

Foundry Roundup

MAY, 1955





UNCLE BOB STOKES accepts the first Pension check from Vice-President Edward P. Trout

Uncle Bob Gets

THE FIRST PENSION CHECK

“UNCLE BOB” STOKES, an employee of Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company since 1926, has received the first check issued since the inauguration of the Pension Plan.

Uncle Bob has been ill for the past four years as a result of a paralytic stroke. He is 75 years old and was a machinist prior to his illness.

He came to work for the Foundry first in 1916, but left to accept employment elsewhere. For the next 10 years he worked at various jobs including two more stints with Lufkin Foundry. But when he returned in 1926, it was for keeps and his friendly jesting and genial good humor have been well known throughout the shop for these many years.

After he was stricken in 1951, he lost his speech and the use of his right arm, and has been confined to his bed. His wife, Mrs. Tenny Stokes, and his

children, Mrs. J. D. McNair and Jimmy Stokes, have cared for him throughout his long illness.

Despite his physical impairments, Uncle Bob seems to continue in good spirits. When E. P. Trout went to his home to present the Pension check to him, Uncle Bob, though without speech, clearly showed how much he appreciated it. There was a sparkle in his eyes and a smile on his face.

In a joking manner, the Editor told Uncle Bob to hold onto his check and not let the women folks get it. Playfully, he teased his daughter when she attempted to take the check and put it away. With his good hand he kept it just outside her reach, laughing all the time at her vain attempts to catch hold of the check.

His family was not expecting Uncle Bob to be included in the Pension since he had been away from his job for four years. However, Mr. Trout ex-

plained that Mr. Stokes had been stricken while he was still working and that he had never terminated his employment with the Company.

In expressing the Company's viewpoint, Mr. Trout said, “It gives us a deep satisfaction and we consider it a real privilege to be able to help such an employee as Bob Stokes. We are happy to have this Pension Plan, and especially is it rewarding to us to see it be of vital help when an employee needs it most.”

Besides the pension benefits, the Company has kept in force a hospitalization policy and a life insurance policy for Uncle Bob during his years of illness.

His family expressed their appreciation for the Company's concern and help while Uncle Bob has been sick, and said the Pension was certainly going to help while he remains confined to bed.

Good Intentions

WHY does somebody always have to be riding a guy about safety? You'd think we weren't interested in our own well-being. Always got the needle in—the blunt end, yet!

So, it's true, Fenwick got his thumb chopped off in the punch press. He intended to readjust the cable on the pull-away guard the very next run.

So, Aaron got a steel sliver in his eyeball. He intended to get his goggles off the bench to wear them while he chipped the next casting.

So, Jeff got his big toe crushed by a falling box. He intended to buy a pair of safety shoes the next payday.

So, Sam clobbered the rear end of a noodle truck the other day. He intended to get his brakes fixed next weekend.

Seems to me they were just the victims of fate or circumstances—or something.

Even the wife keeps the old probe working.

I know I shouldn't eat so much—and I should get to bed earlier—and I should play with the kids more—and I shouldn't drive so fast—and I should get a new ladder—and I should fix the front steps—and I should fix the electric extension cords—and so forth and so on. But, she knows I intend to do all these things as I get around to them. Why get so frantic about them, already?

It cuts me deeply to think that people have no more confidence in Fenwick, or Aaron, or Jeff, or Sam, or me, than they do.

Oops! . . . See, here's an example of exactly what I've been talking about. I just got a splinter in my hand off that packing case.

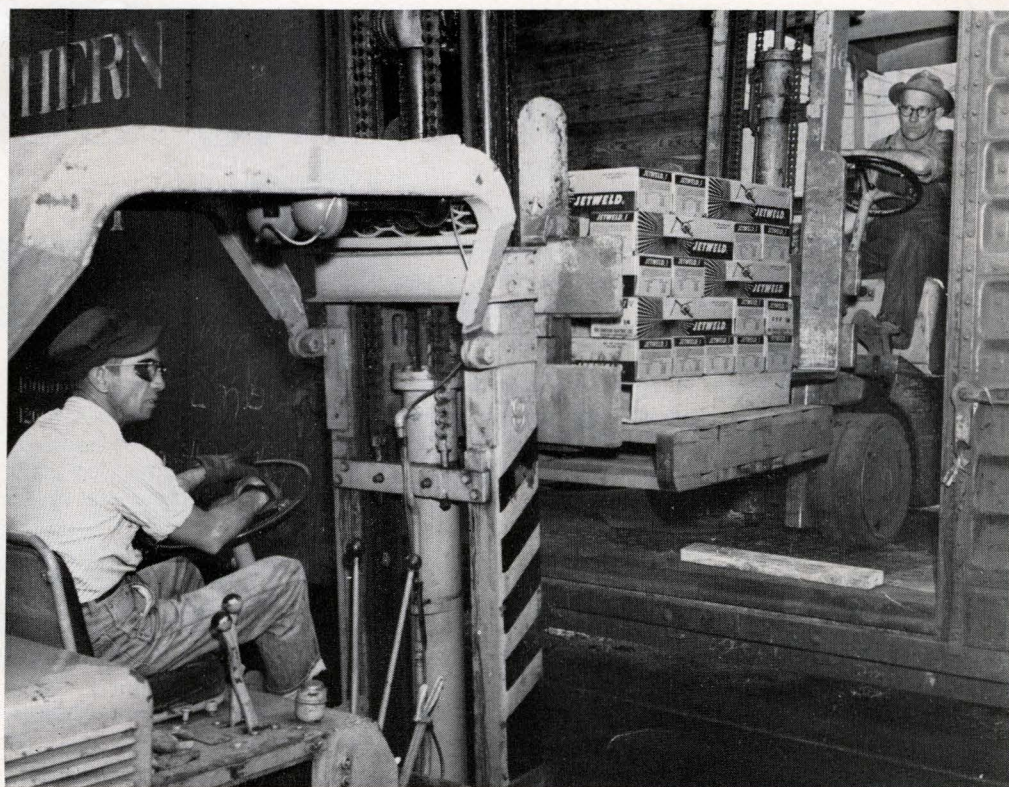
The Boss'll think I'm not interested in safety. But I've got my leather gloves right here in my pocket and I intended to put them on all the time.

—Robert D. Gidel

National Safety Council

Note of Thanks

Jimmy Freeman, employee of the Machine Shop, wishes to take this means to express his sincere appreciation to all his friends for the visits, flowers and financial assistance he received during his recent illness.



Speedy Men at Work

YOU can find quick disagreement by Joe Burnette's Yard Crew to the statement "let's go back to the good old days."

They point with pride to a record handling of material recently. Three men with the use of forked lift trucks unloaded 51,400 pounds of welding rods in approximately two hours. This

was really in contrast to the time not so far back when it would have taken six men all day to unload a box car by hand.

Joe Burnette said, "We can unload anything much faster that is shipped to us on pallets, but of course, many items that we buy cannot be shipped that way. We are doing a much better job of material handling today than we did 10 years ago because we have so much better equipment."

New Arrivals

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Roe on the birth of Stephen Clay who was born Easter Sunday, April 10. He weighed 8 pounds, 5 ounces. Jim is a member of the Pumping Unit Sales Force, and is in the Odessa office.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Havard on the birth of Henry David, Jr., who greeted the light of day April 26, weighing 8 pounds, 10 ounces. His Dad is an employee of the Lathe Shop, first shift.

The best way to make a fire with two sticks is to be sure one of them is a match.

Minister, announcing the next service, "Come early, if you want a back seat."

A bigamist is one who makes the same mistake twice.

The average girl would rather have beauty than brains, because she knows that the average man can see better than he can think.

Vacation Time Coming Up

SUMMER time is almost here. And with the coming of these warm, easy-going days, folks just naturally think of vacation time. And it'll be here before you know it.

THE ROUNDUP will again sponsor a vacation photo contest—only we sincerely hope that more employees will enter pictures this year.

We're starting early, and you'll find some suggestions on these pages that will help you take prize-winning photos.

The contest begins June 1, 1955 and closes at midnight, August 31, 1955. The pictures you enter must be taken between those two dates. But the range of subject matter is almost limitless.

You can enter scenic photographs or you can submit photos of the family taken during that period. But only one entry can be made by each employee.

If you're planning a vacation just traveling around the country, you will have many excellent opportunities to take beautiful pictures—for nowhere on earth is there a land with so many photogenic places as there are in the United States.

And you don't have to go so far to find them. If you are not planning an out-of-the-county vacation, there are still scenic spots right here that could result in prize-winning photos. It's just in the art of making pictures. There are many beautifully wooded sandy

roads throughout our pine forest land that can be the backdrop for many pictures.

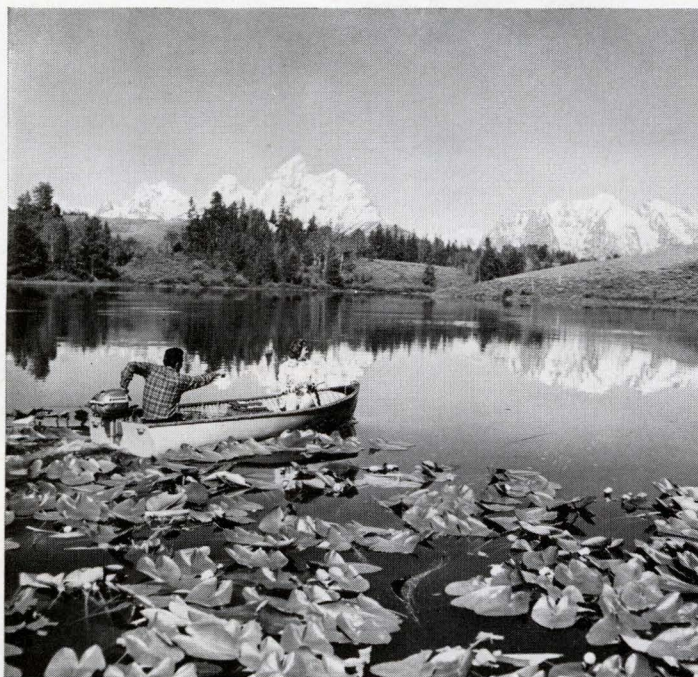
Ratcliff Lake offers many opportunities to the camera fan. And there are lakes nearer by that lend themselves to photography, such as Jones Lake, the VFW Lake, etc. And for a bit farther journey, Dam B can certainly be used as scenery for a picture.

But landscape pictures are not all that you can enter in the contest. Pictures of your family—your children, your neighbor's kids, your pets always make excellent subjects before the camera.

All pictures entered in the contest must be black and white glossy prints.



MAKE SURE that at the moment you expect the fish to bite your wife has a camera handy



BEAUTIFUL lake scenes in your outboard can be captured on film for the photo contest



SCENES that involve your children always makes interesting and eye-catching photographs

THE ROUNDUP cannot use colored prints. The photographs must be taken by an employee of the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company or by a member of his immediate family.

When the pictures are mailed or brought to THE ROUNDUP, please write all the information concerning the picture on a separate piece of paper, and not on the back of the picture.

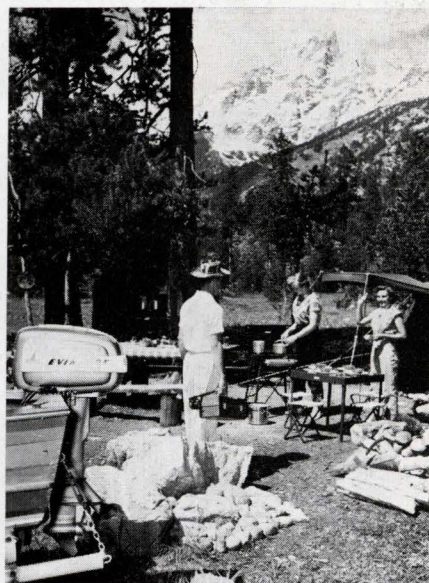
Judges of the contest will be announced in a later issue of the magazine.

First prize winner will be awarded \$15; second prize will be \$10; and third prize will be \$5. Pictures entered in the contest will not be returned.

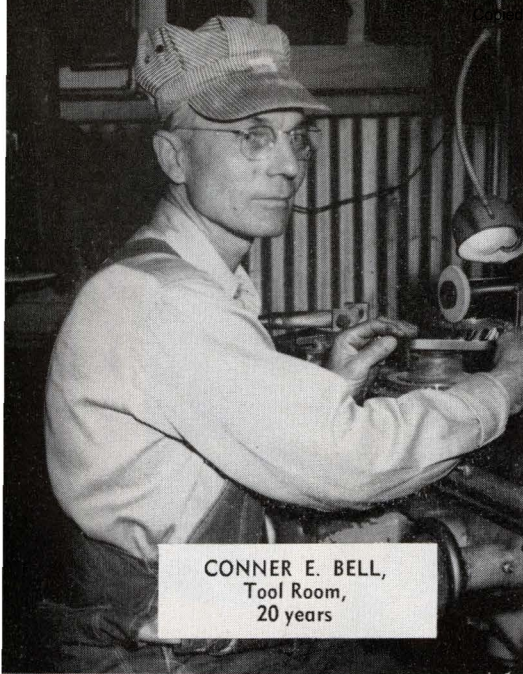
Make your plans right now to enter the Vacation Photo Contest, and win one of the cash prizes.



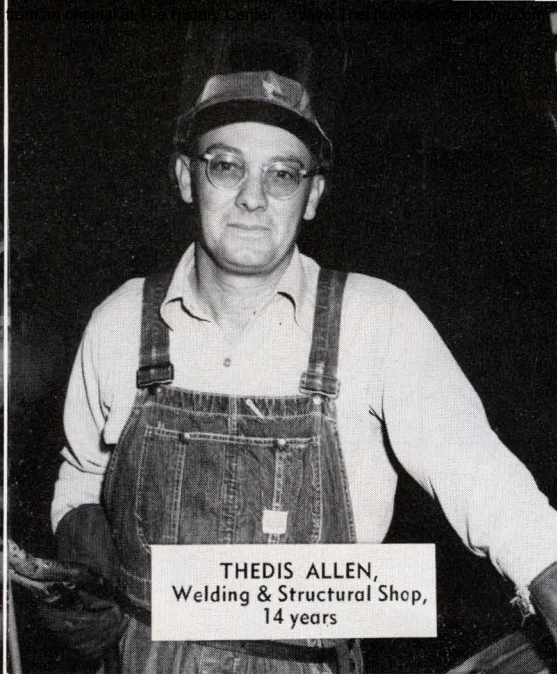
WHEN you see a scene of outstanding beauty, stop the car and take a picture of it for the photo contest



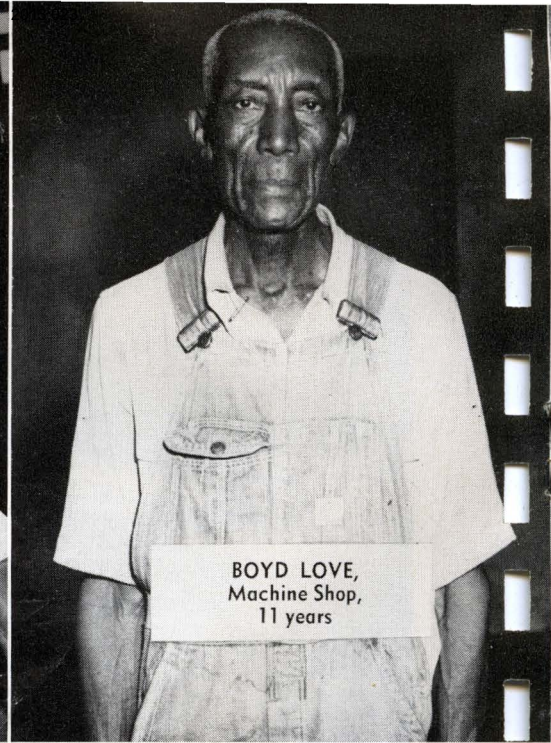
YOUR camping scene makes good subject matter for your photographic skills



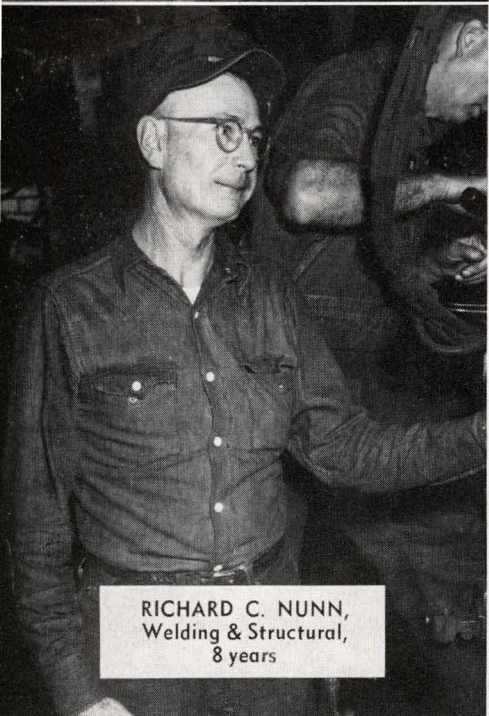
CONNER E. BELL,
Tool Room,
20 years



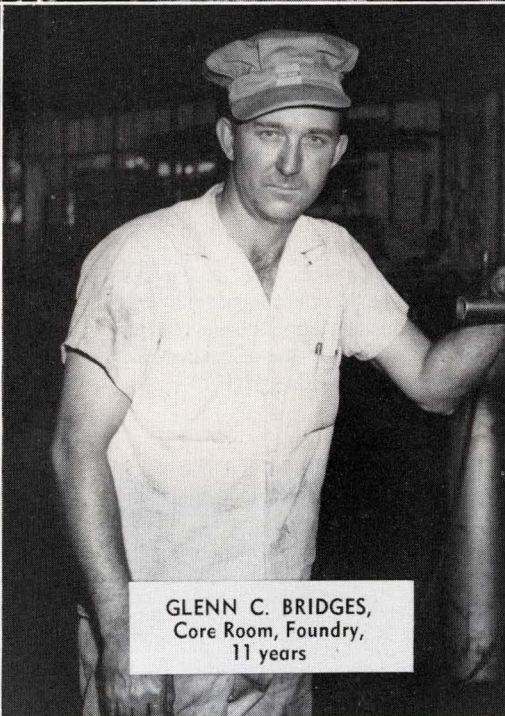
THEDIS ALLEN,
Welding & Structural Shop,
14 years



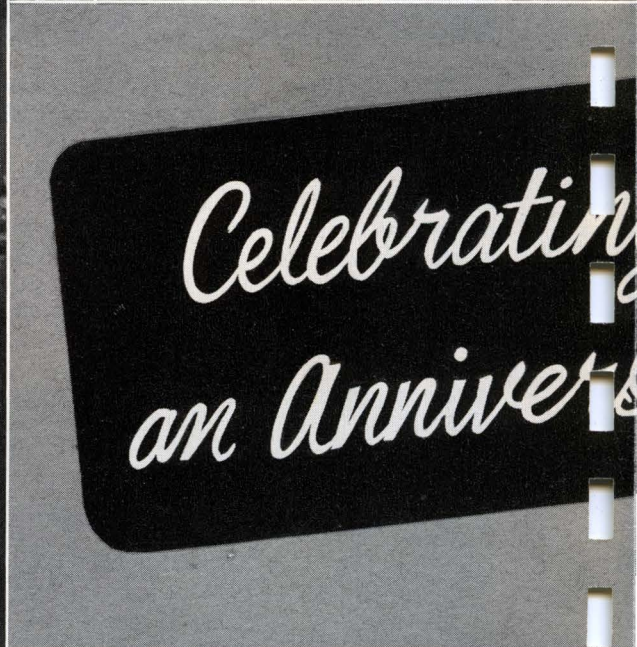
BOYD LOVE,
Machine Shop,
11 years



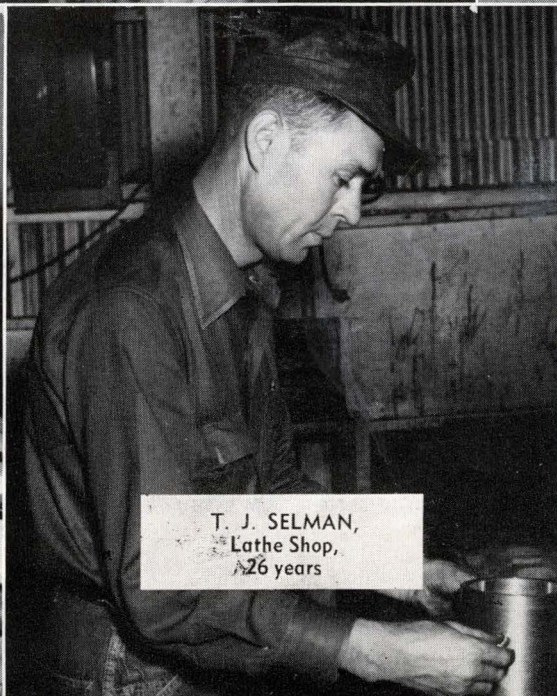
RICHARD C. NUNN,
Welding & Structural,
8 years



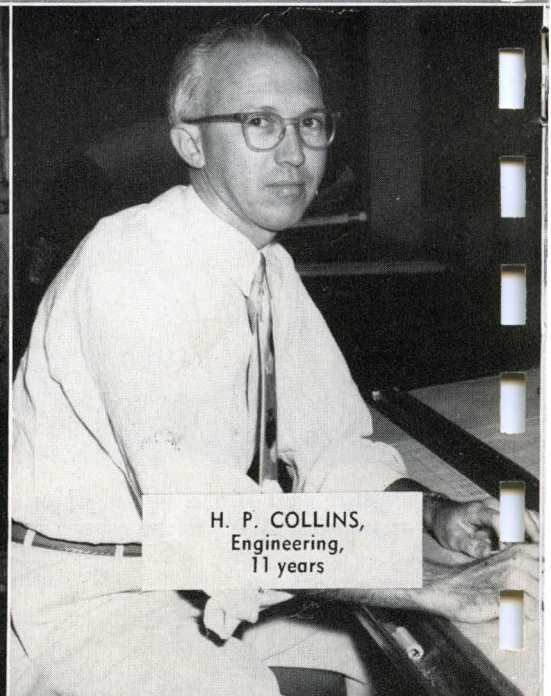
GLENN C. BRIDGES,
Core Room, Foundry,
11 years



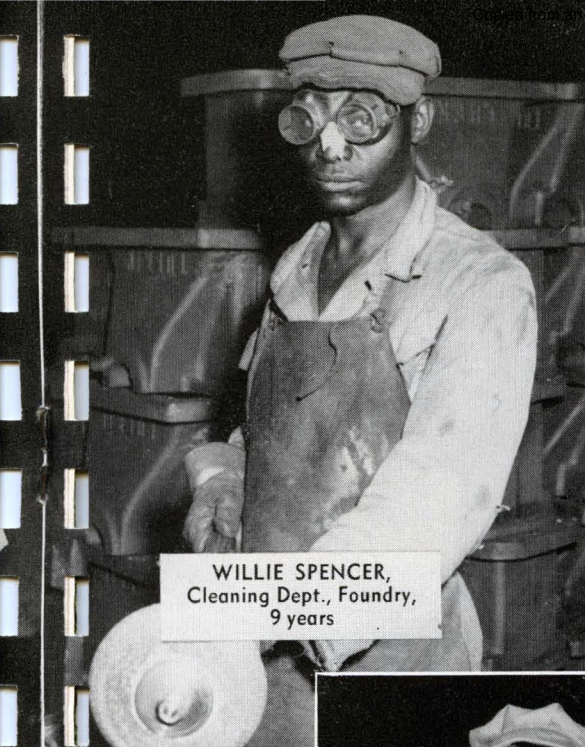
NOVELLA JARVIS,
Mill Supplies,
8 years



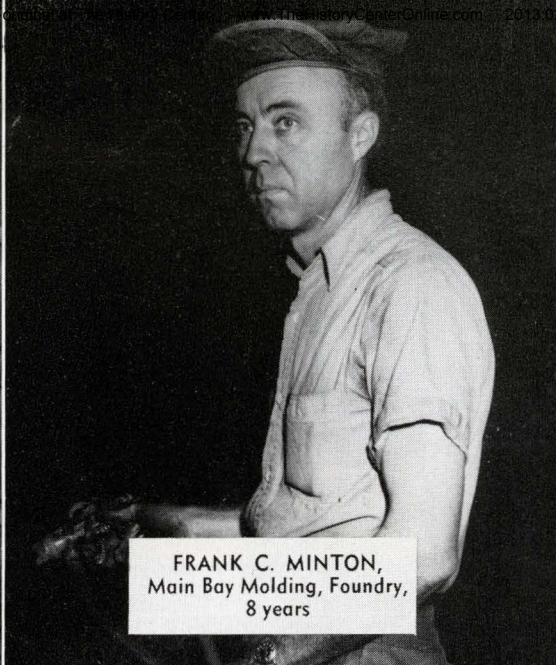
T. J. SELMAN,
Lathe Shop,
26 years



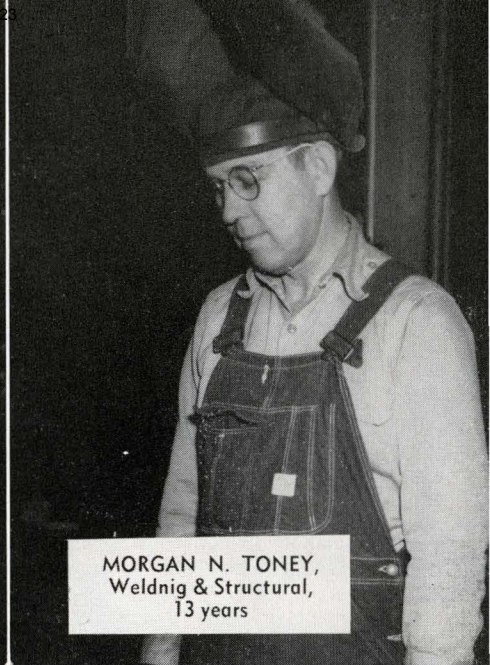
H. P. COLLINS,
Engineering,
11 years



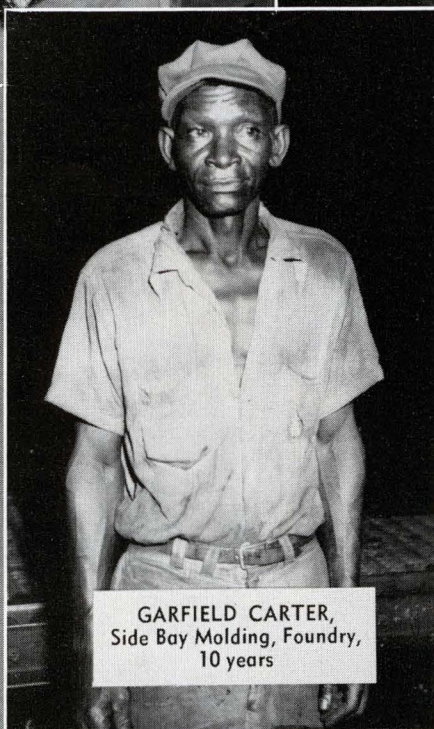
WILLIE SPENCER,
Cleaning Dept., Foundry,
9 years



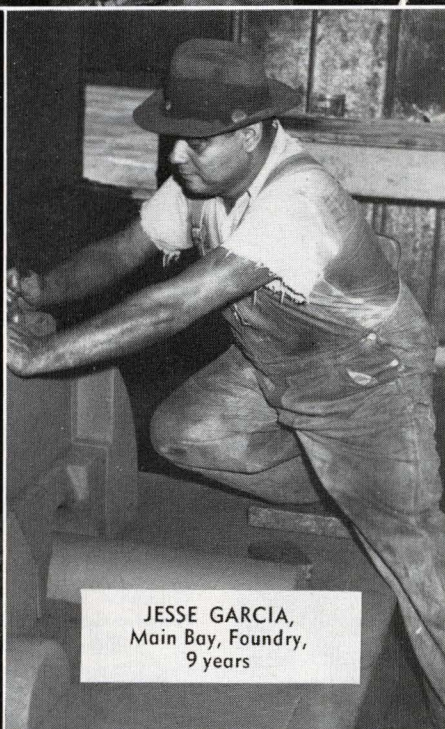
FRANK C. MINTON,
Main Bay Molding, Foundry,
8 years



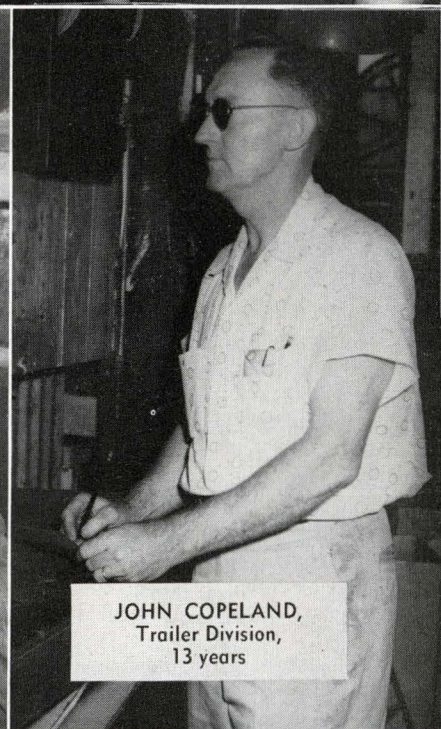
MORGAN N. TONEY,
Welding & Structural,
13 years



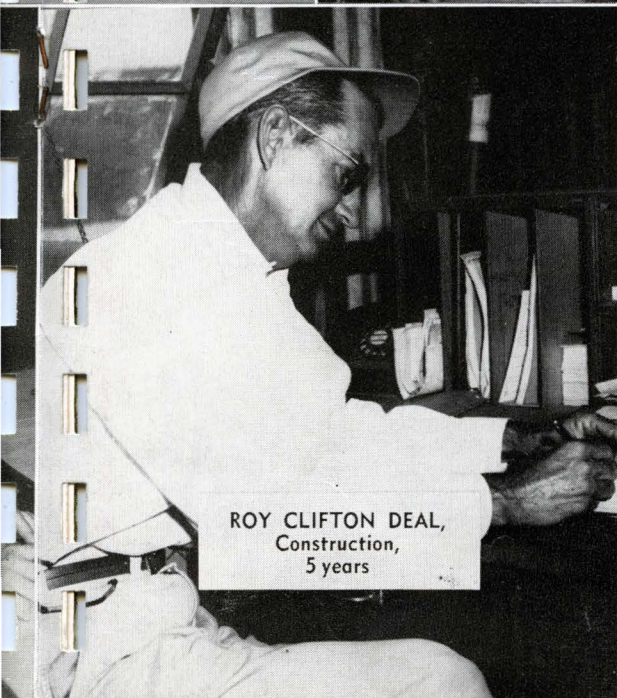
GARFIELD CARTER,
Side Bay Molding, Foundry,
10 years



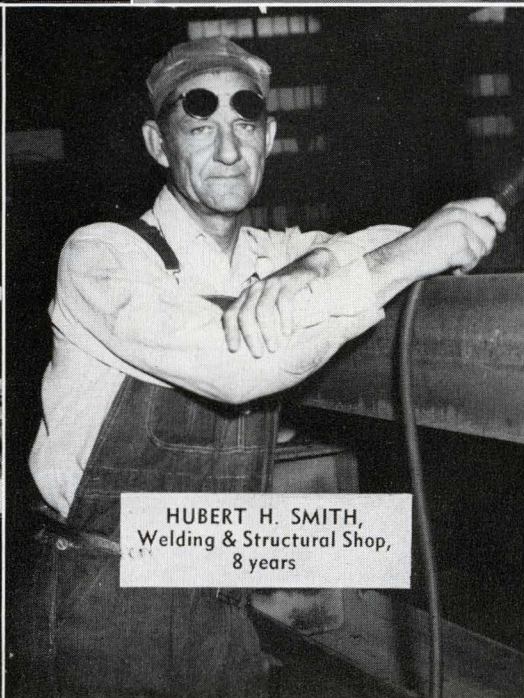
JESSE GARCIA,
Main Bay, Foundry,
9 years



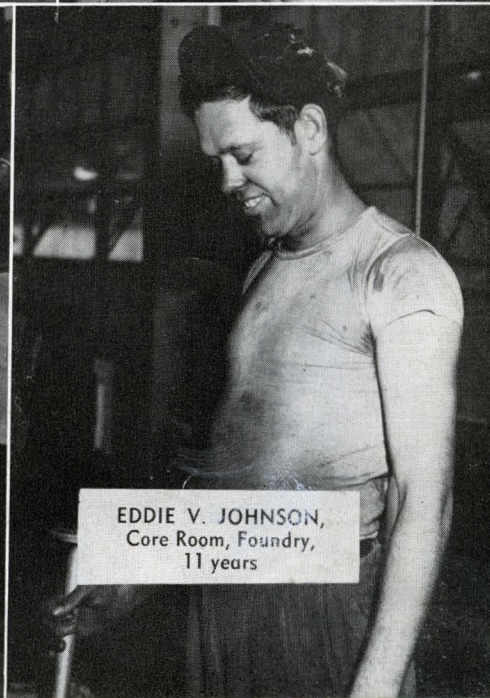
JOHN COPELAND,
Trailer Division,
13 years



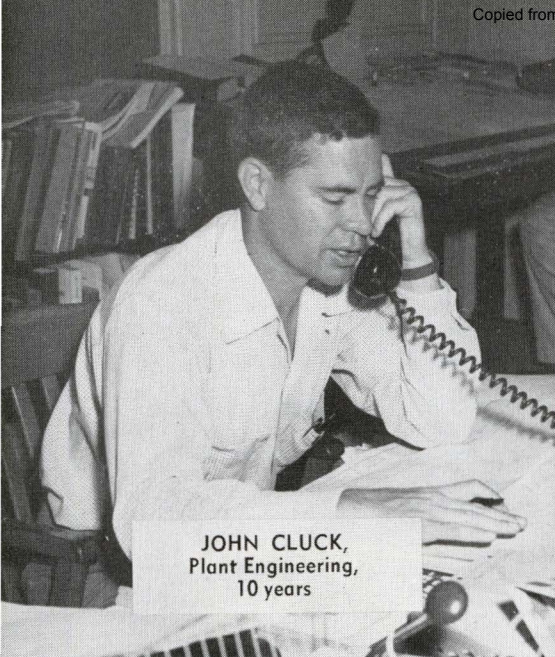
ROY CLIFTON DEAL,
Construction,
5 years



HUBERT H. SMITH,
Welding & Structural Shop,
8 years



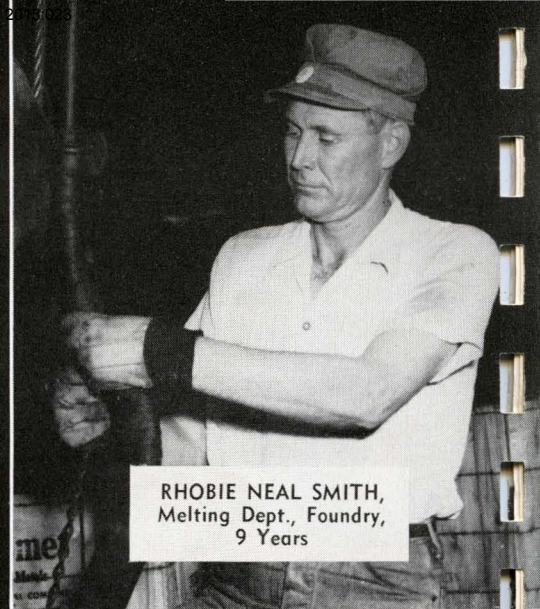
EDDIE V. JOHNSON,
Core Room, Foundry,
11 years



JOHN CLUCK,
Plant Engineering,
10 years

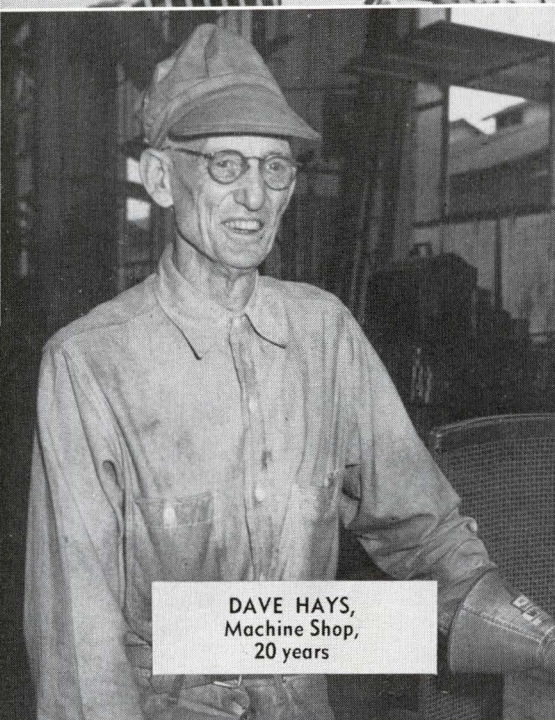


JUNE BALDWIN,
Main Bay Molding, Foundry,
12 years

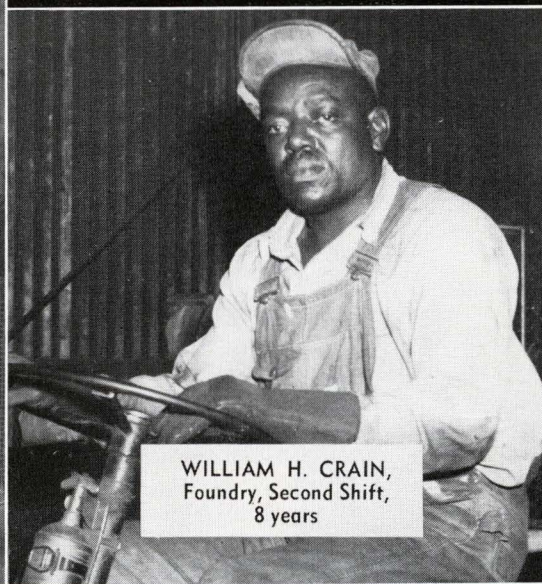


RHOBIE NEAL SMITH,
Melting Dept., Foundry,
9 Years

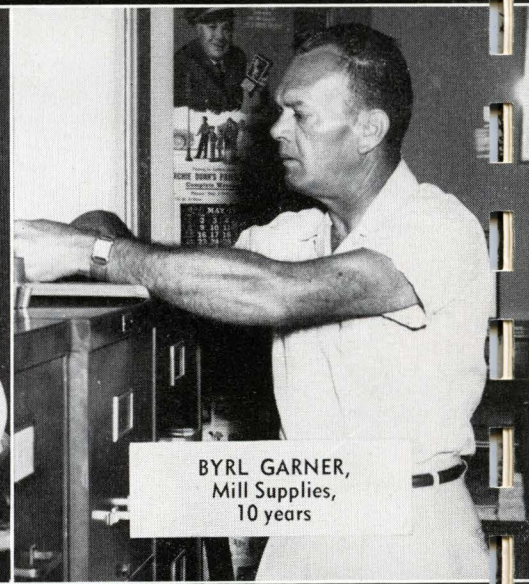
Celebrating an Anniversary



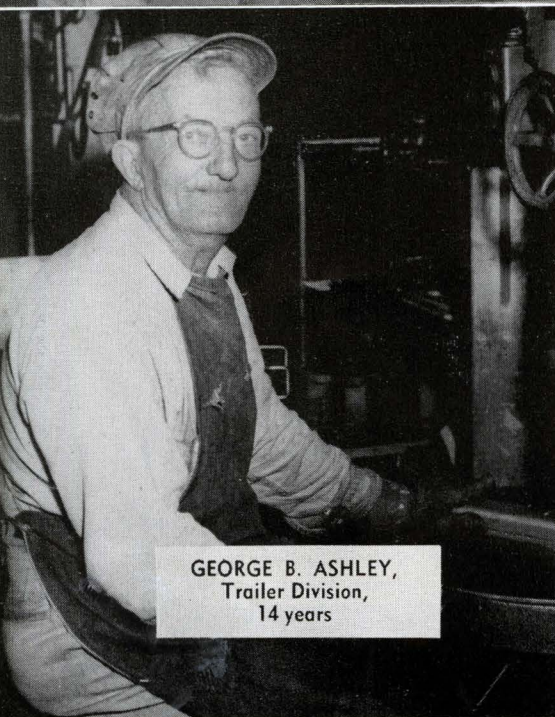
DAVE HAYS,
Machine Shop,
20 years



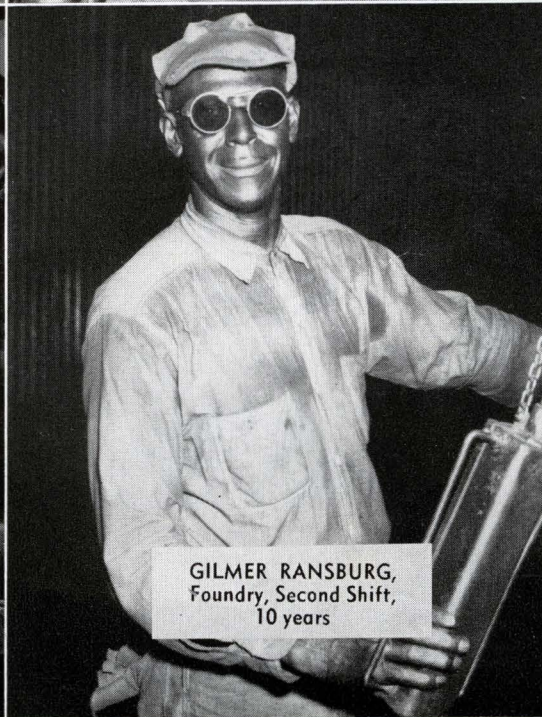
WILLIAM H. CRAIN,
Foundry, Second Shift,
8 years



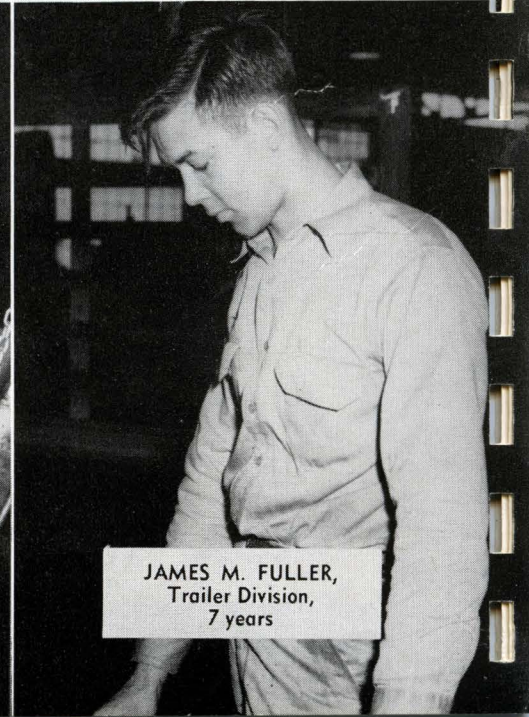
BYRL GARNER,
Mill Supplies,
10 years



GEORGE B. ASHLEY,
Trailer Division,
14 years



GILMER RANSBURG,
Foundry, Second Shift,
10 years



JAMES M. FULLER,
Trailer Division,
7 years

May Anniversaries

WELDING & STRUCTURAL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Thedis Allen	May 23, 1941	14
Morgan N. Toney	May 5, 1942	13
Richard C. Nunn	May 3, 1947	8
Hubert H. Smith	May 22, 1947	8
Michael E. Scott	May 26, 1951	4
Jimmie Lee Hamilton	May 26, 1951	4
E. O. Taylor	May 26, 1951	4
W. B. Watson	May 19, 1954	1

MACHINE SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
T. J. Selman	May 29, 1929	26
Dave F. Hayes	May 6, 1935	20
Conner E. Bell	May 14, 1935	20
Boyd Love	May 11, 1944	11
W. C. Hendry	May 8, 1946	9
Odus W. Dominey	May 28, 1951	4
A. J. Havard	May 6, 1952	3
J. B. Treadaway	May 12, 1952	3
S. J. Bruce	May 19, 1954	1
J. D. Tullis	May 29, 1954	1

SECURITY GUARD

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
S. B. Gandy	May 29, 1951	4

TRAILER DIVISION

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
G. B. Ashley	May 25, 1941	14
John Copeland	May 26, 1942	13
James M. Fuller	May 26, 1948	7
Roy Clifton Deal	May 22, 1950	5
Lemuel C. Butler	May 19, 1951	4
Marvin H. Lucas	May 21, 1951	4
Audis P. Farrell	May 22, 1951	4
Johnny Pounds	May 28, 1951	4
Manuel E. Martin	May 29, 1951	4
Dewey K. Davis	May 12, 1952	3

FOUNDRY DIVISION

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
June Baldwin	May 13, 1943	12
Glenn C. Bridges	May 1, 1944	11
Eddie V. Johnson	May 29, 1944	11
Gilmer Ransburg	May 9, 1945	10
Garfield Carter	May 18, 1945	10
Jesse Garcia	May 8, 1946	9
Willie Spencer	May 7, 1946	9
Rhodie N. Smith	May 17, 1946	9
Frank C. Minton	May 16, 1947	8
W. H. Crain	May 30, 1947	8
Chester Denman	May 4, 1951	4
Elridge Cole, Sr.	May 28, 1951	4
Vernon English	May 20, 1952	3

PATTERN SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Virgil Ross	May 26, 1954	1

PUMPING UNIT SALES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Billy C. Burnette	May 31, 1943	12
Julie Stanley	May 21, 1946	9
R. C. Thompson	May 28, 1946	9
W. T. Crowder	May 30, 1947	8
George Henson	May 7, 1954	1

TRAILER SALES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
R. P. Weaver	May 15, 1951	4
Clifford H. Abbott	May 25, 1953	2
Bartolo Moreno	May 11, 1954	1

TRAILER OFFICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Barbara Cryer	May 3, 1954	1

MATERIAL CONTROL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Preston Loveless	May 6, 1954	1

PHOTOGRAPHIC DEPT.

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Ben R. Hooker, Jr.	May 28, 1953	2

PLANT ENGINEERING

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
H. W. Ragland	May 4, 1906	49
John Cluck	May 2, 1945	10

MILL SUPPLIES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Byrl Garner	May 12, 1945	10
Novella Jarvis	May 28, 1947	8
Rowland Bass	May 16, 1951	4
J. P. Morgan	May 26, 1952	3

MAIN OFFICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
A. E. Cudlipp	May 1, 1919	36
H. P. Collins	May 1, 1944	11
W. A. Kirkland	May 22, 1944	11
Betty Alexander	May 3, 1954	1
Jeannene Courtney	May 25, 1954	1

No Secrets Here

Spring has really come, and the fancies of all the Isaac Waltons have turned to fishing.

One of our most ardent exponents of rod and reel thinks he has a secret which he is guarding most jealously. But then there are no such things as secrets in the Machine Shop.

The story goes that this certain employee and one of his brothers laboriously loaded their boat for an anticipated day of wholesome recreation and fishing activity. But they were so eager that they set forth on the expedition in the wee hours of the morning before the light of day had dawned.

In the darkness, they failed to reckon with a submerged stump. With a sickening thud, they made contact with the stump, and immediately the boat capsized. Down went the entire cargo.

There are many more interesting details, but we suggest you get them personally from Bryan McCarty.

And we know of another little supposed-to-be secret that will make some of our would-be fishermen's faces turn pink. On Sunday afternoon not long ago, these two employees took a friend who is now a Lufkin employee and went down the Neches River to look at their trot lines. They also intended to set two more lines.

After traveling some two miles down the winding river, the operator of the motor noticed a tell-tale noise, and turned to his experienced companion and said, "We're running out of gas; hand me the can behind you."

But the most-needed can was not behind him, but resting in peace back at the camp near the highway bridge. And what's more, there was only one oar in the boat.

So, while the wives and friends waited anxiously at camp for the men to return, which they thought would be well before dark, our exhausted, disgusted, and unhappy fishermen took turns with the one paddle. Some time after 9 p.m., they arrived back at camp.

To get their exact words about who was to blame for the predicament, talk with Harold Allen and J. B. Treadaway.

The war between the sexes will never be fought to a successful conclusion—mainly because there's too much fraternizing with the enemy.



Fishermen Deluxe

No grass can grow under the feet of two fishermen we know. L. F. "Doc" Read, Trailer Plant employee, and his son, Doug, can be seen here with evidence of their fishing skill. There was a fish fry in the old town that night.

Life is cruel to men. When they're born, their mothers get compliments and flowers; when they get married the bride gets presents and publicity; and when they die, their wives get the insurance and the winters in Florida.

HERE'S A DISH FOR

A Warm Summer Eve



A DELICIOUS main dish for a summer's eve is a jellied Salmon Mold served fresh and frosty from the refrigerator. Perfect for part-time cooks, the dish can be made with unflavored gelatine the night or morning before the evening meal at which it is to be served, and then unmolded and garnished with greens at dinner time.

SUMMER SALMON

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1 envelope unflavored gelatine | 1 teaspoon prepared mustard |
| 1 cup milk | $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon Tobasco |
| 2 egg yolks | 2 tablespoons lemon juice |
| $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt | 1 one-pound can salmon, flaked |

Stir gelatine into cold milk in top of double boiler to soften. Put over boiling water and stir until gelatine is dissolved. Combine the egg yolks, salt, mustard and Tobasco and beat slightly. Add small amount of the milk to the egg yolk mixture and return to double boiler. Cook over hot, not boiling,

water, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Remove from heat; cool. Stir in lemon juice and flaked salmon. Turn into large or individual molds and chill until firm.

Unmold and serve with cucumber dressing, if desired. YIELD: 6 to 8 servings.

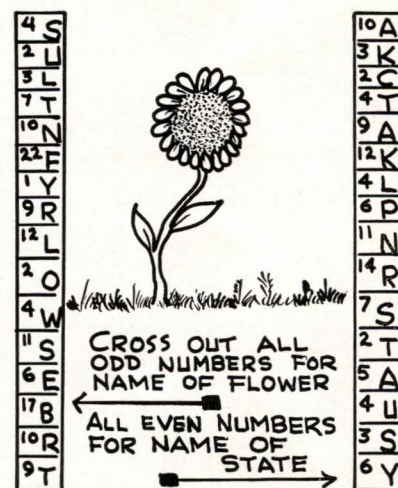
Happiness sneaks in through a door you didn't know you left open.

Kindness is a language the mute can speak and the deaf can hear.

Worry never makes a worry go, just makes the worry grow.

It isn't what you start that counts, it's what you finish.

Kiddie Corner



Many an old hen makes a goose of herself trying to look like a chicken.

An accident doesn't just happen. Someone causes it.

A man of words rather than deeds is like a garden full of weeds.

The best way to get the job of the fellow ahead of you is to help him get a better one.

Don't wait for your ship to come in—row out to meet it.

One of the hardest secrets for a man to keep is his opinion of himself.

Character is determined not by single acts but by habitual conduct.

Show appreciation of your friends now; don't wait to say it in an epitaph.

The very best way to get rid of work is to do it.



Brown's fishing trip had been a total failure. So on the way home he stopped at the local fish market. The dealer asked him what he wanted, and Brown told him: "Just stand over there and throw me five of the biggest fish you've got."

"Throw 'em?" asked the dealer. "What for?"

"So I can tell my wife I caught them. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."

Why is it that when a woman tells the doctor she is all tired out, he immediately looks at her tongue?

"I always wondered where all the Smiths came from until I visited this city."

"Then what happened?"

"I saw a sign, 'Smith Manufacturing Company.'"

They were arguing as to whether it was correct to say of a hen, "she is sitting," or "she is setting."

"The question," said the farmer, "don't interest me at all. What I want to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she is laying or lying."

Housewife: "Aren't you the same man I gave a piece of apple pie to last week?"

Tramp (bitterly): "No, mum, I ain't, and wot's more the doctor says I never will be."

An engineer who went to have his thinning hair cut met up with a barber who wanted to singe it instead—at double the price.

"Each hair is a tiny tube that sort of bleeds at the cut end," he explained, "so it gets weaker every time your hair is cut. But singeing seals the end and the hair keeps its vigor."

"Then," the engineer countered, "can you explain why the hair on my chin is growing stronger all the time, though each hair has been cut off every morning for 25 years?"

"No trouble at all," answered the

barber. "You just ain't the kind of a feller that story was made up to tell to."

When paying a visit to George Bernard Shaw, a distinguished visitor expressed surprise that the author had no vase of flowers in his home.

"I thought," he said, "you were exceedingly fond of flowers."

"I am," Shaw retorted abruptly. "I'm very fond of children, too. But I don't cut their heads off and stick them in pots all over the house."

A gentleman slipped on the stair of a subway and started to slide down to the bottom. Half-way down, he collided with a lady, knocking her down, and the two continued their way to the lower landing.

After they had reached the bottom, the lady, still dazed, continued to sit on the gentleman's chest. Looking up at her, he finally said politely, "Madam, I'm sorry, but this is as far as I go."

Bridget was applying for the position of maid. "Have you any references?" asked her prospective employer.

"Yes, ma'am," Bridget replied, "I've lots of them."

"Then why didn't you bring them with you?" she was asked.

"Well, to tell the truth," exclaimed Bridget, "they're like my photographs—none of them do me justice."

"Just why do you want a married man to work for you, rather than a bachelor?" asked the curious friend.

"Well," sighed the employer, "the married men don't get so upset if I yell at them."

A young husband who had agreed to buy a vacuum cleaner was disturbed when he found his wife had ordered the deluxe model instead of the standard.

"But, dear," his wife explained, "it won't cost any more. All we have to do is pay a little longer."

Women have a keen sense of humor. The more you humor them, the better they like it.

"What would you say, Bobby, if I married your mother and became your daddy?"

"Don't do it, Mr. Smith."

"Do you really love her?"

"Love her! Why I worship the ground her father struck oil on."



"Tell Mother to get a can of Zestard right now! Tell her this wonderful drink will give you more pep, more energy, more . . ."

Guest (looking at hunting trophies): "How on earth did you kill that bear without firing a shot?"

Hunter: "I ran him to death—with me in front."

"I left the car at the garage, dear. I'm getting you a nice new fender for your birthday."

"What do you do when you hear a fire alarm?"

"Get up and feel the wall. If it's not hot, I go back to bed."

The Foundry Roundup

Volume 12

Number 5

Published Monthly for
Employees and Their Families
by

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



Member
Society of Associated Industrial
Editors
International Council
of Industrial Editors



The Foundry Roundup

Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.

P. O. Box 58
LUFKIN, TEXAS

Return Postage Guaranteed

BULK RATE

U. S. POSTAGE
PAID

Permit No. 7
LUFKIN, TEXAS

FORM 3547 REQUESTED



—AFPI—Edward Hines Photo



—American Forest Products Industries Photo

Which Did You Leave?

On the left is a scene of tranquil beauty. On the right is the result of gross negligence.

Which scene owes it being to you?

With lazy summer days just around the corner, parents will be taking the kids and heading

for the great outdoors. Will you leave the beautiful woods as inviting and benevolent as when you found them? Or will your unconcerned carelessness leave only charred ruins for the next family who looks for a picnic spot?

It's strictly up to you. Which will you leave?