



The Lusk Line

THIRD QUARTER, 1935 » Vol. XIV « No. 3



—Keystone.

A Little Boy

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

Listen, son: I am saying this to you, as you lie asleep, one little paw crumpled under your cheek and the blond curls stickily wet on your damp forehead. I have stolen into your room alone. Just a few minutes ago, as I sat reading my paper in the library, a hot, stifling wave of remorse swept over me. I could not resist it. Guiltily I came to your bedside.

These are the things I was thinking, son: I had been cross to you. I scolded you as you were dressing for school because you gave your face merely a dab with a towel. I took you to task for not cleaning your shoes. I called out angrily when I found you had thrown some of your things on the floor.

At breakfast I found fault, too. You spilled things. You gulped down your food. You put your elbows on the table. You spread butter too thick on your bread. And as you started off to play and I made for my train, you turned and waved a little hand and called, "Good-bye Daddy!" and I frowned, and said in

reply, "Hold your shoulders back!"

Then it began all over again in the late afternoon. As I came up the hill road I spied you, down on your knees playing marbles. There were holes in your stockings. I humiliated you before your boy friends by making you march ahead of me back to the house. Stockings were expensive—and if you had to buy them you would be more careful! Imagine that, son, from a father! It was such a stupid, silly logic.

Do you remember, later, when I was reading in the library, how you came in, softly, timidly, with a sort of hurt, hunted look in your eyes? When I glanced up over my paper, impatient at the interruption, you hesitated at the door.

"What is that you want?" I snapped.

You said nothing, but ran across, in one tempestuous plunge, and threw your arms around my neck and kissed me, again and again, and your small arms tightened with affection that God had set blooming in your heart and which even neglect

could not wither. And then you were gone, pattering up the stairs.

Well, son, it was shortly afterwards that my paper slipped from my hands and a terrible, sickening fear came over me. Suddenly I saw myself as I really was, in all my horrible selfishness, and I felt sick at heart.

What had habit been doing to me? The habit of complaining, of finding fault, of reprimanding—all of these were my rewards to you for being a boy. It was not that I did not love you; it was that I expected so much of youth. I was measuring you by the yardstick of my own years.

And there was so much that was good, and fine, and true in your character. You did not deserve my treatment of you, son. The little heart of you was as big as the dawn itself over the wide hills. All this was shown by your spontaneous impulse to rush in and kiss me good night. Nothing else matters tonight, son. I have come to your bedside in the darkness, and I have knelt here, choking with emotion, and so ashamed!

It is a feeble atonement. I know you would not understand these things if I told them to you during your waking hours, yet I must say what I am saying. I must burn sacrificial fires, here in your bedroom, and make free confession.

And I have prayed God to strengthen me in my new resolve. Tomorrow I will be a real daddy. I will chum with you, and suffer when you suffer and laugh when you laugh. I will bite my tongue when impatient words come. I will keep saying, as if it were a ritual: "He is nothing but a boy—a little boy!"

I am afraid I have visualized you as a man. Yet as I see you now, son, crumpled and weary in your cot, I see that you are still a baby. Yesterday you were in your mother's arms, your head on her shoulder. I have asked too much!

Dear boy! Dear little son! A penitent kneels at your infant shrine, here in the moonlight. I kiss the little fingers, and the damp forehead, and the yellow curls; and, if it were not for waking you, I would snatch you up and crush you to my breast.

Tears came, and heartache, and remorse, and—I think—a greater, deeper love, when you ran through the library door and wanted to kiss me!



View from Chapultepec Castle overlooking Mexico City. In the distance the two famous twin snow-capped volcanoes, Popocatepetl and the Sleeping Woman, Ixtaccihuatl, over 17,000 feet high. Lower right: Paseo de la Reforma, driveway of beautiful homes, said to have been laid out by the Empress Carlota so she might stand on the Palace terrace and watch her imperial husband drive home from the city.

DISCOVER PICTURESQUE



Mexico!



AS "AL" SAW IT
A Land of Contrasts!

One should no longer delay a visit to this
wonderland "South of the Rio Grande."

Muy Bonita!—Muy Chula!—magic words that open the hearts and homes of these charming, hospitable people—our neighbors, "South of the Rio Grande."

One soon exhausts all descriptive adjectives in attempting to describe the endless marvels of this land of startling contrasts—in spectacular and tedious scenery—in picturesque and prosaic back-grounds, in wealth and poverty—in modern cities and industries, and nearby, the ruins of an ancient civilization—tropical lowlands and perennial spring on the central plateau—colorful peasantry, and in the cities a highly cultured society. One may spend endless days in the attempt to see and to learn and to comprehend the people, the customs and the problems of Mexico for on the one hand one observes the lowly Indians living in much the same fashion as they did in the days before Columbus steered his ships toward the new world and yet seem-



Shrine of our Lady of Guadalupe, the most famous and most venerated in all Mexico.

ingly a happy, self-reliant, courteous and proud people—on the other hand a people whose European culture dips a hundred years deeper into history than that of our own New England—who have, throughout the years, enjoyed the oldest Univer-

The fancy dress costumes of Mexico are known as el charro, the striking riding costume of the man with a gaudy sarape draped over the shoulder, and la china poblana, the beautifully embroidered dress of the senorita.



sity on the North American Continent, founded in 1553—a people whose books were published a full century before a press was set up in Massachusetts.

Mexico City, not only the capitol of a great Republic, but the focal and business center of a commercial





ALCÁZAR DE BELLAS ARTES, MEX.

375.

empire, with its splendid group of public buildings about the *Zocalo*, the shaded *Alameda* and its monumental *Paseo de la Reforma* leading to Chapultepec Heights, deserves to rank as one of the most beautiful Capitals of the world. Having accumulated a unique historic interest and distinctive architecture through more than four centuries of kaleidoscopic change, Mexico City is now a highly cosmopolitan metropolis in which the old meets the new in fascinating contrast making for a truly Rome-Paris-Cairo atmosphere. This city of more than a million people lies in a picturesque valley 7500 feet above sea level rimmed about by snow capped mountain peaks that protect it from all extremities of weather. With an average mean temperature in June of about 65 degrees an invigorating atmosphere is pro-

vided that is sheer wine to the senses. Favored with such an ideal climate, Mexico City is truly the land of flowers. In every garden and patio are found the gorgeous bougainville, scarlet hibiscus, pink oleander, climbing geranium and in numerous flower markets of the city one can buy beautiful bouquets for a very small sum.

Mexico City and environs are filled with places of particular charm for the tourist—only a few can be mentioned here. Chapultepec Castle, the presidential palace of Mexico, situated in a magnificent park. Trees dating back from the Montezuma era and the invasion of Cortes are still living there. The Mexico City CATHEDRAL, is said to be the largest on this

continent—a virtual treasury of religious and historical associations. This edifice dates back to 1667. The NATIONAL PALACE covers a large city block, contains a dozen or more patios and courtyards, and houses many of the departments of the government. The NATIONAL MUSEUM, a part of the National Palace, contains the famous Aztec Calendar Stone and many archeological relics and famous paintings. The PALACE OF FINE ARTS is built of white marble which gleams in the brilliant sunlight like snow. The statue of CUAUHEMOC, the Aztec prince conquered by Cortes, is one of the most impressive monuments in America. The NATIONAL PAWNSHOP, built in 1725—a former palace of one of the early rulers—exhibition of objects, jewels, etc., and a place of rare bargains for the visitor.

Many fascinating drives may be made in a day from the Mexican capital; drives which take you back thousands of years to the ruins of races whose names are lost and who built great cities and monuments long before the Toltecs and Aztecs ruled in Mexico; drives that transport you to charming Indian settlements where life flows on much the same as it did centuries ago—to mention a few briefly: The PYRAMIDS of the SUN and MOON, the great CITADEL and the TEMPLE OF QUETZACOATL. This was the Holy City of the Toltecs though there is evidence that it was a religious center long before that race appeared in Mexico. The Pyramid of the Sun, 215 feet in height, 750 feet at the base ranks in size very favorably with the Great Cheops of Egypt. The SHRINE of OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE, most famous of Mexico's Shrines; the ancient fortress church and convent of SAN AUGUS-

[Continued on page 6]



Entrance to the auditorium of the Palace of Fine Arts.

Boxes in the Auditorium of the Palace of Fine Arts. Note modern use of indirect lighting. Visitors marvel at the fine lighting effects accomplished in this magnificent building.



Pyramid of the Sun in Teotihuacan, holy city of the Toltecs near the Mexican capital—rival of the Great Cheops of Egypt. This pyramid measures 215 feet in height and 750 feet square at the base, built of stone blocks.



Idols on the temples at Teotihuacan. The plumed serpent is a symbol for the god of Quetzacoatl.



A GRAND SPORT—
if you like it.



Native women with customary rebozos, or shawls—essential to every woman. Green cactus—symbol of Mexico, in the background.



Vendedor de Yervas Medicinales. A common street scene of a native medicinal herbe vendor.



XOCHIMILCO, MEXICO. 144

XOCHIMILCO—floating gardens of Mexico, where visitors, in flower decked chalupas, are rowed through endless canals, bordered by towering willows, flowers—native music—quiet solitude—one hesitates leaving this "Venice of Mexico."



ARANGO, MEX.

Almost identical with plows used in Egypt during biblical times is the implement with which this venerable farmer tills the land near Arango, Mexico. Nearer the capital the most modern of farming equipment is used—another of Mexico's contrasts.

MEXICO

[Continued from page 4]

TINE ACOLMAN built in the years 1539-1560 when Mexico was New Spain; CUERNOVACO—the watering place of Mexico, former residence of Emperor Maximilian and Carlotta—used by the Viceroys for their courts—famous murals of Diego Rivera, portraying the epic story of Mexico from before the arrival of the Spaniards down to the present day; TAXCO; “Mexico’s most Spanish little town”—winding cobble stone streets—old world atmosphere—never to be modernized by Government decree; XOCHIMILCO, the floating gardens—the Venice of Mexico—where one is rowed in flower-covered boats through exotic flower-lined canals and stately willows to the music of native guitars—where drift leisurely canoes filled with flowers and fruit sold by quaint Indian women—of lesser interest PUEBLA, city of churches; CHOLULA, from here magnificent views of POPOCATEPETL and IXTACCIHUATL, the two snow-covered peaks which look down upon the central valley of Mexico. One can spend months in romantically interesting drives in and near the city.



Whole volumes can be written on what the tourist may do and see. It all depends on the taste of the individual. Out for fun or study you need never know an idle moment. Just one word of advice to the tourist—“take it easy” in the adjustment to different climatic conditions, the food and water. Digestion proceeds much more slowly in the altitude of Mexico City. That is one reason for the *siesta* between 1 and 3 p. m. when heavy steel warehouse doors close all stores, and business activity of all kinds cease—a never-ending curiosity to the American—and yet a custom one cannot help admire.

And the foods—no story would be complete without mentioning the long to be remembered charming atmosphere of SAN ANGEL’S INN, so-called honeymoon resort of Mexico, once an old Carmelite convent 300 years old, now a gorgeous outdoor restaurant serving world famous foods—SANBORNS in the historic old House of Tiles, one of the leading social centers of the capitol—PAOLO’S—PRENDE’S—HEIDELBERG—LADY BALTIMORE—REGIS GRILL AND BAR—and Mexico’s most famous guitar player and singer at “LA CUCARACHA.”

In a week you can scratch the surface; after a month’s stay you will still find a world of interest and romance. One long remembers this as

a land of smiling girls (even beggar women on the streets), heaps of flowers—*mantillas* and fans—gorgeous *Serapes*—exquisite hand worked linens and leather—silver jewelry richly encrusted with turquoise or studded with fiery opals—and French perfumes—oo la la!! *Alto—Alto—* Visitors return from this land of riches looking like steerage immigrants.

One truly leaves Mexico with a bit of regret but with a determination to return—with a heart and mind filled with memory pictures more beautiful than any artist has yet imprisoned on canvas—with new and finer chapters added to one’s life. Four hundred years ago Cortes discovered this wonderland. With the opening of the Pan-American Highway all America may rediscover Old Mexico and in doing so their lives will have been made richer. *Muy Bonita! Muy Chula! Mexico—Adios, hasta la vista!*

THE COVER: Through the entrance way to the patio. Like a page from some romantic story is this charming picture of the entrance to this old Mexican home—beautiful flowers—shaded walks—solitude—a pepper tree droops its branches gracefully to complete the picture—all characteristic of Mexican homes.



Friends in the Cumarebo Field of the Standard Oil Company, send interesting photograph . . . Left to right: General Leon Turado, President of the State of Falcon; Manuel Pages, land department of the Standard Oil Company of Venezuela at Cumarebo; Mrs. John Nation and John Nation, Division Superintendent at the Cumarebo Field . . . Note that General Turado is holding in his left hand a miniature head which came from Eastern Ecuador. It is the custom, so we are told, in eastern Peru and Ecuador of warriors who go out and kill and return with the head of their victim and through some secret process shrink the head to about the size of an ordinary orange. They then sew up the lips so that the deceased will not tell tales. This is claimed to be religious superstition. Note lips sewed up in close up to the left.

THROUGH *Lens AND Shutter*



One of many such installations for one of the major operators in the Oklahoma City pool. Of seven different competitive makes of Units operated by this Company, the Engineer in charge says of this installation "the best balanced and smoothest running of them all."



RED-HEAD ON ROCKET: Grace Bradley, beautiful young Paramount Studios red-head, mounts Fourth of July rocket and sails away "with the greatest of ease".

—Paramount Photo.



PHILTOWER BUILDING, TULSA: Lufkin's mid-continent office located in this building. This office building was built by Waite Phillips of the Phillips Petroleum Company and houses many Oklahoma oil offices.



Stanolind Oil & Gas Company officials at Longview office. Front row, left to right: Stanley Goynor, C. D. Ragland, T. F. Thomson, R. J. Weaver. Back row, left to right: Frank Lindeman, W. L. Edrington, J. A. Kelley, J. H. Wagner, Fred A. Schell, Jr., H. Vervalin.



By HARRY M. RESNICK

Atlantic City!

AMUSEMENT CAPITAL OF AMERICA
AND CONVENTION CITY OF THE WORLD

"America's Bagdad-by-the-Sea."
Perhaps no other phrase so aptly describes that eight-mile long strip of sand off the New Jersey coast that has become famous the world over as Atlantic City.

Bountifully supplied with natural advantages of climate and location, Atlantic City has developed from a little fishing village to one of the greatest health and pleasure resorts of all times.

Always a favorite Mecca of vacationists the glamorous city by the sea offers more diversions to visitors than any city of its size in the world.

There is an endless array of natural and man made attractions and visitors can find practically any type of activity desired. Those seeking



Along Atlantic City's famous boardwalk, where traffic hazards are unknown and where one can enjoy the luxury of being rolled along in wheelchairs in perfect relaxation.

rest and relaxation can be rolled along the Boardwalk in wheel chairs, relax on the benches situated along the ocean rail, recline on the comfortable sun decks of the piers well out over the ocean, or loaf in the

sunshine on the beachfront hotel decks that afford an unobstructed view of the surf and Boardwalk.

Majestic sailing yachts, speedboats, motor launches, canoes and other craft dot the waters of Atlantic City's Inlet where they pick up passengers either for a cruise out over the ocean or a trip along the comparatively calm waters of the Thoroughfare that separates the resort from the mainland.

At the Inlet, giant sea planes make regular flights over the island to afford passengers an opportunity to see how "The World's Playground" looks from the air. Land planes make a similar flight from the municipal airport, where giant ships from all over the country are landed at peri-

odic intervals. Sportsmen have come from all points of the compass to enjoy the deep sea fishing off Atlantic City's coast. The giant tuna and the elusive sailfish are among the bewildering variety of denizens of the deep that fall victims to the skill of the deep sea fishermen.

The inland waters near the resort offer less hazardous, but none the less exciting sport for the not so daring ninirods. Qualified guides even bait the hooks and remove fish that are caught for the rank amateurs who wish to enjoy the pleasures of fishing without experiencing any of its discomforts.

It is impossible to take in all of the Steel Pier's features in one visit, even if an entire day is spent on the structure. Included in the program are famous stars of the stage, screen and radio, vaudeville, three motion picture houses, diving horses, acrobats of the tight rope who perform hundreds of feet above the ocean, minstrels, dancing, Hawaiian string orchestras, high diving exhibitions, water sports, and a variety of interesting exhibits.

One of the most fascinating spectacles that Atlantic City has to offer is the deep sea net haul, which takes place at the extreme end of Young's Million Dollar Pier, more than 2,000 feet out over the ocean. Twice daily, at noon and four o'clock in the afternoon, the nets are hauled up to reveal all sorts of specimens of deep sea life.

Lovers of art will enjoy a morning or afternoon spent on the historic Heinz Pier, where rare paintings, statuary, and the unusual finds of



THE STEEL PIER—Five such piers. One world-famous pier alone features twenty amusement attractions, including three motion picture theatres, vaudeville, minstrels, thrill acts and exhibits.

scientific excavation parties are on exhibition.

Restaurants, hotel grilles, and supper clubs have taken on a new gaiety with the return of legalized liquors and lovers of good food have a wide range of choice. Famous dance orchestras and special programs of entertainment are featured in the grilles where prices are remarkably reasonable.

More than 15,000,000 persons will spend over \$400,000,000 in Atlantic City during June, July, August and September to give the famous Jersey coast resort its greatest summer season of all times, according to Chamber of Commerce predictions based on a careful survey.

Louis St. John, president of the Chamber, who directed the survey, asserted that \$300,000,000 had been spent

by 12,000,000 visitors during the summer of 1934 and the increase indicated for 1935 represents a conservative estimate.

With more conventions scheduled than any other city in the world, Atlantic City is rapidly regaining the patronage that was diverted to Canada and ocean travel on foreign lines by prohibition.

In addition the resort will enjoy its greatest influx of European and Latin-American travelers, due to the favorable rate of exchange for foreigners brought about by the devaluation of the American dollar.



Thousands seek nature's tonic from sun and sea and air. Physicians throughout the United States and Canada recognize the remarkable tonic effects of Atlantic City's bracing salt air and throughout the year there is a constant stream of persons who come to this resort upon advice of the doctors.



No bathing beach is complete without sea nymphs and Atlantic City's eight miles of strand is a happy hunting ground for theatrical producers in search of feminine pulchritude.

—Photos by A. C. Photo Service.

LUFKIN



Lufkin No. 56 Heavy Duty Herringbone Unit with Center-line Beam Assembly and No. 6 Rod and Tubing Hoist—single cylinder engine drive. Woodley Petroleum Company, George Thompson No. 3. Twelve such installations for Woodley.

We present typical "East Texas" Lufkin installations. Users of Lufkin equipment may be found among the smallest as well as the largest operators in this field.



Lufkin No. 31 Double Reduction Herringbone Unit with Standard Post Assembly. Burwyn Oil Company, East London District.



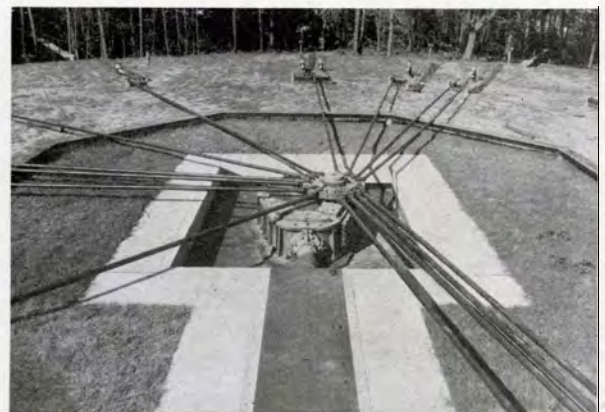
Lufkin Twin Crank Unit Assembly with structural base arranged for gas engine drive. Sinclair Prairie Oil Company, Laurther Lease.



Lufkin No. 48 Herringbone Unit with Center-line Beam Assembly—Stanplind Oil & Gas Company, Cayuga District.



"Back-side" crank installation of Lufkin No. 58 Herringbone Unit for Lechner & Hubbard, Castleberry Survey, East Texas. Note: Lufkin "Underpull" Swing Take-off.



Lufkin No. 150 Herringbone Central Pumping Power, Tide Water Oil Company, Castleberry Lease near Spring Hill.

in



East Texas

EAST TEXAS OPERATORS AGREE ON "LUFKIN" AS THE DESIRABLE EQUIPMENT FOR LONG RANGE OPERATION



Lufkin No. 3-18 Twin Crank Unit complete assembly. Cherokee Chief Oil Company, Todd No. 1, Gladewater area.



Lufkin No. 58 Herringbone Unit complete with Center-line Beam Assembly and arranged for "Back-side" crank pumping of two extra wells—see details of crank arrangement on opposite page. Lechner & Hubbard, Castleberry Lease.

● East Texas, so-called "world's proving ground" for pumping equipment of all sorts, has found "Lufkin" staying with time-proven policies of furnishing only equipment for "long range operations"—substantial, efficient equipment with conservative gear ratings based on *wear*.

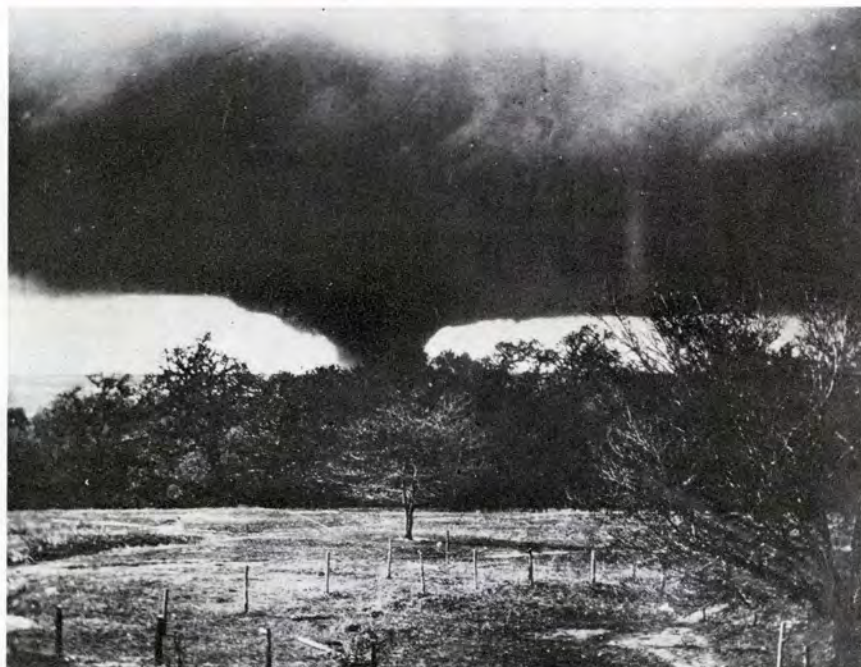
In well balanced ratings—Lufkin units are available in horsepowers, the entire range from 5 to 60 with the choice of double or single reduction Herringbone gears—the gears built for long, quiet life and highest efficiency.

Lufkin Units are manufactured in Lufkin, Texas, by the LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY » Branches in: Houston
» Dallas Tulsa Los Angeles Henderson New York «

Lufkin

The Lufkin Line

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OLD-TIMERS! can you remember back to April 25th, 1912? This unusual picture was submitted by W. T. Stewart, drilling superintendent for the Devonian Oil Company who saw this cloud approaching while working on the Alberta Foureys well No. 2 Southwest of Ponca City on that day. Mr. Stewart, with others, left the vicinity immediately by wagon and were approximately a mile away when the rig on this well was completely demolished by this tornado. The usual freaks of a tornado occurred here when two tents on the location were left intact although the rig was demolished. A rig on the Guersberg and Foreman's well nearby was taken off three sections up from the ground and dropped back of the bull wheels leaving the rest of the rig intact. Sixty-five dwellings in the southwest portion of Ponca City were demolished.



Stanolind Oil officials; left to right: E. J. Harmon, District Superintendent, Longview office; J. H. Moyar, Division Superintendent, Fort Worth; Ira Page, Assistant District Superintendent, Longview.



Good friends out California-way: Martin Mears, left, Division Superintendent, and Roy Jones, Production Superintendent, Associated Oil Company, Ventura, California.



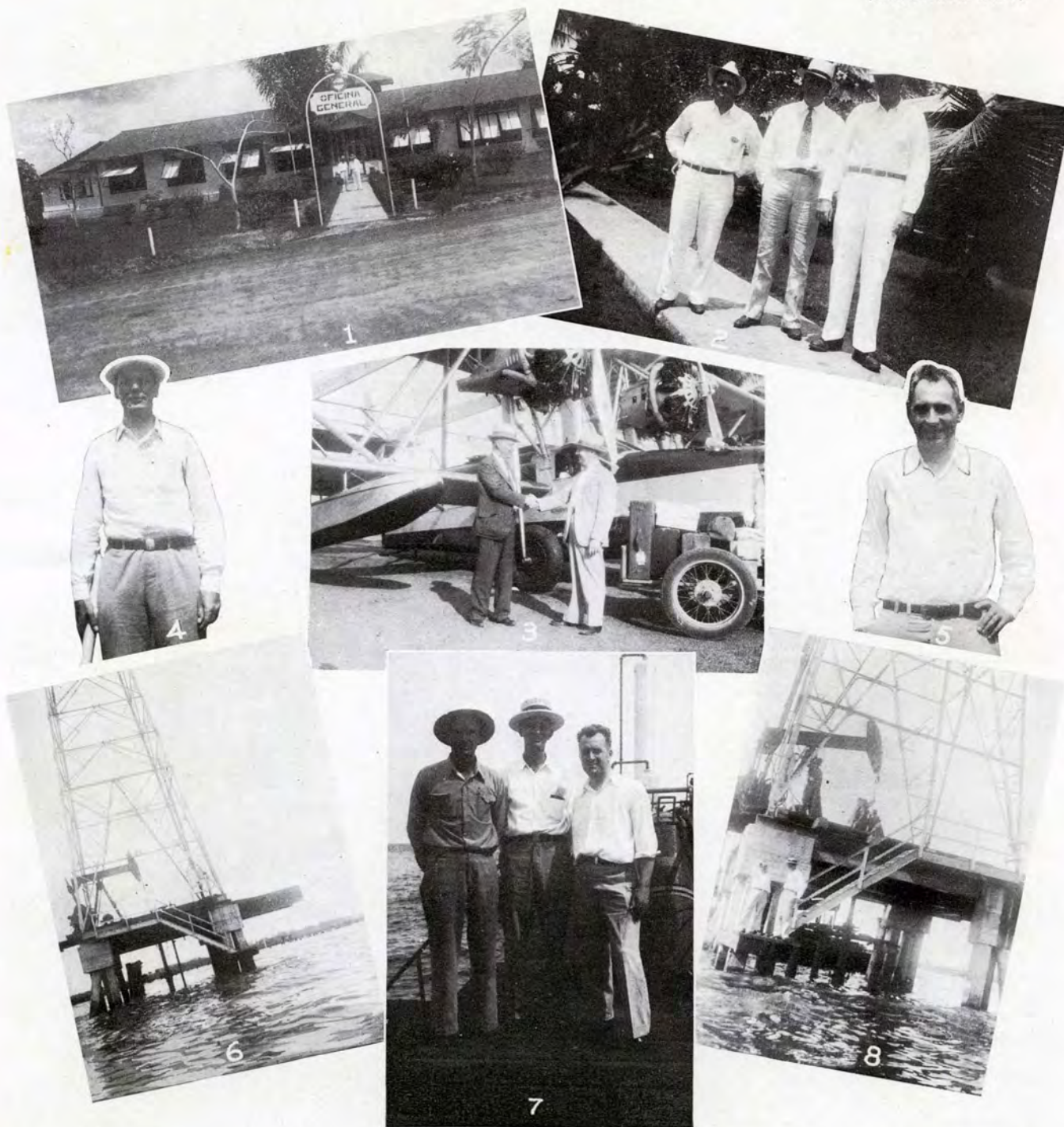
Lufkin equipment installed in the Engineering laboratory of A. & M. College of Texas. Harold Vance is the professor in charge of Petroleum Engineering.



To S. H. (Kid) Russell, drilling for the Turkish Government in Turkey, we are indebted for these interesting photographs. Top left, left to right: Messrs. Woodson, Shirley, Ishan Ruh, Kid Russell, Yocom. "Kid" adds "taken during the rig building spasm". Top right: Atmano No. 1, Mardin District, Turkey. Lower photo: "Kurdish pipe-liners and guards in the Mardin district, Turkey."

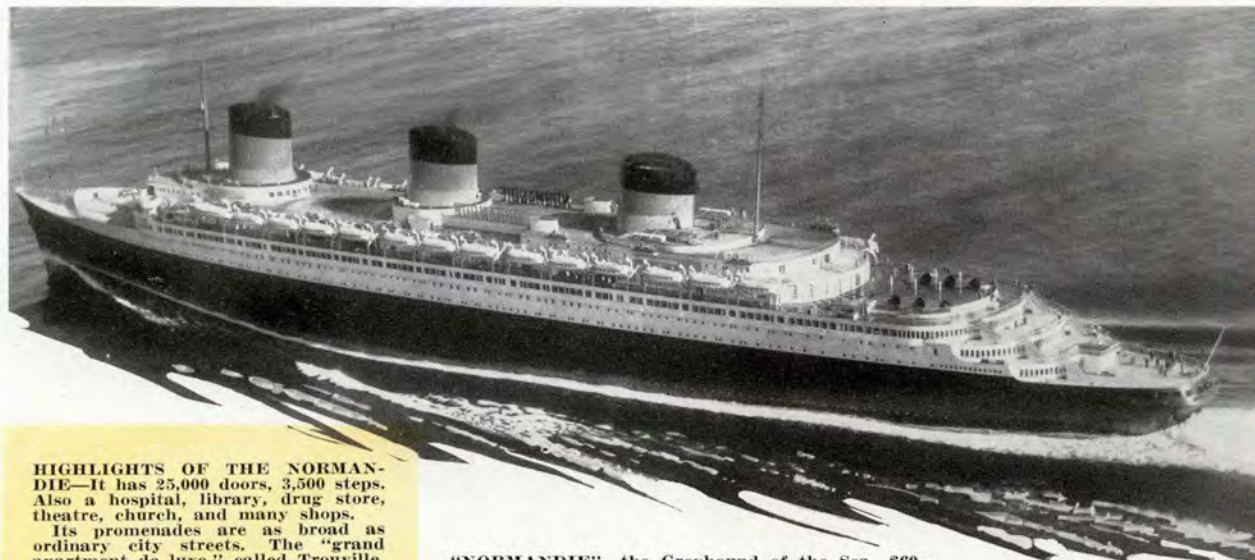
WITH THE Lufkin "Envoys" IN SOUTH AMERICA

(SEE PHOTO NO. 3)



1. General offices of the Standard Oil Company of Venezuela, Caripito, Venezuela.
2. Delbert Lewis, Drilling Supt., Jim Clark, General Supt., and Art Proudft, Div. Supt., all with the Lago Petroleum Corp. on Lake Maracaibo.
3. The Lufkin "Envoys" Pete Little and A. V. Simonson after landing on Lake Maracaibo.
4. Joe Holms, Chief Engineer, Standard Oil Co. of Venezuela.

5. Joe Gordon, Petroleum Engineer, Lago Petroleum Corp., Lagunilla, Venezuela.
6. Lufkin Unit on concrete piles, structural steel sub-structure, Lago Petroleum Corp., Lake Maracaibo.
7. Daniel Blair, C. L. Bobbin, Prod. Supt., Lago Petroleum Co., Lake Maracaibo and "Si" Simonson, Lufkin's Export Manager.
8. Installing Lufkin Twin Crank pumping unit on Lake Maracaibo, Venezuela.



HIGHLIGHTS OF THE NORMANDIE—It has 25,000 doors, 3,500 steps. Also a hospital, library, drug store, theatre, church, and many shops.

Its promenades are as broad as ordinary city streets. The "grand apartment de luxe," called Trouville, has a salon, dining room, and three master bedrooms, each with private bath; also three bedrooms for servants.

The power plant can generate enough electricity to supply the needs of Boston. It has the largest swimming pool afloat, 82 feet of 19. The grand foyer is three decks high, with walls of Algerian onyx and massive bronze doors.

There are fourteen passenger and freight elevators. The passenger capacity is 2,170—930 first class, 680 tourist, 560 third class. It carries its own fire department.

There are 56 lifeboats, launched automatically by a touch on a single lever; also two motorboats, capable of ten knots and equipped with long distance wireless.

The boat cost \$60,000,000.

"NORMANDIE"—the Greyhound of the Sea—\$60,000,000, 79,000-ton French liner, shown passing Montauk Point, Long Island on her way to New York and a new record for trans-Atlantic Crossings. Below: The first official dinner of the voyage in the massive and luxurious dining hall. These six-hundred passengers were the privileged diners.—Keystone.

Normandie

LARGEST AND FASTEST LINER AFLOAT SHATTERS EVERY KNOWN RECORD IN TRANS-ATLANTIC CROSSING.

The *Normandie*, largest, fastest, most beautiful and most luxurious liner which ever put to sea, berthed at her pier in New York recently, after shattering all Atlantic records on her maiden voyage from France. The tumultuous welcome and enthusiastic acclaim which she received in America is now a matter of record. There remains only the record of her achievement and a description of this great ship for those who have not had an opportunity to see this, the world's finest ocean liner. The *Normandie* now holds all three of the trans-Atlantic speed records; fastest westbound passage of four days, 11½ hours, at an average speed of 29.68 knots; fastest eastbound passage of four days, 3 hours, at an average speed of 30.31 knots—and the best days run of 748 miles. And as a result of these speed records floats proudly from her mast-head, not only the brilliant tri-color of France but also the coveted Blue Ribband denoting speed supremacy of the Atlantic.

The "Normandie" is 1,029 feet long, has a beam of 119½ feet, a height of 128 feet and a draft of 36½ feet loaded. Her gross register is 79,250 tons. There are 11 decks in the great hull, which, in addition to the vast public rooms, the tremendous engine rooms, the galleys and all the other appurtenances necessary for the operation of such a



giant liner, are designed to accommodate 1,972 passengers, a crew of 1,345 and still leaves room for 338,980 cubic feet of fuel space, 133,295 cubic feet of cargo space and 258,356 cubic feet of water ballast! Among the many refinements of this great ship may be noted: The main entrance hall, 70 x 66 feet, three decks high, separated from the main dining room by ornamental doors in gilt bronze. The walls are Algerian onyx, set off by hand-wrought copper and by decorations in cast glass; the Chapel, 36 x 24 feet; swimming pool 82 x 19 feet; gymnasium, 30 x 42 feet; the main lounge, 105 x 75 feet; smoking room 75 x 52 feet; winter garden arranged with plants and flowers laid out in beds and with pergolas.

Passenger cabins are spacious, well lighted, and beautifully furnished and decorated throughout. Outstanding are the elaborate four suites-grand-de-luxe with dining and sitting

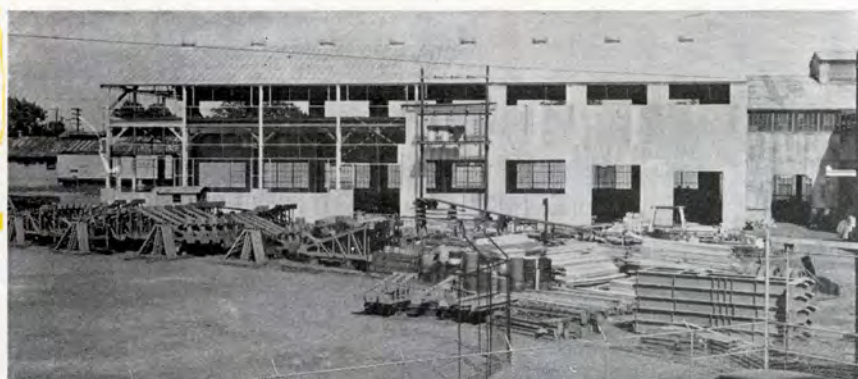


Lufkin Twin-Crank Unit—Phillips Petroleum Co. near Gladewater.—Photo by Ward, Tulsa.



Recent Oklahoma City installation Lufkin No. T. C. 1-A-56-1028-C Unit. Note old foundation. After laying foundation for competitive unit this Lufkin was installed—a saving even though original foundation was lost.

Addition to Machine Shop—under construction at the time this photograph was taken, this new building has since been completed and is now occupied—a part of a recent expansion program involving an expenditure of some \$50,000 and adding approximately 150,000 square feet of floor space to Lufkin's already largest plant of its kind South.



rooms. Two of these have, for the first time on any ship, a complete open private deck, 45 x 15 feet, with a view over the sea. All of the suites are named for places in Normandy or episodes in her history.

For the complete story on the "Normandie," we are indebted to "The Compass," publication of the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company, to whom we pay fitting acknowledgement.



STRICTLY BUSINESS—We present a few snapshots of recent installations—please don't mind these but the Editor has to shoot in a few jobs to justify his existence and the publication of this (?) journal. Many of our customers have asked for more pictures of installations—others want technical articles while others say leave out the technical stuff—our families don't enjoy them. And by an overwhelming majority they insist we enlarge the "joke page." We appreciate the encouragement of those who so kindly commented favorably on the second quarter issue. Of course, the Editor "Strives to please"—that's our job—you can help by constructive criticism.



Pitfalls in Vacation Paths

While the highway itself probably presents the most formidable hazard to motoring vacationers, city-bred Americans seem quite adept at finding trouble, when they leave their cars and take to the woods, the mountains and the water. Ordinary countryside, as a matter of fact, frequently offers serious difficulties to the man who is unaccustomed to having only sky above him and ground underneath.

This is not written to discourage the city man from a vacation in the country. That is where he ought to go, if for no other reason than to let his children see a real live cow. If common sense precautions are followed the advantages of such a vacation in health and pleasure far outweigh the hazards. But many a vacation has been ruined by an overconfident greenhorn.

Preparations for the camping vacation must be made before one leaves home. Some equipment is needed which is not required for ordinary touring. Important items include sheaths for the hatchet and knives, a box for the fishing tackle, and (especially if there are children

Motoring is by far the most hazardous vacation activity but the woods and water also have their perils

By CURTIS BILLINGS

Staffwriter, "The National Safety News"

in the party) a locked container for guns and ammunition. But wise campers prefer to leave firearms at home. For a family vacation the hazards of firearms exceed any possible advantages. Far more important are mosquito netting and rain clothes.

A regular hunting trip is a different matter. These outings are for adults and they are traditionally stag, except for an occasional Amazon who is experienced in the use of firearms.

Indeed one must not only be prepared to prevent accidents, and illnesses en route, but equipped to treat them should they occur to members of the party or to others whom one may meet on the road or at night in camp. Tourists in distress are pitiable creatures and there is a rare

satisfaction in being able to help less capable campers.

Every member of the party should be able to recognize and relieve the more common ailments. A good first aid book, studied in advance will help you to know and to treat sunstroke, heat prostration, poisoning, fractures, burns, scalds, dog bites, snake bites, spider and insect bites, frost bites, drowning, shock, bleeding, suffocation, fainting and fits. One should likewise know what to do if foreign bodies or insects become lodged in the eye, ear, nose or throat. This knowledge of first aid will impress one important fact on you: In many exigencies one must be content only to make the patient comfortable until a competent physician arrives. In the country there are three standard ways to call a doctor: Telephone

from the nearest farmhouse; hail the first motorist who passes and ask him to dispatch a doctor back from the nearest town; or send a member of the party for the doctor. While the first aid kit should be complete, there is no need for carrying a lot of materials which the camper does not know how to use. The following list comprises a satisfactory kit: Sterile compresses, two-inch gauze bandage, adhesive plaster, burn ointment, iodine or mercurochrome, aromatic spirits of ammonia, sodium bicarbonate, safety pins, scissors, and the first aid hand book.

Stopping for lunch should offer few difficulties. One should not, however stop at 11:00 a. m. or at 2:00 p. m. for lunch and the food should not consist of a hot-dog, candy bar and bottle of pop purchased at roadside stand. Wise vacationers eat regular meals at regular meal time to feel well and enjoy their vacation. It is more necessary to be careful of diet on tour than at home because riding does not provide exercise. Fresh vegetables, fruit and milk are desirable for everyone, especially for the children.

One of the surest ways to distinguish the experienced camper from the novice is that the novice is forever taking unnecessary chances. He may mean well, and if luck is with him he may not do himself or anyone else serious damage, but if it is not, look out. He can blow up the camp. That is one reason why foreknowledge is more important in camping than in most other sports. The duffer at tennis or golf merely looks awkward, while in camping his antics can cause all degrees of difficulty from a slight scratch to death. There is this to say, however, for camping: It calls for no nice technique requiring years to master. Common sense will take the novice camper a long way safely.

The simple matter of building and using a camp fire exemplifies this. The experienced tourist camper takes the following precautions:

1. He saves the waxed paper from loaves of bread and other groceries to start the fire.
2. He builds a small fire to make it easy to cook.
3. He completely smothers the fire with dirt or drowns it with water before he breaks camp.

Many an experienced camper uses



a small gasoline stove instead of an open fire. He carries his supply of gasoline in a small, strong can instead of running the risk of taking it from the tank of the car every day. Of course, it is always the duffer who handles gasoline with a lighted cigarette in his mouth, as it is the duffer who tosses live butts or lighted matches into the woods or grass along the road. If the veteran questions the water supply he boils it before permitting the family to use it. Vacuum jugs for carrying water and milk of known purity will prevent much intestinal distress. He buys perishable foods in small quantities, because without refrigeration they will not keep. Either he knows mushrooms beyond doubt, or he has none of them.

Experience teaches many things. The duffer thinks that a better place to camp will surely turn up around the next bend or beyond the next town and finds himself selecting a camp site after dark. A half-pitched tent in a bog and a dinner of leftovers from lunch are his lot. The expert sets a deadline for himself—usually about five o'clock—and after that time selects the first likely looking camp place he sees.

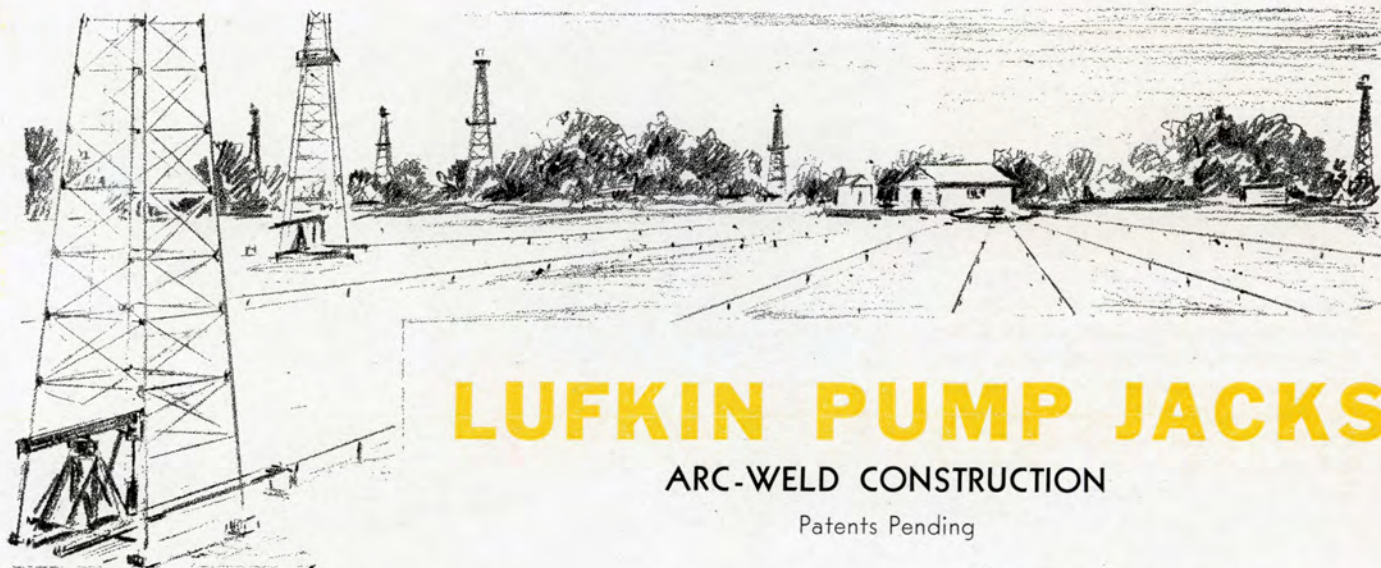
Every member of the family should be able to recognize nettles, poison-ivy, poison-sumac, and poison-oak. Doubtful berries should not be eaten. Let snakes alone.

Around the camp fire take pains to avoid grease burns and scalds. Young children should not be permitted to carry hot coffee and water. And do not set vessels containing hot foods where, if they spill, somebody will be hurt. More care is needed in camp than in the kitchen. Camp furniture may be old, but it should be sturdy and safe. A little sandpaper will remove splinters from rough axe handles. If the axe head is loose, soak the tool in water over night. In using any sharp instrument cut away from the body, so that in case of a slip you will not be harmed. Find a wind-break for your camp and if the weather is doubtful, dig small ditches around it to drain the water.

Next to automobile accidents, water accidents cause more trouble than any other type on vacation. A swim at the end of the day's journey is frequently worth a fortune. But beware of currents in rivers, undertow in the ocean and the Great Lakes, clutching weeds and uncertain depths in inland lakes. Diving into water of unknown depth is errant folly. Is it necessary to mention the fool who rocks the boat? On an unguarded beach at least one member of the bathing party should swim well and know practical life-saving methods. Every member should be able to administer the prone pressure method of resuscitation. Excellent handbooks on water safety are available.

The Lufkin Line

[18]



LUFKIN PUMP JACKS

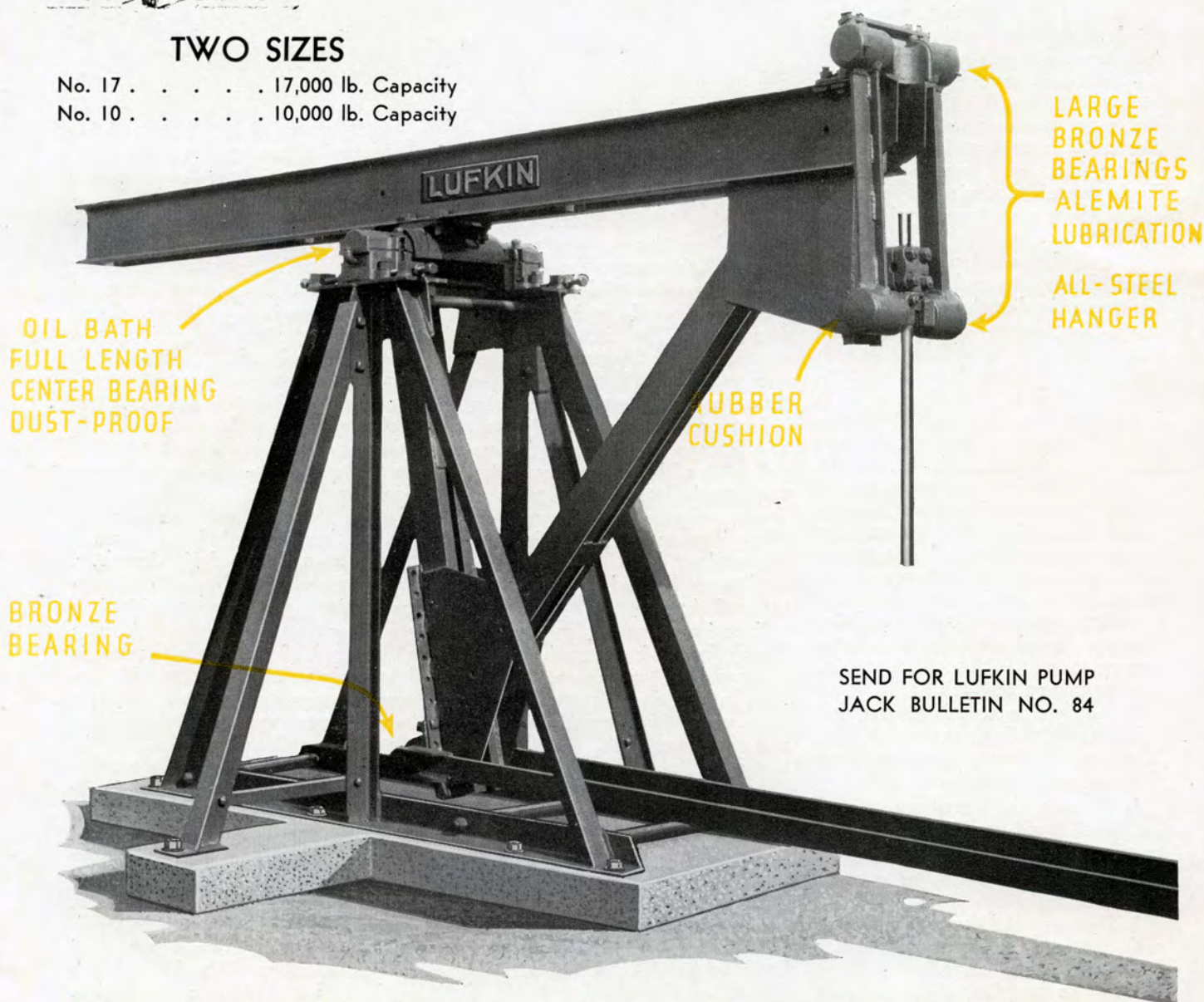
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Published to promote Friendship and Good Will with its customers and friends and to advance the interest of its products by the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Co.

AL E. CUDLIPT, Editor

Vol. XIV 3rd QUARTER, 1935 No. 3

In these days of "whispering campaigns" let's take to heart seriously this little poem entitled "Forget It!" whose author is unknown but who "spake great words of wisdom."

*"If you see a tall fellow ahead of the crowd,
A leader of men, marching fearless and proud,
And you know of a tale whose mere telling aloud
Would cause his proud head to in anguish be bowed,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.*

*"If you know a thing that will darken the joy
Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,
That will wipe out a smile or the least way annoy
A fellow, or cause any gladness to cloy
It's a pretty good plan to forget it."*

Someone has suggested for every town a Society for the Encouragement of the Kindly Word. Jealous, backbiting, gossiping tongues have destroyed business institutions, community progress to say nothing of personalities undermined and their usefulness destroyed. Let's encourage the Kindly Word.

What makes us wonder about history in general is listening in traffic-court to the testimony of two eyewitnesses to the same collision.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

Statistics show that there are more indoor hazards than outdoor. On the other hand, we'd rather take a chance with bath-tub soap than with a two-ton truck.—*Miami News.*

Jerry: "Goodness, Joe, this is not our baby! This is the wrong carriage."

Joe: "Shut up! This is a better carriage."

LET'S LAUGH A BIT

A Scotch storekeeper's show window, to the surprise of his brethren, was suddenly adorned with a gorgeous new blind.

"Nice blind you have."

"Yes."

"Who paid for it?"

"The customers."

"What, the customers paid for it?"

"Yes, I put a little box on my counter, with a sign, 'For the Blind.'"

Husband: "I miss the old cuspidor since it's gone."

Wife: "You missed it before—that's why it's gone."

"How do you like me in my new gown? I got it for a ridiculous price."

"You mean you got it for an absurd figure."

He: "I can read you like a book."

She: "Well, don't be so anxious to thumb the pages."

A negro preacher had been asked to resign and was preaching his last sermon. "Sistern and Brethern, I ain't gwine to give no long dissuhtation, I 'cept the resignation and 'suahs yo all there ain't no bad feel-in's. Ah ain't goin' to say no farewells. But in patin wid you sistern and brethern, I'd like to call you pussonal and individual 'tention to the piece of mistletoe pinned to my coat tail as ah passes down de aisle."

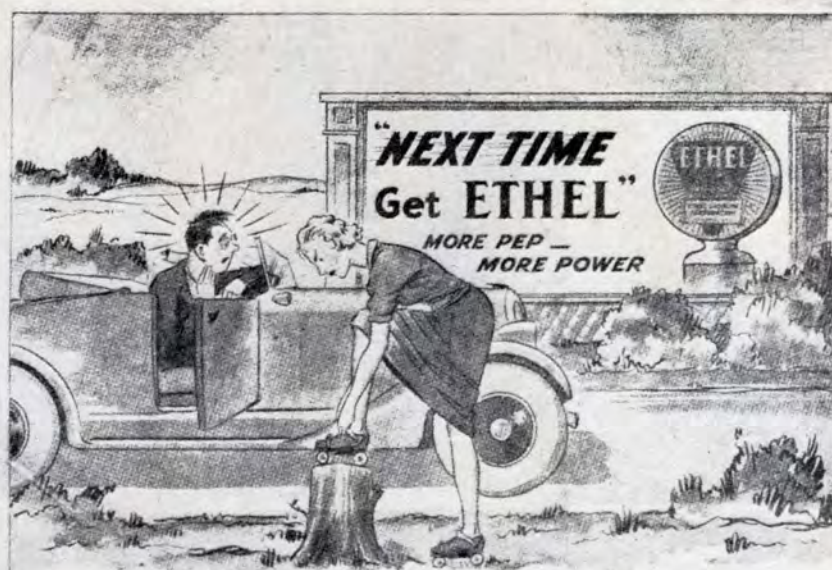
The other day a salesman asked a customer if he would give him an order if the salesman told a "clean" Mae West story. And believe it or not, the salesman got the order and here's the story:

A school teacher gave the class some arithmetic problems for homework and the children were to turn in the answers. One little girl had no answers . . . just "Mae West" written across the sheet.

"Why, Mary," said the teacher, "what does this mean?"

"I done 'em wrong!" was the reply.

PROPOSED NEW ANGLE FOR ETHYL GASOLINE—This advertisement was one of the features of the annual "Bawl Street Journal" published by the Bond Club of New York and Caricaturing the staid "Wall Street Journal."



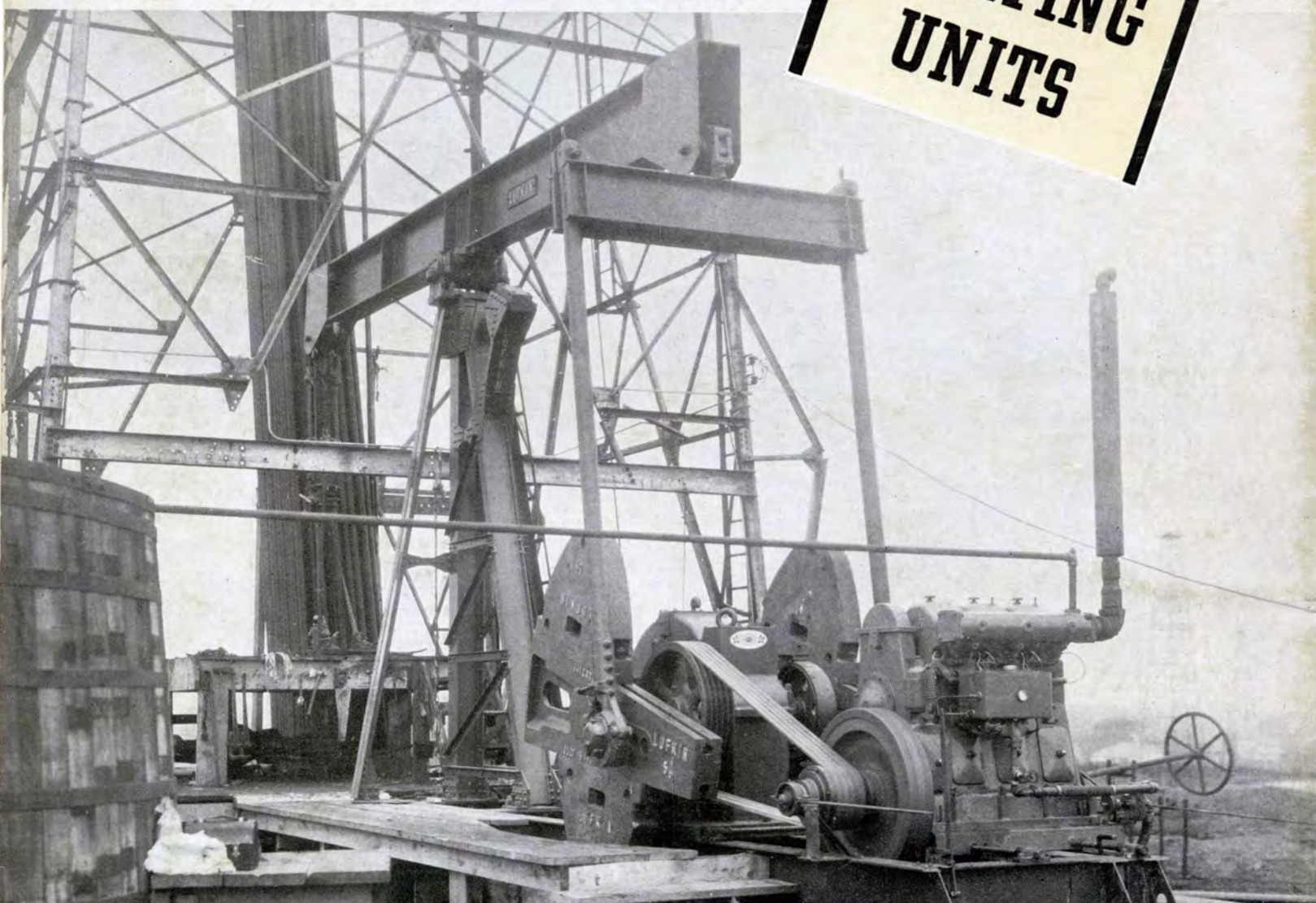
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20 GALS TO THE MILE

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