

The Foundry Roundup

NOVEMBER, 1961





Is Christmas

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article was written by W. P. Strube, who has spoken in Lufkin to various adult and student groups. The article was sent to us by one of our employees requesting that we reprint it in **THE FOUNDRY ROUNDUP**. Believing it to be apropos as we approach the Christmas season, we are happy to do so.)

CAN you remember when you first suspected that there was no Santa Claus? Have you ever witnessed a child being shocked with such realism? Only as you have experienced this human tragedy can you imagine the shock of finding Christmas outlawed! Do you realize that there is a concentrated effort in America to make Christmas passé?

The commercialism of Christmas will be built around the singing of the age old carols such as "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," "Silent Night," "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen," "Away In A Manger" and "O, Come, All Ye Faithful," etc., all of which clearly point to the fulfillment of the Hebrew scripture which says "Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel" (Isaiah 7:14). Nativity scenes, angels bending near the earth, and the embrazoned "Peace on the earth, good will to men" will meet the eye at every corner.

Simultaneously, some of our intellectual leaders, and even a few religious leaders, will be endeavoring to take Christ out of Christmas. From Christ's very birth to the present day, efforts have been put forth to destroy Him. Rulers, modern as well as ancient, such as Herod, realizing the importance of Christ's birth, have sought to obliterate Him by every possible diabolical medium. Realizing that an effort to take Christ out of Christmas is being made in America, even the most apathetic and complacent Christian should be shocked into reality.

It is difficult to believe that such could happen in a country whose Congress opens every session with prayer to Almighty God; a land in which the President and all government officials are required to take

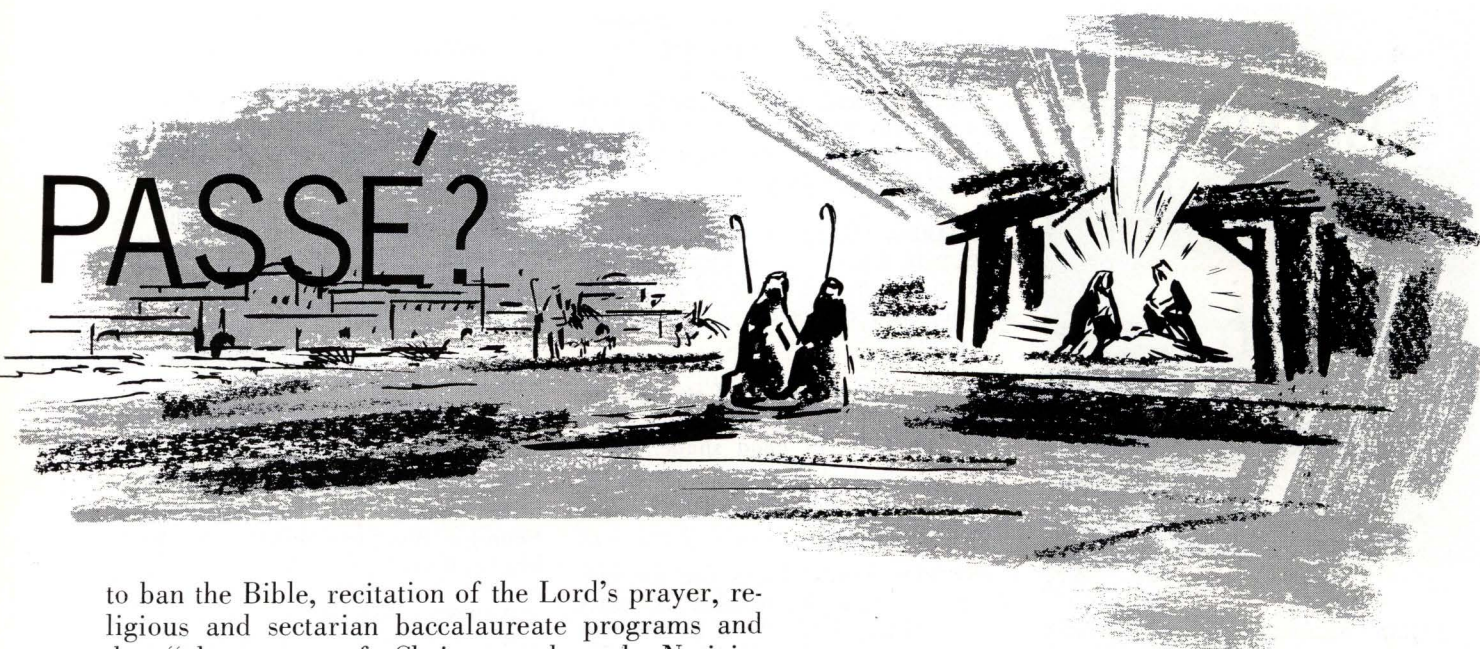
an oath of office in the name of the Creator; a land in which the Pledge of Allegiance includes the words "One Nation Under God"; a land in which the legal tender carries the age old inscription "In God We Trust"; a Nation that has been especially blessed by God throughout its glorious history with the greatest era of peace, the most bountiful of crops, the greatest individual freedom and the highest living standards ever enjoyed by mankind.

This is a land of cathedrals and churches; a land admittedly settled and founded by Christians and even declared a Christian Nation by the highest courts in the complex structure of our government. Yes, Christ the Creator, in spite of all this Christian heritage, is now being outlawed and is rapidly being shoved into the background in many American localities.

This action is primarily by "intellectual leaders." Christians are cooperating in this program to take Christ out of Christmas by their gross indifference to the catastrophe and their continued expansion of emphasis on the materialistic aspect of the holiday, rather than the spiritual meaning. As the people permit our absolutes to be destroyed, we become weakened as a Nation, and more susceptible to the Communist program of world domination which would make the celebration of Christmas passé.

In several public school districts it is already against the law to display Nativity scenes, sing Christmas carols, or have art displays depicting angels, Christ, etc. In one major high school, it has been a tradition for thirty years that the art class erect a Nativity scene. This has now been banned. Major efforts in a number of states are under way

PASSÉ?



to ban the Bible, recitation of the Lord's prayer, religious and sectarian baccalaureate programs and the "observance of Christmas through Nativity plays, Easter with Resurrection pageants, Hanukkah including the lighting of candles and observance of Passover."

Who is this person called Christ? Why is so much effort extended in an endeavor to destroy Him? He lived on earth about 2,000 years ago, being of little means and living in obscurity. He was not a world traveler, leaving His country only for a short period of exile as a child. He never authored a book, and yet all the libraries of the country could not house the millions of volumes produced regarding His sojourn on earth.

He never served as a military leader, and yet no Admiral or General ever commanded more soldiers. Our calendar dates all events in relation to His birth. Our industry, educational institutions, etc., cease operation one day a week to pay homage and respect to Him.

Throughout 1900 years men who deny Him and His power have concentrated more efforts to destroy His influence than the influence of any other individual or group of people in history. It is paradoxical to see men who deny this power trying to destroy that which they say does not exist. Herod could not destroy Him; the grave could not hold Him. He stands forth upon the highest pinnacle of heavenly glory, proclaimed of God, acknowledged by angels, adored by saints, feared by the devil and his servants, as the living, personal Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

Most people know more about the superficial aspects of Christmas, such as Rudolph-the-red-nosed-reindeer and Santa Claus, than they do about the real spiritual significance of Christmas. The Bible is the Word of God, and what it says about Christmas is more important than anything man can say or

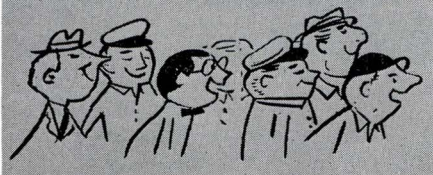
produce to glamorize the occasion. We find recorded in Luke 2:7-19 certain facts about the real night before Christmas, not found in modern tradition.

It was a night of life and death (Luke 2:7-12). Physical life started for the humanity of Jesus Christ, although He was always God (John 1:1-14). He was wrapped in swaddling clothes (bandages or grave clothes used to wrap the dead). From the start, the shadow of the cross was over Him—God emphasizing that His death was even more significant than His birth. The wages of sin is death (Romans 3:23 and Romans 6:23) but Christ bore our sins, past and present. Future is a point of time. (I Peter 2:24). The Christ of Christmas is not only the babe of the manger, but the Saviour of Calvary and the Victor of the empty tomb.

The night before Christmas was a night of good news (Luke 2:8-11). It was a night of heavenly worship (Luke 2:13). It was a night of potential peace (Luke 2:14) The angels said "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace in men with whom God is well pleased" (literal translation). God is well pleased with those who are believers, who have peace on the inside that cannot be bought or traded (Isaiah 26: 3,4; Romans 5:1). It was a night of reverential seeking (Luke 2:15, 16). It was a night of witnessing (Luke 2:17). It was a night of quiet meditation (Luke 2:19). We hope that you, too, will meditate on these things as recorded in God's Word on the night before Christmas.

In algebra, the single unknown has always been indicated by "X." In Xmas the same significance is implied which is a false implication. Let's make "Xmas" passé and rediscover the real significance and meaning of CHRISTMAS.

Observations around the Plant...



JOHNNY McADAMS pilfering gasoline from Machine Shop pump . . . MAXIE RUBY trying to make SLIM RITCHIE believe he can kill squirrels with a pistol.

BILLY JOE RHODEN returns to work after a siege of ailments. JIMMY THOMPSON goes fishing with party of four and was the only one that brought back no evidence.

Some boring mill operators can't decide who is the better draftsman—JOHN FINNEY or T-BONE STEVENS. RED McCARTY complementary of the Jig and Fixture Department . . . a little unusual for old Red.

SHORTY CARSON turns in a hundred dollar raise in favor of SLIM ASKINS for buying a much needed cut-off tool. A. D. JUMPER condescends to speak to the boys in Lathe Shop even though he is now working in the Main Bay. We always knew A. D. was a cosmopolitan sort of fellow . . . has a lovely little girl that will be 10 months old on about 20th of December.

Everybody wants to swap jobs with LANNAS BRYANT . . . some people have all the luck. Garrison people are that way.

ROME BEAULIEU bragging about his part of the country (New York) being ahead of us . . . they had their first frost on October 16.

RICK MULLER delighted with weather that greeted him on his arrival in Lufkin last month to attend the Gear Sales Conference. BARBARA FOWLER has had a time keeping her

car in a state of repair especially after doing battle with economy compact.

JOE BYRD and JIM ROE pretty well pleased with performance of Mark II units. ARTHUR FOWLER did a nice job of recovery after surgery.

CHARLES DYER asked WALTER TROUT if there were a move on foot now to change the shape of row boats so they will be harder for people to fall out of.

ALVIE GREEN has good strong arm muscles . . . keeps himself pushed away from the table in good shape. Sorry about CLYDE BATES having to go to the hospital, but glad we have a good hospital available.

SNUFFY ASKINS longs for the outdoor life when the weather is pretty . . . probably harks back to the days when he ploughed the soil around his home town of Blair.

LEE DYER, a man of leisure since retiring from the Foundry, sold all the cars that were available and now is an ambassador of good will.

HOMER THRASH gets first hand information on deer crop from HENRY FINLEY. RO BROCK keeps a clean house. THOMAS BREWER didn't want any part of dropping the new blueprint machine.

BILLY BURNETT, oilfield sales representative in Lafayette, La., claims he catches white perch in Louisiana "almost" as big as the ones his mother catches at Dam B.

We are awfully sorry about T. L. VANSAU's brother-in-law being killed in airplane crash. EARL HARBUCK pays the boys a visit . . . disappointed that JAKE ROSS didn't have anything left from his lunch.

ZACK CUMMINS makes front page of local paper. SEYMOUR CURTIS makes good as volunteer fire fighter. SAM KERR jeopardized his automobile by parking too close to the fire.

R. W. WIMP shows the boys how to catch catfish. Don't ask what kind of bait he uses 'cause it would smell too bad to put in writing.

BILLY COLLMORGEN laments that after the maintenance gang gets through with a job he sometimes feels like calling Ben Vaughn to help him get it started. CAMPBELL TULLOS says if Apple Springs continues to grow in

this direction, it will be only a matter of time until Lufkin is a mere suburb.

RHOBIE WHITE celebrated a birthday on October 24. R. M. ROSSER proud of his rapid recovery from operation performed in Houston.

REID GADDY has his troubles in Veteran's Hospital as of this writing . . . hope he is home long before THE ROUNDUP reaches him. Word is that our old friend FATE NERREN out on Route 1 is faring nicely. Old Fate was a molder of the old school and still has a lot of friends on the campus.

HARVEY GRAHAM is a new man in Structural Shop but not a total stranger to the plant . . . one time employee of Foundry. Has three children that greet him on Route 6, Box 131.

ANDREWS LEE stays with his wife and five children at 1941 Wilson Alley, but in the daytime lends a hand to Material Control Department. SPENCE E. DENMAN has maneuvered his way back to Machine Shop. Has four children that wait for him at Route 4, Kennard.

CHARLES T. WILLIAMS joined up with Material Control. Has three children whose Grandmother is cashier at Hotel Angelina.

CLIFTON W. FOSTER is again listed on Machine Shop payroll. He has one child and lives on Route 6. JOHNNIE E. ARNOLD is on night shift in Machine Shop . . . not his first experience. Lives at Huntington and is son-in-law of C. O. FORREST in Foundry.

EDWARD GARDNER looks to JOE BURNETT and JIMMY THOMPSON for job assignments. Has two children. RICHARD SMELLEY helps the boys in Trailer Division's Engineering Department. He's the son of GHENT SMELLEY, second shift Machine Shop.

ELMER W. WALKER is another of Ghent's disciples . . . has sleeping arrangements at his father's house at 2015 Denver. JOHN W. SPRING of 405 E. Santa Fe, Ellinwood, Kansas, is now employed at our warehouse in Great Bend.

SAMUEL S. ELLIS lives with his wife and child at 111 E. Polk and gets his paycheck at Structural Shop. GEORGE MOTT shows up at the Foundry at work time, then goes to 1803 Sunrise at quitting time. THOMAS R. YOUNG, JR., his wife and three children live at Route 2, Box 54, Benton, Louisiana. Thomas helps the boys at our Trailer branch in Shreveport.

DOUGLAS W. GILES, a former employee, is back with us in the Machine Shop. Gets his mail at 445 $\frac{1}{2}$, Jefferson (pretty close to the boss). WILLIE ENGLISH is an IBM operator . . . lives at Kennard and is single.

THOMAS E. REYNOLDS picks up his paycheck at the Foundry and takes it home to 811 Walker to his wife and child. BILLY C. RICE migrates from Corrigan, has worked here before and is now helping BOB BUTLER with his daily chores.

GARY GREENING is another former employee who has been recalled. He's now in the Material Control. W. R. CARR helps to build trailers, and after work finds his wife and three children on Route 1. CHARLES D. STOKES "took up" with our Dallas Trailer Branch recently. Hope he finds it convenient to get along with our old friend CARL WILKINSON.

REECE H. LAFITTE has joined forces with our Houston Trailer branch. JIMMY D. FOSTER is a new addition to the Structural shop. CHARLES H. STONE has thrown in with the Utility Maintenance crew . . . commutes to Diboll, is a former employee of the Foundry.

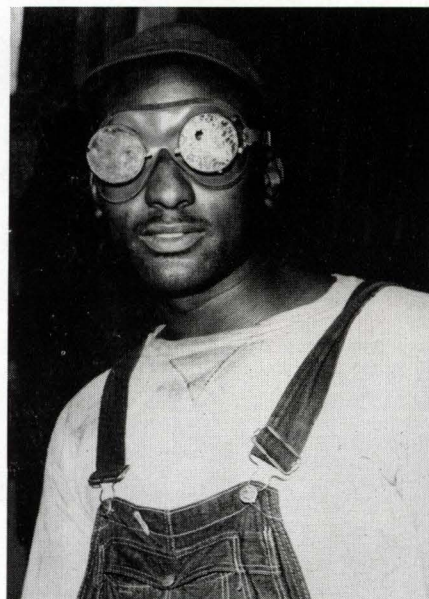
TOMMY LOONEY toils in the Trailer Division, lives with his wife and one child on Route 4. JOHNNY BALLARD is our porter at the Shreveport Trailer branch.

The Editor's Corner

IT SEEMS some confusion resulted from the request concerning insurance claims that appeared in last month's Foundry Roundup. Employees were urged not to wait until the end of December to submit their claims for personal medical expenses under the deductible part of their Hospital-Medical insurance plan. We failed to qualify this by saying that all salaried employees and hourly employees not subject to the bargaining unit should submit their claims. Production employees subject to the bargaining unit have a separate hospitalization policy with weekly benefits which the former mentioned employees do not have.

We hope this will clear up any confusion which may have been caused by the earlier article.

DAVE BLAKE, who went to work for the Company on February 26, 1935, retired October 1, 1961, due to ill health. Dave was a forklift driver in Joe Burnette's Yard Crew and has many friends throughout the plant. Upon his retirement, Guy Croom, Plant Superintendent, presented him on behalf of the Company with an inscribed gold wristwatch as a token of appreciation for his 26 years of serv-



JAMES NICHOLS, Foundry, saved an eye with safety goggles

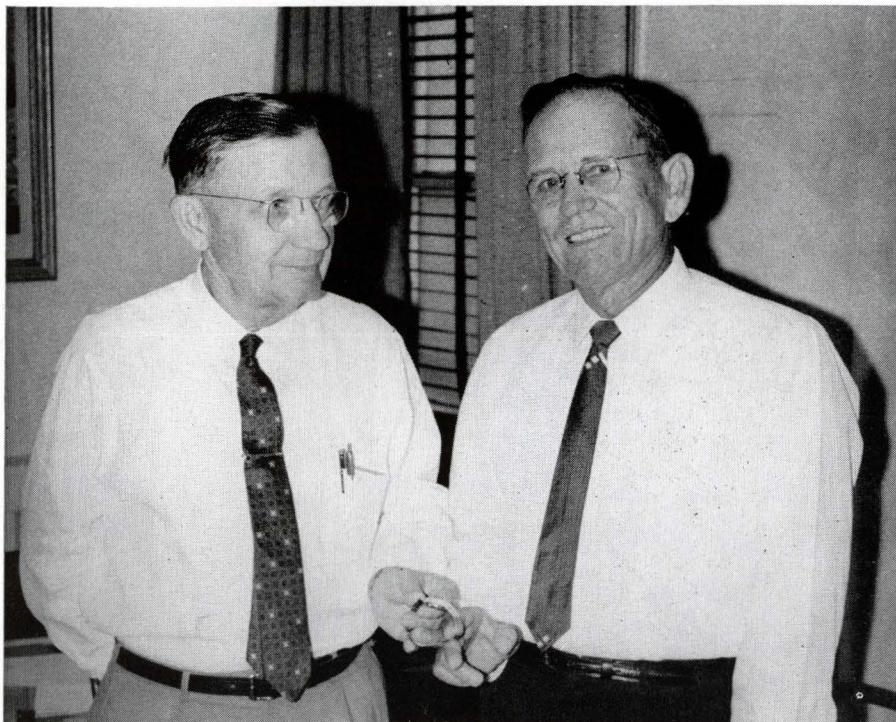
ice to Lufkin Foundry. We hope Dave will have a long and happy retirement.

JAMES NICHOLS, cleaning department in the Foundry, was a mighty happy boy a couple of weeks ago. He was cleaning a casting when a piece of steel came flying straight for his eye. It happened quicker than he could blink his eye. But his sight was saved. He was wearing his safety goggles, and although his lense was shattered, his eye suffered no damage.

Here's a little something to think about. It was spoken by Robert C. Tyson, chairman finance committee, United States Steel Corporation. "There are two conflicting ideologies in our world today, each championed by a great nation armed to the teeth. We dare not lose that conflict. But some way other than sheer financial extravagance has got to be found, for the quite simple reason that whether you are murdered or commit suicide you are nevertheless dead."

Most of us subscribe to the idea that the grass is greener somewhere else. But there's one place where the grass definitely is not greener. Just how are things in the Soviet "workers' paradise?"

On good authority, the average
Continued on Page 9



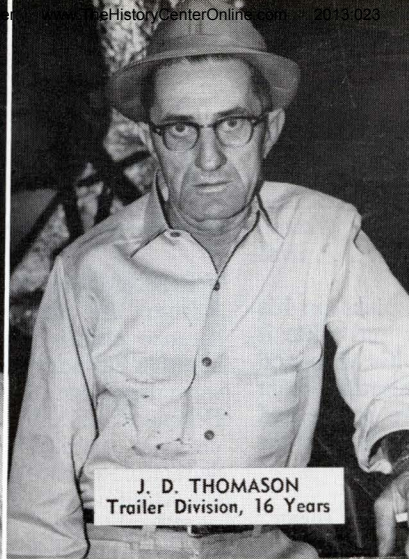
DAVE BLAKE, right, receives gold watch from GUY CROOM



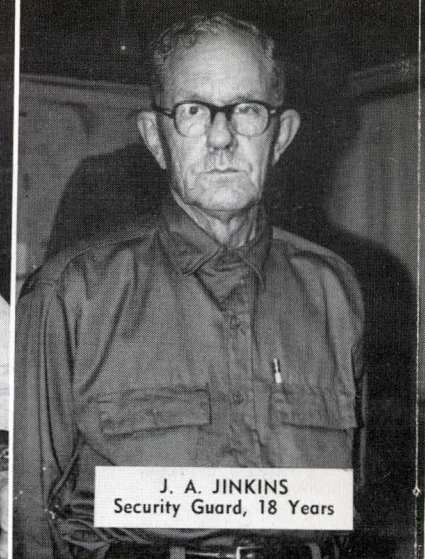
G. P. ELLIS
Trailer Division, 19 Years



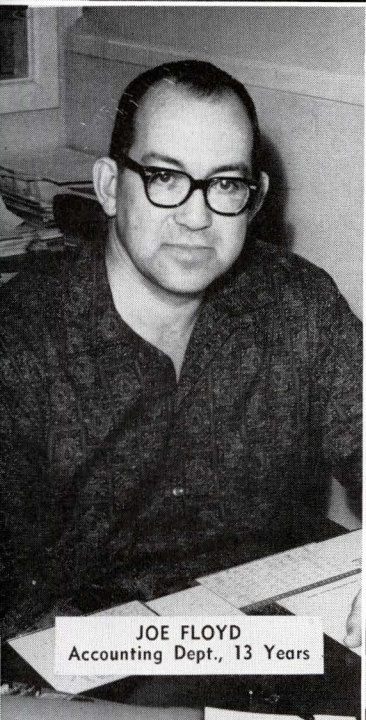
A. C. MARTIN
Welding & Structural, 18 Years



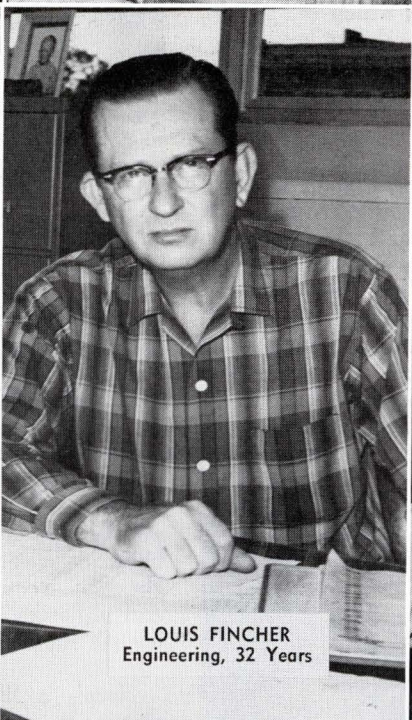
J. D. THOMASON
Trailer Division, 16 Years



J. A. JINKINS
Security Guard, 18 Years

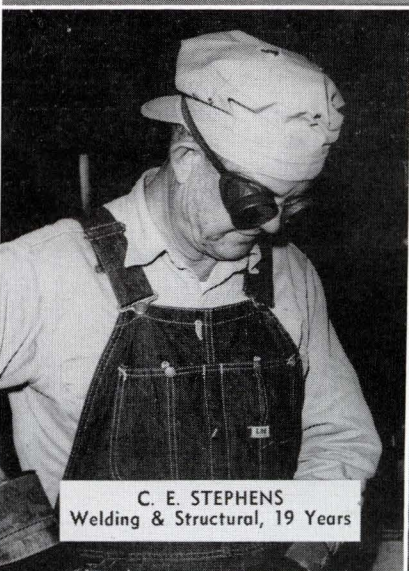


JOE FLOYD
Accounting Dept., 13 Years

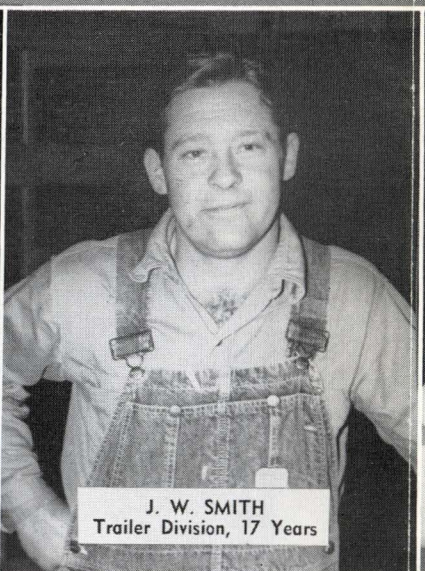


LOUIS FINCHER
Engineering, 32 Years

Celebrating and 12 YEARS OR



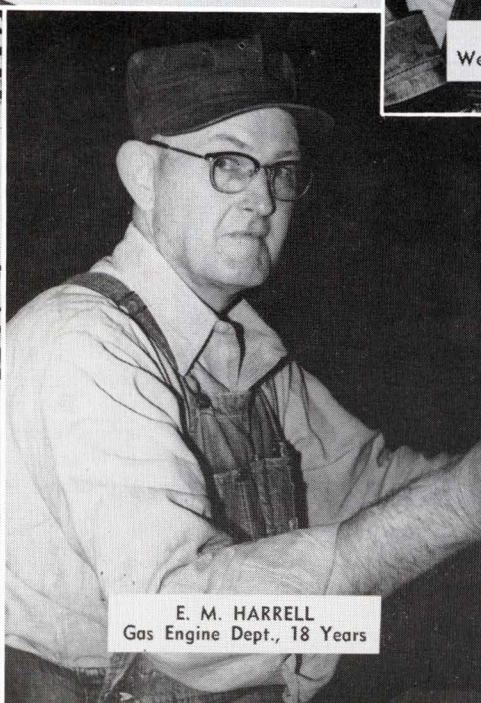
C. E. STEPHENS
Welding & Structural, 19 Years



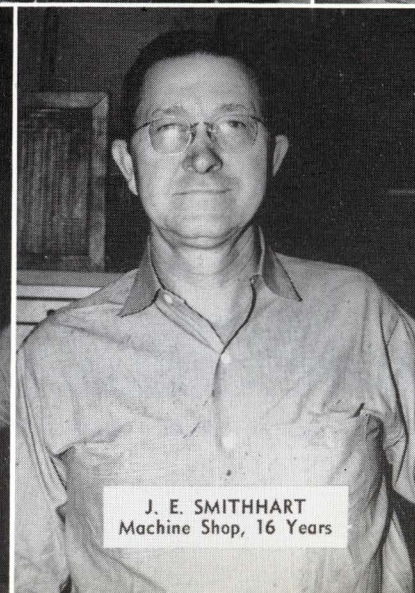
J. W. SMITH
Trailer Division, 17 Years



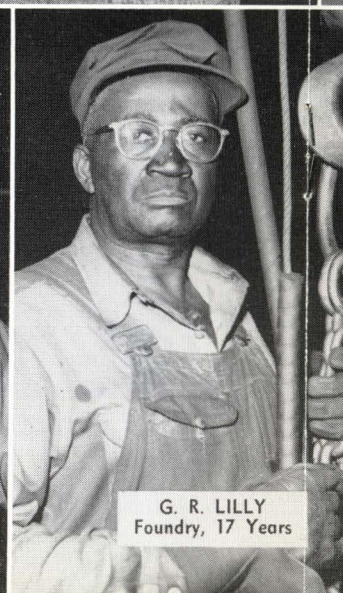
JAMES GRIMES
Foundry, 17 Years



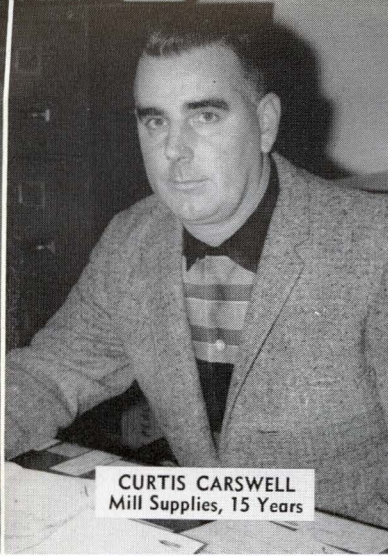
E. M. HARRELL
Gas Engine Dept., 18 Years



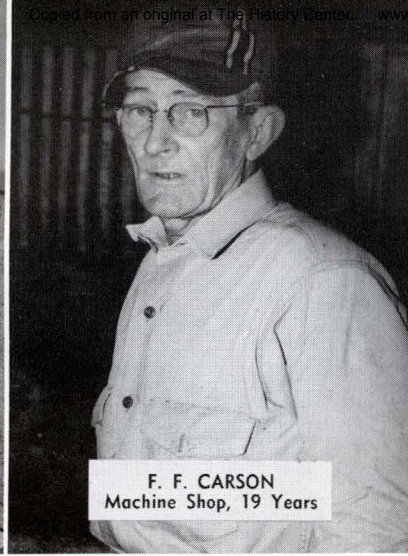
J. E. SMITHHART
Machine Shop, 16 Years



G. R. LILLY
Foundry, 17 Years



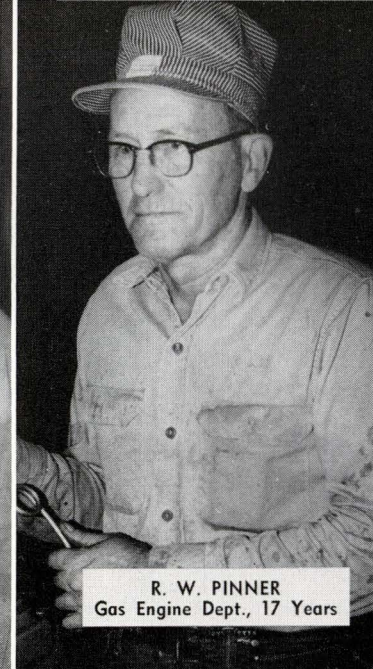
CURTIS CARSWELL
Mill Supplies, 15 Years



F. F. CARSON
Machine Shop, 19 Years



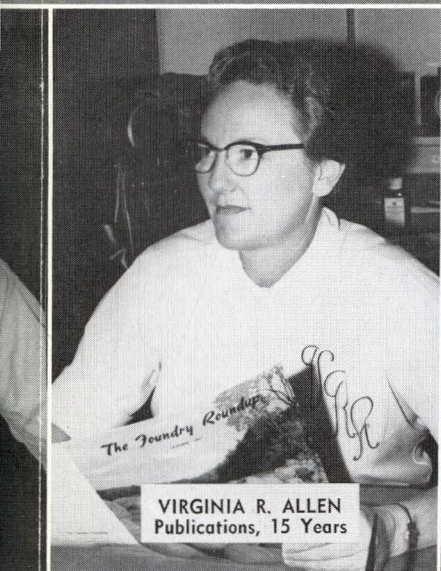
W. E. HUMPHRIES
Trailer Division, 19 Years



R. W. PINNER
Gas Engine Dept., 17 Years

Anniversary

OR MORE ...



VIRGINIA R. ALLEN
Publications, 15 Years



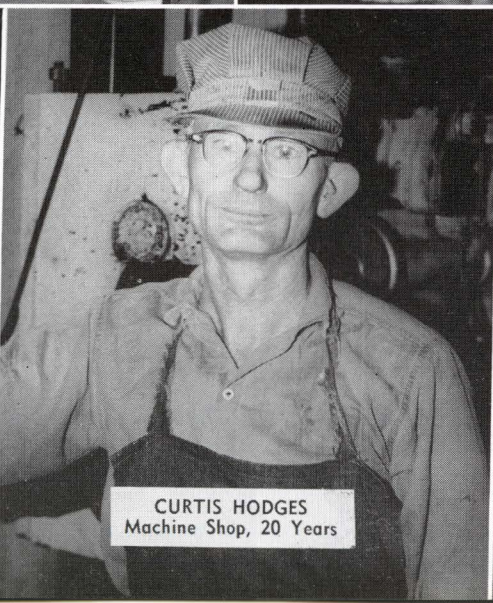
J. A. COLLMORGEN
Yard Crew, 15 Years



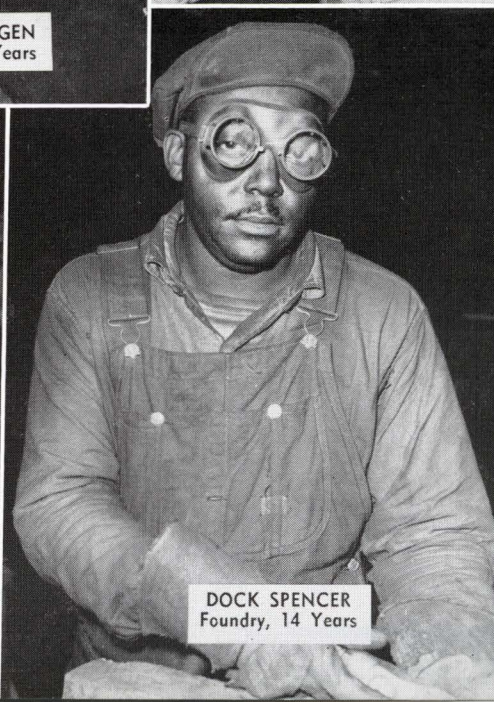
C. R. HALL
Trailer Division, 19 Years



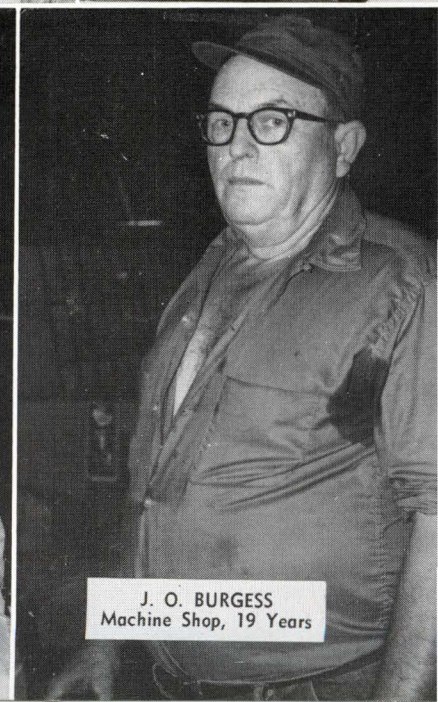
CARL GARNER
Mill Supplies, 22 Years



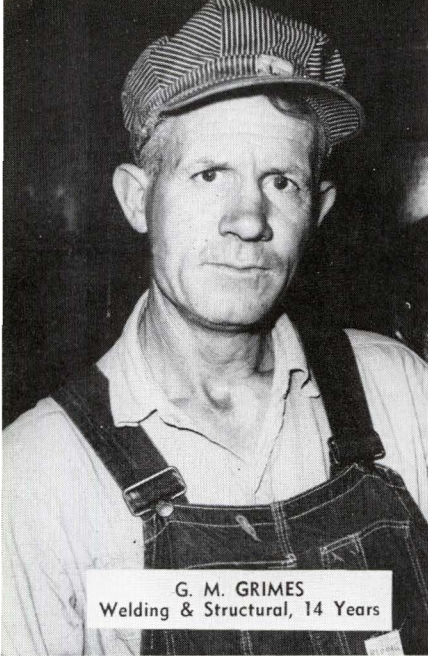
CURTIS HODGES
Machine Shop, 20 Years



DOCK SPENCER
Foundry, 14 Years



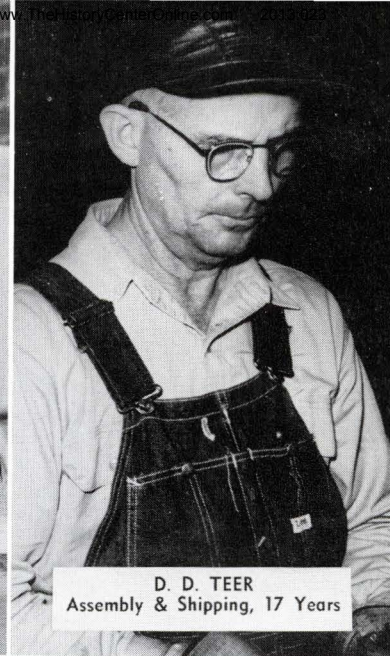
J. O. BURGESS
Machine Shop, 19 Years



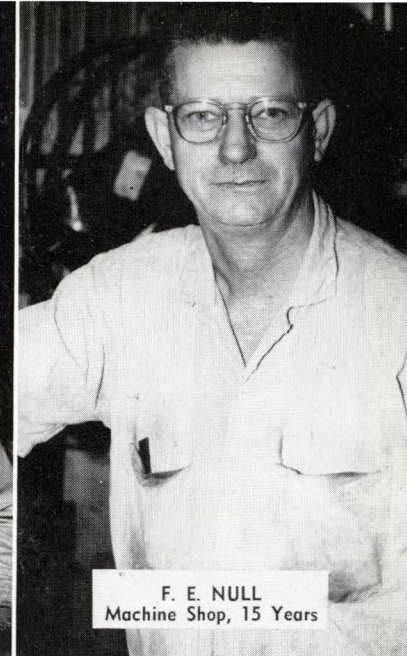
G. M. GRIMES
Welding & Structural, 14 Years



C. M. WOOTEN
Accounting Dept., 25 Years



D. D. TEER
Assembly & Shipping, 17 Years

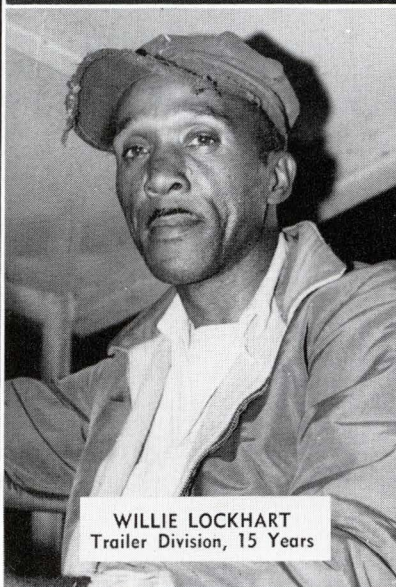


F. E. NULL
Machine Shop, 15 Years



H. F. GIBSON
Welding & Structural, 16 Years

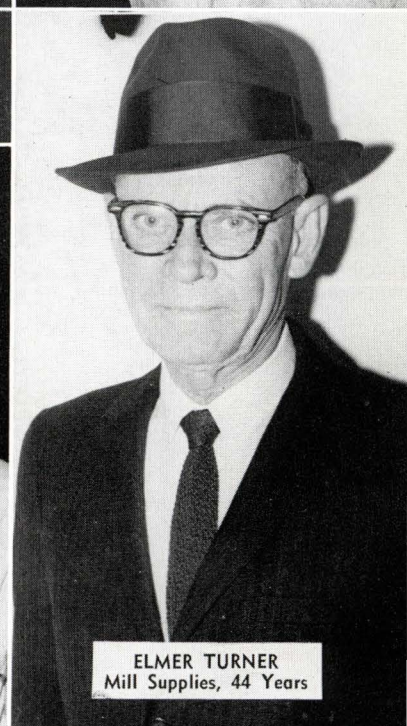
MORE *anniversaries*



WILLIE LOCKHART
Trailer Division, 15 Years



ELBERT DEASON
Foundry, 14 Years



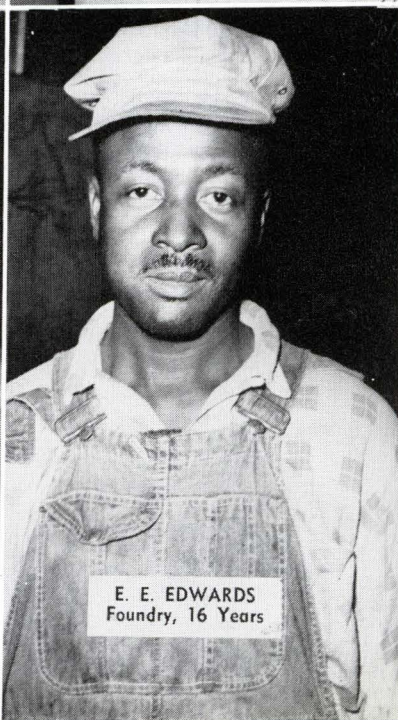
ELMER TURNER
Mill Supplies, 44 Years



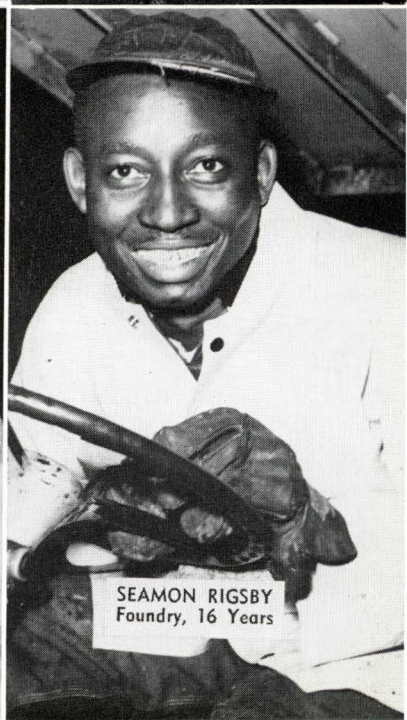
JUDGE BURRELL
Foundry, 15 Years



CLARENCE MORRISON
Foundry, 16 Years



E. E. EDWARDS
Foundry, 16 Years



SEAMON RIGBY
Foundry, 16 Years

Continued from Page 5

Russian employee gets—for his full-time labor in mill, shop or factory—a little more than half as much as a jobless American worker receives in unemployment compensation.

The analysis comes from the Family Economics Bureau of the Northwestern National Life Insurance Company. Here are its other findings:

In 1959-60, wages paid Russian workers averaged about four rubles per hour of labor—the equivalent of \$80 a month at the then rate of exchange.

For the year 1960, state unemployment compensation checks actually paid jobless workers in the U. S. averaged \$32.87 a week—amounting to approximately \$141 a month.

Currently, the average unemployment compensation paid American jobless is running a little over \$34 a week, or about \$145 a month.

Lowest state unemployment compensation payments are currently in North Carolina, where the average is a little over \$21 a week, or about \$92 a month.

This is about twice the full-time



WALK SOFTLY . . . never step on anything you can step over. That's an old guide's saying that will put venison in the pot instead of on the run. The crack of breaking twigs and sticks puts wildlife on the alert . . . and we urge you to be alert in how you use firearms in the woods. Please follow safe hunting practices

wages of unskilled workers in Russia, which ranged from \$27 to \$50 a month in 1960. It is about equal to the pay of the average Russian hospital staff physician, which ranges from \$85 to \$100 a month; it equals the top pay of Russian primary school teachers, who get from \$60 to \$90 a month, and of the top bracket of semi-skilled workers, who have the same pay range of \$60 to \$90 a month.

Hunting season is with us, and we can't urge you too strongly to practice safety with your firearms. We have many duck and deer hunters in our employee family, and we don't want to lose even one.

THE FOUNDRY ROUNDUP will be happy to publish pictures of your kills.

If you will bring your deer or ducks to THE ROUNDUP office, we will arrange for pictures to be made of them. Or if you make your own snapshots, we'd like to have a copy to reproduce in the magazine. We're all interested in who gets what, how many, and how big it is.

Three cellmates in a Russian jail were talking over how they got there.

"I was juggled for being absent from work," said the first, "when I was only a little late."

"Me?" said the next fellow. "I came to work early one day was accused of being a capitalist spy."

"I got to work on time one day," said the third, "and was accused of owning an American watch."

MARKING AN ANNIVERSARY

MACHINE SHOP

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
P. P. Cooney	November 10, 1926
L. L. Bullock	November 24, 1928
Curtis Hodges	November 19, 1941
J. O. Burgess	November 2, 1942
E. F. Carson	November 10, 1942
E. M. Harrell	November 4, 1943
R. W. Pinner	November 2, 1944
D. D. Teer	November 6, 1944
J. E. Smithhart	November 5, 1945
F. E. Null	November 6, 1946
J. A. Collmorgen	November 7, 1946
M. M. King	November 10, 1950
C. E. Weeks	November 20, 1950
Cecil Wallace	November 6, 1951
R. C. Beddingfield	November 12, 1952
J. L. Carroll	November 24, 1952
Campbell Tullis	November 2, 1953
J. M. Askins	November 2, 1953
James Holiday	November 15, 1954
Ford Roddam	November 15, 1954
B. J. Rhoden	November 8, 1955
H. J. Brown	November 16, 1955
O. T. Rusk	November 16, 1955
A. W. Powell	November 12, 1955
J. E. Weeks	November 23, 1955

WELDING & STRUCTURAL

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
C. E. Stephens	November 25, 1942
A. C. Martin	November 18, 1943
H. F. Gibson	November 20, 1945
G. M. Grimes	November 28, 1947
W. D. Rogers	November 14, 1950
H. A. Mott	November 21, 1955

TRAILER DIVISION

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
G. P. Ellis	November 2, 1942
W. E. Humphries	November 9, 1942
C. R. Hall	November 23, 1942
J. W. Smith	November 14, 1944
J. D. Thomason	November 19, 1945
Willie Lockhart	November 13, 1946
Childers Bishop	November 6, 1950
J. D. Johnson	November 15, 1950
E. L. Tullis	November 27, 1951
J. B. Ramsey	November 25, 1952
E. L. Root	November 13, 1956

PATTERN SHOP

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
Allen Bowman	November 19, 1958

MILL SUPPLIES

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
E. E. Turner	November 6, 1917
Carl Garner	November 15, 1939
Curtis Carswell	November 1, 1946
Frankie Loftin	November 1, 1952
Ed Dietz	November 3, 1952

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
James Grimes	November 2, 1944
G. R. Lilly	November 28, 1944
E. E. Edwards	November 21, 1945
C. Morrison	November 27, 1945
Judge Burrell	November 4, 1946
Alvin Landrum	November 7, 1946
Seamon Riggsby	November 1, 1947
Dock Spencer	November 4, 1947
Elbert Deason	November 15, 1947
Arnold Wyatt	November 9, 1950
O. A. Allsbrooks	November 20, 1950
M. T. White	November 5, 1953
Levi Patton	November 9, 1955
Henry Jefferson	November 18, 1955
Clifford Johnson	November 18, 1958
J. D. Felder	November 13, 1959

SECURITY GUARD

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
J. A. Jinkins	November 22, 1943

MAIN OFFICE

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
Louis Fincher	November 15, 1929
C. M. Wooten	November 1, 1936
Joe Floyd	November 22, 1948
Billye Parrish	November 10, 1952
J. D. Bradley	November 20, 1956
Ray Fisher	November 1, 1958
M. G. Kimmey	November 16, 1959
R. F. Freeman	November 16, 1959

PUBLICATIONS

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
Virginia R. Allen	November 1, 1946

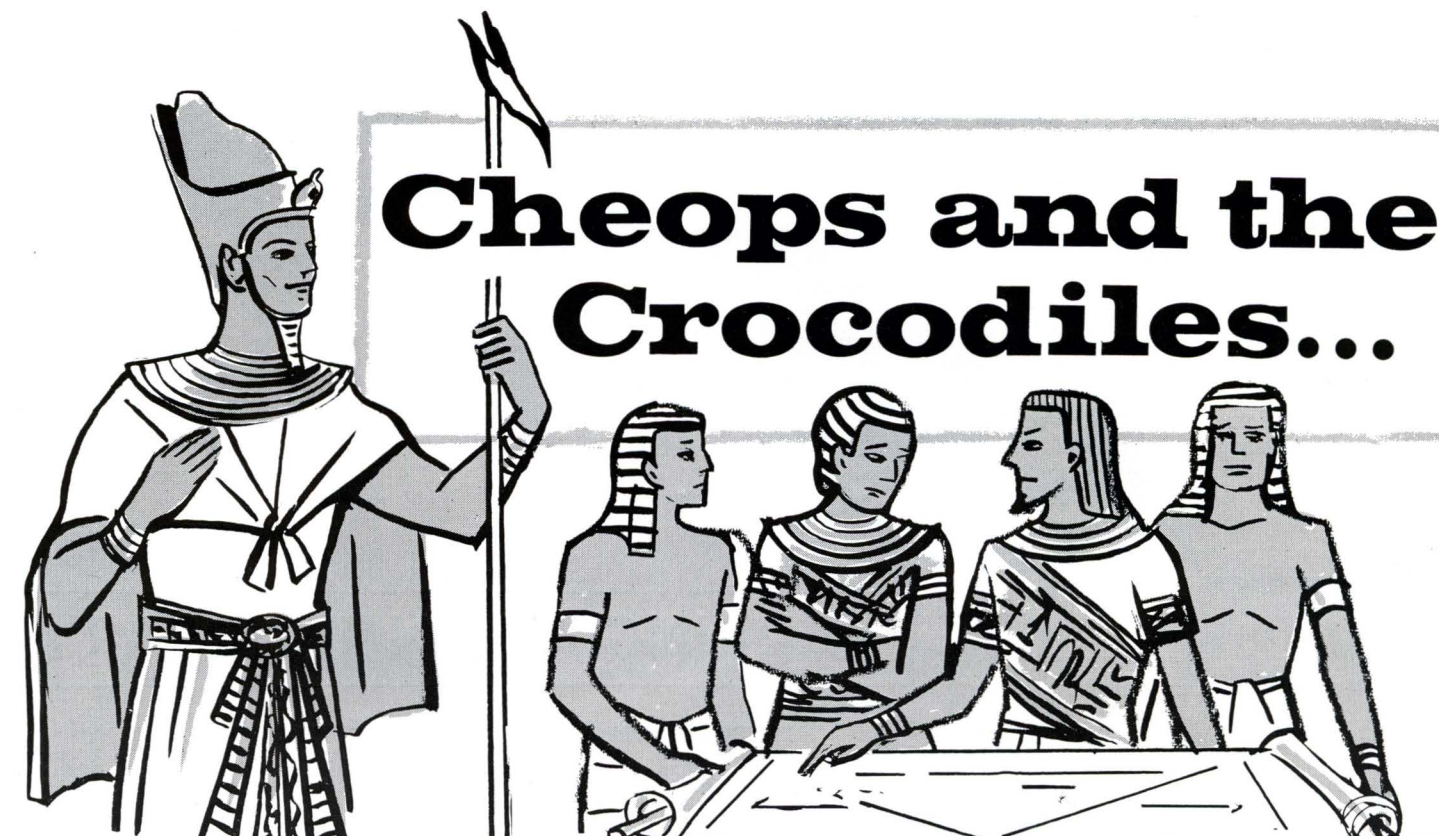
TRAILER SALES & SERVICE

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
B. M. Harris	November 3, 1953
W. A. Gray	November 3, 1958
J. B. Alexander	November 17, 1953
D. K. Reed	November 8, 1960
B. L. Mitchell	November 17, 1960

OILFIELD SALES & SERVICE

Employment	Years
Date	With Co.
H. H. Muller	November 29, 1949
R. B. Gibbs	November 28, 1955

Inflation is a state of affairs when you never had it so good or parted with it so fast.



AROUND about 3000 B. C. in Egypt, a fellow by the name of Cheops, who was the Big Brother of his day, handed his underlings a real king-sized hot potato, a federal project to end all federal projects.

"Boys," said Cheops, "I want you to build me a pyramid."

"Sure, Chief," chorused the boys, who were pretty savvy to pyramids by this time. "What kind d'ya want? The compact models are pretty popular this season."

Cheops smirked at these unimaginative chowderheads and pulled forth a papyrus scroll. "You gotta think *big* these days, boys. When I said pyramid, I mean *pyramid*. Here, take a look at these plans."

The boys unrolled the scroll and their eyes popped when they looked at the figures: 2,300,000 stone blocks, each averaging $2\frac{1}{2}$ tons—a pyramid covering 12 acres, each side measuring 755 feet. Never had the world seen such a massive structure, and the boys began shaking in their sandals.

Cheops was not only a big thinker, he was also a nut on accuracy. He insisted that his workers come up with a finished product that was right on the money.

"Or else," he added, yawning a little, "I'll ar-

range for you to take a little swim with the crocodiles."

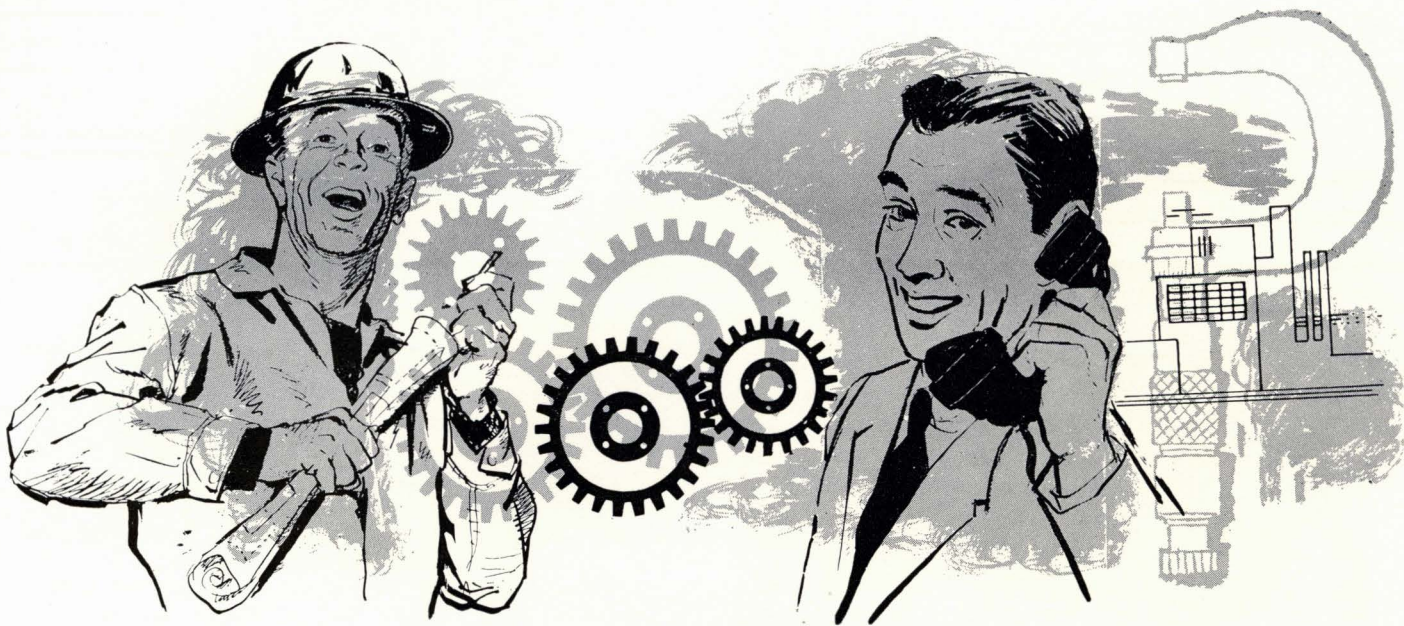
Well, the boys took old Cheops at his word and went to work. It took something like 20 years and 100,000 slaves, but they did it. When they turned the finished job over to their boss, the length of the great pyramid's sides varied no more than a half-inch. A mere half-inch error in 755 feet!

Cheops would have had to be a real grouch to toss the boys into the river after that kind of performance.

There aren't many pyramids being built today. And, thank Heaven, the crocodile treatment for ne'er-do-wells has passed out of vogue, at least in the U.S.A. But we have our own Cheops today. The principle of reward for success and punishment for failure is still very much alive.

Today it's the customer who cracks the whip . . . in a more genteel manner, of course, but the demand is just as biting. It is the customer who says to us, "Give me what I want and need, and, above all, give me *quality* . . . OR ELSE!"

The "or else" punishment has also become highly sophisticated. Rather than hustling us off to the nearest crocodile farm, in the event we fail to give him what he wants, the customer merely *turns his*



back and walks away! It's pure murder. Get enough customers to give us this treatment, and brother, ours *jobs* are tossed to the crocodiles!

The principle is still the same: we've got to deliver *quality* to the customer in order to keep our economic skins.

Quality is a word that has been kicked around mercilessly—to the point, almost, where it begins to lose its meaning. But it's still very much of a bread-and-butter reality to all of us. If you work on a production line, you probably see hundreds of parts that go into our products pass under your nose every day. How much control do you have over the quality of these? How alert are your eyes . . . how solid is your know-how? How much do you *care*?

You'd best ask yourself that last question slowly. If you don't care much about watching over the quality of your work, then you don't care much about the stability of your job. Because both product quality and job stability are married forever, like two sides of one coin.

Quality—or the lack of it—cannot be hidden. It's not something that can be sprayed on after the product is finished . . . it has to be built into the product from the beginning. A minor imperfection, whether covered by paint or paper or what-have-you, will ultimately crop out for the world—and the customer—to see. Because we offer products for sale on the public market, our failings, whatever they may be and wherever down the line they may occur, will become evident.

Lufkin, because of almost 60 years of reputable dealings with the public, has enjoyed an excellent reputation for quality and reliability. But, like they

say in show business, you're only as good as your last performance. Competition keeps pressing in from the wings.

Every one of us wants to strengthen and protect his job. Common sense tells us that the best and only real way of doing this is to satisfy the customer—give him what he wants, and always in good quality. He'll keep coming back for more—giving us more orders, more work, steadier earnings and the best insurance for job stability we could ever hope to have.

Lufkin has an excellent sales force in the field, a merchandising organization with 60 years of successful experience behind it. But even the most experienced sales organization, the most gifted and enterprising salesmen, cannot hope to sell a product that is below standard in quality. Our product quality must come up from deep in the roots of our company, all the way through research, planning, production, and into the full flowering of a successful sales campaign. The end result is a sold and satisfied customer.

Sure, we have inspectors on the production line, but the final inspector, the one who really lays down the law, is the customer himself. When he gets that product in his hands, it's got our name on it and it's got *your* name on it, too. The customer's verdict on our product quality will affect you just as much as anyone else in the company, for good or ill.

"By the small sample we may judge of the whole piece," said Sancho Panza, the proverb-quoting squire of Don Quixote. Sancho knew what he was talking about. Often, by one product, a customer may judge the whole Lufkin organization. And so may our jobs be judged.

The Foundry Roundup

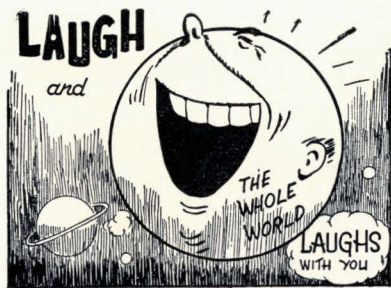
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At a college examination a professor asked: "Does the question bother you?"

"Not a bit," replied the student. "Not a bit, sir, but I'm having a lot of trouble with the answer."

A machinist who was out late one night knocked on the door of an inn called "George and the Dragon." A window on the second floor finally opened and a disgruntled female shouted down, "What do you want?"

"I want something to eat," called up the machinist.

"Go away; we're closed," said the woman, slamming the window.

The machinist kept knocking until the woman opened the window again.

"If you won't let me in," called up the machinist, "let me speak to George."

A Naval recruit lost his rifle on the firing range. When told he'd have to pay for it he protested: "Suppose I was driving a naval lorry and somebody stole it. Would I have to pay for that, too?"

He was told that he would have to pay for all government property he lost.

"Now," the recruit said, "I know why the captain always goes down with his ship."

There's nothing like a dish towel for wiping that contented look off a married man's face.

Mama: "I'm so glad to see you sitting so quiet while your father naps."

Junior: "I'm watching his cigarette burn down to his fingers."

How can a woman with one twist of her dainty wrist put a cap on a fruit jar that will take a strong man 20 minutes to get off?

A hen looking at a platter of scrambled eggs commented: "There are those crazy mixed-up kids of mine."

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; in other words, a man who can pull the company's bowling team out of last place!"

A hitchhiker was picked up by a big expensive car driven by an obviously wealthy Texan. Seeing a pair of horned rimmed glasses lying on the seat between them, the hitchhiker remarked:

"Shouldn't you be wearing your glasses while you're driving, sir?"

"Don't give it no mind, son," said the Texan. "It's no trouble driving this way. The whole dangd wind-shield is ground to my prescription."

Wouldn't it be a great idea to put the designers of ladies' bathing suits in charge of government budgets?

"I'll carry this case to the highest court in the land," said the lawyer to the prisoner. "But in the meantime, you'd better try to escape."

The doctor had been called to look over Grandma, who had been complaining of aches and pains. He gave her a thorough going over.

After he left, Grandma seemed to perk up a bit. "What did you say was the name of that new minister?" she asked.

"That wasn't the minister—that was the doctor," she was told.

"Hmmm, I thought he was a bit familiar for a minister," Grandma replied.

He was worried about his daughter getting up in the middle of the night ill. So he consulted a friend.

"Does she drink milk before she goes to sleep?" he was asked.

"Yes."

"That's the trouble," the wise guy said. "If you feed the child before bedtime, she goes to sleep and tosses from side to side. Milk turns to cheese, cheese turns to butter, butter turns to fat, fat turns to sugar, sugar turns to alcohol, and the first thing you know, the kid wakes up with a hangover."

Sadie: "Cora, honey, what is your definition of a successful man?"

Cora: "A successful man? That's a man who earns more than his wife can spend."

Sadie: "Well, how would you define a successful woman?"

Cora: "One who finds such a man!"

A sorrowing widow, having a memorial erected in memory of her late husband, had the following inscription carved upon it: "Goodbye, Henry, my light has gone out."

Three months later when she remarried, some wit added to the inscription: "But I have struck another match."

The Foundry Roundup

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