Durham came to him and, after explaining the many advantages of working for the Texas Southeastern, offered him the job under conductor Frank Laing. They discussed the matter an entire week with McKinney explaining to Durham that he was afraid the mill would shut down, or at least lose a couple of days per week, with any other log train conductor bringing in the raw materials to be manufactured in-

to lumber. Durham finally told McKinney that he could have the TSE brakeman's job with the reservation that in the event the mill did have to shut down because of a log shortage that he would let McKinney go back to the log train to rescue Southern Pine Lumber Company and safeguard the jobs of all the men who depend upon the company for livelihood. McKinney agreed.

After several years as brakeman on the Texas Southeastern under Frank Laing, Dick was promoted to be the big ox of the road, replacing Laing as conductor who was retiring. Now Dick could retire, he says, and live comfortably the rest of his life on his railroad and other pensions. But he has become attached to the TSE. He likes the road, he likes the management, he likes the men who work with him and he does not want to do anything that might cause the old Eleven, the Fourteen and the Five to sit idly on the spot and slowly disintegrate into a pile of rust. In other words, he is afraid that if he quits, the TSE will have to shut down. And he doesn't want to see Bob Cook, Jim Rushing, Dixon Waller, B. L. King, and all the rest of the train crew sitting at home waiting for their social security to mature. So, therefore, he is still with us and I suppose will continue to be until he gets so old his beard will start tangling up in the couplings and he may not even quit then.

Dick is a real sportsman—a fisherman and a hunter of the old school. He knows all the best places to go, and can tell you what a deer is thinking about. Before the start of each hunting season he kills more game verbally than any ten men in Diboll with the possible exception of Herb White, Sr., but somehow or another he never brings anything in except what he left the house with.

The consensus of opinion around here on the question of why Dick consistently never bagged any game is that he always gets lost the minute he leaves the TSE right-of-way. Last year, on one occasion, it took the train crew until midnight to find McKinney who had strayed away from the beaten path and lost

himself in the woods. On a recent squirrel hunt, McKinney assured everybody that he could not get lost because he was going to hunt down a road and stay on it. His plan worked well for several hours except for one thing; when he got ready to come in he didn't know whether to go up the road or down, and the result was that the boys had to go out and lead him back to camp as usual.

On the subject of hunting, this has been one of the best years for squirrels and any number of hunters have brought in the limit. This has also been the very worst year in a long long time for forest fires—quite a few of which have been set by cigarettes, matches, and cooking fires built in the woods by hunters who were careless. Timber to this company, or any other lumber company, is the same thing as money in the vault is to a bank. Timber, too, is actually more important to protect than the plant itself because, though the plant could be rebuilt, when a tract of timber is burned it is gone for a long, long time. The protection of our timber lands against fire is just as important to a bookkeeper in the office, to a lumber stacker on the plant, to a truck driver on the road, as it is to the men who work in the woods because it is actually the source to all of our jobs. Without timber and plenty of it Southern Pine Lumber Company could not operate and a forest fire of sufficient proportions could actually shut our operation completely down. So men, lets all be doubly careful when we are in the woods or driving through timber in automobiles. Don't throw cigarettes where they can start a fire, put your matches OUT, break them in two before you throw them away and NEVER leave a cooking fire in the woods where it could possibly spread.

On this same subject, from the newspapers and various other sources we all know that a lot of forest fires are intentionally set by people who have some grudge against the government, a land owner, or a lumber company. They set forest fires to "get even" with somebody.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS

The following is a list of some of the most pertinent hunting laws of Texas as applicable to residents of this area. Unless you are already thoroughly familiar with these laws it might save you considerable trouble, some cash money, and maybe a small amount of time in the bastille, if you will get acquainted with them.

1. HUNTING LICENSE: \$2.00. Required of every Texas citizen—and a citizen includes any person who has been for more than six months immediately preceding application for a license a bona fide resident of Texas. For a person who is not a citizen of this state, the price of the hunting license is \$25.00. A hunting license is required of every citizen who hunts OUT OF THE COUNTY of his residence.
2. It is unlawful to use an auto-loading or repeating shotgun capable of holding more than three shells including those in the magazine and chamber.
3. No person over the age of sixteen may hunt migratory water fowl without a federal stamp (procurable at the post office).
4. The season on ducks and geese begins November 12 and ends December 16, both dates inclusive. On November 12 from 12 o'clock noon to one hour before sunset; all other days of the season one-half hour before sunrise and to one hour before sunset.
5. The limit on ducks is five per day including not more than one wood duck. Possession is limited to two days kill including

(Continued to page 7)

I don't know how you feel about it, but anybody who sets a forest fire on land belonging to the company that I work for, or any other land where it might spread to Southern Pine timber (and a fire almost anywhere in this area could easily do that), is just about the same thing as a fellow who would set fire to the house you are living in. The fellow who sets fire to timber is doing something that could shorten the life of our company and, therefore, shorten the life



RAT JOHNSON

of our jobs. He is hurting US—and I mean every man and woman employed by Southern Pine Lumber Company—and there are no ifs and ands about it. Lets all take this forest fire business more seriously and do everything we can possibly do to prevent the burning of our timber.

It will be the best job insurance we can get. So help prevent forest fires!

Get In Step With Diboll's Modernization Program and Help To make It a Complete and Lasting Success!

Sports Roundup

By PAUL DURHAM

The Diboll Lumberjacks tangled with the Nacogdoches High School team here Thursday, September 23rd, and came out on the lower end of a 7-6 score.

The Jacks worked from the T, with passing as their offensive attack. Great improvement was seen over the Jacks' first game at Lufkin, due to three better playing linemen: Van Davison (53), Frank Smith (60) and Tip Brashear (44). Smith and Brashear did some fine rushing and Davison played a fine line-backing role.

Brashear was also the receiver of the touchdown pass from Wallace Dean.

Last week's running star, H. A. Brown, wasn't able to get loose, due to inefficient blocking. His punting, however, averaged around thirty-eight yards, better than that of the 'Doches punter.

Dean was the man under, on

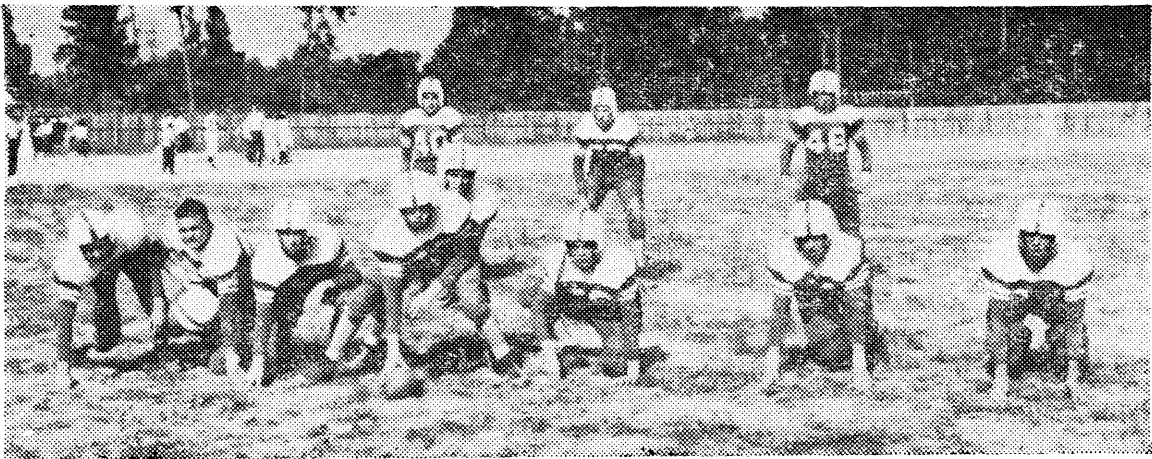
Nacogdoches kicked and Dean returned to own 35. Goins took to 50 for first down. Brown took 5 yards. Nacogdoches returned punt, then passed for a first down. Diboll received on downs, succeeded in making a first down, but the game ended, 7-6. Our starting lineup was:

"Tip" Brashear (Capt.) L.E.
Artist Lee Clark L.T.
Johnny Waller L.G.
Van Davidson Center
H. T. Sanford R.G.
Frank Smith R.T.
Charles Plaker R.E.
Wallace Dean Back
H. A. Brown Back
Isadore Miranda Back
Jack Goins Back

Substitutes for Diboll were: Stringer, Hines, Curry, Halsell, Russell, Vaughn, Ferguson, Ruby.

Groveton Wallops Locals 32-0

The Lumberjacks were literally smothered by the Groveton Indians, Friday night, October 15,



The Diboll Lumberjacks—L. E. Gordon (Tip) Brashear, L. T. Glenn Hines, L. G. Joe Ed Curry, C. Van Davison, R. G. Henry Tow Sanford, R. T. Frank Smith, R. E. Charles Placker, Q. B. Wallace Dean, R. H. Isadore Miranda, F. B. Kenneth Vaughn, L. H. H. A. Brown.

in a touchdown.

The Indians kicked off, and after an exchange of punts and several first downs on either side, went on another drive that again resulted in a touchdown and an extra point. Half time score was 26-0.

The Lumberjacks kicked off at the half, and the Indians received and went on a splurge that almost cost the Jacks a touchdown. Taking over on downs, however, the Jacks passed themselves down to the Indian 15 before losing the pigskin.

In the fourth quarter, the Indians drove from mid-field to the double stripe and six points, and a final score of 32-0.

Brashear	L.E.	Willis
Clark	L.T.	Hollis
Curry	L.G.	Kennedy
Hines	C.	Cook
Durham	R.G.	Chessher
Smith	R.T.	Taylor
Davison	R.E.	Kelton
Dean	Back	Bergman
Brown	Back	Hegger
Miranda	Back	Stevenson
Goins	Back	Smith

Mr. H. N. Garrett, the new agriculture instructor, informed all former FFA members that they could become associate members by paying their annual dues.

This will entitle any paying member to the trips, parliamentary meets, and participation to a certain extent, in regular agriculture procedures.

When Diboll played Nacogdoches September 24, the gates were opened for the first home game at the prices of 15c, 25c and 50c.

These prices seemed to bewilder the people who attended and protests were made that the admission was entirely too high.

The following reasons should be ample reply:

The visiting conference teams are paid fifty dollars; the officials are paid a flat rate of \$7.50 each, in addition to their traveling expenses at 5c, 6 1/2c and 8c per mile, according to the city from which they come, the distance, and the transportation used.

Resulting in a conference game, DHS would pay a bill of about \$75.00. Therefore, the prices are really very cheap, and very little profit, if any, is made from these games.

The Lumberjacks' hope as a team that the people will not think that the admission is too high for them to attend their games and that they will try to understand the reasons for the prices.

—o—

Ideals are like the stars—we never reach them, but like mariners on the sea, we chart our course by them.

Manly Strength

Quit you like men, be strong. I. Corinthians, XVI., 13.

One might think that strength was purely the gift of God. That we should be told to use what strength we have seems a natural and proper exhortation. But here we are told to be strong, just as though by some effort of his will we could make our weakness to be strength. Yet this is not the only place in

the Bible where persons are commanded to be strong. David on his death-bed says to his son Solomon, "I go the way of all the earth; be thou strong therefore and show thyself a man, and keep the charge of the Lord thy God to walk in His ways." Again when God's prophet came to King Asa to direct him to put away the abominable idols of

(Continued to page 7)

MACHINE SHOP TAKES ON NEW APPEARANCE

By WELBY JACKSON

Most all of you know that the shop is being expanded. But did you know that it is going to be the most modern and complete shop in East Texas, and larger than any shop of its kind in this area?

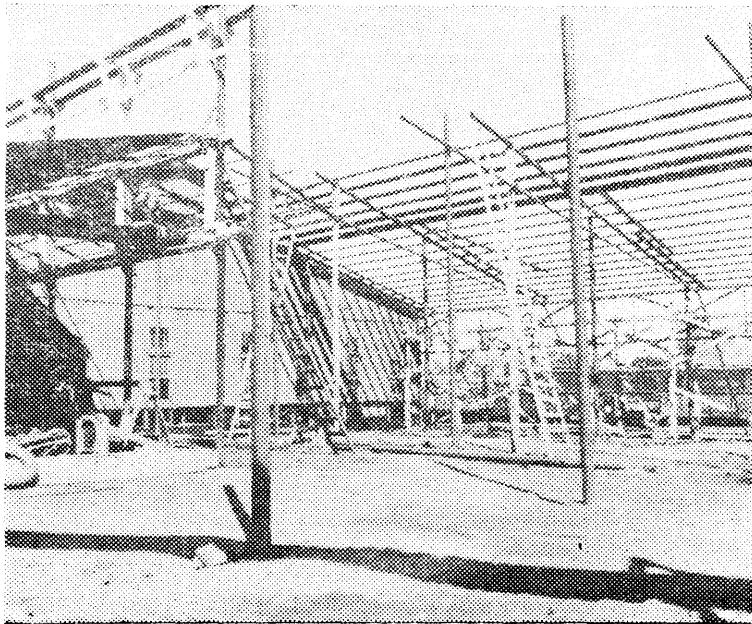
The size of this shop is 134 feet by 80 feet with a height of approximately 40 feet. Steel construction throughout with concrete floor. The best and most modern equipment will be installed. Just to mention some of the valuable equipment being installed, there will be a Bear Front End Lining Machine, Sun Distributor testing equipment and many others of great value in the motor repair department. Overhead cranes will be installed to take care of all lifting that will come up in overhauling the heavier equipment. The new shop will take care of all of Southern Pine motor vehicles from the lightest gasoline engine to the heaviest diesel the company owns. This shop will be so complete that it will not be necessary to send anything away to be repaired

elsewhere. It will take care of about 110 motor vehicles, ten tractors and two draglines.

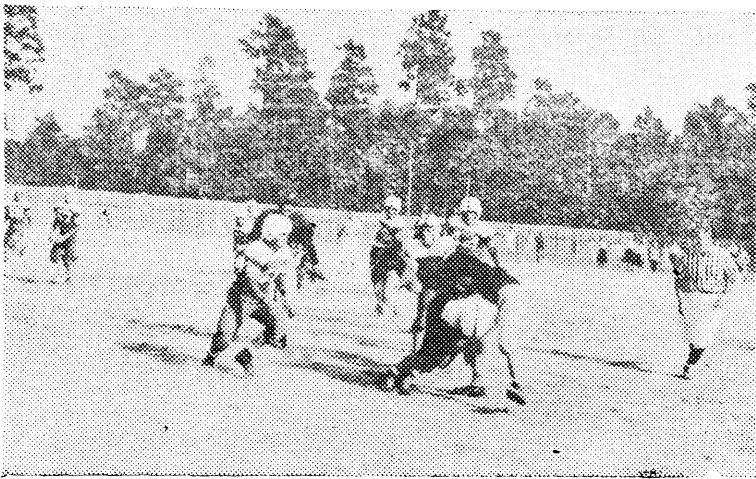
As you know, the supply house is also being remodeled in order to take care of all the automotive parts. The new supply house will have two floors in it and also an elevator will be installed. Mr. Lee Estes will supervise the repair department and "Rat" Johnson will have charge of all the stock. This new shop will eliminate the inconvenience of going from place to place to get a repair job done.

This gigantic shop will be divided into five different departments which will consist of a Front End Department, Motor Department, Paint and Body Department, Grease Department, and a washing and steam cleaning department. The equipment that will be installed will cost an estimated \$15,000.

This is another big step which the company is doing to help the men on the job and to make this a modern plant throughout. Diboll is growing and growing fast, so let's all pitch in and grow with it.



SHOP UNDER CONSTRUCTION



LUMBERJACKS IN ACTION

the T, and Goins made several nice sideline drives.

The boys from the hill country made their yardage on the ground, excepting several pass plays (the same one) which netted them thier touchdown. They outweighed the locals on the line, and certainly in the backfield, having several 180 pounders.

A brief account of the game is as follows:

Nacogdoches kicked to Dean, who returned from 15 to 35 yard line. Two plays later, Dean tossed a 10 yard aerial to Brashear for a touchdown. The play was good for 50 yards, Extra point no good. 6-0.

In the second quarter, Davison intercepted a Dragon pass on the 50 and returned 5 yards. No first down, so Brown punted from his 40 yard line. Nacogdoches could not gain and punted. Brown returned from 30 to 45 yard line. No first down. Brown punted from the 50 yard line.

Nacodoches received and drove for two first downs; Diboll received on downs. Dean flipped a 5yarder to Brashear good for 25 yards. Diboll made another first down, then 8 more yards, but the half spoiled the drive.

Diboll kicked off to Nacogdoches who returned from their own 40 to Diboll's 35. Diboll took over on downs. Goins sprinted 6 yards. Then, first down. Diboll penalized 15 yards. Goins' kick was blocked and recovered by 'Doches.

On a pass from 'Doches' tailback to his left end, the end slipped by linebacker for a touchdown. The play was good for 35 yards. Extra point good. Score 7-6.

in a conference game.

The Jack's played very poor football throughout the game, both offensively and defensively. The Indians were heavier, faster, and much shiftier than were the Lumberjacks.

While making a hard to hit tackle, Tip Brashear pulled an already torn back muscle. Tip emerged from the game at the first quarter and didn't see the field of action again. This hurt the Jack's chances of an areial attack as Tip is the top pass snatcher on the team.

Fumbles cheated the Jacks miserably. Twice on kickoffs, the ball was fumbled and recovered by the Indians on the Diboll twenty-yard line.

If the locals could have held the Scalpers the first quarter defensively, it would undoubtedly have helped their morale and enabled their defense and offense to have benefitted them to a point of scoring several touchdowns.

Such was not the case, however, and as it was, the Indians completely outclassed the Lumberjacks.

The touchdowns were scored as follows:

The Indians kicked off, Brown received, fumbled and was smothered on the 15. Groveton recovered and on three line plays scored and added the extra point.

The Indians kicked off again. Dean received and fumbled. The Indians recovered and racked up two first downs, drew a penalty, and went over for a touchdown. The extra point was no good.

After the kicking, the Indians took the ball on downs, lost it again, then recovered and started on a 40 yard line that ended

The Buzz Saw

Published monthly by and for employees of Southern Pine Lumber Company

The Diboll Skeet Club

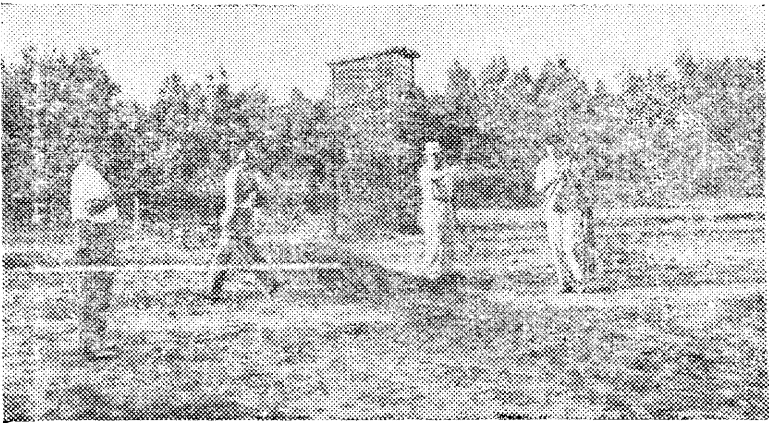
By HERB WHITE, Jr.

The Diboll Skeet Club has been in operation since July 31, when it was officially opened and initiated by Frank Dublin of Jacksonville and Buster Spencer of Waco, two well known expert skeet shots.

The club was designed and built by a few of the club's members with a great deal of help coming from the lumber and handle companies. There were thirteen original members in the club who put \$13.00 each into the project. This was just enough

The club now has 35 regular members and more people are joining as the club becomes better known.

The weekly shoot is held every Wednesday afternoon and everyone is welcome. The membership is not restricted. Anyone that is interested in improving their shooting ability, or learning how to shoot, is invited to join the club. The cost of operation is as cheap as we can make it. We believe at \$2.25 per round (one box shells and 25 birds) we are operating cheaper than any skeet



Skeet shooters about to go into action at Diboll. Second from left holding his gun straight up is E. L. Kurth, Jr., of Keltys, one of the club's best shots. Kurth is sales manager of the Angelina County Lumber Company, a concern near Lufkin that, so we hear, also operates a sawmill.

money to buy the traps, nails and pipe required, so we thought. With the help of Buster Spencer, the field was laid out and the members began the not too easy task of building a skeet field out of scrap lumber.

The members received help from several interested people and friends and with such help this field was completed with a minimum cost of approximately \$200.00. It would have been impossible to build the field at such a low figure without the help we received on every side.

club in the country. The cost of joining is \$13.00 and there are no dues. Every member can then shoot as much or as little as he likes.

Interested people may contact any of the following members: Ben Anthony, Lamar Bunch, Benard Callaway, Dr. Clement, Charles Coleman, Elbert Clark, Charles Ruth, Joels Smith, Pete Sumners, Arthur Temple, Jr., H. E. White, Jr., J. K. Gipson, Shirley Daniels, Martin Dies, Jr., Eddie Farley, Wilbur Fogg, Ollie Johnson, Dr. Klein,

F. F. A. NEWS

The Diboll Chapter of Future Farmers met October 5, 1948 to elect officers for the chapter. Henry Earl Fox was unanimously elected for the office of president.

Other members of the chapter that were elected officers are as follows:

Vice president, Jack Goins; second vice president, Charles Blake; third vice president, Charles Placker; secretary, H. A. Brown; treasurer, Gordon Brashear; reporter, Bill Ferguson; parliamentarian, Wallace Dean; historian, Herman Crawford; sentinel, Bobby Breazeale; advisor, H. N. Garrett.

There are thirty four active members of the Diboll Chapter enrolled in the first and third year of Vocational Agriculture. Ten other boys who have completed three years of agriculture have become associate members in the chapter.

Henry Earl Fox, president of the chapter, has completed one year in Vocational Agriculture. Fox has carried on a project program similar to other boys. Fox was president of the Junior Chapter Conducting and Historian of the Senior Chapter Conducting teams last year.

Henry Earl is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Fox who have been citizens of Diboll for seven years.

Members of the Diboll Chapter of Future Farmers attended the Huntsville Prison Rodeo on Sunday, October 10.

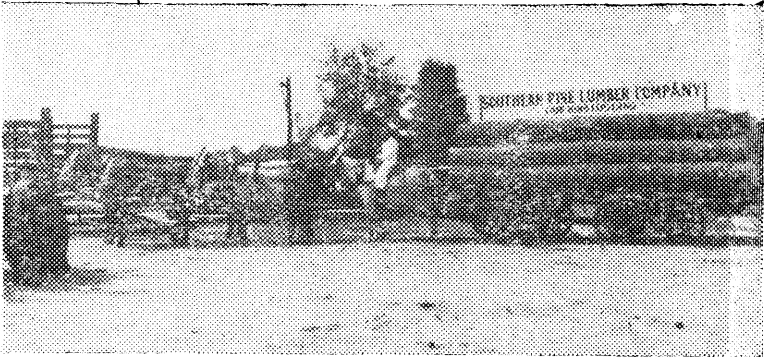
Twenty three active members, four associates, and the FFA advisor traveled to Huntsville in one of the new buses owned by Southern Pine Lumber Company.

All club members and the bus driver "Red" Stivers called the trip as well as the rodeo a "whopping" success.

The two hour rodeo entertained fans with everything from

Del Scoggins, Moody Smith, Roy Swann, Everett Tucker, A. R. Weber, H. L. Fenley, E. L. Kurth, Jr., Bert Lively, S. C. Mitchel, Raiford Perry, Collis Ryan, Ray Rudd, Pat Scoggins, Henry Spencer, Gresham Temple, H. E. White, Ed Watson.

"The Little Man Who Wasn't There"



"The Little Man Who wasn't there"—Henry Glenn with the eight-wheel 1898 model log wagon and six mule team getting ready to take off for the Forest Festival parade in Lufkin. There was just one hitch: the tires cam off of the eight-wheeler enroute to the parade and the 10,000 or more spectators missed seeing the unique entry. They also missed seeing one of the best mule skimmers in the South, too, because Willie really knows his business.

"I COULD BE WRONG . . ."

(From the September 28 issue of the Lufkin, Daily News)

My good friend, Clyde Thompson, from down Diboll way did not enjoy the Texas Forest Festival parade on September 28. In fact, Clyde did not see the parade; and therein lies a story!

Southern Pine really went to town in its support of the parade. In the line of march were two huge trucks carrying hardwood and pine logs of enormous size; a first aid ambulance and a jeep.

There was one unit missing.

The boys at Southern Pine got the idea of entering a combination unit in the parade depicting 50 years of logging activities. They got an old eight-wheel Martin logging wagon, which is a rarity in this modern age and which was in use 50 years ago.

Eight big mules, all decked out with new harness, were hitched to the wagon and it was loaded with logs.

There was a sign on the logging wagon "Logging in 1898" and it was to precede a huge Ford truck with tandem logging trailer, which is the very newest in logging equipment, and which bore a sign "Logging in 1948."

Enroute to the parade starting point the wagon lost its tires, and a crew was hastily assembled by Clyde to make the necessary repairs, but by time the job was completed the parade was under way and so the logging wagon missed out.

Clyde says that in case anyone wondered about that "Logging in 1948" sign, it was just a case of the other sign missing out.

—Beau

bronc busting to trick riding. The wild cow milking contest attracted special interest among FFA boys, since some of the club members led by Bill Ferguson plan to enter this contest at the Houston Fat Stock Show.

The Common Cold

By DR. DAN SPIVEY

The common cold is caused by a virus. This is an organism similar to that which causes polio, chicken-pox, measles, and mumps. Viruses are smaller than bacteria. As you know, no specific drug has been manufactured which will cure these diseases. The most common bacterial diseases can be adequately treated because penicillin and sulfa has been discovered in the last ten years. This has led the medical profession to try preventive measures in the management of a common cold. Sneezing, coughing and kissing are the most common ways that the cold virus is transferred. Use of disposable paper napkins (Kleenex) is a helpful measure in preventing the spread of these germs. Drinking from the same glassware and drying on the same towel with a person who has a cold tends to spread the disease. Avoiding large crowds and keeping warm and dry are good habits to develop in winter months when cold contagion is most likely.

The earliest symptoms of a cold are excess secretion of the nose and eyes. Later the cold may lower the resistance of the body and a bacterial infection may thereby gain access to the upper respiratory system. Bronchitis, pharyngitis and laryngitis

frequently begin.

For a common cold each symptom is treated separately. Nose drops, cough syrups, various types of chest rubs and aspirin are the most frequent remedies used. Sulfa and penicillin are commonly employed to combat a secondary bacterial infection.

There has been a great deal of work done on cold vaccine both oral and hypodermic. None of these have seemed to be a universal cold preventive. Many people feel that they get a great deal of benefit from this type of medicine.

Medical scientists are still trying to find a sure cure for the common cold. Until this is found we must try to control the disease by prevention.

Diboll Boasts Four Crews of Topflight Volunteer Firemen

Below are names of "Volunteer Firemen" who can be called out at any time to help fight fires in the woods, as well as in town. There are four separate crews of ten men in each crew.

For fires in town, the fire signals will be the same as they have been; that is, the siren will sound first—followed by a whistle giving the district in which the fire is located.

For forest fires, only the siren will sound. Once for Crew "A"—twice for Crew "B"—three times for Crew "C" and four times for Crew "D". The crew signalled for will assemble as quickly as possible in front of

(Continued to page 7)



Shown watching the shooters at the Diboll Skeet Club are, left to right, Bob Burns, Wilbur Fogg, A. R. Weber, Eddie Farley, Ben Anthony and somebody else—durned if we know who. Looks like Harrison Weeks.

By Working Together We Can Make Diboll a Model Saw Mill City—Let's Get Together and DO THE JOB!

Get Ready For Freddie

Principal and Coach, C. O. Bradley of H. G. Temple high school has done lots of worrying in his day in teaching his pupils to dot their eyes and cross their tees. Now-a-days, though, he is thinking mostly about the tees because that is the formation that his backfield uses on the gridiron. And though they got off to a shaky start it is really paying off and the boys are going to town.

Now Coach Bradley, though he likes the T formation mighty well, is still keeping company with the single wing. When asked which of the two formations he thought was the best to use, Bradley replied that he was a T man at heart and used it when he could, but because of material he had to rely on the single wing most of the time. His problem right now seems to be in finding a man who can handle the ball like a magician and as soon as he does locate that player he will probably go all out for the T formation.

Incidentally, this formation is the choice of most coaches and it is wonderful to watch in action—that is, when you are able to watch. I mean by that that the ball is handled so quickly and smoothly in the operation of the T that most of the time it appears to the spectators as pure slight of hand, too elusive for the eye to follow. Properly executed, a play with the T formation can leave an opponent as surprised as the woodpecker was in the petrified forest. At the same time, you can put a fast and shifty man on the tail end of the single wing and mow down the opposition even though they can see where the ball is all the time.

So far this season Coach Bradley has lost three and won two out of five games. He has three more games left on the schedule to play and there is every reason to believe that he will come out the winner in these because the team has improved faster than any team I ever saw even though the pool of material that Bradley has to draw from is much smaller than that of any other school on the H. G. Temple schedule.

One of the biggest games left to play is with Bryant High of Pineland on November 11 here at Diboll. This tentative date must have the approval of the Pineland faculty and if it suits them then that will be it. If the date is not suitable, we will play the game on Saturday, November 13. Now remember this is the bunch that Coach Bradley conquered last year in their own back yard for the basketball championship and from all accounts they are coming over here to Diboll gunning for revenge and all set to throw everything they have at us.

You know they say that Diboll and Pineland are "Sister Towns." They say this because Pineland was founded, just like Diboll, by Mr. T. L. L. Temple and because both Temple Lumber Company over there and Southern Pine Lumber Company over here are sister companies operating under the management of Mr. Arthur Temple, Sr., of Texarkana.

But in any kind of contest between a team from here and a team from over there, regardless of whether it is baseball, basketball, boxing, bicycle riding, or

marble shooting, both sides go after each other like wildcats. It is not that the people over here dislike the people over there, or visa-versa, it is just that we look on Diboll sorta like the big brother as between the two and a big brother has never enjoyed having his little brother whip him.

Whether the Pineland game is played on the 11th or 13th, let's all turn out and give Bradley's team the backing that they will no doubt need. This, by the way, will be the first time the Diboll team has played at home the entire season so let's not miss the fracas if we can possibly help it. The game is bound to be a thrilling one, especially watching Diboll's passing attack which is one of the smoothest you have ever seen in high school football.

The first three games of the season were set-backs for Diboll. In the first game we went to Houston and were defeated by Carver high school by the score of 7-6. This high school is many times the size of Diboll and I think it was a credit to Bradley and his boys to play them such a close score. In fact, Diboll would have probably defeated them had the breaks gone the right way and that would have resulted in Carver High being the most surprised aggregation of athletes in the State of Texas for the simple reason that they thought Diboll, being a small town, could not possibly show up with such a strong team.

The machine was put into reverse again when it took the field against Washington high school at Conroe in the next game. Conroe won to the tune of 21-6. Again in this game, Diboll failed to make the extra point after the touchdown which means that maybe the principal Bradley should start educating some toes as well as heads in H. G. Temple High.

In the third game at Rusk, Bradford high school came out on the long end of a 6-0 score against Diboll. Well, this game—the third lost in a row—seemed to do the work as far as converting Bradley and his team from losers to winners because they haven't lost one since. Like the Biblical story of the character who was calling the wrong signals, running the wrong way, kicking on the wrong downs and passing the wrong instructions along as he went. This character was on his way over to the city to start playing his regular game when a bright light shown down upon him and a voice was heard calling his name and saying "Why prosecute thou me." The light blinded this man and he fell to the ground, if I am not deceived in my memory, and when he got up and could see he turned around and started doing everything right. Well a conversation had taken place right then and there. And after the Rusk game, this same thing happened to Bradley and his boys.

Yes, the tide turned and on October 23 Bradley and his convertees journeyed to Crosby and taught them the right way to make yardage with the pigskin and defeated them 39-13. In his first play of the game Crosby received the kick-off and fumbled. E. C. Williams then recovered for Diboll and in four plays our team reached the promised

land with Ben Otis going over for the touchdown. Allen passed to Williams for the extra point. Diboll 7, Crosby 0. Diboll's next score came at the end of a 55 yard drive with Mattox going over for the touchdown. The kick for the extra point was no good and Diboll led by score of 13-0. (Coach Bradley—old converter—was on the sidelines yelling his head off for his boys to pour it on them at this point). Our third touchdown came on Diboll's specialty—a beautiful pass. This pass was from Allen to Williams, those touchdown twins, was good for nineteen yards. Again we missed the kick for an extra point leaving the score 19-0. Just before the half closed Crosby woke up, struck pay dirt, and at mid game time the tally was 19-6. Again in the third quarter Diboll had the ball on their own forty and Allen passed forty yards to Williams who took the ball on Crosby's twenty and went over for a touchdown—one of the most beautiful pass plays you ever saw. There was just one thing wrong with it; the officials called it back and gave Diboll a penalty for being off-side. Less than ten seconds later those same touchdown twins—Allen and Williams, clicked again on the same play with a long pass and made six and before the Crosby boys realized what was going on Diboll led them 32-6.

In the fourth and final quarter Mattox intercepted a Crosby pass and ran it back to the Crosby twenty from where Diboll, in three plays, made a touchdown with Allen lugging the leather. James Odom went over for the extra point and Diboll led 39-6. At this point Coach Bradley cleared his bench of substitutes (what few he had) and sent them into the game. Tough the boys fought hard, Crosby marched 65 yards in 8 plays and scored their final touchdown. Their toe man put the ball between the upright and shortly after the game ended 39-13.

L. T. Roberson, substitute center, is out of the line-up with a broken leg which he sustained in a practice game sometime ago. Here is hoping L. T. a speedy recovery.

Ernest (English) Robb, a local boy came into town on October 11 to pay relatives a friendly visit. Ernest is in the Merchant Marines and his ship was in port at New Orleans, Louisiana, where Ernest makes his home with his wife Thelma. He decided to run over to Diboll while his ship was unloading and reloading and everybody was glad to see him and recalled the days when his bunch from Houston used to come up here and put on those fine baseball games. Ernest could and did play every position on the field with the exception of pitching. Now he has gone back to New Orleans and by this time has probably shipped out. We wish him the best of luck and smooth sailing.

Professor W. J. Jackson (whose life story appeared in the Buzz Saw some months ago in two installments which were entitled "The Sage of Professor Jackson") has again made the news. Jackson, you know, works for Texas Southeastern Railroad; however, railroading isn't all that Jackson has done during his lifetime.

It has been said, in fact, that Professor Jackson has had more vocations than Luden had cough drops or Garrett had snuff. I have been knowing the Professor for a long time and he has proven to me that he has more different talents than anybody that I know of. They claim that to Starve Jackson and his dependents out would be the most difficult thing in the world next to riding a razor-back hog standing up barefooted.

One of Jackson's many talents, and the one that he no doubt loves and cherishes most, is his musical ability. He can play any instrument in a band from a juice harp to a pipe organ and this talent has carried him around the world. At one time or another he was connected with some of the biggest circuses in the United States including Lee Brothers, and Ringling Brothers, Barnum & Bailey. He was a bandmaster in both of these big shows and was known throughout the show business. Therefore, when Ringling Brothers, Barnum & Bailey's circus was in Houston, Texas on the 19th, 20th and 21st of October, Jackson quite naturally wanted to go down and mix and mingle with some of his old buddies who were still with the show. He was, therefore, doubly

happy when they sent him a special invitation. Down to Houston he went. In talking with Professor Jackson about his trip when he returned to Diboll he seemed as happy as a little boy whose mother forgot about the whipping she had promised him. He told about meeting and having a long visit with the lion tamer down there that he used to work on this same show with—Lee Brothers. Of course, Professor Jackson, was not working with the lion tamer in the cage. He was leading a band and as long as the lion tamer didn't come up trying to play any of the musical instruments, Jackson said he didn't make any attempt to get into he arena and fight any of the jungle cats.

He met quite a few fellows with Ringling Brothers who he had known for many, many years. He says that he was quite surprised that some of them were still in the show business. Such men as P. G. Larrett, Henry Gourd, W. C. Handy were mentioned. When asked how their performances were he stated "Oh, they had a show! And they always have had." I mentioned the terms to him "Once a trouter, always a trouter" and asked Jackson what effect his visit had (Continued to page 7)

Around the Town

Diboll, our fair city, gained quite a bit of publicity during the recently held East Texas Forest Festival, through her representations in the parade and the exhibit. The miniature Saw-mill was a replica of the Diboll Mill. It proved beyond words that Diboll's inhabitants possess talent, patience and initiative.

Temple high school entered her most beautiful float, ever, in the parade, however it only rated

Jones, is ill in a Galveston hospital. Mary Lee Mainor, Fannie Smith, Eddie Hugh Casey, and Riley Runnels are on the sick list. L. T. Roberson, one of the Tigers, received a broken leg during football practice at school. We wish for each of them a speedy recovery.

Bettie Roberts Smith, wife of Oliver Smith, was buried in Pineland recently.

An appreciation service was



EDDIE MAE BRADLEY

second prize. Our Queen, Theo Mae Cade, rode the float with all the grace and splendor possible on such occasion. The entire public complimented our float, and though Diboll had won until the decision was given by the judges. Better luck next time, Temple High!

Temple Tigers are showing up nicely on the Grid-Iron for a light-weight, young team.

The Patrons, Faculty and Student-body are eagerly awaiting news of the building of the auditorium-gymnasium at Temple high school.

Rosie Jones, wife of Willie



Jerlean Freeman of Los Angeles, California, a recent visitor in Diboll, is the daughter of Cordia Mae Adams. Jerlean was born in Diboll, finished school at Bryant High, and is now studying to be a beautician at Jordan High in Los Angeles. After a few days with relatives in Pineland and Diboll, Jerlean says that our town is as far ahead of any other place of the same size, including Pineland, as Los Angeles is of Logansport.

held at Perry Chapel C. M. E. church, honoring the Pastor, Rev. R. B. Moody.

So-long until the next issue of the "Buzz Saw".

By Working Together We Can Make Diboll a Model Saw Mill City—Let's Get Together and DO THE JOB!

Notice To All Employees . . .

The recent accident at the log pond has underscored the importance of a simple, fast procedure to follow in the event of an accident on the plant or elsewhere in Diboll. During working hours, if an accident should occur, notify the switch board and the operator will immediately send the ambulance and a doctor. At all other times notify either Dr. Dale or Dr. Spivey.

Please try to give exact location of the victim and seriousness if possible.

REMEMBER BRIEF CORRECT HANDLING IN CASE OF AN ACCIDENT MAY SAVE A LIFE.

—Southern Pine Lumber Co.
By: Arthur Temple, Jr.

Freddie Lewis —

(Continued from Page 6)

turned it down!" So you see, Jackson must still be mighty good, even at his age to get an offer from Ringling Brothers to return to the show after all this many years.

Jackson said, though, that he wasn't interested in any outside offers because he planned to stay in Diboll for the rest of his days. He says he has wandered far and he has wandered wide and he saw more things and more places than most men see in a long lifetime. The only thing he is looking forward to in the way of sights is a big birthday cake with a hundred candles on it. With the expectation of that not being his last birthday.

In other words, an old trouper has decided to troupe no more and we are all glad because Professor Jackson is a good man, a good employee, and a good fellow to have around.

Mr. Arthur Temple, Jr.
Southern Pine Lumber Company
Diboll, Texas

Dear Mr. Temple:

All the people who go towards making our Fair a success have asked that I convey to you their sincere appreciation for the display which your company had in our Fair. It was, by far, the most outstanding display we had and commanded by far the most attention from Fair visitors, both old and young.

We had people from all walks of life to stop and tell us about this display and how they enjoyed it. We know it was a great help to our Fair and we hope it serves its purpose as far as your company is concerned, and we feel sure that it will.

Again we say, thanks to you and your employees who put it over, and that we are forever grateful.

Yours very truly,
Bubba Cowser, Sec'y-Treas.
Shelby County Fair Assn.

Veterans To Sponsor Sports In City of Diboll

At a recent dinner the Veterans of Foreign Wars of Diboll accepted an invitation from Southern Pine Lumber Company to sponsor all sports activities for the town of Diboll. Already under way and being organized is the local basketball team under the direction of Coach Franks and Jack Sweeney. Anybody interested in trying out for this team should contact one of the two coaches as soon as possible.

Preparations are well on the way to move the boxing arena, now located at the Scout House, into the high school gymnasium. We are trying to do this in order that training can get under way and a good boxing team be ready to represent this area in the National Golden Gloves Tournament. The preliminaries — we hope — will be held here late this winter.

All of the proceeds from the various sports activities in Diboll will be placed in a fund to be used for the lighting of the baseball park. So keep in mind that by supporting these athletic events you are helping us to help the town get a lighted athletic field where football, baseball, and various other sports can be enjoyed by the people of Diboll.

Firemen—

(Continued from page 5)

the office to be transported to the fire. In the near future two or three men from each crew will be given instructions in the use of the "Fire Fighting Jeep" to be delivered soon. Also, some fire drills will be held with instructors from the Forest Service showing the proper procedure in fighting forest fires.

The names of the men in the

volunteer fire-fighting crews are as follows:

CREW "A"—B. F. Hines, Ed Watson, George P. Johnson, Joe B. Hendricks, E. P. Ramsey, J. D. Burchfield, A. T. Beasley, J. W. Vaught, D. W. Glass, S. J. Watkins.

CREW "B"—E. F. Hendricks, E. S. Scoggins, O. D. Shivers, W. P. Anderson, W. H. Wilson, Cecil Ryan, C. A. Thompson, John B. Barber, C. T. Halsell, T. B. Wells.

CREW "C"—John Clarke, Edgar McAdams, L. H. Courtney, Sidney T. Parker, S. C. Weisinger, M. F. Ashworth, L. A. Busby, Rufus Fears, Thomas Leater, E. H. Bennett.

CREW "D"—Ray Rector, R. F. Cook, Jr., N. B. Hall, Joe Donald Smith, J. A. Tatum, Eugene McAdams, W. D. Skinner, J. T. Hutson, J. D. Winder, C. O. Goins, J. F. Strickland, chief.

Hunters—

(Continued from page 3)

not more than one wood duck.

6. The limit on geese is four per day—and four in possession.

7. The limit on doves is ten and it is against the law to have more than that number in your possession at any time. Shooting hours for doves—from one hour before sunrise to sunset.

8. Quail season is from December 1 to January 16 both dates inclusive. The limit on quail is twelve per day and not more than 36 per week or in possession.

9. It is unlawful to hunt at night with a headlight or to possess any deer carcass or green hide with all evidence of sex removed. It is also unlawful to kill a doe, fawn or spike buck. It is also unlawful to use a deer call except deer horns which may be rattled. However, it is permissible to sell deer hides.

10. It is unlawful for any person to make use of a dog or dogs in the hunting, pursuing, or taking of any deer in certain counties in Texas. However, in certain counties including Newton, Panola, Sabine, San Augustine, Tyler, Wharton, Brazoria, Fort Bend, Jackson, Matagorda it is lawful to use dogs during the open season in hunting, pursuing or taking deer. In certain counties—which do not include Angelina or adjoining counties—it is lawful to use one dog during open season for trailing a wounded deer.

11. Squirrel season in Angelina, Hardin, Jefferson, Liberty, Nacogdoches, Orange, Polk and Shelby counties is from October 15 to January 15, both dates inclusive. In Trinity county the season is from October 15 to January 15 and May, June and July.

The limit on squirrels varies in different counties.

12. It is unlawful to sell or buy game birds or game animals dead or alive, regardless of where caught or killed. It is also unlawful to ship game except to one's own home or to a taxidermist and unless affidavit is attached that the shipper has lawfully killed such game.

13. It is unlawful to hire anyone to hunt for you or to hunt for hire yourself.

Manly Strength—

(Continued from page 4)

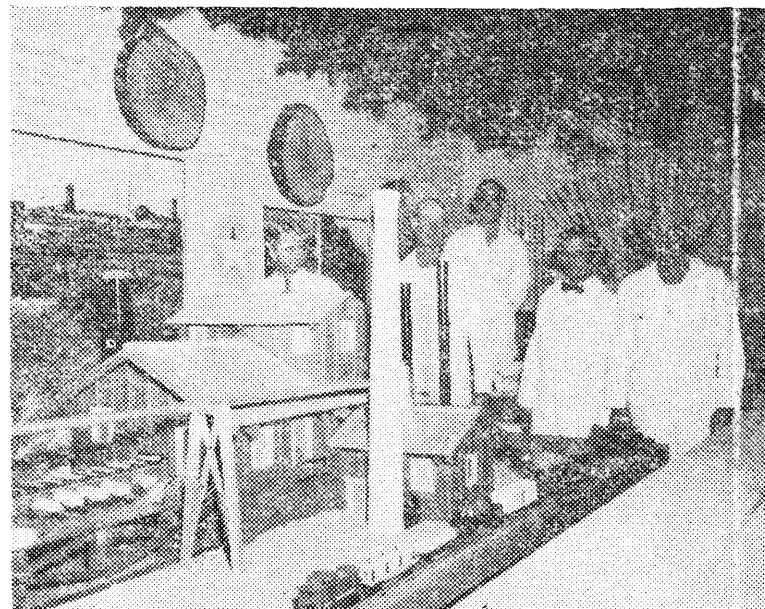
the people, he said to him, "Be strong therefore and let not your hands be weak, for your work shall be rewarded." When the Jews having returned from captivity were about to rebuild the temple the word of the Lord came into Haggai the prophet saying, "Be strong, O Zerubbabel, and be



Southern Pine Lumber Company's pine log entry in the Forest Festival Parade at Lufkin, shown going down North First Street "Wowing" the spectators. When asked if these were the biggest saw logs we had, Bill Jones, the truck driver replied: "Saw Logs? Why, we thin these POLES out for pulpwood!"



Rear view of Southern Pine Lumber Company's hardwood logs entered in the Texas Forest Festival Parade at Lufkin September 27. By far the largest logs in the parade, the three together scaled a total of 4084 feet.



Another view of the Temple Industries Exhibit at the Texas Forest Festival. The five characters in the background who operated the gadget-filled model sawmill are, left to right, Jake Durham, E. A. (Slim) Stephens, Welby Jackson, Harrison Weeks and Ray Rector, all of Southern Pine Lumber Company at Diboll. Junior Cook who, together with Welby Jackson, ran the exhibit at the Center and Nacogdoches County Fairs later is not in the picture. Which taketh away nothing from the scenery.

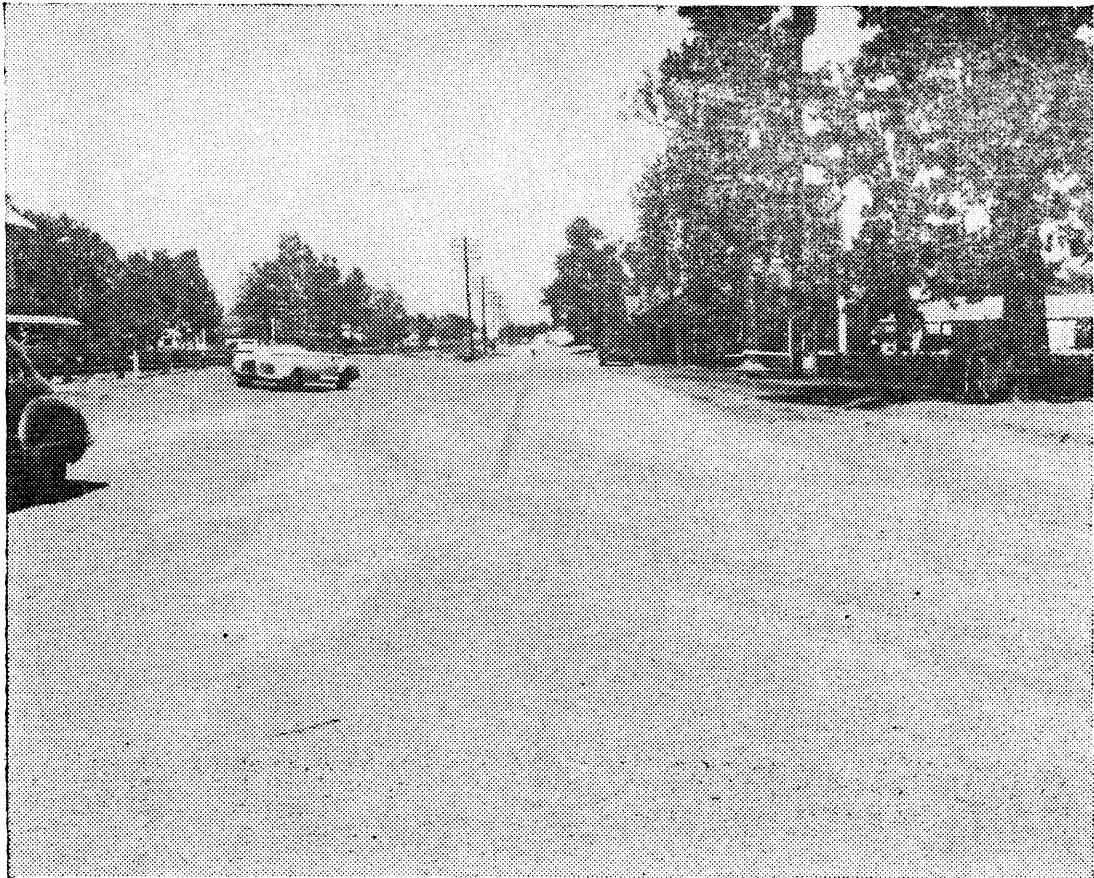
strong O Joshua, son of Josedeck the high priest, and be strong all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work for I am with you."

The Apostle who wrote our text ends up with his epistle to the Ephesians with the same exhortation to strength as follows: "Finally, my brethren, be

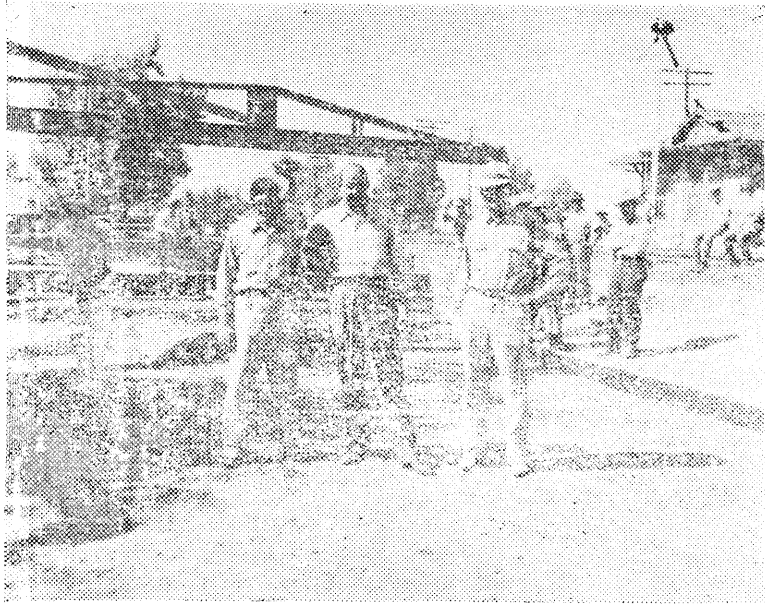
strong in the Lord and in the power of His might."

Now all these passages of Scripture show us that God looks upon strength as something we ought as a duty to possess, and so something we are able to acquire. We are too apt to look upon it differently. We

(Continued to page 8)



Looking North up the NEW paved Diboll Main street parallel to the Southern Pacific railroad. This improvement, together with the asphalt streets now finished throughout the town, makes Diboll one of the "best dressed" communities in East Texas.



Arthur Temple, Jr., with contractors Williams and Simpson when the first of the new paving was being laid.

Manly Strength—

(Continued to page 7)

look at the strong man—strong in his physique,—strong in the control of himself and others—strong in his hopes and in his efforts to attain them—and as we look, we admire and wish we were gifted with strength. Again we look on a strong woman—strong in her affections strong in her faith and sense of duty—strong in her patient endurance of sickness and evils. Again we admire and wish that we too were endowed with much strength. But our wish is of that listless, nerveless kind which does not stir us to lift one finger to acquire the thing we covet. We would accept it doubtless if it were showered upon us by some divine hand with no mental or manual exertion of our own. But that is not God's usual way of giving, nor is it the true Christian's way of receiving.

Mere life itself God does indeed give us in that way, but he does not fill it full of blessings nor even preserve it without steady and thoughtful efforts of our own. Just so the strength in which we would glory, whether physical, mental, moral, or spiritual must be prayed for, toiled for and waited for, until we have delved it, so to speak, out of God's own treasure house, and clothed ourselves in it withal. "Put on thy strength,

O Zion, put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem," cries the Prophet. And so strength, though coming from God, the giver of strength and all things, may, like a beautiful garment, be put on or off at our own will. The process may be slower and more difficult, but the way is open to us and the means at our command.

Is there one person here who would like to be strong in body—strong for athletic sports—strong for manly labor or household toil? Know then that He who gave thee strength to walk to church to-day can give thee greater strength. But how did He give thee strength to walk? Did thy mother, when thou wast a helpless babe lying in thy little cot, pray that God would give thee strength to walk, and then didst thou rise and walk whithersoever thou wouldst? Do we not all know from observation, if not from memory, that the simple strength for walking came only after months of creeping and stumbling and crying with bruises and discouragements? Even so must we now gain the additional strength which we now desire. God will indeed give it in answer to prayer, but He will give it in accordance with certain laws and methods which He has thought best to impose. Those laws are temperance and discipline in all appetites which pertain

to the body; plenty of quiet restful sleep; plenty of nutritious food; plenty of fresh air, and plenty of physical exercise regularly and patiently taken. When you have thus acquired all the physical strength you desire or need, let me bid you remember that notwithstanding all your own efforts, it still came from God, and to Him you must give an account of it all. For us to be physically strong is what God intended and our Christian duty. And so when we shall have acquired all the physical strength we desire, it will be our duty to use it, not for purposes of violence and wrong and lust, nor use it in ambitious rivalries and needless feats merely to gain the plaudits of sensual men; but we are to use our God-given strength to defend our country and to protect the weak and the innocent; to carry the burdens of those who are heavy laden, to nourish God's poor and unfortunate children, and to subdue the earth by ennobling, manly toil. Then shall the King rejoice in thy strength.

Is there one here today who would like to be strong in mind—strong in the appropriate glories of language and literature—strong to ascend the rugged hill of science—strong to grapple with the social and political problems of the day? Then know this that thy God can give thee

such strength and the means are at thy command. But here as before, not to be showered upon thee suddenly in return to thy listless wish, but to be acquired according to God's own laws and methods. Mental discipline and patient investigation through a series of years will give thee thy heart's desire. First pray, like Solomon, that God will give you an understanding heart to discern between truth and error; between real beauty, simplicity and sublimity, and all imitations of these; the insight to penetrate the motives of men and societies and parties. Having thus prayed and recognizing God's way of giving them, then go earnestly and patiently to work to unlock with the key of knowledge these hidden verities. When at length the thing is done and you stand a master of literature, science, or statesmanship, remember who has given you this strength. Be not like some literary men who have used their talents in writing against Christianity. Nor like some scientific men who, because they cannot apprehend God by microscopic or spectral analysis, deny His existence. Nor yet like some political glants, who use their God-given strength for oppression and wrong and robbery. But rather let him who thus towers above

Ammond To Be In Charge Of Scout Roundtable

R. N. Ammond will be in charge of a meeting of the County Boy Scout Round Table which is for the Troup Committee Members of the county and the Scoutmasters. The Diboll Troup Committee will be host of the meeting. The meeting will be at the Diboll Scout house Wednesday November 10 at 7:30 p. m.

All members of the troupe committees are urgently requested to be present.

—Charles J. S. Weimer
Scoutmaster

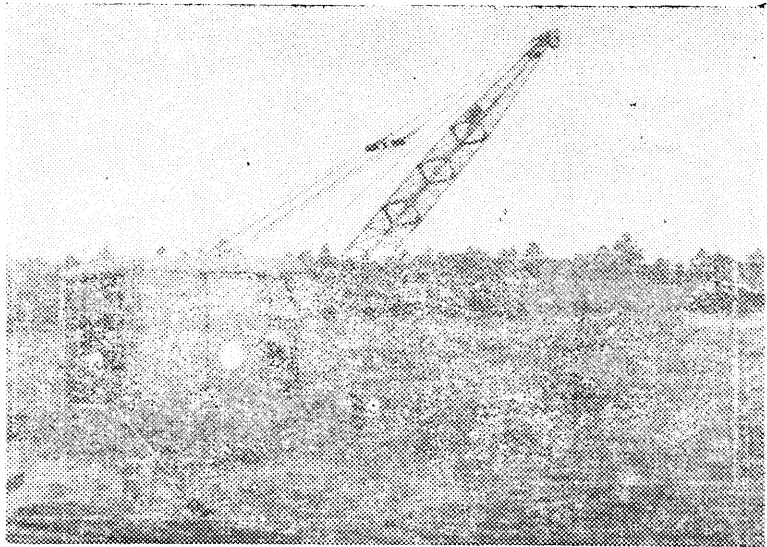
his fellows in the splendid gift of mental strength use it for the honor of his country, for the good of humanity and for the glory of that God who thus endowed him. Then shall be said of him, as was said of Israel's matchless king, "All the people feared the king, for they saw that the wisdom of God was in him."

—o—

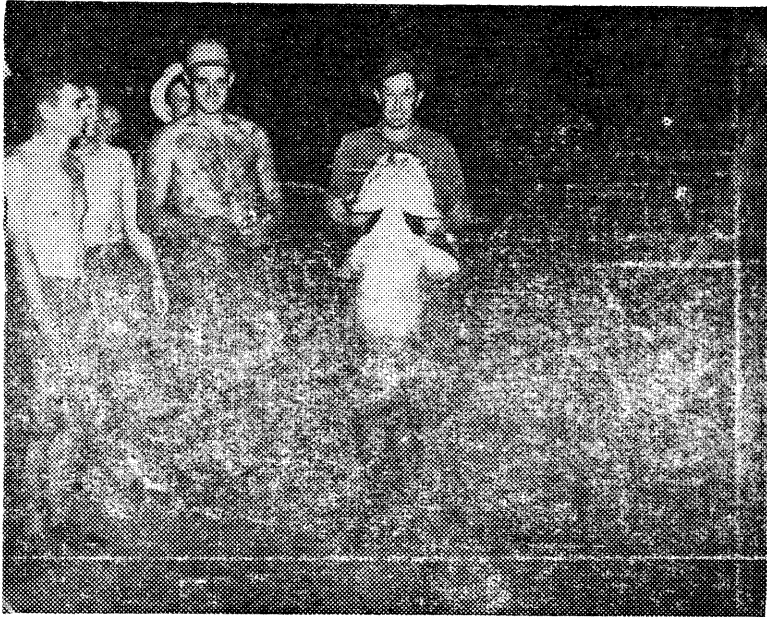
Sadness is a wall between two gardens.

—o—

What this country needs is a good five-cent nickel.



Southern Pine Lumber Company's brand new P&H Dragline, with a three-quarter yard bucket, was purchased at a cost of \$15,000 and will be used in many different ways in the continuous improvement of Diboll. At present the drained Copestown mill pond is being cleaned out, deepened, and made larger—it will have an estimated TWENTY times its water capacity, as a matter of fact—to insure the plant and the town an abundant supply of fresh water regardless of how dry future summers may be. Harrison Weeks is the operator of the dragline, having been promoted from his job at mill number two.



Henry Waller, above, is holding the huge 76 pound catfish seined out of Southern Pine Lumber Company's "Copestown" mill pond while it was being drained preparatory to deepening and enlarging. Though larger catfish have been taken from the Neches and Angelina rivers, this big boy—at 76 pounds—set a record (as far as we know) for a relatively small lake.