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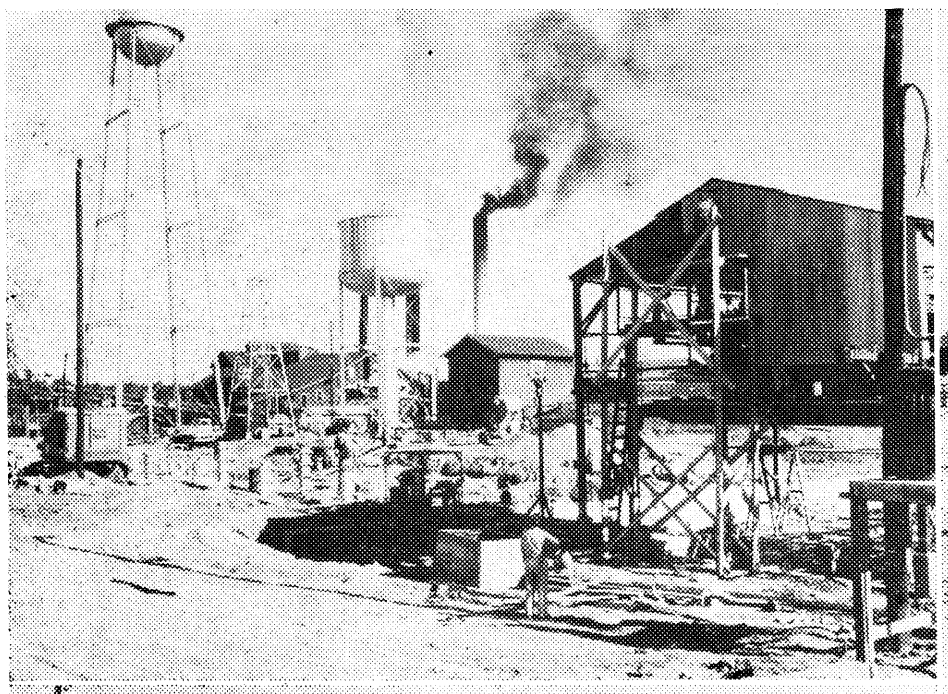
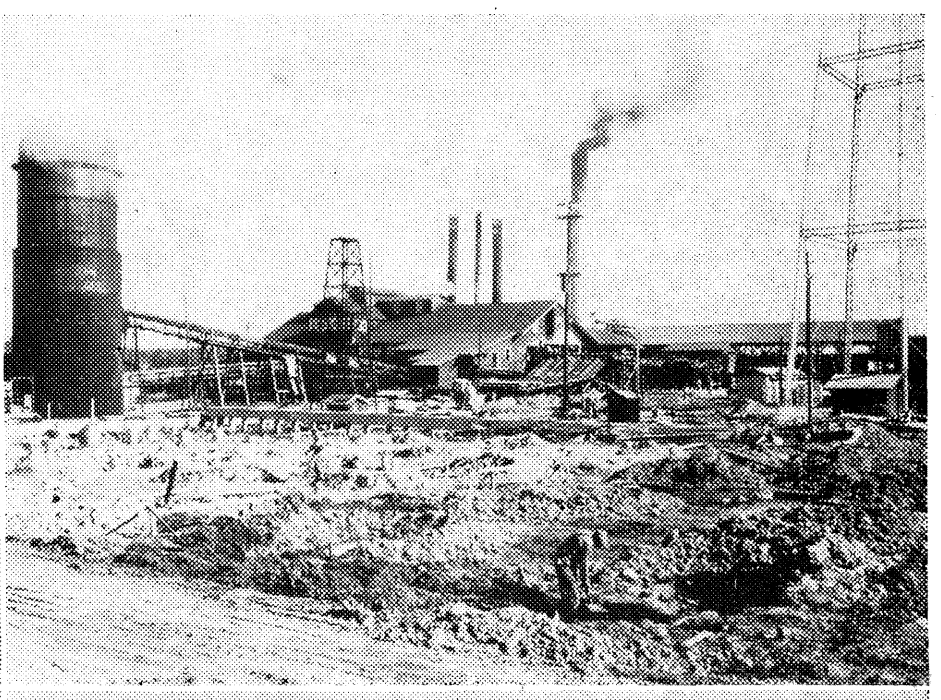
The BUZZ SAW

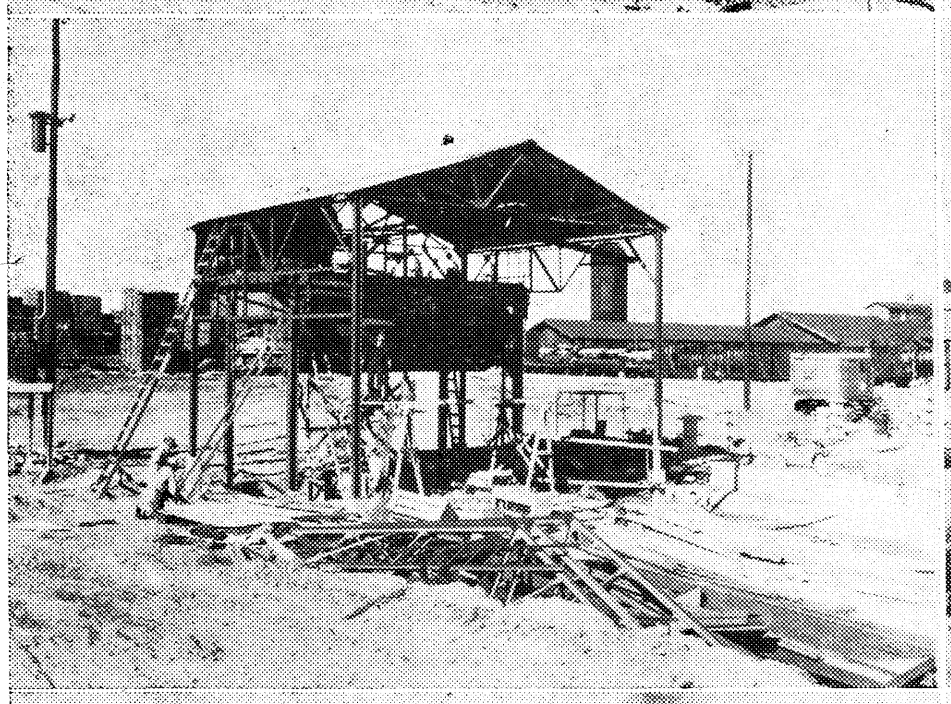
VOLUME III | DIBOLL, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 30, 1949 | No. 5

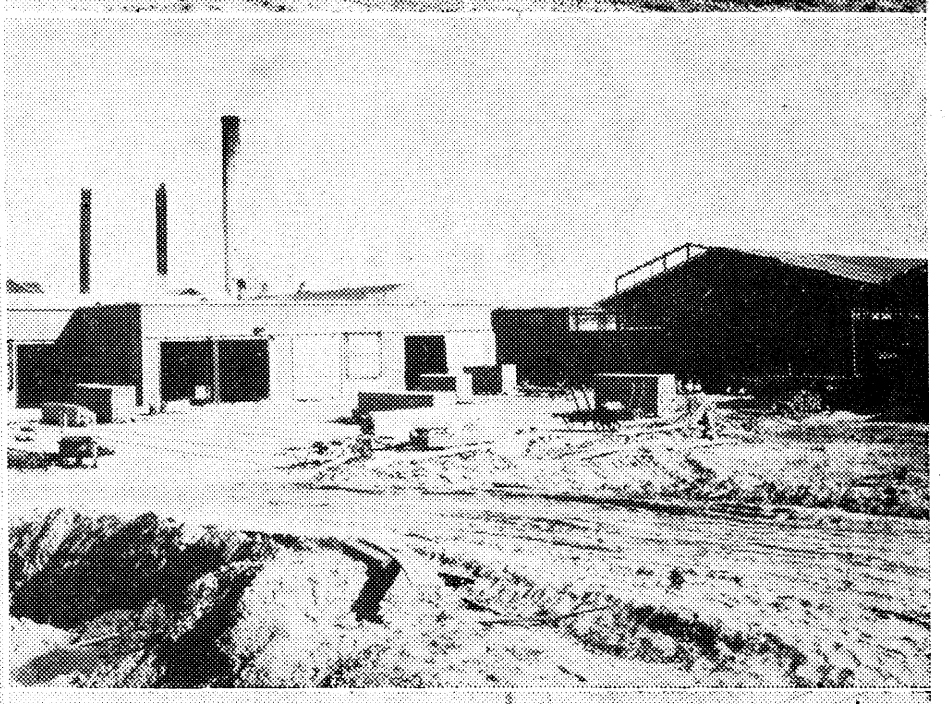
PUBLISHED BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF SOUTHERN PINE LUMBER COMPANY

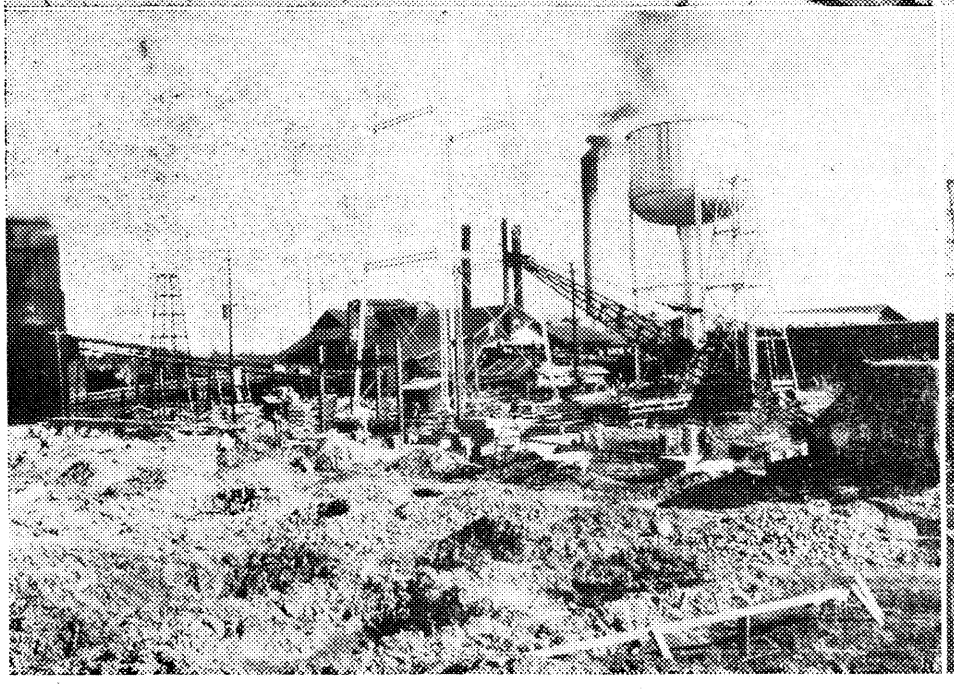
A Picture Panorama Of Project One In Diboll

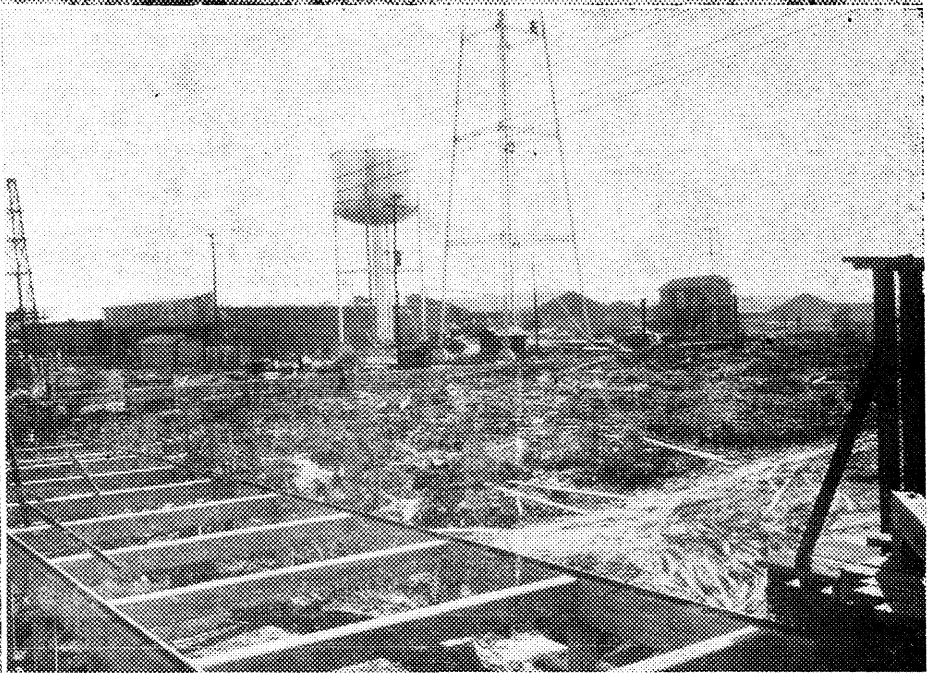












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The Senator Was in De Seat

It was exactly 7:28 a.m. on the morning of November 21st. A mere whisper of a breeze rustled the needles on the tall pine trees and caused ripples on the fur of a coon perched high in the branches of a white oak. Squirrels scurried around on the floor of the forest gathering acorns to put in their dens for the winter and birds of a hundred varieties banked and turned and flew hither and yon, some gliding effortlessly along the currents of the clear blue sky and some going to beat H - - - to escape the tenacles of the ever-lurking hawk.

In the center of all this activity sat a distinguished statesman in a rocking chair, wrapped in a blanket with a thermos jug of hot coffee on the ground beside him, a rifle across his lap. He was a senator and he was asleep. And he was on a deer stand some three miles from the Boggy Slough clubhouse.

His trusted aide, Shine, nudged him. "Senator", he whispered. "Look yonder!"

The senator slowly opened his eyes, mumbled. "Leave me alone. I gotta get some rest."

"But Senator suh, dares a big buck deer! Here lemme hold up your gun fo' you!"

"O.K., Shine," the senator said wearily. "Hold it up and point it at him and let me know when you gotta bead."

The boy raised up the rifle slowly, lined up the buck carefully.

"She's ready, Boss. Let him have it!"

The senator pulled the trigger, still half asleep, and the rifle cracked to send it's deadly missile for a perfect bull's eye.

"You got him, Boss! Dat was a wonderful shot!"

"Yeah, Shine," said the senator, wide awake after the explosion of the rifle shell. "I've always had the reputation of being pretty good with a 30-30. Go get him and let's drive back to camp." Shine picked up the deer, tied him to the hood of the car, assisted the senator in the front, loaded his chair, blanket, thermos jug, et cetera—and there was a goodly supply of et cetera —and returned to Boggy Slough.

And that was how Senator Howard Carney of Atlanta shot, killed, and brought in an eight-point buck on November 21st.

On the same morning, on deer stands some three miles west of the senator from Atlanta, sat the senator from Waco and the senator from Dallas—approximately fifty yards apart physically and a thousand miles politically. "You'll NEVER beat me for lieutenant governor, you so-in-so!" one of them shouted. "Why you old codger," came the reply that echoed through the forest for miles around. "You haven't any business even being in the race!" "I'll show you how much business I've got in the race when the votes are counted!" yelled the senator on stand No. 1. "Well, I'll know that early," came the reply, "because they'll be able to count all the votes YOU'LL get in the first couple of hours!"

From just after sunup until approximately eleven a.m., when the two hunters returned to camp emptyhanded, this exchange of pleasantries had continued, warning every living creature for miles around that two very boisterous individuals were in the woods and probably armed.

And this is how it happened that Senator Kyle Vick of Waco and Senator Red Harris of Dallas, opponents in the lieutenant governors race, got NO deer.

On the same morning, some four miles east of the above scene, a dozen men in overalls unloaded sledge hammers, coils of rope, a second-hand circus ten, and various and sundry other gear from a large truck near the shores of the duck pond in the Boggy Slough hunting preserve. Shouts of "Alright men, get her up in a hurry; they may be coming in any minute!" were heard to the amazement of a man on horseback who happened to be passing by and who also happened to be one of the range riders. He galloped up to the individual who seemed to be directing the work.

"Listen, Bub. This is a hunting preserve and you're at least five miles from the nearest house. If you're figuring on putting up a show tent you are way out of your territory, and besides that, Southern Pine Lumber Company don't allow no trespassers on this land. What's the big idea?"

The foreman of the gang looked up at the stern horseman. "Ain't Arthur Temple Jr. having a hunt out here today?" he inquired.

"Yeah, Arthur Temple Jr. is having a hunt out here. But he ain't having no CIRCUS, so load up your tent and get out of here before I get riled up!"

"Wait a minute," said the foreman. "Ain't he got some senators from Austin out here hunting, too?"

"Yeah, he's got a clubhouse full of 'em. But that still ain't any of YOUR business!"

"Well, that's where YOU'RE wrong. It IS some of my business because Arthur Temple Jr. SENT me out here with this gang of men from Diboll to build a duck blind for Senator Gus Straus .He's from Hallettsville and if you don't think it takes this circus tent, twelve men, and the tops out of about eighteen saplings to hide him you just ain't SEEN the senator!"

And that's how Gus Strauss was successfully concealed in his duck blind at Boggy Slough.

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Cub Scout News

Cub Scouts Pack 128 of Diboll held their October pack meeting November 4 at the community center. The theme for the month of October was fire prevention.

Mr. A. R. Weber opened the meeting with a talk on Cubs and their parents, then introduced Bill Saxton as the new Cubmaster and turned the meeting over to him. Mr. A. F. Vaughn will still be acting Cubmaster until the present charter expires which is February 29, 1950.

A skit ("Old King Cole") was presented by Den Two and enjoyed by those in attendance.

Pack 128 is proud of their three Den Mothers: Mrs. Carl Hassel, Den 1, Mrs. J. T. Weimer, Den 2, and Mrs. Bill Saxton, Den Three. Awards were presented to the Cubs. There were 9 parents and 12 cubs present at the meeting.

The monthly pack meeting for November will be held on the 28th of November and the theme is "Keeping Strong".

We have a fine program planned for the December Pack meeting and would like to see each Cub and his parents present at the meeting.

Each and every boy who is between the age of 8 and 11 years who would like to join the Cub Scouts and have lots of fun, please contact one of the Den Mothers.

—o—

We know more bad things about ourselves than does anybody else; yet no one thinks so highly of us as we do of ourselves.

NOTICE!

Several times in the recent past—the night of November 28th as an example—people in Diboll have blocked roads and streets with automobiles near the scene of a fire and thereby prevented fire trucks from reaching the burning house in time to save it. Also, fire hoses have been run over and damaged by over-anxious and super-curious spectators whose only possible business at the fire is to watch it —which, as far as we know, has never put one out.

Therefore, when you hear the siren signal for fire, or see a blaze before the signal is given, DO NOT drive your automobile to the scene unless you are a member of the fire department. And even in that case, park in such a manner that you won't block streets or alleys. Failure to comply with this request may mean not only that property will be destroyed as a result of your actions but also somebody's life!

—Diboll Fire Department

First Annual Homecoming

After the Lumberjack's slam-bang victory over Newton Armistice night, November 11, the exes of Diboll high school dating back to 1922 convened leisurely in the high school gymnasium for their first Homecoming in Diboll.

There were no victory songs during the entertainment; as a matter of fact, it was rather peaceful and quiet, like, of course, the older exes have grown to be.

But the program was very successful. The gym was well-decorated; songs were sung amid the forrestal backdrop and sixty-nine exes enjoyed the pleasures of singing, refreshments, reviewing old acquaintances, and the satisfaction that, when it was all over, they had instigated into the annals of Diboll high school another tradition that should never cease.

Mr. Lefty Vaughn was elected as the Ex-Student President, with Bill Jordan as Veep, and Rhoda Fay Chandler as secretary-treasurer.

During the program, the various classes from 1922 through 1949 inclusive, were called to stand and present themselves. The number from each class ranged in number, from 1, Mrs. Burkhalter of the 1922 class, to eight from the 1949 class.

Coaches Ramsey and Franks brought their squad of twenty-six boys in to be congratulated and introduced to the ex-students.

There was no set parliamentary procedure, no formal double-talk, just a nice, quiet, old-fashioned get-together that seemed to be very successful for the first one ever tried.

Mrs. Jimmie Ferguson and Mrs. Lee Estes were the Program Committee Heads. The entire function was under the auspices of the faculty of Diboll high school, and Mrs. Blanche Prejean, Mrs. Van A. Davison, Mrs. Hines, and Mr. Benice Franks were the sources from which the most work was secured for the planning of the program. Bill Jordan is also in line for congratulations for taking over the general function of the Homecoming celebration.

ANNUAL

Since the year 1944, Diboll has made a gallant endeavor to publish a yearbook which they call the Southern Pines.

This year's edition is already under way after a fairly successful advertising campaign carried on in Diboll, Lufkin, and Corrigan.

This volume is a product of journalism and photography and is extra work to all the students who are chosen to participate, and, since copies are sent to many neighboring schools and colleges in East Texas, it may soon be heralded as a full-fledged academic institutional function in Diboll.

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Ex-Students Home For Holidays

The following are some of the students home for the Thanksgiving holidays:

From Texas University: John Smith, Richard Dale and R. C. Thompson.

From Baylor: Dorothy Lawrence.

From Stephen F. Austin College at Nacogdoches: Mary Lou Durham, Mrs. Frank Smith, Joe Homer Jones, Morris Drew McCall, Alvin Morgan, Billy McKensey.

From Texas A&M: Hugh Webber.

From North Texas State: Blant Ferguson.

From Sam Houston: Mary Sue George.

From Daniel Baker College at Brownwood: Carl Webber Ferguson.

—o—

Better to remain silent and be thought a fool, than to speak out and remove all doubt.

—o—

The sound of a kiss is not so loud as that of a cannon, but its echo lasts a great deal longer.

—o—

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.

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

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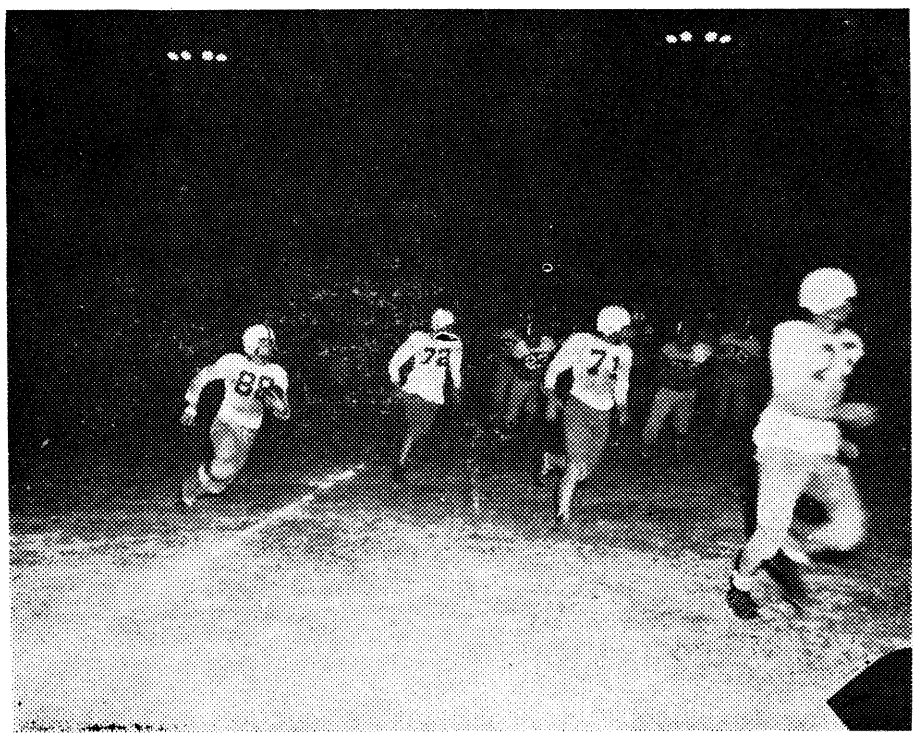

Brown going to town against Newton November 11th

The Sports Picture . . .

By PAUL DURHAM

On Armistice Day, November 11, the first Homecoming Day in Diboll high school was commemorated during the day, and celebrated with exploding finality that night when the Diboll Lumberjacks tore into the Newton Bulldogs, emerging with a 26-19 victory.

It was the final game of the regular season for the Lumberjacks. It left them with a seasonal record of five wins and four losses and a district record of three wins and as many losses. Not bad for their second year in eleven man football.

We'll give you an account of how the scoring went for the Jacks, then we'll endeavor to analyze the traits that have won and lost for the Lumberjacks.

Bill Ferguson counted with a 30 yard pass payoff in the middle of the second period to Van Scarborough, who was standing in the end zone. In the first of the third quarter, Linwood Smith intercepted a pass on the Bulldog 28 yard line, running all the way untouched.

Ferguson again counted with his miraculous passing in the third, when he cut down on Kenneth Vaughn in the end zone for six. And, in the middle of the fourth stanza, he bulleted the apple into the arms of Jack Goins on the Bulldog eight, where Goins carried two Newtonites over the double stripe with him.

Durin gthe time Ferguson was burning up the zone with aerials, those Lumberjacks on the forward wall were not playing rolly-polly. Lyn Smith, Art Clark, Carl Halsell, Van Davison, Henry Sanford, Jim Bell, Ken Vaughn and Van Scarborough were doing Yeoman service in protecting Bill from the opposition, and enabling him to lead the team to a victory that they may not have accomplished without the aid of timely passing plays. Ken Vaughn and Henry Sanford added a point apiece from conversion placements. The Jacks could have won by at least three more points, I believe, if they would have let Henry Tom try that field goal he has been practicing on.

Newton also possessed one of the best passing teams that we have witnessed this year. John Kelly and Kenneth Stark threw some beauties to Lyn Morrison for two touchdowns and some valuable yardage, during the fracas. Morrison is one of the best ends in the district, and he will contest Linwood Smith and Tip Brashear for All-District honors this year.

With the last game of the 1949 football season went some fine footballers. Van Davison, Jack Goins, Gordon Brashear, Linwood Smith, Van Scarborough, Charles Placker, and Kenneth Vaughn were playing their last game for the Lumberjacks as seniors in Diboll high school.

All of them played outstandingly well in the game on November 11th and will be sorely missed next year. Goins was the second leading ball calrner for the night and ran his season's total of 395 yards rushing in 86 carries for a 4.8 average. Jack has played steady ball for Diboll all year. He is a hard driving back who has accounted for more first downs than any other Lumberjack footballer on record. Van Davison and Co-Captain Charles Placker were among the first in tackles for the seniors, along with Smith. Scarborough came along too late in the season to be in the top ranks of either the defensive or offensive team. Gordon Brashear, who was plucked from the Jack squad early in the season by a broken collar bone, lead the entire defense in tackles with 74 in six games; he missed the first three (but he made up for them!) Tip was also the leading scorer for the Lumberjacks this year with 18 points to his credit. All of them were made on passes. Ken Vaughn kicked placements for the Jacks all year and played good defensive ball although hampered by a broken nose and forced to wear a nose guard. Too, Ken was prevented from entering several crucial games because of broken and bothersome ribs.

The team as a whole wasn't bad and they definitely showed more good points than bad. Henry Tom Sanford and Carl Halsell are sure candidates for All District laurels; and Jim Bell and Art Clark are liable to catch the sports writers' and coaches' eye when the ballotting begins. Those boys may not have been so small as you think. Sanford was 176, Halsell 168, Bell 165, and Clark 168. That was an impenetrable wall, believe me, when those boys got mad.

Sanford came out with 69 tackles, Halsell 65, Clark 63, and Bell 56.

Throughout the season you have doubtless heard a lot about a halfback called Brown. Well, it's only right that you should have because that 145 pound boy packs a wallop on any man's gridiron. H. A. piled up 578 yards from scrimmage this year in 106 cracks at the opposition, an average of 5.8 resulted. That's not counting an estimated 250 yards in punt and kick-off returns. He has also played head-up defensive ball and cracked some wild tackles from his line-backers spot on the squad. If you ever wondered who called the defense set-up for the Jacks, here you have your answer.

Jack Goins and Brown will also be nominees for All-District but there are a bulk of good backs in the district to pick from so it'll be hard for those fellows to choose.

The 1949 football season has seen a lot of good plays mature on the Diboll gridiron, and on enemy ground but the biggest improvement according to the remarks of the coaches, players, and townspeople, is the improvement that has been shown in the Lumberjacks. That improvement is due, a great deal, to the newly found interest in the town itself.

However, a lot of the fans still do not believe that a football team has ever played in Diboll. That is certainly an unfortunate untruth and an injustice to the Lumberjacks, for this staff has seen harder tackles and as good passing and running in Lumberjacks in the past three weeks as they've seen in Lufkin in the past five years, everything included.

That's no overstatement, ladies and gentlemen, it's just a sample of the loyalty that is born from being in contact with such a team as the Diboll Lumberjacks of 1949. It seems, said some famous person, that one should respect everyone else in the same field as he and regard them as superiors; that way you never underestimate a person. Besides, football never makes sense till you've played it. Play it wise: don't criticize those hard-working athletes too quickly.

Thanks, Lumberjacks; it's been a grand season. Farewell to you seniors and good luck to you sophomores!

Hookworms . . . .

You've often heard the expression, "Oh, he's just wormy." Well, this is the story of how your and my children get that way, and what we can do to prevent and cure the infection.

The eggs of the female hookworm are laid **always** in the intestine of another human. If and when these eggs are deposited either by poor or faulty plumbing or directly upon the ground in sandy, damp places such as under houses, a bushy shaded area, etc., they begin to hatch out into tiny worms which are known as "larvae". They hatch quicker and live longer during the summer months (they may live as long as fifteen weeks in the soil). There they lie waiting for some barefooted child (or adult for that matter, to step on them. They cling to the skin between the toes and begin to bore in. They are so small that you cannot see them but they soon begin to make themselves felt because this stage of the invasion has come to be known as the common "ground itch." After penetrating the skin the little forms crawl into a minute vein and there are caught up by the circulation and are swept through the heart and into the lungs where they are stopped because the blood vessels here are too small even for these little fellows to pass. From here, again, they must escape, so they bore into the air sacs of the lungs (at this stage the victim may have a slight or even moderately serious "chest cold". From there the worms migrate up the wind-pipe and into the throat where they are swallowed, pass into the intestine and attach themselves to the walls and begin to steal your blood and upset yur digestion and to lay eggs to repeat the same story. One worm may alone absorbe up to about a tenth of a teaspoonful of blood in twenty-four hours. Multiply this by several hundred or several thousand and you will see why a person infested with hookworm looks pale and drawn, unhappy and generally below par.

Protection consists in special care about where sewage is deposited, insisting that all the children wear shoes all the time (which is never done—and not expected) and diagnosis and treatment. The eggs of a hookworm can be found by a simple laboratory study in the stools of those infected and we now have several drugs which are very effective in curing the malady. If we could cure everyone who now has hookworm in this area, we would have no further infections.

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Company Supervisers Complete Training

The Texas A&M Extension Service classes for foremen and supervisors, presided over by Professor R. A. Downward, were attended by the following Southern Pine Lumber Company employees:

J. B. Cox, Lamar Lewis, Alvin Fox, Walter Stepehens, W. D. Skinner, Joe B. Hendrick, A. D. Dean, Harry Phillips, M. W. Schinke, R. B. Willis Jr., T. J. Goins, Kenneth Nelson, Hugh Tims, Seamster Bishop, Jack Sweeny, Richie Wells, A. J. Wells, George Milford, C. P. Carter, W. V. Ashworth, Bruce George, R. L. Dykes, L. T. Byron, Clyde Thompson, Clifford Breazeale, Jack Vaught, O. M. Birchfield, George Thompson, E. A. Roach, Junior Clifford, J. L. Birchfield, B. Breazeale, J. White, Jess Parker, J. B. Hendricks, Nolan Hall, T. J. Broker,

Others are Dewey Ballenger, E. P. Ramsey, Arthur Porter, Jake Durham, Wilbur Fogg, Bob Burns, Ed Smith, E. E. McCarty, Ben Donahoe, Marvin Hamner, Willard Hickman, D. D. Devereaux, W. Ashworth, Calvin Lawrence, Sage Ward, George P. Johnson, Ray Rector, J. H. Byerly, J. E. Strickland, J. H. Young, Garvie Walker, Willis Jordan, W. R. Martin, W. W. Jackson, J. D. Winder, Rufus Taylor, I. D. Clark, E. A. Farley, Willard Hickman, Ben Donahoe, J. T. Hutson, and Arthur Porter.

A total of twenty hours of instruction was given each class on various subjects pertaining to foremanship. Each foreman and supervisor who completed at least sixteen hours was presented a certificate at the end of the course.

The school was arranged by Southern Pine Lumber Company through the State Board of Education.

To Southern Pine Lumber Company and the people of Diboll:

The family of the late W. H. (Red) Price wants to use this medium of expressing our sincere thanks and gratitude to Southern Pine Lumber Company and the people of Diboll for their many kindnesses during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father.

—Mrs. W. H. Price
and family

DIBOLL IS ON THE MARCH -- LET'S GET IN STEP AND PUT OUR TOWN ON TOP!

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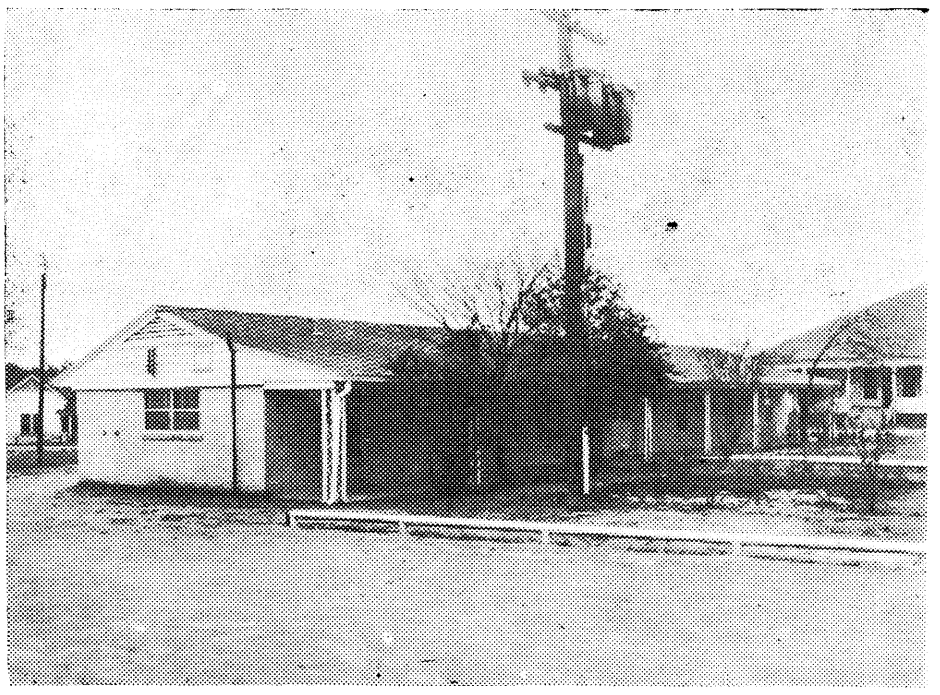
Some of the Recent Improvements at Diboll

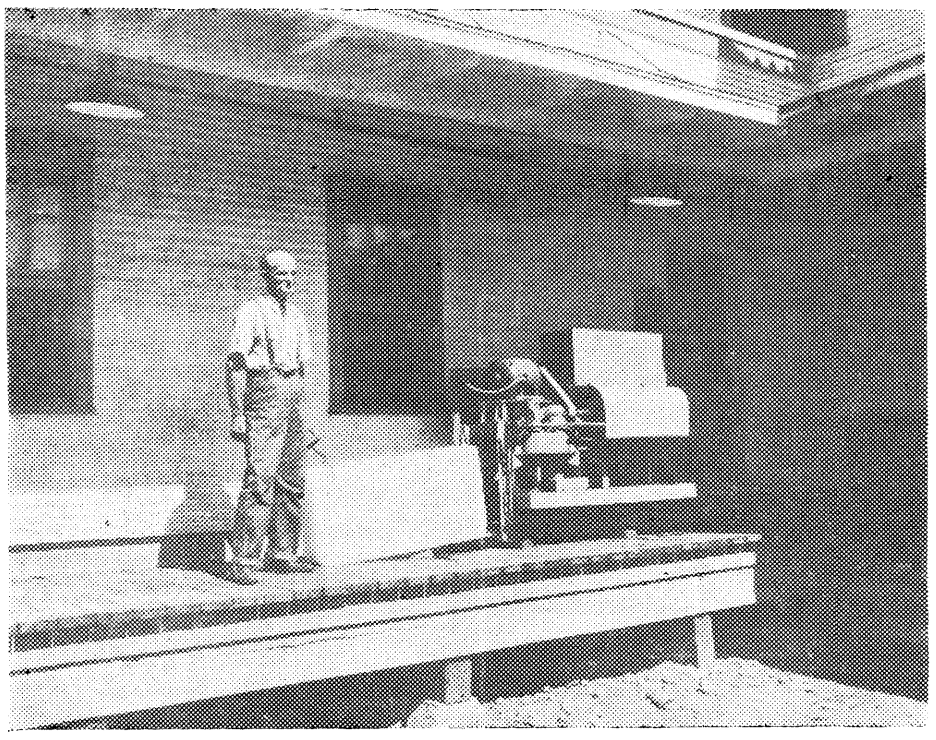
New homes for employees at low rentals

New Churches

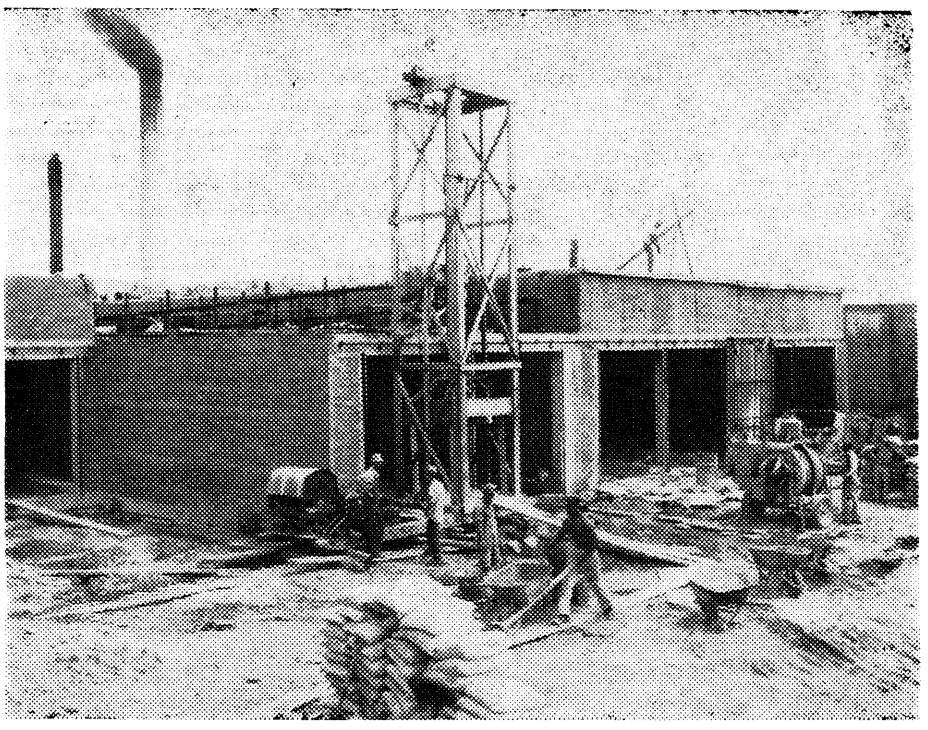
New Fire House with Ambulance and Fire Trucks below



Completely Equipped Employees Clinic



New Ice Plant



Plant Modernization

DIBOLL IS ON THE MARCH -- LET'S GET IN STEP AND PUT OUR TOWN ON TOP!

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The Story of the Fig Tree

In the morning, as he returned to the city, he hungered. And when he saw a fig tree in the way, he came to it, and found nothing thereon, but leaves only, and said unto it, "Let no fruit grow on thee henceforth forever". And presently the fig tree withered away.—St. Matthew XXI. 18, 19.

This miracle took place on the Monday morning before our Saviour was crucified. The day before it was Psalm-Sunday, on which day he entered Jerusalem amid crowds of people shouting "Hosanna to the Son of David." This morning his entry is very different. The great crowd of excited and enthusiastic men that huzzaed for him yesterday has vanished away. Their zeal which flashed forth so brightly has died away as suddenly. The Son of David is now coming over the same path from Bethany to Jerusalem, but with him are only the few faithful followers who have been his constant companions for the last three years. All that Jewish nation which held the promises of a Messiah, which had been aroused into expectancy by John the Baptist, which had listened to the words of Jesus and seen His deeds of mercy, was not indifferent to the present Messiah, or was nerved with envy against Him.

The miracle recorded in our text is strikingly different from all the other miracles our Saviour performed. Numberless others, for the number we know not, were deeds of giving or of healing, setting forth the love and mercy of God. It was needful for that perverse generation that there should at least be one miracle setting forth the righteous anger of God and teaching it that a day of judgment would certainly come.

Some people have objected to this miracle that it was unbecoming in Christ to put forth his anger on a tree. To this the learned Trench replies. "The real objection lying at the root of this in many minds oftentimes is, that he should put forth his anger at all; that God should ever show himself as a punishing God; that there should be any such thing as the wrath of the lamb,—as the giving account of advantages,—as a dreadful day. But seeing that such things are, how needful that men should not forget it; yet they might have forgot it, as far as the teaching of the miracles went, but for this one—all the others being miracles of help and healing. And even the severity of this, with what mercy was it tempered! He did not, like Moses and Elijah, make the assertion of God holiness and His hatred of evil at the cost of many lives, but only at the cost of a single, unfeeling tree. His miracles of mercy were unnumbered and on men; His miracle of judgment was but one, and on a tree."

In many of the parables the doctrine of a judgment to come is taught. But in that time—and in all time—people are inclined to lay more stress upon deeds than upon words. Consequently this miracle of cursing the fig tree is a kind of parable acted instead of spoken. In its application to the Jewish nation it corresponds closely to the parable of the wicked husbandmen to whom the owner lets out his vineyard and goes into a far country. He sends one servant after another for his rent, but they beat them and send them away empty. Then he sends his own son whom they kill. Last of all he comes himself and destroys those husbandmen and gives the vineyard to others.

That parable evidently applies to the Jews. And so in the first instances does this miracle of the withered fig tree. This tree had every advantage. It was planted on the rich slopes of Mount Olivet. It grew by the wayside and had the dust and the drainage of the road to enrich it. It had made a vigorous outward growth. Our Lord, hungry with waiting, draws near to the tree. It is filled with leaves, and there was every reason to expect it would be laden with fruit. Yet he finds it making only a pretentious outward show, but utterly fruitless and barren. Nothing but leaves!

Even so Christ came to the children of Israel. They had been planted by the Lord's hand and called His vineyard. They had been given the law by Moses. One prophet after another had been sent to them, warning, promising, exhorting. They had told them of the Saviour, the Messiah, who should come in love and mercy, and who should also come in fury to judgment, with garments sprinkled with blood. Last of all, John the Baptist had told them that the axe was now laid unto the root of the trees.

Then the Messiah came, and what did he find? The common people ignorant, and gross, and selfish. The Saducees rejecting the doctrine of a future state, and denying the existence of any spirit, even their own immortal souls. The Pharisees while inwardly corrupt, unjust and cruel, making broad their phylacteries and long their religious robes with hypocritical greetings in the markets and long prayers on the street corners to be seen of men. Nothing but leaves!

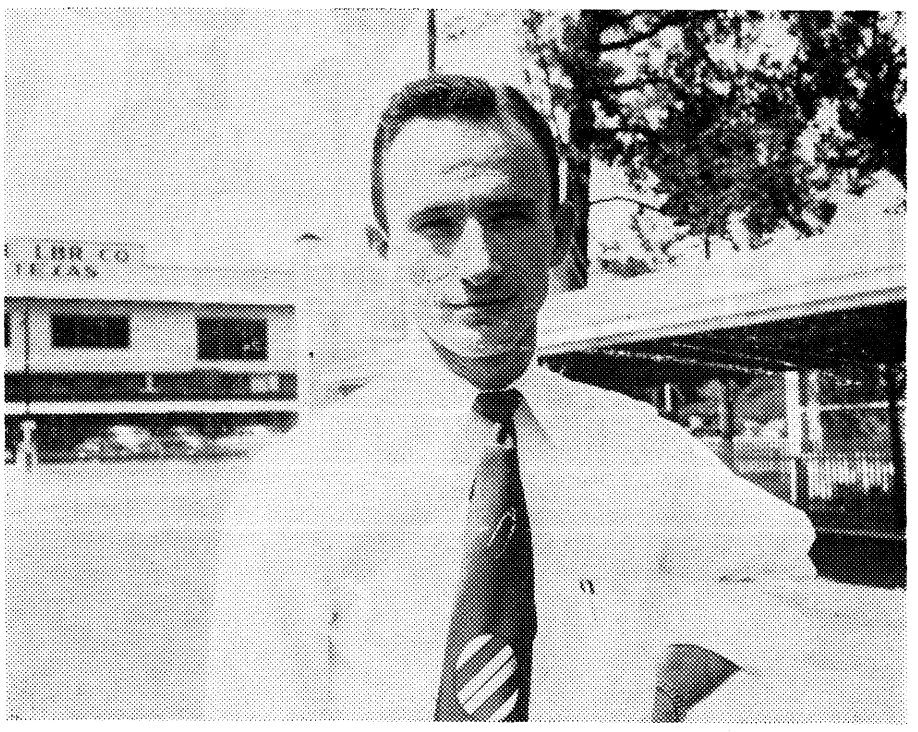
Then that barren fig tree of Israel become blasted. Forty years afterwards the Lord sent the army of the Romans to take away their state and nation. Encamping around the unholy city, there followed one of the most bloody and terrible sieges recorded in history. The Christians, forewarned by Christ himself, had fled from the doomed city to the country and the mountains. Besides the invincible Roman army without the city, there were civil broils and famine and murders within. Friends fought madly for nettles and the refuse of drains to eat. The fire of burning houses was quenched in the blood of their defenders. Prisoners were crucified on the hills around Jerusalem until room was wanting for the crosses and crosses for the carcasses. Six hundred thousand dead bodies were carried out of the gates. In that awful siege it is believed that there perished one million and one hundred thousand besides the ninety-seven thousand who were carried captives. Most of these captives perished afterwards in the Roman amphitheatres or mines.

It is no wonder that Jesus foreseeing all this wept as He pronounced her doom. "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not. Behold your house is left unto you desolate!"

All this we have seen came upon Jerusalem and it came upon her because with all her advantages she bore nothing but leaves.

Who now, my friends, are the true Israel of God? The old Jews were broken and scattered. But that kingdom did not fail in the fall of Jerusalem. The vineyard was taken away from the Jews and given to the gentiles, to our ancestors and to us. We have become the children of Abraham by faith to inherit the promises made to him and his children, and the Christian church stands today by the wayside where once stood the fig tree of the Jews

(Continued to page 6)



DR. JOHN MONTGOMERY

Dr. Montgomery was born in 1922 in Dawson, New Mexico but claims to be a native Texan since his parents only stayed out of Texas long enough for him to be born. Raised in Dallas, where he says he spent a completely uneventful life from the age of three, he attended Sunset High school in Oak Cliff. During this time he was occupied with jobs as newsboy, laborer in a venetian blind factory and as file clerk for Western Union Telegraph company.

He attended Southern Methodist University for his premedical training with a major in biology and chemistry. From there to service in the Navy hospital corps and from there to Baylor Medical school in Houston where he was married, then uneventfully (still) graduated.

His only child Pamela Ruth was born in Houston toward the first of his senior year in medical school. From there to Good Samaritan hospital in Phoenix, Arizona for one year internship. From there to practice in Dayton, Texas, and from there to Diboll where he hopes to stay.

Diboll Scouts Stage Rodeo

The Boy Scouts of America of Diboll sponsored a rodeo Saturday, November 12, feathering their cap once more on the road to successful reorganization in this town.

Of course, no one expected a first class, experienced bunch of boys; neither did they expect a perfectly or well-polished rodeo, even from such a group of hard working, enthusiastic boys. But the rodeo was of high caliber in laughs, spills, and displayed varied touches of experienced perfection.

Calf riding was the initial interest in the program, and although several of the boys were successful in staying astride the "mustangs", a lot of time was spent in trying and all of the riders supplied a good moment for the spectators. A toe-sack race ran along the same line as the calf riding and was a novelty because of its old fashioned mellowness to the ever-reminescent spectators.

Calf roping was probably the event that the boys had the most trouble in mastering, but they improved with "the greased pig event", and split the sides of the patrons as they watched the little fellow escape from the arena only to be nailed by an eager scout as he emerged from under the protecting car where he was taking refuge. Travis Flowers made the capture.

A quadrille was the center of attentions and the concluding feature of the rodeo. The expert horseman proved themselves to be such in this event. It is amusing indeed to compare the quadrille to the re-discovered art of square dancing.

Even though this was the first leading event in some time to be sponsored under the auspices of the Scouts of Diboll, and considering that little patronage was expected, the Scouts are certainly grateful to those people of Diboll and the surrounding communities who so willingly turned out for the occasion.

In this event, as in all of the other scouting events that have thus far matured, Mr. M. W. Schinke was one of the most enthusiastic in the task of planning, and conducting the scouting activities. Mr. Schinke has been a big and faithful gun all year in scouting features, and much of the work done on the newly constructed Lumberjack park. He also deserves a lot of credit for the scout meetings of the past few weeks, which have been very successful, and have followed a very well-sketched design.

Also this staff would like to call your attention to Mr. Billy Jordan who is doing a grand job with the Boy Scouts of Diboll. It is very difficult for Bill to give all his time to the scouts, but that seems to be what Bill has been doing. He has, with Mr. Schinke, planned many of the various programs that have been characteristic of the scouting program of late.

A bulk of equipment has recently been purchased by the scouting leaders and we hope to have a full scheduled and detailed report on your scouting program for the Christmas season in next month's edition of the Buzz Saw. Do us a favor and take an interest in any school or scouting event that comes along . . . Take it from us you can't go wrong with the Boy Scouts of America; and surely not with the Boy Scouts of Diboll!

—o—

Men are like corks—most pop the question, but a few have to be drawn out.

—o—

You've got to do your own growing, no matter how tall your grandfather was.

—o—

There are forty kinds of lunacy, but only one kind of common sense.

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

Copied from an original at The History Center, Diboll, TX www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com 1993:001

Project No. 1 At Diboll . .

By LAMAR LEWIS

To the casual observers who might chance to be passing by, Project One is nothing but a veritable hodge-podge of confusion. Everywhere one may see many different groups of men engaged in jobs so unalike and so far apart that there doesn't seem to be any possible semblance of order or co-ordination. But out of this apparant disorder and confusion, there is arising a wonderful job of modernization.

But lets start at the beginning. Some while ago the management of Southern Pine Lumber Company met and decided that something should be done about their present lumber-drying system. They realized that not only was their lumber output not what it should be, but they also realized that their present kiln system was not so modern as it once was. Since Southern Pine Lumber Company had always prided itself on having a modern and up-to-date plant, the Management decided that some changes for the better were in order.

After extensive research and consultation, it was agreed that H. E. Bovay of Houston, Texas, was to draw up the plans for the construction of what will soon be seven of the most modern and up-to-date dry kilns in the country.

Along came the first set of blueprints from Bovay and work on Project One was begun in earnest. Using local help almost exclusively, extensive preparations were made about the first of March for the construction of the first kiln. Under the supervision of Garvey Walker, work was started.

At first the work progressed slowly. Building dry kilns was a new experience for almost everyone concerned, especially a dry kiln as complex and modern as these were to be.

Despite everything the weatherman could dig up, the foundations for the first kiln began to take shape.

Just when the men had begun to feel like walking jitneys from pushing wheelbarrows loaded with cement, the brickmasons began work on the walls of the first kiln. Then, instead of hauling cement, the men got a break in the monotony, and began to haul brick and mortar.

Thus far, after much planning and hard work, five kilns have been completed; and an automatic transfer, complete with an automatic stacker and unstacker, is well under way. Before long we will have in our community one of the most modern and complete lumber-moving and drying systems to be found anywhere. The men working on this job are proud of the progretss they have made. Project One is to each of them a part of their own planning and labor. Of course, it has not been an easy task. It has been dirty, back-breaking work under an East Texas sun that has no mercy; but the men have worked extremely well. Yet there were some, as there is on every big job, who drifted in and finding the work not to their liking, drifted on again.

Project One has been, and still is, a big job; but as it has been proven before, no job is too big to tackle when the men and their employers will work together in harmony. With each thinking of the other's well-being and welfare; and with each recognizing the individuality and responsibilities of the other.

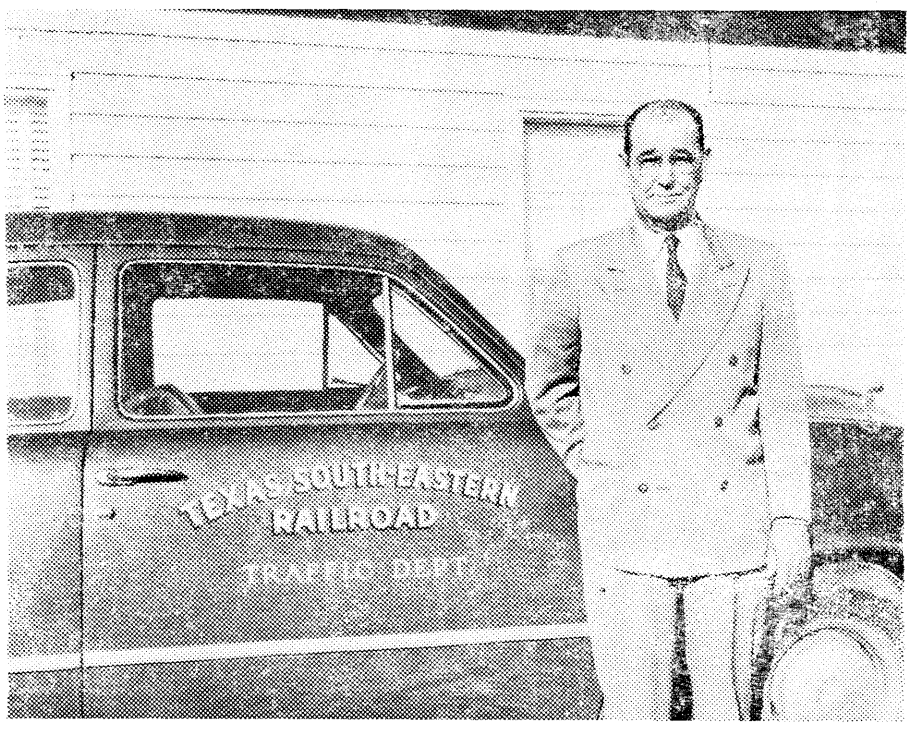
We, as workers on this project, want to thank Southern Pine Lumber Company for keeping their plant so modern and their working conditions so pleasant.

—o—

Fig Tree—

(Continued from page 5)

which was withered and plucked up. To this fig tree of the Christian church that same Lord of the harvest is coming once more. He has given it many advantages of root and graft and culture, and he will expect to find it laden with the richest fruit. Thrice woe then to us, as to Jerusalem of old, if when the hungry Master comes we can offer him nothing but leaves! It behooves us to know and to judge for our own selves, before the great Judge comes, what are the leaves and what are the fruits of our Christian culture and which of the two we are bearing. Observe first that buds and leaves are essential to growth, and generally precede the fruit. From this observation we may safely assert that good resolutions are some of the buds and leaves of our Christian culture. How many persons, after listening to an earnest sermon, or reading some soul stirring incident or sentiment, or after escaping from personal danger, have resolved to change their course and do more for Christ and humanity! Some make this resolution systematically until it becomes a chronic habit with them. If measured by their resolutions alone, they would be the best people in the world. But how few, how very few, of our good resolutions are faithfully kept! Yet such resolutions are good in themselves,—buds of hope —promising leaves—but they are NOT fruit. Too often they are only empty deceiving promises. Imagine the eager Saviour coming to gather the fruit of your Christian life and you ranging out before him all the good resolutions you have made, but which for the most part you have broken! Then to hear him asking in a tone of disappointed sadness, "Nothing but leaves!"



R. A. (Boots) JACKSON

Pictured above is R. A. (Boots) Jackson who has been General Freight Agent for the Texas South-Eastern Railroad for the past twelve years and Traffic Manager of Southern Pine Lumber Company and affiliated industries for the same length of time. Boots spent nineteen years on the Southern Pacific, another good railroad, before graduating to the T.S.E. in 1937.

Jackson was born at Petersville—now Potomac—in Polk County back in 1903, lived at Fant, Corrigan, Carmona, Benford, and finally in Diboll where, at the tender age of 12, he started to work for Southern Pine Lumber Company at the planer under Bob Weeks. On December 10, 1917, he got his first railroad job at the local depot as a clerk for the Southern Pacific, then transferred to Lufkin where he was yard clerk and four or five other things (That is, he was on four or five other jobs) and finally back to Diboll in his present position with the Texas South-Eastern and the Temple Industries.

Rat Tales . . . . .

Elsewhere in this issue of the Buzz Saw you will see a flattering likeness of one R. A. (Boots) Jackson, the well-known T.S.E. traffic manager. To hear old Bootsie talk you would think that the T.S.E. could not operate one day without him and I understand he is the fellow who declined a vacation saying, "For the good of the road, I just can't go."

In addition to an air conditioned office in the new T.S.E. combination depot, et cetera, Bootsie has one on the store porch—unfurnished—where he and Raymond Martin meet each day to discuss problems of the company and the worries of the world.

An ousider listening to this pair a few minutes would immediately conclude that one owned Southern Pine Lumber Company and the other owned the Texas Southeastern. And one of these days it wouldn't surprise me any if some stranger bought one of them out.

Of course the principal topic of discussion around Diboll this time of year is hunting. Every time the mill whistle blows to sound the end of another day you can see fellows running in every direction from the plant to get their muskets and take off for the tall timber. But somehow it seems that this season the deer are smarter than the hunters because only two Southern Pine employees that I know about for sure have brought in bucks from the Ryans Lake Hunting club—which most all of you know is an 18,000 acre fenced-in pasture set aside by Southern Pine Lumber Company for the exclusive use of company employees. Carl Halsell and Joe Arnold both killed bucks. About 50 others almost killed bucks but didn't. That is, they came into Diboll with tall tales of having seen 15 and 20 in a bunch but a little too far away to shoot at.

You know, some of the members of the Ryans Lake Hunting club think that there isn't much game on the 18,000 acres but the real nimrods around here will tell you that game is plentiful. Some of these would-be Daniel Boones go out there and spend two or three hours and if they don't see a buck they come back home loudly voicing the opinion that no bucks are out there. But even on the best hunting preserves in the country it is not uncommon for a man to fail to see a buck during an entire season. Enough deer and deer tracks have been seen out there to verify the fact it is a darn good place to hunt.

Walter Stephenson went hunting and spent the entire day trying to find his way out of the pasture. He says that he was not lost but Bill Jones had to come into Diboll and get together a posse in order to bring him out. When they found Walter he was scratched up from head to foot and the evidence indicated that he had been running frantically through the thickets until he had given completely out.

N. B. Hall, president of the club and Southern Pine Lumber Company's ace electrical man, took the buckshot out of his gun while on a stand the other day and replaced it with squirrel shot when he saw a fox squirrel playing in a nearby tree. And of course you know what happened. A ten point buck strolled by within range of a rifle or buckshot but too far away for squirrel load. Nevertheless, Hall fired six times with No. 7 pellets and the buck danced away none the worse off except for a slight scare. Hall's No. 7 shot, he discovered a few minutes later, had fallen about thirty yards short of the deer.

Christmas Bazaar

Saturday, December 10th at No. 1 Company Store from 9:30 until all is sold, the Methodist ladies will have for sale many beautiful handmade, useful articles including aprons, pillow cases, luncheon sets, place mats and napkins, cup towels, hot dish mats, hot pot holders, clever little "trick" coin purses for the children, and many other things which make nice Christmas gifts. A very special item will be socks in school colors with the letters "D.H.S." on the cuff. The ladies will also sell delicious home baked pies and cakes, half or whole.

Don't forget the date and the time. Come early for a better selection!

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

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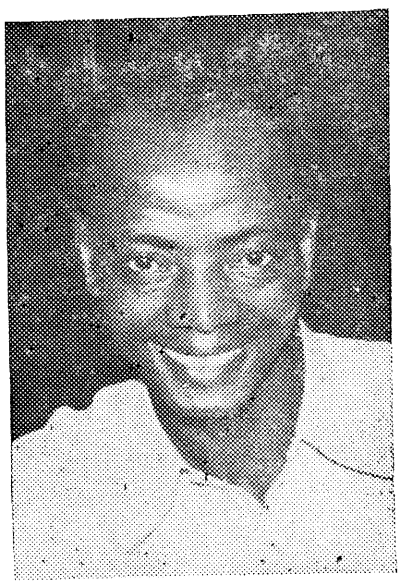
Get Ready For Freddie

By FRED LEWIS

Ordinarily when you hear a football coach make the statement prior to a game that he has three or four of his best players on the bench with injuries you usually think he is simply crying and being pessimistic on purpose. Coach Kenyon of H. G. Temple High school, however, has been playing practically every game with some of his key men hurt and whatever crying he has done he certainly had a right to do.

This doesn't mean that Coach Kenyon actually does any crying—as a matter of fact, from the spirit and courage shown by him I am inclined to believe that he doesn't at all, but



with the injuries that have hit the team beginning two weeks before the first game, if he DID start crying in proportion to the hard luck he has had it would take a number two washtub to catch the tears.

James Odom, around whom the team was to built this year, was the first casualty two weeks before the opening game when he came up with a broken ankle in practice. He remained out the entire season with the exception of the final home game. John Odom, who Assistant Coach Greer stated was the best football player they had, played only half the schedule and was out with a broken thumb the other half.

E. C. Williams was a loss to the team when he had to spend two weeks in the hospital, then he also received a broken thumb. But in spite of his thumb he managed to play some anyway and was one of the Diboll stars everytime he saw action.

Ben Odis Smith, probably the leading ground gainer on the team, Archie Peaches Maddox, James Earl Houston, and one or two more missed some games as a result of injuries and played under handicaps when they were put in the line-up. Hunt who was shifted from the line to the backfield then back to the line, and Morris Rhone who played a splendid game at center, are about the only two players that have been in every contest. At least they are the only two on the entire squad who managed to get through the entire season without some sort of injury. Even though with all this hard luck, the H. G. Temple Tigers of 1949 played fine ball throughout the season and made a good account of themselves every time they went out on the gridiron. The games they didn't win or tie were lost by only one or two touchdowns at the most and all of their opponents will vouch for the fact that Diboll had a team that was scrapping every minute of play.

To date the Tigers have played nine games—won three, lost four, and tied two. The team lost to Woodville, Trinity, Jasper, and Silsbee, while winning from Pineland once and Chester twice. The Tigers played a 0-0 tie with Pineland and 13-13 tie with Conroe. The team played three games at home and won one, lost one and tied one. The game they won at home was the homecoming affair with Chester on November 18th.

—o—

The big homecoming game between the Temple Tigers and Chester on November 18th was played at the new lighted football field in Diboll in the coldest weather so far this season. The fans came out in their overcoats, sweaters, blankets, and, when the temperature dropped down near freezing, added the protection of a couple of big fires on each side of the field around which the spectators huddled while the teams went at each other on the playing field.

The opening chapter was when the Chester band marched down the field while the two teams were limbering up, led by a couple of majorettes twirling their batons into the cold north wind. After a couple of fast band numbers the Chester aggregation took their seats in the stands below the press box and it was time for the kick-off. Diboll won the toss and elected to receive. The kick went to Archie Maddox who took it on his own fifteen yard line and advanced a couple of yards. After another two tries the Tigers were forced to kick. Chester took over on their own thirty. After three attempts by Chester which were unsuccessful, Diboll again was on the receiving end of a punt and the tug-of-war was on. And that was the situation during most of the first quarter. In the second, Ben Odis of Diboll raced thirty yards to Chester's one yard line to set up the first score. At this point Hunt shifted from the line to the backfield and hit center for the tally. Diboll 6, Chester 0. At the end of the half the score remained the same.

At this point Lilly Mae Simmons took over for the half-time ceremonies which featured the crowning of the H. G. Temple High Homecoming football queen. Professor Mark of Chester was chosen to place the crown on the queen's head. The whole group marched down the side of the field until they reached the ten yard line where they came out in front of the stands and proceeded down to midfield pass the press box. Here Professor Mark said a few well chosen words and crowned Berdie Mae Canada Diboll's Homecoming queen. The runner ups—Helen Calhoun, Angeletha Brown and Rhoda Faye Brown were announced in that order and came forward to receive corsages. The crowd gave the girls a tremendous ovation as the ceremonies ended.

The third quarter begin with Chester scoring their one and only touchdown as a result of Jones, Chester's speedy halfback, intercepting a pass and racing thirty-five yards to tie up the game 6-6. In the last stanza Diboll struck back with Hunt pitching to E. C. Williams who caught the ball standing in the end zone and Diboll led 12-6. That was that.

—o—

SCHOOL NEWS

Professor H. C. Kenyon and his faculty met with the P-TA on Thursday night, November 3, 1949 and presented three proposed projects for consideration. These projects were: (1) A school band, (2) a concrete walk around the school building, (3) campus beautification.

The P-TA agreed that all three were worthwhile projects and decided to begin work on the concrete walk and the campus beautification program immediately. Professor Greer and the high school boys offered to do the necessary work in pouring the walk and the ladies accepted the job of setting out shrubbery, flowers, and grass. After these two projects have been completed the problem of organizing and equipping a band will be given consideration.

The P-TA will have to have the help and cooperation of everybody to put these things over and they have asked that you all support any program or function that is put on to raise the necessary funds.

The P-TA meets the first Thursday night of each month and have dues of only fifty cents per year with ten cents per week for the nine month school period. They need your help, your support, and your membership in their fine organization.

—o—

SAFETY MEETING NOV. 3, 1949

The regular monthly safety meeting was held on Thursday night, November 3, 1949 with Mr. George Hailey, district safety engineer with Texas Employers Insurance association out of Beaumont as principal speaker. He spoke on the fundamentals of safety and stressed the fact that accidents are caused—that they do not just happen. He again complimented the Diboll safety group for their fine safety record but cautioned us all that such a record was no guarantee against future injuries and that we must be on the ball every minute of every day of the year in order to protect ourselves against accidents. Mr. Hailey, together with Mr. Shirley Daniel, then showed two safety motion pictures which demonstrated carrying, lifting, placing, loading, unloading, and handling objects of various kinds in the proper and in the improper way. The picture pointed out how hazards in doing these things could be eliminated and how dangers could be avoided.

We all want to thank Mr. Shirley Daniel again for being willing, as he always is, to come to our safety meetings with the motion picture equipment to show safety, educational, and amusement films. It is a treat to watch him set up the outfit for a show because he really does it quickly and without any lost motion.

We also want to express our thanks to Mr. George Hailey who always makes a fine talk and who we hope we can have with us every month here in Diboll to give us his ideas and suggestions on safety—because safety is his business just as it is ours.

—o—

The cobra will bite you whether you call it cobra or Mr. Cobra.

—o—

Fifty per cent of the world are women, but they always seem a novelty.

—o—

The heart has reasons which reason does not know.

—o—

Never display a wound, except to a physician.

—o—

A pat on the back develops character if administered young enough, often enough and low enough.

Pictured above is Willie D. (Crack Shot) Jones who is one of Southern Pine Lumber Company's oldest employees in terms of service. He is 58 years of age and has worked for this company 46 of those 58 years, having started at the age of 12 on the lumber yard as stick boy. He was born in Bonham, Texas,, in 1891, lived there two years, then moved to Groveton and came to Diboll at the age of 10. Willie D. graduated from the job of stick boy to mule skinner, from mule skinner to send in man at the planer and then into the mill. In the mill Crack Shot rode the carriage five years as a dogger and block setter. From the rig he went to the edger and from the edger to the job of fighting the bear. His next move was to the slasher saw, then the trimmers, and from the trimmers to the separators and finally to jitney driving where you will find him now.

Crack Shot is one of the oldest jitney drivers in the business and his safety record is exactly one hundred percent because, even on such hazardous work as his, he has never had an accident of any kind while driving. In the old days he was quite a baseball player and acquired the nick-name "Crack Shot" by reason of his ability to throw out base runners from any part of the diamond.

Willie D. Jones is one of the best liked men on Southern Pine Lumber Company's payroll. He grew up with the company and now after 46 years is still going strong. He says that the reason he has stayed with Southern Pine Lumber Company 46 years and never worked for anybody else is simply because there is no other company in his opinion as good as the one we have here in Diboll and that, therefore, he sees no reason whatsoever for leaving to work somewhere else.

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

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Temple - White Topics

HERB MISSES DEER

It is rumored around that Herb Jr. missed two big bucks with his scope sighted, high powered rifle. After blaming it on the rifle he proceeded to knock a beer can in the air at 300 yards. Could it be that he doesn't know how to use his gun?

—o—

CARL HALSELL SCORES

We can't imagine Carl Halsell nonchalantly bagging his deer after getting his limit of squirrels, but he did just that. He rattled around on Ryan Lake club making enough noise to scare the bears in Alaska, until he got his five squirrels, then he settled down on a deer trail. Exactly ten minutes later he fires twice and had his buck. That's really deer hunting the easy way. Wish I knew where there was a good deer trail.

SUPERVISORS SIGH WITH RELIEF

There was a general sigh of relief when the supervisors and assistants heard that old Ford jalopy was getting a face lifting. They really have hopes of riding in the old car now instead of pushing.

There was one long face though, and that face belonged to Harry Nevins who agreed to give the jalopy the once over.. He took one look and sent his truck and semi-trailer to Lufkin for a few parts. Me may have lost a friend by dumping that job on Harry, but some progress is being made and Harry doesn't look quite so stern now, and he sometimes speaks. (When he wants another part).

—o—

SCARBOROUGH NIGHTMARE

We hear that Gene Scarborough was planning to soundproof his home and there is a story connected. It seems that he lives fairly close to a fellow named Johnson, and this Johnson likes to duck hunt. It also seems that this fellow Johnson could never get close enough to a duck to tell whether it was quacking or yaking so he bought a recording and a French duck call: He really went to work learning to call ducks, and he worked at it day and night, that is, all night.

We noticed Gene losing weight and looking sleepy, but we didn't know what was causing it until he began inquiring about the cost of sound proofing. Half of the duck season is over now, but the other half is due to open the 21st and Gene still doesn't have his house sound proofed. Try ear plugs Gene, or better yet try duck call plugs.

—o—

A REASON FOR EVERY ACCIDENT

There are only two things with which any man may earn his living—his brain and his body. Those two prime elements of trade draw renumeration in proportion to their value to an exacting industrial and social world. And this value is in direct proportion to their efficiency. Injuries impair their efficiency by causing pain and mental shock and, therefore, lessen the value of a man to himself, his family and his employers.

Accidents do not just happen—there is a reason for every one. An unsafe man is not wanted in any industry. He is a liability to himself, his fellow workmen, and his company; usually he is inefficient. Automatically, employees are classifying themselves as skilled, inefficient or dangerous workmen.

Your company can install improvements that make for greater safety to you, but it cannot control your own actions. Those are conditions that are governed by your own mind.

You probably think that you will never get hurt; you cannot picture yourself suffering a serious injury. Many others have thought the same. We are too inclined to think of accidents in the third person—occurring to the other fellow—but not to ourselves.

Your company has a right to expect and demand your full cooperation and support in the prevention of accidents. **Be careful—it will pay you big dividends!**

Pictured above is Mrs. Bea Richmond, popular new secretary at Temple-White. She says she never takes good pictures, but we are convinced. Mrs. Richmond replaced former secretary at Temple-White, Mrs. Bea Sanders, who moved to Lufkin where her popular husband "Chuck" started his own business near Lufkin. Mrs. Richmond has two children, Mary Katheryn and Barbara, both of whom are in school in Diboll. She hails from Shreveport and likes Diboll fine.

Community Chest Contributions

Arthur Temple Jr., campaign director of the Angelina County Community Chest drive, issued final figures on contributions that put this years chest campaign over the top to the tune of $53,519.67 with a $47,500.00 goal. Temple said: "I think the people of Angelina County are entitled to know not only where and how community chest funds are spent, but also just where the $53,519.67 total came from. Here are the figures broken down into five categories:

INDUSTRIES AND THEIR EMPLOYEES: Angelina County Lumber Company, A&NR Railroad & Keltys—$5,018.38; Southland Paper Mills, Inc., $10,200.00; Texas Foundries, Inc., $3,404.75; Diboll—Southern Pine Lumber Company, Temple-White, TSE Railroad and miscellaneous Diboll contributions, $7,047.74; Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company, $5,041.87; Angelina Hardwood Sales Company, $475.32; Gulf Pump Station, $140.50; Mumert Company, $286.00; Norris Fence Company, $110.50; Texas Power Reserve, $157.00; Lufkin Creosoting Company, $193.22; B. L. Zeagler Lumber Company, $44.00.

PROFESSIONAL CONTRIBUTIONS: $2,060.00.

ADVANCE GIFTS CONTRIBUTIONS: $14,959.50; EDUCATIONAL GROUP CONTRIBUTIONS: $648.50; GENERAL SOLICITATIONS: $3,732.39.

TOTAL: $53,519.67.

It is also to be pointed out that the total expense incurred in the solicitation of this money was only $409.46. This money was used in the campaign to pay for such items as stationery, red feathers, banners, buttons, general advertising, telephone calls, and other necessary campaign expenses and is comparatively lower than the cost of carrying out a campaign of this magnitude in any other city that I know anything about. It simply means that here in Angelina County people gave their time, paid their own automobile and other expenses, and worked without pay as an added contribution to this great cause. I think that this demonstrates as convincingly as it could be demonstrated that the people of our county have a community spirit unequaled anywhere."

Your Social Security

In the past you, as an employee, have had deducted from your pay envelope 1% of your earnings as your share of your Social Security tax. Your company paid in FOR YOU another 1%. Starting January 1st, 1950, the law provides for an increase in this tax to 1½% for the employee and 1½% paid by company, or a total of 3% of the amount the employee earns—half paid by him and half by the company. In other words, beginning January 1st, 1950, if you earn, say, $40 per week, the government will withhold from your pay envelope 60 cents per week and the company will pay in 60 cents for you, making a total of $1.20 per week on your Old Age Assistance. That's $62.40 PER YEAR—$31.20 which you pay and $31.20 which the company pays for you, assuming your average weekly earnings are $40.00.

A lot of people have benefits due them under the Social Security Law WHO DON'T KNOW IT. Therfore, if you have a father or husband past the age of 65 who at any time since January 1, 1937, was employed by a covered industry and paid Social Security taxes—or if your father or husband so worked and paid Social Security taxes and is now deceased — CONSULT YOUR SOCIAL SECURITY BOARD IN LUFKIN FOR POSSIBLE BENEFITS WHICH MAY BE DUE YOU, OR FOR ANY DETAILED INFORMATION ABOUT THE LAW WHICH MAY CONCERN YOU.

Another important bit of information to keep in mind about Social Security is when your exemptions can be increased and when they must be decreased. They can be INCREASED when:

1. A child is born or adopted.
2. Employee marries and claims an exemption for his wife, or claims an exemption for a wife who has previously been claiming her own exemption.
3. Employee begins supporting relatives.
4. Employee or wife becomes blind or will become 65 by the end of the year.

Exemptions must be DECREASED when:

1. Employees wife dies.
2. A dependent dies.
3. Employee is divorced or legally separated, or the wife claims her own exemption on a separate certificate.
4. Employee stops supporting a dependent or when the claimed dependent receives an income of more than $500 per year.

Each employee should check his withholding tax exemption on file in the time office and if any changes are in order as outlined above, file a new exemption certificate.

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V. F. W. Notice

There will be a meeting at 7:30 P. M. Wednesday, December 7th, at the V. F. W. Hall for the purpose of reactivating Diboll's Post No. 8573. New officers will be elected and the Post reorganized. All members of the V. F. W., together with all those eligible for membership, are urged to attend this important meeting.

Local Briefs . .

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Agee had as their guest for the holidays Mr. and Mrs. Bill Agee and family of La Marque, Texas and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Miller and family of Houston.

Mrs. W. E. Chandler had as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Jim Massey and Shirley Faye of Baytown; Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Irvin of Baytown; and Mrs. C. O. Chandler of Orange.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Anderson had as their guest their son Jack and family of Muskogu, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Davison had as their guests Mrs. Phil Duriz and daughter Judy of Silver City, New Mexico; Mrs. Jeff Lee and daughter, Jan; Mrs. J. W. Ellis and son Charles of Lufkin, and Mrs. Maud Milstead of Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams had as their guest their son, Mr. and Mrs. Grady Williams and family of Lufkin.

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There is not enough darkness in the whole world to put out the light of a single candle.

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