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THE Foundry Roundup



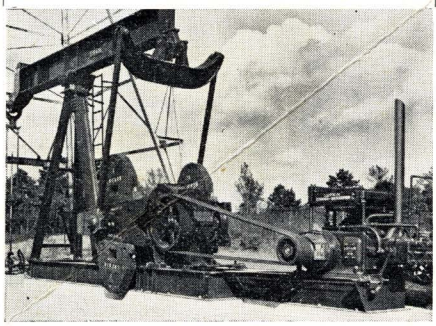
July, 1948

Vol. 5 • No. 7

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The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly for
Employees and Their Families
of
LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, *Editor*



A Message to Parents

INFANTILE Paralysis (or poliomyelitis) does not break out often, but when it comes, it is important to know what it is, what to do about it and where to turn for help. That's your greatest protection against it.

FACTS FIGHT FEARS. Infantile paralysis—often called polio—attacks few people: 20 cases per 100,000 population usually is considered an epidemic. Half of all those who get the disease recover without crippling. Another fourth with good care recover with slight permanent crippling. Deformities may be prevented and crippling lessened by prompt, complete and sometimes prolonged medical care.

Summer is the chief danger period. If infantile paralysis comes to this community, here are a few suggestions and precautions to take:

Practice cleanliness. Wash hands before eating, before handling food and after going to the toilet. Teach children not to exchange bites of candy or to put dirty hands or objects in their mouths. Keep flies and other insects away from food. Don't leave garbage uncovered. Good, personal health habits help prevent disease from spreading.

Avoid new contacts. Try not to mingle with crowds. Local health authorities decide whether schools and other gathering places may remain open. If you can help it, don't take children to theaters, on trains, buses, boats, or to the beaches where they mix with strangers.

Don't get overtired. Extreme fatigue makes easier victims. Too strenuous play, late hours, irregular schedules are possible invitations to attack of polio. Avoid chilling. Don't stay long in very cold water. Don't swim in polluted waters. Check with the Health Department before you go in the water.

Get your family doctor's advice as to whether tonsil, adenoid or other mouth or throat surgery should be performed during the months when infantile paralysis usually appears.

Call your doctor at once if, in addition to fever, any of these symptoms appear: headache, nausea, a cold, upset stomach, muscle soreness or stiffness. Infantile paralysis starts in many different ways, most of them just like a lot of other childhood diseases. Be on the safe side!

Quick action may prevent crippling. Don't worry about expense if your doctor says it's polio. Get in touch with the chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis nearest your home. The telephone book or your Health Department will furnish the address. Costs of treatment will be paid, in whole or in part, if you can't pay them yourself. Few families, even with substantial incomes, can meet the full cost.

Be guided by sound medical advice. Do everything your doctor advises. Doctors agree that infantile paralysis can best be cared for in hospitals, although many mild cases also can be treated well at home. Do not believe those who, for one reason or another, promise to cure all cases. *There is no known cure today; no drug has been proved of value.* Some people will be permanently paralyzed, but good medical care can prevent or correct some crippling.

Carry on your normal activities. Remember, patients do get well and, with good care, the majority recover without crippling. Your fear or panic will only make it harder for you and your child.

HEADQUARTERS FOR HELP. Your doctor, your health officer and your local chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis will do everything in their power to see that your community is ready to meet an epidemic.

Year-round services for infantile paralysis patients who can't pay full costs of care are provided by National Foundation chapters in co-operation with local health authorities. The following are included:

Payment of hospital costs, transportation, medical care and treatment.

Purchase of equipment necessary for modern treatment in a hospital within your reach.

Payment for additional professional services when needed.

Provision of braces, wheelchairs and other orthopedic appliances, as well as regular medical checkups for as long as necessary.

These services are made possible through your contributions to the March of Dimes.

BEATING THE DEADLINE



DID you have a nice vacation? Would you like to tell others about it; maybe show them where you went, or if you stayed at home, what you did? We will certainly welcome such information for publication in the ROUNDUP.

Pick one of the best shots you have from all your vacation pictures. Write the information on the back of the picture or on a slip of paper, telling who the people are in the picture and where it was taken. Then drop it in one of the ROUNDUP News boxes which are located in the Machine Shop, Front Gate, Welding Shop, Trailer Division, and New Foundry close to the time clock.

If you stayed at home and cleaned up your yard, mended fences, or cared for a garden, then get out your camera and get somebody to take a snapshot of you and your wife sitting in the yard or viewing your handiwork. We are all interested in what the other fellow is doing. Too, in order to make this magazine successful, we must print news about *you.* Not your neighbor, your co-worker, or somebody in another department, but about *you.* And

(Continued on Page 9)

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IDEAS

By Marshall J. Dailey

A FEW of the fellows have not been addled by the heat, and they have continued to send in their ideas. And they also are continuing to get the prize money which will pay for their next fishing trip or family picnic. If you will brush away the heat waves from your brain, you, too, may put a winning suggestion in the idea bank.

JULY WINNERS

RHOBIE WHITE—$20—Centering machine which is now in use in the lathe shop.

O. B. BARINGTON—$15—Buy axle seats for 5" axle instead of cutting 4½" axle seats and fitting them.

H. D. THOMPSON—$10—Fixture for making No. 6002 (No. 60 Winch Base).

W. W. RAGLAND—$10—Machine for riveting linings on brake shoes.

M. L. CAMPBELL — $5 — Keyway gauge for all slow speed gear shifts and high speed pinions. Make one for each shaft and place in gauge room.

W. W. RAGLAND—$5—Louvers to increase suction of fan in paint booth in Structural Shop.

J. B. MATLOCK—$5—A hose rack built like a gib crane for holding burning torch hose out of way when in use. The rack will have pulleys underneath for the hose to slide through.

CLAUDE TREVATHAN—$5—Cut oil grooves in No. 914, No. 954, and No. 4290 on the shaper instead of by hand.

H. W. BREAZEALE—$5—A dispenser for holding white lead at the door of the tool room.

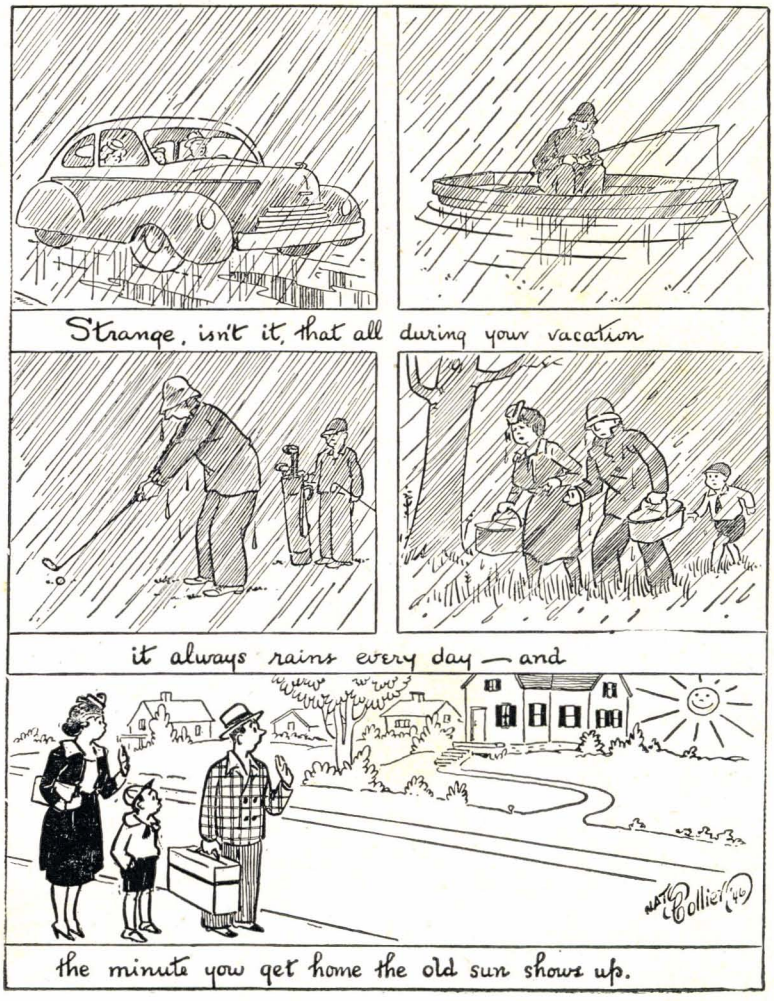
NORMAL L. GREEN — $2 — Tank lifter for installing saddle tanks by lifting from the neck and cap on tank.

T. J. BARNES — $2 — Make bolt rack for crating shop to keep bolts from being ruined while in storage.

C. M. MILLIGAN—$2—Wrapping for exhaust and muffler on the Loadmaster to protect the driver from heat.

J. H. BARINGTON—$2—Lower the drip rail to ⅛" clearance above door on bodies and vans and raise lock catch 1". This will allow drip rail to go full width of door making it more waterproof.

VACATION DAYS By NATE COLLIER



SAFETY

"IN MY left hand I hold a bottle," explained the speaker as he held aloft a brown-colored glass medicine container.

"Within this bottle I have placed a number of ordinary looking white pills which contain a harmless ingredient—except for one. The label shows that 300 tablets contain bicarbonate of soda; 30 are filled with an ordinary 'hangover' medicine, while only ONE contains potassium cyanide.

"All pills in this bottle look exactly alike and have been thoroughly mixed. No one can detect the one pill which holds the deadly mixture of poison.

"How many here are willing to take a chance? I have a supply of contracts, which must be signed and witnessed by each of you who accept. For my protection, when you sign here you assume full responsibility for whatever results may follow. For your part in the experiment you will receive $1.00 in cash, with the understanding that you will swallow the tablet which first issues from this bottle."

The speaker waited patiently for several moments. His audience sat tense and silent. Not a man moved to accept his offer.

"What value do you place on time? When you steal through the caution light of a traffic signal you might save a fraction of a minute. But whether you earn a dollar by taking one of my pills or save a few seconds by beating the yellow light—the odds are exactly the same that sudden death will be your lot.

"Drivers just don't THINK of the odds. That is why ONE out of every 330 people must die when they impulsively elect to sneak through caution lights."

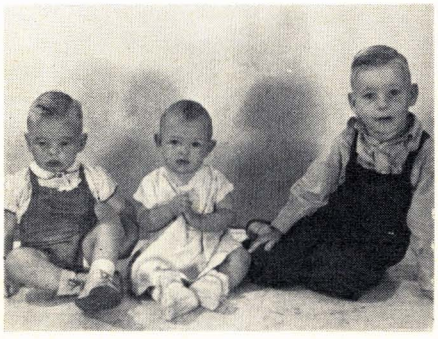
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The Future Generation . . .

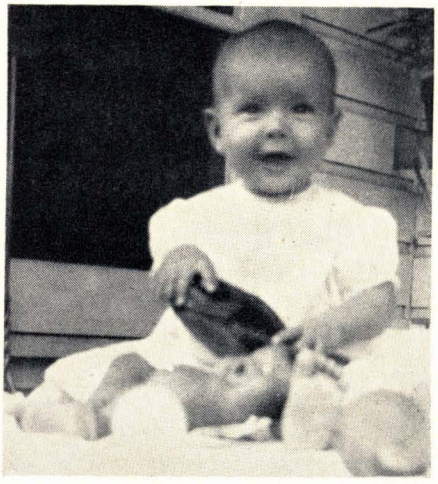
BLUE RIBBON WINNERS OF LUFKIN FOUNDRY EMPLOYEES

HERE, assembled for your looking pleasure, are four pages of the children of our employees. We are all proud of these boys and girls who will soon take their places in our society. We hope that you will enjoy looking at these pictures; if you did not get your child's picture in this section, maybe you will place it in the baby edition next year.

If some of the pictures seem clearer than others, it is because some of the kodak pictures were better. However, for this type of edition, these pictures reproduced surprisingly well.



Jerry Wayne, 2, Mansel Gene, 8 months, and Elwood, 5, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Lowe, Structural Shop



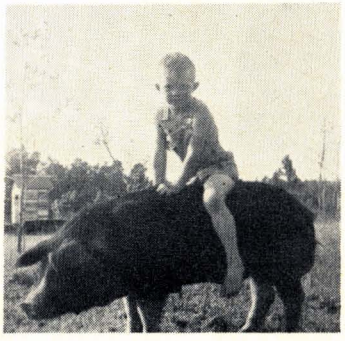
Nancy Jay Strait. 6 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jay (Buster) Strait, Trailer Division



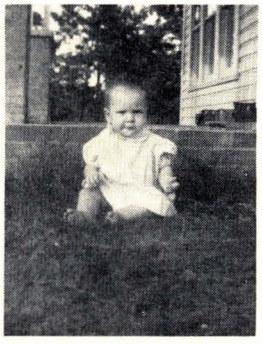
Billy, Sue, and Jane Terry, children of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McDonald, Machine Shop. Puppies belong to "Dash" who belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Pixley, New Foundry



Kenneth Wayne, 2½, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Barington, Trailer Division



Larry, 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Heaton, Electrical Department



Beverly Gay, 7 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pitts, Shipping Department



Crystal Ann, 5, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pitts, Shipping Department



Bob Lee, 7 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Westbrook, Welding Shop.



Michael, 4, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Westbrook, Welding Shop

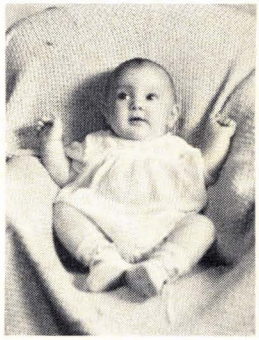
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Nicky Miller, 20 months, and his dog, "Rags," Grandson of J. H. Nixon, Machine Shop



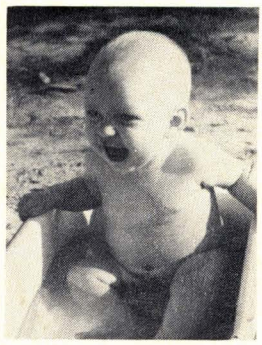
Diane, 3½, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Creasy, Machine Shop



Carolyn Sue, 5 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Rogers, Welding Shop



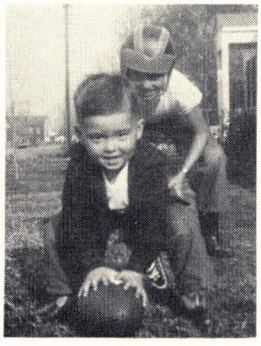
Charles, 10 months, and Lesley, 3½, sons of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. (Jack) Brooks, Trailer Plant



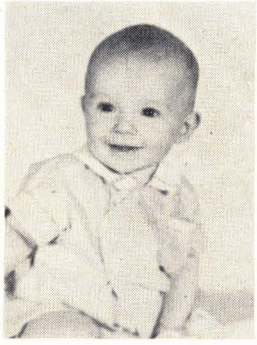
Cecilia Ann, 5 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hooker, Jr., X-Ray Lab



Linda Lou, 5, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Cater, Charley Gault's Department



Gene, 3½, and Tom, 9, sons of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wilson, Lathe Shop



Morris Benton, 8 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eulen Parrish, Cost Accounting



Melba Jean, 9, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Midgley, Machine Shop



Betty Ann, 10, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Null, Machine Shop



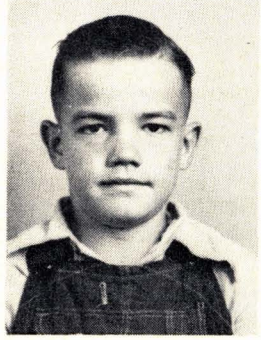
LaNell, 10 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis A. Hadaway, Foundry



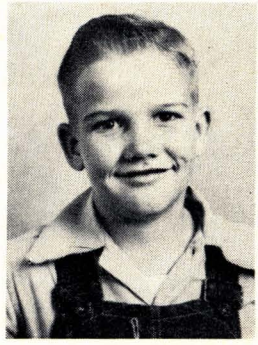
Faye, 8, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. (Tabe) Pinner, Engine Department



Leeland Wayne, 9, son of Mr. and Mrs. Burnis Temple, Trailer Division



Powell Stanley, 11, son of Mr. and Mrs. Burnis Temple, Trailer Division



Gaston Ray, 13, son of Mr. and Mrs. Burnis Temple, Trailer Division



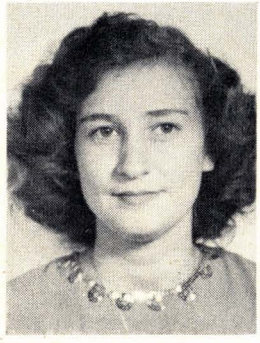
Anthony Doyle, 2, son of Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Bowers, Tool Room



Saundra, 2, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Fenley, Electrical Department



Phillip Ray, 5, and Elton Floyd, 2, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Zack Fenley, Machine Shop



Ruth, 13, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Taylor, Yardman



Gerald Edward, 9, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Taylor, Yardman

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Coy Lee, 9 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Taylor, Yardman



Billy Joe, 21 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall C. White, Trailer Division



Wanda Louise, 10 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Card, Machine Shop



Jo Ann, 2½, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. May, Foundry



Mildred, 6, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Covington, Welding Shop



Edmund, 11, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Smith, Trailer Division



Jerry Bob, 6, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Smith, Trailer Division



Jacky Jay, 1, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Jumper, Machine Shop



Lansing G. (Rusty) Jr., 3, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Jumper, Machine Shop



Kenneth Ray, 9½, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. White, New Foundry



Gratt Gene, 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Thompson, Trailer Division



Ralph Ronald, 2, son of Mr. and Mrs. Garland Jones, Electrical Department



Doris, 11, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Thornton, Welding Shop



Sara Helen, 10 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Thornton, Welding Shop



Mary and Martha Chambers, 5, twin granddaughters of Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Parrish, Machine Shop



Charles Ronald, 4, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Machine Shop



Richard Lynn, 1½, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Machine Shop



Erwin Leo, 6, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leamon F. Bullock, Charlie Gault's Department



Leamon (Leon), 14, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leamon F. Bullock, Charlie Gault's Department



"Waymon" Olen, 12, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leamon F. Bullock, Charlie Gault's Department

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Joe, 9, and Gene, 7, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Drinkard, New Foundry



Carolyn Ann, 2, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grady Campbell, Lathe Shop



Gwyn, 4, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Heaton, Electrical Department



Barney Lee, 9 weeks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ennis O. Stringer, Trailer Division



Michael Keith, 16 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ennis O. Stringer, Trailer Division



Connie, 4, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar W. Barnes, Welding Shop



Patsy Lou, 7, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Thompson, Lathe Shop



Henrietta, 3, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Thompson, Lathe Shop



Joseph Philip, 9 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hellberg, Trailer Division



Elvie Elaine, 5, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burnis Temple, Trailer Division



Elizabeth Ann, 20 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burnis Temple, Trailer Division



Sonny, 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace L. Roberts, Welding Shop



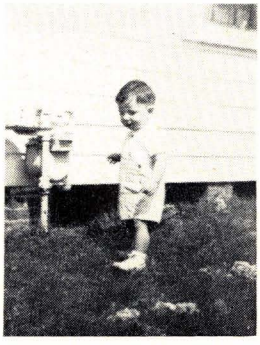
Jeanell, 3, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace L. Roberts, Welding Shop



Flossie Flo, 5, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Forrest, Trailer Division



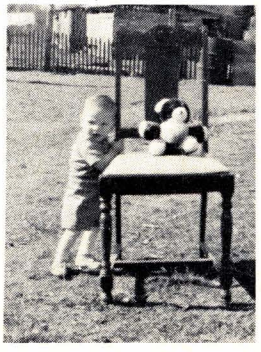
Jerry, 18 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Forrest, Trailer Division



John Clark, 18 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Wilkerson, New Foundry



Charles W., 14, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Wells, Trailer Division



Kenneth Wayne, 13 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Watterson, Electrical Department



Charles, 11, and Ann, 7, children of Mr. and Mrs. Odril Skinner, Welding Shop



Leon, 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett L. Copeland, Foundry

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Recipe of the Month

A NEW DELIGHTFUL SUMMER TREAT



Here's a colorful summertime plate, sure to tempt weary appetites to a new interest. Canned peas, celery and pimiento team in a delightful sauce, served over filet of trout.

FISH CAN BE FUN—particularly when you dress it up for summer in a brand new sauce to add something extra special. Canned peas are the homemakers' best friend when it comes to sauce making time. They add color, body and flavor to any sauce and make an epicures' delight of plain fare.

What's more important right now is the fact that canned peas are very plentiful and low in cost—the best buy on your grocer's shelf today. Lots of smart homemakers are buying them in cases while prices remain low, and using them in summer meal planning, salads and interesting vegetable variations.

Here's an easy canned pea and celery sauce that gives new glamour to meat patties, fish or vegetables. It's bright and colorful, and gives a good boost of precious protein, through canned peas, to less nutritious and low cost foods.

Pea and Celery Sauce
(Serves 6)
3 tablespoons enriched flour
¼ cup liquid drained from canned peas
¾ cup canned peas
2 tablespoons diced pimiento
1 14-oz. can ready-to-serve cream of celery soup

Mix flour and pea liquid together to make a smooth paste. Combine with remaining ingredients. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly, until thick and smooth. Serve over meat patties, fish, or vegetables. Yield: 2¼ cups.

You save a lot of unnecessary conversation if you remember that people aren't going to take your advice unless you are a lawyer or a doctor, and charge them for it.—*Construction Digest.*

A man we like and admire is one who has heard the joke, but he laughs again.

Some folks have no respect for age unless it's bottled.

Ike Predicts...

(Editor's Note: I. S. Hayes, watchman and old-timer, is noted for his timely predictions. Anytime of the day, should you be passing by Unkle Ike's shack, he'll be glad to give you a tip on forthcoming events — and strange enough, he usually hits them right. Herewith are predictions that he has made beginning in 1945, concerning the Palestine situation. You may see for yourself how nearly correct all of them are.)

MAY, 1945: The next number one world question will be the Palestine question.

October, 1945: The United Nations will fail.

June, 1946: If the Washington government knew as much about the Palestine question as a 12-year-old boy ought to know, they would never go over there and agitate that question.

November, 1946: The United Nations has already failed—except for the bubble which has not burst yet. But the bubble will burst on the Palestine question.

November, 1947: Palestine will never be partitioned or ceded to anybody in this age.

May, 1948: The United States has recognized something that does not exist. Palestine will go into captivity for the last time.

Courage is not the *absence* of fear; it is the *mastery* of it.

Many persons think that by hoarding money they are gaining safety for themselves. If money is your only hope for independence you will never have it. The only real security that a man can have in this world is a reserve of knowledge, experience and ability.—*Henry Ford, Sr.*

An Invitation to . . .

INFECTION

YOU are invited to be present in my finger very soon because I failed to get First Aid immediately after the injury.

I know that you will come.

Signed,

A Careless Employee.

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Heads, It's Yours . . .

NEW HAIR BEAUTY WITH TURBAN-ETTE

HAIR beauty is too apt to be a constant headache in the summer, when sun, wind, and water play hob with careful coiffures, and the thought of sitting under a hot dryer is more than anyone can bear. Who would have thought that war-time research could result in a new device to put your summer hair beauty in the heavenly simple class? A mineral compound which absorbed moisture from aviators' jackets is now encased in a tricky and becoming little cornflower blue cap called "Turban-ette," that drys your hair in double quick time while you wander unhampered, indoors or out, looking as fetching as only your best scarf fashion can make you look.



Instead of dripping after swimming, rinse and pin your straggling locks in your own preferred style, put on the Turban-ette, so your hair is dry in much less time than it usually takes. Many women find Turban-ette gives them dry hair in an hour, while the time is greatly lessened for any length and type of hair. Natural hair and scalp oils are retained, as only the water is absorbed.

WHAT WILL IT BE NEXT?

Announcement Made of New Contest

CALLING all girls! Get your lawn mower and prepare to enter the big contest! If you are an employee, the wife of an employee, or a near relative of any employee, you are eligible to win. Here are the rules:

1. Two divisions will be organized: a. Hand-propelled mowers; b. Power-driven mowers.
2. A contestant must be at least 50 years of age to use a power driven mower.
3. The following classes will be sub-divided and separate prizes will be awarded to each division:
   a. 20 to 30 years of age
   b. 31 to 40 years of age
   c. 41 to 60 years of age
   d. 61 to 100 years of age.
4. First prize will consist of four (4) bottles of Coca-Cola (not iced), and a blue ribbon autographed by E. E. "Cougar" Bounds. Prizes will be awarded for gracefulness, quality and quantity.
5. Second prize will consist of three (3) bottles of Coca-Cola (not iced). All other contestants will receive one bottle of coke.

The judges will be Jess Belote, Fred Nelson, Jake Ross, Jim Odom and Bob Stokes. They will drink beer and lounge in the shade during the competition. The property and lawns of the judges will be subjects, giving a wide variety of grasses to be mowed.

So girls, get your husband to sharpen your mower. Or, if you are unmarried, Jack Greene has offered his services free of charge. Everybody will want to enter this contest. Watch the bulletin boards for further information concerning the time and place for this big feat to begin.

We might add that one of the many attractions of this contest is the fact that the winners' names will be published in the *Lufkin Daily News* and the FOUNDRY ROUNDUP.



NEW ARRIVALS

Congratulations to the Jesse Fred Belotes on the birth of Freddie Gene, weighing 8 pounds and making his appearance on June 11. Jesse Fred is employed on the night shift in the Lathe Shop.

Beating the Deadline

(Continued from Page 2)

only you can furnish us this information.

If you would like to talk to the editor about any news or pictures, she'll be glad to have you drop around to the office located in the Personnel Offices. If you haven't time for that, pick up a phone nearby and call her. She's interested in what you have to say.

THE editor wishes to thank everyone who responded to the call for baby pictures. In this issue you will see quite an array of handsome children who make up the future generation. Without the prompt and exacting help from the parents, this issue would not have been possible.

IN THIS issue, also, you will find a mimeographed questionnaire asking for your opinion of the ROUNDUP. Will you please answer the questions and return the questionnaire to this office? It can be dropped in the ROUNDUP News boxes or put in any foundry mail box addressed to the FOUNDRY ROUNDUP and it will be delivered. Only by your response will we know whether this magazine is pleasing you —the one for whom it is published. Don't let the "other fellow" do it for you. It is your opinion that we want. We'll appreciate your attending to it right away.

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EVERYBODY seemed to have a fine vacation doing one thing or another. Some played and some worked but all agreed that the week off was certainly welcome. Some traveled far and some stayed at home. And probably those who spent the time in their own homes got into much less trouble than the others. For instance, a certain party employed here walked into a cabaret in Old Mexico one day during the vacation, and whom should he see standing at the bar reciting poetry but our old friend, Rhobie White.

Yes sir, Rhobie even explained that he had written the poem himself, so our friend asked him to repeat it. Here's what Rhobie said:

"I am not under the alcofluence of inhol,
Although some thinkle peep I am.
I am not half as thunk as you drink I am,
Although sometimes I fool as feelish.
I don't know who is me,
My read goes hound and hound;
And the drunker I stand here,
The longer I get."

But that's not all we know about Rhobie. After he came back, he was so engrossed in one of the noon-hour domino games, that he ate all his lunch and J. T. McDonald's too, before he knew he had enough. That Old Mexico air certainly did increase his appetite—both ways!

Preacher Weems has done it again! Once more, he's in a pickle and this time, it's going to cost him dearly. Recently, he went to see Mutt Barr about getting permission to take a barrel home. He said his hogs were starving to death for water and he needed a barrel badly.

"Well," drawled Mutt, "I'll see what I can do about it providing you promise in return that after the first frost, you deliver me one thoroughly dressed hog."

Naturally, Weems sputtered and fumed vigorously. And while he was refusing most vehemently, Mutt began to casually write out a little note.

"O. K. if that's the way you feel about it," Mutt answered calmly. "Here, sign this slip and you can have the barrel."

Unsuspectingly, Weems signed on the dotted line. Then seeing the satisfied grin on Barr's face, he demanded to be shown what he had signed. Here is the reproduction of the note:

"I will kill, clean, and deliver 1 hog to Mutt Barr after first frost of 1948." And thereto was his name in black on white.

Oh, well, he got his barrel anyway—and it looks like Mutt will be enjoying fresh pork free gratis after the first cold spell.

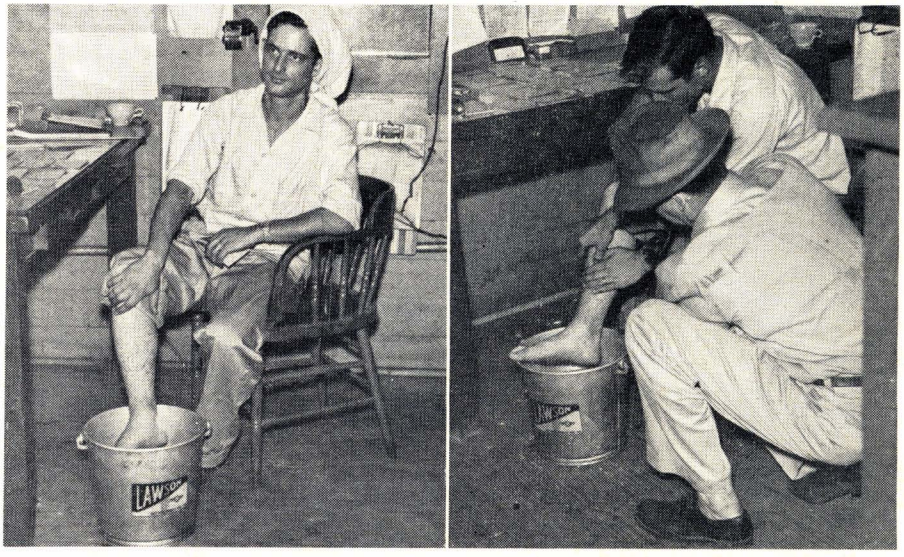
Herbert Cummings, over at Mill Supplies, has been having his troubles lately. His strength amazes all his friends. Recently, he broke two bed railings while driving rivets!

Joe Lowe and Leonard Wallace spent some time on the river and caught a few little ones weighing from 20 to 30 pounds. But they report that the big ones got away!

WE HAVEN'T the straight story exactly of what Bob Butler had been doing before vacation time, but during his play days, he went fishing. He stepped out of the boat to try his luck at walking on the water; fell; broke three ribs. What we don't know is whether he had been reading religious literature or whether it was something he had been drinking.

The prize winning fish story to come from the vacationers originates with Bill Harris and Doyle Bowers. They said they put three 9-ought hooks on each staging of their trot lines. When they returned to the lines, all the hooks were straightened out and the staging was pulled so tight on the lines, they had to cut them off. While they were cutting, the fish came to the top of the water and whistled at them. Now, we've heard of laughing hyenas and talking parrots, but whistling fish is a new tale.

Dock Read and Bonum Bailey spent two nights on the river and came back with somewhere between 50 and 70 fish weighing from 15 pounds to one whopper tipping the scales at 42¼ pounds. Dock caught a 9-pound drum by hand, which drug him in the river and upstream for about 10 yards until he got mad and decided to take the critter to shore. So he grabbed that



Bill Martin was married June 26. When he returned to work after his honeymoon, the above pictures told his story. Here you see his friend, Bob Butler, patiently trying to get Bill to soak his swollen ankle in a steaming bucket of hot water. When Bob's task was completed, Bill sat dejectedly looking at the cameraman, hot towels adorning his aching head, his foot burning in the hot water. But he still maintains that marriage is a wonderful institution!

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fish with one hand and began to swim to the bank. The drum saw it was hopeless then, so he just gave up and decided to help Dock. Between the two of them, they managed to get back to the bank. Dock said after the fish helped him swim back he kinda hated to eat him, but Bailey was eating so furiously, he had to pitch in quick to get his share.

Dock Boles has applied to the proper authorities for a "Liar's License" which he plans to present to R. B. Smith. Until the license comes through, the men of the plant request very humbly that Smith refrain from using his art so freely.

John Copeland has gone into the chicken business. During his vacation, he built chicken houses; now he offers any of his friends the freshest eggs on the market—for a very nominal price per dozen.

BUILDING fences seems to be the hobby (or maybe it's his new vocation) of Herman Hellberg. During the whole week he built fences, fences, fences. He perfected his trade so well that now he offers his services by the hour to anyone who desires a fence built anywhere.

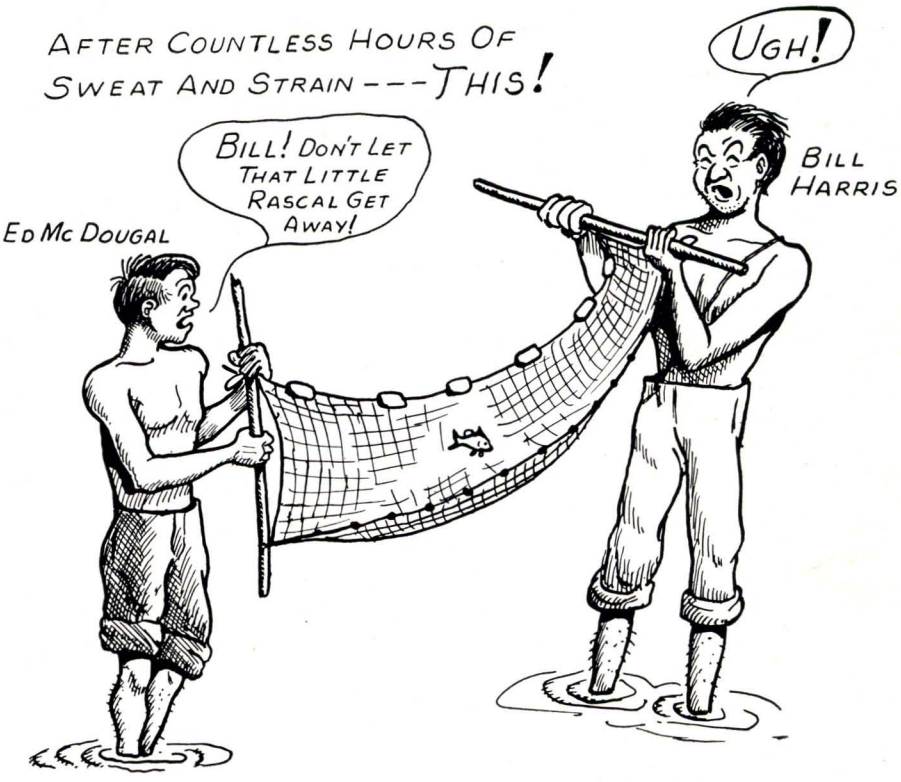
The O. B. Barington family spent their vacation in Corpus Christi, Houston, and other spots of interest throughout Texas.

Charlie Ragland used his week to eat and sleep—so the report goes. But we believe he must have done a little fishing too. He visited his brother-in-law in Freeport.

Johnny Slaten and family moved into their new home during vacation. He reports that was one of the best vacations he ever spent.

Earl Holcomb spent his whole week off just laying around the house doing nothing. Then when he had to come back to work July 5, he decided he wanted to go fishing. He laid off and went—which was the first time he had been fishing in 25 years. Yep, they caught some—enough to feed the whole party, which consisted of 10 persons.

Charles Stubblefield spent his week off in Trinity County on a ranch. He's really the Trailer Division's Drug Store Cowboy and he knows everybody in Madison Square Garden!



THE men who are friends with A. L. Wallace want to take this means of expressing their thanks and appreciation to him for nightwatching during his whole vacation. He said he liked the job so well that his friends have decided to recommend him for it just as soon as there is an opening. So, if Wallace will be patient, he may get the job regularly someday.

Big Boy Stevens was seen during the week mowing his lawn while his wife sat in the shade fanning and talking to him. We couldn't learn whether she was instructing him in the most modern procedures of grass-mowing, or whether she was relating the latest bit of gossip to him to keep his mind off the heat and the work he was doing.

F. B. Thompson spent his time working in his little shop getting everybody's trailers ready to go fishing.

A. L. Oliver and E. W. Brock went up on the Angelina River and had pretty fair luck; that is, Brock went up first and he had good luck until Oliver arrived. After that, not a single fish was caught. Advice to Brock: better leave Oliver at home next time if you want to bring any fish back with you.

M. F. Morgan, his brother, and family spent their vacation on the Angelina also, while the First Aid Nurse, Siddie Mae Walters and husband—"that bow-legged farmer"—made short trips to Galveston, Houston, San Jacinto Battlegrounds, and visited on the Battleship Texas. But they positively did not do any fishing, according to her report.

THIS next item will interest many people and might set their curiosity to work. Guy Croom furnished Beau Beaumier all the cigars he could smoke while they were attending a Rotary meeting in Bryan on June 14. What we can't understand is, what was the motive? Or was it just Guy's free-hearted nature?

Too late to be put in the last ROUNDUP, there were several predictions on the heavyweight championship title bout between Joe Louis and Jersey Joe Walcott. Just for the record, we'll include them in this issue. June Baldwin: "Joe Louis to win in the 4th round with a knockout." Wilom Menefee: "Joe Louis to win on points." Bob Burns: "Joe Louis to win by a knockout in the 5th round." R. C. Proctor: "Joe Louis to win if he can catch Jersey Joe." Frank

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A man obviously in bad condition from the night before stepped up to a bar and sputtered through trembling lips, "Give—give me something for a hangover."

"What do you want?" asked the bartender.

The sufferer could only blurt: "Tall —cold—and full of gin."

"Sir," snapped a drunk standing next to him, "you are referring to the woman I love."

A man whose property was over-insured was caught in the act of setting fire to his property by the Town Constable. The Constable haled him before the Justice of Peace, an ignorant and illiterate bumpkin who owed his office to machine politics. The following conversation took place:

Justice of the Peace: "Well, Constable, what's this man charged with?"

Constable: "Your Honor, I charge this man with arson."

Justice of the Peace: "Arson, huh? Arson. Gol durn it, there has been altogether too much arson going on around here. Now you marry the girl."

Hubby: "We must think of the future. We ought to economize more. If I were to die where would you be?"

Wife: "Why, I'd be right here. The question is where would you be?"

Once upon a time there was a boy penguin and a girl penguin who met at the Equator. After a brief but charming interlude, the boy penguin went north to the North Pole; the girl penguin went south to the South Pole.

Later on, a telegram arrived at the North Pole, stating simply: "Come quick—I am with Byrd."

A man with a wonderful vocabulary is one who can describe a shapely girl without using his hands.

A scientist dreamed up a serum that would bring inanimate objects to life. He surreptitiously tried it out on the statue of a great general in Central Park. Sure enough, the statue gave a quiver and a moment later the general, creaking a bit in the joints, climbed down from his pedestal. The scientist was overjoyed. "I have given you life," he exulted. "Now tell me, General, what is the first thing you are going to do with it?"

"That's easy," rasped the general, ripping a gun from his holster. "I'm going to shoot about two million of those damn pigeons."

A long, lanky hatless individual in the state of joyful inebriation came sailing merrily into the City Hall, and dropped anchor before the window of the Registrar of Births and Deaths.

"Good mornin', gentlemen," he sang out: "I wanna register the birth (hic) of twins."

"Why do you say 'gentlemen'?" asked the man behind the window. "Can't you see I'm alone here?"

"Alone?" shouted the astonished father. "Only one of you? Then I'd better go home and take another look. Maybe it isn't (hic) twins after all."

During the silence of a 20-minute bus stopover, a man, accompanied by his young son, found a seat behind the driver. The youngster, bursting with pride, was carefully carrying a covered box.

"Daddy," he asked, "is my kitten a man kitten or a lady kitten?"

Everybody on the bus listened hopefully.

"A man kitten," said Papa promptly.

"How d'you know?" the boy persisted.

One could have heard a pin drop as the father promptly replied: "Well, he has whiskers, hasn't he?"

The boat had just left Portland when a sprightly little flapper stowaway was discovered in a lifeboat. The captain ordered her sent to his cabin.

"I don't know what to do with you," he said as he questioned her.

"Say, Skipper," she said finally, "how long have you been a sailor?"

Wife: "Before we were married, George, you used to give me the loveliest presents. Do you remember?"

Husband: "Yes, dear, but who ever heard of a fisherman giving bait to a fish after he caught it?"

Keep This Under . . .

(Continued from Page 11)

Jones: "If Joe Louis wins, I'll take him on in Lufkin." Handy Hicks: "If Jersey Joe were as young as I, he would knock Joe Louis out in the first round." Frank Benemon: "Joe Louis will win in the 3rd round."

We haven't heard yet whether Frank Jones has contacted Mike Jacobs yet to set a date for the battle here in Lufkin. But we'll all be there to cheer for Jones.

IN HONOR of the newlyweds, Bill Newburn and Wick Lewis, the fellows in the Electrical Department gave a party at Gene Chastain's club house last month. Attending were Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Chastain, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Ballenger, Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Fenley, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Kinner, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Heaton, and Charles Boles. Everybody had a good time, but McBride, who is usually talkative and very lively, was extraordinarily quiet. Everybody wondered if it was because his wife was with him. Fenley, Heaton, and Ballenger tried to eat all the food they could in order to prevent the necessity of having to furnish their own food for the following three or four days after the party. Mr. and Mrs. Wick Lewis said it was one of the nicest parties that they had been to.

Our congratulations to the daughter of N. E. Watson, Trailer Division employee, who was married to James Wilcox June 24.

An angry housewife caused two telephone linemen to be arrested and brought before a Houston judge to answer a charge of public profanity. One of them explained.

"It was this way, Judge," he said. "Red here was working above me on a pole, and I said, 'See here, Red, that hot lead doesn't feel good dropping down my back. Please don't drop any more'."

SAFETY SLOGAN sent in by J. H. Barrington: WORK SAFELY; your family expects you home tonight.