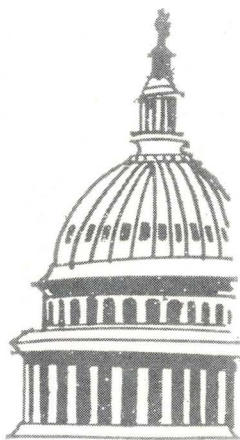


The Foundry Roundup

NOVEMBER, 1963



SOFT ON Communism?



WELL,
NOW...
What do
YOU
Think?

(Reprinted with thanks from
THE IRON AGE)

THE Administration may not be soft on communism—but it sure looks as if it were. If you do not think so, look around a bit—then recall what things were like a few years ago.

All this is in the name of peace. But so were past confidences in the Russians—all of which were smashed to smithereens.

While the ink is still wet on the ban-the-bomb entente, The Russians had their little party—holding American and British military units up on the way to Berlin. And what did Washington say “on the highest authority?”

They said—first that is—that it was all a mistake. Surely Mr. Khrushchev must not know what was cooking. Then later, by golly, it did look like a planned sortie to put the Americans and the British in their places.

That was quite hard for our striped-pants guys to believe after all the Russian malarky about peace, co-existence, friendship and other tried-and-true double-crosser sweet talk.

But what turns one's stomach is to see the President of the United States greeting the arch double-crosser Tito. Not only is this guy a Communist of the first water, but he is playing the Russians and the Americans for fish. And if he isn't doing that, then he is in a secret deal with Khrushchev to take us for everything we have.

To see this fellow—picked by Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin over free Yugoslavs—traveling in the U. S. as an “unofficial guest” ought to gag anyone who remembers what he did to freedom-loving Yugoslavs.

Things look mighty strange in Washington these days. We interfere with a junta in the Dominican Republic, we insult the Canadians, we put up with a dictator in South Viet Nam, we row with DeGaulle, and we let politicians and idiots overrule some dedicated State Department career people.

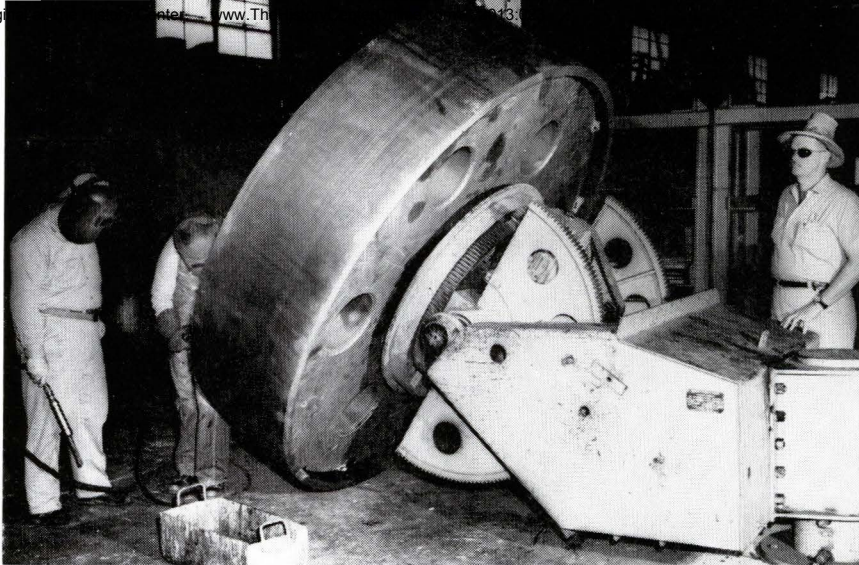
And while we are being sanctimonious about not recognizing the military or dictators in South America, we carry Tito around in cotton bunting. We try our best to keep from hurting Mr. Khrushchev's feelings lest he be mad at us.

As for the “briefing” that the government gave to newsmen, saying that the officials were aware of perfidy of the Reds, etc, etc, it was so much tinsel—in view of what we are doing now. Time will prove this.

A bum is a bum is a bum is a bum—and that is about what Tito and his ilk are. Anyone who can't see that is hopeless.

TOM CAMPBELL

Another BIG ONE for LUFKIN

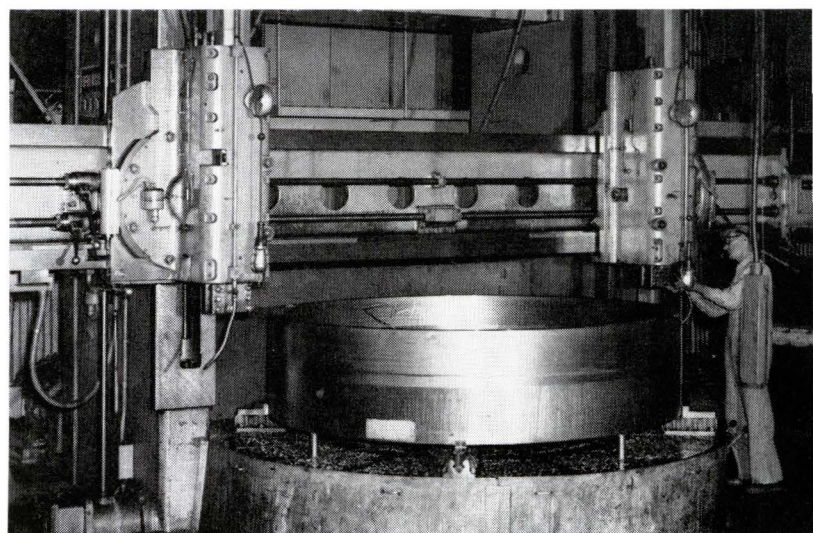


HERE the rim is being welded to the fabricated hub. JOE STOREY, foreman, stands beside the positioner that held the work for the welders

ANOTHER big gear for Lufkin began as an ambitious idea of Rome Beaulieu, our gear representative in the New York office. In February, 1963, Rome called on Bethlehem Steel Corporation in Quincy, Massachusetts, and made them a quotation on a cutter head gear drive.

Following this, there were several months of negotiations and engineering meetings, at which Rome and Bob Poland met with Bethlehem Steel personnel and the ultimate customer, American Dredging Company of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Finally, an order was placed for a LUFKIN DC-6024 gear. The ship is being built by Bethlehem Steel Company of Beaumont and it will operate on the East coast.

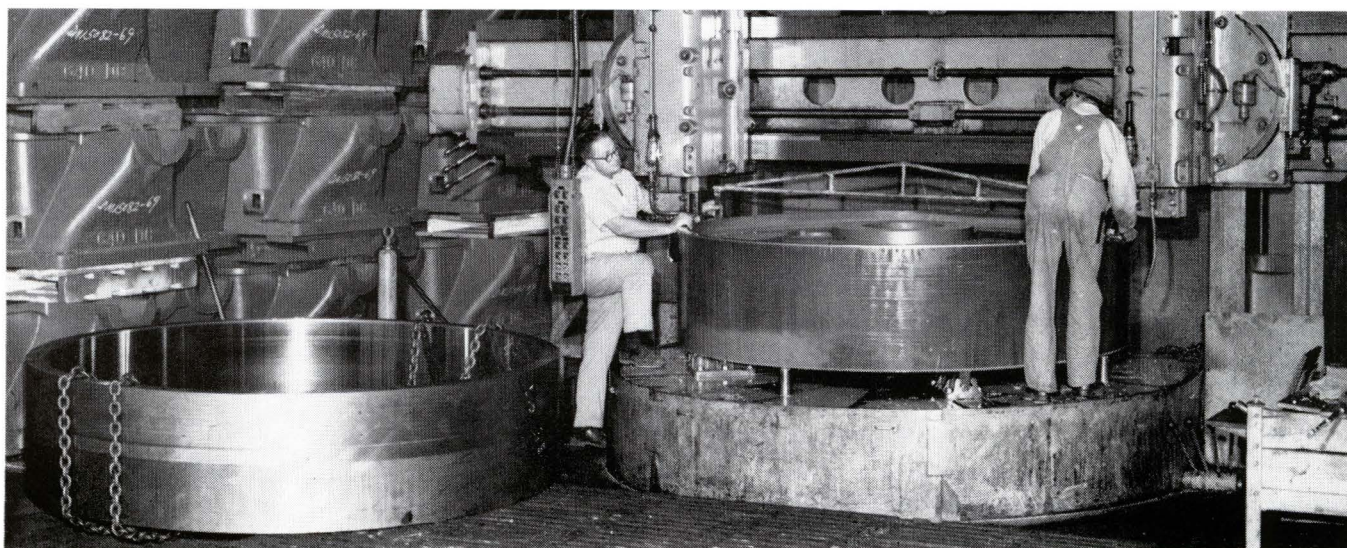
The DC6024 is a double reduction compound gear having an overall ratio of 27.66:1. The unit is to transmit continuously 2000 horsepower from

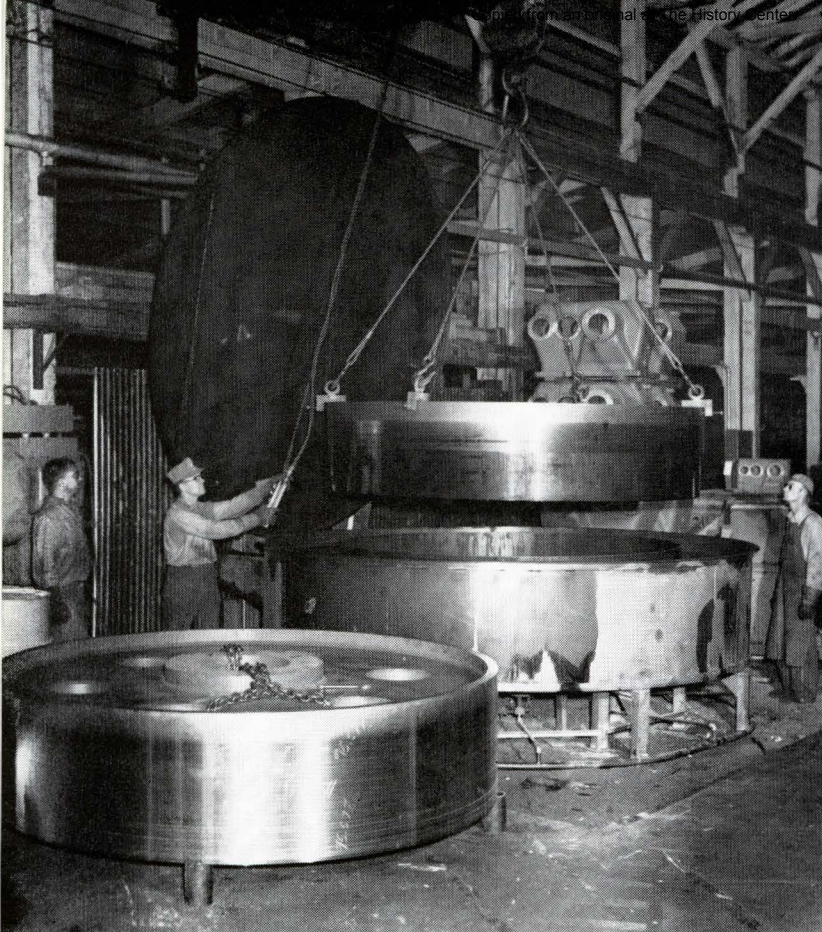


LES BULLOCK operates Vertical Boring Mill #213 as the rim is being turned

THE gear is being turned on the Vertical Boring Mill to get the diameter for the shrink fit. LES BULLOCK is machine

operator and GHENT SMELLEY, Machine Shop foreman, watches the operation





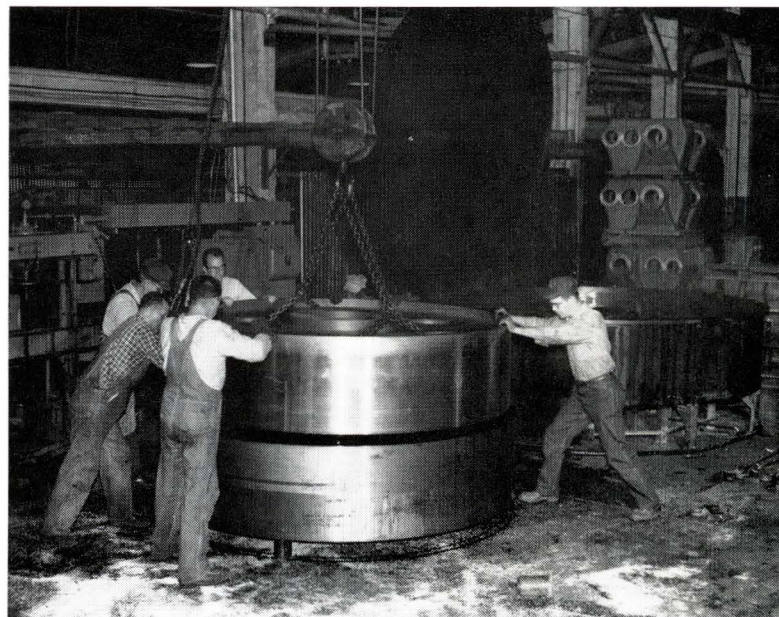
HERE the ring is heated in an oil bath to shrink the ring on the gear. Left to right: CHARLES W. HODGES, A. C. LUNSFORD, ARCHIE HOLLIS

two electric motors turning at 500 RPM and it is to turn the cutter head shaft at 18 RPM.

After all the engineering was completed, the work of manufacturing this gear was begun in the shop about the middle of August. To illustrate the tremendous task facing the shop men, the unit is 11 feet, one inch long over shafts, 17 feet wide, and from the bottom of the sump to the top of the unit, it is 12 feet, 7 inches. The total weight of the unit when finished will be approximately 75,000 pounds.

The case will enclose the largest gear that has ever been cut in the shop. The gear is fabricated and has an outside diameter of 101.400 inches with a 24-inch face width. The finished slow speed gear will weight about 16,500 pounds.

To fabricate the gear case, the Structural Shop tacked the housing together without the cast bearing housings. Because the Structural Shop did not have sufficient crane capacity to turn and handle the housing sections during welding, they were moved to Charlie Gault's department. Here the bearing housings were added and the final welding done.



ASSEMBLING the two pieces, employees are setting the gear inside the rim. Clockwise, beginning at left, are CHARLES W. HODGES, J. J. MACDOUGALD, BILL HARRIS, FRANK STEVENSON, EUGENE STONE

After the welding of the housing sections was completed, they were sent to Texas Foundaries to be stress relieved.

With the gear in the Machine Shop now, the shop men began to work toward the delivery deadline. In all the various processes, extreme care and vigilance were exercised by every one involved. Even with something as large and cumbersome to handle, still the tolerances, allowances for error, were small and exacting.

For instance, before the gear was set inside the rim it was heated in an oil bath to shrink it. This oil was filtered in the same manner as the oil in a car is filtered, to remove all trash. Also, when the gear was set inside the rim, not even the smallest piece of trash or foreign matter could be tolerated on the gear, else the fit would not be perfect. Nothing less than perfection was acceptable.

At this writing, delivery date is still some six weeks off. This order proves the wisdom of the purchase of the new machine tools several years ago. Although none of this machinery will be taxed to its limit, the shop men will have the chance to stand up and even get up on the machines to watch the pieces go through.

There are several problems yet to be solved in the manufacture and delivery of this gigantic gear. Not the least of these is the loading and the transportation of the gear. The Traffic Department thinks the low boy trailer built several years

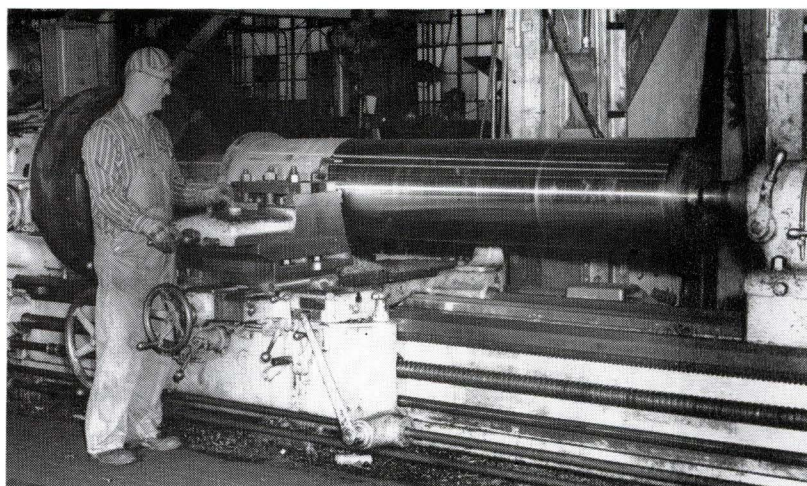


V. A. LUCE is drilling the rim and gear for doweling the rim to the gear. Observing this operation is BOB BUTLER, foreman. Employee at nearby machine is RED McCARTY

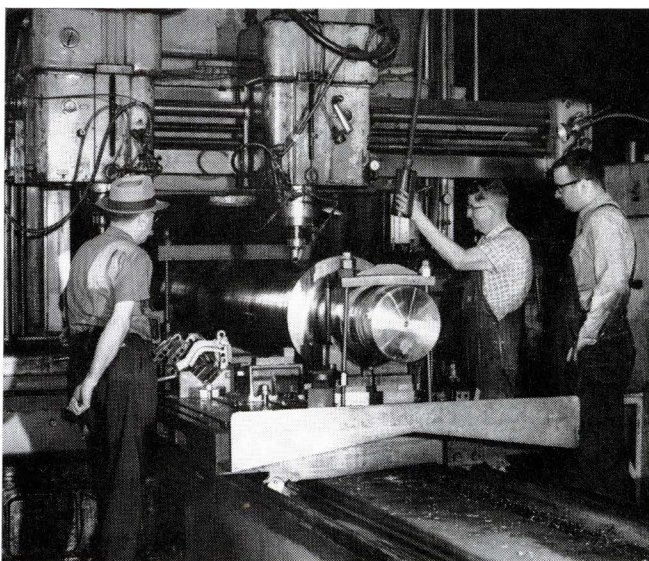
ago for jobs of this type will be called into service again. The weight and length of the unit will not pose too great a problem, but the width probably will require a special permit.

The big question that falls to Charlie Beck and his crew, after their usually fine job of assembly, will be: how do we load this monster?

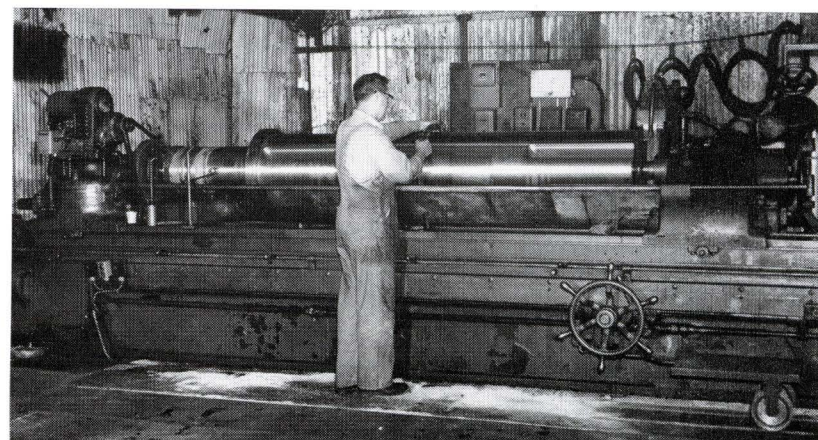
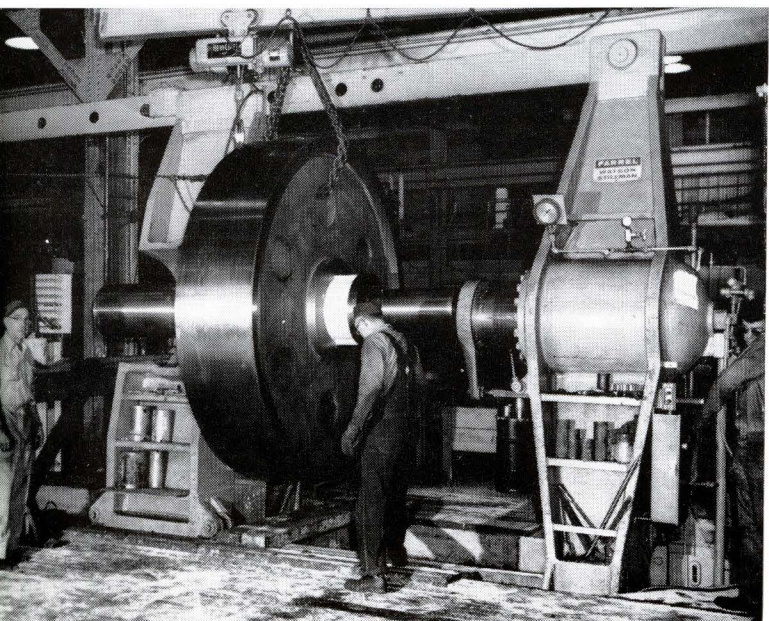
(Editor's Note: *THE ROUNDUP* will carry additional pictures and a story next month to show the completion of the gear and its delivery to the customer.)



JESSE NEAL is turning the slow speed shaft for the gear on the engine lathe

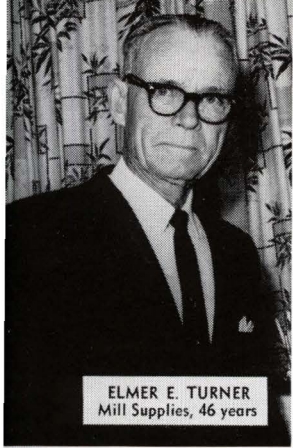


HARDY FREDREGILL is milling the keyways on the big Ingersoll Milling Machine, as BOB BUTLER, left, and ROBERT BASS, III, look on



NEXT the shaft is sent to the grinder where JESSE NEAL grinds all fits

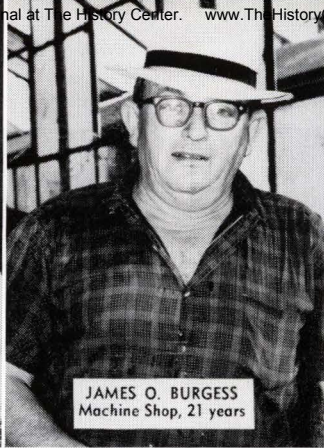
AFTER the finish grinding of the shaft and finish turning and boring of the gear, they are sent to the press and the gear is pressed onto the shaft. Left to right: W. C. ATHEY, ELMER BYRD and JOHN MILTON HICKMAN, JR.



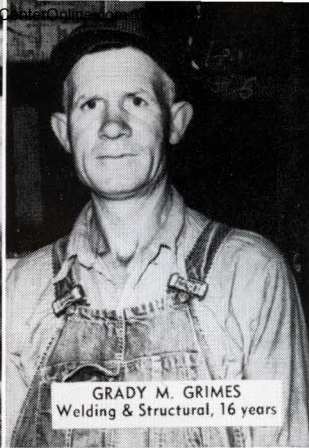
ELMER E. TURNER
Mill Supplies, 46 years



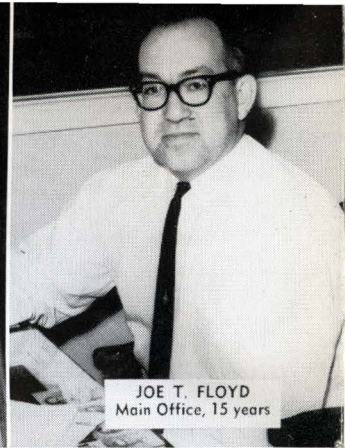
CURTIS E. STEPHENS
Welding & Structural, 21 years



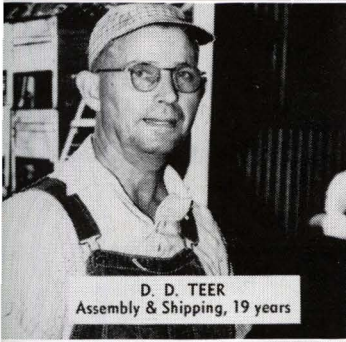
JAMES O. BURGESS
Machine Shop, 21 years



GRADY M. GRIMES
Welding & Structural, 16 years



JOE T. FLOYD
Main Office, 15 years

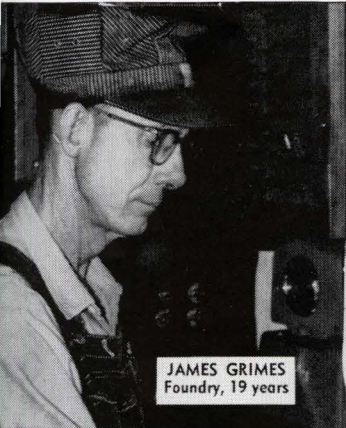


D. D. TEER
Assembly & Shipping, 19 years

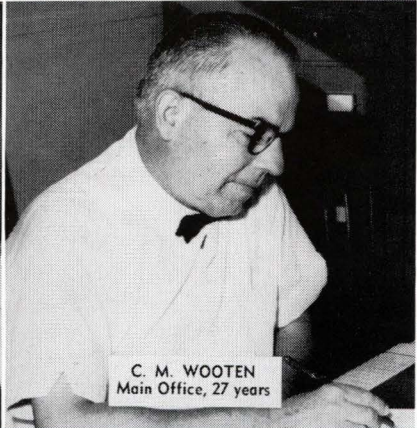


CARL GARNER
Mill Supplies, 24 years

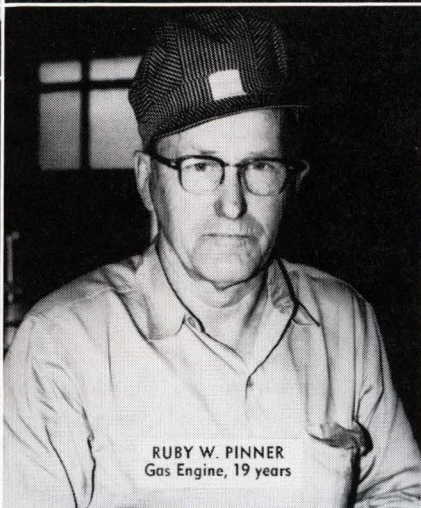
Celebrating an Anniversary



JAMES GRIMES
Foundry, 19 years



C. M. WOOTEN
Main Office, 27 years



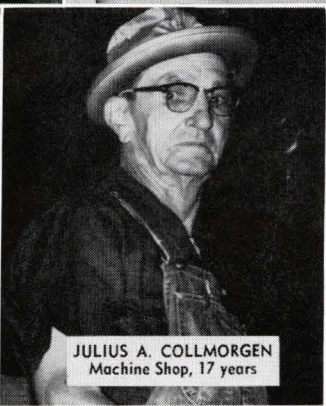
RUBY W. PINNER
Gas Engine, 19 years



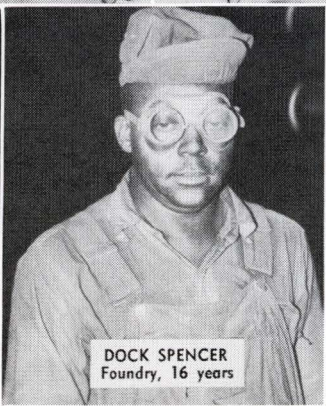
CURTIS CARSWELL
Mill Supplies, 17 years



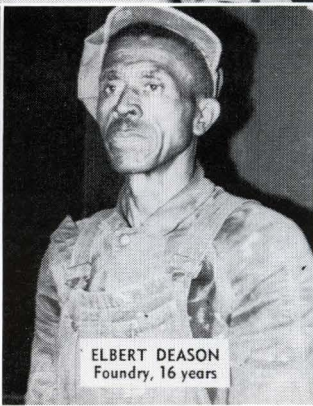
E. L. TULLOS
Trailer Division, 12 years



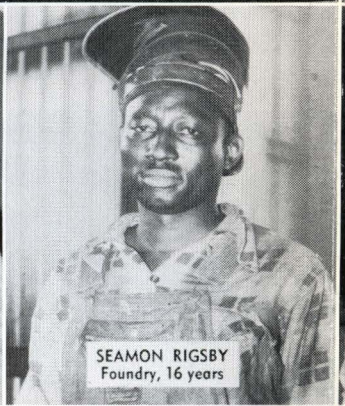
JULIUS A. COLLMORGEN
Machine Shop, 17 years



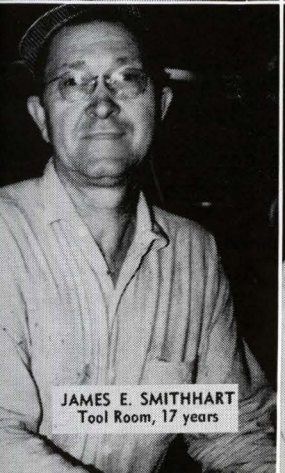
DOCK SPENCER
Foundry, 16 years



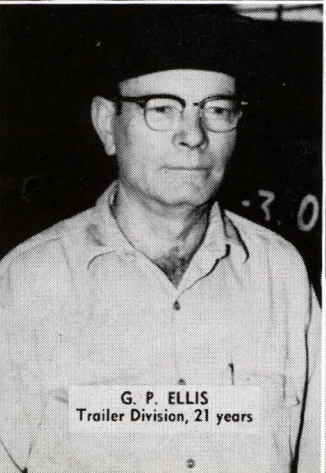
ELBERT DEASON
Foundry, 16 years



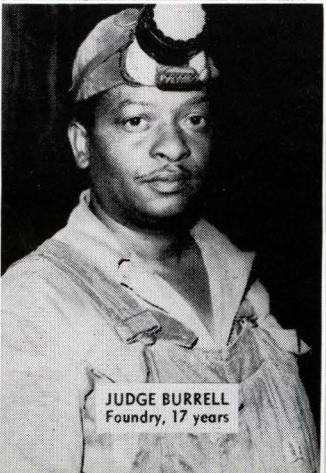
SEAMON RIGGSBY
Foundry, 16 years



JAMES E. SMITHHART
Tool Room, 17 years



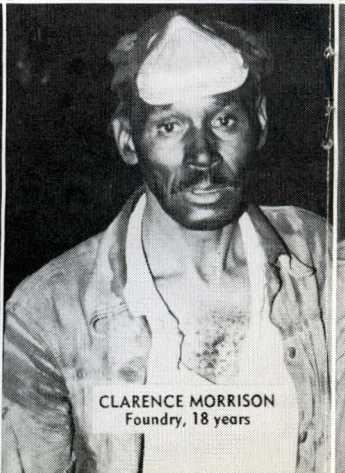
G. P. ELLIS
Trailer Division, 21 years



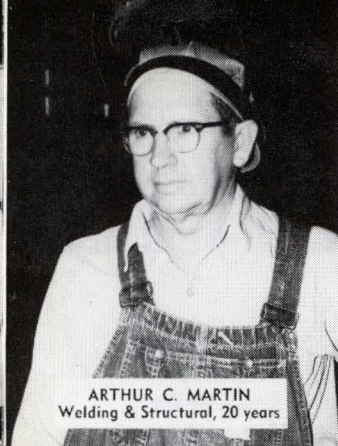
JUDGE BURRELL
Foundry, 17 years



E. E. EDWARDS
Foundry, 18 years



CLARENCE MORRISON
Foundry, 18 years



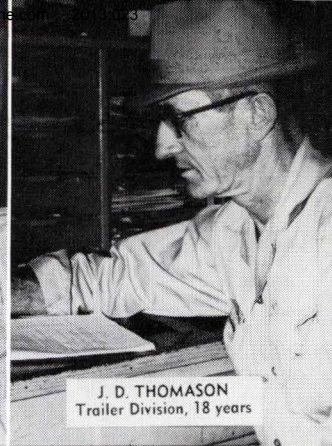
ARTHUR C. MARTIN
Welding & Structural, 20 years



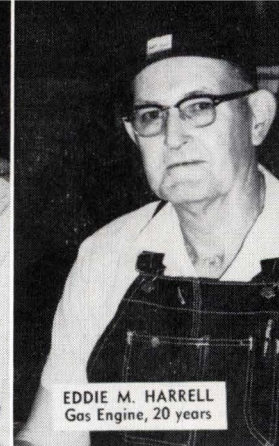
O. A. ALLSBROOKS
Foundry, 13 years



CECIL F. WALLACE
Electrical Department, 12 years

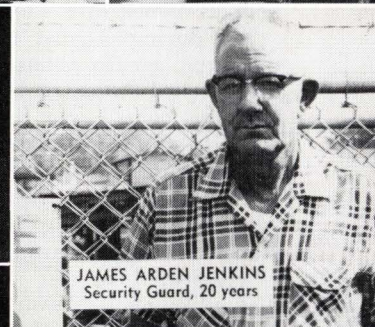


J. D. THOMASON
Trailer Division, 18 years



EDDIE M. HARRELL
Gas Engine, 20 years

Anniversary - 12 years or more



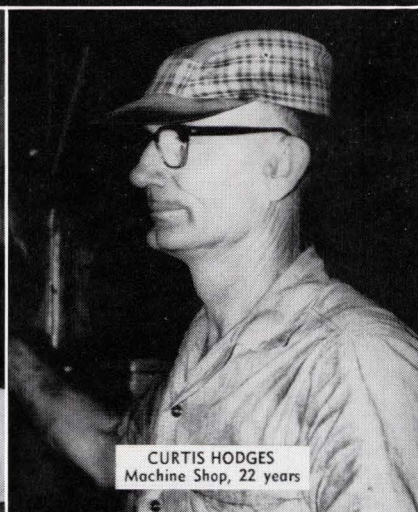
JAMES ARDEN JENKINS
Security Guard, 20 years



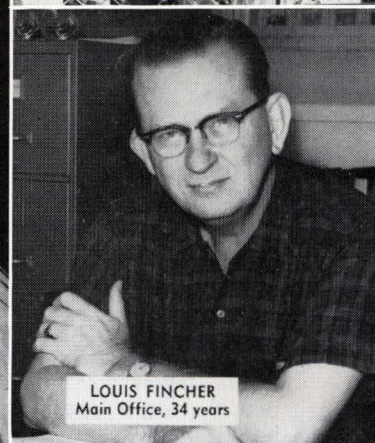
W. E. HUMPHRIES
Trailer Division, 21 years



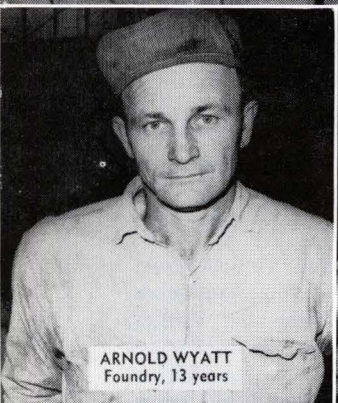
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN
Publications, 17 years



CURTIS HODGES
Machine Shop, 22 years



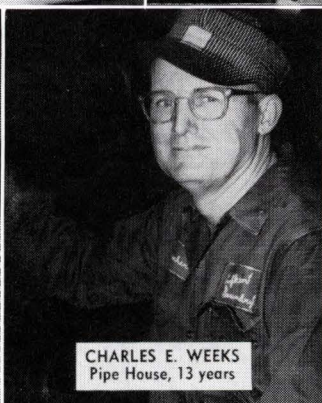
LOUIS FINCHER
Main Office, 34 years



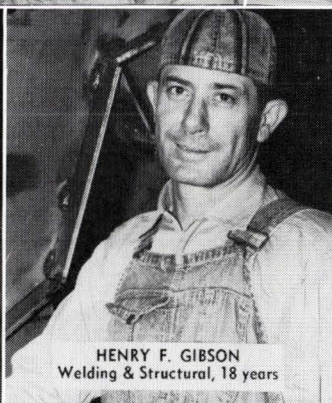
ARNOLD WYATT
Foundry, 13 years



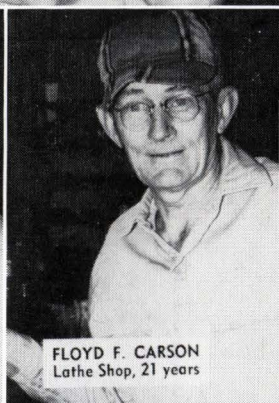
F. E. NULL
Machine Shop, 17 years



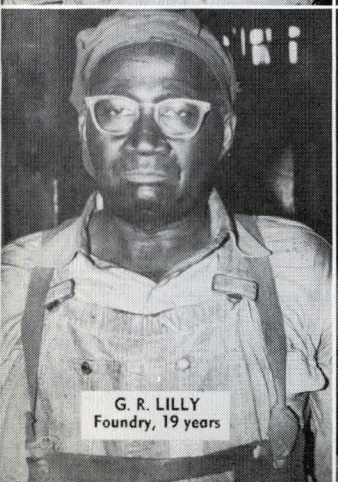
CHARLES E. WEEKS
Pipe House, 13 years



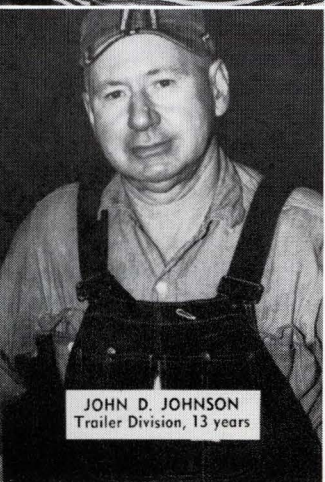
HENRY F. GIBSON
Welding & Structural, 18 years



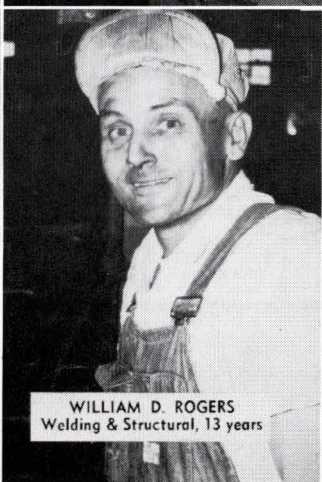
FLOYD F. CARSON
Lathe Shop, 21 years



G. R. LILLY
Foundry, 19 years



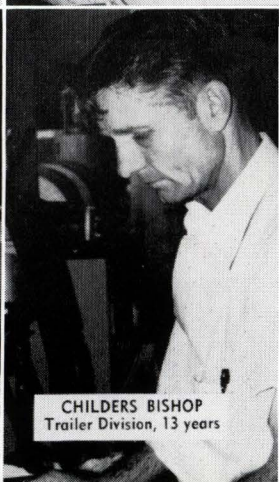
JOHN D. JOHNSON
Trailer Division, 13 years



WILLIAM D. ROGERS
Welding & Structural, 13 years



J. W. SMITH
Trailer Division, 19 years



CHILDERS BISHOP
Trailer Division, 13 years

LABOR DAY...

IT WAS customary in those days for employees of our company to celebrate Labor Day with a picnic and barbecue. This celebration was usually held at Brookshire Pond.

All during August there were rumors and gossip about what we were going to do on Labor Day. Some said that the "boss" was tired of fooling with it, and we probably would have no program. But secretly we all knew differently. It was just a matter of when we were going to start making plans. Somewhere around the middle of August, there was a notice posted that all employees would meet in the north end of the Machine Shop at 12:30 noon to discuss Labor Day.

Mr. W. C. Trout made a very appropriate preliminary talk, told us about business conditions in general and our prospect for the future. He discussed Labor Day, its origin, and why we should celebrate it as an organization. Then he asked if we wanted to participate in any sort of program. The answer was "yes!" Well, what did we want? Our customary picnic, or did anybody have a suggestion for something different.

One fellow got up and said, "Why not charter a train and go to the beach?" Mr. Trout said, "Fine! I can arrange for the train, but you better take that suggestion home to the Mrs. and we will meet again day after tomorrow." Well, the Mrs. very promptly vetoed that idea, what with getting Junior and the rest of the kids out of bed at midnight for a four or

five hour train ride, to say nothing of getting back the next midnight completely worn to a frazzle was just plain too much sugar for a dime.

We had the next meeting as planned, but the fellow that made the suggestion about the beach trip didn't even show up.

Some of the boys that were addicted to fishing wanted to go to the river, but roads were unimproved and transportation was limited so that was out. We finally decided on the picnic grounds at Brookshire Pond. This was a beautiful little private park, clean, shady and close to town.

Bob Schuller was elected general chairman of a committee to appoint the sub-committees. Of course, Bob, graciously declined in favor of someone else, but secretly he was proud of the honor eventually "forced upon him." The General Committee was composed of Jess Belote, J. E. (Elbert) Butler, Bob Schuller, Bonton Newsom, Claud Green, Oscar McKinney, B. A. Teston, Sam Kerr and V. K. Terry.

They appointed the following sub-committees: Transportation: C. C. Murray, chairman; Marion Spittler, Lock Adams and Al Cudlipp. Athletic and Prize Committee: Teacher Terry, chairman; Bryan Butler, Louis Douglass, Elmer Ashley, Earl Allen, A. B. Cook, E. H. Bounds, and A. E. Percy. Finance Committee: D. Winston, chairman; Johnnie Gains, M. L. Wilkinson, and Claud Green.

Music and Entertainment: Sam

Kerr, chairman; Tom Newsom, Shorty Cummins, Guy Croom and Tom Hudgens. Dinner Committee: Bob Schuller, chairman; Lyle Peden, Earl Rossman, Walter Ragland, Tom Gibson, W. C. Trout, and John L. Sullivan. Grounds Committee: Charles McLane, chairman; John Kimball, Blondie McKinney, Grady Wasson, Rufus Cain, and John Powell.

So important were the main events that the judges were kept secret. Judges for athletic events were: Will Stegall, Gary Eaves and Vernon Glenn. You will note that none of these were employees of the company.

There was a maze of details to be cared for, a lot of work and a lot of fun; groceries to buy and meat for the barbecue. Incidentally, this meat was purchased from Mr. Aubrey Jones, who is now retired and living here in town. There was also transportation to be effected, prizes to be selected and athletic stunts to be arranged.

On Saturday before Labor Day, Bob Schuller confided to me that "this thing is costing me money." All summer the boys, Bobby, Winford and Dude, have been going barefooted, but now they have to have shoes and the girls new dresses."

I said, "Bob, I am beginning to understand what you are talking about. I have a daughter who is not quite a month old, but she doesn't have a thing in the world to wear to the party."

There was a lot of big doings on Sunday before the great day. The barbecue pit was dug, hardwood hauled for making coals and the pit cross layed with green poles. Actual cooking started about 9:00 p.m. and continued slowly until time for dinner at 12 noon the next day.

That night there were a lot of visitors. Men, women and children came out to observe the mysteries of pit barbecuing, another case of anticipation being equal to realization.

The transportation committee arranged to have automobiles available at the foundry office and Central school building leaving between 9:00 and 9:30 a.m. for anyone not having their own transportation. They also had trucks leaving from the same stations at 9:30 for transporting the family



1922



baskets. Incidentally, they admonished the people to mark their baskets and have them there early.

The committee on prizes did an outstanding job. Employee's prize baby under 12 months received a \$2.50 savings account from Lufkin Home Building Co.

Employees prize baby over 12 months and under 30 months, a \$5.00 savings account, Citizens Guaranty State Bank. Every other entry a \$1.00 savings account, Lufkin National Bank.

Employees youngest baby in arms, one half dozen photos from Hefners Studio. (Thelma and I won this prize.)

Oldest employee in age, one sack of flour from W. R. Fullers Grocery Store. The second prize was half a sack of flour from the same place. (I have an idea that Dad Adam took first prize.)

Employee having lost the least amount of time since the last picnic received \$5.00 from J. H. Kurth. Second prize was a one year subscription to the Lufkin Daily News. (probably didn't cost \$12.00 in those days.)

The best looking employee (male) on the grounds received a shave, shampoo and haircut from Cain & Lawless barber shop.

The ugliest male employee on the grounds received a shave, shampoo and haircut from Noble Barber Shop.

The best looking girl on the grounds, employees daughter, received \$5.00 from Lufkin Insurance Agency.

The best looking married woman on the grounds, employee's wife, \$5.00, Lufkin Insurance Agency. And for the employee with the largest family on the grounds there was a first prize of one sack of flour, Behannon Brothers; second prize, 3 pounds of Club House coffee, Angelina Grocery Company.

The newest married couple, employee, a first prize of a baby sulky, W. M. Glenn; second prize, \$4.00 from W. A. Collmorgen.

The following is a list of the competitive games with the prizes for the winners:

10:30—Sack race, sons of employees, one week's pass to the Palace Theatre.

10:40—Boxing match, Foundry employees, flash light by Cox and Glass.

10:50—Boxing match for boys under 12, Ever Sharp pencil by J. A. Edwards Jewelry Store.

10:55—50-yard dash for boys under 15: \$2.50 cash from West Printing Company.

11:00—Boxing match open to all: \$5.00 hat by Singleton and Eaves.

11:15—100-yard dash, Foundry employees: First prize, first premium on 20-year-pay 1,000-dollar life insurance policy by East Texas Insurance agency. Second prize, neck tie by L. I. Frank.

11:30—50-yard dash for girls: Toilet water by Sherman Drug Company.

11:40—100-yard dash open to all: \$3.50 shirt by H. & J. Abram.

11:45—Running broad jump, Foundry employees: \$5.00 hat by Shotwell & Stegall.

11:50—Centipede race, 10 men on a side, office vs Plant, cigars for the winning side.

11:55—Tug of war, Foundry vs Machine Shop; 11 men on a side: cigars for the winning side.

12:00—Pie eating contest for boys: Pair shoes by A. W. Ellis.

12:15—Dinner.

1:30—Battle royal.

2:30—Badger fight.

2:15—Potato race for boys: cap by T. J. Aycock.

2:15—Potato race for girls: pair of hose by T. J. Aycock.

Second prize, perfume, Palace Theatre.

2:15—Potato race for women: Perfume by C. A. Burke.

2:30—3-legged race for boys: 2 knives by B. A. Longino.

2:45—Running high jump: shirt, by Peavy Brothers.

3:00—Wrestling match: shirt by B. M. Smith.

4:15—Swimming race for girls: first prize, box of candy by McMullen & Walker.

4:20—Swimming race open to all: \$5.00 cash by the Light company.

4:30—Watermelon eating contest: \$5.00 savings account by Guaranty State Bank & Trust Co.

Evening: Boating and bathing (life saver on duty all day.)

Even yet I say "hats off" to those men that arranged the program and saw to it that the thing was executed.

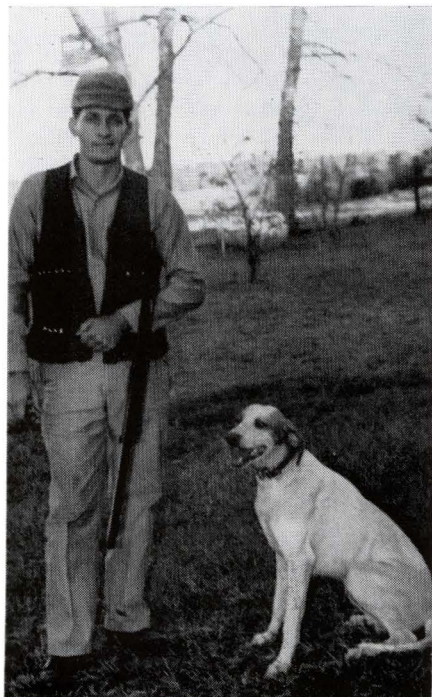
We do not have the complete file on the 1922 picnic, but in 1925, there were 76 employees that paid a flat rate of \$2.00 for the family and they were issued 260 tickets. From information available, Jess Belote had the largest family. He was issued 8 tickets for his family. It is also quite evident that a visitor ticket cost \$1.00 each. There were 86 visitors invited by employees.

Complimentary tickets were given by the company to the following families:

R. M. Woodall, W. O. Greene, C. G. Burke, J. W. Lewis, G. P. L. Mann, Walter Moore, L. Magee, H. A. Maas, C. G. Cross, R. B. Cozart and M. M. Boynton. Also, A. L. Boynton, E. L. Kurth, Mrs. Sweeten, Dr. and Mrs. Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. Humason, Wood Newsom, Kester Denman, W. H. B. Martin, John Rettmer, R. M. Swank, and Fred Becker.

And, Sen. and Mrs. I. D. Fairchild, Lee Zeagler, Clyde Thompson, T. E. Wright, Coke Murphy, Dave Thompson, Rev. J. R. Nutt, Rev. R. W. Solomon, Rev. John Oaksford, Rev. C. E. Newton and Rev. J. M. Wooten.

MAN^{OF}THE MONTH



JOHN and his dog, Sam, spend many happy hours together in the woods during bird season

I'VE come to enjoy my work here more and more as the years pass," says John McCarty about his job at Lufkin Foundry. John, an employee in the Structural Shop, came to work at the Foundry originally in 1944. He took time out a year later to do a tour of service with Uncle Sam, but found his way back to Lufkin Foundry in July, 1950. "I had always heard that foundry employees fared pretty well, and I thought it would be a good future for me."

John's home reflects the satisfaction that he has with his life and job. He and his wife, Helen, have two sons, Frank, 13, and Jim, seven years old.

The McCartys are people who enjoy doing things. Frank, who is in the eighth grade at Lufkin Junior High, is currently taking guitar lessons. He is also quite a hunter and fisherman and he enjoys these sports with his dad. Jim, a second-grader at Redland, is about as active as a seven-year-old can be. He plays cowboys, but his favorite pastime is riding a horse which he claims as his own, but which lives at his grandfather's.

Mrs. McCarty is employed outside



**JOHN A. McCARTY . . .
No place like East Texas**

the home, but she has a full time job keeping up with three men around the house. She is also an excellent seamstress. When it comes to discipline, John admits that she does most of it. He believes in taking away privileges as a means of punishment. He has high ambitions for his sons, and hopes to give them the highest education possible.

John has a deep love for East Texas. He was born and reared at Keltys as the son of a sawmill family. "I guess that sawmill kids are more mischievous than the ordinary kid," John laughed. "You just name it, and we did it."

In the family of five children—two boys and three girls, John grew up enjoying life. "Those were happy days," he smiled recalling the wiener roast and parties he and the neighborhood children used to have. He believes the worst thing that happened to him in his boyhood was the time he fell off a slide and broke both arms.

Somehow John survived his childhood with only a few broken bones and bruises and came out into the world ready to make a future for himself. When he met Helen, they did their dating in a 1948 grey coupe, "which was a good car then," John added. During two years in the Air Force as a sergeant, John said there



MRS. McCARTY and JIM, age 7

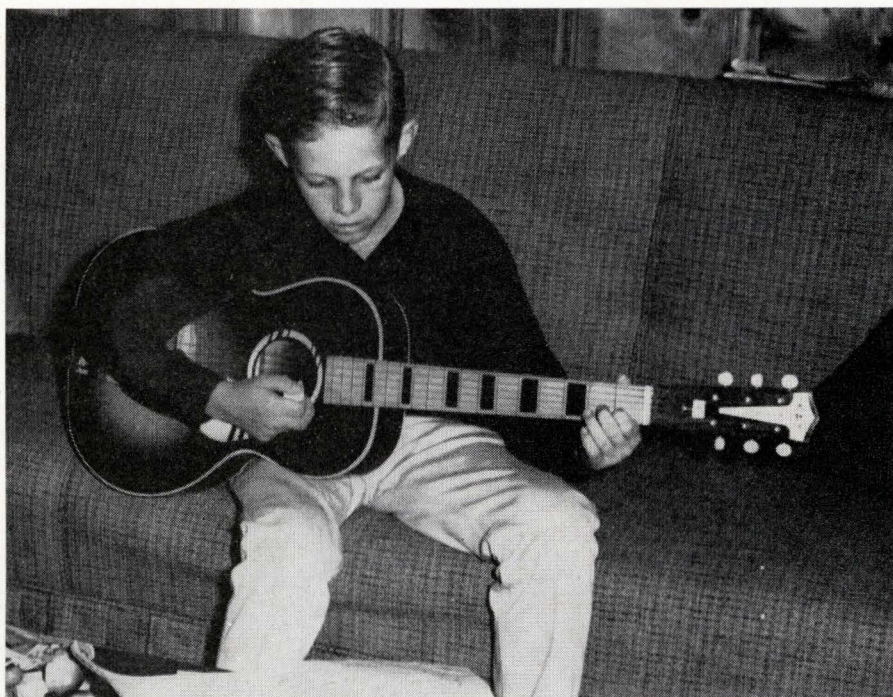
was no place he ever considered going but back to Lufkin. "This is where I want to stay," he sighed.

John built his own home which is located on Highway 59. Since he built it several years ago he has added two more rooms and he has done quite a bit of interior work. When he hasn't got a hammer in his hand, John loves to read and he keeps up with current events. But just now he is impatiently waiting for bird season to open on December 1st. And that is when he'll round up "Pinky" and "Sam," his bird dogs, and start hunting.

A person who loves the outdoors, John not only enjoys bird hunting, but he takes in the deer season with equal enthusiasm. And then there is always the joy of fishing. He owns a lake which he has stocked with fish. He also spends much of his time with his family. They attend the Redland Baptist Church on Sundays.

John has a bright outlook for his future. "I first want to put my kids through school, and then I'm going to build me a house on a lake and retire," he says. But sometime between now and then, there's that trip to Disneyland he hopes to give his children.

And for an East Texas boy, John McCarty recalls that "the Hawaiian Islands were nice," where he spent 18 months in the service, "but there's no place like East Texas for me."



FRANK, 13, picks the guitar

MARKING AN ANNIVERSARY

MACHINE SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
P. P. Cooney	Nov. 10, 1926	37
L. L. Bullock	Nov. 24, 1928	35
Curtis Hodges	Nov. 19, 1941	22
J. O. Burgess	Nov. 2, 1942	21
Floyd F. Carson	Nov. 10, 1942	21
Eddie M. Harrell	Nov. 4, 1943	20
R. W. Pinner	Nov. 2, 1944	19
J. E. Smithhart	Nov. 5, 1946	17
F. E. Null	Nov. 6, 1946	17
J. A. Collmorgen	Nov. 7, 1946	17
M. M. King	Nov. 10, 1950	13
C. E. Weeks	Nov. 20, 1950	13
Cecil F. Wallace	Nov. 6, 1951	12
R. C. Beddingfield	Nov. 12, 1952	11
Johnnie Lee Carroll	Nov. 24, 1952	11
J. M. Askins	Nov. 2, 1953	10
James Holiday	Nov. 15, 1954	9
Ford J. Roddam	Nov. 15, 1954	9
Billy Joe Rhoden	Nov. 8, 1955	8
Hurley J. Brown	Nov. 16, 1955	8
A. W. Powell	Nov. 21, 1955	8
W. C. Fowler	Nov. 10, 1961	2
C. W. Simmons, Jr.	Nov. 22, 1961	2
B. C. Preckwinkle	Nov. 24, 1961	2
James W. Frazier	Nov. 27, 1961	2
Jerry L. Tullos	Nov. 28, 1961	2
Elton Yarbrough	Nov. 1, 1962	1

TRAILER DIVISION

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
G. P. Ellis	Nov. 2, 1942	21
W. E. Humphries	Nov. 9, 1942	21
Clyde R. Hall	Nov. 23, 1942	21
J. W. Smith	Nov. 14, 1944	19
J. D. Thomason	Nov. 19, 1945	18
Childers Bishop	Nov. 6, 1950	13
John D. Johnson	Nov. 15, 1950	13
E. L. Tullos	Nov. 27, 1951	12
John B. Ramsey	Nov. 25, 1952	11
Ed Root	Nov. 13, 1956	7

WELDING & STRUCTURAL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Curtis E. Stephens	Nov. 25, 1942	21
Arthur C. Martin	Nov. 18, 1943	20
Henry F. Gibson	Nov. 20, 1945	18
Grady M. Grimes	Nov. 28, 1947	16
William D. Rogers	Nov. 14, 1950	13
Hollis A. Mott	Nov. 21, 1955	8
Billy J. Kirkland	Nov. 10, 1961	2

PATTERN SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Allen L. Bowman	Nov. 19, 1958	5

FOUNDRY

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
James Grimes	Nov. 2, 1944	19
G. R. Lilly	Nov. 28, 1944	19
E. E. Edwards	Nov. 21, 1945	18
Clarence Morrison	Nov. 27, 1945	18
Judge Burrell	Nov. 4, 1946	17
Alvin Landrum	Nov. 7, 1946	17
Seamon Rigsby	Nov. 1, 1947	16
Dock Spencer	Nov. 4, 1947	16
Elbert Deason	Nov. 15, 1947	16
Arnold Wyatt	Nov. 9, 1950	13
O. A. Allsbrooks	Nov. 20, 1950	13
M. T. White	Nov. 5, 1953	10
Levi Patton	Nov. 2, 1955	8
Henry Jefferson	Nov. 18, 1955	8
Clifford Johnson	Nov. 18, 1958	5
Joe Dan Felder	Nov. 13, 1959	4
C. L. Fussell	Nov. 8, 1961	2
Lester H. Gilder	Nov. 9, 1961	2
Maurice Patton	Nov. 17, 1961	2
R. D. Ferguson	Nov. 20, 1961	2
Norris Alexander	Nov. 22, 1961	2
Gene O. White	Nov. 28, 1961	2
Leroy Durham	Nov. 7, 1962	1
Odie Lee Lindsey	Nov. 13, 1962	1

ASSEMBLY & SHIPPING

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
D. D. Teer	Nov. 6, 1944	19
Odis T. Rusk	Nov. 16, 1955	8
Roy Joe Bailey	Nov. 5, 1962	1

SECURITY GUARD

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
J. Arden Jenkins	Nov. 22, 1943	20
Kent K. Gibson	Nov. 20, 1961	2

TRAFFIC

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Campbell Tullos	Nov. 2, 1953	10

MATERIAL CONTROL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
James E. Weeks	Nov. 23, 1955	8

MILL SUPPLIES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Elmer Turner	Nov. 6, 1917	46
Carl Garner	Nov. 15, 1939	24
Curtis Carswell	Nov. 1, 1946	17
Edwin C. Dietz	Nov. 3, 1952	11
Cecil Ray Ramsey	Nov. 26, 1956	7
Arthur L. Nelson	Nov. 2, 1961	2

MAIN OFFICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Louis Fincher	Nov. 15, 1929	34
C. M. Wooten	Nov. 1, 1936	27
Joe T. Floyd	Nov. 22, 1948	15
Billie Jayne Parrish	Nov. 10, 1952	11
J. D. Bradley	Nov. 20, 1956	7
Ray Fisher	Nov. 1, 1958	5
Gerald Kimmey	Nov. 16, 1959	4
Robert Freeman	Nov. 16, 1959	4
Dan W. Martin, Jr.	Nov. 2, 1961	2
Walt Bardwell	Nov. 21, 1962	1

PUBLICATIONS

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Virginia R. Allen	Nov. 1, 1946	17

OILFIELD SALES & SERVICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Harold H. Muller	Nov. 29, 1949	14
Robert Gibbs	Nov. 28, 1955	8
C. A. Montgomery	Nov. 1, 1961	6
L. A. Droegemier	Nov. 27, 1961	2
Robert G. Pahl	Nov. 16, 1962	1

TRAILER SALES & SERVICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Beulah Harris	Nov. 3, 1953	10
Burns L. Mitchell	Nov. 17, 1960	3

The Foundry Roundup

Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.

P. O. Box 849
LUFKIN, TEXAS

RETURN REQUESTED

BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
Permit No. 5340
HOUSTON, TEXAS



In the business world, an executive knows something about everything, a technician knows everything about something, and the switchboard operator knows everything.

Son: "What's 'college bred', Pop?"

Dad: It's made from the flour of youth and the dough of old age.

Summer—when the highway departments close regular roads and open detours.

By the time a man gets to greener pastures, he can't climb the fence.

Sign on executive's door: "Please come in backwards so I'll think you're leaving."

It is now so crowded in Bobby Kennedy's swimming pool that he has to dive three or four times before he hits the water.

A backwoodsman was leaving home for a trip of several days. His wife wasn't happy about it. "Ike," she complained, "you're goin' away for near on to a week an' you ain't left no wood for the stove."

"So!" demanded Ike, logically. "I ain't takin' the ax!"

Once upon a time, and not more than that, a son asked for the garage keys and came out with the lawn mower.

Doctor to portly patient: Follow this diet, and in a couple of months I want to see three-fourths of you back here for a checkup.

If you've given up trying to get

something open, tell a 4-year old not to touch it.

Judge pounded his gavel for court to come to order, then turned to a woman in the witness box.

"Witness will please state her age," he ordered, "after which she will be sworn in."

He smiled at her across the candlelit table. She affectionately smiled in return. "Smile like that again," he whispered.

She blushed and again cutely displayed her dimples. "Just as I thought," he said. "You look like a chipmunk."

"Can you help me select a gift for a wealthy aunt who is awfully weak and can hardly walk?" asked the customer of the clerk.

"How about some floor wax?" the astute clerk suggested.

The man was choking on the chicken bone. A friend called for the doctor who removed it. "What do I owe you?" asked the man.

"At least half of what you were ready to pay when the bone was still in your throat," replied the doc.

The quickest way to get a lot of undivided attention is to make a mistake.

After six months of using a new bourbon-flavored toothpaste, a test group reported that they had 40 per cent more cavities and couldn't care less.

A first-grader thus described to his father how his school day began: "Well, first you have to be in your chair when the bell rings. Next, we say our morning prayer, and the pledge to our flag, and sing 'America.' Then, Mr. York, our principal, does the commercial."

Medical Student: "I want to change the death certificate I gave you yesterday."

Professor: "Why?"

Student: "I signed my name in the space marked cause of death."

Girl to girl: "It wasn't much of a proposal. He suggested we pool pay envelopes."

Visitor to the Ozarks: "Say, what's the death rate around here?"

Native: Same as anywhere else, bub. One to a person.

Nowadays the car is just a status symbol—all it really does is to enable you to let it stand in a traffic jam while empty trains go by.

The parking lot owner strolled casually into the lot with a smile on his face. He called the attendants together. "Boys," he said, "we haven't had one complaint about a dented fender in over a week."

The attendants smiled proudly.

Then the boss roared, "How the heck do you think we can make any money if we leave all that space empty?"

A lonely chick taking a look around the electric incubator of unhatched eggs: "Well, it looks as if I'll be an only child. Mother's blown a fuse."

The Foundry Roundup

Volume 21

Number 11

Published Monthly for
Employees and Their Families

by
LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, Editor
KAY GIBBS, Editorial Assistant



Member
of the
International Council
of Industrial Editors