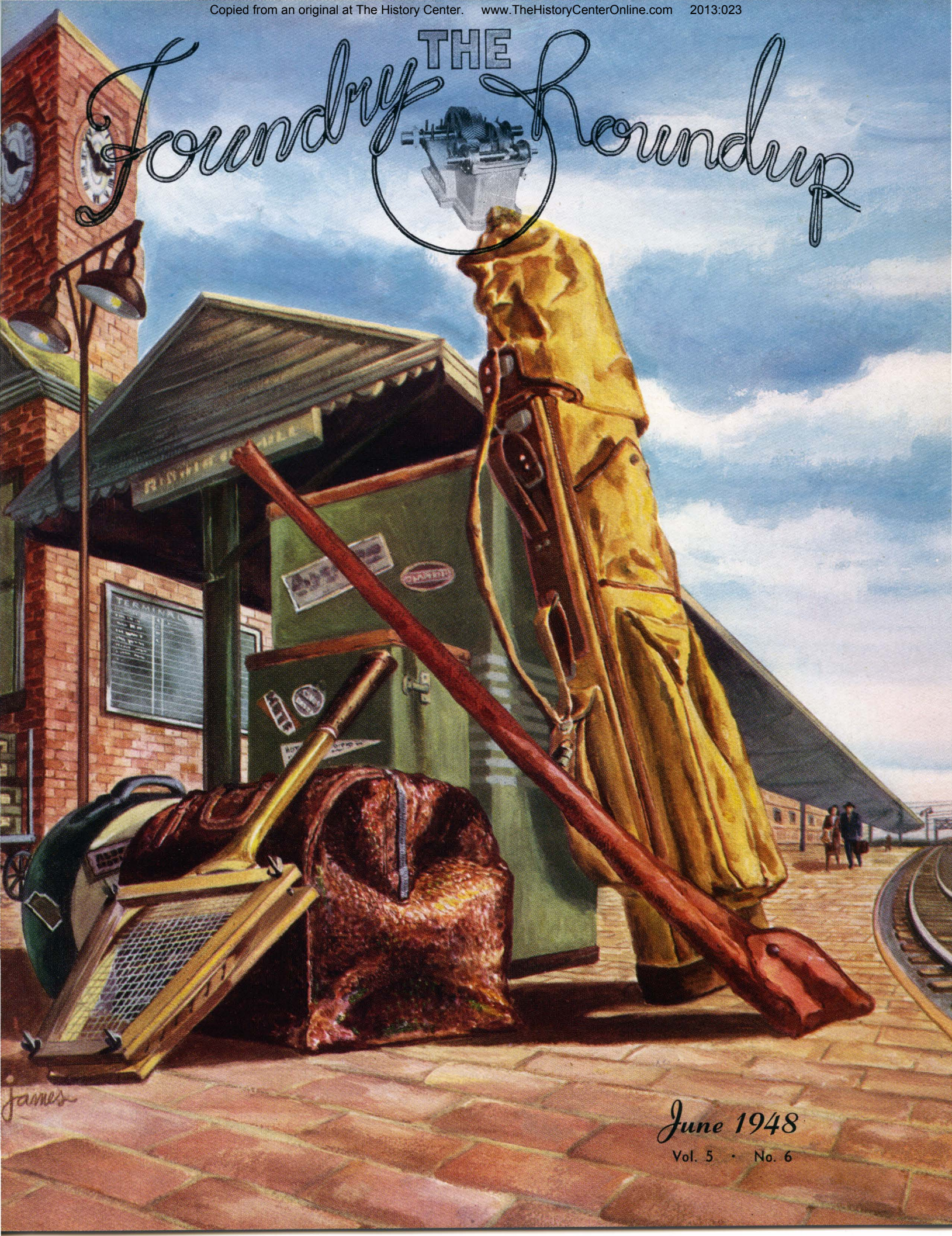


THE Foundry Roundup

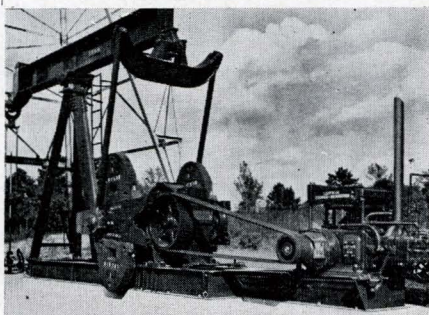


June 1948
Vol. 5 • No. 6

The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly for
Employees and Their Families
of

LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, Editor



Old Friends and New

Much has been spoken,
Written and read
About old friends proving true—
That to stick to the old
Is like finding gold;
That old friends are better than new.

But to me comes a thought
From experience brought,
Presenting another view—
That the same thread of gold
That was found in the old,
Can also be found in the new.
—Sent in by an employee.

BEATING THE



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SEVENTEEN species of rattlesnakes, the moccasin, the copperhead, and the coral snake are out in the woods and prairies of the United States this summer. Deadly as this group of reptiles is, they will not strike unless you startle or molest them.

Sunshine Via Material Control

SOME day when you are feeling kinda low, down in the dumps, or have a serious case of the blues, you might try a sure-fire cure which is quite simple. Just walk into the Material Control office and talk awhile with those employees. Or better still, laugh awhile with them. For it never fails; you'll always find them in jolly good humor and quick to drown your sullen spirit.

And yet, you will never walk into their offices without finding them all at work. They stay on the job, do it well, and still have time to laugh and joke with visitors.

Theirs is a tedious occupation, one requiring vigilance and patience. Careful attention to minor details is of prime importance in their work. They have all these qualifications and some to spare.

So when you need a build up or an encouraging stimulant, walk out of the rain into the sunshine of the Material Control gang. They are Irene Parker, Betty Alexander, LaRose Burnette, Marshall Dailey, Ramsey Roach, Henry Finley, Lige Gilbert, Arthur Niesmith, C. D. Boykin, and E. H. Bounds. Tom McClendon handles the place at night, and Murph Hightower is their handy man.

All but the coral are usually identified by their triangular-shaped head and vertically-slit pupils. The coral, however, is in a class by itself—with broad bands of deep scarlet and blue-black separated by narrow yellow bands, rarely over 24 inches long, no triangular head and round pupils.

The rattlesnake, most dreaded of all in North America, is carrying his heaviest load of venom in the spring. Hungry from his hibernation, his temper strung tight, he is apt to strike quickly with all his reach (usually one-third his length) if disturbed—but rarely without warning. That stirring whirr of a good-sized rattler is warning enough for anyone to head in the opposite direction.

Should a poisonous snake bite you, he will attempt to hold on long enough to contract the muscles around the poison sacs several times and inject a maximum amount of the venom. Clothing or shoes will often catch the greater part of the poison. But what would you do should you or one of your family be bitten while you are enjoying your vacation trip?

Probably get in your car and drive 60 mph to the nearest doctor. Most snakebites occur away from cities and towns, so good first-aid is important. Keep the patient quiet and do as Dr. Dudley Jackson, San Antonio, authority on snakebites, suggests. This is also the recommendations in the Bureau of Mines Manual of First-Aid. Unless bitten directly in a vein, the venom does not take effect with extremely fast action so there is plenty of time to:

1. Tie, but not too tightly, a handkerchief, scarf, or a belt

around the limb above the wound. The idea is to restrict the flow of poison through the lymph system under the skin. The band is not to be a tourniquet.

2. Make skin cuts after sterilizing a knife or razor blade and the area around the wound with a suitable antiseptic when possible. Make one-fourth inch X cuts through the fang-marked wounds.

3. Apply suction, either with a suction vial as comes in a snakebite kit, a heated bottle, or orally. Then get to a doctor.

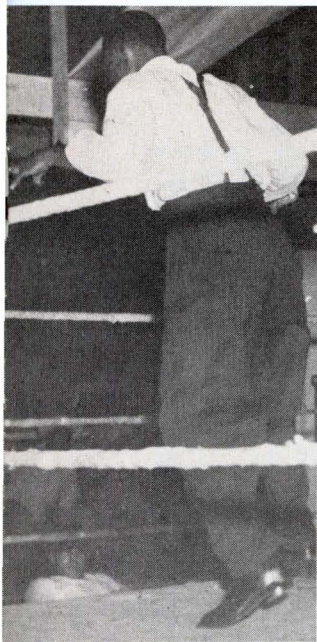
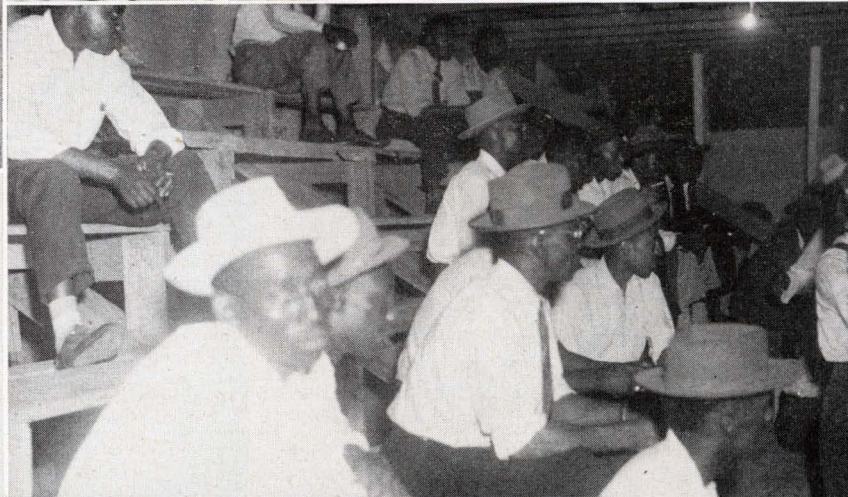
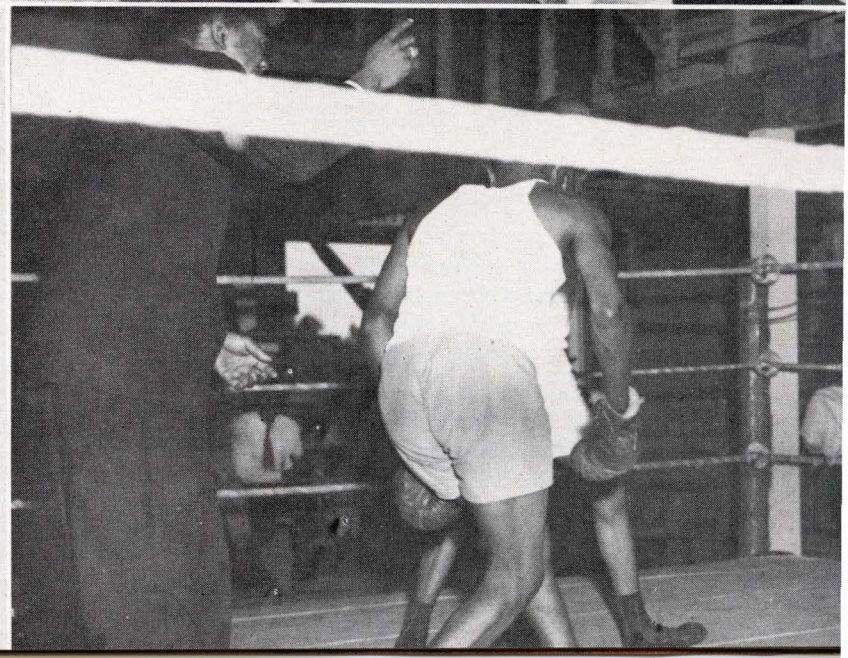
BUT snakes are not the only danger to be on the lookout for. Learn to recognize poison ivy and poison oak—and *leave them alone*.

Contact with the irritating oils coming from these plants can cause rash, itching, blisters and headaches and fever.

If one has the initial symptoms of itching, the affected parts should be washed thoroughly but not scrubbed with a brush. Then allow a thick coating of lather to dry on these parts. This may be followed by a 5% solution of ferric chloride in equal parts of water or calamine lotion sponged on the affected parts. In severe cases the services of a physician are needed.

Are you willing to bet your eyesight against saving a minute? If you lose, the price may be blindness. Wear your safety goggles!

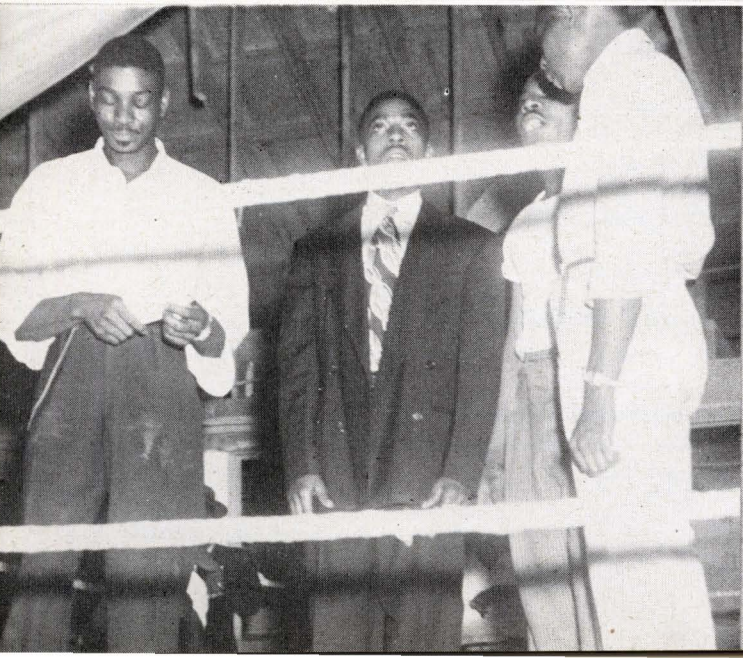
Look into a man's eyes for honesty, around his mouth for weakness, at his chin for strength, at his hands for temperament, at his nails for cleanliness.



ANNUAL

Colored Employee Picnic

Everybody had a good time and was thoroughly entertained by singing, dancing, boxing, games, and fine food. The only sour note of the party was expelled by the cameraman, Ben Hooker, who was filling in for Mr. Rosser while he was in Tulsa. Ben had trouble with the camera; even had Fred Nelson lock him up in the trunk of his car trying to fix it. Therefore, we don't have as many and as good pictures as we wanted, but blame it on the Speed Graphic. And we'll promise to do better next time.



Set-Up Man Plans Mountain Trip

THE beautiful cool, blue, Ozark Mountains in Missouri are the vacation destination of Calvin Stevens and wife—if the building of their new home in the new Foundry addition doesn't interfere. The Stevens' have been building their house for a month and it is scheduled to be completed before vacation time comes. If so and if they are moved and settled, then Missouri, here they come!

Calvin came to work for the Company in 1937, as a painter of castings. Then he served time as operator of the drill press, boring mill, turret lathe, gear generators, engine lathe; then in the tool room, and now his job is the set-up man.

His work consists of getting the tools and jigs for the next job. He does not wait until the man has finished a piece of work before Stevens gets his tools and fixtures for the next job. He keeps an eye on his fellow worker, and when he sees that he is nearing completion of the job, Stevens goes to the Mike Room and checks out equipment, takes it to the machine, sets it up, and has it ready to begin when the worker has completed his present endeavor.

Should a worker become careless about returning the tools, Stevens sees to it that they are checked off the books and replaced in the Mike Room.

The way that Calvin does his job saves the operator time, saves time in the Mike Room, and it is certainly in the Company's interest. He takes his work seriously and does it thoroughly. He handles and cares for the tools as if they belonged to him and had to last a long time.

And yet Calvin has a good sense of humor and enjoys shooting the breeze with his co-workers. The men with whom he works recognize the job he is doing and respect and appreciate him for it.

They are all hoping he will get to make that pleasure tour in the Ozarks.

The solemnity of the wedding ceremony was being marred by the whimpering cry of a small baby.

"It's disgraceful," whispered a pretty girl to her fiance. "When we get married I'm going to have engraved on the wedding invitations, 'No Babies Expected'."



CALVIN STEVENS checks out tools from Mike Room for next setup job.

DEADLINE EXTENDED FOR TOTS' PICTURES

Since vacation time comes immediately preceding the Children's Issue of the ROUNDUP, the deadline for pictures to be in the ROUNDUP office has been extended to July 7. Many employees will be taking pictures during the vacation week and the newer snapshots will be most welcome.

Remember, any child and all children of all employees—both white and colored—whose ages fall within the limit from birth to 15 years are to be included in this special issue. Send your child's photo in today.

_____	_____
Child's Name	Age

Parents' Names	

Department in Which Employee Works	

Date Picture Was Taken	

IDEAS

By Marshall Dailey

GOOD ideas came in from all departments this month. Don't let the summer heat idle those brain cells. Remember: good ideas put money in your pockets to make up for all that you spend during vacation!

JUNE WINNERS

RHOBIE WHITE — \$20 — Chuck Jaws for all engine lathes and turret lathes. This suggestion has already saved a considerable amount of money.

A. G. COLBURN—\$15—A drilling jig for drilling latch lugs for walking beams.

F. W. GNEISIG—\$10—A clamping device for jigs and V-blocks on drill presses.

H. D. THOMPSON—\$10—Welding fixture for tote box frames.

C. T. HEATON—\$5—Install pressure switch and check valve on lathes that have air chucks so that machine will shut down in case of air failure.

BUSTER DURHAM—\$5—Build a double tank for each threading machine so that water can be stored in one and oil in the other. Both tanks to be piped to same pump.

BUSTER DURHAM—\$5—A rack for tool boxes in the Welding Shop.

BOB BUTLER — \$5—Recess the ends of housing and covers where they are faced for oil seals by shortening the core about 3/16" on each end.

HARVEY JACKSON—\$2—Jig for holding sheaves on No. 2 Bullard.

G. B. WESTMORELAND — \$2 —Wall cabinet with pigeon holes stamped with each machine number for storing gauges when not in use.

WELDON LARGENT—\$2—Change on drawings C-7202 and C-7230 belt covers. Brackets have been too long.

O. B. McCARTY—\$2—Revision of drawing 5785 (8-1777) cutting off 1/2" to 3/4" from top of lugs so that head if bolt will clear.

JIMMY FREEMAN—\$2—Make a gauge for each gear housing for use when facing the gear housing on horizontal boring mill.

NORMAL L. GREEN—\$2—Put a window bell at the part window in Trailer Division.

ACCIDENT'LY

By Ralph Moses



DEE RUSSELL—\$2—Change hole in 2111-W rocker shaft box from 1 1/2" to 1 9/16" to eliminate grinding.

T. L. EDMONDSON—\$2—Cut back oil pan on Machine No. 100 so that operator can get close enough to see work.

T. L. EDMONDSON — \$2 —Drill hole in the bottom of carrier for square turret on Machine No. 100 so that oil and water that collect will flow back into the machine instead of running off on floor.

H. D. HARVEY—\$2—Set wheel housing flush with rub rail on all V. B. W. jobs.

ALBERT BOWEN — \$2 —Extend gauge on the six foot shears.

J. SLATEN—\$2—Put lights over big and small shear in Tailer Division.

T. J. BARNES—\$1—Build shed over lumber by Shipping Department to keep it out of the weather.

T. L. EDMONDSON — \$1—Mount a light on drill press No. 89 in pipe house.

There are none so blind—as those who won't wear safety goggles. Don't gamble with your eyes!



NEW ARRIVALS

CONGRATULATIONS to the following parents:

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams on the birth of Teddie Sue born April 30, weighing 8 pounds. Williams is employed in the Welding and Structural Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Whitley on the birth of Gloria Ann, born April 29, weighing 9 pounds. Whitley works in the Machine Shop.

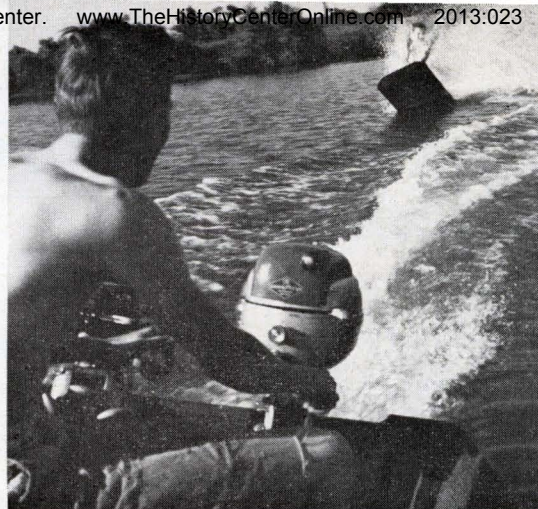
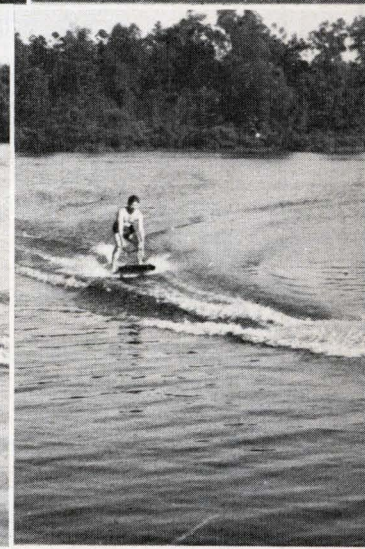
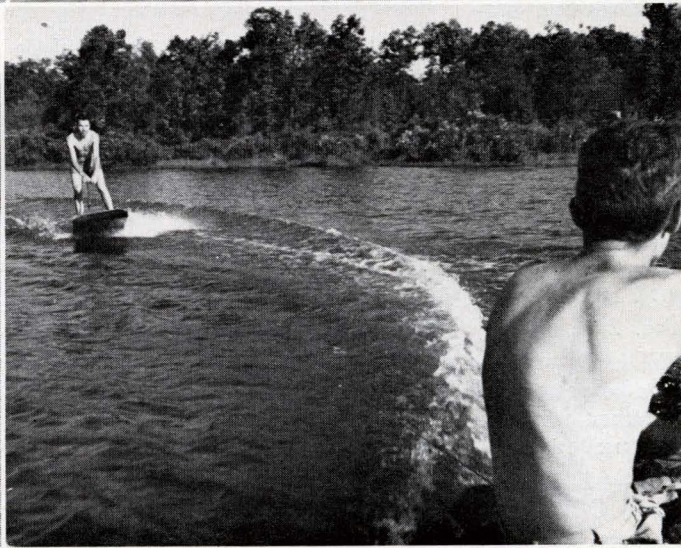
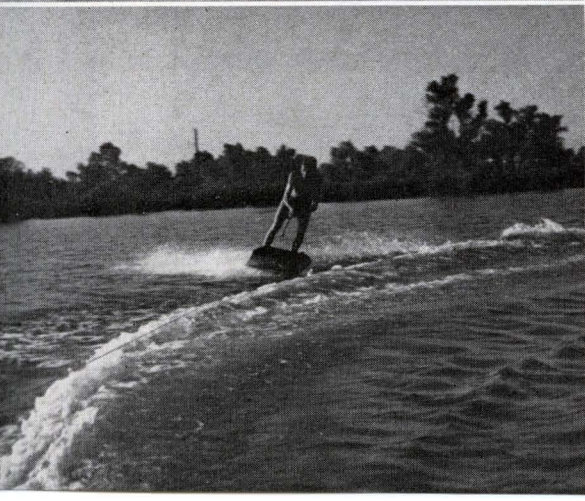
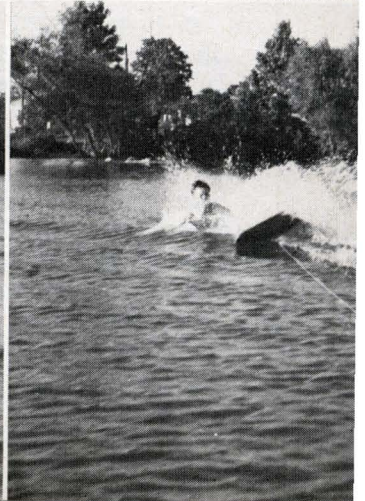
Thrills and Spills . . .

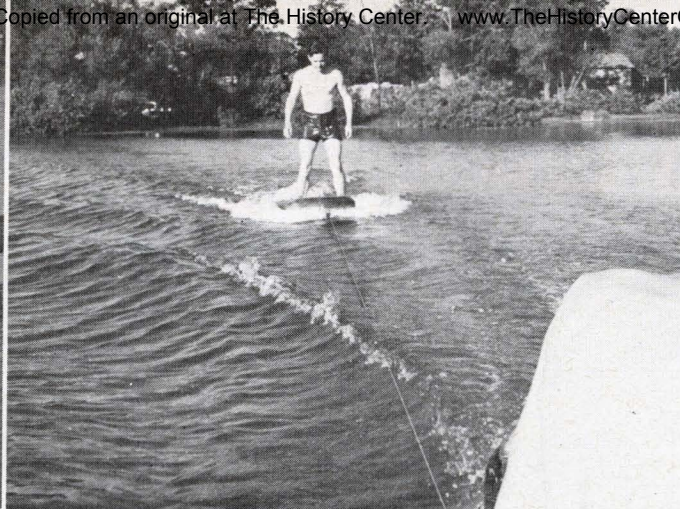
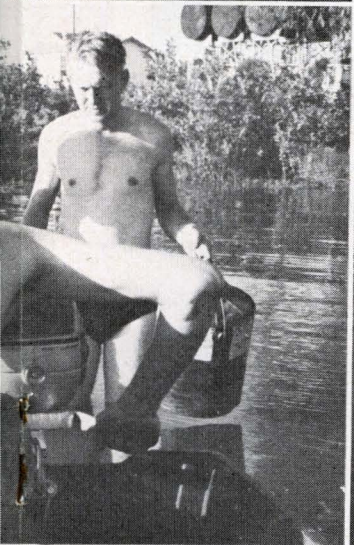
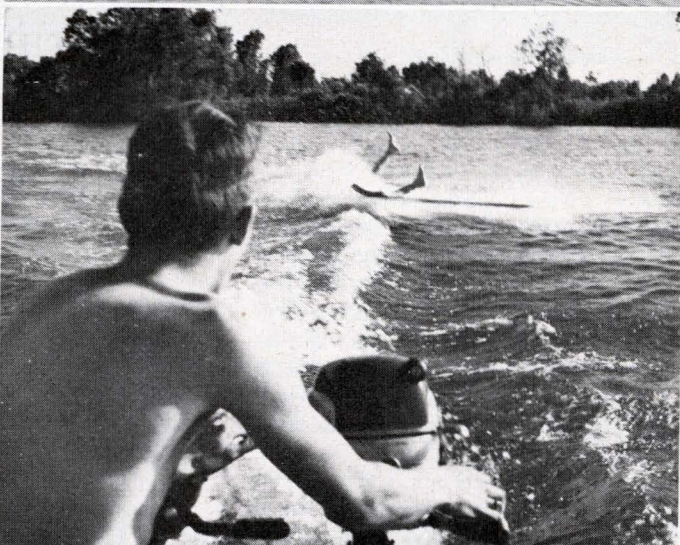
PATTERN SHOP BOYS TAKE TO THE SURF BOARD

You can see pictured here the fast action and fun the boys from the Pattern Shop indulged in recently when they took the editor and staff photographer for a fine afternoon of exciting entertainment. Mr. Rosser stood on the bank to catch the action shots as the boat and surf board rounded the curves. The editor climbed aboard with new miniature camera to get the close-ups of the spills..

There were two drivers spinning the riders on the board. They were James May and Ernest Lord. The daring, splash-loving riders were Joseph Tatum, H. G. Kornegay, and Riley Webb. Bank standers included A. F. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Medford Coward, and Alton Thompson.

It was an action, thrill-packed afternoon. The editor nearly joined the riders in their many short swims when she almost took a nose-dive out of the boat. But it was fun for all. The boys are thinking about forming a Surf Board Club and meeting at specific times at the VFW Lake where these pictures were taken.





Gospel Singer Likes His Work

ALTON THOMPSON looks on his job as one which requires the worker to keep everybody happy. In fact, Thompson says his whole life is dedicated to that purpose. To explain, he pointed out that his work here at the Trailer Plant consisted of keeping his inspector happy by carrying out his instructions in fixing something the inspector finds wrong such as getting dints out of van bodies or refitting a door or some other job which the previous worker had overlooked.

Then not only does he please the inspector but also pleases the foreman, the men with whom Thompson works, the Company, and the customers. As far as his outside activities, he hopes he's making people happy with his gospel singing.

Alton, who was born and reared in Trinity County, came to work in the Trailer Plant as a helper to Doc Bowles in Flooring in December, 1941. Then he went as a helper to a spot welder, and during the war he took over the spot welding. From there he progresses as a man to follow the inspector, then to building roos, and now back to inspector follower and electric or acetylene welder. His chief job is "leading"; that is, taking care of the things which will not pass inspection.

Thompson married in 1931, and is the father of six children—five living. They are Arthur Raymond, 10, Elizabeth Ann, 7, Charles Henry, 4, Martha Lynn, 2, and Melba Jane, 2 months. The last two girls were born on the same date, March 13.

Alton enjoys gospel singing and has been singing since 1935. He joined the Pate Quartet last November as tenor singer. For two years, he directed the choir of the Church of Christ. The Quartet is not giving concerts through the summer, but they do have their regular Sunday morning broadcast over a local station.

Last winter, during their concert season, they would average two programs a week, which necessarily meant practice sessions on other nights of the week.

"This takes a lot of time," Thompson commented, "but the pleasure and enjoyment makes up for it ten fold."

Sometimes, the Quartet visits singing conventions when they are not too far away.



THOMPSON follows the inspector to get dints out of van bodies.

Thompson loves his family. His eyes take on a bright sparkle when his children come into the conversation. He has been so busy for the past several months singing with the Quartet that he plans to spend his vacation just staying around home playing with the children and looking after his garden.

"I like my job in the Trailer Plant," Thompson said. "I like the men with whom I work. I like Lufkin and the people. If they'll let me, I'm going to stay right here from now on. When I left Trinity County, I left it for good."

This employee is a pleasant man to be around. His conversations are always of the happier moments of life instead of relating his troubles.

You shouldn't go through life looking for something soft; you might find it under your hat.

Man reaps what he sows, excepting the amateur gardener, of course.

Jes' a Sittin'

Give me a cool unruffled pool,
And a bough for birds to twist on,
An afternoon in the month of June,
And a smooth flat rock to sit on,
A hook and a line and a can of worms,
All worries and cares behind me,
And there let me sit as the moments flit,
And there let the sunset find me.

And after the sunset glory fades
And the stars come out a-blinking,
Let me linger still in the evening chill
Alone with my thoughts a-thinking.
And after I've mused on this and that
And pondered all things befitting,
Ah, then let me lay my thoughts away
And concentrate on the sitting.

—Author Unknown.

Wherever there is a human being
there is an opportunity for human
kindness.



SAFETY

HOT weather and vacation season are here. So a few general suggestions for avoiding injury and protecting health are in order:

If you are going on a camping, fishing, or hiking trip, take along a first aid kit.

Acquire your coat of tan gradually. Sunburn is always painful and sometimes dangerous.

Do not dive into any lake or stream without first investigating for possible obstructions beneath the surface.

In getting into a boat, step in the center and do not stand up or change seats while the boat is in motion.

Know something about the simple remedies for the bites of insects or animals. Be careful of approaching animals unless they are known to be gentle.

Do not attempt to swim in deep water unless you know your ability and do not swim long distances without a boat at hand.

Be careful of drinking water. If there is any doubt about its purity, always boil it before use. It may save you a siege of typhoid or dysentery.

In carrying sharp implements, such as hatchets, knives, fish hooks, see that the points are properly protected.

Do not engage in violent exercise during the hottest part of the day and in all your activities, see to it that you take no chances.

Vacation can be a period of rest and recuperation or it can bring about death or disability. It depends on how you look upon safety.

Puncture: a little hole in a tire, found a great distance from a garage.

A little girl of seven was in a department store with her mother when an elderly gentleman stopped her and pinched her cheek.

"May I have a bite of that cheek?" he asked.

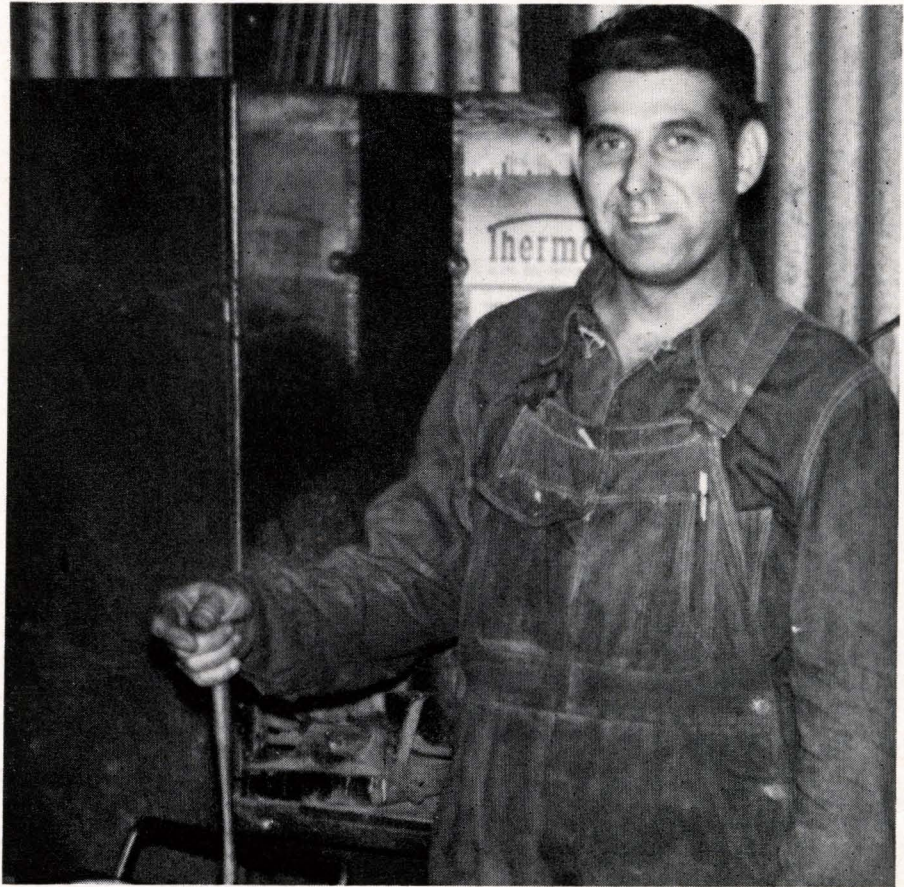
"No!" replied the little girl, annoyed.

He then pinched her arm.

"May I have a bite of this?" he asked.

"No," answered the child, exasperated. Then looking up at the man, she asked, "Say, why don't you buy yourself a sandwich?"

Buster Enjoys Machine Work



BUSTER DURHAM prefers machine work to lumber business.

MALCOLM DURHAM—known by his friends as "Buster"—became employed with Lufkin Foundry in 1940 as a drill press operator in the Welding Shop. During the war, he left to work in the shipyards and then joined the Navy in which he spent 19 months with 17½ months overseas in Fleet Air Wing No. 4 as Metalsmith 2c Petty Officer doing patrol duty.

Buster is a friendly fellow with a laughable story at any time. He does his work quickly and with enthusiasm because he likes it. No job appears too big to attack, nor does a little job go begging because of its seeming unimportance.

Prior to his coming to the Foundry, he was a locomotive fireman and machinist helper for Temple Lumber Company at Pineland. There he met and married Martha Seth Temple, daughter of the late Henry G. Temple of Diboll. They have one daughter, Mary Lou, who is 15 years of age. It is easily seen that the child is the orbit about which Buster's life revolves. A merry twinkle appears in his gray eyes and a quick smile creases his face when the name of the child is mentioned.

The core of Buster's work is the building of machines and making improvements over the plant from drawings of his sidekick and buddy, Walter Ragland. The two work as a team. Raggy—as Buster calls him—decides what is needed, draws up plans, then turns them over to Durham. He in turn, builds the machines and carries out any further suggestions for improvement. Mr. Ragland now has four machines in service in the shop which Buster helped to fabricate.

It isn't difficult to see that Buster enjoys his work. When you see him ambling around over the plant, you can usually hear his cherry whistle.

He has often been asked why he was not in the lumber business, but he always replies that he is more interested in iron and machinery than lumber. And he should be, for he has been tinkering around machines of all sizes, shapes, and descriptions since he was just a small boy. Perhaps that is why he excels in the job he now performs so capably.



IT TAKES all kinds of fishing to make a fisherman, and C. D. Creasy is making his bid for a new kind of hauling in the fish. He was fishing just hard as he could with his rod and reel one afternoon, but not getting even one strike. Getting his dander ruffled a bit, he decided to try something new. He took the lure off the line, tied a loop, and then began lassoing the bass and perch. In about 30 minutes, he had lassoed 6 nice sized fish. For instructions in this new art, contact Creasy, who will be glad to share his ability with all fishermen!

There is another fish story making the rounds at the present time. It concerns a certain Bill Roberts and Pee Wee Hambrick. It seems that Pee Wee always catches nice bass but Roberts only lands little mud cats. One day, Bill decided to go alone, and sure enough, he caught 2 pretty fish. Since his luck had apparently changed, he asked another employee to go with him—just to show off his prowess. Well, he caught a good one, all right, weighing about 5 pounds—only it was a turtle instead of a bass. Bill is a good caster, but he has to measure his catch in diameter instead of length.

At last the story is out! Preacher Weems has announced just exactly what caused him to decide he never wanted another drink of whiskey. It happened that one night when he came home more than just a little tipsy, he went into the kitchen looking for something to eat. That day his wife had made a pot of good soup, but had poured it into another container and had put some soapy dishwater in the soup pan to let it soak. When Preacher came upon this pan sitting on the stove, he decided to help himself. Soon, he had devoured the entire contents, and he went to bed.

Next morning, his wife inquired if he knew what had happened to that

dishwater she had left to soak the pot. "Dish water? Great catfish, I thought it was soup, and I ate every drop of it!"

That put a stop to Preacher Weems drinking escapades.

We are sorry to report that George Freeman, at the time of this writing, is still in the hospital. He fell from a donkey while playing in the VFW's donkey baseball game some time ago and injured his ankle. Our best wishes for a speedy recovery go to George.

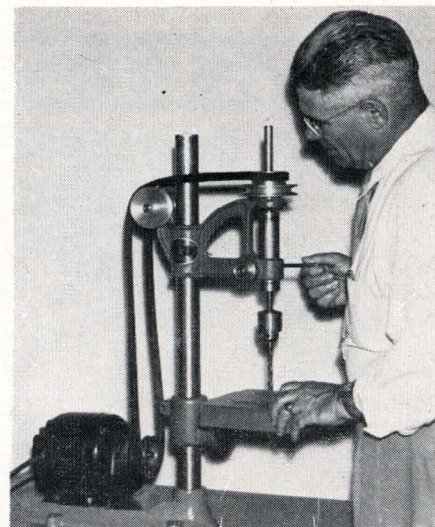
Our Sincere sympathy is extended to Calvin Kimmey whose mother died recently.

Congratulations to Bill Martin and Joyce Ballenger who will be married June 25!

OUR employees—every once in a while—like to try something new. This time it's in the field of agriculture and crossing plants. Eugene Jumper decided to cross a watermelon vine and a grapevine. It wasn't long until the watermelons began to grow in bunches. Some bunches had as many as 20 and 30 melons and they weighed from 30 to 50 pounds. All his arbors were broken down, which made Jumper so mad, he just killed all his plants and said he wouldn't try anything like that again.

But not so with our Lee Deggs. He crossed a potato and tomato vine and he had tomatoes growing on top of a bush and potatoes growing beneath. Both potatoes and tomatoes were all of 3-inch diameter. He has written to Washington in the hope that he will be given some sort of distinctive recognition for this great discovery in the field of agriculture. Of course, all his fellow employees are behind him and are willing to help in any way. They, too, hope that Washington will come through for Lee and award him the plaque of honesty, anyway.

One Saturday night not so long ago, some of the employees went into a local restaurant to get a bite to eat before going home to bed. It was late and there weren't too many stirring at that hour. But to their surprise and dismay, they found a fellow employee behind the counters serving coffee. It turned out to be Karl Bozeman. There he was, slinging coffee down the counters, calling orders to the cooks, and



THIS drill press was made by Joe Fontenot, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Fontenot. This machine was one of Joe's projects during his machine shop course at A. & M. College. Joe was in his Sophomore year. His major is mechanical engineering and he has been a distinguished student during his college days.

Joe has received valuable training and experience pertaining to his course of study by working in the engineering department of the Company during the last two summers, and he intends to work in the machine shop this summer.

Being a former Panther, Joe would drive half-way across the United States to see a Lufkin football game. He graduated from Lufkin High School in 1945, and spent 15 months in the Navy during the war.

even getting a thirsty customer a glass of ice water.

One of the fellows asked Karl what the idea was.

"Well, it's like this. My wife works here, and I believe it better to stay by her warm side. I'll even wash dishes if necessary. I want to keep an eye on all these customers."

Greater love hath no man . . .

SHERIFF L. C. (Pistol) Jones is trying to locate a certain cook who did the cooking out at the Festival Grounds during the colored employee's picnic. Purvis reports that he was cooking the fish in boiling water. Sheriff Jones wants to know was it water or beer. Homer Turner says he has a clue but he won't give it away until he can see John Murray. But Rogers says the clue was in ice.

If that's the truth, then Sheriff Jones

can see Henry Box and Lacy who were the committee in charge of that part of the picnic. Anyway, if anybody knows anything about this particular cook, please contact Sheriff Jones. Two bottles of Coke is the reward.

During a symphony concert, a handbag containing \$800 was lost. The owner, a wealthy dowager, stood up on the platform and announced hysterically; "I've just lost my purse containing \$800. I'll give \$50 to anyone finding it."

There was a hushed silence. Then suddenly a thin voice from the rear piped up: "I'll give \$75."

Dancing is the art of pulling your feet away faster than your partner can step on them.

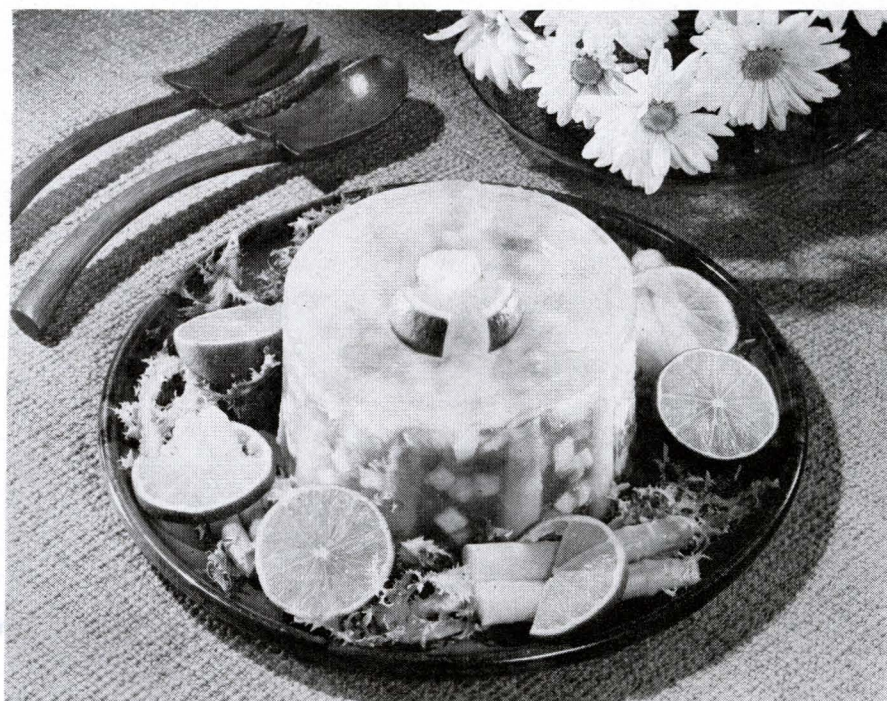
Her Leading Man



Nutrition experts say the 6,000,000 American babies and other millions of children slightly older are better fed now than at any time in the nation's history. That's real reason for celebrating National Baby Week, climaxed by National Child Health Day.

This homemaker like millions of others who want their babies to grow strong, is seeing to it that this child gets his beefsteak early, only his is strained and comes from a typical food shelf can. Nutrition experts have proof that, with the addition of specially prepared meats to their diets, more babies than ever before are getting the well-balanced, complete diets they need.

Lime Supper Salad Gets the Limelight



ALL during the hot months Florida comes to the rescue, by sending good supplies of shiny green Persian limes to markets all over the country. These big-as-lemon limes have a distinctive flavor which can't be beat by any other thirst-quencher, and deserves a place in cooking as well as in beverage uses. This Lime Supper Salad looks cool and will leave you feeling refreshed. Add toasted muffins, potato chips, dessert and coffee.

LIME SUPPER SALAD

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1 cup cold water | 1/2 cup Florida lime juice |
| 2 envelopes unflavored gelatine | 1 cup diced celery |
| 2 cups boiling water | 1/2 cup diced green pepper |
| 1 teaspoon salt | 2 tablespoons chopped pimienta |
| 1 No. 2 can of asparagus tips | |
| Salad greens | |

Soften gelatin in cold water, add boiling water and stir until gelatin dissolves. Add salt, lime juice; mix well. Pour 1/2 cup of mixture into bottom of 1 quart mold or ordinary clean coffee can; chill until almost firm. Chill remaining mixture until consistency of unbeaten egg white,

fold in celery, green pepper, and pimienta. Arrange eight asparagus tips around mold, fill with gelatine mixture. Chill until firm, unmold on chop plate and garnish with remaining asparagus, lime slices and salad greens. Serve with lime mayonnaise salad dressing. YIELD: 8 servings.

Hostess: "I have a lonesome bachelor I'd like to have you girls meet."

Athletic girl: "What can he do?"

Chorus girl: "How much money has he?"

Society girl: "Who is his family?"

Religious girl: "To what church does he belong?"

Secretary: "Where is he?"

Everything was set for the wedding ceremony, but the groom looked bothered. "What's the matter?" whispered the best man. "Don't tell me you've lost the ring?"

"No," the groom answered feebly, "but I seem to have lost my wild enthusiasm."

Smile Awhile

An irate Foundry employee, who had watched the Foresters go down in defeat, stopped the umpire as he was leaving the field.

"Where's your dog?" he commanded.

"Dog?" ejaculated the umpire. "I have no dog."

"Well," said the grouchy one, "you are the first blind man I ever saw who didn't have a dog."

Day after day, two old maids worked away at their knitting while watching the passersby through the high iron fence of the State hospital. One day as a young man was passing, Mayme remarked, "You know what? I wish a tall, handsome man would squeeze me until a gasp."

"Now you're talking sense," said Hattie, "you'll soon be out of here."

Arabella: "I caught my boy friend necking!"

Ninabella: "I caught mine that way too."

The parrot was sound asleep in its cage, so Willie got a big, colored Easter egg and put it inside. Then he woke the parrot up. The parrot took one look at the egg and squawked, "That's a lie!"

A Scotchman and dozen friends had just finished eating when the waiter arrived with the check.

"Give it to me, I'll pay it," came in loud tones from the Scotchman.

The following day headlines appeared in the newspapers stating: "Scotchman kills ventriloquist."

A Texan was visiting the East, where he had occasion to attend the funeral of a man who was thoroughly disliked in the community.

At the services the minister, who was new in the parish, called upon someone to say a few words about the deceased. A long and significant silence ensued.

Finally, the true son of Texas arose and said: "Well, since there is no one present who has anything to say about our departed brother, I'd like a few minutes to tell you folks about Texas."

The doctor was examining a little girl in his office. Finally, he pressed on her chest.

"It's no use, Doctor," said the little girl. "I've tried it and I don't squeak."

Lady (to tramp): "If I thought you were honest, I'd let you go to the chicken house and gather eggs."

Tramp: "Lady, I wuz manager of a bath house for 15 years and never took a bath."

Captain (on ferry, shouting down into crew's quarters): "Is there a mackintosh down there big enough to keep two young ladies warm?"

Voice from below: "No, but there's a MacPherson who's willing to try!"

After spending two days and nights in a Corpus Christi hotel room waiting for clear weather in order to continue ferrying an airplane to Birmingham, Alabama, I was quite bored.

To relieve the tedium, I opened the Gideon Bible that had been placed in my room. Pasted on the inside cover was a sheet which said, "If you are lonely and discouraged, read Psalms 23 and 27."

I turned to the 23rd. Psalm and read it through. Turning the page to read the 27th Psalm, I noticed a pencilled note in the margin, written in a feminine hand. "If you are still lonely," it said, "phone 1864."

The quickest triple play we know anything about is the transfer of money from our employer to our creditors.

If you see an editor who pleases everybody, there will be a glass plate over his face and he will not be standing up.



this is AMERICA!
by JOHN V. RANK

ABE CELAPINO
RESTAURANT OWNER
IN BELLE VERNON, PA,
HAD AN IDEA TO
CREATE JEWELRY
FROM STAINLESS STEEL...

**AMERICAN ROLLING
MILL, BALTIMORE, MD.,
PROVIDED ADVICE, RAW
MATERIAL AND ELECTROPOLISH-
ING PROCESS...**

**FROM STEEL WIRE, HE WOVE, WELDED AND
BRAIDED BEAUTIFUL NECKLACES, EARRINGS,
OTHER COSTUME JEWELRY...**

**TRIAL SALES IN DEPARTMENT
STORES DEMONSTRATED JEWELRY'S
POPULARITY; FACTORY IS PLANNED.**

**GRATEFUL FOR INDUSTRY'S SUP-
PORT, MR CELAPINO SAYS, "YOU CAN'T
BEAT THE AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE."**