

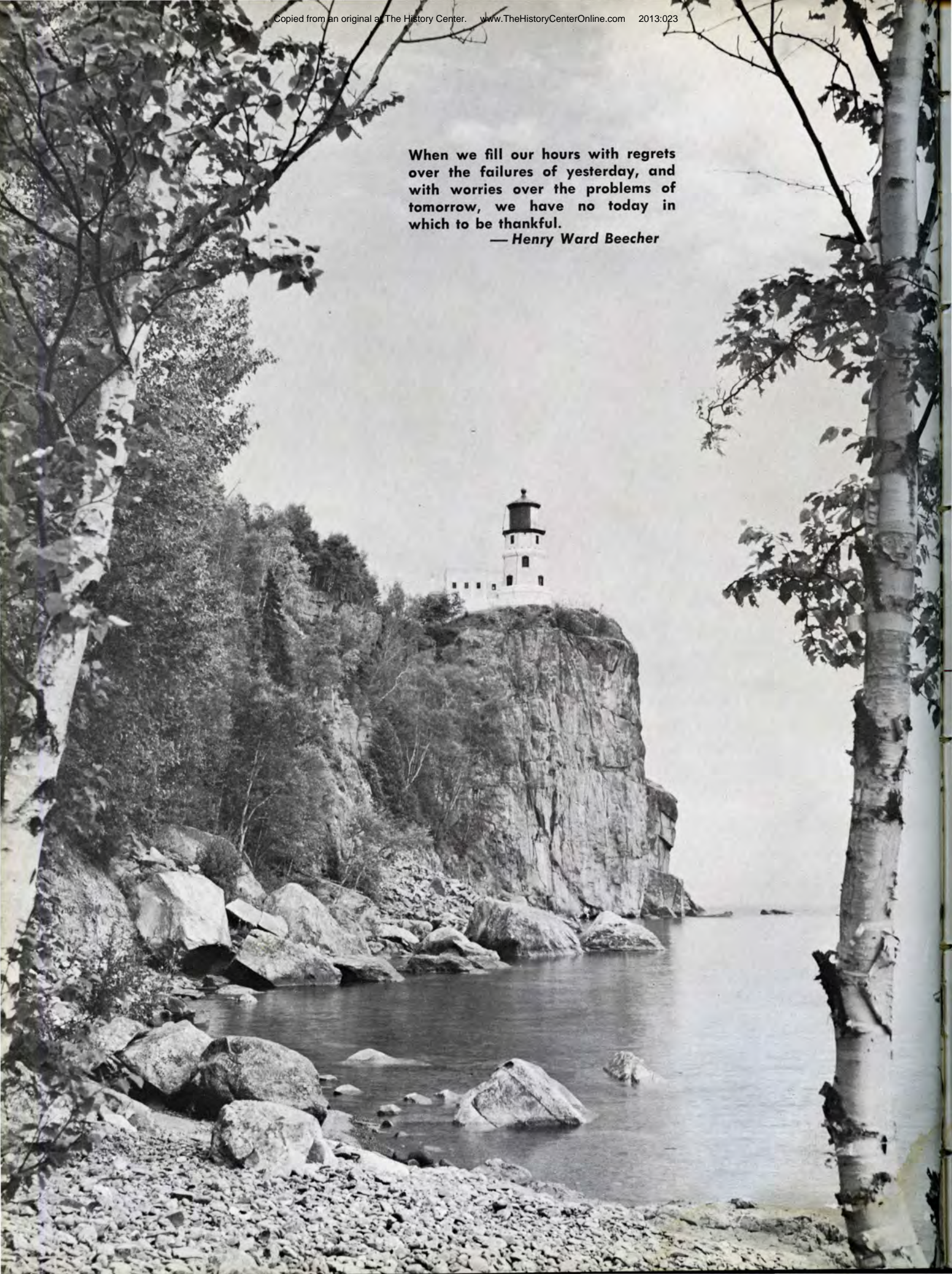


**THE** *Luffkin* **LINE**

MAY-JUNE • 1957

When we fill our hours with regrets  
over the failures of yesterday, and  
with worries over the problems of  
tomorrow, we have no today in  
which to be thankful.

— Henry Ward Beecher



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

# THE *Lufkin* LINE

MAY • JUNE, 1957  
Volume 32 • Number 3

## NORTHERN DIVISION ISSUE

**NORTH WOODS COUNTRY—LAND OF LAKES—**  
Dick Bellew ..... 4-7

**SNAPSHOTS WITH THE LUFKIN CAMERAMAN** ..... 8-9, 16

**LUFKIN INSTALLATIONS** ..... 10-11

**DESERT OF MAINE—Benjamin Adelman** ..... 12-15

**SOUTHWEST OILFIELD TRANSPORTATION CO.** ..... 17

**LET'S LAUGH** ..... 18

COVER: Sun Goddess; Skinner & Kennedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

INSIDE COVER: Split Rock Lighthouse, North Shore of Lake Superior  
—Minnesota Division of Publicity Photo

## TRAILER DIVISION, LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY

### Sales and Service Offices

- |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| <b>CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS</b><br>2838 Willard Street<br>Phone: TULip 4-7288<br>Kermitt Gammill   | <b>JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI</b><br>3114 Oak Forrest Drive<br>Phone: 2-7376<br>Ed Morris   | <b>BOSSIER CITY, LOUISIANA</b><br>U. S. Hwy. 80 East<br>P. O. Box 5731<br>Phone: 3-0301<br>Neill Morris<br>E. R. (Bob) Burns<br>Don Butler                                |
| <b>DALLAS, TEXAS</b><br>635 Fort Worth Avenue<br>Phone: RIVERSide 2-2471<br>Carl V. Wilkinson<br>Glenn A. Foy<br>John L. Schaeffer<br>Clifton Glasgow | <b>LAFAYETTE, LOUISIANA</b><br>117 East College<br>Phone: CEnter 5-8442<br>James E. Walker                                      | <b>SWEETWATER, TEXAS</b><br>711 West Broadway<br>Phone: BELmont 4-4460<br>Sam L. Jones  |
| <b>FORT WORTH, TEXAS</b><br>4501 Pleasant Street<br>Phone: EDison 2-3862<br>Bill P. Richards  | <b>OLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA</b><br>16 South Blackwelder<br>Phone: REgent 6-3687<br>Marshall Dailey<br>Carl Couser<br>Pete Coleman | <b>WACO, TEXAS</b><br>1800 La Salle Street<br>Phone: 4-4705<br>Gene Varley  |
| <b>HOUSTON, TEXAS</b><br>2815 Navigation Blvd.<br>Phone: CAPitol 8-6407<br>J. C. Lowe<br>Robert Lee Hamilton<br>Bill P. Morris<br>Ernest Dailey       | <b>SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS</b><br>900 Nogalitos Street<br>Phone: CAPitol 6-5216<br>Otis K. McCauley<br>R. P. Weaver<br>Emory Horton  | <b>EXECUTIVE OFFICES AND FACTORY</b><br>Lufkin, Texas<br>Phone: 3-4426<br>C. W. (Lefty) Alexander,<br>Sales Manager<br>Floyd S. Rogers<br>Leroy Greene<br>Elie Smith, Jr. |

### DISTRIBUTORS

- |                              |                              |                                |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| <b>DEMOPOLIS, ALABAMA</b>    | <b>CENTRALIA, ILLINOIS</b>   | <b>BILLINGS, MONTANA</b>       |
| <b>LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS</b> | <b>INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA</b> | <b>WILLISTON, N. DAKOTA</b>    |
| <b>DENVER, COLORADO</b>      | <b>EVANSVILLE, INDIANA</b>   | <b>HASTINGS, NEBRASKA</b>      |
| <b>JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA</b> | <b>HAZLETON, IOWA</b>        | <b>ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO</b> |
| <b>ATLANTA, GEORGIA</b>      | <b>KANSAS CITY, KANSAS</b>   | <b>SHAWNEE, OKLAHOMA</b>       |
| <b>ATHENS, GEORGIA</b>       | <b>LIBERAL, KANSAS</b>       | <b>COLUMBIA, S. CAROLINA</b>   |
| <b>AUGUSTA, GEORGIA</b>      | <b>NEW ULM, MINNESOTA</b>    | <b>CHATTANOOGA, TENN.</b>      |
| <b>COLUMBUS, GEORGIA</b>     | <b>JOPLIN, MISSOURI</b>      | <b>MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE</b>      |
| <b>MACON, GEORGIA</b>        | <b>KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI</b> | <b>EL PASO, TEXAS</b>          |
| <b>ORLANDO, FLORIDA</b>      | <b>SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI</b> | <b>CASPER, WYOMING</b>         |
| <b>TAMPA, FLORIDA</b>        |                              |                                |

## OIL FIELD DIVISION Sales and Service Offices of the LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY

- BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA**  
2608 Pine St., Phone FAirview 7-8564  
Carl Frazer
- CASPER, WYOMING**  
P. O. Box 1849, Phone 3-4670  
Robert Bowcutt, Tom Berge
- CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS**  
1201 Wilson Bldg.  
Phone TULip 3-1881  
John Swanson
- DALLAS, TEXAS**  
814 Vaughn Bldg.  
Phone RIVERSide 8-5127  
A. E. Garaway—R. C. Thompson  
Jim C. Roe
- DENVER, COLORADO**  
1423 Mile High Center  
Phone ALPine 5-1616  
R. S. Miller
- EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CANADA**  
Lufkin Machine Co., Ltd.  
9950 Sixty-Fifth Ave., Phone 3-3111  
Jack Gissler, Jack Leary, L. A. Ruzicki
- EFFINGHAM, ILLINOIS**  
407 West Fayette St., Phone 667-W  
P. O. Box 6  
Lewis W. Breeden,  
Ben C. Sargent, Jr.
- EL DORADO, ARKANSAS**  
J. R. Wilson Bldg.  
P. O. Box 748, Phone UNION 3-7606  
T. A. Banta
- GREAT BEND, KANSAS**  
North Main Street (Hwy. 281)  
P. O. Box 82  
Phone Gladstone 3-5622  
G. W. Nichols—Oliver McKay
- HOBBS, NEW MEXICO**  
P. O. Box 104, Phone Express 3-5211  
Marion Hightower
- HOUSTON, TEXAS**  
1408 C & I Life Bldg.  
Phone CAPitol 2-0108  
Bill Miner, Tom Bowers, Val Gallia,  
Joe Randol, Milton Kramer  
Jack Jumper
- KILGORE, TEXAS**  
P. O. Box 871, Phone 3-875  
W. T. Crowder, Jr.—Vernon Glenn
- LAFAYETTE, LOUISIANA**  
P. O. Box 1353 O.C.S.  
Phone CEnter 4-2846  
B. C. Burnette
- LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA**  
5959 South Alameda  
Phone LUDlow 5-1201  
V. J. Fawcett, Al McConville  
Robert Spaulding, Glenn Henderson
- MARACAIBO, VENEZUELA, S. A.**  
Apartado No. 93  
Howard Hogue
- NATCHEZ, MISSISSIPPI**  
3701 Ridgewood Road, Phone: 4691  
A. L. Christina
- NEW YORK, NEW YORK**  
149 Broadway  
Phone BARclay 7-0562  
A. V. Simonson
- ODESSA, TEXAS**  
P. O. Box 1632, FEderal 7-8649  
Elvin Read, Robert Gibbs, George  
Henson, A. G. Black, Henry Burnett
- OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA**  
108 Classen Terrace Bldg.  
Phone: JACKson 4-2554  
Charles Dyer, John Mettauer
- PAMPA, TEXAS**  
2017 Mary Ellen  
Phone MOHawk 4-2401  
James Brown
- REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA**  
Lufkin Machine Co., Ltd.  
3913 Eighteenth Avenue  
Phone: LAKeside 3-8919  
R. D. Dunlop
- SEMINOLE, OKLAHOMA**  
312 Eighth Street, Phone 34  
Newell Lynch
- SIDNEY, MONTANA**  
P. O. Box 551, Phone 861  
Roy Lilley, Jr.  
Gene Nixon
- TULSA, OKLAHOMA**  
1515 Thompson Bldg.  
Phone: DIAMond 3-0204  
D. A. Reid, H. H. Muller  
Jack Dake
- WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS**  
727 Oil & Gas Bldg.  
P. O. Box 2465  
Phone 2-1967  
Ernest Slaughter, Jr., Dick Rhodes
- EXECUTIVE OFFICES AND FACTORY**  
Lufkin, Texas, Phone 3-4421  
L. A. Little, Vice Pres. & Sales Mgr.  
Cooper Richards, Ass't Sales Mgr.



HIAWATHA Valley of Minnesota seen from the Bluffs near Wabasha — an enchanting panorama

# Northwoods Country

## *...Land of Lakes*

By DICK BELLEW

**I**N THE Great North Woods country of Minnesota and upper Wisconsin, thousands of inland lakes and streams offer the summer vacationer a rare and random choice of healthful recreation amid glorious realms of near-virgin wilderness.

In this veritable Land of Lakes—along the high-water of the early Voyageurs, or at modern lakeside resorts—there is endless opportunity for fun and sport, or for quiet communal with the Great Outdoors in all its rustic grandeur.

Journeying by canoe through primeval domains of almost endless woodland and forest, houseboating on some remote lake; fishing, camping, and riding horseback deep in these spectacular solitudes are some of the more popular pleasures of this Northland playground. Rounded out by a full summer agenda of water carnivals, rodeos, Indian

pageants, steamboat races, and gala festivals, the choice of things to do is constant, yet pleasantly casual.

Entering Wisconsin from the south, following any of several central routes up the Mississippi River—either along the Wisconsin or Minnesota bluffs—the North country takes on subtle, distinctive, and dramatic changes.

Through the rich, rolling farmlands and flood plains of lower Wisconsin, and through the enchanting and picturesque Hiawatha Valley of Minnesota, the maze of wooded islands, river towns and cities are remindful of the panoramas along the far-away Hudson River Valley.

The coulee region, an area of spectacular views and distances, of abrupt hills and sudden little valleys, is a prelude to the palisades of the St. Croix



**AMONG** activities enjoyed by vacationers in Minnesota is the canoe train, on Basswood Lake



**TROUT** fishing in Straight River near Park Rapids

Valley, one of Minnesota's grandest scenic spots. Interstate State Park, a popular "half-way" point, and a joint enterprise of Minnesota and Wisconsin, is an unusual recreation area with many colorful historical associations. It is here that the famous Dalles of St. Croix are culminated, rising 200 feet in almost perpendicular palisades above the sharp and narrow channel. Dalles, a French word meaning "flagstone" or "slab of rock," was given to this picturesque manifestation of rockwalled gorge by the early Voyageurs.

Rocky ledges above the St. Croix are crowned with white pine and a dense undergrowth of bushes and vines. There are many bizarre and massive rock formations, and from a legend that recounts how the Chippewa Indians tumbled huge boulders down these palisades upon attacking Sioux, it is also known, historically, as the "Valley of Bones."

Scenic boat trips are available through the Dalles, and canoes can be rented by those who might wish to explore more leisurely. Facilities for both boating and fishing are excellent, and the park has extensive camping facilities.

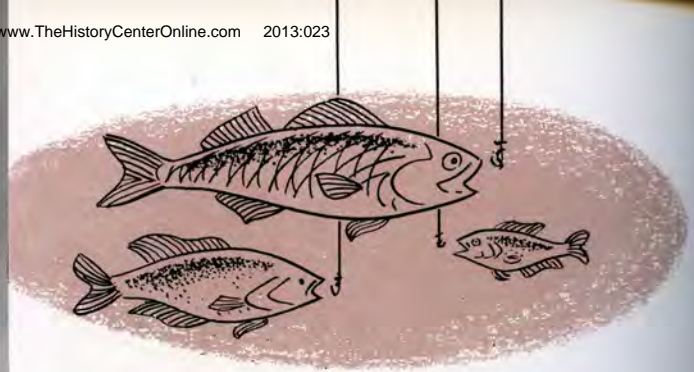
St. Croix State Park, with more than 30,000 acres of second growth forest and twenty-one more miles of scenic frontage on the St. Croix River, is an ideal summer haven. A great refuge for wildlife, several streams flow through these woodlands to enhance its beauty and add to recreational opportunities. Here, there are picnic and camp grounds,



**STRANGE** rock formations and rugged pine-clad palisades in Interstate Park on the St. Croix



**REPLICA of Kensington Runestone at Alexandria commemorating visit of Vikings to North America**



to this area, abounding with wall-eyed and northern pike, perch, whitefish, and bass, and crappies that even children have no trouble catching. Back in the woods are deer, quail, grouse, pheasants, and an occasional bear.

Mille Lacs connects with many smaller lakes and with numerous streams, including the beautiful Rum River, once an important logging waterway. Many ruins and relics of old logging camps are still to be seen along its banks, and panfish are abundant in its waters.

Many legends, both gruesome and romantic, center about Mille Lacs. The lake is said to be inhabited with ghosts, whose white, vague forms are often seen among the trees, and whose low, sighing moans are heard at night. The Indians believe that those moaning forms are the souls of warriors who died in the Chippewa-Sioux wars. There are nearly a thousand Indian mounds in the surrounding region.

So many areas, so abundant in lakes and stately realms of evergreen and hardwood, along several major routes wending northward through these two states, make it difficult to point a straight course. The "off-trail" adventure, a particularly appealing vista, a promising lake or stream, or an historical trail or landmark, almost always lures the tourist to pleasant detours.

Along the Northward journey, many summer theatres, Indian villages, old lumber camps, and perhaps one of hundreds of beautiful golf courses, offer a morning, afternoon, or evening of diversion.

The colorfully evident early history of Wisconsin and Minnesota arrests even those who previously had less than casual interest in such things. From a time preceding Columbus, down through the lusty era of the lumberjack, historical mementos accentuate this legendary land.

The Kensington Runestone at Alexandria, Minnesota, commemorates the visit of the Vikings a century before America was "discovered." At the renown Pipestone Quarries—the only such quarries in the world—the history-conscious tourist can find the reddish-brown rock from which all the Plains Indians carved their peacepipes. Here is their shrine of peace, and many relics and artifacts are here for the finding.

modern cabins, and three friendly group camps with accommodations for a hundred persons each.

This area is reminiscent of the early logging days on this river, and remnants of the Fleming logging railroad may still be seen. Fishermen still launch their boats from an old landing used by the early loggers, and two famed fishing spots, the "High Banks" and the "Big Eddy" on the Kettle River, are still popular with anglers.

On Northward toward the rocky shorelines of Lake Superior, or to the vast wilderness of Superior National Forest in the northeast corner of Minnesota, the tourist now finds himself in the heart of the most concentrated lake region in the world. To the east is Wisconsin's famed "Heart O' the Lakes" area, and to the west is the water-sportsman's mecca, Lake Mille Lacs.

Rhineland is the capital of the "Heart O' the Lakes" area, which covers more than forty square miles of enchanting, mystic, second-growth wilderness. Modern resorts and rustic vistas—all in close proximity to modern, tourist-conscious communities—afford pleasures to every mood. This is one of the richest regions of the Northland in fascinating Indian lore. Many reservations, historic trails, and ancient shrines are to be found through these fabled lakelands.

As far west from the Mississippi, Lake Mille Lacs, one of the largest and most beautiful of Minnesota's more than ten thousand lakes, has 150 miles of scenic shoreline.

Fishermen and hunters are particularly attracted



**LITTLE** Pine Lake near Aitkin, Minnesota offers casual summer relaxing in beautiful Northland playground

In the rugged reaches of Minnesota, on the rock-bound coast of Lake Superior, the Split Rock lighthouse, highest in the United States, stands as a crowning landmark. Beyond, in the northeastern tip of the state, stretching into Canadian wilds, is the Superior National Forest—the North Woods in primeval climax.

Over three million acres of virgin timber still stand, comprising the last great wilderness area on the North American continent.

This is the real canoe country. While there are well-marked waterways and numerous portages, those really bent for adventure can pack off beyond man-made limits to hunt, fish, and explore where perhaps no white man has trekked before.

More and more popular is combining a unique houseboat cruise in this timeless territory with the age-old canoe trip. Inboard-powered, sturdy and unsinkable, varying in size to accommodate four to fourteen persons plus crew, they are safe and suitable for the entire family.

But in the North Woods Country, in The Land of Lakes, exhilarating adventure comes as casually as you choose to seek it, as ruggedly as you dare it. And it is as supremely satisfying as you could want it.

All Photos by Minnesota Division of Publicity



**CHIEF** Standing Eagle, Princess Winona and son, Richard, at Peace monument, Pipestone National Monument

# S N A P S



Left to right: **BOB MORSE, C. A. LETSINGER, L. C. JOHNSON**, all with The Texas Company, McLeansboro, Illinois



Left to right: **W. F. WISDOM, O. H. MORGAN, W. W. PARRISH**, all with Pure Oil Company, Olney, Illinois



Front row, left to right: **R. E. STATTON, W. C. CHRONISTER**, both with Sunray-Mid-Continent Oil Co., Midland, Texas; **DON COOPER, O. C. PERSON**, both with Magnolia Petroleum Co., Brownfield, Texas; **L. A. LITTLE**, Lufkin Foundry, Lufkin. Second row, left to right: **D. E. HALL**, Sunray-Mid-Continent Oil Co., Midland; **GEORGE HENSON**, Lufkin Foundry, Midland; **PAUL MORGAN**, Magnolia Petroleum Co., Brownfield; **J. S. AWEZEC**, Magnolia Petroleum Co., Kermit, Texas.



**L. C. CLOS**  
Sohio Petroleum Company  
Centralia, Illinois



**M. L. BROWN**  
Sun Oil Company  
Mt. Pleasant, Michigan



**GEORGE HAAS**  
Sun Oil Company  
Mt. Pleasant, Michigan



**PAUL J. MARTIN**  
Sohio Petroleum Company  
Centralia, Illinois



**O. T. LAIRD**  
Phillips Petroleum Company  
Carmi, Illinois



**DON DOHRER**  
Phillips Petroleum Company  
Carmi, Illinois



←  
Front row, left to right: **GENE NIXON**, Lufkin Foundry, Lufkin; **HAL STIERWALT, E. J. PIERCE**, both with Sunray-Mid-Continent Oil Co., Midland; **D. A. BOWEN, T. P. Coal & Oil Co.**, Royalty, Texas. Second row, left to right: **J. E. WOOTTEN, T. P. Coal & Oil Co.**, Midland; **A. W. JUMPER, T. P. Coal & Oil Co.**, Denver City, Texas; **TAYLOR HOOD, C. D. RICHARDS**, both with Lufkin Foundry, Lufkin. Third row, left to right: **J. B. HOPPER**, Lufkin Foundry, Lufkin; **A. S. ANDREWS**, of McCamey, Texas; **DON TEAGUE** of Hobbs, New Mexico, both with T. P. Coal & Oil Co.; **GEORGE HENSON**, Lufkin Foundry, Odessa, Texas.

# HOTS



*with the Lufkin Cameraman*



Left to right: R. WILSON, DAYTON MIDDAGH, N. E. TRUMBULL, all with Ohio Oil Company, Terre Haute, Indiana



**JACK LYTLE**  
Carter Oil Company  
Carmi, Illinois

**ED ROBINSON**  
The Texas Company  
Farina, Illinois



Left to right: VIRGIL SHELTON, PAUL STALEY, W. W. SANK, W. B. RIPPY, CLEO SILL, all with The Texas Company, Salem, Illinois

Left to right: TOM BROWNING, JOHN HAMBY, FRANK KONE, CARL MILLS, all with The Texas Company, Cisne, Illinois



**H. R. BOWEN**  
Phillips Petroleum Company  
Carmi, Illinois

**EARL MOREHEAD**  
Phillips Petroleum Company  
Carmi, Illinois



Left to right: ROBERT GOLDSBOROUGH, HARRY BALLINGER, DELBERT MEEK, J. E. RICHARDSON, all with Magnolia Petroleum Company, Salem, Illinois

**M. H. FLOOD**  
Ohio Oil Company  
Terre Haute, Indiana

**H. F. SWANNACK**  
Gulf Oil Corporation  
Evansville, Indiana

**W. H. MANNS**  
Sohio Petroleum Company  
Centralia, Illinois

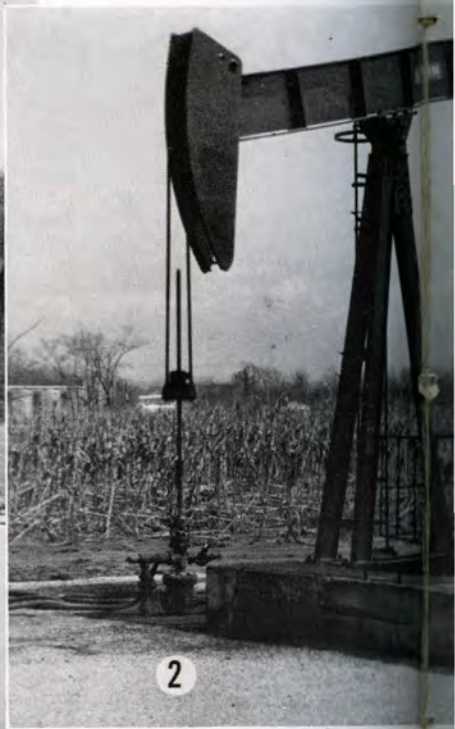
**N. M. CARLINGHOUSE**  
Texas-Empire Pipeline Co.  
Salem, Illinois

**ROBERT WALKER**  
Gulf Oil Corporation  
Evansville, Indiana

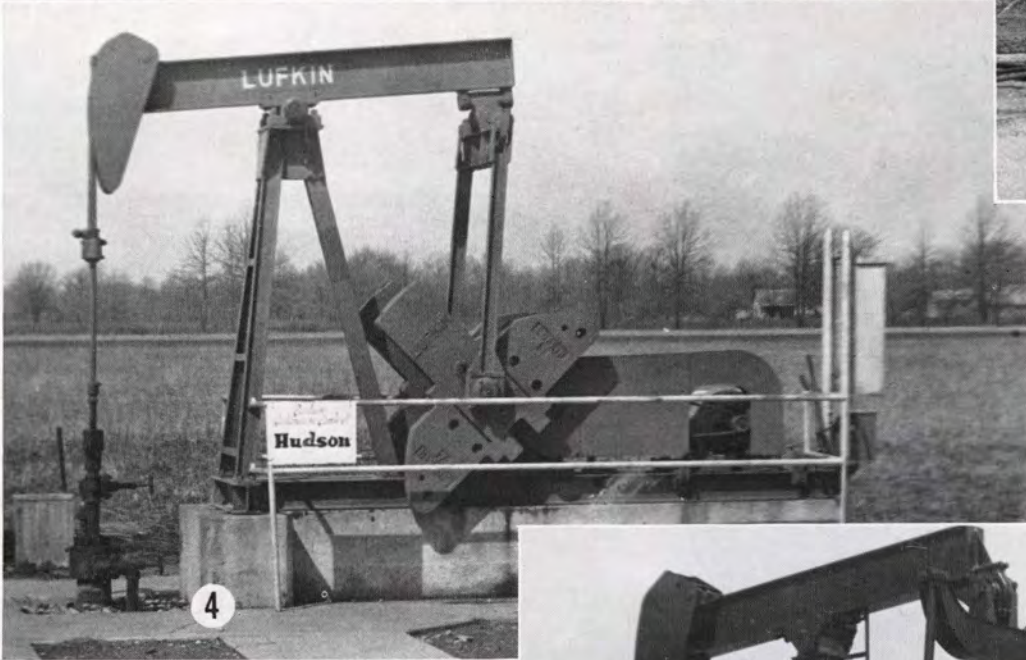




1



2



4

LUF



6



5



# LUFKIN *installations*



1 LUFKIN C-114DA-48-14 Unit, Phillips Petroleum Company, Cantrell #4, Franklin County, Illinois.

2 LUFKIN TC-44ATR-15B Unit, Phillips Petroleum Company, Kenner West #14, Kenner West Pool, Illinois.

3 LUFKIN TC-44ALTR-15B Unit, The Texas Company, Johnsonville Unit, Wayne County, Illinois.

4 LUFKIN T-7-3A Unit, W. L. Belden, Hudson #2, Loudon Pool, Illinois.

5 LUFKIN TC-2BTR-22G Unit, The Texas Company, L. O. Meyers Unit #6, Marion County, Illinois.

6 LUFKIN TC-44STR-80DB Unit, The Texas Company, Hawn #4, Iuka Pool, Illinois.

7 LUFKIN C-114DA-64-15 Unit, The Texas Company, Johnsonville Unit, Wayne County, Illinois.



# DESERT of Maine

THESE two granite posts once formed the Northern boundary of the Tuttle Homestead before nature transformed it into a 500-acre oddity

By BENJAMIN ADELMAN

**I**N MAINE—The Pine Tree State—with its rugged coastline of countless inlets and bays, its wide expanse of forest and hill country and its innumerable lakes and streams, may be found one of the world's most singular phenomena.

It is known as the "Desert of Maine" and is situated in the heart of the fertile countryside lying within the borders of the town of Freeport, between

Maine's metropolis city of Portland and that of Brunswick, home of famed Bowdoin College. Freeport, known as the "Birthplace of Maine," was the scene of the formal establishment of the State when it was separated from Massachusetts in 1820.

This desert expanse lies less than two miles off Maine's leading highway, U. S. Route 1, and is accessible by a paved roadway leading directly to it.

The "Desert of Maine" is exactly what its name implies—an actual desert, with most of the elements of the Asiatic deserts. Strange as is the fact of its existence in so northeasterly a clime, stranger yet is the fact that it sprang into existence in an astonishingly short space of time, actually, less than ninety years ago!

High dunes and deep dales of amazingly fine, vari-colored sands now range over what, slightly more than a generation ago, was fertile farmland! The desert encompasses an area of approximately 500 acres. Standing in the midst of this area, the visitor actually sees about 300 acres of sand. Short bushes in the distance obstruct a view of the entire expanse.

The spread of the desert from year to year is cause for considerable alarm among nearby farmers and villagers. Year by year the sand reaches its powder-like tentacles farther and farther beyond its borders. Restless winds constantly alter the desert's topography and contribute greatly to the yearly widening of its boundaries. It has been said,



**WHAT** was once fertile farmland is now desert sand. Scientists have yet to find reason for its birth



**THE desert remains in its natural state for tourists to see; no trees or shrubbery have been discarded**

**though it has been suggested that their removal would provide uninterrupted views of entire expanse**

and with just cause, that this amazing phenomenon may some day engulf the historic little town of Freeport.

The origin of this strange sea of sand in the midst of a heavily wooded area has long been the cause of considerable scientific conjecture. Many theories have been advanced, yet the desert's genesis is still a closed book. Many believe it to be the bed of a prehistoric lake, come to light after untold centuries. Others maintain that the desert's almost unbelievably fine sands are the remains of a glacial deposit.

The story of the desert's growth to its present size is an interesting and amazing one. The territory which it now occupies was a fertile farm in the possession of a family named Tuttle. For many years the Tuttle tilled the soil, striving with true Yankee fortitude to wrest a living from the earth. Several decades passed, and then, one day, came the first warning of the coming transformation; a tiny patch of sand appeared in the midst of the broad farmland!

At first the sand was ignored. Then slowly, it began to spread, much to the consternation of the

good farmers. Clay and fir boughs were heaped upon it, in order to keep it within its confines, but to no avail. Not only did the small patch of sand continue to broaden and mount, but the plowed loam, that formed the top-soil of the farm, swept by constant winds, grew thinner and thinner, and finally dwindled to a point where there no longer remained a doubt that the farm's identity as a farm was rapidly drawing to a close. In despair the Tuttle surrendered, leaving the desert to its destiny.

Strange indeed has been the progress of the desert. Although it is small compared to the Sahara, the Gobi, or our own midwestern deserts, visitors who have viewed the others state that there is a striking resemblance in some portions of the "Desert of Maine." There are miniature sandstorms caused by the caprices of the winds. There are places where the lands have been lowered thirty feet from their original levels. In other areas, lofty dunes tower over the surrounding countryside. One of these actually reaches a height of seventy-five feet!

The sands, constantly shifting about, have done amazing things to the once level surface; here fill-





**THE unusual colors of the sand are used by local artisans to make beautiful mementos of the Desert**

ing gullies and low places, there covering small trees and houses, and nearly burying trees seventy feet high! And here enters one of the desert's most amazing aspects, for giant trees, buried to within scant feet of their very tops, still live! An apple tree, of which only two feet remain above sand, not only lives and bears leaves, but until recently actually bore fruit.

Of unusual interest, too, and fascinating to all who behold them, are the colored sands of the desert. Over one hundred different shades and tints are plainly discernible, particularly after a rain-storm. There are white, black, brown, red, yellow, grey, lavender, blue, and others, many shading off distinctly five to ten times. Some patches of sand contain as many as twenty different shades. These colors are said to be caused by pulverized vegetables and minerals and are so permanent, that countless washings in experimental laboratories and long exposure to the sun have failed to change them. They are indeed nature's fast colors.

In one section of the desert, the visitor comes upon a cluster of bare, cracked and darkened trees,

**TOP of an apple tree still thriving though buried in sand is one of the desert's most amazing phenomena**





**ORIGINAL** barn of old Tuttle farm stands hard by the entrance to the Desert of Maine, born 90 years ago

half buried in sand. These, once part of a thriving orchard, are well in the process of petrification. In time to come, the desert will boast a Petrified Forest which will equal in "quality"—if not in quantity—the famous American forest of that name.

The desert, in the opinion of many, has definite therapeutic value. Many sufferers from rheumatism, arthritis and kindred ailments, yearly visit the Freeport phenomenon and walk barefooted over its sun-baked sands. Of high interest, too, is the desert's natural spring, now partially covered by the shifting sands. This ice cold water bubbles up through the sands to form a crystal clear pool, six feet in depth. The properties of this water are considered by many to be definitely healthful. Its analysis compares favorably with that of famous mineral springs.

A treasure trove for the traveler is the Sand Designers' Shop. Here you'll find a group of girls, who, with the skill of accomplished artisans, use the vari-colored sands separated into their component colors, to create beautiful patterns and designs in cylindrical bottles, used as ornaments, lamp bases,

and as mementos of one's visit to the "Desert of Maine."

This work takes much practice and patient skill and is done solely by pouring the colored sands into the glass vials in such a way that they form amazing vari-colored sand pictures of actual scenes of the desert. Others resemble the craftsmanship of the Hopi Indians, who use similar sands to make designs in religious ceremonies.

The "Desert of Maine" yearly attracts thousands of tourists to its rolling dunes; and yearly its fame spreads. The riddle of its origin has been mulled over and analyzed by noted scientists; but as yet no answer, stamped with a not-to-be-questioned logic, has been found.

The future of the desert, too, is food for conjecture. Some day the shifting sands may bury every nearby farm and village. Some day all of Maine may be turned into a bleak expanse of rolling dunes. Some day . . . but enough! Time alone can foretell the desert's destiny. Perhaps Time will someday, with as startling an abruptness as the desert's beginning, solve the mystery of the past.





# more Snapshots



RALPH L. ALLSHOUSE, left, and EWING HOWLETT, both General American Oil Co. of Texas, Fairfield, Illinois



CHARLES R. CRISS  
Sohio Petroleum Company  
Centralia, Illinois



C. W. McCLINTOCK  
Sohio Petroleum Company  
Centralia, Illinois



ERLE SHOUBE, left, and E. J. SNYDER, both with Ohio Oil Company, Findlay, Ohio



ROBERT DONDEES  
Sohio Petroleum Company  
Lake, Michigan



JOHN GRAHAM  
Carter Oil Company  
Carmi, Illinois



Left to right: JOHN BLOMBERG, W. G. SOLE, FRANK H. BAKER, JACK L. DOUGLAS, all with Magnolia Petroleum Company, Salem, Illinois



R. C. HOUSTON, left, and R. E. HEDRICK, Ohio Oil Company, Findlay, Ohio

Left to right: TED ASAY, Pan American Oil Co., Vivian, La., GENE NIXON, Lufkin Foundry, Lufkin; J. C. CORDELL, Pan American Petr. Corp., Shreveport, La., T. A. BANTA, Lufkin Foundry, El Dorado, Ark., GORDON LYONS, Pan American Petr. Corp., Monroe, La.



J. L. GROLEMUND, left, of Robinson, Illinois, and DON McBRIDE of Mt. Carmel, Illinois, both with Tidewater Oil Company

ELBERT ZINK, left, and RALEY WILSON, both with Magnolia Petroleum Company, Carmi, Illinois

R. A. Wilson, left, of Robinson, Illinois, and J. A. CONNETT of Mt. Carmel, Illinois both with Tidewater Oil Company





S. I. HILL  
president and general manager



PART of the fleet of 40 tractor-trailer combinations Southwest operates in four states; 90 percent bear Lufkin nameplates



FRED HILL  
general superintendent

# Southwest

## OILFIELD TRANSPORTATION COMPANY

TEN YEARS ago in 1947, the late Frank A. Hill and S. I. Hill, his son, formed an oilfield trucking business, and named it Southwest Oilfield Transportation Company. They had had 10 years experience in this field before they decided to enter this new venture.

With 12 trucks and trailers, they "hung out their shingle," so to speak. Ten years later, their fleet is composed of 40 tractor-trailer combinations with some 90 percent of these being Lufkin Tandem Pole trailers and floats.

Southwest Oilfield Transportation Company serves all phases of the oilfield transportation business from pipe storage and general oilfield hauling to moving an oil rig. Their services cover a four-state area, including Texas, Louisiana, Oklahoma and Kansas. Home office is located on seven acres at 602 Service Street, Houston. They have facilities for repairing their equipment, parking and pipe storage.

S. I. Hill, president and general manager of the Company, says with pride, "We maintain a constant vigil over our equipment, making certain that it is safe at all times, in good running condition,

and as clean as equipment in this business can be."

Sometimes ground transportation is not fast enough for the Hill family, and they take to the airplanes in their personal plane either to attend to business or for pleasure trips. Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Hill and Fred Hill are licensed pilots.

Other officers of the Company are Mrs. Frank Hill, vice-president; Mrs. S. I. Hill, secretary; and Fred Hill, general superintendent.



W. H. WILBORN  
pusher



BILL LEWIS  
dispatcher



"You need to relax and get away from it all," the doctor told his patient. "Could you go abroad?"

"Sure could, Doc," said the patient, "What's she like?"

Co-ed: "I blush so easily. Whenever I sit down to think, I blush. What can I do about it?"

Psychologist: "Try to think about something else."

North-bound driver: "What's the name of that new girl I hear you've been datin' lately?"

South-bound driver: "Oh, I nicknamed her 'rowboat'."

North-bound driver: "That's ridiculous. A rowboat is a big thing with a pointed nose and a flat bottom."

South-bound driver: "That's m' girl."

After the ceremonies were over celebrating the unveiling of a bust of an old college professor, a pretty young lady walked up to him and said: "I hope you appreciate me," she cooed. "I came 50 miles to see your bust unveiled."

"My dear young lady," replied the gallant professor, "I would travel a thousand miles to see yours."

A fellow, just called by his draft board, happened to remember a friend who had been rejected because he wore a truss. So he hastily purchased one and reported to the board.

After the examination, he noticed the official had put N. E. after his name.

"What's the 'N. E.' for?" he asked.

"Near East," was the reply. "Anybody who can wear a truss upside down can ride a camel."

Several gentlemen at the Biltmore Bar were discussing their troubles. Hard Luck Jerry topped them all when he dejectedly explained that he had a wife, a secretary, and a note from the bank—all overdue.

Skobtesva, Russia's Marilyn Monroe, has this to say about sex: "We've never heard of sex appeal in Russia. It doesn't count and has nothing to do with art."

Well, all we can say is that we're happy they don't know about sex appeal—there are too many Russians as it is . . .

Lucious Lucy: "Why, Mr. Smith, why in the world didn't you catch up with me?"

Oilman Smith: "I was kind of having a debate with myself as to whether to catch up with you and enjoy the conversation or stay behind and enjoy the view."

"My boy friend is a fair-minded fellow. He buys me lipstick, because he's the one who always takes it off."

"You should see the lingerie my boy friend buys me!"

The bridegroom rolled over in his nuptial bed and looked into the deep blue eyes of his bride.

"Gosh," he said wearily, "I'm tired this morning. I guess I should never have insisted on carrying you up those three flights of stairs last night."

"Last night!" shrieked his bride. "That was three nights ago!"

Then there's the girl who hasn't much upstairs—but what a stairway!

The origin of the expression, "hurrah for our side!" goes back to the crowds lining the streets when Lady Godiva made her famous sidesaddle ride through the streets of Coventry.

Three Frenchmen were discussing the meaning of *savoir faire*. The first one said: "If a man comes home and finds his wife in bed with another man but says nothing, that's *savoir faire*."

"No," the second Frenchman said. "If a man comes home and finds his wife in bed with another man and says, 'Continuez,' that's *savoir faire*."

The third Frenchman disagreed. He said: "If a man comes home and finds his wife in bed with another man and says 'Continuez' and he continues, that *savoir faire*."

Sweet Young Thing: "Can you tattoo a cat on my knee?"

Tattooer: "We're having a sale on giraffes this week."

A beautiful girl, emerging from a secluded pool, where she'd been swimming a la natural, heard a rustling in the bushes.

"Who's there?"

"Willie."

"How old are you Willie?"

"Eighty-nine, dern it!"

The farm had been mortgaged, and gladly, to give daughter a college education. Now, driving home from the station after meeting her at the train, farmer Johnson was greatly disturbed when his daughter whispered confidentially, "I have a confession to make, Paw—I ain't a virgin no more."

The old man shook his head sadly. "After all the sacrifices your Maw and I made to give you a good education, you still say 'ain't.'"

In the Unabashed Dictionary, the word *pajamas* is defined as "item of clothing. Usually placed next to bed in case of fire."

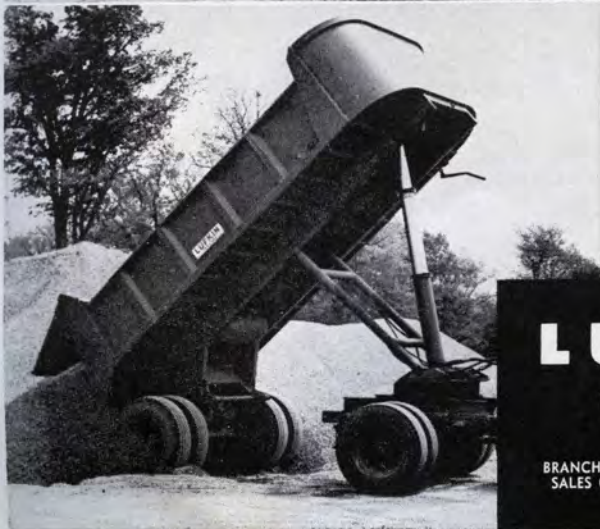
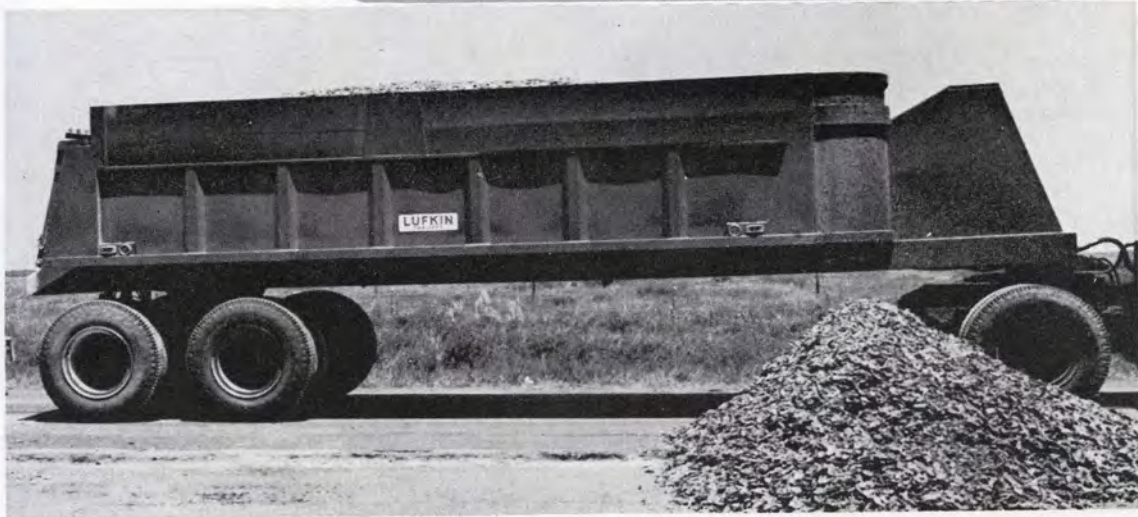
We overheard a couple of pretty stenographers discussing one of the more dashing petroleum engineers.

"He dresses so well," said one.

"And so quickly," replied the other.

# A NEW CONCEPTION IN **Dump Trailers**

(HOISTING WITH A SINGLE RAM—  
FROM 5TH WHEEL BASE)



## **LUFKIN'S** Advanced **HYDRAULIC** Headlift Trailer Design offers these **EXTRAS**

1. FRAMELESS CONSTRUCTION—(Less weight)
2. SINGLE HOIST—(Equalizes pressure on lift)
3. SAFETY—(Cannot fall—nothing to break or wear)
4. ADAPTABILITY—(Can be used with any semi-automatic or permanent fifth wheel)
5. STABILITY—(Twin support arms assure against toppling on rough surface)
6. LOW MAINTENANCE—(No complicated mechanism to wear or maintain)

*Call your LUFKIN MAN for full details  
on the LUFKIN HYDRAULIC HEADLIFT*

## **LUFKIN TRAILERS**

DIVISION OF

**LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.**

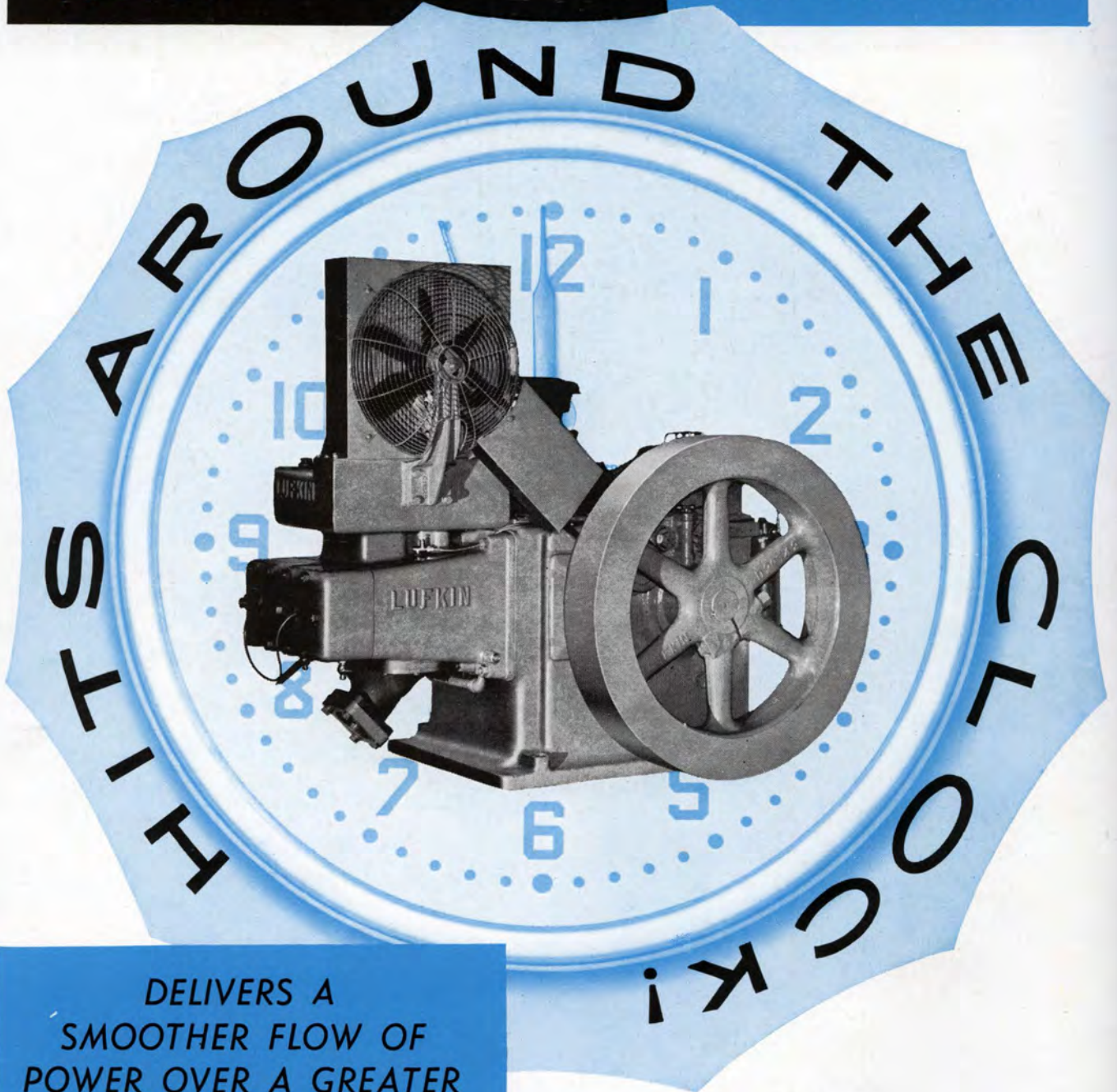
FACTORY: LUFKIN, TEXAS • Phone 3-4425

BRANCHES AND  
SALES OFFICES

{ HOUSTON • DALLAS • SHREVEPORT • WACO • FORT WORTH • JACKSON, MISS.  
CORPUS CHRISTI • SWEETWATER • SAN ANTONIO • ODESSA • LAFAYETTE, LA.

# LUFKIN'S NEW H-333-B

- *Two Cycle*
  - *Two Cylinder*
- PUMPING ENGINE**



**DELIVERS A  
SMOOTHER FLOW OF  
POWER OVER A GREATER  
RANGE OF OPERATING  
SPEEDS AND LOADS**

- ▶ New extra heavy flywheel minimizes change in speed during pumping cycle.
- ▶ New Intake Port and Piston Design for Better Fuel Distribution and More Complete Combustion, resulting in shock free "Around the Clock" firing.

*Lufkin*

**FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY  
LUFKIN, TEXAS**

Branch Sales and Service: Houston • Natchez • Corpus Christi • Lafayette • Dallas • El Dorado • Kilgore • Odessa • Hobbs  
Midland • Pampa • Wichita Falls • Los Angeles • Bakersfield • Effingham • Casper • Denver • Sidney • Great Bend  
Oklahoma City • Seminole • Tulsa • New York • Maracaibo, Venezuela

Lufkin equipment in Canada is handled by  
THE LUFKIN MACHINE CO., LTD., 9950 65th Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada