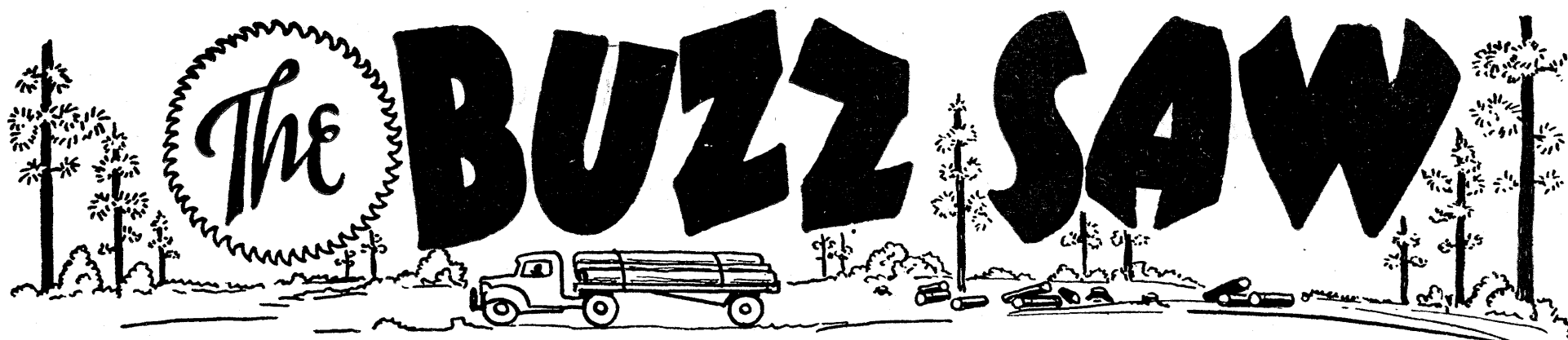


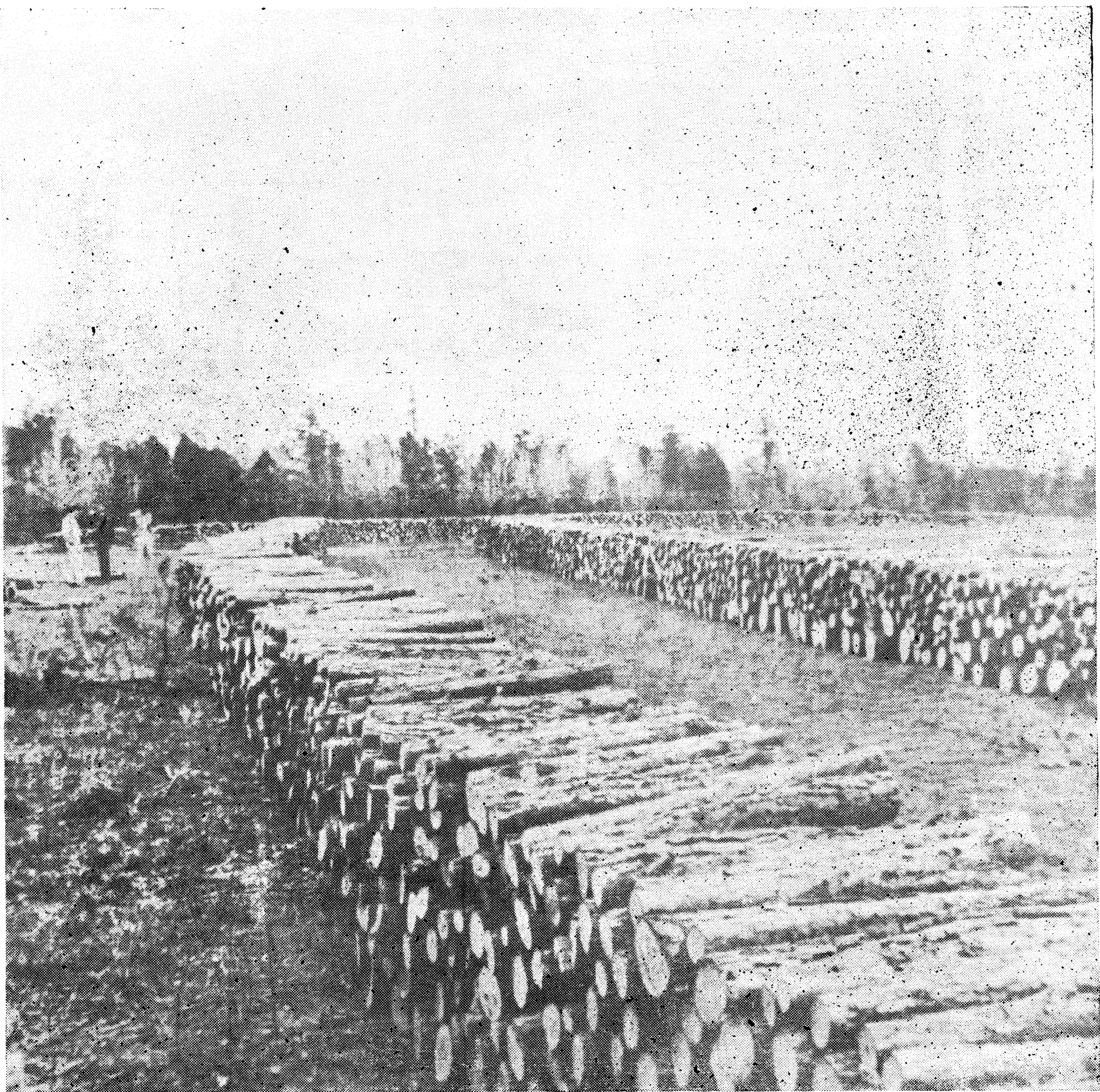


VOLUME II

DIBOLL, TEXAS, MARCH 31, 1949

NO. 9

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY



Pictured above is one of many pulpwood concentration yards on Southern Pine Lumber Company lands. This valuable product of our forests is derived from crooked, stunted, undesirable trees, tops, and thinnings which, throughout the history of logging, have been a bane to timbermen and farmers alike. For the complete story of pulpwood operations on Southern Pine Lumber Company properties turn to page three . . .

Special Pulpwood Edition

Let's Think This Over

Southern Pine Lumber Company recently arranged for a crew of men, under the supervision of Ed Strickland, to cruise around over three or four counties and bring in dogwood and redbud trees for transplanting in the beautification program for Diboll.

Approximately 600 young trees—300 dogwood and 300 redbud—were set out at the approaches of the town near the highway and in some 200 individual front yards, then fertilized with leaf mold. According to Strickland, these trees—averaging from three to eight feet in height—should have at least a 90 per cent survival rate and, by next year, come out in full bloom.

Each year, during the month of February especially, work will continue on the program to make Diboll the most beautiful town in East Texas. We want visitors here to see in EVERY front yard, along the highway, and throughout the community not only dogwood and redbud trees but also flowers, shrubs, and lawns that are well kept and attractive. The company will do its part by distributing and planting dogwood and redbuds throughout the town. Let's do our part, as citizens, by improving our own premises and making this beautification program an overwhelming success!

The company has arranged with Kurth Memorial Library in Lufkin to furnish cards to those people in Diboll who desire to use the facilities of the library, rent books for a nominal fee, and take advantage of the many useful services afforded by that worthwhile institution. Contact Mrs. A. R. Weber for information.

There has been considerable discussion in Diboll about the need for playgrounds where young boys and girls can have baseball and various other games somewhere other than in the streets. Nothing elaborate or expensive would be required—just a vacant lot or two in various parts of town, possibly fenced, and with somebody willing to volunteer from time to time to be playground supervisor. Contact Lefty Vaughn in the store about this, then let's get together and do something about it. It won't cost anybody anything except a little time and maybe a little work—and both will pay big dividends.

There is a story in this issue of the Buzz Saw about the new dial telephone system now being installed in Diboll. Within ninety days, according to Mr. Jean Shotwell of the Lufkin telephone exchange, EVERYBODY in town within a radius of one mile of the office—except somebody whose house is isolated too far from others—can get a telephone if they want one. And if you prefer to pay \$3.00 per month instead of \$2.50, you can get one that isn't on anybody else's line. In other words, if you want a phone that nobody can listen in on except the person to whom you are talking, get the one-party job and say what you please. Being a dial telephone, there is no operator to worry about, either, so you can let the gossip fly. Of course, there may be a big increase in shootings around here as a result of this new medium of con-

fidential conversation, but there'll be a whole lot less walking necessary and the system will be, therefore, very very convenient.

One of the best industrial publications in the U. S. is the FORD TIMES—and each month it is sent to every civilized country in the world. Well, in the March issue, there was a story about Southern Pine Lumber company, complete with color photographs taken, and we quote the magazine, "By Joseph S. Daniel". Kenneth Nelson has a number of copies of the March issue of the magazine and will send you one if you're interested in seeing the piece about our company (he only has fifteen copies—and first come, first served). And for your information, the "Joseph S. Daniel" is actually none other than Shirley Daniel, our local pulpwood potentate who added the "Joseph", we suppose, just to put a touch of the professional to his work. And that's just what it was too. Some of the finest pictures you ever saw.

SPORTS SHOTS

By PAUL DURHAM

The Diboll high school Lumberjacks shook off rainy weather to start the 1949 baseball season on the 22 of February and have scarcely had three weeks practice before their game schedule has been undertaken.

The squad is composed of fifteen members, although the post assignments are not yet definitely decided upon.

Charles Blake, third base; Wallace Dean, shortstop; Jack Goins, catcher; Lewis Stringer, outfielder and Gordon Brashear, outfielder are the returning lettermen from last year's team.

The boys are inexperienced, but have another year ahead of them and so they are still working toward the top.

They will be in a district composed of Big Sandy, Splendora and the Lumberjacks. These teams are located at somewhat long distances, and being larger schools, they will present stiffer competition for the Jacks. This will also mean a greater traveling distance and the locals will need backing if they are to maintain a winning team.

It is expected that conference play will begin around April 7, and the winner of our district (32) will proceed to bi-district competition and, if winning, on to the regional play-offs.

Despite a wet field, the Lumberjacks have played three games to date.

On Tuesday the 15th, the Jacks met Jasper there in the first of a two-game series. But after dropping an early lead, the Jacks bobbled in the last innings, losing 7-3 to the smartly clad Jaspersonians.

Charles Placker started on the mound for Diboll and pitched a one-hit ball game until the fifth inning, that being an infield hit. Then the Lumberjack defense was smacked wide open when five errors gave Jasper two runs.

Charles Haas took the mound in the sixth and the Bulldogs got to him for three hits and garnered four more runs, cashing in on four errors. All in all, Jasper got only four hits.

Smith, Stringer and Brashear scored for the locals. Goins tripled in the first but was left stranded. Dean doubled to bring in two runs while the first was made on an error.

Sanford ended the game by striking out and Jasper came out a lucky winner, 7-3.

The Lumberjacks tried to redeem themselves the following Friday on the 18th against Lufkin. The Panthers

The Buzz Saw

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

came to Miller Park and proved they had the stuff by blanking the Jacks 4-0.

Kimmey pitched a three-hit ball game for the Panthers and walked no one while striking out nine of the axemen.

Contrary to the fine pitching that was exhibited by Placker at Jasper, Durham walked eight men, hit two and loosed two wild pitches on the Lufkinites, supplying the easy, unearned runs.

Hitting was lacking in the Lumberjacks offense, however, and Kimmey, although wild at times, was tight in the clutches and twice men were left on third base and several times Axemen were marooned on second.

The Panthers booted seven easy-pick balls but the Jacks couldn't count on them.

The Jacks met the Panthers in Forster Park the following week and were nicked again by wild pitching, 5 to 4.

The Jacks were behind 3-0 going into the top of the seventh, and then leading off, Goins singled and stole

second. His runner came home on an error, while the batter reached first, second and third on the same error. Stringer then singled, took third on an error, and came home on an error. Brashear then came from second to third on an error and so on to home plate. Stringer's run was the last while Blake came in ahead of him, all, except Goins and Stringer's singles, happening on errors.

Sanford flew out with Dean on third base and the Jacks went into the last of the seventh inning with a 4-3 lead.

But then Placker walked four men forcing the tying run across the plate. Durham took over on the mound and, due also to a bad arm and wildness, walked the winning run in.

The game went to the Panthers, but the Lumberjacks proved that they are as good a team as the Panthers are and aside from the pitching, a much better one, as the Panthers collected only three hits themselves.

The Lumberjacks look much better than they did last year and since some of the larger teams have receded from their district, will perhaps give a very good account of themselves.

REVIVAL NOTICE !

Everyone is invited to attend the revival at the First Baptist church of Diboll beginning Sunday, April 3rd, through April 10th. Woodrow Kennedy, a Louisiana college man and a very successful young pastor, will preach Tuesday night through Friday morning. J. C. (Jess) Moody, a senior student at Baylor University, will arrive in Diboll Friday night of Revival Week to close out the meeting over the week end. Quinn Pugh, who was with us last summer, will arrive Saturday, April 2nd, and will preach Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday morning. EVERYONE IS CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THIS REVIVAL!

The best security anyone can have is to do good work. No one can speak so well as a job well done.

—John Glossinger.

P-T Association To Buy New Equipment

The Diboll Parent-Teachers Association in a meeting at the community center, recently voted to buy \$92.66 worth of new equipment and supplies to aid the high school agriculture boys in carrying out jobs in connection with their agriculture program.

According to H. N. Garrett an expanded program will be made possible through the purchase of this needed equipment. It will be possible for FFA boys, as well as men in this community to learn additional skills.

The new equipment includes de-horners, pressure spray, burdizzo, pig nippers, hoof rasps, curry comb, brush, electric clippers, mastitis blotters and forceps, among other things.

Duties are tasks that we look forward to with distaste, perform with reluctance and brag about ever after.

Every wife thinks her own husband is particularly difficult, whereas all other husbands look easy to handle.

When it pays better to talk than listen, change your company.

It is better to be a young June bug than an old bird of paradise.

Our Great America ☆ by Mack

AMERICA IS NOW FARMING TREES... DESPITE THE BELIEF THAT IT TAKES YEARS TO GROW A TREE, FARMERS HAVE FOUND THAT A TREE CROP SOON BECOMES OF VALUE

15 YEARS - SUITABLE FOR PULPWOOD

30 YEARS - 16,200 BOARD FEET OF SAW LUMBER PER ACRE

AMERICA PLANS: PLASTIC BOATS

ALL WE NEED IS A PLASTIC BOAT

BOATS MADE OF PLASTIC THAT WEIGH BUT 120 POUNDS ARE NOW BEING MADE BY A MANUFACTURER... 9 1/2 FEET LONG THEY ARE ROOMY ENOUGH FOR 6 ADULTS OR 8 CHILDREN

50 YEARS - 34,200 BOARD FEET OF SAW TIMBER PER ACRE

THE FAMOUS CONESTOGA WAGONS, WHICH PLAYED SUCH A GREAT PART IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF AMERICA, TOOK THEIR NAME FROM THE CONESTOGA VALLEY, NEAR LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA, WHERE THEY ORIGINATED.

SAFETY IS YOUR BUSINESS . . . BE SURE THAT YOU ATTEND TO IT . . .

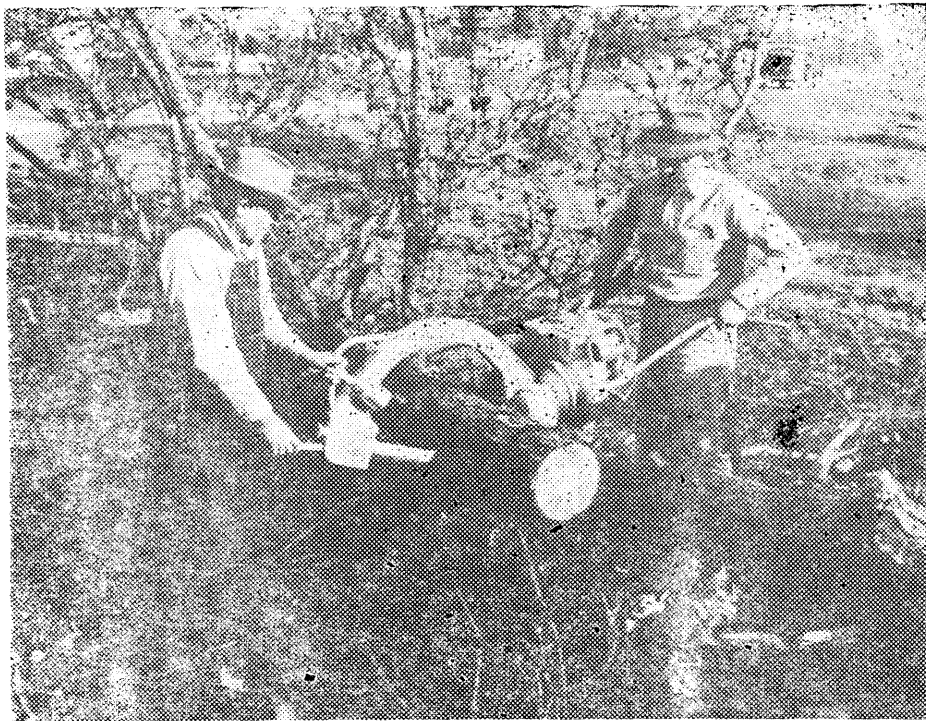
Pulpwood--Boon to the Pineywoods . . .

The story of pulpwood is the story of paper, yet it is also the story of a new cash crop for the Southern landowner and lumber unlimited.

The harvesting of wood on a large scale, AS WOOD, is something so recently begun that it may properly be termed an operation in its infancy. At the same time, it is one which has been proven so conclusively successful, not only from the standpoint of profit to the landowner but also from the standpoint of sound forestry management.

better chance than they ever had before to really grow up and amount to something.

Southern Pine Lumber Company was one of the pioneer major landowners to apply the art of forestry in growing and harvesting continuous crops of timber. Yet not until October, 1940, was a definite program of selective cutting installed—under which each tree to be felled is marked by trained forestry experts—and not until 1943 did "operation pulpwood" begin on the 250,000



One type of power saw used in J. Shirley Daniel's pulpwood operations on Southern Pine Lumber Company lands is shown above. Two men can cut approximately 12 cords of pulpwood in an eight-hour day with this type of equipment.

to loading points by teams and "cats", the foresters return and mark all damaged, defective, and undesirable trees with red paint for pulpwood. The pulpwood cutters then come in with cross-cuts and power saws and convert limbs, tops, and marked trees into four-foot lengths, then stack it at concentration points where it is later picked up by trucks and hauled either to a second concentration point on a railroad or directly to the paper mill.

Pulpwood operations carried on in this manner behind logging crews

discovering a ready market for Johnson grass and Jimson weeds with the buyer willing to "come and get it".

Southern Pine Lumber Company also carries on extensive pulpwood operations on timber lands where the stand is too young for saw logs, yet ready to be thinned to insure maximum growth. Here, too, defective trees are removed along with trees otherwise desirable except for the fact that too many are growing too slowly on too little space. The result, again, is a stand of timber from which a valuable



The above scene is an example of the need for pulpwood thinning to eliminate defective trees from our Southern forests. The crooked tree, unfit for saw timber, is retarding the growth of potentially valuable pine which, if unmolested by such defective neighbors, will have a far better chance to grow up and amount to something.

that it is considered essential to perpetuate the life of our timber crops and provide for our posterity healthier, taller, straighter, and more valuable trees in greater abundance than ever before grew in the pine belt of the deep south.

The pulpwood industry makes it possible for the landowner to literally "have his cake and eat it, too" for the reason that in eliminating and utilizing defective and undesirable growth, the remaining trees will have more living space, less fire hazard, and a far

acres of fee lands owned by this company in the counties of Angelina, Trinity, Houston, Cherokee, Polk, Tyler, Nacogdoches, Anderson, Orange, Rusk, and Hardin along the eastern side of Texas.

The vast majority of pulpwood harvested on Southern Pine Lumber Company lands is obtained as a "mopping-up" operation behind logging crews. Timber to be converted into lumber is first marked by trained foresters. After these trees are cut and skidded



Pulpwood is loaded by hand as shown above. From the woods it is usually hauled to concentration points and later sent to the paper mill by rail or truck. During certain seasons of the year, however, it is hauled direct from the cutting site to Southland at Herty.

mean the elimination and utilization of damaged and defective trees, limbs, and tops heretofore considered worse than useless not only because the undesirable growth reduced the living space of the potentially valuable timber, but also because tops and limbs left in the woods constituted one of the worst fire hazards. And remember: This "worse than useless" growth is now an item of immediate cash income. It's comparable to a cotton farmer

product has been harvested, yet with the landowner having left something worth more than that with which he started.

Many experiments have been conducted on Southern Pine Lumber Company lands to determine the rate of growth on tracts of timber left to nature as compared to those where pulpwood operations have been conducted. One such experiment was carried out

(Continued to page 5)



Kenneth Nelson inspects fire damaged timber in Houston County. Some trees in this tract will survive and suffer little harm. Others, more severely burned, will be marked for pulpwood and salvaged.

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

DIBOLL TO HAVE DIAL TELEPHONES

Construction is well under way on the new dial telephone system for Diboll which should be in full operation no later than July 1, 1949. Under the terms of an agreement between Southern Pine Lumber Company and the Lufkin Telephone Exchange, this telephone system will provide telephones and telephone service to every citizen of Diboll who so desires such service, provided the person resides within one mile of the telephone building situated behind the company's office building and further provided the residence is not so isolated that it will be impractical to run lines to that particular locality.

This new system will be the very latest thing in telephone service and will mean that Diboll will be among the first towns in this section to have a relay dial telephone exchange.

The charge for telephones to the people of Diboll will be as follows:

(1) For each ONE PARTY residence telephone, a monthly rate not to exceed \$3.00 plus a \$2.50 INSTALLATION CHARGE.

(2) For each TWO-PARTY residence telephone, a monthly rate not to exceed \$2.50, plus a \$2.50 installation charge.

(3) For each FOUR-PARTY residence telephone, a monthly rate not to exceed \$2.25, plus a \$2.50 installation charge.

(4) For each telephone MORE than FOUR-PARTY, a monthly rate not to exceed \$2.00, plus a \$2.50 installation charge.

People living outside the one-mile radius who desire telephones will be charged a rate agreed upon between the Lufkin Telephone Exchange and themselves.

The Lufkin Telephone Exchange has agreed to furnish every person in Diboll who becomes a subscriber a telephone directory listing the names, addresses and telephone numbers of all other subscribers in our town. This directory will be renewed each year.

According to Jean Shotwell of the Lufkin Exchange, the Diboll telephone system will be completed and in full operation within ninety days.

Mr. Shotwell also stated that telephones will be installed in every residence in Diboll where they may be requested except possibly in residences so isolated from others that the erection of an individual line would be prohibitive. In the rural areas near Diboll, outside the one-mile radius, telephone service will be provided under separate agreement between the Lufkin Exchange and the person desiring the service. In these cases, except where the residence is so isolated that the building of individual lines would be prohibitive, Mr. Shotwell says that telephones will be installed at a reasonable rate and offer the same service as that provided the people in Diboll proper.

Act well at the moment and you have performed a good action for all eternity.

Of earthly goods the best is a good wife; a bad, the bitterest curse of human life.

If one man says a thing is good, or a thousand men say it is good, if you wish to know if it is truly good, ask three old men.

Better to have bread and an onion with peace than stuffed fowl with strife.

A wise man among the ignorant is as a beautiful girl in the company of blind men.

If we do not have peace within ourselves, it is in vain to seek it from outward sources.

THE BISCUIT WHISTLE

Visitors in Diboll are often startled to hear a siren, located high up on the company's 100-odd foot water tower, begin its throaty growl promptly at 11:15 A.M. daily except Sunday. For some thirty seconds it screams in two separate performances, sending its excited voice reverberating throughout the countryside for miles around—just as it (and, in the old days, a whistle) has been doing for more than fifty years.

The signal doesn't mean fire. It doesn't mean that crews are being changed or that it's time for any mechanical switch-over in the plant.

It's simply the BISCUIT WHISTLE for the town.

It means that it's time for the womenfolks to start getting pots hot and the bread mixed and the kids corraled from the neighbor's premises. Because in forty-five minutes plus walking time, Pop will be in from the mill ready to eat—and no ifs, and, or buts about it.

Old timers in Diboll tell us that before 1900 the 11:15 whistle was blown every day as a signal for either the change of shifts or for some other reason in the plant. Then when the reason suddenly ceased to exist, so did the whistle. But not for long.

It so happened that on the first day the whistle was NOT blown, chaos reigned supreme. Husbands came in from work at noon to find their wives taking their morning naps or reading the Saturday Blade, with junior in the top branches of a pine tree half way to Ryan's lake and the cook stove as cold as a well digger's shovel in Idaho. To the question about the possibility of some immediate grub throughout the hundred or so houses then in Diboll came the same reply of "Are you CRAZY?" Why, the Eleven Fifteen ain't blown yet!" And as a result nobody got anything to eat.

So the next day the management decided to resume the whistle to eliminate the noonday husband-and-wife arguments throughout the community and go back to the old routine of peace in the family during the week with fighting confined to Saturday nights.

And that's why today—after all these years—you hear the siren in Diboll screaming its head off every day at fifteen minutes after eleven. And furthermore, that's why you'll continue to hear it as long as the mill is running.

Because, no biscuit whistle, no biscuits.

Truth . . . A Sermon

The lip of truth shall be established forever, but a lying tongue is but for a moment.—Proverbs, XII, 19.

Our text speaks particularly of the permanence of truth and of the fleeting character of falsehood. It needs no long argument to prove and illustrate this proverb of the wiseman, for it is something that observation has taught us all. Falsehoods and deceptions are constantly being palmed off on the world at large and on ourselves as individuals. Experience, sometimes bitter sometimes ludicrous, has taught us that the truth when once fully apprehended abides forever, and that falsehood, however pretentious and imposing, has but its fleeting day of reception and then to be laid away,—forgotten as soon as possible by those who were its willing dupes and to be pointed at with a smile of scorn by those who were fortunate enough to escape its clutches. From such experiences has come that other proverb that time will prove all things.

Permanence, however, is only one characteristic of truth about which we have something else to say. We begin then with the question asked our Saviour by Pontius Pilate: "What is truth?" Truth is the light of the mind and the spirit. It is to the world of

thought and intellect what light is to the material universe. It makes apparent to the mind's eye things which without it are confused and indiscernible. When doubts and misgivings on matters of importance throw a cloud of darkness over the soul, it brings with it a season of uneasiness and misery which cannot be surpassed. We can generally endure better a knowledge of the worst—the hard, naked, uncompromising truth than to be held long in a state of suspense. There always comes with a knowledge of the truth, however unpleasant, a certain confidence and strength which enables us to endure any fate.

This exalting power of truth is beautifully described by the Latin poet, Lucretius, as follows: "It is a pleasure to stand upon the shore and see ships tossed upon the sea; a pleasure to stand in the window of a castle and see a battle and the adventures thereof below; but no pleasure is comparable to standing on the vantage ground of truth, a hill not to be commanded and where the air is always clear and serene."

Nothing has so much power as truth or falsehood to stamp one's character in the eyes of men and of God. There is something noble and manly about him who knows and acts the truth.

Upright and straightforward in his dealing, fair and frank in his bearing, he walks the earth a conscious nobleman of God's own pattern. With him are no subterfuges to prevent detection, no faltering excuses for broken promises, no dissimulations to avoid responsibility. His fair front bears the stamp of truth at the very sight of which envy and distrust are sure to disappear.

On the other hand the mere presence of one who lives and acts a lie excites in us every feeling of uneasiness and repulsion. Without stopping to reason, the instincts of our nature repel us from such if their character be fully known. Still there are many who do not love the truth—who do not desire to know it or have it known. As far as such a feeling arises from a desire not to know the faults and failings of others, lest they lose all faith in them and in humanity, we can readily lend it our sympathy. Often it arises from other feelings. For instance, they belong to a certain clique, or party, in society, politics, or religion. Self-interest or taste make them pleased with their immediate surroundings and they do not wish any light or truth which will disturb this satisfaction.

Again there are others and not a few, who are fostering and promulgating in regard to themselves certain fond conceits and vanities. These they wish others to believe and would fain convert themselves to the same opinion. They desire to be thought better born, or better bred than they really are,—wiser, wealthier, or more talented. Now the plain truth strips away this gauze they have been so carefully weaving about themselves and leaves them nothing but their native, intrinsic worth. This dispels their fond illusions and makes them very uncomfortable. Consequently they do not like the truth.

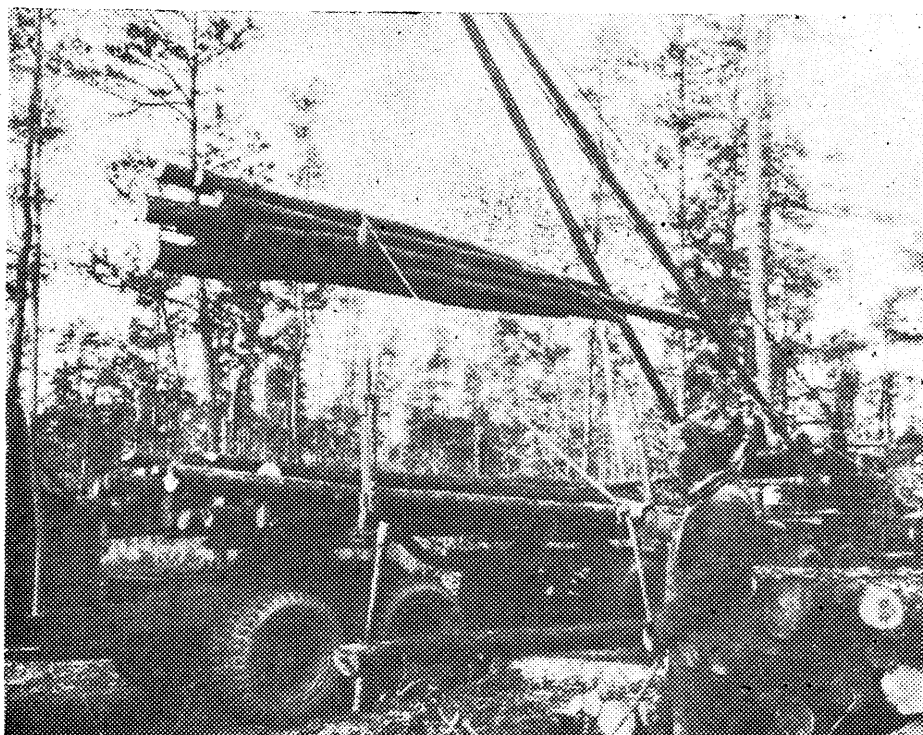
Some men make it a leading study of their lives to create exaggerated or false impressions in regard to the value and cost of things. For instance, what proportion of advertisements convey an impression in exact accordance with the truth. If nothing but the plain truth were said by the advertiser of a legitimate business, I believe the stability of it, not to add the novelty of it, would more than compensate for what might be gained by the exaggeration. In any event something else would be gained by the exaggeration. In any event something else would be gained, or preserved, which is worth a thousand times more to a man of real integrity and nobleness.

Be true to your fellow men. For your companionship and advantage they are placed about you. You are more or less dependent upon them, and they upon you. To act honorably and trustfully toward each other is to sweeten and enrich all your mutual relations. To act falsely is to embitter and spoil them all. Such conduct makes men suspicious of one another and obliges them to be always on their guard. It is that which damps the natural outgoings of the heart toward our fellows and makes people unsocial, untrustful and ungenerous. It is that which makes men shut themselves within themselves and spoils the completeness of that community which was intended by God and which would enhance the happiness of all. If on the other hand all dealing and communication were straightforward and truthful, then we should see nothing but frankness, confidence, and hospitality.

Be true to yourself. Each one has within himself a kind of sovereignty to which he owes allegiance. This is his manly self-respect. To this you may be a traitor. When you do that which bemeanes you, stains your honor, or impairs your integrity, you are untrue to your sovereign manhood. Such

(Continued to page 7)

HELP PREVENT ACCIDENTS -- THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN . . .



Pulpwood is sometimes shipped from the woods to the paper mill as poles instead of in four-foot lengths. These poles, in multiples of four feet, have been thinned out to allow the remaining trees more growing and living space.

PULPWOOD—

(Continued from page 3)

on a stand of old field pine approximately 22 years old. This tract had an average of 260 trees to the acre 7" in diameter, breast high. 60 trees per acre were cut for pulpwood, leaving an average of 200 trees to the acre. Four years later pulpwood was again harvested from the same tract at the rate of about 60 additional trees per acre. Average growth of the remaining trees BEFORE the first pulpwood was harvested was .2 inches per year in diameter, or two inches every ten years. After the harvesting the growth rate rose to .4 inches per year in diameter, or TWICE the rate it had grown before. And what was left was straight, healthy, long-bodied timber with a fu-

a century getting nowhere except in each other's branches.

Figures compiled on pulpwood obtained in "mopping-up" operations behind logging crews indicate that one and one-half cords per acre in average East Texas timber is the normal "take" as compared to an average of from three to four cords per acre in the process of thinning. And remember: Both logging operations and pulpwood thinnings are repeated on the same timber lands at regular intervals of ten, fifteen or twenty years depending upon the condition, size, and spacing of the trees in each particular tract.

Farmers and small landowners have found that growing pulpwood as a crop has definite possibilities, proven by hundreds of experiments conducted

proximately fifty trees per acre. Five years later, or twenty-five years after planting, nine cords of pulpwood may be harvested from each acre by the elimination of 100 more trees. Ten years later, or thirty-five years after planting, 200 more trees per acre may be thinned which should produce twenty additional cords of pulpwood.

Thus in thirty-five years, thirty-two cords of pulpwood may be harvested from each acre by eliminating a total

of Kenneth Nelson, the company's chief forester. Each tree to be eliminated is "shot" with red paint from a gun in the hands of a Southern Pine timber expert. From this point on, J. Shirley Daniel, independent contractor in charge of all pulpwood operations on the company's 250,000 acres, moves in with his crews and equipment to take out the marked trees, tops, and damaged logs and convert them into pulpwood, paper mill bound.



J. Shirley Daniel—pulpwood contractor extraordinary; photographer, restaurateur, local cinema czar, ex-aggie, et cetera.

of 350 trees. Assuming that 150 trees to the acre die of various reasons during this period, and further assuming a ten per cent loss in seedlings planted, there would be left approximately 400 mature trees per acre—select cultivated timber—or a yield of at least 4000 feet per acre in saw logs.

Calculated in terms of money, the NET return to the landowner should be, conservatively, \$5.00 per acre PER YEAR during the thirty-five year period. And without any expense or upkeep save fire protection and the payment of taxes.

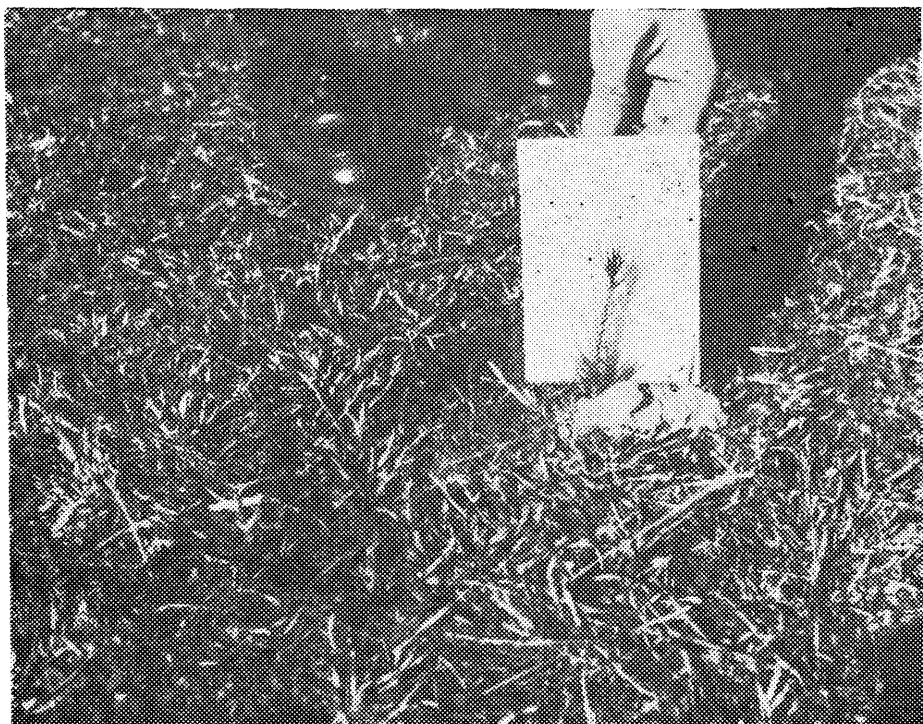
All you need is a little patch, a lot of patience, and a program.

The selection and marking of pulpwood on Southern Pine Lumber Company lands is under the supervision

More than 100 men are employed by Daniel to cut, stack, and transport Southern Pine Lumber Company's yearly pulpwood harvest. The majority of these men are recruited from the rural areas close to their homes where the pulpwood is located and are usually farmers who are thus afforded employment in the off seasons between (and very often during) crops.

From January 1st to December 31st in 1948, approximately 20,000 cords of pulpwood were cut and marketed by Daniel in this one operation alone, and principally from "mopping-up" operations. This represents 47,000 TONS of wood harvested in one year from the lands of one company—wood with an immediate cash value which until

(Continued to page 7)



This little fellow, if properly cared for, stands a 90 per cent chance of growing up into a mature tree. 1000 of these may be planted at an average cost of about \$12.50.

ture. What was cut for pulpwood—amounting to approximately \$20.00 per acre NET to the landowner—had no business being there in the first place.

On another experimental tract of 35-year-old pine, three cords of pulpwood per acre were harvested in 1934, then four and one-half cords in 1948, netting the landowner approximately \$16.00 per acre in two cuttings and leaving a much-improved stand of trees which, because of having been badly overcrowded, had fooled around a third of

throughout the southern states. For example, 1000 pine seedlings to the acre, planted in rows eight feet apart with six foot spacing between each seedling, may be set out at a cost of approximately \$12.50. If the land is fenced for the first three years—as a protection against livestock — ninety per cent of the trees should survive and, in twenty years, measure from six to eight inches in diameter. At that time three cords of pulpwood per acre should be harvested by eliminating ap-



Shown above is a typical stand of East Texas pine timber in need of pulpwood thinning for maximum growth of the potential saw logs. In this tract the trees are so crowded that their growth rate is less than fifty per cent what it should be simply because there is too much competition for the available sunlight and soil.

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

Get Ready For Freddie Around the Town with Eddie Mae Bradley . . .

Manager Otis Spikes has changed the name of his baseball team from the Diboll "Dragons" to the Diboll "Eagles". I don't know what is in a name but they apparently intend to get off to a flying start and from all accounts they will.

Manager Spikes has ordered brand new uniforms for the Eagles and a complete new catcher's outfit. The uniforms, ordered through Taylor Hardware company in Lufkin, should arrive here within the next few days and the Eagles will play their first game on Easter Sunday with either New Willard, Camden, or Lufkin. Amos (Randy Moore) Randolph has come back to Captain the team and to play when and where he is needed. Randy was one of the best third basemen ever to put on a glove in these parts and for several years he was much in demand by every big club for many miles around. He spent two seasons playing in Iowa along with Big Jim Hall, another Diboll immortal who would no



doubt throw a fit if he knew the beloved name of "Dragons" had been discarded after all these years for the new "Eagles".

O'Ree Brazil is going out for first base this year. Most of you remember that O'Ree has for several years been a very talented pitcher, and when asked if he was giving up his mound work he stated that he was going to play first base and only hurl in relief work. O'Ree has been the ace of the team for quite some time and he has pitched some master ball. One of his best games was against Waco, played in Lufkin last year, when he gave up two hits but lost the game 1-0. In this particular contest he struck out fifteen men and Waco had a very fine aggregation of baseball players.

Earl (Tinker) Belton is willing to join the Diboll Eagles this year as player-coach and would no doubt do the team a lot of good. Belton is now living in Lufkin and stated that he will start working out up there to get himself in condition to come down here. Belton is a colorful first baseman. He won a lot of admirers over East Texas and a lot of ball games. When he lays the wood on the horsehide everybody knows it is going over the fence—the only question is how high. We are going to do our very best to get Belton down to Diboll in time for the baseball season because we know he will be a valuable addition to the club.

On April 3rd, 1949, the Diboll Brotherhood will have its annual turnout. Chairman Dave O'Neil is requesting that all the Brothers cooperate to make this an even bigger affair than the one last year. This organization is growing in membership. By June chairman O'Neil states that he will reach the quota of new members set for the year 1949.

The newly organized East Texas Safety association has already started taking definite shape after its organizational meeting in Diboll early in this month. The first quarterly meeting of the association will be held on April 9th, 1949, at Trinity, where the committeemen from New Willard, Corrigan, Camden, Diboll, and various other lumber companies in East Texas will meet for a dinner sponsored by the safety organization of Texas Long Leaf Lumber company at Trinity, together with a safety discussion to cover all phases of sawmill work. This organization, presided over by president W. J. Jackson of Southern Pine Lumber company, has as its purpose the spreading of the doctrines of safety throughout the lumber belt of East Texas in a combined effort of accident prevention work. It is our belief that by exchanging ideas, methods, and practices of safety we can all benefit and be better employees by being safer employees. Safety is one subject that concerns us all, no matter what company we work for and no matter where we live.

The basketball season is fast drawing to a close and Diboll again winds up the season with glory. We play in a lot of tournaments, as most of you know, and in every one the battle cry of all the other visiting teams is "beat Diboll". The reason for that is simply that Coach Bradley of H. G. Temple high school always either wins first place or scares the daylights out of whoever does. For example, Diboll won the recent Alto tournament by defeating Garrison in the finals—and Garrison is reputed to have the best basketball team in this section of Texas (that is, they were SUPPOSED to have). The score in this game was Diboll 25, Garrison, 18.

The next tournament was held at Leggett and Diboll again got in the finals only to lose out to the host team. But even then Bradley brought home another trophy—for second place—to add to his big collection at H. G. Temple high school.

On March 26th Diboll played in a big Round Robin Tournament at Onalaska. This was the last such meeting of the basketball season—and sure enough, Diboll won the whole thing, lock stock, and barrel, bringing home another first place trophy for the collection. In this tournament Franklin Allen, John Odom, E. C. Williams, Archie Maddox, and J. W. Armstead really showed the visiting teams some classy basketball and overwhelmed the opposition with their skill both on offense and defense. These boys are really good advertisements for H. G. Temple high, individually and as a team, because they get plenty of word-of-mouth publicity. In other words, everybody throughout this section talks about what a red-hot quintet it is and that does no harm for our town.

The high school baseball team this year will feature the battery of E. C. Williams, pitching, and Archie Maddox, catching, and from all accounts it will be a crackerjack. By the next issue of the Buzz Saw I will have a lot of information to pass on to the fans about the team as a whole, so watch for it and start early giving these boys your support. Do that and they'll win.

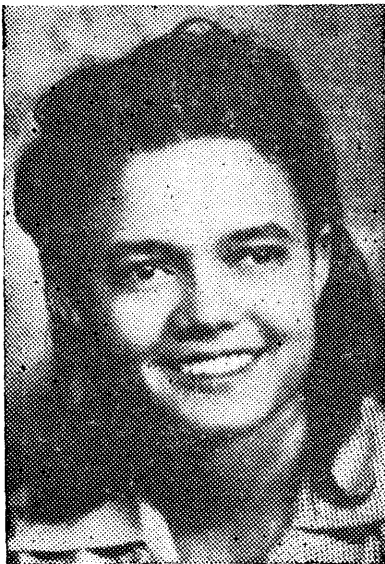
Hospitality has been defined as the art of making guests feel at home when you really wish they were—

... a better sermon than your life. Little progress can be made by merely attempting to repress what is evil; our great hope lies in developing what is good. —Calvin Coolidge.

Spring is in the air, everyone has shed their winter attire, the trees are budding, so are the romances around Temple high school. The students wish to have out-door*classes, and the teacher has to be alert to hold their interests while in the classroom.

The basketball season closed with the Temple Tigers winning quite a few trophies, and the Tigerettes were place trophy.

The basketball suits are at the cleaners, the balls have been put under lock



and key. Now, attention is being given to baseball, soft ball, and even "rag" ball.

Six weeks' test is near at hand. The students are doing the usual cramming for same.

Mary Powell has returned from Houston where she visited her sick daughter, Odessa, who used to teach here.

Martha Cosey of Jarvis College spent a few days at home with her parents, Tom and Emma Cosey.

Herbert (Diboll) Allen spent the week end with his parents, Walter and Neal Allen. Diboll is a junior at Texas college.

Mother Smith, perhaps the oldest citizen of Diboll, is in the hospital. Everyone loves Mother Smith and wishes for her a speedy recovery. Several others are on the sick list.

Ruby Lee Simmons, local teacher and wife of Fennie Simmons has decided to get up nerve enough to drive her car. She drives and drives but never "backs up", so maybe she's a better chauffeur than most folk. When she starts down the street, all traffic stops, pedestrians get on the fences, etc. so she will have plenty of room. Hats off to the town's Best Driver.

So long 'til next issue of the Buzz Saw.

Community News

The local churches are progressing nicely under the leadership of their pastors. The church calendars are always full—programs of various types: Fraternal meetings, Brotherhood and safety meetings all keep the people quite busy.

The E. A. Armsteads celebrated their nineteenth wedding anniversary with a elaborate dinner. Quite a few out-town guests were present.

Each Sunday the married couples of the younger social set entertain each other with a big dinner. The couples included the Willie D. Jones', Harrison Feltons, Eddie L. Harris', and the

Oree Braziles. The Henry Fulghums entertained the couples in honor of their son, C. B. Fulghum.

The C. O. Bradleys (yours truly) entertained quite a few friends recently, honoring commanding officer J. Kimbrough of the U. S. Army.

Sallie Smith and son, W. E. attended the funeral of a relative in Sibley, Louisiana.

Bessie Henderson has been at the bedside of a sick brother in Camden.

NEGRO SAWMILL WORKERS FORM SAFETY GROUP

Negro employees of five East Texas lumber companies met in Diboll Saturday night, March 12, to form a safety organization and spread the doctrine of accident prevention throughout the network of sawmills in the Texas timber belt.

The organization, known as The East Texas Safety association, was the idea of Professor W. J. Jackson, an employee of Southern Pine Lumber Company. Its purpose is to bring together employees of the various lumber companies from time to time in combined safety meetings to exchange ideas, methods and practices which are designed to prevent accidents and promote safety consciousness among employees engaged in the operation of sawmills, logging work and the many occupations connected with lumbering in this area.

Plans of the East Texas Safety association call for quarterly meetings at different sawmill towns in East Texas and an annual convention of key safety men at which awards will be presented for the best safety record made during the preceding twelve months. Another important function of the association will be the organization of safety programs in sawmills where no safety group now exists to further the cause of accident prevention and reduce the hazards of sawmill work.

The East Texas Safety association is composed of ten committeemen selected from each town by the safety organization and the management of the company for which they work on the basis of their efforts and interest in safety work. At the meeting in Diboll Saturday night, March 12, the mills at Camden, New Willard, Corrigan, Trinity and Diboll were represented. Other sawmills in East Texas are cordially invited to contact Prof. W. J. Jackson in Diboll, select committeemen from their organizations, and join the East Texas Safety association.

Officers of the association are as follows: W. J. Jackson of Southern Pine, president; L. W. Spiller of Eden-Burch, 1st vice president; L. Spencer of Texas Long Leaf, 2nd vice president; Howard McGown of Carter, 3rd vice president; Freddie Lewis of Southern Pine, secretary; Sidney Marshall of Carter, assistant secretary; Harry Vance of Texas Long Leaf, treasurer and James Paxton of Texas Long Leaf 4th vice president.

Committee men present at the organizational meetings were as follows:

Trinity: Willie Scott, L. G. Smith, Horace Runnel, Sylvester Williams, Archie Trotter, C. L. Jones, Ernest Chestnut, Leeland Spencer and Morace McGathen.

New Willard: Joe Wyatt, Harvey

(Continued to page 7)

SAFETY FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS! HELP PREVENT ACCIDENTAL INJURY !



A tract of East Texas timber AFTER pulpwood has been thinned. These young trees, with plenty of room in which to live and let live, will spend their remaining years putting on footage at an ever-increasing rate.

PULPWOOD—

(Continued from pag 5)

a few years ago, was left in the forest as waste.

Thus to the large landowners—usually lumber companies—the harvesting of pulpwood behind logging crews and in thinning operations makes the “weeding out” of undesirable timber not only possible, but profitable. To the small landowner it opens a new

market for undersized pine and also a new use for that part of his acreage considered unsuited for ordinary farming. To both it means “addition by subtraction” because it provides a method whereby trees may be utilized whose existence in the forest is that of non-paying boarders drawing sustenance from the soil and the sun and the air and giving nothing in return but competition to their more ambitious neighbors, selected by the foresters as the ones most likely to succeed.



Another typical stand of East Texas timber “ripe” for pulpwood thinning. Defective and crowded trees are marked and harvested, then Amate poison is applied to undesirable hardwoods.

Truth—

(Continued from page 4)

conduct is to pull down your own fair flag and trample it in the dust.

Finally be true to your God. Created by Him and furnished with the means of happiness, both temporal and eternal, He expects you to use those means like a faithful and grateful recipient.

In order to achieve this thorough truthfulness of character, we must begin by thinking the truth. Let not our minds be led off by unfounded imaginings of its own, nor by the insinuations of others. Then speak the truth, even if it causes us to spoil a good story or a good bargain. Live the truth and thereby live an exalted

life. Be the truth in all the elements of our existence and thus assimilate ourselves to Him who said, “I am the truth.” We shall be worthy of our sublime destiny only when our deeds, words and thoughts are in strict accordance with those eternal verities which are written in the book of nature, stamped on the soul of men, and recorded in the Word of God.

Who is first silent in a quarrel springs from a good family.

The best portion of a good man's life, his little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.

With proper care the human body will last a lifetime.

SCHOOL NEWS

By MARIAN EDWARDS

In the last edition of the Buzz Saw a report on the amusements and activities that were to take place at this drive-ending campaign were given; however, we feel that the March 4th Fiesta was so successful and so ably sponsored by the Lions Club that we should again confirm those activities that were most enjoyed by the crowd. Miss Sara Ellen Collins' square dancing seemed to hold the crowd's interest and proved very successful. Tickets were sold for the ballroom dancing and the older couples as well as the young ones participated in keeping with all the Diboll Carnivals. The Bingo stand enjoyed a very successful night under the supervision of Mr. Pate and Mr. Weber, in spite of the fact that room was lacking in the gym. The cake-walk, penny pitches, weight guessing, nail driving, cat stand, cigarette punches were briefly, but thoroughly enjoyed.

Around 8 o'clock Rip Druselle arrived with his orchestra and continued to furnish excellent music for the dancers. This continued until 12:30 when the doors were locked and the later dancers went their ways home after having experienced a grand night of entertainment.

Dr. Dan Spivey, the originator of the program, reported that a little over \$300 was taken in through the efforts of the high school teachers and students. He also stated that \$1,900 has been secured for the building of the new football field, and that construction will begin as soon as possible. Dr. Spivey, the Lions Club, and all the students wish to extend their gratitude to all solicitors to this campaign.

Think It Over!

If a man really loves a woman, of course, he wouldn't marry her for the world if he were not quite sure that he was the best person she could by any possibility marry.

The more you speak of yourself, the more you are likely to lie.

No man expects a great deal from marriage. He is quite satisfied if his

Safety Group—

(Continued from page 6)

Vance, Otto Davis, M. C. Barkley, John McCoy, J. H. Bolden, Dan Robnett, James Paxton.

Camden: Sidney Marshall, D. B. Hamilton, Howard McGown and Albert Robert.

Corrigan: P. W. White, E. Bradford, Lacy Walker, Hezekiah Pinkney, H. Woods, L. W. Spiller and R. C. King.

Diboll: W. L. Jackson, Freddie Lewis, Dave O'Neal, Jack Mainor, C. R. Hunt, R. L. Covington, F. Goldman, Ed Adair, W. M. Scott and Robert Nash.

A barbecue supper was served the visiting committee men at the lodge hall at Diboll following the organizational meeting.

wife is a good cook, good valet, an attentive audience and a patient nurse.

Before I got married I had six theories about bringing up children. Now I have six children and no theories.

The best executive is the one who has sense enough to pick good men to do what he wants done and self-restraint enough to keep from meddling with them while they do it.

—Theodore Roosevelt

Success is a dream, molded through ambition, tempered through hardship, nourished through perseverance, developed through knowledge and produced into a living weapon of mankind. —Carrie Sue Baxter.

When a mine is mined, it is mined. It gives out; it practically ceases to exist as a wealth producer. But when a forest is properly cared for it goes on forever and ever.

It is well for people generally to understand that saving and providing for a continuation of the forests is something more than providing for the timber and lumber business. There is scarcely an industry anywhere that does not to a certain extent depend upon the forests for some of its needs and necessities.

The Navy's new 65,000-ton supercarrier is 1,090 feet long.

“JOE BEAVER”

By Ed Nofziger



Forest Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture

“A is for, Ah . . . Always—”

BE CAREFUL IN THE WOODS . . . IN THE MILL . . . AND IN THE HOME!

Rat's Ramblings...

I didn't know until a short time ago that Southern Pine Lumber Company had the very finest mechanics in the whole world.

In fact, I hadn't even seen them under close observation until the new truck shop was built next to our place of business. Then, sure enough, one morning a red semi-bus drove up with mesh wire on the windows and the back door bolted, and somebody told me that there they were. Lee Estes went around to the back of this vehicle, unlocked it, and the strangest looking characters I have seen in many a day started piling out.

They were Southern Pine Lumber Company's ace mechanics. And now I know why we have been having so much trouble with our trucks.

The first man out of the bus was one Willis Jurden followed by his helper, Finis Ashworth. Then there was a good deal of confusion in the bus with shouting and the sounds of wrestling and out tumbled "Pore Rufus" Fears. He was leading a big double-jointed fellow by the name of Red Stiver. There were sounds of more struggling and Weldon Bowman and Jack Vaught appeared holding between them an odd-looking individual by the name of Walter Powell. Somebody then reminded Estes that there was still one mechanic not accounted for. So he sent three men into the bus and out they came with John Allen.

Thus, we first encountered our slap-happy mechanics. And we have been encountering them every few minutes since because they swarm into my place for parts, more parts, and parts nobody ever heard of.

Willis Jurden, the lead-off man in the bunch, started working for Southern Pine Lumber Company as soon as he had finished the third grade. Only sixteen years of age at the time, Jurden figured that with his natural ability he had received sufficient education and that he was ready to seek his fortune. The first job with the company was hustling pine knots for the old shay locomotives. He was so sharp as a pine knot gatherer that the company elevated him to the exalted position of driving a slip team. From that point on, according to Willis, he did everything in the woods except being officially the head man. Of course, he did all the head man's work and supplied him with all needed advice—but Willis, being very modest, refused to take any of the credit.

One day, while gathering pine knots, Jurden got lost. He sat down on a stump and began to cry. Some young ladies happened to walk by on their way home from school and one was the most beautiful creature that our hero had ever seen. She tried to tell him how to get back to the railroad tracks but Willis was so enraptured with her charms he just couldn't understand the directions. Finally this young lady led him to her house and got her father to take him back to Fastrill where he was boarding.

All the way from the house of the young lady to Fastrill, Willis kept tearing pieces of his shirt tail off and tying them to trees. The girl's father and Jurden's guide, Mr. Holcomb, naturally thought the young man was crazy but he later discovered just how foxy Willis really was. He was simply marking the trail so he could return to the house and see the kind gentleman's daughter. It so happened that he not only managed to find the house again, he found it every evening just about meal time and all day every Sunday. Finally Mr. Holcomb called Willis off to one side and said: "Son, you are working every day and from what my daughter says you are running the

entire woods job for Southern Pine Lumber Company and making good. Don't you think it is about time for you either to start paying board here or else ask my daughter for her hand?"

Willis' mouth flew open in amazement. "Mr. Holcomb, I have been trying for six months to work up enough nerve to ask you to let me marry your daughter. I sure am glad you mentioned it first."

And that is the true story of Willis Jurden's famous romance.

Finis Ashworth, Jurden's helper in the tractor department, was born at Tallow Flat two miles northwest of Diboll. He finished high school and then took charge of the Temple Manufacturing Company. That is, he tailed a machine over there. He figured his ideas, talents, and ambitions, were such that the factory was a little too small so he started sawmilling. Finding sawmilling not quite down his alley, he applied to Arthur Porter for a job in the shop and Arthur, probably through sympathy alone, put him on the payroll. His first work in this department was as a blacksmith's helper and he did fine until he received a severe blow on the head with a sledge hammer. From that moment on he has had the delusion that he is a first class mechanic.

"Pore Rufus" fears is the character of them all. When he first came over here he used to visit me with great regularity and it was not long until he had me believing that he was absolutely the best mechanic in the business. But in addition to that, he also convinced me that he was much of a man physically until the forest fire incident in Carter's pasture last year. As Finis Ashworth will testify, "Pore Rufus" was found by the side of a road completely exhausted after having fought the fire only a couple of hours. There was no transportation available and "Pore Rufus" was so completely played out that Finis had to pick him up in his arms and carry him, he said, five miles.

"Pore Rufus" says that whether or not he stays in any one particular town depends upon whether or not there is anybody in that town who, in his opinion, can whip him. When asked whether or not he thinks he is the toughest man in Diboll he simply replies: "Well, I am still here, ain't I?"

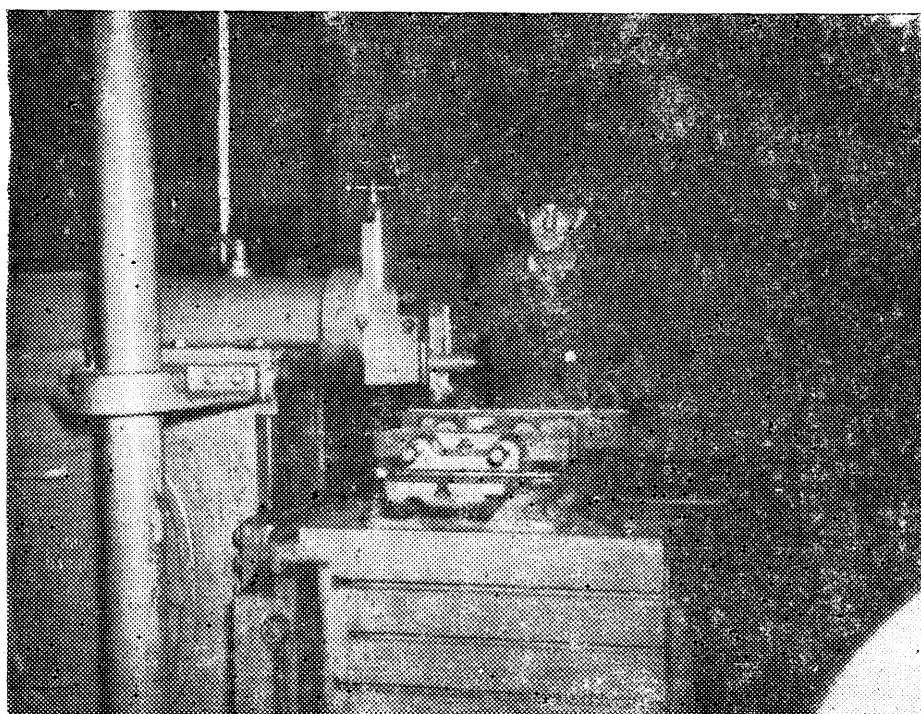
"Pore Rufus" says that anytime he tells you anything you can bet your last dollar that it is the absolute truth. If he tells you that a housefly can pull a kiddie car, all you have to do is hook him up and get out of the way.

Red Stiver is the real hero of the mechanics. At least he was up until a few nights ago at fire drill. On this occasion Red was giving the assembled firemen a few vital statistics on himself. He said he weighed 215 pounds, was 6'1" tall and wore a 17 shirt and size 12 shoes. We all knew that he weighed at least 215, and that he was about 6'1" tall, and that his shirt and shoe sizes were not exaggerated. Then somebody said "Take off your hat, Red." He did. It was size 6.

Weldon Bowman got tired of selling sewing machines and decided to be a mechanic. Bowman claims that he can fix anything that rolls and I believe what he says after looking at some of the things he has worked on.

Jack Vaught has told us so many stories about other places he has worked and the length of time he worked at each place that by a little simple arithmetic we came to the conclusion that he is either stretching the truth or else he is one hundred and seventy-two years of age. Jack has been exposed to mechanic's schools, plus hav-

Lee Vaughn, All-Around Machinist



Pictured above is Lee Vaughn, machinist in Southern Pine Lumber Company's shops since 1915. Lee is one of the best all-around shop men in the business, and according to Raymond Willis can handle any job, including blacksmithing, in that department. Lee is popular with everybody simply because he is a good fellow who knows his work—and does it. Two things, however, he has never been known to do: (1) get mad, (2) get in a hurry.

ing had a lot of experience—maybe not quite as much as he says, but enough. He claims to have a degree—an M.S. degree, standing for motor specialist. Believe that if you want to. I don't want to.

Jack says that you can always tell a motor that he has overhauled by the simple process of putting a ladies watch under the hood when you start it up. If the sound of the motor drowns out the ticking of the watch, he didn't do it.

John Allen is one of the woods mechanics. He says that the boys here in town should be mighty fine craftsmen for the reason that they have every conceivable type of wrench and mechanical equipment to work with. All that he uses, or requires, is a pair of pliers, a screw driver, and plenty of haywire. He claims that some of these days he is going to come in here and teach these necktie mechanics how to operate.

Maxie Arnold is the daddy of all mechanics. He was repairing automobiles and trucks, driving jitneys, etc., when most of the fellows were kicking slats out of their cradles. Maxie is a fine fellow and has been one of Southern Pine Lumber Company's ablest employees. As far as I know, he has worked here ever since he was big enough to pick up a tire tool.

Walter Powell is another one of the woods mechanics. The first day he came into Diboll Lee Estes told him to take a certain truck and tear it down. Walter got into the vehicle and the next thing Estes knew he was driving all around the place with his head sticking out of the cab. When Lee stooped him and inquired about what he was doing, Powell told him that he was looking for a shade tree—that he wasn't accustomed to working under anything else.

Lee Myers is the only mechanic on the job that claims to work exclusively from a boat. It so happened that they sent him down to Liberty County during the very wet weather to work on the tractors. Sure enough, a few days later they found him, boat and all, tied up to a big "Cat" bogged down in about four feet of water.

The newest man in the shop league is C. P. Willis, Jr., better known as "Spark Plug" because he is always missing when you need him.

Now to get away from the kidding and down to the truth, these fellows are real mechanics and a fine, likable conscientious bunch of men all the way around. They can do anything that needs to be done on any piece of equipment Southern Pine Lumber Company owns, whether it be a tractor, a truck, automobile, a maintainer, a dragline, or what have you. They have a smooth running organization headed by Lee Estes who probably knows more about what makes an automobile engine tick than anybody in this part of the country. These boys are proud of their new shop building and all agree that it is the best equipped place of its kind that any of them have ever seen. They have a difficult job keeping more than 100 pieces of equipment rolling but they do that job and they do it well—every time.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Place a piece of net over the hole in a stocking and baste in place. Then darn as usual, through the net—back and forth.

To freshen left-over cake, put it in a strainer and place on top of teakettle; put teakettle cover over top of strainer and steam until moist and warm. If cake is iced, remove before steaming.

Keep paper cups on hand for the children to use when having popcorn or peanuts. This saves many broken dishes, and the paper cups are easily destroyed.

When your husband's shirts have become too worn at the collar and cuffs to be wearable, cut off the collar and band, round the front corners and bind with bias tape, cut off the cuff and bind—they make wonderful pajama tops.

When you remove bulbs from outdoor sockets, replace them with burned out fuse plugs to protect the socket. Use the same trick with any unused socket to keep children from getting shocks.

In cleaning venetian blinds, unhook blinds from the bracket, hang on the clothesline and spray with hose.

LET'S MAKE APRIL A MONTH WITHOUT A SINGLE ACCIDENT AT DIBOLL!