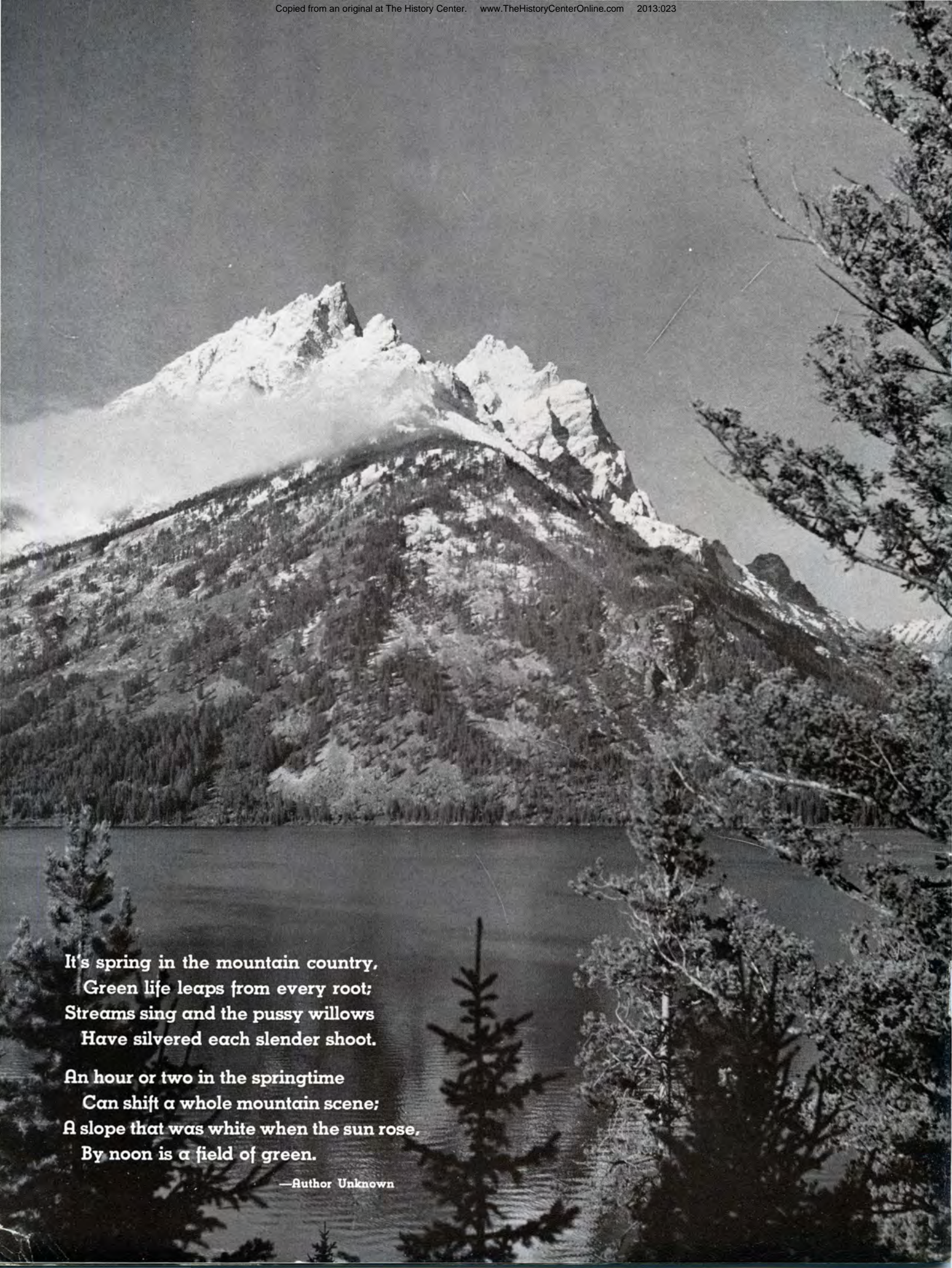




The Lufkin Line

VOLUME XXIV . . . NUMBER 1



It's spring in the mountain country,
Green life leaps from every root;
Streams sing and the pussy willows
Have silvered each slender shoot.

An hour or two in the springtime
Can shift a whole mountain scene;
A slope that was white when the sun rose,
By noon is a field of green.

—Author Unknown

The Lufkin Line

Published to promote Friendship and Good Will with its customers and friends and to advance the interest of its products by the Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company, Lufkin, Texas.
 VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, Editor

Volume XXIV MARCH-APRIL, 1949 Number 1

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NUMBER

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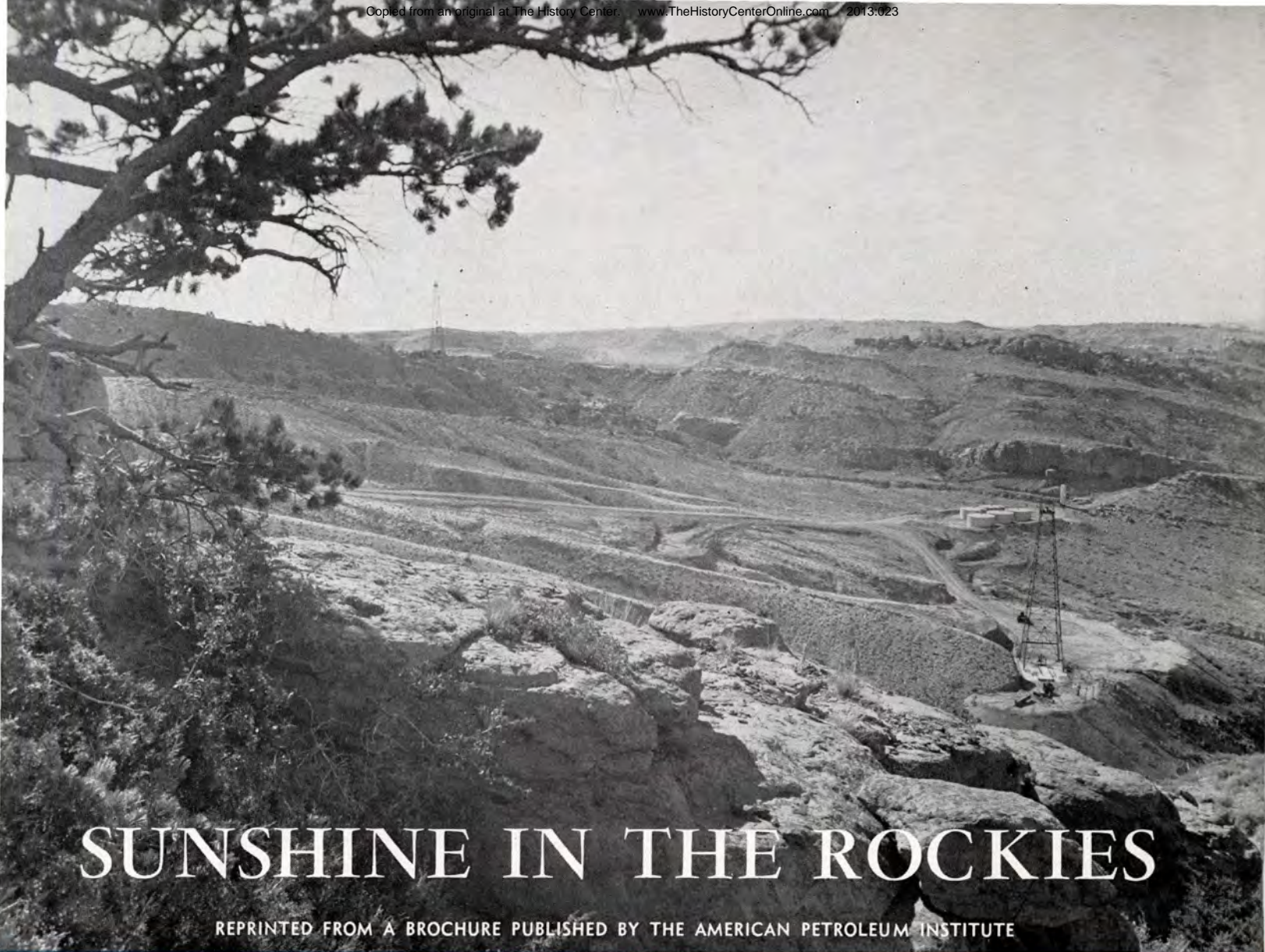
TOMORROW IS A NEW DAY

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and some absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; begin it well and serenely with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day is all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the yesterdays.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson

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SUNSHINE IN THE ROCKIES

REPRINTED FROM A BROCHURE PUBLISHED BY THE AMERICAN PETROLEUM INSTITUTE

—Courtesy, Continental Oil Co.

HIGH UP IN THE RUGGED VASTNESS of the famed big Horn Basin lies Elk Basin, a deep, narrow gulch astride the Wyoming-Montana line and the scene of the latest important oil discovery in the Rockies. Long a producer from shallower formations, Elk Basin's deeper Tensleep sandstone was tested in 1942, and a great new oil field opened.

ANY researcher into the history of petroleum is struck by a singular fact: the determination of Americans to produce oil, come hell or high water! From 1859 to this good day, that tendency never has altered. Drilling a hole in the ground by wheel horse or water power—as was done in West Virginia in the early days—or steam or motor is one thing, but drilling an oil well by spring pole is another!

Undoubtedly, oil in the Rockies has an ancient history as it has anywhere in America. Traveling bands of Indians bathed themselves in Wyoming's oil seeps just as they did in those of Pennsylvania. The earliest explorers used oil to bathe sores on their horses and on themselves.

The redoubtable Captain Benjamin Bonneville, captain in the U. S. Army, was the first to report

the presence of oil in the Rockies. The captain visited an oil spring in what is now Fremont County, Wyoming, in the summer of 1833, and turned his papers over to Washington Irving in 1836, on which is based Irving's well-known book, *The Adventures of Captain Bonneville*. Irving reports that:

"In this neighborhood, the captain made search for the 'great tar spring,' one of the wonders of the mountains, the medicinal properties of which he had heard extravagantly lauded by the trappers. After a toilsome search, he found it at the foot of a sand bluff; a little to the east of the Wind River Mountains; where it exuded in a small stream of the color and consistency of tar. The men immediately hastened to collect a quantity of it to use as an ointment for the galled backs of their horses and as a balsam for their own pains and aches.

From the description given of it, it is evidently a bituminous oil, called petroleum or naphtha, which forms a principal ingredient in the potent medicine called British oil. It is found in various parts of Europe and Asia, in several of the West India islands, and in some places of the United States. In the state of New York it is called Seneca oil."

A LATER mention was that of the Brigham Young spring in Unita County, Wyoming, in the *Mormon's Guide Book*, published in 1848.

In 1862, just 3 years after the Drake well, some shallow wells were drilled in a seep near Canon City, Colorado, and in 1876 the first successful oil well in the Rockies was drilled at nearby Florence, a field that is still producing.

And here is an interesting—and formerly typical—oilfield story about De Beque, Mesa County, Colorado, related in the *Denver Republican* of January 18, 1902:

"I did not attend the opening of Creede or Cripple Creek," said Charles M. Hicklin, one of the promoters of the successful De Beque Oil Company and a well-known railroad man, "but I will bet there were no more picturesque features connected with the birth of those mining camps than

was the case at De Beque when the outside world heard of the oil strike.

"Within 24 hours De Beque became metropolitan. The one hostelry, the Hotel De Lano, was packed with visitors; and the proprietor, entering into the spirit of the scene of the occasion, had a large blackboard placed in the barroom on which was placed the latest intelligence from the scene of the strike, half a mile away, mind you!

"One of the first to drift into town was a gambler from Grand Junction who selected a corner lot that ordinarily was held at \$200 with no takers, which he purchased at \$1,000. 'What possessed you to pay such price as that?' I asked him. 'That's the place I want,' he responded. 'I'm a gambler, and I know what I want.'

"Anyhow, that set the now metropolitan town crazy. The price was in keeping with the suddenly acquired dignity of the town, and the figure fixed by that Grand Junction gambler is now the standard.

“ONE of the first indications of metropolitanism was the announcement of a prize fight on the night following the strike, the contestants being a man from Meeker and a driller from our well. There was only one place where the fight



—Courtesy, The Texas Co.

A VIEW OF THE "top of the world" oil field, Wilson Creek, Colorado, reported to be the world's highest oil field. Elevation here is 8,370 feet. Operation is carried on sometimes in weather 25 degrees below zero.



—Courtesy, Casper Tribune-Herald

THAT'S 63 MILLION FEET of gas a day you are seeing! It's a gasser at Byron, Wyoming, blowing off in the early '20s.

BIRTH OF AN OIL WELL. This is the operation of running tubing before swabbing in of a new Carter well in Elk Basin, Wyoming. The background shows the ruggedness and transport difficulties that feature this Rocky Mountain production.

—Courtesy, The Carter Oil Co.



could be held, and that was the hall used for dances and such gatherings. There was some difficulty about securing the hall, as the owner insisted upon being referee as he feared for the safety of the structure. The promoters yielded finally, and tickets sold like hot cakes for a dollar apiece. The floor was hard and there was no padded ring, let me assure you. A piece of canvas half the size of the ring was placed in the center, and sawdust and fertilizer were used to fill in so the fighters would not slip.

"The hall was jammed, and the excitement was somewhat intensified by one of the Meeker man's seconds, a tall rawboned cowboy who wore his trousers neatly tucked away in his boot tops, drawing a formidable Colt's from one of his boots and remarking, as he carelessly swung the gun on his forefinger, that he 'reckoned his man 'ud win.' The referee-proprietor interjected his instructions to the scrappers with appeals to the spectators of 'now, gents, don't spit on the floor. This here hall may be used for something besides fights, ya know.'

"Well, the men pawed at each other for four rounds, the referee carefully keeping account of the rounds by marks on the wall, when the Meeker man hit the driller in a clinch and the De Beque lad won the fight on a foul.

"Then there was a howl, and the referee remarked in a deprecatory way, 'you fellers know I can't change my decision, but if you say so the fight'll go on.'

"The Meeker second with the six-shooter was again in evidence at this period, and I confidently expected to see somebody get shot; and the referee was evidently of my mind, for he hastily extinguished one light, a gasoline lamp, and an assistant did the same by the other, and we filed out.

"**T**HEN there was the hotel, the headquarters of all the oil enthusiasts; in fact, there was no other place to go. The bar did such a business that the proprietor was stunned and 'set 'em up' every third round. Two days of this and he remarked to me in a melancholy voice, 'I never was raised for this kind of business and I think I'll get out.' 'What are you going to do?' I inquired. 'Oh, go into real estate,' he responded dejectedly.

"Around the solitary pool table the excited ones gathered, and never was there such a time on either the New York Stock Exchange or the Chicago Board of Trade. That table was used as a pit, and you would see a man shy a certificate of stock across the table and yell, 'throw us yer money,' and the purchaser would hurl back a wad of bills.

They were speculators, those cattlemen, and fraction grabbers were not in evidence.”

As is often the case in such exciting “discoveries” the De Beque strike of 1902 produced 8 barrels a day for 8 days, and it was not until 1913 that commercial production began in the De Beque field.

SALT CREEK, WYOMING, however, was a different story. Brought in in 1908, the field was assured of production from the start, and has been a constant producer since.

The vast distances and the lack of adequate transportation hampered oil development in these rugged mountains. Salt Creek, for instance, in the early days was 50 miles from the nearest railroad, and everything had to be hauled into the field and production taken to Casper in improvised tank wagons.

When P. M. Shannon, about 1900, moved his tools from Pennsylvania to take a try at the Salt Creek area and drilled the first wells there—north of the present field—they were dropped off the railroad at Laramie and hauled overland 200 miles by team.

There was oil at Salt Creek, lots of it! It was developed, however, by enterprising Americans, rather than experienced oil men. They knew they had a great oil field in an undeveloped area.

From that day forward, however, the story of oil in the Rockies assumes a monotonous regularity. Sure there was oil, plenty of it! But there was no market. The Rockies were sparsely populated, and the local market easily supplied. Rocky Mountain oil could not compete with crude from Oklahoma, Texas, Louisiana, Illinois, Kansas, and the other producing states closer to the centers of population. Oil production languished in the mountains. Thomas S. Harrison, Denver consulting geologist, reports in his admirable historical article that at one time there were 20 million barrels of Salt Creek crude in storage. Rangely, the new great Colorado field, was discovered in 1933—and the discovery well shut in for lack of market.

THEN along came World War II with its insatiable demands for oil. The industry, aware of the potentialities of the Rocky Mountain states, moved in, and large-scale production resulted. No matter how high the mountains nor how deep the valleys, oil is coming out of the Rockies in ever-

Continued on Page 18

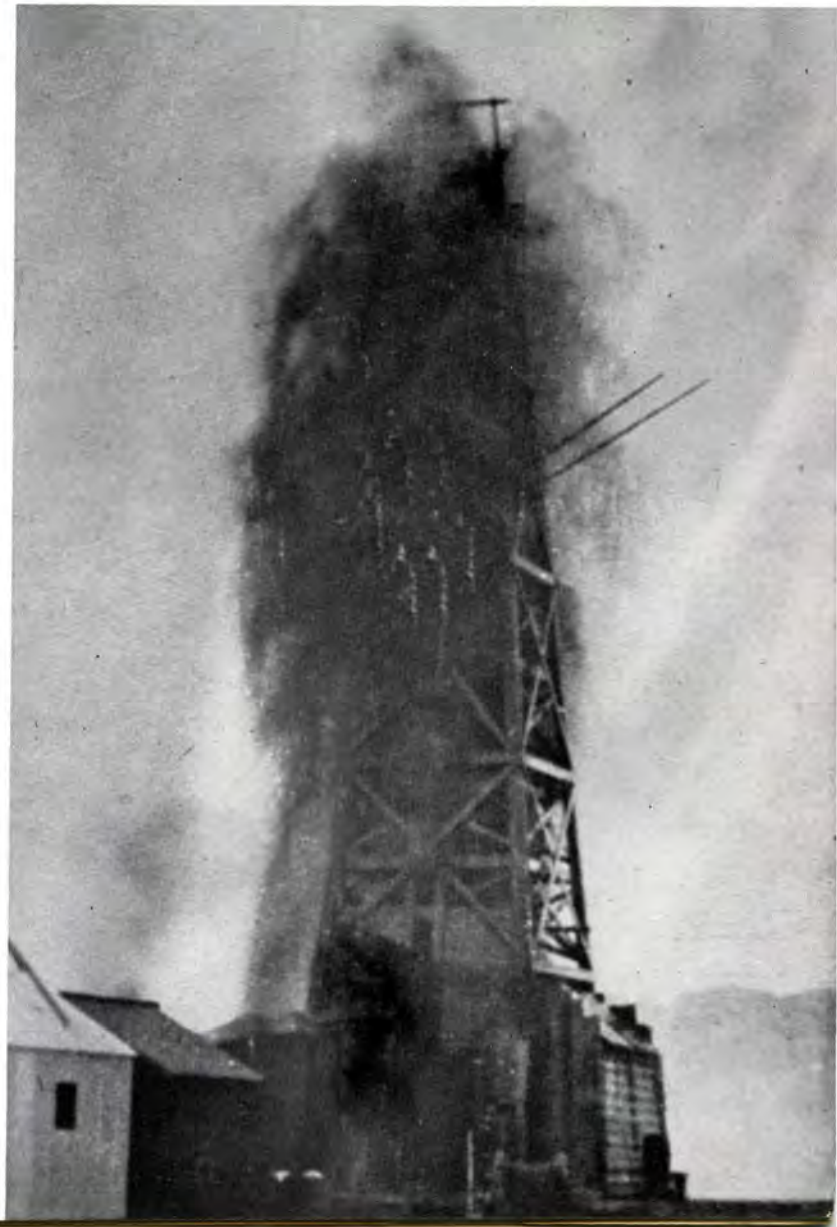


—Courtesy, Casper Tribune-Herald

VAST DISTANCES AND THE LACK of adequate transportation hampered development in the rugged area of Salt Creek Field. Everything had to be hauled into the field and production taken to Casper in improvised tank wagons.

HERE IS OUR OLD FRIEND of past years, the gusher. This was a Teapot Dome gusher, a rare occurrence in itself, and is dated 1924.

—Courtesy, Casper Tribune-Herald



S N A P S H O T S . . .



GEORGE MARTIN, Phillips Petroleum Co., Sheldon Dome, Wyoming, with two antelope he bagged.



HARRY KERRICK, General Petroleum Corp., Bakersfield Division, Calif.



JACK NOBILE and GEORGE LEAD-BETTER, General Petroleum Corp., Bakersfield Division, Calif.



H. G. GRAHAM, Stanolind Oil & Gas Co., Salt Creek Field, Wyoming.



BILL NELLEN and CREIGHTON PITCHFORD, The Texas Co., Newcastle, Wyoming.



LEM B. BECHTEL, Ohio Oil Co., Oregon Basin, Wyoming.



Personnel of The Texas Company, Craig, Colorado. Left to right: **WALTER RAND, C. C. BREWER, KAYE HOWARD, WOODSON STACEY, and JUANITA WILLIAMS.**



BILL DUNCAN, Houston Oil Co., Houston, Texas.



O. D. STORY and H. A. LARSON, Shell Oil Co., Inc., Houston.



THIS GROUP of handsome, smiling gentlemen are Lufkin representatives from all over the country. They gathered at the home office in January for the annual Sales Conference.



C. F. "RED" MARTIN and A. M. BILLINGS, Fair & Billings, Heidelberg, Mississippi.



HAROLD H. HEALY, Ohio Oil Co., Casper, Wyoming.



EARL FOSTER, Interstate Oil Compact Commission, Oklahoma City, Okla.



FRANK C. FOGARTY, Rocky Mountain Oil & Gas Association, Casper.

WITH THE *Lufkin* CAMERAMAN



FLOYD T. CHAMBERS and TROY MORRIS, Stanolind Oil & Gas Co., Salt Creek Field, Wyoming.



A. J. WILLIS, Phillips Petroleum Co., Casper, Wyoming.



L. A. LITTLE, Lufkin, and ETHAN ALLEN, British American Oil Co., Pilot Butte, Wyoming.



E. A. BOWEN, Continental Oil Co., Frannie, Wyoming.



CLAUDE B. JONES and H. T. ODUM, Tidewater Associated Oil Co., Eucutta Field, Mississippi.



AL KELLER, The Texas Company, Denver, Colorado.



J. T. ELLIOTT, Magnolia Petroleum Co., Eucutta Field, Mississippi.



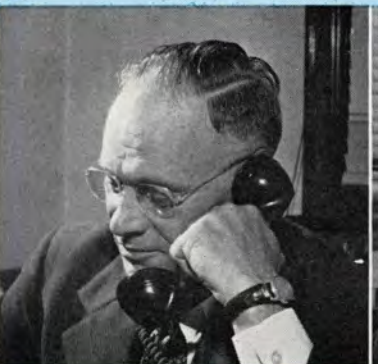
JOHN GRAHAM, left, GEORGE BEEKMAN, center, and GARNETT PLANK, Continental Oil Co., Wichita Falls, Texas.



JOHN R. McNULTY, Husky Refining Co., Cody, Wyoming.



CLYDE MARTIN, Standard Oil Co. of Texas, Houston, Texas.



G. F. POE, Ohio Oil Co., Houston.



J. D. ANDERSON, Ohio Oil Co., Findley, Ohio.



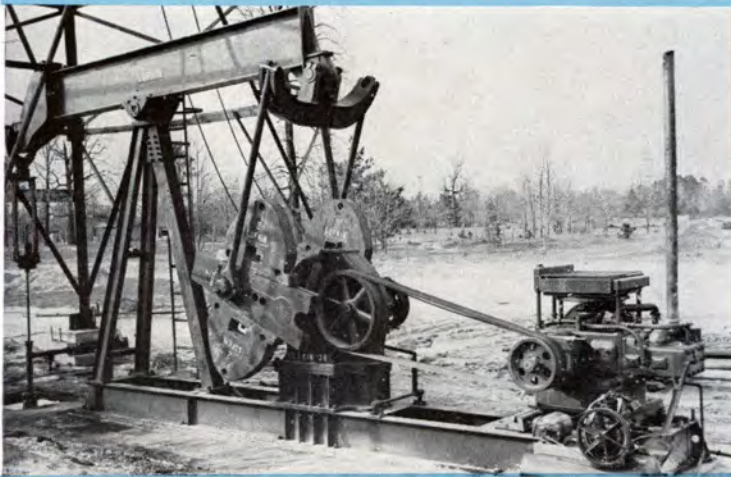
Left to right, BILL MINER, Lufkin Representative; CULLOM JONES and BOB PAGE, The Texas Company; and TOM BOWERS, Lufkin Representative; all of Houston.



LUFKIN 22-E UNIT, Humble Oil and Refining Co., Eucutta Field, Mississippi.



LUFKIN 35-A UNIT, Tidewater Associated Oil Co., Yellow Creek Field, Mississippi.



LUFKIN TC-2A-36 UNIT, driven by Lufkin Cooper-Bessemer Engine, Amerada Petroleum Corp., Bunkie, Louisiana.

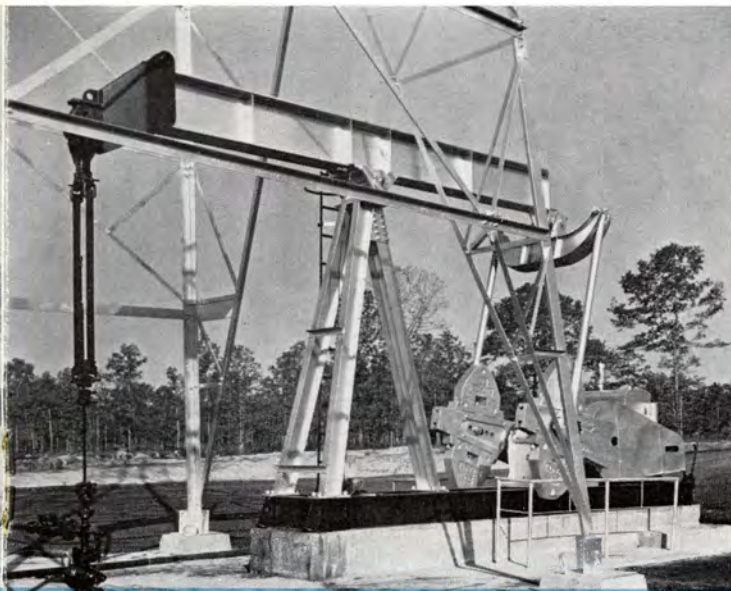
LUFKIN TC-2A-36 UNIT, driven by Lufkin Cooper-Bessemer Engine, Sam Richardson Drilling Co., Smack-over Field, Arkansas.

Lufkin Installed

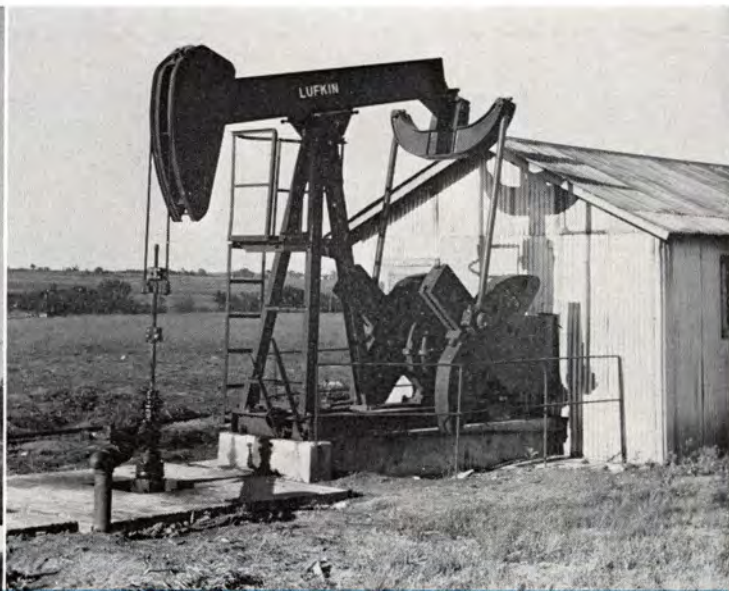


LUFKIN T6A-9A UNIT, Stanolind Oil and Gas Co., Salt Creek, Wyoming.





LUFKIN 41-B UNIT, Gulf Refining Co., Marion County, Mississippi.



LUFKIN TC-44-24 UNIT, Magnolia Petroleum Co., Madison, Kansas.

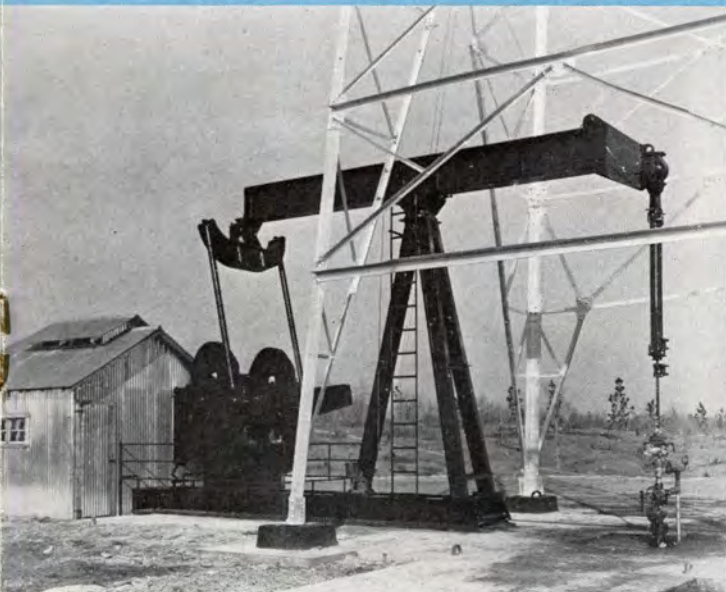
Lufkin Installations

LUFKIN T5-7B UNIT, Co-operative Refining Association, Bunker Hill, Kansas.



LUFKIN TC-1A-54B UNIT driven by Lufkin Cooper-Bessemer GSDH Engine, J. P. Evans Oil Co., Baxterville Field, Mississippi.

LUFKIN TC-2-35A UNIT, Magnolia Petroleum Co., Stephen County, Oklahoma.



Snaps from ROCKY MOUNTAIN



Greeting and registration desk. Presiding, left to right: Sally Carter, Ruth Palmer, Pat Reed, and Joan Thomas.

Addressing the opening session is Hugh A. Stewart, The Texas Company, Denver, Colorado.



Discussing production and the problem of national supply is F. O. Prior, Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, Chicago.



John R. McNulty, Husky Refining Co., Cody, Wyoming, talked to the delegates concerning employer-employee relations.



R. B. Curran, W. H. Barber Co., Casper, was elected member of the 1948-49 Advisory Committee.



Jake L. Hamon, Cox & Hamon, Dallas, addressed the session on developments and trends in oil field producing practices.



Rocky Mountain District Topical Committee on Drilling Practice with Fred M. Manning, Jr. (center front) presiding.



Meeting of the Secondary Recovery Committee was held during the Rocky Mountain spring meeting with C. M. Nickerson (seated second from right) presiding.



After business sessions, friends gather to relax and talk about lighter subjects. Left to right: G. F. Poe, Fred M. Clement, Frank F. Lovering, Fred M. Manning, Jr., Z. K. Brinkerhoff, Jr., Brinkerhoff Drilling Co., Casper; H. A. True, and J. D. Anderson.



Everybody had a good time at the dinner meeting as evidenced by this on-the-spot photograph.



Movie stars aren't the only ones who give autographs. Proof of the popularity of Hugh Stewart, The Texas Company, is authenticated here.



There are always the bull sessions; that's where you learn everything about everybody.

DISTRICT API MEETING



Speaking to the opening meeting is J. D. Anderson, Ohio Oil Co.



Left to right: A. F. Barrett, General Petroleum Co.; J. D. Anderson, Ohio Oil Co.; J. C. Johnston, Continental Oil Co.; and Fred M. Manning, Jr., Fred M. Manning, Inc.



G. F. Poe, Ohio Oil Co., Houston, presided over one morning session.



Discussion of what engineers expect of management was led by Fred M. Clement, Continental Oil Co., Denver.



Outlining development of the Adon Block in the Powder River Basin is H. A. "Dave" True, Reserve Drilling Co., Casper.



Speaking to the group on the development of the Mush Creek Field is J. A. Ziser, Phillips Petroleum Co., Rangely, Colorado.



General view of one of the sessions at the Rocky Mountain spring meeting of API.



One of the lighter moments during the spring meeting.



Entertainment for the delegates included a dinner gathering at Izaak Walton Club House.



No boredom registered here as Bert Sager, Brinkerhoff Drilling Co., Casper, and Joe Zorichek of API, Dallas, are featured in this gathering.



A social hour closed the two-day session. Left to right: Howard Wycoff, British-American, Pilot, Butte, Wyoming; Mrs. Bob Miller, wife of Lufkin's Casper Representative; Frank Lovering, and Stewart McChesney, Phillips Petroleum Company, Casper.



An exchange of higher type poetry holds the attention of Frank Lovering, Phillips Petroleum Co., Houston, and a group of intellectuals.



Spectacular beauty awaits the visitor to the Grand Teton National Park. In this Park lies Jackson Lake, from which tackle-smashing mackinaws up to forty-two pounds have been caught from its cool, hundred-foot depths.

The whole region of more than 400 square miles, encircled by the Great Teton National Forest, teems with historical interest and romance. Against its background many famous Western motion pictures have been filmed, notably "The Covered Wagon" and "The Big Trail."

Sublette Lake, near Dubois, Wyoming, is one of the charming cluster of lakes in the Rocky Mountain region. Here may be found trout fishing which has caused ardent anglers to return year after year.

The Yellowstone Falls cascading down the Yellowstone River affords the vacationer thrilling, breath-taking moments.

HISTORIC FORT CASPAR

IN SURROUNDINGS that provide the greatest comfort and conveniences, travelers are assured of surprising thrills and pleasures in Casper, Wyoming. Here the west has been preserved and nourished along with the spirit to which Casper fell heir from hardy pioneers.

Due west of the city of Casper three miles, a replica of historic Fort Caspar has been reconstructed on its original site. Several famous battles with the Indians were fought nearby. The Fort was especially important in that it guarded the Platte Bridge, main crossing over the North Platte River in Covered Wagon Days.

Directly on the route of the old, original Oregon and Mormon Trails to Utah, Oregon and California, Casper is the center of one of the most interesting and historic sections in the annals of the Pioneer West.

The first post established at what later became known as the Platte crossing was Mormon Ferry, near the subsequent site of the Fort. The early Mormon migration ferried the river at this point in 1842.

In 1857 Fort Caspar was built. It was designated by the government as a military post and U. S. cavalry were stationed there to guard the important transcontinental Oregon Trail route and telegraph line.

In 1865 hostile Indians, incensed because of the tide of immigration sweeping across their favorite hunting grounds, rose up and took the war path. A

force of 3,000 Sioux, Cheyenne, and Arapahoe gathered on the hills overlooking Fort Caspar from the north and west, and attacked the post.

On the morning of July 25, 1865, young Lieutenant Caspar Collins left the Fort with a detachment of 25 men to escort a wagon train en route from the Sweetwater garrison. Beset by 400 yelling braves, Collins and his men made a gallant, desperate resistance. The lieutenant and eight of the soldiers were killed, the balance making their escape, despite wounds, under cover of fire from the Fort.

Almost in sight of the Fort, the wagon train, under Sergeant Custard, was attacked and burned, and its convoy of soldiers killed and scalped.

The bravery of young Collins was so conspicuous that the Indians, regardless of custom, refrained from scalping his body. It was a token of great admiration, for they believed that the soul of a scalped warrior could not enter their "Happy Hunting Grounds."

Thus, briefly, is one of the true stories of the winning of the West, a memorable chapter in the pioneer history of Wyoming. As a tribute to the heroism of the young lieutenant, the government named the post "Fort Caspar," and in later years the town that grew up nearby assumed the name of "Casper." With the discovery of oil, the present-day, modern city, industrial center of Wyoming and one of the best-known on the route to Yellowstone National Park, received the impetus that made it a western metropolis almost overnight.

Fort Caspar has been so faithfully reproduced that it looks today exactly as it did seventy years ago, when it played so important a part in the settlement of the west.

DADDY OF 'EM ALL

FOR fifty-three years, Cheyenne Frontier Days has been universally considered one of the greatest sporting events in the rodeo world. The first performance of the 1949 show will be the 206th consecutive contest. In this highly competitive sport, 300 cowboys and cowgirls, using over 500 head of livestock, compete for championships and large cash purses, in bronc riding, steer roping, calf roping, Brahman bull riding and other events of the Old West.

Distinctive and different is Cheyenne Frontier Days. Every event is a contest and the purses paid on a performance basis are larger than any Show staged today, amounting to \$34,000 last year including entry fees. In addition, the contestants are paid 25 per cent of the net profits as an additional purse.

Conceived early in August, 1897, the first Cheyenne Frontier Days Celebration was held September 23 of that year. From this meager beginning Cheyenne Frontier Days has grown and has been staged each and every year and has survived three wars. In describing the first celebration, the local paper says, "No more perfect day in every respect could have been designated by Providence for the first Annual Celebration of Frontier Days in Cheyenne. Incoming trains during the night and the trains from the south and east this morning brought hundreds of visitors to our city, but the largest number, as might well be expected, arrived on the excursion train from Denver. The appearance of the city indicated a grand holiday, the Stars and Stripes and bunting adorned business houses and on all sides were seen Frontier badges and everyone seemed out for a celebration with a seeming inspiration."

In describing the event the paper says, "The influence of Frontier Days is not elevating in character, but is it harmful to any extent? We think not, and yet suggest that next year a more varied program be gotten up. One thing impressed the observer more than all the rest combined and that was the absolute incapacity to handle the crowds. It is a curious and inexplicable thing, the unaccountable desire of dozens of ladies to stand on the race track, totally oblivious to the extreme novelty and danger of their position, and, while it was a relief to see them grab their petticoats and

Continued on Page 18



THE SUCCESS of roping and tying calves depends as much on the horse as the experience and speed of the cowboy.



RIDING THE BUCKING, wild Brahmas provides thrills and chills for the spectators, and more often than not, spills for the cowboy.



THIS WELL-TRAINED cowpony offers his rider the best cooperation possible as the cowboy heads for the calf to make his bid for a record tie-up.



WILL THE BULL-DOGGER land the steer or bite the dust? For a split second, it's anybody's guess including the cowboy. This sport is a favorite in all rodeos.

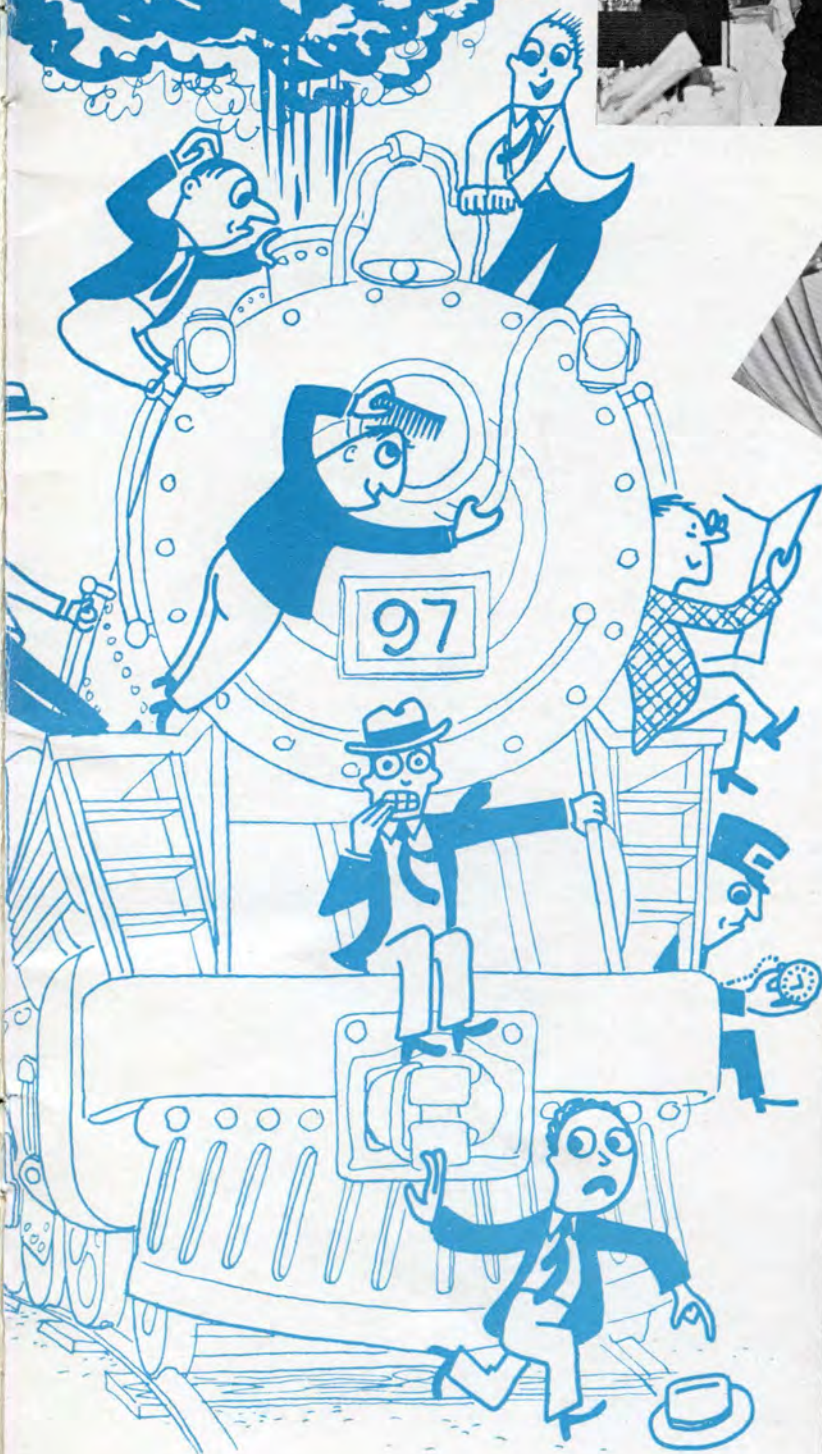


CONVENTION on the



Acknowledgment is made with thanks and appreciation to Mr. Charles J. Knapp, Associate Editor in the MKT Publicity and Advertising Department, who took these pictures aboard the Texas Special enroute from Dallas to Chicago last November, and presented them to THE LUFKIN LINE.

BOUND MKT



DADDY OF 'EM ALL

Continued from Page 15

safely get away from the deadly feet of wild and crazy broncs, the spectacle was not edifying, and should be dispensed with next year."

From this beginning, Cheyenne Frontier Days has developed and grown in prestige until today it is universally recognized as one of the world's greatest out-door shows. Here can be had action, thrills, chills, and spills for the five days of Frontier Week. The list of contestants coming to Cheyenne to compete, composes a "Who's Who" list of the rodeo world and the livestock used is the best obtainable.

The livestock consists of bucking horses, wild horses, Brahman bulls, long-horn steers, cows, calves, and saddle horses. The longhorns are brought from Old Mexico and are selected for uniformity in weight and spread of horns. Most of the livestock, particularly the cows, calves and steers, have never been used in any rodeo prior to coming to Cheyenne Frontier Days and appear only once during the show. It is for these reasons that the cowboy feels he has an even break with his competitors.

In addition to professional contests in the rodeo, there are other interesting events such as the Indian War Dance, a demonstration by the military from Fort Frances E. Warren, horse races of many kinds, a horse cutting contest, and a potato race. The entire afternoon beginning with the Grand Entry until it's all over at 5 o'clock is filled with action.



When A. E. Cudlipp, right, vice president of the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company, learned that Governor Beaujord Jester had only scenes of West Texas in his office, he decided to remedy the situation in short order. He presented the Governor with a beautiful colored picture portraying the tall pines and rolling hills of East Texas. The picture was originally made by a member of the Texas Forest Service staff, enlarged by R. M. Rosser, our company photographer and painted by his daughter, Miss Naomi Rosser.

The natural gum finish frame was made by laboratory technicians of the Texas Forest Service, Lufkin.

L. A. Little, Vice President and General Sales Manager, has removed his headquarters from Dallas, Texas, to the general offices at Lufkin.

Wyoming has—

Deepest oil producing well in the world (14,307 feet).

An oil field with twelve producing sands.

Largest percentage of new discoveries per number of wildcats drilled.

Greatest geophysical exploration program in history.

All time high production record with the highest number of wells drilling and operating.

Greatest land play in the history of the Rocky Mountains.

One hundred million dollars being expended in modernizing refinery expansion and new pipe line construction.

World's largest drilling rig ever constructed now operating.

Sunshine in the Rockies

Continued from Page 7

increasing quantities. No real estimate is possible today of the extent of reserves in the Rocky Mountain states. It is conceded that there are great unexplored areas of oil promise. The influx of residents to the Pacific Northwest, the increasing national demand, and the realization that Rocky Mountain oil can be produced profitably, mark the end of the days of stalled production.

So there is sunshine in the Rockies, and the faith and indomitable courage of oil's Mountain men has been justified.

Let's Laugh

"Went to a nudists' party last night. Real swanky. Even had a butler to open the door."

"He naked, too?"

"Yep."

"Then how did you know he was the butler?"

"Well, it wasn't the maid, son!"

"I married a man in the fire department."

"A volunteer?"

"No, my Pa made him."

"Did you hear about the sleepy bride?"

"No. What about the sleepy bride?"

"She couldn't stay awake for a second!"

First bride: "Does your husband snore in his sleep?"

Second: "I don't know; we've only been married four days."

Teacher: "Now, children, every morning you ought to take a cold bath; and that will make you feel rosy all over. Are there any questions?"

Boy in back of room: "Yeah,

teacher, tell us more about Rosie."

Wire from employee to boss: "May I have an extra week for my honeymoon? It's wonderful here."

Wire from boss to employee: "Come on back and get to work. It's wonderful anywhere."

A gray-haired chap with a snappy blonde about half his age stopped at a New England hotel. Going up to the registration desk he wrote on the register with a flourish, "Mr. and Mrs. John Smith." The dour old New Englander looked them over with a suspicious eye. "Got any baggage? If ye hain't, ye'll have to pay in advance."

"That's all right," said Mr. Smith; "here's ten dollars and keep the change." That made the proprietor even more suspicious and he said, "I'll have to see your marriage license, Mister."

The chap searched through his clothes but all he could find was a fishing license which he gave to the innkeeper. "Can't read it without my glasses," he was told; "come ahead, I'll take ye to your room."

A few minutes later there was a knock on their door and a voice said, "Say, Mister, if ye ain't done it, don't do it; 'tain't fer it."

A young debutante, looking around the florist shop for something she wanted, spied an old fellow trimming a plant.

"Have you any passion poppy?" inquired she.

The old fellow looked surprised and exclaimed: "You just wait till I get through pruning this lily."

A girl was sitting at a bar drinking and after she had four drinks she began to feel good. At the other end of the bar sat a young man

watching this girl and when he saw how she felt he went over to her and said: "Would five make you dizzy?"

She answered: "The price is O.K., but the name is Daisy."

Stern Father (sarcastically): "Say, young man, it's past midnight. Do you think you can stay with my daughter all night?"

"Gosh, I reckon so, sir, if you insist. But I'll have to telephone Mother first."



You've been instructing me for 10 years! don't you think it's time I soloed?

A traveling man was about to check in at a hotel in Hollywood when he noticed a most charming bit of femininity giving him the so-called "glad eye." In a very casual manner, he walked over and spoke to her as though he had known her for years. Both walked back to the desk and he registered as Mr. and Mrs.

After a two-day stay he checked out and was handed a bill for Three Hundred and Fifty Dollars. "There is a mistake here," he protested, "I have been here for only two days."

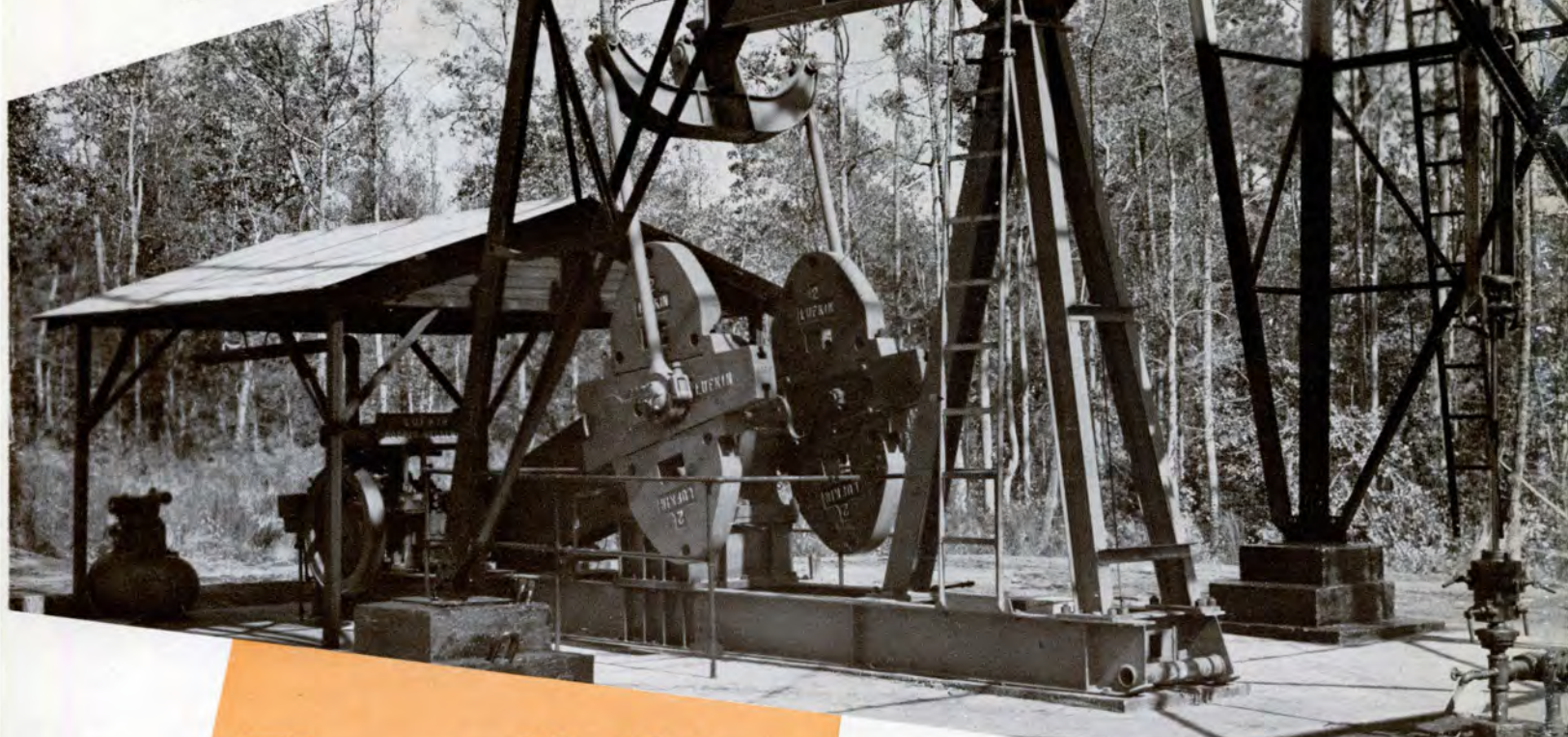
"Yes," the clerk replied, "but your wife has been here for two months."

In a crowded train, a salesman sat down beside a young woman who fought a desperate but losing battle to keep her skimpy skirt from creeping up over her knees. After another futile yank, she looked up to meet the gaze of her traveling companion. "Don't stretch your calico, sister," he said, "my weakness is liquor."



I hope you'll excuse the way the house looks.

THE Lufkin Line...



There's Nothing as Fine!

"There is Nothing as Fine as the LUFKIN LINE" is not a "Catch-Phrase" but the statement of operators the world over. The results of more than a quarter century of specializing in the manufacture of oil well pumping equipment places LUFKIN in leadership position—a fact readily agreed upon by oil men everywhere. Special applied skills in manufacturing, plus constant research directed towards improvement of its product is Lufkin's way of maintaining its enviable industry position.

LUFKIN builds a complete line of commercial industrial gear reducers and speed increasers. More than 60,000 gear sets have been produced in our Lufkin plant. Write for Catalog G-1 today.



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