SPECIAL RECOGNITION

This month I would like to say a special thanks to a most deserving person. He is usually the first person that I see in the morning and lots of times the last person that I see when I leave in the afternoon. He is the person who makes our plant a neat and clean place to work. Sometimes maybe we take him for granted. Who vacums our floors, cleans our restrooms, empties the garbage, mops etc? None other than John Steveson. Thank you John for a job well done.

This was given to me by my father, which was given to him by his mother.... I always read this whenever I'm down.

TO A BOY

A FUNNY old world is this, my son:
Our hardest tasks jest have to be done,
While the things that we like can usually wait,
Like mendin' a ball er fixin' a skate,
But someone always has his eyes on you
When it comes to things that are hard to do.

A FUNNY old world is this, my son: Life's greatest games are the hardest won; Her noblest prizes are hardest to git-'Most any pore fool can throw a fit, But it takes a man to win a race Er look a fighter in the face.

A FUNNY old world is this, my son:
But I'm tellin' you, it's lots of fun
To live life clean and play the game straight
And take a good swat at that bully called "Fate";
The success that's snatched from the jaws of defeat
Makes life worth livin' and livin' sweet.

So go to it, son, and play the game fair
And live on the level and treat people square,
And don't be a "sissy" and don't be a "bluff",
But show the old world you've got the right stuff,
Fer the world comes around with its hat in its hand
To the feller whose gizzard is full of sand.

-Riley Scott