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THE Foundry Roundup

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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.)

☆ ☆ ☆



W. C. Trout with his highly prized gifts from the Foundry employees. A similar plaque was presented to him at a banquet given April 13 by the colored employees of Lufkin Foundry.

It is needless to say to you boys that I am bewildered and overwhelmed. I cannot find words to respond to all these fine expressions of goodwill and appreciation. The plaque and the hinge are symbols that, I hope, will always remain a part of Lufkin Foundry. Indeed, "my cup runneth over."

Since this occasion has been arranged, especially the last few weeks, there have been many nice things said to me by many of you. Stories of the past, much of which had been forgotten, have been recalled, and I have been living my life over again. Failures and mistakes, and there have been altogether too many, as well as the successes, have been running through my mind. I sometimes wonder if the failures and mistakes of life do not outweigh the good things we do. Fortunately, we minimize, cover up, and try to forget the mistakes of life and magnify our successes. That is as it should be, yet I wonder if I am worthy of this fine testimonial.

When I think of all the strife and turmoil, the dissension and distrust, and the type of name-calling that industrial management is getting these days, the contrast to what is going on here tonight is almost unbelievable. It really touches my heart-strings. You will never know how much I appreciate this gesture of confidence, of goodwill, of friendship and the fine spirit of cooperation that exists in our organization. Coming up the hard way and having served under many bosses, some outstandingly good ones, some, if you please, darn poor ones, I really know and appreciate the sincerity expressed by giving me this fine party.

As I have said before, my greatest kick in life has been putting people to work, bringing up young men and developing them into leaders. I sometimes wonder why we have lost so many young men that we have raised. Perhaps that is a compliment to the institution, but it always hurt me to have that happen. Practically every pattern maker that has gone into business in Houston started to work in Lufkin. Then, if you will look around, you will find that many of the superintendents and formen of the biggest plants in Houston came from Lufkin. While I hope to always be interested in Lufkin Foundry as long as I live, my present intentions are to relinquish responsibility as soon as our new foundry plans are completed and take a long, well earned vacation.

I would like, however, to see the policies and the friendships that exist between the company and you men continue and even develop to a greater degree of cooperation for your mutual benefit. If each of you could always remember that, after all, you are in partnership with the company, to always do a good workmanlike job, to always turn out a good day's work which means economical, efficient production, you will realize the above. The company usually has lots to do and gives steady employment.

Employers are now realizing that it is better to pay the highest wages if they can escape the burdens and restriction, the featherbed rules that are imposed on many plants today, in fact such rules are so costly that it kills the business. Many are folding up, especially in the North and East. Employers are also learning that freedom of action for the employee, where there is the willingness to do a day's work, where the men have the "Spirit that quickeneth," is by far the most important. You boys know this, I hope, from experience. Our company has always operated economically and has generally commanded the business.

The future of Lufkin Foundry is really under your own control, especially if the fine cooperation we have always had may be continued.

I can assure you that the wage question will always be taken care of. The present wage mix-up is the sixty-four dollar question. Most of you know that we have an over-stock and should cut to forty hours. Most of you know, too, that we have been increasing the wage scale where we could under the rules. You also know that there is a ceiling price on our product with little hope of getting an increase. In view of the present inflated cost of living, the

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OPA, black markets and what-have-you, we are going to try to continue that policy of the forty-eight hours as long as possible. The fly in the ointment may be the coal strike, although we have about ten weeks' supply of coke ahead.

The shortage of material is another handicap, but rest assured we are going to do the best we can to keep operating.

As to the future, I do not believe there is any like concern in this Southwest that has better prospects than Lufkin Foundry. You have one of the best plants in the country, well equipped for precision work and tools that will insure economical production. As normal conditions approach, I am satisfied that our Sales Department will perform and provide us with the orders, that management will be alert and proficient. With the continued cooperation of you boys the business cannot fail to be successful.

And now a personal word. I hope you believe me when I say that, in all the many talks I have made to you in the past, I have tried to speak from the heart. Fortunately, I have a head too, and I did not let my heart destroy what was in my head. We cannot let one operate without the other. If we are governed solely by the heart, we destroy economics. If we are governed solely by the head, we prevent proper consideration of others. So I have always tried to combine the two in setting policies, making decisions, mostly for the general welfare of our group.

When it comes to the general welfare of our employees, our officers and directors share these ideas with me. We are, as I have stated before, looking towards the time when we can see a fine industrial hospital for Lufkin, and also a pension system for our employees. The hospital is all set when we get designs, material, and labor. The pension is still in question. Even this has to have government approval. Most every move a corporation makes must be decided in Washington, and it seems that it will only take a change of administration to eliminate this political fence.

In closing, I would like to read you an old, old prayer that was written in the Twelfth Century, a prayer by St. Francis of Assisi. This is a prayer that I have tried to emulate but have largely failed. It is a prayer that, if each of us would follow, would alleviate most of our difficulties.

"Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace; where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is discord, union; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console, to be understood as to understand, to be loved as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life."

Let me repeat, I am indeed grateful for this fine testimonial. I thank you.

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DON HERALD SAYS:

I've been trying for weeks to buy a pencil sharpener—one of those into which you stick a pencil. I'd pay $5 for a good one. (They used to be $1 or less.) You see, I'm ready to start inflation in pencil sharpeners, because there are so few on the market. There are probably strikes in the pencil sharpener factories. Or there may be government ceilings on pencil sharpeners which make it impossible for anybody to make 'em. If strikes and restrictions were ended, it wouldn't be long until I could soon get my pencil sharpener for about 90 cents. Factories would be busy. Men would have jobs. Stores would make a profit. And I'd be happy.

This country is now having another period of Prohibition. But this time it is not prohibition of liquor—it is Prohibition of Opportunity—Prohibition of Honest Enterprise. If you want to start or run an honest business there are so many rules and regulations and taxes and other government-inspired headaches that it is all just too much trouble.

Just as liquor prohibition produced a breed of bootleggers, this era of Prohibition of Opportunity is putting many people out of business and producing a tribe of blackmarketeers, profiteers, law-breakers, cheaters, tax dodgers and skinflints. Too much Prohibition of any kind creates nothing but crooks and cheaters.

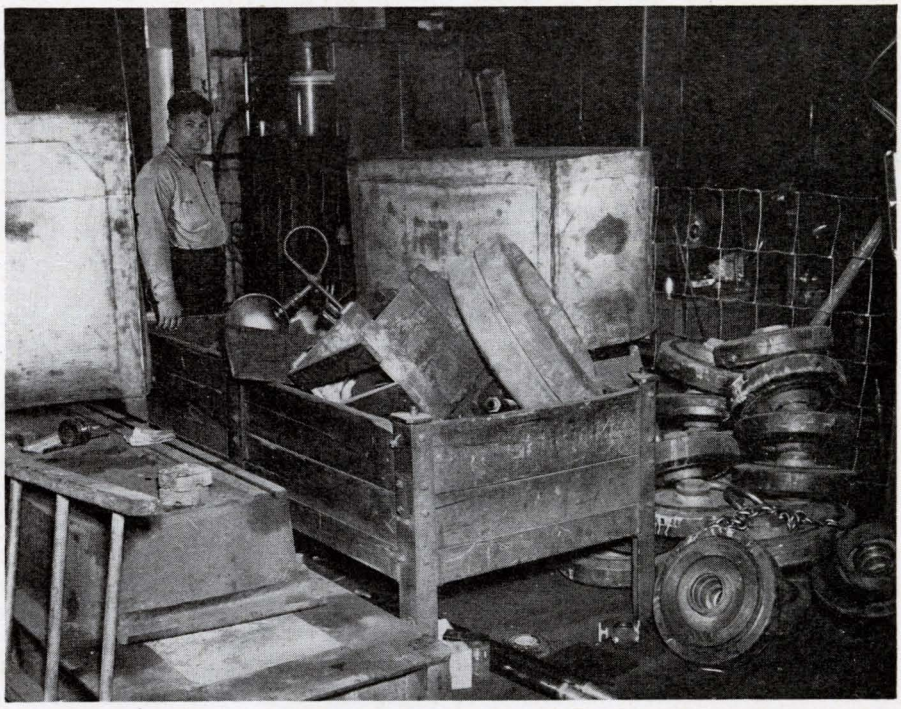
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U. S. Payroll Up 30,368 in Month

Federal civilian payrolls in the executive branch of the government increased by 30,368 names during last January alone, with a total cost to taxpayers of $60,736,000 a year, according to Senator Byrd, Virginia Democrat.

The January total of Federal civil employment inside the U.S. was 2,511,158, with an additional 435,789 employed outside the country. Senator Byrd and his Congressional committee recommend a cut to not more than 1,000,000 employees.

Jim Odom might have been in the doghouse but now he is in the scrap pile as far as the Safety Committee is concerned. A bad housekeeper invites any number of assorted injuries. Of course, I wouldn't mention it Askins, but by a fair trial I believe you could increase the treasury.



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W. C. Trout examining hinge from old shop door and plaque given him at his birthday party April 6, 1946.

Birthday Party . . .

Lufkin, Texas, April 6. In appreciation of his leadership of more than forty years as head of the Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company, the employees of this Lufkin plant, numbering some 800, gathered at the Lufkin Country Club for a surprise party and barbecue honoring W. C. Trout, president, upon the occasion of his 72nd birthday.

The high-light of the party came when H. W. Ragland presented Trout with a beautiful bronze plaque in behalf of all employees. The plaque was inscribed: "Presented to W. C. Trout April 6, by all the employees of the Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company in affectionate appreciation of his helpful, friendly, and understanding leadership and in token of their great esteem." Another presentation was the framed hinge from the first shop door, more than fifty years old, preserved by Jess Belote since the old plant's dismantlement more than twenty-five years ago. With the framed hinge was the poetic evaluation of Mr. Trout's leadership by one of the Foundry employees.

Mr. Trout, under whose guidance the Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company has grown from a small repair shop to one of the great manufacturing plants of the Southwest, was visibly impressed by the tribute extended him by his employees. He expressed his appreciation for the fine birthday party and presents, and praised the loyalty of the workers. "It is such teamwork that gets the job done," he said, "neither labor nor management can go it all alone. It is the combination of the two that counts."

Jack C. Dionne, publisher of the Gulf Coast Lumberman and long-time friend of the honoree, praised Mr. Trout, both as an employer and as a citizen. Said Mr. Dionne, "Walter C. Trout is a man who lives for his friends, loves them, serves them, and has no other God before them. And foremost among his friends he always numbers those who work under him. His employees have always known" continued Mr. Dionne, "that better pay and promotion was always ready for the man who deserved them, and this accounts for the marvelous degree of friendliness and understanding that has always existed between the manager and the men."

Morris Frank, of the Houston Post, former Lufkinite, also paid tribute to Mr. Trout. "This is one time the boss did not have to grab the check, present an award, or anything" said Morris. "All he is required to do is make a speech of acceptance which I know he will do very enthusiastically and graciously.

W. H. Ragland, the boiler maker, C. B. Ragland, Trailer Division superintendent, Jess Belote, machinist, employees for more than forty years were on hand to honor "the boss."

A. E. Cudlipp, vice president of the Lufkin Company, who has been with the organization more than a quarter of a century, acted as master of ceremonies for the affair.

Mr. Trout came to Lufkin in 1905 from Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Starting as a manufacturer of sawmill machinery, the firm later entered the oil industry, pioneering and developing many improvements in production of oil. During the war this Lufkin plant manufactured many thousands of several sizes of gun mounts, tank gears, LST reduction gears, and truck trailers, receiving the coveted "E" award with an additional three stars for continuous performance.

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ABOUT THAT IDEA

The winners on the Suggestion Boxes for the month of April submitted some very good ideas, both saving money and time. Although there wasn't enough original and practical ideas submitted for this month, the $11.00 not used will be carried over for the month of May, offering extra prizes for good suggestions. Better try to get in on some of this money. Here are the April winners:

1. I. M. Bullock, for indexing fixtures for drilling saddles on drill press. $20.00.

2. "Buster" Durham, installation of variable speed motor on pitman pipe jig. $20.00.

3. Bob Butler, for fixture on jig for finish facing connection rod caps. $15.00.

4. M. J. Parrish for bail on 1" sleeve to pick up No. 100 transmissions. $10.00.

5. A. O. Clark, exhaust fan for bath house. $5.00.

6. Fred Childers, assorting scrap tool steel. $1.00.

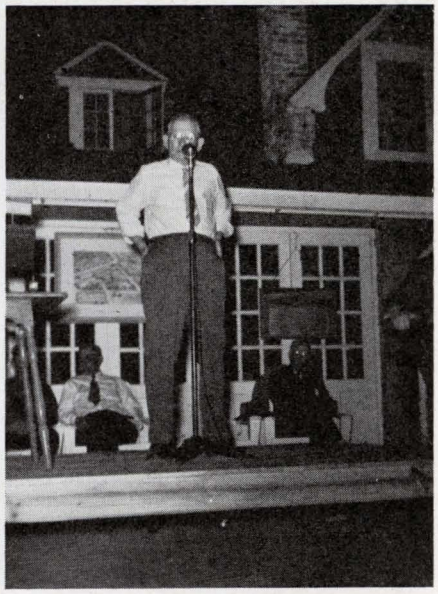
7. A. N. Brock, safety hook for handling gear blanks. $1.00.

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A group picture of the employees; note where the cold beer is located.

Walter Ragland, an old employee, recalling the good old days when he didn't have to work for a living.



SPECIAL AWARDS . . .

Once a year, three winners are picked for the best suggestions for the past twelve months. To each of these people, goes $60.00 easy money. These jackpot prizes are open to all employees, including the foremen who are not eligible for the monthly awards. Here are the winners for the past year:

1. Seymore Curtis, $60.00 for core and mould that did away with machining pumping unit cranks.

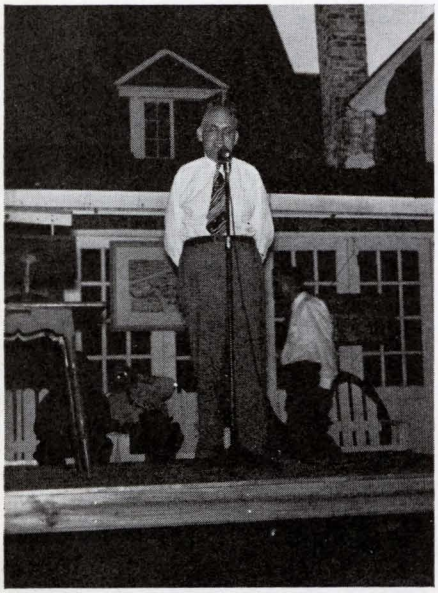
2. Bobo Hayes, $60.00 for doing away with machining of upper and lower pitmans.

3. Doyle Bowers, $60.00 for system for stowing jigs and fixtures.

It will be Xmas in July on the banks of the Patomac before you see

Sam Wallace without a smile.
Slim Askins not whistling.
Guy Groom without his hands out of pockets and head up.
Bieroth without a cigar.
Tatum without a rifle.
Preacher Weems without a headache.
Fincher not fishing or talking of fishing.

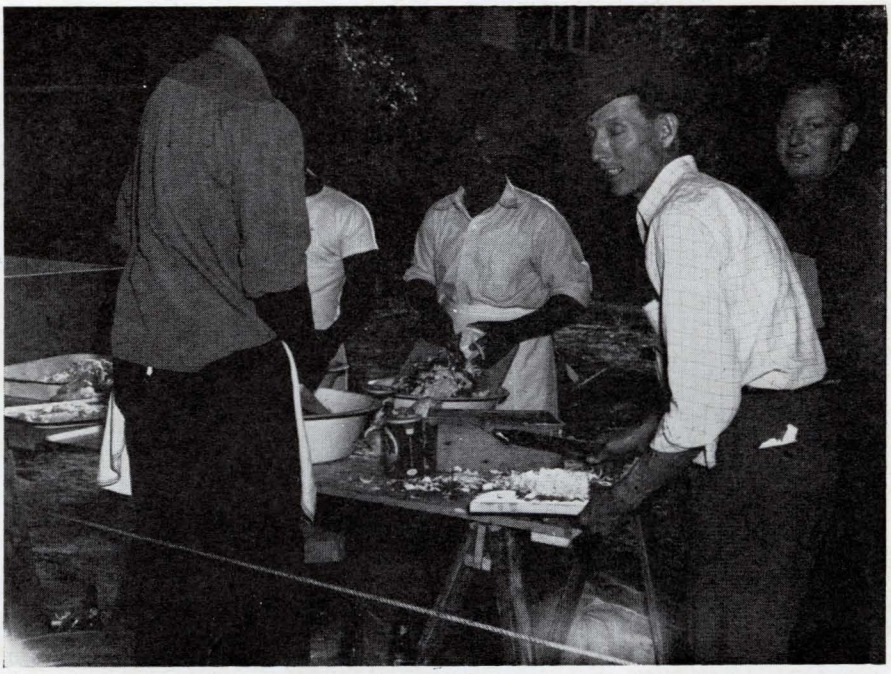
Left to right: H. W. Costlow, Arch Caraway, Ernest Latham, E. E. Kirkland, Wayne Wallace. These boys, thought Arch was joking about chasing beer with a coke. He says that Chas. Ragland told him that was the proper way and it was called a "boilermaker," and an old, worn out boilermaker should know his own trade-mark.



Morris Frank, ex-Lufkinite, abusing the King's English. Next party, I suggest Dee Winston should pay his expenses up here and stay out of the doghouse. Cudlipp could also slip him a five spot.



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Part of the kitchen crew. No, boys! Les is not tight—just cutting onions. Bennie Wallace taking time out to pose.

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"The public is largely and irrevocably stupid." — Howard G. Sawyer, Boston, Mass., advertising executive.

"It's the housing shortage."—Fairmount, W. Va., man found asleep in a telephone booth.

"I'm going out to Missouri to get close to the people."—Edward T. Folliard, Washington, president of White House Correspondents Assn.

"We would be better off without the OPA unless its present set-up can be made more flexible." — Senator Wherry, Nebraska.

"Government overspending is a major road-block astride the road to prosperity. We must cut it down and balance the budget."—Pres. Robert R. Wason, National Assn. of Manufacturers.

"I'm going to catch up on my reading!"—Mrs. John A. Goodwin, retiring after 23 years as a librarian.

"I'm still a tough old codger!"—Gov. W. S. Goodland, Wisconsin, announcing he'll run again at 83.

"It would save carloads of food."—Rep. Andresen, Minn., suggesting Democrats call off Jackson Day dinner.

"It's no fun being in Congress these days."—Rep. Dewey Short, Missouri, facing deluge of mail from home.

"Continuation of OPA means limited production, continued shortages, greater danger of inflation."—Robert R. Wason, pres., National Assn. of Manufacturers.

"OPA price controls are dooming the nation to a famine in milk and dairy products."—Charles W. Holman, secy., National Cooperative Milk Producers Federation.

"No, thanks. This is where I came in!"—Ed Pauley, declining offer of another job from President Truman.

"A smiling America is a happier, stronger America." — Jay Burton, Washington, D. C., promoting "National Laugh Week," April 1-6.

"The war is over, and babies have fewer diapers than ever. This is serious."—C. A. Cannon, Kannapolis, N. C., textile manufacturer.

"Price control at present is unfair and unworkable." — Ralph E. Flanders, pres. Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.

"The danger is that collectivists will seek to fasten on us for an indefinite period the so-called temporary economic controls." — M. S. Rukeyser, economist.

"I still feel able to give the people of Kansas as good service as ever."—Senator Arthur Capper, on being 80.

"Congressman Cannon bawled. That's a joke, son!"—"Senator" Claghorn.

"You might consider I'm from both Wisconsin and Tennessee."—New Secy. of Interior J. A. Krug, asked for his "home State."

"Both production and employment must be retarded while the OPA fiddles with prices."—Pres. Robert R. Wason, Natl. Assn. of Manufacturers.

"Things are hot enough in Washington—without going any farther South." —President Truman, postponing Florida vacation.

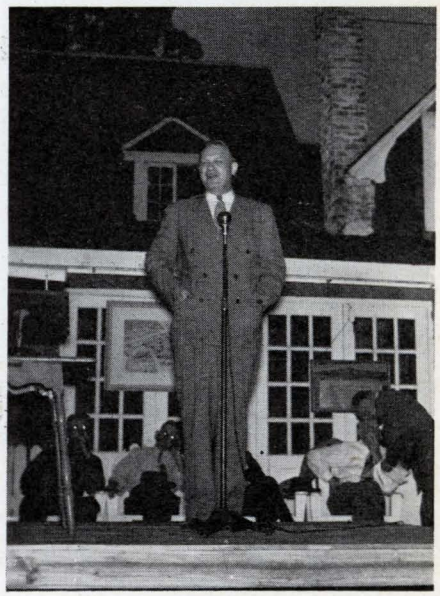
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Re. Gov't Spending

The Federal Government which increased its leased space in office buildings throughout the country for wartime activities from 68,277,527 square feet in May, 1941, to 277,807,773 feet in August, 1945, had relinquished only 4,021,705 feet by Jan. 31 of this year, official figures show.

That's a reconversion-to-peace-budget-balancing saving of 2.5%!

Ex-Congressman Martin Dies



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Frank Operpiller is a little shy when talking to the men. But Claude Green says, "He is not that way with the womenfolks." How about that, Dutch?

WASHINGTON SNAPSHOTS

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More and more the farmers of the nation are feeling that they are the Administration's step-children — and that feeling is expressing itself forcefully in Congress.

Their sentiment goes back to the 1940 election. After the campaign, President Roosevelt was told by the late Harry Hopkins, Judge Sam Rosenman, Leon Henderson and other such advisers that the farmers "could not be depended upon." The Democrats lost the big Middle Western farm states—Minnesota, Indiana, Kansas, Michigan, and even Henry Wallace's home state of Iowa.

Administration policy shaped itself more and more toward union labor and in particular the CIO. Early in his third term, Mr. Roosevelt broke definitely with the American Farm Bureau Federation and the National Grange. The only farm organization in good standing was the National Farmers Union, which was and is very friendly to the CIO.

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Make It and Lose!

Why no butter? According to the American Dairy Association, the trouble is that the OPA ceiling on butter is 46 cents a pound, "although the butter makers must pay 60 to 72 cents for the cream they need to produce it." So . . . . . .

MANHATTAN MAIN STREET

Sherm Billingsley, genial prop. of the Stork Club, has bought the whole bldg. housing his popular eatery, and given moving notices to the rest of the tenants, who used to kick about the noise. Sherm's another Enid, Oklahoma, boy who made good in these parts . . .

The crowds in Times Sq. are a restless sea in the middle of Manhattan. One current surges up along Broadway. The surf along its shores laps into the movie houses and restaurants, the orange-drink and hot-dog stands. The counter current s t r e a m s back down 7th Ave., past the shooting galleries and dime-a-dance halls.

The currents meet and divide on the quiet little isle of Father Duffy Sq., at 46th St., where stands the statue of the hero priest of World War I against a great cross of black granite.

It's a flickering phosphorescent sea, beneath the effulgence of the Gay White Way. Gay? Sometimes to the lonesly stranger it is somber and sad. He feels that. caught in its breakers, one might sink forever, un-noted . . .

Emil Schram. local financier and pres. of the N. Y. Stock Exchange, is back in his old haunts on Wall St., after visiting in his hometown of Peru, Indiana. While there Emil went to his farm, and fed the hogs.

Your Cross-roads Correspondent,
CARL HELM.

OPA Ceilings Make Production Drop, Survey Shows

Lessen Employment, Too, Companies Say

Sixty-eight per cent of companies in St. Paul, Minn., and 65 per cent of companies in Indiana, covered in a spot survey of effects of price control, were forced by OPA ceilings out of production of certain goods they formerly made, according to a report by the National Industrial Council.

In each instance the firms asserted that O P A prices on manufactured goods compelled them to sell at a loss or not at all, although there was a real demand for the abandoned products.

Below Cost

The survey of the St. Paul companies disclosed that 69 per cent of the concerns were selling some lines below cost so as to preserve their position in the market, and that 30 per cent reported inability to earn an adequate profit on any of their lines.

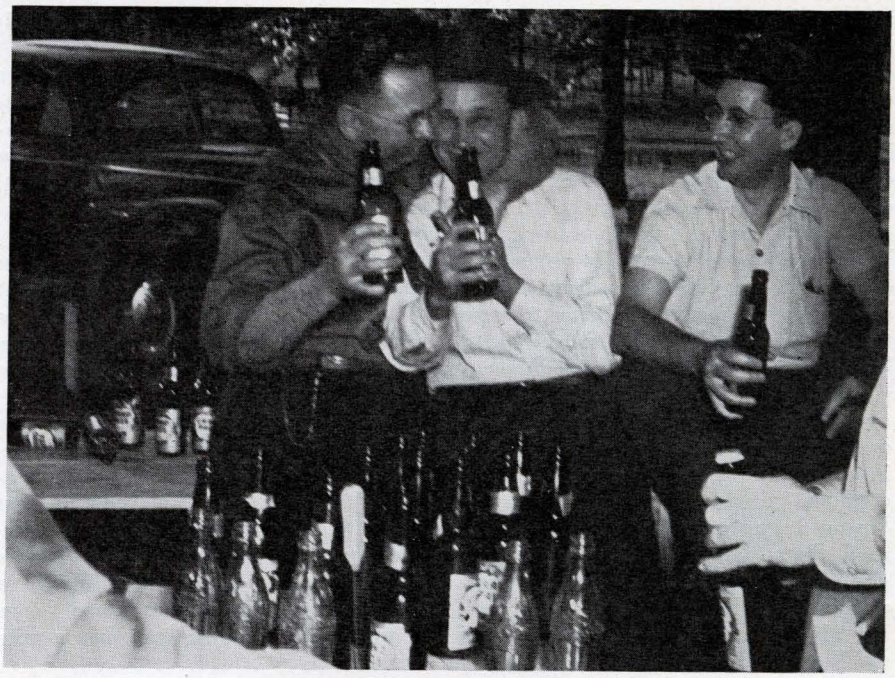
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Socks for Farmers— Or Socks for Toffs

One of the nation's largest manufacturers of socks used to make up to 5,000,000 dozen work socks—for farmers and workingmen—a year.

But because of the rising costs of making them, under the price at which OPA forces him sell them, he will be as well off—or better off—to make only 1,000,000 dozen dress socks, and shut down 80% of his machines!

Boys! Someone had too many. Tillman Martin said, "That shouldn't happen to a dog." Jim Odom declares it wasn't the beer but Jake Ross. Jake shouldn't be so good-looking.



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Safety

By H. J. TROUT

We, as American people, go about our daily task of getting the job done without too much thought to our own safety or that of our fellow man. On our jobs here at Lufkin Foundry we, as individuals, come in and do a day's work and I have often wondered if you have ever looked back at the end of a day to see if you have at any time during that day exposed yourself to a possible accident, and if so, since you did not receive an injury, if you resolved then and there not to continue that same routine and run the risk of getting hurt later on down the line. I have from time to time, as I have made a round through the plant, seen some cases where you could have very easily gotten hurt, and I doubt if the person even realized that he was going about his business in a hazardous manner, so intent was he on doing his job. It is fine to be interested in doing a good job. That is as it should be, but to be able to accomplish this, you must be just as interested in safety, or you will not be a regular employee, due to too many injuries.

It is our individual responsibility to work safely. It is the company's responsibility to furnish all safety equipment, safety devices, and to help you with any safety problem. For the company to accomplish this, you must report any hazard that you find to your foreman so that it can be corrected. We have in each department, employees who are asked by their foreman to observe and make a report each month on the safety condition of his department. We have received some very good points from our employee's reports; things management would have a hard time finding and I am sure with the passing of time, both employees and management will profit greatly. So continue the nice work that has already been started. In our safety committee meetings, we discuss hazards and the correct medicine to cure these ills so that you will not be hurt; loss of time and ways to lower the insurance rate which the company carries and pays for and which does not cost you one cent. Keeping the above in mind, I am listing some of our most common injuries with short comments. I would appreciate it if you would read them over, reread if necessary and give some thought to this very important problem of safety. I cannot list all the hazards that I would like to. You will probably think of many more and if you do, keep them in mind and look out for them at all times.

1. I would put good housekeeping first, as it is the basis of many of the accidents. To me, good housekeeping means a clear place to work, all tools and equipment put up in right place ready for use, flared chisels and hammers done away with and only good tools used, windows and lights cleaned regularly, safety guards put wherever needed and kept in first class condition, fire equipment in good condition, isle painted regularly, men not wearing ragged clothes so that the clothes will get caught in revolving machinery, machines cleaned regularly, stacking of material neatly and safely inside and outside of plant, etc. (Jim Odom should reread this many times and then hold a week of prayer. See picture.)

2. Lifting. We have a number of cases of hernia during the year, mostly due to improper lifting. The two common causes are lifting from the ground and standing on tip-toes reaching for an object above a person's head. In lifting an object, squat and pick up, using your legs and arms, not bending over and picking up with your back and abdomen; also using a chuck or any other wrench too hard while in a strained position. Let your legs and arms do the work, not your stomach. Use your own judgment as to whether or not an object is too heavy for you to handle.

3. If you are an operator of a machine and you have some men working with you, you should check closely before starting the machine to see that all men are in the clear. You operators are responsible for the other men. They cannot in most cases anticipate your thoughts.

4. Overhead cranemen should never take a load over the heads of employees and the employees should cooperate with the cranemen and move to one side. It only takes a moment, yet one drop might result in a monument.

5. Goggles and safety shoes; you should for your own protection, want to wear them at all times within the plant. Ask those whose eyes have been saved (the most recent one T. L. Vansau, March 28, 1946).

6. We have had a few accidents due to a man trying to steady heavy material swinging on a crane. The momentum of a heavy swinging object is great and one man will not make much impression trying to stop it. He will more than likely come up with a hernia or sprained back if he uses much force. It will die of its own accord in a minute or two.

7. Shut a machine down before working in a close place. One slip and a hand or arm might be gone.

8. Leave electrical equipment at all times to the electricians. They are better trained to handle it.

9. A bad practice at Lufkin Foundry is when an employee uses the air hose to blow shavings off his work, he immediately uses the air at full force, causing the shavings to go in every direction and as far as thirty or forty steps. This makes it very dangerous for his fellow employees. The correct way is to start with small amount of pressure and increase as needed. The shavings and trash will be confined to a very small area. Let's try to eliminate this every day hazard.

10. If you see a fellow employee making a mistake, correct him at once. He will appreciate it and so will management. Nobody resents corrective instruction and help. Only a no-good, know-it-all will resent your advice.

I could go on for some time but space is limited so I will leave this thought with you. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." If you do that, you will not be absent from work due to an injury.

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Why Paper Is Short

Southern paper mills, which normally produce about 60 per cent of the wrapping and bag paper as well as most heavy paperboard for boxes and containers, have been running at only 65 per cent of capacity since the end of 1945, due to lack of manpower and difficulty in getting wood at low, fixed prices under OPA regulations.

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To further the cause of science and research, Westinghouse Electric Corp. recently awarded $11,000 in scholarships to promising students.

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This nation's imports of black pepper reached about two million pounds last summer. Before the war the total imports usually ran 60 million pounds per year.

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Chrysanthemums will grow in any soil that grows vegetables. They should be planted in the spring.

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A girlie whose name doesn't matter, found that she was getting fatter and fatter. But she dieted so well that she now looks like hell, and there isn't a place that you can patter.

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AN ALLEGORY

By GEORGE S. BENSON
President of Harding College, Searcy, Arkansas

In the midst of a forest there was a shrewd mouse-trap manufacturer who turned out a dependable item. Son Joe worked long hours making steel springs by hand. Mother kept the books and wrote the letters. Dad did the assembly work and finishing. There were no sales problems. Customers already had beaten a path to his door—and formed a waiting line.

But there was beefing in the line. Deliveries were slow and service was bad. Finally one day, in a stack of third-class mail, Mom found an advertisement for spring-winding machines. It was very timely because Joe's workbench was the bottle neck. Nobody else could make springs and he was always rushed to keep up with Dad. So Dad bought Joe a spring-winding machine.

Prosperity Acquired

Turning out a better trap than ever, and a lot more per day, business was fine. Prosperity came. Dad was flush, declared Saturday afternoons off and raised pay all the way around. About the time the general good feeling was at its height, Joe married a cute little communistic viewpoint. Then it was that the rodent extermination industry started to undergo complete reorganization.

The little c.v. convinced Joe that he ought to have half interest in the business, and there wasn't much Dad could do about it. After the 50-50 partnership was formed, the c.v. started telling Mom off right regularly, making quips about faked accounts, and gifts from buyers, to shock the F.T.C. Mom had to keep books with the c.v. looking over her shoulder, eating an apple.

Prosperity Destroyed

Finally the junior partner made bold to demand a spot on the payroll for the c.v., at Mom's pay, with authority to watch Mom and keep her honest. That was the day the spring-winding machine broke down. Repairing it seemed quite useless to Dad, what with a shop full of headaches, padded payrolls, no profits, and all departments working at cross purposes. He'd just quit!

After Dad and Mom left, labor costs increased and Joe missed a few payments on his new spring-winding machine but the little c.v. devised a solution: Raise wages again and boost the price of traps. This brought an unpleasant reaction from the customers and the waiting line melted down to a third of its average length. Joe sensed trouble and ran after the customers but didn't catch many.

Early one morning a man came in a truck and took the spring-winding machine away, leaving the whole crew wondering where to look for a job. They say the machine was offered to Dad, cheap, but he was not interested. By this time, old crafty Dad was busy with research on an odorless electronic, destined, in due time, to put mouse-traps off the market entirely.

TWO STRIKES ON HIM



FROM A TYPICAL POEM OF THE PACIFIC

*

On a south sea tropic island,
where our mail is always late,
And a Christmas card in April,
is considered up to date;
Where we always have a pay day,
Yet seldom draw a cent,
But we never miss the money,
because we'd never get it spent.

Because of industrial mechanization, there are now only 8.2 million horses and colts on American farms—fewer than at any time in 75 years.

☆

Today's forest fires are destroying tomorrow's houses and homes.

☆

The tenant who moves from farm to farm lives from hand to mouth.

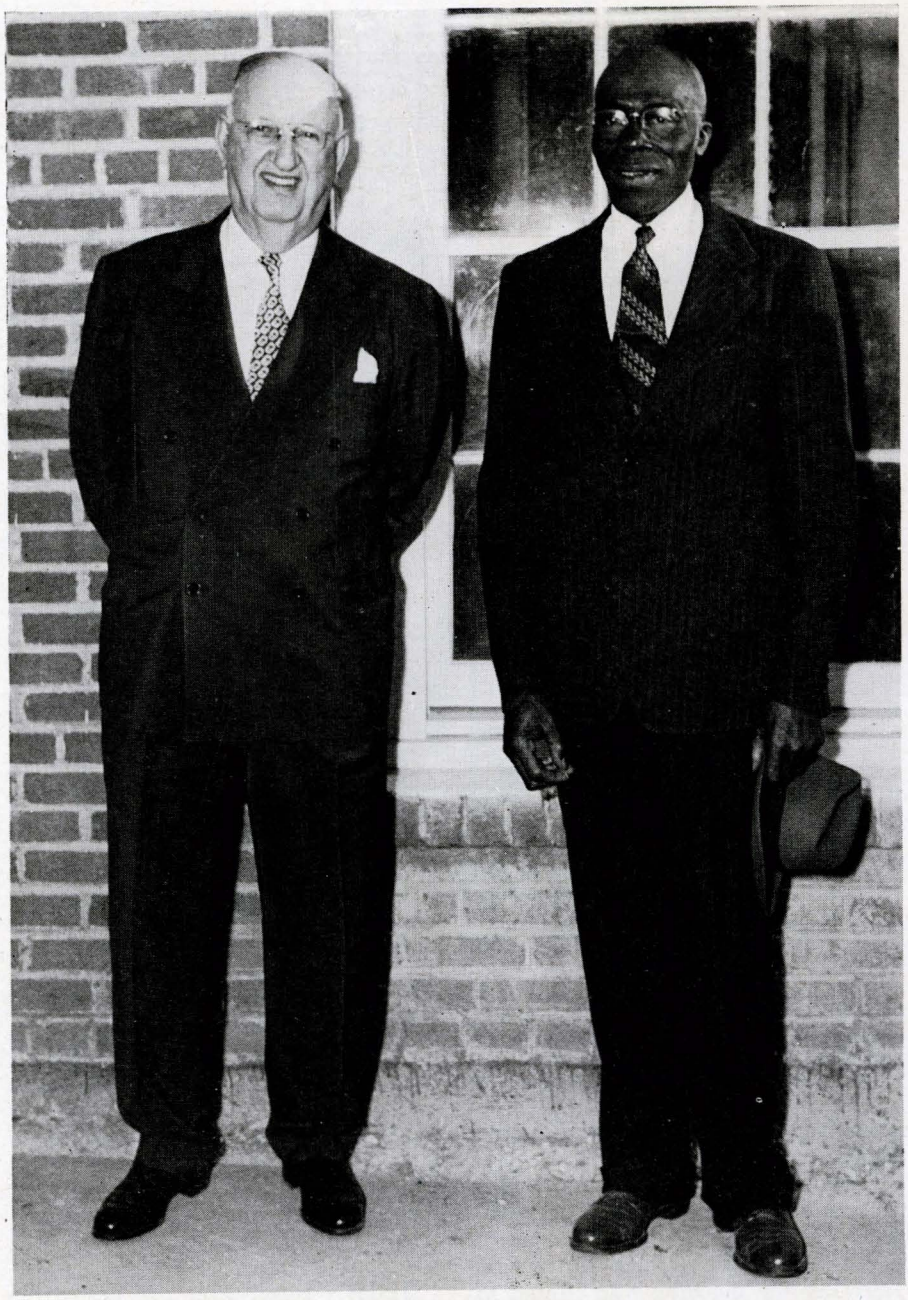
☆

Verily, verily, a piece of your soil is sent to market with every crop you harvest. Rebuild and rebuild.

Many New Rings

The Bell System increased the number of telephones in service during the final quarter of last year by 560,000, and additional phones are now being installed at the rate of 250,000 monthly—more than twice as fast as ever before.

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W. C. Trout and Austin Johnson, two of the oldest employees, both going strong and turning out the work every day.

CHATTER

Last week when we had the three Chinese visitors in the plant, they dropped by the Material Control and had Mr. Winston explain the boards and cards to them. For a while Ramsey followed around to help Mr. Winston, and after they walked out of the door, Ramsey innocently walked up to Mr. Winston and asked, "Can they understand English?" Mr. Winston with a smile answered, "Naw, I was speaking Chinese."

Preacher Weems: "My wife asked me to take our old cat off somewhere and lose it. So, I put it in a basket and tramped off into the country for about eight miles."

Jim Odom: "Did you lose the cat?"

Preacher Weems: "Lose it! If I hadn't followed it, I'd never have gotten home."

Kat Harris on the telephone: "Are you the game warden?"

Arch Caraway: "Yes, Madam."

Kat Harris: "I'm so glad I've found the right person at last! Will you please give me some suggestions suitable for a children's party?"

As Lerlene Terry was looking at some rugs a salesman walked up to her and said, "May I help you?"

Lerlene: "No, I'm just looking for my daughter."

Salesman: "Well, there's another assortment of rugs over there. Maybe she's under them."

Orpha: "I stood in line for over an hour yesterday."

Irene: "What for?"

Orpha: "I don't know. It was all gone by the time I got to the counter."

Henry Fenley: "What's the drawing and pattern number of C-5640?"

T. B. Winston: "Same thing."

Henry: "Well, I knew that the A & B's had the same but I didn't know about the C's."

Homer Thrash, after seeing LaRose's knees, asking with whom she had been playing horsey at the skating rink.

John Winston is in the market for some good fresh meat to keep his strength up. But John, is it really necessary to run a horse down in your car? After all, you know that headlights are very hard to get nowadays. If the meat shortage is that bad, I am sure some of your friends will come to your aid.

Thurman Winston bragging still about some most delightful chicken served at the Ruby Cafe a short time ago. But do you know, to my delight, I saw this excursion and unless my eye sight has completely failed me, he had one hand in the air exercising it with a crunch, and dipping with a spoon with the other. It couldn't have been soup, could it, Thurman?

What were you looking for at the party, Preacher? Every time you were seen, you were heading for the lake or back to the tub. You should thank Pat Johnson for keeping you turned in the right direction.

☆

Like an egg, a supposedly hard-boiled man is yellow inside.

☆

Too many people in this country enjoy the right of free screech.

☆

When you argue with a fool, make sure he isn't similarly engaged.

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Presentation of plaque to W. C. Trout by Nathaniel Johnson at banquet.

GRINDER DUST

We think our family is old, too. But unluckily all of our family records were lost in the flood.

It is futile to worry about yesterday or tomorrow and it is foolish to worry about anything so temporary as today.

Parents are people who spend half their time wondering how their children will turn out, and the rest of the time when they'll turn in.

A fool can stay up all night, but it takes a good man to get up in the morning.

That loud resounding roar you hear is everybody yelling at everybody else to go to work.

"Most of our educators are women." That's no news to married men.

Generally we should learn two things from life—what to do and what not to do.

If work is a pleasure, a man sure can have a lot of fun farming.

How about a peace plan for the churches.

To be sitting on top of the world isn't such a hot ambition. Consider the Eskimo.

While it pays to be honest you are often a long time collecting.

Often when a person starts to rest on his laurels, he discovers they are poison ivy.

Two bicycle tires are to be given away. Yes, it seems unusual during these days, but anyone interested might contact Claude Green. We understand he'll give you the tires, and has already given the remainder of the bicycle to the foundry for scrap. In just a few minutes he decided to start walking to work after riding all these years. We would like to have him give an explanation in the next edition of the paper.

He took it up as a hobby, but we understand that A. B. Trevathan has become a professional at landscaping. For any service desired, make appointments with his manager, Ralph Mitchell.

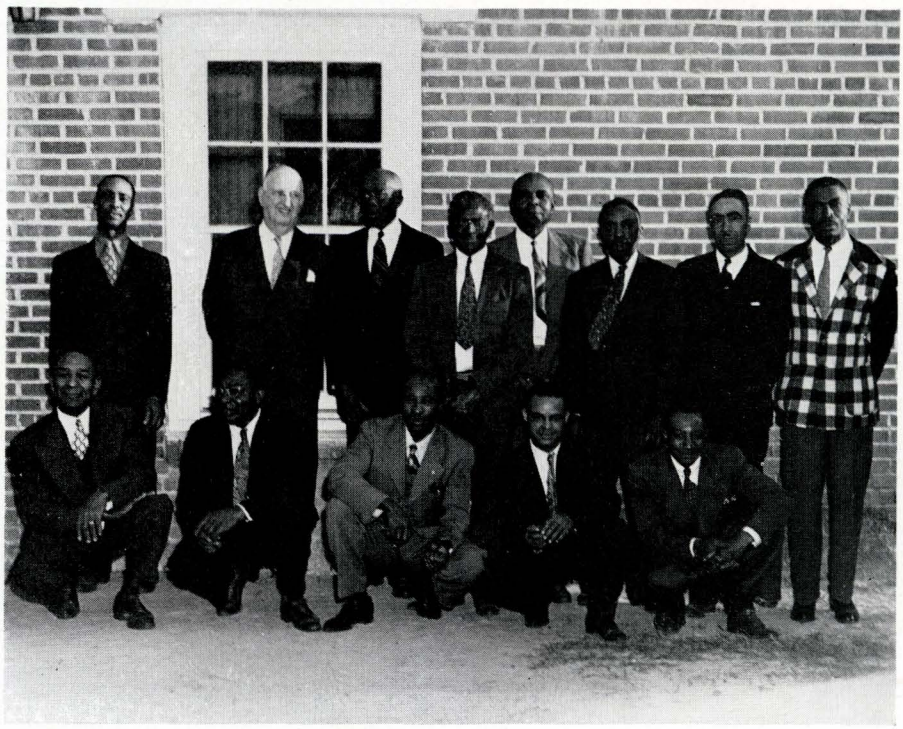
Some of you colored boys that want to keep up with the latest in trends and styles had better watch "Slim" Davis. At present, he smokes three cigars daily. Nice going, Slim!

Grady Wasson to city guy: "You seem troubled about something."

City Guy: "I told you my doctor sent me out here to the country because I've got troubles on my mind."

Grady: "Well, we'll borrow a horse for you to take a good long ride on horseback and that'll get the troubles off your mind."

A group of the old timers. A number were omitted due to their absence. Back row, left to right: Rogers Hambrick, 17 years; W. C. Trout, 42 years; Austin Johnson, 41 years; Bennie Goodwin, 32 years; Earl Tanner, 29 years; Felton Purvis, 16 years; Elisha Reece, 26 years; John Burks, 9 years. Bottom row, left to right: Eugene Perkins, 19 years; Oliver Lacey 17 years; Henry Burns, 24 years; James Armstead, 17 years; Robert Burns, 20 years.



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A group of some of our newer employees. Left to right: Vernell Williams, Richard Reece, Raymond Forney, Gilmore Ramsberg, Jim Ephens, Boyd Love, Roy Lilly, L. C. Jones, G. T. Beamon, David Jones, R. C. Proctor, Johnny Diggles, Gus Stephens, Elbert Shipp.

NEW ITEMS TO BUY

An automatic tractor-lifter which, through "finger-tip control" near the drivers seat, will lift the tractor four inches in less than a minute, is one manufacturer's latest contribution to farm efficiency.

*

Moistureproof, non-warping is a new piano action, says its manufacturer, made of plastics and magnesium. Non-tippable, when Junior is restless, is a new baby buggy equipped with a safety stand . . . Non-sinkable is a 12-ft., 150-lb. aluminum boat with buoyant plastic bow and stern tanks.

*

"Soapless soaps" which will lessen housewives' drudgery are American manufacturer's latest contribution to better living. Looking and acting like soap but eliminating need for dish towels and working well in salt water, the "detergents" will supplement existing soaps rather than supplant them, the makers say.

*

Now industrial research has made it possible to keep the same motor oil in your car all year 'round. A synthetic product, it does not become thick in winter or thin in summer.

A manufacturer has perfected a flash bulb which will make several thousand individual flashes from one bulb.

*

An incendiary fuel, which used to be used in flame throwers and aerial bombs, has been converted by industrial research to a germicidal liquid soap for bathroom and kitchen.

*

Rustproof aluminum windows, which formerly graced only expensive houses, now can be had in moderate-priced homes through efficient manufacturing methods. Also coming up are new plastic window screens which don't rust, break, wear out; don't need painting.

*

Color photography will soon be within reach of the average pocketbook, manufacturers say, as a result of wartime research and development.

*

New chairs, so light you can pick them up with one finger, come from a furniture manufacturer. Made of an aluminum alloy which resists salt water and seashore air, their seats and backs are plastic.

*

Men will soon be able to wear all-wool suits the year 'round. A newly developed melamine-for-maldehyde resin makes them cool in summer.

Quartet, left to right: Sam Timms, Manning Washington, Lassie Timms, Inez Timms. When they sang "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," old Hop went to sleep and nearly fell out of his chair.

