

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS
The Booster is authorized to announce the following candidates for public office in Tyler County...

Fire Report Feb. 14th to 20th
Patrol Jordan reporting, 3/4 mile south of Spurger...

Financial Report Football Banquet
Receipts of tickets sold \$122.50
Disbursements: Groceries and decorations \$48.76...

To Be Killed In The Next War!

HE'S GOING TO GROW UP TO GO TO WAR
No... he's never going to grow up at all... Cannon fodder... Back Yonder Somebody Said...

Houston Azalea Trail 5th-6th
Our March 5th and 6th the Third Annual Trail of the River Oaks Club of Houston will be held...



HORACE GROGAN

Woodville Locals

Mrs. John Reid returned Tuesday from Austin where she was called by the illness of her mother...

Woodville School In Radio Program

Yesterday at 10:45 a. m. a 15-minute program was presented by the Woodville school...

HELLO WORLD

Mrs. E. Benhall of Echo is here with her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Dean...

THINK 'MBOBBIES

It appears men's clothes this spring will reflect the philosophy of laurel or Oh, yeah? Anyway, when its time to get in a few pine knots, say, where do your thoughts linger?

\$1250 AWARDED TYLER COUNTY MAN IN SUIT

An agreed judgment for \$1250 was reached in 60th district court Monday in the compensation case of J. B. Harper of Tyler county...

Woodville Locals

Rockport, Ind.—A chapter in Abraham Lincoln's pioneer boyhood has been visualized for generations to come in the county in which he lived...

Village of Lincoln's is Built As It Was In His Life Time

newly enclosed a bit of pioneer Indiana. For within this enclosure, on a sloping hillside, almost everything one sees is in the authentic style of the period from 1816 to 1830...

Thousands to Visit Fat Stock Show

Arrangements for the entertainment of thousands of visitors from Houston's vast trade area have been made by executives of the Houston Fat Stock show...

Woodville Locals

The Harmony community had an all-day songfest Sunday and the Cobb quartet...

But It's True



LIGHTNING STRIKES

Lightning striking down a tree in the neighborhood of Woodville, Friday morning...







# MAIL MAIL

## CHRISTINE WHITING

### PARMENTER

Copyright by Christine Whiting Parmenter  
Wine Service

"Cool more ways than I observed Ned with brotherly love, but she's perfectly aware that that's never for her sister's benefit of cash. And there's more to Don Mason than I supposed, Corinne. He's got uncommonly good manners, too. Did you notice?"

"Oh, yes, I noticed," broke in Corinne impatiently. "He simply monopolized the guest of honor. If you call that manners."

"It appeared to me," maintained her husband, "that he heard he would have astonished Lenora. That the guest of honor was monopolizing Don!"

"Yes, I think there was, a thoughtful, but the appeal of Corinne before she ventured: "I wonder if the man would dine with us if he understood that Don would be there?"

"Better not utterly blind to his wife's social ambitions. Ned threw her an ironic glance.

"Better not try, my dear," was his advice, "and save yourself a disappointment. I've heard he turns down almost everyone."

"So things went better for a time. What Nora did not suspect was the heroic effort Don was making to conceal his unhappy state of mind. He was bitterly ashamed to have her know how let-down he really was—how intolerable the situation had become to him. Often he felt that could he talk freely—get the sense of rebellion at this way of living out of his system, it would ease the strain; but Nora was worried enough as it was, he argued. Why add to her troubles? Let her



He was chained to a ledger.

think, if she could, that he was at last becoming unburdened to this hectic existence which he followed so unregarded as the natural thing. Don felt that the fault was all his own. And to make things harder, spring was in the air and on the trees—spring, which always played the devil with him!

Just the scent of a blossoming lilac stirred something in the very depths of his being—an almost irresistible desire to be away—it didn't matter where—just away. And he was chained to a ledger, as securely chained as were those slaves to the old galleons.

Don, tired with spring wanderlust, the long days seemed interminable, and the office little better than a prison cell. There came an evening when he could not go to bed. He was so restless that he could not go to bed. He was so restless that he could not go to bed. He was so restless that he could not go to bed.

The girl shrugged, the cynical story of a bored dinner, an imitation, possibly of some cheap actress of the screen.

"I tried it once," she confessed quite simply. "Honest I did, but a cop got in the way."

"Don turned to look at her more closely, his interest rising.

"So you find life as desperate as that?" he questioned.

"Sometimes I do. Some days I don't care nuthin' about livin', Say!" she broke off suddenly, "have you got a girl—I mean a steady?"

"He nodded, thinking how 'Nora would appreciate the appellation. "But you ain't married. Anyone with half an eye could see it. You don't look tied."

"Don't—!" Don smiled at this description. "The truth is, I'm tied to a ledger—an immense and horrible black book chock full of figures that persist in dancing before my eyes when I want to sleep, and getting into the wrong columns day-times, just to be spiteful."

"You better be thankful they don't smell bad," the girl retorted. "I work in a dye house. Some days I can't hardly eat my lunch. How long you been goin' with your sweetie, anyhow?"

"Don was beginning to enjoy himself. To be revealing his life history to an utter stranger, with no thought of the conventions, brought back the days of easy abandon that had once been his. Besides, this encounter would be something to tell Nora—something amusing. He answered, dropping with ease into the vernacular of his companion, a habit which endeared him to change acquaintances: "We've been going together more'n a year now, sister."

"And you ain't tired of her?"

"Not so's you'd notice it!" grinned Don.

The girl drew in a breath which seemed, somehow, laden with discouragement.

"I bet she's got a lot of swell clothes then, boy."

Not moving his head, Don turned his eyes a little. The moon had come from behind a bank of clouds, and he saw distinctly the much washed, sleek frock the girl was wearing. Even a patch under one arm was visible as she raised her elbow to the parapet, and looking down into the dark water, repeated the statement she had just made: "I bet she's got a lot of clothes."

Don said, a vision of Nora's silver slippers and gay chiffons rising before him: "I'll buy her a hat. But believe me, girl, I'd think as much of her without 'em."

"A lot you would!"

She laughed, a dreary, yet somehow brave attempt at mirth that hurt Don strangely.

Where, he pondered, had he heard a laugh like that—a laugh that hurt him? The sound recalled something that he had forgotten. He had seen it! That lovely little dark-eyed Eurasian at Shanghai. A cad named Norton had played around with her—till he found out. Quite by chance Don had been present when the man repulsed her, openly, brutally, before people. And the girl had laughed. Laughed to keep herself from weeping. That laughter had haunted Don for weeks. And now.

With an effort he dragged himself back from the Orient to hear this other girl affirm, her young voice bitter.

"Maybe you think you would, maybe you never seen her till she was all dolled up. I bet she don't work in no dye house anyway. What's her job?"

"She—" Don paused, then finished with sudden inspiration. "She plays—the piano, and—"

"The piano! Say, are you tryin' to kid me? The piano went out when the tiki-tikes come in, boy. Didn't you know that? I had a chum that could pound the ivories to beat the band. Played in a movie theater and dressed like she was Gloria Swanson. Why that girl had her nails fixed up in a beauty parlor every Saturday. Honest, I ain't kidding." (Don saw with pity the dyed-stained fingers-clutching the rail.)

"And then the tiki-tikes come in and the lost her job. Tough luck, wasn't it? She worked in a bakery for a while after, but I guess she hated it most as much as I hate the dye house. I never see no one so crazy about playin' the piano. Used to play to herself nights after she come from work. But she lost her job again and had to sell the piano to pay room rent; and after that I guess she thought there was no use tryin' and—"

The girl's voice trailed off, her eyes seeking the water, and Don said: "What happened? What happened to her after that?"

"What would 'a' happened to a girl like her?" Hopelessness deep as the water below them, was in

Don felt a consuming desire to lay violent hands on the "old man." "We was goin' to a dance that Saturday, me'n Joe," the girl spoke hurriedly, as if it were a relief to tell her story. "He thinks I look swell in pink. That's why I wanted the new dress. I didn't find out about the money till—till Friday, the day I was goin' to buy it. There was a big safe down to Raney's and I seen the one I wanted in the window, only eight ninety-five, and worth fifteen if 'twas worth a dollar. It had gold face on it."

"Well, I never got it, o'course. Seems like I never get anything I want. Joe took the Ryerson kid to the party instead of me. Old man Ryerson's a grocer and they got money. Joe likes me better 'n he does her; only—only—" (Don heard with consternation the trembling voice of "only a feller likes his girl to look swell when he takes her places, don't he?")

"Don thought, compassionately: "You're right, poor kid. A fellow does."

Shivered by a sudden, compelling impulse, he moved nearer, grasping the girl's thin shoulders turned her about so that the moonlight fell on her bitter, upturned face.

"Look at me, girl," he said. "Are you on the level? Not kidding me? No, don't get mad" (as she shook his hands off roughly). "I'm going to help. Honest-to-goodness, I'm going to help you, kid."

For he had read the answer to his question in those indignant, angry, tear-stained eyes, and knew that the girl had talked so freely only because she was utterly to the point of heartbreak. He reached into a pocket, thankful that his eccentric landlady (who was once the unfortunate recipient of a forged check) insisted on receiving her monthly stipend in cold cash. Don had intended paying her that night. A roll of bills met his expectant fingers. After all, he was thinking, it didn't matter whether the fickle Joe of the girl's story was worthy of her or not. She loved him, poor child; she wanted to be beautiful for him; and—thank God—he could make her dream come true.

Don slid from the pocket, and lifting those dye-stained, work-worn young fingers, he closed them gently round the roll of greenbacks.

"That's yours, sister."

"Mine!" The girl stared down in stupefaction at the money, her breath coming in quick gasps. She said, her voice breaking on a shaky laugh: "Say!—who are you, anyhow John D. or—or Santa Claus?"

Don grinned and answered: "I'm just a friend. You put that where your old man can't find it, and—"

"But—but you're savin' up to get married, ain't you?" she protested. "I can't take your whole roll this way—honest I can't. I ain't got a right to take any of it; but—but if you'd spare me five bucks maybe I'd get to save somebun's next week."

She extended the money as if to give it back to him, and Don, taking her hand in both of his, said gently: "No. It's yours, sister, every darn cent of it. My girl, I want you to have it. See? She likes to look swell too, you know. She'll understand. Why, you poor kid! Don't cry. It's nothing—nothing at all to cry about."

**To Be Continued**

**J. B. BEST**

Funeral services for Jeremiah Gibson Best, 78-year-old native of Tyler county, who died at 6 a. m. Sunday was held at the Antioch cemetery, east of Woodville, at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon. The Rev. Elias Stanley of Angellina county, Primitive Baptist minister in charge. Mr. Best was born Feb. 14, 1850, in the Antioch community, where he was reared and lived all his life. He was considered one of the best farmers of the county. He was married to Miss Martha Masterson, who died about 25 years ago. He had been in ill health several years and suffered a stroke of paralysis six weeks ago. He is survived by three sons, L. E. B. K. and Hill Best, all of Woodville; five daughters, Mrs. Lora Shepherd, Doucette, Mrs. Hattie Shepherd, Emilee, Mrs. Dessie Ream, Mrs. Bessie Mook and Mrs. Ruth Smith, all of Spurger; two brothers, J. A. Best and Harold Best, Woodville; four sisters, Mrs. M. A. Faircloth of Kirbyville; Mrs. Katie Coward, Woodville; Mrs. Fannie Odum, Fred, 38 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren.

**THE WORLD'S GOOD NEWS**

Will come to your home every day through

**THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR**

is a free international daily newspaper. It is the only newspaper in the world that is free to all. It is the only newspaper in the world that is free to all. It is the only newspaper in the world that is free to all.

# MAIL MAIL

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 26, 28, 1938

Mill, Rice Hotel, 3 tall or 6 small	21c
Sugar, pure cane, 10 pounds for	49c
Clabber Girl Baking Powder, 32 oz can	23c
Post Toastie, Regular size, 3 boxes for	20c
Peanut Butter, Quart Jar	25c
Catsup, 14 oz Bottles, each	12c
Mustard	12c
Quart Jars	17c
Beans, Navy or Lima, 3 lbs	19c
Beans, Pintos, 3 lbs	19c
Rice, 4 lbs	17c
Fruites, 3 lbs	15c
Potatoes, 10 pounds for	18c
Lard Swift's Jewel, 4 lbs 43c 8 pounds—85c	
Tex Joy Coffee, 1 lb pkg	28c
Tex Joy Coffee, 2 lb pkg, with premium	63c
Teco Bulk Coffee 2 lbs for	29c
H & H Coffee pound pkg	15c

**FEED AND FLOUR**

White House Flour 48 lb sack	\$1.65	Shorts, Good Gray 100 lb sack	\$1.45
White House Flour 24 lb sack	89c	Maize 100 lb sack	\$1.49
White House Flour 6 lb sack	29c	Oats 4 bushel sack	\$2.05
Jersey Queen Flour 48 lb sack	\$1.60	Sweet Feed 11%, 100 lb sack	\$1.25
Jersey Queen Flour 24 lb sack	84c	Bran 100 lb sack	\$1.39
Up To Date Flour 48 lb sack	\$1.55	Cotton Seed Meal 100 lb sack	\$1.55
Up To Date Flour 24 lb sack for	79c	Yellow Chops 100 lb sack	\$1.65
Big Chief Flour 48 lb sack	\$1.35	Hulls 3 100 lb sack	75c

## Plenty of Seeds, Plants and Fertilizer See Us Before You Buy

**STURROCK-JORDAN**

Interesting to friends here was the marriage of Miss Inez Jordan and Clyde S. Sturrock which was celebrated Saturday, February 19th, at the bride's home in Beech Creek, with her grandfather, Rev. J. G. Ratcliff, officiating. Mrs. Sturrock is the daughter of Mrs. Jerry Jordan and was a graduate of the Woodville high school in 1934. Mr. Sturrock is the son of Mrs. Floyd Sturrock of Colmesneil. He attended business college at Lufkin and is now employed by the Bay Oil company in Houston where they will reside.

**AMATEUR BASKET BALL TOURNAY AT DEWEYVILLE**

The Texas Amateur Athletic Federation regional basketball tournament under direction of Otis Shelton regional director, comprising Orange, Newton, Hardin, Jasper, San Augustine, Sabine, Polk, Jefferson and Tyler will be held in Deweyville Saturday of this week, the 26th.

**LECTURES IN OBSTETRICS**

The first of a series of two refresher courses in pediatrics and obstetrics for the practicing physicians of the Tenth Medical District will be held in Beaumont, Feb. 22 and 23. Edison hotel will be headquarters for the meeting. The two-day series of meetings will begin at 8:30 o'clock in the morning and a round table luncheon will be held each noon.

**Another Urgent Call For Relief**

Never before in the history of America have the calls for relief been so numerous. The heart is breaking for the millions of people who are suffering from unemployment and poverty.

**Grand Jurors**

H. F. Davis, Woodville  
Jay Kelley, Woodville  
L. C. Watts, Chester  
J. L. Neal, Chester  
J. M. Bingham, Dies  
A. Hopson, Warren  
J. I. Allison, Doucette  
L. J. Campbell, Warren  
T. H. Bussell, Hockbough  
Floyd Sturrock, Colmesneil  
W. T. Gardner, Colmesneil  
W. J. Dean, Rockland  
J. O. McClain, Rockland  
J. P. Yawn, Fred  
J. L. Hanks, Emilee  
Will Deaton, Town Bluff

**Packing House For Lufkin**

Work was started Tuesday on a \$35,000 packing plant, according to W. E. Hutson, manager of the Lufkin Ice Co., which is constructing the new industry which is to be known as the Lufkin Packing Co. The Industrial Committee of the Lufkin C. of C. is carrying the new program of developing markets for farm products. Lufkin Packing Co., when

# Sensational Specials

FOR FEBRUARY

Shawnees Best 48s	\$1.65	No. 1 Tomato and Vegetable Soup	10c
Shawnees Best 24 s	85c	American Sardines, 3 7/8 lb can	10c
Ada's Best, 48s	\$1.55	Rice Hotel Milk, 3 for	10c
Ada's Best, 24s	80c	Matches, 6 boxes for	19c
LARD—Big Value, All Vegetable		Apple Butter, 22 oz	19c
8 pound carton for	79c	Quart Jar Pickles	10c
4 pound carton for	40c	In Mason Jar Jars	10c
Rice—Fancy Blue Rose, 4 lbs	19c	4 oz Tomato Catsup	10c
Spuds—Brown Beauties, 10 lb	19c	Quart Jar Mustard	10c
Fruit—Bananas, per dozen	10c	Secret Peaches, No. 2 1/2 pound can, in Syrup	15c
Wine Sap Apples, dozen	10c	Cigarettes, Luckies, Chesterfields and Camels	15c
California Oranges, dozen	10c	Prince Albert Tobacco	10c
Evaporated Fruit—Best Quality California		Brooms—Good 5 String Painted Handle	19c
Apples, 2 pounds for	19c	Peanut Butter, Quart Jar	25c
Peaches, 2 pounds for	19c	Dress Prints, 36-in Vat Dyed Color, for, per yard	10c
Prunes, large juicy, 2 lbs	15c	Broad Cloth, all colors, 35 in	10c
No. 2 can Tomatoes, 2 for	15c	Mens Overalls and Jumpers Regular One Dollar Value	8c
No. 2 Corn, 2 for	15c	Mens Regular Dollar Value Trousers and Shirts	8c
Tomato Paste, 2 for	5c	Per Garment, This Sale	
Potted Meat, 2 for	5c	Towels, 18x36 inch Colored Border, each	10c
16 oz. Pork and Beans	5c	SUGAR—Sparkling Imperia 20 lbs	5c
1 pound can Corn	5c		
No. 1 can Peas	5c		

**Great Saving Sale Feb. 26 Saturday—Monday Feb. 28**

# J. H. FA

QUALITY MERCHANDISE AT LOW PRICES



THE MODERN STORE

WOODVILLE, TEXAS

SPECIALS

FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY  
FEBRUARY 25 AND 26 AND 28

Woodville in Tyler Co., is the Shopping Center  
WHY PAY MORE THAN THESE PRICES

10 lbs Pure Cane Sugar	49c	3 Table Salt for	10c
1 gal. Can. Cooking Oil Best Grade	89c	3 Macaroni or Spaghetti for	9c
1 lb. Carleton Lard Any Brand	89c	Three No. 3 cans Green Beans for	25c
1 lb. Carleton Lard Any Brand	45c	Three No. 2 cans English Peas	25c
24 oz. Dairy Maid Baking Powder	19c	Three No. 2 cans Corn for	25c
15c. Clabber Girl Baking Powder	19c	Two cans Pink Salmon for	25c
2 cans Hudson Lye for	15c	Two cans Sardines for	25c
1 Lamp Globes for	15c	20c cans Corn Beef Hash for	15c
Two 1 lb pkg Soda for	15c	12 oz bottle Catsup for	10c
Two Post Toasties for	14c	2 lbs Blended Raspberry Coffee for	29c
Two Corn Flakes for	14c	Tobacco for	10c
Two No. 2 cans Tomatoes	15c		

FLOUR — MEAL	
48 lb Paris Special Flour for	\$1.75
24 lb Paris Special Flour for	90c
48 lb Nancy Lee Flour for	\$1.65
24 lb Nancy Lee Flour for	85c
48 lb White Sail Flour Money back guarantee.	\$1.50
24 lb White Sail Flour Money back guarantee.	80c
20 lbs Cream meal FRESH for	45c
10 lbs Cream meal FRESH for	25c
5 lbs Cream meal FRESH for	15c
Lettuce, Large Heads FRESH for	5c

We have—for Your Spring Buying—Newest things, Printed Linens, Printed Crepes, Printed Silks, Quaduga Cloth, Johnsons Prints, Nets, Rayons, Slip Cloth, linene, Dimity, Safin, Taffeta, Laces, Ribbons, Buttons, Buckles, Slides, Belts, Panties, Slips, Gowns, Tapes, Ric-Rac, Threads, Hose, Anklets, Sox, Wool Thread, Towels, Wash Cloths, Ruffing, Frilling, Sheeting, Sheets, Pillow Tubing, Pillow Cases, Bleaching, Domestic, Shirting, etc., etc. The New Spring Line Hose and Purses are here  
The Allen-A Hose in New Shades

For Sweet, Tender, Juicy Steaks and Roasts  
We HAVE THEM  
Swifts — Stamped — Grain Fed

Woodville Locals

Guests in the Charley Young home early last week were, Sam Young of El Paso, Mrs. W. F. Ryan, Jack Young and Mrs. Read of Houston and Mrs. Lyle Blake and daughter of Jasper. Miss Jaunita Parker who is attending a Beauty culture school in New Orleans has returned to her work after a two weeks visit with her parents, Mrs. John Parker of Doucette. Several friends from Nacogdoches were guests Sunday of Miss Grady Merle Mistrot. W. H. Stewart and son Ray were in from Spurger one day last week. Mrs. Ed Richardson and baby visited her mother, Mrs. John Cruse in Kountze Sunday. Mrs. Chas. Spurlock of Hillier were in Woodville Tuesday. While here Mrs. Spurlock visited Mrs. Lydia Williford. Mrs. Loyd Blanchette of Beaumont were guests in the Mrs. Gray home Thursday. Dr. John Record is building a 10 ft deep proof fence around the property, recently purchased in this county, on the Twin Lake road. He plans to stock the farm with deer. Mrs. T. S. McGrew and son James with Mrs. F. J. McCaslin of Hilliard were in Woodville yesterday looking after business affairs. Today closes the three-day week and Bible conference held in Beaumont by Baptists. Rev. C. B. Gardner is attending today and tomorrow the 11 o'clock hour of the final adjournment. Mrs. R. B. Briggs spoke on "The Home" in the Woodville school building Sunday afternoon.

PIPELINE

Mrs. J. T. Wilkerson and daughter of Beaumont visited her mother recently. C. B. Gardner attended the Masonic lodge at Kountze last week. Mrs. Booker Nevils of Warren was a visitor in the Mrs. J. L. Gardner home Sunday. Mrs. J. L. Gardner, Mrs. J. W. Irby and H. F. Irby were shopping in Warren Monday of last week. Mrs. J. Marvin Pugh and Miss Maud Lindsey of Beaumont were calling on the J. W. Irby and J. L. Gardner families recently. Mrs. Geo. Moy spent last week in Port Neches with her sister, Mrs. D. Rhodes who is critically burned. Ray Neal of the U. S. army, stationed at Galveston spent the week end with his parents, Mrs. John Neal. C. B. Gardner and sister, Miss Hazel, were in Warren on business last week. H. F. Irby spent last week end in Pitkin, La. Mrs. Earl Harper returned to her home Thursday from Port Neches where she had been with her sister, Mrs. Ada Irby, who was ill. Mrs. Emerson L. Irby of Port Neches are rejoicing over the arrival of their baby son which came at St. Mary Gates hospital the 14th. He has been given the name of Lindsey Duane. Jack Mullins of CCC Terrell Park, Beaumont, spent the week end with home folks in the W. E. Mullins home. Earl Harper of Port Neches spent the week end with his wife in the W. E. Mullins home.

...and Joseph Brannin as a writer made a creditable showing for the local chapter in their participation in the opening and closing ceremonies which were given by the district officers headed by the president, Grant Christopher of Livingston. Others in the Woodville party were Lou Cruse, Dies, Carl Cruse, Harold Allen and F. B. Sullivan. Wednesday night of this week Mr. Sullivan went to Silsbee again to serve on the committee of vocational agriculture teachers who are planning for the district leadership contests in March.

Woodville Locals

Joe Galbreath of Beaumont was here last night to meet with Tyler District scout master's round table in the County Supt's office. J. W. Pope of Doucette, presided. Plans were gone into for the next court of honor to be held in this district. The dates were made too late for this issue of The Booster.

Those who missed the 42 and bridge party Tuesday night, given by the V. F. W. Auxiliary missed a pleasant evening. Some 40 attended which was not much of a crowd after the hard work done by the ladies. Individual party pies, whipped cream and cake was served. Tally Tally refreshments carried out the Washington birthday motif.

HYATT

Grandma Wales died Monday morning about 5 o'clock. Funeral services were held Tuesday and burial in Colmesneil. Mrs. Ernest Foxworth is spending a few days in the L. G. Foxworth home. Some one driving on Highway 40 near Hyatt went to sleep on the job and ran into the ditch overturning his trailer, but no one was hurt. The three sons of Mrs. Will Taylor, all of Port Arthur, visited their parents Sunday. Visitors in the J. O. Foxworth home Sunday were Mrs. Yaland R. Stanford and children, Mrs. O. B. Foxworth and two children of Beaumont, J. O. Foxworth, Jr., who is attending high school in Beaumont and Mrs. J. F. Graham of Honey Island.

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WE ARE HAPPY

ANNOUNCE

That we had a part in Securing a

PACKING PLANT FOR LUFKIN

That will pay \$200,000

LUFKIN

The Merchandising Center of East Texas

Better Merchandise at CHEAPER PRICES than are available in larger cities

MERCHANTS' DIVISION

Lufkin Chamber of Commerce

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Long Distance calls go through while you hold the line



because telephone management said...  
OUR JOB IS TO MAKE SERVICE FASTER

The men who head the telephone company have always believed even good service can be better. Their aim, like that of every other telephone company, has been a few years ago it took seven minutes (average) to make a long distance connection. Today the average time is 95 seconds!

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

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