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THE Foundry Roundup

VOL. 1 LUFKIN, TEXAS, NOVEMBER, 1944 NO. 9

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COMMENTS FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

(NOTE: Statements or remarks in this column are rather the personal views of one employee to another and are not necessarily the policy of the company and must not be so considered.)

THANKSGIVING WITHOUT SMUGNESS

Each year, in November, we Americans traditionally pause for a moment to thank God for His bounties. We think then of fat cattle, their warm breaths white in the frosty air; of shocks of corn, with snow in the crannies; of pumpkins—bright ovals of color on the hard ground.

We think of these things and thank God for them because America is rooted through its pioneer tradition to the soil, and because God somehow seems closer and more understanding when viewed in the light of His works. It is for this reason, as much as for beauty, that we surround our homes with plants and flowers. We know that Creation is acting through them, just as it is acting in the cradle within the house.

So Thanksgiving is a good thing, and its tradition a blessing.

But like every good thing, Thanksgiving may be abused. Sometimes we make comparisons: we see men hungry and for that reason thank God that we are fed; we see them oppressed, and because of that oppression we are grateful for our freedom; sometimes, seeing the bitterness of those who are immediately beset by enemies, we savor our freedom from malice toward others. In short, we are likely to stand in the synagogue, thanking God that we are not as other men are.

A long time ago, that attitude was denounced with a scorn that is still as fresh and powerful as it was the day it was spoken.

It is certain that we are not better than others; we have only, possibly, different and lesser temptations. That, surely is no credit to us. So, though we should be grateful for material blessings, we should mould our gratitude so that no man on earth can curl his lip at our smugness.

We should search, too, to see if there is an American blessing that we can rejoice in without possibility of reproach for envy or self-righteousness. Perhaps there is such a good; perhaps most of us share in it. Perhaps it has taken a war to enable us to recognize it.

A few years ago, many thoughtful people worried about our children and young people. These youngsters, they said, had no sense of responsibility or obligation. Life was to them just a feast, prepared by others, with no obligation on the guests even to wash the dishes. When these children discover that life is a struggle, said these doubters, they will whine and call for their lost mothers. They just haven't any backbone.

How silly it all sounds now! What depths of manhood and womanhood lay unrevealed in these adolescents! How quickly childish selfishness and thoughtlessness vanished in battle or in sacrifice! How proud we are now of these young people!

Victor Hugo once characterized a young girl as "venerable." Perhaps, like him, we have discovered in our own youth something worthy of that deep respect that can be called "veneration."

In our homes today a new generation of chlidren is growing. Sometimes we wonder about them. At times they seem so slow to develop; devoid of moral fiber.

Let's not be deceived or doubtful. The American home is sound; its children will be to us a source of confidence and of pride. And for that we may fearlessly thank God. It is the greatest and the surest of our blessings.

Safety By D. K. WOMACK

Have you just recently, or sometime in the past, had the experience and good fortune of having barely escaped having a serious injury as a result of an accident? Did it scare the "hell out of you" so to speak? Did you "shake in your boots" for a while after it was all over? If so, you are, or have the potentialities of a safe minded workman. If you just accepted the occurrence as one of those things that happen, without any emotion or without giving any thought as to why, then you are sooner or later going to be paid a visit by "Mr. Accident," and if you have never had the misfortune of having him as your guest, you don't know how disagreeable he can be. He only has to come in for a split second to upset your whole program, not only does he interrupt your progress and individual? but his influence hampers the progress of your department, and has a general effect on your company as a whole. Naturally your greatest interest lies in your own welfare.

Have you ever asked yourself this question? What would result if I got hurt? Would I be able to meet my obligations? What about my family? Suppose I am injured to the extent that my efficiency as a wage earner is greatly decreased. Yes. these and many more unpleasant circumstances are the results of an association with "ole man accident."

Remember that safety is a positive thing. Shouldn't it be though? It's not the idea of avoiding anything and everything that may appear to be slightly dangerous. This would be an extreme, which would tend to promote fear and not caution. The idea is to learn the dangers of the hazards involved in doing a job, and train oneself to face and conquer them in the best possible way.

The principles of safety are rather simple, and very easy to conform to. Accidents as a rule result from ignorance, by this it is not meant a mental incapacitation, but rather that one is constantly unaware of the dangers created by natural circumstances. Bad judgment is another contributing cause. Lack of training as to how to work safely. Disobedience is another. Disregarding safety rules that are practical. Poor physical condition, not getting amount of rest necessary to keep coordination of mind and body to par.

Safety is ours if we try. Be the safety inspector in your own department. Report to your foreman, safety hazards you observe. It will be appreciated, and too you may save yourself or some other fellow a lot of trouble and money.

—o—

IT'S YOU

If you want to work for the kind of a firm
Like the kind of a firm you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
Or start on a job-hunting hike.
Yu'll only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new.
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your boss,
It isn't the firm, It's you.

No company's made by men who're afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead.
When everyone works and nobody shirks,
You can bring back a business that's dead.
And if, while you make your personal stake,
Your fellows can make one, too,
Your firm will be what you want it to be.
It isn't the firm. It's you.

—o—

THE RELIGION OF A HEALTHY MIND

Give me a good digestion, Lord,
And also something to digest;
Give be a healthy body, Lord,
And sense to keep it at its best;
Give me a healthy mind, O Lord,
To keep the good and pure in sight,
Which, seeing sin, is not appalled,
But finds a way to set it right.

Give me a mind that is not bored,
That does not whimper, whine, or sigh;
Don't let me worry over much
About that fussy thing called "I";
Give me a sense of humor, Lord,
Give me the grace to see a joke,
To get some happiness in life
And pass it on to other folk.

* * *

Blessed is the man who does not bellyache.

* * *

Some gals' dresses are like barbed wire . . . they protect the property without obstructing the view.

—o—

IT IS HARD.

To forgive and forget
To profit by mistakes
To think and then act
To shoulder deserved blame
To dispute underhandedness
To make the best of a little
To subdue an unruly temper
To recognize the silver lining
To accept just rebuke gracefully
To smile in the face of adversity
To value character above reputation
To discriminate between sham and real—

—o—

HOME-WORK DRESSES

Department of Agriculture clothing specialists have designed 15 new women's work garments for house, garden, or industry,to meet 5 tests: comfort, safety, timesaving, durability, and attractiveness. The Advance Pattern Company has distributed these patterns to dealers all over the country.

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Smile Awhile

There's the sagging skin of the Rhine,
The pendulus stern of the coot,
But from Nome to Wrangle
There's nothing can dangle
Like a trap door union suit!

"So your father is gettting too old for the heavier burdens of business?"

"Yes, we're going to have to get him a lighter stenographer."

A college girl wrote home: "Dear Dad, send me $3.00 to get a pair of warm-up pants for gym."

Pop wrote back: "Here's $6.00, get your mother a pair too."

There was a young Noble named Comb
Who was cleaning his pants in his home;
He used Gasoline—
That's the last that was seen
Of the Noble, his pants, or his home.

Father: "It must be time to get up."

Mother: "Why, dear?"

Father: "The baby has just fallen asleep."

Now doth the festive hunter
Go forth with gun and dog
To shoot at leaping rabbits
And hit some farmer's hog!

"A nice sort of welcome," said the father, visiting his son at boarding school.

"I am hardly out of the train when you ask me for money."

"Well, dad, you must admit the train was 20 minutes late."

Political candidate will enjoy this one. There was a man who ran for sheriff in a Montana county some years ago. He was defeated ignominously. Out of a total of 3,549 ballots cast, he got 53. The day after the election he was seen walking down Main Street with two huge six-shooters hanging from his belt.

"Look here, Jake," protested a friend, "you were not elected. You ain't got no right to carry guns.."

"Listen, pardner," said Jake, "a man who ain't got no more friends than I've got in this county needs to carry guns."

—o—

PARTY HONORS BOB SCHULLER

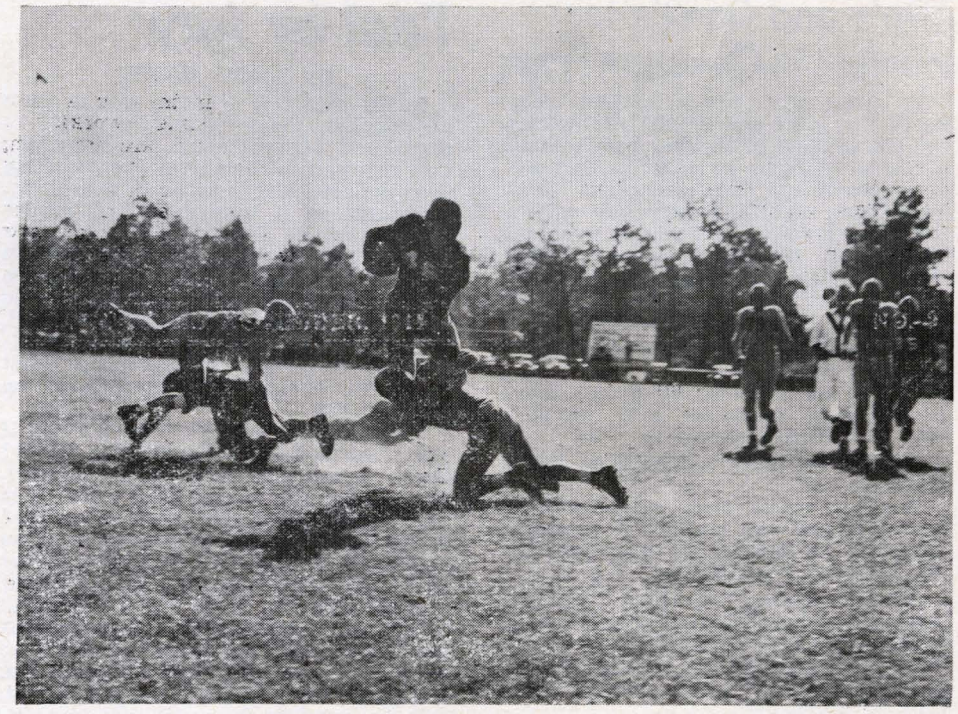
Employees of the company gave a party at Hilo Club Saturday night, November 4 honoring R. E. (Bob) Schuller, who is leaving the company to accept a position with Harry Dunn of Houston. Bob has been with the company for twenty years and will be greatly missed around the plant. He will be succeeded by Guy Croom, former plant foreman.

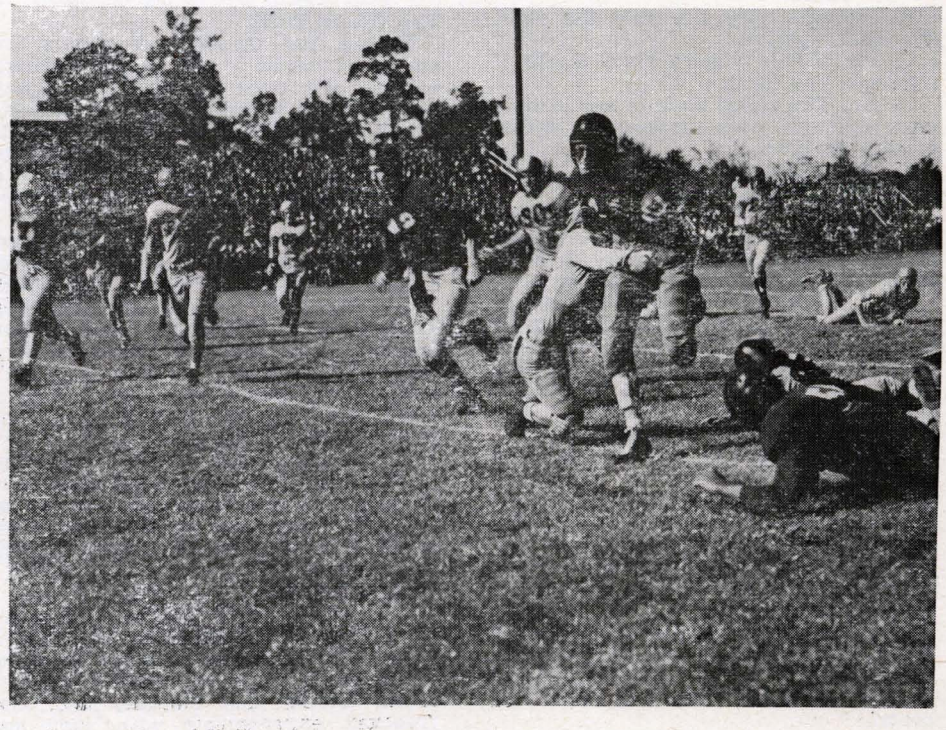
Best of luck, Bob, in your new position, and also to you, Guy.

—o—

Best wishes to Herman Hollice Parrish Jr., and Miss Barbara Lewin. They became Mr. and Mrs. on October 14.

Harold Wright is recovering nicely from an appendectomy. We hope he will be back soon.





Regardless of the score, the Armistice Day game between Lufkin and Nacogdoches always is a high spot in the season's football activities. This past Armistice Day was no exception, as several thousand fans saw the Panthers in action. Ed Trout "covered" the game with his camera and here are two of the pictures that resulted. Top is said by sports writers to be one of the best action shots ever taken of a football game. Harmon Carswell (46) is shown high in the air as he was being tackled by Partain (83) of Nacogdoches after a long gain. An unidentified Lufkin Panther has just blocked out McGee (89), Dragon guard, at the left, and a Nacogdoches defender, shown dimly in the background lies flat on the ground after missing a tackle. Bottom shows Shands netting some 10 yards, and being tackled finally by a Doches defender. Musslewhite (42) is heading over to block out Blount (79), while other players of both teams are in action.

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"Do's and Don't's for Hunters in Question Form

In order that Texas hunters may know the "do's and dont's" of hunting the Department of Interior has released a special bulletin in question and answer form. A few inclusions from Texas law, regarding migratory waterfowl, are given. The bulletin was sent in by J. B. Arnold, director Coastal Division, Game, Fish and Oyster Commission, stationed at Corpus Christi. It follows:

Q. What is the open season on migratory waterfowl?

A. The open season on ducks, geese and coots is November 2 to January 20th, both days inclusive.

Q. Does the daily bag limit on ducks remain at 10?

A. Yes, except that you may take an additional bag only of 5 mallards, widgeons of pintails, or any combination of these three ducks.

Q. But suppose my first 10 ducks were all mallards—can I shoot 5 more mallards for a total of 15?

A. Yes. And the answer would be the same if you had asked about pintails or widgeons.

Q. Why the extra bag on these particular ducks?

A. Because they are now the most abundant species.

Q. Can I kill 5 more black ducks if I have a bag limit of 10?

A. No. The black duck is not a mallard although often erroneously called a black mallard.

Q. What about canvasbacks, red-heads and buffleheads?

A. This year you may take a full daily bag of 10 canvasbacks, 10 red-heads, or 10 buffleheads. But not more than 10 in the aggregate of the three kinds.

Q. What is the law on wood ducks?

A. You are permitted to take daily one wood duck and to have not more than one wood duck in your posession.

Q. Does this one wood duck count in my daily bag limit?

A. Yes, it must be included.

Q. What is the possession limit on ducks?

A. 20, and in addition you may possess 10 mallards, widgeons or pintails, single or in combination.

Q. Why has the daily bag limit on American and red-breased mergansers been boosted to 25?

A. They have become so numerous that trout waters are being depleted by them.

Q. What is the daily bag limit on coots?

A. The daily bag limit on coots (mud-hen) is 25. Hunters ought to take more coots; learn to cook them. Address U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service Merchandise Mart, Chicago 54, Ill., for recipes. They are free on request.

Q. What about goose limits?

A. You are permitted to kill two a day, not including blue or snow geese, and in addition, four singly, or in the aggregate of blue or snow geese. Possession limited to two days' kill.

Q. What time in each day of the open season is waterfowl shooting allowed?

A. From half an hour before sunrise to sunset.

A state hunting license is required of every person residence. A Federal Duck Stamp is required of every waterfowl hunter over sixteen years of age. This stamp must be of current issue and signed by the owner.

Migratory birds may be kept in storage 45 days after the season closes.

It is unlawful to take any migratory bird with any gun other than a shotgun.

Trial by Jury

By JEANE HAWE

In the bustle to win the war as soon as possible, many women working in shops and offices today are forgetting that the men in their lives are watching them as critically now as in peacetime.

Strange as it may seem, no matter how grimy or disheveled a man gets during his working day, he doesn't like to see a gal looking untidy even though her job may be very similar to his. As for the Serviceman — well, he just has to keep in trim and conseqently expects a gal to be at least as careful about her appearance as he is about his.

What would the male verdict be if your case were considered? Not guilty? Don't be too sure until you've checked. How about the blouse you wore "just one more day" or the slacks that needed pressing? And isn't your purse getting to look a wee bit like a booby trap that might explode any minute?

These are just a few "for instances" to set you thinking. You know what your own particular weaknesses are so no one but you can plan the campaign. The main thing is that you get started. It'll do wonders for your own morale, to say nothing about that of the people with whom you work or play.

The Whole Truth

Taking first things first, there's the matter of the bath. It's a daily beauty routine, but once in a while a Lazy Lou will try to make her last one do. That's why fatigue closes in and friends shy away. You won't be tempted to play truant if you pamper yourself a bit with bath salts, bubble bath or refreshing cologne.

While you're enjoying a fragrant tub, give your elbows, hands and feet a special scrubbing with a nail brush —to stimulate circulation and help keep the skin smooth and clear. Then apply a rich lotion or cream to keep the hands and arms as soft as a gal's should be. There'll be many occasions when you'll be thankful for the time spent on this little extra touch.

Afterwards come spanking-clean clothes for that mint fresh look and to keep you as pleasing to the eye as the lads would like to see you. This means during working hours as well as on a date.

In Self Defense

If you're a shop worker and wear bandanas to protect your hair, you'll find that a clean one each day promises a healthier scalp and neater appearance. Slacks and smocks, too, need frequent engagements with suds and ironing boards. And be faithful about mending, for torn garments are safety hazards as well as indictments of the gal who tolerates them. So save your alibis and use that needle.

"Better too soon than too late," is a good motto to remember when spacing your shampos, for that clean and healthy look wins the vote all the way around. Brushing is another much-neglected grooming habit. Most gals don't realize that it not only gives their hair an attractive sheen, but also encourages waves and curls. Even though you have to keep your hair under cover during working hours, remember it still has to pass inspection at other times.

Accused of . . . .

The little details can do much to enhance or ruin the whole picture. They say, "She looks fine except for," and then comes a long list of possibilities: the slip that's showing, rundown heels, chipped nail polish, a pin where a snap or button should be, twisted stocking seams, soiled handkerchiefs. It's small failings like these that make the average gal fall just short of good grooming.

Keeping up appearances is a real contribution the gals can make during wartime, so don't let the boys down even if they are away in service or so busy with a war job they hardly seem to notice how you look. Remember—you're still on trial, and the court is always in session.

(From "We," published by Allis Chalmers Mfg. Co.)

Chatter

November 17: Ralph Mitchell and Murray Harris excited over NEARLY bagging a deer. Joe Drinkard bragging about that nice COOL rain.

Congratulations to the following members of the Foundry Family: Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kenner and Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Johnson on the birth of sons during November; to Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Miles and Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Weems on the birth of daughters this month. Also deepest sympathy to their foreman, Henry Mantooth!

The big smile that C. D. Creasy of the Gear shop wears these days means that he has a new daughter at his house. Best wishes, Creasy!

Wanted by Claude R. Green: A main bay that extends to Hotel Angelina, 100 first class molders, and 10 cranes. All help appreciated!

Found: Bill Buschmann and O. L. Jordan getting their heads together on their poultry enterprises. Their motto is: "Fryers by Thanksgiving and eggs for —by Christmas."

Cupid has been playing around the Gear shop and has announced the marriage of Miss Lerline Atkins to Tommie Terry; also the wedding of Miss Evelyn Giles and Frank Blakeway. Best wishes to both couples!

It is good to see Mrs. Paul Crouch again in the Mill Supply Department!

Preacher Weems has just returned from a very enjoyable week-end spent at the Black Cat Tavern over in Trinity County.

P. S. He says the cold drinks and dancing is tops.

Everybody loves to find fault; it gives a feeling of superiority.

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Get Back to God

ELLA COLE KEOUGH

An outstanding American business man was asked recently: "What is the remedy for this business gloom?"

Without the slightest hesitancy he almost shouted: "Get back to God." His listeners were not a little amazed to hear this from a man whose holdings ran into millions of dollars. He went on without embarrassment to say that he was like all other business men in respect to his God. A rapid talker, he exclaimed:

"We have lived too fast! We have neglected our spiritual life. What does faith, religion, spirituality, the church mean to us today? Our forebears could not have survived had they been as godless as we! If the Pilgrims and Puritans needed God to help them lay the foundation of the nation we need His help to keep it going. As long as we worked with God we got on well, but now look at us!"

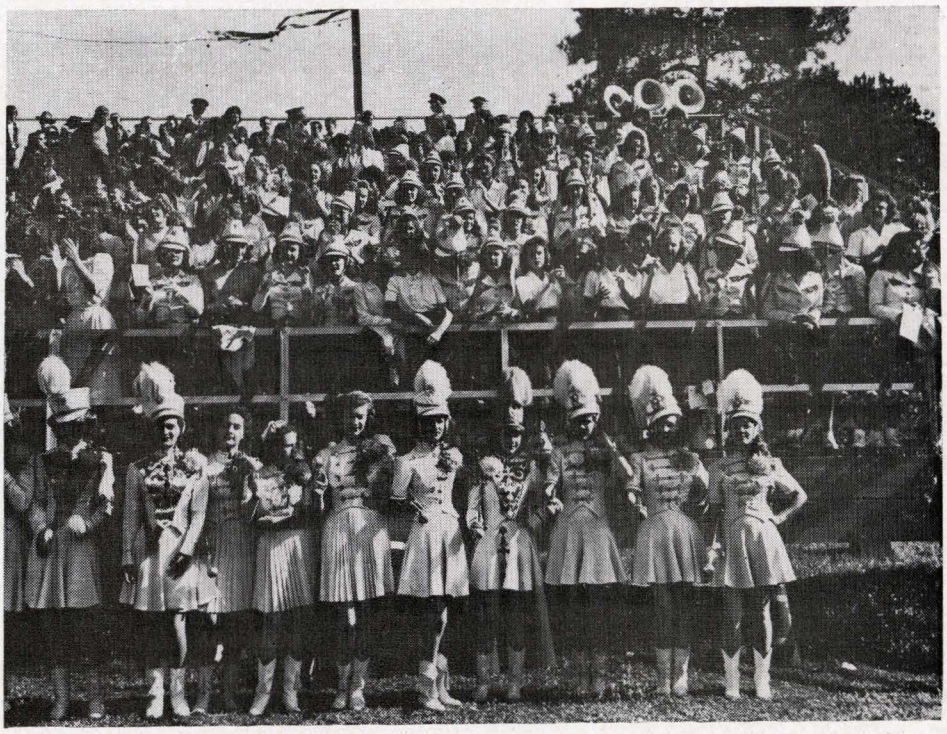
Thanksgiving is close at hand. What does it mean to us? Do we expect to gather up the family and hie off to church Thanksgiving morning? The very thought of doing that makes us smile. Who among us is seeking for new to most of us we look blank-faced spiritual unfoldment? The term is so when we hear it. We don"t know what it is and we don't care. We think we are a religious people because we have churches. We send missionaries to convert heathen Chinese and forget to teach our own children. We contribute and don't give a rap what becomes of our gold to the heathern's development, them. We have right here in our midst as benighted a pagan as could be. Yet we smugly call ourselves an enlightened people, a Christian race; we are a nation whose self-approbation would be rudely disturbed by any suggestion of a lack in religious devotion.

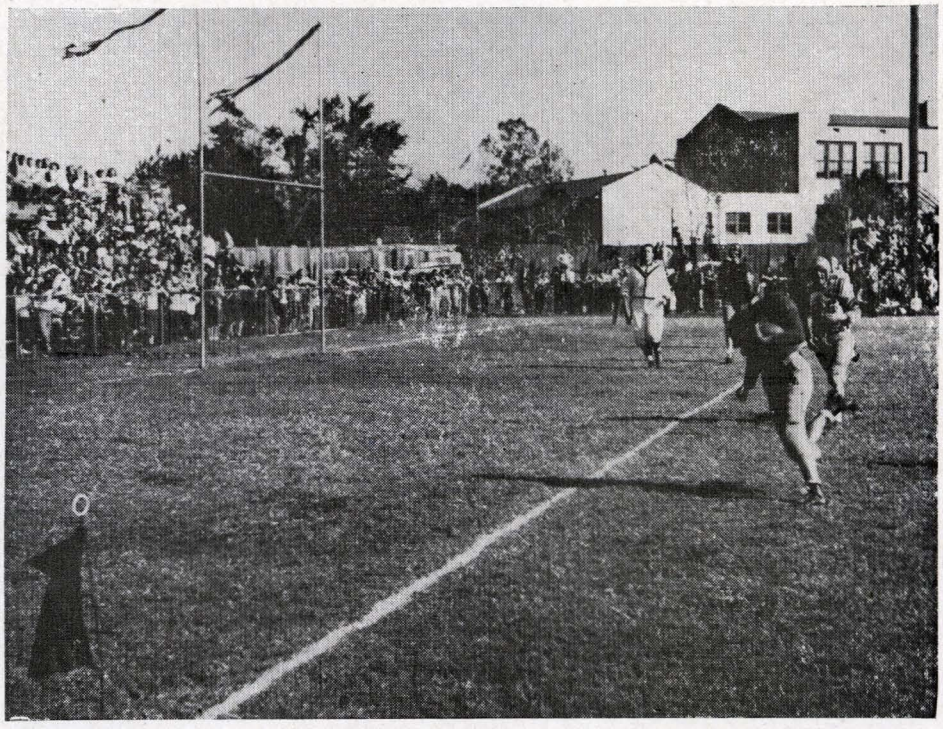
It's Thanksgiving time. Stop a moment. Glance back over the year. How many times have you gone down on your knees seeking intelligent guidance? Many will exclaim, "What a question!" Yes, it is quite a personal one. Few of us would care to answer it because we don't like to talk about praying. Why? For no better reason than many feel so in the minority and they dislike to reveal their spiritual ways. Others don't pray because they feel like the small boy who gave it up when he found he was doing the praying for the whole family.

But the cry "Get Back to God" is coming from many a man in this period of world depression. You too, may voice it, if you haven't already, on Thanksgiving Day! There can be no better time to renew our acknowledgement of the great power for good which we call God.

It was His spirit that built up our country. If it took that spirit to create and develop a nation, the nation can not expect to overcome new crises and make new progress without its assistance. Should Thanksgiving Day be less to us than it was to the early settlers? Haven't we, as a matter of fact, more to be thankful for than they? They gave thanks for very little; we are prone to withhold gratitude for much. This depression will not be a misfortune if it brings home to us in a forceful manner the fact that the direction of our earthly existence cannot be carried on without relying upon and seeking the help of the great directing hand above us.

Thanksgiving will be to us whatever our state of mind makes it. Let the occasion remind us that a sense of well being comes from faith in God. As Washington said: "National morality cannot exist in exclusion of religious principle."





Here are some more Armistice Day football pictures:

Top shows the Pantherettes and Band. Standing in the foreground, left to right are Betty Reynolds, Irma Varee Henderson and Joyce Lowery, flag bearers; Joyce Brittain, Jean Marie Berry, Cleora Perkins, and Mary Tucker, twirlers; Drum Major Elaine Redditt; Caledonia Denman, Evelyn Earl Sprott, and Sara Ella Collins, twirlers. The lower picture shows Pete Hughes going over for a Lufkin touchdown, after taking a pass from H. J. Shands.

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Bits of Humor

TRUE FACTS

A budding journalist was told never to use two words where one would do. He carried out this advice in his report of a fatal accident in the follow-inf manner

"John Jones struck a match to see if there was any gasoline in his tank. There was. Age 65."

* * *

WE AGREE

Pat, a truck driver, stopped suddenly on the highway. The car behind crashed into the truck and its owner sued the Irishman.

"Whey didn't youhold out your hand?" the judge asked Pat.

"Well," he said indignantly, "if he could't seet he truck, how in hivin's name could he see my hand?"

* * *

SHIP AHOY

A young man, well under, and an admiral were standing at the entrance of a hotel.

"Sh—call me a cab," said the young man.

The officer drew up with dignity. "I'm an admiral, not the doorman."

"Thash all right. Call me a battleship."

* * *

STRICTLY HONEST

"Yes, I can give you a job. You can gather the eggs for me if you are sure you won't steal any."

"You can trust me with anything, lady. I was manager of a bath house for 15 years an' never took a bath."

* * *

ALL EVEN

She: "A lecturer talked to our club today about the balance of power. What does that mean?"

He "Here's a good example. I make the money in our family, but you've got all our ration books. That's balance of power!"

* * *

NOT FOR HIM

An artist was painting in the country. A farmer came and watched him.

"Ah," said the artist, "perhaps you, too, are a lover of the beauties of nature. Have you seen the golden fingers of dawn spreading across the eastern sky, the redstained, sulphurous islets floating in the lake of fire in the west, the ragged clouds at midnight, blotting out the shuddering moon?"

"No," said the farmer matter-of-factly, "not lately. I've been on the wagon for over a year."

* * *

Nervous Passenger: "Don't drive so fast around the corners. It frightens me."

Taxi Driver: "Do What I do—shut your eyes when we come to a corner."

—o—

WHISKEY

Whiskey is only a beverage,
It works upon the mind,
It makes you do the darndest things,
Although you're not inclined.
It's not made by a pattern,
Doesn't work by any rule,
It makes you think you're smart as heck,
When you're just a dad-gummed fool.

* * *

What we lack in vision somebody must give us in supervision.

C. B. Edwards

All of Lufkin, in particularly, and friends throughout the state, were shocked to learn of the sudden and untimely death late Monday evening, November 13, of our friend and associate of many years, Claude Berkley Edwards. Death followed a brief illness of 10 days, pneumonia being the immediate cause. Up until a few days before his demise it was thought recovery would be complete.

Funeral services were held in the First Methodist Church with interment in Glendale Cemetery. Survivors include the widow, Mrs. Abbie Ellis Edwards, one daughter, Mrs. Marie Leatherwood, of Shreveport, Louisiana, and one brother, George C. Edwards, of Lufkin.

To his survivors the Foundry family extend their sincere sympathy.

Mr. Edwards, prior to his connection with Southland Paper Mills, Inc., was associated with our company for 27 years, serving as treasurer and director at the time of his death. Before joining Southland as comptroller, he served as Houston Branch Manager and enjoyed a wide circle of friends in the oil business. Before opening the Houston office, he managed our Beaumont branch, which served, in the early days, as a Mill Supply depot for the saw mills of that area.

By reason of his friendly congenial personality, "C. B." as his friends were wont to call him, enjoyed the warm friendship and sincere confidence of men in all walks of life. His capabilities in the business world were recognized and highly respected. Honesty and fairness in all matters were his noteworthy characteristics. Never by circumvention or evasion did he dodge an issue. Once having formed a conviction, nothing could swerve him from that which he considered right and proper. He was possessed of great civic pride and gave generously of his time and means to the advancement of every worthy cause.

Difficult as it always is to part with warm friends and worthy citizens, we console ourselves in the knowledge that their good deeds live on, invaluated and enriched by time. And, while we shall surely miss his physical presence, "C. B." will live forever, spiritually, in the hearts and minds of his associates, his friends, and his loved ones.

IN MEMORIAM

Henry Ard, machine operator in the Gear Shop, was killed Saturday, November 11 at his home near Keltys while cutting wood. Mr. Ard was very popular and will be greatly missed by his fellow employees. Our deepest sympathy to his family.

MRS. WEAVER DONATES BOND TO CHARITY

Mrs. Maudell Weaver, shop employee, won a $25.00 war bond at the Lion's Club Halloween carnival, and immediately donated it to the Lion's Charity Fund. The company as well as the Lion's Club, is very proud of Mrs. Weaver for this gift to such a worthy cause. The following letter was written to Mrs. Weaver by J. B. Cauthen, Lion's Club secretary, thanking her for her generous gesture.

October 31, 1944

Mrs. Maudell Weaver
Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company
Lufkin, Texas

Dear Mrs. Weaver:

The entire membership of the Lufkin Lions Club wish to express their appreciation to you for your generous gesture in making the $25.00 bond that you won payable to the Lions Club Charity Fund.

This amount will make four children happy and give them a better chance in life as the maturity value of the bond is sufficient to purchase that many pairs of glasses for children under the arrangements that we have.

It is people like yourself who make our country so fine in its willingness to assist those less fortunate. You are to be commended on your splendid spirit.

In the name of those whom you will assist by your action, we, the administering agency, wish to thank you.

Yours truly,

J. B. Cauthen, Secretary
LUFKIN LIONS CLUB.

—o—

BUSINESS FREEDOM MEANS PERSONAL FREEDOM

In olden times business was not free. It was controlled by the rulers of the particular country in which it was located, and only those who belonged to "the royalty" or the "proper party" could have a part in business activity. The rest of the people were poverty-stricken slaves of "the masters."

The early struggle for human liberty had its roots in the fight by some courageous groups in despotically ruled countries for the right to do business themselves, free from government or royal restriction.

The fight for free business naturally resolved itself into a fight for personal freedom as well, and it is interesting to note that in our own United States where from the very beginning, business has been freely operated,, individual freedom and opportunity have reached their highest peaks of attainment so far in human history.

There is an eternal moral for each of us in this story. It is simply this—the minute business is subjected to all sorts of arbitrary government controls—although these controls may be disguised as "for the good of all"—the groundwork is laid for arbitrary government encroachment upon personal freedom as well. Business freedom means personal freedom. Let's never forget that!

(From Powergrams, house organ of the Alabama Power Company).

—o—

As a man grows older and wiser, he talks less and says more.

* * *

A good cook is the priceless ingredient in a meal.