

The Foundry Roundup

AUGUST, 1963





SINCE the beginning of time, there has always been an alibi offered when things don't go as one might expect.

Excuses have been given as reasons since man first walked on earth.

Today we can hear alibis and excuses from every quarter of the globe as human beings attempt to dodge responsibility and place blame on the shoulders of others.

However, the Management of Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company wants to examine a particular failure to learn why it is true. We ask the help of all employees in finding the answer.

We want to know why and where we have failed in the realm of employee responsibility so far as our Community Chest is concerned.

At the conclusion of the Community Chest campaign last Fall, some very significant statistics were revealed. These figures hit Management—so to speak—below the belt. We are concerned about this: where has Management failed?

The 1542 employees of Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company contributed \$5,652.91 to the Angelina County Community Chest. On a per employee basis, that means 1542 people gave \$3.66 each. Of these 1542 employees, a total of 92 gave a day's pay. Of the 92 day's pay givers, 24 were men in the plant.

Management believes it has failed miserably when Lufkin Foundry employees give \$3.66 each while employees of Southland Paper Mills give \$5.49 each; Southern Pine Lumber Company employees give \$7.28 each; and Angelina County Lumber Company employees give \$8.56 each. To further make Management squirm, the 36 employees of Norris Fence Company gave \$10.08 each to the Chest.

No one needs to tell us that the pay

scale at Lufkin Foundry exceeds that of Angelina County Lumber Company, Southern Pine Lumber Company and Norris Fence Company.

We decided to go back for three years and check contributions to the Community Chest. We were amazed at what we found.

In 1960, 1252 Lufkin Foundry employees earned Six Million, Four Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$6,450,000.00). They gave \$4,593.68 to the Chest, averaging \$3.67 per employee.

In 1961, 1323 employees were paid Six Million, Nine Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$6,900,000.00) in wages, and they gave \$5,037.85 to the Chest for an average of \$3.81 per employee.

In 1962, 1542 employees were paid Eight Million, Six Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$8,600,000.00) in wages and they gave \$5,652.91 to the Chest, averaging \$3.66 per employee.

Although wages went up considerably during 1962, employee per capita giving to the Chest dropped.

In 1962, not a single department throughout Lufkin Foundry was 100 per cent in day's pay giving, while six departments at Angelina County Lumber Company were 100 per cent in day's pay giving.

These figures brought Management up short! Where have we failed?

We heard some alibis and excuses from several people. They said the employees do not approve of all the agencies in the Chest. That can't be the only reason many of us are giving nothing to the Chest. We support our churches although we don't always approve of everything they spend money on. We support our schools although we do not approve of every activity they engage in. Some of us like football but think basketball is a waste of money. Some like science but think music appreciation courses are a waste of time.

But we don't condemn or refuse to support the whole because a part does not appeal to us.

There are other excuses. A working wife says she doesn't give because her husband contributes at the shop. The man in the shop says he doesn't contribute because his wife gives where she works. In the end, neither gives. Why?

Another man in the shop scowls when he sees the Chest volunteer worker coming and he pulls out a dollar bill or some change and thrusts it toward the worker to get rid of him. Why?

Some say they don't give here at the plant because they are going to give through the Union. But the Labor Council has made no contribution to the Chest for the past several years.

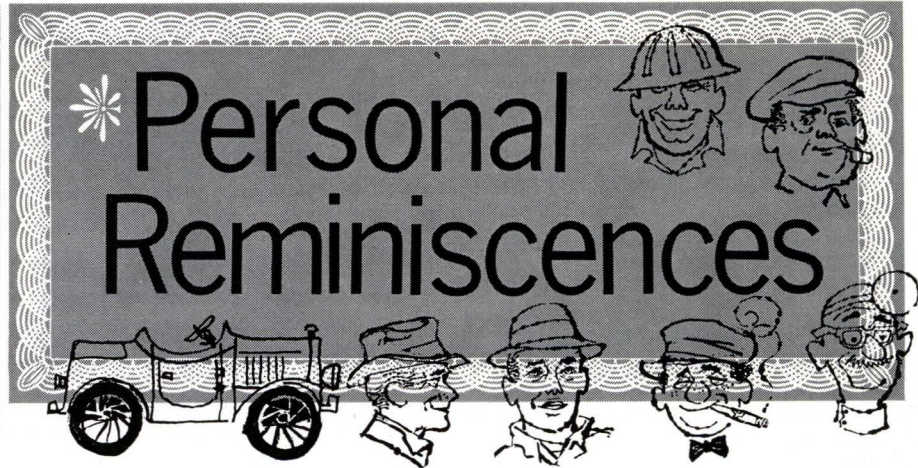
Another fact to keep in mind on this subject is that the Company matches dollar for dollar what employees give to the Chest, and 10 per cent of all money given by Foundry employees remains here at the plant to take care of emergency situations that arise among our employees.

Do we feel no responsibility toward our fellowmen who are less fortunate than we? Do we feel no responsibility toward our youth and where they spend their leisure hours? Are we not concerned about underprivileged or handicapped children?

Where has Management failed that Lufkin Foundry employees are the lowest in per capita giving to the Community Chest?

We will welcome your letters on this subject. We will use them in the letters to the Editor column of THE FOUNDRY ROUNDUP, but we will withhold your name if you request it. We hope you will write and give us your views on this disturbing problem.

E. P. TROUT
Vice President



BY GUY CROOM

I WAS 26 years old when I came to work here for the second time. World War I had been over just one year. Some of our boys were still in France. You will recall that this was the "war to end all wars." As is usually the case after a war, business was good. People had stopped building during the war years and there was a period of catching up. Money was easy to borrow and goods were in demand.

These were the days of national prohibition. "Bootlegging" and "moon shining" was common. Some farmers began to measure their corn crop in gallons per acre instead of bushels. Most of our court trials were for violations of liquor laws. Some of the stuff sold for \$10.00 per quart. Hair tonic, bay rum, and "canned heat" were the sources of alcohol for some of the more hardened addicts.

The Elks Club had a dance floor and club rooms up over the First State Bank and Trust Co. From all accounts the membership was active and a "good time was had by all."

All my life I had been inadvertently preparing for a career in the Machine Shop. I was pretty well adept at operating basic machine tools such as lathes, planers, shapers, drill press, etc., by the time I was 16 years old.

This was the job I had been wanting a long time and the night run suited me fine because we were off from 5:30 a.m. Saturday to 6:30 p.m. Monday. I had never had that much time off before.

Eph Atkinson was night foreman, but was away attending a school Gisholt was putting on in Madison, Wisconsin. Johnnie Gaines was foreman over the night crew temporarily. Bobo was just about out of his time

as an apprentice. Luke Parrish was operating a lathe, Jake Parrish was running the cylinder boring machine and Jakie Markus was running a small boring mill. I don't remember Otis Hays job, but he was there. These are some boys that were working at night when I came along. There was a big colored boy named Dink Rogers doing the helper work.

Bobo had a little stripped-down Ford racer that would seat two. It had no top, wind shield or fenders and going home those winter mornings was pretty rough. The cold wind would bite your face and the hind wheels would cover you with mud.

My first job was running a small lathe. Saw mill machinery was not new to me and as soon as I proved myself pretty well on the small lathe and let it be known that my hands fit the controls on a planer they gave me the opportunity to work behind "a prince of good fellows."

I was not alone in classifying Bob Schuller, Sr., as a prince of good fellows.

We had a lot of work and having only one planer, Saturday night work was not uncommon. This company has always had a liberal policy on overtime premium. Time and a half for work over regular hours and double time for Sundays and holidays.

This planer we are talking about was practically new at this time. Incidentally, it is still being used by Oil City Brass Works in Beaumont.

One night the job was planing locomotive driving boxes that didn't weigh much over 100 pounds each. In the process of turning one over I got careless and let it fall on my thumb against the machine table. This was about 9 o'clock at night. The wound looked

ugly. Johnny Gaines phoned Dr. R. T. Cannon and we met him at his office up over Cox and Glass Drug store. The lights were out in his office, but Johnnie had a good flashlight so the doctor went to work with Johnnie holding the light. Everything was progressing nicely and the doctor was about half way through a stitch when Johnnie went down like a ton of bricks. Dr. Cannon said, "Get the light! Get the light with your good hand!" I said, "All right, but what are we going to do about Johnnie?"

The doctor said, "Just leave him alone and he'll get up in a minute." And sho 'nuff he did.

Good machinists were hard to come by. The company had no particular policy about hiring, consequently when a fellow came along and convinced the boss that he had experience, he was hired on a trial basis. One night a boomer machinist known over the country as "Stuttering Tom" came along and hit Eph up for a job. Eph asked me if I knew anything about him. I had never worked on a job with him, but he had a pretty good reputation as a locomotive man. Eph gave him a job and four bits to buy his supper. Tom worked at his job for about an hour after supper. I looked up just in time to see him go out the front door and that was my last vision of "Stuttering Tom." I guess the company still owes him for that hour's work.

There were quite a few of this sort of man in the country. I can recall this fellow, of course, and Milwaukee Bill and a young man named Humphrey. There was no hazard in hiring one of these fellows because they were usually honest and easy to get along with. They were good workers and

REMINISCENCES *continued*

knew their business. The only trouble was that they were just as apt to quit at 10 a.m. as they were on Saturday night. The last time I saw Humphrey he came by my machine at about 9 a.m. and offered to sell me the work clothes that he had on for four bits. They were new clothes and I bought them.

I very well remember when I first saw Walter Trout. He was attending Texas University and came home for some reason. He got off the midnight train and stopped by the shop before going on home. He didn't stay long and just visited a moment with the boys that he knew such as Bobo, Jakie Marcus and Johnnie Gaines. He was truly a fine looking young man in those days.

This was a good job and I liked it from the start. In the course of time they put me on a day job right back on that small lathe again. It may be interesting to note that we are talking about a time when there were no paved roads in the county. The downtown pavement extended out South First street to Kerr Avenue and north to the Baptist Church. Cotton Square was paved and Lufkin Avenue to Third Street.

The business of going to Houston in a car was an all day job and could be done only in summer. The safest route was to Wells to Ratcliff to Crockett to Huntsville to Houston. In any sort of wet weather, the Neches River bottom west was impassable and the Trinity River crossing the other side of Livingston was not negotiable. I heard a service car driver bragging about making a round trip to Jasper with some traveling men. He said he made it "between suns" meaning between sun up and sun down.

There was the time I had to go to Diboll in a T model Ford. I asked Mr. Charlie Harrell about the best route and he said, "better go via Fairview because you can't get up the hill at Hoshall."

Jack Dillworth was superintendent and Rufus Cain was timekeeper and a sort of ambassador of good will. The next job I got was a 26-inch Brigford lathe with a real short bed. This was a rugged tool for its day and it had a lot of power. I didn't have any better sense than to love to work so I had a lot of fun, as the boys say, "cutting iron."

Then, as now, funny things happened quite by accident. We were us-

ing a paint, almost universally, that the boys called "Famous Gray." One day Mr. Will Cahal was painting some castings out on the loading dock. Mr. Cahal was a sort of nervous, quick acting man. He had just finished one job, and he raised up, wheeled around with his paint bucket and hit Mr. W. C. Trout square in the belly with a gallon bucket about half full of "Famous Gray." If you ever saw a man excited and making a mess of apologizing it was Will. Of course, no apology was needed because Mr. Trout got a big laugh out of the incident.

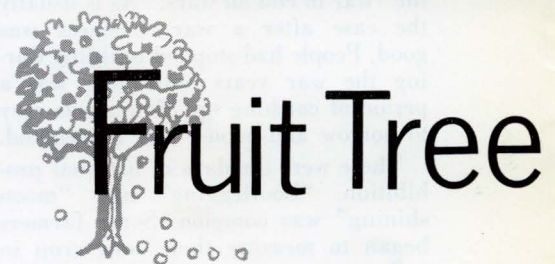
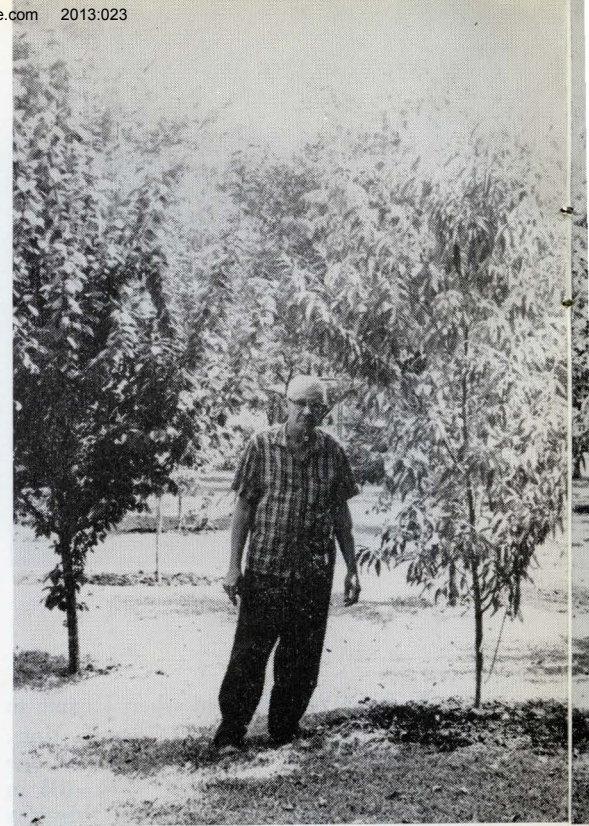
It was becoming very evident that we must get something to take the place of our saw mill business. The oil business was on the upswing and seemed to have an unlimited future. Steam was still the source of power for drilling oil wells. A little single cylinder reversible steam engine called the Ajax was very popular in the business. We bought one of these engines and copied the design.

This job seemed to promise almost utopia for us. It was made almost entirely of good section, gray iron and the demand seemed unlimited. There were big doings around the plant making patterns, designing and making fixtures that would fit our tools to the job. I must say that our engineers such as R. B. Cozart, John L. Sullivan and E. H. Band did a fine job along this line with the help of Jack, Eph, and Tom Hudgins.

Men that I remember being here then were Jess Belote on the long lathe; John Nixon and Dink Hudenberg were operating our two turret lathes. Sam Wallace was running a boring mill; Bobo was on the day run now operating a 60-inch mill and Otis was working behind him on the night shift. Fritz Genisig was doing assembly work; Dad Adams was in the Tool Room; Jake Cahal was watchman; Charlie McLane had worked here before and came back during the Ajax era. Mr. Lankert was a tool maker; Mr. Berg was the floor sweeper; Walter Ragland was boss boiler maker; Ben Baxter, Sank Freeman and Lum Ford were helpers and Charlie Boles was the acetylene welder. This is not by any means the whole crew.

With what we had to work with in the way of machine tools, I must say we were doing a creditable job manufacturing the Ajax engine. But for some reason best known to the company, we dropped it in the middle of the procession.

There may be more of this at a later date.



RHOBIE WHITE, Lathe Shop Foreman, probably has the greenest thumb in town, even if he does say his tree growing ability is due to a "weak mind and a strong back."

Rhobie has been growing fruit trees and flowers for some thirty years and in that time he has lost only one tree. He first took up plant growing as a hobby "just to have something to do," but it has become much more than that now—he enjoys doing it.

Rhobie has planted 10 plums, four pears, two apricots, two peaches, two apples, one pomegranate, one cherry tree, six figs, two pecans, twelve grape vines, and 150 berry vines. He has several varieties of each tree. In this fruit orchard, he spends about two hours a day caring for these trees.

Of course, these healthy trees didn't just happen. Rhobie says it is necessary to prepare the ground long before you plant the tree. He digs up the ground and adds organic matter, fertilizer, sometimes ashes, and plenty of water. He states that "you can't water a tree too much." He putters around the yard in the afternoons pulling weeds from around the trees and vines and soaking each one with water.

RHOBIE stands beside a peach tree he planted this past Spring. Nearby are plums, pears and other fruit trees



THIS arbor was built for some of the 150 berry and grape vines Rhobie has planted

e Grower *Extraordinaire*

BY KAY GIBBS

One of the first things most visitors notice in Rhobie's yard is the tremendous arbor he has built to support his grape and berry vines. The vines are rapidly covering the arbor and it is here that Rhobie plans to sit and rock and munch on grapes when he retires.

Rhobie says he was encouraged to try growing grapes by Dr. Arthur DeLoach, pastor of the First Baptist Church. Not long after he had his vineyard he invited Dr. and Mrs. DeLoach to come to dinner. Before they arrived, Rhobie decided to have a little fun. He purchased several bunches of grapes from the grocery store and tied them to the vines.

When Dr. DeLoach saw these grapes, he could hardly believe it; he even sampled one to be sure they were real.

"Why they are even cold," he exclaimed in amazement. It wasn't until several minutes later after Rhobie had Dr. DeLoach firmly convinced that he had grown some prize grapes that the minister found him out. Then everybody had a good laugh.

Rhobie once grew flowers, especially roses, but he gave them up as a lost cause and took up fruit trees. "You can't eat flowers," he laughed. In ad-

dition to Mrs. White, whom Rhobie declares does all the bossing while he works, he has seven grandchildren to help take care of any surplus fruit.

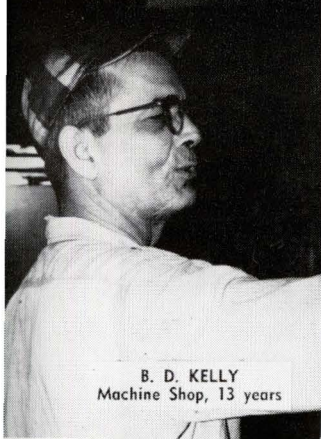
In his yard now he has several small pecan trees full of pecans, a pomegranate, large pears weighing down the limbs of his pear trees and figs ready to get ripe. Towering some 12 to 15 feet in his fig bed are several sunflowers which he planted just to try out ... and they grew too.

It seems that everything Rhobie touches turns green and grows, even the limbs off a peach tree which he sticks in the ground.

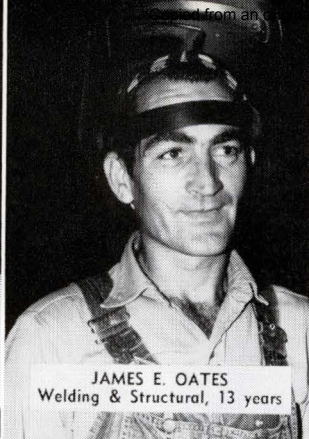
THIS pear tree was planted in February of this year and is loaded with large pears



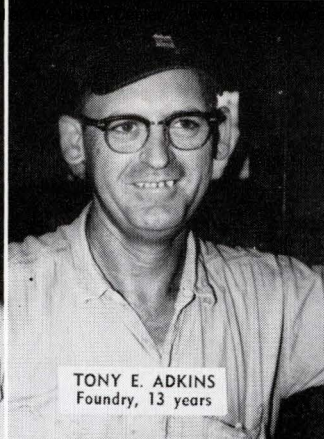
STANDING beside 15-foot sunflowers are RHOBIE and his five-year-old grandson, JOHNNY FREEMAN. The sunflower seeds were planted in the fig tree bed



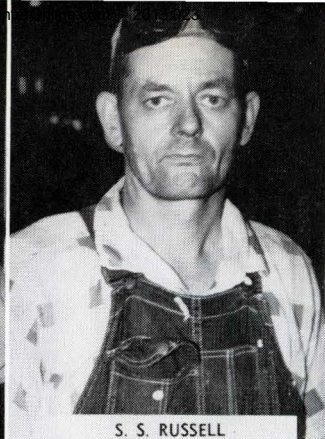
B. D. KELLY
Machine Shop, 13 years



JAMES E. OATES
Welding & Structural, 13 years



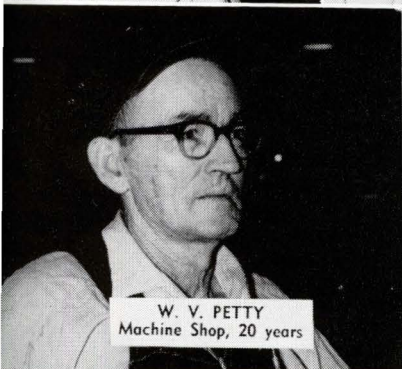
TONY E. ADKINS
Foundry, 13 years



S. S. RUSSELL
Welding & Structural, 13 years



CHARLEY GAULT
Assembly & Shipping, 45 years

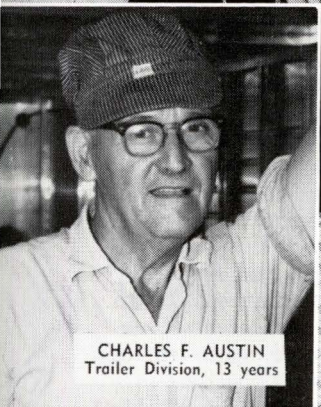


W. V. PETTY
Machine Shop, 20 years

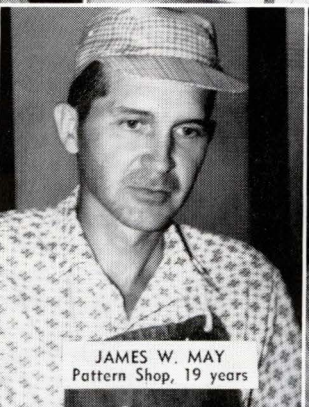


MAURICE MALONE
Welding & Structural, 22 years

Celebrating an



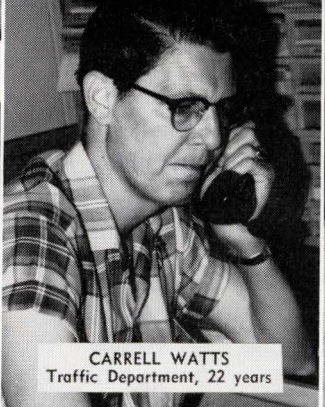
CHARLES F. AUSTIN
Trailer Division, 13 years



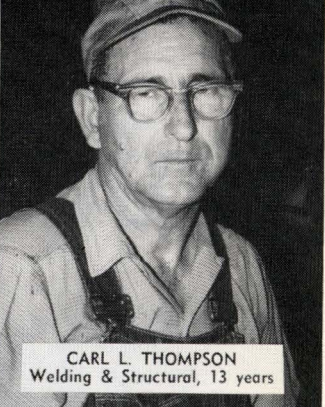
JAMES W. MAY
Pattern Shop, 19 years



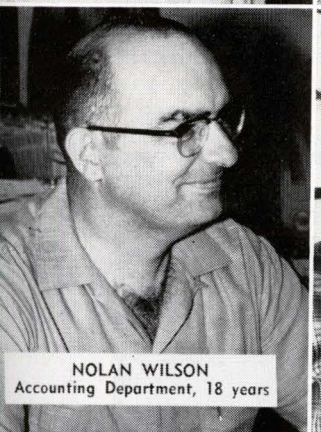
G. C. LAFFERTY, JR.
Machine Shop, 22 years



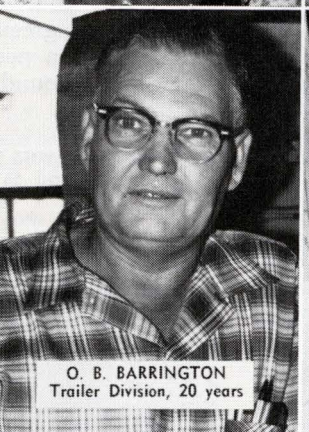
CARRELL WATTS
Traffic Department, 22 years



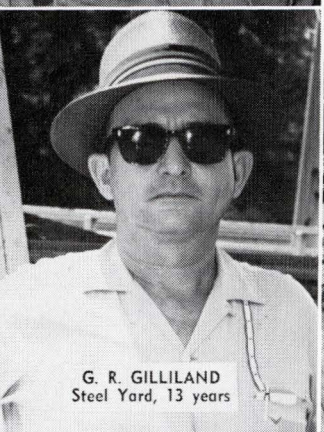
CARL L. THOMPSON
Welding & Structural, 13 years



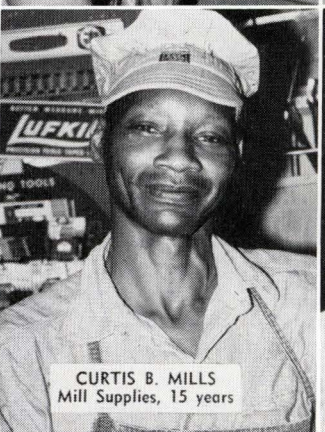
NOLAN WILSON
Accounting Department, 18 years



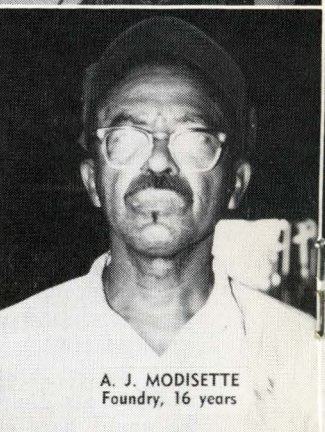
O. B. BARRINGTON
Trailer Division, 20 years



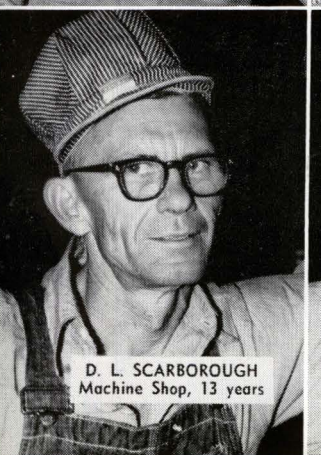
G. R. GILLILAND
Steel Yard, 13 years



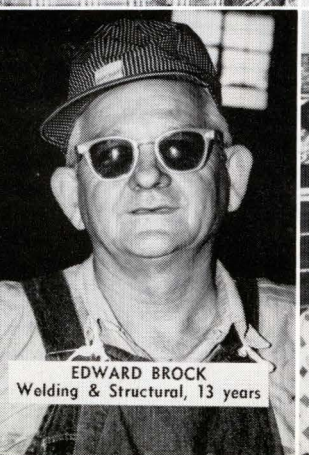
CURTIS B. MILLS
Mill Supplies, 15 years



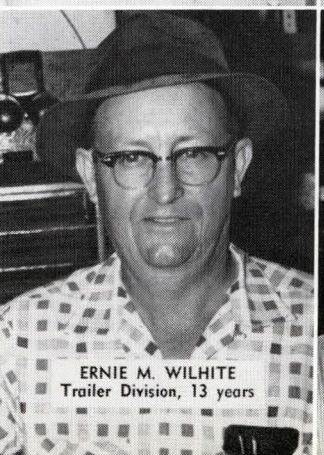
A. J. MODISETTE
Foundry, 16 years



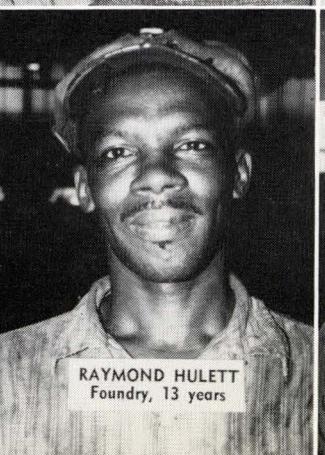
D. L. SCARBOROUGH
Machine Shop, 13 years



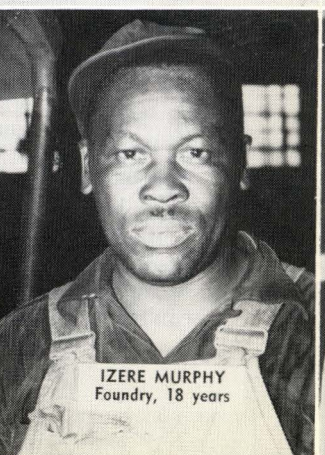
EDWARD BROCK
Welding & Structural, 13 years



ERNIE M. WILHITE
Trailer Division, 13 years



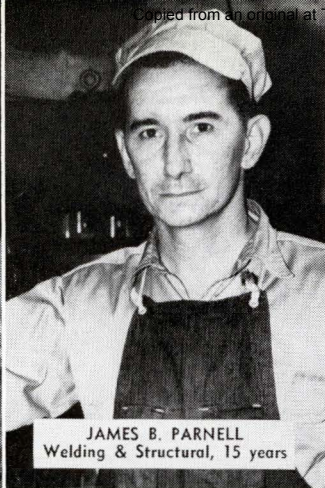
RAYMOND HULETT
Foundry, 13 years



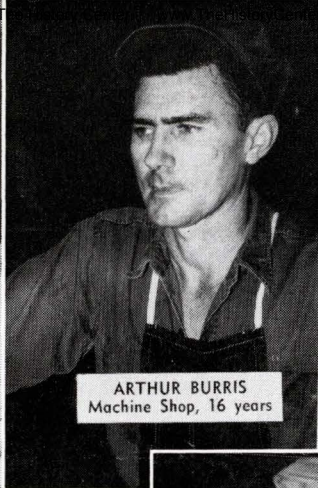
IZERE MURPHY
Foundry, 18 years



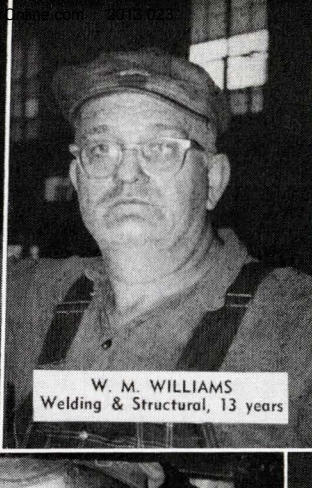
M. G. POWELL
Welding & Structural, 22 years



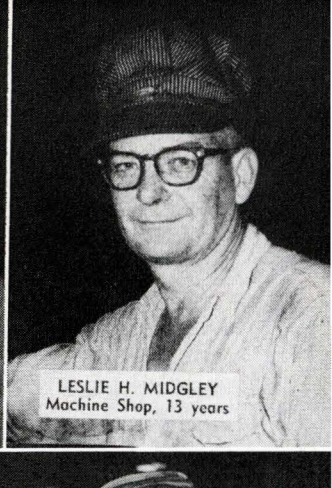
JAMES B. PARNELL
Welding & Structural, 15 years



ARTHUR BURRIS
Machine Shop, 16 years



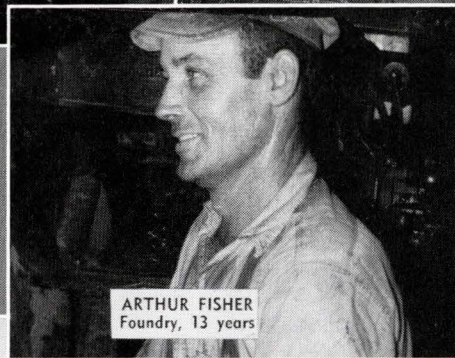
W. M. WILLIAMS
Welding & Structural, 13 years



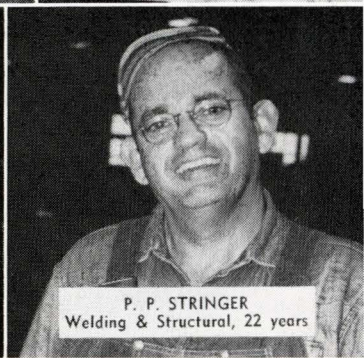
LESLIE H. MIDGLEY
Machine Shop, 13 years

Anniversary

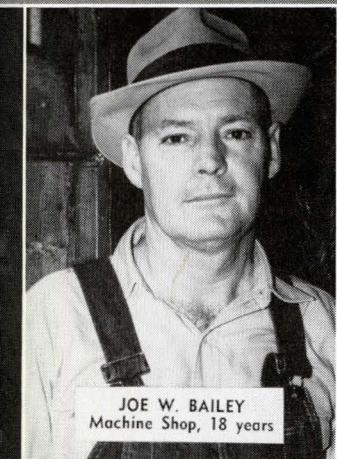
12
YEARS
OR
MORE



ARTHUR FISHER
Foundry, 13 years



P. P. STRINGER
Welding & Structural, 22 years



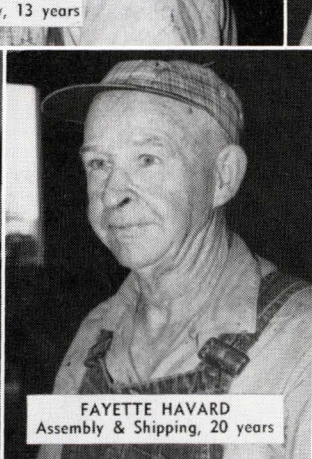
JOE W. BAILEY
Machine Shop, 18 years



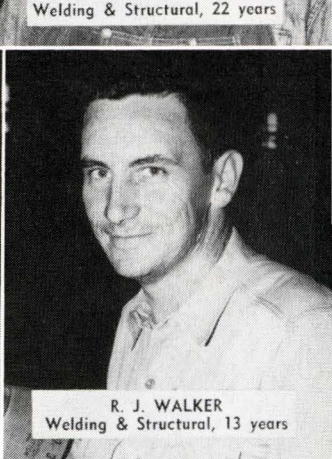
L. E. MODISETTE
Welding & Structural, 13 years



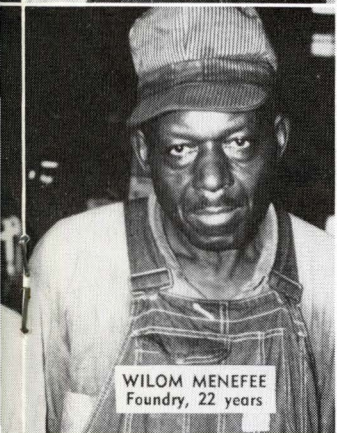
BOB BUTLER
Machine Shop, 34 years



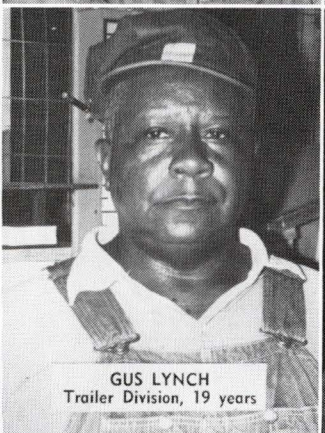
FAYETTE HAVARD
Assembly & Shipping, 20 years



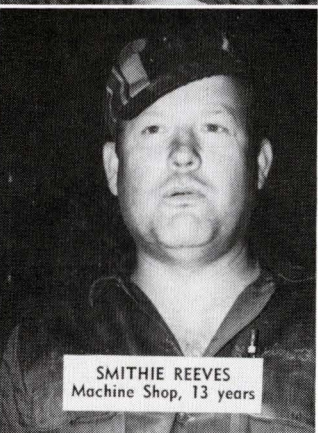
R. J. WALKER
Welding & Structural, 13 years



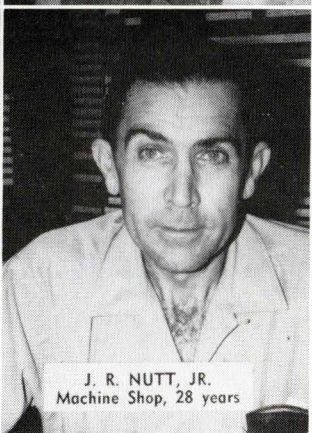
WILOM MENELEE
Foundry, 22 years



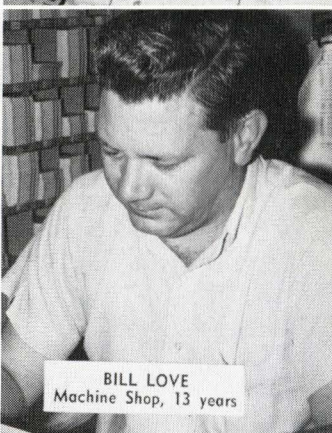
GUS LYNCH
Trailer Division, 19 years



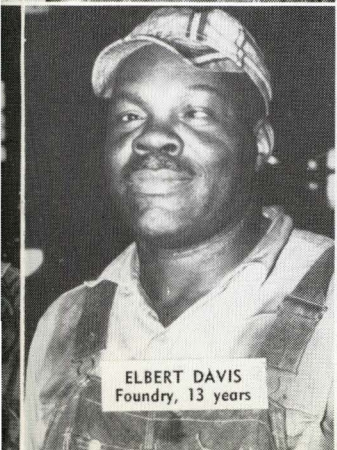
SMITHIE REEVES
Machine Shop, 13 years



J. R. NUTT, JR.
Machine Shop, 28 years



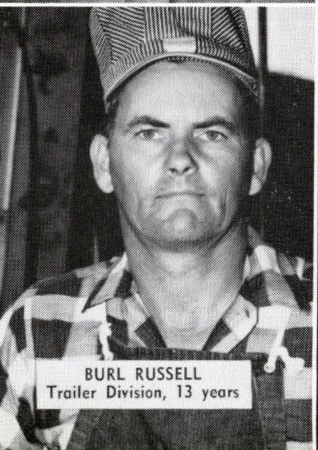
BILL LOVE
Machine Shop, 13 years



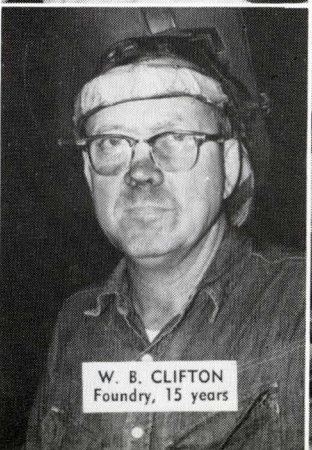
ELBERT DAVIS
Foundry, 13 years



ERNEST R. MIDGLEY
Machine Shop, 13 years



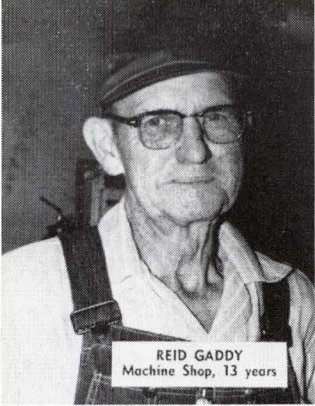
BURL RUSSELL
Trailer Division, 13 years



W. B. CLIFTON
Foundry, 15 years



GENE CHASTAIN
Electrical Department, 26 years



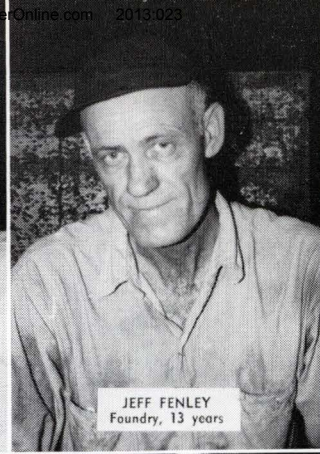
REID GADDY
Machine Shop, 13 years



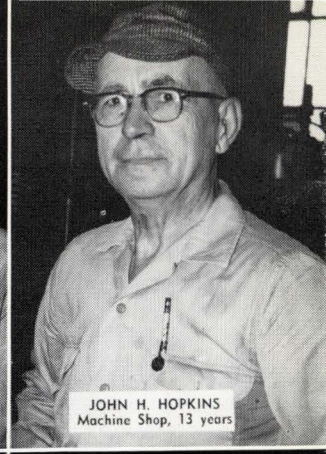
HARVEY JACKSON
Lathe Shop, 22 years



TOM K. SHOEMAKER
Trailer Division, 13 years

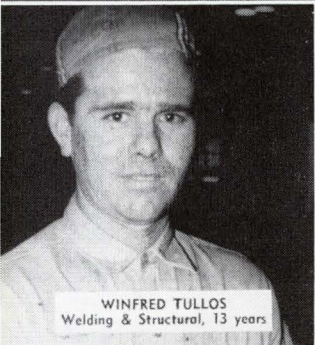


JEFF FENLEY
Foundry, 13 years

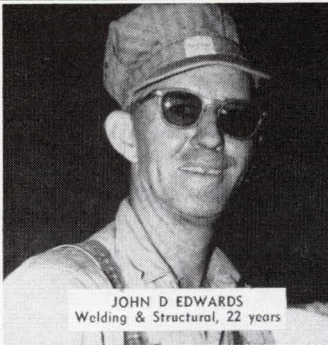


JOHN H. HOPKINS
Machine Shop, 13 years

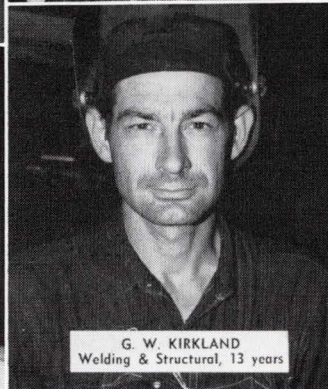
More Anniversaries



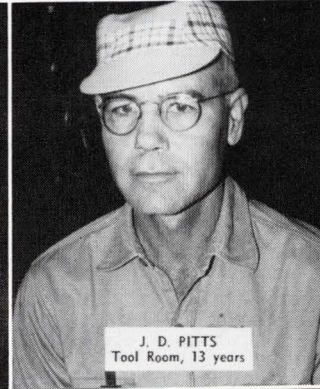
WINFRED TULLOS
Welding & Structural, 13 years



JOHN D. EDWARDS
Welding & Structural, 22 years



G. W. KIRKLAND
Welding & Structural, 13 years



J. D. PITTS
Tool Room, 13 years



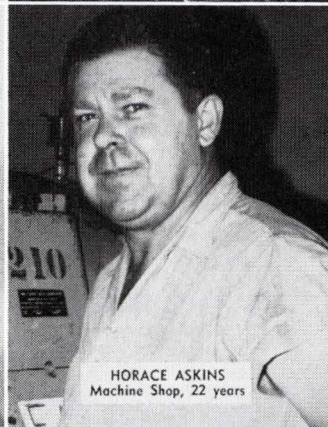
CONNELLEE BISHOP
Trailer Division, 13 years



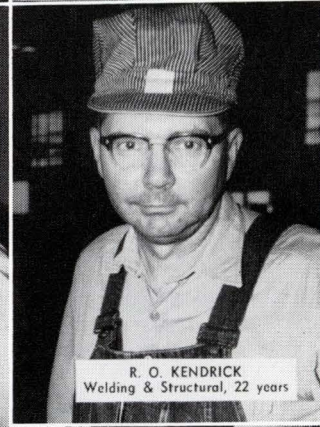
ROBERT RIDGEWAY
Foundry, 13 years



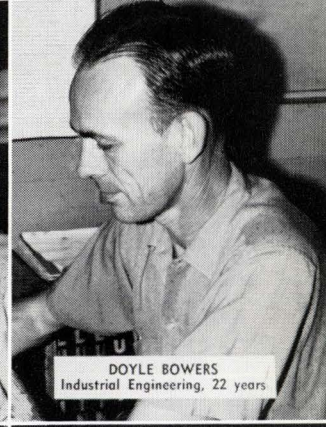
LAURA DOUGLASS
Blue Print Department, 25 years



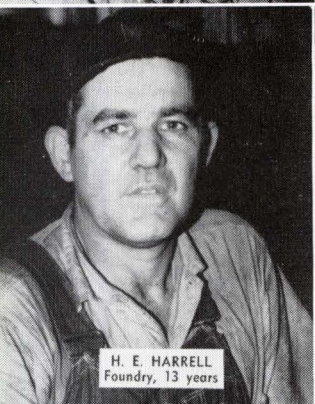
HORACE ASKINS
Machine Shop, 22 years



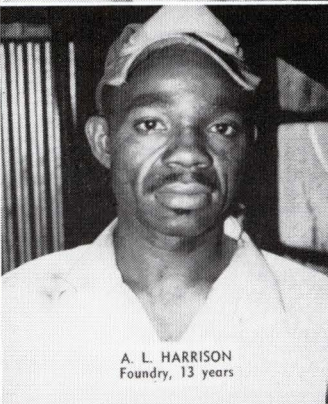
R. O. KENDRICK
Welding & Structural, 22 years



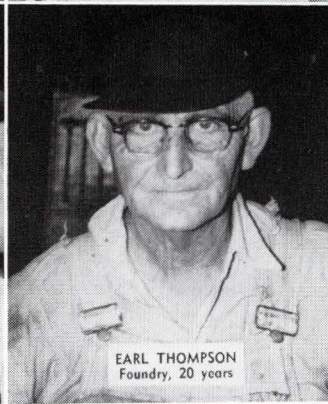
DOYLE BOWERS
Industrial Engineering, 22 years



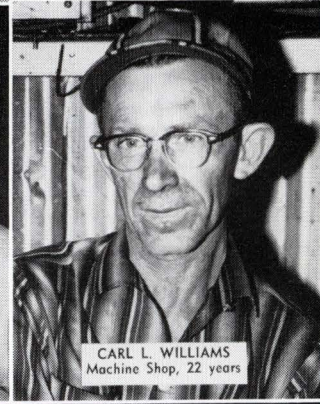
H. E. HARRELL
Foundry, 13 years



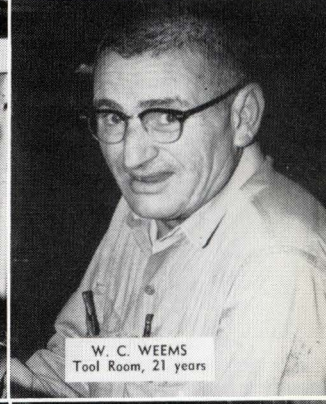
A. L. HARRISON
Foundry, 13 years



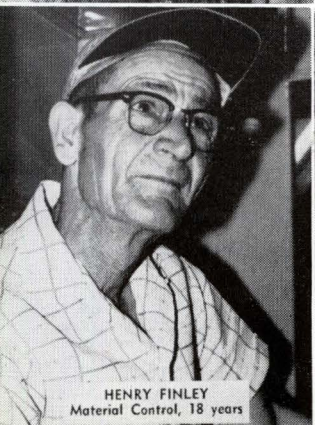
EARL THOMPSON
Foundry, 20 years



CARL L. WILLIAMS
Machine Shop, 22 years



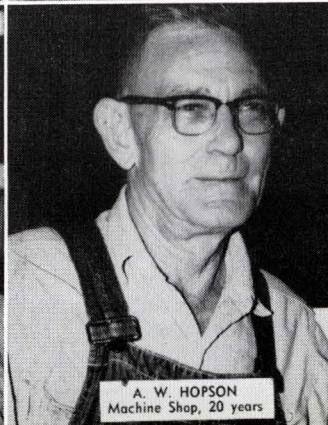
W. C. WEEMS
Tool Room, 21 years



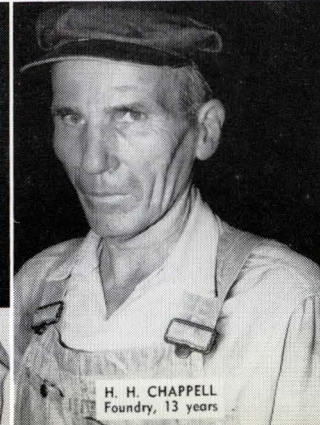
HENRY FINLEY
Material Control, 18 years



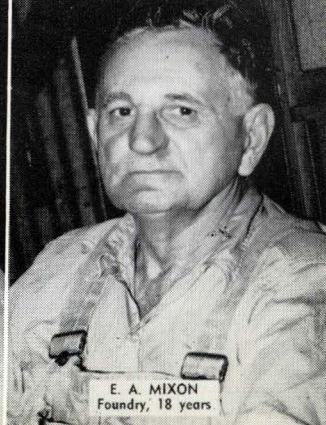
R. B. ALLRED
Machine Shop, 13 years



A. W. HOPSON
Machine Shop, 20 years



H. H. CHAPPELL
Foundry, 13 years



E. A. MIXON
Foundry, 18 years

Observations around the Plant ...



By Guy Croom

CHARLES DONAHOE does a good job acting as master of ceremonies at a party.

FRED PHILLIPS got a hound puppy and joined up with the coon huntin' crowd.

Our old friend TOM HOCKIDAY payed us a visit on June 21. Tom has a lot of friends here in East Texas and we are all mighty thankful that his health is much improved.

RAY RUSSELL allotted Uncle Sam a couple of weeks of his time. (Liberal of him.)

It didn't take HANK MICEK long to get going in the social circle around Lufkin.

Looking at the calendar I find that August 31, is my birthday; September 1, is a Sunday; September 2, is Labor Day and a holiday; and September 3, is my wedding anniversary.

DORIS MALNAR is getting brave. She comes right out and tells "some people" where FRED CHILDERS is.

The Structural Shop has been doing some painting and face lifting that really looks good.

We congratulate MRS. J. C. BOYD on her "letter to the editor" published in the Lufkin News Tuesday, July 23. We thought it very clever, well written and it left no doubt but that she knows her girl scouts.

BILL CANTRELL broke one side of his landing gear making a forced landing on home plate. The runway was too short.

ZACK CUMMIN's office is always clean and in ship shape. I don't hear much complaint about his brand of workmanship either.

It didn't take STANLEY BECK long to find out that being called a "land lubber" is more to be desired than catching great fish.

I don't know where CURTISS HODGES got the idea that since I'm retiring I should buy LEON CRANE a Stetson hat.

Our ole friend, JIMMY THOMPSON, is on the ailing list.

We find BILL KIRKLAND using good judgment in getting an annual physical examination. "A stitch in time saves nine."

HARVEY GRAHAM and LEAMON BULLOCK have handled thousands, yes, millions of tons of material and finished products very expeditiously.

GEORGE ASHLEY seems to enjoy the shade out in front of his home these summer afternoons.

GEORGE GILLILAND and JACK BLACKBURN are eligible to vote in the same precinct.

I don't see HANDY HICK's name on the absentee list as much as we used to.

BRYAN CHAMPION has done a lot of trouble-shooting in his years with the electrical department.

Eleven years ago J. R. NUTT was being pushed around in a wheel chair by RHOBIE WHITE.

W. B. RICKS says that the roads were so crooked coming back from Houston the other night that he was blinded three times by his own headlights.

JOSH DUNCAN was a molder when the boys in the Machine Shop called them "dirt dobbers."

GRATON MERRIMAN is justly proud of his son, Jerry.

On August 7, 1954, BILL LOVE, FRANK STEVENSON, RIP BUSSELLE, RHOBIE WHITE, ARTHUR BRESIE, H. C. KIRKLAND, T. J. SELMAN, WILBUR LOVELADY, CHARLIE DOUGLASS, BOLEY KERR, DOYLE BOWERS, and CARTER O'QUINN chartered a boat and went deep sea fishing out of Freeport.

MAXIE HESTER has driven his share of the nails.

BETHEL SKINNER has passed the 20-year mark as an employee in the Structural Shop.

We will have to give old JOHN MURRAY credit for doing a good job while CASHIE ALLEN was on vacation.

ROBERT LANG talks like he is an expert at diagnosing skin cancers.

Our security officer, LEE BISHOP, got a big alligator, but he didn't get his picture in the paper.

When road equipment breaks down or the jeep gets in trouble, they say take it to BUCK HUFF.

JESSE VAUGHN is thrilled over the prospect of adopting a little boy and his sister.

In the old days people walked to work because they had to, but now some of the upper crust such as ALVIN GREEN, WALTER TROUT and M. M. FONTENOT walk to work for the fun of it.

Eight years makes a difference: In the August issue of THE ROUNDUP, 1955, we show six men celebrating an anniversary that have since retired—CHARLIE HARBUCK, JOHNNIE POWELL, L. O. CAMPBELL, ALEX ANDREWS, H. W. COSTLOW and J. R. AMENT. A. D. CASEY and FRANK WHITTON have passed on.

GEORGE HAYGOOD concedes that GRADY CAMPBELL may be a better hand with a knife and fork than he is.

H. D. HAVARD has a sunny disposition.

ARDIE TUCKER gets special attention in the coffee bar.

The night crew in the Machine Shop gave the "old man" a party up at Ed SMITHART's club house on the Angelina River just off Highway 59 and the Nacogdoches side on August 10. Ole Ed is a gracious host and an expert cook. Some of the boys razzed MIKE BRESIE about riding on the coat tail of his "Uncle Guy."

It doesn't seem possible that little fellows like CARL WILLIAMS and HUBERT BRAZEALLE could consume so much food.

VICK STEPHANO really contributed a helping hand in preparation of the dinner. Vick looked good in Bermuda shorts too.

JOHN DANIELS thinks this sort of party ought to be organized more often.

KERNS BAILEY is a modest young man; believes in letting someone else do the braggin' on you.

JOHN BERRY and GAYLAND WALLACE are interesting fellows to talk with because they are so well versed in the folk lore of East Texas.

No doubt but that WAYNE WALLACE had a good time.

W. J. WILSON did a good job of

OBSERVATIONS

continued

presenting a nice gift from the night crew.

To be sure, the gift and the party were highly appreciated, but these boys' principle contribution to me has been their friendliness toward me and consistency in their work. The following was my response:

I feel flattered that you think enough of me to have this party. Maybe you are having it in celebration of my departure—glad to get rid of me.

I didn't come to Lufkin Foundry as a kid as some of you may suspect. On the other hand, I hired out as a journeyman machinist so I know something about machine shops other than this one. I have found that machinists by and large are congenial, agreeable people. Of course, you will find your petty jealousies and civil wars in any shop, but that is human nature and we must learn to live with it.

Lufkin has never been a place for fabulous wages. There are places that we could go and get more per hour, if you could get a job. On the other hand, this is the best place I know for a man who wants to work to make a living for his family. If we just stop to count our blessings, we probably could avoid feeling sorry for ourselves at times.

I quit a job in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, working for Standard Oil Company at \$1.05 per hour and took this one at 70¢. Crazy, wasn't it? Or was it? To say that things are different now would be putting it mildly. Certainly we don't want to go back to "the good old days."

In passing, let me say that we do well by comparison; that is, if we are doing as well as our neighbor, we are pretty well satisfied. So, in the other years we were pretty happy with our lot though the hours were long and the days were as hot as they are now.

One reason this has been a good place to work is that top management has always considered the man in the shop as an individual and not as a number or some inanimate thing that is helping make a profit. I was sincerely sorry when the union won an election here. I didn't think the men needed a union and I still don't, but that is a way of life and something else we must learn to live with.

At times it seems we overdo the word cooperation, but for lack of a

MARKING AN ANNIVERSARY

MACHINE SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Robert L. Butler	August 28, 1933	34
J. R. Nutt, Jr.	August 30, 1935	28
Gene Chastain	August 2, 1937	26
Carl L. Williams	August 6, 1941	22
Harvey Jackson	August 8, 1941	22
G. C. Lafferty, Jr.	August 29, 1941	22
Horace Askins	August 25, 1941	22
William C. Weems	August 17, 1942	21
Archie W. Hopson	August 11, 1943	20
William V. Petty	August 16, 1943	20
Charles Daniel	August 23, 1944	19
Joe W. Bailey	August 7, 1945	18
Arthur Burris	August 14, 1947	16
C. L. Campbell	August 2, 1950	13
John H. Hopkins	August 2, 1950	13
D. L. Scarborough	August 2, 1950	13
Bill Love	August 7, 1950	13
R. B. Allred	August 7, 1950	13
Billie D. Kelley	August 7, 1950	13
Smithie Reeves	August 8, 1950	13
Reid Gaddy	August 9, 1950	13
W. D. McWilliams	August 11, 1950	13
J. D. Pitts	August 15, 1950	13
Leslie H. Midgley	August 16, 1950	13
George R. Gilliland	August 22, 1950	13
Ernest R. Midgley	August 29, 1950	13
Cornelius Brewer	August 2, 1954	9
James C. Wood	August 3, 1954	9
Robert L. Boles	August 17, 1954	9
Jack Roberts, Jr.	August 30, 1954	9
John R. Smith	August 19, 1955	8
Billy Joe Holiday	August 24, 1955	8
Leonard H. Avery	August 29, 1955	8
Winford Schuller	August 20, 1956	7
James B. Thomas	August 25, 1958	5
Willie Calvin	August 10, 1961	2
Charles M. Matts	August 17, 1961	2
W. G. McNaughton	August 28, 1961	2
George Lee Dyer	August 9, 1962	1
Brady M. Burnett	August 10, 1962	1
J. W. Carroll	August 13, 1962	1
Gene Neal Havard	August 23, 1962	1
Jerry Mike Watson	August 24, 1962	1
C. D. Tullis	August 24, 1962	1
H. C. Gamble	August 27, 1962	1
David L. Carter	August 27, 1962	1
Johnnie Stewart, Jr.	August 30, 1962	1

PATTERN SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
James W. May	August 15, 1944	19
J. T. Modisette	August 1, 1950	13
F. H. Tate	August 22, 1961	2

FOUNDRY

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Wilom Menefee	August 27, 1941	22
Earl Thompson	August 9, 1943	20
William Thorn	August 13, 1945	18
E. A. Mixon	August 13, 1945	18
Izere Murphy	August 17, 1945	18
A. J. Modisette	August 7, 1947	16
James C. Evans	August 30, 1947	16
W. B. Clifton	August 11, 1948	15
Jeff Fenley	August 1, 1950	13
H. E. Harrell	August 5, 1950	13
H. H. Chappell	August 7, 1950	13
Tony E. Adkins	August 8, 1950	13
A. L. Harrison	August 14, 1950	13
Raymond Hulett	August 15, 1950	13
Robert Ridgeway	August 19, 1950	13
Elbert Bidger	August 22, 1950	13
Arthur Fisher	August 25, 1950	13
Sam Wall	August 8, 1952	11
Charles T. Mann	August 8, 1952	11
Leo Gregory	August 19, 1954	9
Lathan White	August 23, 1955	8
Olen Mcullen	August 25, 1955	8
Robert V. Brevell	August 22, 1956	7
W. D. Matchett	August 14, 1957	6
James W. Edens	August 14, 1961	2
Ivy F. Sims, Jr.	August 16, 1961	2
George G. Rice	August 21, 1961	2
Tommy E. Hanson	August 21, 1961	2
Johnnie F. Roberts	August 17, 1962	1
Tommy J. Davis	August 27, 1962	1
Roy Lyne Tullis	August 28, 1962	1
W. D. Jacks	August 28, 1962	1

TRAILER DIVISION

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
O. B. Barrington	August 10, 1943	20
Gus Lynch	August 2, 1944	19
Ernie M. Willhite	August 14, 1950	13
Burl Russell	August 23, 1950	13
C. F. Austin	August 24, 1950	13
Connellee Bishop	August 28, 1950	13
Tom K. Shoemaker	August 29, 1950	13
David Ferguson	August 16, 1954	9
Archie D. Rice	August 23, 1954	9
M. R. Walker	August 31, 1954	9
Betty Roach	August 20, 1956	7
Don E. Butler	August 21, 1956	7
Katherine Luker	August 27, 1956	7
Judy Lyn Eldridge	August 15, 1962	1
George Merriwether	August 20, 1962	1
James A. Carr	August 27, 1962	1
Gene R. Nelson	August 27, 1962	1

WELDING & STRUCTURAL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
P. P. Stringer	August 11, 1941	22
John D. Edwards	August 14, 1941	22
R. O. Kendrick	August 21, 1941	22
Maurice Malone	August 28, 1941	22
Marvin G. Powell	August 28, 1941	22
James B. Farnell	August 23, 1948	15
W. M. Williams	August 1, 1950	13
Edward Brock	August 1, 1950	13
Robert J. Walker	August 1, 1950	13
Carl L. Thompson	August 3, 1950	13
S. S. Russell	August 7, 1950	13
Roy S. Parker	August 14, 1950	13
James E. Oates	August 17, 1950	13
Winfred Tullis	August 22, 1950	13
L. E. Modisette	August 23, 1950	13
G. W. Kirkland	August 23, 1950	13
J. E. Watson	August 5, 1954	9
Paul Thompson	August 9, 1954	9
G. A. Branton	August 23, 1954	9
A. L. Donnell	August 12, 1955	8
Hulen D. Hogg	August 2, 1956	7
A. D. Johnston	August 27, 1956	7
Bill Pennington	August 1, 1957	6
C. W. Jumper	August 20, 1959	4
James E. Landrum	August 26, 1959	4
Hosia L. Harris	August 18, 1961	2
Gene J. Burns	August 23, 1961	2
D. G. Burnett	August 27, 1962	1
M. L. Crawford	August 30, 1962	1

ASSEMBLY & SHIPPING

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Charley Gault	August 12, 1918	45
Fayette Havard	August 27, 1943	20
Joe E. Haverland	August 2, 1954	9

better word let me admonish you that with cooperation of men and management you can make it a still better place in which to work.

The company has been good to me in a lot of ways—one of which is in the realm of travel. They have allowed me to visit the plants of nearly all your competitors and you may rest assured that you do not have to take a back seat to any of them when it comes to shop equipment. You may ask any salesman, and some of them should know, and they will tell you that this is the best machine shop in Texas. This means a lot to me and it should give you a lift to realize that you are not working for a second-rate outfit.

As for me, I am beginning to be a "tired old man." Not physically tired, but am tired of this job. I have been on it 19 years and that is longer by far than anyone else ever held it. I realize that you need new life in the job, a younger man with more zeal.

I am looking forward with anticipation to my years of retirement, but your success as well as that of the company will always be one of my prime interests.

MATERIAL CONTROL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Henry C. Finley	August 24, 1945	18
D. Z. Heagy	August 27, 1962	1

TRAFFIC

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Carrel Watts	August 12, 1941	22
E. W. Chapman	August 5, 1950	13
Jim Cummings, Jr.	August 11, 1955	8

MILL SUPPLIES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Curtis B. Mills	August 11, 1948	15
C. D. Forrest	August 1, 1951	12
Jack L. Green	August 1, 1956	7

SECURITY GUARD

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
J. M. Deal, Sr.	August 17, 1950	13

INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERING

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Doyle Bowers	August 18, 1941	22

MAIN OFFICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Hubert Dyer	August 16, 1933	30
Laura Douglass	August 8, 1938	25
T. V. Martin	August 28, 1941	22
Nolan Wilson	August 8, 1945	18
James C. McKay	August 1, 1956	7
Cashie C. Allen	August 29, 1956	7
Jonell Ashby	August 8, 1961	2
Joe Varga	August 23, 1961	2
Patsy Metcalf	August 1, 1962	1
Ruben R. Hall	August 1, 1962	1

OILFIELD SALES & SERVICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
William J. Kloss	August 9, 1950	13
Jack W. Leary	August 1, 1955	8
Jack E. Fisher	August 6, 1956	7
S. T. Curtis	August 13, 1956	7
J. H. Skeeters	August 12, 1957	6
Allen D. Herndon	August 20, 1959	4
Alfredo Morales	August 6, 1960	3

TRAILER SALES & SERVICE

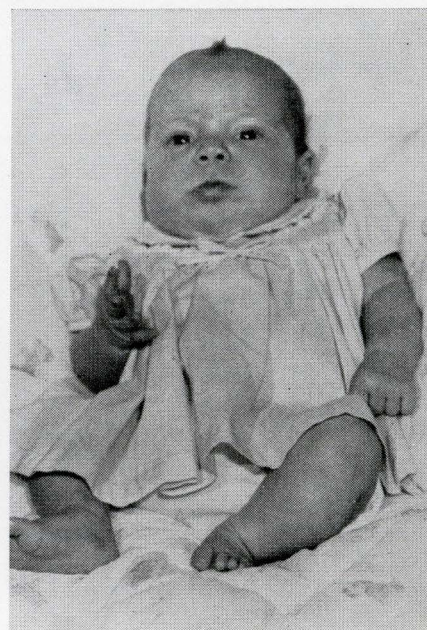
	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Milton David	August 7, 1954	9
A. E. Morris	August 1, 1955	8
J. D. Canavacholo	August 13, 1957	6
G. E. Lewis	August 27, 1957	6
E. L. Johnson, Jr.	August 27, 1957	6
G. S. Gonzales	August 11, 1958	5
E. M. Kleiber	August 18, 1958	5
Floyd Bates	August 1, 1960	3
M. W. Martin	August 18, 1961	2
D. J. Torres	August 18, 1961	2
H. L. Yates	August 28, 1961	2
W. A. Phillips	August 22, 1962	1

The Editor's Corner

SUMMER is almost gone and already parents are looking forward to school starting again, and the youngsters are bemoaning the fact that September is just around the corner.

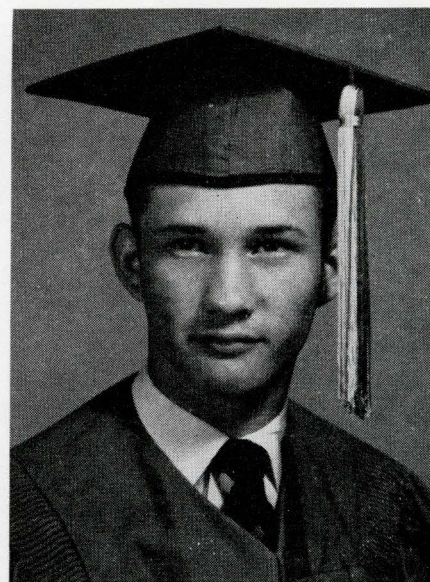
THE ROUNDUP would like to print pictures of employee's children who will start to school for the first time this September. If you have a youngster who will enter first grade next month and would like to have a picture of the child in THE ROUNDUP, please send or bring the picture to THE ROUNDUP office. We are located in the old Trailer Division offices.

GUESNA JO ANN FOWLER, three-month-old daughter of BARBARA FOWLER, secretary to Guy Croom, made a formal appearance at the Main Office recently. Barbara was accused of mistreating the child by not feeding her enough. You can make your own mind up about the truth of this accusation by looking at the picture on this page.



GUESNA JO ANN FOWLER . . . 3 months

LESLEY ALLEN BROOKS, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Brooks, was a Spring graduate of Lufkin High School. He will enter Kilgore Junior College in September on a music scholarship and will major in drafting. He will also be a member of the Kilgore Ranger Band. Lesley was employed with Lufkin Foundry last summer in the Drafting Department, and is employed this summer with the Texas Highway Department. His father works in the Assembly and Shipping Department.



LESLEY ALLEN BROOKS

P. D. ALBRITTON, Machine Shop, retired July 12, 1963, after being employed by Lufkin Foundry for 22 years. He entered on duty July 5, 1941. Upon his retirement, he was presented with a gold-inscribed wrist watch on behalf of the Company by GUY CROOM, Plant Superintendent.

P. D. ALLBRITTON, right, receives gold-inscribed watch from Plant Superintendent GUY CROOM upon his retirement after 22 years of service



The Foundry Roundup

Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.

P. O. Box 849

LUFKIN, TEXAS

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Discovering at the last minute that he had forgotten to invite the elderly parishioner to the garden party, the minister hastily telephoned her.

"It's too late," she curtly answered. "I've already prayed for rain."

Mrs. Smith woke with a start to the clanking of cans in the street. She remembered that the garbage had not been put out and raced down to the front door, struggling into a robe, sleepy-eyed and with her hair in curlers.

"Yoo hoo," she called. "Am I too late for the garbage?"

"No," shouted the collector, "jump right in."

Weeping tears of outrage, the lady driver insisted she had given a signal before her car was struck by the man's.

"Look, lady," said the man, his patience ebbing, "I saw your arm go up, then down, then straight out, then into circles. Are you trying to tell me that's a signal?"

"For heaven's sake," she replied, "the first three signals were wrong—didn't you see me erase them?"

A barber surveyed the slick hair of a young man who had just seated himself in his chair. Then he asked: "Do you want it cut or should I just change the oil?"

Anxious wife, as she watched her husband fishing in a bucket of water in the living room.

"I'd take him to a psychiatrist, but we need the fish."

"Thish match won't light?"

"Washa matter with it?"

"Dunno—it lit all right a minute ago."

On one of those sad TV shows where people wail out their woes and get help, a woman appeared wanting a bed for her baby.

"What are you using for a bed now?" asked the sympathetic M.C.

"Oh," she replied, "the box the television set came in."

Cannibal to the witch doctor: Something's wrong with my kid, doc. He won't eat anybody.

The factory owner was showing his friend around. "How many people work here?" asked the friend.

"I'd say about half," the owner replied.

There was a time when a fool and his money were soon parted. Now it happens to everybody.

At the Civil Aeronautics Administration, a woman applicant filling out a job questionnaire got along fine until she came to the section "veterans preference." After thinking it over for quite a while she wrote, "Sailors."

The late-late show at a local bar: "I resent your remark, sir," hiccupped a steady drinker, "and I'll give you just 5 sec's to take it back!"

"Oh, yeah," snarled the other. "Suppose I dont take it back in 5 sec's?"

The drunk eyed him warily. "Well," he said, "how much time do you want?"

A man whose wife was not noted for her beauty was telling a friend what a great improvement she showed because of attending a newly opened beauty parlor with the latest treatments.

"Of course she has to keep going back to the beauty parlor two or three times a week," he told his friend.

"Why does she have to go so

often?"

"The mud pack they put on her face keeps falling off," the husband replied.

People who cough never go to the doctor. They go to the theatres.

The phone rang in the hospital maternity ward and a very excited male voice exclaimed to the nurse who answered, "This is Harold Smith, I'm bringing my wife in to have a baby!"

"Now slow down, sir, and give me a little information. Is she having any pains?"

"Yes, this is Harold Smith. My wife..."

"Is this her first baby?"

"No, this is her husband!"

French guide (showing places of interest): "It was in this room that General DeGaulle received his first commission."

American tourist: "How much was it?"

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