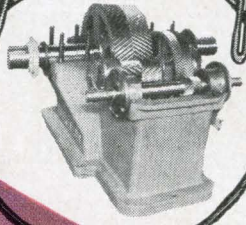


THE Foundry Roundup



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The Foundry Roundup

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for

Employees and their Families
of

Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.
H. J. Trout, Editor.

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.)

May 17, 1945.

I have just recently returned from Washington and New York where I had the opportunity to become acquainted first-hand with our political situation. Perhaps you would be interested to have my observations.

First, I was pleased to record the fine tribute and respect paid to President Roosevelt by everyone, whether they approved of him or not, and the way the whole country rose as one to pay him homage.

Secondly, the fine reaction of the people unanimously indorsing the new President. Everyone seems to have the utmost confidence that he will guide and direct us, perhaps without fanfare and reforms and the glamour which characterized the Roosevelt administration, but more as an umpire for business and labor and the many factions that make up our great country. His actions for the first two weeks have shown that he does not know it all, that he has no idea of being a boss, and, like any good doctor, he knows his limitations and is selecting the strong men in his cabinet who are master men in their respective lines to help him guide and direct the people.

President Truman indicates a desire to unite the people of this country, first by removing restrictions and controls, and only interfering when business, labor, agriculture, etc., do not behave according to law. He believes that both business and labor should be held responsible to the government for their actions, and we hope this policy may be followed.

President Truman is very democratic, being just one of the people. Our secret service learned quickly that they would have a hard time keeping up with him. Ordinarily the president arrives a minute or two ahead of time when he is to speak before Congress, but President Truman arrived unexpectedly forty-five minutes ahead of time and milled around the chamber greeting friends just like anyone else.

Our secret service men were used

to leaving Mr. Roosevelt in his wheel chair and they always knew where to find him. They are not used to looking after a president with two legs, so they lost our President for a little while the very first day he visited Congress.

The loss of President Roosevelt has taught the people of this country that no man is indispensable as we are going on just the same. It is true we lost a great man has taken his place, and while in Washington I found many expressions of this. That the new man has his feet on the ground, is more complacent, more sure of himself, and is inspiring a definite hope, bringing about a united people to perpetrate our American way of life which has made this country outstandingly the greatest in the world.

There is only one faction in our country today, a very small minority, that makes a big noise. The Hillmans, the Browders, the Bridges and their like are on a limb wondering where they are going. This is the crowd that favored Wallace and fought Truman at Chicago. This is also the crowd that Mr. Roosevelt tolerated simply for their votes believing he could always control them, but instead they took advantage representing to the people that the great democratic party was turned over to them and they would take charge. This is the same bunch that picketed the White House and Congress when Germany declared war on Russia. President Truman knows all this, most America, I think, knows this too. Let's hope the days of a minority pressure groups are over.

There is another slant to President Truman and that is that there is music in the White House these days. Good old-fashioned music that has not been had for years which is bound to make the White House a homey place. So perhaps we are going to have a taste of old-fashioned Americanism, the only "ISM" that our President says he knows anything about, so let's thank God for that.

Our new Chief Executive has made a good start and a good impression. He has approached his task in an humble spirit that invites help and co-operation. And business and industry can do no less and will do no less than give him the most sincere help of which they are capable.

I think that under President Truman's regime there can be a forgetting of bygone differences and a uniting in a common purpose. God help us if this should not be the case.

W. C. TROUT.

For Whom Will Bells Toll?

Finding itself stuck with a surplus of 20,000 bells, cast in steel and bronze painted, the U. S. Maritime Commission is hoping people will buy them for use as dinner bells, on farms, as school bells, for camps. The bells weigh 20 pounds, will be sold for \$8.50 each.

The Foundry's Part In The Seventh War Loan

By W. C. TROUT

As president of this Company and as County Chairman of the Seventh War Loan drive, let me congratulate our employees on their fine contribution and co-operation in putting over a one-day campaign in this county—and five days ahead of any county in the state. Our job is done.

You will be glad to know that 706 employees out of 1066 subscribed \$68,134.00. While this is short of the average \$100.00 per man we wished to raise, we think, under the circumstances, you have done well; I am proud of you.

The papers advised we exceeded our quota over 10% to that in the county. 3485 bond sales (445 of which were baby bonds) were made totaling \$1,817,680.00, the maturity value. The net was over \$1,600,000.00 on the quota of \$1,450,000.00 (net cash sales).

Rest assured I am very happy to have had a part in this as chairman, which doesn't mean much. Really the job was done by the 12 salesmen headed by Richman Lewis as co-chairman. We astonished the state and nation. Over the top in one day! Naturally I want to thank everybody and have done so, but I want to mention the following who did the work in our plant:

W. W. Trout and W. D. Winston as co-chairmen.

As salesmen: D. K. Womack, Lee Dyer, Charlie Gault, J. P. Cook, Jake Parrish, L. T. Womack, Mutt Barr, M. M. Fontenot, Conner Bell, Alex Andrews, G. T. Youngblood, Slim Askins, V. T. Hammock, Bill Roberts, Sam Kerr, Robert Lang, Franklin Weeks, and C. B. Ragland.

Then Tilman Martin, Hazel Faircloth and Mary Lynne Porter who worked early and late in the Accounting Department.

Also Jane Floyd, Lucille Strother, Luda Belle Walker, E. H. Bounds and Bill Kirkland, who worked at the bank until midnight. These folks had plenty to eat and a good time. but, don't forget, they really worked, especially Bill Kirkland who didn't finish until noon the next day.

So a real job was done by all. I am very happy over the results and again want to thank everyone who so ably assisted. It will all be fine advertising for Lufkin and Angelina County.

FIRESIDERS GIVE FISH FRY

April 26 at 8 o'clock the Firesiders met at the City Park for a fish fry. All the members present joined in the frying and eating of the fish. The food was delicious and all the girls ate too much for their own comfort.

Present were: Oneta Haygood, Mildred Walton, Hazel Rhodes, Cletis Wells, Katherine Mullins, Mae Gaston, Alma Sturrock, Ruth Palmore, Noma Carter, Dot Gaston, Emma Laura Douglass, Irene Parker, Wandell Garnett, and Katherine McCarty, guest.

NOVEMBER 11, 1918—

This scene shows Lufkin citizens in parade celebrating the end of the World War I when Armistice was signed in 1918. Citizens have the Der Kaiser on his way to destruction. Many old timers recall this as a day of happiness throughout Lufkin, when their sons, husbands and loved ones would again be home.

**WASHINGTON SNAPSHOTS**

By JAMES PRESTON

Hot opposition to the government policy of repricing some 3,000 war contractors—arbitrarily reducing the price of goods still to be manufactured and delivered to the armed services—is developing both in Congress and among businessmen.

The very term "repricing" falls into the "something new has been added" category, and might be likened to the housewife who orders the milkman to reduce the price of milk if he does not want her to seize his cows. Advance repricing is compulsory and can be ordered as soon as a contract is signed. Although repricing is a complete violation of the contract, it is backed up by government power to seize the manufacturer's plant. Compulsory repricing is in addition to regeneration of any excessive profits after fulfillment of the contract.

Even the veteran Chairman Doughton of the powerful House Ways and Means Committee has questioned the necessity of such procedure. Some Republican members of the committee charge flatly that repricing in the case of companies selling less than \$500,000 is an evasion of the law specifically exempting them from all renegotiation. Rep. Doughton revealed his attitude toward the program when Undersecretary of War Patterson testified that 650 companies had been repriced, that repricing discussions are under way with another thousand, and that the pro-

gram includes an estimated 3,000 war contracts.

Cupping his hand behind his ear in a characteristic gesture, and thrusting his white-ringed head slightly forward, the committee chairman raised the question of whether both renegotiation and repricing are "not more of an ordeal than a contractor ought to be put to." It seemed, he said, that experts fitted by experience for repricing contracts should be doing something more vital to the war effort than repricing contracts and later renegotiating them.

In Congress since 1911 and long known as a champion of a square deal for the taxpayer, Rep. Doughton has become a power in Washington. Businessmen who feel that taxes are sufficient insurance against profiteering hope the North Carolina veteran will take a definite stand against compulsory repricing.

Appreciates His Town's Equipment on Iwo Jima

When the bloody battle of Iwo Jima was over, Lt. Col. Michael C. Sodano felt mighty appreciative toward his home town of Canton, Mass., and to the Tobe Deutchman Co., manufacturers of radio apparatus there, he wrote:

"The struggle here on Iwo is not an ordinary one . . . Men and equipment are being subjected to the most terrifying fire from all types of weapons known to the enemy. Our communications have been excellent, thanks to industries such as yours."

Private Planes At Auto Prices

By making planes of fewer parts, involving fewer production steps, Republic Aviation Corp. at Farmingdale, N. Y., plans to produce small aircraft at auto prices.

It has orders for 2,500 four-passenger amphibian planes to be delivered "when possible" at \$3,500 retail, and hopes to develop private aircraft at \$1,200 to \$1,500.

If this proves possible, aviation enthusiasts will get better engineered metal planes for as little as the least expensive prewar models, despite tremendous rises in labor and material costs which industry is facing. Thousands of jobs would be provided by a greatly expanded market.

New Device Adds Power to Gasoline

Although only limited production has gotten under way, the automatic fuel-saving device of Thompson Products Inc., Cleveland, O., is going to provide employment for a lot of people and adds as much as 15 units of octane power to postwar gasoline.

The company hopes to make the products available to motorists generally before the war's end. Known as the vita-meter, it automatically introduces a folw of water and alcohol into the carburetor injection stream at times of Engine strain and gives an extra surge of power.

Smile Awhile

A nurse went to the doctor and reported the soldier under her care didn't think he was getting attention. "Well," said the doctor. "Give him what he wants."

"Sir," replied the nurse, I'll resign first."

* * *

A fellow we know has a broken arm which he received from fighting for a woman's honor. It seems she wanted to keep it.

* * *

Oetectives were questioning a negro charged with stealing a typewriter. Not getting anywhere, one of the officers brought in the machine.

"Lawzee, man," the negro exclaimed, "You call that a typewriter? Ah thought it was a cash register."

* * *

Stranger: "I've come out here to make an honest living."

Native: "Well, there's not much competition."

* * *

If you refuse me, he swore, I shall die.

She refused him.

Sixty years later he died.

* * *

Bill and Sue were the best looking couple on the floor last night? Did you go to a dance last night?

No. I went to a cocktail party.

* * *

Boss: "Why are you always looking into the mirror?"

Steno: "Your wife told me to watch myself whenever you were around."

* * *

Shopper: "Have you really shown me everything you have in the shop?"

Manager: "Not quite, madame. We have an overdue account of yours on our books if you care to see it."

* * *

A fool and his money are soon parted. They were lucky to get together in the first place.

* * *

Cute Ph. M.: "There's a patient in my ward who hasn't made love to me yet."

Second Ph. M.: "One of mine is unconscious too."

* * *

New Steno.: "Well, at last I've got a raise in salary."

Elsie: "Honestly?"

N. S.: "Oh, don't be so inquisitive."

* * *

Since that girl of yours has been in show business, she's got some pretty swell parts.

Yes. I've been noticing them myself.

* * *

Pvt. (in Aleutians): "Why don't you wear ear-muffs? It's cold."

Sgt. "I havent worn one since the accident."

Pvt.: "What accident?"

Sgt.: "Someone asked me if I wanted a drink and I didn't hear him."

* * *

Flo: "Are you keeping a hope chest?"

"Human Booby-Trap" Recovers



—U. S. Signal Corps Photo.

The "human booby-trap," Pvt. William H. Edwards, 37-year-old 4th Division infantryman, is shown at McCloskey General Hospital in Temple, Texas, where he will receive an artificial leg to replace the one he lost in Huertgen Forest, Germany. Edward was wired as a booby-trap by the enemy and lay for 70 hours on the battlefield before he was rescued by American medics. Besides investing a leg in the war, he is also regularly investing his money. In a hospital interview he said, "I am still buying war bonds for my wife and our children, and mighty glad to do it, too."

Mary: "With a chest like mine, there is no hope."

* * *

A drunk was trying to unlock the door of his house without success when a passing policeman asked if he could handle the key for him.

"Nope," the man replied. "I can hold the key. You hold the house."

* * *

A male shopper, prowling around a department store, squeezed one doll and it hollered "mama." He squeezed another and she yelled, "Floor Walker."

* * *

A Texas soldier and a captured German soldier were discussing post war plans. The Texan asked the German, "what do you plan to do after the war?"

The German replied, "I plan to make a bicycle tour around Germany." The Texan then said, "Yes but what will you do in the afternoon?"

* * *

They tell me a little peroxide makes a blonde.

A little gin will do just as well.

* * *

What kind of dress did she wear to the party last night?

I don't remember. I think it was checked.

Boy that must have been a real party

* * *

Self assured: "Give me a kiss like a good girl.

She: "Okay. But if I give you one like a naughty girl, you'll like it better.

Drill Sgt. to the rookie: "Wipe that opinion off your face."

* * *

Him: Honey, do you know what a virgin dreams about?"

Her: "No, what?"

Him: "I didn't think you did."

* * *

An officer had dictated a letter to a WAC stenographer in which the words "intelligence officer" were used twice. The stenographer, not being used to Army title typed "intelligence office." The officer who had dictated the letter roared at the little stenographer, "Look at this. Whoever heard of an intelligent officer?"

—o—

"What kind of a husband would you advise me to get, Grandma?"

"See here, child, you leave husbands alone and get yourself a single man."

Tax Refund Is Seen As Spur to Employment

Kansas Solon's Bill Called "First Step" to Insure Postwar Jobs

To provide additional working capital for postwar employment, Rep. Frank Carlson, six-foot Congressman from Kansas, has introduced a bill that would permit corporations to cash excess profits tax bonds 60 days after hostilities end in Europe.

Present law provides that such bonds, amounting to 10 per cent of the excess profits paid by corporations, cannot be cashed until the second year after the war ends on all fronts. The statute was enacted as an anti-inflation measure.

Supporters of the Carlson bill assert that total refunds would be too small to affect the danger of inflation materially. By cashing the bonds, though, some companies would be able to obtain much-needed working capital for reconversion and employment.

The Kansan is a member of the Ways and Means Committee. He told the House that his bill allowing companies to convert postwar credit bonds into cash "is but the first step in a series of tax moves that should be made to provide full employment."

DON HEROLD Says:

FUN FOR MILLIONS

The man who trained circus sea lions to play "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," on a row of horns, died recently in Tonawanda, N. Y.—Captain John Tieber.

He liked the sea lions at the Buffalo zoo, and finally bought a baby sea lion of his own—then four more—and trained them. Then he quit his job at the water works—got a vaudeville engagement at \$500 a week—invested \$70,000 in sea lions—put his three sons in the business.

This is a swell example of what some folks call "free enterprise." Captain Tieber had an idea, had fun, invested money, made money, and gave pleasure to millions—and provided fish for many sea lions.

* * *

A NECESSARY GOOSE

Economic pipe-dreamers want both to kill the golden goose for dinner every Sunday and still collect golden eggs from it all week.

During the prewar depression, make-work programs were financed by taxing hustlers who had saved some savings.

Now, if we stifle these business hustlers after the war, who in the dickens are we going to tax to carry out those "full-employment" programs?

My suggestion is that we allow ingenious leaders to build industries, give as many jobs as possible, and have them on hand to tax reasonably if it becomes necessary.

* * *

JOBS—THE RIGHT KIND

It is an undesirable condition when the government HAS to give a "make-

SENIORS OF '45



Congratulations and best wishes for a successful future to the above 1945 H. S. Graduates:

James La Rue, Ernest Stoker and Roy Hassell are employees of the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Co.

First Row, left to right: Helen Daniels, Lois Vinson, Dixie Jones, Dorothy Cooney.

Second Row: Albert Cudlipp, Jr., Elizabeth Hamilton, James LaRue, Doris Anderson, and Talmadge Garner.

Third Row: Margie Williford, Ernest Stoker, Roy Verril Hassell.

work" job to even a single able-bodied citizen. This puts a load on others and makes a charity case of the citizen.

Some dizzy dreamers think government expenditures cost nobody anything. But if the U. S. gives handouts to farmers, the rest of us are stuck. If it forces high wages and high profits for industry, the farmers and general public are stuck. Suppose Uncle Sam had to give jobs to ALL of us; who would pay?

It's better when everybody can really earn his own way, with no government soaking of some and charity to others.

* * *

CLIMATE PLANNING

This has been a bad winter. Almost every time I've gone out-doors I've suffered with cold, and I have felt that the government should do something about the climate.

It would not cost the government more than a thousand billion dollars to heat the outdoors in winter and to cool it in summer.

This would double your present income taxes for a couple of generations, but it would give millions of jobs and redistribute wealth until we'd all be broke.

Yes, I think Uncle Sam should air-condition all out-doors and make it cozier in winter and cooler in summer—for the pee-pul.

Hazel Rhodes Hostess To Firesiders

Members of the Fireside Club met May 3, one of those cool spring nights, at the home of Hazel Rhodes for an ice cream supper. The hostess also served cake and cokes.

Katherine Mullins, vice president, presided during the business session. After plans were made for the next meeting, the club adjourned.

Present were: Katherine Mullins, Irene Parker, Oneta Haygood, Mae Gaston, Eula Mae Pickard, Noma Carter, Wandell Garnett, Mildred Walton, Cletis Wells, Alma Sturrock, Hazel Rhodes, and Maudelle Weaver.

o

—AND BUSINESS WANTS CUSTOMERS

An underpaid man is not a very good customer for anybody.

Business men know this just as well as anybody. Not many of them knew it 50 years ago. A few still don't know it. But business today is, on the whole, resolved to make it its business to see that workers get work and are well paid, because it's good business.

Revolutionists want to get national prosperity by tearing things down. Personally, I'll string with business builders. Their kind of idealism will go farther than mere dreamy idealism or destructive peevishness.

Looking Ahead

GEORGE S. BENSON
President Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas.

CHINA

Quashing Hirohito's dream of great empire will not finish the United States' job in the Orient. Chinese, 450 million of them, already are holding out imploring hands toward America. Most of them don't know what they need but this fact only tightens our obligation because we don't know what's good for them. They need slow, regular feedings of the diet on which America grew strong.

On a diet of Christianity, encouragement for initiative, free enterprise and protection for investments, America grew in 150 years from 13 rustic colonies to be the world's most powerful nation. China has had none of it. Since the year One China has had everything but a chance, so it had nothing. Fertile soil, timber, iron, coal, oil and manpower, China has had. But China stayed poor.

China's Chance

Far-sighted leaders on China are frankly bidding for capital investments from other countries when the war is over. It is America's invitation: no other big country will have capital at the end of the war. Will China be a good place for Americans to invest money in the post-war years? Will it be a good frontier for adventurous young Americans to enter as industrial pioneers?

Both these questions have the same answer. China offers opportunity only if investments will be safe there after the war. Less than ten years ago when I lived there nobody, except in a few favored spots, dared to own a paying business. If local warlords didn't confiscate such enterprises, bandits would plunder them. Chiang Kai-Shek will remedy this, I trust, if he can enjoy united cooperation from his present allies.

A Huge Market

Developments that might take place in China in 25 years of private enterprise are staggering to think about. China's population is three times ours. China has one billion dollars invested in industry. We have 130 billion. America's capital investment of \$600 per person; China's is \$2.50. Chinese still farm with hoes while their soldiers fight with American-made guns.

Some short-sighted person is almost certain to ask: "Why should we help industrialize China, teach them how to build wealth and beat us at our own game?" The idea is silly. We will prosper with China. Prosperous customers always help. For instance, there are 130 million people in the lands south of El Paso. Not one-tenth as many live in industrialized Canada. But Canada buys approximately as much from us.

China needs 25,000 locomotives, 20 million tractors and other items in proportion. China also has valuable things to trade for America's goods. It would take 390 billion dollars to make her vast interior like the United States in-

dustrially, but nine billion would bring her up to about our horse-and-buggy days. After that she could finance herself. If we can help Chiang Kai-Shek to stabilize China politically there is little doubt the cash would be available.

* * *

CHINA'S FUTURE

Farmers in the United States made up 72% of the whole nation's population back in 1820. That was just halfway between the invention of the iron plow and the mechanical reaper for small grain crops. Only 23% of our people live on farms now. China still has the "good old days" if you like that kind. About 80% of her people are farmers even yet.

If an American farmer's hired man earned 50c a day in 1820 he had to be a good one. The farmer was not to blame. In order to pay better wages he had to get better prices for what his hired man produced, or manage some way for the worker to produce more. Even then both developments had begun. The plow and the reaper improved farm income and farm wages as well.

Urban Trend

Using improved machinery one workman could do the work three had done with crude tools, so two out of three farm hands eventually quit the farm. Some of them went to work at transportation, taking farm products to cities where there were quick markets. Others got jobs in factories making desirable things to sell to the farmers who, by this time, had quite a little money to spend.

This is a simple outline of the growth of American prosperity, and it is a rough sketch of what must take place in China after the war, if prosperity comes there. China is all broken up and needs to be made one. Nothing that is broken can be welded again until the pieces are brought close together. China's several parts need to be brought together: close in time; close in spirit.

Unify China

China already has everything needed to live well: livestock and grain, timber and fiber, coal and oil, iron and copper. China has supply and demand also—450 million people anxious to earn more and live better. One trouble is, there are 360 million farmers when 12 million with good tools would be enough. There is much other work to do: ore to mine, timber to cut, roads to build.

Roads will bring the empire's far-flung segments near in time. Business dealings will create mutual confidence and make China's remote tribes close in spirit. There is money in the Orient—most of it hidden, but it's there. More, much more, will come from other lands as soon as investors learn of the empire's rich resources and great markets. Only fear of robbery and fraud can keep it away.

These fears can be removed by a strong central government, able to maintain order and security for investment at home, and able to command the respect of other world powers. Chiang Kai-Shek has promised these

SOLDIERS WONT PART WITH JEEPS

While it will be sheer delight for the American G I to doff his uniform, say goodbye to his gun and his foxhole, he won't want to part with his beloved jeep—and he won't have to, what's more!

War-born jeeps are here to stay—on farms, industrial plants, oil fields, railroad yards, building operations—everywhere. According to Ward M. Canaday, chairman of Willy-Overland, makers of the jeep, veterans will occupy a prominent place in postwar sales. Veterans are the ones who have used the jeep, improvised in it, know it. Sales executives will remember that, he says, when they're building up sales forces.

Tests are already under way to adapt the jeep to peacetime use without losing any of the toughness and simplicity which have endeared it to the Army.

ORDINANCE FOR MOVEMENT BY AIR

Complete armies, with their heaviest artillery and all transport equipment, will be moved by air to fight the next war, according to Richard S. Boutelle, vice president of Fairchild Engine and Airplane Corps., New York, and general manager of its aircraft division.

Movement of cargo by air, he declares, must be a principal criterion for designers in both aircraft and ordnance industries, who must design their products to "weld into a perfect entity the airplane and the cargo it is destined to carry."

Mr. Boutelle cited as an example a refrigerator-trailed unit which weighed 15,500 pounds empty and carried a 10,000-pound load. Fairchild engineers, he said recently took this unit and using lightweight, high-strength alloys typical of those used in aircraft construction, and utilizing modern spring-suspension design, reduced the trailer's empty weight to 7,042 pounds. This means that the unit, fully loaded, can be carried much more easily by aircraft.

New Enterprise Face Obstacles

New enterprises trying to get started under present tax laws face almost unsurmountable obstacles, declares Leslie Gould, financial writer.

The government is cutting itself in for from 50 to 80 per cent of net profit, with the average "take" around 65 per cent, Mr. Gould points out, adding that "it would not be possible for a Henry Ford, a Walter Chrysler, a Cyrus McCormick, an Andrew Carnegie, a Charlie Schwab, a Dow, a du Pont, a Cyrus Field, a Harriman—just to name a few who made this country—to found an industry.

things for post-war years. The United States should help him, for China is America's natural ally in the East; for mutual profit in time of peace, protection in time of war.

Safety By D. K. WOMACK

On the surface, safety is such a dry colorless thing no wonder we get bored when we just think of it casually. But if we analyze it a bit and get a vision of its real significance we are often amazed, for the more that you think of it the more interesting and colorful it becomes. Safety even has a romantic side to it. There is no use kidding ourselves, it is a fact that all of us would like to be a hero. Oh well, it may be that we do not aspire to be a hero of national or international fame, you know the kind that signs autograph books and endorses some lousy breakfast food, but to be recognized for some feat or deed of ours is very stimulating, even though the knowledge of our accomplishment spreads only over a small area.

For example, who wouldn't feel a glow of self satisfaction to be the one that raced out into the lake and grabbed Bill or Joe by the hair just as he was going down for the third time, and save him from a death by drowning. Or even better, let it be Mary, a beautiful, sweet young life. She's prettier than old Bill or Joe and besides her hair is longer, which increases your chance of getting her to shore safely, thereby being acclaimed a hero. Any one of us would love such an experience. Well its right that we should love it, for such a natural heritage. Especially with men.

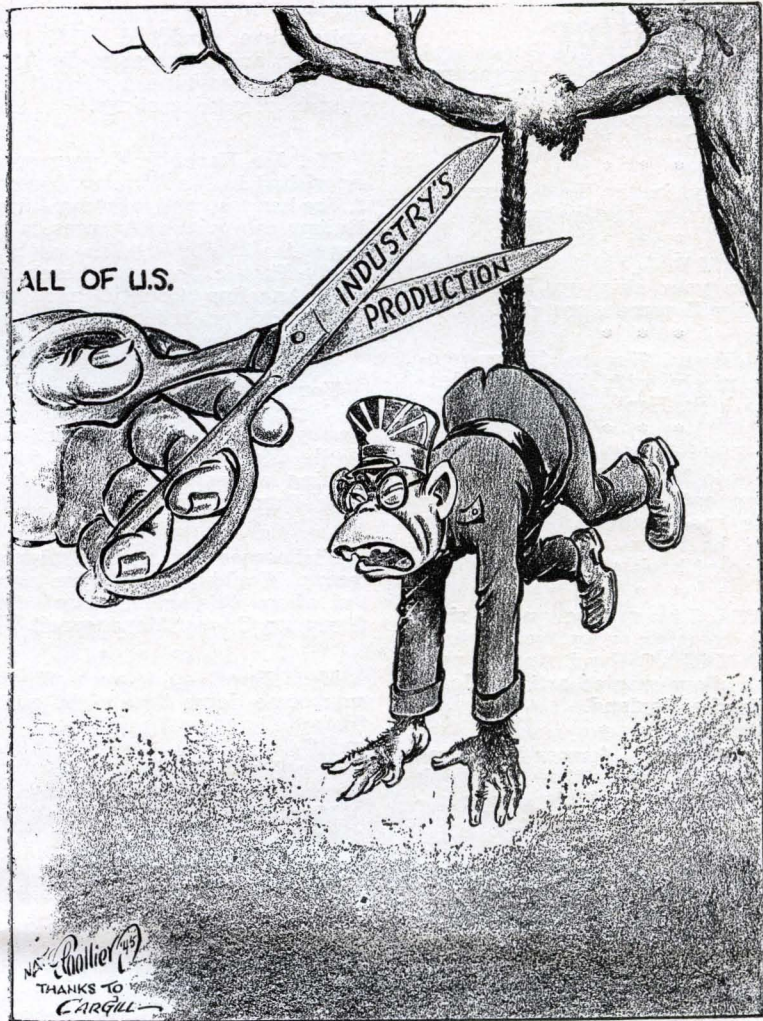
Remember when we were kids how we let our imagination run amuck, how we schemed and planned and carried out the plans too, for rescuing one of our companions that had been trapped by the enemy. Some of the times the situation looked pretty hopeless, but we kept our minds on the job at hand and as a rule always won against whatever odds we faced.

Now this job of safety calls for a renewed manifestation of that childhood enthusiasm and imagination. If we are to derive full benefit from it, and to experience in a full measure the reward of self satisfaction it has to offer for doing the job well.

As kids, did we ever visualize in our mental escapades any hazard more terrifying than seeing one of our fellow workmen walk under a No. 60 pumping unit suspended on a chain that might have one weak link in it? Or to see some fellow working with his hands dangerously close to a lathe chuck revved up to four or five hundred RPM's a minute. Perhaps with loose sleeves or ragged gloves or to see him stand amid a shower of flying metal particles without his safety glasses on.

There are innumerable hazards and dangers right here in our daily routine that are far more treacherous than those imaginary ones in our childhood experiences. Such a condition, however, does make it very easy for us to be a hero, if we would only accept safety in its true light. And many of us are one without being aware of it.

The time you told that new fellow



THIS BUSINESS OF LIVING

By SUSAN THAYER

Our town is a good place to live, Aunt Matilda and I agreed, strolling home in the golden sunset. We were enjoying the fruit trees in blossom, the fireworks on the maples.

It's a good place because of the wide streets beneath overarching trees, the park, the new school. The neat shops with their summer awnings. The churches of many faiths. Our local paper that sets a high standard for news and responsibility.

It's a good place because most of about the danger involved in doing a job he was about to do, and showed him the correct and safe way to do it, you perhaps saved his life. Or that bad hand tool you observed and had it repaired before it was used again, could very easily have saved a lot of misery and pain.

Everything you say or do in the interest of safety make you more safety minded, as well as the other fellow. Lets steer our imagination backward and let it pick up that childhood enthusiasm and apply it to safety problems in our everyday life. By doing so, you are a cinch to become a real hero.

us live in about the same sort of houses, wear the same kind of clothes, see the same movies. The mayor, the banker, the laundry driver and I all went to school together.

And it's a good place because its prosperity is based on dozens of small, going enterprises. The men who run them have their headaches. Running a business that you and others depend on for livelihood is no picnic. But they're free men, doing the work they've chosen, and given half a chance they'll fight through to security and independence.

This is our town—hundreds of towns on the prairies, in New England, the South and across the Rockies. There are manythings we can improve. But let's never tear down what we have in ignorant admiration of foreign models that never were intended for America.

Speedy conversion that will bring radios in two to three months, ranges in three to four months, washing machines in six months and refrigerators in nine to 12 months, is promised by a leading manufacturer, once WPB gives the go-ahead.

Chatter

Two well known (shady) characters, "Preachers" Weems and "Squeaky" Russell were unanimously Black Balled from the "Boogie Woogie" club.

* * *

See Mr. May. in the Tool Room for Post War plans on cow yokes.

* * *

It looks as if Ruth Palmore has failed again! Keep your chin up, Ruth, and better luck will come some day.

* * *

We understand Hopson is progressing very nicely with his violin lessons. Good luck, Hop!

* * *

Anyone desirous of book ends, please send orders to Mrs. Lyle Peden so that Mrs. Peden can construct them according to specifications. We understand that he is an authority on the construction of book ends.

* * *

WANTED: Strong rope net, sizes 12x12 to be erected under the windows of Richard (Dick) Ostlund. Anyone possessing the above wanted article, please contact Charlie Ragland.

* * *

Karl D. Bozeman, former employee of the foundry, writes that the Tank Division at Fort Knox, Kentucky is under control due to his presence.

* * *

My lover him done gone away.
My lover, him done gone to stray.
Me can't go to he—
Him can't come to I.
Don't it awful.

—By Cletis Wells.

* * *

Ardie Tucker: What's a synonym?

Pop Johnson: That's a word you use when you can't spell what you want to write.

* * *

A. H. Hampton: Have you seen one of those new income tax forms with the following four lines?

1. What was your income for the year?

2. What were your expenses?

3. How much did you have left?

4. Send it in.

Oscar McKinney: No. I sure would like to use it to save money.

* * *

One R. C. Proctor has become an expert on the care of young calves. What menu has been suggested to you by June Baldwin?

* * *

Foundry Honor Roll for April:

Gratton Merriman produced 42,925 pounds of good castings in April while making n oscrapp. He made his last scrap on March 10. His perfect record began on March 10 and was clear through May 5. Good work Gratton!

* * *

Eddie McClain produced 67,177 lbs. of good castings with no scrap during April. His perfect record began March 17, and no scrap has been produced through May 5. A fine record Eddie!

1,210,000 pounds of good castings were produced from the large molding

machine during April. 215 pumping units were produced, 134 counterweights, and 368 cranks. In April 1944 the same machine produced 901,700 pounds of good castings.

* * *

Pfc. Joe Harbuck, former core maker, visited in the foundry Tuesday May 8. Joe has seen action in the African and Italian campaigns. At present he is home for 30 days before continuing on to the Pacific. Joe says there's no place like Angelina County, and we hope he's back for keeps working with us 'fore long.

* * *

You should have overhead! Certain molders talking about the acquired beauty of another molder's eyebrows. Eddie McClain, were you doing the talking or were you the subject of Josh Duncan's speech?

* * *

Nicknames accumulate through the years. Would anyone give some light on where this one started? "Petunia" Seymour Curtis. How sweet!

* * *

Mutt Barr (on phone) "Doctor, can you come down here right quick? Old Thrash has swallowed my fountain pen."

Doc Womack: "O. K. Mutt, I'll be down there in a few minutes."

Mutt: "What will I do in the meantime?"

Doc Womack: "Can't you use your pencil?"

* * *

C. D. Boykin: "So you met your wife at a dance? Wasn't that romantic?"

Dude Schuller: "No, embarrassing. I thought she was home taking care of the kids."

* * *

J. P. Cook's little girl to her mother:

"Mama, what is a second-story man?"

Mrs. Cook: "Your father is one. If I don't believe his first story, he always has another ready."

* * *

Pete Little on train trip—The train was making up time and the road bed was rough. The porter asked, "Mr. Pete, could I get you all a pillow?"

Pete: "Hell no, get me a saddle."

* * *

Katherine Mullens to Tubby Welch. "Did anyone ever tell you what a wonderful person you are?" she said icily.

Tubby: Don't think they ever did.

Kat: "Then where on earth did you get the idea?"

—O—

38,500,000 Troops Carried by Railroads

Approximately 38,500,000 troops were carried by rail in organized movements from Pearl Harbor to the end of February, 1945, according to the Association of American Railroads. This number does not include the millions of others traveling under orders in smaller groups or on furloughs.

TIPSY TIRVY

I had twelve bottles of whiskey in my cellar, and my wife told me to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink, or else! So I said I would proceed with the unpleasant task.

I withdrew the cork from the first bottle, and poured the contents down the sink with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle and did likewise, with the exception of one glass, which I drank.

I then withdrew the cork from the third bottle and emptied the good booze, except a glass, which I drank. I pulled the cork from the fourth sink and poured the bottle down the glass, which I drank.

I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of it, and threw the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass, and poured the cork down the bottle. I pulled the next cork from my throat, and poured the sink down the bottle and drank the glass. Then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour.

When I had everything emptied, I steadied the house with one hand and counted the bottles and corks and glasses with the other which were twenty-nine. To be sure I counted them again, and when they came by, I had seventy-four, and as the house came by, I counted them again, and finally had the houses and bottle and corks and glasses counted except for one house and one bottle, which I drank!

—O—

THE TEST IS COMING

Before the blessed day when "Johnny comes marching home again" in force from the battlefields, it might be well for all of us to remember that a whole generation has grown up aware of two facts—depression, and war.

Within that generation are the boys who have been fighting for us. Since 1929 a state of emergency has been our normal mode of life, and always the idea of security has been planted in the larger idea of a great central state, with government spending compensating for the weakness of human nature.

There is something alluring about that idea. It makes work an outdated concept—it makes wishing its own reason for having. It makes mediocrity the general standard, and initiative a high crime in the eyes of those who lack it.

But, like too many alluring ideas, too many dreams, it collides with reality and it smashes headlong into the fundamental principles, upon which this land these boys have been fighting for, was made great.

These young veterans of the depression and war years must learn that private enterprise, and only private enterprise, can make real prosperity. The test of our system will come with the war's end.

IDEA BANK PAYS DIVIDENDS

Depositors, during the month of April who saw their ideas turn into cash are as follows:

1. J. A. Kesinger received twenty dollars for the idea to install an oil purifier which will conserve oil used for breaking in the Lufkin engines.

2. Merle Hays received twenty dollars for an idea to straddle mill upper pitman connections before boring in lathes.

3. F. E. Null receives fifteen dollars for originating a device for holding the equilibrator tubes for the gun mounts rigid while screwing the centers in and out for grinding. Prior to the use of this device the services of a helper was required. Now the operator can do the complete operation unaided and much faster.

4. R. O. Palmore, Gear Shop employee, received ten dollars for his idea of fixture for machining No. 15 and No. 22 slow speed gear blanks. This idea not only enables the operator to do a better quality job, but also decreases the machine time.

5. John B. Standley received five dollars for his idea of a jig fixture to be used for boring the lower connections (a part of pump unit production) a very worthwhile idea which will save time and money and increase the quality of the work.

The next fifteen participating in the dividends declared by the Idea Bank in April are:

1. C. L. Johnson, Gear Shop.
2. Ruth Palmore, Gear Shop.
3. W. O. McKay, Foundry
4. W. O. McKay, Foundry
5. R. H. White, Gear Shop
6. O. C. Westmoreland, Gear Shop
7. M. B. Antley, Gear Shop
8. T. H. Stone, Foundry
9. O. L. Cole, Foundry
10. Bennie Lathem, Tool Room
11. J. F. Hopson Gear Shop.
12. Don Fenley, Gear Shop
13. C. L. Johnson, Gear Shop.
14. Orpha Norton, Machine Shop.
15. Dan Finley, Gear Shop.

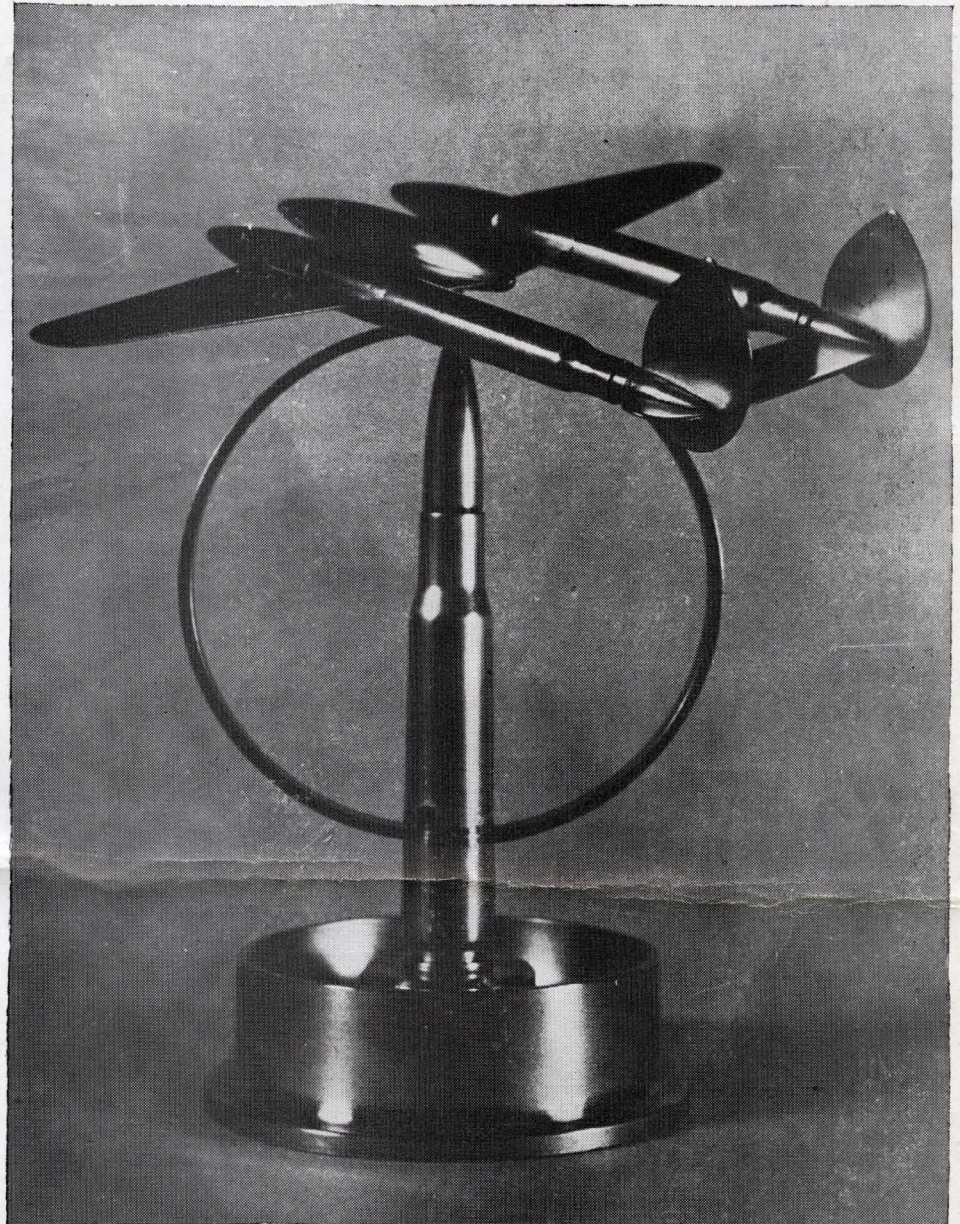
Mr. J. A. Kesinger, top winner for the month is perhaps not known by all of our employees, having joined our organization only a few months ago. J. A. is employed in the small but growing and very progressive Engine Department. It is a pleasure to watch these boys go about doing their job. G. T. Youngblood, the foreman, is rather proud of his department and doesn't hesitate to say that he and his boys can and will get the job done.

Plate Dinners Are Precooked

The postwar housewife may buy her family's dinner precooked, frozen and arranged on plates ready for 15-minute heating and serving, when the latest war-torn food development can be released commercially.

The new process is a development of the W. L. Maxson Corp., New York manufacturer of military instruments, which recently entered the frozen foods

ASH TRAY



This P-38 trophy was sent home from the Philippine Islands by 1st Lieutenant Leslie L. Witt of Nacogdoches, brother of Mrs. R. H. Thruston. This trophy is made from empty shell cases, the base being about 105 MM, the upright is a 50 caliber machine gun shell, while the ring is from a 155. The fuselage of the P-38 is made from 30 cal. rifle shells with the business ends of 50 cal. shells forming the cabin portion and the motor cowls. The wing and tail are made from the side section of a large shell case hammered thin, formed and sanded down to a smooth finish.

equipment field. Entire output now goes to the armed services.

A variety of foods is partially precooked, then assembled as meals on paper plates which have been treated with a new lacquer. A lid is then fitted to the plate and the whole thing is frozen and stored, to be used when needed.

The plates are placed in an oven to complete the cooking. The lids are then pried off. After dinner the plates are discarded.

Menus include several types of food

combinations, such as ham or rare steak, peas, spinach, candied sweet or French fried potatoes.

"There's nothing much that free enterprise cannot—or could not—accomplish in this land of opportunity."
—Lowell Mellett, columnist, one time of Washington.

Most old maids are particular and if they hadn't been they wouldn't be old maids.

QUOTES of the week

"It's no bluer than the Hudson!"
—Disappointed Army GI on captured
banks of "the Blue Danube."
* * *

"I'm the luckiest boy in the world!"
—Henry Mingay, 98, marrying Aimee
Hennessey, 68, in Glendale, Cal., after
12-year courtship.
* * *

"We want a government by law not
a government of men."—Rep. Kean,
New Jersey, in Congress.
* * *

"Wish we had a midnight curfew over
here!"—Three GIs facing the Japs.
* * *

"We cannot have a society in which
ome work for wages and get them,
while others do not work and still get
them"—Pres. B. F. Fairless, U. S. Steel,
on guaranteed annual wage question.
* * *

"What ever became of the butcher's
fat cat?"—Senator Soaper.
* * *

"No veteran who left a job in manu-
facturing need worry about stepping
back into it, if he wants it."—Pres. Ira
Mosher, Natl. Assn. of Mfs., in message
to armed forces.
* * *

"I'm a very amicable, peace-loving
man,"—Secy. of Interior Ickes.
* * *

"You're getting cockeyed—that's the
trouble with you!"—U. S. Senator Wil-
ey, of Wis., to Commerce Secy. Henry
Wallace, in debate.
* * *

"Boy Wanted. \$35 a Week to Start."
—Sign in New York store window.
* * *

"Safest thing for an individual bu-
reaucrat to do is nothing."—R. W. Olm-
stead, War Food Administration.
* * *

"The idea might shut off some of the
windbags!" Sen. Glen Taylor, Idaho,
re-broadcasting the proceedings of
Congress.
* * *

"Free enterprise should thrive in the
postwar atmosphere."—Jimmy Byrnes,
resigning as War Mobilizer.
* * *

"Our greatest advantage is superior
'know-how,' achieved largely through
competition."—Asst. Sec. of State
Clayton.
* * *

"It is 100 per cent nutritious and rich
in hormones."—Tokyo radio, advising
Japs. to make bread out of sawdust.
* * *

"Let him live with my in-laws for a
month!"—London citizen on how to
punish Hitler.
* * *

"I won't let myself spend more than
\$100 on a dress."—Mrs. Frank Sinatra.
"There is a bottom to every barrel,
even America's"—Sen. Vandenberg,
Mich., on world Lend-Lease in postwar.
* * *

"Our objective should be to create
an economic framework within which
a minimum of government interven-

tion would occur."—Dr. A. F. Hinrichs,
U. S. Dept. of Labor.
* * *

"Government guarantees of jobs
would mean both the death of liberty
and eventual improvishment."—Henry
Hazlitt, New York editor.
* * *

"Harry will get along all right."—
Pres. Truman's mother, 92, in Grand-
view, Mo.
* * *

"Our Nazi war prisoners are being
treated fairly but firmly."—Provst Mar-
sal General A. L. Lerch.
* * *

"She said it's none of my business
how much she makes!" Milwaukeean's
joint income-tax report on wife's re-
fusal to tell him.
* * *

"If we waver now, it means defeat!"
—Jap commander on Iwo Jima, waver-
ing.
* * *

"90 per cent of people are in bed
after midnight anyway."—New York's
Mayor LaGuardia, on nightclub cur-
few.
* * *

"Mass production alone will not
maintain our economy. Mass consump-
tion is also needed."—Senator
O'Mahoney, Wyo.
* * *

"I'm just a dogface soldier with a
rifle on my shoulder—and I eat a
Kraut for breakfast every day!"—
New song favorite of GI's.
* * *

SEE RUBBER FOR POSTWAR SPORTS

The American sporting enthusiast,
from golfer to fisherman, is in for a
postwar field day. The rubber indus-
try is looking his way.

With new war-developed rubber
products on the scene, and rubber as
one of the big factors in plastics, com-
panies are talking of: light-weight, non-
scuffable golf bags; tougher golf balls;
better qualities of air-retaining rub-
ber for footballs and basketballs; and
thin transparent plastic film to keep
bathing suits dry even in water.

For fishermen, plastic gut leaders
that won't kink or require pre-wet-
ting; the same versatile material can
be woven to a fish line that won't mil-
dew.

Then there are improved tents for
camping with plastic screen walls;
tents so small they can be folded into
one's pocket; and even small pre-as-
sembled houses—three rooms and bath
—in a complete package with furniture
which can be moved by truck.

Boats come in for a face-lifting job
with specially-coated windproof water-
proof, and mildewproof sails and seats
upholstered in new plastics.

Alibi of a New Year's revealer. I
didn't know I was loaded.
* * *

York: "Why is it you fat fellows are
always so good natured?"

Stevens. "We have to be. We can't
fight or run."

Hello Boys From The Welding Shop

At Camp
May 6, 1943.

I am in Boot Training now at San
Diego. Have had a pretty hard week
and will have two more bad ones, then
things will get better. I like here fine,
except the washing machines they have
here. It is a bucket of water, a brush
and a bar of laundry soap. All you have
to do to operate it is to scrub like hell.
But there is nothing wrong with the
Navy.

I would like to get letters from all
you boys and will answer them as
soon as I can. We don't have much
time for writing now, but it won't be
that way long.

From
W. W. Robbins, A/S
Co-45-198
U. S. Nav. Tra. Cen.
San Diego, Calif.

Foundry Process Is Revolutionized

One of the most revolutionary pro-
cesses in a thousand years of foundry
practice is responsible for production by
General Motors of the most accurate
big castings ever known.

With surface finish and a dimensional
accuracy hitherto undreamed of ex-
cept in small "precision" castings GM
is making enormous retreading molds
for B-29 bomber tires, 800-pound alu-
minum tractor tire matrices and regula-
tor housings for aircraft propellers.
Key to the achievement is the violation
of one of the oldest principles of found-
ry practice—using sand for molds. In
place of sand GM uses special, care-
fully processed mixtures of plaster of
paris which give the smoothness and ac-
curacy that sand does not have.

Godfather of the whole program is
Charles F. Kettering, GM vice pres-
ident in charge of research, whose in-
terest in the project began when the
firm adopted both foundry and pro-
cess from Antioch College, which had
used it for coeds to cast bronzes for
their art courses.

Competition Is Best for America

The competitive spirit, a product of
freedom, accounts more than any other
force for American productive in-
genuity and war might, according to
James A. Farley, former Postmaster
General.

"Imagine, if you can," he said re-
cently, "an America in which there
was only one political party. Imagine
an America with all enterprise owned
by the State. Imagine an America with
only one press—the government's."

"In borrowing totalitarian ways for
the prosecution of the war," he went
on, "it was our aim to rid ourselves of
them at the earliest possible moment.
I am convinced that Congress, once this
war is over, will take the lead in
speediest restoration of all democratic
processes."

