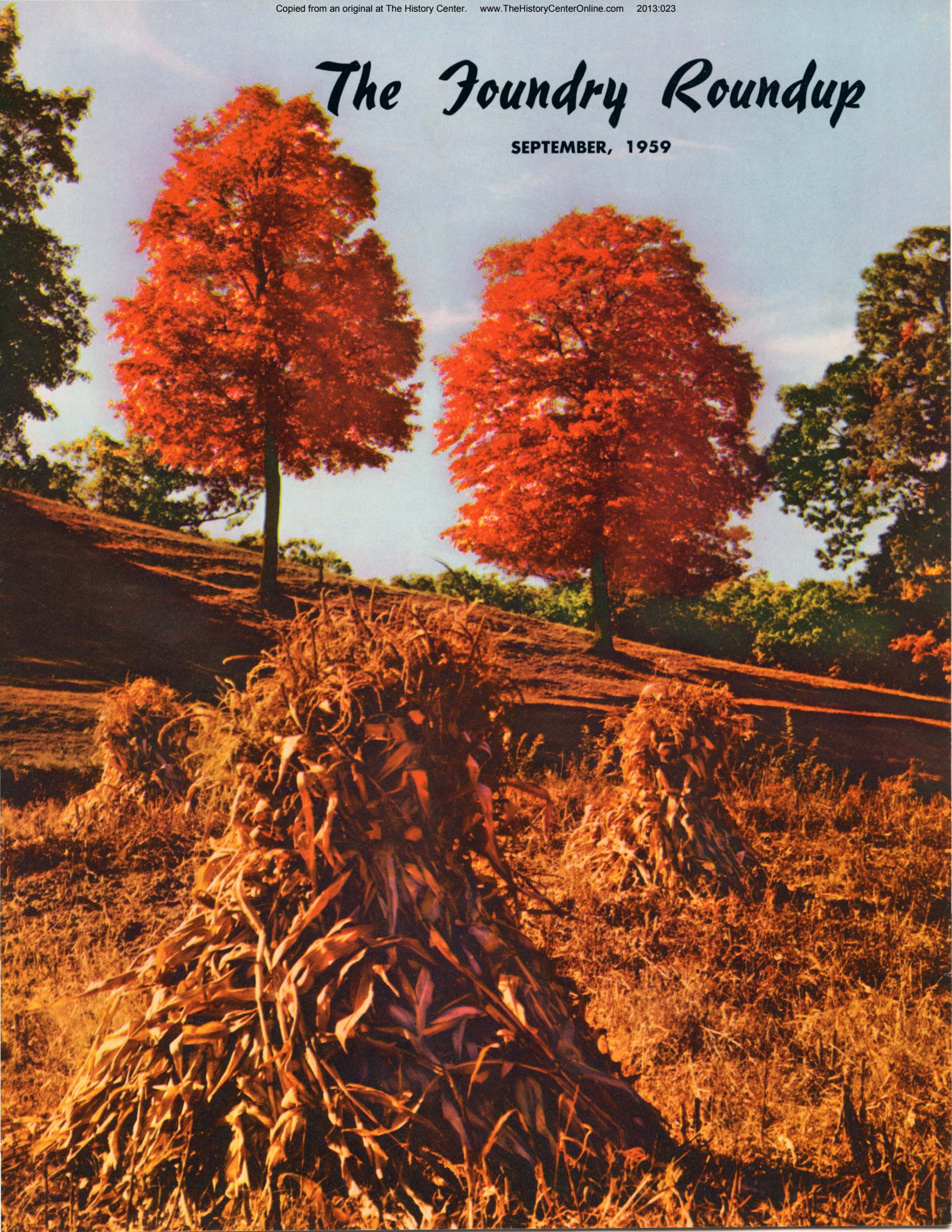


The Foundry Roundup

SEPTEMBER, 1959





No, No, They Can't Take That Away From Me...

(OR CAN THEY?)

FOR most of his time on earth, man has lived by permission of government. But something new happened when our forefathers framed a constitution and proclaimed freedom as one of its basic ideas. It wasn't an easy task, for even within the United States there were doubters that a nation could exist founded on this principle. Many predicted that liberty would again fall before dictatorship, as it had so often in the past.

Adopted unanimously by the Continental Congress on July 4, 1776, the Declaration of Independence has been in existence for 183 years as a living creed of individual liberty. This declaration and the United States Constitution which followed, placed the people in charge. To all the founding fathers, the main purpose of the Constitution was quite clear. It was to protect people from government. They found it necessary to form a union of the states to act together and protect themselves from European powers. In establishing this union they formed a government with divided powers.

It took 6000 years for mankind to establish the American kind of freedom.

Today we can see signs that our freedom is being threatened. All about us are developments that will lead us back to the kind of government our forefathers threw off.

Each time we take a drive to the beach—or hear a magnificent concert by a symphony orchestra, see another performance of a championship Rodeo, or skim along the blue waters of a lake in our boat, we unconsciously

hum another chorus of “They Can’t Take That Away From Me” and go on feeling safe and secure in our everyday lives. After all, we live in America, Land of the Free.

Too many of us are prone to say: “Politics and things like that are really not any of our business. That’s why we pay taxes to provide salaries of those people we send to Washington. We elected them to take care of our problems, so why should we be concerned.”

To state it plainly, we are leaving as important a thing as our freedom to somebody else.

George Washington told us long ago that this “experiment in freedom is intrusted to the hands of the people.” Throughout history nations which have gained some freedom and civilization have been overrun by less civilized people. Freedom and civilization bring peace. People become more concerned with easy living, with day-to-day security, than with protecting freedom. They become easy targets. It has happened over and over again to the Egyptians, to the Chinese, to the Greeks and the Romans. It could happen to us because we would be easy pickin’s and a good rich prize at that.

Only two short years ago, Soviet Communist party boss Nikita Khrushchev was interviewed before a nationwide American television audience. With calm assurance he said: “. . . I can prophesy that your grandchildren in America will live under socialism.”

We know that Russian military might is a danger. This threat is clear and is easy to recognize. A war could

happen at any time and should we lose, we would become slaves of an all-powerful foreign government, one which has announced its true goal: world conquest. It is a government dependent upon a single, undisputed authority and admitting no political parties or groups independent of the party in power. It is a government in which the state is glorified and the individual is secondary.

But wherein lies the greatest danger, the danger from outside or the danger from inside? The threat is the same—loss of freedom. Each is equally great and each is making use of the other to promote itself to victory.

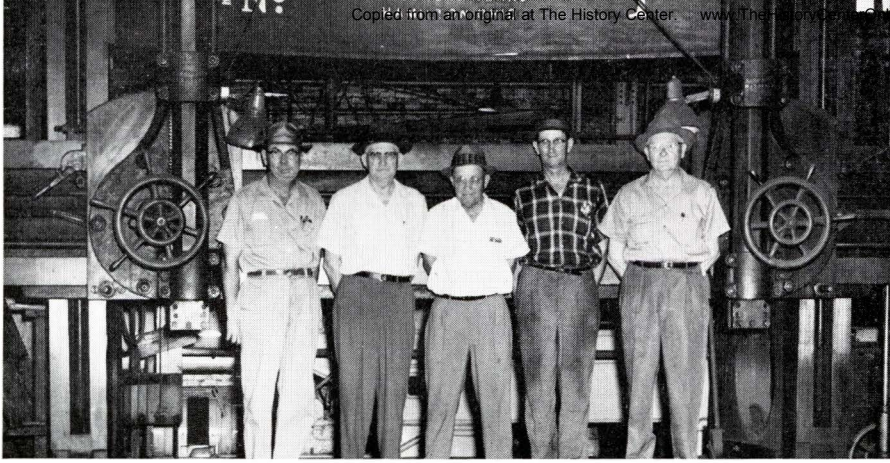
The danger from within is not so obvious because its true nature is concealed. Often the men who are doing most to bring it about do not understand where it is leading them. Still, the final form is clear enough. It is a government which makes the individual subservient to the state. It takes freedom away. It makes individual enterprise impossible. It is tyranny.

The danger signs appear in our own thoughts and actions. When we find ourselves turning to the Federal government for the solution of our problems, when we ask the Federal government to help us economically, we are turning away from the kind of individual responsibility that has been the basis of American life from the days of the first colonists.

One thing that identified both direct socialism and socialism by encroaching control is promotion of government operation or control of key industries.

In 1923, Carl D. Thompson, a noted Socialist leader in America, outlined the program. The state, he said, “will take over one after another, the public utilities, mines, railways, power plants, communication systems, waterways and forests. All of this may be done by methods perfectly legal and constitutional.”

To combat this line of attack we must make sure that we are depending on ourselves and our own efforts for our security. We must continue to rely



Passing of the Old ... Coming of the New

SOME of the oldest employees in point of seniority who have operated the old No. 1 on a full-time basis stand beside it just before dismantling operations began. They are, left to right, Jim Odom, Elbert Butler, Guy Croom, Carter O'Quinn, and F. C. (Bobo) Hays.

on individual savings, on the purchase of insurance and annuities through regular channels, rather than on the government. We must stop seeking security and help from the government. We must tell our local and state governments to stop calling on the Federal government for help. We must make our own security.

We must halt this threat to our freedom. We must understand our own country, its system and its promise. We must speak out against freedom's enemies wherever they are. We must act by opposing every man and every measure that pretends to protect or expand freedom by an increase of government power, influence or control.

We must make up our minds to stop asking the government for help. Unless we do this, we cannot expect our freedom to last. If we do not stop asking for things that increase the power of the central government, we will be just as guilty of destroying our personal, political and economic freedoms as any foreign aggressor could ever be.

Freedom is worth keeping, don't you think? Those jaunts to the beach, to the symphony, the football game, the rodeo and the fishing spots are all part of our American Way of Life. These are the things we love. Under socialism people can do only what they are permitted to do. They live by permission.

—Reprinted from HIGHLIGHTS, employee magazine of Houston Lighting and Power Company.

IT was with a bit of nostalgia that several of our "old timers" watched a dismantling crew begin to take down the old Number One vertical boring and turning mill in the Machine Shop early this month. In its day, this machine was one of the finest and was a genuine asset to this plant.

It was purchased by the late W. C. Trout from the State of Texas; it came from the old Rusk penitentiary. It is said upon good authority that Mr. Trout paid a cash price for the machine and to boot he gave a set of tires for a T Model Ford. At the time of its purchase, the machine tool was the largest of its kind in the South, having a diametrical capacity of 12 feet and vertical capacity of six feet. It was especially an asset to the Company during the era in which it manufactured saw mill equipment.

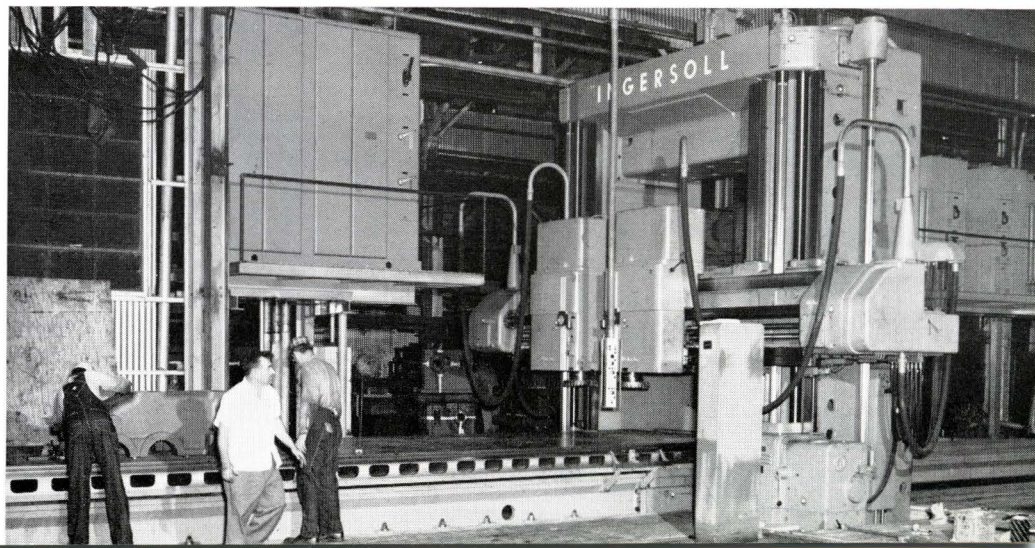
However, its usefulness to this plant is now a thing of the past. It has been used on a standby basis since 1945,

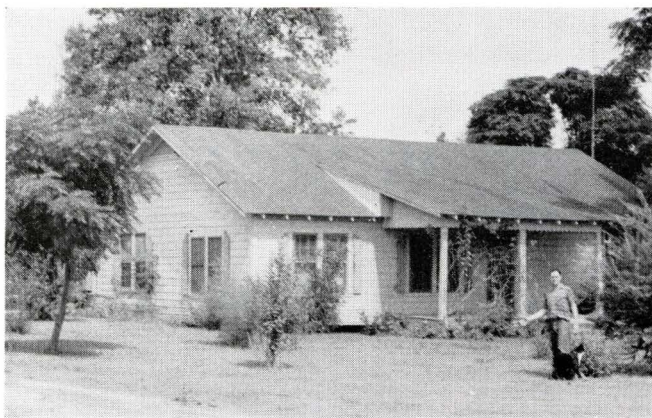
and with the purchase of new, modern and larger machines, it is no longer feasible to maintain it. Thus it was sold to a Houston company.

There have been many employees who operated this machine down through the years since it was installed during the early part of World War I. Among them who are still employees of this company were Jim Odom, Elbert Butler, Carter O'Quinn, F. C. (Bobo) Hays, and Guy Croom. In fact, Bobo Hays, as a helper boy, scraped the rust off the machine when it was purchased and helped assemble it in the shop. Oldest employees in point of seniority who were regular operators were Elbert Butler on the day shift and Guy Croom on the night shift.

The scene is changing now . . . the old is passing on, and taking its place in the modern shop of today are shiny new, larger machines designed to produce for present day industry.

THIS is the new Ingersoll rail milling machine which has been placed in the Machine Shop Extension. This giant, modern tool required five railroad flat cars to haul it to Lufkin from Rockford, Illinois. Weighing 300,000 pounds, the machine required a tremendous foundation, using enough concrete to provide foundations for eight five-room houses.



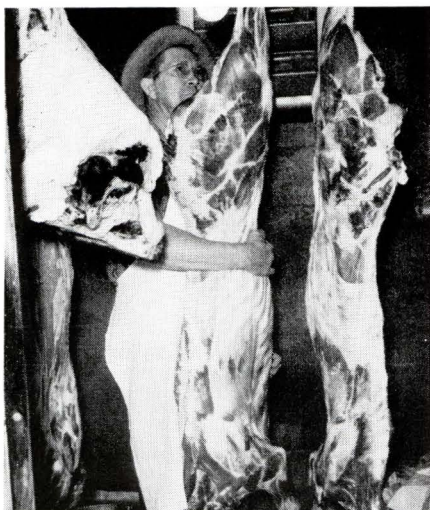


The Smitharts moved to their present home 14 years ago. They believe that a home in the country is a man's best investment.



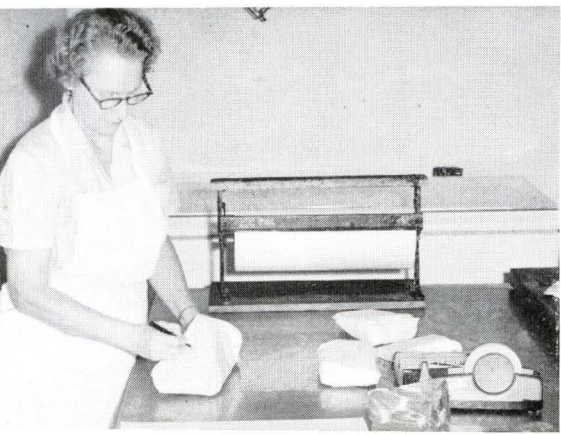
Mr. and Mrs. Smithart stand at the entrance to the packing house. In the foreground is their new barbecue house, which they plan to use when they can get an expert cook.

TOOL GRINDER HAS PROFITABLE HOBBY



Ed's vault is usually full of hanging beef. "The longer it hangs before it is cut, the better it is," he explains.

Mrs. Smithart labels a package which she has just wrapped for the freezer.



"THE best thing a man can do is to build a home out in the country, and have a sideline job." This was a favorite bit of advice that the late W. C. Trout, president of Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company, used to give his men.

Ed Smithart, who works the second shift in the Tool Room, can show concrete proof of the wisdom of that counsel in the profitable little packing house that he owns and operates on his farm in the Woodlawn Community three miles from town.

"I started it just as a hobby," Smithart says with a laugh, "but it's almost outgrown me."

The neat white frame building complete with storage vault and smoking room does house a rather large "hobby." Working during his off-hours, Smithart butchers, cuts up, wraps, freezes, and sells an amazing quantity of meat. He does most of the work himself, with Mrs. Smithart helping to take customers' orders and wrap and package the meat.

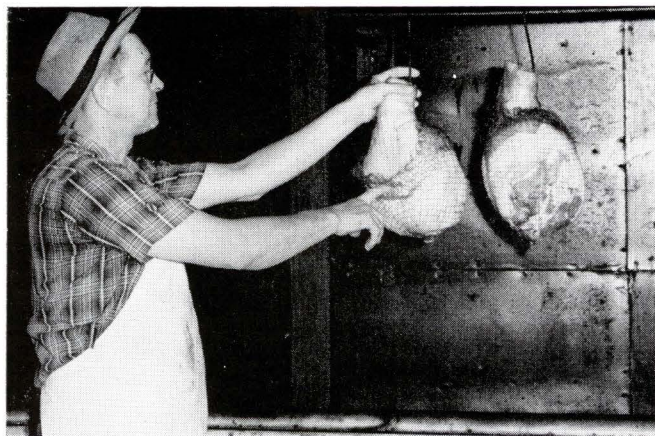
The Smitharts don't keep any live-stock on their place except those that are brought in to be butchered. Many customers bring in their own stock,

and Mr. Smithart butchers it, cuts it up, wraps and freezes it for the hide and five cents a pound. He also sells meat—home cured hams, bacon, and fine beef which he gets from Kansas City.

But making tasty pork sausage is his specialty. In fact, that's how he got started in the first place. As a boy, Ed learned from an uncle how to make sausage, and he's been making it ever since. Fifteen years ago, when he moved with his wife and two sons to their present home, he built a wooden smokehouse so he could make a little sausage to sell.

"But I was always having to put it in the refrigerator to keep," he recalls, "and this made my wife unhappy. She didn't get really mad, but she wasn't too pleased over having her refrigerator always full of sausage." So finally, Smithart was forced to build his present packing house just to get the sausage out of his wife's refrigerator!

This is the fourth season that he has operated the little packing house, selling meat to people all over East Texas, many of whom ship it to their friends and relatives in California, Washington, Oregon, and many places.



Ed shows how he hangs hams to be smoked. "The smoke can't be hot, or it will dry the meat out too much. We have a heater outside and pipe the hickory smoke in so that it has cooled off before it reaches the meat."



Hogs are driven into the wooden pen (above right) where they are shot, bled, and then thrown into a vat of boiling water. This hog has just been removed from the vat and is being scraped.

One of the most remarkable things about the packing house is its conspicuous lack of flies. When asked how he managed to keep them away, Ed replied, "Well, part of it is due to the fact that I don't keep livestock around for any long period of time. But I also keep poison out for them, and any time a fly gets in, I stop what I'm doing and kill it right then."

Mrs. Smithart says this is her first experience in handling meat, but she is almost as enthusiastic about it as her husband. Now that their sons are grown and married, she has time to work with Ed, wrapping and labeling the packages of meat.

The two Smithart sons, Charles and Howard, both are employed at Southland Paper Mills. "One of the reasons we moved to the country was because of those boys," says Mrs. Smithart. "They didn't need to be in town with nothing to do. Out here there was always plenty to keep them busy." The

Smitharts are quite proud of their two grandchildren, an eleven-months-old boy and a little girl just six months.

When you stop to consider that Ed Smithart works eight hours a day for Lufkin Foundry and still manages to keep such a time-consuming business going, you want to ask, "How does he keep going? When does he rest?"

"I have learned," he says, "to stop, no matter what I'm doing, and rest every day after my noon meal. I have just made it a rule to take a nap at that time every day." It seems to work all right, too, for he can come home from work at midnight, skin a yearling, and get to bed at 2:00 a.m. and still manage to keep going.

"I still believe in work," he says. "If I'm not working, I'm completely miserable. I've been with Lufkin Foundry for seventeen years and I enjoy my work here. But when I retire, I'll still have that packing house to keep me busy."

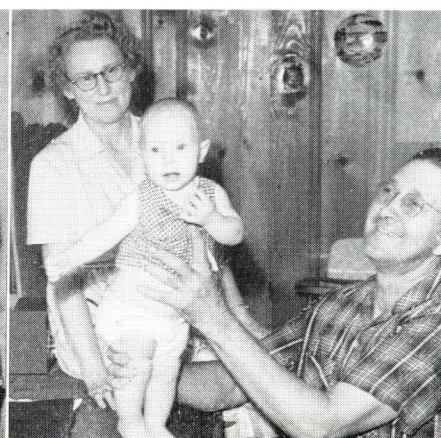


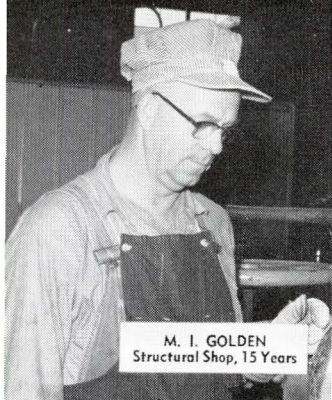
All of this hog will be used for sausage, Smithart's specialty.

This is some of the fine Kansas City beef that Ed orders to sell. Here, he is pointing to the sirloin, explaining how he cuts a sirloin steak.

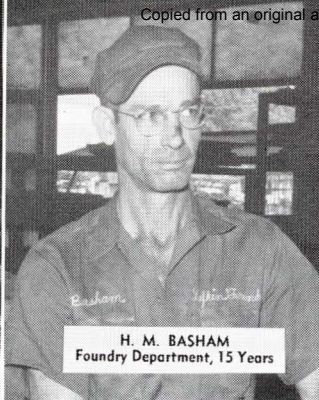
There is very little waste when Ed cuts up a calf. Here he is making hamburger meat out of the pieces that won't go into steak or roast.

Mr. and Mrs. Smithart are proud of their granddaughter, Beverly Ann, who at six months is already trying to take steps. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Smithart.

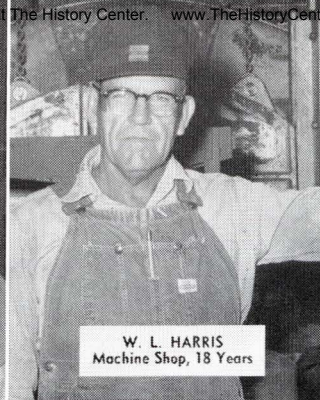




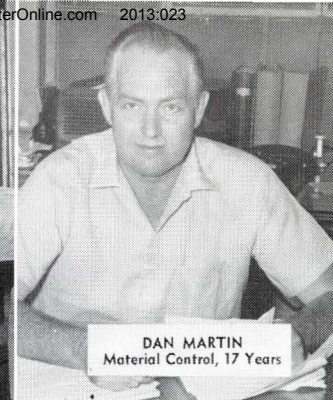
M. I. GOLDEN
Structural Shop, 15 Years



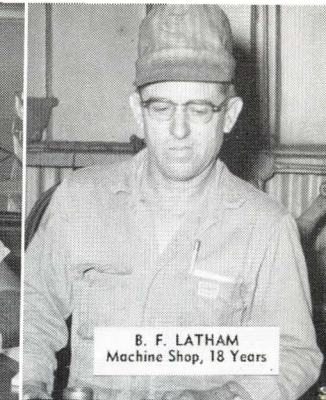
H. M. BASHAM
Foundry Department, 15 Years



W. L. HARRIS
Machine Shop, 18 Years



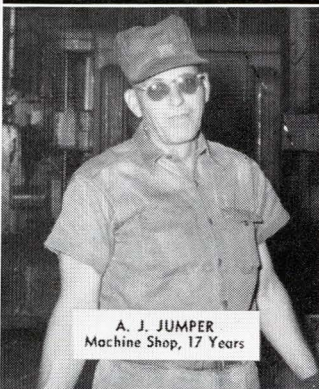
DAN MARTIN
Material Control, 17 Years



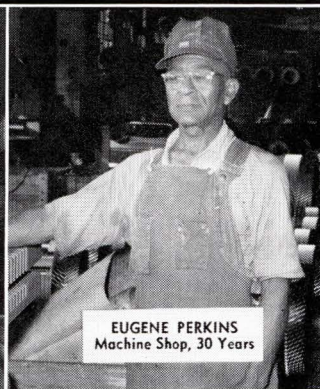
B. F. LATHAM
Machine Shop, 18 Years



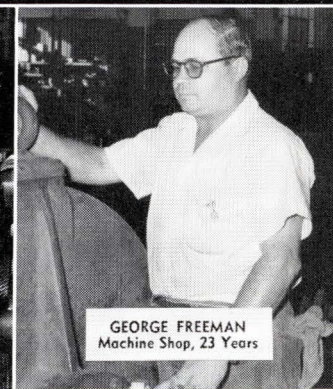
W. O. BOATMAN
Assembly & Shipping, 16 Years



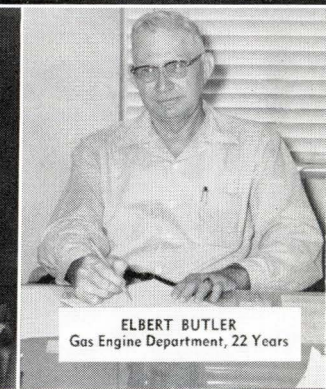
A. J. JUMPER
Machine Shop, 17 Years



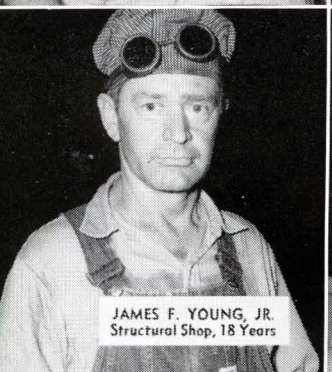
EUGENE PERKINS
Machine Shop, 30 Years



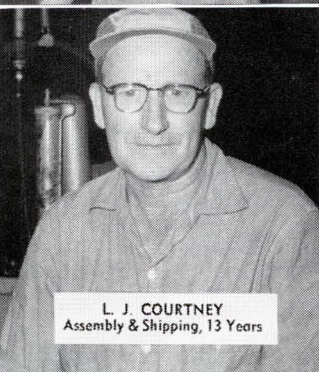
GEORGE FREEMAN
Machine Shop, 23 Years



ELBERT BUTLER
Gas Engine Department, 22 Years



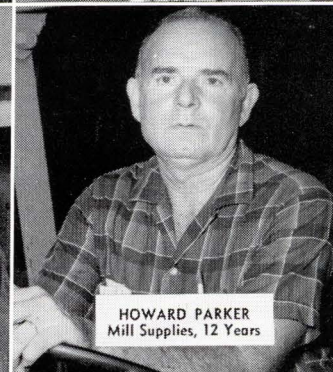
JAMES F. YOUNG, JR.
Structural Shop, 18 Years



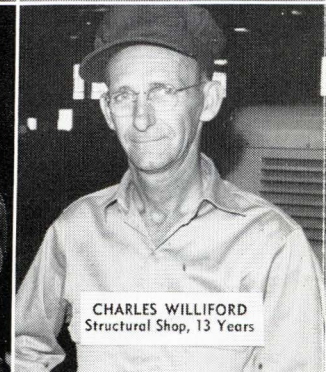
L. J. COURTNEY
Assembly & Shipping, 13 Years



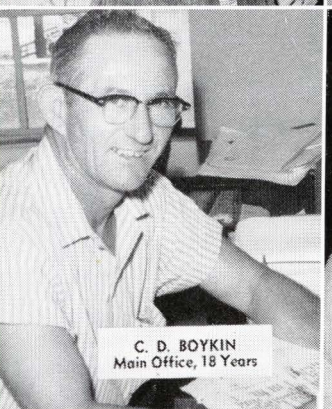
ALVIN E. GREEN
Structural Shop, 22 Years



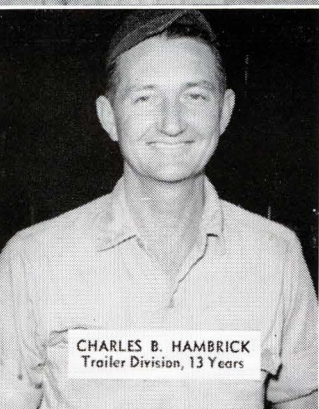
HOWARD PARKER
Mill Supplies, 12 Years



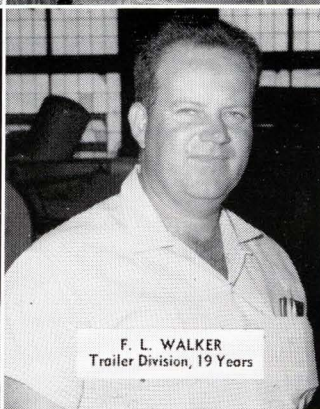
CHARLES WILLIFORD
Structural Shop, 13 Years



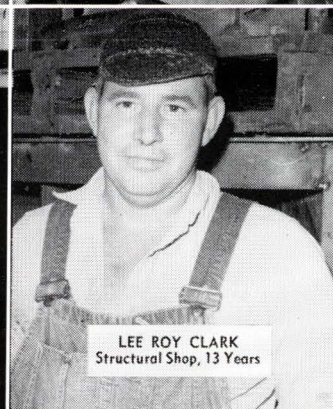
C. D. BOYKIN
Main Office, 18 Years



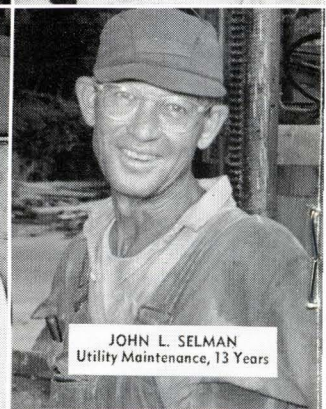
CHARLES B. HAMBRICK
Trailer Division, 13 Years



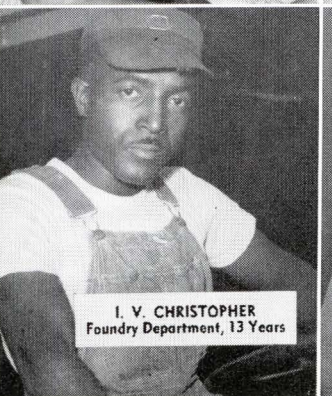
F. L. WALKER
Trailer Division, 19 Years



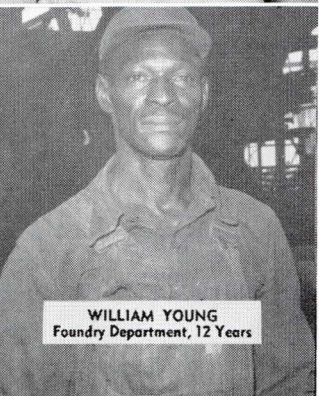
LEE ROY CLARK
Structural Shop, 13 Years



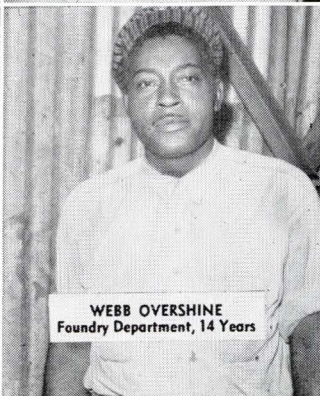
JOHN L. SELMAN
Utility Maintenance, 13 Years



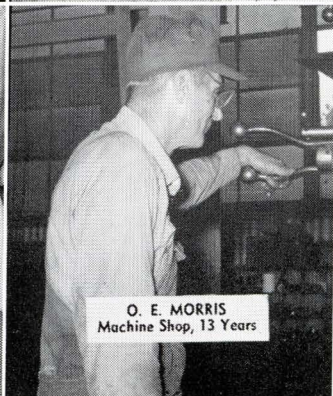
I. V. CHRISTOPHER
Foundry Department, 13 Years



WILLIAM YOUNG
Foundry Department, 12 Years



WEBB OVERSHINE
Foundry Department, 14 Years

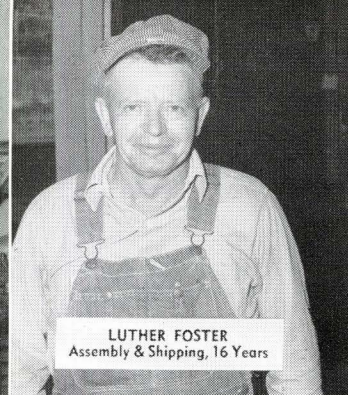


O. E. MORRIS
Machine Shop, 13 Years

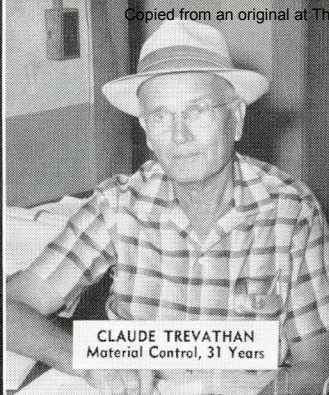


HARDY FREDREGILL
Machine Shop, 16 Years

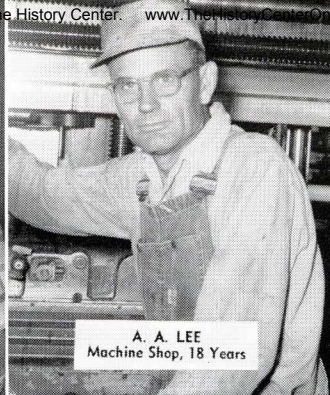
Celebrating an Anniver



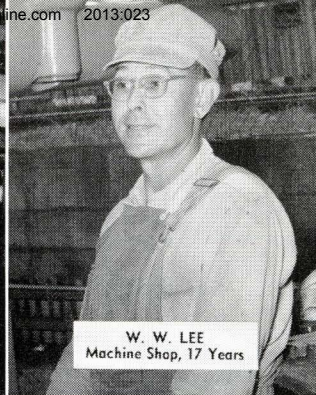
LUTHER FOSTER
Assembly & Shipping, 16 Years



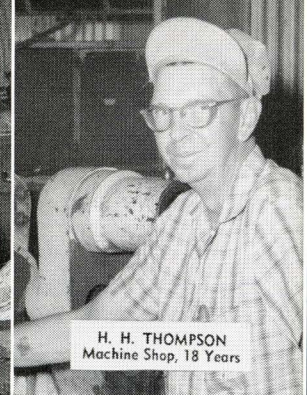
CLAUDE TREVATHAN
Material Control, 31 Years



A. A. LEE
Machine Shop, 18 Years

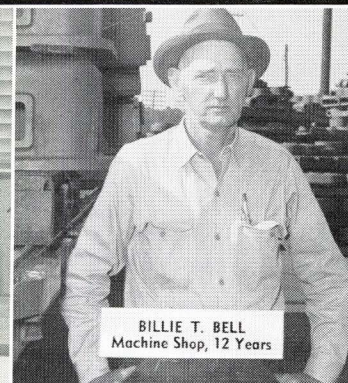


W. W. LEE
Machine Shop, 17 Years

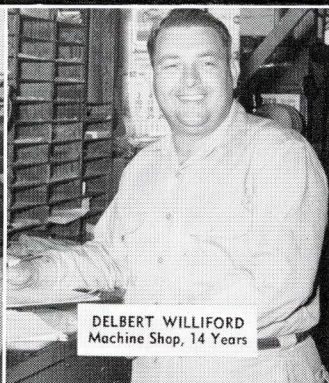


H. H. THOMPSON
Machine Shop, 18 Years

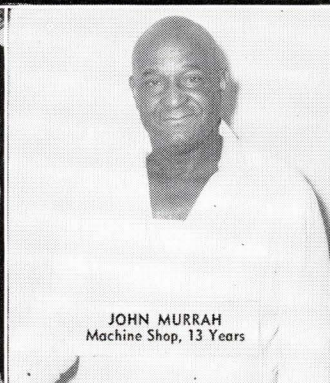
roary... 12 Years or More...



BILLIE T. BELL
Machine Shop, 12 Years



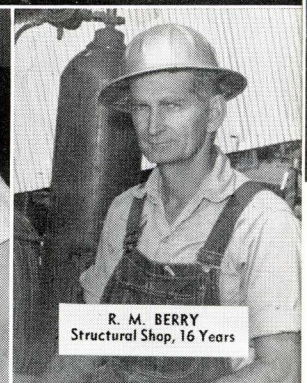
DELBERT WILLIFORD
Machine Shop, 14 Years



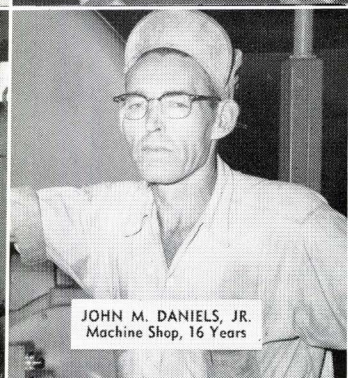
JOHN MURRAH
Machine Shop, 13 Years



C. L. BECK
Machine Shop, 18 Years



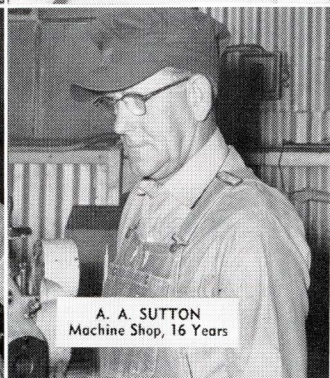
R. M. BERRY
Structural Shop, 16 Years



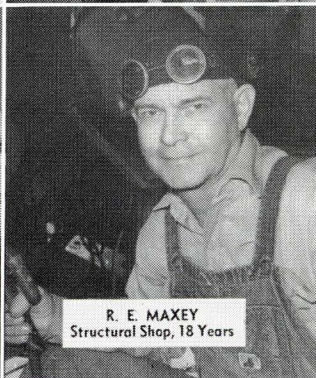
JOHN M. DANIELS, JR.
Machine Shop, 16 Years



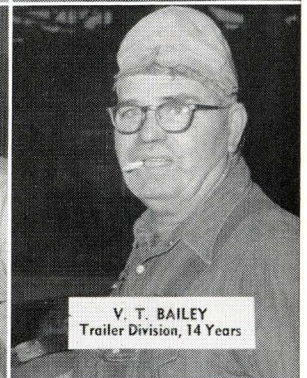
J. J. McDOUGALD
Machine Shop, 18 Years



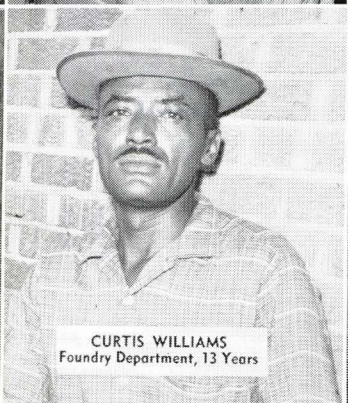
A. A. SUTTON
Machine Shop, 16 Years



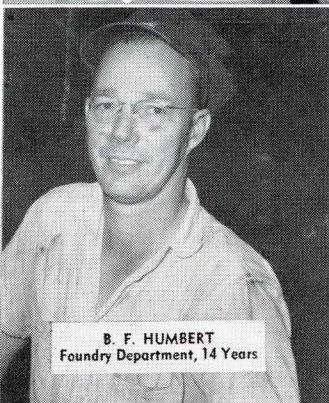
R. E. MAXEY
Structural Shop, 18 Years



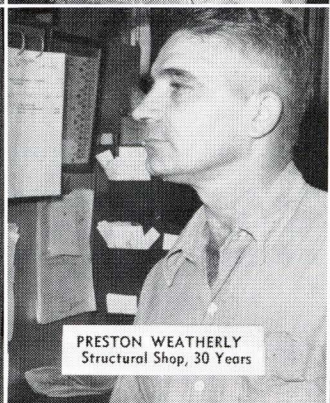
V. T. BAILEY
Trailer Division, 14 Years



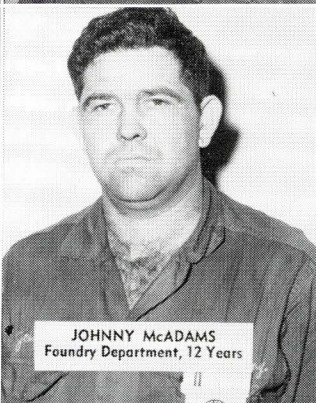
CURTIS WILLIAMS
Foundry Department, 13 Years



B. F. HUMBERT
Foundry Department, 14 Years



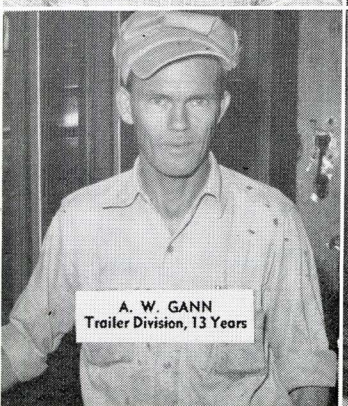
PRESTON WEATHERLY
Structural Shop, 30 Years



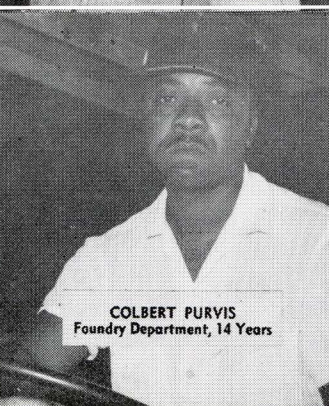
JOHNNY McADAMS
Foundry Department, 12 Years



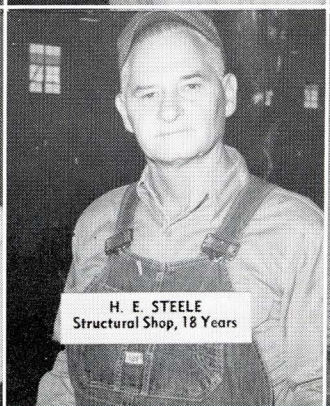
EVELYN BELL
Miss Supplies, 15 Years



A. W. GANN
Trailer Division, 13 Years



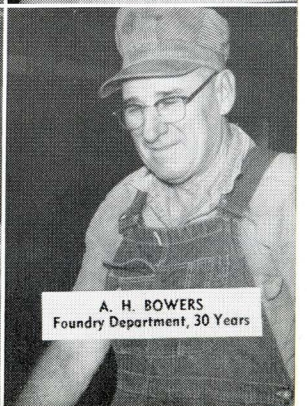
COLBERT PURVIS
Foundry Department, 14 Years



H. E. STEELE
Structural Shop, 18 Years



HERSHEL SMITH
Trailer Division, 16 Years



A. H. BOWERS
Foundry Department, 30 Years

The Editor's Corner

NOT every man who dreams of a perfect vacation would include in his plans a 20-hour drive just to camp out 65 miles from home with a group of Boy Scouts. That's not quite what Wayne Wimp and Ronald Jackson, Trailer Division employees, had in mind either when they planned their vacation this year. But they did intend to spend a week camping with the Boy Scouts.

Wayne, who is Advisor for Explorer Post 130, and Ronald, Assistant Advisor, were heading for Arkansas when they, Wayne's six-year-old son Wayne III, and eighteen Explorer Scouts left Lufkin on August 15. It was not until they reached Mt. Enterprise that the Explorer Post's bus in which they were traveling began to have engine trouble. They managed to go on, though, until they came to Carthage, where the bus broke a connecting rod. Then the boys began to look around for a camping place a little closer to home. "We didn't want to get too far away, just in case we should have to be towed home," explains Advisor Wimp.

At Wayne's suggestion, the boys decided to camp on nearby Lake Murvall. So there it was that they finally pitched their two tents and spent a week fishing and water skiing. Wayne's uncle happened to have a boat on the lake, and the boys began to see why he had suggested going to Lake Murvall in the first place. "Everybody who went learned to water ski before the week was over," Wayne reports, "and actually, we had a better time than we would have had in Arkansas."

When the week was over and they cautiously climbed into the bus for the return trip, the Fates were with them. "It knocked like the dickens, but it got us home," Wayne says. Then he adds, "But it looks like we're

going to have to get a new engine."

Three of the boys who made the trip were Foundry employees themselves this summer, and several others are sons of Company employees. Explorer Johnny Kendrick worked in the Welding Shop, and Mike Richards, son of C. D. Richards, Oilfield Sales, worked in the Machine Shop. Danny Martin, whose father is Dan Martin, Material Control, worked in the Engineering Department. Eddie Smelley, whose father is Ghent Smelley, and Cary Cobb, whose father is Acie M. Cobb, both of whom work in the Machine Shop, were also among the Explorers on the trip. The other boys who went were Bob Browning, C. V. Berry, Scooter Rowin, Bill Hicks, Gene Owens, Bill Ricks, Andy Traylor, Mike Schneider, Morris Deraps, Ronnie Gibson, Buddy Gibson, Jeffrey Geye and Johnny Morrison.

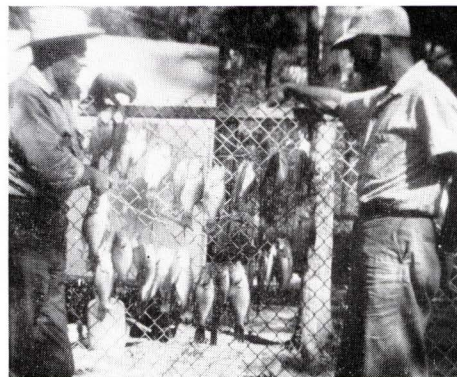
Wayne has been Advisor of the Post since 1951, and this is Ronald's second year to work with the boys. Earning their own money by selling parking places at football games, putting out circulars, collecting newspapers, and



THE Scouts had fun regardless of the mechanical failure of their bus and not reaching their destination. They enjoyed boating on Murvall Lake near Carthage

various other projects, the boys of Explorer Post 130 have visited Canada, Florida, Great Smoky National Park in Tennessee, Big Bend National Park, Carlsbad Caverns, and Old Mexico. "In the five years that we have been making annual trips," says Advisor Wayne Wimp, "this is the first time that we have failed to reach our destination."

Joe Burnette, yard crew foreman, and Jimmy Thompson, material handling, continue to bring in the fish from their jaunts to Dam B. They hasten to add their wives actually catch more of the fish, pictured on these pages, than they do. These fishermen have won the steak dinner given by a fishing establishment at the Dam for catching the largest white perch for any one week five times.



THIS shows some of the fish caught recently by Jimmy Thompson, left, and Joe Burnette. They consistently win the prize for catching the largest white perch each week from Dam B.



THIS is the ill-fated bus that was loaded with Explorer Scouts for their annual outdoor camping trip



WATER sports, including skiing, were a favorite with the Scouts as they spent a week on Lake Murvall



MR. and MRS. CHARLES P. GAULT were married August 16. He is the son of Charlie Gault, assembly & shipping department





MR. and MRS. MIKE ASKINS pose for the cameraman at their recent marriage. He is the son of Slim Askins, tool room.

At the recent marriage of Mike Askins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Slim Askins, tool room, little Gretchen, their granddaughter was the flower girl. She is the daughter of the former Joan Askins, a former employee of this Company. Mike is also a former employee.

Marriages came thick and fast for employee's children this summer, and **THE ROUNDUP** is pleased to include pictures of these weddings on these pages. If there were others, we'll be happy to publish the pictures if you will send them to the Editor.

Among those getting married were Miss June Kirkland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kirkland, secretary of the Company. She was married to J. D. Sharp on August 29, at the First Baptist church. The couple will reside in Nacogdoches, attending Stephen F. Austin college.

Also, Charles P. Gault, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Gault, foreman of the Assembly and Shipping department. He was married to Miss Betty Ann Smith on August 16, at the Clawson Baptist church. They will reside in Lufkin, where young Gault is employed by local supermarket.

The Gaults have another wedding on tap when their daughter, Beryl Ann will be married to Eldon Cuevas on October 4. They will live in Gulfport, Mississippi.

Still another marriage was solemnized August 22, when Joe Bynum, Experimental department, was married to Miss Norma Lucas, in the home of Joe's parents.

The Rev. Mac Hood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Hood, was married Au-



LITTLE GRETCHEN, granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Slim Askins, was the flower girl in her big brother's wedding

gust 30, in Springhill, Louisiana, at the First Methodist church to Miss Emma Lou Stewart. They will reside in Ponder, Texas, while he finishes his bachelor's degree at North Texas State College. Following his graduation, he will enter a school of theology. His father is manager of the Gas Engine department.

The young lad who so obligingly poses for his portrait is Emory Lee Atkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emory Atkins, pattern shop. Born April 22, he is now five months old and weighs about 21 pounds.



REV. and MRS. MAC HOOD, following their wedding in Springhill, Louisiana, August 30th. He is the son of Taylor Hood, manager of Gas Engine department

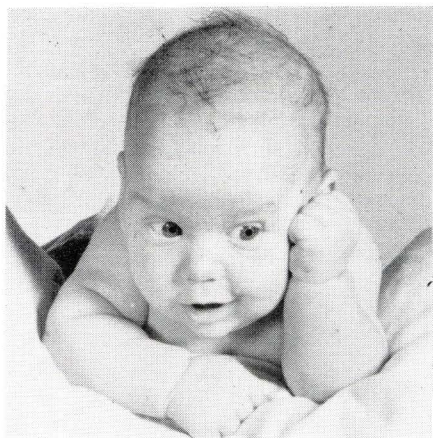
Right: **THIS** is Charlie Gault and his grandchildren. Reading clockwise beginning left front, Patricia Ann White, 4; Lewis Alton Miller, 10; Mrs. Charlie Gault, Vera Ruth Miller, 12; Brenda Joyce White, 7; and Charlie.



MR. and MRS. J. D. SHARP cutting their wedding cake. She is the former Miss June Kirkland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kirkland



MR. and MRS. JOE PEYTON BYNUM. Joe works in the Experimental department.



EMORY LEE ATKINS, five-month-old son of Emory Atkins, Pattern Shop





MEMBERS of the Alley Cats bowling team are pictured here with the trophies they won when they finished first place in the Lufkin Foundry Summer Bowling League. Left to right are C. B. Burris, Martin Cortines, Clifford Trevathan, Rudy Fuller, Joe Floyd, Eulen Parrish, Tilman Martin, Lee Burnette, and Max Cruseturner.

BOWLING BECOMES EMPLOYEES SPORT

IF a survey were made to pick the Number One topic of conversation in Lufkin for the past three months, most likely everyone would agree on the subject of "Bowling." Since the opening of the new Lufkin Lanes, Lufkinites have been bowling, bowling and talking bowling. People of all ages and abilities have turned out to try the sport, and some have formed leagues and entered into formal competition.

Lufkin Foundry employees organized six teams for the Lufkin Foundry Summer Bowling League. Most of them had never even picked up a bowling ball when they first set out to qualify for league play. Enthusiasm proved to be as good as experience, however, and after a few first-game blunders—like following the ball half-way down the alley—everyone on the league finished with an enviable record.

"We used a handicap system to even things up," says Martin Cortines, secretary for the League, "but before long the beginners were making as good a score as anybody."

Enviably indeed are the records of Zack Fenley, Machine Shop employee, who was individual high bowler with a score of 222; Eddie Hill, oilfield sales trainee, who bowled 195; and Chief Engineer Bayo Hopper, who scored 185.

The men of the Accounting Department won the championship with 19½ wins and only 4½ losses. Their team, the Alley Cats, was composed of Clifford Trevathan, C. B. Burris, Lee Burnett, Joe Floyd, Tillman Martin, Rudy Fuller, Eulen Parrish, and Max Cruse-

turner. Each of them received an engraved trophy for their winning team-work.

Second place went to the Wheels of the Engineering Department, who from all accounts went down fighting after giving the Alley Cats a rough time. Bowlers on this team were Tommy Garrison, Charles McGiboney, Ardie Brown, Foster Singleton, Gene Tate, Ben Elliott, J. D. Bradley, Bill Little, and Jerry Snell.

The King Pins took third place with 13 wins and 11 losses. Members of this group are Charles Martin, Foundry; Zack Fenley, Machine Shop; Gardner Reynolds, Foundry; Eddie Hill, Oilfield Sales; Carrel Watts, Traffic Department; Martin Cortines, Payroll Department; and Wayne DeBehnke, Industrial Engineering.

The Engineers just reversed the record of the King Pins to take fourth place with 11 wins and 13 losses. Taylor Hood, Manager of the Gas Engine Department, and Johnny Jones, Manuel Aguirre, Bill Wagner, Mike Bennett, Fred Griffin, and Bayo Hopper of the Engineering Department made up this team.

The Mavericks, composed of Jim Bob Brown, Machine Shop; Johnny Long, Material Control; William Counts, Machine Shop, Tom Peavy, Material Control; Ben Hooker, X-Ray Lab; and Jack Blackburn, Traffic Department, won fifth place. Last place went to the Bolts of the Mill Supplies, composed of Carl Garner, Byrl Garner, Ed Dietz, B. C. Ladd, Bill Myers, Harley Baker, Robert Colwell, Kelley Griffin, Bill Milligan, and Lewie Garner.

Lufkin Foundry women are equally enthusiastic when it comes to bowling. The Queen Pins, headed by Jeannene Courtney of the Accounting Department, won first place in the Wednesday Night Women's League. "We were afraid we couldn't make it, but we did," says Jeannene, who boasts a high score of 166. The Queen Pins had an impressive record of 22 wins and only two losses. Other members are Evelyn Bell, Mill Supplies; Marian Bullard, Gas Engine Department; Mrs. Eddie Hill; and Mrs. Carrel Watts.

The Lufkin Foundryettes, who bowl in the Tuesday Night Women's League, are composed of Levelle Lester, Barbara Willmon, Acacia McMullen and Gwen Burke of the Accounting Department; Betty Stewart, Oilfield Sales; Luda Belle Walker, Secretary to Mr. Trout; and Cletis Fuller, Engineering Department. "We didn't finish anywhere near first in the league," says Barbara Willmon, "but all of us are proud of our improvement."

The Company bowlers are not stopping with the end of the seven-week Summer Leagues. "We will have at least eight teams for the Winter League, which will last for nine months," says Secretary Martin Cortines. The women have already formed two teams.

Max Cruseturner of the Alley Cats has recently been elected to the local Board of Directors of the American Bowling Council, the organization which sets forth the rules for league play.

SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Eugene Perkins	Sept. 26, 1929	30
George Freeman	Sept. 21, 1936	23
B. F. Latham	Sept. 2, 1941	18
J. J. McDougald	Sept. 3, 1941	18
W. L. Harris	Sept. 4, 1941	18
Jesse R. Neal	Sept. 10, 1941	18
A. A. Lee	Sept. 13, 1941	18
H. H. Thompson	Sept. 25, 1941	18
C. L. Beck	Sept. 26, 1941	18
A. J. Jumper	Sept. 8, 1942	17
W. W. Lee	Sept. 8, 1942	17
W. O. Boatman	Sept. 3, 1943	16
John M. Daniels, Jr.	Sept. 13, 1943	16
A. A. Sutton	Sept. 13, 1943	16
Hardy J. Fredregill	Sept. 29, 1943	16
Luther S. Foster	Sept. 30, 1943	16
Lee H. Turner	Sept. 5, 1945	14
Delbert Williford	Sept. 17, 1945	14
John L. Selman	Sept. 9, 1946	13
L. J. Courtney	Sept. 10, 1946	13
O. E. Morris	Sept. 11, 1946	13
John Murrain	Sept. 30, 1946	13
Billie T. Bell	Sept. 8, 1947	12
James Mosley	Sept. 22, 1948	11
Jack Allen	Sept. 1, 1950	9
Ben J. Kovis	Sept. 1, 1950	9
B. E. Little	Sept. 5, 1950	9
Cesar Singletary	Sept. 8, 1950	9

Anniversaries Continued

J. S. Minton	Sept. 18, 1950	9
Ertis R. Brock	Sept. 22, 1950	9
Bryant N. Champion	Sept. 25, 1950	9
Louis Davis	Sept. 5, 1951	8
Polk Kenley	Sept. 13, 1951	8
C. S. Grimes	Sept. 19, 1951	8
James Pierce	Sept. 19, 1951	8
T. D. McCauley	Sept. 1, 1955	4
Alvin L. Lane	Sept. 6, 1955	4
W. H. Bonney	Sept. 7, 1955	4
G. B. Landrum	Sept. 21, 1955	4
R. L. Dykes	Sept. 23, 1955	4
E. L. Parks	Sept. 23, 1955	4
Virgil L. Brown	Sept. 26, 1955	4
A. C. Lunsford	Sept. 16, 1957	2
R. L. Watson, Jr.	Sept. 29, 1958	1

FOUNDRY

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
A. H. Bowers	Sept. 23, 1929	30
H. M. Basham	Sept. 13, 1944	15
B. F. Humbert	Sept. 9, 1945	14
Colbert Purvis	Sept. 9, 1945	14
Webb Overshine	Sept. 17, 1945	14
I. V. Christopher	Sept. 6, 1946	13
Curtis Williams	Sept. 9, 1946	13
Johnnie McAdams	Sept. 11, 1947	12
William Young	Sept. 16, 1947	12
Cleatus E. Allen	Sept. 9, 1949	10
L. C. Richards	Sept. 6, 1950	9
Ellison Perry	Sept. 13, 1950	9
Howard Arrant	Sept. 26, 1950	9
Leroy Ford	Sept. 27, 1950	9
Harold Hicks	Sept. 27, 1950	9
Perry Boose	Sept. 28, 1950	9
James Holliman	Sept. 28, 1950	9
Virgil Phillips	Sept. 27, 1951	8
W. Z. Mitchell	Sept. 17, 1952	7
Adolphus Brown	Sept. 26, 1955	4
Roosevelt Adams	Sept. 29, 1955	4
J. W. Summers	Sept. 3, 1958	1
C. L. Fussell	Sept. 8, 1958	1
C. S. Williams	Sept. 8, 1958	1
James E. Green	Sept. 22, 1958	1

TRAILER DIVISION

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
F. L. Walker	Sept. 16, 1940	19
Hershel Smith	Sept. 2, 1943	16
V. T. Bailey	Sept. 16, 1945	14
A. W. Gann	Sept. 9, 1946	13
Charles B. Hambrick	Sept. 16, 1946	13
Wallace P. Davison	Sept. 1, 1951	8
Bill Ford	Sept. 4, 1951	8
T. L. Carroll	Sept. 13, 1951	8
Sam Taylor	Sept. 28, 1951	8
Eli Coutee	Sept. 4, 1952	7
J. H. Williams	Sept. 11, 1952	7
A. A. Lenderman	Sept. 19, 1952	7
Calvin C. Grimes	Sept. 20, 1952	7
Harvey W. Hodges	Sept. 24, 1952	7
J. C. Crawford	Sept. 12, 1955	4
Bill Woodward	Sept. 3, 1955	4
R. M. Treadaway	Sept. 5, 1956	3
Kenneth D. Runnels	Sept. 11, 1956	3
H. D. Bradley	Sept. 3, 1957	2
W. D. Matchett	Sept. 6, 1957	2
B. M. Burnett	Sept. 12, 1957	2

STRUCTURAL AND WELDING

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Preston Weatherly	Sept. 17, 1929	30
Alvin E. Green	Sept. 29, 1937	22
Henry E. Steele	Sept. 5, 1941	18
James F. Young, Jr.	Sept. 8, 1941	18
R. E. Maxey	Sept. 15, 1941	18
R. M. Berry	Sept. 1, 1943	16
Melvin I. Golden	Sept. 13, 1944	15
Lee Roy Clark	Sept. 4, 1946	13
Charles Williford	Sept. 23, 1946	13
Van W. Hairston	Sept. 15, 1950	9
Cecil Oates	Sept. 21, 1950	9
V. V. Scarborough	Sept. 21, 1950	9
Marion P. Christie	Sept. 1, 1955	4
Howard Lee Hall	Sept. 1, 1955	4

PATTERN SHOP

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Bobby G. Walker	Sept. 21, 1953	6

GAS ENGINE

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Elbert Butler	Sept. 22, 1937	22

MAIN OFFICE

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
C. D. Boykin	Sept. 12, 1941	18
Gene Tate	Sept. 5, 1952	7
Al Hebert	Sept. 3, 1953	6
Barbara Willmon	Sept. 19, 1955	4
Billy Mack Anderson	Sept. 26, 1955	4

Lufkin Builds Own Machine Tool

NECESSITY is still the mother of invention after all. When man got tired of carrying water, he designed and built an aqueduct; when he got tired of pushing a plow, he invented a tractor. When machinists got tired of having to change tools every time they bored holes for pumping unit cranks, Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company designed and built a new push-button boring mill.

Seeing the advantage of having one machine to do the work that required six different tools, Guy Croom, Plant Superintendent, originated the idea for the boring mill in 1955. Since no equipment company built such a machine, Lufkin engineers decided to design their own. Riley Webb, H. P. Collins, and T. D. Lashly put their heads together to draw up the plans. They called on Gene Chastain and

James N. Hudson	Sept. 5, 1957	2
Jimmie Ann Fenton	Sept. 11, 1958	1

MATERIAL CONTROL

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Claude F. Trevathan	Sept. 20, 1928	31
Dan Martin	Sept. 14, 1942	17
Thomas B. Parker	Sept. 1, 1954	5

PLANT ENGINEERING

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Wayne DeBehnke	Sept. 1, 1953	6

TRAFFIC

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Fred L. Hardy	Sept. 1, 1948	11

MILL SUPPLIES

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Evelyn Bell	Sept. 7, 1944	15
Howard Parker	Sept. 9, 1947	12
Robert J. Colwell	Sept. 1, 1954	5
Elmo Bradley	Sept. 3, 1957	2

SECURITY GUARD

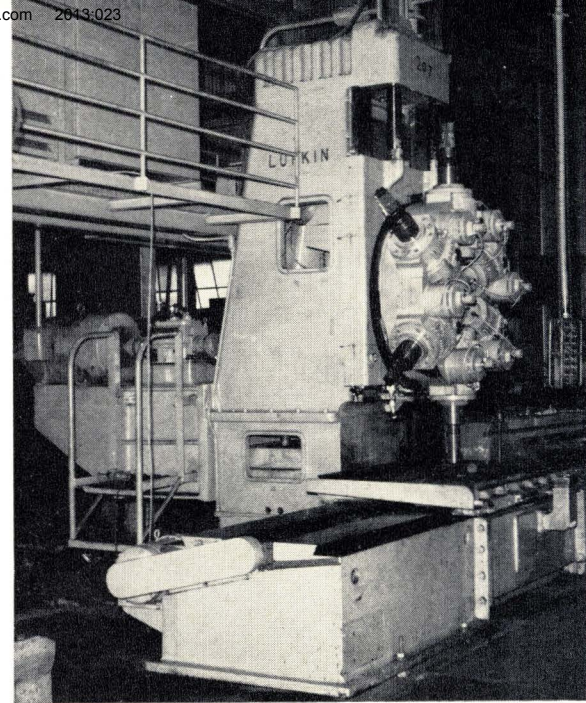
Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Fred Womack	Sept. 10, 1953	6
N. H. Burt	Sept. 13, 1958	1

TRAILER SALES AND BRANCHES

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Emmett W. Summers	Sept. 6, 1955	4
C. T. Transue	Sept. 10, 1956	3
F. A. Mueck	Sept. 23, 1957	2
Frank Estrada	Sept. 3, 1958	1

OILFIELD SALES AND BRANCHES

Employment	Date	Years With Co.
Charles Dyer	Sept. 10, 1933	26
W. H. Miner	Sept. 27, 1937	22
Ernest Slaughter	Sept. 1, 1949	10
Jack Jumper	Sept. 24, 1956	3
Bryan McCarty	Sept. 30, 1957	2



This new turret-type boring mill, designed and built by Lufkin Foundry, can do all the work of boring both straight and tapered holes for pumping unit cranks at just the push of a button. According to Lufkin engineers, this is the largest machine of its type ever manufactured.

Bob Beddingfield of the Electrical Department to help with the electrical engineering.

"The electrical system for the machine is extremely complex," says Riley Webb. "It has a 25 horsepower variable speed DC drive motor, and AC current drives the three-speed table. Those boys really did a fine job of mapping out the electrical system." Cecil Wallace, also of the Electrical Department, helped them with the wiring.

Three-hundred twenty-seven different pieces went into the construction of the new machine, and all of them were built here except the electrical and hydraulic equipment, gears, and bearings. Almost every department had some part in the work, but Jim Odom, J. B. Treadaway, and Lynn Smith, all of the Maintenance Department, did most of the actual assembling. Total cost of the machine is estimated at over \$46,000.

The new 75,000-pound, turret-type boring mill was put into operation in the extension of the Machine Shop on June 15. With its push-button control, it can do all the work of boring both straight and tapered holes to a tolerance of 1/1000 inch. Since it has been in operation, production has already increased 20 per cent, and the increase will probably go up to 30 per cent before the summer is over.

The Foundry Roundup

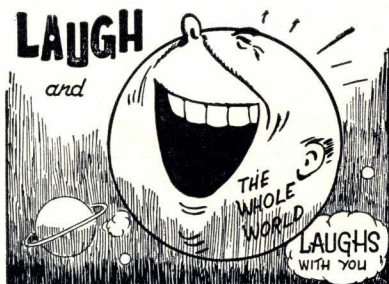
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FORM 3547 REQUESTED



Personnel Manager to Applicant: "What we're after is a man of vision; a man with drive, determination, fire; a man who never quits; a man who can inspire others; a man who can pull the company's bowling team out of last place!"

"My son isn't a born leader," a parent told the dean of admissions at a small college, "but he is co-operative and follows well."

"Fine," said the dean. "We've already admitted 147 born leaders. It will be so nice to have one follower in the freshman class."

Remember, when you are telling people your troubles, half of them aren't interested and the other half are glad to see you are finally getting what's coming to you.

After boasting of his prowess as a marksman, the hunter took aim on a lone duck overhead. "Watch this," he commanded his listeners. He fired and the bird flew on. "My friends," he said with awe, "you are viewing a miracle. There flies a dead duck."

"You say this fellow is crooked?"

"Is he crooked? Say, he's so crooked even the wool he pulls over your eyes is half cotton."

Pay: "She's a perfect photograph of her father."

Day: "And a pretty good photograph of her mother."

He: "I'm glad I have a good sense of humor. When I see something funny, I laugh and laugh and laugh."

She: "You must have a hard time shaving."

The Kangaroo went into a swank bar in clear, well-modulated tones ordered a martini. After quietly finishing his drink, the Kangaroo inquired of the barman how much he owed.

"That will be \$1.75," said the barman.

The Kangaroo paid the check and was headed for the door when the perplexed barman said, "You know we've never had the pleasure of serving a Kangaroo before."

To which the Kangaroo haughtily replied, "And at these prices it will be a long time before you serve one again."

"Doctor, my wife has lost her voice. What can I do about it?"

"Try coming home late some night?"

Fleet Admiral (during maneuvers): "What are you doing 20 degrees off course?"

Cruiser Captain: "Coming back from 30, sir."

A baby sardine under the North Pole saw the Nautilus go by and went swimming in terror to his mother.

"Don't be frightened, darling," she reassured him, "it's only a can full of people."

The jerk was drunk before the Southernbound train was 40 minutes out of New York. He went up and down the length of the train making himself a general nuisance, and claiming he was George Washington.

Of course nobody believed he was George Washington. That is, they didn't believe him until he got off at Mount Vernon.

The henpecked husband was being examined during a court trial. "Do you mean to tell me that you've always treated your wife with respect?" asked the examiner.

"Always," replied the husband. "And you've never spoken harshly to her?"

The man paused for a moment and the attorney, quick to seize his oppor-

tunity, said, "Be careful how you answer."

"Well," said the husband, "I do remember I yelled once to 'Put down that poker!'"

Five-year-old Sue was "helping" her daddy at his workbench in the basement. Finally he tired of her incessant chatter and questions, and he asked her to be quiet for a while.

"I don't have to be quiet," Sue stated importantly. "I'm a woman."

A man who had been having his laundry done by a neighborhood wash-woman had let his account with her run for months. Last week he found the following note in his laundry: "Dear Sir: You have owed me six dollars now for four months. If you do not pay the whole by next week, I will put too much starch in your collars. Cordially yours, Mrs. Smith."

Neighbor (finding young bride in tears): "What's wrong, dear?"

Bride: "I made a cake and put it in the freezer an hour ago and there isn't any frosting on it yet."

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by

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



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