

The Foundry Roundup

DECEMBER 1966





ONCE A YEAR

How seldom Christmas comes—only once a year; and how soon it is over—a night and a day! If that is the whole of it, it seems not much more durable than the little toys that one buys of a fakir on the street corner. They run for an hour, and then the spring breaks, and the legs come off, and nothing remains but a contribution to the dust heap.

But surely that need not and ought not be the whole of Christmas—only a single day of generosity, ransomed from the dull servitude of a selfish year—only a single night of merry-making, celebrated in the slave-quarters of a selfish race! If every gift is the token of a personal thought, a friendly feeling, an unselfish interest in the joys of others, then the thought, the feeling, the interest, may remain long after the gift is forgotten.

Henry Van Dyke

from the President's Desk . . .



Dear Employees and Friends:

It has been our policy for many years for all employees of the Company to get together in the Plant near Christmas time each year so that Management could give you an economic condition of the Company and prospects for the new year, and to present a Christmas gift in the form of a cash bonus to every employee.

This tradition must be broken this year, and we regret that we will not meet as a group and announce a Christmas gift. The Christmas Bonus, negotiated for by the Union, is in a binding contract and cannot be offered as a gift by the Company.

The Company has had a good volume of business in 1966, and it appears that 1967 will likewise be good. Both Parkersburg and Cabot, two of our largest competitors, went out of the pumping unit business this year, and Lacy Oil Tool recently took bankruptcy. This should be proof enough of our contention that selling prices on some of our products are dangerously low.

Due to our diversification of products—pumping units, gear units, trailers and Mill Supplies, and our efficient sales force, coupled with an up-to-date manufacturing facility—we were able to stay in business and show a modest profit for our stockholders.

Our most important assets are our own people and our customers. These are not shown directly on our Company balance sheet, but we cannot overlook the fact that this is the backbone of our Company. It is our duty to give the best leadership that we can to meet competition, and our job is made easier when we have good loyal employees who love to work and like their jobs.

This is the season of the year when we can think only of the good in our neighbors, when we can rejoice and be thankful for a prosperous year, and look with hope for a brighter new year.

We wish for you and yours a very joyous holiday season and a healthy, happy and prosperous new year.

Sincerely,

W. W. TROUT



Christmas IN PIONEER DAYS...

DURING pioneer days, the Christmas tree was decorated with homemade decorations, fruit and candy. This candle-illuminated tree reminds visitors to the Harold Warp Pioneer Village of Christmas of a hundred years ago.

IT IS startling to know that at one time Christmas was abolished legally in the United States but it is perfectly true.

In 1659, the General Court of Massachusetts, under the stern Puritan influence, forbade the keeping of Christmas. But despite a bitter fight on the part of the Puritans to keep and maintain the law, it was repealed in 1681.

The Christmas Tree, as we know it, first appeared in Germany in 1600. But it did not become popular until Prince Albert, Queen Victoria's consort, brought the Christmas tree custom with him to England. From England, the custom of the tree spread to the United States.

What we know in the U. S. as the traditional Christmas celebration dates back only about a hundred years. The pioneers of this country really had what we would term a bleak Christmas. Turkey appeared on the board, true, because men went into the woods and shot wild turkey in order to have a feast of sorts. But in the rude sod houses, log cabins and huts of Pioneer America, Christmas was not a gorgeous festival complete with presents, a groaning table and Dickensian cheer.

It was rather a prayer of gratitude for having survived yet another rigorous year. What foods were wrested from nature were prepared and stored with prayerful hope to reach the next harvest—a major concern of these self-reliant settlers.

In the Middlewest, scarcity of wood

obliged the homesteaders to gather buffalo chips; these were dried out and hauled by sledge to be stored in lean-tos. To provide against bitter cold winds and snow that heralded the coming of the Christmas season, the entire family worked hard and in harmony to lay in provisions.

Their "Soddy" (home) and barn were weather-proofed and measures were taken to keep out small animals, birds and rattlers that sought the warmth of the open hearth that provided heat and cheer for its human inhabitants. Most notable of the problems were birdholes—still a problem of the sod house on display at the Harold Warp Pioneer Village at Minden, Nebraska.

After all the necessities of self-preservation were completed, the pioneer family turned to the holiday preparations. Father fashioned gifts of wood and clay for loved ones; his plucky wife secretly knitted mittens, sweaters and scarves while the children slept in the loft. Urged on by the thoughts of the season and the happiness and joy that sparkled in the children's eyes, these parents of yesteryear spent many a night without sleep to complete the simple gifts. A pioneer Christmas was gladness, family cheer and thankfulness for God's benefices.

Candles, then as now, played an important part of Christmas. Each family prepared tallow tapers made of vegetable fibers and animal fats or beeswax to shine radiantly on the tree that lighted the church. Because of the scarcity of trees, the Christmas tree that

stood in God's home was the only tree available to the Pioneer Family. But what better way to remind them of the birth of Christ, "The Light of the World."

Acceptance has always been an obstacle to man's progress; the Christmas tree was no exception. On Christmas Eve in 1851, Rev. Henry Schwan stood before the front door of the little Zion Church in Cleveland, Ohio. As the members of his congregation arrived for the services he heard a child's delighted whisper, "Mother, look—the Pastor's got a tree from Heaven." It was Pastor Schwan's first Christmas with his new congregation, having recently arrived in this country, and the tree which the child thought the Pastor had received from Heaven was the first tree to shine at an American Christmas service.

But, instead of heralding cheer it brought a storm of controversy. Objectors were determined it should be the last Christmas tree erected in an American church. However, on Christmas Eve of the following year, after sadly abandoning his wish of having a tree at his Christmas service, he received the present of a new tree from the pastor of one of Cleveland's older churches. Joyfully, Rev. Schwan realized that the tree meant the acceptance of the custom by churchmen far more influential than himself, and once again a Christmas tree shone in Zion Church, and soon the custom spread all through the land.

To commemorate these earlier Christmas trees, the Harold Warp

pioneer Village at Minden, Nebraska, places a tree decorated like one of a century ago in the Village Church at Christmas time. Resplendent with home-made decorations, fruit and candy, the candle-illuminated tree reminds visitors of Christmas as it was celebrated by the pioneers of more than a hundred years ago, with church elders standing ready to extinguish the last flickering candle.

In addition to the Christmas tree, music and carols, long banned as a part of the church services by city dwellers, were sung by settlers and homesteaders. Out on the prairies and plains, Christmas Eve became a night of long programs of "pieces" and carols, and artistically staged pageants. These affairs helped make caroling the popular holiday pastime it is today, just as The Minden Carols can be heard while viewing the Christmas tree of a century ago in the Pioneer Village Church in South Central Nebraska.

In Puritan New England, most newcomers frowned upon the Christmas Day celebration with rich foods, such as mince pies, and plum puddings. As a result, it was not until the last century that Christmas dinners became a general custom in that region. But in the South, especially Virginia, it was a different story. There, well-cooked and beautifully served holiday meals were important events on plantations and in towns.

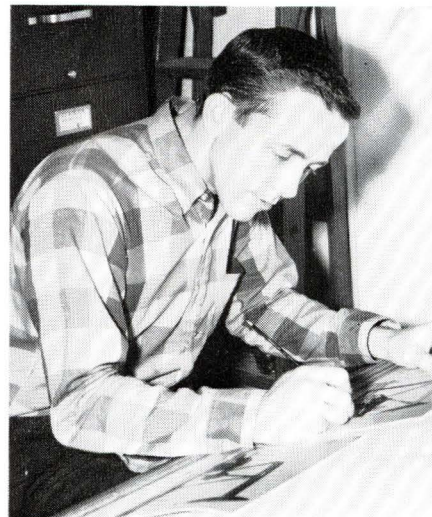
Olive Bailey, in her book, "Christmas with the Washingtons" has given a vivid picture of these holiday dinners. In addition to the fowl, baked ham, oyster pie, yams, preserves and pickles and pies, Martha Washington's recipe for her "Great Cake" is still extant, and calls for such items as forty eggs, four pounds of butter and other unbelievable amounts.

Christmas on the plains was bleak and the fare plain in comparison. Usually the neighboring families would gather at one home to celebrate, take pot-luck and visit together. After dinner, the men-folk would go out hunting jack rabbits to get meat for the table of the long winter months ahead. The jack rabbit would be ground into "Friededellers" and packed down in lard for future use.

With the return of the hunters, the children and adults would gather together for one last meal and carols. As they joined in "O Come All Ye Faithful" they had faith that right would finally prevail and that "Peace on Earth" was a reality.



JOHNNY T. LONG



ERNEST T. LANGFORD

Personnel Director and Head of Photograph Lab

JOHNNY LONG, Personnel Director of Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company since June 1, 1966, succeeding Joe Rich, who resigned, is a native of Angelina County. He was employed in the Material Control department on June 1, 1953.

Johnny was graduated from Redland High School, and attended Stephen F. Austin State College where he received his Bachelor's degree in Education in 1947. In 1952, he received his Master's degree in Education from Stephen F. Austin, and he has done work toward a Ph.D in Education at the University of Houston. Johnny's college career was interrupted briefly for a two-and-one-half year tour of duty in the Navy.

Johnny taught school for six years before he came to work for Lufkin. He spent his last two years as principal of Hudson High School.

Johnny, his wife, Barbara, and their three children live on Highway 94. Their sons are Stephen, 16, a junior at Lufkin High School and looking forward to studying law at Baylor; Tommy, 10, a fourth grader at Hudson Elementary School; and Mark, 4. The Longs are members of the Providence Baptist Church.

Besides traveling with his family, Johnny especially enjoys reading. He also does a little fishing. He is a Mason.

ERNEST T. LANGFORD has been named head of the Photograph Lab. He succeeds R. M. Rosser who retired on November 1. Ernest has

been employed here since December 1, 1965.

A graduate of Lamar High School in Houston, Ernest attended the Air Force Academy, the University of Virginia, and Stephen F. Austin State College. He worked toward a degree in Chemistry.

Ernest was employed for 18 months at the Marshall Space Flight Center in Huntsville, Alabama. While there, he worked as a special illustrator to Werner Von Braun, foremost space scientist. He later spent two and one-half years at Henriksen's Studio in Houston as a commercial artist and photographer. While he was employed at Henriksen's, his photography appeared in the "Saturday Evening Post" and "Fortune" magazines. He also did illustrations and photography on a series of advertisements which ran for two years in the "Wall Street Journal."

Before coming to work at Lufkin Foundry, Ernest did free lance artist work. He is a member of the Professional Photographers Association of America and the Texas Professional Photographers Association.

Since Ernest has been at Lufkin Foundry, he has designed the cover for the new Trailer Parts manual, and has done the art work for the SPA brochure. In addition to this, he has done work on some Trailer Division advertisements.

Ernest, his wife, Kay, and their three children, Michael, 3; Stephen, 2; and Amy, three months, live at 615 Lynn.



CHARLES SKINNER
Accounting, 5 years



JACK HARTMAN
Trailer Division, 5 years



PEGGY BEDDINGFIELD
Material Control, 3 years



MICHAEL HEAGY
Lathe Shop, 5 years



IDE RUSSELL
Assembly & Shipping, 5 years



BOBBY J. CLARK
Engineering Dept., 3 years

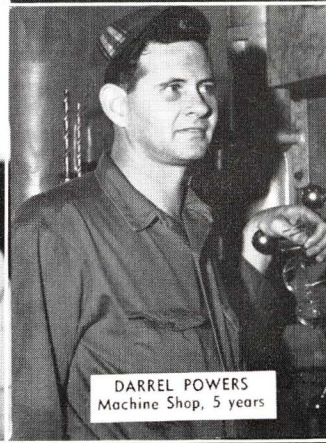


JUANITA RASBEARY
Main Office, 6 years

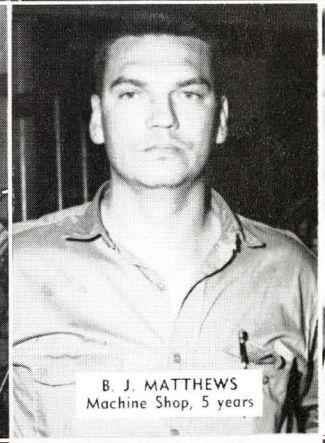


FRANK RUDROW
Engineering, 5 years

Celebrating and



DARREL POWERS
Machine Shop, 5 years



B. J. MATTHEWS
Machine Shop, 5 years



JIM MASSINGILL
Accounting, 10 years



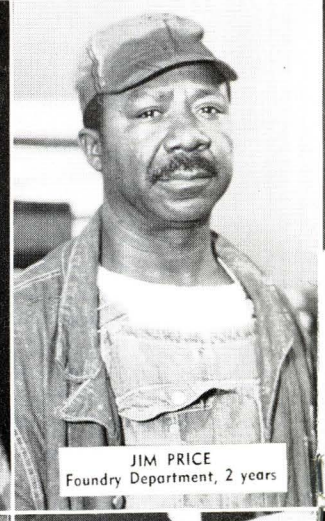
JOHN W. HODGES
Foundry Department, 2 years



LYLE CARPENTER
Main Office, 6 years



H. M. WILKINSON
Welding & Structural, 8 years



JIM PRICE
Foundry Department, 2 years



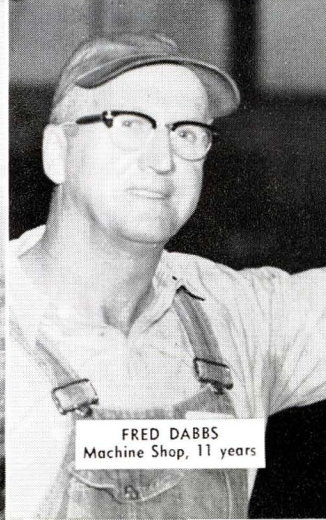
WALT BARDWELL
Pilot, 4 years



FERN BASEY
Accounting, 7 years



JOE D. HOLLAND
Material Control, 7 years



FRED DABBS
Machine Shop, 11 years



RAYMOND REDD
Trailer Division, 3 years



WAYNE SCHOUBROEK
Welding & Structural, 5 years



RALEIGH PALMORE
Electrical Department, 2 Years



LINWOOD HAVARD, JR.
Machine Shop 2 years

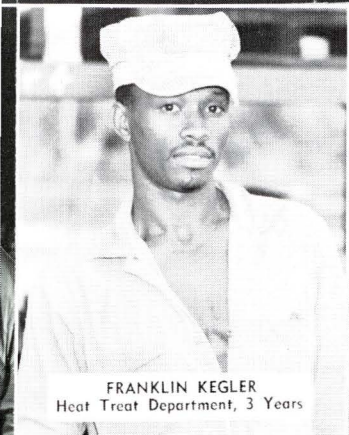


ARTHUR L. MOYE
Foundry Department, 5 years

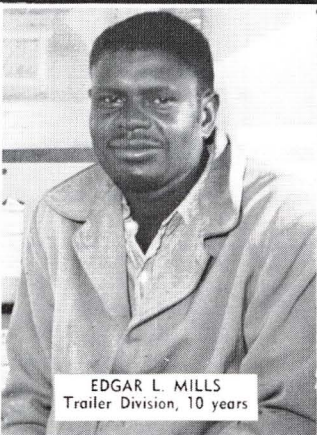


OTIS JENKINS
Welding & Structural, 2 years

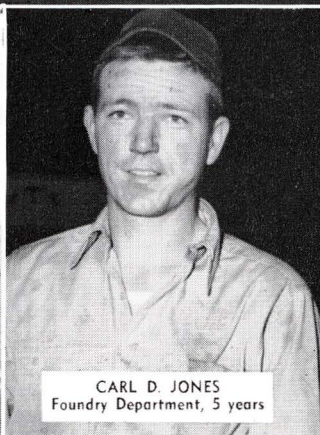
Anniversary...2 to 12 Years



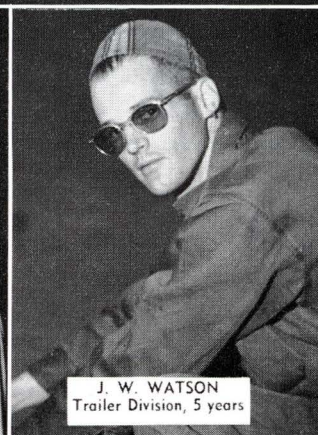
FRANKLIN KEGLER
Heat Treat Department, 3 Years



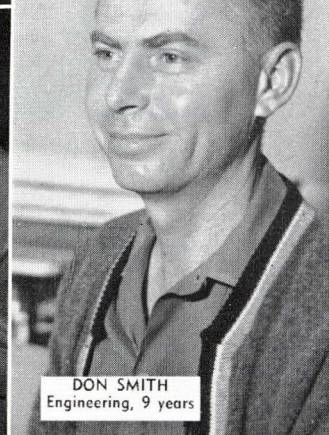
EDGAR L. MILLS
Trailer Division, 10 years



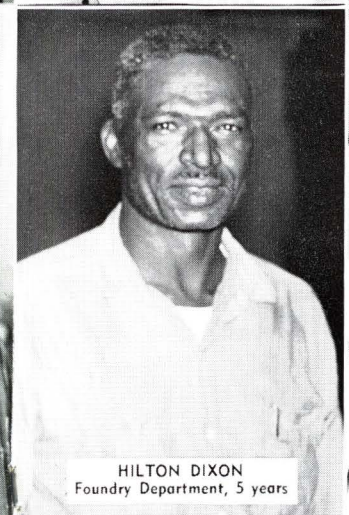
CARL D. JONES
Foundry Department, 5 years



J. W. WATSON
Trailer Division, 5 years



DON SMITH
Engineering, 9 years



HILTON DIXON
Foundry Department, 5 years



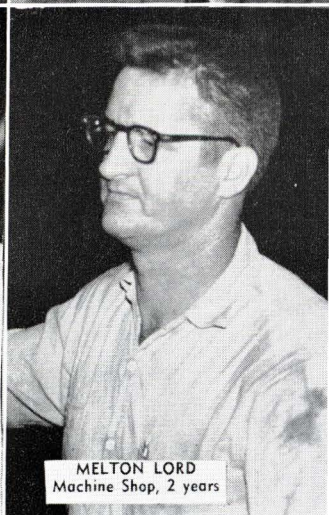
PRENTICE COLEMAN
Welding & Structural, 5 years



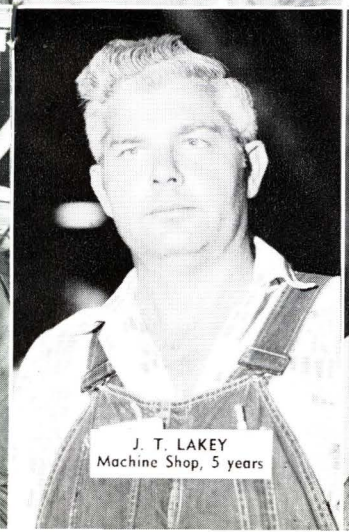
J. D. MECK
Construction & Maintenance, 5 years



MORRIS HODGES
Welding & Structural, 10 years



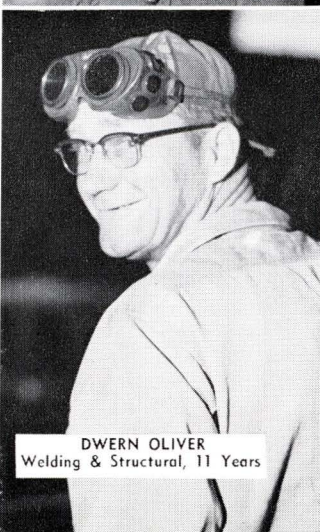
MELTON LORD
Machine Shop, 2 years



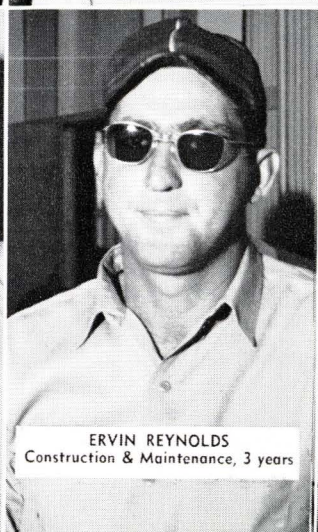
J. T. LAHEY
Machine Shop, 5 years



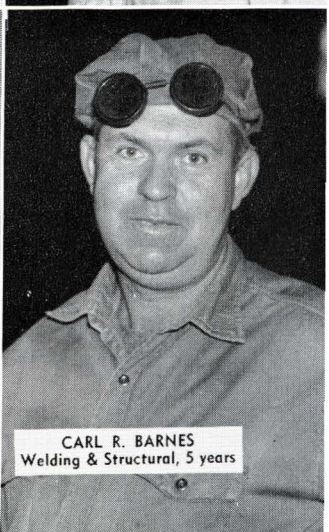
EDWARD H. RIDGEWAY
Assembly & Shipping, 11 Years



DWERN OLIVER
Welding & Structural, 11 Years



ERVIN REYNOLDS
Construction & Maintenance, 3 years



CARL R. BARNES
Welding & Structural, 5 years

Shop Talk

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. RONNIE GATES on the arrival of a baby boy weighing six pounds and four ounces. Ronnie works in the Trailer Division warehouse, first shift.

We hope M. A. NICHOLS will be out of the hospital soon and feeling fine. M. A. works in the Welding & Structural Shop, first shift.

Our very deep sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. JAMES COLE on the loss of their baby. James works in the Machine Shop, first shift.

Our deep sympathy to HARDY FREDREGILL whose mother passed away recently. Hardy works in the Machine Shop, first shift.

We hope C. A. THOMPSON will be out of the hospital soon and back with us. C. A. works in the Trailer Division, first shift.

Mr. and Mrs. JOHN DANIEL TULLOS have two very good reasons for happiness at their house—Danny Dwayne and Stacy Lea. Danny is a growing four and one-half-year old and little sister Stacy is ten months old. Their daddy works in the Machine Shop, first shift.

We extend our sympathy to the family of R. K. BERRY who passed away



THREE FRIENDS . . . Guesna Fowler and her riding pals, "Pup" the dog, and "Pete" the pony.

recently. Mr. Berry retired from the Machine Shop this year.

Congratulations to BILL and VIRGINIA HAVARD on the arrival of a baby boy, VICTOR LEE. Bill works in the Foundry Department, Side Bay Melting, first shift.

Our sincere sympathy to NORMAN ARNOLD whose father recently passed away. Norman works in the Maintenance Department, first shift.

Pumpkin, Pup and Pete are quite a threesome around the Fowler household. Pumpkin is three-year-old Guesna, daughter of BARBARA FOWLER, Plant Office. Her friends are Pup, a two-year old German shepherd, and her Shetland pony, Pete, who is about eight years old. They all enjoy a ride in Guesna's buggy, or as she says, her "buddy." The buggy was built by her daddy, her uncle, Tinker Reynolds, and a friend, Sherwin Womack. Guesna rode her "buddy" in the Christmas parade.

Our sincere sympathy to PETE MOORE and Mrs. Moore on the death of Mrs. Moore's mother. Pete works in the Lathe Shop, first shift.

Our very sincere sympathy to T. E. ADKINS whose mother passed away recently. Tony works in the Foundry Department, first shift.

Best wishes to GERALD CAMPBELL and his bride, the former Louise Verdell, on their marriage November 12. Gerald works in the Trailer Industrial Engineering Department.

We wish a speedy recovery for HUBERT BREAZEALE who has had surgery and is in the hospital. Hubert is foreman in the Tool Room, second shift.

Our deep sympathy to C. B. HAMBRICK whose father passed away on November 26. C. B. works in the Trailer Division, first shift.

We hope Mrs. JAMES R. JONES will be fully recovered soon from injuries received in a car wreck. James works in the Foundry Department, Side Bay, first shift.

We express our sympathy to EDDIE RANDOLPH whose brother recently passed away. Eddie works in Welding and Structural Shop, first shift.

Congratulations to the W. L. VANNs on the arrival of a new baby. Willie Lee works in the Trailer Division, first shift.

Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company truck drivers were awarded a third place in the National Safe Driving Contest conducted by the National Safety Council. In the 35th National Fleet Contest, our fleet, which was



A CHARMING duo . . . Danny Dwayne and Stacy Lea Tullus

composed of ten vehicles and ten drivers, was awarded the third place in the Private Truck Division. They operated a total of 581,608 miles without an accident. Entered in the contest were 236 fleets, consisting of 8,387 vehicles which traveled 257,285,000 miles during the contest year. The award was given for outstanding performance from July, 1965, through June, 1966.

We extend our sympathy to FRANK JOHNSON and his family whose son recently passed away. Frank works in the Foundry Department, first shift.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. D. BURNETT on the arrival of a baby boy. The happy father works in the Welding and Structural Shop, first shift.

Our deep sympathy to A. C. BRILEY and his family on the death of his grandmother. A. C. works in the Welding and Structural Shop, first shift.

From the sound of the news this month it would seem that everyone who went hunting got a deer. We are certain that there are some we didn't hear about, but we learned of some 36 deer killed by Foundry folks. Some of the deer stories were believable and some a little unbelievable.

A. V. CHEATOM and his brother Jack Cheatom of Orange, Texas, went hunting on November 12, in Blanco County and killed a total of seven deer.



THE HUNTERS A. V. Cheatom, right, and his brother, Jack, show off four of the seven deer they killed in Blanco County.

In the picture they show only four of the seven. A. V. works in the Welding and Structural Shop, first shift.

GENE VINSON in the Order Department got his first deer of the season on November 13, in Tyler County. He killed an eight-point buck with a 243-caliber rifle with one shot at 220 yards.

KENNETH BARINGTON braved the fog one morning to kill a seven-point buck.

Kenneth works in the Trailer Engineering Department.

BENNIE SPIVEY brought in a four-point buck this year. Bennie works in the Trailer Division, first shift.

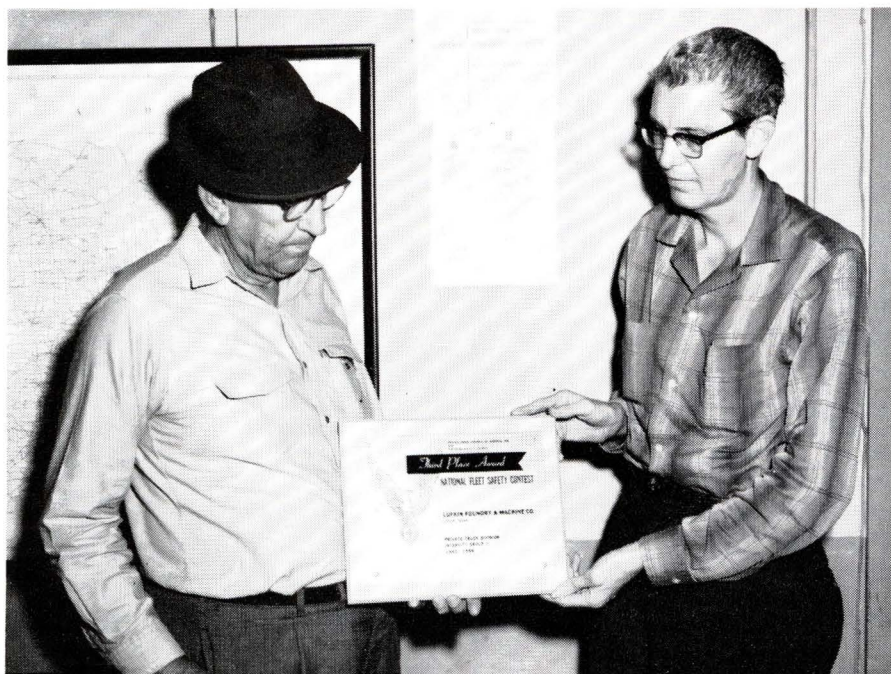
GERALD KENDRICK's first deer was a four-point buck. Gerald works in the Welding and Structural Shop, second shift.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. VICKREY both had good luck hunting early in the season. Mr. Vickrey, Order Department, killed an eight-point buck on November 19, with a 30-06 automatic at 75 yards. Mrs. Vickrey got her eight-point buck on November 18, with a 30-30 rifle at 55 to 60 yards.

PAT STANLEY, oilfield sales trainee, bagged an eight-point buck. He killed it with a shotgun at 50 yards.

In the Assembly and Shipping Department the hunter this season is RAYFORD DAVIS who killed an eight-point buck with a shotgun at 30 steps. Rayford was hunting in Trinity County.

RICHARD ENGLISH and J. FRANK WILSON had a good day fishing on Sam Rayburn Thanksgiving Day. In one morning they caught 29 bass. Richard reeled in the largest which weighed five and three-quarter pounds. Richard works in the Trailer Division Engineering Department. Frank works in the Trailer Division finish-off building.



A THIRD PLACE award for Lufkin truck drivers . . . Chick Ballenger, left, truck foreman; and Carrel Watts, traffic manager, show off the plaque.

Continued on page 11



Legends of CHRISTMAS

EACH generation is touched by the spiritual enchantment of Christmas. The timeless legends of this holiday have warmed the hearts of countless millions since that evening long ago when three weary travelers ended their journey in the stable-yard of an inn in Bethlehem.

Each country has its own favorite Christmas legends. In England, one of the most famous is the story of the Glastonbury thorn brought to Britain by Joseph of Arimathea, where it flowered every Christmas.

In no land is Christmas more generally celebrated than in the Scandinavian countries. Here, the inspiring story of the birth of Christianity becomes intertwined with the tales of pagan Gods from an even more remote antiquity.

On Christmas Eve, every house is ablaze with candles to light the way for the lovely Kristine, the pagan diety who brings gifts to the children. It is also the custom of the land to set out

loaves of the best bread so that even the birds may enjoy the Christmas festivities.

On Christmas Day, Scandinavian children masquerade in all manner of costumes; some are Vikings, others represent animals, and still others portray Biblical characters. Then, to the chanting of carols, the children parade through the streets of the rural villages stopping to perform at pre-selected sites where they know they will be received with hospitality and an abundance of good things to eat.

In Poland, and elsewhere in Europe, one of the most cherished Christmas legends tells of the resplendent host of angels who descend Jacob's Ladder and to earth to join in the merrymaking and celebration of the Christ Child's birth. As they pass through each village, legend has it, the angelic band delivers gifts to needy townsfolk.

In certain parts of Austria, it is the Christ Child himself who, in the stillness of Christmas Eve, comes to share

the gifts of the Magi with all the children of the village.

Pere Noel, in France, is eagerly awaited on Christmas Eve by the children. He is a very old fellow with a long silvery white beard who somehow manages to carry a tremendous pack of gifts throughout every village and hamlet. On Christmas morning, children down through the ages have been filled with delight at the sight of the wonderful gifts which were deposited on the hearth during the night.

In the mountainous villages of Peru, gaily clad natives celebrate the birth of the Savior in tropical heat. The villages that cling to the precipitous Andean cliffs ring with the laughter, music and dancing in a festival that is as gay as carnival in Rio. Peruvian children, emulating their Scandinavian counterparts, dance, sing, juggle, even balance precariously above the mist-covered ravines—all for special silver coins which have been hoarded all year long.

During the 19th century, when Queen Victoria married Prince Albert, the German custom of placing substantial gifts for the whole family under a real evergreen tree decorated with candles, was introduced to England. It met with nationwide pleasure and soon became the traditional English way of celebrating Christmas.

Here in America, toys have always been a most important part of our Christmas celebration. Santa Claus with his reindeer and his pack of toys has been one of the symbols of Christmas to children throughout the country. Through the years thousands of toys have made their debut, flared briefly into popularity and disappeared—the usual situation in the toy business. This year will see spy kits, war toys, and monsters zoom into popularity.

But just as the familiar traditions of the Christmas season are the best loved, so, too, are the classic toys which have pleased children through the years.

Among the toy classics that have weathered the passing fancies of over five decades of children, is Tinkertoy, the cylindrical treasure trove, in which a thousand wondrous things can be built by a youngster using the wooden sticks and spools—and his own imagination. Often passed on from father to son to grandson, Tinkertoy sets used years ago still are being used to build miniature versions of skyscrapers, modern freight handling equipment, oil derricks, and even models of the latest U. S. space vehicles.

SHOP TALK Continued



A BIG CATCH . . . Richard English shows off his five-and three-quarter pound bass and some "little" fish.

SEYMOUR CURTIS, Foundry Department, killed two deer this season. One of the deer was an eight-point buck.

JOHN LAIRD, C. D. (SLIM) FOSTER, and ZACK FENLEY had a successful hunting trip out in West Texas at Mason, Texas. John, who works in the Material Control Warehouse, killed an eight-point buck with a 30-caliber carbine at 132 steps on November 12. He also killed a doe the same day. Slim killed a five-point buck, a spike and a doe on the trip. Slim works in Maintenance Department, first shift. Zack, Pipe House foreman, killed a spike buck and a six-point buck.

R. L. WATSON killed a seven-point buck. R. L. works in the Assembly and Shipping Department.

BOB EVANS, oilfield sales in Odessa, killed a big nine-point buck.

Another hunter in the Order Department is C. D. BOYKIN who killed two deer out in Stonewall, Texas, on November 12. He killed a seven-point buck with a six-millimeter rifle at 80 yards. The buck weighed in at 105 pounds. With the rifle, he killed a spike at 180 yards. The spike weighed 100 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. (GRATT)

MARKING AN ANNIVERSARY

MACHINE SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
J. M. Herrington	Dec. 14, 1939	27
John H. Gregory	Dec. 17, 1941	25
David Jones, Jr.	Dec. 10, 1942	24
Zack P. Fenley	Dec. 12, 1944	22
Norman G. Arnold	Dec. 7, 1950	16
A. J. Hunt	Dec. 21, 1950	16
Floyd Jones	Dec. 11, 1961	5
J. T. Lakey	Dec. 12, 1961	5
B. J. Matthews	Dec. 12, 1961	5
Darrel W. Powers	Dec. 14, 1961	5
Jacob D. Meek	Dec. 18, 1961	5
Michael O. Heagy	Dec. 18, 1961	5
Franklin Kegler	Dec. 9, 1963	3
E. D. Reynolds	Dec. 9, 1963	3
J. L. Kendrick	Dec. 12, 1963	3
Melton J. Lord	Dec. 8, 1964	2
Linwood Havard, Jr.	Dec. 18, 1964	2
Jerry M. Luce	Dec. 14, 1965	1
W. O. Luckey	Dec. 27, 1965	1

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Leedel Little	Dec. 1, 1942	24
Iziah Johnson	Dec. 20, 1947	19
Hilton Dixon	Dec. 7, 1961	5
Arthur L. Moye	Dec. 18, 1961	5
Carl D. Jones	Dec. 27, 1961	5
John W. Hodges	Dec. 8, 1964	2
Dan W. Teel	Dec. 29, 1964	2
Jim H. Price	Dec. 31, 1964	2

TRAILER DIVISION

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
C. A. Thompson	Dec. 17, 1941	25
Louis F. Read	Dec. 31, 1941	25
J. J. Gunter	Dec. 16, 1943	23
Edward Smith	Dec. 6, 1945	21
John V. Short	Dec. 7, 1945	21
R. L. Oliver	Dec. 10, 1945	21
John L. Schaeffer	Dec. 7, 1953	13
Edgar L. Mills	Dec. 3, 1956	10
J. W. Watson	Dec. 4, 1961	5
Jack A. Hartman	Dec. 26, 1961	5
Raymond Redd	Dec. 3, 1963	3
Robert R. Ogburn	Dec. 6, 1965	1

WELDING & STRUCTURAL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Joe C. Storey	Dec. 19, 1936	30
I. R. Baird	Dec. 27, 1943	23
J. D. Modisette	Dec. 5, 1950	16
W. D. Thompson	Dec. 14, 1950	16
Dwern W. Oliver	Dec. 6, 1955	11
M. W. Hodges	Dec. 18, 1956	10
A. V. Cheatom	Dec. 21, 1956	10
H. M. Wilkinson	Dec. 19, 1958	8
Carl R. Barnes	Dec. 4, 1961	5
H. W. Schoubroek	Dec. 6, 1961	5
C. R. Anderson	Dec. 13, 1961	5
Prentice Coleman	Dec. 26, 1961	5
Otis Jenkins	Dec. 14, 1964	2
F. C. Hamilton	Dec. 13, 1965	1

THOMPSON have each killed a deer. Mrs. Thompson killed a seven-point buck. Gratt, who works in the Trailer Division, first shift, killed a three-point buck.

In Llano County J. R. McDUFFIE killed two bucks and a doe. J. R. works in the Tool Room first shift.

Naturally, we saved the best for last. This is probably the deer story of the season, but according to R. B. SMITH, Trailer Division foreman, and JOHN-NIE JONES, Welding and Structural Shop, it's the absolute truth.

It seems that Smittie and Johnnie went fishing the other day on Sam Rayburn and while they were out in

ASSEMBLY & SHIPPING

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Billy L. Cater	Dec. 9, 1944	22
E. H. Ridgeway	Dec. 2, 1955	11
I. O. Russell	Dec. 11, 1961	5
C. D. Eastep	Dec. 20, 1961	5

ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
F. M. Chastain	Dec. 14, 1939	27
Raleigh Palmore	Dec. 1, 1964	2

MATERIAL CONTROL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Joe D. Holland	Dec. 9, 1959	7
C. R. Woodson	Dec. 22, 1965	1

PHOTO LAB

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Ernest Langford	Dec. 1, 1965	1

MAIN OFFICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
G. L. Vickrey	Dec. 18, 1922	44
Robert Poland	Dec. 1, 1945	21
Riley Webb	Dec. 2, 1946	20
Johnny Ross	Dec. 1, 1953	13
Jim Massingill	Dec. 1, 1956	10
Don Smith	Dec. 2, 1957	9
Fern Basey	Dec. 28, 1959	7
Lyle Carpenter	Dec. 9, 1960	6
Juanita Rasbeary	Dec. 12, 1960	6
Charles Skinner	Dec. 11, 1961	5
Frank Rudrow	Dec. 28, 1961	5
James Mewbourn	Dec. 17, 1962	4
Bobby Clark	Dec. 10, 1963	3
Ethel K. English	Dec. 30, 1965	1

MILL SUPPLIES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Wanda Wilson	Dec. 17, 1953	13
Q. S. Walters	Dec. 27, 1965	1

OILFIELD SALES & SERVICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
A. G. Black	Dec. 17, 1946	20
John Swanson, Jr.	Dec. 7, 1949	17
Irene E. Fritz	Dec. 28, 1961	5
Laura E. Wooldridge	Dec. 18, 1962	4
William R. Ross	Dec. 10, 1964	2

TRAILER SALES & SERVICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
M. G. Brazier	Dec. 2, 1957	9
B. J. McGowan	Dec. 5, 1957	9
E. E. Williams	Dec. 28, 1964	2
E. L. Aguilar	Dec. 6, 1965	1

the boat they looked up and saw a doe and a buck swimming across the lake. They started the boat and went over to where they were, and took the tie-up rope that was in the boat and put a noose around the buck's head. The poor animal really put up a fuss, but being fearless hunters, they finally subdued him by starting the boat and dragging him. Anyway, the buck was a nine-pointer or maybe a four-pointer. Regardless of how many points he had, they caught him, and no one will dispute the fact that they didn't take the easy way to kill a deer. Now Smittie says he doesn't dare go fishing without a rope. What we're wondering is how many fish will they catch the next time they go deer hunting?

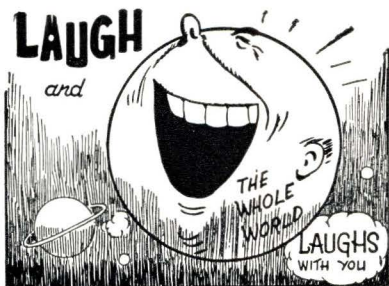
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Friends were commiserating with the widow of a tugboat captain who had fallen overboard and drowned, "I hope you were left with something," said one.

"He left me \$20,000," said the widow.

"Imagine that! And he couldn't even read or write."

The widow nodded earnestly and added, "Or swim."

Hair is a problem with both sexes: with women, it's tint; with men, t'ain't.

There is nothing wrong with a good political joke as long as it doesn't get elected.

Husband-hunting is the only sport in which the animal that gets caught has to buy the license.

On election day a man in a small Russian village was given a sealed envelope at the polling place and told to drop it into the ballot box. He started to tear it open when a Russian polling commissioner screamed, "What are you doing?"

The man answered, "I only wanted to see for whom I'm voting."

"Are you crazy?" the official asked. "This is a secret ballot!"

On one of his rare trips to the city an old hillbilly was so fascinated by a large building's elevators that he stood a long time in front of one. An old lady, bent and shriveled, entered, a light flashed, and in an instant she was gone. Moments later the same door opened and out stepped an attractive young woman. Walking away sadly the hillbilly muttered, "I shoulda brung my old Maggie."

Trying to get a word in edgewise with some people is like trying to thread a sewing machine with the motor running.

A salesman was traveling on a country road when he came upon a puddle blocking his path. He stopped the car and asked the farmer standing nearby if the puddle was deep. The farmer replied, "No," so he drove his car ahead. The car promptly sank. When he asked the farmer why he had said that the puddle wasn't deep, the farmer, pointed to his chest, answered, "Well, it only comes up to here on my ducks."

One of King Arthur's knights stormed into an inn. A fierce blizzard raged outside. "Can you lend me a horse?" he asked the innkeeper. "My steed is too weary to go another step."

"Sir Knight," the innkeeper replied. "I have no horse. The only animal I have is that big, old dog in the corner."

"Very well," said the knight. "I shall ride him."

"Oh, no, sire!" the innkeeper cried. "I wouldn't send a knight out on a dog like this."

Before leaving his office to go to lunch, a real estate dealer who was building a new house at the edge of a small New England town dispatched to the site a painter who was to find out when the interior decorating could be started. When the real estate dealer returned from lunch he found a note on his desk which read: "On account of Joe and Fred was, your house is not plastered yet."

The teenager played a new record favorite. Turning to her father, she exclaimed: "Oh-o-o, have you ever heard anything like it?"

He looked up and said: "Not really, dear. The closest thing to it I ever heard was when a truck loaded with empty cans ran into a truck full of hogs."

Woman to bridge-club members: "I have the most marvelous recipe for goulash—all I have to do is mention it to my husband and he says, 'Let's eat out.'"

The teenage girl dashed into the shop and with deep concern asked the greeting card clerk: "Do you have a get-well card for a boy who just shaved for the first time?"

This is the darndest depression ever. Everybody's working, and everybody's broke. At least we didn't have to work in the last one.

The little boy looked at photographs of his parents' wedding. His father described the ceremony and tried to explain its meaning.

The child exclaimed—"Is that when you got Mother to come and work for us?"

A school teacher applied for a job in a rural community. While being examined, he was asked if he considered the world round or flat. He immediately replied: "I need the job so badly I'll teach it either way you want me to."

The batter, protesting the call on the latest offering by the fire-balling pitcher, remarked: "It sounded a little bit low."

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