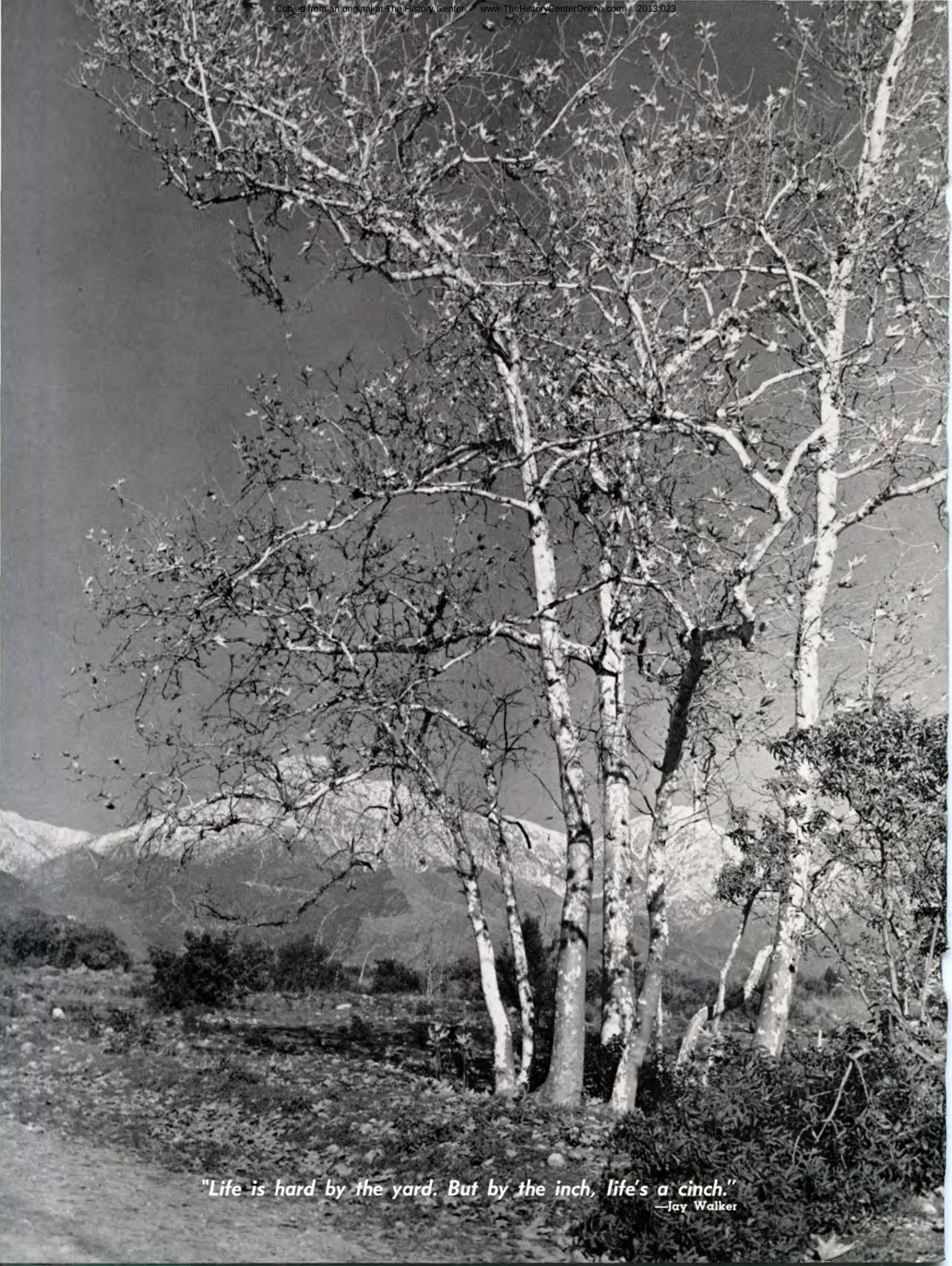


The Lufkin Line

VOLUME XXIV . . . NUMBER 4





"Life is hard by the yard. But by the inch, life's a cinch."

—Jay Walker

The Lufkin Line

Published to promote Friendship and Good Will with its customers and friends and to advance the interest of its products by the Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company, Lufkin, Texas.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, Editor

Volume XXIV

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1949

Number 4

In This Issue

ERNEST L. KURTH 4
South's "Man of the Year" for 1949

LUFKIN INSTALLATIONS 10-11
Featuring Long-Stroke Units

TREE OF TRADITION 12
Each Year the Giant Christmas Tree Is Brought to Marshall Field & Company to Thrill and Awe the Small Fry Who Come From Near and Far to Gaze Upon Its Spectacular Beauty

SNAPSHOTS 14
Your Friends From Here and There

A.I.M.M.E. PARTY 17
At This Gathering of Engineers in San Antonio Last October, Everybody Had a Good Time

LET'S LAUGH 19

COVER—Ernest L. Kurth has been a director of Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company for the past 27 years. It is with great pride and appreciation that we present the story of his life in this issue of The Line.



The successful man lengthens his stride when he discovers the sign post has deceived him. The failure looks for a place to sit down.

—Chrysler Airtemps News

SALES and SERVICE Offices and Warehouses of the LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY

BROOKHAVEN, MISSISSIPPI

Val Gallia
Phone 1614-W

CASPER, WYOMING

P. O. Box 1849
Phone 3438-W
R. S. Miller

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

434 Wilson Bldg.
Phone 3-8429
Moulton B. Harrison

DALLAS, TEXAS

1317 Magnolia Bldg.
Phone Central 5834
A. E. Caraway—R. C. Thompson
Carl Wilkinson (Trailer)

EFFINGHAM, ILLINOIS

P. O. Box 6
Phone 667-W
Lewis W. Breeden

EL DORADO, ARKANSAS

7 Melrose Street
Phone 3-7606
P. O. Box 748
Charles Dyer

GREAT BEND, KANSAS

935 Washington
P. O. Box 82
Phone 1044
Byron Robbins—J. D. Bradley

HOUSTON, TEXAS

2106 Second Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone Capitol 0108
Bill Miner—Tom Bowers—
Billy Burnette

KILGORE, TEXAS

P. O. Box 871
Phone 875
W. T. Crowder, Jr.—Vernon Glenn
Ben Sargent, Jr.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

5959 South Alameda
Phone Lafayette 1201
V. J. Fawcett
Al McConville
Robert R. Spaulding
Glenn E. Henderson

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

149 Broadway
Phone Barclay 7-0562
A. V. Simonson—Alan T. Lockard

ODESSA, TEXAS

P. O. Box 1632
Phone 5662
Elvin Read—Edd Terrill, Jr.

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

537 Commerce Exchange Bldg.
Phone 7-7480
Cooper Richards

SEMINOLE, OKLAHOMA

312 Eighth Street
Phone 34
Newell Lynch

TULSA, OKLAHOMA

719 Thompson Bldg.
Phone 3-0204
D. A. Reid

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS

256 Allison-Duncan Bldg.
P. O. Box 2465
Phone 2-1967
Jack Gissler

EXECUTIVE OFFICES AND FACTORY

Lufkin, Texas
Phone LD-5
L. A. Little, Vice President &
General Sales Manager

SOUTH'S MAN OF THE YEAR

"CHAMPION of the Under-Dog," "Aristocrat of Character," "Untiring Worker"—these are a few of the tributes that have been paid to Ernest Lynn Kurth in the past. When the huge Kurth Appreciation Day dinner was held in his honor in Lufkin December 14, hundreds of Southern notables were on hand to say even more good things about him.

But to Lufkin, Ernest Kurth will always be "Friend." It is the tribute that means most to him.

He is the man to go to for sincere advice when things seem muddled beyond clearing up. His office door is always ajar, and if there is a waiting period of a few minutes, it is only because someone else go there first. When youngsters need money for their education, he is the one they see. He administers the Kurth Student Loan Fund, established by his public-spirited father years before sky-high taxes made public giving good business for wealthy men and women. He and Mrs. Kurth endowed the Isla Kinsolving Kurth Scholarship for the School of Fine Arts in Southwestern University. If sickness strikes, you probably will be sent to beautiful Memorial Hospital, the realization of a dream he dreamed years ago of the best hospital in the South to serve the workers of Angelina County's major industries.

Ernest Kurth, this year's "Man of the South," is the Man of East Texas for all time. The second of J. H. and Hattie Martin Kurth's five sons, he was born July 25, 1885, at Kurth's Station near Corrigan in Polk County, only a few miles down the road from his present home.

His father, who came from Bonn, Germany, when he was 21, saw vast possibilities in the piney woods near Lufkin. A few years after his youngest son was born, he bought land from Farmer Kelty, moved his family there, and opened a saw mill. The town that grew up around the mill he named in honor of the original owner.

Lumberman Kurth was joined soon by Simon Henderson, then by Eli Weiner, and finally Sam Weiner. They combined their talents and the young saw mill grew and prospered. One of the first things the elder Mr. Kurth did, when he had time, was build the lovely white Colonial home at the bend of the road in Keltys. It is the one now occupied by his famous son and the one all Angelina County came to know as the home of simple hospitality.

Mother Kurth, a woman of strong character, believed whole-heartedly in the old axiom that "idle hands are the devil's workshop," and as the boys became big enough they accompanied their father to the lumber mill and out in the woods.

"Ernest could swing an axe right along with the best of us," recalls an old family friend who started out as a lumberjack. "I can remember seeing him go after a huge old pine, with the chips flying and his father shouting orders over the ring of the axe. Mr. Kurth wouldn't take anything but the best from all of us, and from his boys he demanded the best of that."

When it became apparent that the family would have no daughters, Mother Kurth began looking over her brood of broad-shouldered, long-limbed sons. Every home needed music, she decided, and one of the boys would have to learn to play the piano. She picked Ernest. "I guess I offered the least violent objections," he tells now. Every Saturday for ten years, good fishing weather and baseball season included, he took the train to a near-by town for his music lesson.

For awhile it looked as if his social life would be ruined. He came home from school almost every day battered and bruised from defending his good name.

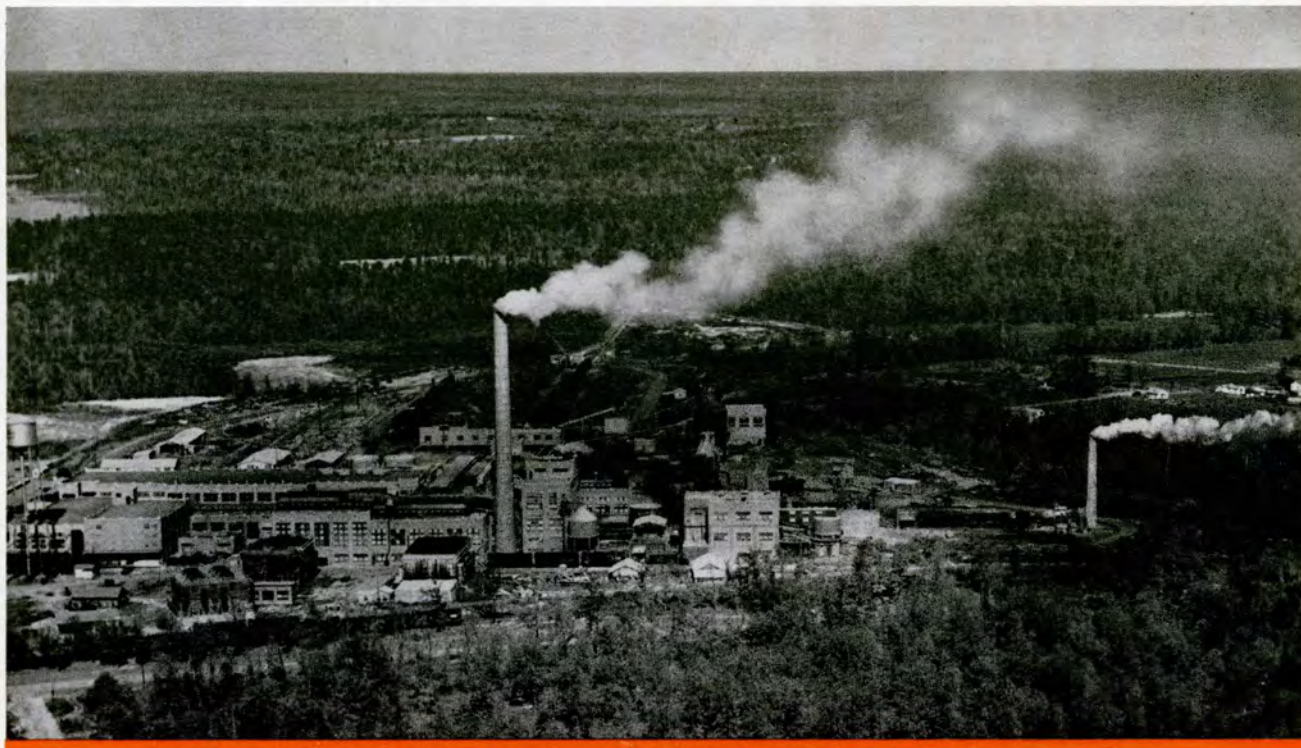
Just this year Kurth met one of his boyhood sparring partners for the first time in decades.

"I've been hearing about you," the old-time friend said. "You've done some splendid things with your paper mill and the lumber business. But 50 years ago I wouldn't have put five cents on your chances of amounting to anything. I was sure those piano lessons were going to ruin you."

In 1905 Kurth graduated from Southwestern University in Georgetown, magna cum laude in everything but grades, although they were above average. He had sung in the Glee Club, engineered campus politics, starred on the football team, and kept things popping in the Phi Delta Theta fraternity house.

"The smartest thing I did in College was meet my future wife," he said. He married pretty Isla Kinsolving of Corsicana in 1910.

His first job after graduation was in the Lufkin National Bank as bookkeeper. In 1907 his father asked him to help out at the saw mill, and young Ernest took his first position with the Angelina County Lumber Company as a bookkeeper. At



The Southland Paper Mills, Inc., manufacturers of newsprint from yellow pine, sits in the middle of a piney forest. It is located just north of Lufkin in a community called Herty, named for the man who discovered the process of making newsprint from the East Texas pine.



Looking north down main street in Lufkin. This East Texas town is an industrial center. It boasts of its many industries including the paper mill, two foundries, several lumber companies and many more. Population is estimated at 22,500.

The Lufkin Line

[6]

times the going was rough for the firm, and Kurth doubled as sales manager.

"That man was a born salesman," recalls one early-day employee. "He could get more cash per hundred feet of lumber than anyone else in the business and the buyers used to fight for the chance of buying from him."

Even today his selling achievements are cited to budding salesmen as something to aim for.

In 1910, shortly before his marriage, he was named secretary-treasurer of the firm, and seven years later he became vice president and general manager. In 1941 he was made president.

After their marriage, Isla and Ernest Kurth settled in the cozy cottage across the street from the family home. Their two children, E. L., Jr., and Martha Carey, now Mrs. Carey Kurth Gordon, both of Lufkin, were born. In 1921 Mother Kurth died and the young family moved across the street to keep the elder Mr. Kurth company and to help take care of the old grandmother.

Under Ernest's leadership the lumber company was doing well. That was back in the days when the sawmill business was operated on a "git it and git" basis. Lumbering crews would move into a wooded area, strip the hills of all their trees, then move on to repeat the performance somewhere else. Kurth saw the woods he had grown up with and loved fast disappearing. Long before forest conservation was widely known even in the lumbering fraternity his crews were practicing it by cutting only the largest trees in a tract and leaving the young ones to be harvested later. He was among the first to plant pine seedlings and to advocate thinning out crooked and defective trees so straighter ones could mature faster.

"About time you slow down, isn't it?" friends used to ask.

"Won't be long," was his stock reply.

But the truth of the matter was, besides having no inclination to retire, he had too many irons in the fire. As he had made money, he had put it back into Angelina County. He helped finance almost every new enterprise in and around Lufkin. The Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company, of which he is director today, was one of his "babies." He set for himself a pace that left his associates breathless. His average work week was a man-killing seven days with time out only for Sunday services in the neat, white Methodist church his mother had built. Today at the age of 64 he heads up 16 different East Texas businesses and is advisor to dozens more.

The only time out he allowed himself was to

lend his support to civic organizations. For a number of years he served as president of the Lufkin School Board. He was president of the Lufkin Chamber of Commerce and was a founder of the East Texas Chamber as well as one of its first presidents. He was president of the Southern Pine Association and at the same time served as vice president of the National Lumber Manufacturers Association. When he retired from membership on the Texas Prison Board in 1943, Governor Coke Stevenson said, "The underdog has lost his fiercest champion."

Kurth is a trustee for Southwestern University in Georgetown and the Texas A. & M. College Research Foundation in College Station. Vitrally interested in all the activities of his alma mater, he is a former president of the Ex-Students Association of Southwestern. In 1940 the school presented him an honorary LLD degree in recognition of his countless community services. A few years ago he and Mrs. Kurth endowed the Isla Kinsolving Kurth Scholarship for the School of Fine Arts in Southwestern.

One of the most significant honors Kurth ever received came in 1936 when he was selected one of eight Americans to attend the International Forestry Conference in Budapest. It came as the climax to his long career of preaching and practicing forest conservation. He and Mrs. Kurth visited the old family home in Bonn, Germany, and met relatives and family friends. He came back that fall filled with enthusiasm for Germany's reforestation program, if not for the Nazi government.

It was about that time that Kurth began to hear about things stirring in the newsprint paper field. For years Southern publishers had talked about making their own newsprint from the 200,000,000 acres of pine in their section, but experts said it was impossible—the South's yellow pine had too much resin for paper making purposes.

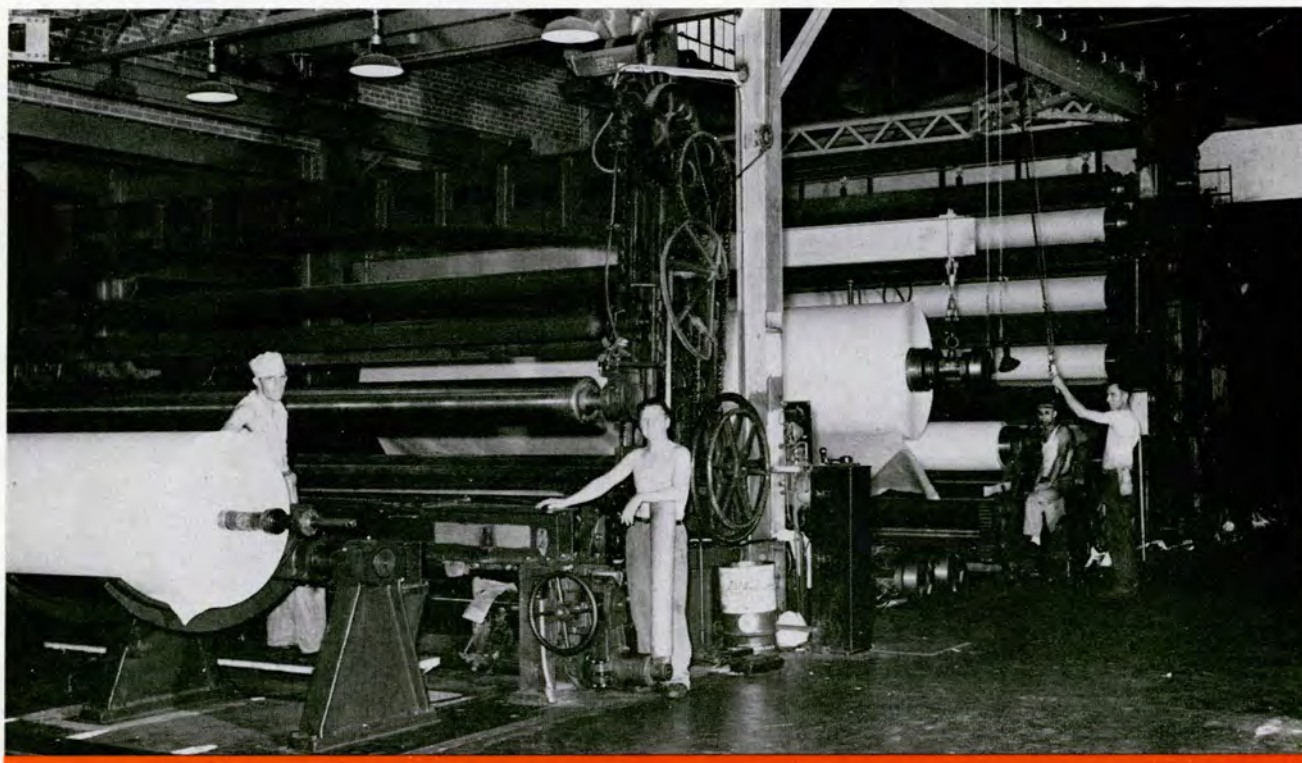
A Georgia chemist, Dr. Charles Holmes Herty, was working on a method for making paper from Southern pine. He took a few cords of Southern wood to a paper mill in Canada and ran tests on his technique. The tests were successful. When news leaked out, Southern newspaper publishers were elated. It would be just a matter of months before the long hoped-for Southern paper mill was opened. But wary businessmen demanded that more extensive commercial tests be carried out.

It was then that Dr. Herty paid his first visit to Lufkin.

"You're a man of courage," he told Kurth. "I have a new manufacturing method for making



An aerial view of Keltys and the Angelina County Lumber Company. Ernest Kurth's colonial home is seen in the left foreground. The little community of Keltys grew up around the lumber mill; it was named after a farmer named Kelty who sold the land to E. L. Kurth's father.



An interior view of the Southland Paper Mills giant plant. It was through the faith and courage of E. L. Kurth that this plant stands today, utilizing the many crooked and shrub pines to furnish newspaper publishers in the South with the much needed newsprint.

paper from Southern pine, but no one believes in it enough to put money in it."

These two men of vision fired each other with enthusiasm for the project. Here was something Ernest Kurth had been looking for—a new industry for the South that would bring countless jobs for East Texans, and a use for the crooked, scrub pine undesirable for lumber.

At the next meeting of the Southern publishers, Kurth volunteered to build the proposed paper mill if the publishers would pledge to buy 50,000 tons of newsprint a year for a five-year period, provided the mill proved successful. It was promised.

Then Ernest Kurth took on one of the most difficult tasks of his life. Four agonizing years he traveled over Texas and the South preaching Dr. Herty's gospel that Southern pine was good for newsprint. At last he was granted an RFC loan, with this near-crippling provision: A certain sum first had to be raised in Texas.

"What we need is brave dollars," Kurth raged at reluctant businessmen. A few contributed. He added more money of his own to the pot. Finally, a few hundred thousand dollars from his goal, he went to the Southern publishers themselves.

"It's up to you," he told them. "If you want your paper mill, make up the difference."

Someone volunteered a few thousand dollars; someone else a few more, finally almost everyone was shouting offers of hundreds here, thousands there, and the \$425,000 road block was smashed aside.

The Southland Paper Mills first went into operation at Herty outside Lufkin in 1940. It was not a month too soon. European paper had been cut off entirely by World War II and Canadian newsprint was already drastically curtailed.

In 1943 members of the Texas Newspaper Publishers Association jammed the ballroom of the Buccaneer Hotel in Galveston to pay tribute to Ernest Kurth, the man with faith when no one else had it. He was given a pine plaque with his profile carved in relief. The governor told about his close friendship and deep admiration for Kurth. George B. Dealey of the Dallas Morning News and dean of Texas newspapermen, eulogized him. Great men from all over the United States sent in words of warm affection. Then came Kurth's turn.

"It is comparatively easy to train persons to solve problems when they are stated," he said, "but the men who can vision a new problem and then state it are the men who make the real advances.

I am thinking of Dr. Charles H. Herty and the Honorable Francis P. Garvin." Throughout the speech he gave credit to those who had helped him. He told about the thousands of dollars in wages and taxes the paper mill had paid. Never once did he mention the heartbreaking years when he and a handful of others were the only ones with faith in the final outcome of the paper mill.

The greatest trial of Kurth's life came a few years later when doctors told him that a throat operation necessitating the removal of his speech facilities was the only thing that would save his life.

"After I left the doctor's office, I walked around the block," he tells today. "'Now's when we find out what you're really made of,' I told myself."

The operation was performed. Kurth recalls now the grim despair he felt when he awoke. Shortly after, the doctor brought a stranger to visit him. The man's greeting was low and hollow, as if it had come from deep inside him. It had. He told Kurth he was speaking by the Buccal method, using the muscles of the stomach. He, too, had undergone the same throat operation.

A few months after Kurth was out of the hospital, he took time out from his business activities to fly to New York and enroll in the Buccal school there. Six weeks later, he returned able to talk.

Now one of his primary interests is helping others who have undergone the same operation. Mrs. LaVelle Sellars, his secretary, types stacks of letters each week to fellow-sufferers.

"I'll never forget the day a young woman came in with her father," Mrs. Sellars told recently. "The man had recently undergone the same operation and someone had told his daughter that Mr. Kurth would help them. The father was dejected and broken in spirit, depending on a pencil and a pad of paper to communicate his needs.

"Mr. Kurth talked to him, told him how he had felt, then he offered to help him learn Buccal. When the two left the office an hour or so later, the man was almost completely changed. His shoulders were squared and his eyes were bright with hope.

"He now talks as well as Mr. Kurth," Mrs. Sellars said. "He's one of the men in the stockroom at the paper mill."

When Ernest Kurth returned from a New Mexico fishing trip last September and was given the news—the first he had ever heard of it—that he had been elected the South's "Man of the Year" for 1949, winning over 49 other candidates including statesmen and national figures, he gave a loud "Ha!"

"I can name a dozen men more qualified than I am!"



From this pulp woodyard comes the many tons of pulp necessary for the manufacture of newsprint. Until the process was discovered by Dr. Charles Herty, the scrubby, twisted pine trees were a total loss so far as the lumber industry was concerned.



Ernest L. Kurth, South's "Man of the Year" for 1949. All Lufkin, Angelina County, and the entire State of Texas are proud of this man.



Lufkin

INSTALLATION

"These Installations
Long Stroke Pumpjacks
Mallelieu Field in

TOP LEFT—LUFKIN TC-O
not flush, on The Californi
Bowman Unit #2-1. The
10,496 feet, tubed with 2½"
consisting of 3375' - ¾", 2
plunger set at 6350 feet; p
per day at 7 -

TOP RIGHT—LUFKIN TC-O
with bolted-on base for I
This is set on California Cor
#1, the well being 10,475
using 2½" tubing to 7500'; r
3240' - ¾"; 3250' - ⅞"; 1000' -
is used at 7492 feet. This wel
per day at 10 -

LOWER LEFT—LUFKIN
with 8478 cranks, #0 weigh
weights. This is a flush ty
Unit on California Compan
#2. This well is 10,484 feet
at 8723', pump plunger 1¼"
rod string 2675' - ¾"; 2975'
well produces 113 barrels pe

LOWER RIGHT—LUFKIN TC
cranks and #00 counterwei
engine base Unit on Californ
Burns #1. The well is 10,475
tubing to bottom; pump setti
¾"; 3000' - ⅞"; a 2" plunger
150 barrels per day at 5 - 12
this picture are, left to right
McCall, and Roy



Lufkin Pump Units

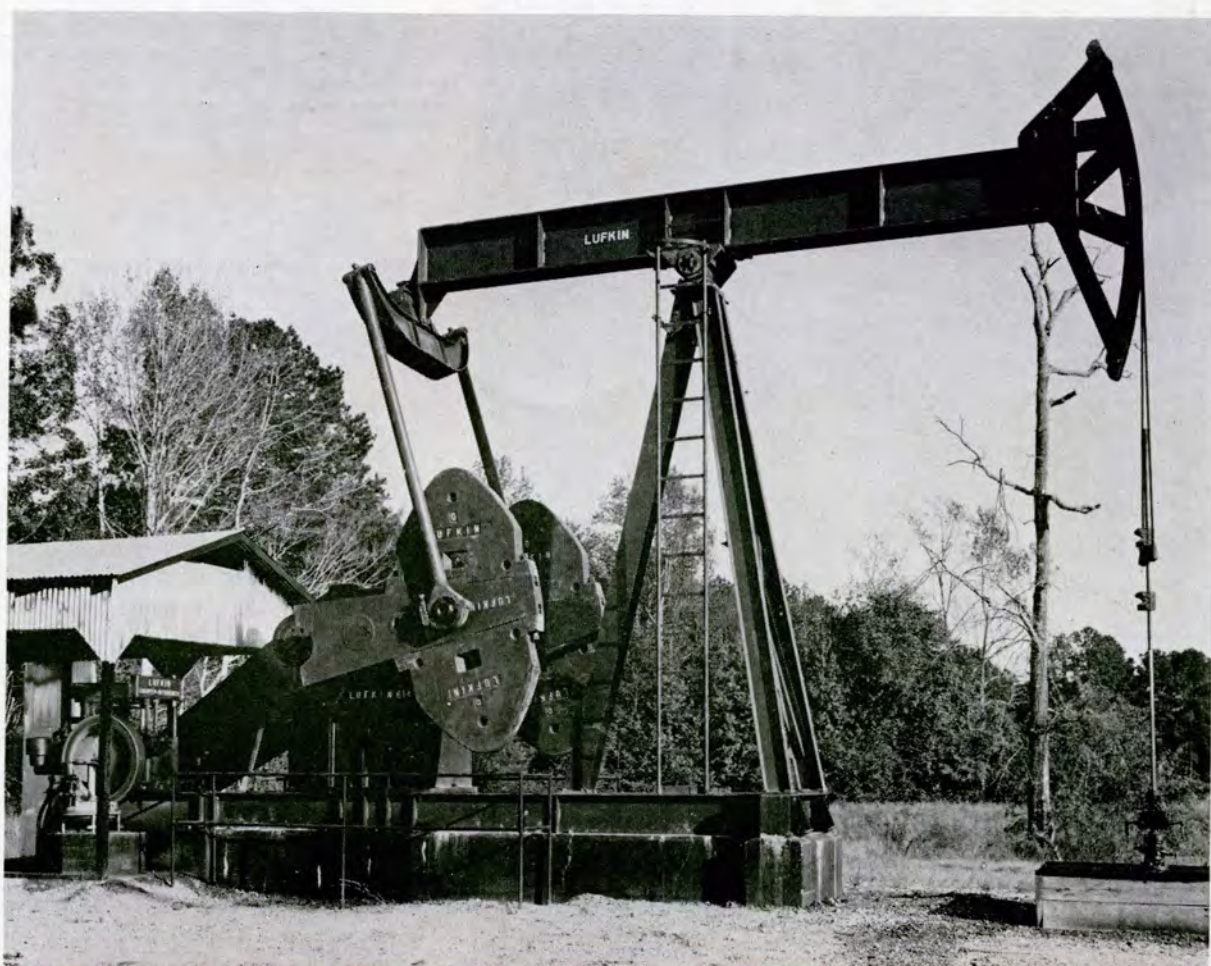
"Pump Units are Lufkin Pumping Units in the World in Mississippi."

TC-OL-61A, 108" Stroke Unit. California Company's Luther. The depth of this well is with 2 1/2" to bottom; rod string - 3/4", 2975' - 7/8"; using 1 3/4" plunger. This well produces 150 barrels per day at 7-93" SPM.

TC-OL-61A flush type Unit for Lufkin GSDH engine. California Company's Ethel Stewart. This well is 10,475 feet deep. They are 7500'; rod string consisting of 1000' - 1". The 1 3/4" plunger. This well produces 150 barrels per day at 10-108" SPM.

LUFKIN TC-OL-456DA-1725CH. 0 weights and #0 auxiliary flush type gas engine base. California Company's Leola-Kelly-Reed. This well is 484 feet deep; pump setting 1 1/4", inside 2 1/2" tubing; 2975' - 7/8"; 3050' - 1". This well produces 150 barrels per day at 8-108" SPM.

LUFKIN TC-OLB-61A with 8292 counterweights, flush type, gas engine base. California Company's Frank. This well is 10,475 feet deep, with 2 1/2" tubing; pump setting 6526' using 3500' - 1" plunger. This well produces 150 barrels per day at 5-120" SPM. Personnel in photo from left to right, Sam Davis, H. W. and Roy Horton.





LEFT—Here It Comes! Fresh from the North Woods, the biggest indoor Christmas tree reaches Chicago and Marshall Field & Company, where it will stand for the holiday season in a seventh floor tearoom.

TREE OF TRADITION

THIS is the story of a tree and a tradition, a Christmas story that each year thrills hundreds of thousands, young and old alike.

The story of the tree, called the biggest and perhaps the most gaily decorated Yule tree under any U. S. roof, can be simply told. It's the same story of "putting up the tree" that takes place in every American home, only this is on the spectacular side.

The story of the tradition, that of "lunch under the tree at Field's," is another matter. It can be glimpsed only in the faces lit with wonder, the shining eyes that surround the tree each holiday season. It is the story of a department store that has the heart, the warmth and sentiment, that is the very spirit of Christmas.

Getting the tree from the North Woods to a seventh floor tearoom in a Chicago department store is only the beginning of this story.

Each year, before the first fall of snow, Marshall Field & Company sends a man up to Lake Superior country to shop for the tree that is the centerpiece, during the holidays, for its world-famous Walnut Room, one of its floor of tearooms.

The tree shopper heads for Paul Bunyan country, fittingly enough, for his Bunyanesque fir. With timber cruisers, he looks for a perfect specimen, 70 feet tall.

He picks a big one because, when the snows have come and the tree must start its journey to Chicago, only the top, choice 48 feet are lopped off the fallen tree.

Before loading, the big branches must be tightly bound with wire and the base of the trunk packed in peat moss to keep the tree fresh on its long journey to Fields.

The trip is an adventure in itself. A bulldozer plows a path from the tree to the nearest logging road. Horses and sledge drag the tree to a waiting truck, which hurries its tangy cargo to a railroad siding.

A special flatcar carries the tree to a siding adjacent to Chicago's Loop. When Fields closes to begin a November weekend, the tree is carted at night, through roped-off streets, to the store.

Once a set of revolving doors have been removed



CENTER—Up She Goes! Tightly bound with wire, its trunk packed in peat moss to keep it fresh, Field's big tree is hoisted by block and tackle seven stories up the store "well" on the last lap of its journey.



LEFT—King-Size Ornaments. For this king of all Christmas trees, decorators at Marshall Field & Company prepare king-size ornaments and trimmings. Made huge to scale, ornaments are proportion-fitted and perfect for the big tree.

RIGHT—Trimming by Blueprint! A decorator, straddling a scaffold, trims according to carefully-prepared plans. For the tree, a Field's designer does a master sketch as a guide for trimmers.

to make way for the tree, the big fir is trundled into the store. Within forty-eight hours, it must be lifted seven floors, installed in the tearoom, and decorated.

The rush against the clock starts with a block-and-tackle boost up a store "well" to the seventh floor. Moved across the restaurant floor to its final resting place, the tree is no sooner straight and tall before a scaffolding is erected around it.

A designer in the store's display department, months before, has prepared a sketch of the finished tree. Armed with this, decorators swarm over the scaffolding to place, each according to the plan, every ornament and bit of trim.

The ornaments are a story in themselves. To be kept in proportion with the towering tree, they are designed and made huge to scale. It is a job of months to assemble these king-size ornaments. Some 3,000 go into the trimming of the tree, many of course saved from year to year.

Just hours before the store reopens to start the holiday season, the scaffolding comes off the big tree and it can be seen for the first time.

The work of many days, and many hands, it makes its debut to those, from all over the country, who are accustomed to come to the store and to have lunch beneath this biggest of all Christmas trees.

It is, of course, but one of the store's famed Christmas features.

The windows along State Street tell the adventures of Uncle Mistletoe, who is also featured on a television program for children.

The main aisle of the store sparkles with thousands of ornaments, and features each year a new Christmasy scheme. Throughout the store, particularly along the escalators, display spots show the colors and the spirit of a Christmas decor.

The toy floor, of course, is a wonderland in which Candy Cane Lane is main street for toy-minded youngsters.

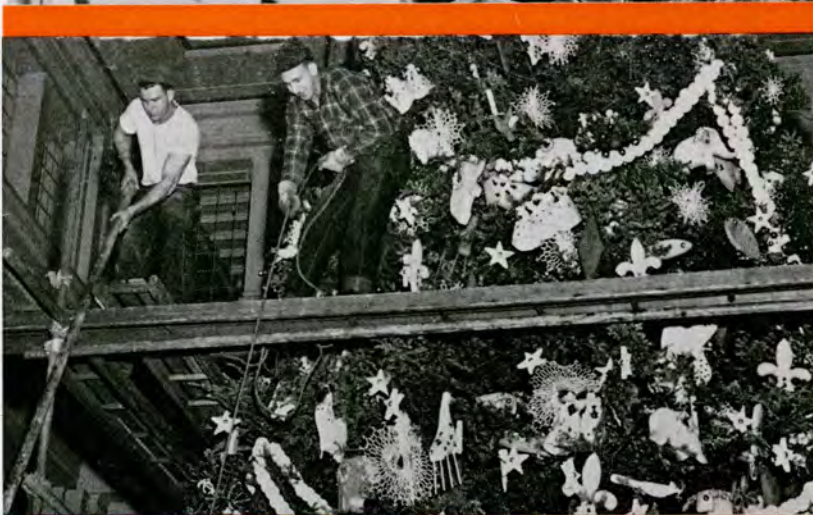
And, finally, Santa Claus, who is house guest of Uncle Mistletoe in a gay Cozy Cloud Cottage, is on hand to greet the children.

But it is, in the minds of many, the giant Christmas tree in Field's that lingers longest as the highlight of the holidays.

There is a magic about this tree, they insist, that sets it apart from other trees and keeps bringing them back each year. It is the Christmas tree that keeps growing, year by year, in the hearts of those who see it.

CENTER—One Moment More! Workers strip away the scaffolding from the big tree in the seventh floor tearoom at Marshall Field & Company. One moment more and the tree will stand ready for the hundreds of thousands, young and old alike, who throng to see it each year.

RIGHT—Spirit of Christmas! Nearly fifty feet tall, Field's big tree, trimmed to plan and pretty as a Christmas card, awaits the wonder of the young, the delight of all in the seventh floor tearoom of the Chicago store.



SNAPSHOTS...



Fred Jeansonne and Chuck Langer, Humble Oil & Refining Co., Brookhaven, Miss.



Seated, left to right: R. L. Gibson, R. J. Dobson, J. E. Lewis; standing, J. M. Palmer, J. J. Plombon, G. L. Sherman, C. A. Watts and H. F. Pierce, all of Shell Oil Corp., Corpus Christi.



George Moncrief and W. N. Shiflett, Sun Oil Co., Brookhaven, Miss.



Chester Lamb, The California Co., Cranfield Field, Miss.



Harold Leeton, Gulf Refining Co., Laurel, Miss.



Jim Otts, Gulf Refining Co., Laurel, Miss.



Harry Perkins, Gulf Refining Co., Laurel, Miss.



Glenn Stone, Gulf Refining Co., Baxterville, Miss.



J. B. Todd, Kirby Petroleum Co., Langsdale, Miss.



L. C. Moore, J. P. Evans, Producer, Baxterville, Miss.



C. J. Bland, Cities Service Co., Natchez, Miss.



"Boogie" Weems, Natchez Producing Co., Natchez, Miss.



J. M. Lamb, Magnolia Petroleum Co., Waterproof, Louisiana.



Frank Letts, seated; Jennings Jones, left; and Jack Gumm, Shell Oil Corp., Premont, Texas.



R. A. White and Miss Margaret Davenport, The Texas Co., Alice, Texas.



Joe Woodward, Raymond Keller of Seaboard Oil Co., Corpus Christi.

WITH THE *Lufkin* CAMERAMAN



O. H. Fennell and Doug Wilkinson,
The California Co., Lake St. John,
Louisiana.



Lee Smith and Lyle Nichols, The
California Co., Cranfield Field,
Miss.



E. L. Larry, Natchez Producing Co.,
Natchez, Miss., and J. L. Green,
Republic National Bank, Dallas,
Texas.



Houston Zumwalt and E. E. Dendy,
Lion Oil Co., Brookhaven, Miss.



E. C. Middleton of The
Texas Company, Alice,
Texas.



Paul Turnbull, La Gloria
Corp., Corpus Christi.



Charles Keen, Humble
Oil & Refining Co.,
Corpus Christi.



Ben Brooks, Sun Oil Co.,
Corpus Christi.



Charles Snelson, Sea-
board Oil Co., Corpus
Christi.



Al Rylands, Shell Oil
Corp., Corpus Christi.



H. R. Smith of Alice,
Texas.



R. O. Frame, Humble Oil
& Refining Co., Corpus
Christi.



Maston Nixon, Southern
Minerals Corp., Corpus
Christi.



Ivan Tucker, Atlantic
Refining Co., Corpus
Christi.



Darrell Smith, The Texas
Company, Alice, Texas.



Clint Moore, Phillips Pe-
troleum Co., Corpus
Christi.



G. J. Pribble, Shell Oil
Corp., Freer, Texas.



R. R. McCarty, Humble
Oil & Refining Co., Cor-
pus Christi.



R. J. Dobson, Shell Oil
Corp., Corpus Christi,
Texas.

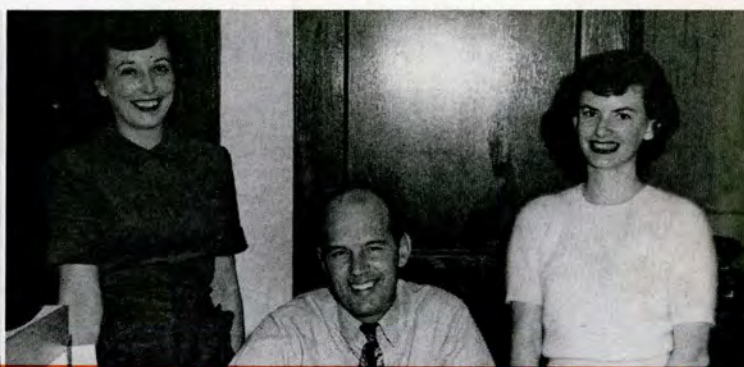
WITH THE *Lufkin* CAMERAMAN



Front row, left to right: Mrs. Ruthann Saye and A. W. Taber; back row: Lyle J. Darr and Ed Martin, all of Atlantic Refining Company, Corpus Christi.



Harvey Cullinan and Miss Elizabeth Roundtree of Humble Oil and Refining Co., Corpus Christi, and Moulton B. Harrison, Lufkin's Corpus Christi representative.



Miss Charlotte Kelly, Alton Ayers, and Miss Jo Ann Stribling, Sun Oil Co., Corpus Christi.



Left to right: Lee Thronson, Moulton Harrison, George Isley and Marshall Dayton. Moulton is Lufkin's representative, and the other three are associated with the Sun Oil Company of Corpus Christi.



Sam Barkley, R. C. Granberry and Don Shaw, Humble Oil & Refining Co., Corpus Christi.



Hugo Allen of Alice, Texas.



F. I. Killingsworth of the Atlantic Refining Co., Corpus Christi.



Miss Clara P. Norris, Shell Oil Corp., Freer, Texas.

A. I. M. M. E. P A R T Y



Clockwise: George Fort, Stanolind Oil & Gas Co.; Howard Swain, Continental Oil Co.; M. H. Dubrow, Continental; John Gary, Continental; Herbert H. Hodgeman, A-1 Bit and Tool Co.; William Lomerson, R. A. House, K. C. ten Brink, Shell; Walt Pearson, Shell; Henry Forbes, Continental; Homer Dailey, Continental; C. B. White, Charles White and Co.; C. B. Scotty, The Texas Co.; L. A. Calhoun; and B. M. Kingston, Chemical Process Co.



Left to right: A. M. Shook, The Texas Co.; Ernest Childers, Tidewater Associated Oil Co.; Tucker Pennington, Humble; and Marion Foreman, Hughes Tool Co.



Clockwise: H. L. Hurley, Nordstrom Valve Co.; Ivan Tucker, Atlantic Refining Co.; Jack Ward, Kobe Pump; A. R. Tullis, Kobe Pump; Bill Walling, Nordstrom Valve Co.; Frank Crews, Atlantic; and Bob Munn, Nordstrom Valve Co.



Above, left. Front to back: Martin True, Jack Shepherd, both of Humble, and Mrs. Margaret Shepherd.



Above, right: Red Riwen, Ohio Oil Company.

Above, right. Front to back: Dallas Hawkins, III; Dick Dobson, Shell; Bob Purcell, Shell.



Above, clockwise: K. B. Davidson, Humble; R. C. Granberry, Humble; J. W. Jackson, Lane Wells Co.; Fred Thompson, Humble; Jim Harvie, Royalite Oil Co.; Bill Crothers, Humble; Mrs. Crothers; Ernest Woodmansee, Hughes Tool Co.; W. H. Miner, Lufkin Foundry; and J. C. Postgate, Humble.



Above, right. Front to back: Verdeen Kelly, Bethlehem; Mrs. Kelly; Mrs. Moore; Mrs. Schoeneck, British American Oil Co.; Leo Fagg, Johnson-Fagg Co.; and Mrs. Isley, Sun Oil Co.; and Mrs. Isley.



Couples left to right: Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shepherd, Mr. and Mrs. John Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Parks. The men are associated with Humble Oil & Refining Co.



Above: T. J. Fuson, Humble; and J. B. Barnett, Stanolind.

Right: Clockwise, W. W. Trout, Lufkin Foundry; R. C. Miner, Spartan Well Service; Terrell Miller, Humble; Mrs. R. C. Miner, Mrs. Dale Rowden, Dale Rowden, independent operator; and Mrs. W. W. Trout.



Facing, left to right, Pat Reardon, M. I. Taylor, Gulf Oil Corp.; T. J. Fuson, Humble; J. B. Barnett, Stanolind; Pete Manion, Stanolind. With back to camera are Lawrence Chapman, Lone Star Cement; and Gordon Fisher, Gulf.



Clockwise: A. T. Pall, The Texas Co.; Bob Ridley, Owen Thornton, Chuck Redman, all of Texas Transmission Co.



Clockwise, Jack Bottle, J. P. Nolley, R. C. Buchan, Harry Pistole, George Cannon, and Joe Homer, all Humble Oil & Refining Company personnel.

A FEW HIGHLIGHTS OF THE TESTIMONIAL TO ERNEST L. KURTH—SOUTH'S MAN OF YEAR



Above, left to right—Mrs. E. L. Kurth, Ernest L. Kurth, A. E. Cudlipp (master of ceremonies), Mona Paulee (Miss Paulee leads the singing of America).

National and regional leaders in business education, industry and the professions joined in paying honor to a man who is himself a nationally known leader.

Below, left to right—Ernest L. Kurth, A. E. Cudlipp, Governor Allan Shivers of Texas, Senator Tom Connally, Mrs. Connally.



Above—The Hon. Tom Connally, Senior Senator from Texas, presented the keynote address.



Right—Mona Paulee, popular mezzo soprano star of the Metropolitan Opera Association, handled the musical portion of the dinner program, singing "Trees," a special request of Kurth's, and other selections, assisted by Dr. Leonard Grimmer, accompanist, Houston.



Above—Following a reception for out-of-town visitors and invited guests the testimonial dinner climaxed the day's events and was attended by approximately eight hundred guests.



Above—Gates of Angelina County's industry swung open allowing visitors to inspect the plants that have made Angelina County, Texas' fifth largest industrial area. A group is shown here in the engine plant of the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Co.

Let's Laugh

"Give me a kiss like a good girl."
"Well, all right; but if I gave you one like a naughty girl, you'd like it better."

A business man arrived at his desk one morning tired and irritable. When his secretary asked him how he felt, he replied: "Terrible. I didn't sleep a wink all night. And by the way, the next time you come into my dreams, try not to be wearing a pink silk nightgown."

Jake: "When a fellow claims his gal is cold, he should remember that so is dynamite—until you start fooling around."

Before he left the old sod on his trip to America, Patrick O'Reilley made a promise to Widow Dunne. He promised to look up her son who lived in a little white house in Nebraska, and who hadn't written his poor old mother in years.

As soon as he arrived in America, he set out for Nebraska. When he crossed the state line, he stopped at the first service station he saw.

"Do you know of a little white house around here?" he asked the attendant.

"Sure (pointing to the rest room), it's right out in the back."

O'Reilley stalked up to the building and pounded on the door. "Say in there, are you Dunne?" he shouted.

"Sure am," came the reply.

"Then why the devil don't you write your poor ould mither in Ireland?"

Sailor: "Your eyes fascinate me—they're beautiful. I can see dew in them."

Chick: "Take it easy, son. That ain't do—that's don't!"

A married couple was sleeping peacefully when the wife suddenly shouted in her sleep: "Good Lord, my husband!"

Hubby jumped out the window.

The young man hurried up to the counter, laid down five pennies and demanded a can opener. The clerk handed him a nickel and he rushed away happy.

Mose: "Listen heah, Lawyer Big-brain, my gal Daisy say I gotta marry her 'cause she is going to have a baby. I sez I ain't de pappy. How 'bout dat?"

Lawyer: "Lemme look into dat." He starts thumbing through his one big lawbook, and comes up with the answer.

"It sez heah you gotta marry up with her 'cause in Book II, Chapter 35, Paragraph 6, Page 454, it sez 'If on the date of maturity, the maker of a note cannot be found, the last endorser will be held responsible.'"

Employer to secretary: "I had a dream about you last night."

Secretary: "Did you?"

Employer: "No, you wouldn't let me!"

She: "Don't you think dancing makes a girl's feet larger?"

He: "Yes."

She: "I rather think that swimming gives a girl awfully big shoulders, don't you?"

He: "Yeah."

Pause.

He: "You must ride quite a bit, too."

Student nurse: "Every time I bend over to listen to his heart, his pulse rate goes up alarmingly. What should I do?"

Interne: "Button your collar!"

The ice man smiled as his glance fell upon the sign: "Please drive slowly. The child in the street may be yours."

Motorist: "I'm sorry I ran over your hen. Would two dollars pay for her?"

Farmer: "Better make it four—I have a rooster that was mighty fond

of that hen and the shock might kill him."

Jane Russell doesn't cook, according to an article about her and her husband in *Script Magazine*. "Bob does the cooking," Jane says, "because he doesn't want me to lean over the stove and endanger my career."

The sweet young thing was washing windows, lost her balance and fell one floor into the garbage can. She just sat there disgustedly. A Chinese gentleman passing, paused and said:

"Americans velly wasteful; that woman good for ten years yet!"

Bad luck: A wind that blows a cinder in your eye and a girl's dress up at the same time.

Old Jess, a weather-beaten guide, and his tenderfoot companion were camping out in rattlesnake country. The tenderfoot spoke:

"Jess, is there any other cure for snake-bite besides whiskey?"

Jess looked up with a grin and drawled: "Who cares, son, who cares?"

As one piece of burned toast said to the other: "I haven't been this hot since I was bread."

The new twins had arrived, and Dickie, from the vantage point of three grown years, was watching their feedings with particular interest. Throughout the day, each time the infants were fed, Dickie would stand first by the side of his mother, and then he would go to the kitchen, where his father was patiently giving the other twin her bottle.

Finally at supper time, after a day spent in silent and solemn observation, Dickie dashed to his mother and excitedly exclaimed, "Mommy! Daddy's doing it wrong!"

The new negro cook arrived the morning after she had been hired with four little pickaninnies trailing after her.

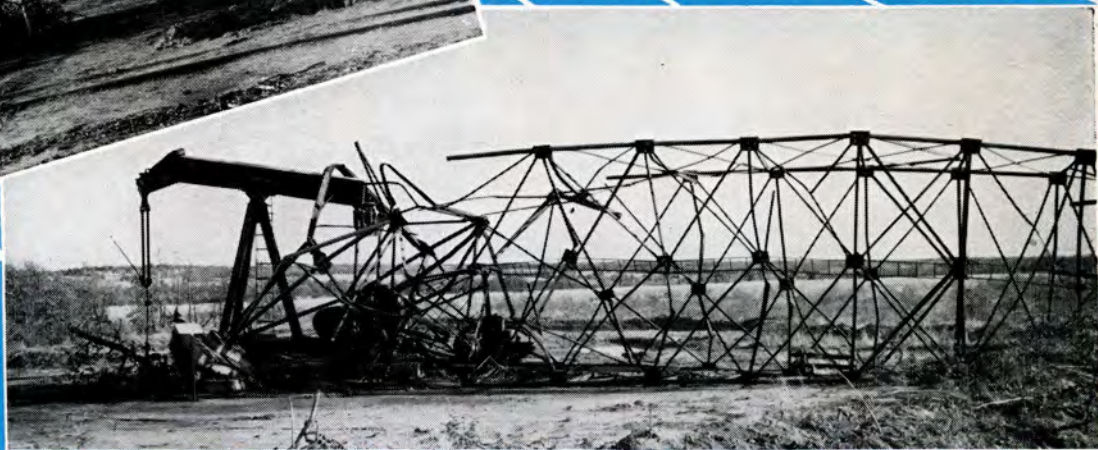
"But I thought you told me you were not married," said her employer.

"Ah ain't, ma'am, but they's just to show that ah ain't been neglected, either," answered the cook.

YOU'RE NEVER IN A "BIND"

WITH THE

Lufkin Line



TORNADOES TWISTERS AND STORMS

never interfere with the operation of a LUFKIN pumping unit. These compact, rugged units carry on when weaker substructures and derricks topple with a crash.

These pictures were made after a recent tornado in the Shawnee Lake area near Shawnee Lake, Oklahoma. Derricks were twisted and ripped apart—concrete blocks and reinforcing pipe were wrenched from the ground and tossed 20 feet or more away from the holes when the superstructure toppled, but the good old LUFKINS carried on.

For dependable, efficient, year-in, year-out service always specify LUFKIN pumping units.

LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY LUFKIN, TEXAS

Branch sales and service Houston, Dallas, New York, Tulsa, Los Angeles, Seminole, Oklahoma City, Corpus Christi, Odessa, Kilgore, Wichita Falls, Casper, Wyoming; Great Bend, Kansas.

More than 60,000 complete gear reducers and increasers have been manufactured in our Lufkin plant. The complete line specifications are contained in Catalog G-1. Write for your copy today. No obligation whatsoever!



LUFKIN
PUMPING UNITS



LUFKIN-COOPER-BESSEMER
ENGINES



LUFKIN OIL FIELD AND INDUSTRIAL
TRUCK TRAILERS



INDUSTRIAL SPEED REDUCERS
AND INCREASERS



DIVISION LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY
INDUSTRIAL, MILL AND AUTOMOTIVE SUPPLIES