

# *The Foundry Roundup*

FEBRUARY, 1964



# THE PROBLEM OF

# EQUALITY...

(This sermon was delivered from the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church, Franklin Road at Tyne Boulevard, Nashville, Tennessee, by the minister, Dr. Walter R. Courtenay, on September 15, 1963. It is reprinted here with his permission.)

**D**URING the past summer the air was filled with the raucous sounds of conflict in Birmingham, Chicago, New York and Danville. It was also redolent with discord within the United Nations, and within the Backward Countries demanding recognition. Accompanying these was the endless struggle of labor and capital, and the seemingly endless drain on our resources into the Give-Away-Programs at home and abroad. The air was charged with social electricity as individuals, groups and nations fought for new status under the banner of equality.

Equality has intoxicated the modern world. Men walk starry-eyed through streets and halls dreaming of new days and improved status. The whole world seems in a pep-rally mood, and the bonfires grow larger and burn more fiercely, even as the songs, chants and shouts of the participants become louder and more fervent. In a thousand tongues men scream their demands for equality, for place, for recognition, for "rights," for privileges.

As one listens he frequently hears the words, "All men are created equal, and are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness." But the words never end there, but hurry on to declare that it is the responsibility of government to make all men equal and to maintain equality amongst men. Still other words are heard, declaring that democracy has failed to establish equality, and that men therefore must now turn to socialism and communism.

In my summer setting, close to nature, I looked around for evidence

of equality in nature, and found none. Trees and hills are not the same in breadth and height. Rivers and lakes are not of uniform size. Not all animals and birds are swift and beautiful. The lion does not recognize the equalness of the antelope, nor the fox the rabbit. Some fields are fertile and others sterile, and clouds and puddles are not the same, though both are water created. In nature inequality seems to prevail, and yet the inequalities of nature produce the beauty we admire.

As I thought of it the same seemed to be true of history. Nations and races do differ in size, wealth, prestige, power, creativity, and vision. Some soar like eagles. Some build like beavers. Some grow like vegetables and weeds in the garden called the earth. Between individuals, races, groups and nations there are broad differences, and equality is not a characteristic of either nature or human nature.

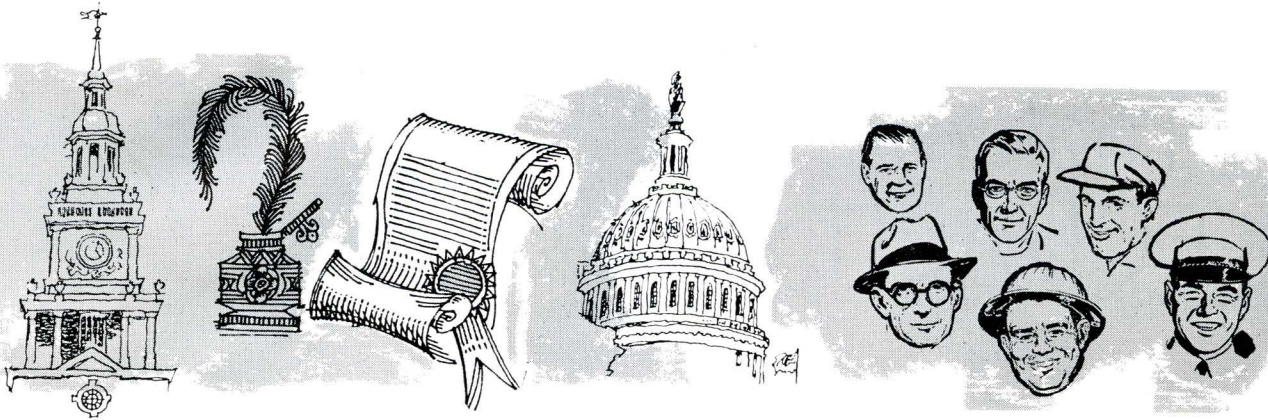
Having reached this point my mind asked the question, Can we have both freedom and equality? Someone has said, "Freedom without equality tends to become license. Equality without freedom tends to produce stagnation." How can these great objectives be secured without damage to the highest social system men have yet devised, democracy?

Looking back across history, I realized that the Jews preached concern for the poor, but not equality. The Greeks preached democracy, but not equality. The Romans preached justice under law, but not equality. The Middle Ages in Europe preached Christ, but not equality. In fact, not until the French Revolution did men openly affirm that "Men are born and

always continue free and equal in respects to their rights," and not until our Declaration declared that "All men are created equal" did the world come alive to the possibilities of equality. These two events placed a new chemical in the cup of life, and the contents of that cup are changing men.

**H**ERE I paused to rethink the words, "All men are created equal." Are they? I could see that all men are created equally helpless, equally ignorant, equally inexperienced, equally sin-touched, but I could not see how they could be said to be created equal in any other sense. Men do not begin life with an even start for all. Their beginnings are marked by differences in pedigrees, health, educational and moral levels, economic strength, social status and personality potentials. There are broad differences in temperament, talents, drives, and desires. They do not begin life on a common line.

And what of the so-called "unalienable rights, such as life, liberty and pursuit of happiness?" Life is the gift of God, and so are liberty and happiness—in a certain sense. But being born is never enough. Getting here alive is only a beginning. In order to really live one needs medical science, proper nutrition, adequate care, and a chance to become educated and equipped for adult responsibilities. As to liberty, it is not something that comes with birth. Liberty is man created, man achieved, and man maintained. God approves it, but man must win it. Happiness is a by-product of a way of life rather than something granted us by birth. It, too, is something we achieve by effort. It



depends on many things: employment, purpose, personal development, and the right use of the opportunities and duties of life. Life God gives, but liberty and happiness we must achieve.

Having reached that state of mind, I wondered why men ever thought that government could make men equal and keep them equal. How can mere laws produce equality amongst men on a heart level? How can coerced fellowship ever become real fellowship?

That government has a role to play in the mighty, moving drama of man's progress is not denied. Our Constitution and our Bill of Rights stand to affirm it. It is the function of government to state the conditions of liberty, equality and responsibility, but unless it is the will of the people to give life to the law, it will not work. The Prohibition era proved that beyond our contesting.

Then why do we believe and state in our legal documents that "All men are created equal," and have unalienable rights?"

I presume it is because we must find some means of limiting the power of the powerful and of protecting the rights of the weak. Great power, unpoliced, tends to become destructive power. The rights of the weak tend to be lost in a land where only the strong prevail.

We all understand this, even as we all realize that the clamor for equality is always a push from below rather than a pull from above, although it has often been both in these United States. Slaves have never enjoyed being slaves. The poor have never enjoyed being poor. The exploited have never been happy with exploitation. Those who fail have never been proud of their shortcomings, and the employed have always felt that it would be better if they were the employers. It is from this level of life that the hunger for equality rises. It is here

that Utopia displays its broad green fields and still waters. It is from here that the valley of Shangri-la appears as the answer to all the ills of man. It is the hopelessness of the masses that provides the soil for hope in those who will not surrender to the accidents of birth and environment, and it is well that it is so.

**A**ND yet, one must face facts. In any classroom of pupils only a few qualify under the letter A. Below these leaders of the classes are the B students, and then the C's, and then the D's, and then the F's. Some by ability and effort rise to the top, while others because of lack of ability or application take their places on the descending curve of scholarship.

In every nation it is the same. Only a small percentage of people have the ability, the desire, the drive, the willingness to work and sacrifice, to foresee and prepare for success in any realm. The people who struggle to succeed are never interested in equality, but in superiority. Their goal is never the level of the masses, but a level above the masses. They endorse and espouse liberty because it creates for them a favorable climate in which to think, plan, create, work and achieve according to their abilities and desires. They never pace themselves by the speed of the mediocre, but by the speed of the best. They are never satisfied by crumbs; they want half loaves and whole loaves.

It is such people who made America possible, and who have always led men in the upward climb. They are in truth the benefactors of the race. It is their ideas and creativeness that establish businesses and industries, thereby providing employment for others, and the taxes that make community and national progress possible. They furnish our best leadership, and give to the nation our best guarantee of security.

It is because of them that progress is produced in all areas of life, the intellectual, the artistic, the economic, the governmental and the social. While they did not build America alone, they provided the means whereby our nation came into existence and has continued on its upward way.

Looking critically at such a line of thought, I suddenly realized that the success of the few creates the inequalities that loom large in the minds of the many. The Haves highlight the have-nots. It is the successful who outlive the failures and all others who take their places on the curve of life as it sweeps downward.

During my summer days it seemed to me that:

It is the nature of some men to succeed, and others to fail.

It is the nature of some men to get by, and others to achieve.

It is the nature of the Have-littles to want more.

It is the nature of the successful to seek to dominate.

It is the nature of those who are unsuccessful to resent it.

It is the nature of the poor to envy.

It is the nature of the wealthy to assume unjust privileges.

It is the nature of those who inherit wealth to use it well, to misuse it, or to feel guilty because they have it.

It is the nature of the intellectuals who receive their compensation from taxes or the gifts of the economically successful to advocate a change of system in order to get one wherein the intellectuals will be as generously rewarded as business executives under Free Enterprise.

It is because men are unequal in ability and drive, in opportunities for recognition and advancement, in rewards for work done and services rendered that people become restless

# THE Problem of EQUALITY *continued*



socially. It is the inequalities of humanity that create the crusaders for equality. In the 18th century men looked to democracy as the answer to the inequalities amongst men, and now in the 20th men look toward socialism and communism.

Democracy as we have tried to shape it in America has been heavily impregnated with the Ten Commandments of Judaism and the Spirit of Jesus. Because of this we are suspicious of any system that advocates the Big Lie, covetousness, greed, the stealing of property, the destruction of life, and the taking away of liberties. Democracy condemns without reservations the confiscation of private property and capital by the state and the regimenting of human beings like animals on a farm. Our democracy is not perfect. Imperfections exist, but its virtues exceed those of any other system mankind has tried.

THESE observations moved me then to reach certain opinions concerning American democracy:

1. Democracy was never created to be a leveller of men. It was created to be a lifter, a developer of men.
2. Democracy was created to let the gifted, the energetic and the creative rise to high heights of human achievement, and to let each man find his own level on the stairway of existence.
3. Democracy was created to help men meet responsibilities and shrink no duties. That is why our nation has been concerned about the honest needs of its citizens. We lead the world in justice, even though justice does not always move with prompt alacrity. Our nation has been noted for the size of its heart and not merely for the size of its pocket-book.
4. Democracy demands that the nation be governed by the capable, the

honorable, the far seeing, the clear seeing, and not by mediocre men. In the beginning it was so! May it be so again.

5. Democracy demands more from men than any other system in the realm of self-discipline, dependability, cooperativeness, industry, thrift, and honor. Democracy will not work when party politics are not guided by basic ethical principles. For a party to foster class consciousness, class conflict, misrepresentation, covetousness, violence, theft, and an open defiance of established law is to breed anarchy.

6. Democracy must give to all its people the following rights:

The right to equal learning.  
The right to equal employment.  
The right to equal treatment.  
The right to equal justice.  
The right to adequate housing.  
The right to vote.

The meditations of the summer convinced me that governments of themselves cannot make men equal or remake men into the beings they ought to be. That is a spiritual venture, not an economic and political one. A change from democracy to either socialism or communism, or a change from private capitalism to state capitalism, will not solve the basic problems of mankind; it merely shifts the areas of power.

I am disturbed, therefore, when church leaders and church groups seem to advocate socialistic means and objectives as the answer to the problems of democracy, and especially the problems of equality. This is especially true when certain leaders voice slogans that appear logical and Christian, but are not. Let me name four:

1. "The world owes every man a living." No, it doesn't! Christian ethics have never said so, and I

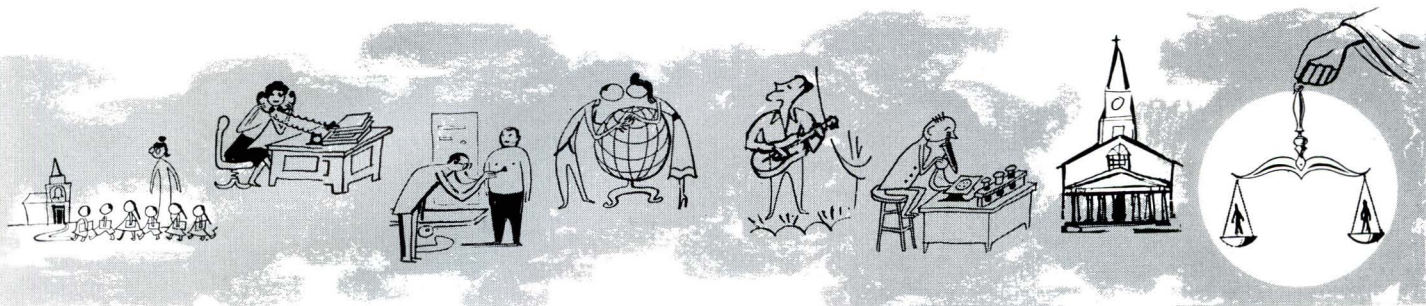
have never known any man worth his salt who has claimed special rights under such a slogan. It is the cry of the lazy, the inept, and the failures. Such a slogan is a far cry from our meeting the needs of the needy, which, of course, is our duty.

2. "Production for use, and not for profit." That sounds good, but it is as phony as a Russian promise. It is profits that have produced the blessings of our nation and enabled her to be a blessing to the nations of the world. Profits are essential to the general well being of society. When the state takes over under the slogan of "use, not profits" men lose their liberties and their standard of living. Such a switch merely augments the insatiable appetite of the state.

3. "Human rights, not property rights." As I look out over the world, one thing is clear: where there are no private property rights there are no human rights. Private property rights form the seed bed in which human rights mature. As long as private property rights are clear human rights will flourish.

4. "The end justifies the means." According to Christian ethics the statement is not true. It was just such a statement that produced the crucifixion of Jesus, the torture of the martyrs, the burning of witches, and the denial of life and liberty to the inhabitants of current Communist lands.

Churchmen, whether lay or clerical, who seek to solve the problems of our society through socialistic processes rather than democratic ones within the free enterprise system are heading down a road that leads toward darkness. Only by encouraging Christians to envy, to covet, to be class conscious, to foster class conflict, and to approve stealing and even murder, can such ob-



jectives be attained. To realize them would bring about a broad denial of law and order, and the orderly handling of social problems. Whenever we as a church, an educational system or a Supreme Court encourage people to misrepresent facts, to use force wrongfully, to flaunt law and order and to stimulate bitterness and hatred, we depart from logic, Americanism and Christianity.

I unhesitatingly oppose the use of socialistic and communistic methods in the solving of the problems of our free enterprise democracy. Our problems are problems of human nature rather than of economics and sociology. The man who has two cars is not preventing another from having one. The man who earns \$50,000 a year is not robbing him who receives \$300 a month. The man who owns a good house does not thereby force another man to dwell in the slums. And the people who prosper under our system cannot be blamed for the problems that plague the lives of those who compose the lower twenty-five percent of the nation. The so-called Privileged are not always a credit to either church or state, but they are not in the main parasites on the body politic. We are therefore wrong when we damn the successful, the wealthy, the enlightened and the patriotic in order to gain what we call equality.

Having said that let me hasten to add that the redistribution of wealth will not solve the human problem that plagues us. Wealth is not fairly distributed in any land under the sun; it never has been and I presume never will be. Nor do we solve social predicaments when we blame the top twenty percent of our people for the inequities that seem to mark the eighty percent. Nor is it logical for our government to be forever emphasizing the neglected duties of the employer while ignoring almost totally the neglected duties of the rest of us. The wealthy have many sins to confess, but so do

we all. And when we come to the advocacy of moving from private capitalism to state capitalism, and the listing of the sins of democracy while ignoring its multiple virtues, and assuming that virtue resides in the Haves, but not in the Have-nots, I can only shake my head at the presumed wisdom of such positions.

Let no one hearing my voice conclude that I am speaking as a Have or a defender of the Haves. Let no one believe that I am unconcerned about those in our midst whose rights are often ignored and whose status is questioned. I am not blind to the sins of the privileged any more than I am the sins of the underprivileged. The business leaders do not need my voice to defend their position; they are strong defenders of themselves. But I have walked the roads of life with men of all classes, and have reached one conclusion, "there is none righteous, no, not one!" We are all bearers of the telltale gray of selfishness. The Five-O'clock shadow is on all our faces.

The Lord I love and serve was not overly optimistic about humanity. He knew man as he is, and worked with him for what he could become. He ministered to the multitude, teaching, healing, feeding, encouraging, comforting, but he never assumed that equality was part of the human scene. He talked of love and neighborliness, but not equality.

Perhaps that is why the New Testament puts the emphasis on brotherhood and not equality. It emphasizes responsibilities, not privileges. It stresses love toward God and love toward neighbor. It seeks to create a church that will be brotherly within, and concerned for those without. It urges men to find the God-way to selfhood, success and happiness, and offers a heat-treated cell to all who misuse life, be they rich or poor.

Paul, in his letter to the Church of

Corinth, denounced the lack of brotherhood within the church, and urged men to be concerned for one another, but he did not assume equality to be one of the "must" characteristics of Christianity. It was not a matter of love without differences, but love in spite of them.

The church, as someone has said, learned a long time ago that it is easier to create liberty than it is to establish equality. It has always known that equality can only be had by a loss of certain liberties. If men want equality above all else they may best find it in communism. If men want liberty and a fair portion of equality they must turn toward democracy.

What the world needs is a change of heart, a change of climate born of faith in God, a reaching up that there may be a reaching out, a confession that produces a new dedication. This governments and laws cannot create, for governments and laws are but the reflection of the standards of a people. Everything in social Christianity depends on the wise use of possessions, time and talents, and only when we, Christian members of a democracy, become good stewards of the things that bless life do we begin to move in the direction of righteousness and justice, peace and true prosperity.

The problem of equality may be in many ways the greatest problem of our day. We cannot solve it by government, and we shall not solve it en masse. Only when we as Christians take seriously the teachings and example of Jesus shall equality and liberty exist without detraction or subtraction. Only when we stand before God confessing our needs shall we be empowered to meet the needs of others.

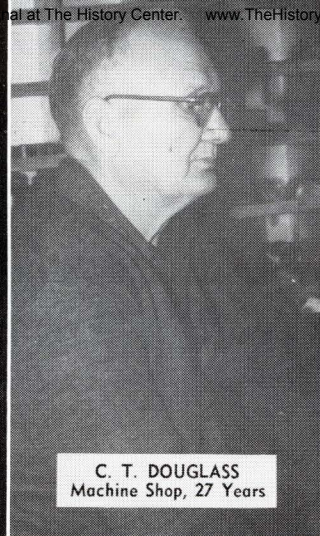
If I must choose between liberty and equality, I must choose liberty and then hope and work for equality, for such seems to me to be the Christian's way.



TAYLOR MARTIN  
Welding & Structural, 21 Years



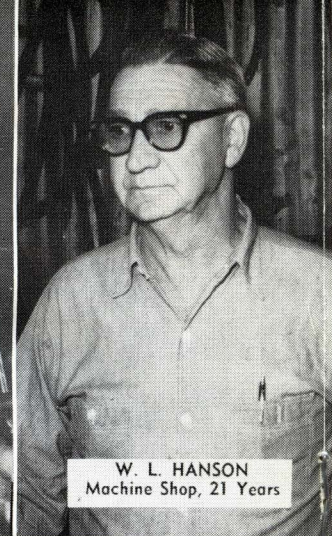
GUS A. TEER  
Welding & Structural, 23 Years



C. T. DOUGLASS  
Machine Shop, 27 Years



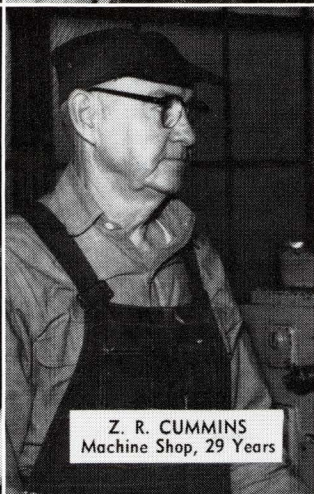
G. C. WRIGHT  
Trailer Division, 14 Years



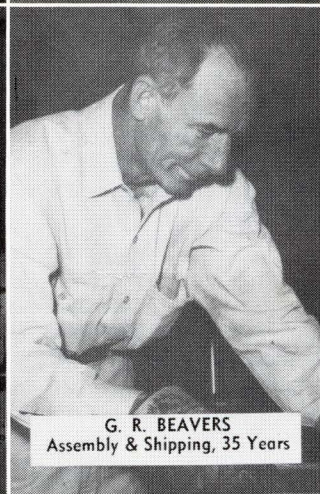
W. L. HANSON  
Machine Shop, 21 Years



W. J. BUSCHMANN  
Foundry Department, 25 Years



Z. R. CUMMINS  
Machine Shop, 29 Years



G. R. BEAVERS  
Assembly & Shipping, 35 Years



E. P. TROUT  
Vice President, 28 Years



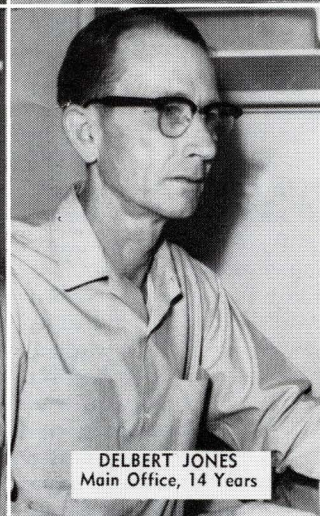
12 Years of



W. R. WEEKS  
Machine Shop, 14 Years



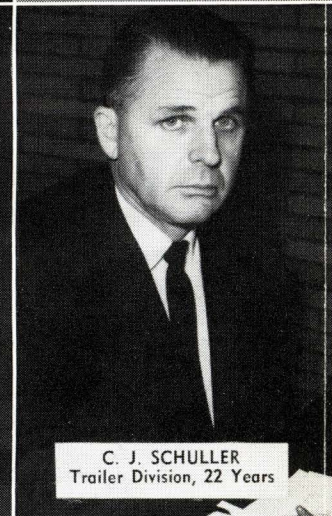
E. D. FORREST  
Trailer Division, 14 Years



DELBERT JONES  
Main Office, 14 Years



L. D. ELLIOTT  
Trailer Division, 21 Years



C. J. SCHULLER  
Trailer Division, 22 Years



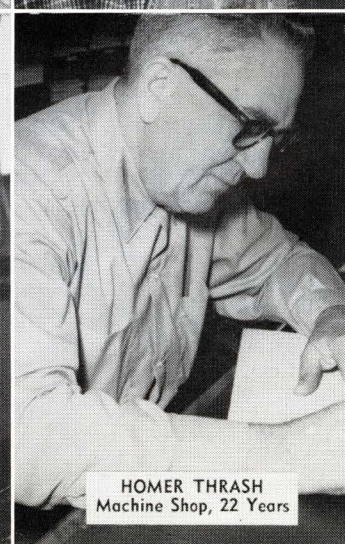
J. A. (BUD) LOVETT  
Machine Shop, 23 Years



D. H. MATCHETT  
Machine Shop, 19 Years



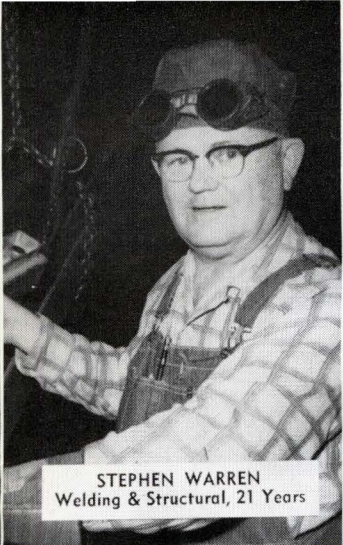
R. C. ROBERTS  
Machine Shop, 12 Years



HOMER THRASH  
Machine Shop, 22 Years



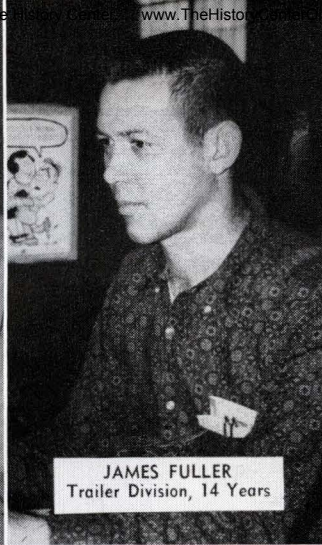
T. D. LASHLY  
Engineering, 16 Years



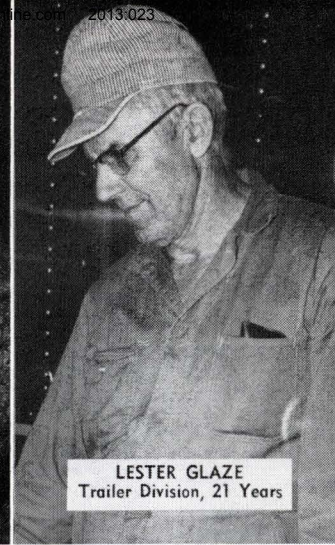
STEPHEN WARREN  
Welding & Structural, 21 Years



JOSH DUNCAN  
Foundry Department, 20 Years



JAMES FULLER  
Trailer Division, 14 Years

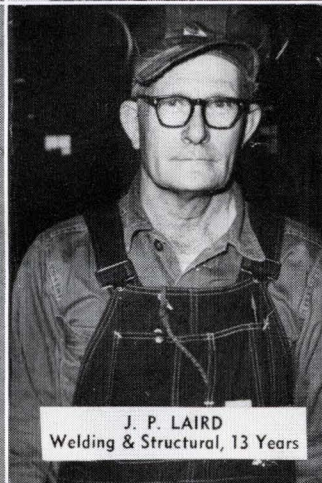


LESTER GLAZE  
Trailer Division, 21 Years

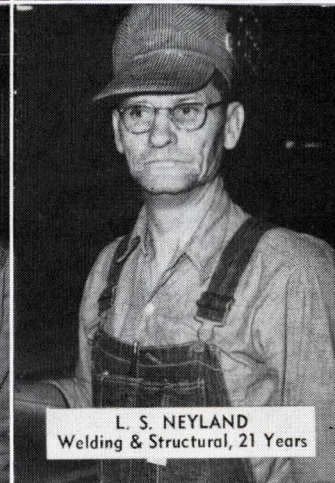


GARVIN MOONEY  
Trailer Division, 14 Years

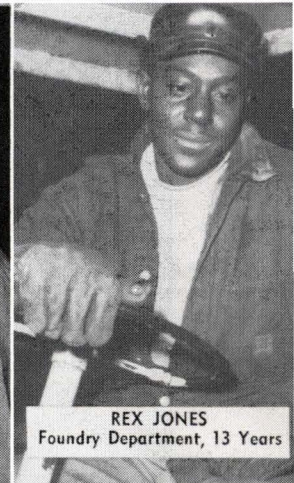
# *Celebrating an Anniversary or More*



J. P. LAIRD  
Welding & Structural, 13 Years



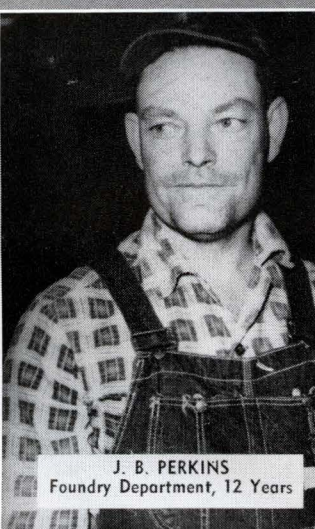
L. S. NEYLAND  
Welding & Structural, 21 Years



REX JONES  
Foundry Department, 13 Years



A. C. WARREN  
Trailer Division, 14 Years



J. B. PERKINS  
Foundry Department, 12 Years



MILTON WATSON  
Trailer Division, 14 Years



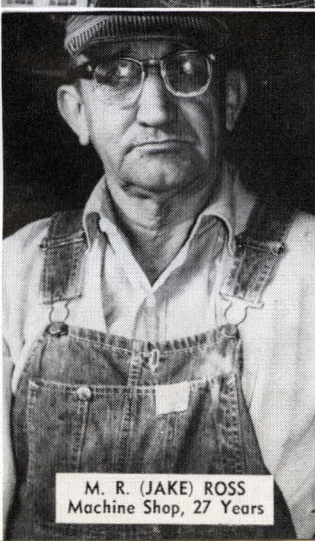
CARL ROSS  
Pattern Shop, 12 Years



JOHN BURKS  
Machine Shop, 26 Years



P. B. LARGENT  
Machine Shop, 35 Years



M. R. (JAKE) ROSS  
Machine Shop, 27 Years



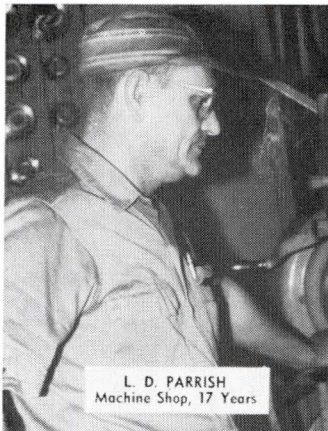
LUKE ROUSE  
Trailer Division, 14 Years



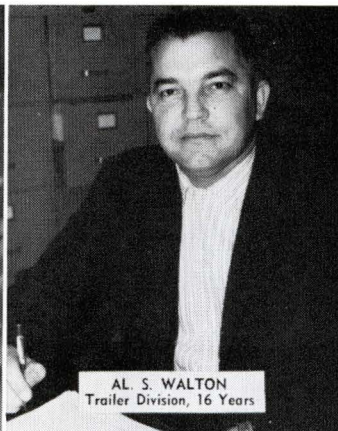
W. Y. COUNTS  
Assembly & Shipping, 12 Years



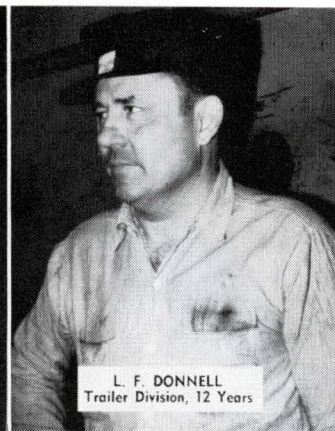
BOBBY TUCKER  
Machine Shop, 13 Years



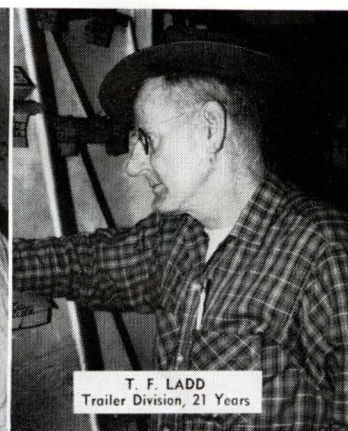
L. D. PARRISH  
Machine Shop, 17 Years



AL. S. WALTON  
Trailer Division, 16 Years



L. F. DONNELL  
Trailer Division, 12 Years

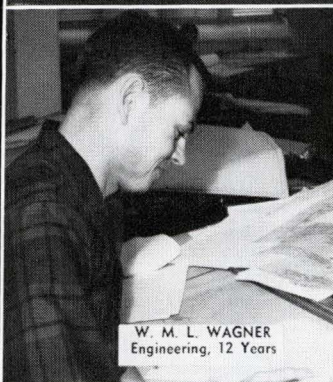


T. F. LADD  
Trailer Division, 21 Years

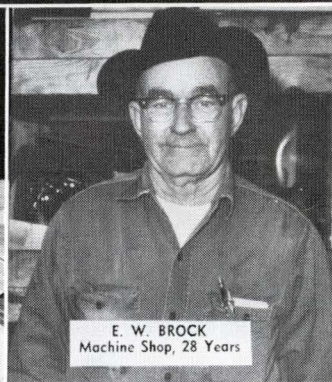
## *MORE anniversaries...*



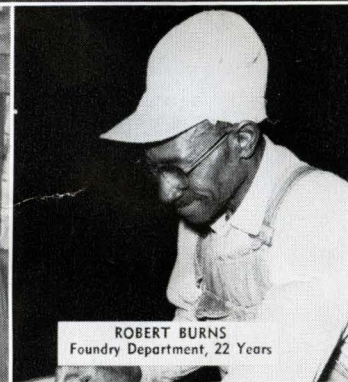
W. G. MANGHAM  
Machine Shop, 12 Years



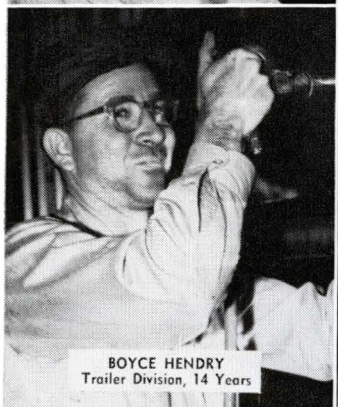
W. M. L. WAGNER  
Engineering, 12 Years



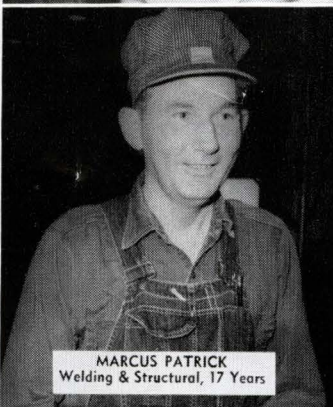
E. W. BROCK  
Machine Shop, 28 Years



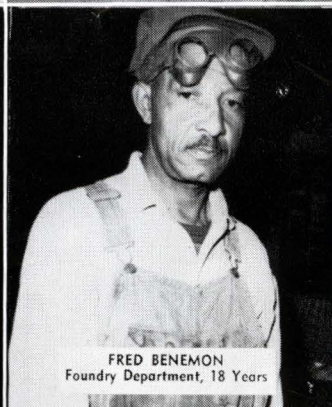
ROBERT BURNS  
Foundry Department, 22 Years



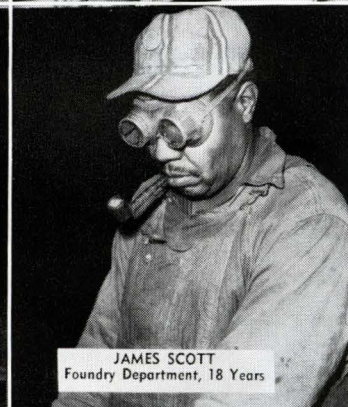
BOYCE HENDRY  
Trailer Division, 14 Years



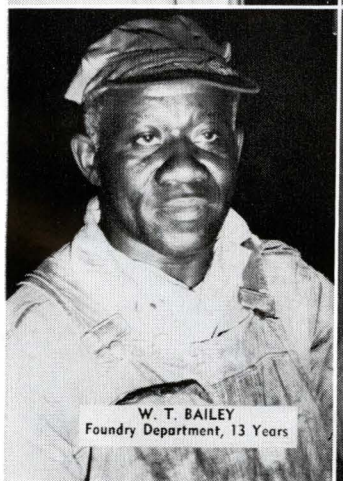
MARCUS PATRICK  
Welding & Structural, 17 Years



FRED BENEMON  
Foundry Department, 18 Years



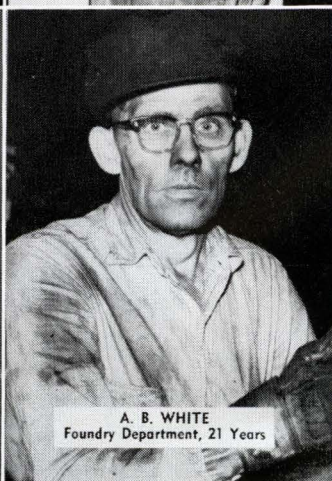
JAMES SCOTT  
Foundry Department, 18 Years



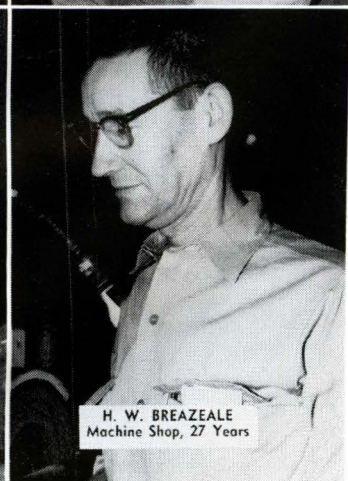
W. T. BAILEY  
Foundry Department, 13 Years



FRANK DAVIS  
Pipe House, 17 Years



A. B. WHITE  
Foundry Department, 21 Years



H. W. BREAZEALE  
Machine Shop, 27 Years

# REMINISCENCES

with  
GUY  
CROOM



**T**HIS month's article is about the business houses that were thriving in Lufkin in 1919 which are now extinct.

The first which comes to my mind is the W. A. Collmorgen grocery. This business was located in the building now occupied by Vaughn Electric Company. In fact, Mrs. Vaughn is the daughter of W. A. Collmorgen.

When we first married, we bought our groceries from these people. You could not class it as a supermarket but I'll guarantee you could find yourself some good grub under this roof. Running this sort of business on a credit basis was a necessity as was the delivery wagon. Most of the deliveries were made from a two-wheel cart pulled by an old gray horse.

Carter O'Quinn once had this delivery job and when he made a call and failed to tie the horse while he was taking the groceries in the house, the old horse would tear out for the store and leave Carter stranded.

Collmorgens baked their own bread and roasted their own coffee. You could buy coffee in three states of preparation: green, roasted, or roasted and ground. A lot of people bought green coffee and roasted it themselves because it was considerably cheaper. (I've roasted many a pound for my mother.)

Nearly everyone had a coffee mill nailed to the wall in their kitchen. Through this mill we ground both coffee and black pepper. After grinding pepper it was imperative that the mill be thoroughly cleaned to keep the next batch of coffee from tasting of pepper. One good way to do this was to run and re-run some corn meal through the mill.

There were as many brand names as there are now. My Grandfather always said that "Peaberry" was the best and he bought it green and had the girls to roast it.

In 1919 however, we were getting lazier or smarter, I don't know which, but the normal practice then was to buy the roasted coffee and let the grocer grind it right there. Collmorgen had a big red coffee mill that was prominently located in the store and your coffee could be ground in a jiffy.

Mr. Collmorgen himself loved good food and he knew how it should be prepared. I remember quite well his telling me what a pity it was for anyone to serve a nice steak on a cold platter.

In the plant we have some people that remember well the things we are talking about. Julius Collmorgen is a son of the original and Billy and Dick are grandsons. We have already mentioned Carter O'Quinn. Slim Askins had a brother-in-law that was the meat cutter and Robert Lang's mother was an employee.

Burke's Drug Store was on the corner where Murrell's Pharmacy is now. In fact, it was pretty well known as Burke's corner . . . a meeting place for a lot of people. I don't know how long Mr. Burke was in the drug business but very likely most of his active life.

Some things in life you don't forget such as our baby was sick and it was Sunday afternoon. The doctor told us how to prepare sweet milk for nourishment. I went to Burke's and told the boy at the fountain my story and asked for a quart of milk. The boy said he could not spare it. Mr. Burke overheard the conversation from behind the prescription counter. He came out and told the boy "if he has a sick baby and needs the milk, let him have all of it if that's what it takes."

Cox and Glass, too, were very prominent in the drug business. Their business faced First Street and joined the Burke building which faced Lufkin Avenue as does Murrell's now.

Automobiles and paved roads were not plentiful and on Sunday you could find a lot of the younger set in and around Cox and Glass Drug Store sometime during the afternoon. Ole Bud Barrett was jerking sodas there then. Mr. Cox was a genial host and made you feel welcome.

McMullen and Walker was a popular place to meet your friends too. Their business faced First Street and was near where Cash Drug No. One is located—maybe in the same building. This was a pretty good combination; ole Matt Walker knew nearly everybody in the country and was an excellent front man while Morrel McMullen

was as steady and dependable as an eight-day clock.

W. R. Fuller, the grocer, like Henry Ford "catered to the masses." This business faced north on Cotton Square.

We at the Foundry were starting to work at 6:30 every morning but Mr. Fuller was on the job in time to let the boys have a can of snuff or a plug of chewing tobacco before going to work. No smoking in those days. He was a fellow who couldn't say no to a hungry man or one that claimed to be in need. Consequently he, like others, sold many a bill of groceries that he never got paid for.

Charlie Harrell ran a livery stable and garage. Part of it was where Noble Drug Store is. Mr. Monroe Smith had the same sort of business just across Second Street. All told I did quite a bit of business with Mr. Harrell and I worked for Mr. Smith a short time so I was pretty well acquainted with both. Mr. Smith kept the horse-drawn hearse at his place of business.

Jim Singleton, "the good clothier," was in business where Gary Eaves is. Actually Gary's is a continuation of the same business. When I worked here in 1911, Mr. Singleton cashed my first pay check.

Shotwell and Stegall had a man's clothing store. It was close, if not adjacent, to Cox and Glass Drug Store.

Mr. Aubrey Jones had a meat market on First Street between Butler Drug and Collmorgen's. D. H. Adams had a market facing south on Lufkin Avenue about the middle of the block between First and Second streets. If on Saturday night you forgot to get a piece of meat for Sunday dinner, you didn't have to worry about it because the markets would be open on Sunday morning.

W. M. Glenn's hardware store faced Lufkin Avenue adjacent to the old Lufkin National Bank building. This was the best advertised business in the county. On any public road leading into town you could see signs painted advertising this business. Mr. Glenn more or less catered to the farmer. You could buy ploughs, harness, wagons, buggies and wash pots right off the shelves. There was no waiting until it was ordered from St. Louis. Mr. Glenn personally was a civic-minded man and he carried his end of the stick as a citizen.

**Author's Note:** This is strictly from memory and it can't be 100 percent correct. Our old friend Jeff Singleton has a copy of the "Lufkin Tribune" dated April 4, 1907. There is some real history in it and maybe I'll muster up enough energy to dig some of it out one of these days.

# The Editor's Corner

**A**FTER 46 years of service, ELMER ASHLEY, molder in the Foundry Department, retired January 17, 1964. This is one of the longest service records among our retired employees. He entered on duty January 17, 1918.

E. P. TROUT, vice president, presented Mr. Ashley with a gold-inscribed wrist watch denoting his long years of service, and expressing on behalf of management their appreciation for his faithfulness and his excellence on the job.

His many friends wish for Mr. Ashley many long years of good health and happy retirement.

We were reading the other day some statistics published by James K. Williams, Director of Highway Safety, U. S. Bureau of Public Roads, which we think is worth repeating. It has a little different flavor from the usual comments on traffic safety. It said: Considering the astronomical number of possible conflicts when 80 million vehicles are driven 800 billion miles per year by 95 million drivers, it must be apparent that the majority of drivers, most of the time, are doing a magnificent job of avoiding serious accidents.

The weather in Labrador is nearly always cold enough to freeze meat left outside. In 1912, an American naturalist noticed that meat "quick-frozen"—almost instantly—in the sub-zero winter tasted much better than foods in the spring and fall.

In 1929, the naturalist who lived in Labrador—Clarence Birdseye—sold his frozen-food company for \$22,000,000.

An 18th century Parisian named Jean-Jacques Perrett got tired of having his face cut by his barber. He thought: why not place a wooden guard over the razor blade so that only a tiny edge protruded?

Today one company spends some \$30,000,000 a year just to advertise its safety razors and blades.

You may never hit it big like Mr. Birdseye or have so far-reaching an inspiration as Mr. Perrett.

But if you stop, look, listen and suggest, you may win tangible rewards well worth your while. Analyze your job. If something strikes you as wasteful, time-consuming, inefficient or just plain bothersome, suggest a better way.

Get in the habit of coming up with ideas. They don't have to be world-shaking. Some of them are bound to payoff if you keep them coming, and who knows? You may even have a flash of genius!

EUGENE PERKINS, a retired Machine Shop employee, brought us a picture showing what he is doing in his retirement. He moved to a 40-acre ranch at Nigton where he raises white-faced Herefords, fishes in his own pond, and grows most of what he and his wife eat.

"I have it pretty good," he says with conviction. "I'm in good health; I stay busy; and I'm accomplishing something." And as he says, that makes for happy living.

Eugene bought a fine white horse which he rides almost every day for pleasure as well as seeing about his cattle.

Last year he made 75 bales of oat hay. This year he plans to grow high top bermuda to make hay. He also plants oats, sorghum and crimson clover as cover crops.

"I know that to stay healthy and happy, one has to have something to occupy his mind and his hands. I'm staying busy and I'm doing just fine. I have a good income and I'm not a bother for somebody to look after," he said with his ready smile.

**M**ost people are interested in what is the biggest of anything. Which is the world's largest airline . . . association . . . building . . . bank? Who has the greatest personal fortune in the world today? Is Everest really the world's highest mountain? If you can answer all these questions correctly, you're quite exceptional. Very few people can, even those who make a habit of "thinking big."

Mount Everest rises to a height of 29,160 feet, about five and a half miles. Mount Kea in Hawaii measures 30,750 feet from base to top! Fortunately for mountain climbers, however, only 13,784 feet are above sea level.

While New York's Empire State Building is the world's tallest building, it isn't the largest in area. That distinction belongs to the massive Pentagon in Washington. Each of its outermost sides is 921 feet long, and the five stories have a floor area of six and a



E. P. TROUT, vice president, presents ELMER ASHLEY, right, a gold watch upon his retirement after 46 years of service.

half million square feet in which 29,000 people work to the jangling accompaniment of 44,000 telephones relaying 280,000 calls a day.

The world's largest airline in terms of unduplicated route miles is Air France, with a network of 196,300 miles of routes, including a complete round-the-world route. The world's longest point-to-point passenger jet flight is the Air France route Los Angeles to Paris.

The world's largest palace: The Louvre museum in Paris, rambling over 49.2 acres.

World's largest church: St. Peter's basilica in Vatican City, Rome.

World's largest legislative body: the Houses of Parliament in London, with 889 members in the House of Lords and 630 in the House of Commons. (The U. S. Senate has 100 members, and the House of Representatives 435.)

Most populous city in the world: Tokyo with 9,311,750 inhabitants according to the 1960 census, and growing by 30,000 each month!

World's largest hotel: The Conrad Hilton in Chicago. It's 25 floors contain 3,000 guest rooms. New York's Waldorf-Astoria, while it takes up more space in cubic footage, has 2,000 rooms. On the other hand, the Waldorf's patrons must set some sort of gastronomic record, consuming, in a recent year, 50 tons of turkey, 76 tons of filet mignon, 15,035 bottles of champagne and 3,500,000 cups of coffee!

Someone has even figured out the world's largest menu item, and it's not at the Waldorf. You have to sample it at a Bedouin wedding feast in the Sahara, and it goes like this: cooked eggs are stuffed in fish, the fish in cooked chickens, the chickens in a roasted sheep, and the sheep in a whole roasted camel!

Would you have guessed that the world's largest association, with more

than 44,600,000 members, is the American Red Cross? Another record-smashing "association" was that of 4,500,000 Hindus gathered at Allahabad, India, for a religious feast on February 3, 1954; by all odds they qualified as the world's biggest crowd.

Biggest manufacturer? It's General Motors, which last year turned out 4,228,164 vehicles and chalked up \$14,600,000,000 in sales.

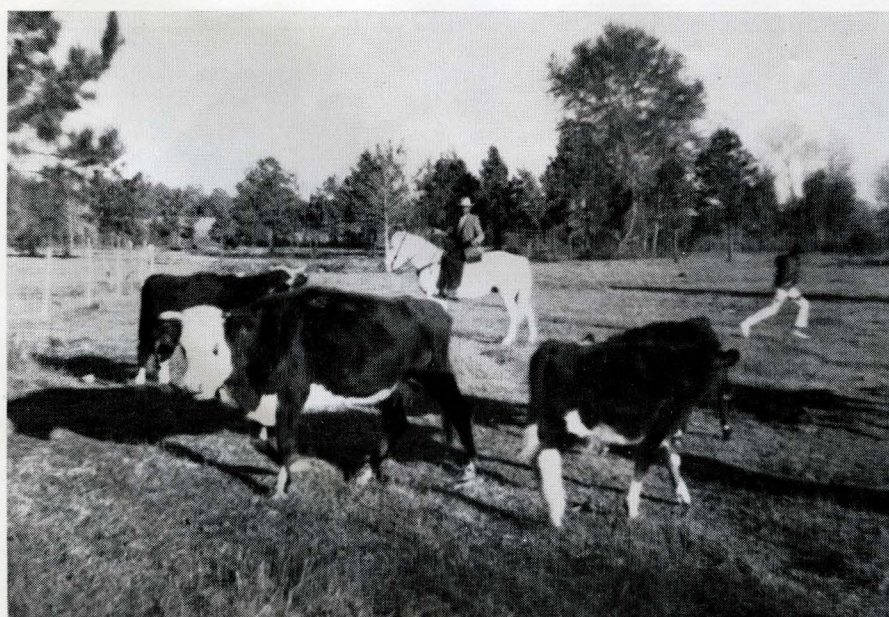
It was Ford Motor Company which wrote out history's biggest check: \$642,600,000 in favor of the Ford Foundation on January 26, 1956.

Here's a statistic which may depress you: the richest man in the world has a *weekly* income of \$7,280,000! (In 1956, he was making only \$5,100,000 a week.) This modern Croesus is His Highness Sir Abdullah al-Subah, Sultan of the petroleum center and little kingdom of Kuwait.

One of the most heavily taxed people in the world are probably the Dutch: a Netherlands bachelor earning the equivalent of \$5,600 a year pays 39.9 per cent in taxes!

World's biggest bank is just that: the World Bank in Washington, with capital totaling a cool \$21 Billion. Highest-valued bank notes in the world are worth \$100,000 each; just for future reference, they bear the portrait of President Wilson.

But if it's really big money you're after, go to the Pacific island of Yap. The natives pay for wives and other little items with huge chunks of stone, some as tall as a man—undoubtedly the largest *coinage* in the world!



EUGENE PERKINS, retired employee, sits on his white horse behind some of his white-faced Herefords.

# MARKING AN ANNIVERSARY

## MACHINE SHOP

|                      | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|----------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| P. B. Largent        | Feb. 1, 1929       | 35                |
| G. R. Beavers        | Feb. 8, 1929       | 35                |
| A. W. Stevens        | Feb. 12, 1929      | 35                |
| Zack R. Cummins      | Feb. 8, 1935       | 29                |
| Ertis W. Brock       | Feb. 7, 1936       | 28                |
| H. W. Breazeale      | Feb. 4, 1937       | 27                |
| C. T. Douglass       | Feb. 11, 1937      | 27                |
| M. R. Ross           | Feb. 25, 1937      | 27                |
| John Burks           | Feb. 24, 1938      | 26                |
| James A. Lovett      | Feb. 14, 1941      | 23                |
| W. L. Hanson         | Feb. 1, 1943       | 21                |
| D. H. Matchett       | Feb. 26, 1945      | 19                |
| Lloyd D. Parrish     | Feb. 12, 1947      | 17                |
| Frank Davis          | Feb. 24, 1947      | 17                |
| W. R. Weeks          | Feb. 6, 1950       | 14                |
| Bobby H. Tucker      | Feb. 12, 1951      | 13                |
| William Y. Counts    | Feb. 6, 1952       | 12                |
| W. G. Mangham        | Feb. 13, 1952      | 12                |
| R. C. Roberts        | Feb. 19, 1952      | 12                |
| Clarence Harvill     | Feb. 1, 1954       | 10                |
| Fred Hopson          | Feb. 24, 1954      | 10                |
| Chester B. Jones     | Feb. 3, 1955       | 9                 |
| Earl O. Deal         | Feb. 7, 1955       | 9                 |
| Burval Holt          | Feb. 10, 1955      | 9                 |
| Gordon Brasher       | Feb. 17, 1955      | 9                 |
| Barbara Fowler       | Feb. 1, 1957       | 7                 |
| Donald Lee Wallace   | Feb. 2, 1959       | 5                 |
| Jack A. Landrum      | Feb. 2, 1959       | 5                 |
| Carl E. Gipson       | Feb. 2, 1962       | 2                 |
| W. A. Hendricks, Jr. | Feb. 2, 1962       | 2                 |
| Frank E. Blakeway    | Feb. 5, 1962       | 2                 |
| Boyd Lee Ivy         | Feb. 7, 1962       | 2                 |
| Hulen Jerry Warren   | Feb. 14, 1962      | 2                 |
| Pieter A. Jansen     | Feb. 21, 1962      | 2                 |
| Claude M. Brookshire | Feb. 27, 1962      | 2                 |
| Willis E. Ivey       | Feb. 18, 1963      | 1                 |

## MAIN OFFICE

|                  | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| E. P. Trout      | Feb. 25, 1926      | 28                |
| Homer Thrash     | Feb. 2, 1942       | 22                |
| T. D. Lashly     | Feb. 2, 1948       | 16                |
| Delbert A. Jones | Feb. 2, 1950       | 14                |
| W. M. L. Wagner  | Feb. 19, 1952      | 12                |
| C. B. Burris     | Feb. 11, 1953      | 11                |
| Betty Stewart    | Feb. 19, 1958      | 6                 |
| J. P. Byrd, III  | Feb. 1, 1961       | 3                 |
| Lyman Mann       | Feb. 5, 1962       | 2                 |
| Hugh McWilliams  | Feb. 8, 1962       | 2                 |

## INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERING

|              | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|--------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Stanley Beck | Feb. 21, 1955      | 9                 |

## TRAILER DIVISION

|                     | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|---------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| C. J. Schuller      | Feb. 1, 1942       | 22                |
| Lester J. Glaze     | Feb. 8, 1943       | 21                |
| Thomas F. Ladd      | Feb. 8, 1943       | 21                |
| Leo D. Elliott      | Feb. 13, 1943      | 21                |
| Al S. Walton        | Feb. 2, 1948       | 16                |
| A. C. Warren        | Feb. 1, 1950       | 14                |
| Garvin Mooney       | Feb. 2, 1950       | 14                |
| Granville C. Wright | Feb. 2, 1950       | 14                |
| James M. Fuller     | Feb. 6, 1950       | 14                |
| Luke S. Rouse       | Feb. 6, 1950       | 14                |
| Emmett D. Forrest   | Feb. 8, 1950       | 14                |
| Boyce S. Hendry     | Feb. 9, 1950       | 14                |
| Milton E. Watson    | Feb. 27, 1950      | 14                |
| Jimmie N. Wooten    | Feb. 27, 1950      | 14                |
| Sidney Smith        | Feb. 28, 1950      | 14                |
| Leonard F. Donnell  | Feb. 28, 1952      | 12                |
| Melvin E. Price     | Feb. 11, 1963      | 1                 |

## TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

|             | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|-------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Ray Russell | Feb. 7, 1956       | 8                 |

## WELDING & STRUCTURAL

|                    | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|--------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Gus A. Teer        | Feb. 15, 1941      | 23                |
| Stephen Warren     | Feb. 18, 1943      | 21                |
| Taylor W. Martin   | Feb. 22, 1943      | 21                |
| L. S. Neyland      | Feb. 22, 1943      | 21                |
| Marcus H. Patrick  | Feb. 7, 1947       | 17                |
| James P. Laird     | Feb. 12, 1951      | 13                |
| E. J. Childers     | Feb. 24, 1955      | 9                 |
| Malcolm K. Lowery  | Feb. 27, 1959      | 5                 |
| David E. Merritt   | Feb. 9, 1962       | 2                 |
| Earl D. Burchfield | Feb. 15, 1962      | 2                 |
| Jeff D. Pinner     | Feb. 19, 1962      | 2                 |

## PATTERN SHOP

|                 | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|-----------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Carl D. Ross    | Feb. 13, 1952      | 12                |
| W. P. Westbrook | Feb. 1, 1956       | 8                 |

## FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

|                     | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|---------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| W. J. Buschmann     | Feb. 9, 1939       | 25                |
| Robert Burns        | Feb. 24, 1942      | 22                |
| A. B. White         | Feb. 24, 1943      | 21                |
| Josh Duncan         | Feb. 28, 1944      | 20                |
| Fred Benemon        | Feb. 20, 1946      | 18                |
| James Scott         | Feb. 20, 1946      | 18                |
| W. T. Bailey        | Feb. 13, 1951      | 13                |
| Rex Jones           | Feb. 20, 1951      | 13                |
| J. B. Perkins       | Feb. 12, 1952      | 12                |
| James Jones         | Feb. 2, 1955       | 9                 |
| Clayton Jirek       | Feb. 21, 1955      | 9                 |
| Thomas Boulware     | Feb. 22, 1955      | 9                 |
| Fred D. Jenkins     | Feb. 1, 1956       | 8                 |
| E. G. Pittman       | Feb. 1, 1960       | 4                 |
| James Carl Jones    | Feb. 5, 1962       | 2                 |
| Charles T. Minton   | Feb. 5, 1962       | 2                 |
| Billy F. Becks      | Feb. 6, 1962       | 2                 |
| Tim D. Anderson     | Feb. 9, 1962       | 2                 |
| Oscar L. Timms, Jr. | Feb. 1, 1963       | 1                 |

## MILL SUPPLIES

|                   | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Harley Baker      | Feb. 21, 1955      | 9                 |
| Carl Bruce Garner | Feb. 1, 1960       | 4                 |
| Earl E. Davis     | Feb. 1, 1963       | 1                 |

## OILFIELD SALES & SERVICE

|                   | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Val Gallia        | Feb. 5, 1947       | 17                |
| Oliver McKay, Jr. | Feb. 1, 1951       | 13                |
| R. D. Dunlop      | Feb. 1, 1953       | 11                |
| Roy Lilley, Jr.   | Feb. 2, 1953       | 11                |
| W. T. Little      | Feb. 18, 1957      | 7                 |
| David Bishop      | Feb. 19, 1957      | 7                 |
| Rome Beaulieu     | Feb. 2, 1959       | 5                 |

## TRAILER SALES & SERVICE

|                      | Employment<br>Date | Years<br>With Co. |
|----------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Robert Hamilton, Jr. | Feb. 3, 1954       | 10                |
| Jimmy C. Monroe      | Feb. 18, 1957      | 7                 |
| Carl S. Peppard      | Feb. 26, 1960      | 4                 |
| W. M. Wilson         | Feb. 4, 1963       | 1                 |
| Cullen H. Brandon    | Feb. 20, 1963      | 1                 |
| Gary N. Hobson       | Feb. 25, 1963      | 1                 |
| Howard I. Acre       | Feb. 25, 1963      | 1                 |
| Wandalene Barcomb    | Feb. 26, 1963      | 1                 |
| Billie J. McCray     | Feb. 28, 1963      | 1                 |

# The Foundry Roundup

Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.

P. O. Box 849  
LUFKIN, TEXAS

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Huntington, Texas.

BULK RATE  
U. S. POSTAGE  
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HOUSTON, TEXAS



It was a good many years ago that Deacon Jones took his wife to the races.

Just as the horses were lining up at the barrier, Mrs. Jones grasped the Deacon nervously by the arm and in a voice filled with emotion asked him for a safety pin and at the same time, she grabbed for something that was slipping at the knees.

Just then someone nearby shouted, "They're off!" and Mrs. Jones fainted.

Two spinsters met on the street and began to talk about their respective churches.

"I understand," said one spinster, "that at your church the attendance is very small. Is that so?"

"Yes, I'm sorry to say it is," replied her friend. "There are so few people there on Sunday that when the pastor says 'Dearly Beloved' you feel as if you had received a proposal."

"Well, Jimmy, how did you get along in school today?"

"Okay, mom, but that new teacher is always asking us some fool question. Today she asked everybody where they were born."

"Did you tell her that you were born at the Woman's Hospital?"

"Heck no; I didn't want the whole class to think I was a sissy. I said the Yankee Stadium."

"Madam, what do you mean by letting your child snatch off my wig?"

"Oh, thank heavens it's just a wig! I thought the little devil had scalped you!"

Mother: "You were a very tidy boy not to throw your orange peel on the floor of the bus. Where did you put it?"

Johnny: "In the pocket of the man next to me."

A young man asked for a circus job. The owner, thinking he might be able to make an assistant lion tamer out of him, took him to the practice cage. The head lion tamer, a beautiful young woman, was starting her rehearsal. Entering the cage she removed her cape with a flourish. Standing in a gorgeous costume she motioned to one of the lions who obediently crept toward her, licked her hand and rolled over twice.

"Well," said the owner, "think you could learn to do that?"

"I'm sure I could, sir," said the young man, "but first you'll have to get that lion out of there."

Marriage entitles women to the protection of stalwart men who steady the stepladder for them while they paint the kitchen ceiling.

By the time a man gets to greener pastures, he can't climb the fence.

One woman's definition of retirement: Twice as much husband on half as much income.

There's a barber who has come up with a solution for his bald customers. He has a new tonic that contains alum and lemon. He tells them, "It doesn't grow hair. It shrinks your head so that what hair you have fits better."

The after effects of an operation are felt by everyone.

The farmer was "assisting" at the birth of his latest child; he was holding the lamp. When the doctor delivered three fine babies, the farmer suddenly left the room.

"Come back with the lamp!" yelled the doctor.

"Nope," was the reply. "Ain't comin' back, Doc! It's the light that's attractin' 'em."

The tongue weighs practically nothing. Yet it's surprising how few people are able to hold it.

"Now tell me," said the reporter to the man who was celebrating his 90th birthday, "what would you do if you could live your life all over again?"

There was a long silence, during which the old gentleman appeared to be in deep thought. "Well," he said finally, "I think I would part my hair in the middle."

Stranger: "I've come out here to make an honest living."

Native: "Well, there's not much competition."

"When is the only time a woman is justified in spitting in a man's face?"

"When his moustache is on fire."

The bridegroom, who was in a horribly nervous condition, appealed to the clergyman in a loud whisper, at the close of the ceremony:

"Is it kismet to cuss the bride?"

The clergyman replied, "Not yet, but soon."

A miser isn't much fun to live with—but he sure makes a wonderful ancestor.

## The Foundry Roundup

Volume 22

Number 2

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Employees and Their Families

by

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



Member  
of the  
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