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THE Foundry Roundup

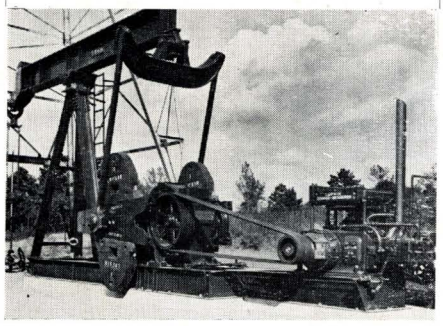
October, 1947 Vol. 4 • No. 10



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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 our employees were accorded the opportunity of purchasing at cost from the Mill Supply Department any items they needed.

At that time our customers were almost wholly the sawmills in this area. About the only items handled by the Supply Department interesting to an employee were bolts, cotter keys, pipe fittings, crosscut saws and files. The total sales per month to all employees did not amount to $50.00.

Some few years ago we started expanding the supply business, adding such lines as paint, automotive parts and equipment, and many items of hardware. The employees continued to buy at cost in much greater volume. Some employees went further than their own needs and bought for relatives and friends. There have actually been cases where employees were reselling such items as paint and piston rings at a profit to themselves.

People actually have driven into garages all over East Texas to have such items as piston rings, mufflers, electric wiring and springs installed in their cars announcing that the parts purchased at wholesale prices for them by friends working for the Lufkin Foundry.

And people have bragged about painting their houses with paint obtained at wholesale prices from a friend employed by this company.

In returning his questionnaire several months ago, one of our employees stated that such local concerns as Angelina Chevrolet, Taylor Hardware and others sold their employees merchandise at cost, and that he could see no reason why this company could not do the same thing.

If we were in competition with companies such as these, the matter would be much simpler. But these people and many others like them in this area are our customers and we depend upon them for a substantial part of our supply business. They are not going to purchase from us if we get into direct competition with them.

We were forced to change our policy when our customers all over this area began to refuse to do business with us unless we did change our policy. Actually, we lost business for a long time after making the change due to our inability to convince some of these people that we were no longer competing with them. Some few still offer this as an excuse for not buying from us.

If employees had purchased only their actual requirements and said little about it around town, this matter likely would never have become serious enough to warrant the action we finally had to take. It is too late to do anything about it now as we are definitely on record with our many customers in this area that we will sell only wholesale and not retail.

The Supply Department is a very substantial part of this business, and it is necessary to protect not only the stockholders' investment but also the jobs of the employees in this department.

This 'n' That

This month's column will be devoted to an article "The American Way" which appeared in the "National News" magazine published by The National Screw & Manufacturing Co., and written by George Peck. We thought it good reading and worth thinking about.

Opening my newspaper recently, I read a full page advertisement, the most unusual announcement I have ever seen in a daily paper. Here was a firm actually advertising the radio program of a competitor. As it was carried in a great number of the nation's largest papers, perhaps you saw this ad, placed by the General Tire and Rubber Company of Akron, Ohio, which said: "We suggest you listen to THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD. This program is broadcast every Sunday at 6:30 P. M. (Eastern Daylight Time) and is sponsored by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company."

This program is a dramatization of stories from the Bible, but says the ad, "IT COULD NOT BE BROADCAST IN RUSSIA. It would disturb the Russian worker to know that man is not the tool of the State. . . . It would disillusion him to know there is a government under which by simply having faith in God and a decent respect for one another's rights . . . he can live more happily."

We do not need to fear that Russia will attack us with military force. That is not very likely and besides she has other weapons. What we do need to be concerned about is the more subtle campaign for the souls of men. This is accomplished by the penetration of ideas, the conquest of the minds of Americans. This gradually destroys resistance. Communists spend years undermining the faith of a people in their own way of life. These mental disease germs attack their religious faith, their family morals, and pride in their history and their tradition. Like the virus that it is, it eats into the core of a people. Finally soft and weak they collapse at a blow because their national soul is dead.

To save America's soul, two great competing firms in the American free enterprise system join in advocating that the people fill their minds with the healthy spiritual ideas of the Bible, because "a handful of vengeful people would substitute Communism for the Golden Rules among us."

"Listening to a radio program may seem a small weapon against so grave a danger. But unless the great majority of us deem it worth while to renew our faith in the Source of our power and blessing, we may not find the strength to preserve them."

It was out of such faith that we got this nation. Out of the same faith shall we preserve it.

There was a day not so far back when people said that religion was a Sunday-go-to-Meeting affair. Men had forgotten that our nation was the first in all history to be established on a distinctly religious base. They had forgotten that our Constitution, our political philosophy, Our Bill of Rights, were all the outgrowth of the religious teaching that the individual is sacred as a child of God.

Until our forefathers came to this continent, no government had ever been built upon the sovereign worth

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Fall

IS PLANNING TIME



FALL is the planning time of year—planning for the pretty lawns and beautiful gardens next Spring. Here are a few of the things you should be doing now if you have big expectations for next year.

The careless gardener is going to leave common bulbs such as narcissus, hyacinth and gladiola in the ground after they have passed their period of bloom. Next Spring at forcing time, there will be numerous plants coming up with blooms neither large nor spectacular. If you want your bulb plants to give outstanding performances, follow these suggestions:

First, dig up the bulbs with a spading fork and remove all dirt so the bulbs look like a clean onion. This should be done when the plants have lost their vigor or the earlier ones have died back to the surface of the soil.

Separate the large firm bulbs from the smaller bulblets which cling to the base of the old bulb. The large firm bulbs may be placed in a cool, dark, well-ventilated location to remain there until late October or early November. The small bulbs or bulblets should be placed in separate containers for planting in early November. They will develop into plants next year and into large bulbs. A year hence, they'll be taken up for producing fancy blooms the next season.

By taking up bulbs at the proper time, only the healthy and vigorous ones will be saved. When transplanting is done in November, bulbs may be dipped in a solution of 4 ounces of Semesan-bel (from your seed store) to 2 gallons of water. It's a disinfecting process tending to keep down disease or possible decay should early-spring weather be unfavorable. Gardeners who have outstanding blossoms from bulbs do not do so by accident. They handle their bulbs each year in about the manner we are suggesting to you.

Base flower for any garden, of course, is the rose. A tip to neophyte gardeners is that roses do best when planted in their own bed without other flowers. Rose bushes may be set out in either the late fall or early spring. They will bloom in June and will stay all through the summer if properly cared for. For fall care, tie the tops of the bushes together so they won't whip in the wind, then put mounds of dirt from 8 to 10 inches high around the canes of each bush. And the secret lies in the dirt. If you will save the clippings of grass when you mow your lawn, you can use that as a good mulch for roses and evergreens, too.

Many amateur gardeners make the mistake of giving flowers too much attention. The flower beds should be worked well with a pronged fork a few times, then left pretty well alone, except for watering and weeding. Nature is a pretty good gardener.

Of course, even nature can be helped along a little at times, especially when it comes to raising grass. Now is the time to do that bit of helping along. Spread a good coating of rock lime over the lawn to sweeten the soil and keep down bugs.

After that, a light coat of fertilizer helps. Early in the spring, another good coating of lime should be spread, then any bare spots should be seeded. Then get out the mower and start pushing.

Most of us find it easier and more satisfactory to buy seed of such plants as marigold, bachelor button, zinnia and the like. It is always a good idea every two or three years to get a new supply of seed direct from the seed breeder if you don't get it each year.

Strawberries should be planted in October, but the battle is won largely through soil preparation before plants are set out. First, take care of adequate drainage. Strawberries don't like wet feet. Make sure there's a super-abundance of soil fertility. Apply 200-300 pounds of compost or ripe barnlot fertilizer to each 100 feet of row space. Then apply 6 to 8 pounds of 5-10-5 commercial fertilizer. Mix these materials thoroughly with the soil. Leave beds as prepared until just before setting out plants, then smooth them off on top with a rake so the bed will be

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TRAILER DIVISION WELDER, Gratt Thompson and his family have a garden for which anyone could be proud. They have raised butterbeans, peas, tomatoes, onions, okra, pepper, and greens. Gratt, an employee since 1937 except for 18 months, is shown here with Mrs. Thompson and his 9 year old son, Gene. Their dog, Ooie, poses for the cameraman also.



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Melting Crew Provides Proper Iron

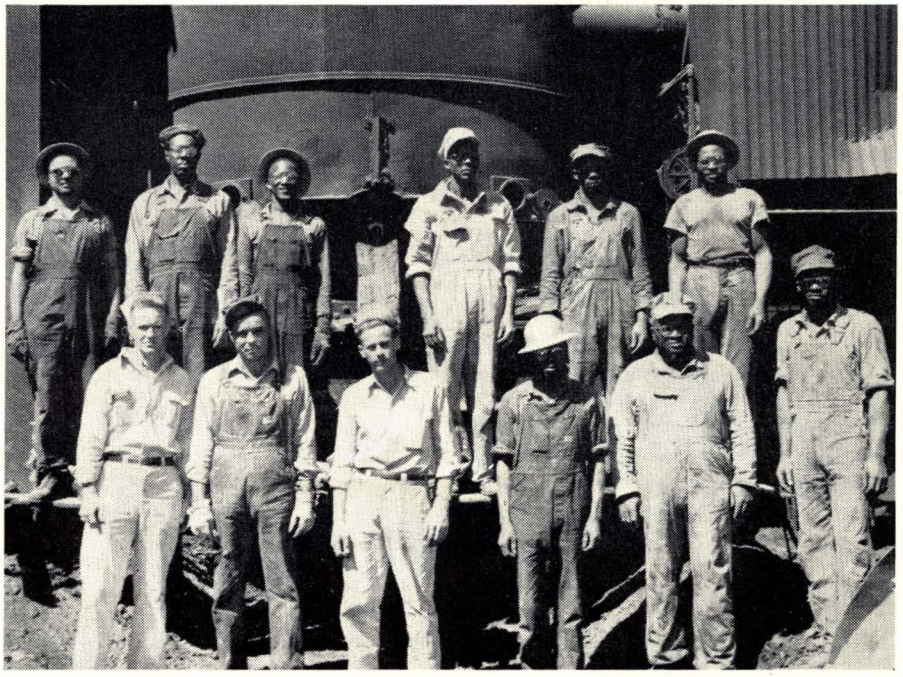
THE prime duty of the Melting Department is to provide the proper kind of iron at the proper time each day in order to make the castings for which molds have been provided by the molding crew.

This job necessitates many operations. First, it is necessary to prepare the melting unit or the cupola. It is a daily routine to clean from under the cupola the remains of the heat of the previous day, chip down and clean out the furnace, and to repair and replace all burned-out lining within the furnace. After this is done the bottom doors are raised and the sand bottom is built in the furnace. A wood fire is then started in the cupola and the bed charge of coke placed on this fire.

As soon as the coke bed is completely lit and burned through the cupola is ready for charging. The charging crew makes up the charges of steel, pig iron, and scrap iron in accordance with instructions from the metallurgist. The air blower is then started and the melting of the iron begins. Next the charging crew must prepare as many charges as are necessary to complete the day's run. These are fed into the furnace continuously until all castings are poured.

Charging is done by means of a charging crane and bottom-drop buckets. After all castings are poured, the bottom doors are dropped and the remaining bed coke falls to the ground to be cleaned out the following day.

It is also the duty of the melting gang to prepare all ladles which are used to pour the iron into the molds. This is done each day by cleaning out the ladle shells and re-lining with a clay mixture. The ladles are then dried by gas fires before being put into use.



THESE MEN COMPRISE the Melting Department crew. Front row, left to right: Johnny Kimes, Frank Minton, Robert Gumm, Clarence Morrison, Elbert Shipp, and John Elijah. Back row, left to right: J. R. Laney, Alfred McClendon, Jeffrey Collier, Sam Eaton, Floyd Wiley, and Willie Brown.

This 'n' That

(Continued from page 2)

of the individual. It was only under this kind of government that free enterprise could thrive. This free atmosphere made it possible for anybody, no matter how humble his beginning, to rise to the heights. Because the mind of man was free, the scientific spirit was stimulated. Without research, invention, and business adventure, we could never have developed our economy which today is the greatest wealth producing source in the world.

Now, at least, business is awake to the fact of its dependence on Christianity. Business recognizes that only religious faith can save it. No longer is religion just a Sunday-go-to-meeting thing. No wonder the General Tire and Rubber Co. urges people to listen to a competitor's radio program which teaches once again the simple principles, the abandoning of which will lead to the collapse of our economic, social and political structure."

Fall Is Planning Time

(Continued from page 3)

approximately a foot wide and plants can be set into moist earth.

Here are a few other tips: Don't water the plants at night. Plants that stay wet too long may develop fungus diseases.

Don't work your plants when they are covered with dew. This can spread disease from one plant to another. Don't drop clippings from plants on the ground and leave them. Plant diseases get their best chance to spread that way. Drop all clippings in a paper bag and burn them.

Don't spray plants from the top. Always spray from underneath, hitting the bottoms of the leaves. Spray falling down again takes care of upper surfaces so one "shot" gets both sides.

Editor's Note: The ROUNDUP would be pleased to receive gardening, cooking, sewing, and other household hints from the wives of the Foundry employees. Perhaps you have a helpful suggestion that would be welcomed by many other housewives. Send yours in today. Address your household hints to Editor, Foundry Roundup, Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co., Lufkin, Texas.

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The telephone company put its new employee to work as collector of coins in pay phones. For two weeks after he got the job, he failed to appear at the office. Then one day he walked in nonchalantly and said he had lost his key to the coin boxes.

"Where have you been?" stormed the manager. "The cashier has been holding your salary for you."

"What!" exclaimed the amazed neophyte, "do I get a salary, too?"

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The average American eats his weight in salt every 17 years.

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"It is better to give than to lend, and it costs about the same."—SIR PHILIP GIBBS.

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IDEAS

By WILBUR LOVELADY

THE Foundry boys, after having been a little slow in submitting suggestions, came up this month with a bang and stole the top prize money. Maybe this will give the fellows over there a "shot in the arm" and they'll keep the "Ideas" flying.

The Gas Engine Dept. could do a lot better for very few ideas have been submitted from there lately. The New Foundry personnel have finally come through with many good suggestions.

All departments are commended for their large quantity of suggestions, but remember, you must put that idea on paper for it to make money for you.

OCTOBER WINNERS

H. E. Franklin—$20. Suggested removal of core barrel rings from castings.

Walter Sumrall—$10. Jig for drilling pipe plugs.

D. H. Matchett—$5. Suggested change in Fixture No. 86400.

R. L. Butler—$5. Forming Tool for gas engine combustion chamber.

O. E. Ray—$5. Suggestion for putting gimp on van doors.

W. L. Hanson—$5. Extend oiling pipe out through inspection cover on No. 461 Boring Mill.

R. E. Walker—$5. Suggested purchase of 1-inch and 1¼-inch snap thread gauges.

***A. F. Tucker—$5. Suggested Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co. directional sign.**

***Walter B. Bermingham—$5. Suggested Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co. directional sign.**

V. V. Largent—$3. Suggested change on No. 497 Ohio Boring Mill.

Grady Russell — $2. Wheel guard for Norton Grinder in tool room.

W. L. Hanson—$2. Suggested construction of oil purifier for machine shop.

John V. Hensley — $2. Center line template for GSC & GSDH cylinder blocks.

John V. Hensley—$2. Straight edge attachment for making a square of any length.

E. W. Emmons—$2. Suggested installation of speed change sheaves on No. 153 bolt nubber.

E. W. Emmons—$2. Installation of vise on No. 153 bolt nubber.

H. G. Kornegay—$2. Specification of size of center drill on operation sheets.

C. H. Russell—$2. Install motor on elevator in tool room.

M. L. Campbell—$2. Suggested concrete aisles in machine shop.

Preston Weatherly—$2. Replace cast iron wheels on push buggies.

* Prize money was split because suggestions were identical.



SAFETY

EVERY man, woman, and child in the United States is going to catch at least three colds during the coming year. The cost of these colds to the American public is around three billion dollars, or twenty three dollars per person, in lost working days, medical care and money spent on "cures" which seldom work.

A few well-founded health rules will do much to help clear up your cold if you are unfortunate enough to "catch" one.

1. Keep away, as much as possible, from others who have colds.

2. Always, at the first symptom of a cold, go to bed. If that is not possible, rest as much as you can.

3. Drink plenty of water, broth or citrus fruit juices and eat light, wholesome foods. The old adage "feed a cold and starve a fever" is unsound.

4. If it becomes necessary, take a mild laxative.

5. When you blow your nose, blow it gently so as not to force the germs into the sinuses or middle ear. An infection may result if this happens.

6. If your cold becomes severe, and is accompanied by body aches, fever and weakness, call a doctor. This may be influenza and can lead to pneumonia.

7. If you are near others, cover your mouth and nose when you sneeze. This is a gesture of courtesy as well as a health factor.

Clean clothes and a clean body, plenty of rest and good wholesome food will help stave off colds, but if you should "catch" one, these simple rules will help you rid yourself of the cold.



REVERSING THE PAT

RECENTLY, a fellow in the shop was given a pat on the back for doing a good job. Since that time, he was seen using an unsafe drift, such as is shown in the above picture. The drift is used to remove bars from a drill press. Definitely, this is a hazard that could have resulted in the loss of an eye, or any number of injuries to the user or to his fellow-worker. There is no excuse for a drift to get into this condition. If you or any of your friends are guilty of using a drift like this, it is hoped that you will have them dressed down for safer use. It's much cheaper that way.

Pat on the Back

By JESS BELOTE

WHEN a crew cuts 1407 gears and scraps only 1, then that's a record we should really boast about. That's exactly what Sam Wallace and his boys did during September.

One might think that these fellows standing around the gear cutters don't have much to do, but here is where the old saying comes true. You really have to do the other fellow's job to fully appreciate. These boys have a lot on their minds to compile a record such as the one for September.

Apparently they have the right attitude. That is, we must show an interest in our job, doing it the best way possible in order for the company to make money so they can pay us well. This is true in any case and we believe if everyone had this idea about his job, we all could be proud of such impressive records.

Under Sam's Guiding hand (and his smile, too) we find Arthur Fowler, H. Z. Askins, G. A. Gandy, Agee Berry, Gordon Olds, Tom Duke, Acie Cobb, M. E. Parrish, J. M. Daniels, Jr.; Z. R. Cummins, H. B. Tucker, I. D. Curry, W. J. Costlow, and R B. Allred.

You're doing a swell job, fellows; keep up the good work!

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SEVERAL of the city boys report keeping chickens for various reasons. The most novel idea comes from Josh Duncan. He says that his small flock attracts at least a possum every week. That's what we call real management, Josh. The weather is getting cooler and that southern dish of "taters and possum" will really be tempting!

Our messenger man, Brother Tucker, was seen coming through the foundry with two cokes. He was very carefully drying them off so as to remove all foundry dirt. We bet a dime that Uncle Ike didn't get to drink one of them.

One afternoon, Henry Mantooth rushed home and told his wife to put the skillet on and get the grease hot for he would be back with a catch at 6:30 sharp. He gave these instructions as he grabbed his fishing tackle and headed out the door for his favorite fishing hole.

About six o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Westmoreland Kerr arrived at the Mantooth home and were happy to hear that they would enjoy a good meal at the hands of the expert fisherman.

Making this story as brief as possible, we'll say that Henry was just a little late—around 7 o'clock—but he did bring two bits worth of weiners with him!

While visiting the machine tool show in Chicago, Slim Askins, Alex Andrews, Guy Croom, and Walter Trout are reported to have taken time out to visit the Chez Paree Night Club. Carmen Miranda was the star attraction and during the act, she came by a number of tables, visiting with the customers. She selected Slim Askins and asked him what his business was. Slim replied he was a machinist. She told him that she had visited a machine shop recently where a number of women were employed and saw a sign in the plant which read as follows:

A FEW DAYS ago, the disappointed fans who witnessed the Panthers go down in defeat at the hands of Houston's Jeff Davis wouldn't have bet a quarter that Lufkin could beat the B squad at Muleshoe Junior High. These same fans are offering today serious money that Lufkin wins State. There are few takers. It is no longer a secret that Louie Minton, Pete Cooney and Sammy Wallace have been dropping by the park each afternoon and helping Prejean get the Panthers in shape.



In this action shot you can see Sammy with the ball going around right end with one of those trick plays that mystified George Gipp and Bo McMillan and drove big Jim Thorpe to drink.

"Notice to Women: If your overalls are too loose, watch the machinery. If they are too tight, watch the machinist."

Everyone within hollering distance has heard "Cowboy" Jake telling his stories about his being a roper, a fighter, and a wild horse rider. A little incident occurred recently which makes us wonder about the truth of his interesting stories. He and Charlie Harbuck went to pick up a cow that Jake had purchased from Jess Belote. The cow had been put in a small pen to await the arrival of the buyer.

Well, Jake dug out his lariat and started chasing the cow around the pen, heaving the rope this way and that. After pursuing the heifer for nearly an hour, Mrs. Belote, a meek, little lady of about sixty years of age, came to rescue poor, panting Jake. She took the rope and with one whirl, lassoed the cow, hopped up on her back and rode her out of the lot. Then she gently led the "wild steer" out to the trailer so Jake could take his bounty home.

What we're wondering now is if Jake will still continue to talk about his cow-herding life?

The Trailer Division lost one of its favorite sons recently when Billy Popham decided to return to school. He graduated from high school last spring, and is now a student at Stephen F. Austin in Nacogdoches. He's studying algebra, chemistry, English, and Sociology. The boys in the Trailer plant wish him the best of luck.

WHEN Bob Clinton was operated on last month, the Order Department, in which his daughter, Helen Barnes works, wanted to send him flowers. Mr. Vickrey asked the Teletype Operator, Shirley Gilliland, to ask our branch office in Houston to send flowers to the hospital where Bob was. Mr. Vic said they should be sent to Helen Barnes' father.

The only Barnes the Houston Office could locate was a Seth Barnes who repeatedly said he had no daughter named Helen nor did he have any idea why the Lufkin Foundry would be sending him flowers. Finally, in desperation, the Houston Office called back to ask for the vital statistics again. This time, Helen came to the rescue. It seems her father's name is Bob Clinton, and Helen is still his daughter—but a married daughter.

Just in case someone begins to wonder why Buster Strait had such a hard time selling chances on the pot for the South Park game, just ask someone who sold the chances on the pot for the previous game and who won the same pot. Buster, we wouldn't have thought it of you!

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From Our Readers

BEGINNING with this issue of the ROUNDUP, we are going to incorporate a new feature—a "letters from our readers" column. We will welcome any letter from our reading public whether it be good or bad criticism, suggestions for changes, or whatever you have on your mind. From what we receive, we will pick typical letters and print them in this column. Your name will be withheld if you so request, but we will appreciate your signing them.

"I suggest that the cover of the ROUNDUP be changed. We could have photos of the different departments every month instead of the uninteresting covers that we have had in the past.

"There could also be an article about these departments inside the magazine. This would make the ROUNDUP more interesting, and more people would read it.

D. B."

The Editor would like to know what others think about the cover suggestion. If D. B. will check back over his ROUNDUPS from March through September, he will find articles written about the following departments: Pipe House crew, Calvin Kimmey's crew, Winch & Speed Reducers crew, Cost Accounting Dept., Lew Dyer's Assembly crew, Timekeepers, Order Dept., Lunch Time activities; Engine Dept., Charlie Gault's gang, Purchasing Dept., Charlie McLane's gang, and the new foundry.

*

"Gentlemen:

Every time you open the FOUNDRY ROUNDUP all you can see is what some of the Big Shots are doing, or some writeup bragging about what some farmer or what some personnel employee is doing or planning on doing.

I think or suggest that if the ROUNDUP would give the man that works by the sweat of the brow a little credit, the ROUNDUP would be more interesting.

No credit whatsoever is ever given to the Electric Dept. or Jim Odom's crew, and they are really the ones that need the credit. If it was not for the Electric Dept., and the mechanic the Foundry would have to close its doors.

I think and suggest that each man in the Electric Dept. and each man in the Machine Dept. will be given a little credit. They have a fine bunch of men, and they can get the job done." (No signature)



THE TOOL ROOM is to the Machine Shop what a side show is to a circus. The Tool Room crew is doing a bang-up good job which makes it possible for the machine shop boys to do a good job also.

Slim Askins, the ring master, does a much better job in the tool room than he does at making wine. Recently, Slim invited a friend to taste his wine, but as Slim opened the jug, it blew up. It wasn't so much the losing of the wine that worried Slim; he just didn't want his friends to find out about it.

Pictured here are the boys of the Tool Room: Grady Russel, Harold Wright, Hubert Breazeale, John Nixon, J. P. May, Harry Broderick, Fred Pickens, Benny Latham, Edd Lewis, W. C. Weems, Boisey Anderson, H. C. Kirkland, Doyle Bowers, Edd Smithhart, Judge Hutson, Coy Smith, C. B. Lawhun, James Berry, and A. J. McCarty.

TACT will keep you mindful of the rights of others; it will develop your patience and sympathy; it will make people feel at home with you; it will attract to you many friends; it will give moral tone to your everyday actions; it will make you a superior man among men; and it will make you uniformly considerate toward others.

Dr. Jones fell in the well
And died without a moan;
He should have attend the sick
And let the well alone.

Employer: "We want a responsible man for this job."

Applicant: "That's me. Everywhere I've worked, when something went wrong I was responsible!"

A. P. Boon asserts that this is a woman's world. When a man is born people say, "How is the mother?" When he marries, they say, "What a lovely bride!" And when he dies they say, "How much did he leave her?"

"How are you this evening, honey?"

"All right, but lonely."

"Good and lonely?"

"No, just lonely."

"I'll be right over."

Three small boys were sitting on a curb. One was playing with an airplane. One was playing with a fire engine. One was reading *Esquire*. A kindly old gentleman approached them and asked them what they wanted to be when they grew up. The first one replied that he wanted to be a jet-propelled plane pilot. The second wanted to be a fireman. The third, looking up from his magazine, replied: "Aw, it isn't important; I just want to grow up."

"My man," she said, "can you tell me whether this is a female hippopotamus or a male hippopotamus?"

Then the worm turned. The keeper eyed the lady coldly. His tone was metallic. "Madam," he said, "I don't see how that could possibly interest anyone but another hippopotamus."

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THERE are some who would like to know who it is that writes Uncle Arch notes while he sleeps that read, "Sleep on, Sweet Babe; take thy rest."

A. D. Moore has been asked to explain why a brand new carton of Camels had only six packages in it. That really is inflation!

For the latest technique in catching plenty of fish, see Bill Jeff Lambright at the new foundry.



WHEN BILL MARTIN, alias Sledgehammer, bought a pair of safety shoes that were too small for him, his old Buddy Bob Butler offered a helping hand. He took one of the shoes and went outside for a moment. There he rubbed a little dirt on the toe of the safety shoe, then he took it back to Bill saying that he had beat it with a hammer and thus lengthened the shoe. When Bill tried the shoe, he said it felt much better, so he took the other one and gave it the same operation—as you can see him doing in the above picture.

There are at least three different reports and many versions of the bird hunting expedition of Robert Lang, Mutt Barr, and Boley Kerr. Boley reports 24 birds with 26 shots; Mutt says he bagged enough to furnish supper for the party; and somehow Grady Wasson found out that Robert Lang shot 98 times. You ask him about the number of birds!

On Labor Day the colored boys went to Apple Springs to win a close ball game. The line-up consisted of: Clarence Morrison, ss; Bob Burns, 2nd base; Frank Jones, c; I. V. Christopher, 3rd base; Spurgeon Purvis, cf; Elbert Bendy, lf; J. D. Powers, rf; and J. L. Davis pitching. The above-listed team won a grand game according to June Baldwin, reporter, manager and mascot of the team.

Mrs. E. A. Mixon wants the world to know that her husband, Earl, or better known as Mick the Welder, is Lufkin's best supporter of the baseball team. She listens to baseball morning, noon, and night—and between meals, too. When Mick got his vacation, she thought she would get 7 days rest from baseball. They headed for New Mexico and Carlsbad Caverns.

Not one word was mentioned concerning baseball and Mrs. Mixon thought the world was rosy. When they started home, they came through Pecos, Texas, where there was a big rodeo in full swing. Cowboys and cowgirls were everywhere. Since they still had four days left of their vacation, she asked Mick to stay over in Pecos for the night.

"Oh, lets' drive on over to Midland for the night," he suggested. So they did. Bright and early the next morning Mick was up rushing around to get started.

"What's the hurry," Mrs. Mixon asked sleepily.

"Well," he replied a little sheepishly, "Lufkin's gonna play ball at Bryan tonight, and I thought we might get there in time to see them."

So off they started. Taking turns at driving,and eating sandwiches and cold drinks, they conserved as much time as possible. About six o'clock that afternoon, Mrs. Mixon looked wearily at her husband.

"We'll never make it!"

Mick just pushed harder on the accelerator.

About 8 o'clock they arrived in Bryan. They dashed out to the stadium —only to learn that Mick had his dates crossed up. The Foresters were playing in Jacksonville that night.

The rest of his vacation was spent in giving Mrs. Mixon massages and muscle rub-downs so she could recuperate from that long hard drive.

But his loyalty to the Foresters never waned!

What's this we hear about Wilom Menefee's recent hunting expedition? The first shot was a clear miss, and the second shot hit the animal in the same place.

Tom Harvel was seen running around his house like a bolt of greased lightning the other day. The next morning several of the fellows asked him what the occasion was.

"It's like this. My wife asked me to go to the well and bring her back a bucket of water. I agreed, so she handed me a wooden bucket. Just as I got back to the house with the water, the bottom of the bucket fell out, so I had to hurry to the shop, repair the bucket, and rush back in time to catch the water before it spilled in the dirt. Fact is, I just barely made it!"

We'll know it the next time we ask Tom Harvel for an explanation.



ERNEST BROCK is shown here modeling his lingerie which he fashions for himself from the new type rag furnished by the company. Brock highly recommends this garment, saying that the fabric is stretchy yet shape-retaining and absorbent. Most of the men in the far end of the shop have lost their complete issue of rags. Could this perhaps solve that mystery?

Dock Boles, we believe you had better be more careful where you put your hand. Next time, you may pull out a nub instead of a million dollar hand.

Gordon Barrett, we would like to tell you that Willie Ricks has charge of the boys on the yard. For further information, see Willie.

J. W. Smith was walking his girl home one pretty moonlight night.

She: The stars sure are numerous tonight.

J. W.: Yeah, and there certainly are a lot of them, too.

Anyone wishing to buy shot guns, bird dogs, or fishing tackle, see Pat Durham and Hoyt Richardson of the Welding Shop.

If you happen to be curious about the whereabouts of the Mogal Diamond, contact Charlie Ragland who can supply all the desired information.

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Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the following in the loss of their loved ones:

The Martin Brothers of the Welding Shop whose father died.

G. W. Spurgeon whose wife died recently.

The John Elijah family whose infant son died September 17.

Lee Dyer whose mother died September 19.

We are sorry to hear that Buster Durham is in the Veterans Hospital and hope he will be back to work soon.

Several of the fellows have been asking about Mike McGibney who is in the hospital at Temple, and they are hoping to hear from him soon.

Lester Read, Trailer Plant, is in the hospital undergoing surgery. Our best wishes go to him, and his washer-pitching buddies hope he'll be back before long.

Fritz Gneisig and Dave Rowin are back on the job after a seige of illness. Glad to have these fellows back again.

Timothy Hall is reported doing fine after a recent operation. The boys at the foundry hope he'll be back soon.

In last month's ROUNDUP we reported that Dan Miller was off ill. We were in error and wish to apologize to Uncle Dan Melton. He sprained his leg and has been unable to return to work. Our best wishes go to Uncle Dan.

W. S. Walker lost part of a finger in an accident recently and has lost several days of work. We wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

OUR CONGRATULATIONS DEPARTMENT:

James C. Evans, welder at the new foundry, and Miss Ruby Rhodes were married September 10th.

In the birth division of our congratulations department, the boys are outnumbering the girls. Proud parents of baby boys include: The R. C. Harbucks, September 18, named Raymond Cecil; the A. E. Greens, Aug. 31, named Ernest Alvie; the Louis Finchers, Sept. 29, named William Winford; the J. T. McBrides, first child; the W. O. Cragers, Sept. 29, named Bill; the A. W. Thigpens, Oct. 1; although mother and son reported doing nicely, A. W. isn't doing so well.

The Roger Hambricks, colored employee of the Machine Shop, are parents of a boy born Sept. 9, named Norris Harrel.

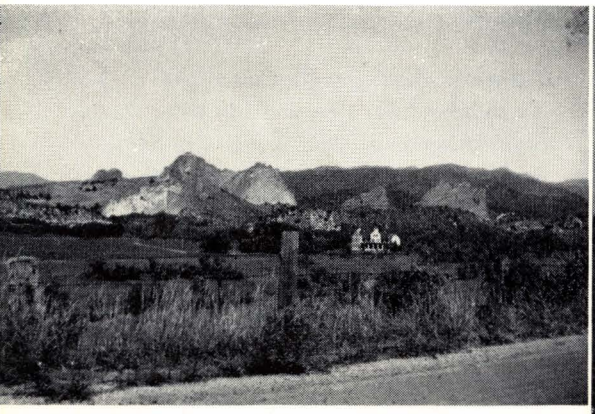
The beaming parents of baby girls are the D. H. Matchetts, Sept. 15, named Bonnie Louise; and the Robert Langs, Sept. 8, named Mary Susan.

Our heartiest congratulations to each of these employees.

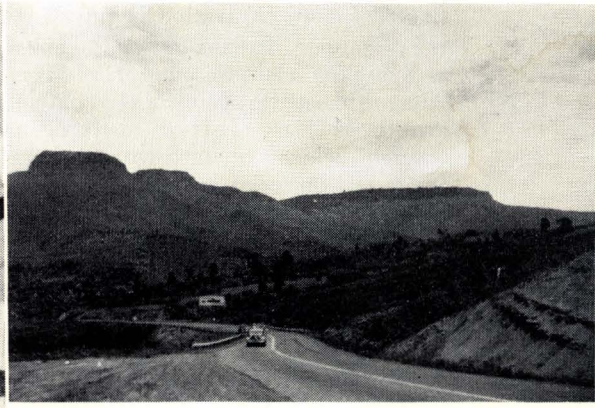
WHILE in Huntsville at the Rodeo, Cooter Brown and Charlie Gault became the co-owners of a cafe. The only thing out of order is they forgot to get their bill of sale. Brown and Gault say that chicken comes pretty high in Huntsville.

Woodrow Lee has long been known for his fine hogs, goat milk, and poultry. His ribboncane syrup is absolute tops and his farm produce is unsurpassed in East Texas—so the report goes. His modern farm is down Burke way; he has fluorescent lights all over the place. His associates say he hasn't slept since 1934—except perhaps a nap or two here at the plant.

He was talking recently about one of his 7,000 pound hogs, and John the Baptist immediately challenged his figures. Seems John hails from a hog-raising community in Trinity County. So John the Baptist and Woodrow Lee took a quick trip to Burke, and when they returned, John said the hog couldn't possibly weigh more than 6800 pounds. Just like a Baptist to argue over a coupla hundred pounds!





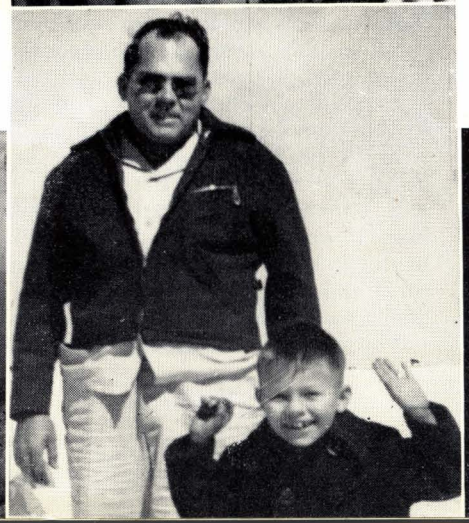


MR. AND MRS. H. F. BRENNAN and their two sons, Michael and James, spent their vacation in scenic Colorado, New Mexico, and Arizona. They went by automobile to visit Mrs. Charles Aust of Pueblo, and were gone six days.

Here you see a few of the picturesque scenes they saw on their trip; Garden of the Gods, Pike's Peak, winding mountain drives, and skyline views of snow-covered mountains. They visited Grand Canyon and Boulder Dam.

H. F. (better known as Buster) reported they all had a wonderful time.







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Notions about BANANAS

DESPITE the fact that bananas have become one of the most generally used of all fruits since being introduced into the United States late in the 19th century, many popular misconceptions about them persist. One of the most common is that they grow in great profusion all over the tropics and that all the inhabitants of Middle American countries have to do is pick a banana off a tree and eat it. Such a notion is wrong for many reasons.

In the first place, the banana doesn't grow on a tree. It comes from a large terrestrial plant which has a pseudo-trunk composed of a mass of overlapping leaf-sheaths. In the second place, to pick bananas except during harvest season would be a good way to get one's clothes soaked, the overhead irrigation systems on banana plantations being what they are. Lastly, the concept of the banana being a perpetual free-lunch abounding indiscriminately is utterly wrong. Bananas are grown in quantity only on carefully selected lands which must measure up to exacting requirements. Climate, soil, rainfall, drainage, risk of damage by floods and hurricanes, feasibility of securing labor, transportation and a shipping port are all thoroughly considered before cultivation begins.

Present-day banana-growing ranks as a highly scientific enterprise. The thick, almost impenetrable jungle growth is first felled to form a "mulch" which, together with various fungi and bacterial organisms, adds a valuable humus to the soil. After this comes planting, selective pruning and finally the harvesting, which must be pre-determined to the day, or preferably to the hour, since the harvest cannot be stored.

Delicate timing is of the utmost importance. The United Fruit Company, for example, uses radio to transmit cutting orders so that various district headquarters in the tropics may be alerted as to the capacities of the steamships which will transport the fruit to market. It is necessary for the fruit to be handled with great care, since even slight injury renders it worthless. And the ship's large refrigerator holds must be equipped to change temperatures in accordance with climatic conditions.

All in all, a great deal of hard work and careful planning has to be done before the banana finds its way to the North American housewife.

OPPORTUNITY

Every opportunity you find to help a fellow worker is an opportunity to help yourself. The man who says, "That's not my job, let Joe do it himself", whether he realizes it or not, is hurting himself more than he is Joe. The man who builds a little wall around himself and his own little job, who is continually afraid of doing more than his share, is his own worst enemy. No man can be happy thinking only of himself. No man who thinks only of himself will ever be a success. A man grows, both intellectually and spiritually, in proportion to his willingness and ability to be of service to others and to assume greater responsibilities. The man who avoids or refuses to give or do one bit more than exactly what his job actually demands of him has stopped growing and will never rise any higher.

No man who ever lived was powerful and clever enough to succeed alone. And any man who thinks he can achieve lasting success without helping his fellow men at the same time is running contrary to the immutable and abiding law of compensation.

Some men hold back and refuse to extend themselves beyond the strict limits of their job because they fear someone might "take advantage" of them—because they might do more than their "share." As long as they have done their "part" they are satisfied. And often a job fails or doesn't get done because the helping hand they could have extended was never offered. Morally they are the ones who must shoulder the blame for the job that failed or didn't get done.

Every man spends a third of his life in the place he works. Every man desires to be happy in his work and achieve success in it. But if he is to gain either, he must first of all make himself worthy of them. And when he begins to think in terms of We instead of I and feel that his fellow man's problems are his problems, and seek out opportunities to express to the fullest all of his God-given capabilities for doing good . . . he will be worthy of both. And when he is worthy, all that is his and all that he has earned, will come to him. That is the law, and it is as unfailing and abiding as He who set it in operation when time first began.

O, MLE, what XTC
I always feel when UIC,
I used to rave on LN's eyes,
4 LC i gave countless sighs,
4 KT, 2, and LNR,
I was a keen competitor.
But each now's a non-NTT,
4 U XL them all UC.

*

Housewife (to painter in next room): "Are you working—I don't hear anything?"

Painter: "Wal, ya didn't think I'd be puttin' it on with a hammer now, didja, Lady?"

The Monkey's View

Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree,
Discussing things as they ought to be;
Said one to the other, "Now, listen you two,
There is a certain rumor that can't be true;
That man descended from our noble race,
The very idea is a disgrace;
No monkey ever deserted his wife,
Starved her baby, and ruined her life;
And you would never know a mother monk,
To leave her babies with others to bunk;
Or pass them on from one to another,
'Til they scarcely knew who was their mother.
And another thing you'll never see—
A monk build a fence 'round a coconut tree
And let the coconuts go to waste,
Forbidding other monks a taste;
If I put a fence around this tree,
Starvation would force you to steal from me.
Here's another thing a monk won't do—
Go out at night and get on a stew;
Or raise a gun or club or knife,
Or take some other monkey's life;
Yes, man descended, the ornery cuss,
But, brother, he didn't descend from us.

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Smile Awhile

"Let me kiss the tears away, Sweetheart," he begged tenderly. She fell into his arms, but the tears flowed on.

"Can nothing stop them?" he asked breathlessly.

"No," she murmured. "It's hay fever, but go on with the treatment."



I'll call a doctor in just a minute, dear. You'll LOVE this a year from now!

"Why, pardner, my home town is so small that our fire department consists of a horsecart and four dogs."

"What do the dogs do, pull the cart?"

"Gosh, no! They find the hydrants!"

*

If Little Red Riding Hood lived today,
The modern girl would scorn her;
She only had to meet one wolf,
Not one on every corner.

*

Employer to newly hired steno: "Now I hope you thoroughly understand the importance of punctuation?"

Steno: "Oh, yes, indeed. I always get to work on time."

*

A gentle Quaker heard a strange noise in his house one night. He found the burglar busily at work. In plain sight of the visitor he walked quietly with his gun to the doorway and said:

"Friend, I would do thee no harm for the world and all that is in it, but thou standest where I am about to shoot."

The burglar didn't linger.

*

A man who wanted to impress his wife with his knowledge of banking, carefully explained to her about the intricacies of high finance. After listening patiently for some time, she asked simply, "Isn't it wonderful, Henry, that a man with as little money as you have should know so much about it?"

*

He: "Well, how do you like the ball game?"

She: "Isn't that pitcher grand? He hits their bats, no matter how they hold them."

*

Beatrice: "I see by the paper that a woman in Omaha just cremated her fourth husband."



Sorry, Madame, our service don't include husbands.

Winnie: "Isn't that always the way? Some of us can't get a man while others have husbands to burn!"

*

Co-ed: "I'm knitting something that will make John happy."

Second Co-ed: "A sweater for him?"

Co-ed: "No. One for me."

*

The lady of the house walked out to the kitchen and said to the new maid, "I want you to be sure to dice the beets for dinner." After four hours work the new maid came to the Mistress and said, "Madame, cuttin' them beets up is pretty easy, but puttin' all those black dots on 'em is quite a job!"

*

"I don't care what you say, money isn't everything. You can't buy friendship with money!"



How did yo' make out with that pants sale yo' had today, Zeke?

"No."

"You can't buy health with money!"

"No."

"You can't buy loyalty with money!"

"No."

"You can't buy love with money! Am I right?"

"You certainly are right. But you must be speaking of Confederate money!"

*

It happened in the Kindergarten Class. "Snookie, what is a C-A-T?"

"I dunno," said the future President.

"What is it that sneaks quietly up the stairs when everybody is asleep?"

"Oh, papa!"

*

Three slightly deaf men were motoring from the north to London in an old, noisy car, and hearing was difficult. As they were nearing the city, one asked: "Is this Wembly?"

"No," replied the second, "this is Thursday."

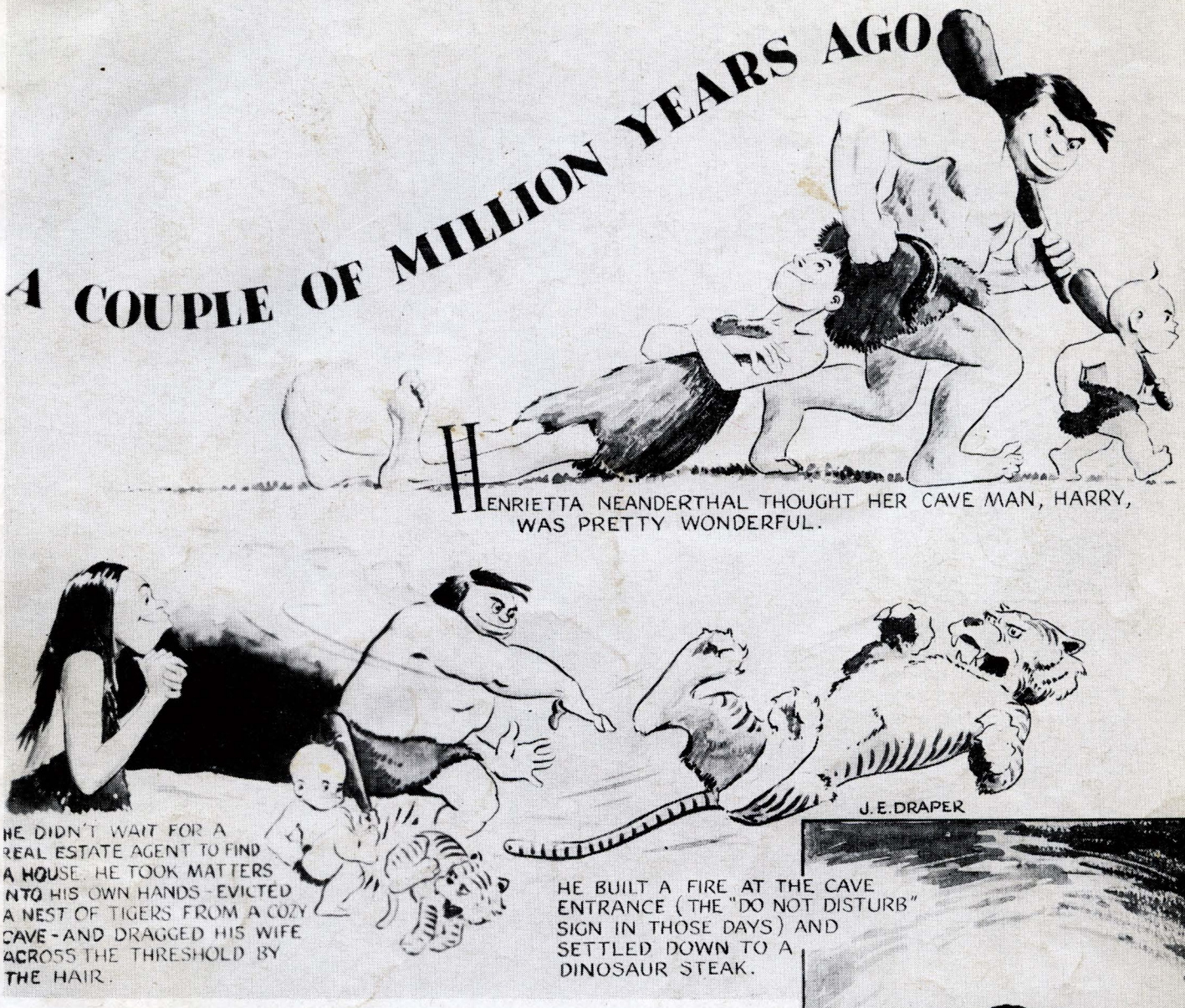
"So am I," put in the third. "Let's stop and have one."



That ol' fashioned idea of planting potatoes in the dark of the moon seems mighty silly!

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A COUPLE OF MILLION YEARS AGO



THE rock-walled cave and the fire gave Harry and his wife a certain measure of security against wild animals and the weather. Even in those days, the primitive man continuously searched for security, and today, the search for security still goes on.

Our ideas of security differ greatly from the cave man's. We're not looking for security against wild beasts, but we're all looking for financial security. And one of the easiest ways to attain that goal is through systematic savings.

To help you with a systematic savings plan that will increase your financial security, Lufkin Foundry is cooperating with the Government in its current nation-wide Bond Savings Campaign. Those of you now enrolled in our Company's Payroll Deduction Plan are already familiar with its merits and may wish to increase the amount of your regular savings.

For those employees who have never participated or those who have withdrawn, it's easy to join. Just ask your paymaster for an enrollment card and sign your name. Each pay day you may set aside an amount as large as you wish. When you have accumulated enough money, you get your Bond. Sounds easy, doesn't it? Then, too, it's a safe, sure and profitable way of saving money.

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THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THOSE WHO PREPARE FOR IT