THE Foundry Roundup

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The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly
for
Employees and their Families
of
Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.
H. J. Trout, Editor.

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.)

THE NEW FOUNDRY

By W. C. TROUT
President Desk
(Concluding Description)

In the July "Roundup" we told you something about our new foundry, but, because of incomplete plans as to just what we could secure in the way of new equipment, we could not give you all the information.

This month we can show you a drawing which gives you the plan layout. You will immediately recognize that we have a big job ahead of us to complete this plant.

We had hoped to get it in operation early in the spring, but the slowdown in the steel mills, and a likely strike, makes all our plans indefinite.

In our previous article we described the buildings which will be entirely of steel, covered with Robertson asphalt-treated, corrugated steel, and Coolite glass, which with an awning all around the biulding, closed and equipped with new style ventilation, we will have one of the coolest foundries in the summer and a warm one in winter.

The new foundry will be 360 ft. long, 60 ft. wide, and will have three 10-ton cranes which not only travel the length of the building but, by automatically operated end doors, they can run out of the building at either end for flasks at one end and the casting yard at the other. Practically all the floor space over the entire job will be covered by a suitable crane.

The main building will contain our present large Davenport molding machine, also a new Herman machine, that will take the same size flasks, and we hope a medium size, we will have a stationary sandslinger for special large molds but mainly for large cores, the machine being located between, and core and molding room departments. This will give us greater capacity, and we will not have to shut down if one machine fails.

The core department will have improved equipment to mix the sand as needed with every labor-saving device. Shoveling sand and lifting cores will be almost eliminated.

Our small casting department will also be a great improvement over present methods. We will have a complete sand-handling system delivering sand direct into the molds. All lifting of molds will be practically eliminated as we will use a system of Matthews conveyor rolls to pour and shake out the entire product. We may not be able to start up this department when we begin operation, because we will use our present sand system for this, buying a larger capacity new one for the main foundry.

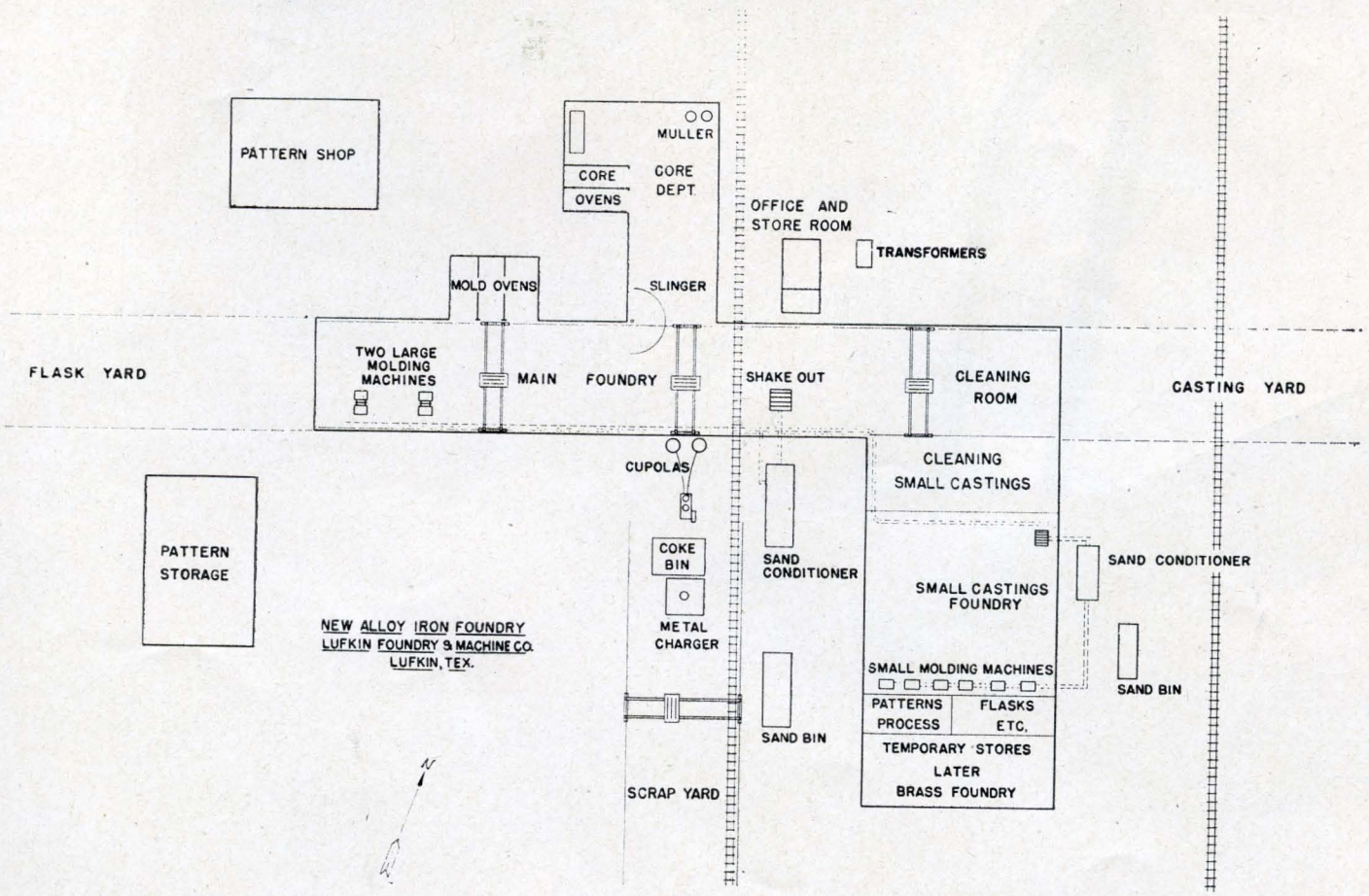
The cleaning room will have every labor-saving device obtainable. Here, however, we will have to start with what we have (except a new dust collector system) until we can secure new equipment. One thing sure, we must and shall do a better cleaning job in our new foundry.

We will put in facilities for painting gear boxes, cranks and weights, eliminating costly handling.

Mainly in the casting yard, also the flask yard, we will have a place for "everything and everything in its place," and we will be able to keep a well balanced stock of castings for immediate use.

Our new scrap yard will eliminate

(See NEW FOUNDRY Page 5)



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THIS BUSINESS OF LIVING

by
Susan Thayer

ROBBING PETER

"I see," said Aunt Matilda, "that they're planning on cutting income taxes. Seems to me they could cut 'em more than they're talking about doing."

"They claim the need a lot of money for Government works, if there aren't enough jobs to go around," I replied. "Only it does seem as if that's rather going at it backward. There'd be a lot more jobs if people could pay less taxes and put more money into building up their business.

"Take all the folks who have a small business, like Jake Ryan. Jake serves a wonderful cup of coffee for five cents in his lunch stand. But he's only been out of the service five months and he's having a struggle to really get started.

"If Jake could spend the money for a couple of tables and somebody to wait on them right now, instead of for taxes—"

Aunt Matilda nodded with vigor. "That's the way! This other way they're just robbing Peter to pay Paul."

She got up. "Where's my glasses? I'm going to write that Congressman and tell him so!"

—o—

WASHINGTON SNAPSHOTS

James Preston

Many miles separate the home districts of balding, chunky Harold Knutson and his fellow member of the House of Representatives, Frank Carlson, but in policy concerning your taxes and mine they are as clase as next door neighbors.

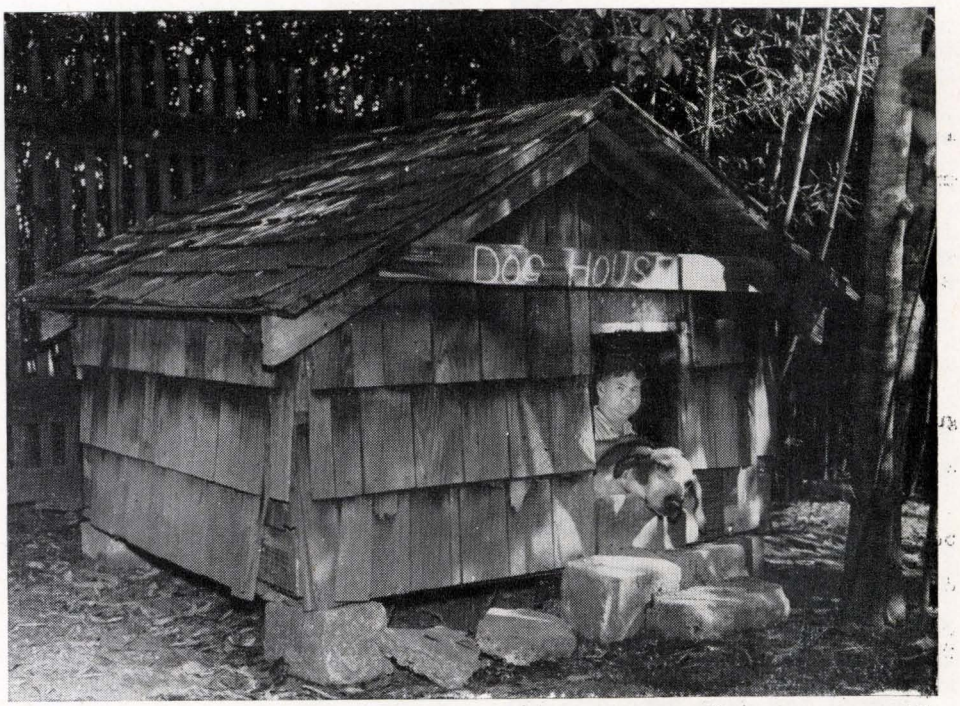
Rep. Knutson came to know the problems of the average taxpayer as a newspaper editor in his home state of Minnesota, long before he left St. Cloud to wage battle against mounting taxes on Capitol Hill. While Rep. Carlson is as familiar with the subject as he is with raising cattle in his native Kansas. Both are Republicans.

Representatives Knutson and Carlson appear pretty thoroughly versed in matters involving dinner pails and economics. To the Minnesotan, taxation is never a dull subject. He loves a stiff debate and is respected for his ability to "give and take" on the House floor. And he becomes lyrical when tariff-cutting legislation is brought up.

Tall and gentle-voiced cattleman Carlson has learned about taxation the hard way, making extensive studies, delving into many sources, and interviewing taxpayers in all walks of life. In recent years he has been keenly aware of the burdens placed on individual and businessman alike.

As members of the House Ways and Means Committee, both men have had a role in shaping important tax legislation. Knutson's proposal of an "across-the-board" cut of 20 per cent in individual income taxes was popular with Republican members of the House.

"DOG HOUSE BLUES"



The other day while rambling through the shop, a conversation was overheard (and of course, repeated). Now everyone is wondering what brought up the conversation in the first place. In fact, a reward will be given to anyone that can supply this information. It went something like this:

Jake Ross: "Jess! Wonder what put pore ole Jim Odom in the dog house. Could it be that someone put ladies house shoes in HIS car?

Jess Belote: "No! I don't think so, but it could have been what was in the shoes."

Joke: '—Or—could it be the rumors that are going around concerning the scissors sharpening? What about that anyway? Is it just one pair or is he in the business now days?

Jess: "Well, I don't know, but if its just one pair, then they're not much good."

—o—

LETTERS FROM EMPLOYEES NOW IN SERVICE

Guam,
Oct. 16, 1945

Dear Sir:

I take pleasure in thanking you for the copies of the Foundry Roundup that have been sent to me since I have been in the service.

I enjoy reading about my old buddies of the Machine Shop very much. It looks as though I will be over here for a good while yet, so I will enjoy readiing a paper at any time.

Your truly,
Pvt. Robert B. Townsend
U. S. M. C. 988887
Hd Co (Bakery)
Fifth Field Service Depot
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

If You Wish to Become a Member of the Dog House Club, or Have Any Intention of Becoming Involved, Please Sign Below:

Jake Ross	R. L. Dyer
A. W. Midgley	Ertis Brock
A. W. Stevens	Curtis Hodges
Bud Bullock	Fred Hopson
Jesse Belote	Sam Wallace
Alex Andrews	Clinton C. Lee
Pete Cooney	A. Fowler
Joe Burnett	Harvey Williford
J. B. Standley	Grady Russell
F. E. Null	C. G. Herrington
L. R.Pearson	F. W. Gneisig
G. L. Minton	Dewitt Hinson
Pete Largent	T. L. Vansau
V. V. Largent	B. N. Bowin
Doyle Bowers	O. E. Johnson
J. W. Brookshire	C. E. Robertson
Jimmy Freeman	T. J. Selman
Guy English	F. C. Hays
Red McCarty	Harvey Nerren
Les Bullock	Dude Schuller
T. M. Stevens	J. R. Duke
C. T. Douglass	John Tined
M. L. Campbell	M. J. Parrish
J. E. Smithhart	Jewel Blankenship
A. J. Jumper	B. Belote
J. P. Cook	P. D. Allbritton

—o—

Hostess (at children's party): "Well, my little man, how are you?"

Gerry ,aged 4): "Quite well, thank you, except for a bit of whooping cough."

—o—

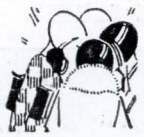
A rich man in his years of toil
Burned barrels and barrels of midnight oil;
His son now keeps his memory green
By burning midnight gasoline.

—o—

You can't feather your nest on a wild goose chase.

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CHATTER



Miss Wells: "Golf is just like some auto rides I've been on."

Miss Andrews: "Yes—first you smack the pill, then you walk."

* * *

Bill Trout: "Say, Dad, what does it mean when the papers say some man is a delegate-at-large?

W. W. Trout: "It means his wife didn't go with him."

* * *

Askins: "What a fine lot of pigeons."

Croom: "They ain't pigeons—they're gulls."

Askins:"Gulls or boys, they're still a fine flock of birds."

* * *

W. W. Trout: "What's the difference between amnesia and magnesia?"

Pete Little: The fellow with amnesia don't know where he's going."

Eugene Perkins: (praying) "Oh, Lord, don't let nothin' git aholda me that you and me can't both mandle."

* * *

Dude: "I hear your blind date was sorta homely."

K. Mott: "Sorta! She was so homely, when we walked along the waterfront, even the tugs stopped whistling."

Fincher to Young Son—"Geese is a low heavy bird which is mostly feathers. Geese can't sing much on account of the dampness of the water. He ain't got no between-his-toes and he's got a little baloon in his stummick to keep him from sinking. Some geese when they are big has curls on their ails and are called ganders. Ganders don't have to sit and hatch, but just eat and lof around and go swimming."

Son: "Dad, if I was a goose, I would rather be a gander."

* * *

Dan Partin to Collins: "Define parallel lines, circles, and a polygon."

Collins: "Parallel lines never meet unless you bend one or both of them. A circle is a round line with no kinks in it, joined up so as not to show where it began or it is a line which meets its other end without ending. A polygon with seven sides is called a hooligan.

* * *

If anyone can explain the remark that Irene Parker made at the Fireside's meeting Thursday night, October 18, please contact some member of the club. "I've heard Guy Croom sing 'Yes Sir, That's My Baby.'"

* * *

Could you Imagine?

Mr. Belote scoring less than 97 plus 97 plus on his oral daily report to fellow employees. What is the highest possible score, Uncle Jess?

Grady Watson getting lost on his first squirrel hunting spree, and getting experience locating himself. Say Grady, is this losing proposition getting to be a habit?

Josh Duncan with a smooth upper lip.

Joe Drinkard working the first day of squirrel season.

Just any cow eating green grass and brown hay, and giving white milk and yellow butter.

Josh Duncan and R. E. Holcomb having friendly chats on early duty. What was the subject, Holcomb?

Smokey Trevathan getting his finger cut with hand in pocket.

A certain foreman in foundry speaking against "chances" on bonds one week, and winning one the next week. Do you think this foreman should have a written explanation in the next issue of the Roundup?

Jug Yarborough accusing helper, J. L. Davis, of using his plug of tobacco. We think this tobacco came from 'Doches, Jug.

The moron (not in foundry) going to the football game because he thought the quarterback was a refund.

* * *

Oliver McKay to young man:"Where have you been for the past two years?"

Young Man: "At college taking medicine."

Oliver: "Gosh! Are you well yet?"

Jasper Hill: "Look here, Yarbrough! What's the idea of wearing the barrell? Are you a poker player?"

Yarbrough: "Nope, but I spent a couple of hours with Jimmie Sharp who really is."

* * *

Foots Startling: "Say honey, if I had a million dollars, do you knows where I'd be?"

Girl Friend: "Yessir, you'd sho be on our honeymoon."

* * *

Hall Weaver: "I've just insured my life for $10,000, so that if anything happens to me, you will be provided for."

Wife: "How thoughtful, darling! Now you won't have to see the doctor everytime you feel sick, will you?"

* * *

Safety: Dedicated to Elbert Shipp

The cat said to the Foundryman
You watch your step like I watch mine.
You have one life, while I have nine.
You lose one life, it's just too late.
I lose one life, I'll still have eight.

———o———

Then there was the young lady about to go on the witness stand. "Must I bear everything?" she asked.

"No, no," said her counsel. "Merely cross your legs."



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Safety

By H. J. TROUT

During the month of October, we had an excess amount of toe and foot injuries due to heavy pieces of iron falling on them. Most of these injuries could have been avoided, had the employee been wearing safety shoes. It is obvious that with the protection to the foot and toes that these shoes give it is not likely that the employee will have an injury and if so, only to a small degree.

These shoes have a very stiff metal plate over the toes and lower part of foot and can withstand a very heavy blow without causing any destruction to the shoe, thus protecting your feet. I had the question asked that if the metal in the shoe was forced over, it would cut your toes off. That might be so, but brother, any tine you were not wearing safety shoes and the same force was to hit your toes, you needn't worry, as you probably wouldn't have any toes to cut off.

Shoes, when available, are sold at the Personnel Office and we expect another shipment the latter part of this month. While our shipments have been slow during the war, I expect that after the first of the year, they will be plentiful enough that we can carry a full stock at all times. The shoes are a non-profit item and are sold for the sole purpose of foot protection to you. While we cannot and would not force an employee to buy them, we do urge you to buy them so that you might avoid the pains of injury and time that you will lose due to a foot injury. It is interesting to note that when an employee receives a foot injury, you will never again see him without safety shoes, if they are available. So let's not wait until you have an injury, but as soon as the shoes become available, let's step into a pair and replace them as they wear out.

I would like for a minute to bring up another item along this same line and that is the subject of good housekeeping. At every safety meeting that I have attended so far, the report from every department of the plant is the same cry that there are coke bottles, milk bottles, boards, rags (most of them oily) and tools scattered around for men to slip on, ragged sleeves or pants on this man or that man, this machine operator wearing a ring, etc. Any of the above items and other such conditions represent thoughtlessness and carelessness on the part of each of us. While we may not receive an injury by leaving a coke or milk bottle around or a greasy rag somewhere, it is a constant hazard to a fellow worker who might come by later in the day.

We have a crew which does practically nothing but clean up and pick up trash and articles all day long and yet they are unable to get around the plant three or four times a day. I, therefore suggest that each of us keep our own place clean. It is not hard to do and would not take more than five minutes a day. When discarding something, keep it until the clean up man comes by and he will take it out of the plant, thus eliminating throwing it in the aisle for someone to step on.

I believe that if you give the above thought and take a look at your department now, you will be more than willing to cooperate and I, as well as the management, will appreciate your effort very much.

Thanks.

Only Two Kinds of Society

There are only two kinds of society, really in the history of mankind. One is society in which opposition is cherished and protected, and the other is society in which opposition is discouraged and suppressed. And that makes two basic kinds of government in the world—for there are only two basic kinds. One is totalitarianism in which opposition is suppressed, and the other is democracy in which opposition opinion is encouraged and protected. There are various forms of society and government such as monarchy and oligarchy and the Republican representative system and a degree of democracy can exist under each, and there are various forms of totalitarianism such as Communism and Fascism. But there are only two basic kinds of society namely, the totalitarian kind which permits no opposition and the democratic kind which goes forward on the rotation of opposition.

Now, the United States of America started out to be the Democratic kind in which a citizen was not only given the right to be different in opinion and politics and race and religion from the majority but was actually admired because he was different from the common run. In other words, he was admired for his individualism. That was the spirit of your—and my—America when I was a youth. Twice in our time our nation has come to war because most of the people really believed that they were defending this American thing for their own country, plus giving it an opportunity to be enjoyed by good people of other countries.

The great danger right now is that we will be led by a small group of scheming men into merely supporting one form of totalitariansm against another form, losing all sight of the basic fact that we went to war to protect ourselves and others from being made the victims of totalitarianism. While resisting the attacker with the bludgeon from without, and chasing him back to his lair, we overlook the attacker who uses knockout drops and the injection needle here. There is a possibility right now that while fighting totalitarians we will become totalitarian ourselves.

Born Sunday, Nov. 18, a girl to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Meyers. Some two weeks ago, the Mill Supply employees presented Bulldog Meyers a thunderjug with complete accessory for the coming event.

HATRED

One of the chief causes of man's unhappiness is hatred, and in almost all hatred there is an element of envy. And hate, like so many evil things, operates in a vicious circle.

It affects your digestion and depresses your spirit so you never feel good. Meanwhile, the one you envy and hate seems well and happy, and the sound of his laughter is like a knife in your vitals. You compare his happiness with your own misery and find cause to envy and hate him all the more.

Remove the Cause

Fortunately, there is a proven cure for your malady—not in saintly religion, but by the scientific process of removing the cause.

That is not as difficult as it sounds, for we do not envy people who are outside our own sphere. We envy the more fortunate and covet what they have only if we are able to imagine ourselves in their place, enjoying their advantages. The shopgirl does not envy Queen Mary, but the blond hussy at the next counter who has a better figure and more boy friends.

If the one you hate should lose all that makes him seem enviable, your hatred would change to indifference. And the same result can be achieved by climbing above him or improving your own fortune so that comparison will no longer work to your disadvantage.

Works Every Time

I once knew a young man, born in poverty, who envied and hated the only son of the town's richest man. That hate embittered and shaped his life for ten years. It might have destroyed him if he hadn't found the right girl.

A few months after his marriage he said to me: "Mary and I talked it over and decided that life is too short to waste in nursing grudges. The truth is that having her and our home makes me think I'm the luckiest guy in the world, and I couldn't envy anybody if I tried. I can't feel as I did about Mort, for I wouldn't change places with him now."

As Red Skelton's junior would say: "It works every time."

NEW FOUNDRY

(Continued From Page 2)

all lifting and handling. No more than three men should be needed to charge the cupola and make ready every day.

Unloading coke and sand, as well as scrap, will all be done by mechanical means.

Our plans for pattern storage, new pattern shop, are all about made, but our outlook for materials and labor to build is not so good. Later, we will give you a better description of them.

Young Mother (slightly embarrassed after just telling her son the facts of life): "Now, if you want to know anything else, ask me."

Lad: "How do they get the Saturday Evening Post out on Tuesday?"

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'How Can One Be a Defeatist In America?'

Question Is Posed By Reconversion Ace On Industrial Tour

"It is hard to understand how anyone can be a doubter or a defeatist about the future of America, especially its prospects for successful reconversion from war to peace production, once he has taken the trouble to go into the field for first hand observations of its tremendous new economic and social frontiers."

With this statement, Russell Porter, Reconversion Editor of The New York Times, sums up the results of the first week of the aerial tour being made by 20 of the nation's ace newspapermen of 50 industrial plants in 20 cities from coast to coast to see for themselves, and report the facts about, America's manufacturing plants.

FULL SPEED AHEAD

"As far as this country is concerned," Mr. Porter continues, "the theory of 'the last frontier' and 'economic maturity,' which once seemed so plausible, has now run into the reality of mass production and distribution, and the new air age, not to speak of the coming era of atomic energy.

"In State after State, city after city, factory after factory, evidence thrusts itself forward that American free enterprise which built up the great industrial power on which the United Nations' victorious war machine was founded, is driving full-speed ahead to repeat this performance in the postwar period.

AMERICA KEY TO PEACE

"It has the physical resources, the managerial 'know-how' and 'can-do' and also—which is most important—the will to make America itself prosperous and to make it the key to world prosperity and peace."

The typical businessman and industrialist whom one meets when traveling around the country today is a keen specialist in management, production, engineering, "or one or the other technical profession," Mr. Porter reports.

"With some exceptions, of course, he is not out to smash the unions or break down wage scales . . . He thinks it is better business to provide jobs and wages that will sustain the buying power of consumers at reasonable prices to himself than to enforce extortionate prices and profits at the risk of driving the consumers of all industry out of their jobs and out of the market. Above all, he does not want another depression of another war."

—o—

"The luxuries of the Government come from the bread of the people."—Congressman Joseph Martin (Mass.) demanding reduced Federal spending.

x"Despite every attack upon it, the American people still believe in our system of free enterprise."—Rev. Norman Vincent Peale, D. D.

—o—

Deepest sympathy to Robert K. Weems in the loss of his mother.

GRINDER DUST

A striking reminder that the war is over is a cosmetic ad showing a pretty girl being kissed by a civilian.

—o—

Overheard in Tokyo: It's not the heat, it's the humility.

—o—

Washington is the seat of government, but taxpayers are the pants pocket.

—o—

Speaking of dental work, the inlay does not hurt as much as the outlay.

—o—

The trouble with being a grouch is that you have to break in a new set of friends every few months.

—o—

Now that science has unleashed the power in a tiny atom, how about harnessing the restless energy of a small boy in church?

—o—

The door to success is a revolving door. Unless you watch your step you wind up out on the sidewalk.

—o—

Never forget that three-fourths of grit is "git."

—o—

Magazine Digest: Cupid makes so many bad shots because he is aiming at the heart and looking at the hosiery.

—o—

When getting in a dig, be careful which way you throw the dirt.

—o—

A horseshoe is a poor substitute for horse sense.

—o—

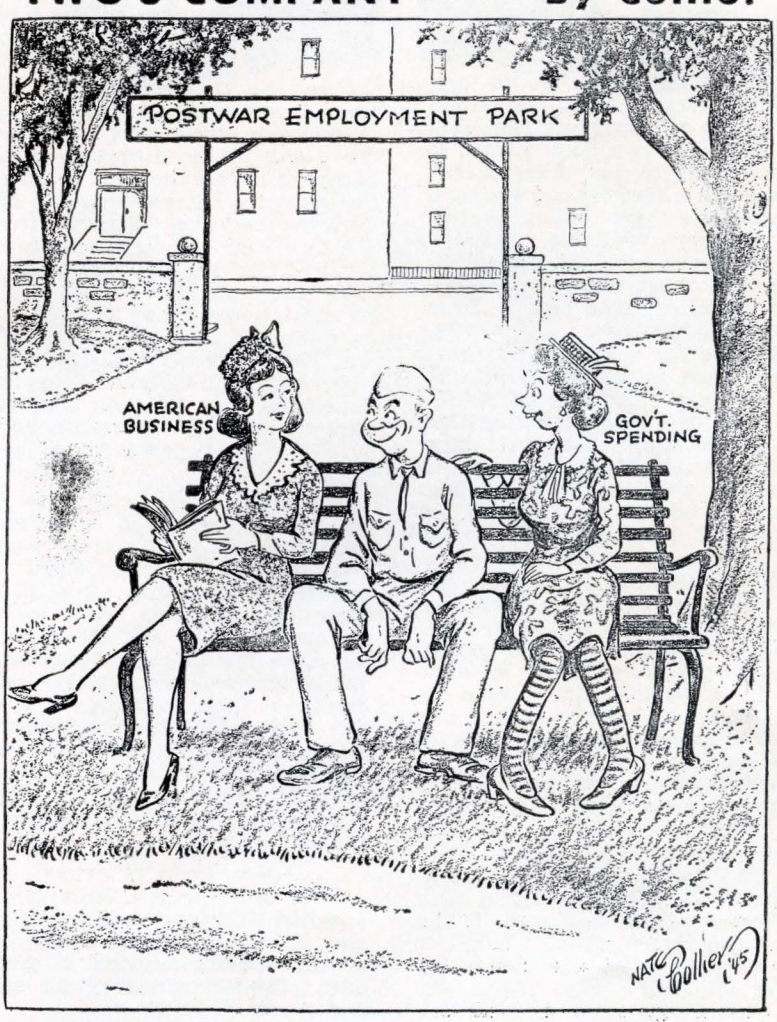
WILL MECHANIZE SMALL FARMS

By making mechanized farming possible on a small scale, International Harvester Co. plans to make living easier and farming more profitable for 2,200,000 of the nation's farm families.

The plan calls for mass production of a new lightweight tractor and supplementary farm tools, priced within reach of two-thirds of the farms with acrease up to 40 acres.

Mechanization of these farms, the manufacturer asserts, will not only raise living standards but will make it possible for more people to cultivate a few acres. It should aid the smaller farm to complete with larger ones. Promotion of soil conservation is also seen as a benefit.

TWO'S COMPANY - - - - By Collier



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Looking Ahead

GEORGE S. BENSON
President Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas.

OIL AND MOLD

APOSTLES of government ownership of business agree sometimes that private management. can do better with little things. When it comes to filling prescriptions, mending shoes or making clothespins, they admit, private operators may be more efficient, Not so with the big stuff,they argue; coal, iron, oil, railroads are different. These just beg for bureaucratic bossing.

The truth is that government can blunder in the operation of big industries. On the other hand, encouragement from government in seemingly profitless ventures occasionally comes to much good. Our own government made two important decisions in 1942 which illustrate the case clearly. One was a 300 million-dollar "flyer" in Arctic oil, that lost. The other had to do with penicillin.

Needed Capital

PENICILLIN is a drug, a mold extract that most people know less about than they do about gasoline. Some perfectly astounding cures are being worked with it, including cures of meningitis. It was discovered by an English scientist, Sir Alexander Fleming, in 1929 but production was tedious, slow and costly and consequently very few sufferers were helped by it for 13 years.

By 1942, our first war year, some American capitalists had taken a hand with marked success. The product was costing $20 a bottle then, and the average patient required three bottles. Government authorities realized that war would create a need for it so they guaranteed a large market and provided capital for mass production. History will record the splendid results.

Prices Decline

VOLUME production started with the government's big purchase of this successful item. Now there are 20 factories. The largest cost more than 3½ million dollars but penicillin is costing less than $1 a bottle, $3 per treatment. Many lives have been saved and more will be. Mankind will me healthier and happier. Government encouragement of this business proved wise and beneficial.

How different was the Canol oil venture! The Army drilled wells on the Mackenzie river, built a 27 million-dollar refinery at White Horse and tied into Fairbanks, Alaska, with 1,000 miles of pipeline. Nothing was gained. Gasoline from the white elephant plant at White Horse cost 26¢ a gallon. Oil companies can ship a better product there from the States for 18¢. The venture has been abandoned.

Canol failed to the tune of 300 million "goodbye" dollars of taxpayers' money. Known sources of supply are better. What official, when spending public money, is cautious and thorough like a private investor is when using his own money? Never, anywhere, has government management of commerce or industry achieved the efficiency of American private management.

—o—

Smile Awhile

"Hear about the naughty little kangaroo?"

"Yeah, he ran off and left his mother holding the bag."

—o—

Lady (at party): "Where's that pretty little girl who was passing out cocktails?"

Hostess: "Oh, are you looking for a drink?"

Lady: "No, I'm looking for my husband."

—o—

1st Moron: "Why did you buy an asbestos suit for your new job1"

2nd Moron: "Don't you know it keeps you from getting fired?"

—o—

"Well nurse, how is the patient?"

"I gave him the figs you ordered, doctor, but he keeps asking for dates."

—o—

Waiter: "How do you know there isn't any meat in that sandwich?"

Customer (Sarcastically): "A little swallow just told me."

—o—

"I met the most wonderful man. He invited me to a grand dinner at his apartment and afterward he showed me a dozen mink coats and let me choose one for myself."

"Amazing! And what did you have to do?"

"Just shorten the sleeves."

—o—

A young lady finding herself stranded in a small town, asked an old man at the station where she could spend the night.

"There ain't no hotel," he said, "but you can sleep with the station agent."

"Sir!" she exclaimed, "I'll have you know that I'm a lady*"

"That's all right," drawled the old man, "so's the station agent."

—o—

FIRESIDE MEETING

On November 1, the Firesiders stormed Maudell Weaver. This was a penalty for her being absent from the two preceding meetings. Everyone took a covered dish, but it was kept out of sight, so she seemed pretty worried at the thought of feeding so many hungry girls at a moment's notice.

Being so close to Halloween, naturally Mae Gaston would have to tell a spooky tale, AND just as naturally, someone else would try to tell one to beat it. By the time the meeting was over, everyone was afraid to enter their own home alone.

Members present were Maudell Weaver, Mae Gaston, Mildred Walton, Wandell Garnett, Irene Parker, Lerlene Terry, Thelma Roach, Hazel Rhodes, Alma Sturrock, Norma Carter, Oneta Haygood, Estel Sturrock and Emma Laura Douglass.

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"I wouldn't do it again for $10,000." —Capt. R. E. Agee, of Choteau, Mont., who led footsore group planting Stars and Stripes on Japan's Mt. Fujiyama (12,365-ft.)

* * *

"Let's go to work . . . cut out the foolishness and make this country what it ought to be—the greatest nation on earth."—Pres. Truman.

* * *

"Corporations are only the trustees for the owners of the tools of production."—Dean J. E. McCarthy, Notre Dame U. College of Commerce.

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"If both prices and wages go up together, not even labor benefits."—Editors of Christian Science Monitor.

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"Women cannot be regimented."—WAC Cpl. Barbara F. Holmes, of Homestead, Pa.

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"I don't know anything about burglary."—Al Jennings, 82, once "terror of the Southwest," now raising chickens in Calif.

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"She doesn't mean anything more to this court than Joe Zilch."—Detroit judge, threatening contempt proceedings against actress Martha Raye.

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"I cannot imagine any more inflationary proposal."—Senator Taft, Ohio, on "full employment" bill.

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"Highlight before dinner, good nights sleep, fewer letters from voters." —Prescription for tired Congressmen from Capt. Geo. W. Calver, Capital physician.

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"He looked surprised!"—WAC Pvt. Rising, of Middletown, Conn., who impulsively kissed Gen. Eisenhower on his 55th birthday.

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'Where Do Leaders Come From'

A dozen men operate turret lathes. A dozen men function smoothly in the assembly line. A dozen men operate molding machines.

Sooner or later an operator of a lathe, a man from the assembly line, or a molding machine operator is going to reach out and do the work more competently than those along side of him.

This is the real beginning. But it is not enough for a man who hopes to grow. He must have demonstrated that he can be able to impart information. He must have character and courage.

If the individual has all these qualities he is ready to go up. The most capable, foresighted and imaginative climb to the top. This constant movement of men upward is the one reason why American business has an ever fresh point of view. Some one is always bringing a new idea on up with him.

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IDEAS

By H. J. TROUT

Due to the lateness of the Idea Committee, we did not get to list the winners for September and October in our October Roundup, so will do so below with the winners of October and November. Looking at these lists, we find Doyle Bowers of the tool room receiving a total of forty-one dollars for three very good ideas. We also find J. E. Smithhart and Frank Whitten on both lists in the dollar bracket. (Keep thinking J. E. and Frank and you will come up with jack-pot suggestions.) We also have two suggestions from the ladies: Eloise Ankers of the Trailer Division and Emma Laura Douglass, Engineering Department. surely the committee was weak and willing when Arch Caraway and Howard Trout were able to nick them for a dollar each. I was wondering if the committee had the doctor check Arch for brain fever. Chas. Ragland says that Arch will not have that dollar long, come next Wednesday night. Certainly folks, if these two birds can win, you have a golden opportunity.

What kind of ideas does the committee want? I might answer that by saying "any idea that is constructive and is for the betterment of the company and its employees," which includes devising ways and means of making your job easier, faster and with less handling before a job is finally completed, improvement in general plant condition as to safety, plant routine, etc. The field of invention is wide and the opportunity is great. If you will use your mind and a little effort, you can see many things that would be beneficial to you and your company. So let's buckle down and look around us for a new idea.

Listed below are the winners up to date and I might say some very good suggestions were turned in.

Month of Sept. and Oct..

1.	Bobo Hayes	
1.	Doyle Bowers	$20.00
2.	David Jones	15.00
3.	H. C. Kirkland	10.00
4.	H. H. Parrish	5.00

$1.00 Suggestions

Frank Whitten
Frank Whitten
E. P. Winston
Marvin Powell
L. G. Rusk
W. M. Spitler
A. B. Trevanthan
Eloise Ankers
E. W. Nelson
J. W. Kesinger
R. L. Martin
C. E. Phillips
J. E. Smithhart
Doyle Bowers
Billy Creel

Month of Oct. and Nov..

1.	Doyle Bowers	$20.00
1.	C. T. Graham	20.00
2.	Leroy Pearson	15.00
3.	Emma Laura Douglass	10.00
4.	Ghent Smelly	5.00

$1.00 Suggestions

J. E. Smithhart
Frank Oberpiller
W. A. Birmingham
Arch Caraway
H. J. Trout
H. R. Lewis, Jr.
A. O. Clark
R. E. Wilson

DON HAROLD SAYS:

Advertising peps up America—stimulates us all—makes us want better things. It does more than we know to make America America. Some people think that America is what it is because it has grown in population. Heck, China and India have grown in population, and look at them!

Advertising has helped increase our national income, our standard of living, our fun of living.

It has brought better things to us for less money by getting thousands of people to want them simultaneously and thus making mass production possible. And mass production makes jobs. Therefore, advertising makes jobs.

A Government Is Dumber Than Its People

Governments have made all the really big blunders of history. Yet some people want more government—not less. Look what the Hitler government did to Germany, and the Mussolini government to Italy.

One of the great things about the American system of individual opportunity is that it gives many individual people encouragement to use their individual brains. You have millions of people thinking about their own projects and creating general prosperity.

No government is smart enough to do all the thinking for all its people. The best government realizes this and delegates all possible initiative to its individual citizens.

Judge, looking at docile husband: "What induced you to hit your wife?"

"Well, Judge, it was like this," said the little man with a shrug, "she had her back to me, she was bent over, the skillet was handy, and the back door was open. So—I just took a chance."

"Is this what I fought and got wounded for?"—Ex-Pvt. D. C. Stradella, combat veteran, whose business in New York is picketed by union.

"Oh, its Northern charm and Southern efficiency!"—Senator Magnuson, Wash. State, on the nations capital.

