

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

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No. 126

VALUE OF SALT

Necessary Aid to Correct Physical Condition in Hot Weather

As the summer months approach and the days grow hotter, it will profit us to make every effort to safe-guard our physical fitness to see that there is no seasonal summer lowering of production and efficiency.

It has been proven that an effective measure against hot weather fatigue is common salt.

CAUSE AND CURE OF HEAT SICKNESS

Until a few years ago, a serious cause of disability among employes has been heat sickness or heat cramps, particularly prevalent among workers engaged in hot, heavy work. In its milder forms, heat sickness is very often not recognized as such, showing up as a loss of energy, increased fatigue, or a general let-down in production output, a situation extremely undesirable in war times.

Research has shown that loss of salt from the body, through excessive sweating is at the bottom of the trouble. There is a very simple explanation for this fact. Every body cell, the blood stream, the spinal cord, the brain, must contain a certain amount of water if the proper chemical balance necessary for normal body functions is to be maintained. Unless salt is present in the proper quantities, the various parts of the body cannot hold the necessary amount of water. When body salt is lost through excessive sweating and not replaced promptly, cells and other parts of the body lose water, upsetting the delicate chemical balance of tissue and body fluid. If the salt loss is slight, the first reaction will be a tired, uncomfortable, let-down feeling.

MILD CASES

Doctors and nurses know that the sure cure for severe heat cramps is an intravenous injection of brine containing a high percentage of salt. This is standard treatment for all hospital cases. The greatest hazard, however, is not the hospital cases, but the thousands of less severe cases which

go unnoticed, but which take their toll in production. Even a slight salt loss saps energy and slows up muscular co-ordination and reactions. When this happens, men feel tired and uncomfortable, mistakes increase, individual producing capacity goes down; and as strength and efficiency are undermined men become careless and serious accidents can easily happen.

To prevent these unnoticed, but highly dangerous cases, salt lost through sweating or other bodily functions should be replaced at the same time and in the same ratio as the loss. Unfortunately, our bodies do not store away extra salt for future use, but dispose of it almost immediately through the kidneys. So, if we are to keep our body salt up to standard, we must get a certain amount each day. The average person can obtain the necessary daily quota from the salt used in seasoning his food, but workers engaged in heavy work or long hours must have extra salt to compensate for the loss through sweating.

The average person perspiring freely should take sufficient salt either in the diet or by addition of extra salt. Salt tablets are available in each department. One tablet may be taken every 1 to 2 hours with a full glass of water. These tablets should cause no stomach distress if sufficient water is taken immediately after.

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IN THE FOUNDRY

Blue Lusk hands us a group photograph of the Foundry force years ago. It shows fifty-eight employes. The size of the group, the fact that it is faded by time makes reproduction for a printing plate an unsatisfactory proceeding. Of this group of fifty-eight, there are only four survivors still in the foundry. They are: Blue Lusk, Roy Whittaker, Louis Fagan and George Paterson.

Twenty-six members have passed on and the remainder are scattered. There are some interesting features marking new styles of the day, principally facial decorations of whiskers and mustaches.

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Chairman: "Are you attending the banquet Friday night?"

Friend: "I regret I cannot come. It is baby's night out and I must stay home with the nurse."

room, stock department and last in munition plant. He took his physical examination March 9th and is daily expecting a call for assignment for his boot training. He has hopes of being in the naval service.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

During March quite a few of Mueller employes wrote to Paymaster Enloe. Most of the letters had something to do with personal affairs. Following are a few brief extracts, which doubtless will be of interest to friends in the organizations.

Pvt. Mankato Karnes: Have been transferred from Florida to Camp Davis, N. C. Have heard of it ever since I've been in the army but never anything good.

Cpl. Orville Hendrickson:—Camp Sutton, N. C.—Get Mueller Record and glad to read the good old home news. It means a lot to boys in service. The army is treating me better every day.

Clinton Keller, Camp Waldron, Farragut, Idaho:—Thanks for Mueller Record and stationery. There is much to learn in six weeks. We have lectures and shows on things we must know. Feeling fine and all right.

Dale Wilkins, San Francisco: Don't believe we will be here much longer. Next letter may be from someother place. We get good food—turkey, chicken and steak quite often.

William E. Harris, England:—Not here long enough to get cockney accent, but long enough to know how swell Illinois is. It's always foggy or raining here.

Pfc. Howard W. Hartwig, Camp Haan, California:—Thanks for the nice Christmas package and bond. My furlough is coming due now and hope to come home. Will be seeing you I hope.

Robt. G. Schmitt, Camp Claiborne, La.—Here in Engineering Regiment. Tell the gang to write to me and send me the Record.

Fred Leslie Hector, Camp Ward, Farragut, Idaho:—Here is my new address. Please post so home friends can write me. Sure am having a grand time. Not so cold here as at home. Getting plenty of exercise. His address: Fred Leslie Hector, A.S., Co. 122.—44, Camp Ward, U.S.N.T.S., Farragut, Idaho.

Pvt. William T. O'Dell, North Camp, Hood, Texas:—You know that song, "Deep in the Heart of Texas"—that's me, but disagree with the author of the song, "Beautiful, Beautiful Texas."

Here's a tip to any one complaining about our cafeteria. They should try army

food. We thought at home we were rationed for good of soldiers. We are soldiers now and still are rationed only more so. Would enjoy hearing from some of you.

Harland Rhodes: Here's my new address. Pvt. Harland Rhodes, A.S.N. 36,764,086, Misc. Co. A, A.P.O. 15180. % Postmaster, New York. A line to you so you can send me Mueller Record. I sure enjoy it. Its like a letter from home. The other boys in my company enjoy it also. Can't tell you where I am except "somewhere in New England."

John E. Taylor, Camp Waldron, Farragut, Idaho:—Thanks for the writing paper and the Mueller Record which gave me some shop news. Am having some trouble learning to swim the required distance. As I couldn't swim a stroke when I came here. I'll not get a leave if I don't come through in the next two or three weeks, which is the end of my time. Very anxious to do this so bad because I want to come home once more before I go to sea. Say hello to the folks in the shop and at home for me.

A/S Haldon L. Hanson, Camp Waldron, Farragut, Idaho:—Have gone through a great change from civilian life. The physical end may not be so tough but certainly the change from home life has already been plenty tough. I believe I'll be able to adjust myself. Lot of men coming in—thirteen hundred the day we were examined. Our six weeks training includes a swim test, strength test and getting our teeth in A-1 shape.

Pvt. Delbert Neal, Camp Fannin, Texas:—After seven weeks basic training we will be shipped somewhere else. The training here is pretty tough, but not so tough, I guess, as it will be overseas. Sure would like to see all the gang on second shift at Plant 3. Hope to get the Mueller Record.

Pvt. M. H. Rotz, Camp Bland, Fla.:—Just a line to let you know I'm down in good old Florida. It sure is nice, but a little hot and they sure keep us on the jump. I'll be glad to get Mueller Record or letters from factory friends.

W. N. Foster sent a pretty Easter Card to Paymaster Enloe. The envelope shows his address as Fleet P. O., New York.

DENNIS WILHELM

Dennis Wilhelm, aged 26, and married, has two children. Judith Arden Wilhelm, 4 years. Dennis Lynn Wilhelm, 2 years. He joined our organization in 1941, entering the brass foundry. From there he transferred to Chattanooga for a short time and upon his return went to the munition plant,

working in Department 57. He took his physical examination on February 19th and reported on the 29th for outfitting and assignment for boot training, probably San Diego. He is going to be a Marine. Dennis said that so long as he was going into the service he preferred a department which keeps him busy and gives out some excitement. From our knowledge of Marines we are inclined to the opinion that he will not be disappointed. Mrs. Wilhelm will continue her home in Dalton City. She worked in the munition department for about five months.

Private Charles F. Turner writes from Camp Claiborne, La. He has no complaint except the weather—"Sun shines for a day or two and then rains the rest of the time." He asks us to say hello to Plant 3 friends.

LEE BAUER

Lee Bauer, aged 27, is married and has one child, Roland, aged 4. He joined us August 29, 1935. He was a member of the Iron Foundry force. Lee was inducted January 26 and left April 4th for assignment for boot training. He will be located at Williamsburg, Va. and will be subject to service anywhere as a member of the ship repair unit. Mrs. Bauer and son will continue to reside on West King Street. Lee is a son of Arthur W. Bauer of Plant 3.

FRED RIGSBY

Fred Rigsby, age 30, has responded to Uncle Sam's call. He is married and has two children: Daisy Louise, 3 last September, Norman Leon, 1 last December. Fred took his physical examination March 9th and was due for assignment to boot training the first of this month. He was uncertain as to what division of the navy he would be assigned but expressed his own choice as either the Coast Guards or Marines. He joined this organization last June and was first a helper in the brass foundry and later with electrical department in the munition plant and last in the boiler room. He lives south of Boody where his wife and children will live during his absence.

VAN WALTERS

Van Walters, aged 36 and married has two children, Rachel Lee, aged 5, Shannon Van, aged 3. Van has been with us for 5 years in Dept. 20 and the Munition Plant as a machine operator. He left on April 4th for his outfitting and his assignment for training. Van is another draftee not looking for any particular class of duty. He says he is "in the army now" for any duty that comes within military service. Mrs. Van Walters and children will continue to make their home on Route 7, where the Walters' have a cozy four room bungalow on a fair sized lot. Van's father will also continue to make his home there.

PEARL LEROY KEMPER

Pearl Leroy Kemper, aged 26 and married. He has one son, Kareem Lea Kemper, 20 months. Pearl lives in Moweaqua, and has been with us since March 25th, 1942. He worked a month in the foundry and was then transferred to munition department, Plant 3. He left March 30th with no idea of what division of the army he would be assigned, but was hopeful of getting in the airplane mechanical division. Mrs. Kemper and baby will make their home in Moweaqua during his absence.

DEL STREIGHT IN BURMA

Got Christmas Present Mailed In November on St. Patrick's Day

March 25, 1944
Burma

Hello, Mueller Friends:

I'll write a line to let you know I'm getting along fine. I received your Xmas package March 17th. The articles were all useful and appreciated very much. My Xmas was a little later this year. Thanks a lot for the package, also the War Bonds the Company gave us service men. I've been getting the Mueller Records and look forward to every issue. The news of the Company and the other service men is interesting. There are three other Decatur boys in our Company and they always want to see the Record. We spend quite a bit of our spare time talking about the home town. I'll be glad when I can come home and go to work for the Company again.

Life in India and Burma isn't much like home, but we see mostly G. I.'s here. We live in the jungles, and there are plenty of game to hunt when we get time off. There are plenty of leeches and mosquitoes too, but we don't have to hunt for them. We have wild meat every now and then.

I better close for this time. Keep things going there at home, and we will do our best here. Hoping to see you all soon. —As ever, Dale Streight.

IS YOUR ADDRESS CORRECT

It is our hope that a copy of each issue of the MUELLER RECORD will reach every Mueller man and woman in the armed services. To accomplish this we must keep a daily check on our mailing list of approximately 375 boys and girls. So, we'd appreciate information that will help us keep up to date on military addresses.

If you enjoy our little magazine, soldiers and sailors, let us have your proper address. We'll keep the Record coming.

... SARNIA ...

MOTHER

She will never forsake you whatever you do
When you are down in the gutter, she will
kneel beside you,
When you're covered with shame she will
stand be your side,
And the hurt in her heart for your sake she
will hide.

She will stick to you, lad, though you lose
every test

So the least you can do is to give her your
best.

All others may quit you and mock at
your fall,

But your mother, undaunted, will come
at your call.

She will follow you down to the deep
depths of sin;

She will love you and nurse you through
thick and through thin.

And although she may suffer through what
you have done.

She will never forget or desert you, my son.

So long as she loves you, you are sure of
a friend

And on whom at all times, you may safely
depend.

You may wound her by sinning or hurt
her with shame

Should you fail to be true, she will love
you the same.

So remember, my lad, as you live in life's
test

That you owe to your Mother the finest
and best. —Anonymous.

We regret to learn that Stan Bell's
mother passed away. Funeral services were
March 15.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mathews a
girl—Marlene Edith—March 11.

Weddings

P/O Ian Milne and Christine Stockhall
were married at Central Baptist Manse,
March 13th, Rev. Barley officiating. The
attendants were P/O Bernie Moroz and
Penny Bell. The bridal tour included Lon-
don, Toronto and Buffalo. Ian was a for-
mer Mueller employe.

Friday, March 31st, Cecille Jay was mar-
ried to Ralph Turnbull at 2 P.M. at the
Presbyterian Manse, Corunna, by the Rev.
Fisher. The Turnbull's will later reside in
Froomfield.

On Thursday, March 30th Jessie Mc-
Kinnon was married to Douglas Milliken
at 2:30 at the Devine St. United Church
Manse by the Rev. Webster and the couple
will reside at S. Brock St.

Shirley Returns

Welcome back to the office Shirl, we
missed you when you were off with pleur-
isy. Whatever the cure, it seemed very
effective—at least judging from the "rug-
cutting" at the Canteen. Shirl must have
made a great hit with her favorite army
jitterbug because he came in to see her
Sunday. Watch out Shirl, there's a Watch
Bird watching, as though you didn't know?

Recent visitors:—Jack Conway, territorial
sales manager; Paul Jacka of Decatur,
Marge Ansell Marr, formerly of the Pay-
roll Dept., and from the RCAF came P/O
Ian Milne and friend P/O Doug McKin-
ley. Sgt. Pat Parrot with Jimmy Jay, Sam
and Jack Round; Ted Campbell; and Ward
Boyle who was home on embarkation
leave. From the army came Milt Rose and
Maurice Heath.

Sam Round recently received his com-
mission as P/O in the ground crew.

We wonder if Mr. Milne has figured out
the shipping date on the 12th item on an
11 item order. J. T. Wing is still confused.
Maybe Mr. Milne was so flabbergasted by
that 1945 repeater technique in the show,
"As Thousands Cheer" that he just lost
all sense of proportion.

"In spring a young man's fancy fondly
turns to thoughts of love" and it may be
true too, judging from all appearances at
the local theatre. We wonder if Bob and
Mildred, Marion and Digger or Mona and
Freddy would know anything about this.

Alley News

The bowling team standings the last half
follows: Goosenecks, Regulators and Fer-
rules. In the play offs, Ferrules will contest
the Goosenecks for first and the Shower-
heads the Regulators for 3rd—May the
best team win!

Boyfriend's Dept.: Jeanne's boyfriend
has forgiven her and writes from sunny
(???) Italy. She was absolutely exuberant
for several days; while Lois was feeling
sorry for Murray who has been moved to
a tiny place called Eatonville. Al's favorite
Navy man is still at London but she is
afraid it won't be for long.

Recently two employes caused much
furor over a military call-up but dig as
we will, we can't get much information—
or is it a military secret Freddy and Alex?

Low-down wanted—How about someone
volunteering information regarding a birth-
day party held recently at the Lake—Sure-
ly Art or Archie know something about it.

(Continued on Page 13)

LOS ANGELES NEWS

Everyone is still ohing and ahing over Pvt. Oather Polk in his uniform. Oather was formerly in the Forge Dept. and is now stationed in Denver, Colorado at Buckley Field. He was in to visit us this month.

Lacy Mayfield kept his word. He wrote almost as soon as he reached training quarters in Idaho. He says they are giving him the works. Getting a hair cut the barber asked where you from. Before Lacy could answer the barber howled, "Next!" Food is good, especially at the end of a fifteen hour day. That home-sick feeling makes him long for a look at a turret lathe. Next is something hard to believe. He has quit chewing and smoking. Can that be Lacy? His postscript reads: "I am worth \$10,000 dead. That shows you how fast I'm getting ahead."

Cecil Foltz beams with pride at a letter from his son Kenneth telling of high recommendation for excellence in duty. This came from the Commander-in-Chief of the Pacific Fleet to the Commander of the ship on which Kenneth serves. This recommendation was given for a rush job on Radar installation on a warship. Kenneth and two other electricians worked day and night under a time limit and finished ahead of schedule. This ship won great merit in combat in the recent campaign in the Central Pacific. This recommendation becomes a permanent part of Kenney's service record. Cecil has good cause for pride.

Claude Beckham reported for induction March 24, branch of service unknown to us. He was formerly set up man on the semi-automatic chucking machine. Apparently Beck doesn't believe in man power shortage. Before leaving he placed a priority claim on Jean Clark, Dept. 30. She now wears a beautiful diamond ring. Good luck Jean and Beck.

The lucky Porters had Edna, Bud and brother-in-law, Bob Hanna all home on leave at the same time. They all came to visit us. Edna is a corporal in the Wac's and the boys are corporals in the Army. They are all former employees of this plant. Bob's wife, the former Theo Porter, is employed in our packing department. Edna tells us her husband is also a corporal. Seems to be a favorite rank in the family. We enjoyed their visit very much and hope they will soon return.

We wondered why Earl Bright, foreman of Dept. 30, had started wearing a Joe College hat while at work. In fact he

never was seen with it off. The secret came to light when we got a good look at his hair or what was left of it. A butch hair cut is hardly becoming to Earl. His wife, I understand, agrees with us. His bowling beanie has made quite a hit and is soon to be copied by even bowlers with hair.

Our favorite nurse, Nellie Crossman, has left us to join her husband, Lieut. Crossman in Decatur. After spending several days with their families they will go to Maryland where Bob has just received his commission. Nellie expect to be gone about one month.

Bill Jett was so sick recently that he could hardly get to work but he made it, and for a good reason too. On April 5th Bill celebrated his 40th Anniversary with Mueller Co. and during those 40 years has never used his sick leave. He had no use for it and we all look for Bill to stay home sick most any day after April.

"Shorty," truck driver for Crane Co., must be choice: Soon as Shorty hits the shipping deck, Bill Jett, Ray Dawkins and Art Dayis are on the alert to get the latest. "Shorty" assumes a reluctant attitude, but yields to persuasion and passes out the latest. And Jett leads all the rest in noisy appreciation.

PAPPY AND FRIENDS



"Pappy" Joe Morgan is taking advantage of the manpower shortage by surrounding himself with girls from the Machine shop. The girls say Harriet and Joe are a wonderful host and hostess. Horseback riding was the favorite pastime when the girls spent Sunday with them recently. The crowd includes: Velma Sarver, Bentlah Staudt, Laverne Campbell, Pappy, Modena Boles, Evelyn Lockart, and in front, Evelyn Gabrielsen.

OUR PIN UP GIRL

Stop us if we are wrong but we believe Beverly Drumm was the first Mueller girl to enter service. She completed a year of service in the Waves March 10, 1944 and was recently advanced to Yeoman, second class. She was formerly employed in the superintendents office and is now stationed in San Francisco. Beautiful. Huh, Fellas?



This is a picture of James L. Logsdon, Jr., son of the Assistant Manager at the Los Angeles Branch.

"Jimmie" is a typical American—one of that group striving today to make a better tomorrow. He is a graduate of Los Angeles High School and up to the time of his enlistment in the Merchant Marine was a student at the University of Southern California, School of Engineering. He is now stationed at Santa Catalina Island, California, and being so close to home is able to spend an occasional week-end with his parents. We of Los Angeles know Jimmie through his father, and we all feel sure he will make good in his new undertaking.



BOWLING NEWS

Mueller team bowling in the Beacon Bowl Handicap, Southgate, walked away with first place. Or we should say they worked for it. They were one point in the lead of fourteen teams and had to have all four points. George Leach went loaded with good luck charms, baby shoes, bells and rings, which, he says, might have had something to do with the scores. The first game was anyone's up until the last frame. The second—both teams were even from the third to the tenth frame when Archie Hatfield, anchor, struck out to tally 1027 to their opponents 1013. Series were Gene Warren 503, George Leach 502, Leonard Johnson 536, Earl Bright 552 and Archie Hatfield 520. When Lacy Mayfield, sixth member of the team comes home on leave the winners will be photographed. In addition to the team trophy, each member gets an individual trophy. In 27 weeks of bowling the boys won 71 points. Their series was 2982 which incidentally is their season's high.

Another Mueller team, bowling in the Mayfair Handicap League at the Alhambra Bowling Center won first place. This is getting to be a Mueller habit. Members of this team are George Young, average 176, George Knudsen, 177, Lou Wyant, 174, George Welsh, 170, and Charles Daniel, 147.

This team was in first place practically the whole season, but finished four points ahead of the second place team. Nice going fellows.



Mueller Mixed League

The fifth week of the Mueller mixed league finds the Thunderbolts in first place with 10 points. Liberators and Mustangs are tied for second with 9 games apiece, followed by the P-38's, Boston Bombers, Aircobras, Warhawks and Wildcats.

The Mustangs have high series so far of 2492 while the Liberators have high game of 879. Emmett Reedy has high series with 606 and Chuck Musmecci high game of 254. That is really bowling.

This season we welcome several bowlers new to our league. They include Roy Thomas, Wayne Oglesby, Laverne Campbell, Leonard Johnson, Modena Boles, Glenn Blize, Bernice Mahon, Ralph Korte and Ed Schlegel.



Ed. Keil to the Front

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Keil, accompanied by their daughter, Caroline, recently made a trip to Topeka, Kansas, to bid good-bye to their son, Ed Keil, ordered overseas. Ed is well known to many in this organization. His destination is presumably England. Ed is skipper of a B-24 bomber. He was in good health and spirits when his parents called on him.



Closed The Faucets

During the past month A. W. Werdes spent two weeks at the Pacific Coast Plant. During the present winter and early spring the West Coast has encountered some disagreeable weather, but "Auggie" says it was delightful while he was there. The "weather man" doubtless heard that "Auggie" was coming west and closed the faucets.



Had Swell Time

Mr. and Mrs. Press Ruthrauff are in receipt of a letter from their son who has been stationed in Europe for a year or more. There is no homesickness or complaining in it. He says: "There is always something going on here. A show, liberty run or party. We had a swell one of the latter Sunday afternoon and evening. Sort of an open house with lots of girls present. Surely had a swell time." In another sentence he says: "It isn't the weather or money that the boys mind. If we could get home once in a while everything would be fine."

PLANT 3 POTPOURRI

We understand Frank Taylor's car will run without gas or without Frank either, when it is ready to go it goes Frank or no Frank. He beat the 100 yard world's record the other evening catching it 'cause it was ready to go before Frank.

Just who is this sugar dumplin we heard some one call some one the other day.

We hope Bob Leak had a nice time Tuesday evening, Bob likes to wish 'em well before they leave for the service especially the girls.

Charlie Hector looks a little more up to date now, since something new has been added.

Sure was surprised at Gladys the other day, but she said she was having a good time, so guess it is OK, but it does look like if she would take 'em one at a time they would last longer.

Now that the girls have dressed up Charlie Hector they are going to get Brick a pair of suspenders.

If you want to know the correct time just ask Tuesday Bowman.

Maxine Harding bowled 217 the other evening then rush for the telegraph office. I must sure tell John about this, is what she called back to the gang.

We vote Gabriel Heater the No. 1 salesman, he now has one woman washing her teeth with Kremel shampoo. Amy Hartwig says it wouldn't be so bad but it made her froth at the mouth and she spit soap bubbles all morning.

Of all dream girls, Liz Raskin sure is tops. She dreamed the other nite she got six brand new pair of shoes and one pair of hip boots. All colors and styles, well Liz could use the hip boots OK, but we don't know what she wants with six pairs of shoes. Liz says too many salted peanuts the evening before was the cause of the whole thing.

Bert Butts laid off from work one afternoon. Next morning Cal Brick and Elmer stopped for him. The house was dark, they honked the horn, they beat on the doors, were just ready to call out the fire department when Bert came out. He didn't say a word all the way to work and still had a funny look in his eyes all day. Sure a fast old world is all he would say.

Roy Coffman says stop lights are OK only they are an expensive light, especially

the red ones. He stops at all three of 'em now; the blue ones, the yellow ones and the red ones, says he will show 'em he knows his lights.

Ben Taylor tried to force David out of the poker game the other night because Ben couldn't cheat with David's deck of cards.

We are glad Outlaw is home from the hospital, but we will bet he tried to bring a nurse home with him.

Carl Oakly has been trying to collect a bet for over a year. Just have patience Carl you'll get it before long.

Pat has hired Nola to write his fan mail for him. Now we are wondering who she is writing to.

Frances has a sailor on the string now. She doesn't know his name, but says she is sure it is Superinan.

Dorothy Chamberlain has an attraction over at Chanute now. Is that where the pin is from Dorothy?

Lefty Adams has to do the family washing and ironing now. He gets his clothes entirely too oily.

Latch has a new name, its Joe now, and for Easter he got a white top coat (oh you Joe).

We wonder:—Did Ruth and Doris see the begonia? And—Has Cal found a log chain?

Among the early risers this month—Darrel Jones, Lucile Dailey and John Curry.

Spring cleaning started in the paint booth last week, while Jones swept the floor Juaneta dusted and Helen O'Dell washed a window.

Lois Harper just can't resist her pies and cakes so there goes her diet.

If Roy Wall's wife could see how handy Roy is with a broom, she sure would keep him home during the spring house cleaning.

Roy Workman is back on the job and we sure are glad to see him. Roy asked us to thank every one at plant 3 for the beautiful flowers they sent him; says it makes a fellow get well quicker when he knows he has such swell friends.

There sure is a man shortage and it is getting worser and worser, the way the

girls flock around Heck Whittington's table at lunch proves that this man shortage is serious.

I wish to thank Harold Linton and my many other old Pals for the beautiful and encouraging fan letters in regards to my supposed Breakfast Food contest. I also want to tell them all to go to H—ll.
—Roy Coffman.

Norma Newlin is the new reporter in the north end of the shop so if you have any news please see Norma.

We are not sure, but we feel that if you want any advice on which bus to take, see Helen Causey and Nola; we also wish to warn you that if this is true don't take their advice unless you want to wind up in the wrong end of town.

Liz Bratcher wishes it would stop raining so she could build her fence if she could get the fence.

Now a word or two about this radio breakfast food contest that I was supposed to carry away all honors, win first prize and all that bunk. In the first place, I don't eat breakfast food and in the second place I know nothing about breakfast food and in the third place I do not read the Chicago Tribune in the first place.

I have been in this old world a long, long time. I have been called all kinds of names, I have been accused of most everything under the sun, have made some awful mistakes, why I even voted the straight Republican ticket one time (may the good Lord forgive me). But any man or group of men that have the nerve to accuse me of reading, let alone sending me the Chicago Tribune for three long years and to hope I enjoy reading it, well what have I ever done to them, for that is the end of the limit.

—Roy Coffman.

Geneva Sutton reports that Jack has recently been ill with Scarlet Fever but is making a rapid recovery.

Chet Mercer visited friends here at the plant a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wyne visited here during Ralph's furlough. Elvira wasn't lucky enough to get by the guards, but was greeted by many of her old friends. She says that Texas is good enough for her for a while.

Harold Hansen was home recently, after finishing boot training. He visited the plant one afternoon. His uniform is very becoming.

Mrs. Mable Trimmer has resigned from the cafeteria, and we were sorry to see

her leave, but she promised to help out when and if necessary and only a few days after she left we heard that she is at the Main plant helping out. What good does a resignation do, we ask you.

Mrs. Ona Ward is our new cook on second shift. We still have Mrs. Muzzy, who has been on duty there for some time.

Harold Wemple (Wimpy) has recently moved to the country, a whole 70 acres of it, and now considers himself quite a farmer. Every day he has to scrape his shoes, and comb the straw out of his hair before he comes to work.

Betty Riewski is ill at the present time with heart trouble. We hope that she will soon be much improved and be back to work.

Imogene Berner has recently undergone a major operation but is once more back on the job.

Jesse Patterson had the misfortune to be struck in the left eye, shattering the lens of his glasses, when a part of his machine broke loose. Several bits of glass lodged in his eye, making a trip to St. Mary's hospital necessary to remove them.

George Sulwer has left to join Uncle Sam at one of his various "Homes for Men in Training." Can't you see George just marching and marching. He said before he left that he hoped to gosh he would be sent to California so he could see the moon come up over a mountain instead of the tool shed west of the plant.

If nothing happens to prevent it we will be seeing several of our boys home from Boot training. Al Degand, Jim Becker, Frosty Jones are all expected soon.

Ruth Brownlow has acquired what she thinks is a Collie dog but she says she won't be sure until she gets all the burrs picked out of it.

Several new workers have reported for second shift of late. To mention a few are Lottie Stover, Bertha Gould, Olive Hord, Virginia Hamilton, Mabel Lapacek, Donald Standley and Art Smith. Ed Donnell is also back with us again. He says he has been down in Sullivan working in a box factory, but he got home sick for Mueller Co. so back he came.

Mary and Gladys Taylor have resigned because they were both needed at home.

Ephriam Beck has left us to go back to the farm.

The bowling feud between Edgar Hartwig and Ed Elliott continues in full force, so we understand. It seems that—Oh ask one of them about it.

Bud Simpson and Wayne Moore are talking about being transferred to second shift because they hardly ever have to pay for a coke or coffee. We wonder why, but of course Bandy is right unlucky when she

flips a coin to see if she wins or doesn't. Generally she doesn't.

Roy Carter, who is with the Navy and stationed at Great Lakes Training Station, as a guard on Security watch, is fortunate enough to get home to his family, every third week end. His present address is Clifford R. Carter, S 2/C. S. W. Barracks, 701 sec. 4, Great Lakes, Ill.



BOWLING NEARS END

Two More Scheduled Games and Then the Sweepstakes

The bowling season nears the end. There remains two scheduled games—April 18th and 25th, and then the finale—sweepstakes, May 2nd.

Following is the results of the April 11th games.

MUELLER BOWLING LEAGUE

APRIL 11, 1944

Team	G	W	L	Pct.	Ave.
Tool Makers	99	61	38	.616	827
Targets	99	56	43	.566	739
Product Engineers	99	51	48	.515	740
Main Office	99	49	50	.495	763
Pattern Shop	99	47	52	.475	752
Works Mgr. Office	99	45	54	.455	769
Gunners	99	45	54	.455	761
Specialty Division	99	42	57	.424	765

Ten High Bowlers

W. Behrns, Works Mgr. Off.	90	178	257
A. Flaughter, Tool Makers	71	176	222
H. Stratman, Spec. Div.	93	173	225
C. Curry, Tool Makers	90	173	225
W. Edwards, Tool Makers	87	173	234
R. Hill, Spec. Div.	98	172	225
B. Taylor, Gunners	98	172	234
A. Werdes Main Office	65	170	223
D. Reidelberger Tool Makers	91	169	274
W. Bailey, Product Eng.	90	167	228



"There is a man in this congregation," said the preacher, "who is flirting with another man's wife. Unless he puts \$5 in the collection box, his name will be read from the pulpit."

When the box came back it contained 19 \$5 bills and \$2 with a note attached. "Balance next Sunday if you don't read my name."

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(A Few Indiscreet Ruminations from a Perennial Victim of Spring Fever)

Outside our windows we can see swelling buds on the trees, and the promise of new green leaves on those same trees within the next month is downright exciting. Nobody has stopped Spring so far, so far as we know—though we'll agree with you that the weatherman has made a very good try this year.

One of the bright days early in April brought us two visitors whom we all greatly enjoyed, Clara Uhl of the U. S. Marine Corps, and Juanita Isome of the U. S. Naval Reserve. The girls gave us a hint of Easter fashions for the girls in both the Marines and Waves, and we're all convinced that our girls looked mighty well. It was a happy coincidence that brought them both to visit us on the same day. Clara came from San Diego, and Juanita from Cedar Falls, Iowa, where she has just completed her special training and earned her Yeoman Third Class rating.

It was good to see both girls and to learn how well and happy they both are in their new endeavors.

Our friend Ross Emerson is ordinarily a tolerant and long-suffering individual, but the morning of April 11 was too much for him. It was election day and raining torrents, as is customary on election days. Ross dashed down to the polls before work to exercise his right of franchise, feeling rather well to be taking care of this good citizen's duty at such an early hour—and on such a miserable day. Not many people, he reflected, would take so much trouble to do their duty. He arrived at the polls, greeted those present with a cheery smile and held out a hand expectantly for his ballot. Nothing happened. In fact, nothing happened for some time. His vote was challenged! It took a good deal of eloquence to convince the cautious election officials that he, Ross Emerson, was entitled to cast his ballot. The day was ruined.

Not even having a picture of his house in the paper was quite enough to console Ross in his disappointment so early in the day.

The best Easter egg story we have heard about happened some time before Easter. It concerns, again, Ross Emerson. (Our First Aid Director and Income Tax Expert really gets around.) Seems as though he had bought some eggs and kept forgetting to take them home. After the eggs had been forgotten several evenings, several of Ross' co-workers decided it was time to dress up the chicken fruit a bit.

When Ross finally did pick up those eggs to take home, he carried fancy eggs, something Frank Edmonson in his most active days as a poultryman never encountered. Those eggs were like Joseph's coat, multi-colored. Also multi-designed. Mercurochrome and other medicines, it would seem, have many uses.

Ruby Dodwell, stenographer for O. C. Draper and relief switchboard operator, has been kept at home by an infected tooth which has been giving her considerable trouble.

Betty Lou Krull, of the Employment, gave her fellow-workers a bad scare several days ago when she had a bad attack of indigestion and had to go to the hospital to determine whether it was or wasn't appendicitis. Fortunately, it wasn't.

Mrs. Mary Martin replaces Vivian Townsend as a stenographer in the Traffic Office. Vivian has joined her soldier husband.

Erma Boyd of the Paymaster's office is spending some time with her husband, who is in the Army.

A. C. Werdes has returned from a trip to California, and Leo Wiant has since gone to Los Angeles to spend a few days at the Pacific Coast plant.

See you in the Victory garden, in the tomato patch.

■ ■ ■
BIRTHS

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jolly, March 15, a son, in St. Mary's Hospital.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. George Bricker April 5, a son, Larry Dean, in Decatur and Macon County Hospital.

■ ■ ■
DEATHS

JOHN SHOTTON

John Shotton, 68, a resident of Taylorville, a miner for 54 years, father of George Shotton, died March 25 in St. Vincent's Hospital.

Mr. Shotton was born in England and had lived in Taylorville since 1926. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Nellie Shotton, and the following children: Mrs. Marietta Johnson, Peoria; John G., Decatur; Joseph F., Camp Stoneman, Calif.; Arthur D., with U. S. Army in England; Mrs. Vita Humes, Chicago; Mrs. Verna Sloaner, Warrensburg; Darrell, Langlyville.

Funeral services were held from the Latter Day Saints' Church with burial in Oak Hill cemetery.

GEORGE BRIGHT

George Bright, 76, Moweaqua, father of Mrs. Emma Dean, passed away April 2 at the home of his son Charles in Moweaqua. He is survived by the follow-

ing children: Chester, Jeff, Dean, Earl, Mrs. Georgia Lamb and Mrs. Emma Dean, all of Moweaqua, as well as by 16 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Services were conducted in the Moweaqua Baptist Church. Burial was in the Little Flock cemetery.

■ ■ ■
MARRIED

Sheehan—Fishburn

Nellie Fishburn, popular member of our organization, and S/Sgt. Edward B. Sheehan were married March 22 in St. Thomas Rectory in a ceremony attended by the immediate families of the bride and groom.

The bride's youngest sister, Betty, and the bridegroom's brother Raymond, were attendants. Nellie was an attractive bride in an aqua suit, with reptile accessories and white flowers while her sister wore blue with black accessories and had a corsage of pink, yellow and white Spring flowers.

Nellie, who does triple duty as clerk in the Pattern shop and in the core room and is also cashier at the Plant 1 cafeteria, is a daughter of Mrs. Margaret Fishburn of Illiopolis. Sgt. Sheehan is a son of Mrs. Margaret Sheehan of Mt. Pulaski. He is stationed at the present time at Indiantown Gap, Pennsylvania.

On Sunday following the wedding the bride-groom's mother entertained for the newlyweds at a reception in her home. Red, white and blue were used on the very lovely serving table.

Nellie has returned to her duties with us for the "duration", and her husband has returned to his duties with the U. S. Infantry.

■ ■ ■
SECRET IS OUT

This happy little fellow is Dean Stanley Ashby, the three months old son of Ann and Stanley Ashby of 1628 E. Moore St. Stanley is a member of the Engineering Crew at Plant No. 3. We have often wondered why Stanley always puffed up so, when anyone asked about his son, but now we all agree that he has reason to do so.



I had a hunch today. I got up at seven, had seven dollars in my pocket, there were seven of us at lunch, and there were seven horses in the race. I picked the seventh.

So he came in the winner?

No, he came in seventh.

"My husband's a second story man."

"You don't say."

"Yes, his first story never fools me."

- Chattanooga Chatter -

The new addition to the Shipping Department, Martha Guess, is cute as a button. Glad to have you, Martha.

* * *

Welcome to Katy Holder, a new member of our Cost Department.

* * *

R. A. Vanderford and Howard Morton attended the Foundrymen's Convention in Birmingham last month.

* * *

Some former employees who dropped by to pay us a visit recently included:

Coy Jones who really looked trim in his uniform of the Amphibious Engineers. He's stationed at Camp Gordon Johnston, Florida.

Raymond Bible just back from New Guinea and Guadalcanal, is now stationed at San Francisco, California.

Louis Gamblin from Camp Perry, Va. and brother Charlie, from Bainbridge, Md.

Donald Van Vleet in from Purdue University at LaFayette, Indiana.

* * *

Lt. George F. Robertson, Jr., son of our Foundry Clerk, was a welcome visitor all the way from Newfoundland.

* * *

Odie Walker has recently become a member of the Rotary Club of Chattanooga, of which we are very proud. It is quite an honor for one to become a Rotarian who has only been here such a short time. His past experiences with Rotary Clubs, having served as President of the Rotary Club of Centralia, Missouri, will make him an invaluable member. Congratulations, Odie!

* * *

Russell Jolly came in the other morning telling everybody about the wonderful game he bowled the night before. Of course, 252 is not bad, but he neglected to tell the scores of the other two which were 147 and 132.

* * *

Certainly glad to see Joan Lynch and Evelyn Wilbanks up and out again after their illnesses of one and two weeks respectively.

* * *

Muriel Mee and husband, Bill, have moved into their new home at 115 Greenleaf. It ought to be fun to drop in and see the Mee's in their new surroundings, but don't forget those ration books.

* * *

The girls of the office are now taking swimming lessons every Thursday night at the Industrial Y. If you really want to learn to swim, girls, I suggest you get a female instructress.

If you're wondering about that gleam in "Sonny" Hall's eyes, or in case you haven't heard, there's a new baby boy at the Hall household. The baby has been named David Thomas and, of course, takes after his father.

* * *

Another new addition to our office is Nedra Davis, who is the Receptionist and Switchboard operator. You'll have a hard time keeping the wolves away, Nedra.

* * *

Frank Odell of the Chicago office dropped in recently for a visit. We always like to see Frank and would like to have him come down more often. He was met by our salesman, Floyd Johnson, in Kentucky and stayed with him a few days before coming on to Chattanooga.

■ ■ ■

NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS

The ten sovereign nations of Middle America, i. e., Mexico, Guatemala, El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Panama, Cuba, Haiti, and the Dominican Republic, are our nearest Latin American neighbors. These countries are the colorful and fascinating gateways between the United States and South America.

The ten nations of Middle America are our allies in war, and our good friends in peace. In terms of foreign trade they are by odds our best customers. They sell us more than four-fifths of all their exports; they buy about three-fourths of all their imports from shops, factories, and other business establishments in the United States.

By land, sea and air, Middle America is just next door; a few hours or at most a few days from our great ports and business capitals. They remind us that most of Middle America is closer to New Orleans than are Maine, California or Washington State. It reminds us that in comparison with other great tropical ports of the world, Middle America is but an easy stone's throw from any strategic center within the United States. Interdependence between the United States and Middle America is also and forever geographical.

■ ■ ■

First Window Washer: "Look at that guy in there kissing another man's wife. Let's go in after the big bum!"

Second Washer: "All right, just as soon as he leaves."

—

He: "I'm a bank examiner."

She: "Well, I'm no bank."

(Continued from Page 5)

Note to Mrs. White:—You had better watch that certain white haired gentleman we saw you talking to the other day at dinner.

Extracts From Overseas Letters

From Lyle Perry in Italy: "One item in particular I noticed in the Record said the Mueller Ball team had sweaters. We played pretty good ball and never got sweaters, so I am very much put out.

Spent Christmas under good circumstances but hope this year will end it and we will be home again. Am at present in the hospital due to a motorcycle accident, nothing serious, and will soon be back in the thick of it. Canadian Nurses over here are doing a grand job. We are treated fine and have no complaints. Quite a change in bed with white sheets after lying in a muddy old slit trench. Say hello for me to Slim and the old gang still there. If Slim needs a good tong cutter, I might quit a minute and come back.

From W/O Walter Irvine in India: "We have been fairly busy here but it helps to pass the time, so I don't mind much. The more we do the sooner the war will end and that's what we all want. I hope to get leave soon to look around this country a bit. I haven't had a leave for about two years and think I'm about due for a short spell."

From L/Sgt. Roy (Swede) Withers in Italy: "I received your Christmas parcel the day before yesterday which was, as far as I can figure, the 4th day of Feb. We were stationed in Africa over Christmas, then left for Italy and have moved three times since, so it really did well to arrive and in such good condition. It is also my first Christmas parcel from home. Most of the boys haven't received any yet. Snowing tonight, cold and raw. We are in a valley not sheltered from cold winds from the mountains around us. I am writing this in the back of my M.T. lorry and am keeping warm by the blow-torch. There are four of us here tonight and water is heating to make us a nice hot cup of Oxo before piling into bed. We will drink long to the folks of Muellers for the very nice things received from them."

■ ■ ■

Sgt.: "A girl's greatest attraction is her teeth."

Cpl.: "No, I think it's her hair. What do you think?"

Pvt.: "The same as you fellows, but I don't lie about it."

"Mamie, did that soldier smoke in the parlor last night? I found a lot of burned matches on the floor."

"No, Ma. He just lit them to see if it was time to go back to camp."

The new inmate in the insane asylum kept insisting that he had swallowed a horse. Thinking to cure him, the doctors finally decided upon a ruse. They took him to the operating room, put him under ether, and then led a big white horse into the room. When the inmate came to, he took one look at the white horse and shook his head.

"No, No", he shouted, "wrong one. I swallowed a black one."

Sweet Young Thing: My boss is a perfect gentlemen to work for. All you have to do is to slap him once in a while.

Absent-minded Salesgirl (as date kissed her goodnight): "Will that be all?"

'Twas just the other evening,
In a fortune telling place,
A pretty gypsy read his mind
And then she slapped his face!

The young minister was reading announcements at the Sunday service. He stumbled across one of them and the following words slipped out. "The Little Mother's League will hold their weekly meeting this afternoon. All those who wish to become Little Mothers please see me in the rectory."

Influence is what you think you have until you try to use it.

The reason a dog has so many friends is that his tail wags instead of his tongue.

Have you heard the story about the fellow who took his girl out in the night and mist?



FROM THE NAVY



Here are two navy girls who visited us recently all dressed up and plenty of places to go. They certainly made a fine showing in their natty uniforms, and were given a hearty welcome. Juanita Isome on the left is a Wave. She was formerly in the tool room office. And to the right we have Clara Uhl, formerly of the main office, still pushing that good natured smile about.

■ ■ ■

ANOTHER WAVE

**Pauline Edwards of Engineering Dept.
Has Enlisted**

Pauline Edwards of the Engineering Dept. will soon be trading civilian Easter bonnets for the Navy blue of the WAVES. Pauline was sworn into the service March 16 and expects to leave for training at Hunter College about May 1.

The new WAVE joined our organization May 16, 1942, working first at Plant #3. She has more recently been a draftsman in the Engineering department, working with Earl Lowe.

Pauline is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Edwards and is a graduate of Decatur High School and Brown's Business College. Her father is a long-time employee in the Specialties division, having been with our company since 1914. Her brother Norman is a sergeant in the U. S. Army.

With all of our Mueller girls in the service, we can feel that the future conduct of the war is in good hands.

■ ■ ■

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends of the Mueller Co. for their kindness, sympathy and floral offering extended us during the death of our mother.

The Dunaway Family

DANGER AT HOME

**Carelessness Costs More Lives at Home
Than On Battle Front**

As the accident fatality toll in the United States doubles the number of American fatalities on the battle fronts, an extensive safety campaign was launched in Chicago to educate war workers, motorists and pedestrians, in essential safety practices.

Plans for the intensive safety drive, recently announced by Mayor Edward J. Kelly, are being carried out through the cooperation of the city traffic department, Army officials, the National Safety Council, the Greater Chicago Safety Council, and the Chicago Motor club.

The campaign to combat accidents, which have been labeled as the most deadly saboteur of home front efficiency, will be concentrated especially among war plant workers, who contributes so vitally to the war effort.

Pointing out that traffic accidents have taken more American lives than the war since Pearl Harbor, Mayor Edward J. Kelly urged that an energetic campaign be started at once to curb accidents among war workers.

"Thanks to measures instituted by plant officials and officers of the Sixth Service Command, great strides are being made to reduce injuries in war plants. Unfortunately, however, many war workers are being killed or injured going to and from work by careless driving and walking," the Mayor declared.

The Mayor cited figures released by the Sixth Corps Area safety department indicating that three-and-one-half billion man hours have been lost as a result of traffic deaths and injuries during the past twelve months.

"The results of this loss are just as serious to the war effort as if every war plant within a fifty-mile radius of Chicago were to shut down for a year," he pointed out.

Specially designed safety posters, payroll inserts containing safety messages, newspaper publicity, and radio programs will be used to carry the campaign to war workers, motorists and pedestrians.

BONDS

BUY

BOMBS

THEY SPELL VICTORY!

IN SAILOR TOGS



Elmer W. Baker in his naval togs at Great Lakes Training in advanced course in shore patrol duties. He expects to finish in about six weeks. He has been with us since October, 1940. He worked with the construction crew and was later in the core room. In each position he was given a good word by his foremen, and those who know him expect nothing less of him in service.

■ ■ ■
Coincidence

Miss Ethel Dixon, Mr. Adolph's secretary, has a brother in the army. He was formerly a member of the Chattanooga force and was well acquainted with Paul Jacka, which leads to a strange coincidence.

Paul was recently returning from a trip to the Los Angeles plant, and the train stopped at a station for a troop train to pass. When Paul got off his train for a stretch, almost the first person he met was James Dixon, who was on his way to training camp. The two had a brief but pleasant visit.

■ ■ ■
Bailey Bounced Off on 38

W. A. Bailey of the Cafeteria force did what the government told him to do—went to Chicago for a physical examination. It was a short horse soon curried—or rather a short ceremony soon finished. Between the time of notifying him and his appearance the authorities decided not to take men over 38. And that let Bailey out. He will be 38 in May. The last order on age gave a month's leeway, and that saved Bailey.

■ ■ ■
"What a big family you have, Mrs. Jones," said the visitor in an English home.

"Yes'm. And the funny thing is that all the names begin with a haitch. There's 'Orace, 'Erbert, 'Enry, 'Ugh, 'Uberty, 'Arnold, 'Arriet and Etty—all except the last one, and we 'ad 'er named Halice."

The battleship was in port and visitors were being shown around. The guide was exhibiting a bronze tablet set in the deck.

Guide: "Here is where our gallant captain fell."

Nervous Old Lady: "Well, no wonder. I nearly tripped over it myself."

THE KEYS

I will give unto the keys of the kingdom of heaven; and whosoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.—Matthew.

The above was printed in the outside issue of the Mueller Record: The ink was hardly dry on the page when we received the following note:

I am enclosing an article that I cut from the March Record, and would like to suggest that you look this up in the New Testament (Matt. 16:19) and read it.

Alva Moats.

We did and following is the correct version:

"And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven."

Make your own comparison and you'll see the incorrectness of our original quotation. It's plain Alva knows his Bible like he knows his tools.

In explanation we confess to having stolen the verse from another publication.

Let's see, the Bible says "Thou shalt not steal," doesn't it, Alva? There is a lesson in that.

■ ■ ■



You can't spell
VICTORY
with "T"
an absent **T**

JOHN F. NOON - MYATT BEARINGS DIVISION - GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION - HARRISON, N. J.

Grandma says that in her girlhood days the girls never thought of doing the things they do today, and then, she added wistfully,—“That's why we didn't do them.”

"BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE"

BUSINESS SERVICE

WALLPAPER CLEANING—Call 9115 or 770 West Olive Street. Claude Stacy.

ITEMS FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Plants: Cabbage, Tomatoes, sweet potatoes. 1027 W. King St. Phone 7684. M. H. Stratman.

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED: Work done on Foley machine. Satisfaction guaranteed. Robert L. Pope, Plant 2, telephone 3-3374.

FOR SALE: Canvas tent, 7x7 ft., three feet side walls, six feet high, with poles and stakes—\$8.00. See Ancil Younger, Dept. 8 or 2014 N. Monroe St.

FOR SALE: A two wheel Garden plow with surface attachment. All in good condition. Prospective gardeners should not overlook this opportunity. Telephone 2-0831 or call 1525 North Clinton Street.

FOR SALE: 2 acres on hard road, south of Harristown. Also, 3 grave lot in Fairlawn cemetery. Ralph Adams, lead dept. Tel. 2-1744.

FOR SALE: 1 Bed Davenport. A-1 condition. Color (Maroon). William Cloney, Boody, Illinois, or Mueller Plant No. 3.

WANTED

WANTED: 1 very small radio. Will buy or trade. table model. Virginia Barnett, Plant 3.

WANTED: Newspapers. We will pay highest price for clean newspapers, folded once and tied in bundles. No magazines. Please deliver to Mueller Co. Shipping Room before 10 a. m. any day except Saturday.

WANTED TO BUY: Electric Refrigerator. Plant 3, Jim Tilley

WANTED TO BUY—1 tire for motor scooter, tubeless type size 12 x 3.50. C. W. Murray, 840 S. 17th St. Phone 2-1339.

WANTED TO RENT: 4 or 5 room modern house in Roosevelt school district. (Would take 3 to 5 room apt. Mrs. Marie Brooks c/o Employment Office.)

MISSING—Vernier Caliper, 6 in. Notify Geo. Krag, Pattern Shop.

"Is Elsie your oldest sister?"

"Yep."

"And who comes after her?"

"You and two other guys."

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Good things come in bunches so they say. So this month Richard Hoppe, energetic Sea Scout, hit the April board for Eagle Scout. He gave Bobby Hughes a good race. Nice going, Mister Hoppe! We hope to be able to award the badge at the camporee. Now if some of the rest of you will get going on your advancement—especially you fellows that haven't passed a requirement since camp—we can really go places. Billy Hughes helped it along by getting a merit badge at the last board of review.

Billy Campbell has signed up for a voyage on the S.S.S. Viking. He makes a fine plebe and is learning the ropes fast. We could use a few more like him. Welcome, Billy!

The Campers' Saving Club went over with a bang. Twelve have already taken out pass books and sixty-two stamps have been sold. In fact, they went so fast that two Scouts have the first page filled and we have given them the free stamp. Get busy, fellows, and bring in the paper. Camp isn't far away and you don't get the free stamps unless the pages are filled by certain dates. Seventy-five cents is not to be sneezed at these days.

Camporee will be May 12, 13, and 14 at Faries Park this year. We plan to go as Indians and put on a special dance there. Better get busy on the headdresses and costumes, you fellows that do not have any. And don't forget the face mask for the Devil Dance. Remember we want to live up to our slogan: "The Livest Troop in Decatur". Let's Go!

We are going to lose two fine Sea Scouts soon. Jesse Bridwell is entering the Naval Air Corps and Stewart Filc has signed up for the Army Air Corps. Uncle Sam is getting two mighty fine young men.

EVERY BOND

YOU BUY

SHORTENS THE

WAR!