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The Foundry Roundup

August, 1947

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The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly for
Employees and Their Families
of
LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, *Editor*



Comments . . .

FOR many years this company manufactured only one product, the sale of which was limited to one single branch of the oil industry. When business was good we ran full time, employing a good many people, and our stockholders received reasonable dividends. When the oil business was slow, newer men had to be laid off, while the older employees worked four days a week, the stockholders getting nothing.

For the past ten years we have been attempting to add new products to our line in the hope that when one type of work was slow possibly another would be good and employment would be fairly well stabilized.

Our first major venture was the trailer business, which made a very modest start before the war. Since then this business has grown until now it furnishes employment for a large group of people. This development has been expensive and comparatively slow, but we believe that during the past two years we have been building trailers and truck bodies as fine as are produced anywhere in the country.

During the war we had practically no sales force in this department, but for the past eighteen months we have been gradually expanding this department with young men whom we believe will be aggressive and do a good selling job. It is going to take a little time for these men to really produce sufficient volume, just as it takes time for a man in the shop to learn his job. We are very optimistic about the trailer business and believe we can look forward to continued growth.

Our new foundry has been designed to handle a greater variety of work. When our regular business is slow, we expect to be in a position to take on more outside work up to our capacity.

Such lines as Gas Engines, Truck and Tractor Winches and Commercial Gear Reducers and Increasers are comparatively new with us. The company has made a considerable investment in attempting to get its eggs in more than one basket.

We are very optimistic over the future of Lufkin Gear Reducers and Increasers. These units have been used in paper mills, chemical plants, refineries, pipeline stations, electric generating plants and in many other new applications. Fine workmanship in our plant has been recognized by these new customers as evidenced by their repeat orders which are already coming in.

We believe that a majority of our new products eventually will come to be a substantial part of our business and will justify the gamble that has been taken in development expense. If our judgment proves correct, it will mean reasonably steady employment for our employees and better times for the stockholders. Certainly the two interests go hand in hand.

W. W. Trout.

This N' That

TUCKED away back in some old files, we found a yellow, crinkled clipping from a newspaper. The only title it had was "Vacational" and that naturally intrigued us. We found that reading it caused the corners of one's mouth to wrinkle, so we're reproducing it here for your enjoyment.

"Those who have not yet enjoyed their vacation trips will be surprised when they get out into God's open country and find out the great improvements that have been made recently in shaving cream, cigarettes and tires.

"Travel broadens, in so far as it acquaints any section of the world with the similarity of the rest of it. Barring a few trifling differences in language and customs, one human being is as like another human being. Barring general contours, one vicinity is much like another vicinity. And the great American institution of the signboard has effectively covered up a good many of the knobs and knolls that might otherwise make the Texan realize that he was in Virginia. When a man has spent a couple of weeks' pay to get as far away from home as that will carry him, it is humiliating to find that the only difference is in the location of the billboards.

"Once upon a time the vacationist went forth to see the amusements that were elsewhere that were not where he happened to reside. Once upon a time there were theaters and this, that and the other thing to be seen afar that were not at home. There are no theaters any more and a man that goes from Dallas to Denver to see a moving picture is just paying $25 for a film he can view at home for 50c. The three-day cross-continent express, the airplane, invention, and local enterprise have brought about everything to the home door that is to be seen in the barnyard 100 miles away and it is less effort to see or to get them. About the only thing left for the vacationist to experiment with is climate. And if he lives in hot weather and goes visiting in cold, he gets the flu. And if he lives in cold weather and goes vacationing in hot, he develops a bad disposition. Besides, it is only a question of time before the weather and the climate will be bottled up and delivered as per order, just as the moving picture film and Florida pineapples are now.

"The writer holds no brief for the vacationist unless he is a fisherman and even a fisherman has no fun if he takes the family along. The reason that the writer has a grievance against vacationists is that the wife decided to be one and left the care of the household and the three little ones to the writer in person. And while Nos. 1, 2, and 3 are a joy and a delight, they are not a vacation. They are not."

IN OUR reading of magazines that come across the desk, we ran into this paragraph which we believe is a most useful and profound precept. Henry L. Stimson, ex-Secretary of War, said in an article in Harper's Magazine: "The chief lesson I have learned in a long life is that the only way to make a man trustworthy is to trust him; and the surest way to make him untrustworthy is to distrust him and show your mistrust."

"Why, Judge," the autoist who was charged with speeding said. "I wasn't going 60 miles an hour. In fact, I wasn't even going 30. I had slowed down to—"

His honor raised a silencing hand. Then he remarked drily, "We'd better close out this case before you back up and hit somebody. Ten dollars."

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IDEAS

By WILBUR LOVELADY

IF SOMEONE walked up to you and said. "Tell me what you're thinking and it may be the thought that will win $20," would you hesitate? Would you refuse to answer? Not on your life!

And yet, winning money for your ideas is just that simple. We ask you to tell us how your job and conditions can be improved. If the suggestion is a worthy one, then you get the cash and the thought is promptly put into action. Is there any reason then why you won't drop your suggestions in the boxes placed about the plant?

This month there were only two suggestions from the Trailer Division. Heretofore, they have been keeping up their side; what's the trouble? Hot weather got you boys down? The Welding Shop boys could turn in a lot more than they do. Next month, we'll be looking for a landslide.

AUGUST WINNERS

C. L. Beck—$20—Index fixture for thread grinder.

T. L. Vansau—$10—Milling fixture for all inspection covers.

H. D. Harvey—$5—Suggested change of drip rails on Baroid.

R. E. Walker—$5—Stamp correct size on stock racks in Pipe House.

H. R. Lewis—$5—Drill bar for turret lathes.

R. L. Butler—$5—Suggested boxes for Davis Blocks on G & L's.

R. L. Butler—$5—Extension of bed on bolt machine in Pipe House.

G. C. Wilkerson—$5—Addition of slots to drill fixtures for clearance of burrs.

J. C. Boyd—$5—Water trap for spark plug cleaner.

J. H. Gregory—$2—Stencil all parting line and base jigs on edge.

R. E. Walker—$2—Storage tank for threading oil.

Fred L. Pickens—$2—Bin for storage of boring bars.

Dee Teer—$1—New and larger paint house in Erecting Department.

E. P. Winston—$1—Arrange welders, painters, etc., together in Welding Shop.



These wild and woolly huntsmen and 12 hounds invaded the dark interior of Trinity County during vacation and came back with this trophy—a 60 pound wolf. Eight hours of rugged fighting were necessary to subdue this animal, and the dogs were badly bruised after the encounter with the wolf.
Left to right: Ed Winston, Jr., Ed Winston, Pat Allen, and Thedis Allen. John Winston also attended the hunt, but he and 7 of the hounds were absent at the time the picture was taken.

John Cluck—$1—Use of single oil hose on break in rack.

John Cluck—$1—Procurement of spare roller retainer rings for all bearings.

Dee Russell—$1—Mill bottom of A5808 Rocker box shaft.

Bill Cater—$1—Suggested change in A5808 Rocker box shaft.



SAFETY

By FRED NELSON

LUFKIN FOUNDRY received recently the approval of the application submitted to the National Safety Council to enter a contest in accident prevention.

There isn't any reason why we can't finish at the top of the list. The cooperation among the men could be extended just a little bit and everyone should be on the look-out for hazards for himself and his fellow worker.

Plants of this type are entered in this particular section so that they all have an equal chance at winning. National recognition will be received by the winners and each employee will share in the glory.

Reports are submitted monthly by the Personnel Department to the Council, who in turn will compile all the figures monthly to determine the leader.

Your playing safe on the job will help our chances.

A wide variety of safety programs are being arranged for you to keep you reminded of your responsibility to yourself and your co-workers.

A plaque will be presented in ceremonies by the Council, and, should we win, each department will have the opportunity to display it.

Let's set our hearts and minds on winning the National Safety contest!

Angus Lewis is back to work after undergoing an operation on his eye. We're mighty glad to see him again.

Foster Selman, watchman, left August 7 for Temple to undergo an operation. We wish for him a speedy recovery.

Congratulations to our trailer representative Wiley K. Poston of the Houston office who was married July 15 to Virginia Lee Stealey of Clarksburg, West Virginia.

"So you lost your poor husband. I'm so sorry. How did it happen?"

"He was keelt by a weasel."

"Killed by a weasel? That's unusual. How did it happen?"

"Is driving an hotogmobile. Is commeeng to railroad crossing. Deedn't hear no weasel."

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Broadcast

Behind the scenes of a famous national radio program

Photographs courtesy the National Broadcasting Co.
Reprinted from WHEELABRATOR DIGEST courtesy American Wheelabrator and Equipment Corporation

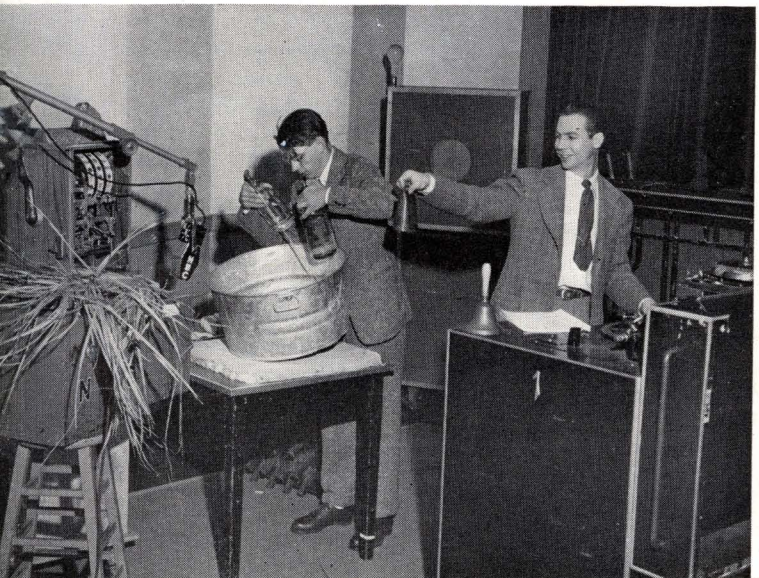
1 Kay Kyser, his writers, producers, et al, go over entire script. There are 94 people connected with Kyser's show heard by the nation.



2 NBC maintenance men set up stage in preparation for the actual broadcast of popular Kay Kyser musical program and quiz show.



3 NBC sound effects crew at work. Two siphon bottles quirting into washtub represents milking of cow. Sound men are ingenious.



4 Contestants are placed on stage for the broadcast. They compete in musical question quiz for cash awards and sponsor's product.



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5 Arrangers, writers, engineers and producers of show fill "sound booth" during broadcast to control timing, and to coordinate all phases.



6 From a separate NBC smaller studio, the "commercials" are "piped in" to the regular radio show. Kyser commercials are unique.



7 Press agent Howard Womser, musician representative Fisher, Kyser's press agent Paul Mosher act as judges on quiz portion of show.



8 Ish Kabibble, really trumpeter Myron Bogue, relaxes during rehearsal for show. Bogue is a veteran Kyser funny man.



9 Here Kay Kyser rehearses band to iron-out rough spots and to get music timed for national radio program. Kyser band is tops with audience.



10 Kyser's College of Musical Knowledge program is bringing entertainment into homes and to service men and women all over the world.

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Our Cost Accounting Department

Keeping Thousands of Records

IF STATISTICS intrigue you; if price or material or the number of hours required to assemble a Lufkin pumping unit interests you, the Cost Accounting Department can supply all the information. The work of this department lies in keeping the records of labor, overhead, and material in the manufacturing of our products.

This department keeps all the statistics on any piece of equipment from the making of the mold to the time when the complete piece of machinery is sent to the shipping department.

There are four processes in the foundry which give the cost of a rough casting; the mold, core, melting, and cleaning. From the foundry, the parts are sent to be machined. Sometimes only two processes are required in the Machine Shop. Other times there may be as many as four or five. But each process is tabulated by the accountants.

From the Machine Shop, the parts go to the Assembly Line where they are put together and made ready for the Shipping Department.

Throughout all these operations the Cost Accounting Department keeps detailed, accurate records so that the actual cost of each piece of equipment is known.

These records are kept to assist the Sales Department by giving them the necessary information to determine the sale price of our products. Also kept for the various shop offices are records of the number of hours required for each operation involved in the manufacture of parts. In this way, assistance is rendered to the shop management, for these figures enable the foremen to study and devise new methods of procedure as well as know which men are doing good work.

The Cost Accounting Department is composed of six employees, with Hubert Dyer as head of the department. Working with him are Raymond Willmon, Nancy Kirkland, J. L. Bradford, Katherine Hicks, and Walter Bermingham.

Raymond, who has been with the Company 4½ years, does the cost accounting for the foundry. Besides his pride in doing his work thoroughly and accurately, he is proud of his three children. There are two boys and a girl—Barbara, 10; Raymond, Jr., 8, and Don, 1 year.



J. L. BRADFORD HUBERT DYER

If there is an odd job to be done, Raymond does it—and does it gladly. His personal concern about the welfare of others endears him to all. He will listen to your troubles, then try to help. He's a fellow you're glad to know.

Assisting Raymond with the foundry cost accounting is Nancy Kirkland, who came to work here in February of this year. She was previously employed at the Texas Foundries. A quiet, conscientious individual, she does what is required of her easily and efficiently.

J. L. Bradford handles the accounting for the trailer plant. He became an employee in June of last year. During the war, he served three years, most of which time was spent overseas. He joined the Navy in 1943 as an Apprentice Seaman. When he was discharged in May of 1946, he had attained the rank of Lieutenant (j.g.). He took part in the Normandy invasion, was later shipped to the Pacific warfare, and finally was stationed in Shanghai.

Before the war, J. L. was cashier of the Railway Express Agency of Brownwood. He is the father of two children; J. L. Jr., who is 4½ months old, and Juel Ann who is 2½ years old.

J. L. is respected by his co-workers until he pulls out his cigar; then their respect turns to low mumblings of

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complaint. However, he is full of wisecracks and manages to over-rule their objections in the end; that is, they don't make verbal protests.

Walter Bermingham has been with Lufkin Foundry for 7 years. He keeps the cost records for the Machine Shop. He is the father of one son, Tom York, who is 11. Bermingham is a neat fellow who is always interested in learning something new.

Helping Walter with the cost records of the Machine Shop is Katherine Hicks who began working here in May, 1944. She also does the typing and stenographic work as well as relief duty on the switchboard. Before coming to the Foundry, Katherine was a bookkeeper at the Lufkin National Bank.

She is the operator of a most modern and up-to-date calculating machine. "It will do everything but fry an egg," she states. Weighing 75 pounds, it adds, subtracts, multiplies, and divides automatically.

One of Katherine's prized possessions is an Indian head penny which Raymond gave to her, saying that it would get her a husband. The penny, as the story goes, was taken from a red-headed Negro woman in a graveyard at midnight. Katherine clutched that penny diligently until last October when she was married.

She is liked by all because of her friendliness, love of a good time, and her sympathizing nature. She gets her share of the ribbing because she believes practically anything anyone will tell her. Consequently, she bears the brunt of many playful tricks. She is proof positive of the old saying that only people who are liked, are joked with.

Hubert Dyer, head of the department, has been here since August, 1933. He supervises the work of the others and makes cost reports to the various department heads and foremen.

"We have one of the most modern cost accounting departments of any industry anywhere," he says. "We have the finest equipment to help us do the best job."

NANCY KIRKLAND WALTER BERMINGHAM





RAYMOND WILLMON KATHERINE HICKS

He states that because of the numerous minute records that are maintained, the Foundry is able to keep ahead of its competitors. Since our records are constantly showing the manufacturing cost of our products, we lead the field in setting the price range of pumping units. Competitors follow our lead.

Hubert has been singing in the Baptist choir for 15 years, rendering tenor solos in many churches. His son, George, is 7 years old and, "just at the age when he believes that Roy Rogers is the most wonderful man alive."

Dyer's experience renders him capable of doing his work well and with ease.

If I Were Boss

If I were boss I would like to say:
"You did a good job here today."
I'd look for a man, or a girl or boy
Whose heart would leap with a thrill of joy
At a word of praise, and I'd pass it out
Where the crowd could hear as I walked about.

If I were boss I would like to find
The fellow whose work is the proper kind;
And whenever to me a good thing came
I'd like to be told the toiler's name,
And I'd go to him and I'd pat his back
And I'd say, "That was perfectly splendid, Jack!"

Now a bit of praise isn't much to give,
But it's dear to the hearts of all that live;
And there's never a man on this good old earth
But is glad to be told when he's been of worth;
And a kindly word, when the work is fair,
Is welcome and wanted everywhere.

If I were boss I'm sure I would
Say a kindly word whenever I could;
For a man who has given his best by day
Wants a little more than his weekly pay;
He likes to know, with the setting sun,
That the boss is pleased with the work he's done.

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Rear-Engine Automobile Goes on Exhibition

Tucker '48 Newest Entry in Auto Field

THOUSANDS of American motorists who have been waiting months for the revolutionary rear-engine Tucker '48 are now seeing the automobile for the first time as it is being placed on display in major cities throughout the country.

Hailed as the "first completely new car in 50 years of automobile history," the automobile was designed and created by Preston T. Tucker, president of the Tucker Corporation. Quantity production is expected within a matter of months in the huge Tucker plant in Chicago, which produced B-29 engines during the war.

The Tucker '48 is a radical departure from anything yet produced by American auto manufacturers, and features a 150 horsepower horizontally opposed engine mounted directly between the rear wheels. Weighing under 3,000 pounds and having some 800 fewer parts than most other automobiles on the market today, the car gets up to 35 miles on a gallon of gas at moderate driving speeds, according to company engineers.

Mechanical features which differ sharply from those of conventional automobiles include:

1. Torque converters which eliminate the conventional clutch, transmission and differential, and apply direct power to the wheels from the rear engine.

2. Precision balance achieved by lowering the frame and centering of the steering kingpin in the center front instead of at the side of the engine.

3. Aluminum, air-cooled single disk brakes, tested and used for years on the Indianapolis speedway, which bring the car to a halt in 63 percent of the space required by cars equipped with conventional brakes.

4. Individual wheel suspension which allows for cushioning of the wheels by resilient action arms, actually eliminating shock instead of softening it.

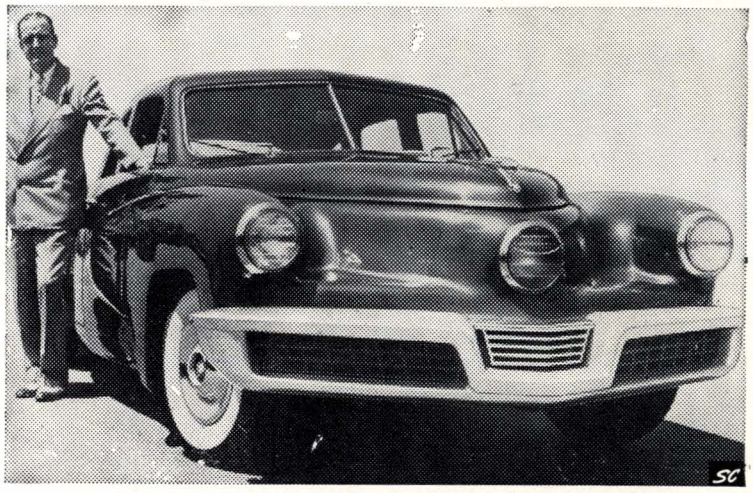
5. Elimination of the conventional metal instrument panel in favor of an attractive sponge-rubber "crash-pad" cowl.

6. Construction beneath the padded cowl of a "safety chamber" made possible by the rear engine and lower frame. This space permits front seat passengers to duck into the chamber, safest place in the car, behind heavy steel bulkheads, in event of an impending collision.

7. Use of a safety-glass windshield, rubber-fastened in a sturdy frame, so that hard pressure from within will actually push the entire windshield out. Tempered glass in the windows disintegrates under hard impact without cutting edges or slivers.

8. Use of a third headlight, the "Cyclops Eye," a central light which turns with the wheels, lighting the way around curves to make night driving safer than heretofore believed possible.

Tucker said although his new '48 will be one of the smartest cars on the road, his fundamental concern has been for safety and trouble-free performance, with rakish lines and low silhouette secondary in importance.



CHICAGO—Preston T. Tucker, six-foot president of Tucker Corporation, stands beside the most modern automobile yet produced, the new Tucker '48, which is only 60 inches from ground to top. With a powerful 150-horsepower engine mounted directly between the rear wheels, the Tucker '48 combines many engineering advances which Tucker says are not found in any other automobile on the market today. Since the new Tucker '48 was shown to dealers and distributors, thousands of persons have sought to place orders for early delivery of the car. Quantity production is expected later this year.

Agent (showing prospective tenant over house): "You have no children, dog, phonograph or piano?"

Tenant: "No, but I think I ought to tell you—my fountain pen scratches."

Maybe the good die young, but the chances are if they'd live they'd grow up to be just as mean as the rest of us.

For Those Who Care . . .

A Golden Opportunity

Are you interested in a free education in shop work? If so, enroll in the class instructed by Rhobie White.

Some 80 progressive employees are now enrolled in several classes. Rhobie gives the boys plenty of practical shop practice, while John Cluck and Ed Arnold give the boys the technical side of it. Combined, they produce a full-fledged, all-around class in shop practice.

Whether it's mathematics or blue print reading, these boys can teach you. Perhaps you want to know how to figure the ratio of gears. Or maybe you have trouble with your trigonometry. All can be learned in these classes.

This school was begun by Rhobie. In the beginning only a handful of men were the charter members. Since then, Rhobie has pushed the school and encouraged the boys until there are many classes and a goodly number of students.

There isn't space enough to list the names of all the students but their future rewards will be recognition of their persistence and ambition.

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Simplify Your Summer Baking with Chocolate Refrigerator Cookies

WITH the sun blazing brilliantly in a midsummer sky and the average kitchen much too hot for comfort, any housewife will welcome ways to do summer baking in the briefest possible time. Only twenty minutes of baking are required to produce 2 batches of two (2) dozen delicious chocolate refrigerator cookies, prepared according to this recipe from the United Fruit Company's Middle America Test Kitchen.

One thing North Americans have in common with their southern neighbors is a fondness for chocolate, so the cookies will undoubtedly vanish promptly, as soon as the family gets wind of them. As this recipe will make four dozen, the home baker still has dough enough left for a second batch in a day or so. Meantime, the dough, carefully wrapped in waxed paper, is reposing on a refrigerator shelf. This scheme for summer baking prevents the kitchen from getting overheated and gives you a supply of fresh, delicious cookies.

The family will love them, too—either served formally for dessert with fruit and a beverage, or informally for a playtime pickup or a late, refreshing snack with a glass of milk. To add delightful variety, you may add chopped nuts to part of the dough and to the other part some shredded coconut.

CHOCOLATE REFRIGERATOR COOKIES

½ cup shortening
1 cup sugar
1 egg, well beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla
2 squares unsweetened chocalate, melted
1½ cups sifted all-purpose flour
½ teaspoon baking soda
½ teaspoon salt

Beat shortening until creamy; add sugar gradually and continue beating until light and fluffy. Then add egg and vanilla and mix thoroughly. Add chocolate and beat well. Sift together flour, baking soda and salt and add gradually to first mixture beating well after each addition. Shape into a roll 1 3/4 inches in diameter. Wrap in waxed paper, and chill for several hours or overnight in refrigerator. Cut slices 1/8 inch thick, and bake on greased cookie sheets in a moderate oven (350°F.) about 10 minutes. Makes 4 dozen cookies.

Simpleton: "Watcher lookkin' for?"

Policeman: "We're looking for a drowned man."

Simpleton: "Watcher want one for?"

Pat on the Back

By JESS BELOTE

PROVING that cooperation is the best policy, Lee Dyer's Assembly Crew forged ahead the week of July 14 to 20, to establish an all time high on products assembled. Lee and his 33 assistants cracked the record at 92 units assembled in a single week, running in 68 units and 4 reducers.

Apparently this big week can be attributed to the cooperation among the boys on the assembly floor because the number of personnel has not been increased for this big push.

The following men are in this department: **W. V. Petty, I. J. Tucker, Clarence Gay, R. P. Clinton, Stanley White, Joe Chavers, M. C. Franklin, J. M. Herrington, E. E. Bounds, T. H. Smith, W. A. Newbern, Jim Bob Odom, Robert Firday, John Cluck, Jake Ross, M. J. Parrish, Charlie Harbuck, C. H. Russell, Elmer Byrd, J. T. Moore, Jewel Blankenship, Walter Sumrall, Dave Hayes, J. O. Burgess, W. C. Athey, Bob Stokes, Joe Bailey, H. R. Towns, C. C. Ruby, Milton Sanders, John Daniel, Delbert Williford, and Ezra Rector.**

These boys really deserve the pat on the back for this month. Along with it, we say that you are certainly appreciated for your efforts to make the foundry a bigger and better place in which to work.

(Note: If at any time anyone's name is omitted it is either an oversight on the part of the writer or a typographical error. If this is brought to the attention of the writer, a correction will be made.)

Air Stewardess: "Will all the passengers please faster their belts before we land?"

Jones: "I'm sorry, ma'am, but I wear suspenders."



This is just a small sample of the crop raised by J. E. Smithhart, night shift of the tool room. This year he had only 6 acres of melons—just enough for his family. But one year he raised 200 acres of watermelons and he shipped not a truck load but a train load of his prized crop.

By the way, he keeps pretty good look-out for those fellows who are tempted to crawl under his fence.

During the war, a USO troupe embarked at San Francisco for a tour of the South Pacific areas. One of the members of the troupe was a magician, complete with all his rabbits, hats, etc.

About one week out of port the ship was suddenly torpedoed and went down so fast that the magician was just able to get over the side with a talking parrot that was part of his act. Fortunately, he came upon a life raft and clambered aboard.

As dawn broke, there was no other sign of life on the horizon and so it continued for the next three days. Finally, the parrot, which had not said a word up to this time, remarked:

"Look, Mac; I've been with you for twenty years and know most of your acts. This one beats me, though. What did you do with the ship?"



I said gimme one of them thar shines—and DON'T HURT MAH CORNS!!

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THIS month we introduce to our readers "Lil' Pedro." It would be better for you if you could see his face so that you could recognize him wherever you see him, because he will be around your way most anytime . . . especially when you would rather he be somewhere else.

Despite the fact that his eyes are well-covered, he sees everything; his ears also function with alarming accuracy. Some people have told little white lies about "Lil' Pedro." They say he deals in falsehoods—but they are mistaken. Perhaps he dresses up the truth in such humorous costumes that you find it a little difficult to recognize. But "Lil' Pedro" will never misrepresent the cold facts. His reputation stands unquestioned.

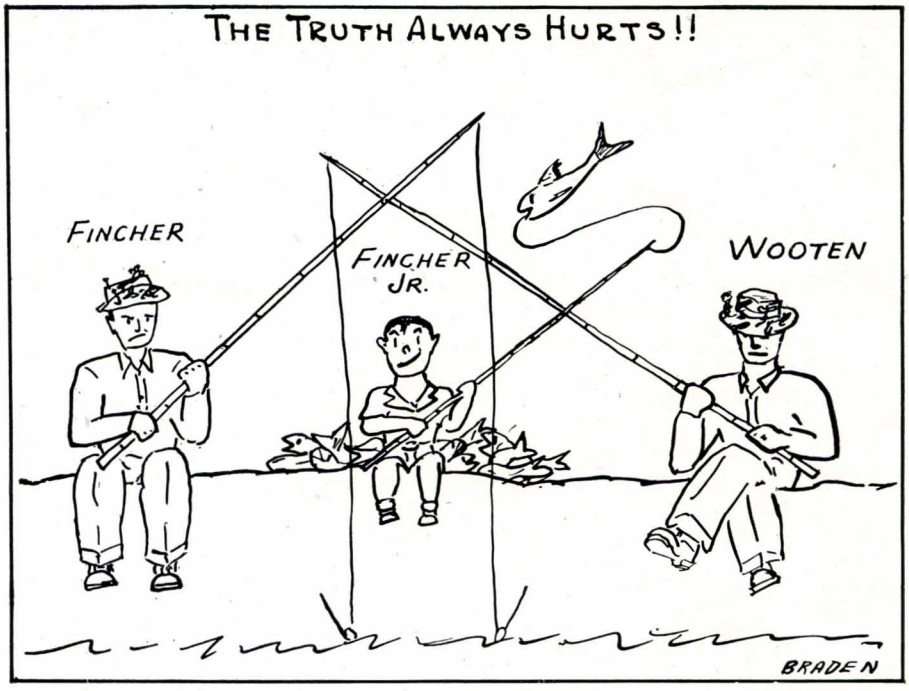
This is "Lil' Pedro's" first month of activity and he finds that he has had some difficulty in reaching each of you. He hopes you will help him keep us all abreast of the times by dropping him little notes about what you are doing—or what your neighbor is doing. He assures you that any piece of paper will do, or he will be happy to meet you in person in the ROUNDUP office. And he promises above all to "keep it under his hat."

"Lil' Pedro" was there when Mr. Vickery said to his wife: "It's 2 a.m. Where have you been so late?" And then Mrs. Vickery replied:

"I've been sitting up with the sick wife of that sick friend you sat up with last night."

There seems to be a slight difference of opinion in this next conversation which was overheard by our little friend. Homer Thrash was saying, "Mac, I find that I'm beginning to talk to myself very frequently. Do you think I'm going crazy?"

Then Mr. McKerral answered, "Well, no—not so far; but do you ever listen?"



A few days ago Louis Fincher, Little Fincher, Jr., and Courtland Wooten took a jaunt down to the river. Everybody knows what excellent fishermen Fincher and Wooten are. But if you take a close look at the above cartoon, you'll see what happened on this particular day. It's rumored that Junior has been ostracized. They ought to be ashamed treating that innocent little fellow that way.

Irene Parker and a friend were overheard talking about Slim Richey. Sadly Irene said, "Him are gone; him are went. Him left me all alone. Me no canna got to he; He no willa come to me; Don't it awful? Him done I dirt. Me did not know him was a flirt. Darn he, me hate he; me wish he were died. Him tell I him love I. but darn he, he lied. So to those in love may me forbid, lest they be doed as I been did."

Please, dear friends, remember this sad, sad lament when e'er you feel the familiar tug at your heart strings.

At the time the ROUNDUP went to press, favorable conditions were reported for our friends on the sick list. Fritz Gneisig was reported to be in better health and feeling much better.

Sam Kerr's daughter, Bobby Jean, is improving rapidly after being injured in a car wreck.

J. R. Ament is also improving after sustaining injuries in a car accident. It is understood that he will return to work before long.

Dave Rowin is doing better after suffering a stroke recently.

Howard Trout is improving and should be back before much longer.

All the fellows are wishing a steady and complete convalescence to the above and are hoping to see them around again soon.

When that noted traveler, Slim Askins, made his trip to Detroit with Lovick (Stainless Steel) Womack, "Lil' Pedro" went along too. He says that Slim learned about a new word but that he still doesn't know the meaning of it, and he's asking anybody who will to help him. He's been trying to impress other people by using the word in everyday conversation, but he seems to have made a mess of things.

This word is bi-axial. According to Slim the story goes like this. He was eating in a yankee cafe (he had to eat, you know) when another customer sitting close to him ordered a "bi-axial in-the-rough." But before the waitress brought out the dish, Slim had to leave the cafe. Now he's worrying himself sick wondering what that other customer got to eat.

If you can help this poor worried boy, please do so immediately.

Our sympathy is extended to Bennie Goodwin whose wife died July 9. Bennie is one of the old-timers around the plant.

Congratulations to Hoover Morris, colored employee of the foundry, who became a married man during the vacation period!

"Lil' Pedro" was around the foundry talking to some of the colored boys and he was told about the vaca-

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tion of Felton Purvis. It seems that Felton went to Love Lady City on his vacation. While there, he and his girl friend went horseback riding down lover's lane. When they stopped to rest, the two horses rubbed noses affectionately.

"That's what I'd like to do," said Purvis.

"Well, go ahead," said his girl friend, "its your horse!"

Not long ago the following conversation took place out in the watchman's shack during the noon hour. The phone rang and Uncle Arch answered it very sweetly with sugar dripping into the receiver.

Then suddenly the boys standing around heard a very gruff, business-like voice bite back into the mouthpiece, "No, he's not here; gone to lunch."

"Lil' Pedro" would just like to say that Uncle Arch should keep up the good work because someday it will be a soft feminine voice that will call.

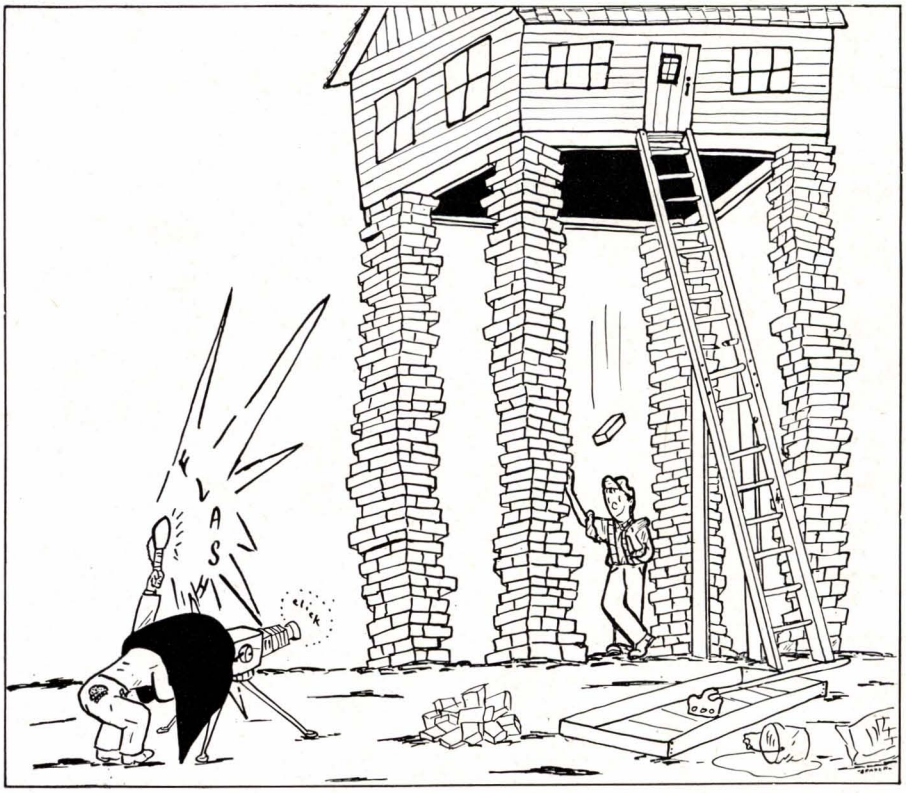
Congratulations to the B. G. Holman family on the birth of a son, Charles, on July 20. Holman is a colored employee of the foundry.

Our sympathy goes to L. C. Gilbert, employee of the Material Control, whose mother died recently.

Our sympathy is extended to Murph Hightower, colored employee of the Material Control, whose father died August 1.

BRICKLAYER

By TENNEY BRADEN



Milton (Bricklayer) Campbell, attempting to prove that brick masonry work is easy, submits the above picture to prove the efficiency with which he built new blocks under his house.

Milton had a heated argument with Robert Butler about the simple process of laying brick, but Milton asserts that Robert is just the helpless type.

Anyone desiring to learn to lay bricks may contact Campbell and the art of this trade will be demonstrated.

"Lil' Pedro's" curiosity was aroused one day at noon when he saw a mob of the fellows all standing around in front of the Material Control lab. Sauntering up closer, he found that Henry Box was the source of merriment. There were several boys giving Box a good licking, and John Winston was helping from the sidelines. Every time Henry would get a lick, he'd say, "Now, now!"

What "Lil' Pedro" hasn't been able to find out is just what was behind all that whipping—which, of course, seemed to be all in fun?



Boys in the Pattern Shop have no trouble instigating a domino game during the noon hour. Left to right: Riley Webb, Sam Kerr, and Ernest Lord. With backs to camera are Aubry Lovett and James May.

One of our boys has been laid up with a broken leg for a long time. This fellow is Alvin "Fatty" Landrum, and although he isn't one to gripe and whimper about his ill fortune, still he is anxious to get his foot back on the ground again.

And we're eager for him to come back too. This Dibollian was engaged in active employment only about a month before he got some beams on his leg. But it shouldn't be long before he will be back on the Loadmaster in the yard. We are all pulling for Fatty.

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Smile Awhile

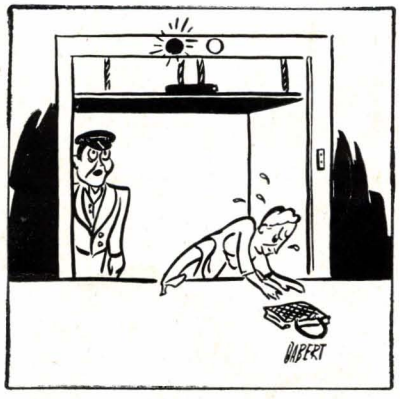
"There I was. Forced down on a desert isle with five lovely blondes."
"What did you do for food?"
"Darned if I remember."

He: "I can't see what keeps the girls from freezing."
She: "You're not supposed to."

"Is your husband very handy around the house?"
"Well, once our antique clock was out of order, and John took it part, found the trouble, and then put it back together again, without having any parts left over."
"Isn't that wonderful!"
"Only now the cuckoo comes out every quarter hour and says, 'What time is it'?"

"Bill is taking me to Holland on our honeymoon."
"How wonderful! How did he let you know?"
"He told me that as soon as we were married he was going to show me where he was wounded in the war."

A customer waiting for a small job to be done on his car, watched a mechanic change the oil in another car without spilling a drop, check the radiator, clean the windshield, wipe away all the greasy finger marks, place a clean cloth over the upholstery, wash his hands thoroughly and drive the car slowly out to the street curb.
"Now, there's a real mechanic," the customer observed to the foreman.
"Oh," explained the foreman, "that's his own car."



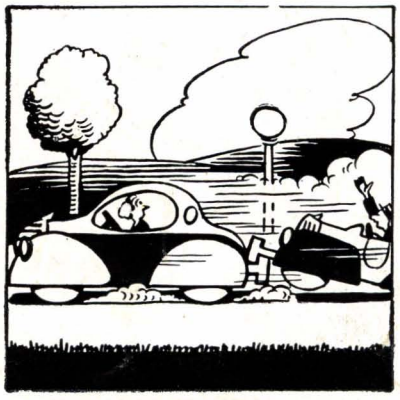
Watch your step, please.

"I don't know who I really am. I was left on a doorstep."
"Maybe you're a milk bottle."

"I hear he drinks something awful."
"Sure does. I tasted it."

"A girl has to be an excellent actress."
"Yep. She's gotta act insulted if a man makes a pass at her and conceal her disappointment if he doesn't."

"Man is just a worm in the dust."
"Yeah. He comes along, wiggles around awhile and finally some chick grabs him."



Fresh thing! Been following me for miles, waving like an idiot!

"They say women are the weaker sex."
"Oh, yeah? Then how come they can put the cap on a fruit jar so that it takes fifteen minutes for the huskiest man to get it off?"

A New England farmer, who was down to New York City to see the sights, engaged a room at a hotel, and before retiring asked the clerk about the hours for meals.
"We have breakfast from six to eleven, dinner from eleven to three, and supper from three to eight," explained the clerk.
"Wa-al, say," inquired the farmer, pulling his chin whiskers, "what time air I goin' ter git ter see the town?"

Little Johnny (seeing snake for first time): "Oh, Mommie, come here quick. There's a tail wagging without any dog!"



Sorry, no vacancies here either. Hell, isn't it?

Officer (to woman who had had extreme difficulty getting her car out of parking space): "Let me see your license, Ma'am."
She (sweetly): "Don't be silly, officer—who'd give *me* a license?"

"That gal certainly puts on the dog."
"What do you mean?"
"Her father is an undertaker down in Georgia and she tells everybody that he's a Southern planter."

"Will this suit hold its shape?"
"It's 100 per cent virgin wool, sir."
"I'm not interested in the morals of the sheep—I asked you if this suit will hold its shape!"

Bridegroom: "This steak has a queer taste."
Bride: "I can't understand that. I burned it a little, but I immediately rubbed it with vaseline."

Three men and a dog were playing poker. A bystander marveled at the dog's cleverness. "I don't think he's so smart," said the owner. "Every time he gets a good hand he wags his tail."



Not to be personal, lady, but me wife found the "Slimmer System" VERY satisfactory.