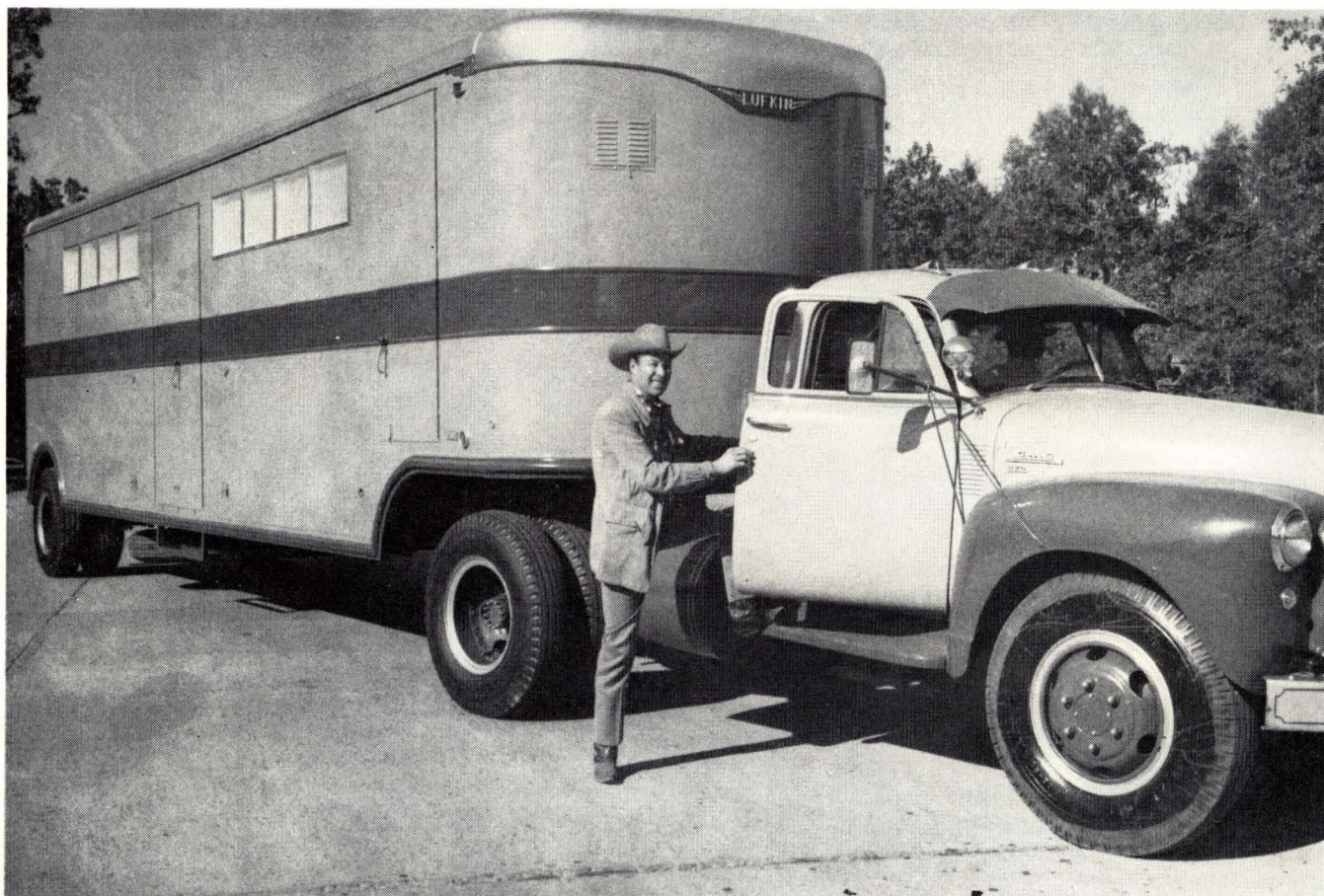


THE *Foundry Roundup*



October, 1952

Vol. 9 • No. 4



THIS western star is mighty proud of his new Lufkin custom-made trailer.

Lufkin Builds Van for 'Wild' Bill

“WILD” Bill Elliott, Monogram Pictures Corporation’s western star, better known to the younger generation as “Red Ryder,” rode into Lufkin one bright, sunny morning not so long ago to pick up his new custom-made trailer van.

“Wild” Bill wasn’t astride his famous horse “Thunder” but he looked mighty dashing stepping from his tan Cadillac. Of course, he did wear a pair of boots that would make any little boy’s eyes sparkle—and a white custom-made cowboy hat. His tailor-made shirt and stock pants together with neckerchief and suede jacket completed his western outfit.

Less than 30 days after “Wild” Bill got the idea about a trailer, he was here to get it. Before he hit upon the idea of a one-unit trailer, he was using three units to haul his horses, his equipment and his wardrobe from town to town as he made his annual rodeo appearances.

That was a lot of baggage, a lot of trouble, and a lot of expense. How

much better and easier it would be to have only one trailer do all the work?

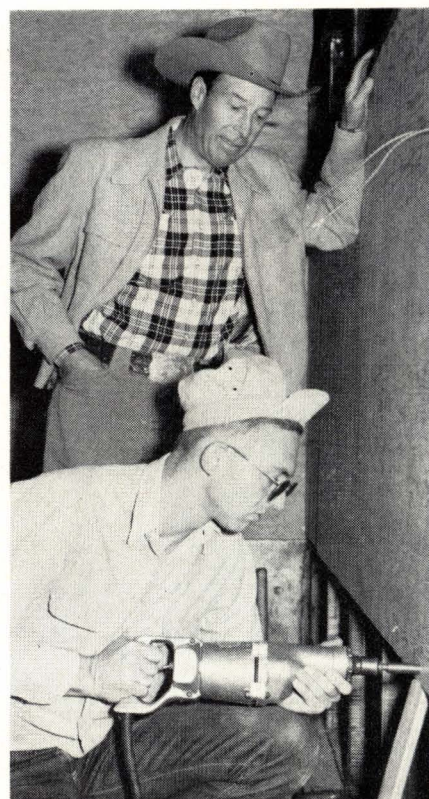
So, with a rough pencil sketch of his idea, he began to look for a company to build it. He stopped at two different trailer manufacturing companies, but was not satisfied with their answers to his needs.

The first company priced the trailer too high, “Wild” Bill thought, and the second company would build it with too heavy material. As “Wild” Bill put it, “I didn’t want to drag around all that iron.”

He was getting a little discouraged when he happened to see a van traveling on the highway ahead of him one day. He noticed the name plate on the van, and decided to follow the truck until the driver stopped, and then question him about Lufkin trailers.

At the first roadside cafe, the truck pulled to a halt. “Wild” Bill stopped, too, and asked the driver to have a cup of coffee with him.

For several minutes, the cowboy star questioned the driver about how the



‘Wild’ Bill watches Dillon McNeil.



'Lefty' Alexander shows 'Wild' Bill a Lufkin van.



Carl Liese and Dude Schuller talk with the star.

Lufkin trailer pulled, about its weight, and other important factors. When he left that driver, he began to notice other Lufkin trailers, and talked to more drivers.

At last, his mind was made up. And one morning he walked into the offices of the Trailer Division.

Most folks recognize "Wild" Bill wherever he goes—but it didn't happen that way with Mrs. Sara Sisk, the receptionist-telephone operator at the trailer plant.

When "Wild" Bill asked to see one of the engineers, Mrs. Sisk wanted to know whom she should say was calling.

With his most winning smile, he

answered, "Elliott—Bill Elliott." But to her, he was just another Elliott. A little later, her face turned a pretty pink when she learned via the buzzing grapevine that her Mr. Elliott was none other than "Wild" Bill of movie fame.

During the time the trailer was being built, "Wild" Bill was a frequent visitor to the plant, watching his idea take form. He talked with Charlie Ragland and John Copeland. He discussed his plans with R. C. Deal and Gordon Barrett. He laughed and chatted with the workmen, and complimented the men for the excellent work they were doing.

Each day as the news spread of his

being in Lufkin, youngsters would gather in front of the offices to get a glimpse of their western hero. A few ventured in for autographs, which he readily gave.

Finally, the day came when the trailer was ready for "Wild" Bill. He seemed as proud of it as he would have been of a new thoroughbred horse.

The front end of the van will serve as his dressing room while on location for movies, and while appearing in his rodeos. The middle compartment will transport six horses. Among them will be his famous black horse, "Thunder," Also "Red Boy," a cutting horse, and "Stormy Night," a dappled gray stallion which "Wild" Bill rides in sev-

As 'Wild' Bill was leaving with his new van he took time out for a picture with the workmen. Front row, Olan Ray, G. P. Ellis, J. E. Moreland, Lester Mott, C. E. Modisette, Dewey Davis, T. F. Ladd. Back row, Dewitt Fenley, C. A. Thompson, H. D. Thompson, 'Wild' Bill, Lester Read, J. D. McNeil, Oscar Milligan, Leo Elliott.





G. P. Ellis works under 'Wild' Bill's watchful eye.



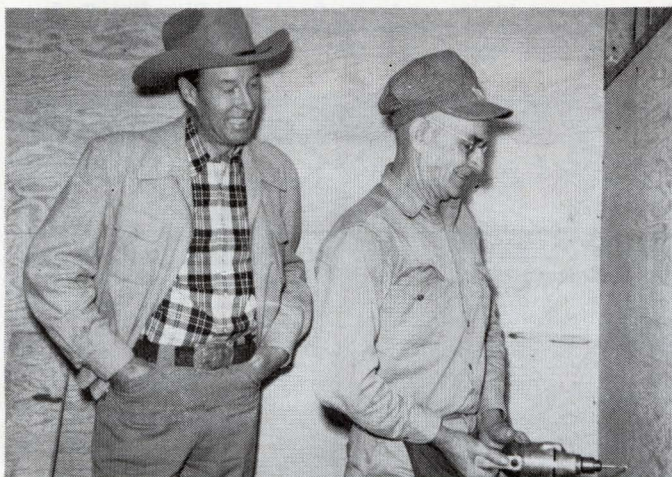
Herman Hellberg, 'Wild' Bill and Charlie Ragland.



Trailer plant engineers talk plans with the cowboy.



Clifton Deal, John Copeland and 'Wild' Bill Elliott.



The western star watches Dewitt Fenley at his work.



'Wild' Bill joins Trailer office folks for picture.

eral western movies.

The rear compartment will replace his need of a tack truck. Here, he will carry his saddles, blankets, bridles and other equipment.

As the time drew near for "Wild" Bill to leave, he thanked the workmen

for their personal interest in his van. He talked of the complete cooperation he received from the foremen, and he said he would always remember Lufkin and the folks who live here.

Just before leaving, he took time out to have his picture made with the

young son of one of the employees.

When the big truck pulled the sparkling red and tan van out of the trailer yards, and "Wild" Bill followed in his tan Cadillac, it was the California western star's dream come true in the pineywoods of deep East Texas.



It hurts to get hurt . . .

"Just why should I wear safety shoes?" This is a question that has been kicked around since safety shoes have been in existence. Fortunately, the people who do not wear safety shoes here in the plant are in the minority. If this were not true, foot and toe injuries would be much greater than our records now reveal.

Just for the sake of argument, let's list some of the most common objections to wearing safety shoes. Here are some typical excuses that have been related to the Safety Director:

Safety Shoes cost too much! I can buy a pair of regular shoes uptown for only \$4.95, whereas safety shoes cost \$7.75. This means a real saving to me.

I have never had a foot or toe injury and I have never worn safety shoes. So I can't see any need for wearing them.

Safety Shoes are too heavy. I have a pair of regular shoes that are much lighter in weight than safety shoes.

Safety Shoes hurt my feet. I can't bend down in my work without the top of the safety cap hurting the top of my foot.

I don't wear safety shoes because if anything heavy were to drop on the safety cap, the cap would cut the end of my foot off.

The above-listed are the most common type excuses given for not wearing safety shoes. In defense of safety shoes, here is a list of advantages of wearing them.

Safety Shoes cost about the same as a first quality work shoe that you can buy uptown. It's true that you can buy cheaper ones but you cannot buy the quality leather in a pair of shoes uptown cheaper. The safety shoes that you can purchase at the

Why Wear Safety Shoes?

Safety Department have been bought direct from the Hy-Test Shoe Company in St. Louis, and are sold to employees at absolute cost. This actually passes on to the employee added savings.

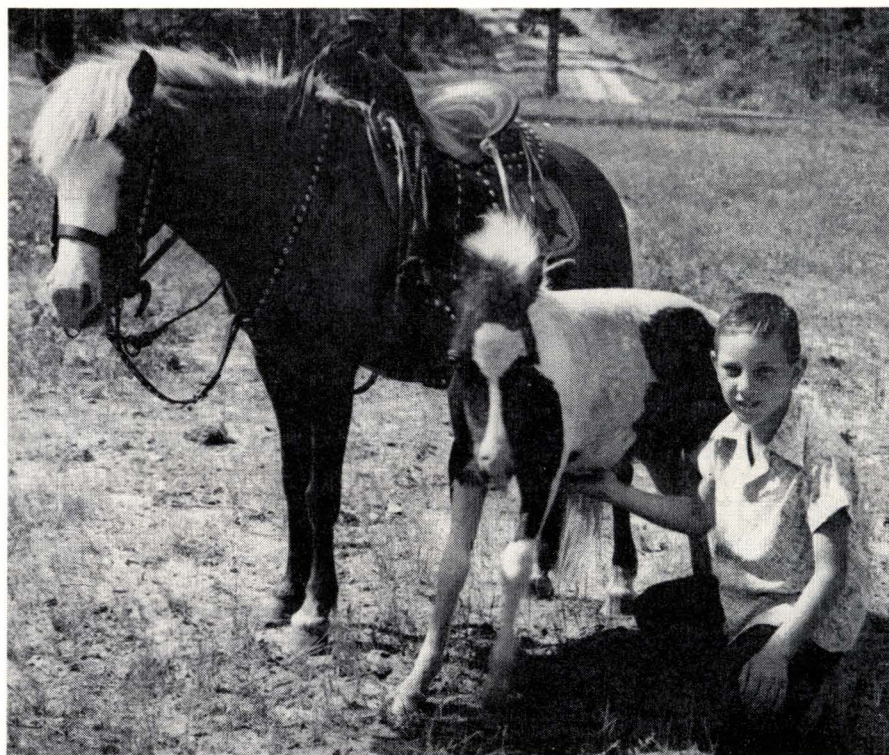
Perhaps you have never suffered a foot or toe injury by not wearing safety shoes. In fact, the odds may be 100 to 1 that you will not receive an injury due to not wearing safety shoes. However, the longer you wear ordinary shoes in your work, the lesser the odds in favor of you. Anyway you look at it, you are taking a gamble and you cannot win. The chances of the accident taking control of you may be 1 in 100 but these are good odds considering that the accident doesn't have anything to invest. You have a lot invested—perhaps a toe, a foot or maybe a leg.

You say Safety Shoes are too heavy. Do you know how much the safety steel cap in a pair of safety shoes weighs? Exactly one ounce. Yes, when you wear safety shoes, you are carrying an extra ounce on each foot. This extra ounce means toe and foot protection. Is this too much to invest?

So Safety Shoes hurt your feet. Perhaps you should go by the Safety Department and have your feet measured for correct shoe size to determine if you have been wearing a shoe too large or too small. And if the steel cap cuts the top of your foot when you bend down, there is a special cap put on shoes, which can be ordered for you, that eliminates the cap cutting the top of the foot. Full particulars can be obtained from the Safety Department.

If you are wearing safety shoes, you can rest assured that if anything heavy enough falls on the cap to hurt your foot, then if you didn't have them on, you would assuredly lose your foot. One recent incident happened at Wyatt Boilers Works in Houston where a safety cap withstood a dropping force of 23,000 pounds to the square inch before the cap on the shoe bent.

So, whatever excuse you may have for not wearing Safety Shoes, re-examine the reason to see if it can be eliminated, so that you, too, can begin wearing needed foot protection.



YOUNG Lonnie Martin Wallace, son of Wayne Wallace who works on the Second Shift in the Machine Shop, kneels beside his proudest possessions—a shetland pony and her little colt.



Lufkin President Walter W. Trout



Vice President Al E. Cudlipp

would attempt to develop such a unit.

Mr. Trout accepted the challenge, although his son, W. W. Trout, the present president, says that if they'd known more about the oil production business at that time they might have backed out themselves.

They put their first geared pumping unit to work on a well in Goose Creek in 1921. The first rig had lots of bugs in it but they were ironing them out one by one.

One thing that plagued Mr. Trout, however, was poor walking-beam type of counterbalancing, then in common use. This caused lots of rod as well as unit trouble.

W. L. Todd of Dallas, vice-president of the Simms Oil Company, gave Mr. Trout the idea he was hunting. "Why not put a counterbalance on the crank of the unit," he asked.

Breakdowns Brought Business

By C. C. SPRINGFIELD

MOST of us are cautioned from birth not to rush in where angels fear to tread.

But, every now and then, someone will do it and come forth, like Jack Horner, with a nice fat plum.

Columbus did it. Sam Houston did it at San Jacinto. Washington when he crossed the Delaware—oh, the examples are countless.

But here is another, deep in the heart of East Texas—the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company. They jumped in and found the "water fine" despite the experts' predictions that they'd have their feet frozen off.

The jump took place in the early '20s.

But, to understand how it happened, you have to go back to around 1900. Then sawmills were almost as numerous as the trees in East Texas. Lufkin was the hub of an economy wherein everyone was making money. It was an era when virgin timber was being felled at a rapid rate.

Of course, everything wasn't perfect. One of the flies in the ointment came from the fact that when a piece of equipment in a mill would break down, the mill probably would have to shut down for weeks until replacements could be shipped from the East.

Because idleness was expensive, several big mill owners pooled some

\$20,000, forming the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company.

A few years later, W. C. Trout, a young salesman for the Allis-Chalmers Company, makers of sawmill equipment, was hired to manage the new company. To make it interesting to him, the corporation sold him \$3000 worth of stock.

Soon he had the company rolling, turning out complete sawmills.

But by 1920, timber was scarce; accordingly, the company started hunting for some other product to manufacture. The oil industry met them half way.

It seems that a couple of engineers for the Humble Oil and Refining Company were dissatisfied with the old belted standard rig that was then being used to pump wells. They figured a geared pumping system would work better.

They tried out their idea, using the rear end of a truck to furnish the gears for the pumping unit.

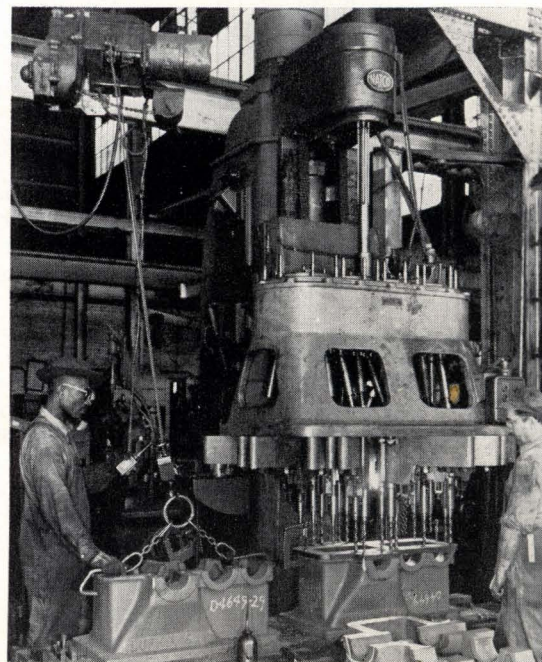
While many old field equipment companies hooted at the idea of gears replacing the standard belted rig, saying such an outfit would tear up the sucker rods and ruin other equipment, Ross Sterling, later to become governor of the state, then a high Humble official, was impressed.

He asked the Lufkin company if it

Before Mr. Trout had finished his lunch, he had made a rough sketch of a crank counterbalance. From the drawing came a patent that for 17 years gave the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company almost a stranglehold on geared pumping units for use in the oil field.

The company expanded, doubled, did it again and again until today the plant occupies around 50 acres and

This multi-spindle drilling machine bites accurately into heavy steel casting.



a good estimate as to its value would be around \$15,000,000.

They employ around 1450 men daily. During the war they turned out guns, gears for ships, truck trailers, other materials, and got repeatedly high ratings from army ordinance inspectors.

If you ask Walter Trout, the president, how the company has been able to do so well he gives you an answer that makes you pause. You think, "Is this Texas bragging?"

But, as you recognize the sincerity in his voice, you believe him. He says: "It's due to the high type of our labor. We use local people. We train them. And we sit back and watch them produce."

"We just have the best class of people in the world in Texas," he concludes.

To prove his point, he indicates the Army-Navy "E" (for excellence) pennant behind his desk.

So that's how the company won its gamble. Just stepped in where the others in the oil equipment manufacturing industry feared to tread.

Today, it manufactures very little sawmill equipment. Most of its production is the manufacture of gears, particularly herringbone gears, trailer trucks, oil field engines and, of course, its "bread and butter" product, oil well pumping units.

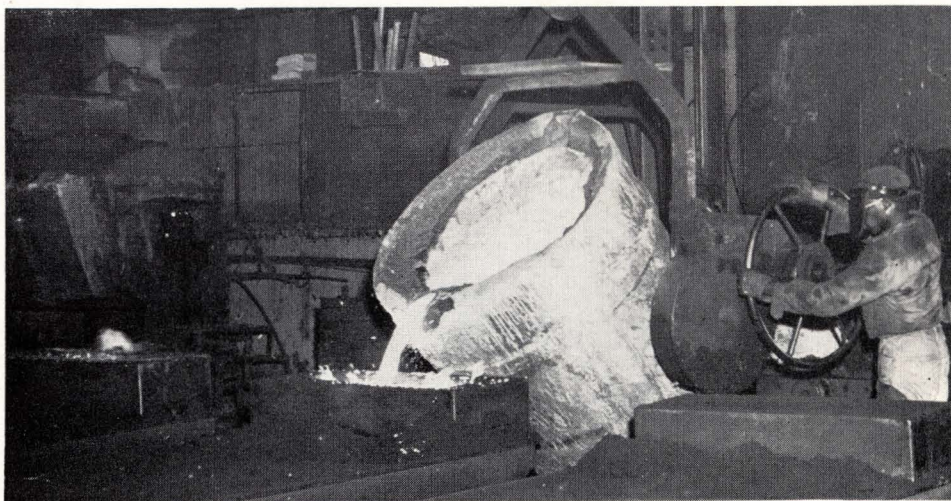
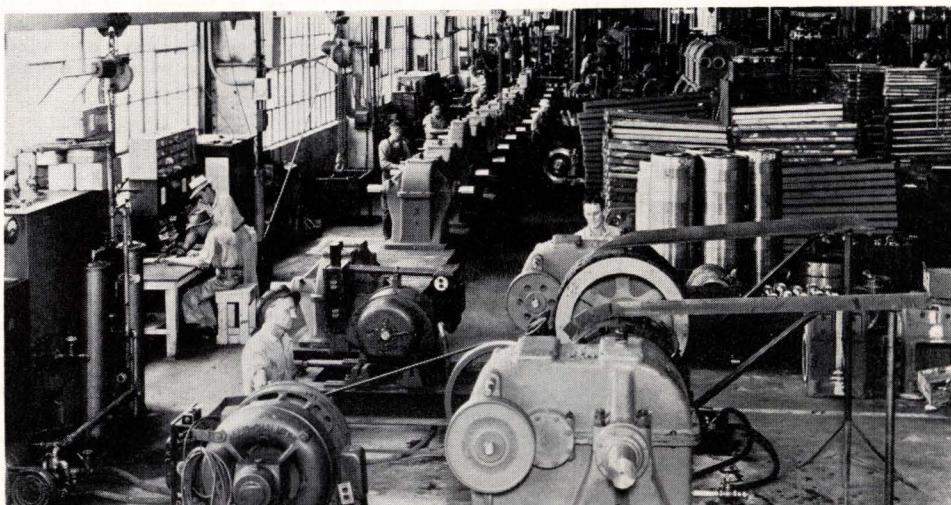
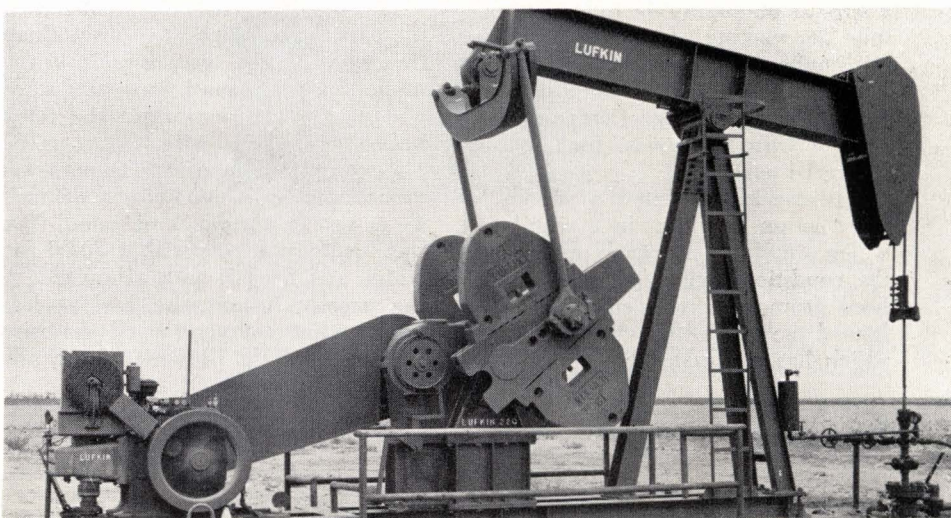
The foundry is in itself a big operation with around 160 tons of steaming, fiery, sparking iron being poured into molds each day.

Right now the company's taking another flyer in the foundry. They're testing a new kind of cast iron called "nodular" iron. Unlike most cast iron, this new product will "bend before it will break."

If this gamble works, you may expect to hear more from Lufkin. If not, they'll try something else.

They don't call it gambling. Instead, they say, "if you don't take a chance you'll never progress."

This article reprinted through courtesy of TEXAS PARADE.



Pictures at the right, top to bottom:

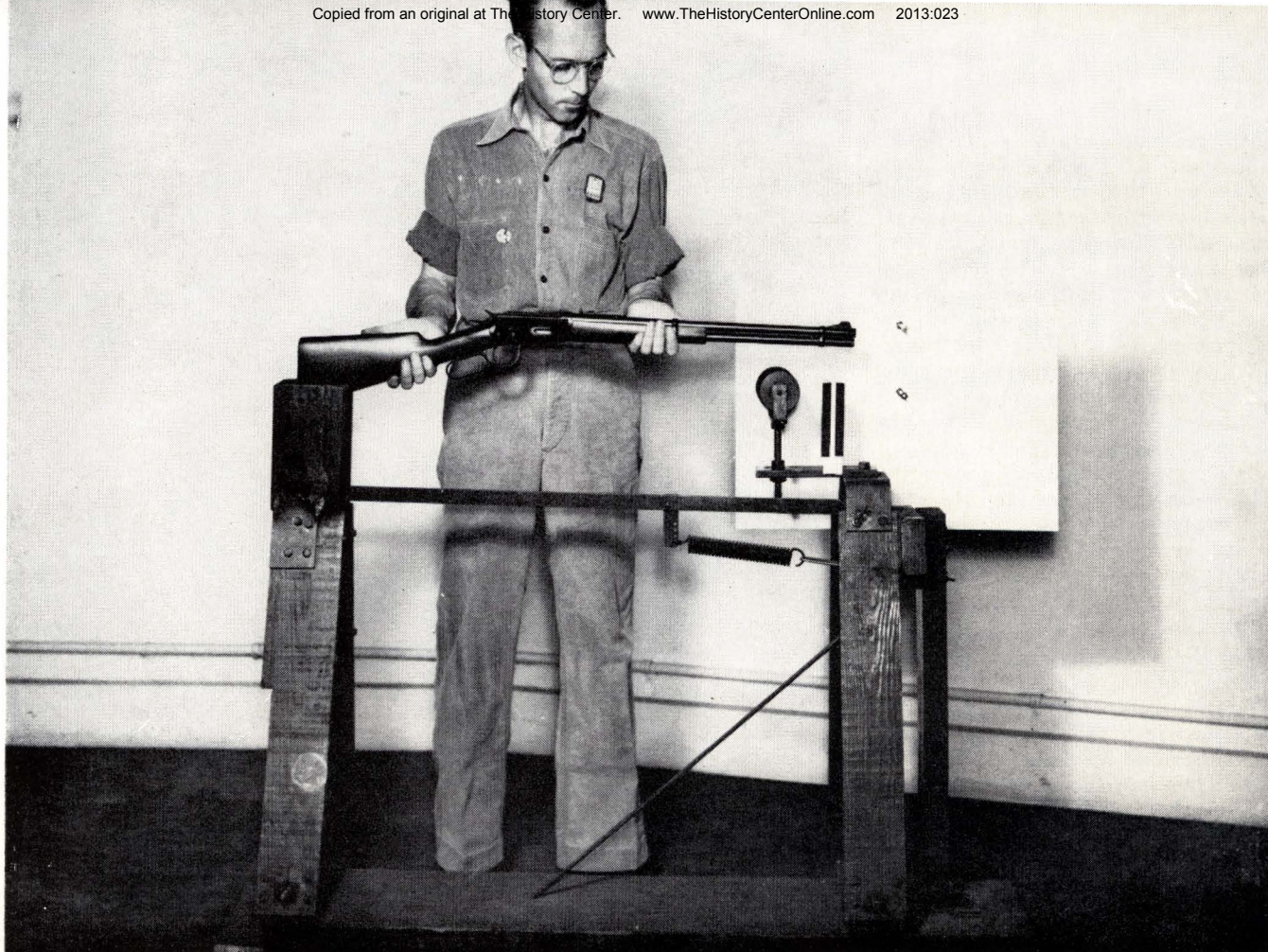
Lufkin Trailer Division manufactures varied line, including this aluminum van.

Molten steel flows like water. Foundry castings include gears, heavy machine parts.

View shows department where component parts of intricate gears are assembled.

In every corner of the oil producing world Lufkin pumping units are familiar sights.

Reprinted from TEXAS PARADE



A Winchester Model 94 carbine is placed in the recoil rest to simulate as nearly as possible the conditions under which the gun would be fired by a man. The butt of the carbine is placed in a sponge rubber pocket (left). The muzzle end of the carbine rests upon a cylinder of hard rubber with a depressed center, and upon the block of wood used as a reference point for the three micro-flash pictures. The trigger is pulled by a wire lanyard.

Is the KICK Before or After?

SCIENCE now has answered two questions asked by shooters from the time they first experienced the kick of a rifle.

Does the visible recoil of a gun occur before the bullet leaves the muzzle and destroy aim or does the gun "kick" after the bullet is safely on its aimed way?

A deer gun, an ordinary camera used by newspaper photographers and a special photographic light that permits the making of pictures in three millionths of a second gave the answers to the research laboratory of the Western Cartridge Company division of Olin Industries, Inc., at East Alton, Illinois.

Ballisticians mounted a Model 94 lever action deer gun in a recoil rest which simulated as nearly as possible the conditions under which a rifle is fired from a human shoulder. They loaded the rifle with a 30-30 cartridge which has a muzzle velocity of 2200

feet per second.

The stock of the rifle rested in a special steel pocket lined with sponge rubber and the muzzle was supported by its own weight on a hard rubber cylinder and a block of wood, which was used to indicate recoil.

A thin copper wire was then stretched two and a half inches from the gun muzzle, directly across the path to be taken by the bullet. This wire was connected electrically with the photolight which was to illuminate the area of the gun muzzle for a microscopically small portion of a second at the precise instant the 30-30 bullet severed the wire.

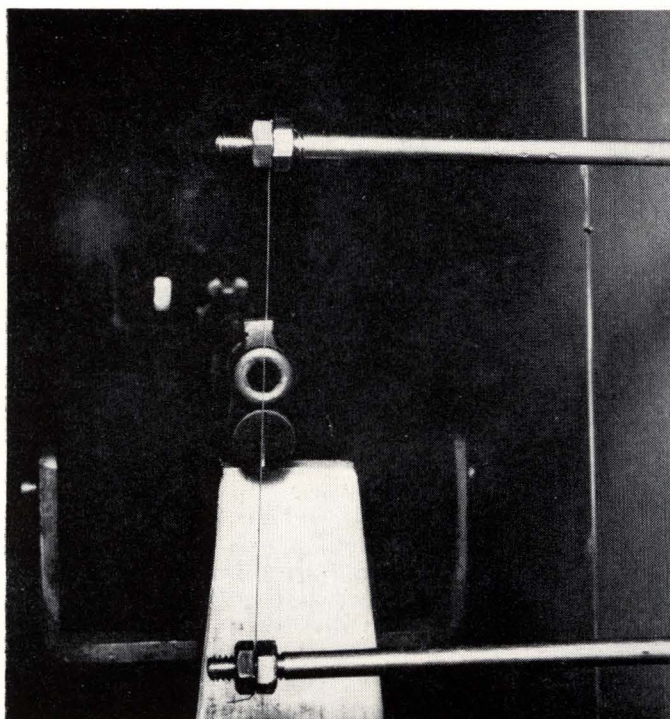
Then they focused the camera and made a picture which showed the muzzle at rest on the block of wood. Next they loaded the rifle with a 30-30 cartridge and fired it with a lanyard. At the precise instant the bullet had broken, but not yet passed the wire, the special light illuminated the area

for three millionths of a second, and the camera caught the bullet in flight.

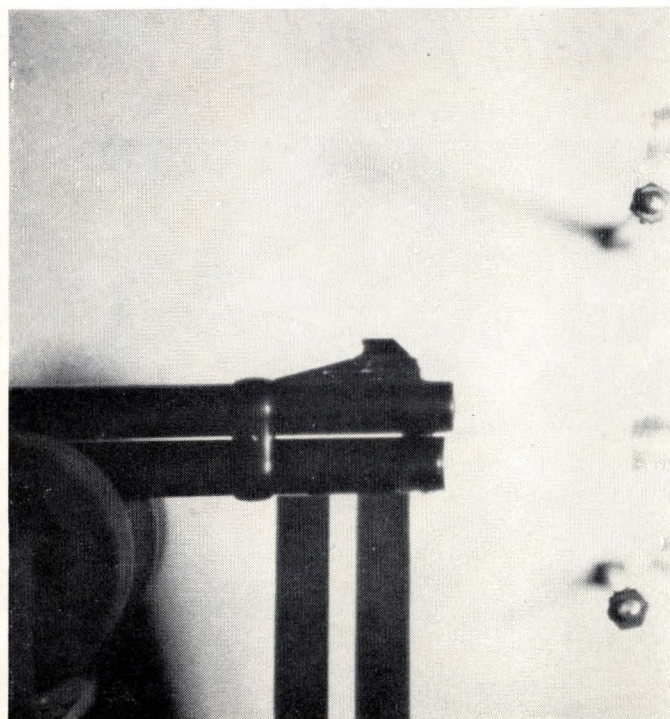
With the bullet already more than two inches away from the muzzle, no visible recoil had occurred. The muzzle was still on the rest and the bullet was safely on its way to the point at which it had been aimed.

The gun was reloaded and a third picture made when the second bullet snipped a second wire 30 feet distant from the rifle. This picture showed that visible recoil had raised the muzzle approximately three-quarters of an inch above the wood block.

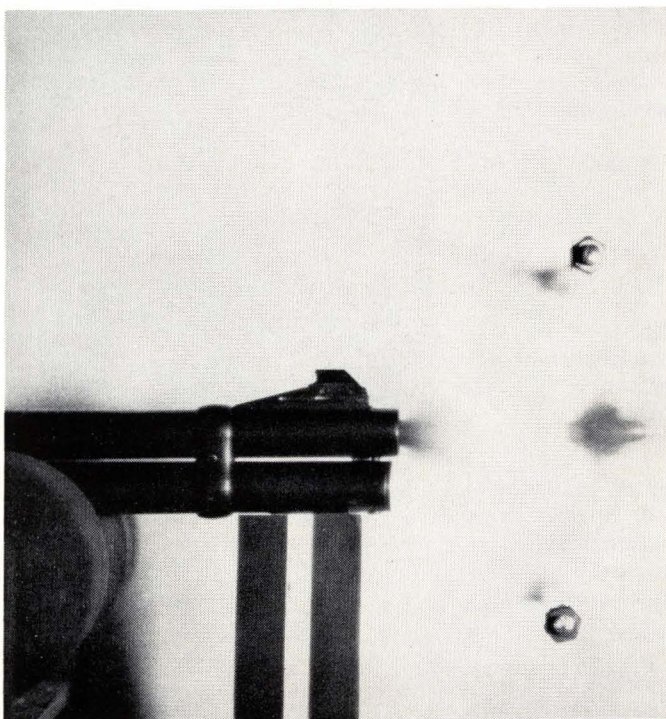
However, it is explained it requires only about 16 thousandths of a second for a gun to reach its maximum recoil. Since everything happens in such a short space of time, it is no wonder some shooters will blame visible recoil for a miss. The experiment did not pretend to take into account any other factors which can influence bullet flight.



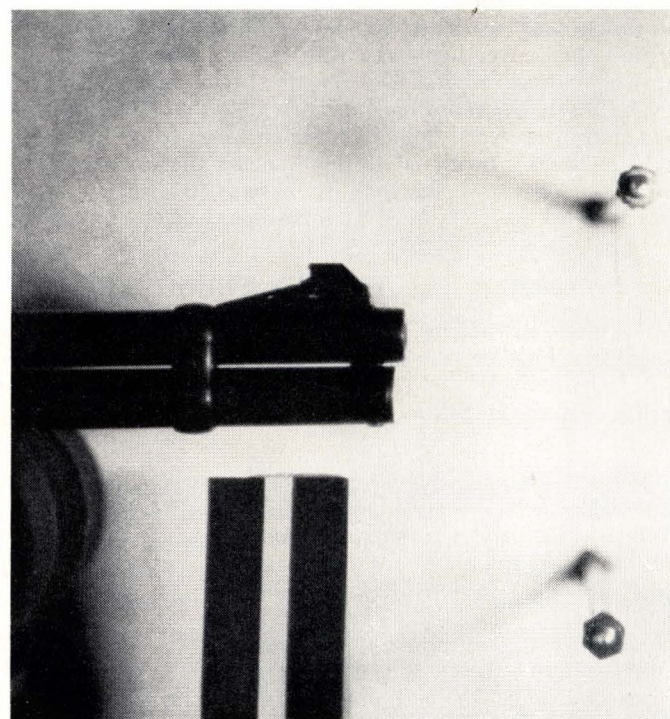
How the micro-flash pictures were made. The disjunctive wire, one-hundredth of an inch in diameter, is stretched before the muzzle of the Winchester Model 94 carbine across the path the bullet will take. When the bullet snips the wire in two, it breaks an electrical circuit which causes the photolight to flash on for three-millionths of a second. Thus, the bullet takes its own picture.



Before firing—resting on the reference-point wood block, the carbine muzzle is aimed at the disjunctive wire that trips the photolight.



Bullet leaves gun with muzzle still on rest. In this remarkable picture the bullet has broken but not yet passed by the disjunctive wire. Only three hundred-thousandths of a second have elapsed between the time the nose of the bullet struck the wire and passed to the point shown in the picture. The snug fit of the muzzle on the rest shows there is no visible recoil.



Gun recoils after bullet is 30 feet away. As these pictures were made with a still camera, it was necessary to fire a second bullet to record the recoil position—approximately $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch above the reference point—which is shown in this picture. The photograph was made when the bullet broke a second disjunctive wire 30 feet from the muzzle, thus showing that visible recoil does not occur until the bullet is some distance from the muzzle.

Strictly for the LADIES



TURKEY turnovers are a very special way to serve cooked turkey and cranberry sauce.

Cut an enriched biscuit dough into squares as attractive cases for the tidbits of turkey and sparkling berries. Fold biscuit dough over filling to make triangles, then cover turnovers with creamy turkey gravy and bake until golden brown.

The result is a tempting luncheon dish that combines the protein, B-vitamins and iron of enriched flour with added food values of turkey.

If no turkey broth is on hand, make the cream sauce with milk and add carrots or peas, if desired. Accompany the turnovers with individual fruit salads or orange cups filled with cranberry sauce.

TURKEY TURNOVERS

2 cups sifted enriched flour
3 tps. baking powder
1 tps. salt
1/4 cup shortening

2/3 to 3/4 cup milk
1 1/2 cups cooked turkey meat
1/3 cup cranberry sauce
2 cups turkey gravy

Sift together flour, baking powder, and salt. Cut or rub in shortening. Add milk to make a soft dough. Turn out on lightly floured board and knead gently one-half minute. Roll out one-fourth inch thick. Cut four six-inch squares. Place turkey meat and one tablespoon cranberry sauce or relish on one-half of each square. Fold dough

over filling to make triangles, and seal edges with fork or fingers. Prick top of each turnover with fork. Place in baking dish, nine by twelve by one and one-half inches. Pour hot gravy over the turnovers. Bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 25 minutes. Makes four servings.

GRAVY

2 tbs. fat
2 tbs. enriched flour
2 cups turkey broth or milk
1/2 tps. salt
Dash pepper

Melt fat in saucepan. Add flour, salt, and pepper and mix until well blended, cooking until bubbly. Gradually add broth, stirring constantly, and cook until slightly thickened. Makes two cups gravy.

Congratulations

To Mr. and Mrs. Bona Dixon on the birth of a boy born September 14 at 9:40 p.m. Young Richard Myron weighed in at 8 pounds, 3 ounces. His daddy works in the Machine Shop.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lowery. A boy weighing 7 pounds, 6 ounces, was born to them August 31. They named him Rodney Lee. His daddy works in the Trailer Division.



VERNON V. SCARBOROUGH, who has been an employee of the Welding Shop for the past two years, has been inducted into the Armed Forces.

The best way to double your money is to fold your greenbacks and tuck them back in your pocket.

Many a man keeps his nose to the grindstone so that his wife can turn hers up at the neighbors.



HAVE *You* HEARD.. *This one?*

Sonny: "Is a ton of coal very much?"

Dad: "That depends on whether you're shoveling it or burning it."

"Darling," she cooed, "I've just read that a man up north exchanged his wife for a horse. You wouldn't exchange me for a horse, would you?"

"Never," he dutifully replied, "but I'd hate to have someone tempt me with a good car."

Judge: "You admit breaking into the same shop four times? What did you steal?"

Man: "A dress for my wife, but she made me exchange it three times."

He: "Will you marry me?"

Rich Woman: "No."

He: "Oh, come on; be a support."

Visiting Aunt: "Junior, does your baby sister talk yet?"

Junior: "Oh, yes, but not in English."

Captain (angrily): "You left off your medals."

Lieutenant (looking down at his chest): "Great Scott—I forgot to take them off my pajamas!"

Teacher: "What is the definition of the word 'dieting'?"

Pupil: "The triumph of mind over platter."

"Mama, what's a second-story man?"

"Your father is one, dear. If I don't believe his first story, he always has another one ready."

Hotel Manager: "You want a full-length mirror? But there's a half mirror in every room."

Guest: "That's just it. Twice, already, I've gone down to the dining room without my trousers."

Dean: "Where did all those empty bottles come from, young man?"

Student: "I don't know, sir. I never bought an empty bottle in my life."

Teacher (checking Teddy's homework): "I don't see how it's possible for a single person to make so many mistakes."

Teddy (proudly): "It wasn't no single person, teacher—daddy helped me!"

"What do you think of mud as a beautifier?"

"It hasn't done much for the pigs."

"Yes," said Dora, "I've been around for some time. The last time I lit the candles on my birthday cake, I barbecued the ceiling."

Anything you tell a woman usually goes in one ear, over the telephone wire, over the back yard fence, and over the bridge table, in that order.

Perfume Counter Clerk: "Now this is called 'Perhaps,' and it's \$35 per ounce."

Welder: "Thirty-five dollars? For that price I don't want 'perhaps'; I want sure!"

A customer sat down at a table in a smart restaurant and tied his napkin around his neck. The distraught manager called a waiter and instructed him: "Try to make him understand as tactfully as possible that that's not done."

Said the thoughtful waiter to the customer: "Pardon me, sir. Shave or a haircut?"

Clerk (surprised): "Forty-eight hamburgers!"

Little Boy: "Oh, I'm not going to eat them all myself. I have two friends outside."

Employer (interviewing applicant for job): "Know anything about electricity?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is an armature?"

"A man who boxes for nothing."

Blonde: "That husband of mine is a worm if ever I saw one."

Redhead: "He certainly is. I just saw a chicken pick him up."

A tourist on an Indian reservation asked an Indian what he did during the day.

"Hunt and drink."

"What do you hunt?"

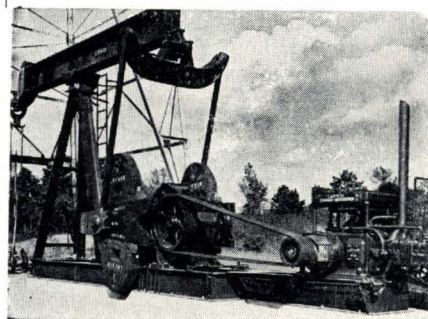
"Drink."

Mr. HUNTER

Thanks for helping to
**PREVENT
FOREST FIRES**

The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly for
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of
LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, Editor
Affiliated with
Society of Associated Industrial Editors
International Council of Industrial Editors



Let's **KEEP** the **RIGHT TO CHOOSE**

TO THOSE who are entitled to vote but are too lazy or indifferent to do so, there is little that can be said. Usually, voting takes only about an hour of your time. But, the people who just don't care enough about their country's affairs to give an hour's time probably won't be stirred to do so by a mere editorial reminder.

These non-voters only sit up and take notice after a severe shock—only sometimes the shock may come too late.

Of course, there are other types of people who don't vote. They are not lazy and indifferent. They just believe they have good reasons for not casting their ballots.

Did you know that more than 48 million people who had the privilege of voting in 1948, did NOT go to the polls? Certainly some of the millions had other excuses than that they simply couldn't be bothered.

Maybe some of them said, "I don't like either candidate. I'm strictly a Democrat (or a Republican) but I have no use for the Democratic (or Republican) candidate."

This excuse is tommy rot! They wouldn't use this reason in every day life. A man who needs a job and who gets only two offers is not going to turn both of them down because neither of them is exactly what he wants.

And take a surgeon for another example. He has to make a decision what kind of operation must be done on a patient who is seriously ill. He doesn't turn his back on the sick person because he doesn't like the uncertainty of a successful outcome.

No candidate is perfect. Each of the several human beings running for office will have his shortcomings. But a voter should study carefully the qualifications of the office-seekers and then vote for the best man available.

To refuse to use one's best judgment in the election is to fail as a citizen. Eligible voters who cannot make up their minds should remember that their failure to vote may be a vote for dictatorial government.

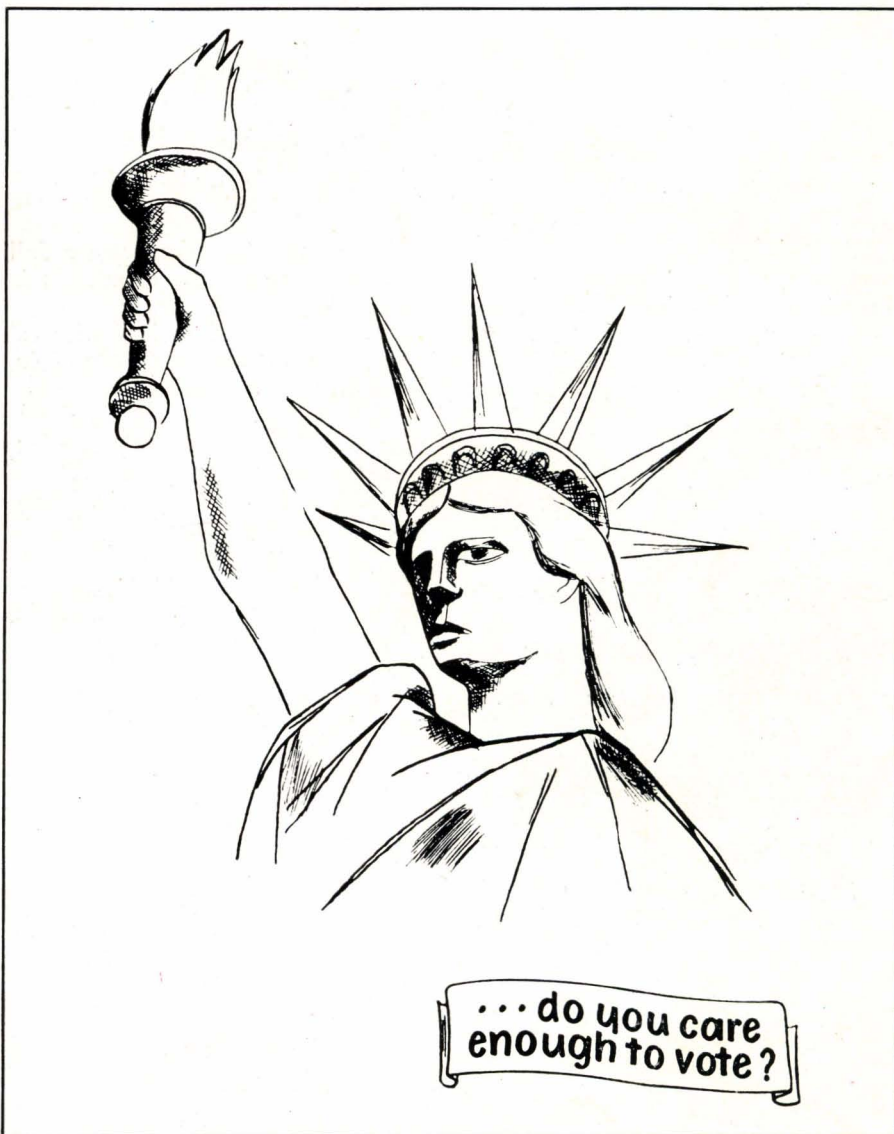
Politicians talk a lot about the farm vote, the big-city vote, the labor vote, or the Party vote. But we all know that you're going to vote exactly as

you want to—once you get to the polls. The main thing is to get there. Then you'll vote for what you believe to be in the best interests of your family—your kids—and your kids' kids.

So it all boils down to one thing. The FAMILY vote is what will really decide things. The big job is to get a vote out of every member of America's 44,000,000 families. They're the biggest "bloc" in America—they ARE America!

If your family is already working at the job—congratulations! If you aren't, talk it over at the supper table tonight, and pitch in tomorrow.

Remember
CAST YOUR VOTE
November 4



THERE IS an unusual expression on Liberty's face . . . Could she be asking herself: "Do they really care for me? Is something else so much more important to them these days that they just forget—neglect—ignore what I stand for, what I mean? Will they lose me by default?" In the last Presidential election, only little more than half of all eligible Americans cared enough to turn out and vote . . .