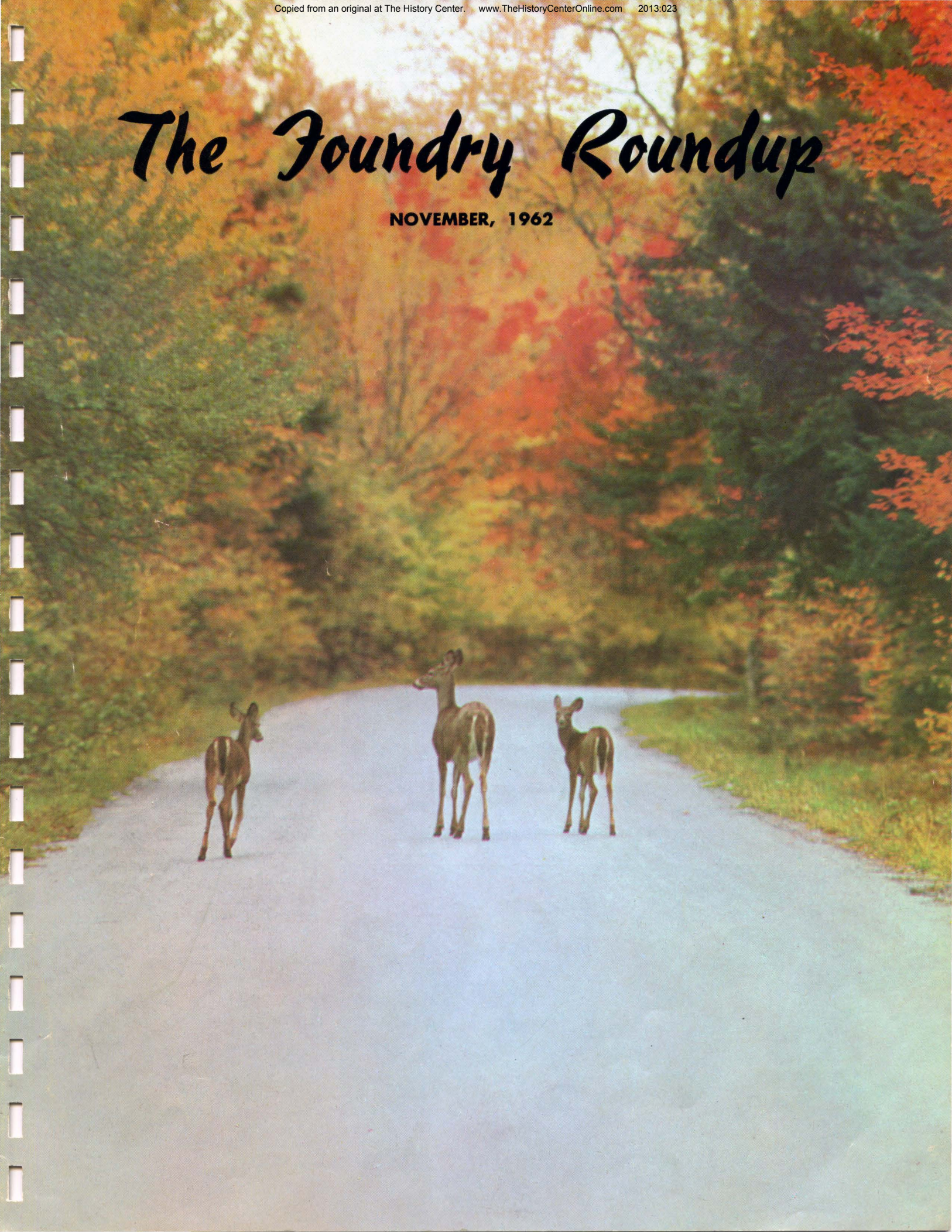
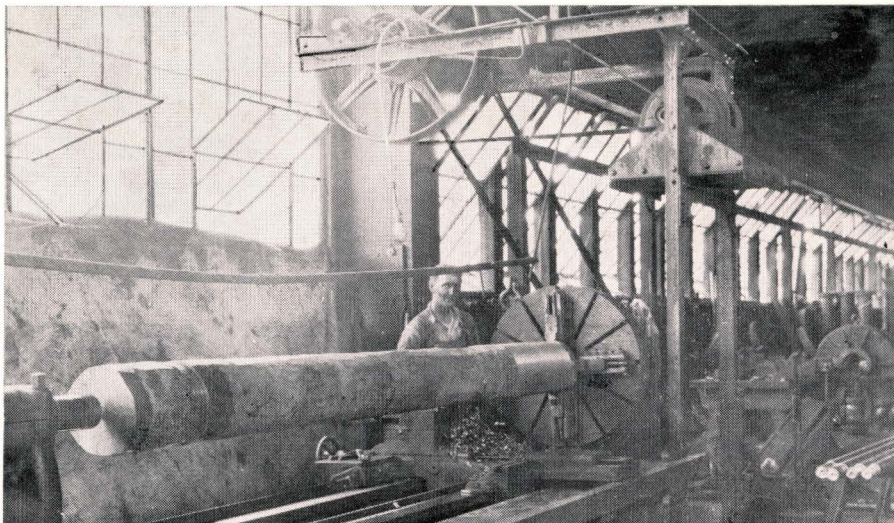


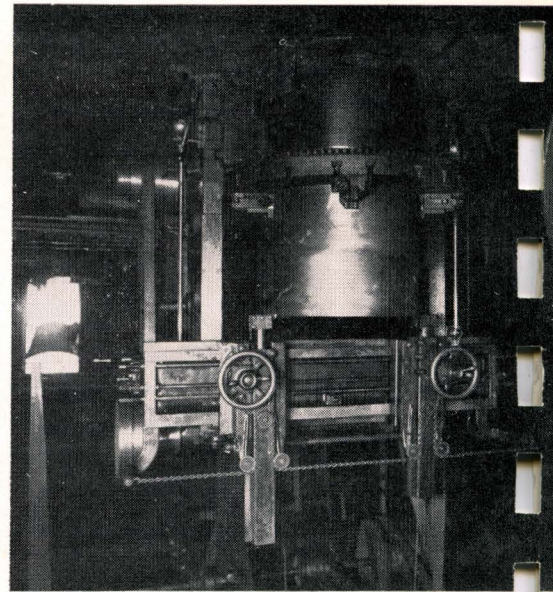
The Foundry Roundup

NOVEMBER, 1962

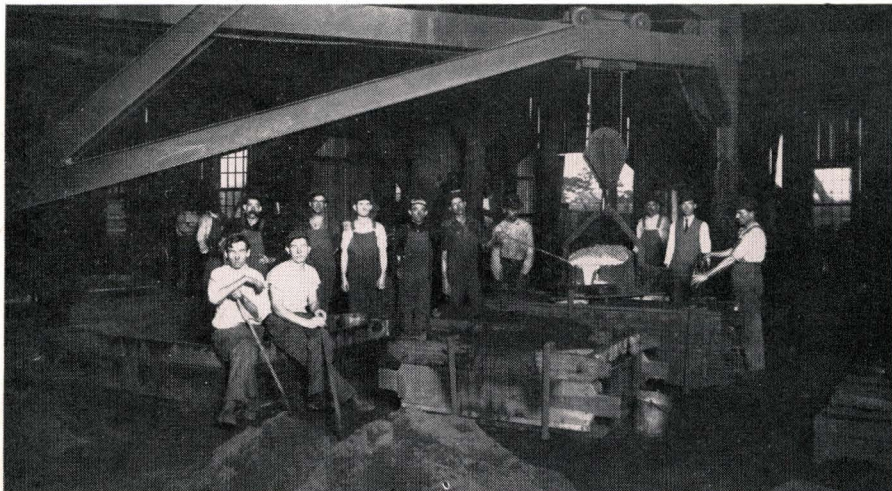




THIS picture was used as advertisement by the company back in 1928 and 1929. The message with the picture said: "We carry billet stock to forge engine and gang shafts 14" diameter, most any length on short notice. The shaft shown is 11½" diameter, 12-feet long for Kirby Lumber Co., Merryville; made and shipped 12 hours after order was received." The late Jess Belote was operator on this shift, while Guy Croom operated it on the second shift

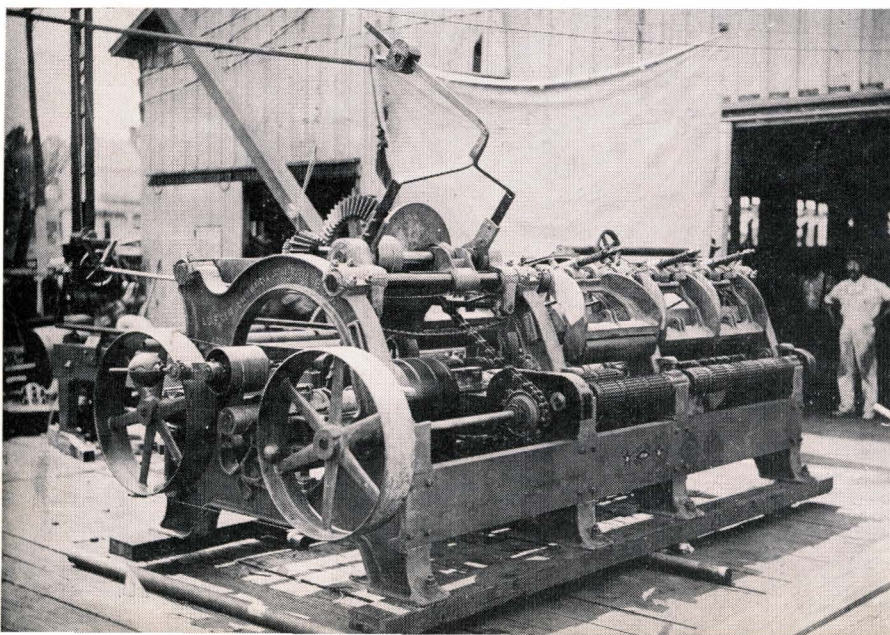


THIS was one of the first machines in the shop. It is a 60-inch vertical boring mill



THIS is a production scene in the Foundry when a Gib crane was used for handling the pouring ladle

THIS Heavy Duty Edger was built by Lufkin Foundry during the height of their manufacturing saw mill equipment



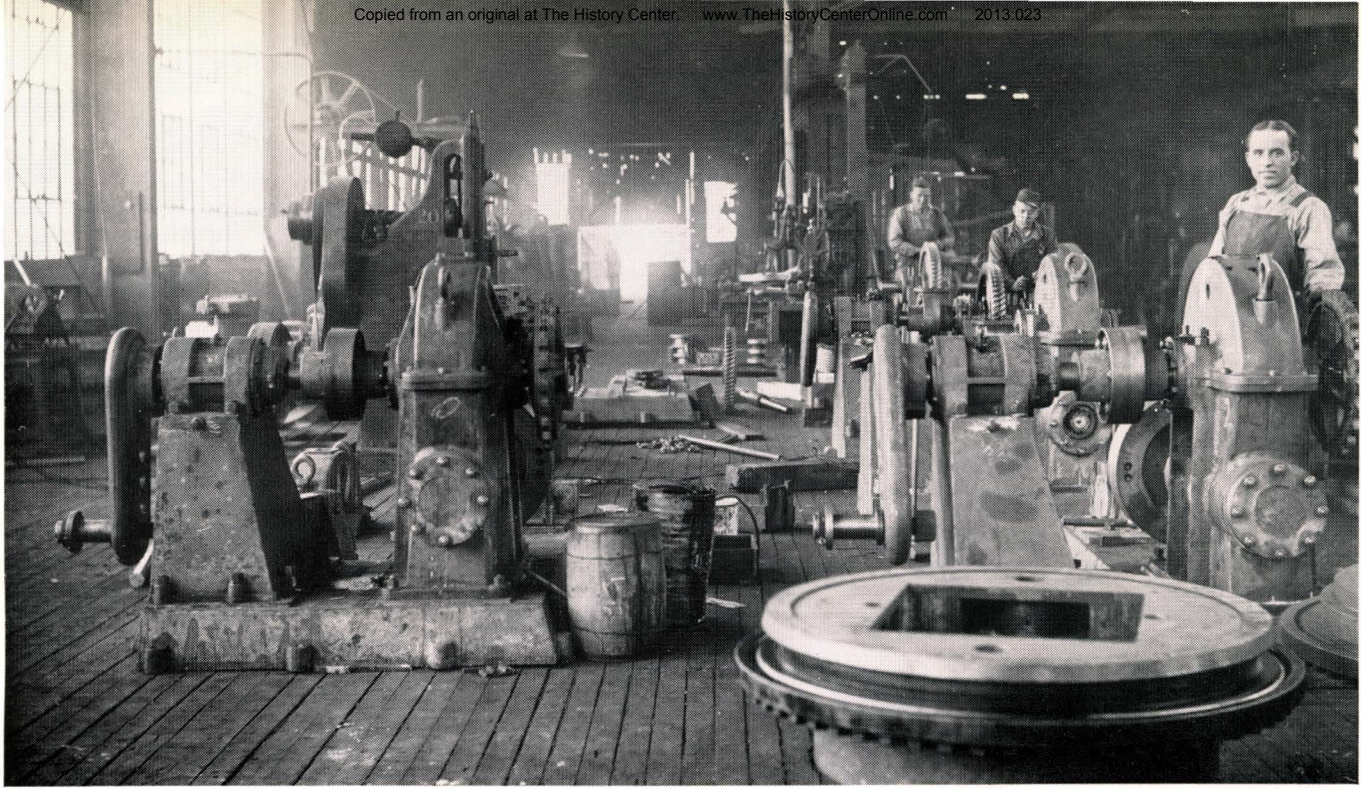
What LUFKIN

By Guy Croom
Plant Superintendent

(Editor's Note: This year is the 60th Anniversary of the founding of Lufkin Foundry & Machine Company. For many, the history of this company is known like an old and trusted friend. For the newer employees and the younger generation, we prevailed upon our many-talented Plant Superintendent to chronicle for posterity his knowledge and impressions of this Company gained during his residence in Lufkin and his 43 years of employment here. His only remark when he finished his assignment was: "No statement guaranteed.")

ON THE ground now occupied by the Machine Shop, there was at one time a brick yard and possibly a brick kiln. The truth of this statement is borne out by evidence uncovered in the process of digging foundations for machine tools.

Somewhere about the turn of the century a man by the name of



ONE of first pumping unit assembly lines in the machine shop. In the left foreground is our self-contained outboard bearing worm gear pumping unit

Know (*and what I've heard*) about FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.

Cavanaugh with his sons put in operation a machine shop on this site. This small enterprise had limited capital but there was unlimited demand for its services.

Lufkin at the time was the largest rail center in Texas, excluding the big cities. During the boom days of railroads, there were 17 passenger trains in and out of the city every 24 hours. There was an almost unbelievably large number of sawmills located on or adjacent to the railroads serving our town.

Nowhere short of Houston or Shreveport was there a shop with capacity to do other than minor repairs for these mills. The leading manufacturers of sawmill equipment—Allis Chalmers and Filer & Stowell—were located in Milwaukee. (Incidentally, any lover of fine machinery was thrilled at the performance of the big Corliss steam engines built by these manufacturers. They were things of beauty, powerful and dependable.)

Some of the bigger mills had ma-

chine shops of their own, capable of handling most emergencies. Other mills had only a blacksmith shop and some hay wire. A major breakdown simply meant a telegram to Milwaukee and then waiting until they could get around to your problem.

So, some mill owners in and near Lufkin bought controlling interest in Cavanaugh's machine shop with the idea in mind of developing a plant that would take care of their maintenance problems.

In 1902, they incorporated under the laws of Texas and assumed the name of Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company. Contrary to popular belief, our Mr. W. C. Trout was not one of the original owners. He was hired, I think, in 1903 or 1904 as General Manager.

Up to this time, Mr. Trout was a travelling machinery salesman for Allis-Chalmers. Aside from his executive ability, it was advantageous to have him as a member of the firm because he held the patent and manu-

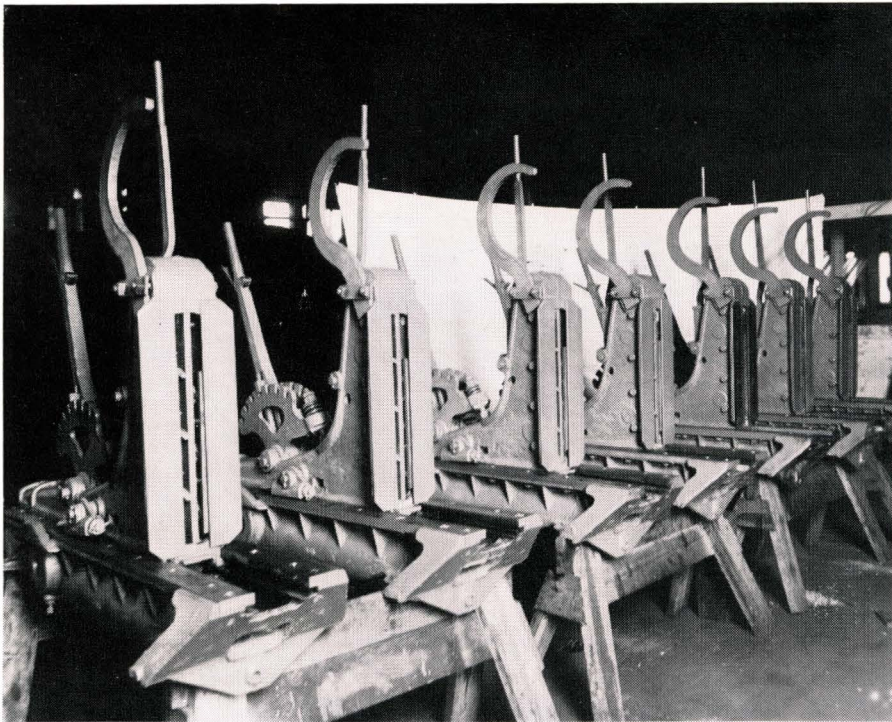
facturing rights on the Trout Steam Feed Valve that was almost universally used wherever steam was used to drive the carriage in saw mills.

As an added attraction, Mr. Trout's father, affectionately referred to as "Grandpa Trout," was the inventor of a set works called by the same name. A set works, for the benefit of those who do not know, is an arrangement used on the carriage to set out the log toward the saw the exact amount to produce the desired thickness of the board.

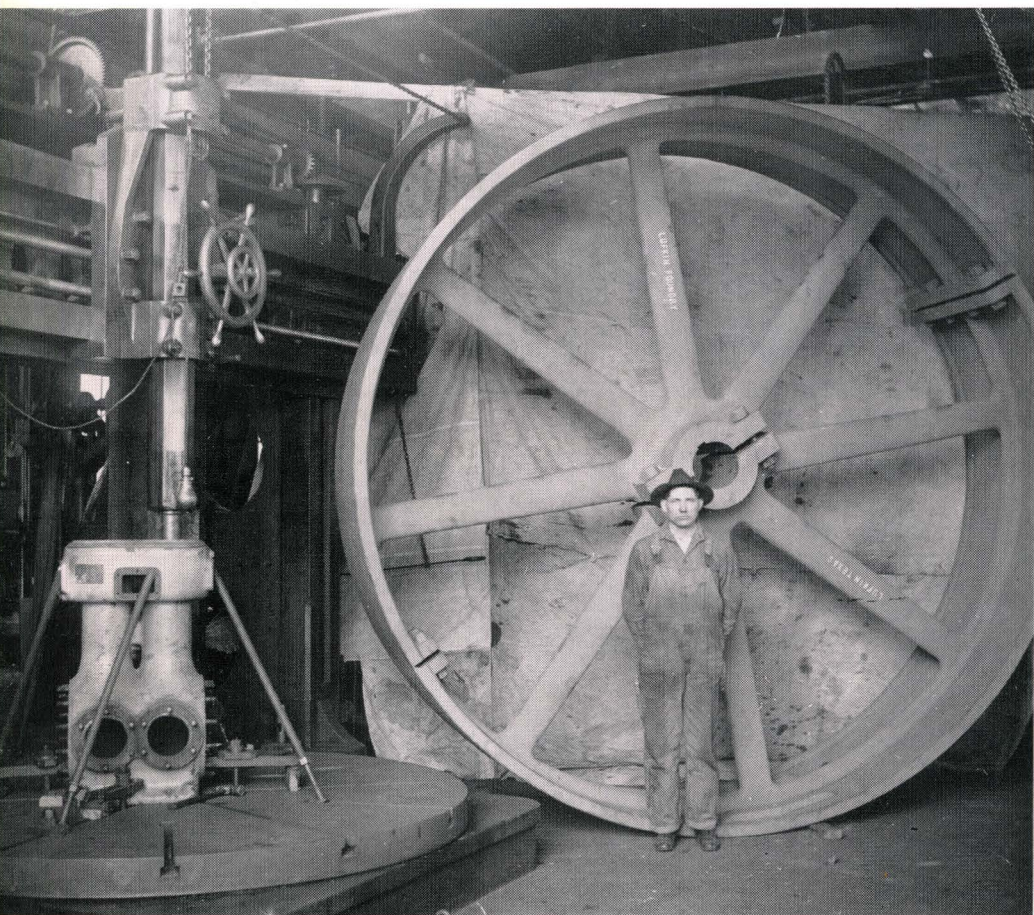
Actually, the first item manufactured in the new plant that had any semblance of mass production was the Trout Steam Feed Valve.

We are talking about a time in the history of our country when Teddy Roosevelt was President. Our national prestige was high. Business confidence was good. Just four years previous we had fought and won a war that put Cuba and the Philippine Islands under our protectorate.

Our country was growing rapidly



MANUFACTURED by Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company, this is a block and knee assembly for carriage in a saw mill



PRIDE of the shop was this boring mill which the late W. C. Trout purchased from the State of Texas. It was the largest mill of its kind south of St. Louis, and it is still operating in Houston. Standing beside the machine is the late Elbert Butler.

and yellow pine lumber was much in demand. Cotton was a staple product and sold for about six cents per pound. Eggs sold for about 10 cents per dozen, fryers two for a quarter, and bacon five to seven cents per pound. Common labor commanded 12½ to 15 cents per hour and the work day was 10 hours and in some cases, 12 hours.

Very few houses had any screens. Mosquitoes were a sore pest and people had malaria as regular as spring came around. Quinine and calomel were household necessities. Mortality was especially high among children. Diphtheria was fatal and Typhoid Fever, Pneumonia and Smallpox were a constant dread.

Refrigeration in the home was non-existent except for a few people that could afford "ice boxes." A good cow was a most important member of the family. There may have been an automobile in Lufkin. Horses waded through mud on Cotton Square up to their knees. Stores stayed open on Saturday nights until 10 and 11 o'clock.

At the start, equipment in the Lufkin Foundry and Machine Company was poor. Good machinists were hard to come by; so were molders and pattern makers and boiler makers, etc.

When as a small boy, if you will accept a personal reference, we visited an aunt that lived in a house just across Angelina Avenue from the plant, I created an ambition to work in this plant. I am not sure of the date but will guess it was 1903 or 1904. In the summer of 1911, part of that ambition was realized as I put in three months working in the shop running a Mitts & Merrill keyseater at 12½ cents per hour. A man by the name of Cratts was Superintendent and Barlow was machine Foreman; both men wore derby hats.

If memory serves me correctly, we had a locomotive in the shop for an overhaul, but our bread and butter was making transmission machinery, pulleys, shaft couplings, chain sprockets, and I remember very vividly the Trout valves. Rough casting business flourished in log car castings, drawheads, center castings, column bolt castings, spring seats, grate bar, etc.

Incidentally, there is a bolt threader in the pipe house today that was in the shop at that time.

The Company had many ups and downs. Costly mistakes in production and engineering cut profits to a minimum. It was not until about 1914 that

we got in position to furnish a complete saw mill.

Details are incomplete but with a little money made available, the "boss" went out to get the best equipment possible with the money on hand. The State of Texas just prior to this time abandoned a project to utilize the iron ore deposits around Rusk. One of the items up for sale was a 12-foot Niles vertical boring mill that we needed badly but seemed unable to afford. Our price offered was rejected and apparently we had lost. However, at long last the negotiator for the State offered to accept our bid provided Mr. Trout would buy him a set of tires for his T-Model Ford. We got the mill.

This machine was the largest machine tool of its kind south of St. Louis and it was the pride of the shop. It allowed us to take some jobs that paid dividends. Old Number 1 is still in operation. L & H Machine Works bought it and you can see it at 2205 Quitman Street in Houston.

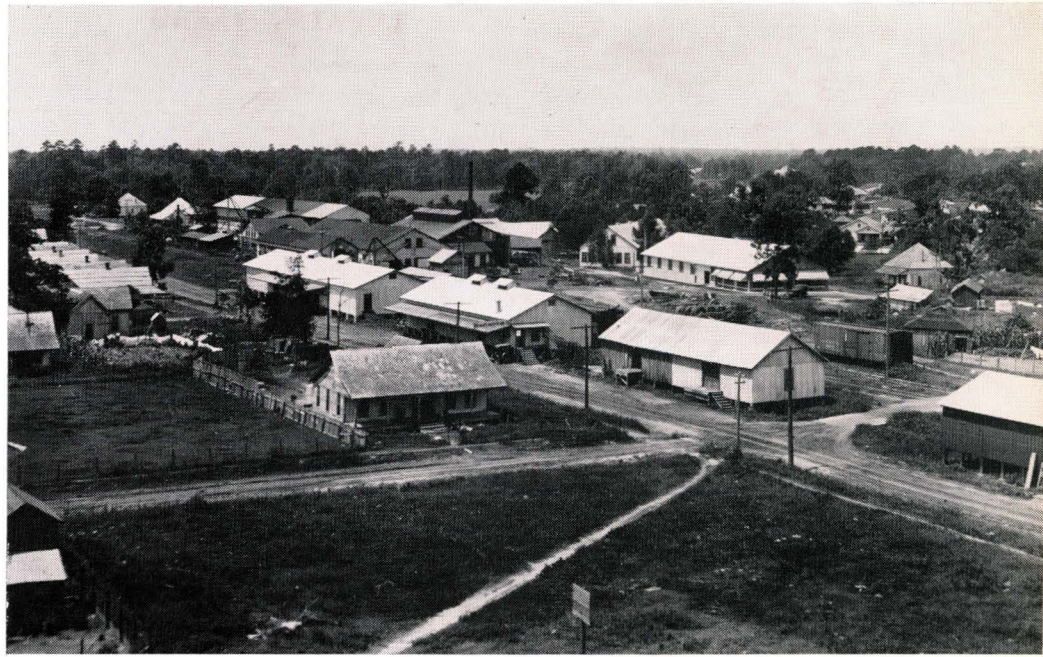
Then with the addition of a new open side planer and a long bed engine lathe we were in as good or better shape than most shops in the big cities.

Smaller and medium-sized mills were not equipped to put all their lumber through their dry kilns, and green lumber stacked in the weather had a tendency to mildew and deteriorate rapidly. To counteract this, Mr. Trout designed and patented the "soda dip." This mechanism conveyed the green lumber through a solution of hot soda water, after which it would stay in a good state of preservation much longer. Quite a few of these were built and sold just prior to and during the World War I days.

About the only big mills that were being built after 1914 were replacements after being burned out or overhauling and modernizing. Ever on the alert for a product that would fit our facilities, our Management about 1917 or 1918 secured orders for castiron pipe fittings to be used in refineries, especially the Gulf Refinery at Pt. Arthur.

These threaded fittings lent themselves nicely to turret lathes and probably accounted for our buying some early model Gisholt turrets.

Progress was slow but we carefully lived within our means. In 1920, we were still housed in a wood structure and there was not an electric hoist in the plant. We were buying our power from Lufkin Electric Light Company and they had a steam plant behind where Lufkin Coca-Cola Bottling Com-



THIS picture was taken from the roof of Hotel Angelina looking southwest somewhere around 1914. The Lufkin shops can be seen in the center background

pany and the Texas Power & Light Company office buildings are today.

On occasions the fireman on the night job at the steam plant would go to sleep or so neglect the job that the steam pressure would get low and the engines would slow down to the point where we were barely able to operate. (Just a side light.)

We struggled along however with the pipe fittings, saw mill repairs and occasionally a complete mill. Up to 1923, and for sometime after, most oil wells were pumped with what they called a standard rig. This usually amounted to a wood walking beam over a wood samson-post, the well being balanced with anything that could be found to tie on to the back end of the beam.

Reducers consisted of a big band wheel mounted in the middle of a shaft and a crank on one end. The band wheel was driven from a one lunger gas engine by a big flat belt. Breakdowns were common and the rig was not dependable. Some one in the field rigged up the rear axle housing from a truck which was a worm and gear with a crank on the axle, and he pumped a shallow well. From this, some one got the idea of a pumping unit of unlimited size using a worm and gear.

Officials of Humble Oil & Refining Company became interested in the idea and asked Mr. Trout about designing and making this sort of equipment.

So, in 1923, we made our first pumping unit using a worm and gear. Then of course the steel walking beam and fabricated samson-post followed. We were not yet in the welding business, so the first units were set on a castiron base. The samson-post and beams were riveted.

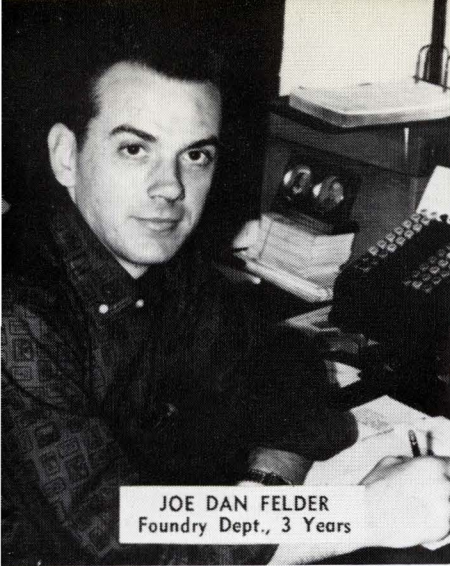
Mr. Trout applied for a patent on a counterbalanced crank and the patent was allowed in June, 1926. In the interim, between 1922 and 1926, we made several improvements in reducers and structures. Due to the inefficiency of the worm and gear, we went to the Herringbone gear.

For awhile we bought our gears from Farrel Birmingham in Buffalo, New York. We got our first Herringbone gear cutter in December, 1929. We still have this machine and it is running every day, but it has been back to Buffalo once for overhauling and modernizing.

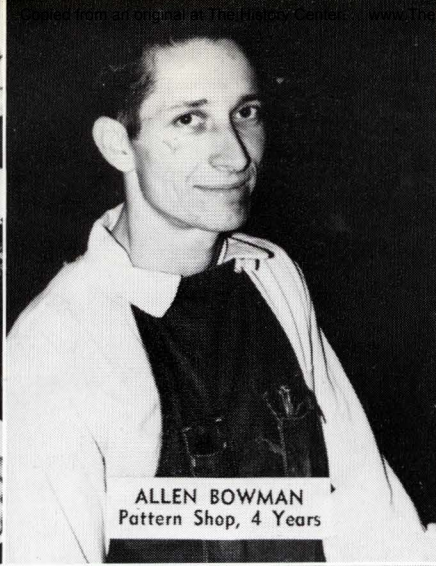
One of Mr. Trout's favorite statements to people he was showing through the shop is that "this machine cost more than the new brick office building."

Against this meager start, today we have 22 continuous tooth double helical gear cutters, probably the largest number of this type machine in one shop in the world.

In 1923 and 1924, it was our goal to produce one pumping unit per day. Now we have a capacity for 20 average units per day.



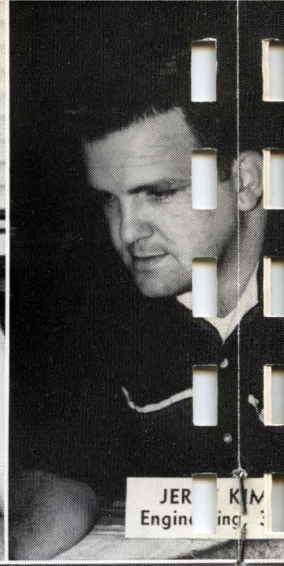
JOE DAN FELDER
Foundry Dept., 3 Years



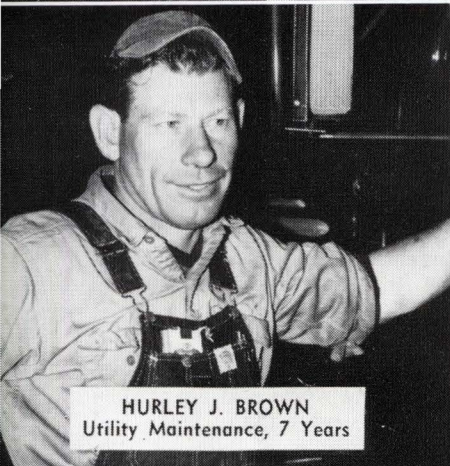
ALLEN BOWMAN
Pattern Shop, 4 Years



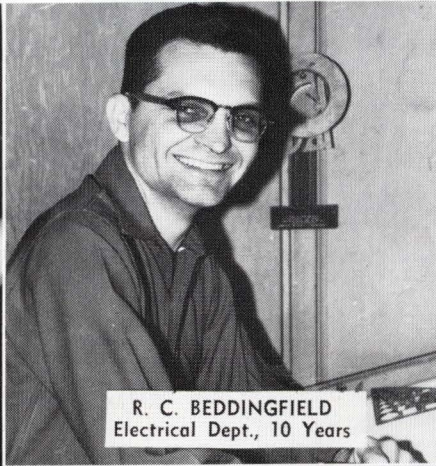
FRANKIE JANE KARRH
Mill Supplies, 10 Years



JERRY KIM
Engineering, 3

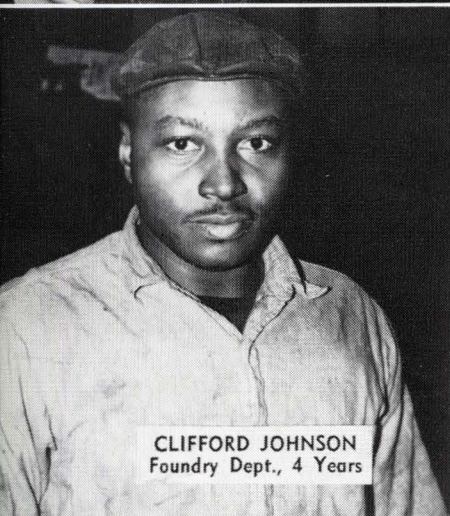


HURLEY J. BROWN
Utility Maintenance, 7 Years

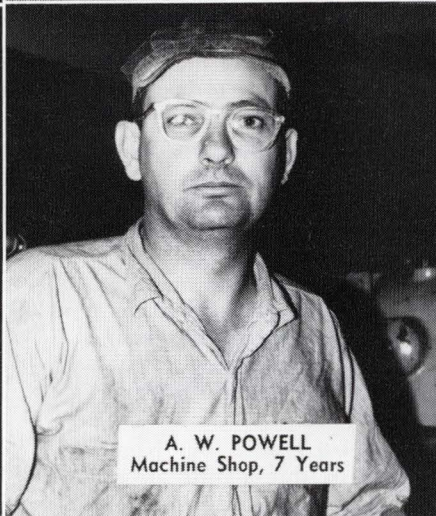


R. C. BEDDINGFIELD
Electrical Dept., 10 Years

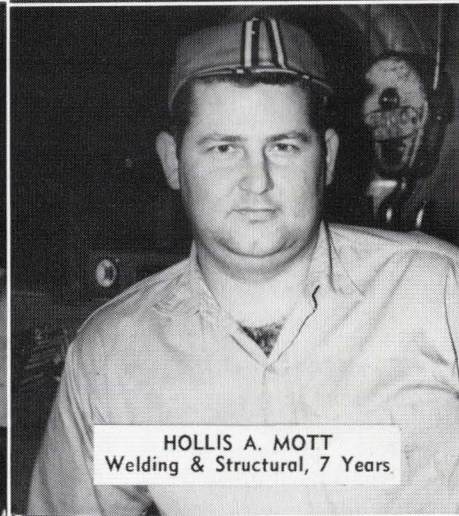
*Celebrating an
Anniversary
... 2 to 10 years*



CLIFFORD JOHNSON
Foundry Dept., 4 Years



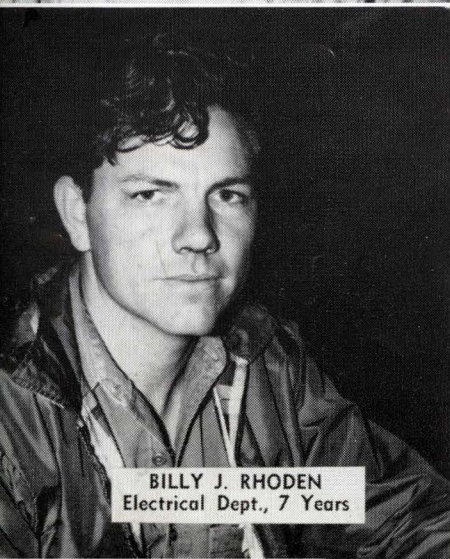
A. W. POWELL
Machine Shop, 7 Years



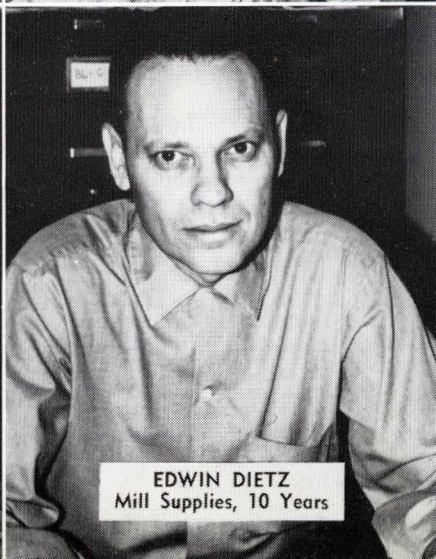
HOLLIS A. MOTT
Welding & Structural, 7 Years



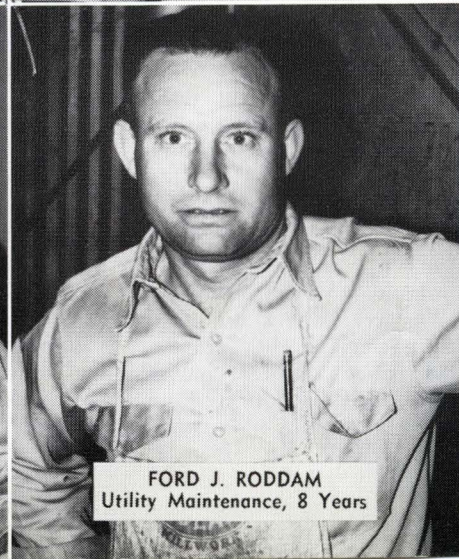
ROBERT F. FRIESS
Engineering, 3



BILLY J. RHODEN
Electrical Dept., 7 Years



EDWIN DIETZ
Mill Supplies, 10 Years



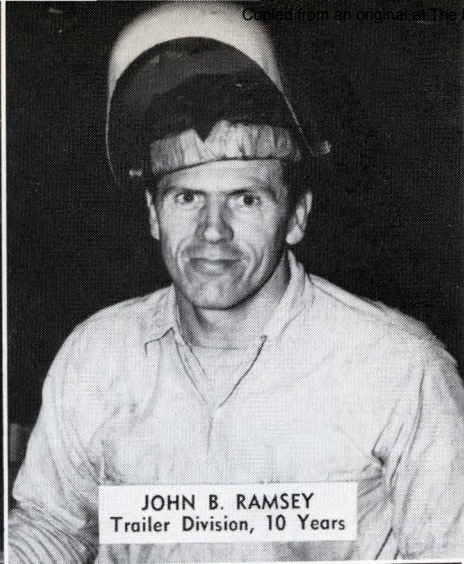
FORD J. RODDAM
Utility Maintenance, 8 Years



CAM BELL
Traffic Department



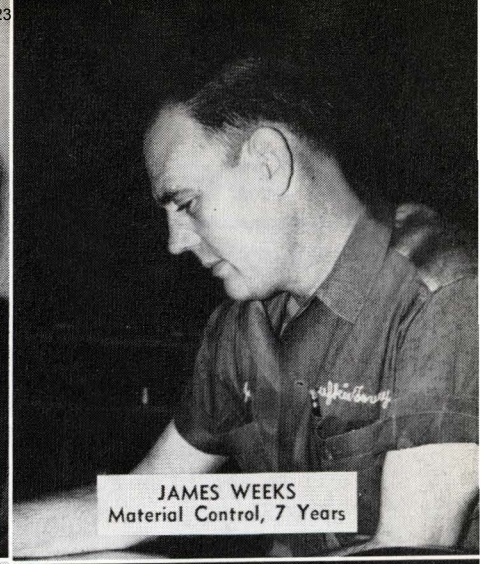
KIM EY
g: 3 Years



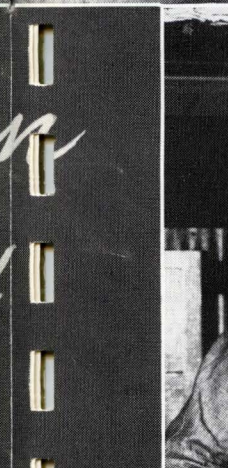
JOHN B. RAMSEY
Trailer Division, 10 Years



BILLIE JAYNE PARRISH
Engineering, 10 Years



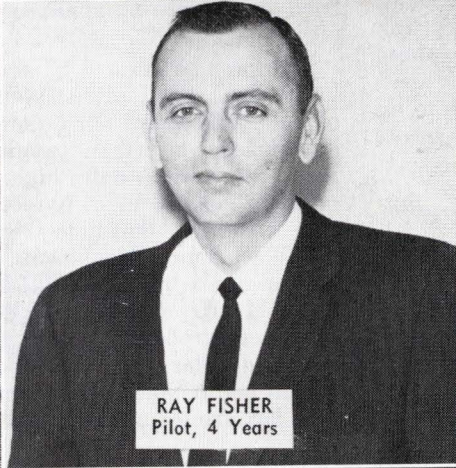
JAMES WEEKS
Material Control, 7 Years



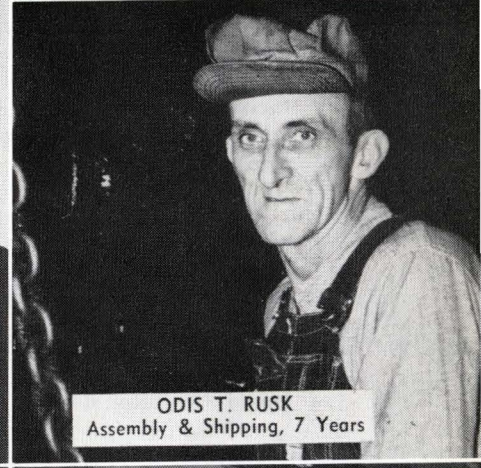
W



JOHNNIE LEE CARROLL
Electrical Dept., 10 Years



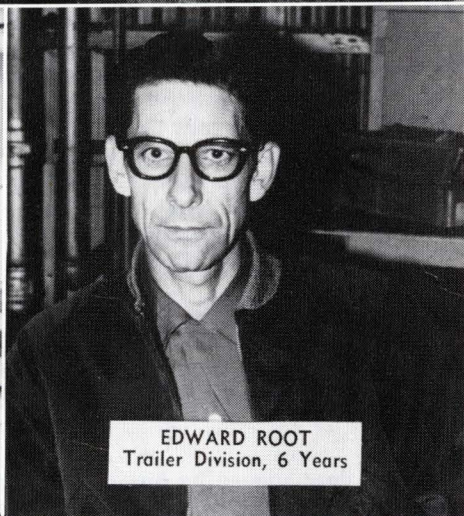
RAY FISHER
Pilot, 4 Years



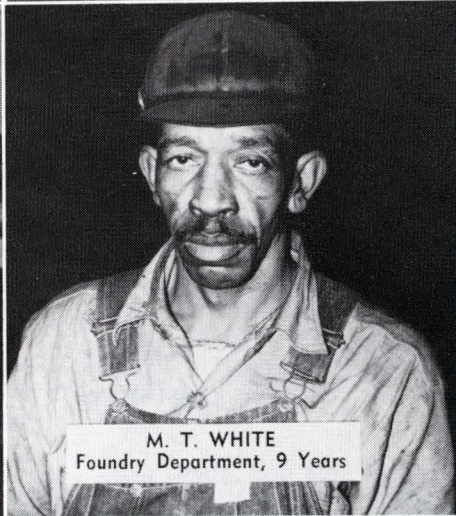
ODIS T. RUSK
Assembly & Shipping, 7 Years



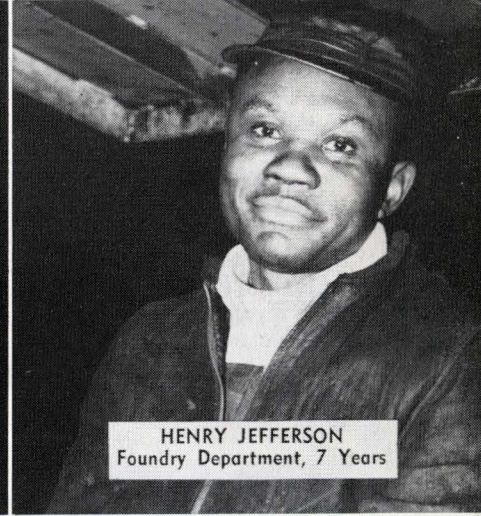
FRE MAN
g, 3 Years



EDWARD ROOT
Trailer Division, 6 Years



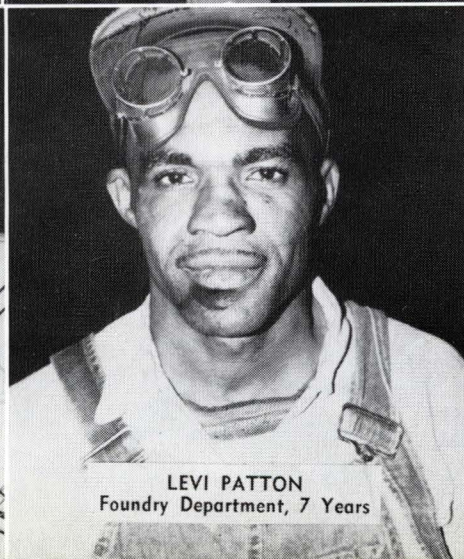
M. T. WHITE
Foundry Department, 9 Years



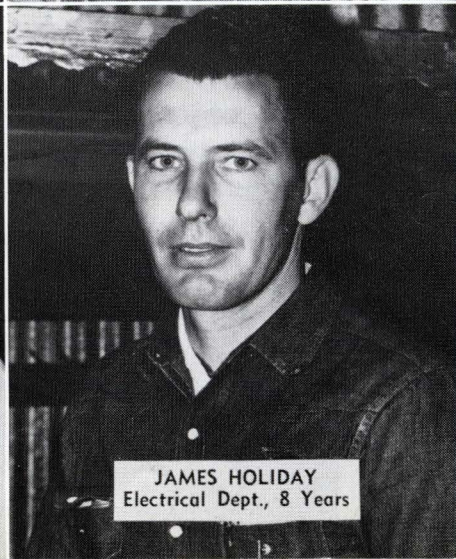
HENRY JEFFERSON
Foundry Department, 7 Years



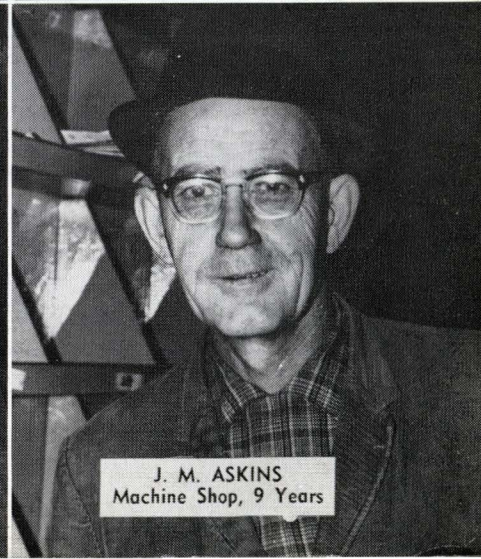
LL ILLOS
rtment, 9 Years



LEVI PATTON
Foundry Department, 7 Years



JAMES HOLIDAY
Electrical Dept., 8 Years



J. M. ASKINS
Machine Shop, 9 Years

The Editor's Corner

SOMETIMES a day just seems longer than usual, and we figure that must have been true on a certain day last month for CHARLIE GAULT. It seems Charlie had a slip for some belt covers, but he decided it was no use giving it to LINWOOD JOHNSON until after lunch. He put his hat on, walked over to the Casting Yard, and was about to head for home. Then he noticed that nobody else was leaving, and the whistle hadn't blown. So, he checked his watch—and it was only 11 o'clock. Sheepishly, he glanced around to see if anybody had seen him, then walked hurriedly back to his desk to put in another hour before lunch time.

Our veteran hunters who go to Wyoming each year to seek out the mule deer, antelope and anything else that moves have come back telling some wild tales again. The hunters killed 12 deer, two antelope and one jackelope. Those making the trip were JIM ODOM, JIM BOB ODOM, ROBERT SCHULLER, WINFORD SCHULLER, BOBBY SCHULLER, MUTT BARR, DUDE SCHULLER and PERRY SCHULLER. Sounds like Mutt Barr was outnumbered by the Schullers and the Odoms, and he did come out on the short end of the stick.

Everybody but Mutt killed the deer and antelope, but they let him have the pleasure of killing the jackelope. In fact, he was the only one who had a license to kill this very rare animal which is half Texas jackrabbit and half Wyoming antelope.

It looked for awhile as if Mutt were coming back empty-handed. When he couldn't get a shot at a deer or antelope, he dug some worms to go fish-

ing, but when he took time out to eat, Jim took his worms and caught the fish.

His return to Lufkin by plane was pretty frightening and unnerving also. If anyone wants to hear the details of this trip, he'll be glad to tell his story.

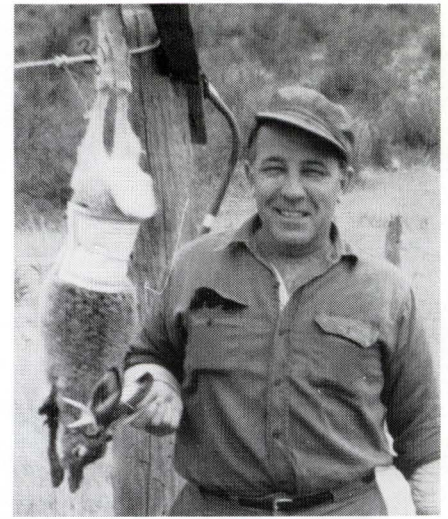
How much is a billion? If there had been "stashed away" \$1 per minute since the birth of Christ, the accumulated sum would be approximately \$1 billion.

Ever wonder what a trillion dollars looks like. That is the staggering size of our total federal obligations. A trillion dollars stacked in pennies would reach 230 million miles high. Stacked in silver dollars in a 10-foot square, they would be 4,000 times higher than the Washington Monument. Counted out in one-dollar bills, 1-2-3-4 style, it would take a counter 50,000 years on a regular 40-hour week basis. In thousand-dollar bills, you would have to quit before you finished since Uncle Sam has printed only 660,000 of them.

The News-Times of Moorehead, N. C., reports the following results from a series of ads (whether from personal experience or not is not mentioned). A man with a sewing machine to sell placed a classified ad. The ad came out the next day as follows:

Monday. "For Sale: R. D. Smith has one sewing machine for sale. Phone 958. Call after 7 p.m. and ask for Mrs. Kelly who lives with him cheap."

Tuesday: (The newspaper made the following correction.) "We regret



Posing happily with his kill of a most rare and unusual animal is R. E. (MUTT) BARR. This jackelope was bagged by Mutt after he purchased the expensive license which allowed him to hunt the illusive jackelope. Mutt's jackelope had only four points, but they do come with "rocking chair" antlers

having erred in R. D. Smith's ad yesterday. It should have read "For Sale: R. D. Smith has one sewing machine for sale. Cheap. Phone 958 and ask for Mrs. Kelly who lives with him after 7 p.m."

Wednesday: (The newspaper hurriedly and apologetically ran the following) R. D. Smith has informed us that he has received several annoying telephone calls because of an error we made in his classified ad yesterday. His ad stands corrected as follows: "For Sale: R. D. Smith has one sewing machine for sale. Cheap. Phone 958 and ask for Mrs. Kelly who loves with him."

Thursday: This announcement appeared: NOTICE: I, R. D. Smith, have no sewing machine for sale. I smashed it. Don't call 958—the phone



JIM ODOM, Maintenance, shows off his antelope killed near Glendoe, Wyoming on the Clark ranch

JIM BOB ODOM poses with some of the deer bagged by him and his party early in October. The spread on this mule deer measured 33½", and field-dressed 200#.



MARKING AN ANNIVERSARY



The Rev. and Mrs. U. L. SANDERS. She is the daughter of Cashie Allen, Main Office Coffee Bar

has been taken out. I have not been carrying on with Mrs. Kelly. Until yesterday, she was my housekeeper."

Odessa Allen Preston, daughter of CASHIE ALLEN, Main Office Coffee Bar, became the bride of the Rev. U. L. Sanders, September 23, at the New Zion Baptist Church.

Mrs. Sanders is homemaking teacher at the Dunbar High School and the Rev. Sanders is pastor of the New Zion Baptist Church.

An employee sent us the following which was an advertisement by Warner & Swasey of Cleveland, builders of precision machinery. We think it is worth sharing with ROUNDUP readers. It is entitled "What a Wonderful Country This Could Be"

—if every politician voted for the security and future of his country, instead of for his own next election.

—if every "liberal" worked for the financial soundness of his country instead of for the socialist idea of dragging everyone down to the same drab low level.

—if every business manager said and did what he knew was *right*, rather than what he thinks the union or his stockholders or the U. S. Department of Justice or whatever would like him to do or say.

—if every workman did his best day's work because he knows that is the only honest way to earn his wages, and the way to rebuild his country's strength.

—if every voter voted for *America*, not for "who will give me the most."

We believe almost every man and woman in this country would earnestly rally around such a banner, such an honest *principle*. Don't you? Will you say so?

We do believe it—and we are saying so!

MACHINE SHOP

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
P. P. Cooney	Nov. 10, 1926	36
L. L. Bullock	Nov. 24, 1928	34
Curtis Hodges	Nov. 19, 1941	21
James O. Burgess	Nov. 2, 1942	20
Floyd F. Carson	Nov. 10, 1942	20
Eddie M. Harrell	Nov. 4, 1943	19
Ruby W. Pinner	Nov. 2, 1944	18
James E. Smithhart	Nov. 5, 1946	16
Falcon E. Null	Nov. 6, 1946	16
Julius A. Collmorgen	Nov. 7, 1946	16
Malcom M. King	Nov. 10, 1950	12
Charles E. Weeks	Nov. 20, 1950	12
Cecil F. Wallace	Nov. 6, 1951	11
R. C. Beddingfield	Nov. 12, 1952	10
Johnnie Lee Carroll	Nov. 24, 1952	10
James M. Askins	Nov. 2, 1953	9
James Holiday	Nov. 15, 1954	8
Ford J. Roddam	Nov. 15, 1954	8
Billy Joe Rhoden	Nov. 8, 1955	7
Hurley J. Brown	Nov. 16, 1955	7
Alvin W. Powell	Nov. 21, 1955	7
James E. Weeks	Nov. 23, 1955	7
W. C. Fowler	Nov. 10, 1961	1
C. W. Simmons, Jr.	Nov. 27, 1961	1
Wallace D. Pigg	Nov. 24, 1961	1
Boyd C. Preckwinkle	Nov. 24, 1961	1
James W. Frazier	Nov. 27, 1961	1
Jerry L. Tullos	Nov. 28, 1961	1

FOUNDRY

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
James Grimes	Nov. 2, 1944	18
G. R. Lilly	Nov. 28, 1944	18
E. E. Edwards	Nov. 21, 1945	17
Clarence Morrison	Nov. 27, 1945	17
Judge Burrell	Nov. 4, 1946	16
Alvin Landrum	Nov. 7, 1946	16
Seamon Rigbsby	Nov. 1, 1947	15
Dock Spencer	Nov. 4, 1947	15
Elbert Deason	Nov. 15, 1947	15

Arnold Wyatt	Nov. 9, 1950	12
O. A. Allsbrooks	Nov. 20, 1950	12
M. T. White	Nov. 5, 1953	9
Levi Patton	Nov. 2, 1955	7
Henry Jefferson	Nov. 18, 1955	7
Clifford Johnson	Nov. 18, 1958	4
Joe Dan Felder	Nov. 13, 1959	3
Cloyce Lee Fussell	Nov. 8, 1961	1
Lester H. Gilder	Nov. 9, 1961	1
Kenneth P. Glawson	Nov. 13, 1961	1
Billy B. McMullen	Nov. 13, 1961	1
Maurice Patton	Nov. 17, 1961	1
Robert D. Ferguson	Nov. 20, 1961	1
Norris Alexander	Nov. 22, 1961	1
Gene O. White	Nov. 28, 1961	1

TRAILER DIVISION

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Glen P. Ellis	Nov. 2, 1942	20
W. E. Humphries	Nov. 23, 1942	20
J. W. Smith	Nov. 14, 1944	18
J. D. Thompson	Nov. 19, 1945	17
Winston Lockhart	Nov. 13, 1946	16
Childers Bishop	Nov. 6, 1950	12
John D. Johnson	Nov. 15, 1950	12
E. L. Tullos	Nov. 27, 1951	11
John B. Ramsey	Nov. 25, 1952	10
Edward L. Root	Nov. 13, 1956	6

WELDING AND STRUCTURAL

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Curtis E. Stephens	Nov. 25, 1942	20
Arthur C. Martin	Nov. 18, 1943	19
Henry F. Gibson	Nov. 20, 1945	17
Grady M. Grimes	Nov. 28, 1947	15
William D. Rogers	Nov. 14, 1950	12
Hollis A. Mott	Nov. 21, 1955	7
Billy J. Kirkland	Nov. 10, 1961	1

PATTERN SHOP

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Allen L. Bowman	Nov. 19, 1958	4

MILL SUPPLIES

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Elmer E. Turner	Nov. 6, 1917	45
Carl Garner	Nov. 15, 1939	23
Curtis Carswell	Nov. 1, 1946	16
Frankie Jane Karrh	Nov. 1, 1952	10
Edwin C. Dietz	Nov. 3, 1952	10
Arthur L. Nelson	Nov. 16, 1961	1

PUBLICATIONS

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Virginia Allen	Nov. 1, 1946	16

ASSEMBLY AND SHIPPING

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Dee Daniel Teer	Nov. 6, 1944	18
Odis T. Rusk	Nov. 16, 1955	7

SECURITY GUARD

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
J. A. Jinkins	Nov. 22, 1943	19
Kent K. Gibson	Nov. 20, 1961	1

TRAFFIC

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Campbell Tullos	Nov. 2, 1953	9

PILOT

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
B. Ray Fisher	Nov. 1, 1958	4

MAIN OFFICE

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Louis Fincher	Nov. 5, 1929	33
C. M. Wooten	Nov. 1, 1936	26
Joe T. Floyd	Nov. 22, 1948	14
Billie Jayne Parrish	Nov. 10, 1952	10
J. D. Bradley	Nov. 20, 1956	6
M. Gerald Kimmey	Nov. 16, 1959	3
Robert F. Freeman	Nov. 16, 1959	3
Dan W. Martin, Jr.	Nov. 2, 1961	1

OILFIELD SALES AND SERVICE

Employment Date	Years With Co.	
Harold H. Muller	Nov. 29, 1949	13
Robert Baker Gibbs	Nov. 28, 1955	7
C. A. Montgomery	Nov. 1, 1961	1

TRAILER SALES AND SERVICE

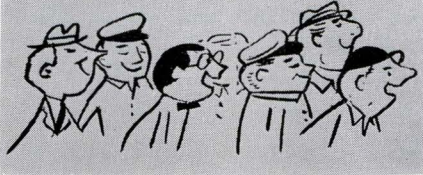
Employment Date	Years With Co.	
William Andy Gray	Nov. 3, 1958	4
Jim B. Alexander	Nov. 17, 1958	4
Burns L. Mitchell	Nov. 17, 1960	2

TIPPER FLINTLOCK
says . . .

"Hunting is
a lot of fun,
sight that bird
but watch that gun!"

THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION teaches shooting safety

Observations around the Plant ...



IF YOU want to know about how long Timberland Drive has been in use, just ask RED VANN's eldest son, Bobby how old he is and you have the answer.

JESSE McDOUGALD is wondering if ROBERT LANG is accidentally getting some atomic energy mixed in with his ductile iron gear castings.

CHICK BALLENGER doesn't see any need for rod and reel so long as he can catch large bass on an ordinary trot-line.

SHOTGUN WHITTEN is in bad need of a new stool upon which to rest his weary bones.

MALCOLM KING doesn't put on a jacket until it gets sho'nuff cold.

We are especially proud of the way GRADY CAMPBELL conducts himself as an usher in the First Baptist Church.

We observe that J. B. PARNELL is left-handed.

LEMMIE NORWOOD has a coon for a watch dog, but the trouble is the coon depends on the cat to take care of the situation when the coon is out foraging.

JERRY SNELL and ROME BEAULIEU took a coffee break with the hired hands before the gear sales conference got underway.

GENE JOHNSON got a big kick out of the re-run speech of E. H. Harding which he delivered to the Angelina County Chamber of Commerce banquet in 1956.

BEN QUEEN likes his job and likes the place in which he lives; sounds like a satisfied customer.

Judging from the pictures in last month's ROUNDUP, MARTHA HOPSON is quite photogenic.

JOHNNIE LONG, being a civic-minded citizen, gets his picture on the front page of our local newspaper.

MRS. F. C. (BOBO) HAYS was in an auto collision that damaged two cars rather extensively, but which was considered of little importance to the passenger of one car whose good squirrel dog got lost in the shuffle.

WILLIAM V. BEATY had a birthday on October 6.

HOLLIS BURNETT announced his arrival on October 29.

After 17 years, J. C. COVINGTON is still making the daily trip from Nacogdoches.

JAMES DAVIS was a Christmas present to his parents.

JOHN D. EDWARDS handles a cutting torch like an artisan.

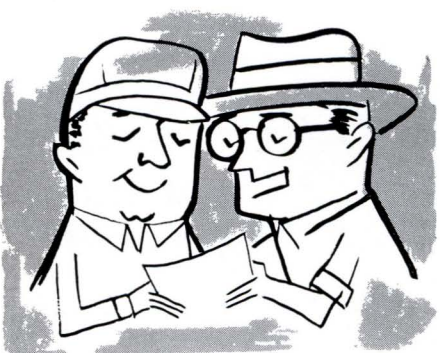
"SODIE" LAWRENCE is an energetic and dynamic individual.

BAILEY WATSON thinks CHARLIE GAULT needs to take some lessons on telling the time of day.

TONY ATHEY believes in keeping his workplace clean.

JOHN RILEY O'QUINN bounces around from one job to another as his services are needed.

Maybe after CHARLIE HARBUCK gets rich off oil, he will remember such old buddies as MALCOLM KING, JIMMY HERRINGTON, HARVEY NERREN, JAKE ROSS, BILL NEWBERN and JIMMY FREEMAN. Oh, well! He may speak to all of us.



BILL LUCE is trying to talk JOHN NIXON out of the idea of taking up fox hunting as a hobby.

CHARLIE EPPERSON saw some of the world wonders on a recent trip to the old country. Interesting for him to tell about trip to Egypt, the Sphinx and Pyramids; also Jerusalem and Bethlehem.

HARVEY BERRY's had quite a celebration of his birthday in 1918—born November 11.

JOE BURNETT was 10 years and two days old when World War One was ended.

DICK COLLMORGEN was born November during the latter days of the great depression.

Just learned that my old friend of 50 years, ANDY BERRY, passed away the week of September 24, while I was out of town. Old Andy was our kind of cloth. Never looked for something for nothing; raised a big family; always paid his debts; and we never heard of any of his descendants but who were ready to carry their end of the stick. Our hats are off to this sort of people.

While we are on the subject of old friends who have passed on, we would not forget to include AARON BARR, a Christian gentleman of the old school, a workman never ashamed of his handiwork, and a life with few regrets.

We have lost HENRY HUGHES, an employee, a friend, a relative, a father, a husband, and a son. Henry's was but the fourth fatal accident in the 60-year history of the Company—four too many. Accidents are uncalled for and unnecessary. This tragedy will linger long in our memory and at this stage in life, we can but say we are sorry because there are no words adequate to express our regrets.

In the untimely death of DOUG MANLEY, the Company, employees, as well as Management have lost a friend and a good employee. This loss to his family is regrettable and irreparable. We offer our sincere sympathy which we know is inadequate.

Let's now consider this little piece of advice—author unknown. "Don't try to hold tightly to what is gone. Be grateful for it, yes, but close the door—close it gently but completely. Don't darken the present with shadows."

THE STORY OF TEN LITTLE FREE WORKERS

RAILROADER DOCTOR LINEMAN MINER STEELWORKER FARMER LAWYER GROCER SALESLERK REPORTER

THESE
ARE THE
WORKERS



Ten little free workers in this country fine and fair.
But if you cherish your freedom—worker have a care!
Ten little free workers—railroader was doing fine
Until the socialists got him—then there were nine.



Nine little free workers laughed at railroader's fate
Along came federal medicine—then there were eight.



Eight little free workers thought this country heaven
But the government took over utilities, then there were seven.



Seven little free workers—'till the miners got in a fix
Uncle said coal's essential and took over leaving six.



Six little free workers till the day did arrive
The steel mills, too, were federalized—then there were five.



Five little free workers—but the farmers are free no more
The farms have been collectivized—that leaves only four.



Four little free workers till the government did decree
All must have free legal advice—then there were three.



Three little free workers—the number is getting few,
But with government groceries selling food—then there were two.



Two little free workers—our story's almost done,
With clerks at work in federal stores—that leaves only one.



One little free worker—the reporter son-of-a-gun
Mustn't criticize government—so now there are none.



Ten little workers—but they are no longer free
They work when and where ordered, and at a fixed rate you see,
And it all could have been prevented if they'd only seen fit to agree
And work together instead of saying "it can never happen to me!"

It Can Happen To You . .All Of Us Have A Stake In FREE Enterprise

The Foundry Roundup

Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.

P. O. Box 58
LUFKIN, TEXAS

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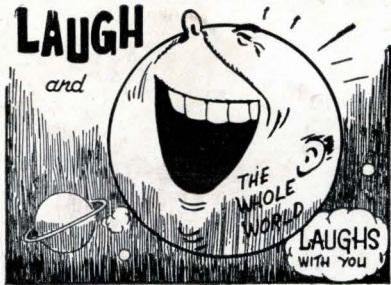
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1172



Two Englishmen out for a night on the town met two girls and took them into a dimly lit pub to eat. Suddenly, one man turned to his friend and whispered: "I say, old boy, would you mind terribly changing dates?"

The other replied, "No, what's the matter with yours?"

The friend answered, "Between the grog, the fog and the smog, I seem to have picked up an old aunt of mine."

One blistering hot day when they had guests for dinner, a mother asked her four-year-old son to say the blessing. "But, Mother, I don't know what to say," he protested.

"Oh, just say what you've heard me say," she told him.

Obediently he bowed his head and said, "Oh, Lord, why did I invite those people here on this hot day."

Two beauties were admiring a fur coat in a swank shop.

"It's gorgeous," said one, "but who would be fool enough to pay \$12,000 for it?"

"I don't know," replied the other, "but I'll find him."

If Patrick Henry thought taxation without representation was bad, he should see it now with representation.

Political candidate: Good heavens! I've won! Get out my campaign promises and look for loopholes.

One day the shop mechanic walked into the local pub and saw a monkey playing request numbers on the piano. Our mechanic noticed that the monkey's tail was hanging in the pickle barrel that sat right next to him. He went up and said to the monkey, "Do

UNDELIV.
your tail's hanging in the
 Metel?
said the monk, "but if you'll
him a few bars, maybe I can play it
for you."

One of the great things about living in a democracy is that we have complete control over how we pay our taxes—cash, check, or money order.

A tipsy business man entered the crowded elevator but stood with back to the door. He tried to turn but was wedged so tightly he couldn't move. The other passengers stared into his bleary eyes with growing embarrassment. When the strain became quite painful, the drunk cleared his throat and remarked:

"I s'pose you all wonder why I called this meeting?"

Minister: I've said the poor are welcome in this church, and I see by the collection they have come.

The braggart was letting everyone know that he could bend a horseshoe with his bare hands. All of a sudden one farmer had enough.

"That's nothing to brag about," he said, "my wife can tie up 10 miles of telephone wire with her chin."

Middle age is when the telephone rings on Saturday night and you hope it's not for you.

A microbe, swimming along a vein, came face to face with another microbe who looked extremely ill. "What's the matter with you, my dear friend?" he asked.

"Oh, don't come near me!" the other replied. "I'm afraid I've caught a little penicillin."

Four marines were playing bridge in a hut on a South Pacific island during World War II. A sailor burst in shouting: "The enemy is landing a force of about 400 men on the beach."

The Marines regarded each other wearily. Finally one said: "I'll go. I'm dummy this hand."

Will power has been aptly described as the ability to eat one salted peanut.

John Jones: "Why did you stop singing in the choir?"

George Green: "Well, one Sunday I was sick and didn't sing, and a lot of people in the congregation asked if the organ had been fixed.

My wife is just like Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders. Everywhere she goes she yells "charge."

Two drunks staggered out of a bar and immediately noticed a large shining object in the sky. "Moon sure is bright tonight," said one.

"That ain't the moon; that's the sun," said the other.

They began to argue until another man, similarly conditioned, came shuffling by. "Say, fellow," asked one, "is that the sun or moon up there?"

Peering up where they pointed, the newcomer, hesitated a moment, then replied, "Don't ask me. I don't live in this neighborhood."

Theory: A hunch with a college education.

The Foundry Roundup

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by

LUFKIN FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
VIRGINIA R. ALLEN, Editor



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