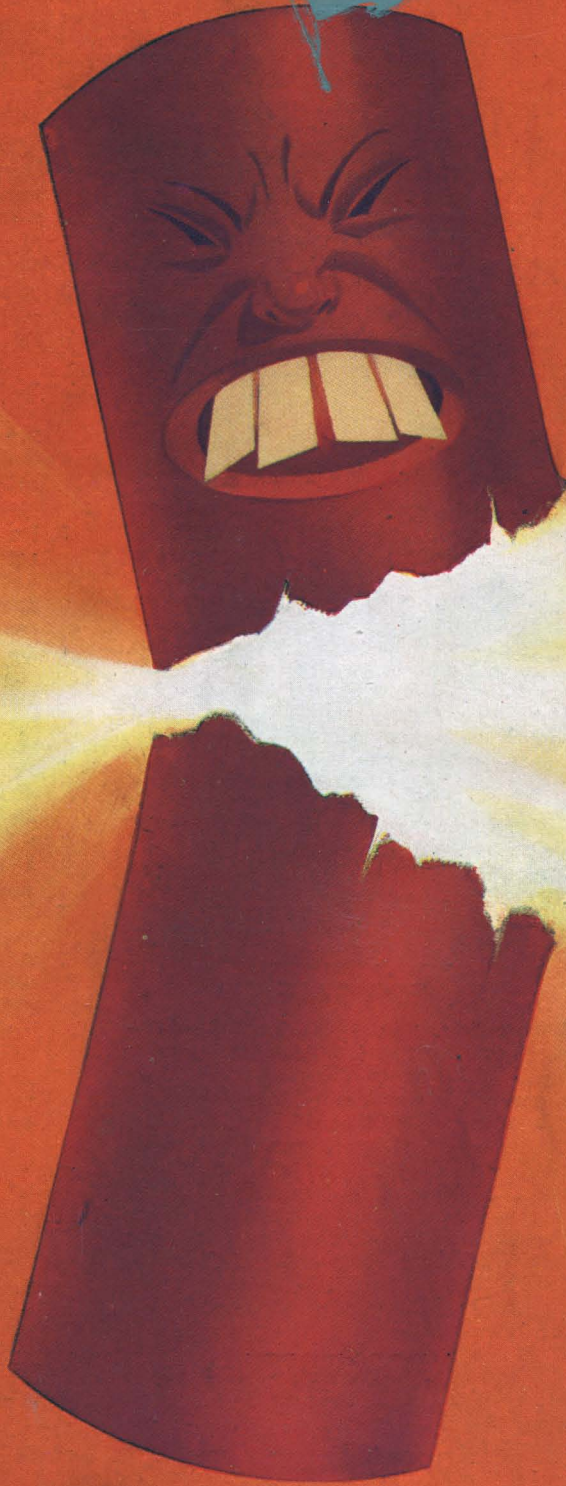


THE Foundry Roundup

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*Foundry
Roundup*

The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly

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.)

Some of you may have heard a rumor that we are going to build a new foundry. We should be careful about believing rumors, but I am very happy to say this one happens to be true. I know this will be good news to all employees, especially the foundry crew who have been promised one for a number of years, and, knowing the need, have been expecting this for four or five years.

A new foundry would have been built sooner but the war stopped our plans. Our directors have authorized this project, and we will go ahead as soon as the WPB gives us permission.

When we get the new foundry in operation, with its mechanical improvements, where lifting and hand work will largely be eliminated, where dust will be the exception rather than the rule, and with forced ventilation, it will be the coolest place on the job.

Some of these salesmen selling dust collector systems have been promising that those in the cleaning department can wear white shirts. Compared to the old foundry cleaning room, that may be possible, but they do not say how long the shirt will stay white. Nevertheless, every effort will be made to eliminate dust and keep the place clean.

Then every mechanical device will be run in that will lighten human toil so far as practical. There will be cranes for all service handling, all molds, unless we would expect the small snap jobs and they will be on rollers.

All sand, both main and side floors, will be conditioned mechanically and will drop into the molds from hoppers or conveyors.

There will be no carrying of iron unless it would be to "feed a gate" with a light hand-ladle. All molds will be poured by cranes.

There will be no more lifting to make up cupola charges. All iron will be handled by magnet. Coke will be unloaded from cars with a grab bucket and will drop into the charger from a large bin, also limestone. Only alloys may be shoveled. While there may be some shoveling of sand that comes in

boxcars, we hope to have a "bluebird" with a shovel attachment with which to do the job. In the coke-cars only the final scrapings will have to be shoveled.

Molders will be glad to know that we will have a new sand system for the main bay with a cooling device that will eliminate "hot sand." Our present system will be adapted to all side floor sand and give us two separate systems.

We will have a few new innovations in this foundry. All departments will have an eight-foot steel awning to keep out rain and sun. Folded up under the awning will be a hinged door to close the opening in cold weather. There will be no openings in the building above this line, except right up in the cone a forced ventilator every twenty-four feet that will pull in cool air and get rid of the smoke while pouring.

All buildings will have "Coolit Glass" which means plenty of light without the sun rays.

The building we have up is not finished. Awning and doors and floors are to be put in. This building is 64 x 200. The south end will be the small casting department, the north end 100 x 64 will be the cleaning department.

The main foundry 64 x 264 is still to be built and will "T" on the 200 ft. building running east and west giving a north light the full length of the building and a southern exposure to catch the prevailing winds on the south.

Except at the cupolas there are no adjoining buildings that will cut out the light. We believe it will be the best lighted foundry that can be found anywhere, day or night.

Next month we will show a drawing of the new plant and will tell you more about it.

I imagine many of you "ole timers" are, like me, happy to see this improvement, so we will have ROOM enough and not have to back out of a place to turn around.

W. C. Trout.

FOR SALE

A note from Mrs. Jake Parrish offering the sale of one motorcycle, partly new, belonging to husband Jake. It is apparent to us that since Jake could not ride from the "Gipson Tavern" to the "Black Cat" pleasure resort without biting the dust five or six times and still not making it, anyone wanting this motorcycle can purchase it very cheaply complete with or without Jake's personal instruction of "How to Ride a Motorcycle." You desiring further information, see Mrs. Parrish. (Don't see Jake.)

"Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine," said the fair co-ed. And after she had graduated, she taught school for years and years and years.

"Everyone should own a comfortable bed and comfortable shoes, because he's in one or the other all of his life."

Safety By D. K. WOMACK

Are you safety minded? Answer the following questions and score yourself ten to reach one to which the answer is yes. Don't jump to conclusions in answering them. Give each one some thought and answer honestly.

1. Do you believe in self preservation? Does just the thought of being hurt in any manner cause you to have a feeling of fear? Do you read safety posters, depicting the results of an accident? Do you ever have a mental picture of such a poster after having seen it posted somewhere?
2. Do you give serious thought to your personal and material gain? Do you worry at the thought of having to be off from your job for any reason, thereby, decreasing your earnings?
3. Are you a loyal person? Loyal to your job, to a cause, to yourself? Do you desire to cooperate with others on your ideas or theirs? when you have an obligation, do you have a strong desire to stick and see it through? Do you feel a little sick at the thought of giving up before a task is completed?
5. Do you have a lot of pride? Do you get a lot of self satisfaction out of doing a good job of anything you attempt to do? Do you admire the same quality in someone else?
6. Do you believe in conformity? Do you like to follow a set rule or pattern which results in good for others? Do you have a fear of obeying thought different?
7. Do you appreciate a spirit of rivalry? Do you like to win at games? Do you achieve to do the job just a little better than someone else, or a little better than you did the same job yesterday?
8. Do you appreciate good leadership or aspire to be a leader yourself?
9. Are you logical? Can and are you willing to reason out a matter by taking all the facts involved and weighing them carefully to determine their value?
10. Are you humanitarian? Do you feel the seriousness of someone else's misfortune?

If your answers are yes to seven or more of the ten questions, you are inclined to be safety minded, and the chances are you have and will continue to have a good safety record. Your safety and the safety of your fellow employees is your responsibility and is an important part of your job.

Will you join the fight against injuries?

A modern maiden's prayer: "Oh, dear Lord, bring him back safe, sound—and single."

A paratrooper on furlough was asked how many jumps he had made.

"None," he replied, "but I've been pushed out seventeen times."

SOME CORN

Foster Selman, Watchman on Second Shift, Front Gates, and grandson Jerry Carter Singleton is an authority on growing corn. The stalk that they are standing by has nine ears of corn and a good many more have six and seven ears. It looks as if Mr. Selman will eat well this winter and I am thinking of calling him around December myself. Arch Caraway was so enthusiastic over the picture that he has asked engineer Pete Little to figure the number of gallons of (corn) per acre.

Quotes of the Week

"This is no time for windy platitudes."—Prime Minister Winston Churchill.

* * *

"We don't go for women hoboes!"—Hoboes of America, Inc., barring them as members.

* * *

"Government can't put 60,000,000 people to work—there wouldn't be any one left to pay the bills."—Warner & Swasey Co., Cleveland.

* * *

"In this nation and in this State the right of the individual holds the basic priority."—Gov. Dwight Griswold, Nebraska.

* * *

"I am for a free press in Germany, and everywhere else."—Director Elmer Davis, OWI.

* * *

"Never did so many wait for so little!"—Spokesman for Washington reporters, awaiting OWI handout.

* * *

"We've concluded that the Near East is near enough!"—Sen Soaper.

* * *

"My Lord! He's five stars and human too!"—Overseas GI after meeting Gen. Ike Eisenhower.

* * *

"The only cure for any inflation lies in production to the point where there are more goods than idle dollars to bid for them in the open market."—Pres. Ira Mosher, Natl. Ass'n. of Manufacturers.

* * *

Private enterprise and workers in cooperation are the only real assurance of a prosperous and lasting economy."—Adv. Dir.

* * *

C. B. Brown, RCA.

"The best defense of the American system of business is an understanding of it."—Stanley High, editor.

* * *

"Each individual worker must be free to produce as much per working hour as his ingenuity, energy and skill make possible."—DeWitt Emery, Pres. Nat'l. Small Businessmen's Ass'n.

* * *

"Our returning servicemen will add thousands of independent achievements on every level of life."—James A Emery, general counsel, Nat'l. Assn. of Manufacturers.

* * *

"Government control of production,



distribution and price in a peacetime economy is incompatible with economic and political freedom."—Wendell Berge, Dept. of Justice.

* * *

"Yes, I'm not beating my wife any more!"—Secy. Henry A. Wallace, before House Ways and Means Comm.

* * *

"Government ought to get out of the way of industry the day Japan is beaten."—WPB Chairman Krug.

* * *

"I'll take a year off—and relax!"—Lt. I. D. Richardson, the "American Guerrilla in the Philippines," on his postwar plans.

* * *

Two repairmen were climbing telephone poles along a country road when Marie drove by.

"Idiots," she exclaimed, "They think I've never driven before!"

SURVEY SHOWS PW HOMES TO HAVE MORE EFFICIENT HEATING AND AIR CONDITIONING

Survey of what practical members of building industry want most in way of PW building supplies indicates America's PW homes will have following: (1) In heating PW emphasis will be on completely automatic processes. Better insulating methods will bring smaller, more compact heating units. There will be greater sensitivity of regulating controls and more packaged oil burners and automatic bin feed coal stokers will be sold. Radiant heating may be used more widely. (2) Air conditioning eventually will be practical for all houses costing more than \$6,000. Electrostatic air cleaners, ventilating devices will be more necessary as homes become more compact and war air circulation becomes more efficient. (3) Exposed plumbing fixtures will be designed for more eye appeal, but dimensions will be little changed.

Smile Awhile

Old Maid's Prayer: "Now I lay me down to sleep—Dammit."

* * *

A pretty Army nurse just returned from the South Pacific, was describing an air raid in New Guinea. "When the Jap bomber came over," she said, "I jumped right into the nearest wolf-hole."

"You mean foxhole, don't you?" interrupted a listener.

"Maybe a fox dug it," said the nurse sweetly, "but there was a wolf in it when I got there."

* * *

Letter from GI to wife: "Please send me \$25.00 for shaving cream and stuff."

Wife writes back: "Honey, enclosed herewith is \$.25 for shaving cream. Your stuff is over here."

* * *

"My girl friend has been a chorus girl for twenty years!"

"What shows?"

"Practically everything."

* * *

A banker for the sideshow was screaming his wares: "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "we have here in this tent the happiest of all creatures on earth—a laughing hyena. That strange creature of the jungle who eats but once a month and mates but once a year. Think of it, ladies and gentlemen, only once a year. Now, I have a little proposition for you. Inside there's a reserved seat ab-so-lute-ly free for anyone who can tell me what the devil he's laughing about."

* * *

Two local cuties were discussing a favorite topic—man.

"What would you desire most in a husband?" asked the blond, "brains, wealth or appearance?"

The brunette hesitated on a moment. "Appearance," she replied, "and the sooner the better."

* * *

We've heard tell that there will be television connected to our telephone in times to come. Horror to those who dash from the shower, to answer the insistent ring, and forget to turn the switch that controls the televising apparatus.

* * *

"I hear you got a girl, Sam?"

"Yes."

"What's her name?"

"Belle."

"Seen her lately?"

"No."

"What's the matter—had a fight with her?"

"No, I went to her house last night and there was a sign on the door, 'Bell out of order,' so I didn't go in."

* * *

Question: What do trees have plenty of that sailors don't?"

Answer: Leaves.

* * *

Lady telephoning: "Is my husband at

the club?"

Porter: "No, Ma'am."

Lady: "But I haven't told you who I am."

Porter: "Dere ain't no woman's husband at de club. No ma'am, nevah!"

* * *

Mary had a little lamb,

She also had a bear,

They saw her lamb quite often

But seldom saw her bear.

* * *

Mother: Mary, where have you been until three a. m.?

Mary: Walking, Mother.

Mother: For goodness' sake!

Mary: Yes, Mother.

* * *

Hi Diddle Duddling

My son, John

Went to bed with his

Stockings on,

One shoe off and one

Shoe on . . .

Boy! Was he plastered!

—o—

We are happy to see Bayo back on the job after his sojourn to Mexico City. We wish him and his bride many pleasant years together.

Don Herold Says:

HELP THE SELF-STARTERS

About a million men in service want to go into business for themselves.

These peppy fellers will give jobs to several million buddies. And other service men will take jobs in other businesses.

Nearly all of our ex-service men will thus depend on the prosperity of businesses for THEIR prosperity.

Therefore, I hope that the fad some folks have had of scoffing at business and wanting to soak business with destructive taxes and bureaucratic crack-downs will soon go out of style. Anybody with the guts and ambish to start or run a business should be stimulated—not pestered.

—o—

It has been recommended that the next time the company has to send these two good brothers out that we get one of the girls in the office to go along and keep them out of difficulties.

—o—

We should all be interested in the future, for that is where we are going to spend the rest of our lives—Kettering.



HOG SITUATION

A few weeks ago, Gene Chastain made a trip through the East for the company. The purpose, supposedly, was to check on new ideas, methods and operations that might be a benefit to our company and an aid to his department.

Upon his return, he handed to Mr. Trout his written report of his trip and apparently everything was in order, showing the places he stopped, the companies he called on and the progress made until he arrived in New York City and there the report became jumbled. It seems that since this was his first trip east he got to wondering if stock and particularly hogs were the same there as back in the old home town. Therefore, he took time and money to go visit some of the farms on the outskirts of New York and the result was that he had this picture taken to prove to boys back here that the meat situation in New York is well taken care of. Some of the boys think that since he took this opportunity to visit the farms, he should have, by all means, visited the packing house to see first hand the easy way they dress their hogs. I am sure the home boys would have appreciated these pointers as our razor backs are so damn hard to dress.

Since the report is not for publication anyone desiring more information on the hog situation in the East may contact Gene after four o'clock any afternoon.

CHATTER

Sam Kerr, Jr., foreman of pattern shop, is reported getting along nicely after operation at Methodist Hospital in Houston, July 10. Here's hoping for speedy recovery, Sam.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Thrash on June 22, a boy—(name) J. Phil.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Wooten, a girl, Linda Louise on Sunday, July 8.

It is reported that G. L. (Shorty) Minton is laying off to help dry up Trinity County. A. B. Popham says Shorty is having trouble along this line as they are shipping it in faster than he can dispose of it.

At the last Foreman's Meeting, Jake Parrish knocked a wasp off of him and it landed on top of Chas. Gault's head, skidding from there to cheek of Carl Kaemmerling. It was suggested that Charley either quit oiling his dome or buy a toupee.

Chas. Ragland going to Kerrville to get relief from bad attack of asthma. His boss going along to see that he carries out the doctor's orders.



This and That

Just because a girl is well oiled is no guarantee that she won't squeal.

A Chicago businessman, a great believer in efficiency, hung a sign in his office which said: "Do it now."

Within 24 hours, the cashier had bolted with the contents of the safe, his stenographer had eloped with his eldest son, and the office boy had thrown the ink bottle into the electric fan.

All marriages are happy. It's living together afterward that causes all the trouble.

Fashion note: "Women are wearing the same things in brassiers this year."

We finally heard a satisfactory definition for the word "time," when we learned it is "the stuff between pay-days."

"I'll be seeing you," said the wolf as he laid down four aces in a game of strip poker.

The one time man finds his credit good is when he starts out to borrow trouble.

A Mugwump is a bird that sits on a fence with its mug on one side and its wump on the other.

Famous last words: "They can't ship me out. I'm indispensable."

It seems unfair, but it's the girls with the weak knees that have to do the most walking.

COULD YOU IMAGINE?

Joe Frank being a drunkard instead of a Drinkard.

Odie Lee Being a Sneeze instead of a Cole.

WO being a Check instead of a Dunn. Thomas having peace instead of Battles.

Hall being a Spinner instead of a Weaver.

Thomas Houston being a Brick instead of a Stone.

Ernest and Bill being Lesses instead of Moores.

Cecil being an Inch instead of Miles.

James being a Century instead of a Day.

Will being a Closet instead of a Clampit.

Herry being a Boytooth instead of a Mantooth.

Mingo being a Stepper instead of a Walker.

TL being an Loan instead of a Grant.

EE being a Prince instead of a Duke.

Lawson being a Hall instead of a Ward.

GC being Culberts instead of Bridges.

Richard being a Blackberry instead of a Raspberry.

Jimmie being a Legstead instead of an Armstead.

Olan Leeman being the Trinity instead of a Jordan.

Elbert being a Boat instead of a Shipp.

Troy being Days-work instead of Honeycutt.

Sam being a Eat-less instead of an Eaton.

George being a Pansy instead of a Lilly.

Looking Ahead

GEORGE S. BENSON
President Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas.

WHO MAY THINK?

Stopped by a traffic signal while driving in a narrow, busy street a few days ago, my ear caught a familiar musical note. Just beyond the sidewalk, through a big open door, a blacksmith was shaping shoes for a farmer's heavy team. Horns behind me suggested moving along before I had finished looking, but it was inspiring to watch this young workman so skillful, so energetic.

The picture he unwittingly posed has come to mind several times since, when I heard people speak of shaping public opinion. Of course public opinion can be shaped like a blacksmith shapes iron shoes for horses and mules. No informed person will deny it. Hitler did it. National leaders do it all the time, consciously or unconsciously, for better or for worse.

Molding Sentiment

Knowledge is power. It is also the antidote for false propaganda. For eleven years in China I watched selfish, local war-lords exercise power over a patient, toiling peasantry. It's easy to do when the great mass of people are unlearned. In China 80 per cent could neither read nor write. Sometimes unlearned masses rebel but they usually fail because what they have is crude force, not power.

It is not possible to estimate the power of an informed people. Every man and woman has a brain, and there is only one way to keep them from using these assets to enrich themselves and the whole race, namely, keep them ignorant. The American way is the other way. Schooling is free here. Libraries are everywhere. Press and radio prosper keeping people intelligently informed.

A country whose leaders wish to profit by the thoughts of all the people is on its way up. A nation that limits its thinking and planning to boards and bureaus is on its way down. The central planner reasons thus: Mr. Blacksmith has a head on him; so does the hammer. Why bother with them? We will do the thinking and planning.

For 156 years the United States has prospered and grown as a republic; superior to a democracy in that it provides safety and protection for the minority at the mercy of the majority, just as cruelly as a dictatorship. But minorities have retained their freedom in America. Here each individual is still free to think for himself.

In America, our people have knowledge and our nation has power. It is my conviction that we ought to keep the form of government that draws from the intelligence and originality of its whole people and enriches them; that the entire population should be kept fully and correctly informed because "knowledge is power." This true saying has stood the test of 25 centuries.

DEATHS

Ernest McLane, Flight Officer in the United States Army Air Force, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLane, and a brother of Floyd McLane, Lufkin employee, was killed in line of duty June 19 at Moody Field, Georgia, as a result of an aeroplane crash.

* * *

Mrs. Harvey P. Williford, wife of Harvey P. Williford, Gear Shop employee, died at her home July 13 as the result of an electric shock.

* * *

Mrs. Della Mott, died at her home in Lufkin, Texas, Wednesday, July 4, following a long illness. Mrs. Mott's sister, Gertrude Hayes, is a Lufkin employee, working in the toolroom.

* * *

William R. Blake, Rt. 2, Lufkin, Texas, died at his home Monday, July 16, following a brief illness. His son, D. C. Blake, is employed by this company, also Rev. S. E. Blake and Lillian Blake, are former employees of the Lufkin Foundry.

* * *

All Lufkin Foundry employees take this opportunity to express to these families their heartfelt sympathy in the loss of their loved ones, and hope that their sorrow will in some way be lightened.

Der Bud:

I shore wuz proud to get in Angeliny County to moons ago. I ain't abel to recollect for sartin, but befour June 19 I wuz working inthe foundry. An while I'm atelling you about that—we plays in sand all mornin making holes like patterns in the sand. I ain't never caut on just how they gets it, but ahead of supper Mr. Johdan pour some iron into a big kettle, and fills these holes up.

I shore wish you wuz here to see this new machinery. I'm goner tells you what it is befour I tells you what these city dudes thinks it is—its a fancy stalk cutter hitched to a rope. It chips up the sand like oures cut up corn stalks. Mr. Sims, the nite meehanik calls it sand cutter (with four or five words diskirbbin it) He really don't kno—Mr. Stone read a book befour tellin him.

Bud I'm tired and sleepy, but next week I'm goner go to the shot blast room. I'll write you about that to. They have the sweetest man up ther. I wants yo uto meet him —hes Mr. Trevattham. Mr. Ralph Mitchell calls him a jellybeam because he goes bare headed.

Your hard workin bud

LOKINVAR.

"CONVERSION"

Look, God, I have never spoken to you—

But now, I want to say "How do you do?"

You see, God, they told me you didn't exist—

And like a fool—I believed all of this.

Last night from a shell hole I saw your sky—

I figured right then they had told me a lie.

Had I taken time to see the things you made,

I'd have known they weren't calling a spade a spade.

I wonder, God, if you'd shake my hand, Somehow—I feel that you will understand.

Funny—I had to come to this hellish place,

Before I had the time to see your face

Well, I guess there isn't much more to say,

But I'm sure glad, God, I met you today.

I guess the "zero hour" will soon be here,

But I'm not afraid since I know you're near.

The signal—well, God, I'll have to go. I like you lots—this I want you to know.

Look, now—this will be a horrible fight—

Who knows—I may come to your house tonight.

Though I wasn't friendly with you before,

I wonder, God, if you'd wait at your door.

Look! I'm crying! Me! Shedding tears!— I wish I'd known you these many years—

Well, I will have to go now, God—good-bye.

Strange—since I met you, I'm not afraid to die.

Sent by A. B. Trevathan, Jr. RM 1/c USS Crater South Pacific to his father, Mr. A. B. Trevathan.

Firesiders Meet June 28

Maudelle Weaver and Rita Mae Boozer were co-hostesses for the June 28 meeting of the Firesiders at the home of Mrs. Weaver.

Members present enjoyed a brief social hour while the hostesses slaved at frying chicken for eleven hungry girls. During this time Alma Sturrock was presented with a birthday gift. Two new members, Lerline Terry and Thelma Roach, were welcomed into the club as new members.

The following members were present at this meeting: Irene Parker, Kathryn Mullins, Estel Sturrock, Cletis Wells, Oneta Haygood, Thelma Roach, Lerline Terry, Wandell Garnett, Alma Sturrock, and the hostesses.

The Newest Iron Horse

Above is the picture of one of ten locomotives that has been delivered to the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad this year, and ten more has been ordered. From the study of this picture one can see an immense improvement over the old shay engines of not too many years ago.

To acquaint you with the actual monstrosity of this engine, let's take a look at some of the most interesting figures regarding its size and power: You will note that the wheel design is a 2-6-6-6 arrangement, with a four cylinder drive. The total weight of the engine and tender is 1,150,600 pounds with a tractive force of 110,200 pounds. The wheel face of both tender and engine is 112 feet, 11 inches, the engineer is certainly a long way from the cow-catcher.

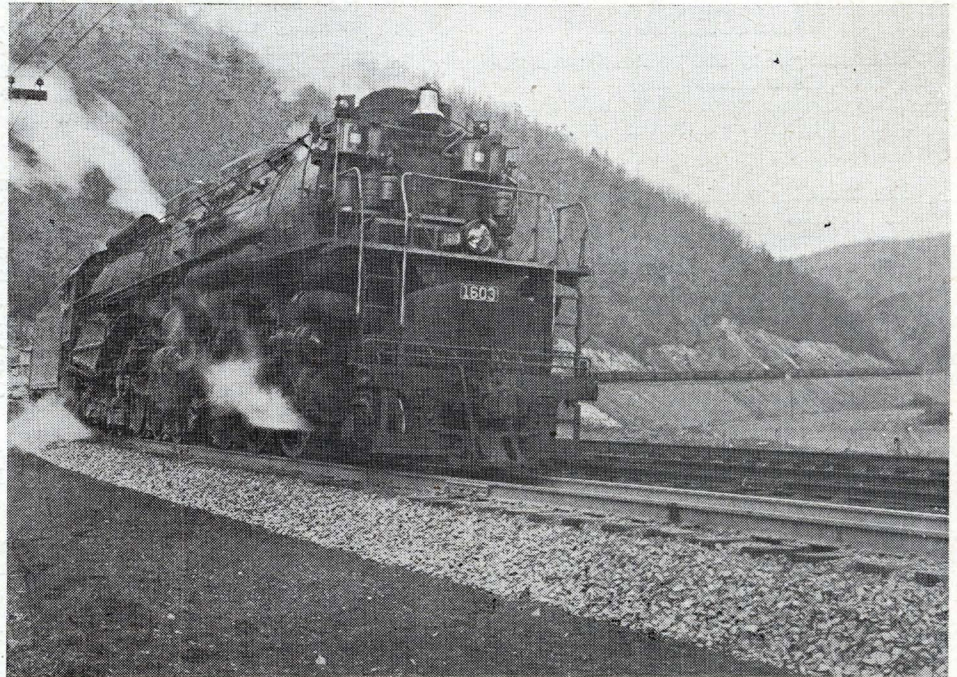
The advancement of the U. S. Railroads has been very rapid in the last ten years and it is anticipated to be more pronounced in the next ten to twenty years. The demand on railroads during this war period has taxed them to fullest and they have done a great job in handling freight and human cargo. It is interesting to note that the U. S. Railroads, during 1943, moved 83,000,000 tons of military freight—about $4\frac{1}{2}$ times the volume moved during our total 19 months participation in World War I. Passenger traffic in 1943 was more than double that of 1918. All this was accomplished with 24,000 fewer miles of railroad main-line track in service than in 1918, 600,000 fewer freight cars, and 22,000 fewer locomotives.

Another improvement that is as new as this big giant is the use of telephones that are not only used as enter-train telephones, from engineer to conductor, but are used also between trains by the new scientific invention of radar.

While we are talking about iron giants, I noticed in the Houston Post this morning that Howard Hughes of Hughes Tool Company is expected to deliver, in January, 1946, a plane from his California plant called the "Hughes Hercules." This massive sea-plane will weigh 425,000 pounds and cost 20 million dollars. The plane has a wing spread of 320 feet or large enough to accommodate a super-fortress on each wing. It will have eight engines to generate 24,000 horse power for its maiden flight some time next year.

The Hercules will be able to carry a 60 ton tank complete with armor and crew, or three light tanks. Used as a hospital ship, it would accommodate 350 patients on stretchers with doctors and nurses to care for the wounded. As a transport it would carry 750 infantrymen from Honolulu to Tokyo non-stop.

Doubtless you can get some idea of the immense program being carried on in aviation at the present time. It reminds us of the old argument of what:



er or not eventually will aviation replace railroads and ships as a mode of travel? My answer is definitely not, each has its purpose and place and each will progress from time to time so long as we have a republic and the right as individuals to invent, create or make advancement under a free enterprising government.

I am in hopes that as new and improved items are released I will endeavor to obtain a photograph as I believe any good subject is both educational as well as interesting to our employees.

A Letter from China

Yes, our little Foundry Roundup has found its way to deepest China. This letter was received from Lt. I. B. Hughes, who is in the Air Corps. Lt. Hughes was an employee in the Welding Shop. To all other employees of whom I have had their addresses, the Roundup is going out each month to all corners of the earth. To men coming back from Germany, I would appreciate any change in their address so that they might continue to get the Roundup. Following is the letter from Lt. Hughes, which we appreciate very much.

Dear Sir:

I recently received my first copy of the Foundry Roundup, and I was very pleased with it. It is very good to know the things that are going on in our old home towns, and especially in our old jobs.

I think it very nice and thoughtful of you to remember all of us who are in the different theaters of war, and speaking for myself, and I know all the fellows feel as I do, we are proud of what you have been doing toward

A Footman Needed

A few days ago the company had an important job to look into at Baytown which required the best brains of the outfit. Apparently a serious mistake was made when Louis Fincher and Bobo Hayes were selected for the job. At the time the selection was made the choice was popular but subsequent events proved that these boys are highly over-rated as mechanics and engineers.

A company car was turned over to them with a set of five keys, and according to their own admission, they spent thirty minutes trying to find out which key fitted the ignition of the car. As they were about to make a phone call to get help they finally solved the mystery. But then, to their dismay, they could not find the starter. Neither could they find the correct position to turn the key so that the ignition would be on. About the time they were ready to give up, one of the girls in the office came along and straightened out the high-powered mechanics and they finally got on their way to Baytown. While in Baytown they had a flat and found they were unable to operate the jack in the car, and Bill Miner of the Houston office happened along in time to save them further embarrassment and actually changed the tire for them.

winning the war, and we are proud to have been a part of your organization before.

I am looking forward to my next copy of the Roundup, and especially to coming back to old Lufkin and all my friends.

Sincerely yours,
Lt. I. B. HUGHES.

Chatter

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

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

* * *

Les Bullock was trying to unlock the door of his house without success when a passing policeman asked if he could hold the key for him.

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

* * *

Pat Durham: "Tell me all about yourself—your struggles, your dreams, your telephone number."

* * *

Merritt: "He asked me to marry him and make him happy."

Winkerson: "When did you decide to do?"

* * *

Eugene Parkins got up one night at a revival meeting and said: "Bruders and sisters, you knows an' I knows dat I ain't been what I oughter been. Ise robbed hen-roosts and stole hawks, tole nes, an' got drunk, an' lashed folks wi' mah razor, an' shot craps, an' cussed an' swar; but I thank the Lord der's one thing I ain't nebber done; I ain't nebber lost mah religion."

* * *

Cletis Wells says a girl doesn't mind losing her heart to a man, but she hates to have him start searching for it!

* * *

Oneta Haygood: "Listen girly, the sailors run after my kisses."

Noma Carter: "Yeah? After mine, they limp."

* * *

Tom Morrison: "De preacher used very poor judgment this mawnin'."

Oscar Bennett: "How was dat?"

Tom: "He preached on 'A Fool and His Money are Soon Parted,' right befo' de collection."

* * *

Lyle Peden says: "There are three kinds of women: the beautiful, the intelligent, and the majority."

* * *

Ed Trout (arriving home late): "Can you guess where I've been?"

Wife: "I can, but go on with your story."

* * *

Traffic Cop: Don't you know why I hold up my hand?

Emma Laura: I ought to; for thirty-five years I was a school teacher.

* * *

Alex: Give me three reasons why women wear sweaters.

Blanche: One is to keep warm. The other two reasons are obvious.

* * *

Arch: "Will you have breakfast with me tomorrow morning?"

She: "Sure."

Arch: "Shall I 'phone you or nudge you?"

* * *

T5 Corporal James Anderson visited friends in the Foundry Friday after-

noon, July 13. James worked on the large molding machine before entering the service in 1943. He has seen service in Germany. James is home on a 30-day furlough, and shall report to Fort Sam Houston for reassignment.

* * *

Deepest sympathy to Garfield Carter in the loss of his wife in late June.

* * *

Chemist Berryman has solved the mystery of Arch Carraway's hot pepper garden. Arch is never without any when calling on the fair sex. Another form of super-charge attention. E. E. Hess, I am sure Arch will loan you a few plants. Anyone else desiring plants, see Super-Charge Arch.

* * *

Jam s Brannen: "Do you know how to tell a country girl from a city girl, in the wind?"

Elmer Ashley: "No, how?"

James: "A city girl grabs for her hat and the country girl grabs for her skirt."

* * *

They all laughed when I came in with shorts on, but when I sat down they split. (This happened to G. F.

Weeks last Sunday at the country gathering of the Beulah Community church.)

* * *

A. A. Loden: "Give us this day our daily golden krust, slo-baked, vitamin-enriched bread."

* * *

La Rose Parrish: "Is your boy friend broad-minded?"

Crumpler: "Yeah, that's all he thinks of."

* * *

Lenville Caraway is home on a thirty-day visit with his dad, Uncle Arch. In the eight months that he was overseas he visited some nine countries, and should have lots of interesting things to talk about. However, please do not ask in mixed company what he was doing or where he went one early morning when a pack of 88's came over. Glad you are back Lenville, and will be looking forward to a visit.

* * *

Travis Hearn, machine shop department, up and about after a major operation.

