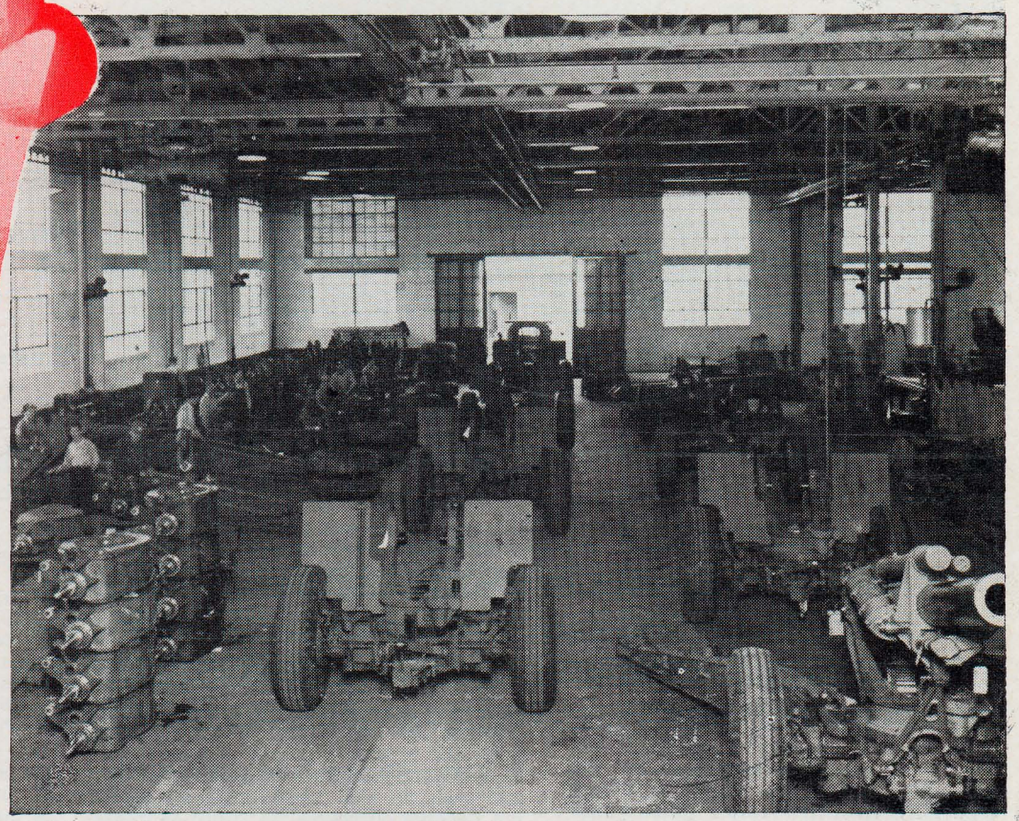
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THE FOUNDRY ROUND-UP

"A Round-up of News and Views"

VOL. 1 LUFKIN, TEXAS, MAY, 1944 NO. 3





Making 6" Howitzer gun carriages is looked upon by shop men as one of the toughest jobs in artillery manufacture.

We were told by a number of experienced men that when we took this job we would have "a bear by the tail." Some who knew our plant said the job would break our company.

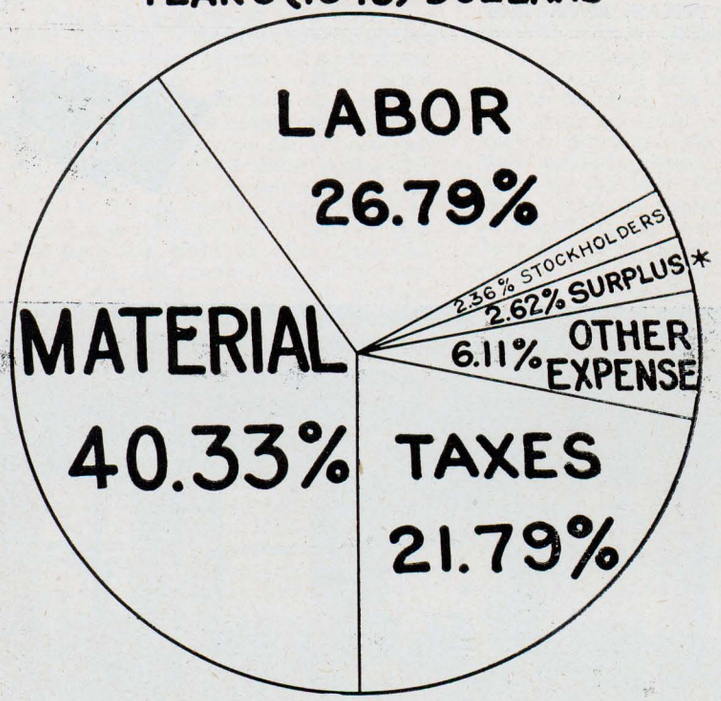
Today, making gun carriages is just another job for us, accurate as they must be. It should be stated that making the gun barrel is a simple job compared to making the carriage where fits are limited to one-half thousandths, plus or minus, so necessary for accurately hitting the target.

Sure, we have done a fine job even with the handicap of having over 2,600 changes in drawing and specifications, and it is a job of which we should be proud. Incidentally, we are told by the "higher ups" that its performance is outstanding, and, due to its lightness, great strength, and mobility, it is a highly satisfactory piece of equipment and one that really stands up.

We have had inquiry to take on another order for gun carriages and will do so if the Army needs our help. Winning the war is our first consideration.

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LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
WHAT WE DID WITH LAST YEAR'S (1943) DOLLARS



SOME QUESTIONS YOU MAY HAVE ON YOUR MIND

Is the Company rolling up fabulous war profits?

Are the stockholders getting rich?

How much profit was there and how was it split?

How much tax does our Company pay?

What will our Company finally get out of the War Effort?

Where will the tool money come from to reconvert from war to peace?

***Surplus of course is subject to renegotiation.**

COMMENTS FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

(NOTE: Statements or remarks in this column are rather the personal views of one employee to another and are not necessarily the policy of the company and must not be so considered.)

"PIE" DIAGRAM

A year ago we showed our employees a "pie" diagram representing what we did with our 1942 dollars, believing espeeially in these times you should know what our Company is doing financially, and we now herewith publish a "pie" diagram for 1943, and, for competitive reasons, we can only give percentages which should answer all the questions at the left of the page.

You will note we paid almost as much in taxes as our payroll. Then I am sure you know that stockholders' dividends are subject to personal income taxes, so that, all in all, considering taxes that suppliers paid on raw materials which we purchased, our government will collect well over two million dollars on Lufkin Foundry operations.

We believe our war debt should be paid quickly and gotten out of the way. We also believe that if industry is to survive and the people are kept at work, it must have tool money and capital to work on.

What will our Company get from the war effort—mostly debt in the way of tools and buildings on which, however, the government allows a special depreciation for five years that wipes this out providing we make sufficient profit. Our greatest gain will be the fine experience that you men have had in better workmanship and production methods. That is our greatest asset.

—o—

V DAY STILL AHEAD OF US

After hearing Ralph Carney last Friday, May 12, and talking to the "higher ups" in the Army and Navy, it looks now like a long war and one that will be hard fought. The big test in Europe and Asia is still ahead and we must not deceive ourselves. A cloud of blood and tears will darken many a sunrise before final victory is ours, as, some day, with God's help, it shall be.

The job of the Lufkin Foundry organization daily becomes more complicated, more uncertain, because no one can even accurately guess when the war will end. We must continue because it is still our No. 1 job and will be until the Axis is completely crushed.

You men and women have made a tremendous contribution during the year of 1943 to the war effort. Your toil and genius enabled our plants to pour forth the war goods at three to four times our pre-war rate. You really got in the stride. We made our deliveries and received much praise from both the Army and Navy, also the Award of the Army-Navy "E", and the first star, (the second should be on the way) and we should all be proud of the results.

JOB SECURITY AND POSTWAR

These are tense days for all of us. We are greatly concerned with postwar problems and we are doing something about them. But the war is still our No. 1 job. The question in your minds is probably "Will there be enough jobs to go around when the boys come home?" You are also probably wondering if there will be a postwar boom or a depression and wide-spread unemployment.

We do not know all the answers but we can tell you this without in any sense relaxing from the immediate job of producing for war. This Company is hard at work on a comprehensive postwar program.

We believe we have a vast potential market awaiting us for our regular lines of equipment, and, if given the green light, we know we can convert to peace-time activities quickly.

However, the answer is largely in the hands of the government and its controls.

If it will be friendly to business, permitting us to save enough money to get the wheels to turn, something to plow back into the business and enough capittal and tool money with which to make jobs, there should be no depression. However, this statement applies not only to us but to our customers who also must have money to practically start all over again.

Because we have great hopes in the American people, we are going ahead with our plans for the Post War Period. We are preparing some new and better

(See JOB SECURITY Page 3)

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Safety By D. K. WOMACK

Housekeeping

Good housekeeping is often referred to as time saving, is essential to the progress of the shop and to the morale of the employee. No individual can work at his top efficiency when his place of work is dirty and disorderly. Too, such a condition constitutes a definite safety hazard. The age-old excuse "I don't have time" is quite often given as a reason for poor housekeeping —a big mistake, of course, as it has been proven.

The amount of time used in looking for things out of place and injury losses resulting from congested conditions cost far more than the cost of keeping a good house.

Due to the heavy demand for war materials it is quite true that working space in all shops is too little; however, some planning and a little effort from all workmen will result in making our shop a better and safer place in which to work. It is not the job of a small crew alone to see that this phase of the work is carried out. It is the responsibility of every employee to do his part. Here is a good time and place to throw a bouquet to Carter O'Quinn for his housekeeping. Carter and his boys are doing a good Job and deserve a lot of credit.

We have been criticized to some extent for our poor housekeeping, particularly for rags and rubbish found collected around work benches, machines, and in the windows. There also seems to be a surplus of scrap metal and tools not being put to any use around many of our machines. Many of these items could be sorted out and put to some use elsewhere. If every man would start a clean-up campaign at his machine or bench, culling the items which are of no use to the work at that point, these items could be picked up and moved somewhere and salvaged for their value.

Let's do the job of good housekeeping the "Lufkin Way."

FIRESIDE CLUB ORGANIZED



The girls from the machine shop and gun building met April 18 for the purpose of organizing the Fireside Club, strictly a "female" organization. Six of them left the foundry gate at 5 p. m. and journeyed to Crawford Creek, where fishing and wading were enjoyed. After a picnic supper, a business meeting was held and the following officers were elected: Irene Parker, president; Mildred Walton, entertainment chairman; Hazel Rhodes, reporter; Mae Gaston, secretary-treasurer; Oneta Haygood, program chairman; and Rita Mae Boozer, reporter.

On Tuesday, April 25, the Firesides held their second regular meeting. The group went to the Angelina river, and a fish fry, with all the trimmings, was the highlight of the evening.

The next meeting will be May 16, and all girl employees are urged to join.

Job Security—

(continued from page 2)

products. We are endeavoring to adopt better and more economical methods to give lower costs. It should be said that, with the added plant facilities which we purchased with our own money, and the technical skill and practice that you have developed, it should and will give us a great advantage in marketing our equipment.

—o—

Chatter

The girls of the office entertained Wednesday with a luncheon honoring Marguerite at the Angelina Hotel, and presented her with a lovely gift. Both Marguerite and J. R. are popular employees, and we shall look forward to seeing them "after the duration."

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Athey on the birth of a daughter,, Linda Earl!

F. F. Bailey has returned to work after two weeks of illness. Welcome back, Bailey.

Lucille Burns is on leave of absence, having undergone a tonsilectomy.

The coming week will see the completion of the T. E. job, and the boys having direct contact with the job are certainly congratulated on doing such a good piece of work!

This is not another fish story. He has the head to prove it! Fred Childers caught a 7½ pound bass at the Country Club Lake, and brought its head to the office to prove his story!

A disastrous fishing trip: Tom Duke lost his glasses in the river and Jake Parrish, thinking the same thing might happen to his glasses, hid them in Tom's boots. Later, Tom put his boots on, not knowing the glasses were there. Moral: Be careful where you put your foot!

O. L. Jordan has been passing the hat in the foundry. As a result Jod Drinkard is in possession of a surplus of chewing gum and smoking tobacco. What's the idea, Jordan? Have you been attending church, or is it merely fatherly love?

Two weddings occurred in the foundry department during April. Miss Nina Clock and Josh Duncan were married on April 18, and Mrs. Hesta Fitch and W. H. Moore were married April 22. Good luck to both couples.

Watch out, Carl Bozeman! If the matrimony habit is catching, you may be serving candy to the employees next.

Mrs. Merritt: Mr. Chastine, our front door in the main office won't shut again.

Gene: Lady, I'm telling you for sure we are mighty lucky to have a front door at all!

Elmer Ashley has been entertaining Dutch Oberpiller on a frog-gigging occasion. Elmer reports that Dutch still has childish tricks. Boys, did you really enjoy the bath?

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Let's Keep Our Balance

By Winnie Berry

Do you know that every employee is probably being carefully measured today? Despite present abnormal wages being paid during these times, remember it is your REAL worth that will bring permanent security. Because of their desperate need for help, employers are giving ground—lots of it—and they are overlooking much that would not be tolerated in normal times, but when the crisis has passed they will again adjust their standards to the normal demands of business.

Present working conditions are bringing out certain traits in individual workers, and whether they are good or bad, depends upon the individual. Every employee with a keenly balanced mind will recognize the present situation as an opportunity to his own personal advancement—he will be more determined to make himself more valuable and more helpful to his employer, knowing that his success and ultimate security depends upon his attitude toward his job NOW. He will be genuinely glad of an opportunity to demonstrate his ability. He will detach himself from any who might be taking advantage of the present shortage of help simply to stay on the payroll. Compensation, after all, is not always to be found in pay checks alone, although they certainly do have their virtue. There's a lot of satisfaction in a good job well done. There is such a thing as getting along too fast, or beyond one's power to improve—thus finding oneself out on a limb when the emergency has passed.

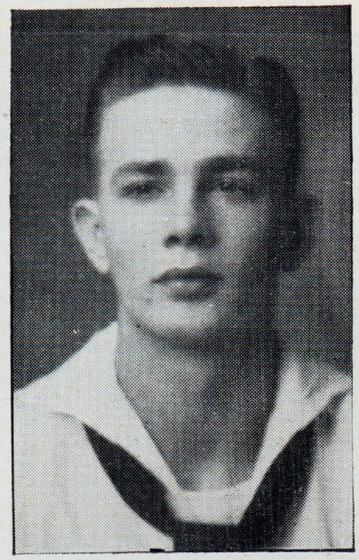
Then, too, there is the little matter of security which an employee feels in the position he or she is filling adequately and in which loyal and faithful service has been rendered.

Many a worker over the country who cannot see beyond the immediate present is bound to find himself out of a job when the war is over. Money so easily earned—and still more freely spent—will be a thing of the past. If he does not have sufficient foresight to establish himself through competence and ability, even though it might mean taking a little less money and giving a little better service in order that he might win permanence of position, I do not envy him the trying times ahead.

Let's keep our balance in this emergency. Let's think it over and definitely demonstrate our determination to buckle down to do a lot of good hard, conscientious work. We've everything to gain and nothing to lose. Aside from that, it makes the days seem less long and arduous.

—o—

W. O. McKay is seriously thinking of forming a musical organization from foundry personnel. Lately we hear Cowboy Slim Harvell proving his merit, and you should hear Esau playing and Dutch Oberpiller dancing. Luck to you, Oliver; don't forget Felton Purvis—his ability might prove worth something to your orchestra.



The Order of the Purple Heart, presented to all men wounded or killed in action, has been presented to Ray C. Todd, posthumously decorating his son, William Vincent Todd, seaman, first class, U. S. Navy, first reported missing in action on November 30, 1942, with his death confirmed by the War Department about a year later.

Bill Todd is also the brother of Pvt. Lowell C. Todd, stationed at Kingman, Arizona, with the U. S. Army.

Tell Him Now

If with pleasure you are viewing
Any work a man is doing
If you like him or you love him
Tell him now.

Do not hold your approbation
Till the parson makes oration
As he lies with snow white littles
O'er his brow

For no matter how you shout it
He'll not give a darn about it
He'll not know how many tear drops
You have shed.

So if any praise is due him
Now's the time to slip it to him
For he cannot read his tombstone
When he's dead.

More than fame and more than money
Is the comment kind and sunny
And the hearty warm approval
Of a friend.

It gives to life a savor
And it makes you stronger, braver
And it gives you heart and spirit
To the end.

If you like him let him know it
If he earns your praise, bestow it
Let the words of true encouragement
Then be said.

Do not wait till life is over
And he's underneath the clover
For he cannot read his tombstone
When he's dead.

George B. Ashley.

When the Stripes Are In the Attic, A New Battle Will Begin

We were thinking about a soldier named Tim the other day . . . but not in a sticky, sentimental sort of a way.

We were just thinking about the office boy who'll come home a trained technician.

You see, we'll owe Tim a job when he gets back. But how the heck are we going to fit a man who has kept a Flying Fortress in fighting trim back into the responsibilities of sealing letters and running errands?

Obviously, we've got to figure out a wider scope for a Tim who has learned a great deal, not only about machines, but about people.

And how about the girl who has Tim's old job? She is doing all right. Maybe she will get married and quit work when the war is over . . . but then again?

See how our thoughts were running? Two jobs to provide where only one job existed.

If you run a business, or a department, you know the next step in our thinking by heart. Multiply Tim by the number of employees that are in the services, or in government jobs, and add the new people that now have their old jobs, and you will see that this nation faces the greatest opportunity in the history of the world.

If we live up to that opportunity, we will not have 10,000,000 unemployed, with their wonderful training going to waste. Instead we will have a country humming with the released energy of its whole people.

What are we going to do about providing 10,000,000 new jobs when the uniforms are in the attic?

That will be the peacetime battle, and thousands of civilians are now planning its strategy and tactics.

Fortunately, there is a better way to use the energy and skill of our fighters and war workers than putting them on ambition-killing government jobs in some upper W. P. A.

American Industry is the best outlet for personal energy and skill.

If you doubt that, remember that our modern industry is little more than 50 years old.

In that short time it has provided more good living for more people than all the centuries and millenniums that went before.

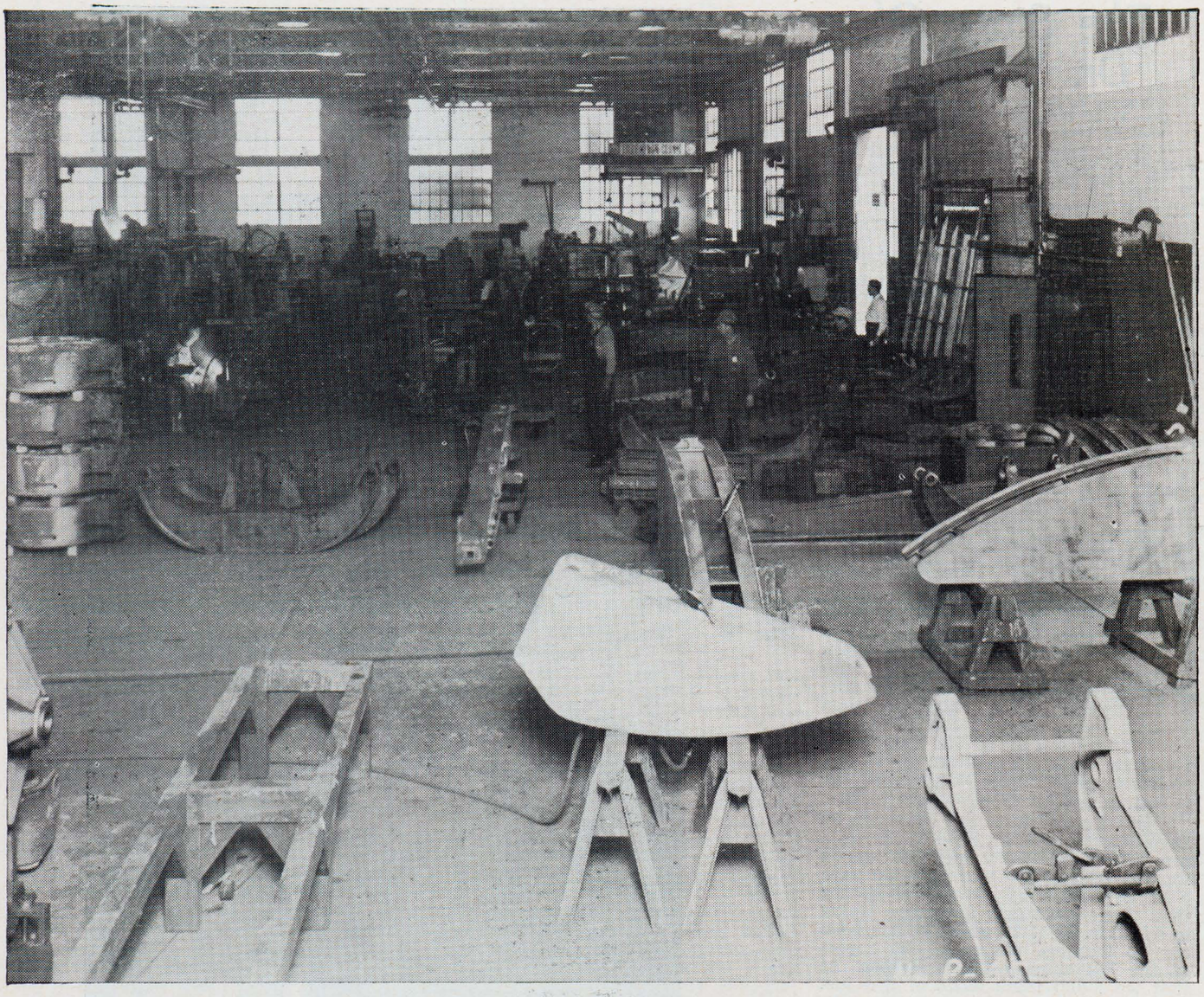
American Industry can give good jobs to every skilled and energetic person who wants to work.

How? By extending the process that produced so much good living for so many in the years gone by.

If that is true, then everybody should understand how industry works, so that the growth of industry can be encour-

See WHEN THE STRIPES Page 8

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The Structural and Welding Shop

By M. M. FONTENOT, Foreman

The 155 mm. Howitzer and 4.5 guns are mostly of structural design. Top carriages, bottom carriages, trails, spades floats, and many other items for the gun job are fabricated and welded in the structural shop.

During the early stage of the gun job many obstacles and disappointments were encountered, but experienced men of long standing with the company quickly overcome these, and the gun job was on mass production basis.

Management and planning have played an important role in the gun production. Each item or part that is made in the structural shop follows a certain procedure until it is a finished product. The parts are then placed in the parts bin opposite each set-up man's place of work, so they are readily obtainable when needed.

The set-up man has jigs, templates, blue prints, etc., which enable him to do a perfect job on any set-up he undertakes. Each set-up has been carefully planned with materials, parts, jigs, etc., placed conveniently at the disposal of the workers. This plan provides the set-up man with plenty of work at all time, thus preventing any loss of time whatsoever in the part of the gun carriage procedure.

When the set-up is completed, it is sent to be welded by an army qualified welder. The welder also has drawings, welding positioners, scales, et cetera, which help to contribute to an accurate welding job. Each army qualified welder has from three to ten years welding experience which has meant much on the gun job. The past experience of these welders has enabled the structural shop to get into production much sooner than expected.

The magnaflux procedure reveals any crack or flaw in the weldments or in the steel. This process is accomplished by connecting the item to be magnafluxed to an electrical machine which magnatized the item, then a red powder is dusted on the parts to be tested. The powder is blown away by air, and should there be any cracks or flaws in the material, there will be a streak of red powder in the crack due to the magnatism in the metal. All magnafluxed items are then cleaned, painted, and routed to the final assembly floor.

The structural and welding shop have learned a great deal from the gun job that will enable it to do a better job on the regular line of work which is gradually coming back as the gun job nears completion.

Employees who have served five years or more in the shop are: H. W. Ragland, Floyd McLane, Elmer Williams, Preston Weatherly, B. D. Thompson, G. E. Whittington, Dan Melton, H. B. Moore, J. W. Smelley, R. F. Griffin, Jr., A. G. Colburne, Pat Durham, J. E. Palmore, A. E. Green, E. P. Winston, H. L. Westbrook, B. R. Wallace, Joe Storey, Johnnie Powell, and John Winston.

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The Story Of Dr. Wassell

(As given by Dr. Corydon Wassell in the Gun Mount Building Thursday afternoon, May 18, 1944.)



"I like to look at you buddies here and I want to say, fellows, it is a pleasure to come up here and talk to you and tell you something of the things that happened while I was there on the fighting front. I am just a plain old Arkansas boy, just the same as you folks are from Texas. We're pretty close neighbors. I want to tell you that I know what you are up against here, working here in the dirt and grease. I know the work you are doing.

"I have only two buddies in this war —just two buddies; one, the buddies on the fighting front and the other; the buddies in industry, like you.

"While it is on my mind, I want to say that every man and woman here should have his Army-Navy E pin on the lapel of his coat every time he walks out of this gate. When I see that pin on your coat I haven't a question in my mind as to who you are, because it is the same to me as a uniform—a military uniform like the Army, the Navy, the Air Crops, Marines and the Seabees—the good old Seabees, God bless them! Don't ever go without it. When I go down the street and see men with an Army-Navy E pin on I know who he is, but if he doesn't have it on, then I don't know. When I see an Army-Navy E pin like I did on Mr. Trout when I walked in there this afternoon it's like seeing a man in the uniform of the armed forces, because you are in it.

"Now, I sailed from San Francisco on December 7, 1941, at 11:00 a. m., on a beautiful white luxury liner that was on its way around the world loaded with a lot of people who had more money than Carter had oats and were trying to spend it. At 11:30, after we had been out 30 minutes, we heard the report of the bombing of Pearl Harbor. At first we didn't think much of it— just thought it was some of Hollywood's fool pranks, but about five minutes later we found out there was no joke about it—it was the real thing. About 2:30 that afternoon we brought that ship back to port in San Francisco. Most of those people had to have red caps to get on the ship, but when that gang plank slid down that time everybody scrambled to get off as quick as they could—there was no hollowing for red caps—they didn't fool around a minute.

"Within 48 hours that ship had been painted a battleship grey and they started immediately to loading it with what we call 'hell and tarnation ammunition.' It was loaded with 48 P-40's. We headed out again on December 17, 1941. The outfit was led by a young lieutenant from Marshall, Texas—one of the finest leaders I have ever seen in all my life. It was called the Texas Outfit though there were a lot of men on there that were not Texans. When we left San Francisco nobody knew where we were going—nobody was supposed to know—it was a military secret, but if you think you can fool 1500 boys you are mistaken. We went to New Zealand and those people there were so glad to see us that they gave us candy, cigars and even gave dances for us. We went from there to Brisbane, East Australia, landing there on January 18. Think of that now—we sailed from San Francisco on December 17, 1941 and reached Brisbane, East Australia on January 18, 1942. Thank God it doesn't take that long to make that trip now, due to the ingenuity of you American workers— that trip can now be made, and is being made in five and six days. That's because you are all working. We then went to Java.

"Java was lost because we did not have planes to protect her and we did not have guns that would shoot up to where the Jap planes were sailing around overhead. You can have an Army and you can have a Navy, but if you do not have planes you are lost and that's what happened to Java. Trying to shoot those Japs with the guns they had there would be like trying to fight a man with a .22 rifle who was armed with No. 8 buckshot. They just didn't have a chance. When they started bombing that place there was nothing to do but lie down flat on the ground right where you were—and believe me, you could hug the ground too. When one of those bombs droped as close as four or five hundred yards from you, the ground underneath you would rock and you would feel like all the insides were going out of you. I asked several of the boys and they all related the same experience.

"When I landed there I met Admiral Hart, whose doctor had been caught in the line of the Philippines and he asked me to help him out, which I did.

"When we landed there with those planes, they had to be brought out of the bottom of the ship and uncrated and put in shape to fly. When the first one of those P-40's went up, it dropped nine of the Jap's 27 planes and when

See WASSELL Page 8

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To The Employees

This, our third issue of Foundry Round-Up, is bigget and better than the other two issues, and should, with the cooperation and help of each of us, become a good family paper.

This paper was created for the purpose of collecting all facts, articles of interest, and personal items of our employees, making it interesting reading for all employees and their families. To accomplish this we must have the cooperation of each individual employee. We shall be glad to publish any article of interest that you may have, so long as the item is in line with our policy.

We need news from employees who are in the service and news of sons and daughters of employees who are in the service. The only way this can be obtained is from you fellows who from time to time hear from these people. Please report all marriages, deaths and births that may happen to our employees.

Any news item, though it may seem to you to be insufficient is interesting news to someone else. For example, Fred Childres snared a 7¼ lb. bass; the last I heard from this fish was that its weight was 9½ lbs., but confidentially, it was weighed on a meat market's scales.

Charlie Gault, looking for a reflector to attach to his bald head so he can go frog gigging, as there are no flash light batteries.

Homer Trash teaching his bird dog to catch fish—no luck with rod and reel.

Earl Tanner already talking about what he is going to do Juneteenth!—If his wife stays at home, et cetera.

What is the matter with the night shift? We have not received any news from them—just promises. We are sure they do not sleep all night; something must happen now and then. What about you colored people? Have you quit shooting dice?

We have had no news from the Pattern Shop. We hope Ed Trout does not keep you so busy that Lyle Peden does not have time to tell a lie.

We are getting a small amount of news from the great shop and trailer division after many calls and lots of threats.

So come on, fellows, and let us have the low-down. Do it today so you won't forget it. Let's make your paper grow and keep each issue, so that a number of years from now you can look back and still get a few laughs from things that happened in 1944 during the war.

We have some extra copies and would be glad to give them to anyone desiring them.

—o—

Si Simonson of the New York office wrote in to suggest the following names for the paper: Peacock Alley, Rosie's Horseshoe, Mairzy Notes, or Nylon Ninety's. Sorry the judges didn't pick one of your entries, Si!

—o—

Ever notice that the man who has a lot of time to kill usually wants to spend it with someone who hasn't any.

A pessimist is a person who has had enough experience to be a synic.

A Letter To Santa Claus

Dear Santa:

I am writing you early this year, cause I want some presents that will take you a little time to get for me.

I have been a good boy, Santa, honest I have; but please don't write and ask Jake Ross if I have cause he will tell you about the other morning when I put the live armadilla in his tool box. You should have seen him, Santa. You would have laughed yourself sick. I did. You know how ugly he is anyway, well, when he reached in and touched old Armie he was twice as ugly. He was horrible looking; his hair stood on end, and his mouth hung open something awful, and when he did stop running he was ten minutes late getting back. Can't you just see him and how silly he looked? Can you imagine anybody being so surprised just because he found an old armadilla in his tool box that he had locked up the evening before and which was still locked that morning? That's Jake for you though—just a bundle of nerves, and, Santa, he said some words. Well, I can't say them, but they were not pretty, and he called me names, too, so you can see he hasn't been a good boy.

What I want most of all, Santa, is a real live snake—not one that is poisonous and bites and kills you—no, not that kind, cause it's more fun to scare them to death. Oh, boy, I can just see 'em climbing the walls when I hide old "Snakey" in their lunch baskets, or put him in the card box at the time clock. And then, I want a pet rat. You see we have some girls working, and you know how girls are when a mouse or rate comes around. Boy, will they yell. I know I'll split my sides laughing. Then I want some good loaded cigars —some that will go loud and smoke a lot when they go off, and, Santa, I can use the cigars twice. You see I can put a torn-up cigar in old Preacher Weems coffee. Oh! What a face he will make. Oh, boy, that guy is ugly! Excuse me, Santa, for pointing out peronalities, but if you could see him you would understand. And then, Santa, after a hard day I am going to want something more educational — some good books—so will you please send me a book filled with good moron jokes, and some with good pictures? I can't order them cause somebody said they wouldn't send them in the mail, but you can bring them in your sleigh with your priority. This is about all, and I will be a good boy.

Jimmie Odom.

P. S. Santa, if you have some real good itch powder please bring me some.

—o—

The approaching marriage of Miss Marguerite Jordan to Ensign J. R. Nutt was announced at a garden party given by Mrs. Robert Jordan, mother of the bride-to-be and Mrs. L. T. Tinkle Saturday afternoon. The wedding is to be May 22. J. R. has just returned from overseas duty and will be stationed in New York where they will make their home.

Smile Awhile

"I've discovered the cause of 100 per cent of all divorces."

"Remarkable, and what is it?"

"Marriage!"

Then there is the one about the moron who told his friend about how he looked over a high board fence and discovered that there was a nudist colony:

"What were they, men or women?" asked the friend.

"I couldn't tell," sez the moron, "They didn't have their clothes on."

Woman: "You know, I suspect my husband has a love affair with his stenographer."

Maid: "I don't believe a word of it; you're just trying to make me jealous."

Husband: "Sorry I'm late, my dear, but the conference lasted a long time."

Wife: "What was it about?"

Husband: "Er—oh, as to whether we would merge or not."

Wife: "Well, from the amount of powder on your coat, it seems that she finally agreed to the merger."

This is the story of Sammy McGuire
Who ran through the streets with his trousers on fire,
He went to the doctor, and fainted with fright
When the medico told him his end was in sight!

Give your girl the world with a fence around it and she'll turn around and give you the gate.

Said about a certain boss: "He's been in love twice. Once with somebody else."

Wife: "No, I didn't sew buttons on your trousers. I was too tired. Which is more important, anyway—your wife or your trousers?"

Husband: "Well, there are places I can go without a wife."

Sweet Young Thing: "How dare you kiss me? I don't do things like than, and besides you forgot to lock the door."

Inez Hayes: "Is water works all one word, or do you spell it with a hydrant in the middle?"

"My advice to you, Commander, is to go through the movements of driving without using the ball," said the golf instructor.

"My dear fellow," answered Commander Pete Little, "that's precisely the trouble I'm trying to overcome!"

Teacher: "Who gave us this beautiful school?"

Pupil: "President Roosevelt."

Teacher: "Who keeps our roads so nice?"

Pupil: "President Roosevelt."

Teacher: "Who makes the trees and flowers grow?"

Pupil: "God."

Voice from rear: "Throw that Republican out."

Copied from an original at The History Center. www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com 2013:023

Wassell—

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they came back the next day, we dropped seven out of their 27. They didn't know what had hit them and they left and didn't come back for eight days.

"There is a story of one little Jap there in Java. I didn't know him, but I know the story is true, I have heard it told so many times. This fellow didn't do anything but fish when he first came there. He fished and sold fish there for two years, then he got a push-cart and pushed it around there selling fish for two years, then he got a trailer and pulled it around for two years. Later he bought a good outomobile and left and was gone for eight or nine days and came back and opened up a five chair barber shop. One of the most modern, up-to-date to be found anywhere (I have seen the barber shop)—there's not one finer in the whole of America. You know a barber shop is the place where you can find out anything you want to know and he ran that barber shop. Then about six months before Pearl Harbor he and his wife left there and he later came back as a full fledged colonel in charge of the Japanese troups and took over Java. That fellow knew every person in Java and knew all about them. Now, if you think you can trust a Jap you're mistaken. You just can't trust them. If you fellows think you can trust one of them you are wrong. The fellows on the fighting front know they can't trust them—we say keep them under barbed wire wences until the was is over and—well—then decide what to do with them after that.

"They gunned the Houston and Marblehead when they didn't have a gun to shoot. Sometimes, they would zig when they should be zagging.

"You know the U. S. S. Marblehead is not made out of paper and when they hit it the bomb went through the first deck and knocked a hole in it and then through the second deck and knocked a hole in it and then hit the third deck, over the sick deck, and knocked a hole in it 20 feet square. There inside of that sick deck were all the blood, the bleeding and dying—several of the buddies were killed.

"Captain Robertson, commander of the Marblehead—they all called him Robby because they loved him—after that ship had been knocked out brought it home to New York. When they looked at that ship, they didn't think it could be brought in and I heard them say 'Robby, your ship is 90 per cent knocked out, what are you going to do with it?' He said 'I'm going to try to take it home.' And he did it.

"I lost 67 of my buddies there. We had only three coffins and the men worked all night and all day so that every man had a coffin. Some of those boys were of Roman Catholic faith and they were given Roman Catholic burials and the protestants were given burials according to thier faith.

"I had 47 buddies badly wounded and got permission to take them to the Dutch hospital—two of them died on the way over and three more died within 47 hours. If I had had blood plasma like they do today I believe four of those boys would still be alive, but we had to type the blood from donor to recipient and then it was too late to do any good. We saved 42 of those boys, but they would not be alive to day if it were not for the Dutch blood running in their veins. If you haven't given blood to the Red Cross, do it as soon as you can—by doing so, you can save some of your buddies and my buddies.

"On February 26, 1942 when this last ship was going out of Java before she was to fall they left ten of my buddies who were so badly wounded, they said they couldn't take them on. They knew they would be dynamited or taken prisoners by the Japs. Those boys said 'For God's sake do something. We would rather die trying to get out than be left here and be trapped like rats and taken prisoners.' I told them I would do what I could, so I went to the captain and told him I had ten buddies that were begging me to get them out of there—they'd rather die trying to get out than be left there and taken prisoners—I had to do something. The captain said 'Why, Doctor, you ought to be ashamed of yourself—asking me to take those wounded boys in an already overloaded ship.' I told him I had to do something—I had to get them out. He looked at me and said 'If that's the way you feel about, bring them on.' I got them on. The ship was supposed to carry between 160 and 180 people and we had between 700 and 800 on it. There wasn't even sitting room on the decks. We started out and everything went along smooth, but scon a bunch of planes came sailing over and I thought sure we were doomed, but they sailed on over, but the next day they struck us. When one of those things hits and sticks in the wood someone has to go up and pick it out or it will set things on fire.

"We were then only a short distance from land and the boat was going to anchor, because most of the people wanted to leave the boat, feeling they would have a better chance on land. The captain of that little boat came to me and said 'What are you going to do with your men?' I told him I didn't know, but I would go and talk with them. You could see the land out there only about 250 yards away and believe me it looked good to me—it really did. I went down and talked to these boys and I said 'Boys think well before you speak, because in this thing the majority is going to rule—think well before you speak. If we leave the boat it will mean being taken prisoners but we don't know what will happen if we stay with it.' They each one said 'Stick with the ship.' Believe me, it took merit to say that—four of them couldn't even walk. I received the Navy Cross for bringing those boys home—they are the ones that should have had the Cross—they deserved it. That's the kind of buddies you're working for.

"You're doing a great job here. Even if you did not have the Army-Navy E here, I would know you were. There may be a little trouble here and there over the country, but not very much. You know around Chicago and New York the percentage of women workers in factorys has gone from 5 per cent to 60 and 70 per cent. We do not want to call on the women on the fighting front until we have to. We don't think we will ever have to do this, but if we do, we know they will do just as good a job as the boys. They can and are doing the jobs in the factories, many of them, just as well as the men. No, we don't want our women to fight, but they can do it."

When the Stripes—

(Continued from Page 4)

aged.

The purpose of industry is to get more work done in less time.

The life of industry is improvement.

When products are constantly improved (either in appearance, service or price) more and more people buy them. That makes jobs.

When there is no industrial improvement, you have a country with living standards like those in China, or India.

When there is slow industrial movement, you have a country like, say, one of the Balkan states.

When there is rapid industrial improvement, you have a country like curs, with the highest living standards in the world.

We haven't always understood this, and so we have had periods when there was little new machinery and improvement in plants. That helps cause depressions.

But, remmeber that the plants which made electric refrigerators, radios, air conditioning and streamlined trains supplied good jobs during the last depression, because those were improved products which people bought in spite of hard times.

We don't need to worry about creating 10 million new jobs, if we give our nation of Eli Whitneys a chance to do their stuff.

Why do we say "give them a chance"?

Because the only chance industry has to improve is through its Seed Money.

As you know, Seed Money is that part of profit which is "ploughed back" into a business in improved factories, machines, methods and products.

As you know, a very great amount of Seed Money is being taxed out of existence.

We don't think it makes much sense to stunt the growth of industry at a time when 10 million new jobs will be needed, do you?

If you think Congress should look into this matter of providing better conditions for industrial growth, tell your Congressman how you feel.

"Industrial Progress is the Source of All Good Living."

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C. H. Brannen has invested $1.00 in a book of magic. He has allowed Pop Johnson to learn one trick, and for 50 cents he will gice a demonstration.

A letter from Vic Fawcett of the Los Angeles office, saying he enjoys the "Round-Up," and that "he suspects Ed Trout will be heading back for California if his golfing students do not show better results."