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

THE Foundry Roundup



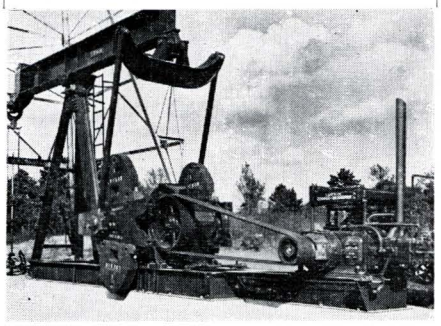
October, 1948

Vol. 5 · No. 10

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

The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly for
Employees and Their Families
of
LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, *Editor*
Affiliated with
Southwestern Association of Industrial Editors
International Council of Industrial Editors



Comments . . .

FROM THE PRESIDENT

IN ACCORDANCE with the notice posted on the bulletin boards recently, our vacation program for next year will be as follows.

Employees who have been here continuously at least one year but less than five years will be entitled to one week's paid vacation.

Employees with five or more years' continuous employment will be entitled to two weeks' vacation with pay.

Veterans who left the employ of this company and went directly into the service and came back to their jobs immediately after discharge will be considered as having been continuously employed when figuring vacation time.

Period of employment will be figured as of June 1, 1949. Actual vacation dates will be announced in the spring.

ONE of our employees recently remarked that some companies in Texas designated three or four holidays during the year, including Christmas and New Year, in which employees are paid regular wages although no work is done on these days. This is true, but we are not familiar with any of them that also pay a Christmas bonus as well.

For a great many years, this company has paid a Christmas bonus, the amount of which has varied with general business conditions. For the last seven or eight years, however, this bonus has amounted to the equivalent of approximately a dozen paid holidays during the year. Furthermore, this bonus is paid at a time when it is really needed the most.

SOMETIME ago we told you that we were investigating pension plans. This job has proven to be a much larger one than we ever anticipated and a lot more expensive. We have not given up such a program and are still giving this matter attention. In the meantime, no employee has been laid off because he has become too old to do a good day's work. We have quite a group of employees at this time who are over 65 years of age, and several who are in the neighborhood of 75 and still on the regular payroll. These men are possibly better off under the present conditions, since they are drawing several times more a month than the average pension plan would pay.

WE HAVE requests from a number of employees for the company to build sheds on our parking lots so as to give better protection for employees' cars. Several have offered to pay monthly storage.

We have had a contractor make an estimate on building sheds that would hold three hundred cars, which likely would not be enough to take care of everyone desiring such space. The estimated cost is approximately $45,000. These sheds, if built, should be permanent and made out of steel with sheet iron covering, and this kind of material is almost impossible to obtain at this time.

The biggest problem this Company has is obtaining enough steel to keep the plant going. Steel is becoming more critical every month, and we are not certain at this time that the plant will be able to run next year at anything like the rate we are working today. Any steel put into car sheds probably will mean just that much less steel to go into trailers and pumping units. I think we will all agree that it is more important to keep everybody working as steadily as possible than to try to work out a little covering for the automobiles.

WE ARE continually investigating pay and working conditions of plants similar to ours in the Southwest and are trying to stay a little ahead of the parade.

Wage rates in Gulf Coast cities should be higher than companies located in inland towns like Lufkin can afford to pay but this is not always true. Water competition forces the railroads to give these coastal cities favorable freight rates not enjoyed by the inland towns. Some of you will remember the typical example we cited some time ago. An 80,000-pound car of Chicago steel costs $240 more in freight charges delivered in Lufkin than the same car costs delivered in Houston, Beaumont, Port Arthur, or Orange, even though the car passes through Lufkin en route to these various cities.

Doubtless you have observed that we unload several cars of various kinds of raw materials in our plant every day, and the premium we have to pay over the port cities runs into a considerable amount of money.

In talking to the manager of one of the plants in a Gulf Coast city recently, we found that they were apparently paying somewhat higher rates than we were here in Lufkin. This manager proudly displayed their wage rate schedule which showed they were paying "molders" and "machinists" several cents more an hour than we were here in Lufkin. I noticed, however, that their rate for machine operators was lower than our rates. Upon more careful observation, we found they had listed only five or six machinists and molders in their entire plant. Almost all their employees were listed as machine operators, apprentices, common laborers, and so forth. Our average rate for all employees was definitely higher than theirs. In addition, their plant operates only forty hours a week and their take-home pay is considerably less than the average of our employees right here in Lufkin.

I think we had a pretty good example of this some eighteen months ago when some folks from another city suddenly got very muchly interested in the welfare of our employees and attempted to show what a fine job their organization had done for the employees of one of our competitors. In this particular case, their facts were all wrong, and we proved it.

We do not claim to have the highest wage rates in the country, but we do believe that our rates are much higher than the average. Furthermore, we do not wait twelve months for the expira-

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

tion of a contract before a rate is changed. I do not need to tell you that increases in our rates have been made every few months since the end of the war.

The management of this Company appreciates the fine job which the employees have been doing and it will continue to do its best in the matter of wage rates and working conditions to warrant your continued confidence.

—WALTER W. TROUT

BEATING THE DEADLINE



SOONER or later, a man, if he is wise, discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take.

He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul—that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back.

He learns that he who loses his temper, usually loses.

He learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and that he shouldn't take another's grouch too seriously.

He learns that carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight. He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others. He learns that even the janitor is human, and that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say, "Good Morning," even if it is raining.

He learns that most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains that are as good or better, and that hard work and not cleverness is the secret of abiding success.

He learns that it doesn't matter much who gets the credit so long as the deed is done right. He comes to realize that the world would run along perfectly well without him.

He learns to sympathize with the young people, because he remembers how bewildered he was when he started out "on his own." He learns not to worry when he loses because experience has shown that if he gives his best, his average will break pretty well.

He learns that no man ever got to first base alone, and that it is only through cooperative effort that we move on to better things.

He learns that bosses are not monsters trying to get the last ounce of work out of him for the least amount of pay, but that they are usually fine men who have succeeded through hard work, and who want to do the right thing.

He learns that folks are not any harder to get along with in one place than another, and that "getting along" depends about 98 per cent on his own behavior.

—WILFORD PETERSON

SUGGESTION WINNERS



By MARSHALL J. DAILEY

THERE has been some confusion as to where employees should put their suggestion notes. Some ideas have been dropped into the ROUNDUP News Boxes instead of the Suggestion Banks. Your suggestions which are dropped in the ROUNDUP News Boxes eventually get to the Suggestion Committee but they are usually a month late getting action. Please notice which box you drop your suggestion into and make sure it is a Suggestion Bank and not the ROUNDUP News Boxes.

October Winners

H. D. Thompson—$20—Jig for fabricating Model No. 125, Model M-60-2 winch housings.

B. F. Spivey—$15—Rework side post dies so that van can be completed in one operation.

Lester J. Mott—$10—Carriage for carrying light weight body sides from Pattern Shop to assembly line.

George Freeman—$10—Air cylinder be mounted on hack saw vice to hold material in place when it is being cut.

Norman L. Green—$5—Change in brake vacuum tank set up on trailers to eliminate one-half inch nipple and one-half inch pipe sleeve.

O. B. Barrington—$5—Spot weld reinforcing bars on belt covers to side sheets, eliminating warping and saving time.

O. B. Barrington—$5—Put a pin through ring clamps on coupling poles on Pipe and Pole Trailers to eliminate slipping when truck brakes are applied.

L. L. Bullock—$5—Protection cover built around lapping machine to keep shavings out of gears.

M. D. Rogers—$2—Die be made for making No. A-2661 tie down strap for tarp bows on No. 16 Nigera Press.

Lester A. Brown—$2—Use spacers to separate gear cutters in rack after they have been ground to prevent chipping.

Tom Harvill—$2—Buff the backing for the "L" on the front of all Lufkin Trailers before they are put on with wire buffers to eliminate painting and to make them bright.

H. C. Broderick—$2—Portable chain hoist for jig storage room to handle heavy jigs.

Bob Butler—$2—Change holes on sheaves B5694 from machined holes to cored holes which will eliminate machine time.

Dee Teer—$2—Change hole centers on A-4736 ladder strap from 2 inches to 2½ inches to eliminate burning.

A. A. Lee—$1—Use soft hammer when truing and placing a jig.

Boisey Anderson—$1—Pipe water to Tool Room for wet grinding machine.

Dee Russell—$1—Put set collars in place on rocker shafts before painting them to eliminate having to scrape paint off the shaft so that collar can be put in place.

☆

Lawyer: "Just what grounds have you for a divorce, my man?"

Mr. Jones: "Extravagance, just plain extravagance."

Lawyer: "How so?"

"She keeps buying ice even though I bought her a refrigerator six months ago!"

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

Engineer Writes Winning Letter

AFTER serving as a pilot for Uncle Sam for four and one-half years, W. K. Modrall, employee in the New Foundry, entered The University of Texas to study engineering. Whn he finished and was graduated with a Mechanical Engineering degree, he came to work for the Texas Foundries, Inc. Last October, he became employed with Lufkin Foundry.

Not long ago in a copy of "Foreman's Letter," a 4-page printed sheet published in New York and dedicated to reporting and interpreting developments and ideas affecting supervision, there was a problem stated concerning a difficult situation in a plant. The paper asked for solutions to the problem, stating that the winning letter would receive a Ten Dollar prize. The following is the story as presented by the Bulletin:

A foreman in the upholstery department of a furniture company made several improvements in the routing of materials and the set-ups on the machines. He was sure that the changes would enable each man to increase his output at least 15 per cent. But there was a "skeptic" in the group who insisted that it was impossible to get out that much work. "It can't be done; it's just a speed-up. What do you think we are, supermen?" And more in that vein.

Tempers flared and the discussion between this fellow and the foreman became quite heated. The foreman finally told him that he would have to "play ball or else." When the changes had been made, everyone's production went up anywhere from 4 to 11 per cent, except this fellow's. He continued at his old pace.

The foreman explained the entire situation to his plant superintendent. "I have told this bird that I'll fire him unless he meets the quotas, and I've put myself on the spot before my men. True, no one is meeting the quotas I originally set up: I grant they were a bit too high. Nevertheless, I feel it's a good idea to give them a goal to shoot for, and besides, it's my job to set production goals, not theirs. I know it's not easy to get a skilled mechanic these days. But unless I fire him I'm going to run the danger of losing the respect of my men. He's a stubborn guy and it isn't easy to get his cooperation. Do I go ahead and fire him if he keeps on fighting me?"

What would you say if you were the plant superintendent? Let him fire the fellow? Or ask him to get his cooperation? And if so, in what way?



KENNETH MODRALL talks with the construction foreman, Raymond Beavers, on the job of readying the sand conveyors (partially seen above them) in the new small castings building.

Modrall decided that $10 would come in handy, so he sat down and wrote the following letter and he won the Ten Dollars.

"I would ask the foreman to try to get the worker's cooperation. As was pointed out, he is a good man, which fact justifies an effort to keep him on the payroll. However, the foreman must cooperate with the worker by retracting his statement that he will "fire him unless he meets the quota."

This "backing down" on the part of the foreman is the penalty he must pay for losing his temper. It would be entirely unfair to require one man to increase his output by 15 per cent when he does not require nor expect any of the other workers to do the same thing. But the foreman should certainly expect and require a reasonable increase in production by the worker.

After this talk, the foreman should keep the worker under observation to see if he is making a genuine and sincere effort to increase his output. If he is really trying but without success, then the new improvement or setup on this machine should be investigated. But, on the other hand, if the worker is making little or no effort at all to step up his output, he should be fired at once for while he is uncooperative in this, so will he be in other things.

This way, it is left up to the worker. The foreman has met him more than half way, and if the worker won't go the rest of the way, he is a liability to the company and is undesirable."



MODRALL AND BEAVERS don't seem to find any difficulty in getting the building ready for the small castings to be made in the New Foundry.

If you are wondering what Kenneth did with the $10, put your mind at ease. He gave it to his wife!

Kenneth's main problem, since he

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



LAVON AND KENNETH have started a collection of classical music albums. When Mrs. Holladay, Lavon's mother, comes to visit, she is given a concert of their latest addition to the collection.

began work here, has been dust control in the New Foundry. A lot of complaints have been received from employees as well as citizens living near the Foundry about the dust caused from the shakeout and sand conveyors.

"We've ordered the proper equipment which is supposed to arrive around the first of the year. If it does, we'll have it installed by dry weather time next year. Then we hope that will end the trouble and solve all the dust problems," Ken said.

Modrall is a model airplane enthusiast, having built numerous planes of all types and classifications. His latest completed plane is a P-51, the only model he has retained for himself. For his own flying time, he has chalked up about a thousand hours, which is quite a lot considering the fact that they were obtained in fighter planes. But he is about to delve into another construction hobby. He wants to build model ships of the 18th Century variety.

"I've been building airplanes for a mighty long time; my first one was completed when I was 8 years old. Now I think I'd like to take a try at old sail ships," he explained.

Kenneth and his wife, an Austin girl named Lavon Holladay, are adult counselors of the Presbyterian Youth Fellowship, and this is work that they both enjoy and appreciate. They are beginning a collection of classical record albums, and proudly display such recordings as Tschaikowsky's *Symphony No. 6*, Grieg's *Concerto in A Minor*, Bizet's *Carmen Suite*, and Isaac Stern's album of music from the movie *Humoresque*.

Once a week on Thursday nights Modrall teaches one of the shop classes. At the present, they are studying blueprint reading. Kenneth is a tall, well-built fellow with a quick smile and pleasant words, and he is interested in his work.

The Modrall's live at 1024 Sayers. He is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

☆

Examiner: "Who was your mother before she was married?"

Applicant: "I didn't have any mother before she was married?"

SAFETY LAST DUMBO

IF YOU want to know what carelessness could mean to you just do this:

Have someone really tie your arms behind your back in such a way that any movement of the hands is impossible.

Then start trying to do all the things which you normally do with your hands. Try eating—try dressing yourself—try picking something up. Try to write—try to hold a book or paper to read—try any one of the hundred other things in your everyday work or living.

Just be without those hands for an hour and you'll know how—almost in a flash — everything has changed in life.

It's true that you're not plunged into the darkness of lost sight—but you are sentenced to the frightfulness of lost touch and feeling and doing all the things we take for granted and seldom think about.

That's putting it pretty strongly on purpose. Whether it is an arm or hand or leg—thinking about it seriously is the only way we can really appreciate what an accident can mean to us—without going through the pain and suffering of the accident itself.

The single second of carelessness which causes an accident may well be the most costly second in our lives.

☆

Sweater girls are observed in the best places.

EVENINGS AT THE MODRALL HOME may be quite varied, for they have many interests. Sometimes, Kenneth looks over his collection of foreign-make guns, as you see him doing in the picture at the left. Or he may explain to his charming wife the intricate details in the production of a model airplane. In the center picture, he brushes a speck of dust from a P-51 fighter plane which he made. Some evenings may be spent with the two Modrall's reminiscing through their picture albums. Just as the photographer snapped this scene, Lavon laughingly said, "Let's look at a picture of me when I was skinny."







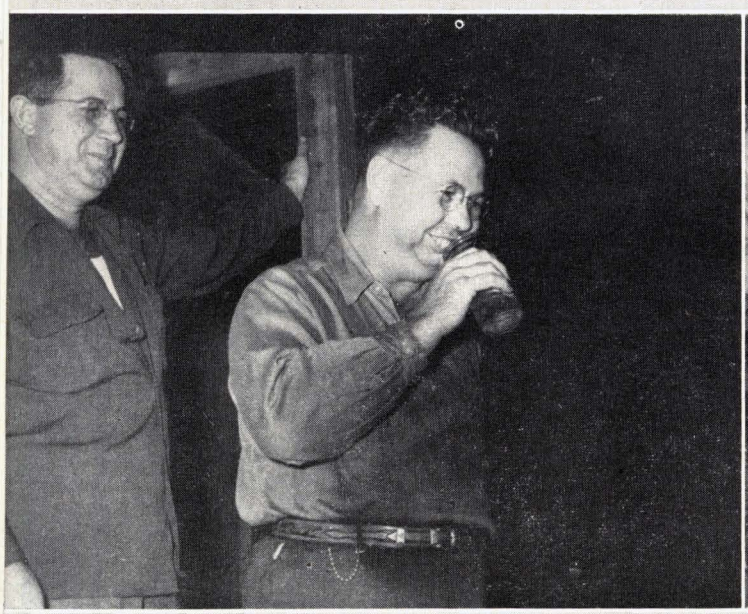
Copied from an original at The History Center. www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com 2013:023

Saturday Night Antics

WHEN the Maintenance Department and the Engine Department gathered together for an old-fashion man party a couple of weeks ago, it was all for fu fun for all. Food was as you like it, a la Buster Belote. Barb goat and all the fresh bass a fellow could hold, fried to p tion. There was forty-two for those who were adept at dom and for the card sharks, there was poker. For those who for neither, there was other entertainment. Mostly the f just got together and talked, which is good for the heart o man.

Everybody had a good time and nobody went home hu The boys think it was mighty nice of Gene Chastain an Odom to throw the party for them.

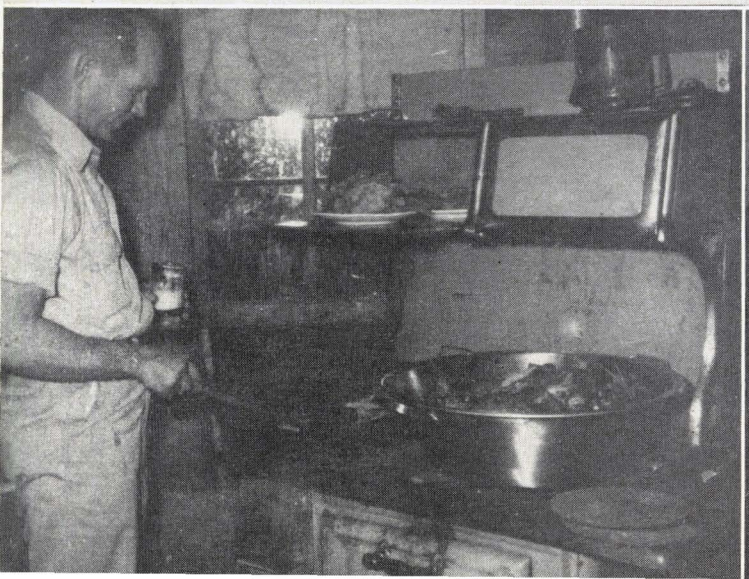
GENE LOOKS ON with a knowing grin of disbelief as Jim spins a long one.



A GAME OF Black Jack is exciting in anyone's language. For proof, note the expression on Wick Lewis' face.



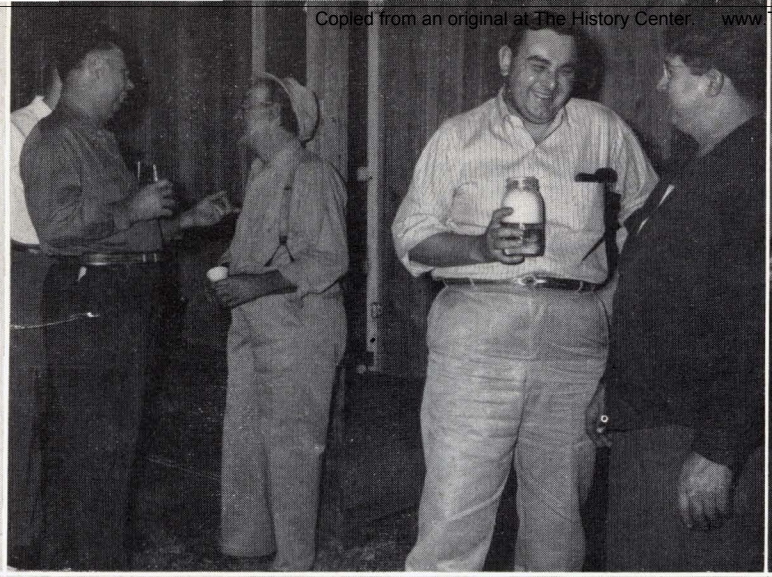
FOR FISH OR BARBECUE pleasing to any gourmet, just sample some of the art of Buster Belote. Ummm, it even smells good now!



AS TO INTEREST HERE, it is obvious. Check with Bryan York, J. C. Boyd, Buster Durham, Fred Day, or Raymond Beavers for the outcome.



Copied from an original at The History Center. www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com 2013.023



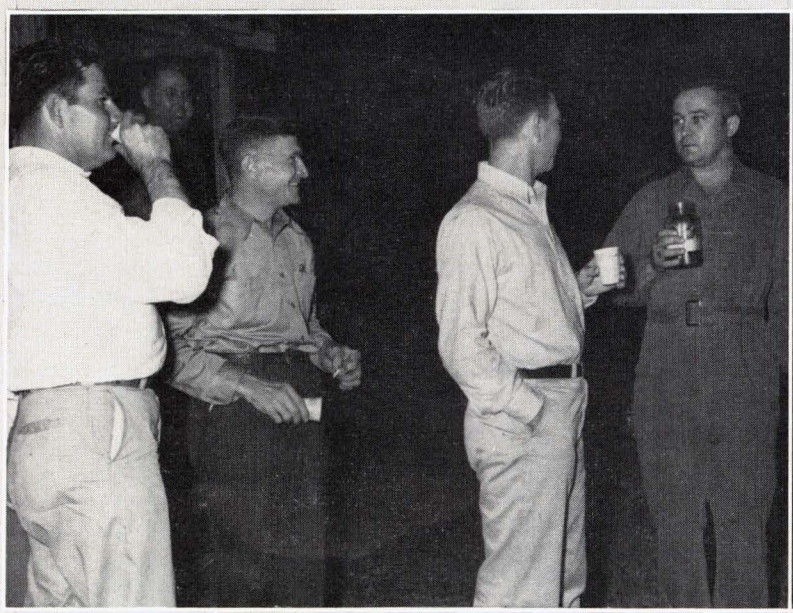
IF ANGUS IS BELIEVING any of what Jim is expounding about, he's not as smart as we think he is. And as to what happened to that fruit jar contents held by Boyd, ask Gene.



RALPH MITCHELL REFUSED to have his picture made. Somebody might mistake the coke in the glass for something else. But his friends decided differently. Results: what you see here!

THE BOYS ENJOYED the chance to be together and swap yarns. Fruit jars seemed to be all the rage.

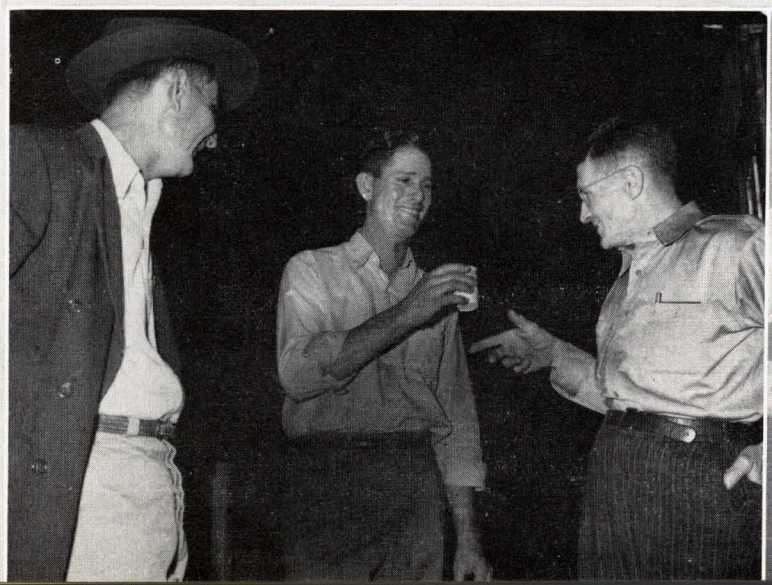
HEAVY STEVENS has just asked Angus how he got to Chastain's lake home, and Angus obliged by drawing him a map—in the air.



IT'S NOT QUITE CERTAIN what these fellows are discussing. It might be the "Bold Look" for men that is the fashion of the season.



THERE WERE A LOT of onlookers at this spot—even a few suckers, as it was later reported. But what they lost here, they gained in food later.





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

'Little Old Man' HAS COLORFUL PAST

HE'S a kindly, pleasant, happy little man who goes about his work efficiently, quietly, and with the zeal of a first day on a new job. He will greet you with an infectious grin and pass a few friendly moments with some news item or one of his famous tall tales like his chicken with no feathers story. He declares that he raised a chicken that was as slick as a button without even so much as a sprig of fuzz on it, much less a feather. But we do not intend to argue the veracity of his verbal disertations.

His past is colorful, adventuresome, and without monotony. As he puts it, his vocation in his younger days was that of a "professional tramp!"

This little man is Angus Lewis who is in charge of the Compressor Room and who is well nigh past the half century mark but could easily be mistaken for a much younger worker.

He's the sort of fellow you like to spend some time with, talking about this or that, but knowing you will come away with some of his thoughtful philosophy of how a man ought to live in this world.

He left his home in Florida at the tender age of 14 to take up his "profession." He traveled through Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, and Texas.

"Some of those places I just practiced my profession, and in others I worked at various and sundry jobs," he remarked with a twinkle.

In Louisiana and Arkansas, he worked in shops and ran a log train. He worked for a sawmill in Mississippi for awhile and it was there that he met his wife. After some deliberation concerning his "profession" he decided to give it up and get married. And that he did in 1900. But the sawmill was about to shut down so he knew he would have to move on again.



MR. AND MRS. ANGUS LEWIS sit quietly at their home. Angus has been a Lufkin Foundry employee since 1922.

He came to a little place in Texas called Doucette where he got a job running a locomotive pulling logs. One day he saw an ad in the paper stating that the Lufkin Foundry needed men with sawmill experience. He decided he'd try for the job. So he packed a small bag with a pair of overalls, a hammer, chisel, and 8-inch monkey wrench, and came to Lufkin.

When the shop superintendent asked him when he could start to work, he replied, "Right now." He changed his clothes and at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of November 24, 1922, Angus Lewis cast his lot with the company.

"I remember that soon after I came here, Mr. Trout got us all together and made a speech. He said if any of us boys wanted to build our homes here, he would help us do it. He was a fine fellow and a great man. That made me start to thinking and I knew I wanted to own a home and take some roots in this community."

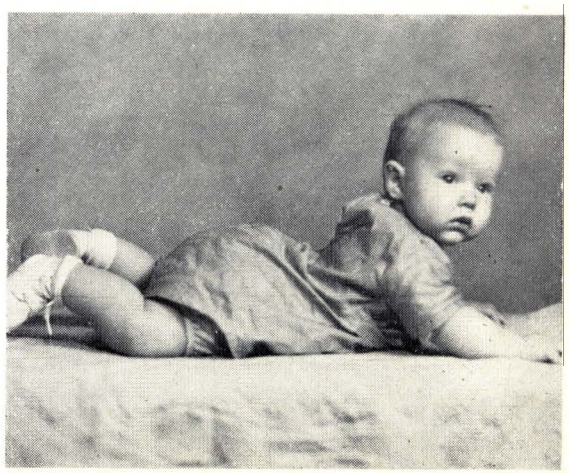
His first work was assembling sawmills. Then he was given the job of pressing locomotive wheels on the axles and quartering them. This work was extremely important and called for a skilled man. It was known that Lewis could do it and do it right.

From then on until the last few years, he did handy work all over the shop, different classes of sawmill work, maintenance man in the Foundry, repair man in the Machine Shop, and whatever else needed doing.

ANGUS COMES TO WORK each morning at 5 o'clock to get the compressors going.



THIS HANDSOME young man is the brother of Janice. Phil is a favorite with Angus, but then, they are all his favorites.



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



GREAT GANDPA four times is what Angus boasts about. Above is his grand-daughter, Janice, who is the daughter of Edwards Lewis, Tool Room employee.

"I guess I've done everything from digging ditches on up, except keep books. I always had too much sense to fool with books," he said teasingly. For the last 3 years, he has been in the Compressor Room.

His work requires him to come to the plant at 5 o'clock each morning. It is a job that relies upon his dependability to be there every morning, and Angus doesn't fail.

"We have to get up at 4 o'clock, and it's mighty hard to crawl out on cold mornings. Once I'm up, I don't mind it; feel better anyway, but it's making myself get out of bed that's tough.

"Everyday my wife gets up first, and then calls me. Makes no difference what time it really is, she sticks her head inside the door and says, 'Ang, get up; it's twenty minutes 'till 5!' Then I get to moving!"

The Lewis' have three grown children—two boys and a girl. Two girls are dead. One son, Edward, works in the Tool Room on the night shift. His wife is the former Lessie Barrington, sister of Buck Barrington. They have three children, a boy and two girls.

Another son of Angus, Elvin, is married and living in Texas City. He has two children, a boy and girl.

Angus' daughter married Casey Hendricks who is a machinist employed at the Hudgins Machine Shop. They have 7 children, 6 boys of which two are twins, and one girl. Two of these boys are married and have children, making Angus a great grandpa four times. And he's as proud as he can be of all his grandbabies.

Each year the Lewis' have a fine garden and a lot of figs. Angus spends his time planting trees, building fences, and doing other odd jobs to make his home more comfortable and more livable.

The old fellow still has a trace of his former "profession" in his veins. He says he would like to travel up around the Great Lakes and see Niagara Falls.

"But I don't have any desire to cross the pond; it's too deep for me. And I feel the same way about airplanes. I always want to keep one foot on the ground at least."

EACH YEAR Angus and his wife have a nice garden. Behind them can be seen turnip greens and collards, and to the right are the butterbean vines.



SMILE AWHILE

A MAN and his wife were sitting in their living room. The man looked out the window and saw a woman looking in.

"Ah," said he, "a peeping Tomess!"

A man returned home one night at a late hour and, finding difficulty with his equilibrium, made considerable noise in the hallway. Suddenly, there was a sound of crashing glass which awakened his wife.

"John," she called, "what's the matter?"

From downstairs came a low mumble, "I'll teach those goldfish to snap at me."

A young suitor whose girl had been too completely immersed in her study of science decided to try to defeat this obstacle.

"Mary, I love you," he proclaimed. "Love, do you hear me? Love, the most wonderful thing in the world!"

"Henry," she replied coldly "what is love? Just a psychic hypermetamorphosis leading to hypercenesthesia and megalomania resulting in an angiopathic neruasthenia."

"On second thought, Mary," he sighed, "the hell with it!"

A message came to the wife of an apparent adoring husband, telling her to come to her parents' home immediately for there was grave sickness in the family. She had only an hour to pack her bags, get a bite to eat, and catch the train. She rushed around hastily, and finally took time out to sit at the dining table and drink a cup of coffee.

After she had been on the train for an hour, she discovered that her wedding ring was gone from her finger. At the next stop, she telephoned home. The maid answered the phone.

"Lizzie, look on the dining room table and tell me what you find?"

In a moment she heard the slow drawl of her maid saying, "Missus, I found 8 empty beer bottles and a woman's slipper!"

"Where have you been?" inquired the employer.

"Having my hair cut," replied the workman.

"Well, you can't have your hair cut on my time," protested the exasperated employer.

"Why not? It grew on your time."

Two men while standing at a bar were reminiscing about their war experiences and finally got into an argument concerning one of the battles. One claimed to be a major, the other a lieutenant. As the argument progressed, a third man stepped in and described the action, giving all details.

"What was your rank?" asked the bartender as the man finished.

"I was a private," he said, starting to leave. "How much do I owe you?"

"Not a thing, sir, not a thing," said the bartender. "You are the first private ever to enter this bar."

"One machine can do the work of fifty ordinary men. No machine can do the work of one extraordinary man."—*Elbert Hubbard.*

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

Duroc Proclaimed Grand Champ

Machinist's Sons Cop Prizes

PROUD of his boys? That is almost what you might consider a foolish question when you ask it of W. W. Lee, Machine Shop employee. And he has good reason for being pleased with his two youngsters. At the ages of 9 and 10, his boys have raised champion hogs and heifers.

Members of a 4-H Club, John Edward, 10, and George Ervin, 9, are responsible for a 750-pound Duroc which took first place and Grand Champion at the Swine Show of the Texas Forest Festival in 1947, took the State first prize in July of this year, and copped the blue ribbon at the Forest Festival this month. Also a winner was a gilt, 5½ months old which took second prize this year, and a Jersey heifer that was judged third prize winner. John Edward is the owner of the Duroc, while George claims the gilt and heifer. Both boys have worked hard and long to produce the prize winning stock.

Their daddy had this to say about it. "It cost money to get the livestock where it is today, but I know it's good training for the boys. It will give them something toward the development of sportsmanship, responsibility, and the sense of pride that comes with doing a job well."

Woodrow, a former construction man for Southern Pine Lumber Company, was employed by Lufkin Foundry in September of 1940. He runs a G & L boring mill. His skill in carpentry has paid off abundantly. Since he was married he has built two homes, the latest is just now being completed. It is a six-room frame house on which he did all the lumber and painting work himself. Exactly one month from the day work was started on the house, the Lee's moved in.

The family live in Burke. They have 4 head of cattle, 6 hogs, a horse, 50 to 60 chickens, and a number of guineas. That number seemed to call for a lot of working tending to them each night, but Lee said his boys did most of the feeding.

The Lee's belong to the Baptist church in which they take an active part in its functions. Their church had an old-fashioned fish fry down on the river July 4th. The entire organization gathered for a good feed. The men spent the night of the 3rd fishing.

"Then we cooked the fish and the women did the eating," Woodrow informed.

He is a member of Woodmen of the World and is also a Mason. When he has the opportunity, he likes to spend his off-hours hunting and fishing.

He laughingly admitted, "We never catch the big ones, but we always have enough to eat."



WOODROW LEE runs a G & L Boring Mill in the Machine Shop. Before turning machinist, Lee was a carpenter for Southern Pine.

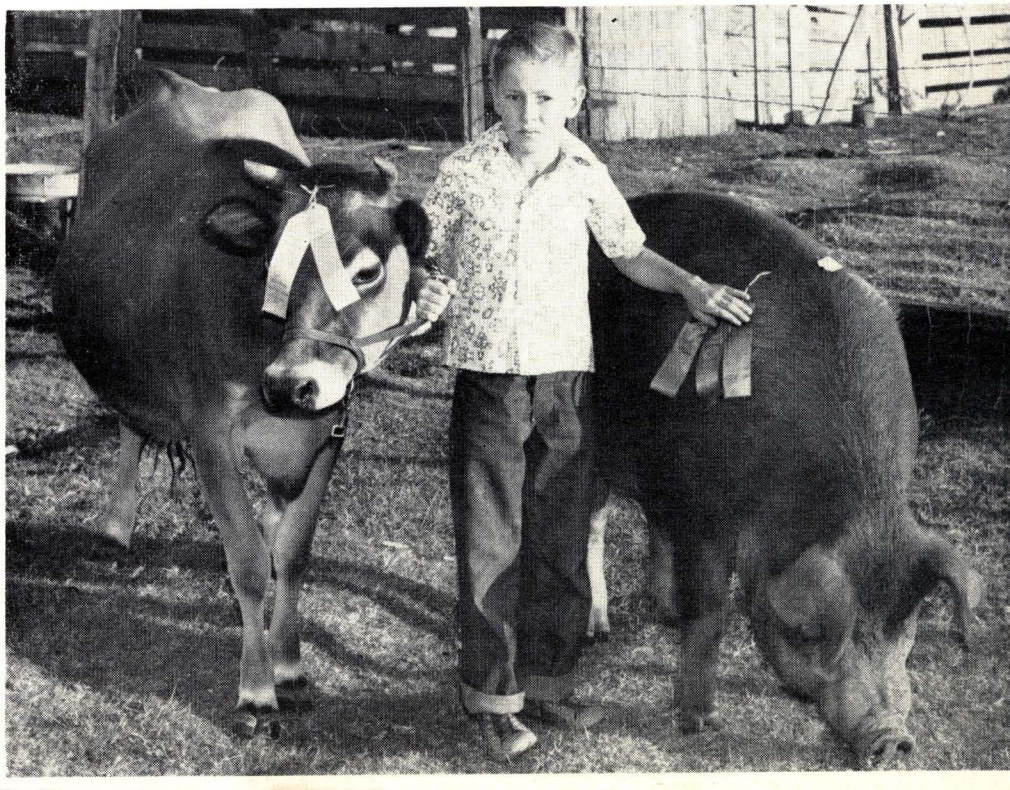
☆

Just because he was nice yesterday, women and dogs expect a man to be nice today.

GEORGE ERVIN displays his prize-winning gilt, of which he is very proud.



JOHN EDWARD has two winners to his credit, a Jersey heifer and a 750-pound Duroc. He and his brother do all the care and feeding of the animals.



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



WE'VE all heard about what traders the white men were when the Indians were common inhabitants of this country. Now we hear about a trader that tops all previous men of that profession. Oscar Collins, crain operator in the Old Foundry, declares himself to be the champion from coast to coast. Recently, he boasted of trading a mere bicycle for a 1943 Chevrolet. Now, it's not that we doubt the truth of Mr. Collins' statements, but we would like for him to clarify the matter just a trifle. In the first place, we were under the impression that General Motors did not issue a model during that year, but were entirely engrossed in helping defeat the Axis powers. But it may be that we were misinformed. In which case, we apologize to Oscar and offer this as a free advertisement in his behalf. Anyone wanting to trade anything—real or imaginary—just contact this crain operator, and we're sure that he will fix you up!

Uncle Ike has made another prediction which we believe everyone will be glad to hear. He says, "I predict the United States will never have a major war with Russia. There just isn't one on the slate. Our greatest immediate danger will be the American Congress, as applied to the economic question." Maybe that's good news, despite the second sentence.

G. B. Westmoreland, of the Mike Room, has instituted a new method for getting the women of the world to give their houses a genuine and thorough cleaning. One day, he decided to have a little fun with his wife. He took some limburger cheese and placed bits of it here and there in his home. Next day, he found that his wife had scoured their house from front to back, top to bottom. He didn't dare admit what the "stench" was coming from, but he knew he had discovered a new formula for getting a house cleaned.

If you use his methods, be sure to buy extra clothes pins to attach to your nose. It may take awhile to rid the house from all the odor.

And while we're speaking of limberger cheese, you might ask Preacher Weems what kind of "salve" somebody rubbed his back with one day when he complained of sore muscles.

The other day, Gus Stevens, clean-up man in the Main Office, called Brother A. C. Bailey off to one side to show him a pair of new shoes he had just bought from the Safety Department. About that time, Brother John Murray sauntered up within hollering distance and wanted to know what was going on. Gus told him he had a new pair of shoes.

"Well, are they men's shoes or ladies' shoes?" Murray asked.

Cousin Gus promptly ignored John and went on to display the new possession to Preacher Bailey.

Dee Wilkerson is having trouble again. Lately, he was fined for doing 50 miles per hour in a 30-mile-per-hour zone. This Lathe Shop employee keeps mumbling about his speedometer not registering right; he was sure that he was making only 20!

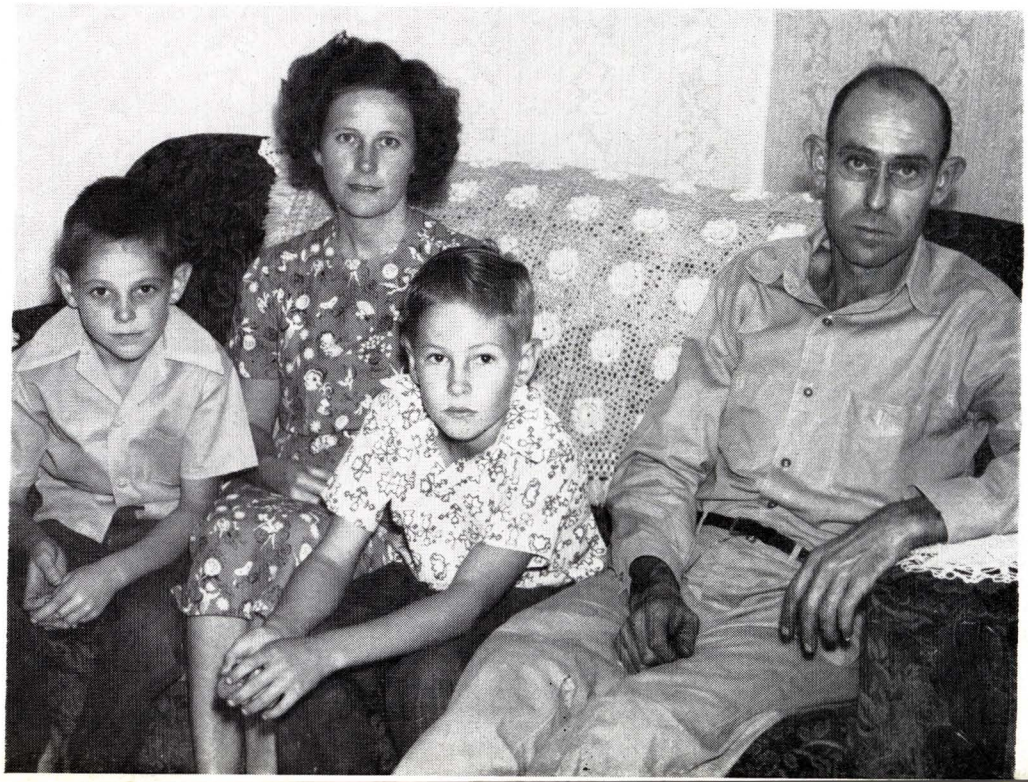
Slim Askins was giving a lecture recently on the art of killing guineas. He stated that the hen must never be killed while eating. If they are and you holler at them, they will jerk their heads up and while they are in this position, if they are shot, their heads will shoot straight up 800 feet high. Also if after they are shot, they are allowed to lay in the open until time to clean them, their meat will be white. But if they are put under a

(Continued on Back Page)

MRS. LEE grows her own flowers which she keeps cut into bouquets to dress up the home. Here she puts deft fingers to the arrangement in her newly completed dining room.



THE LEE FAMILY are quite happy in their new 6-room home built by themselves. There are still a few finishing touches to be added, but they moved into the house exactly one month after it was begun. George Ervin sits to the right of his mother, while John Edward sits between his parents.



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

galvanized tub, the meat will be dark. Askins will be happy to give anyone a personal demonstration.

Bobo (Buzz) Hayes was overheard in conversation with the man who travels around with bee hives. The man told Hayes that he had screened in 150 acres of cotton in order to let his bees have all the cotton blossoms to work in. The screening cost him $37,000. His bees produced 2 pounds of honey to the acre, totaling 300 pounds, and he sold the honey at 50 cents per pound.

Bobo very wisely suggested to the professional bee man that he would have had better luck if he had screened the acreage in earlier in order to keep out the boll weavils.

Duck season is just around the corner, but our stories have already begun. Bennie Latham tells one about the ducks he raises. He gave a friend of his who lives in Louisiana a setting of duck eggs. When the ducks hatched out, everyone of them flew back to Latham's. Ahem!

Blacksmith Shop employee Sam Brock has been off several weeks with heart trouble. We miss him and hope he'll be back soon.

Gordon Vickrey underwent an appendectomy this month, but was reported doing nicely at press time. Horace Stubblefield has undergone two operations recently, but is getting along fine. Dutch Oberpriller suffered a heart attack this month but is resting and recuperating now. Grover Vinson was hospitalized as was J. B. Matlock, but both are recovering and the boys they work with will be glad when they can be back on the job.

We extend our sympathy to Jake Ross whose mother passed away this month. Congratulations to the Fred Griffins on the birth of a girl born September 20. She was named Margaret Elizabeth and she weighed 7 pounds and 15 ounces. Fred works in the Engineering Department.

Everybody celebrates pay day one way or another. One fellow, owner of the smallest automobile made, was driving around after pay day building up the battery in his car. He takes special care of the midget. Driving down Highway 94, this friend decided to see if his high-powered automobile could cross the river. The trip going over was uneventful, but the coming back had its nightmares. While on the other side of the river, this man had taken some 140 fluid ounces of Smith Brothers' Cough Solution. As he was in the Smith's place of business, he left the ignition key on in his car, and when he was ready to come home, he found the battery dead.

Although a rather "large" man, he could not budge his little car, and had to call for help. He was pushed down the road for about 2 miles before he discovered that he had turned the ignition off and had not turned it back on. Upon a slight turn of the key, the automobile lurched forward under its own power.

But more trouble was in store for our hero. Just as he was crossing the river, he began to feel woozy, dizzy, and finally quite ill. Undoubtedly he was experiencing sea-sickness, for the river at this point was very rough.

He made it home, however, put his prized automobile in the garage, and went to bed. Next morning to his utter disgust, he found that he had again left the ignition key on all night, and had to call a garage man to get him to work. The man never came, so our husky friend just walked to the office!

This is not a story about fish, nor about birds, nor about ducks, but, believe it or not, it's about kittens. Lee Deggs is the author of this version. When one of his kittens was just about two weeks old, his tail was broken. As soon as it was big enough to take away from the mother cat, it was given to some friends living 21 miles across the river. That was two years ago. Last week, the cat came to spend the night with Lee; next morning he returned home. That's one for anybody who is sucker enough to believe it!



Abe sued his wife, Elgie, for divorce last Saturday after she bore him triplets for the fourth time in a row. He charged her with being overbearing.

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE there are fish in East Texas, take a second look at these! They were caught in Albritton Lake in the beautiful pineywoods of East Texas by three professional fishermen—GENE CHASTAIN, JIM ODOM, and BUSTER BELOTE.

