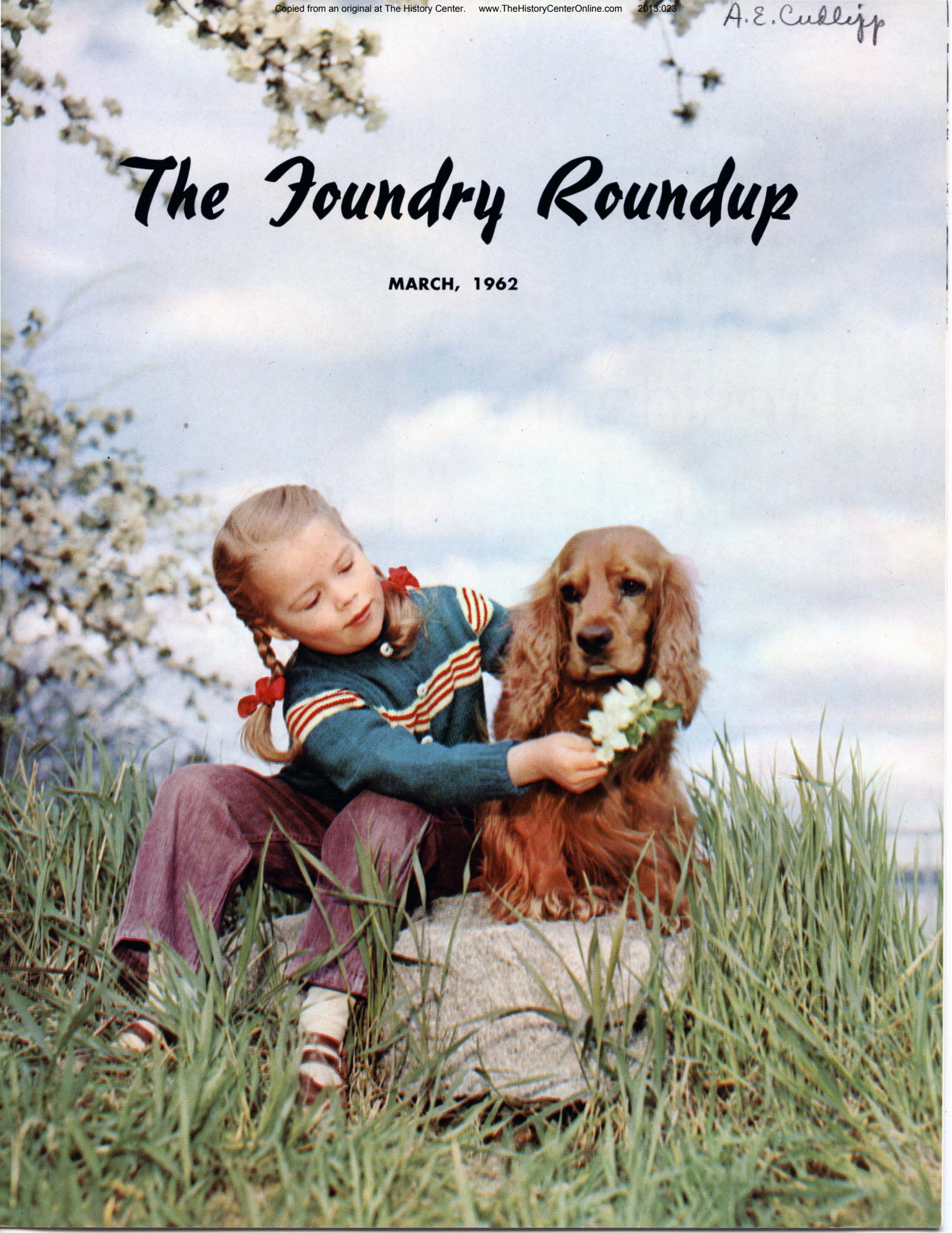
Copied from an original at The History Center. www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com 2013:023

A. E. Cubliff

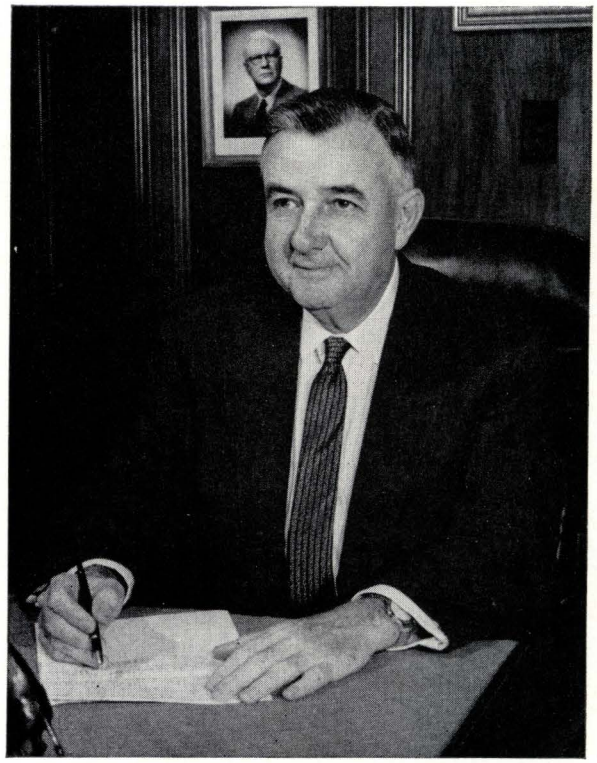
The Foundry Roundup

MARCH, 1962



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

from the President's Desk . . .



IT happens in factory after factory across these United States. An employee, struggling to smooth out production on some new model, says to himself: "I wonder what those screwballs up in Engineering are dreaming up to devil us with now."

Changes and new things are a lot of trouble to us all, but they are also very important to us all. For example, consider the case of new cars. Why do you buy a new car when the one you are driving now still gives good service? It's the new models that attract you. Compared with earlier models they are better looking, perform better, have more features, and can be built to sell for the same or a lower price than the older models which they replace. The result is more sales and more work.

Yes, there are problems and troubles in starting production of new things. This is quite common to all manufacturing firms. Part of the problem is the rush sometimes required in engineering, tooling, and all manufacturing preparations. You have heard the words "too little and too late." Just remember that the "too late" part is sometimes the more important.

As for changes made after manufacturing starts, they arise because someone sees a way to rub out a manufacturing or service trouble or to cut manufacturing costs. So the change is made. Possibly someone should have seen the opportunity for the improvement before manufacturing started. If all of us, in all departments, can find a way to think our problems a bit further through and see a bit further ahead, we can more nearly hit the bulls-eye the first shot.

But first, second, or tenth shot, keep in mind that we are striving to serve our customers with the very best at the lowest possible cost. If the "screwballs in Engineering" cannot hit the bulls-eye on the production line and we do not follow through efficiently, our competitors will.

WALTER W. TROUT

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

They Play in the Mud



FLORELLA Latham checks paint brushes she will use on the ceramic piece which will hold a clock in its center. Pumping unit ashtray on left was made by Bennie

DELICATE, painstaking handwork is not restricted to the nimble fingers of a woman.

Proof of this statement can be found easily if one visits the home of B. F. Latham, Tool Room employee. In his home is an array of some 100 or more ceramic pieces made by him and his wife, Florella.

About six years ago, Florella brought home a ceramic piece made by her sister. Bennie was curious about how it was made and after being told, he remarked, "I bet we could make these, too."

Florella was eager to try, so the two of them visited an acquaintance near Lufkin who engages in this work and watched her handle the molds, the slip (which is the mud-like liquid that is poured into a mold to make the desired piece), the greenware (which is a piece of ceramic before it is cooked in a kiln) and the other steps involved. They were fascinated. They decided then and there to let ceramic work be their joint hobby.

The Lathams began on a small scale, wisely deciding to see how interested in it they were before sinking a lot of money into supplies and equipment. Bennie made his first pattern and then the mold. It was an ashtray with the Masonic emblem inscribed. Then he and Florella went to work. They sold enough ashtrays that first Christmas to pay for the first kiln they bought.

For three years, the Lathams used this small kiln and made hundreds of items, enjoying every minute of it.

"Bennie could make the pieces just as good as I could, and many of them were better than I could make," Florella states.

All the money they made from their sales went right back into their hobby, buying molds, supplies, etc.

B. F. comments: "We didn't get into ceramics to make money. It is just a hobby we both can enjoy together. But it's nice to sell some of your work so that you can keep buying stuff to stay busy. If we didn't make a little money, we'd have to cut down on our operations quite a bit."

In 1959, the ceramic makers journeyed to Shreveport to buy a much larger kiln with money they had earned through the sale of their wares. With this kiln, they could make much larger and taller pieces. B. F. also built a workshop beside their home.

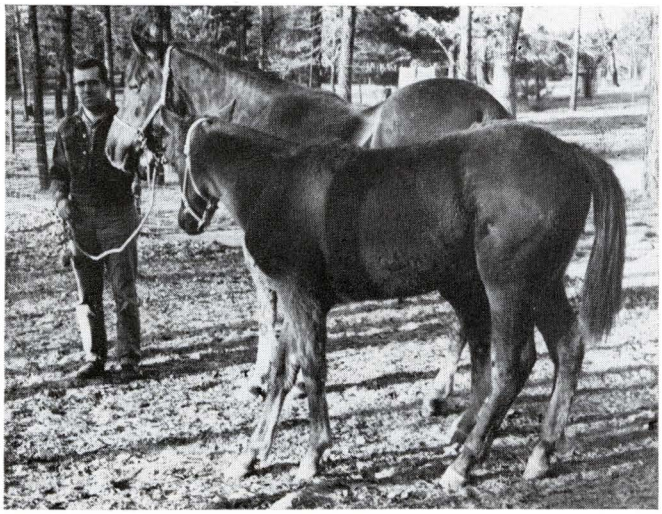


BENNIE prepares to put the clockpiece in the kiln for firing. Part of first smaller kiln can be seen at right

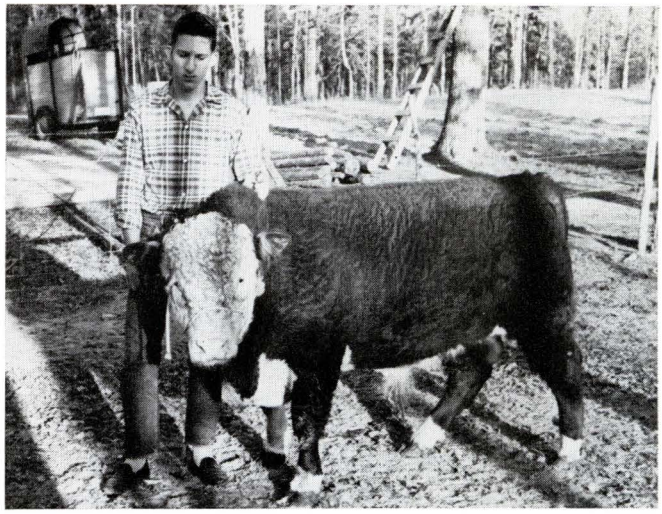
This hobby is truly fascinating, the Lathams claim.

"It even helps people who are nervous," Bennie asserts. "When you start working with these intricate pieces, your hands settle down and your mind

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



RAISING quarterhorses is also Bennie's hobby. Here he stands beside his prized mare and her colt



BENNIE LEON raised this 1000-pound hereford as a show animal. It won 2nd. place in recent Junior Livestock Show



SOME of the ceramic pieces made by the Lathams can be seen here. Grandsons Ricky, 4, and Randy, 2, have fun with the models too

stops worrying about everything else but making this one piece."

Of course, it isn't all smiles; there have been moments of frustration and disappointment.

Bennie spent three months making a pattern for a large ceramic piece that would hold a clock. When at last he was ready to pour the molding plaster on the pattern, he used the wrong soap to lubricate the pattern, and the plaster stuck to the pattern, ruining both the pattern and the mold.

"But you soon forget the little hurts and disappointments," Latham adds.

One of the best pieces Bennie has made is a Brahman bull. It came in eight pieces which he put together, painted and cooked. It is a very genuine likeness and he did an exceptional job of painting it, shading it to a lifelike resemblence.

Among the several hundred pieces on display now at the Latham home is one of which Bennie is particularly fond. It is a gorilla for which he made the pattern and mold himself.

One night, Preacher Weems, Tool Room, and Mrs. Weems visited the Lathams and Bennie handed Mrs. Weems the gorilla, saying, "Here's a model of your husband."

"Why it's a perfect likeness!" Mrs. Weems responded.

From then on, the gorilla had a name. It's Preacher Weems.

There are other things that occupy Bennie's hours beside working here at the Foundry and working with ceramics. He's an avid quarterhorse fan and owns a mare for which he's been offered $900. He's not interested in selling her however, but is going to breed and raise quarterhorses. She has a young colt now.

B. F. also assists his 17-year-old son, Bennie Leon, in raising whitefaced herefords in his Ag program in Lufkin High School. Bennie Leon now has a 19-month-old bull which weighs about 1,000 pounds which he intends to show at the Houston Fat Stock Show next year.

In the local fat calf show held this month, this bull was shown and won 2nd. place in the 2-year-and-under class. He also showed another bull which won first place in the 2-year-and-over class.

The Lathams have a married daughter, Elsie Pressley, who lives in Mansfield. She has three children about whom the Latham grandparents are quite proud. They are Ricky, 4; Randy, 2; and Rhonda Ray, 14 months.

And so it is that most any evening after supper you will find Bennie and Florella happily "playing in the mud" in the ceramics workshop.

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

The Editor's Corner

BURIED in a one and one-half inch column on the back pages of a big city newspaper last month was this story: "The total national debt has risen above $298 billion for the first time. The Treasury said yesterday that the debt amounted to $298,049,359,273. The temporary debt limit of $298 billion was not violated however, because some $438 million of the debt is not subject to the ceiling. A year ago, the debt stood at $291 billion."

That's all the story said. Evidently the fact that each man, woman and child in the U.S. owes more than $16,000 apiece as his share of this huge sum is no longer worthy of headlines. Not too many seem concerned. Perhaps if we forget about it, it will go away. Either that . . . or we can plead bankruptcy.

The word "billion" is being used more and more these days. Do you realize how much One Billion Dollars is? Suppose a man standing at Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company's Gate 1 for 12 hours a day, 365 days of the year, gave away $1,000 an hour, how long would it take him to get rid of $1 billion?

Figure it out: 365 times $12,000 comes to $4,380,000 the amount the man could dispose of in one year. In ten years he'd be able to give away $43,800,000; in 100 years, $438,000,000. To get rid of $1 billion at this rate would take him between 228 and 229 years.

Thus, to have accomplished such a herculean feat, the man would have had to have started back in 1733 or 1734. This would have been impossible on three counts; there wasn't that kind of money in those days, there was no Lufkin Foundry and Machine Co., and no man lives that long.

If you had $1 billion in $10 bills, the stack would reach up 5.7 miles; a billion in hundred dollar bills would make three stacks each more than double the height of the Washington Monument.

We may not understand what a billion is, but we do understand thousands, and every man, woman and child's share of the national debt is about $16,000. If there are 5 in your family, you owe $80,000!

One big trouble with doing nothing is you can't stop and rest.

Would you sign your name to that last piece of work you did? Where is the man who is proud of his work—who would eagerly sign his name to the job he just finished?

Where is the man who does the best he knows how—who loves his tools, takes pains in his work, and is proud of his job, his fellow-workers, and his company?

Is this man becoming extinct, buried by indifference, laziness and sloppiness?

In some places men who are proud of their work may be vanishing because too few of them use their heads. They aren't stopping to think that any man who does a poor job or makes an inferior product tarnishes his fellow-employees and loses orders his company must have to keep going.

By the work a company turns out, one knows the company, the customer says. And the customer only spends his money where he can get the best product at a fair price.

Yes, in the long run the man who does poor work hurts himself the most.

By the work, one knows the workman, a wise Frenchman named La Fontaine once said.

Only work good enough to stamp with your name is good enough work, don't you agree?

The advantage of buying Twist records is that when they wear out, you can't tell the difference.

Experience is a wonderful thing, for it enables you to recognize a mistake when you make it again.

Have you ever thought . . .

That other people may find it difficult to get along with you?

That you were young yourself once?

That others have a right to their own opinions?

That what you do and say helps to shape other lives?

That home is where you ought to be at your best, not your worst?

That you can begin again?

That you might have tried harder?

Nobody is sicker than the employee who is sick of his day off.

A business is too big when it takes a week for gossip to go from one end of the plant to the other.

THE IDES OF MARCH

A certain seer warned Julius Caesar to "Beware the ides of March." When that 15th day came, Caesar, seeing the man again, said, "Well, the ides of March are come."

"Aye, but not yet gone!" was the quick reply.

A few hours later Caesar was murdered by his trusted friends.

How often have we failed to heed the warning of certain dangers? How many have said, "I've done it that way for years and never received so much as a scratch," "Don't worry, nobody ever passes by this way," and "Seat belts are only for fast drivers. I don't need one?"

Many injured people in hospitals exclaim with wonder, "I never thought it could happen to me!"

No glass eyes will ever see the warning sign, "Wear Eye Protection," and cold bodies, six feet under, will never know what hit them.

Personal protective equipment is available to guard against known hazards, safe procedures are developed to avoid unsafe situations, and warnings are posted to call attention to dangerous conditions.

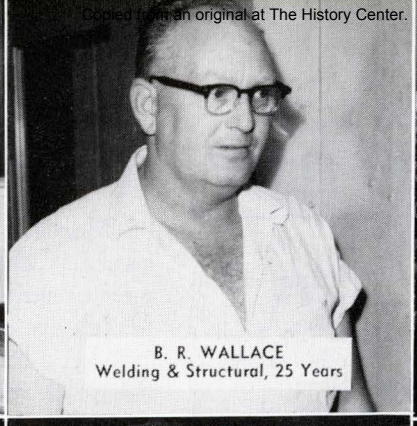
Safety prevails only when protective equipment is used, when safe procedures are followed, and when warnings are heeded.

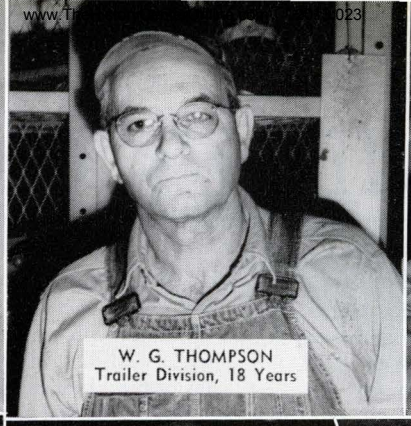
The ides of March are come, but not yet gone!

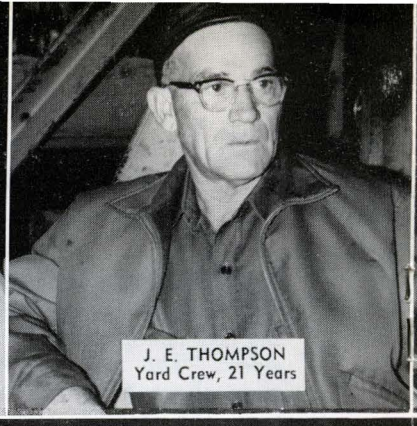


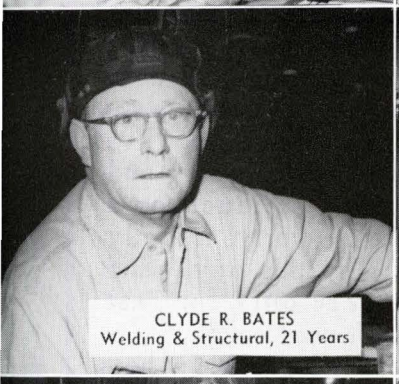
Copied from an original at The History Center. www.Th 023


C. M. MILLIGAN
Assembly & Shipping, 17 Years

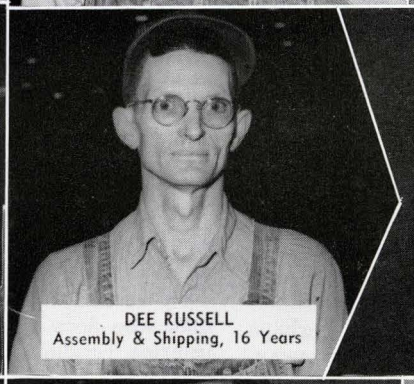

B. R. WALLACE
Welding & Structural, 25 Years


W. G. THOMPSON
Trailer Division, 18 Years

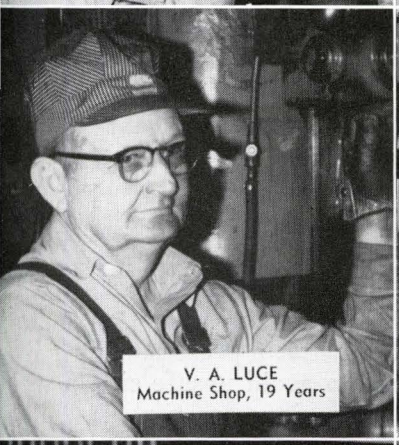

J. E. THOMPSON
Yard Crew, 21 Years

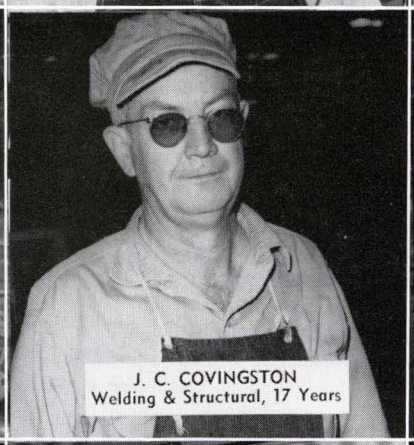

CLYDE R. BATES
Welding & Structural, 21 Years


G. N. (CASEY) JONES
Electrical Dept., 17 Years


DEE RUSSELL
Assembly & Shipping, 16 Years

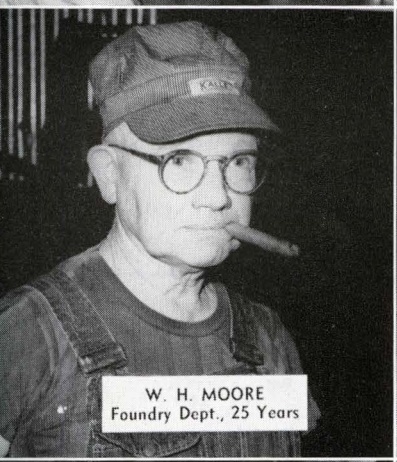
Celebrat
Anniver
... 12 YEARS

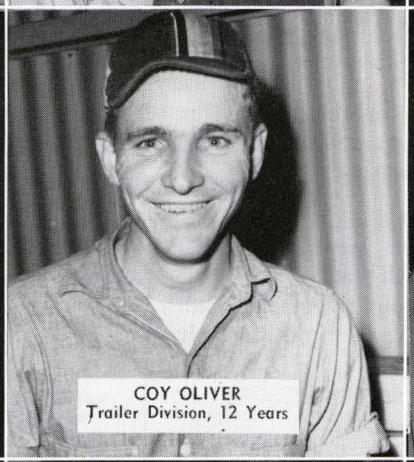

V. A. LUCE
Machine Shop, 19 Years

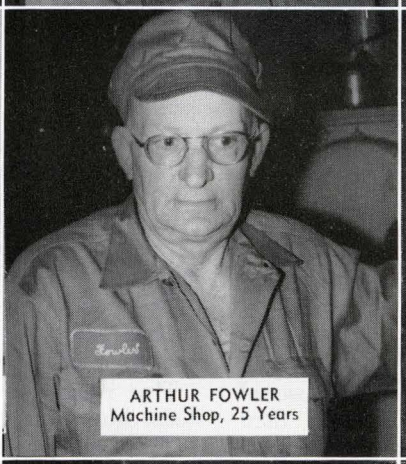

J. C. COVINGSTON
Welding & Structural, 17 Years

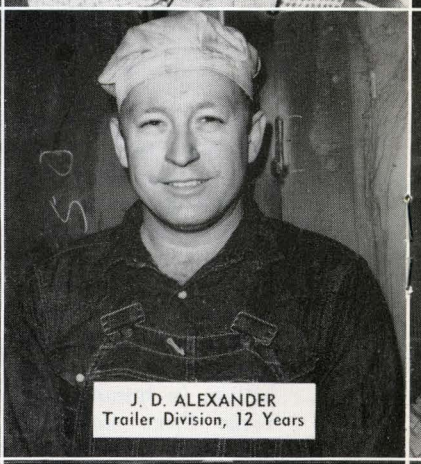

V. P. JOHNSON
Lathe Shop, 25 Years

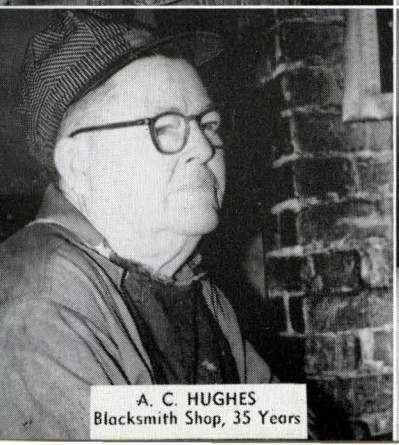

JOHNNIE STEWART
Foundry Dept., 18 Years

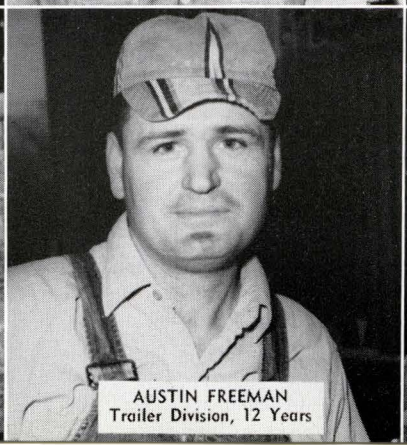

W. H. MOORE
Foundry Dept., 25 Years

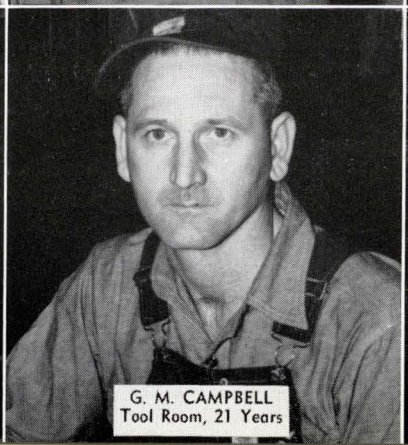

COY OLIVER
Trailer Division, 12 Years


ARTHUR FOWLER
Machine Shop, 25 Years


J. D. ALEXANDER
Trailer Division, 12 Years

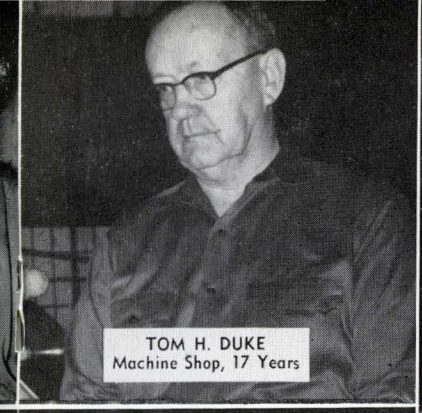

A. C. HUGHES
Blacksmith Shop, 35 Years

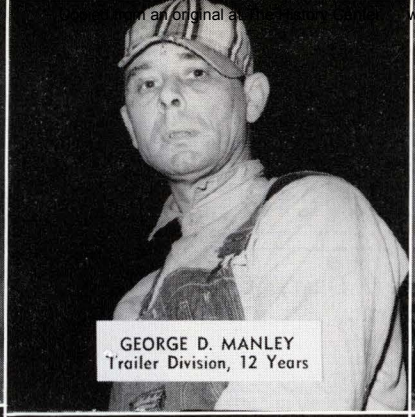

AUSTIN FREEMAN
Trailer Division, 12 Years

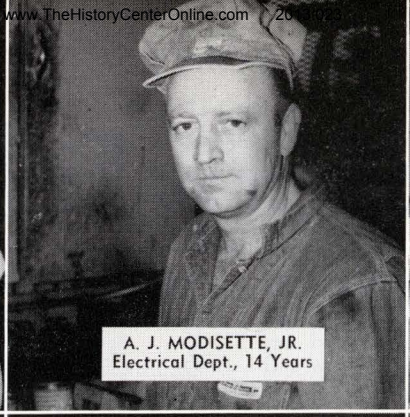

G. M. CAMPBELL
Tool Room, 21 Years

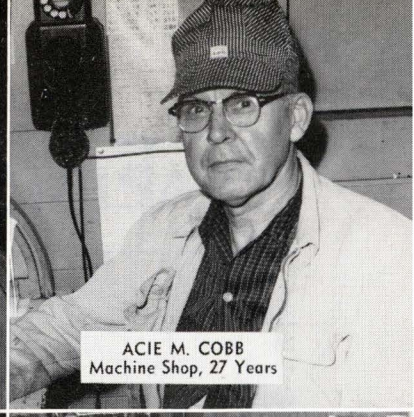

N. L. STRINGER
Foundry Dept., 15 Years

Courtesy of an original at The History Center in Diboll, www.TheHistoryCenterOnline.com

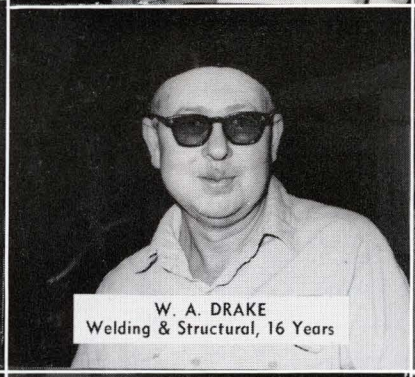

TOM H. DUKE
Machine Shop, 17 Years


GEORGE D. MANLEY
Trailer Division, 12 Years

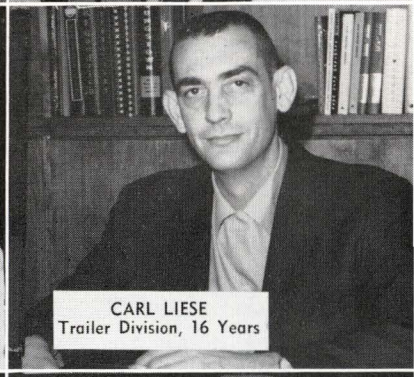

A. J. MODISETTE, JR.
Electrical Dept., 14 Years

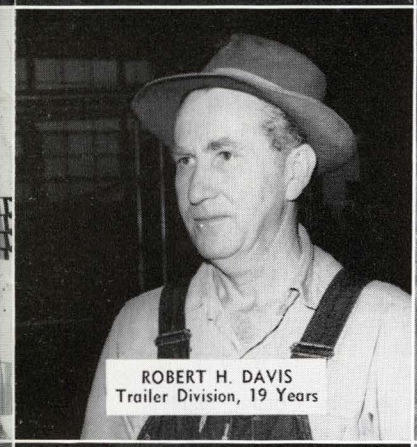

ACIE M. COBB
Machine Shop, 27 Years

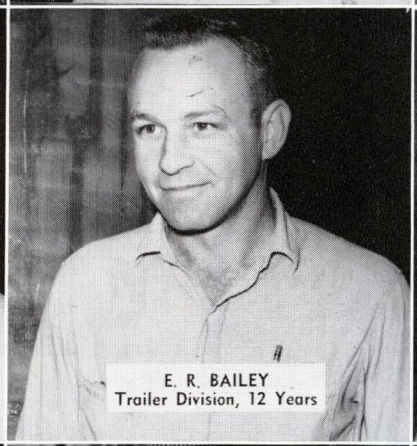
ting an
ersary
RS OR MORE

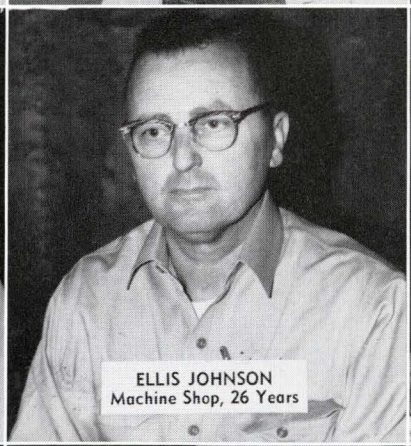

W. A. DRAKE
Welding & Structural, 16 Years

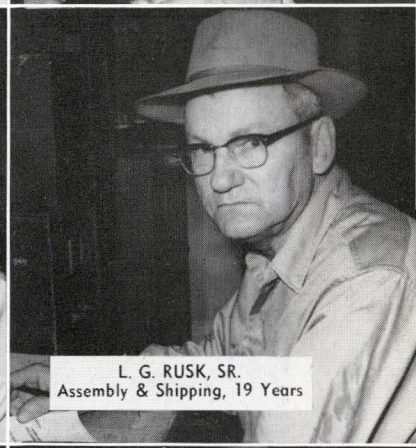

JOHN MORELAND
Trailer Division, 16 Years

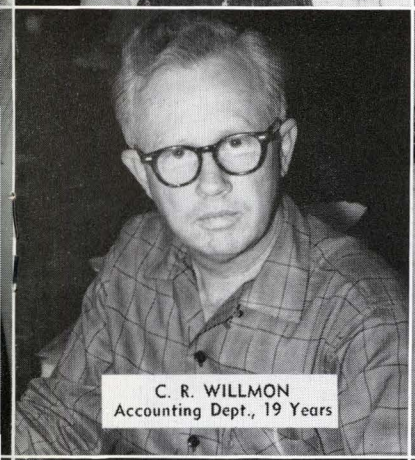

CARL LIESE
Trailer Division, 16 Years

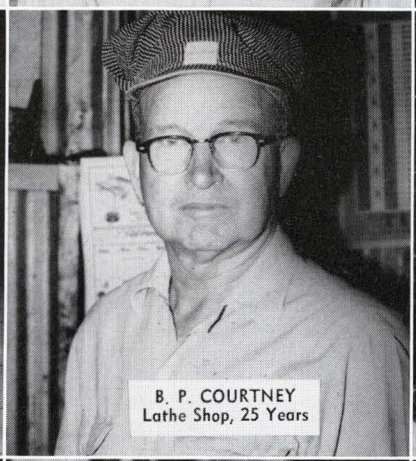

ROBERT H. DAVIS
Trailer Division, 19 Years

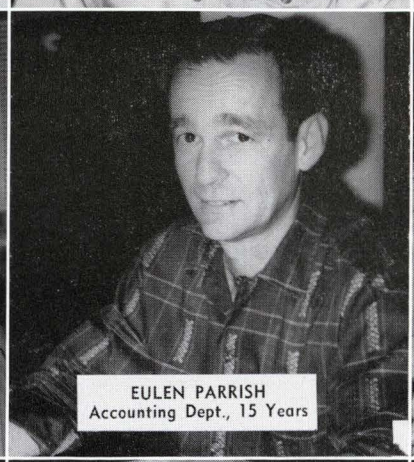

E. R. BAILEY
Trailer Division, 12 Years

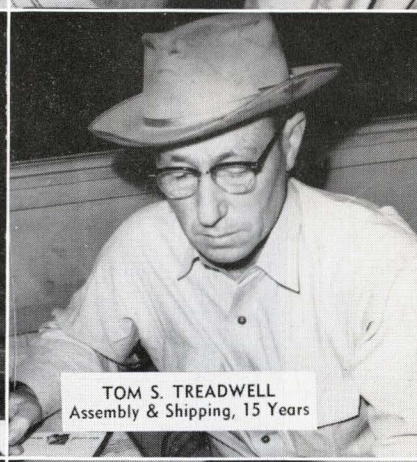

ELLIS JOHNSON
Machine Shop, 26 Years

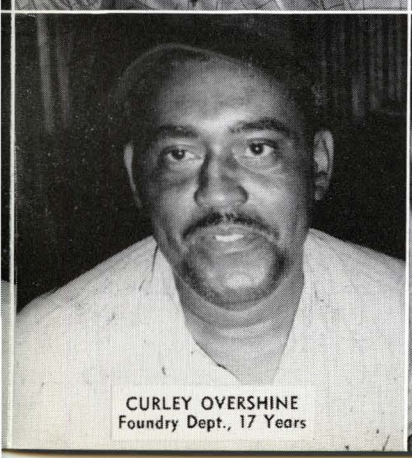

L. G. RUSK, SR.
Assembly & Shipping, 19 Years

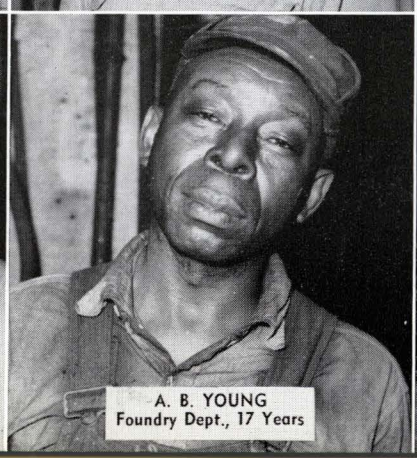

C. R. WILLMON
Accounting Dept., 19 Years

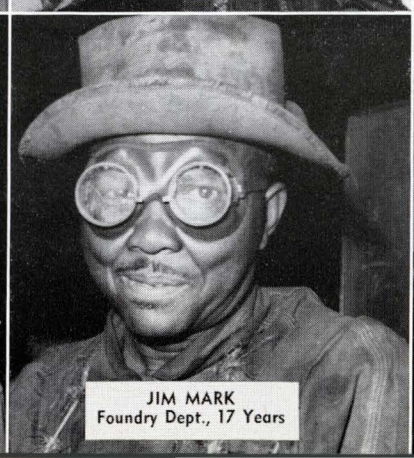

B. P. COURTNEY
Lathe Shop, 25 Years


EULEN PARRISH
Accounting Dept., 15 Years


TOM S. TREADWELL
Assembly & Shipping, 15 Years


CURLEY OVERSHINE
Foundry Dept., 17 Years


A. B. YOUNG
Foundry Dept., 17 Years


JIM MARK
Foundry Dept., 17 Years


G. W. SPURGEON
Machine Shop, 25 Years

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

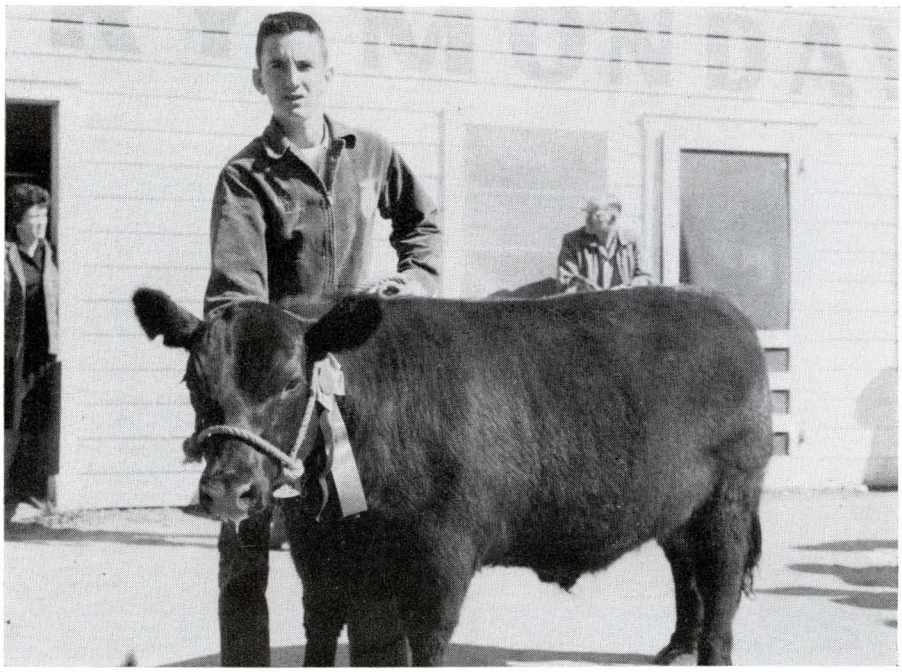
Foundry Folk . . .

BILL DEAL, 10th-grade student at Hudson, raised the Grand Champion of the local Fat Calves Show held recently. When Bill bought the animal from a stock farm in Madisonville, it weighed 520 pounds. In 142 days, it gained 210 pounds, weighing 730 pounds the day it sold for 44½ cents.

When asked what he was going to do with the money he made on this feeding program, he replied: "Invest it back into some type of livestock."

Bill is the son of E. O. DEAL, Utility Maintenance Department.

DEBBIE CATHERINE READ recently celebrated her third birthday with a party held in her honor at her home with 18 friends attending. Debbie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. COY E. READ. Her daddy works in Material Control Department, and her grandfather, ALVIN LANE, works in the Commercial Gears Department.



BILL DEAL . . . and his Grand Champion calf



JAMES GILLILAND, son of George Gilliland, Structural Shop, receives Wolf and Lion badges at Blue and Gold Banquet. His mother watches proudly. JIM RIGGS, left, is Cub Master



DEBBIE CATHERINE READ
. . . just turned 3 years

LUTHER FOSTER, Assembly and Shipping Department, together with Mrs. Foster has begun a new hobby. They have matched palomino horses and have joined the Double JJ Riders, a trail riding group formed in Diboll last Spring.

Luther's mount is Silver, a 3-year-old saddle bred gelding that is from El Dorado, the famed palomino owned by the late Mr. McMullen of Huntington.

Baby is a 5-year-old mare ridden by Mrs. Foster, and is a half-sister to Silver.

The Fosters own two other horses, a Morgan mare and an 18-month-old palomino colt which is ridden by their grandson.

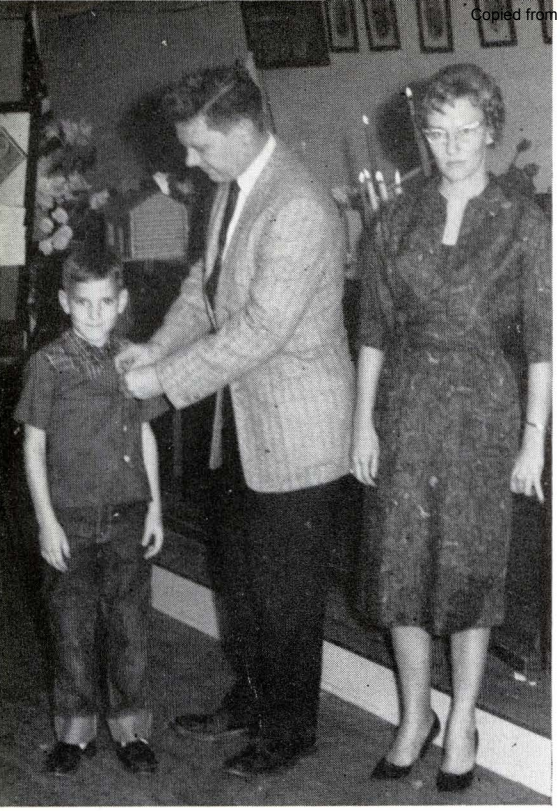
They are having a lot of fun with their trail riding friends. Not too long ago they enjoyed a moonlight ride and wiener roast. Some 43 persons including 22 horsemen and 21 riding on the hay float joined the outing. Luther smilingly recalled that he and Mrs. Foster didn't get back home until 1 a.m., but they enjoyed it thoroughly.

CUB SCOUT PACK 149, sponsored by Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company, held its annual Blue and Gold Banquet March 1, and awards were presented to 30 boys.

Cubs in this Pack whose fathers are employed here include Dick DeBehnke, son of Wayne DeBehnke, Foundry Department; John Hambrick, son of C. B. Hambrick, Trailer Division;

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

MARKING AN ANNIVERSARY

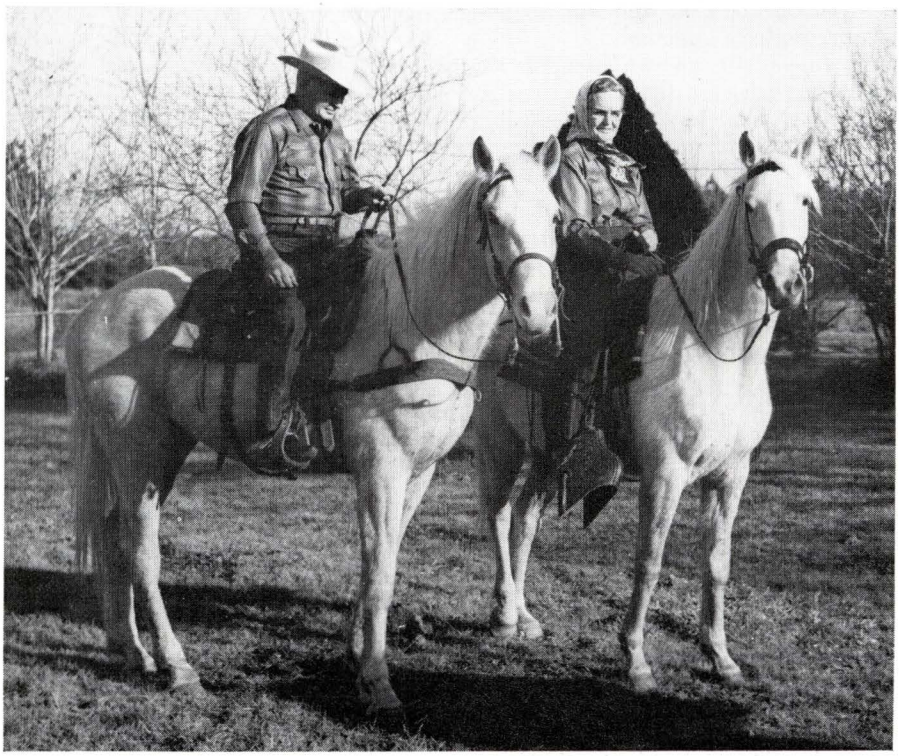


BILL LOVE, Machine Shop, pins the Bob Cat award on his son, BENJAMIN. Mrs. Love stands on the right

Mark and Benjamin Love, sons of Bill Love, Machine Shop; Garland and Arnel Brooks, sons of Jack Brooks, Machine Shop; James Gilliland, son of George Gilliland, Welding & Structural Shop; and Roy Brown, III, son of Roy Brown, Trailer Division.

Jim Riggs, Trailer Division, is Cub Master; Dan Blackburn, Trailer Division, is Institutional Representative; Joe Floyd, Accounting Department, is Cub Committee Chairman; and Hubert Dorsett, Mill Supplies, and Bill Pennington, Welding & Structural Shop, are Committeemen.

Den Mothers are Mrs. Mary Dickey, Mrs. Mary Glass, Mrs. Billie Brooks, Mrs. Tommi Prophit, Mrs. Betty DeBehnke, Mrs. Dorothy Peavy, and Mrs. Esther Hendricks.



LUTHER FOSTER, Assembly & Shipping, sits astride Silver, and MRS. FOSTER's mount is Baby. They enjoy membership in a Diboll trail riding club

MACHINE SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
A. C. Hughes	March 5, 1927	35
Acie M. Cobb	March 14, 1935	27
Ellis Johnson	March 1, 1936	26
B. P. Courtney	March 8, 1937	25
V. P. Johnson	March 11, 1937	25
G. W. Spurgeon	March 11, 1937	25
Arthur Fowler	March 30, 1937	25
G. M. Campbell	March 12, 1941	21
J. E. Thompson	March 20, 1941	21
V. A. Luce	March 1, 1943	19
L. G. Rusk, Sr	March 5, 1943	19
C. M. Milligan	March 3, 1945	17
G. N. (Casey) Jones	March 9, 1945	17
Tom H. Duke	March 19, 1945	17
Dee Russell	March 31, 1946	16
Tom S. Treadwell	March 3, 1947	15
A. J. Modisette, Jr.	March 1, 1948	14
L. A. Yount	March 5, 1951	11
Jessie E. Vaughn	March 20, 1951	11
June Mainer	March 29, 1951	11
J. V. Nash	March 20, 1952	10
Bon B. Robb	March 24, 1952	10
John Monday	March 15, 1954	8
Gayland Wallace	March 24, 1954	8
Jerry Lee Conway	March 29, 1954	8
Jewel Kolb	March 29, 1954	8
Bobby Lee Zeagler	March 31, 1954	8
H. Coy Smith	March 28, 1955	7
Doyle W. Lunsford	March 2, 1959	3
George R. Montes	March 2, 1959	3
Ross Nash	March 6, 1959	3
Kenneth R. Burnett	March 24, 1959	3

PATTERN SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Harold C. Doney	March 16, 1953	9
Steve McKinney, Jr.	March 22, 1954	8

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
W. H. Moore	March 20, 1937	25
Johnnie Stewart	March 23, 1944	18
Jim Mark	March 10, 1945	17
Curley Overshine	March 14, 1945	17
A. B. Young	March 14, 1945	17
N. L. Stringer	March 20, 1947	15
Daniel W. Phillips	March 17, 1952	10
Chester Roberson	March 31, 1952	10
Lessie Roberson	March 3, 1953	9

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Robert D. Chapman	March 19, 1951	11

WELDING & STRUCTURAL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
B. R. Wallace	March 17, 1937	25
Clyde R. Bates	March 15, 1941	21
J. C. Covington	March 15, 1945	17
W. A. Drake	March 23, 1946	16
Barner Davis	March 8, 1954	8
Robert Molandes	March 30, 1954	8
D. H. Jones	March 28, 1955	7
J. D. Whitaker	March 5, 1956	6
Clyde B. Ringo	March 29, 1956	6
M. S. Williams	March 3, 1959	3
Jack S. Allen	March 4, 1959	3
R. G. Mitchell	March 16, 1959	3

INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERING

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
J. W. Temple	March 16, 1954	8

TRAILER DIVISION

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Robert H. Davis	March 1, 1943	19
W. G. Thompson	March 8, 1944	18
J. E. Moreland	March 11, 1946	16
Carl Liese	March 27, 1946	16
Austin Freeman	March 1, 1950	12
G. D. Manley	March 2, 1950	12
E. R. Bailey	March 2, 1950	12
Coy Oliver	March 2, 1950	12
J. D. Alexander	March 6, 1950	12
E. O. Rogers	March 3, 1952	10
Fred Nash	March 20, 1952	10
J. D. Mainer	March 25, 1952	10
Wayne Wimp, Jr.	March 5, 1953	9
Fred W. Strait	March 1, 1954	8
Otto Pickett	March 18, 1955	7
G. J. Brown	March 14, 1956	6

PERSONNEL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Martha Jane Hopson	March 25, 1953	9
Joe Perkins	March 16, 1954	8

MAIN OFFICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
C. R. Willmon	March 15, 1943	19
Eulen Parrish	March 3, 1947	15
Martin Cortines	March 23, 1959	3
Selman Griffith	March 16, 1960	2

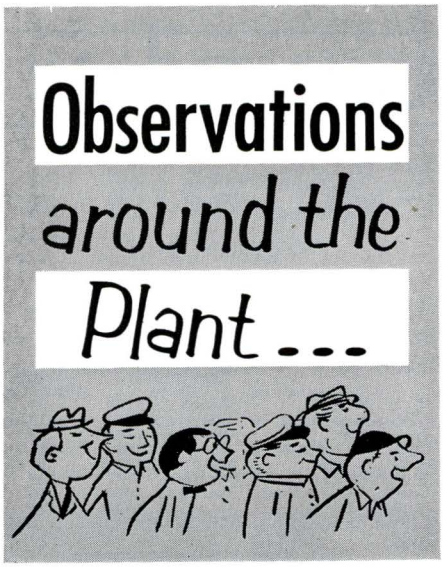
OILFIELD SALES & SERVICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Mary Lamonte	March 1, 1925	37
Julie Stanley	March 15, 1943	19
Carl Frazer	March 10, 1947	15
Jack Gissler	March 24, 1947	15
A. L. Christina	March 2, 1953	9

TRAILER SALES & SERVICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Floyd S. Rogers	March 1, 1937	25
J. E. Bennett	March 19, 1956	6
Jim Horn	March 18, 1957	5
A. B. Collins	March 18, 1957	5
E. H. Fuller	March 1, 1958	4
J. A. Lynn	March 3, 1958	4
Jesse Torres	March 16, 1959	3
R. D. Fryar	March 24, 1959	3

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



THE reason LOUIS MOLANDES, Machine Shop, works in Lufkin is because it gets so cold in Nacogdoches.

JESSE MCDOUGALD, Machine Shop, 2nd. Shift, has a rough time finding tote boxes on Sunday night all alone.

JOE MINTON, Machine Shop, 2nd. Shift, did not enjoy being pinned down seven days per week, so he leased out his community store and filling station.

A. W. MIDGELY, Machine Shop, counts noses at morning church services except those days when he misses himself.

MILTON SANDERS, Machine Shop, didn't let the apparent early spring lure him into planting a garden that would almost assuredly be killed by a late freeze.

DELBERT MATCHETT, Machine Shop, 2nd. Shift, gets to work in plenty of time; doesn't like to be rushed changing clothes and getting lined up for the night's job.

Men may come and men may go but V. A. LUCE, Machine Shop, just keeps right on plowing holes through cast iron.

B. T. BELL, Yard Crew, is glad to be back on his truck and listening to Dispatcher J. R. NUTT for orders.

AVERY LEE, Machine Shop, is famous for his dexterity as far away as Rockford, Illinois.

Some people say that JIMMY LAMONT, Traffic Department, is not mean enough.

G. C. LAFFERTY, Machine Shop, is noted for truthfulness; his philosophy is if you tell the truth you don't have to remember what you say.

E. E. KIRKLAND, Lathe Shop, and MILTON CAMPBELL, Machine Shop, have not decided yet which is the most avid checker player.

CURTIS HODGES, Machine Shop, thinks the life of a farmer is entirely too uncertain . . . had rather take his chances as a machinist.

We regret sincerely the destruction of Mrs. Clyde Herrington's home by fire last month. She is the widow of the late Clyde Herrington, Jig Department.

PREACHER MARLIN HARRIS, Lathe Shop, has adopted bowling as his form of recreation.

JOHN GREGORY, Machine Shop, plows his own furrow, regardless of what his neighbor does.

HARLEY GRAHAM, Assembly & Shipping, had a hard time getting service at Read's Drive-In while his wife was car hopping there.

JIMMY FREEMAN, Machine Shop, does pretty good job keeping BILL NEWBERN in a good humor.

LUTHER FOSTER and BRYAN MCCARTY, both in Assembly & Shipping Department, fit up walking beams with so much ease that a lot of other people wonder why they can't do it.

RAYMOND FORNEY, Machine Shop, can convert a fallen tree into fireplace wood with amazing dispatch.

SYLVESTER DONAHOE, Jig Department, is slowly working his way toward the top of the Machine Shop seniority roster.

PETE COONEY, Machine Shop, has to be on guard to keep SHOTGUN WHITTEN, Lathe Shop, from leading him astray in a verbal parley.

INEZ TIMS, Machine Shop, likes for his corner of the shop to look clean.

GRADY CAMPBELL, Lathe Shop, finds that with a house already full of gauges, it is hard to absorb 50% more.

JOHN RILEY O'QUINN, Machine Shop, thinks our new lapping machine will accomplish its purpose.

REID GADDY, Machine Shop, 2nd. Shift, makes it a point to be on hand far enough ahead of time to keep S. B. GANDY, Guard, Gate 1, posted on the latest local gossip.

JIM SHARP, Machine Shop, took up where RED VANN, Machine Shop, left off.

BOB BEDDINGFIELD, Electrical Department, is looking forward to a short course on thermal controls in Philadelphia this Fall.

FORD RODDAM, Assembly & Shipping, teamed up with such folks as CHESTER HORNBUCKLE, GEORGE FREEMAN, CHARLES BECK, etc.

FRED PHILLIPS, DELBERT WILLIFORD and BARBARA FOWLER are helping to keep our production in line with our assembly and shipping schedule.

DOYLE LUNSFORD, Machine Shop, is threatening to forsake his native Nacogdoches and move to Lufkin.

DICK TULLOS, Commercial Gears Department, is afraid HURLEY BROWN, Utility Maintenance, is going to root him out of his paint booth.

JUDGE HUTSON, Tool Room, is sort of a plutocrat . . . lives in town when weather is bad and then moves to his country estate when weather is favorable. Nice, isn't it?

PEEWEE CHASTAIN, Electrical Department, is disturbed about SKINNY HUGHES missing Sunday morning church services.

JAMES PIERCE, Machine Shop, thinks baldheaded people are just naturally fractious.

NEW EMPLOYEES

MAURICE KINDLE comes from the home our Lt. Governor, Center, Texas. When he gets settled on his new job in Trailer Division, he will move his family to Lufkin.

CLYDE BERRY is still sailing the high seas without a backseat driver. Gets his pay from Welding & Structural Shop.

ERVIN BROWN is a helper in Machine Shop and is traveling alone domestically.

ED DOMINEY is "lookin' 'em over" pretty carefully too. During daylight

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

hours keeps company with Machine Shop crew.

DON WANKAN is a disciple of GENE CHASTAIN, Electrical Department. He has no domestic encumbrances.

WAYNE RUSHTON has not taken the nuptial vows; is an asset to Engineering Department.

DON COFFEY is knocking on doors for Trailer Division as he begins as a sales trainee. Has wife and one child.

LANNY JACKSON is taking a second turn working in Machine Shop. Started his family young in life, has two children.

Welding Shop annexed ROBERT COLWELL, JR. . . . he's probably playing the field at Zavalla selecting a "helpmate."

Another one of the BIVINS boys (KENT) makes the Structural Shop his business while brother, RICHARD, makes his way to Foundry Lab.

LYMAN MANN, a carpetbagger from Houston, is currently helping keep our money accounted for.

JIMMIE ANN FENTON is bobbing her red head around here again . . . a welcome vision in the Accounting Department.

CARL GIPSON is a young fellow unattached except to his job in the Machine Shop.

WALTER HENDRICKS, JR. is trying to make a living by working in the Machine Shop. Is married and has four children.

FRANK BLAKEWAY is a lot of help in Machine Shop when there is some fussy work to be done. This is the second time he's joined forces with us.

TED MINTON and CLIFF DEAL, among other things, are building a new airplane hanger.

JIMMY WILLIAMS is on CARL WILKINSON'S team at the Trailer Branch office in Dallas.

DAVID MERRITT is prospective structural man; a good business to be in.

JIM JONES is learning how folks make a living in the Foundry Department.

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A KID WHO CAN'T WALK?

For her, learning to walk is hard, hard work. Sometimes she cries.

Usually you can josh her along. But words don't always help. So you love her—until she gets her fight back. Then she's ready to try again.

***Love* is one of three things that help a crippled child walk. The other two are *skill* and *money*.**

We've found people with love and skill to give, like the Easter Seal therapist in the picture.

We're looking to you for the money. Not a lot—just enough to put one kid one day closer to walking. That's about $5.



"Fight with them—against crippling"

EASTER SEAL FUND APPEAL

ADDRESS: CRIPPLED CHILDREN, C/O YOUR LOCAL POSTMASTER

CECIL ROACH, a free lance, is available for work in the Structural Shop.

MORRIS ANDERS pays board at 1003 Treadway and spends one-third of his time in the Foundry.

BILLY BECKS (no kin to Stanley nor Charlie) is a Foundry employee and lives with wife and two children on Fair Street.

JOE PITTMAN left the protective arm of Cotton Gascamp in Zavalla to join up with the Machine Shop.

BOYD IVY, a young fellow with a lot of future ahead of him, is a machinist in the making.

TIM ANDERSON lives in the once-thriving city of Pollok and earns a livelihood in the Foundry.

HUGH MCWILLIAMS is now a part of Engineering crew and his domestic status (single) is due for a change very soon now.

HAROLD BUFORD claims the same home as the famous "Red Devils." Works with the boys in the Machine Shop . . . this is his second go-around.

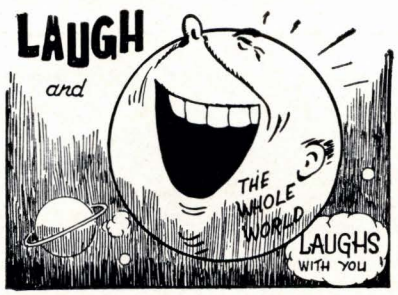
HULEN WARREN followed his brother into the Lufkin Foundry employee family. He works in the Machine Shop while brother, ARTHUR, is employed in the Trailer Division.

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

The Foundry Roundup
Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.
P. O. Box 58
LUFKIN, TEXAS

RETURN REQUESTED

BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
Permit No. 5340
HOUSTON, TEXAS



Let's cross electric blankets with electric toasters and pop people out of bed.

You can't ever tell how happy a man is by the amount of money he has. A man with 10 million dollars may be as happy as one with 11 million.

"Found," said a small item in a southern newspaper, "Bird or hat, which flew or blew into Smith's Service Station. It's sort of round with green and red feathers or quills on it. If you've lost a bird or a hat, maybe we have it. Even if you haven't, drive by and see it. It's worth the trip."

Wife: "I wonder why it took 42 years to build Solomon's temple?"
Husband: "Probably because he had 1,001 wives to make suggestions."

A Utility Maintenance employee, during the bitter cold spell, climbed down from the roof of a building. "I'm going to get my safety helmet," he explained to the foreman.
"Where is it?" asked the foreman.
Without looking back, the worker replied, "In Florida."

Wife, to husband returning empty-handed from hunting trip: "Well, what dumb animal outsmarted you this time?"

"Who gave the bride away?"
"Nobody; we all kept our mouths shut."

"Why don't you drown your sorrow?"
"That would be against the law—and besides, she's a better swimmer than I am."

Conference: A meeting at which people talk about what they should be doing.

Wife (reading husband's fortune card): "You are a leader of men. You are brave, strong-willed and popular with the opposite sex. It's got your weight wrong, too."

One little boy: "I'm so tough I wear out a pair of shoes in a week."
Second boy: "I wear out a pair of jeans in a day."
Third boy: "I wear out my grandparents in an hour."

Socialized medicine: When women get together at a party to talk about their operations.

Pat and Mike were dining together. When the fish arrived, Pat took the larger piece.
"Fine manners ye have," said Mike. "If I'd reached out first, I'd have taken the smaller piece."
"What's ailin' ye?" Pat asked, "you've got it, ain't ye?"

Every baseball team could use a man who plays every position superbly, never strikes out and never makes an error. Actually, every team has plenty of men like that but there's no way to make 'em lay down those hot dogs and come out of the grandstand.

A tourist was describing a hula dance. "You put some grass on one hip, and then some more grass on the other hip, and then you rotate the crops."

Wife (at breakfast): "It looks like rain."
Husband (reading paper): "Yeah, but it smells like coffee, anyway."

Why doesn't the Department of Internal Revenue offer us our money back if we're not satisfied?

A man often walked through a cemetery on his way home since it was a short cut. One night, though, unaware that a new grave had been dug in his path, he tumbled in. For almost an hour he struggled to get out of the seven-foot-deep grave but finally gave up and settled down for the night.

A gangly farmer, out 'possum hunting, came walking through and he, too, fell into the grave. He began a desperate attempt to get out, unaware there was anyone else in the grave.

The first man listened to him silently for a few minutes then reached over in the pitch darkness and laid a hand on the farmer's shoulder and said, "You can't get out of here."

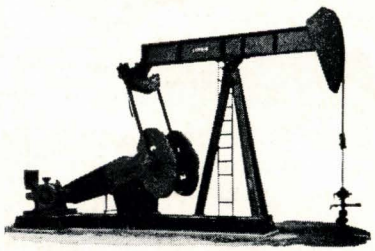
But the farmer did!

"Just imagine!" exclaimed the proud mother. "They've promoted our Tommy for hitting that mean old sergeant. They've made him a court-martial."

A modest pat on the back develops character—if given young enough, often enough, and low enough!

If you can't hear a pin drop, ten to one there's something wrong with your bowling.

The Foundry Roundup
Volume 19 Number 3
Published Monthly for
Employees and Their Families
by
LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, *Editor*



ICIE
Member
of the
International Council
of Industrial Editors