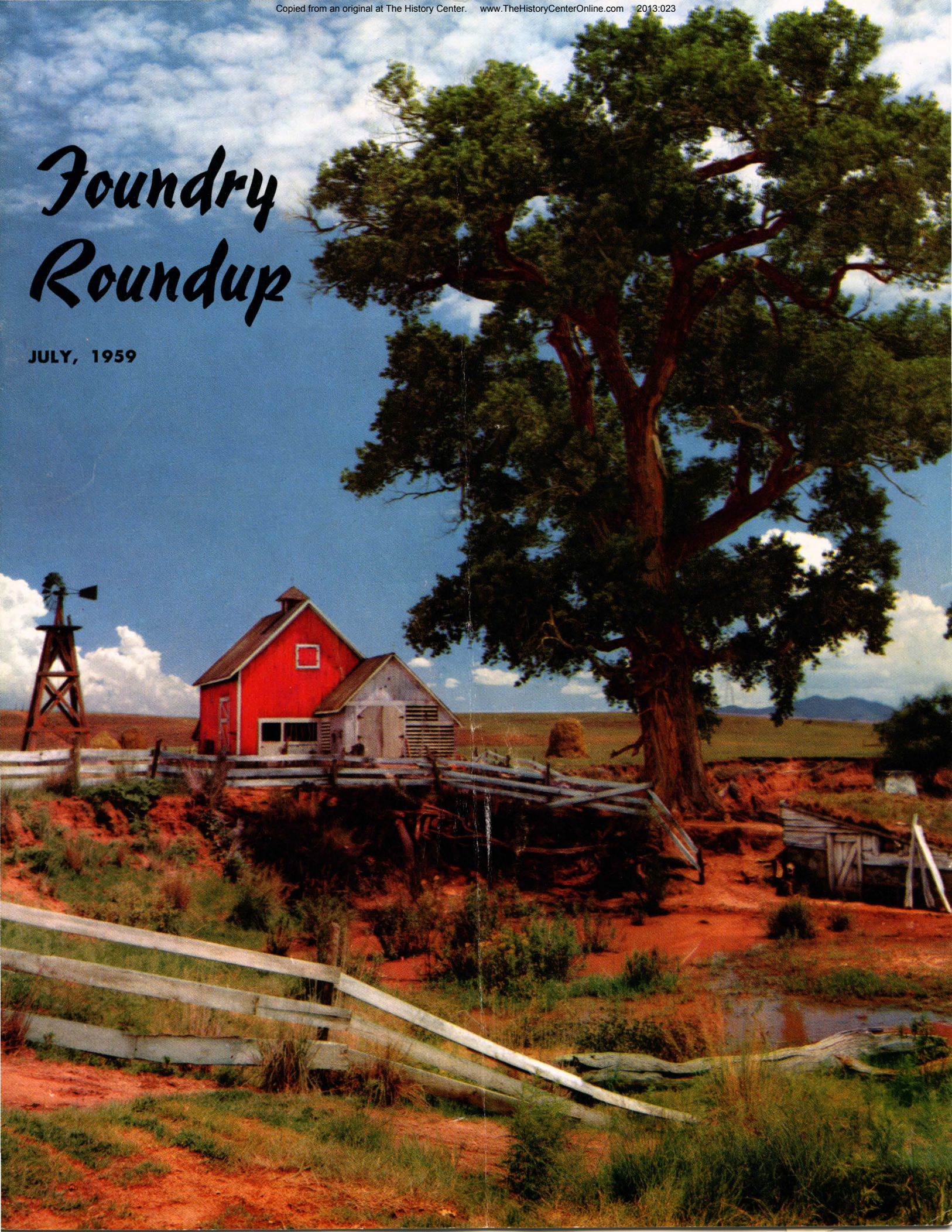
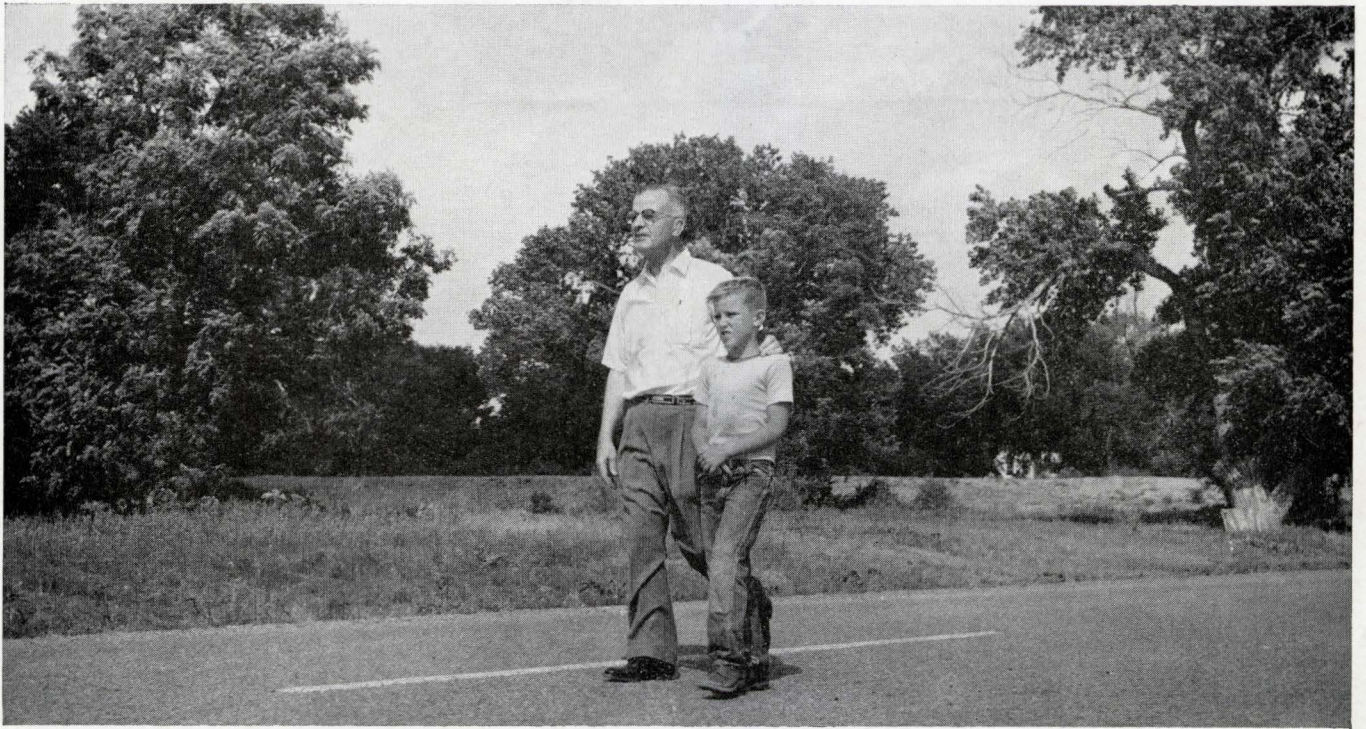


Foundry Roundup

JULY, 1959





CAL FARLEY, Boys Ranch founder, is giving homeless boys 'a shirttail to hang to'



BOY'S RANCH... *One man's*

By VIRGINIA R. ALLEN

SOMETIMES only a skeleton key is necessary to open a variety of locks. Contrarily, to open the lock that encases the success secret of Cal Farley's Boys Ranch, it takes a very particular and unique hand-chiseled key. But even as this special key swings open the lock, most people are dazzled by the brilliance of success and seem unable to recognize or perhaps comprehend the spirit of Boys Ranch.

It is easy to be blinded by the physical treasures of this home for "boys nobody else wants," for on this sprawling, wind-swept, scrub-bushed 1200 acres are dozens of expertly constructed buildings that answer the physical needs of 250 lonely, rejected boys. But these boys, as do all boys, need much more than a roof over their heads, food in their stomachs, and tools in their hands.

This over-need, if you please, is the soul of Boys Ranch. And Cal Farley

is the human dynamo that energizes its pulse.

"It is difficult to put into words what Boys Ranch really is," comments Sherman Harriman, one of the men who help operate the ranch. "I guess you could say it's partly a sense of humor, a wealth of love, a special brand of philosophy and psychology . . . it's something different from and more than what it takes to make an average home for an average boy."

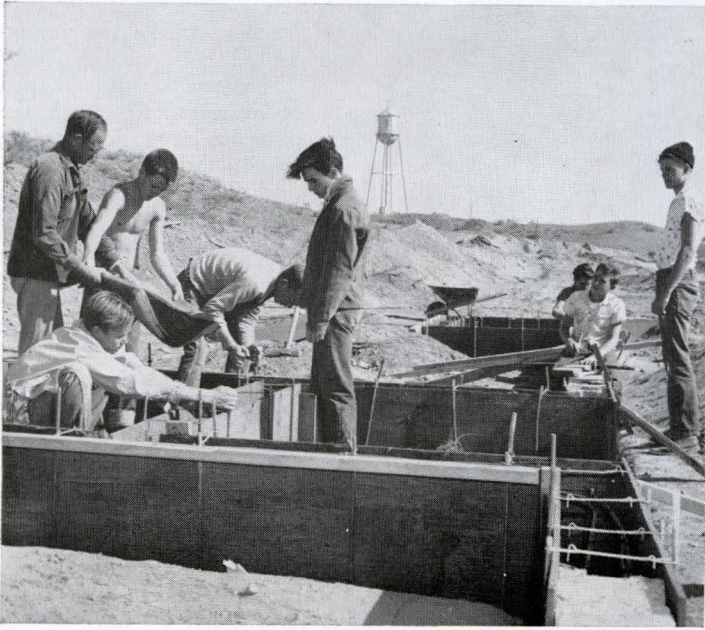
This special "something" can be seen in every corner of Boys Ranch, in every activity, in every staff member, in every boy—if one has the inner eye to see.

In attempting to discern this "something" in action, we might dissect Boys Ranch and look closer at its activities, its physical properties, its school, its staff members, its friends, the boys themselves, and Cal Farley.

The rolling terrain of Boys Ranch was once the site of Old Tascosa, a

thriving cattletown until it was bypassed by the railroads and the cattle era came to an end. The ravages of time and weather finally were the victors over the adobe houses and dirt streets, and at last it came to be known as a ghost town with only the stone courthouse surrounded by giant cottonwoods and a few crumbling buildings remaining.

When Cal Farley told rancher Julian Bivins, the then owner of Old Tascosa, that he needed a home for boys at the bottom-of-the-barrel where they could get 24-hour care and attention, he was given the ghost town. Today across the desert-like hills some 40 miles away from Amarillo, Texas, there stand some two dozen buildings, the most recent of which are constructed of Colorado stone exteriors and masonry interiors. What began as a 120-acre gift from Bivins has now grown to 1200 acres inhabited by 250 boys, 40 staff members, and some several hundred as-



CONSTRUCTION of all ranch buildings is done by the boys, aided only by one adult



THE chapel, sold by the U. S. Army for \$1, was moved by truck without cost to the ranch

dedication to human salvage

sorted breeds of dogs, chickens, cows, goats, parakeets, rabbits and what-have-you.

The first buildings were abandoned CCC barracks, and this was the first instance in which members of the trucking industry came to the aid of Boys Ranch. The buildings cost Mr. Farley nothing, but getting them moved to the ranch posed a mammoth problem. Two truckers who heard about his plight volunteered to move them free of charge. After the buildings were partly dismantled and loaded, it was discovered that the load was too wide. This meant Mr. Farley must call some of his friends to get a special permit for them to be moved. This he obtained and the truckers brought the barracks to the ranch.

This type building is rapidly being replaced by the modern stone and fire-proof buildings as funds become available. At the present time, there are four ranch-style dormitories that house

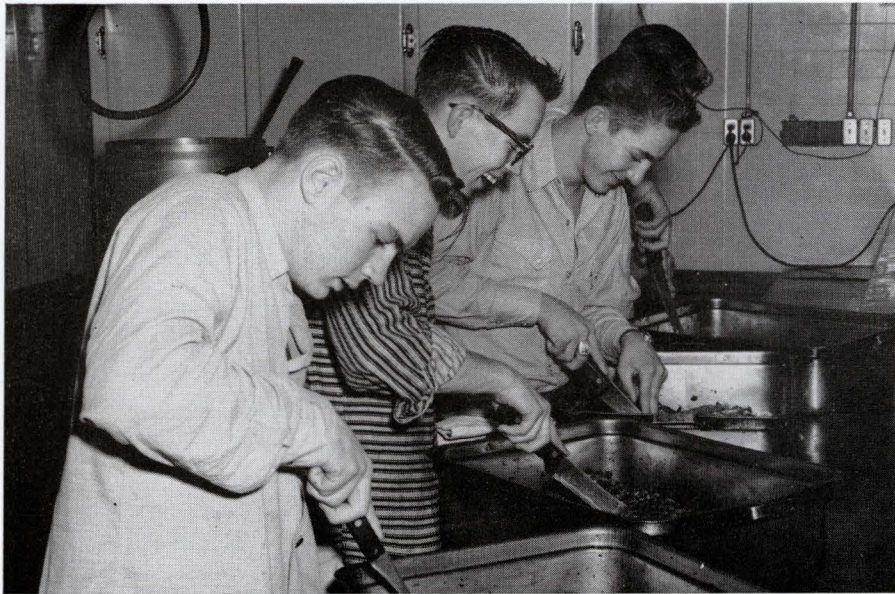
36 boys each, a beautiful new dining hall with a modern-equipped kitchen, a school, and a permanent fire-proof dairy barn, all constructed of the Colorado stone.

Under construction now are two dormitories, one of which is a home-type residence for youngsters from four to eight years old. This dorm will be limited to eight boys. A staff member and his family will live with them, will be mother and dad to those eight ranchers as well as to their own children. The meals will be served in this dorm because "we think the little ones need more family life at that age," said Mr. Farley.

What might be labeled adversity usually ends up as an entry on the credit side of the ledger sheet for Boys Ranch. For instance, when the old dairy barn burned with a total loss of feed, equipment and the building, the story was carried in the newspapers, and friends of the Ranch acted imme-



STAFF members report easiest way to 'get through' to a caustic or rebellious boy is to interest him in something alive



SINCE kitchen duties pay highest wages, there is always a long waiting list of older ranchers for these jobs. Meals served are tasty, high in vitamins, excellently prepared

diately. A farmer in Wharton sent two freight cars of feed, and contributions rolled in to such an extent that a new, larger fire-proof barn was built with additional storage room for saddles, feed, a more modern milk preparation and cooling room, as well as a butchering room.

"This dairy barn has been the saving of more boys than any other one thing. We have a long waiting list of boys who want duty in this phase of ranch life," commented Sherman Harman.

Besides the dorms, dining hall, school and dairy barn, other buildings at the ranch include a laundry, warehouse and country store, equipment mainte-

nance building, a chapel, the Old Tascosa courthouse, administration and staff residences, and assorted storage buildings.

Ranchers, serving as guides for visitors, enjoy pointing out the various buildings, some of which have attention-getting names. Inevitably when a guide points to one of the dormitories and says "This is Hadacol dorm," the visitor will ask how it got that name. With a sheepish grin, the kid will reply, "Well, we hadda call it something!"

The dormitories are not in reality what the name suggests. Actually, they more nearly resemble ordinary family residences. True that each houses 36 boys, but there are two sets of "par-

ents" for each dorm. The boys' bedrooms, which accommodate nine youngsters, are located between the living quarters of the dorm parents. Shaped similar to an oversized figure H, the building encloses a large living room on the front, with the boys' bedrooms directly behind. The parents' quarters are at each end of the living room, and there are no locks on any of the doors.

However, as one of the staff members succinctly stated, "All these buildings aren't worth a damn without the program of the Ranch."

There are enough activities to interest, instruct, and develop boys. An adage of Cal Farley's that "if you run the wind out of boys, they'll quit throwing rocks" has been proved time and again during the 20 years since Boys Ranch was founded.

"We don't have any rule books. We're always ready and willing to try something new. What we have now is the result of trial and error. Nobody has all the answers," the Ranch President explained.

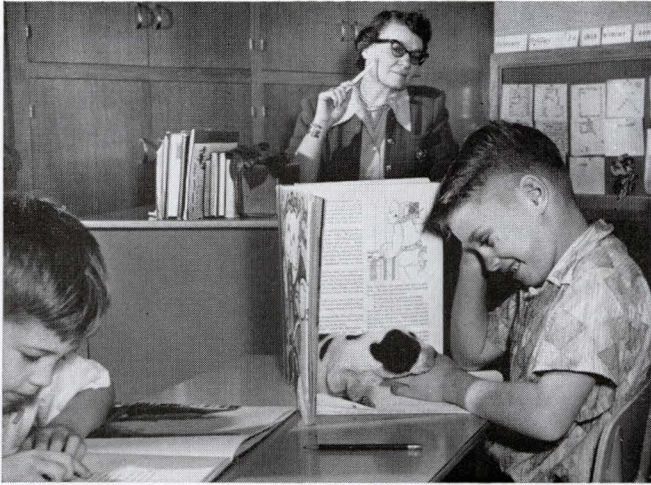
Then he added with a sparkle in his eye, "This place is built and operated for the boys—no one else. What's good for them, we keep; what isn't, we toss out."

In addition to their school and vocational training work, the boys have a full, well-rounded life much like that of any boy . . . and much better than some boys. There is fishing, swimming, horseback riding, a hobby shop and gym for all sports, and an annual home-coming rodeo each Labor Day to occupy leisure hours. But there is more—much more. The boys are encouraged to participate in the weekly non-denominational chapel services. They offer the prayers and deliver many lay sermons, for which a special lectern has been built. If one of the little fellows is to talk, there is a sliding shelf which can be pulled out for him to stand on so that he can be seen over the top of the speaker's stand.

There are two recreational activities that are favorites with all the boys. One of these is the Saturday trips to Amarillo, where they are on their own from 10 a.m. until 9 that night. They have their own spending money, since each boy receives a monthly salary for his work at the Ranch, and the younger ones frequent the movies and skating



RANCHERS look forward to man-to-man talks with Mr. Farley who knows each boy by name and personality



RANCH boys are like all other boys when it comes to school and their pets, and teachers exhibit a wealth of understanding



SUPT. Wilson congratulates rancher who found golden egg worth \$10 at annual Easter Egg Hunt held this past spring

rink, while the older boys have dates and attend the YWCA dances.

The other favorite activity is the observance of each boy's birthday. This occasion is celebrated in the honoree's dormitory, replete with cake, drinks, presents and games. One youngster had been at the ranch only a couple of months when his birthday was celebrated. Wide-eyed throughout the festivities, he hung around after all his "brothers" had retired. Finally, he walked over to his dorm "father" and said, "This was the best birthday party I ever had." Then as he started for his bedroom, he turned and a little tearfully added, "In fact, it's the only one I've ever had."

What type individual is the staff member at Boys Ranch? Herein lies the greater part of the answer to the uniqueness of Cal Farley's home for boys nobody else wants. Most of the staff are young men with families, men from small towns, of moderate means with no college education unless it was worked for and obtained by their sweat, determination and ambition. They are men from farms who have that "special something" that Cal Farley looks for, demands of his personnel.

"There are no trained social workers here," Mr. Farley points out. "Our work can't be done at a desk with pen and paper. It is sometimes a bother to get up in the middle of the night with your own child. A person must be endowed with a certain something to raise somebody else's kids—something I don't think you can get out of books."

The love and personal attention that goes out to the boys of this ranch permeates the entire atmosphere and is recognizable to a visitor the moment his car bumps across the cattle guard at the entrance to the ranch. There are no gates, no fences (except around the corrals), no walls, no locks, no barriers. The first involuntary reaction is to say, "Gee, a boy is lucky to live in a place like this."

Staff members live with these boys 24 hours a day. Their salaries are by nature of the place not very lucrative; they are here because they believe in what Cal Farley is doing, they want to be a part of it, and best of all, they love kids. This is evidenced a hundred time a day when they do things over and beyond the call of duty.

A brother of one of the ranch boys was to be married in Amarillo. The young rancher wanted to attend the wedding. No staff member was required to take him to town, a distance of 40 miles, but he was taken, returned to the ranch, and tucked into bed that night a happy and contented lad.

Someone inadvertently failed to notify Leon Jenkins, chef at the ranch, that one of the boys was having a birthday. Mr. Jenkins had served 1400 pan cakes for breakfast that morning, mashed several batches of potatoes—130 pounds at one lick—cooked a couple hundred pounds of steak and pounds and pounds of beans for lunch, and had just supervised the cleaning of the kitchen after a big supper meal. Then it was that a dorm mother came at 6:30 p.m. to pick up the birthday



GOING in to Amarillo on Saturdays is a cherished treat, even to the happy submission of having hair combed and face scrubbed and shoes highly polished

cake for one of her boys, but since Mr. Jenkins had not been informed, there was none ready. It seemed that this youngster must have a birthday party sans cake and candles.

Yet, at 7:30 p.m. when the dorm parent came for the chocolate milk, a smiling Mr. Jenkins greeted him with a beautifully decorated cake on which was inscribed "Happy Birthday, Tommy, on your 16th Birthday."

The weary chef was not ordered to bake and decorate the cake in one hour; he did it because his abiding



RANCHERS take pride in their equipment, doing their own repairs and maintenance



RANCHERS as young as 15 operate heavy machinery with amazing skill. Such training prepares him for good paying jobs when he leaves the ranch

love for children insisted that he prevent the disappointment of a birthday party minus a cake.

The unassuming, jean-clad men who are fathers to the ranchers work right with the boys at the jobs that naturally accrue on a ranch this size. They are not afraid to get their hands dirty and their mental processes evolve around Mr. Farley's proved theory that the so-called middle class fellow thinks from the bottom up, while in most instances, a white-collar worker in the same situation would think from the top down. They act as counselors and friends of the boys while their wives sew on buttons, pop corn, make candy, rub bumps and bruises and do myriad

other intensely personal chores that all mothers perform for their children.

"If we can keep our ranch essentially in family groups of 36 children and two sets of parents, then we can do the same job we are doing now even should our population grow to 5,000" asserts the Boys Ranch founder.

The teachers in the school are essentially of the same caliber as the other staff members. The young man in charge of the special education classes, those for the boys who are slow or who have been out of school many semesters before arriving at the ranch, expressed it this way: "We're not here as school teachers, but as instructors; there's a big difference in the two. We

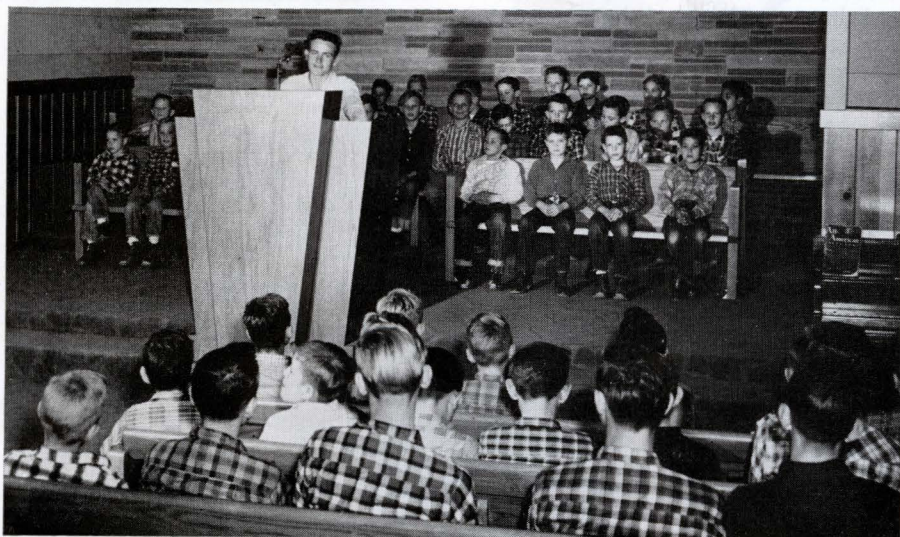
believe every boy, no matter what his intelligence quotient is, has a certain spot, a certain place in life, and a job he can fill. It's our job to help him reach that place."

There is very little turnover in personnel at Boys Ranch. Most new staffers are additions. There have been only four superintendents during the 20 years since the ranch was founded, and two of these resigned to accept higher-paying positions at similar institutions.

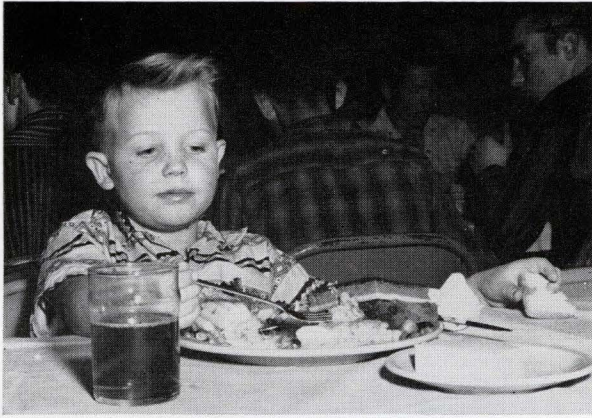
The school at Boys Ranch is fully accredited, and is a monument to a group of men who have been friends of the ranchers for many years. The United Peace Officers of America is an organization formed for the express purpose of helping Boys Ranch. Born in the mind of a sheriff who realized the success of Cal Farley's ranch would mean less youngsters he would be called to pick up, the group during the past four years has provided the funds for the modern, superbly-equipped school and for the now under construction cottage-type dormitory for the youngsters in the four to eight year age bracket.

The senior Valedictorian student at the Ranch this year won a four-year scholarship to Texas A & M College where he will study bio-physics.

Boys from all walks of life make up the population at Boys Ranch. According to Mr. Farley, an attempt is made to keep the percentage fifty-fifty: half good and half those who have been in trouble. None of the boys has served

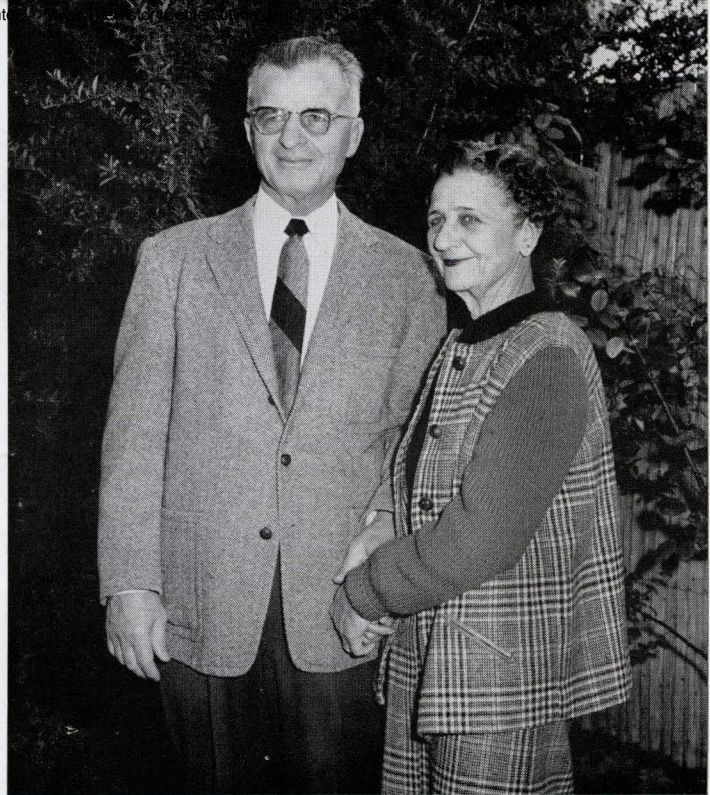


MANY of the non-denominational church services are held by the ranchers



IRREVOCABLE rule in kitchen is to place no limit on number of times a boy fills his plate; quite a change for those who ate from garbage cans before coming here

CAL and Mimi Farley consider themselves parents of 1500 finest boys in America. Mrs. Farley corresponds with all ex-ranchers, writing dozens of letters daily



time in reformatories, but some of the first offenders have committed horrendous crimes. The "good" boys are those who have been deserted or from broken homes, or undesirable environments. They are the ones who might have ended up in prison had not Boys Ranch been their haven.

Mr. Farley's creed of "It's where you're going that counts" is manifested in the fact that a boy's "past" is sealed and forgotten when he enters the ranch premises. If anyone learns where he came from or what he has done, the boy tells it himself. Otherwise it is never mentioned.

A person who has read about Cal Farley, his athletic prowess during his youth, and his work at Boys Ranch, is usually surprised when they meet him face to face. He is of short stature, but what he lacks in height and weight, he more than overcomes in personality and character. Perhaps he is equipped for this chosen field of work because he is a victim of a broken home himself. But those who know him best say it is something more. It isn't only those 250 youngsters at Boys Ranch who love the man deeply. The staff, each of whom is personally responsible to this man of seeming unlimited energy and drive, will make the statement simply and unhesitatingly, "Cal Farley is the world's greatest living man."

At the same time, he has attracted to himself a countless host of friends from every avenue of human existence. Although he has never made a public or individual appeal for funds for the

ranch, he has but to make his needs known and the answer comes in checks ranging from \$1 to hundreds and perhaps thousands.

A vice president of one of the country's leading oil companies heard him speak before a group of men about Boys Ranch. When the meeting was over, the man approached Farley and asked simply, "What is it I can do?" At that particular time, the Ranch needed some pipe for a gas line. Another oil company had agreed to lay the pipe and sell the gas at a bare minimum rate.

Two nights after the oil company vice president had asked the question, the pipe was delivered without charge. After the oil executive had secured the pipe, a trucking concern transported it without cost to the ranch.

There are instances after instances where trucking, oil, heavy equipment, and pipe line companies have assisted Boys Ranch to the tune of several hundred thousand dollars.

And as one oil man states, "No one has ever regretted doing anything for Cal Farley and his boys. The man has never accepted one penny salary; instead he's invested some \$125,000 of his own money. He sold out a thriving tire business several years ago, and has devoted his full time to the ranch."

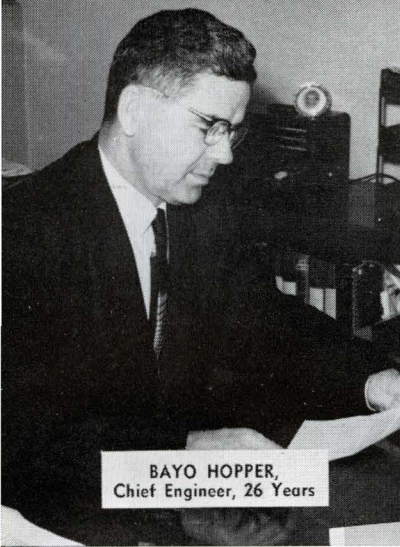
Mr. Farley explains, "We depend entirely upon contributions to keep the ranch going. I don't like to ask a person for a contribution because I don't want to embarrass him if he has to say no. I just state the need, and if he

wants to help, he does. If he doesn't, neither of us is embarrassed. I never worry about the physical properties or necessities for the ranch. They always come when we need them; they always will. I concentrate on the individual boy, always seeking the perfect way to help him make a good citizen."

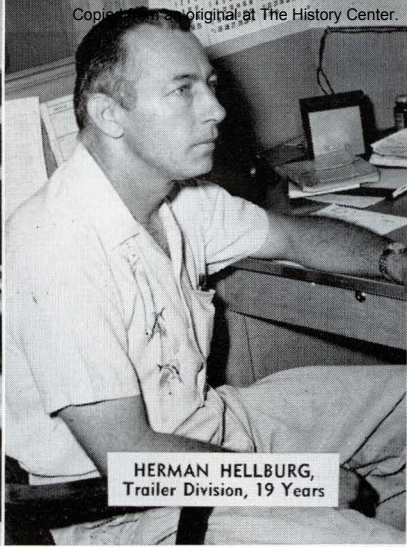
There is an urgent need today for more Cal Farleys. Witness one of the last statements made by the ringleader of the recent Montana Prison riot before the storm was quelled and the convict was killed. As he stood in the predawn hours with a cocked shotgun in the belly of one of the hostages, he muttered a question, "I wonder where you and I would have been tonight if I'd had a family when I was a kid."

Cal Farley is answering that question every day of every year at Boys Ranch. Of the 1500 boys who have had a home at Boys Ranch, only 42 can be labeled as failures.

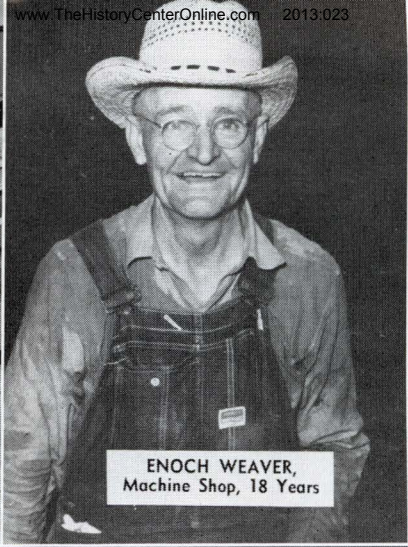
It's difficult to couch in words the spirit of Boys Ranch, the philosophy of Cal Farley. Perhaps his own editorial in a recent issue of Boys Ranch Roundup which is published by the boys sums it up. He wrote: "Each time we look over the growing group of structures that is the *body* of Boys Ranch . . . each time we talk with the fine men and women who constitute the *mind* of Boys Ranch . . . each time we're among the increasing number of boys who are the *heart* of Boys Ranch . . . we feel that *this is what FAITH built*; and faith is the *soul* of Boys Ranch.



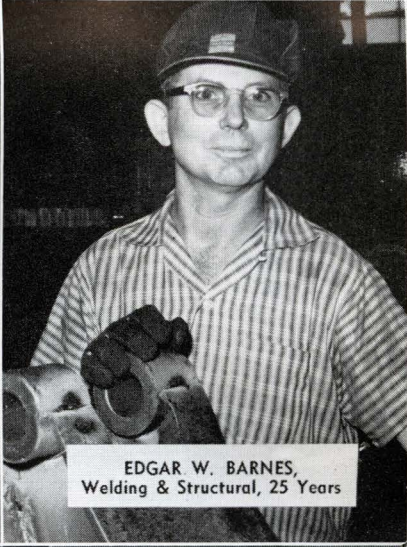
BAYO HOPPER,
Chief Engineer, 26 Years



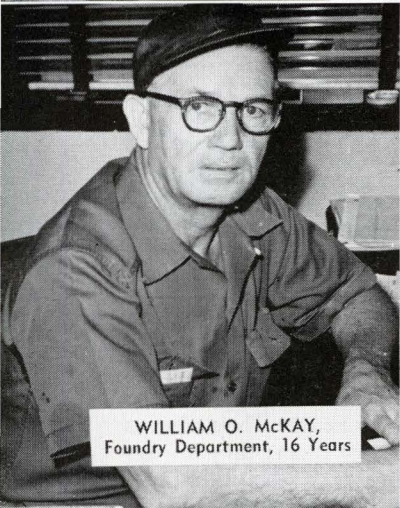
HERMAN HELLBURG,
Trailer Division, 19 Years



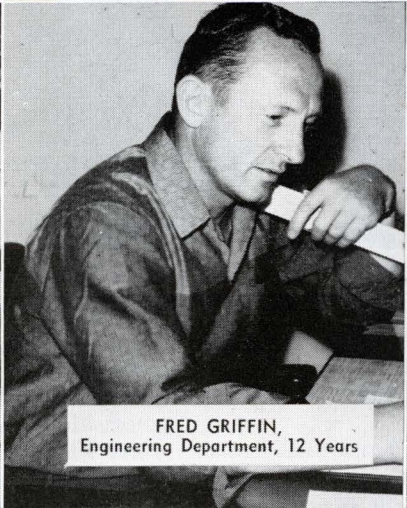
ENOCH WEAVER,
Machine Shop, 18 Years



EDGAR W. BARNES,
Welding & Structural, 25 Years

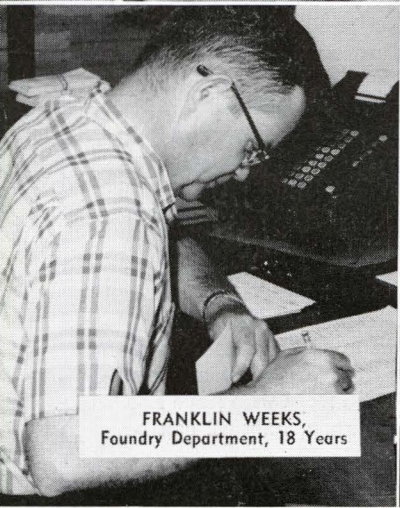


WILLIAM O. MCKAY,
Foundry Department, 16 Years

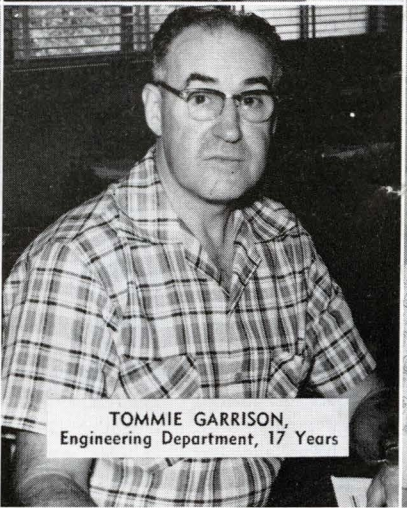


FRED GRIFFIN,
Engineering Department, 12 Years

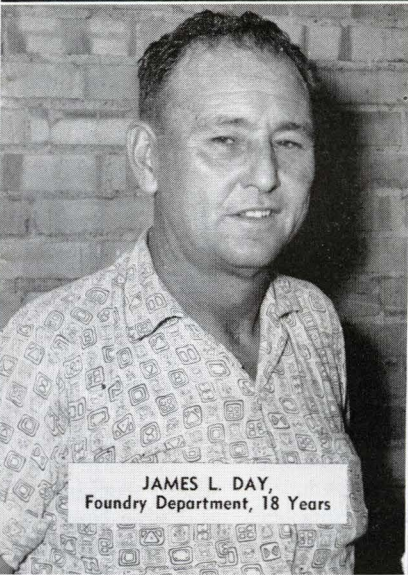
Celebrating an
12 YEARS



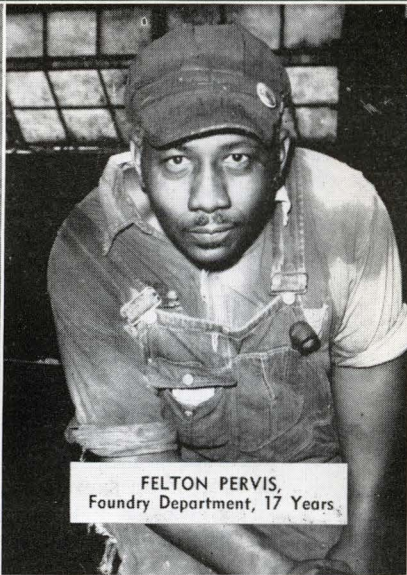
FRANKLIN WEEKS,
Foundry Department, 18 Years



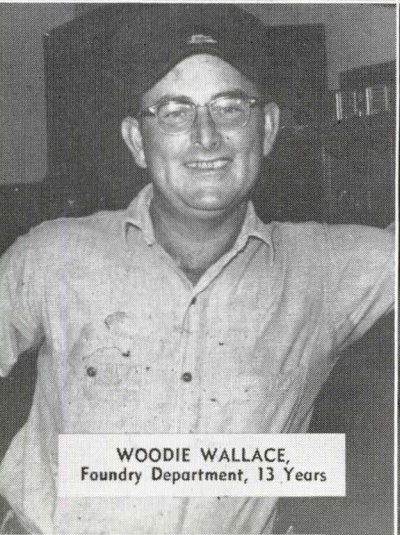
TOMMIE GARRISON,
Engineering Department, 17 Years



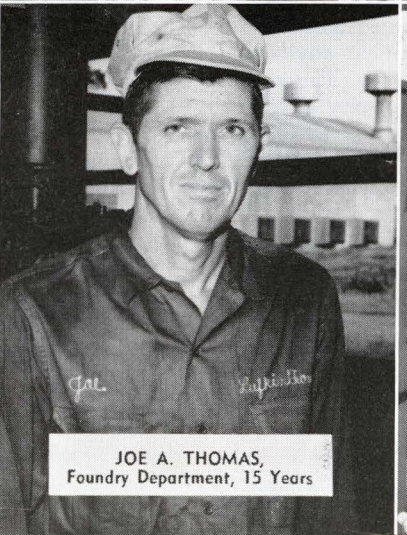
JAMES L. DAY,
Foundry Department, 18 Years



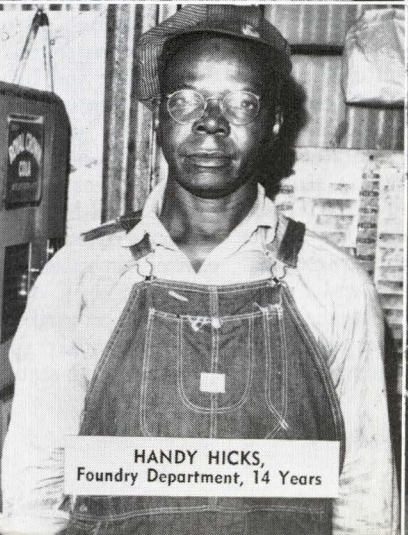
FELTON PERVIS,
Foundry Department, 17 Years



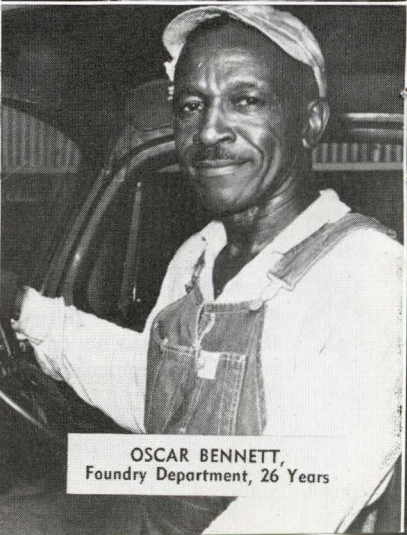
WOODIE WALLACE,
Foundry Department, 13 Years



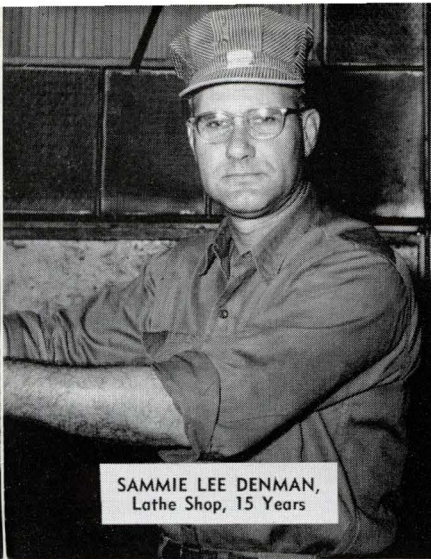
JOE A. THOMAS,
Foundry Department, 15 Years



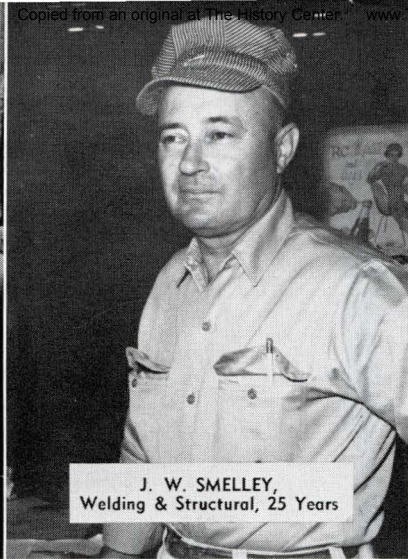
HANDY HICKS,
Foundry Department, 14 Years



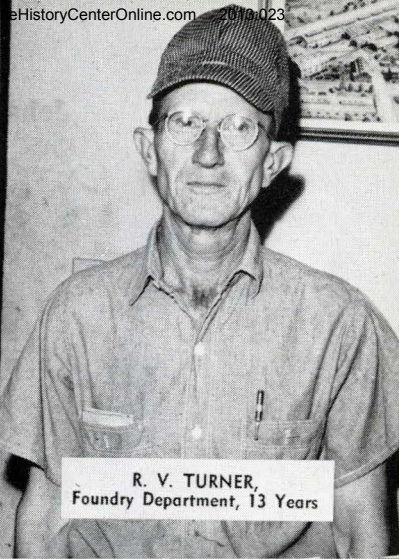
OSCAR BENNETT,
Foundry Department, 26 Years



SAMMIE LEE DENMAN,
Lathe Shop, 15 Years



J. W. SMELLEY,
Welding & Structural, 25 Years



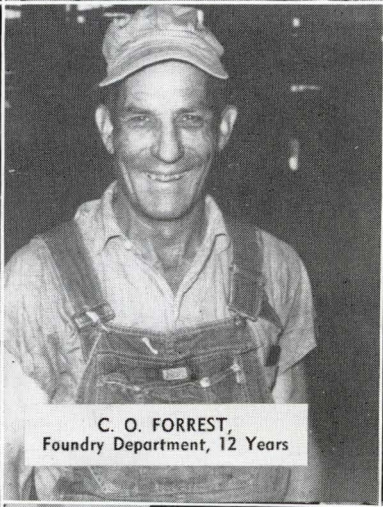
R. V. TURNER,
Foundry Department, 13 Years



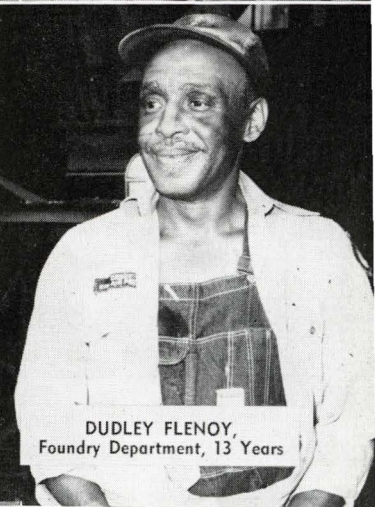
WILLIAM M. SPILER,
Lathe Shop, 17 Years

Anniversary

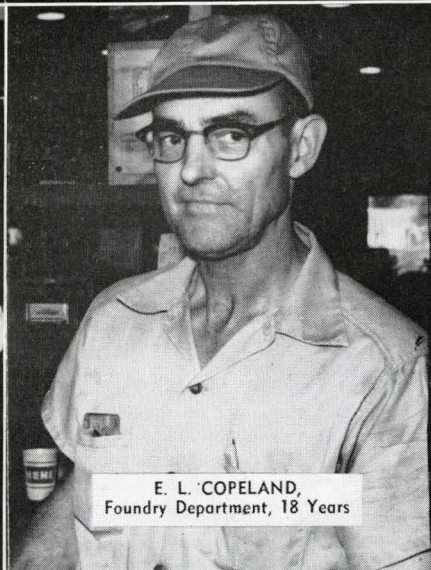
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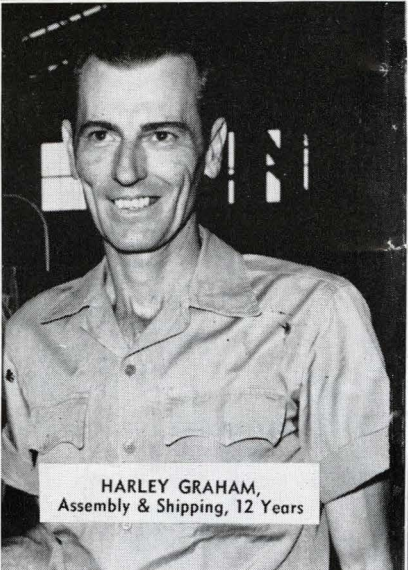
C. O. FORREST,
Foundry Department, 12 Years



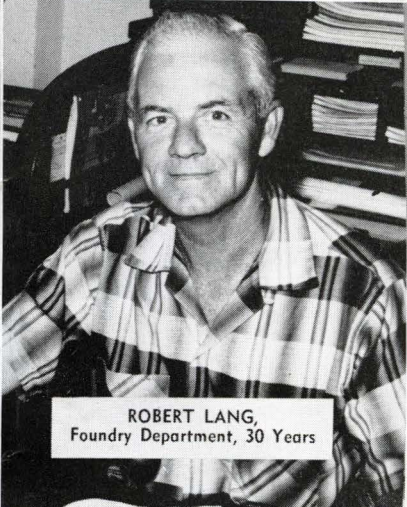
DUDLEY FLENOY,
Foundry Department, 13 Years



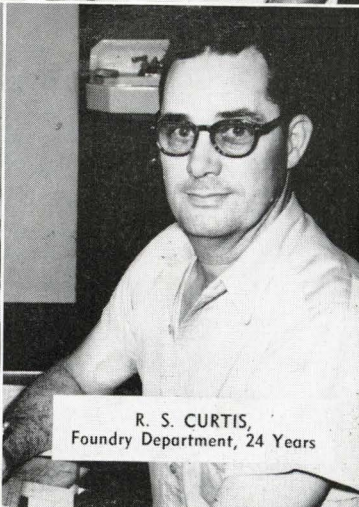
E. L. COPELAND,
Foundry Department, 18 Years



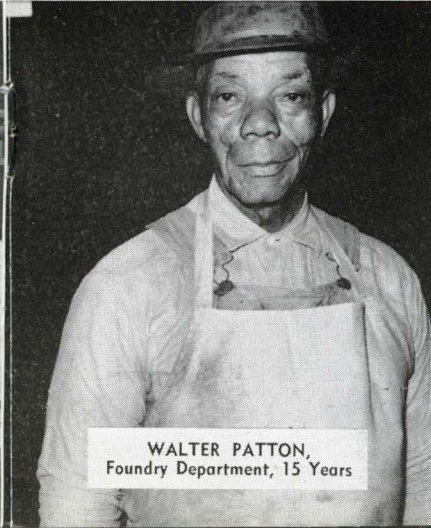
HARLEY GRAHAM,
Assembly & Shipping, 12 Years



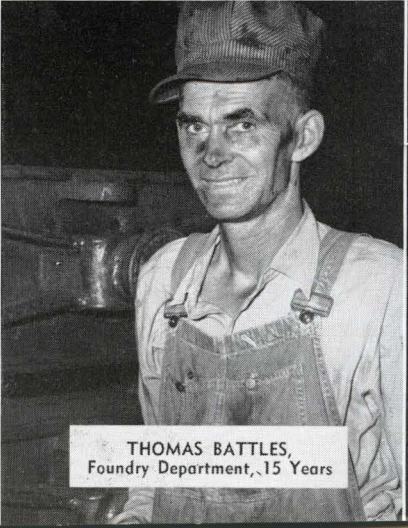
ROBERT LANG,
Foundry Department, 30 Years



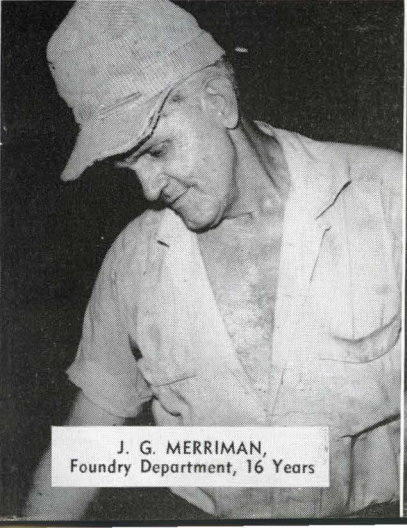
R. S. CURTIS,
Foundry Department, 24 Years



WALTER PATTON,
Foundry Department, 15 Years



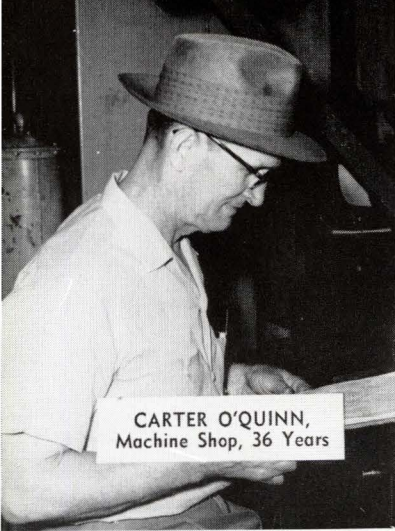
THOMAS BATTLES,
Foundry Department, 15 Years



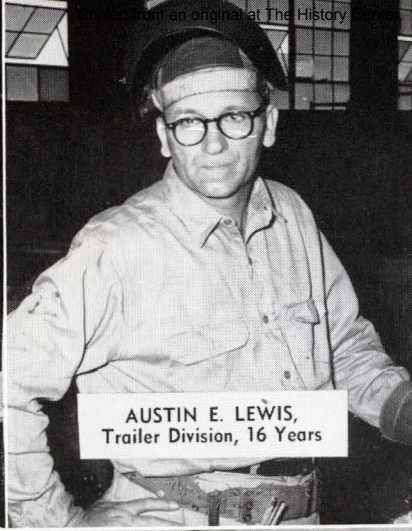
J. G. MERRIMAN,
Foundry Department, 16 Years



RALPH MITCHELL,
Foundry Department, 24 Years



CARTER O'QUINN,
Machine Shop, 36 Years



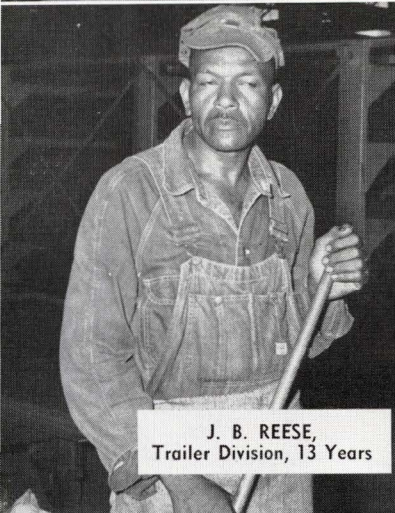
AUSTIN E. LEWIS,
Trailer Division, 16 Years



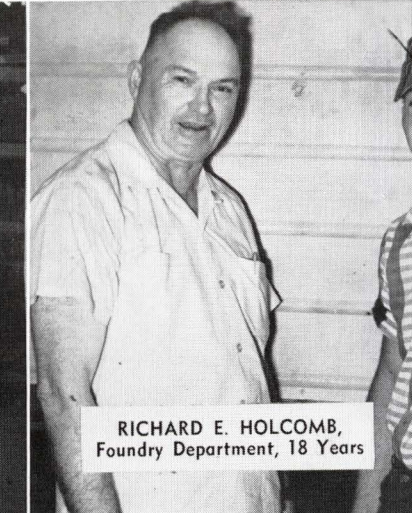
WILLIAM E. WALTON
Trailer Division, 13 Years



L. M. MOLANDES,
Machine Shop, 15 Years

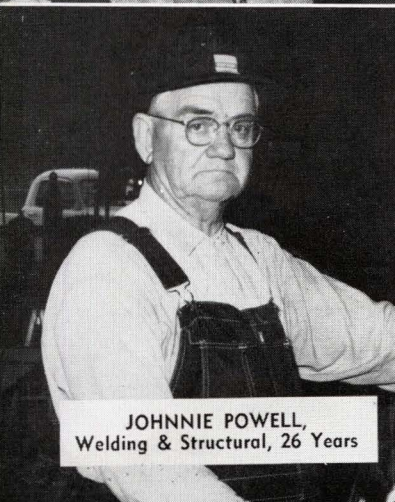


J. B. REESE,
Trailer Division, 13 Years

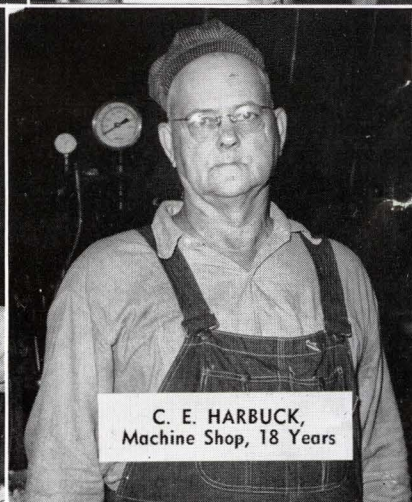


RICHARD E. HOLCOMB,
Foundry Department, 18 Years

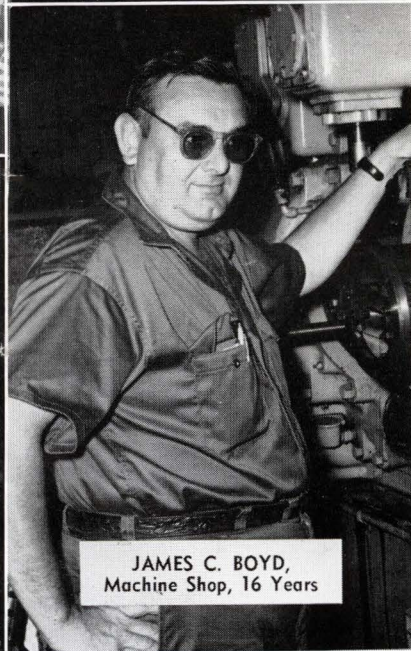
Anniversaries



JOHNNIE POWELL,
Welding & Structural, 26 Years



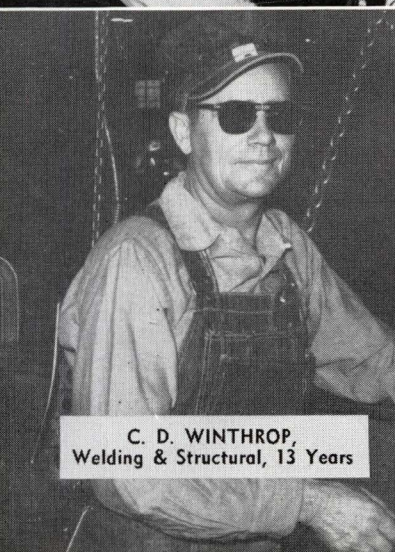
C. E. HARBUCK,
Machine Shop, 18 Years



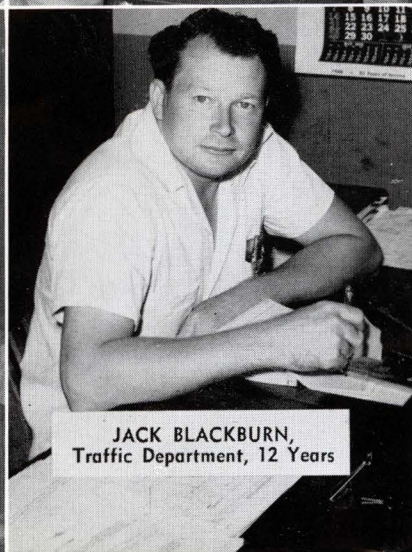
JAMES C. BOYD,
Machine Shop, 16 Years



JOHN H. NIXON,
Machine Shop, 40 Years



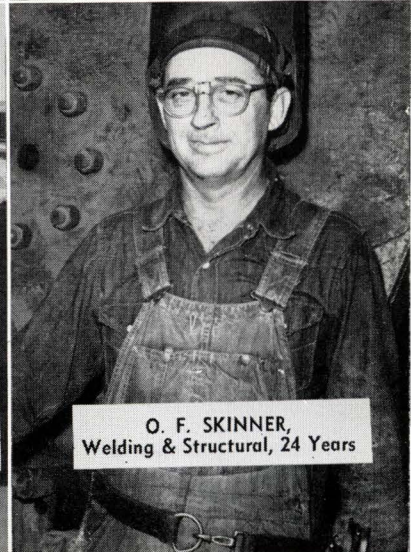
C. D. WINTHROP,
Welding & Structural, 13 Years



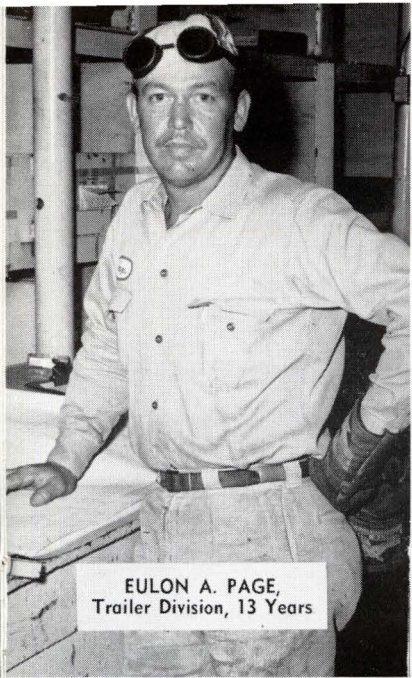
JACK BLACKBURN,
Traffic Department, 12 Years



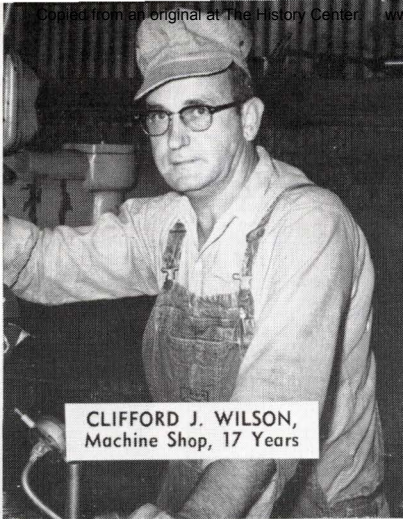
C. D. RICHARDS,
Assistant Oilfield Sales Manager, 23 Years



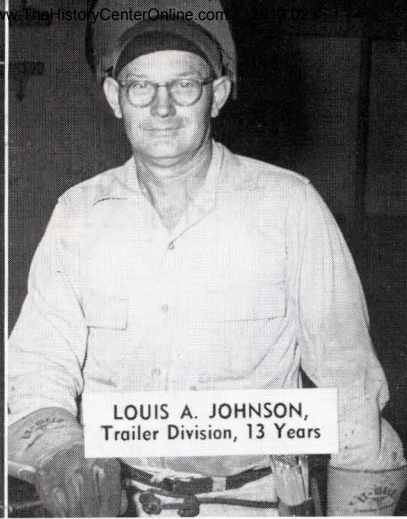
O. F. SKINNER,
Welding & Structural, 24 Years



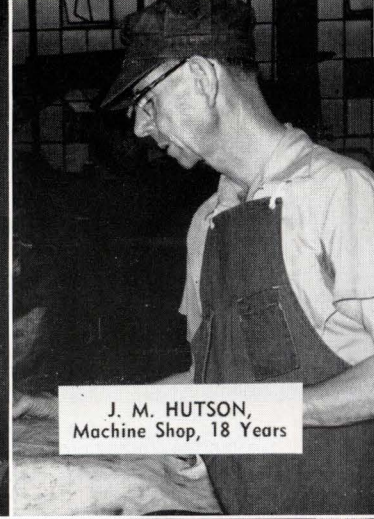
EULON A. PAGE,
Trailer Division, 13 Years



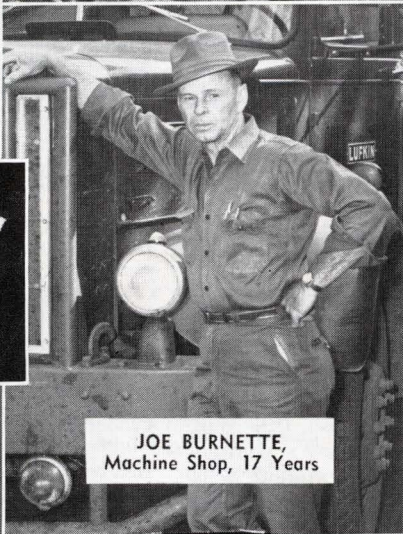
CLIFFORD J. WILSON,
Machine Shop, 17 Years



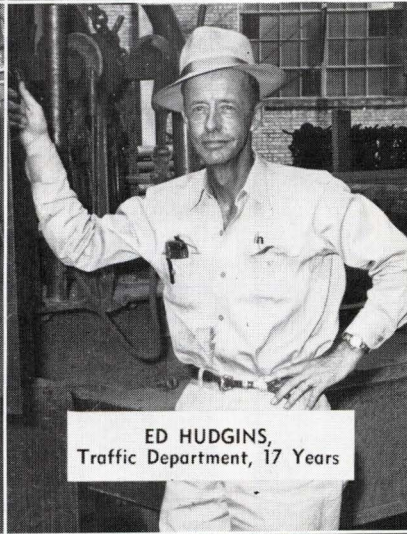
LOUIS A. JOHNSON,
Trailer Division, 13 Years



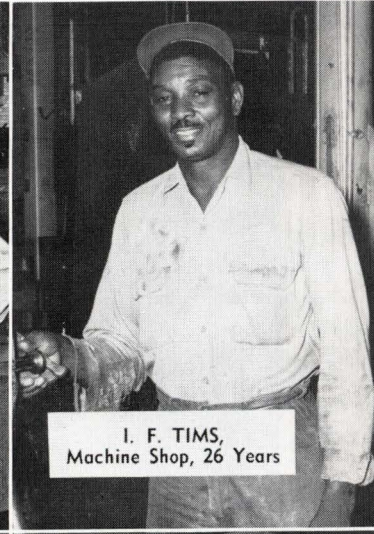
J. M. HUTSON,
Machine Shop, 18 Years



JOE BURNETTE,
Machine Shop, 17 Years

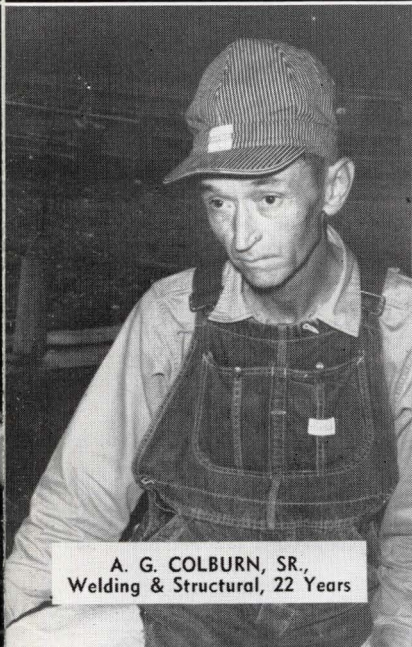


ED HUDGINS,
Traffic Department, 17 Years

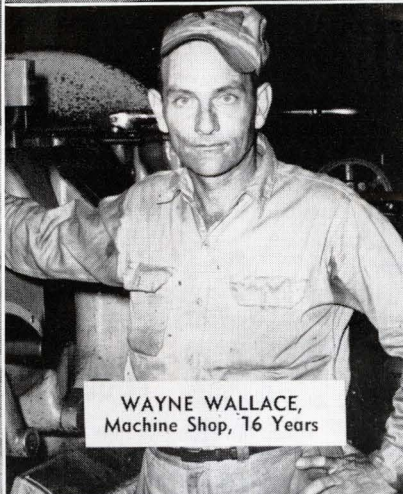


I. F. TIMS,
Machine Shop, 26 Years

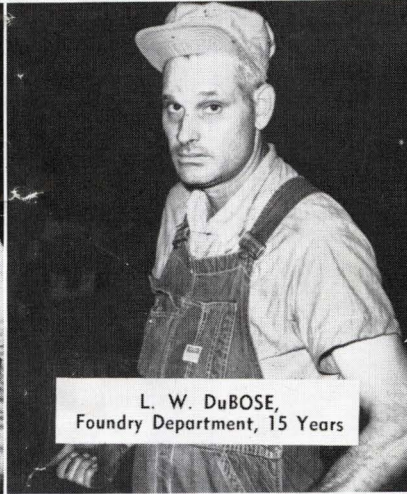
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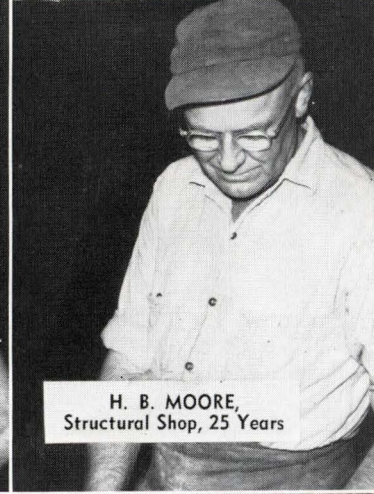
A. G. COLBURN, SR.,
Welding & Structural, 22 Years



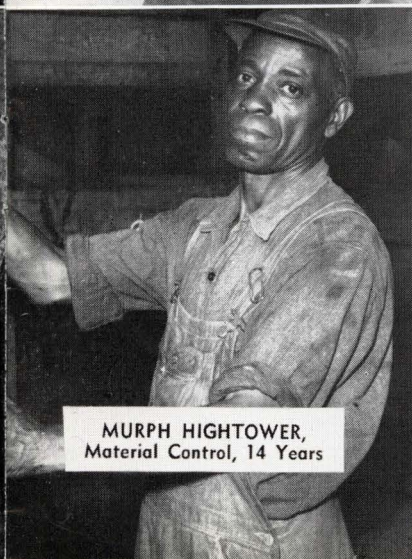
WAYNE WALLACE,
Machine Shop, 16 Years



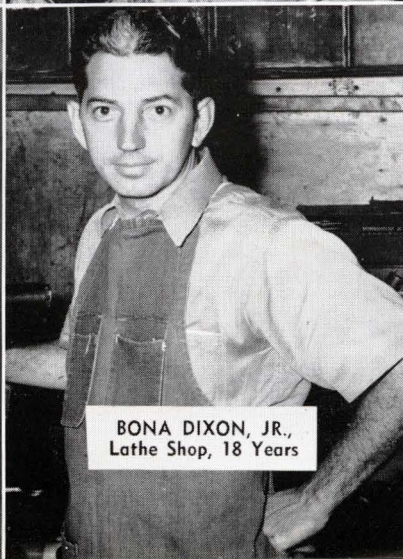
L. W. DuBOISE,
Foundry Department, 15 Years



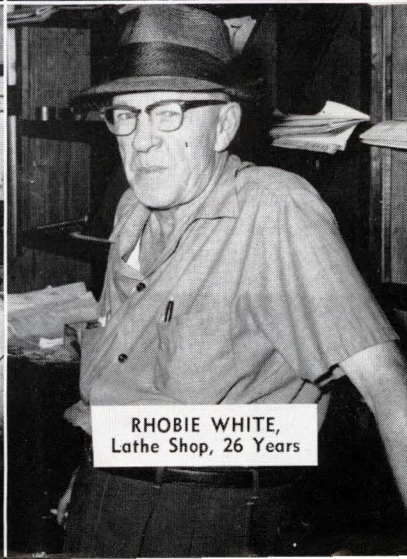
H. B. MOORE,
Structural Shop, 25 Years



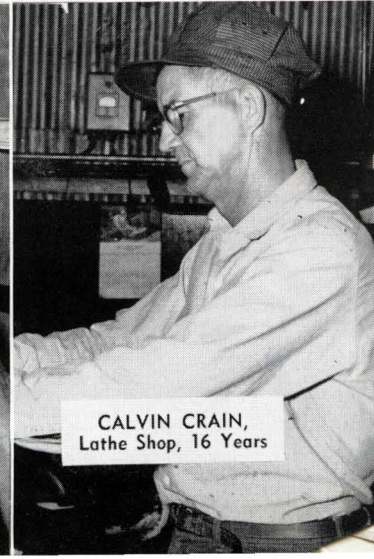
MURPH HIGHTOWER,
Material Control, 14 Years



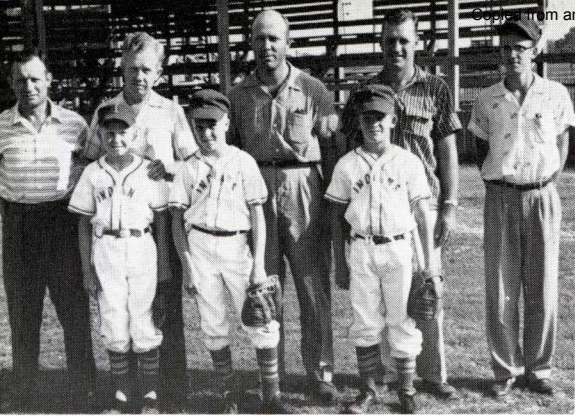
BONA DIXON, JR.,
Lathe Shop, 18 Years



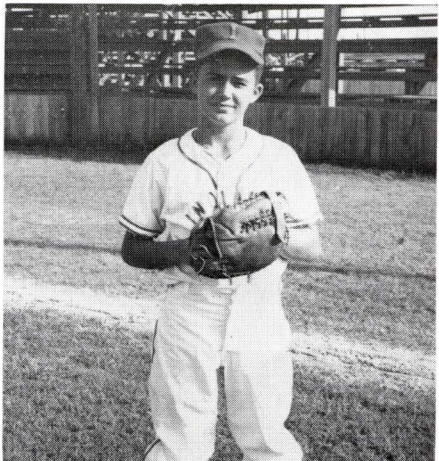
RHOBIE WHITE,
Lathe Shop, 26 Years



CALVIN CRAIN,
Lathe Shop, 16 Years



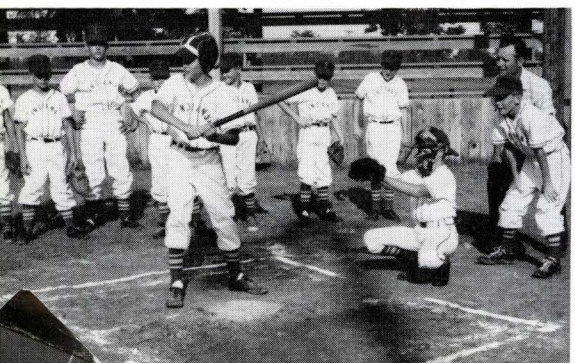
Left to right: FORD RODDAM, Manager; RAYMOND WILLMON and son BILL; ARNOLD TOMPKINS and son RUSSELL; R. D. FERGUSON and son BOBBY; and RAY WILLMON, assistant manager.



Pitcher MIKE HARBUCK, whose grandfather, CHARLIE HARBUCK, works in the Machine Shop.



These are the Indians. Back row, left to right: JACK LANE, FORD RODDAM, SANDY BATE. Standing in front of Roddam, BUTCHIE MADDUX, MIKE HARBUCK, BUD MADDUX, WOODIE SMITH, RAY WILLMON, and BOBBY FERGUSON. Front row, left to right: DONALD SMITH, CURTIS OLIVER, JAMES PAULETTE, LARRY LINSTROM, BILL WILLMON, and RUSSELL TOMPKINS.



Little League Baseball in the Pineywoods . . .

WHEN Lufkin Foundry employees take the baseball fever, they get a good case of it. At least it looks that way when you hear Ford Roddam and Ray Willmon talking about their Little League team, the Indians. Ford, who works in the Utility Maintenance Department, and Ray, who is a draftsman in the Engineering Department, have spent countless hours since the season began, working as managers with their fourteen Little Leaguers.

But they aren't the only company employees with an interest in the Indians. Three of the youngsters on the team have fathers working here, and one boy is the grandson of a company employee. Bobby Ferguson, one of the pitchers, is the son of R. D. Ferguson, who works in the Foundry. Outfielder Russell Tompkins is the son of Arnold Tompkins, Foundry; and Bill Willmon, right fielder and Ray's younger brother, is the son of Raymond Willmon, Cost Accounting department. First baseman Mike Harbuck's grandfather, Charlie Harbuck, works in the Machine Shop.

Other members of the ball club are pitchers Jack Lane, Donald Smith, James Paulette and Butchie Maddux; catchers Curtis Oliver and Bud Maddux; and outfielders Woodie Smith, Nicky Miller, Larry Linstrom, and Sandy Bates.

These boys make up one of the seven ball clubs in the Lufkin Little League. Ranging in age from 10 to 12 years, they will play fourteen games during the season. The top four teams will then have a playoff, and the first place winner may get to play in the East Texas Tournament. Right now the Indians hold fourth place in the league, but as manager Ray Willmon says, "You never can tell where we'll stand after our game tonight."

The Indians made a name for themselves at the Kilgore Tournament recently, when four of them were chosen for the Kilgore Tournament All-Stars. One of their most coveted accomplishments, however, is their win over the local Giants. The Indians broke the



Pitcher JACK LANE winds up for a throw as teammates and MANAGER RODDAM watch his form.

Giants' 10-win, no-loss record by downing them with a score of 1-0.

All this isn't accomplished without practice, and Ford and Ray put in about 5 hours a week practicing with the boys. This, plus their two games a week at Teener Park adds up to a lot of baseball, but it seems to agree with both the managers and the players. Ford Roddam is in his third year of managing the Indians, and Ray helped with the team last year. "We've had a lot of cooperation from the boys, their parents, from the other teams, and from the league in general. It's this cooperation that makes working with them a pleasure," says Roddam.

He adds, "Come on out to Teener Park and watch us play."

FOUNDRY SPONSORS PROGRAM

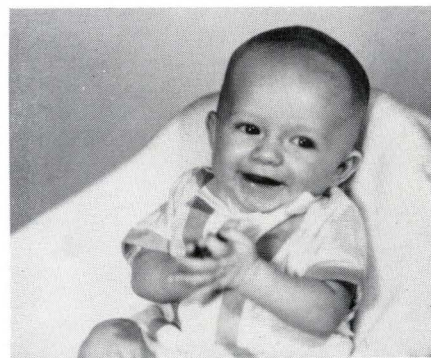
To help promote an interest in current events, the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company is sponsoring a daily radio broadcast called "Life-Line" which features lively and thought-provoking commentary on the daily news.

The broadcasts may be heard over Radio Station KTRE every afternoon at 5:30 P.M. Monday through Friday, and at 8:45 P.M. each Saturday and Sunday.

If you are a daily listener to this program, we invite your comments. Address your letters to THE FOUNDRY ROUNDUP. If you are not a listener, we cordially invite you to tune in your radio to "Life-Line."

At bat is BUTCHIE MADDUX; catcher is CURTIS OLIVER.

Marking an Anniversary



THIS is BILLY, just turned 6 months of age, although he was only three months old when this picture was taken. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bonney. BILL is an employee of the Machine Shop.

MACHINE SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
John H. Nixon	June 3, 1919	40
W. A. Newbern	June 1, 1940	19
Enoch Weaver	June 2, 1941	18
C. J. Wilson	June 5, 1942	17
W. M. Spittler	June 24, 1942	17
Wayne H. Wallace	June 14, 1943	16
Murph Hightower	June 5, 1945	14
Henry R. Hughes	June 2, 1947	12
Phillip Lowery	June 12, 1950	9
Claude E. Bailey	June 13, 1950	9
Jesse F. Belote	June 19, 1950	9
Billy J. Collmorgen	June 19, 1950	9
H. H. Parrish, Jr.	June 23, 1950	9
Harvey E. Berry	June 26, 1950	9
Vernis W. Busselle	June 26, 1950	9
A. A. Nations	June 26, 1950	9
John R. O'Quinn	June 26, 1950	9
L. D. Parker	June 26, 1950	9
F. K. McKinney	June 27, 1950	9
Carl T. Jones	June 2, 1951	8
Lemmie Norwood	June 4, 1951	8
E. L. Parker	June 7, 1951	8
James R. Watson	June 7, 1951	8
Jim H. Sharp	June 9, 1951	8
Howard B. Bennett	June 11, 1951	8
Norman L. Green	June 11, 1951	8
Maxie Hester	June 11, 1951	8
A. J. McCarty	June 11, 1951	8
Rayburn McDuffie	June 11, 1951	8
Thomas L. Butler	June 14, 1951	8
David E. Cobb	June 21, 1951	8
McNeil Fields	June 14, 1954	5
James F. Reeves	June 18, 1954	5
R. B. Ricks	June 22, 1954	5
David Card	June 23, 1954	5
John Finney	June 6, 1955	4
Sherwin W. Womack	June 8, 1955	4
Lee E. Rhodes	June 9, 1955	4
C. T. Jones	June 19, 1956	3
J. Carter O'Quinn	July 27, 1923	36
I. F. Tims	July 2, 1933	26
Rhobie White	July 5, 1933	26
P. D. Allbritton	July 10, 1941	18
Bona Dixon, Jr.	July 31, 1941	18
Charley E. Harbuck	July 31, 1941	18
Judge M. Hutson	July 31, 1941	18
Joe Burnette	July 9, 1942	17
J. C. Boyd	July 19, 1943	16
Calvin Crain	July 29, 1943	16
S. L. Denman	July 18, 1944	15
L. M. Molandes	July 21, 1944	15
Harley Graham	July 14, 1947	12
Oscar Dixon	July 7, 1948	11
Robert E. Byrd	July 5, 1950	9
Woodrow J. Wilson	July 5, 1950	9
J. D. Chavers	July 6, 1950	9
Clifton Tolliver	July 13, 1950	9
James W. Gainer	July 25, 1950	9
Travis E. Stone	July 27, 1950	9
A. D. Wilkerson	July 28, 1950	9
Joe Parker	July 31, 1950	9
Lee Gavin Gibbs	July 19, 1954	5
M. C. Ferguson, Jr.	July 26, 1954	5
A. D. Jumper	July 30, 1954	5
L. E. Dikes	July 28, 1955	4

WELDING & STRUCTURAL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
J. W. Smelley	June 15, 1934	25
Hubert Moore	June 18, 1934	25
O. F. Skinner	June 24, 1935	24
C. E. Mangus	June 8, 1951	8
J. E. Cook	June 12, 1951	8
Jesse W. Inman	June 18, 1951	8
L. J. Patterson	June 25, 1951	8
N. L. Gunter	June 29, 1954	5
Johnnie Powell	July 18, 1933	26
Edgar W. Barnes	July 12, 1934	25
A. G. Colburn, Sr.	July 16, 1937	22
C. D. Winthrop	July 1, 1946	13
John A. McCarty	July 19, 1950	9
Johnnie E. Jones	July 21, 1950	9
M. L. Warner	July 21, 1950	9
T. B. Alexander	July 19, 1956	3

FOUNDRY

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Robert Lang	June 6, 1929	30
Oscar Bennett	June 19, 1933	26
Ralph Mitchell	June 12, 1935	24
Franklin Weeks	June 16, 1941	18
R. E. Holcomb	June 23, 1941	18
Felton Pervis	June 3, 1942	17
W. O. McKay	June 9, 1943	16
Thomas Battles	June 1, 1944	15
L. W. DuBose	June 7, 1944	15
Walter Patton	June 12, 1944	15

Joe A. Thomas	June 26, 1944	15
Dudley Flenoy	June 29, 1946	13
Mose L. Thompson	June 28, 1948	11
Willie Brewer	June 2, 1951	8
Frank W. Martin	June 12, 1951	8
Wilson Sparks	June 9, 1952	7
Charles Collins	June 17, 1955	4
Charles Maxie	June 29, 1955	4
R. S. Curtis	July 23, 1935	24
E. L. Copeland	July 7, 1941	18
James L. Day	July 10, 1941	18
J. G. Merriman	July 16, 1943	16
Handy Hicks	July 9, 1945	14
Woodie F. Wallace	July 29, 1946	13
R. V. Turner	July 31, 1946	13
C. O. Forrest	July 30, 1947	12
Hayes Ridgeway	July 3, 1950	9
Thomas Lee Ladd	July 3, 1950	9
Joe C. Little	July 5, 1950	9
Willie B. Birden	July 6, 1950	9
William Kirksey	July 6, 1950	9
Elmer S. Basham	July 10, 1950	9
Dolphes Perkins	July 17, 1950	9
John Henry Read	July 17, 1950	9
Frank Johnson	July 17, 1950	9
Sam Mark	July 20, 1950	9
Louis Cuculic	July 24, 1950	9
M. R. Foster	July 28, 1950	9
Eddie Powell	July 31, 1950	9
James C. Basham	July 30, 1951	8
Jimmie Audrey	July 20, 1951	8
Ervin Anderson	July 23, 1951	8
Vernon Range	July 12, 1954	5
James Larue	July 19, 1954	5
Early Mathis	July 28, 1954	5
James Steed	July 11, 1955	4
Gardner Reynolds	July 26, 1956	3

TRAILER DIVISION

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
H. D. Harvey	June 12, 1940	19
Austin E. Lewis	June 9, 1943	16
Billy Holcomb	June 18, 1946	13
Leroy Green	June 15, 1948	11
Arden L. Jenkins	June 5, 1950	9
J. M. Modisette	June 9, 1950	9
H. L. Murrah	June 26, 1950	9
A. A. Foster	June 2, 1951	8
M. C. Moore	June 4, 1951	8
Franklin H. Matchett	June 7, 1951	8
Charlie V. McLane	June 21, 1951	8
Joe Tucker	June 6, 1955	4
Bobby Christopher	June 8, 1955	4
Joe C. Powell	June 9, 1955	4
Hulon Morrison	June 15, 1955	4
Lewis M. Hodges	June 22, 1955	4
Kenneth B. Hill	June 4, 1956	3
Paulette Forrest	June 13, 1956	3
C. B. Kendrick	June 20, 1956	3
Herman Hellberg	July 24, 1940	19
Eulon A. Page	July 1, 1946	13
Louis A. Johnson	July 8, 1946	13
W. E. Walton	July 9, 1946	13
J. B. Reese	July 24, 1946	13
H. D. Thompson	July 5, 1950	9
L. C. Whitehead	July 6, 1950	9
D. D. Allen	July 18, 1950	9
Woodrow Taylor	July 25, 1950	9
Ovid A. Harrison	July 26, 1950	9
Israel Gardner	July 26, 1950	9
W. E. Miles	July 21, 1951	8
Johnson Cotee	July 26, 1951	8
Wilson Coy Green	July 27, 1951	8
Jay T. Lee	July 27, 1951	8
Paul E. Minton	July 30, 1952	7
H. L. Newsom	July 6, 1954	5
Barbara Harris	July 9, 1956	3
Charlie Hodges	July 12, 1956	3
Otto Pickett	July 16, 1956	3
James C. Hodges	July 17, 1956	3
W. P. Molandes	July 25, 1957	2
Dillon D. Mott	July 25, 1957	2
Bill Trout	July 25, 1957	2

PATTERN SHOP

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Ernest Lord	June 24, 1946	13
Emory Atkins	July 1, 1952	7

MATERIAL CONTROL

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
David Massingill	June 9, 1951	8
Johnny Long	June 1, 1953	6

MAIN OFFICE

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Bayo Hopper	June 1, 1933	26
Cooper Richards	June 17, 1936	23

Tommie Garrison	June 17, 1942	17
Fred Griffin	June 9, 1947	12
Milton Walther	June 2, 1954	5
Nafiz Budeiri	June 13, 1956	3
W. A. Cantrell	June 11, 1957	2
Clifford Trevathan	July 16, 1948	11
Rudy Fuller	July 6, 1950	9
Don Hearne	July 17, 1950	9
Jimmie Huntress	July 24, 1950	9
Jeanne Burris	July 9, 1956	3
Ray Willmon	July 25, 1957	2

MILL SUPPLIES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Blanche Culbertson	July 16, 1951	8
H. R. Richards	July 20, 1954	5
Charles Ray Stewart	July 23, 1956	3

SECURITY GUARD

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
J. E. Willson	June 14, 1954	5
Lee Bishop	July 1, 1955	4

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Jack Blackburn	June 3, 1947	12
Edd S. Hudgins	July 28, 1942	17

COMMUNICATIONS

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Harold Davis	July 16, 1956	3

INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERING

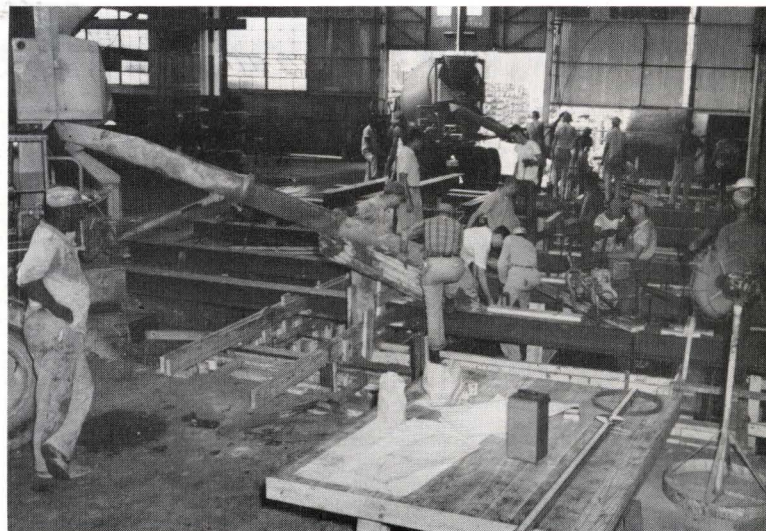
	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Frank Stevenson	July 30, 1956	3

PUMPING UNIT SALES & BRANCHES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Elvin B. Read	June 29, 1933	26
Vic Fawcett	June 7, 1934	25
Vernon Glenn	June 10, 1937	22
L. V. Hurley	June 25, 1945	14
John T. Harbottle	June 6, 1947	12
John D. Mettauer	June 13, 1951	8
L. A. Ruzicki	June 15, 1953	6
James T. Brown	June 1, 1955	4
Perry Schuller	June 4, 1956	3
Hank Burnett	June 11, 1956	3
Joyce M. McCormick	June 18, 1956	3
W. M. Champion	June 16, 1958	1
Newell Lynch	July 9, 1934	25
R. J. Williams	July 24, 1945	14
Margaret Crumberg	July 29, 1954	4
Eldon L. Hudson	July 16, 1956	3

TRAILER SALES & BRANCHES

	Employment Date	Years With Co.
Carl V. Wilkinson	June 1, 1935	24
Marshall J. Dailey	June 25, 1946	13
Kermitt Gammil	June 1, 1948	11
Joe Randol	June 21, 1954	5
Jim Dale West	June 5, 1956	3
Ernesto Martinez	June 19, 1957	2
G. W. Culbertson	June 5, 1958	1
T. L. Lackey	June 18, 1958	1
Harold Richie Bise	June 30, 1958	1
J. C. Lowe	July 1, 1949	10
E. R. Burns	July 20, 1954	5
Elie J. Smith	July 13, 1955	4
Fred Wood	July 29, 1957	2
C. R. Brumley	July 29, 1957	2



Pouring the foundation for the new Ingersoll No. 206 Milling Machine are ERTIS BROCK, CHARLES DONAHOE, ELVIN HARDEE, DON COSTLOW, WILBUR LANE, STANLEY BECK, BOB RICHARDS, BOBBY DRAKE, R. C. DEAL, FRANK STEVENSON, CHARLIE DELAFOSSE, MIKE BRESIE, SHERMAN WOMACK, J. D. MEEK, FRANK RUSHING, NORMAN ARNOLD, and JOHN L. BLUE.

Welding the forms for the foundation are LEE GIBBS, front left, WILBUR LANE, underneath, MIKE BRESIE, on top, and TROY LEE EDWARDS in the background.

New Machine Is One Link in Chain of Future Business

There is scarcely a radio or television station on the air today that does not make public service announcements regularly concerning preparedness. Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company is in the process of preparing itself for an eventuality that scientists say will be a reality in a matter of years. This is the atomic age. They say that one day atom power will dethrone oil as king. When and if that happens, Lufkin Foundry wants to be ready to serve the new age just as it did many years ago.

Once timber was king in this area and your company manufactured sawmill machinery. But the management of the company was farsighted enough to see the time when the timber supply would dwindle and the small sawmills would die. Hence, they developed

the world-famous oilfield pumping unit.

Today, they are thinking and planning toward a day that may finally come, when the demand for pumping units will dwindle. They believe the new field will lie in the gear industry.

One of their plans for the future is fast becoming a reality today in the south end of the Machine Shop. Here a major expansion, the installation of a whole group of new machines for making gears, is well under way. This expansion has been contemplated for many years. When the Machine Shop was extended eight years ago, the spot for one of the largest of the new machines was reserved, and approximately a year ago the management decided to purchase the machine. Bids were requested, prices negotiated, and

six months ago, this new rail milling machine was ordered from the Ingersoll Milling Machine Co. in Rockford, Illinois. It took about six months to arrive and required five railroad flat cars to hold it during shipment. Erection of the machine will take about a month.

During the time following the placement of this machine order, layouts were made for the exact location, the foundation was designed, and the electrical circuits were remapped. There are 250 horsepower located in various places throughout the machine, most of which is in the 150 hp. central drive motor. In order to have this 250 hp. connecting load, the entire electrical system for that end of the plant had to be remapped. They needed new transformers and a bigger and heavier

power cable; so the exact loads, transformers, etc., had to be placed on order so that they would be here and ready to go for the new machine to operate.

After all the detailed drawings were made for the foundation for this new adjustable rail milling machine, the actual labor of constructing this foundation was begun. The new machine weighs 300,000 pounds. Because of its weight, length, etc., a large foundation is required to hold the machine rigid while it is in operation. This is necessary for accuracy in machining the gear boxes of gigantic size.

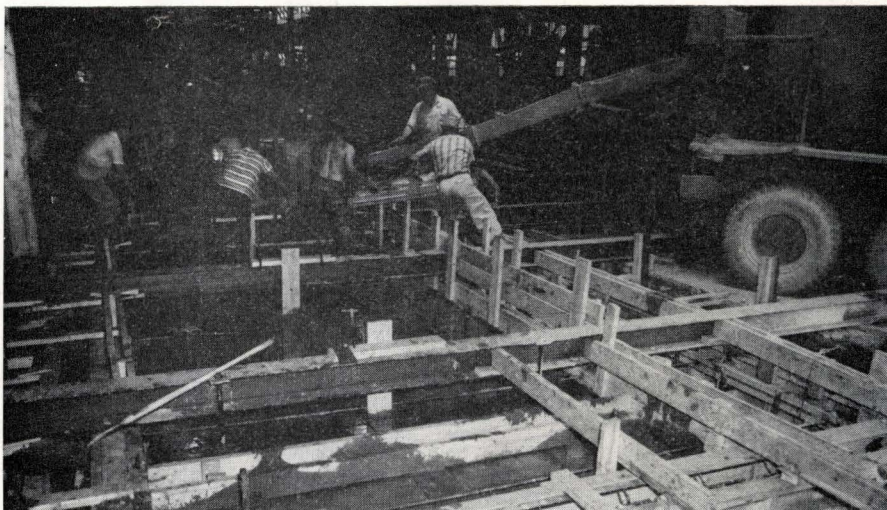
The foundation itself is tremendous. Two hundred cubic yards of concrete, enough for foundations of eight five-room houses, went into its construction. It is 60 feet long and goes to a maximum depth of eight and one-half feet below the ground. So far, 400 man hours have been required to construct it.

One of the greatest difficulties encountered during the excavation came from the foundations of the old foundry that used to be located there. Large hunks of concrete the size of a fairly large room had to be broken apart and lifted out to make room for the new foundation.

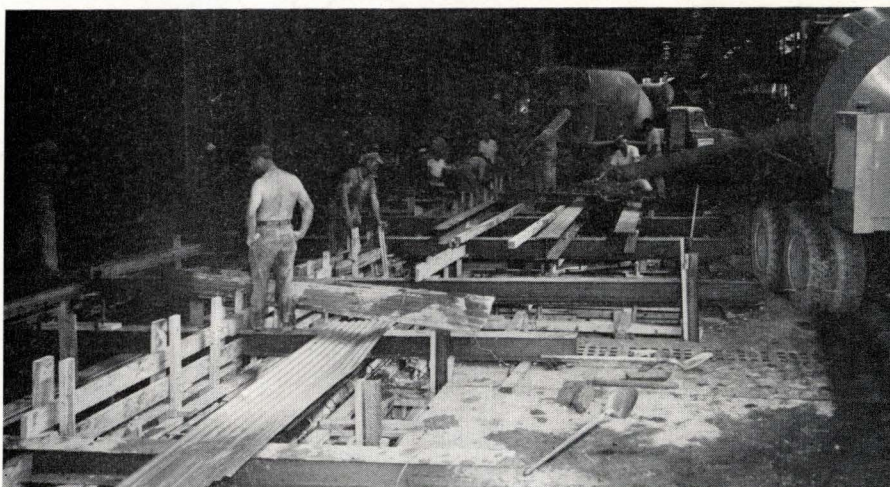
This foundation was completed the last week in June. There is already a machine similar to the new one right across the aisle from the new foundation, but the old machine is not so large. It can machine a piece six feet wide and five feet high, but the new one can handle a piece nine feet wide and eight feet high.

The whole purpose behind the expansion of the Machine Shop for a group of new machines is for this company to be able to manufacture larger size gear units than we now produce. The largest we make today is five feet in diameter; the new machine will make them up to 10 feet in diameter.

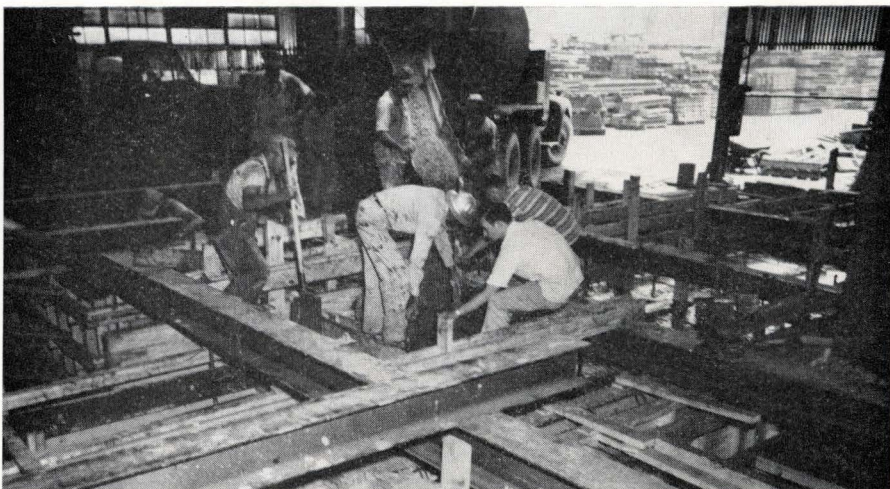
This is a tremendous step forward by the company in staking their faith and dollars in the hope that the expenditure can be justified by new markets. The equipment we intend to make is already being produced by other companies experienced in the line. In order to compete with them, we have to be alert to seize every opportunity. It is difficult to break into an established field. We'll have to work "harder, faster, and longer." But if the gamble results in more markets, there will be more jobs and more security for everyone.



Two hundred cubic yards of concrete went into the huge foundation. Working here are FRANK STEVENSON, FORD RODDAM, ELVIN HARDEE, WAYNE DEBENKE, CHARLES DONAHOE, ERTIS BROCK, R. E. GUMM, J. D. MEEK, and ROBERT BERRY.



The foundation alone occupies 60 feet of the length of the south end of the Machine Shop. FORD RODDAM, LEE GIBBS, R. C. DEAL, STANLEY BECK, ELVIN HARDEE, CHARLES DONAHOE, FRANK STEVENSON, DON COSTLOW, and CHARLIE DELAFOSSE work here as more concrete is poured.



Here LEE GIBBS, ELVIN HARDEE, ERTIS BROCK, CHARLES DONAHOE, FORD RODDAM, R. E. GUMM, SHERMAN WOMACK, J. D. MEEK, and DOUGLAS GILES help to put in their part of the 400 man-hours that went into the construction of the foundation.

The Foundry Roundup

Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.

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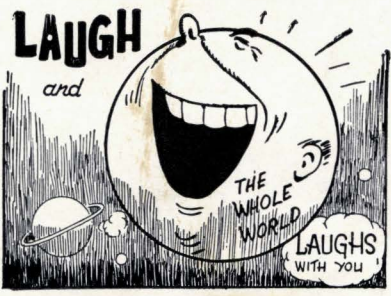
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The little boy was visiting a farm for the first time in his life. He was taken out to see the lambs and after much coaxing built up enough courage to pat one. He was delighted. "Why," he exclaimed, "they make them out of blankets."

"Sure I caught a fish, but it was too small to fool with, so I had a couple of other guys help me throw it back in the lake."

A mechanic from Texas was wandering on the Sahara Desert, clad only in his shorts, when he met an Arab astride a camel. "Where," asked the Arab, "might you be headed?"

"For a swim," responded the mechanic.

"A swim!" replied the Arab, "Why the ocean is 300 miles from here."

The mechanic blinked. "Eight hundred miles! And I thought Texas had big beaches."

"What happened to your waterproof, shock-proof, rust-proof, unbreakable, anti-magnetic watch?"

"I lost it."

Returning home after his first day at kindergarten, a little boy sobbingly announced: "Daddy, if you're saving for my college education, you might as well quit right now. I'm just not going."

An American couple decided to send a playpen to a friend in Northern Canada on the arrival of her fourth child.

"Thank you so much for the pen," she wrote. "It is wonderful—I sit in it every afternoon and read. The children can't get near me."

Bride: "How can I keep my wedding ring clean?"
psychiatrist sought the answer to his problem.

Mother: "Soak gently in dishwater three times a day."
Psychiatrist: "What kind of car do you drive?"

Traffic Cop: "Use your noodle."
Lady! Use your noodle!"
Patient: "A new Caddy."

Lady: "My goodness Where is it? I've pushed and pulled everything in the car"
Psychiatrist: "Where do you live and where do you vacation?"

College Professor: "Such ignorance in a student—'tis a shame.
But lack of preparation is to blame."

High School Teacher: "What crudity! The boy's a fool.
The fault, of course, is with the elementary school"

Elementary School Teacher: "Oh! That from a dunce I might be spared.
They send them up to me so unprepared."

Kindergarten Teacher: "Such lack of training, I never did see.
What sort of person can his mother be?"

Mother: "You stupid child! But you are not to blame.
Your father's family are all the same."

After a recent election an unsuccessful political candidate visited in a backwoods town.

"Say, Mister," one of the natives asked. "Ain't I seen you somewheres?"

"Quite possibly," the politician said. "My picture was in all the papers."

"I knowed it," the native cried. "I don't want to be nosy, but what was it you was cured of?"

"I suppose this horrible thing is what you call modern art," said a women in an art shop to a dealer.

"No, madam," he replied, "You're looking in the mirror."

"Every time you are naughty, I get a grey hair," said Sylvia's mother."

"Gosh, Mom, you must have been a terror when you were a little girl. Just look at grandma."

Wife to disgruntled husband, just home from work: "Judging by the expression on your face, I'd guess the people in your office had a very hard day."

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