

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

AUGUST 1938

NO. 59

WHOOPLA



BIG PICNIC

LET'S GO!

SAT. AUG. 20

*Elaborate Plans for Annual Picnic Point to the
Biggest, Best Outing for Mueller
Employees and Families*

HERE ARE SOME OF THE HIGHLIGHTS - - - BE THERE

Get ready for the big picnic. Committees in charge have the detail threshed out and are satisfied from a preview that the program has the greatest possibilities of fun than any of our preceding affairs of this character, and believe us we had some good ones. There is not space in the Record to give you all that has been arranged for, but a few of the highlights should claim your attention and interest. Here are a few:

First Fun Gun at 10 A. M.

Festivities open at 10 A. M. with Claude and his helpers inflating the toy balloons for the children, and speaking of that, this seems a good time to quote the verse imprinted on the balloons.

"Let's be happy the whole day long,
And fill the hours with mirth and song,
So be gone, old care, and stay away,
We've no place for you on picnic day."

That the spirit for a picnic, and in that way spirit you will enjoy the pony rides for the children. If you're past the pony age you can enjoy the sport of those who are not.

Two Chicago Attractions

John Fiorello is coming from Chicago with his monkey, "Joe". Remember "Joe" last year? He made a big hit!—and he will be in better trim this year, because he is older and more experienced. He will be on the grounds all day doing his tricks and making people happy.

Then the merry-go-round will greatly outshine that one of last year. It is newer, brighter, and bigger, and comes from a regular amusement company of Chicago. Last year we had to take what we could get, but this year we got what we wanted. Free rides for Mueller folks all day and evening.

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Mueller Employes' Feature

There are two Mueller features which will amaze and amuse you. One of these is Alva Moats' marvelous electrically operated train. It is good enough for any program. This will be shown under the tent west of the refreshment stand. Boys, girls, and grown people will marvel at the manner in which these miniature trains obey the pressing of a button—going ahead, backing up, kicking out cars, running switches, and in fact everything known to railroad technique.

Willard Foltz and his marionette show is another Mueller employee who has developed a hobby to a high degree. He will give four shows during the day. This has been a hobby of Willard's for several years, and he has reached a stage of proficiency which brings him close to the ranks of the professional. It made a big hit with the committee when given at a special showing, and every member thinks and feels it will do as much for you.

And Sunny Jim, the Clown

Another professional feature from a Chicago amusement concern is Sunny Jim, the clown. He will be with us all day, cutting up didoes in the crowd and appearing twice on the stage. His specialty is to perambulate around the picnic grounds, doing tricks, kidding the people, and filling life full of joy. If your kid Sunny Jim you're apt to be kidded right back. He is an old professional and enjoys making friends and cutting up with those he meets. The committee certainly looks to Sunny Jim to keep you all awake until bedtime.

Midstate Unit No. 1

A feature, operating out of Decatur, is composed of trained specialists and vocalists. They have been doing radio announcing and making personal appearances in central Illinois cities during the spring and summer. They have been well received, and we look to them to give you two good platform shows afternoon and evening. These "Midstate Unit No. 1" are anxious to show you what they can do and we are confident you will be entertained.

Our Own Dancing Girls

Miss Lucille Flint, who now instructs the Mueller Girls' Dancing Class, has arranged a fine evening stage number, a dance revue, which has always proved popular with picnic crowds. The girls are being drilled in the twelve dances that make up the program and are ambitious of showing their parents and friends what they have accomplished under the direction of Miss Flint during the winter season.

Old Standbys With Us

The attractions cited above would in themselves provide a fine entertainment on any picnic day, but we are still making it a Mueller picnic of the old kind by retaining on the program baseball, croquet, horseshoes, the interesting new game of badminton, children's games, etc.

In the croquet, horseshoe, and badminton games a new plan has been adopted. Tournaments have been going on in these sports for some time. On picnic day the championship will be determined. Therefore, the croquet, horseshoe and badminton courts will be reserved from 10 A.M. to 2 P.M. for the playoff to determine the three sets of champions. Before 10 A.M. and after 2 P.M. the courts will be open to any one desiring to play.

Music, Sweet Music

And music will fill the air with Goodman's Band a blowin', the merry-go-round a tootin', and Lee Homebrook and his boys a fiddlin'.

So make up your mind to be there. Come early and stay all day. The picnic is a get together time of friends, neighbors, and fellow workers.

Special efforts for the comfort and pleasure of mothers with small children are being made. You can leave the little tots at the Lodge where girls and women accustomed to the care of children will give them careful attention.

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Among other arrangements will be clean cots where the smaller children may sleep. These arrangements give mothers an opportunity to enjoy the picnic with perfect peace of mind, knowing that the little folks are being cared for and being entertained.

Moving Pictures

The moving pictures this year have been selected to please both old and young, and when we shoot both barrels the committee thinks that no guilty picture fan will escape being hit. Here's the list—you'll begin smiling when you read it: "Mickey's Victory," "A Barking Dog"—a cartoon, "Water Fun"—sports, "China Shop"—colored film, one of Walt Disney's latest.

CHATTANOOGA



The picture above is little Miss Delores Ruth DeSha, who recently celebrated her fourth birthday. Carl DeSha, her father, is a molder at Columbian Iron Works.

There Are Many Maymes

"How do you like your new boss, Mayme?"

Oh, he ain't so bad, Lil, only he's kinda bigoted?"

"What do you mean, bigoted."

"Well, he thinks words can only be spelled one way."

Season's Over

A farmer ordered a bathtub from Chicago. It was promptly shipped but went astray. On its arrival the farmer refused to accept it.

"I ordered that bathtub three months ago," he wrote, "and now winter is coming on and the bathing season is practically over. You can exchange it for a wood stove or keep it. I have no use for it."

The vacation bug has reached the Chattanooga office. Quite a few of our office

people have been vacationing—most of them in Florida.

Several of our people at Columbian Iron Works have enrolled in a First Aid Training Course being given by the local chapter of the American Red Cross. This group includes Bob Moore, of the Brass Foundry, George Reynolds and Bill Marsh, of the Pattern Shop, and Stanley Mate.

Bob Moore recently passed a course in life-saving, also given by the American Red Cross.

Paul Jacka was in Decatur recently on business.

Weddings

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Margaret Wallace and Charles A. Isbill on July 3.

Margaret is employed in the Production Department. We wish to offer our congratulations!

Marion Eckman has returned to the factory after spending his vacation in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carroll and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Masterson, of the Decatur plant, were in Chattanooga last month and went through our plant.

Good Interpretation

"Name?" queried the immigration official. "Sneeze," replied the Chinese proudly. The official looked hard at him. "Is that your Chinese name?" he asked. "No. Melikan name," said the Oriental blandly.

"Then lets have your native name."
"A. Choo."

WHY THE SPEED, NEIGHBOR?



"I must reach Mueller Heights.

BIG DOOINS GOING ON.

Mount and follow me to the PICNIC."

SATURDAY AUG. 20th.

THE MUELLER RECORD

WALT COVENTRY ABOUT

Voices Appreciation of Thoughtfulness of Decatur Friends

Walter Coventry, whose serious injury as a result of a fall was mentioned in the July Record, has so far recovered that he has resumed work, but he must hobble around on crutches and his leg is still in a cast.

Friends in the shipping room and office sent him a substantial gift and also flowers, all of which he greatly appreciated. In a letter dated August 8 addressed to Matt Trott, Walt writes:

"Please thank each and every one for me and also those on the third floor who were responsible for having the beautiful bouquet of roses sent to me. They were certainly pretty and I had a hard time keeping the nurses from running off with them. Every one has been swell to me down here and that also makes a person feel pretty good.

"I was released from the hospital a week from last Wednesday after spending three weeks there, and although I still have a cast on nearly to my knee and will probably have to keep it on for about two more months at least. Should be able to handle my crutches like a veteran by then.

"You may all rest assured that when I next attempt to go over a water fall that I'll use a barrel or something more substantial than my bare feet."

"YOU HAVE FEET"

"I ran across a bit of logic the other day that has ever since been running through my mind:

"I complained because I had no shoes until I met a man who had no feet."

We are prone to be a complaining people more intent upon finding something to complain about than to be cheerful.

We are married to the delusion we are unfortunate—that the country is headed to chaos. We keep this delusion alive by continually complaining about conditions which we, as a people, have created.

We can best do the job we have to do by developing a cheerful, hopeful, positive attitude toward our work and those with whom we are associated. We need a determined and an ambitious viewpoint. That alone, teamed with a desire to do a better job, will take us to our goal.

Remember—"I complained because I had no shoes, until I met a man who had no feet. You have feet."

MORNING AT PICNIC

There is enough going on at the picnic Saturday morning to attract and entertain a good sized crowd. Why not bring your dinner basket and the family and spend the day at the Heights? In the morning there is a baseball game, pony rides, Sunny Jim, the clown, John Fiorello and his monkey, Joe, the merry-go-round, balloons for the little folks, and croquet, horse shoes, and badminton. No use in having any dull moments picnic day. Cash in on the entertainment offered you.

CHICKEN FRIES

The chicken fry season is on. In so far as we know Dalton City fired the first gun. Macon followed with the second feast. It was good, but like the most of them supplied oodles of noodles, potato salad, slaw, tomatoes, beans, stewed green corn, and what have you in the cupboard. Among the veterans on the "feeding line" were Mr. and Mrs. Trott, inveterate patrons of fries. The price this year, or was at Macon, fifty cents per appetite, which included ice cream and cake. You can't lose out on a chicken fry if you like to eat. There is a big string of them coming on.

THE SHOW-OFF MAN



JUST NOTICED

"The office boys at our place had a sitdown strike for three weeks last month."

"A sitdown strike for three weeks? Goodness, why didn't you settle it sooner?"

"Because it was that long before we realized they were striking!"

—Windsor Star

THE MUELLER RECORD

CAUGHT UNAWARES



Walter Bowan with his candid camera caught Supt. Frank E. Taylor unawares at his desk. There is a knotty problem of some kind going through the superintendent's noggin. The first he knew of the snap was when Walt showed him the original of the picture herewith. All Frank's friends, who have seen it, regard it as exceptionally good both as to photography and the natural pose.

ROUND ABOUT

The LAUGH of the month—Shipping Room and Plant 2 game!

And were we surprised to hear that Irvin Keller, that master skater, fell down while doing a figure eight and skinned his ankle. Why Irv!

It is reported that Willie "Baby Face" Rohman's Ford has new pick up. A certain blonde in the third floor office is responsible.

We were so proud of Mickey Rambo, star baseball hero No. 1 the night that he hit a home run to score the one and only run in the game between the Conklin Bakery and Mueller All-Stars.

Cliff Shannon is sporting a new watch which he received for his birthday. And we might add that is not all that he received. Ask Cliff. The paddle broke in two.

June Krumsiek, Carolyn Alderson, and Edna Johnston spent a glorious week end in St. Louis the last of July, and in real class too, at the Chase Hotel. They enjoyed the Muny opera "Rosalie" and the zoo, too. Luckily, they got by the monkey house without casualty.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

Passenger on Plane: "Is Newark airport the next stop?"

Porter: "Yes, sir. Shall I brush you off?"

Passenger: "No, I'll get off myself."

* * *

A fellow went into a pool room and said "Gentlemen, I'll give the laziest person here \$5.00."

A man lying across the table answered.

"Here, you are, sir. Just roll me over and put it in my pocket."

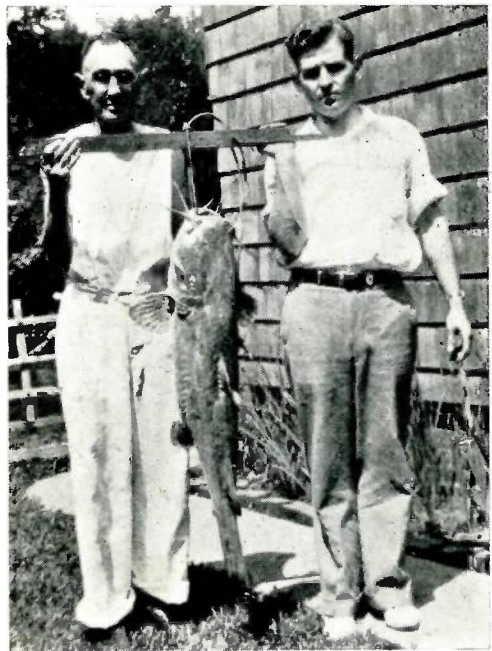
* * *

The one who gets bossed in the home is the one who is reluctant to quarrel.

* * *

The man who trusts men will make fewer mistakes than he who distrusts them.

TWENTY-SIX POUNDS



Lou Schario is all screwed up to the point of carrying away the fishing honors for the summer. On Sunday, August 7, he pulled a big cat out of the lake, said cat weighing 26 pounds. Anyone who can beat that will have to go some. Awake you! Roushes, Salefski's, Grabenhofer, Trotts, Rohmann's—yes, and you too. Duke—spit on your bait and get busy. Don't be discouraged by Lou's accomplishment. Remember there are just as big fish in the lake as have ever been caught.

THE MUELLER RECORD

VACATIONS

Margaret Marcott spent an interesting three days motoring through southern Illinois and Indiana, and visiting the fluor spar mines at Rosenclair, Illinois, Cave-in-Rock near Elizabethtown, Illinois, McCormick State Park near Spencer, Indiana, and Vincennes. The largest fluor spar mines in the world are located in southern Illinois, a fact of which few Illinoisians are aware. Fluor spar is a transparent mineral of many different colors which often crystalizes in beautiful, massive shapes. It is used as a flux. Margaret brought back several beautiful pink and blue pieces which she found in a deserted mine.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Morrow, Pattern Shop, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Alberts made a delightful week end trip into Kentucky beginning Friday afternoon, July 22. Driving all night, they reached Cave City, Kentucky, about 3:30 A. M. Saturday morning, ate breakfast, and started out again. They visited the Floyd Collins Cave about twenty miles from Cave City, and spent the rest of the day just seeing Kentucky. On the return trip they stopped over at Cataract Falls, Indiana, and several state parks enroute. Altogether they drove about 800 miles.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Wiant and son, Philip, spent the week beginning July 25 in Larned, Kansas, visiting relatives. While there Leo shot a jack rabbit and brought home the ears to prove it. He promises to show them upon demand to anyone interested or doubtful.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Wagenseller enjoyed a brief vacation trip through the Ozarks, the latter part of July. They drove to Springfield, Missouri, accompanied by Mrs. C. B. Irwin, sister of the Record Editor, where she caught a night train for Dallas, Texas. From Springfield the Editor and his wife drove to Poplar Bluffs, enjoying the good roads and mountain scenery. This is said to be the most attractive Ozark scenery in Missouri. From Poplar Bluffs they drove to St. Louis for a day's visit and then back home.

DON FINALLY GOT IT

Just When Preparing to Get Good and Mad a Soft Answer Halted His Wrath

The truth of the proverb, "A soft answer turneth away wrath," was emphasized recently by a reply which Don Boggs received from the Model Aeronautics Publications. Early in the year Don ordered a copy of their year book. The order was acknowledged with the information that the book was on the way. When the book failed to arrive after a reasonable length of time, Don

wrote them again. The results were the same, and the procedure was repeated. This went on for about three rounds, when Don became quite vexed and wrote them a card to the effect that by the time he received the 1938 year book the 1939 year book would be off the press, and added a few caustic comments. By return mail he received the following post card hand printed:

"Enjoyed your card immensely, old fruit. Your yearbook is on its way. Sorry, there's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, etc., etc. Yers trooly,"

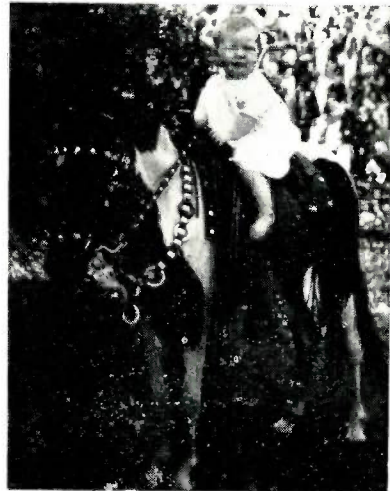
Don was still a bit provoked when the card arrived, but he couldn't stay mad and laugh at the same time, and the snappy follow-up letter which he had anticipated sending them was forgotten. Instead Don is very happy in the possession of his long waited for Year Book, and all enmities have evaporated.

Side Splitter

Haberdasher—"These shirts are very very strong, sir. They simply laugh at the laundry."

Customer—"Yeah, I know. I had some like that before. They laughed so hard they came back with their sides split."

NANCY LOU, YOUNGEST



Nancy Lou does not know what it is all about but she likes it, judging from her expression. At 7½ months old she is taking her first "hoss back" ride, and the picture is one which her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Brimm, will cherish in after years. Nancy stands to figure in bigger and better news. She is entered in the "Better Baby Contest" at the State Fair, August 17th. We hope that she will show in the money.

DAY AT CAMP GRANT

Dazzling Military Maneuvers Thrill Thousands of Spectators

Elois Wood, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Steve Wood, and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barrett, visited at Camp Grant, Illinois, August 6 and 7. This is the encampment of the Illinois National Guards near Rockford. The camp itself consists of 1600 square acres of land and there are 11,000 Illinois militia men there this year. The visitors were especially interested in the Camp because Mr. Wood is Master Sergeant of the 130th Infantry.

After a hearty dinner in the officers' mess hall, Saturday evening, the visitors joined the crowd of 1,500 from Rockford and witnessed the prize fights, which are in the class of semi-finals.

Sunday they had dinner in the regular Decatur company's mess hall, where the rations were plentiful and the food excellent. After dinner they visited the stables and saw the Black Horse Troop being groomed for the afternoon maneuvers. This famed Troop is known all over the country as the Million Dollar Troop and is the only mounted band in the United States Army. They have escorted President Roosevelt, General Balboa, and other noted personages at various times.

At 2 o'clock they went to the Bowl, a huge amphitheater where military parades and drills are held. The Black Horse Troop performed first, lead by their commander, who was followed by the drum major, whose dexterous manipulation of his silver baton as he tossed it over, under, and around his horse, was a sight at which to marvel. The kettle drummer followed with a kettle drum on each side of his horse, which he played with a spectacular flourish of drum sticks. The remainder of the band followed four abreast.

The next division was the Bay Lancers mounted on beautiful bay horses, perfectly matched in size and color. The horses hoofs were painted white, the check reins were white, and the men wore khaki uniforms with white belts and carried lances with crimson and gold banners. The Bay Lancers have taken prizes for their performances at horse shows all over the country. All the routine is done at a trot and the horses never lose step.

The third group gave an exhibition of jumping. All the mounts were army officers, and the horses blue ribbon winners. These were followed by two troops of exhibition riders, and exhibition drills of three companies of infantry.

The air squadron of six planes went through their maneuvers, during which time the loud speaker was connected with the short wave radio in the commander's plane, and his instructions to the planes

were heard by the audience. One plane demonstrated the picking up of a ground message without landing. The message was suspended from a wire strung between two poles ten feet from the ground. A hook was lowered from the back cockpit of the plane and as the plane flew low the hook swung out and grabbed the wire and drew the message up into the plane. The air squadron also gave a demonstration of a perfect three point landing.

The next exhibition was of machine gun tanks. Two scout tanks, which were armored trucks capable of travelling sixty miles an hour and carrying three machine guns and a crew of seven, came out to search for enemy machine gun nests. Having located the nests, the real tanks went into action. These tanks carry a crew of four and three machine guns, and travel at an average speed of 45 miles an hour. They demonstrated the demolishing of two wooden walls and two machine gun nests.

This was followed by two cavalry attacks. The first was an attack on a line of infantry, while the second showed how a company of cavalry would ride into enemy territory and rescue part of their company who had been unmounted by the enemy.

Along the left side of the Bowl was displayed one piece of every kind of army equipment owned by the Guards.

At 4:30 P.M. the party returned to the drill grounds to watch the 130th Infantry pass in review with Lieut.-Col. Davis as reviewing officer.

he IS going to THE PICNIC.



no, No, NO! You are not going fishing, nor to the state fair. You ARE going to take me to our annual picnic, Mueller Heights, Decatur, Illinois. Now that's that and no back talk or black looks. The very idea of you trying to run out on me picnic day. You make me sick.

Easter Chickens Are Birthday Dinner

Patty Roush, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Troy Roush, celebrated her birthday on August 1. At that time the two chickens, which Patty received at the Easter Egg Hunt at the Heights in the spring, made the "supreme sacrifice" and gave their lives for a chicken dinner. The chickens weighed about four pounds each.

THE MUELLER RECORD

MUELLER BABY PRIZE WINNER

First Show Held in 1920—Miss Thomas, Los Angeles, "Remembers" It—Recent Graduate

Among the Mueller girl graduates in California this spring was Orelea Almeda Thomas, daughter of Roy Thomas, foundry foreman. The family is still remembered by many in this organization, although the daughter has grown to young womanhood since going to the coast. She was one of babies in our first baby show at the picnic held in Fairview park September, 1922, a fact which Miss Thomas brings to attention in the following letter to Adolph:

July 12, 1938.

Mr. Adolph Mueller,

Thank you very much for your thoughtfulness at my graduation time. It is deeply appreciated.

I am entering a business college immediately and plan to use my graduation money for this.

Perhaps you would be interested in knowing I was one of the babies in the FIRST Mueller Baby Show, and met you personally at that time, though I am afraid you don't remember anymore about it than I do. But I am quite proud of the fact, and thank you at this time for starting my bank account for me.

Sincerely,
Orelea Almeda Thomas.

Huntington Park, California.

KEEP GARAGE DOORS OPEN



WE THINK

Willie, the messenger boy
Rides a bicycle well,
But with an electric scooter
He could travel like—very fast.

Would not one of those scooters give class to our delivery service, and think how proud Willie would feel.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

At Fairview Duck Pond You Pick Fish Out by Hand and Serve Them for Breakfast

There are several things about this story which border on the edges of "Believe It or Not." First of all, it happened at 5:30 A.M. while the editor was out for a morning stroll in the park. This of itself might create a doubt. In the second place, who ever heard of hand picking live fish out of a lake? Yet it is all true and apropos of the fishing season and Lou Schario's 26-pound "cat" mentioned elsewhere. The place to accomplish this new sport of hand fishing is the duck pond in Fairview park, which has a wild charm for the kids but heretofore disregarded by the old time fisherman.

Per custom, the editor arose at 5:30 A.M., slipped "Skippy" into her harness, and wandered over toward the lake. Just then a park attendant came out with a bushel of dry bread for the ducks. As he tossed it into the lake his eye caught sight of a big crappie six or seven inches long, and four or five inches wide. The crappie came in close to shore and got over two small boulders at the shore line. The park attendant gathered up the wiggling imprisoned fish, and we casually remarked, "Nice breakfast for you." He answered as he started for the keeper's lodge, "Yes, and I'm on the way."

It was our first experience of seeing fish hand picked from a lake alive. Not infrequently some of the small boy fishers make catches of fish in the duck pond of very good size.

Later:—On the following day 30 to 40 dead fish were floating on surface of the pond. Crappie, and bass up to 24 inches and one catfish weighing 35 pounds. Now we know where Lou Schario caught his big fish, but no one knows how so many big fish got into the pond.

P. S. Glad the park attendant who picked up fish referred to above didn't invite us to breakfast.

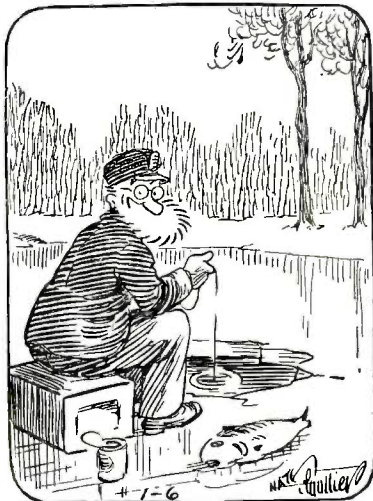
RULES APPLYING TO VACATIONS

Applications Must Be Made in Writing to Department Head

Hereafter all requests for time to be applied on vacations must be made in writing on a regular form which may be obtained from the paymaster's office. These forms should be O. K.'d by your department head and the office manager or superintendent, and sent to the paymaster's office for record.

Applications for vacations of more than one day's absence should be made at least two weeks in advance.

UNCLE ABNER
SAYS:



If I could ketch as many fish as Matt Trott, Troy Roush, Herman Salefski say they ketch I'd give up my W. P. A. shovel and join the fish boat gang.

When it comes to real outdoor fun, give me a picnic three times a day. I get more fun, more laughs, and meet more old time friends at a picnic than anyplace I go. And as for picnics sez I, give me a Mueller all the time.

Talk about fishin' and sech line here's one I heard the other day. Went like this:
"Say bo, w'at's the best way to teach a girl how to swim?" asked Tommy.
"Dal's a cinch. First off you puts yer left arm under her waist and you gently takes her left hand—"
"Come off; she's me sister."
"Aw, push her off the dock."

Yes it is true perhaps that in 1849 men went to work at sunrise, had 40 minutes for breakfast and then worked until sundown, but that was before the government went into the shovel business.

The habit of working is a derved good thing to have. Only trouble you get so busy looking after your habit you ain't got time to run your trot line.

If soms men really knew themselves they would be asnamed of the acquaintance.

Salesman:—"I sell underthings to nudist colonies."
Farmers Daughter:—"What kind of underthings do nudists need?"
Salesman:—"Cushions."

And perhaps Adam was right when he wished that he died with all his ribs in his body.

"Poor ole Bill! 'E's so short sighted 'e's working 'imself to death."
"Wot's 'is short sight got to do with it?"

"Well, 'e can't see when the boss ain't looking, so 'e 'as to keep on shoveling all the time!"

HEARD ON THE THIRD FLOOR

And he sez, that clerk did, "These are satin bloomers," and I sez to him "You don't think I'm out buying second hand stuff, do you?" "What I want is bloomers that have never been used before."

Horace Greeley once said: "The darkest hour in any mans' life is when he sets down to plan how to get money without earning it." It can't be dond, not honestly and legally.

MIDNIGHT

Suitor:—"Is your clock right?"
Unsuited:—"No, we call it visitor."
Suitor:—"How come?.."
Unsuited:—"It never goes."

After all there's no use getting huffy if you are called a crank.— Cranks are what start things.

SO DISTURBING

Transient (in haystack)—Say, Sam do you feel a draught?
Friend—Yes, I must have left the pasture gate open.
—Toronto Globe-Mail.

TURN ABOUT

Magistrate—You're a danger to pedestrians.You're not allowed to drive for two years.
Defendant—But, sir, my living depends on it,
Magistrate—So does theirs.
—Exchange

WRONG ONE

"Were you presented in court when you were in England?"
"Yes, and had to pay a ten dollar fine."
—Pathfinder.

A DIFFERENCE

"I want to know," said the grim faced woman, "how much money my husband drew out of the bank last week."
"I cannot give you that information, madam!" answered the man in the cage.
"You're the paying teller, aren't you?"
"Yes, but not the telling payer."
—The Rail

If You can't Trust Yourself then don't expect credit from others

THE MUELLER RECORD

BRASS CHIPS

Paul Holmes, Dept. 9, attended the funeral of an uncle, Charles Hoover, in Bloomington on August 8.

Elmer Fawley, who was transferred to Chattanooga recently, has been ill with malaria fever.

Walter Coventry, of Chattanooga, who suffered a broken heel in a fall on June 21, returned to work August 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kuntz and daughter, Jola, were at Turkey Run on Sunday, August 7.

Cecil Smith, Dept. 8, was called to Missouri recently on account of the serious illness of his sister.

Elmer Merrow, Victor Ford, Lee Bauer, and Robert Merrow were granted leave of absence for two weeks to attend the encampment of the Illinois National Guards at Camp Grant the first two weeks in August.

W. R. Gustin, purchasing agent, has returned to his desk after an absence of several weeks due to illness.

Paul Hartwig, Dept. 9, lost two days work when he caught his finger in the chuck of an air vise.

Helen Draper spent the second week in August visiting friends in Terre Haute and Indianapolis.

Blue Lusk, foundry foreman, returned to work August 1, after an absence of about five weeks, two of which he spent in the hospital.

E. H. Umphreys, Plant 2, is still confined to his home by ill health.

James McKown, Maintenance Dept., is still ill and unable to work.

Monroe Tate, Dept. 8, is working mornings only, following an illness of several weeks.

Charles Sarver, Plant 2, was off duty two weeks on account of sickness.

Julius Grabenhofer, Pattern Shop, is still confined to his home by an injury to his knee which he received when he fell out of a cherry tree.

Russell McCoy, foundry, lost three weeks work due to an infected finger injured while repairing his automobile.

Chester Wood, Plant 2, ran a large splin-

ter under his thumb nail and was laid up five days.

William Heise, Plant 2, was called to Nebraska recently by the serious illness of his mother.

HELP BY REPORTING

We Want the News for the Record and Ask Your Cooperation

We have heard of some complaint from parents of new born babies that the births were not mentioned in the Record. Editors of any publication are not supernatural beings. They can't know the news until someone gives it to them. We wish to mention the birth of every baby born to Mueller employes, and this will surely be done every month if the report of the birth is promptly made to Mr. Enloe of the Personnel Department.

The same thing holds true about vacations. Anyone on a vacation is urged to report the fact to the Record Department. This is not self-advertising. It is simply letting your fellow workers and friends in the organization know where you have been on your vacation trip, and sharing with them the enjoyment and pleasure which you found in seeing new faces and new places.

BIRTHS



WALTON—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Walton, a daughter, on July 30. Mr. Walton works in the brass foundry.

MORRISON—Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Morrison, a son, July 26, in the Decatur and Macon County hospital. He has been named George Ray. Mr. Morrison is employed at Plant 2.

FOLTZ—Mr. and Mrs. Willard Foltz, a son, Gary Amiel, at the Decatur and Macon County hospital on July 21. Mr. Foltz is in Dept. 8.

THE MUELLER RECORD

GAMES FOR CHILDREN

These are a Special Feature Under the Direction of Playground Experts

Last year local playground experts supervised the games and contests for the younger children. It worked out satisfactorily. It has been adopted for the picnic of Saturday, August 20. We suggest to parents that they urge their younger children to join in these supervised games and contests. Leave all little children under 6 years of age at the Lodge. This will give parents an opportunity to participate in the



"Oh, Baby, Baby where you going?"

"To the picnic mama, dear.

I'll be well cared for, have no fear."

Expert attention for the little tots gives mama

freedom for a good time.

events of the picnic for the older people with the knowledge and satisfaction and peace of mind that their little ones are indoors playing games suited to their age and understanding, directed by experts trained in supervision of little folks.

Ages and locations of Different Groups

Under 6 years—At the Lodge. Hannah Westbrook, Director.

Boys 6 to 8—South of Lodge. Leonard Bolin, Director.

Girls 6 to 8—South of Lodge. Opal Newman, Director.

Girls 9 to 11—South of Lodge. Catherine Wiegman, Director.

Boys 9 to 11—Athletic field. Carl Mitchell, Director.

Boys 12 to 15—Athletic field. J. Harold Henry, Director.

Girls 12 to 15—South of Lodge. Josephine Wiegman, Director.

In each division there is a generous list of juvenile games, exciting contests, unattended by roughness or danger, all conducted with fairness to all participants.

Refreshment tickets will be given as prizes.

A special program has been prepared for this feature. Remember to have your children participate. It means a good time for all the little folks.

Vallet—Mr. Yeagley called about his account this morning sir.

Master—And you told him that I'd just left for South America?

Vallet—Yes, sir. And that you wouldn't be back till late this evening.

DRINKING WATER

Six or Eight Glasses Daily Is Regarded As About Right Quantity

There are many fads and much advice about drinking water, and there is not much danger of anyone drinking too much of it. The experts who should know say that six glasses of water per day is the minimum quantity, but no harm can come from drinking eight or ten glasses. If you feel that you require a good deal of water be as certain as you can of its purity and drink all you want. Drinking water with meals is still debatable. Some say it is injurious and others say not. Could a check up be made it probably would be shown that persons who drank water with meals lived just as long and were just as healthy as persons who did not.

One writer on the subject gives this formula:

Two glasses when you get up.

Two glasses between each meal.

One or two glasses with each meal.

One or two glasses at bed time.

Another sane suggestion about drinking water at meals is to be careful not to wash the food down with the water. It has been argued that water at meals dilutes or decreases the natural function of the gastric juices.

Ice water is particularly harmful if taken on an empty stomach just before a meal. It is not wise to fill the stomach with ice cold water during hot weather or when you are perspiring. There are many fads in water drinking which are of no special value.

One writer says: "Many of the beneficial effects of going to a springs resort are due to the increased quantity of water taken and rarely to the quality. In most cases, it would be just as well to stay at home and drink more water than usual."

The application of just common sense practice would help to solve a good many so called problems. Food and water are both essential to human life. Their use in proper proportions should help any one provided always that the water is pure and unpolluted by contaminating foreign substance.

The danger that lurks in impure water is more to be feared than the quantity we drink per day or when we drink it.

"QUOTE AND UNQUOTE"

Some one walked into the Mail Department the other day where Dorothy Gepford was busy working. "What are you doing, Dorothy?" they asked.

Without looking up or slowing down Dorothy replied "Quote: 'Mueller Co.'s putting on the biggest D----- advertising campaign you ever saw,' unquote."

One guess as to whom Dorothy was quoting and unquoting.

WEDDINGS



Hartwig-Sexson

Miss Mary Elvine Hartwig, daughter of Mrs. Beulah Hartwig of Blue Mound, and Warren Sexson, son of Mrs. Riley Whitney, were married in St. Louis on June 4, at the First Methodist church. Announcement of the wedding was made on August 10th. Mr. Sexson is employed in Department 8. They are living at 1150 W. Eldorado street.

ST. LOUIS AND OPERA RECEIVES ATTENTION

St. Louis always gets her share of Decatur visitors during the summer months. Seen in Forest Park on Sunday, August 7, were George Krag, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kelly, Hubert Maddox, Charles Gilmore, and Harry Koontz. No doubt there were others whom our scout failed to encounter.

Ferne Pope and her mother, Mrs. Faught, spent the week end in St. Louis, August 6-7, and saw "Knights of Song" at the Municipal Opera.

"Chimes of Normandy" was a popular opera with Decatur folk. Evelyn Telling, Fedora Walton, Mae Gillibrand, Beulah Jenkins, and Dorothea Hill comprised one party and returned with many interesting stories of their adventures over the week end. In St. Louis also for the same production were Louise Whitehead, Marian Richards, Clara Uhl, Ellen Jane Peabody, Opal Jackson, Mary Ruth Harrison.

"Show Boat," the last performance this year, promises to call out many visitors. Those who have seen the performance in previous years almost invariably express the desire to see it again, and many plans are now being made for the last two weeks in August.

NO QUESTION OF WHICH ATTRACTION

The State Fair closes on the day of our big picnic at the Lodge. But you won't miss anything by that—you can have more fun at the picnic than you can at the Fair.

The patient man is always at home.

TWO CAN PLAY AT THE GAME



The cartoonist caught Supt. Taylor when he was "throwing the bull" and the bull was trying to reverse the proceeding which sounds a little messy. Spectators on the sidelines were wagering even money. Frank finally won. It all came about Frank kidding his son because his pet bull calf was always running away. Frank bought himself a bull calf which ran away the second day and was found in a ditch and the cartoon shows Frank trying to pull the "little bull head" to level ground.

THE HEAT

The summer heat of two years ago was a record breaker in point of high temperature, but all so soon forgotten. For nine or ten days the temperature was above 100 degrees, on several days in succession. We got by with it, however. So far this summer the temperature has not yet hit the one hundred mark, but it has caused much more discomfort, and the heat has been much more intense. This is due to the unusual humidity seemingly in all points of the country. Telegrams appearing in the papers Aug. 9 from Chicago said: "The maximum reading in mid-morning was 78. At the same time the humidity was 97 per cent, within three notches of the saturation point."

Office workers on the second floor doubt the accuracy of this statement. Unanimously they agree that the saturation point was reached and passed by several points, and point to very damp shirts, dresses, etc. as evidence.

To Give Him His Due

Winnie Wansit—You may say what you will about Mr. Cadger, but he always behaves like a gentleman in my presence.

Her Dad—Acts like a gentleman, yes, I'll grant him that much. He's the best amateur impersonator I ever saw.

—Detroit News.

THE MUELLER RECORD

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window)

Vacation season is here. Some of our third floor friends have returned from trips, enthusiastic as to what they did and saw, bearing pictures of mountains and streams and forest. Their enthusiasm is matched by the very happy anticipation of others whose vacations are still in the plan stage.

Erma Bath, for instance, has been going about for weeks almost, carried away by her plans for what promises to be vacation in italics: a trip to Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks. Most of us would like to go along, and we're looking forward to hearing all about it when Erma comes home.

The prize for enthusiasm undoubtedly goes to Dorothy Cooper and Dorothea Uhl who expect to go to Washington, New York and points east early in October. Every day brings something promising in the way of time-tables, information on points of interest, hotels, etc.

Dorothy Gepford and the others of the group who expect to motor to Washington, D. C., next month, are not far behind in the matter of collecting touring literature. They have maps and more maps, folders, circulars, and even books on what they want to see and do. And we have every reason to believe that those gals will see the capital city in a big way.

Ruth Liestman left on her vacation Friday night, July 29. She visited relatives and friends in Detroit and Chicago, and from the post cards received by her friends, she must have enjoyed herself—yes, in spite of losing her shoes.

No mere vocal fishermen are Troy Roush and Willie Rohman. They've matched their promises with performances. True to their word, they provided the piece de resistance for a fish-dinner served by Mr. and Mrs. Roush to members of the Billing Dept. the evening of July 29 in the Roush home. Those present, who enjoyed a big time, incidentally, were Mary Ruth Harrison, June Krumseik, Wera Bauer, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. ("Bud") Simpson Jr., and the Roushes and Willie Rohman.

We're a little off our reservation recounting this incident, but we think it's too good to be kept under cover. Early this summer Orville Keller of the Shipping Dept. began work on screens for enclosing the front porch. Where to do the job? Why, in the basement, of course. There was plenty of

room there. So, Orville set to work. All one evening he worked diligently and finally had one large section ready to take upstairs and put in position.

It was nice going until Orville reached the stairway. Twist and turn as he might, he couldn't get his handiwork up those stairs. He called in other experts to find a way out. It was no use, however. He had to give up, tear up his nice well-fitting frame-work, take his materials upstairs and do the work outside.

Busy boys, these Shipping Dept. lads. Harry Myers, we understand, in spite of having a perfectly good shower head on the premises of his home for a year or two, and in spite of liking shower-baths very much, just hasn't had time to attach that pretty little Mueller gadget.

Jane Cranston vacationed during the week of July 25. She went a-visiting in Taylorville and Pana, played tennis—Jane's been very enthusiastic about tennis this summer—and celebrated her birthday all during the course of one week.

And speaking of birthdays, we forgot to mention last month that Wera Bauer's was July 19. We understand that it was a happy occasion for Wera as a group of her friends came in during the evening and surprised her. The birthday party was much enjoyed by everyone, especially Wera.

For the height of something or other we suggest two very popular nick-names that are being used in the Cost Dept. Of course you know that it's "Kewpie" Dash, but did you know about Earl Duncan's latest title? Some friends have a youngster who, in the great adventure of learning to talk, has fixed upon our University of Illinois Junior a sobriquet that threatens to become permanent. It's "Unky-Dunky."

Helen Rinehart has just concluded a two week's vacation which took her to Chicago.

Ethel Turley, formerly of Dept. No. 30, has been assisting for a couple of weeks in preparing mail advertising the new product, that greatest shower head ever, about which you may have heard.

Press Ruthrauff and family were Chicago visitors a couple of weeks ago. Press got in some good support at Wrigley Field for his favorites, the Chicago Cubs.

One of the most popular of the St. Louis Municipal Operas this season, so far, was "Rosalie", which was seen with considerable pleasure by a number of Decatur people.

On July 30, June Krumseik, Edna Johnston and Carolyn Anderson joined the happy throng and shared their delight in

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(Continued from Preceding Page)

the musical play. The trio left for St. Louis on an early train on Saturday and came home Sunday evening. They had a grand time everywhere they went, in the shopping district, at the zoo, the Chase Hotel, the Opera.

□
June, by the way, left on the 7th with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Krumseik, on a trip to Chicago, Milwaukee, and other points in Wisconsin and in Michigan.

□
Frank Edmonson has just returned from a business trip to the plant at Chattanooga.

□
Earl Duncan spent last week-end with his sister and brother-in-law in Springfield.

□
Don Boggs, maker of airplanes, has a model entered in a national contest in St. Louis. Here's wishing you luck, Don.

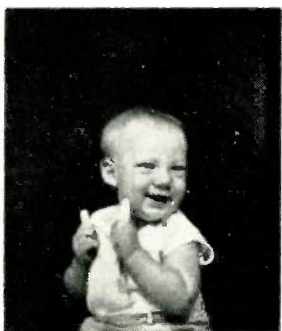
□
A. C. Werdes has been away for three weeks on a business and vacation trip in the Eastern part of these United States.

□
O. C. Draper left Wednesday to attend a brass meeting in Cleveland.

□
Clara Uhl, with several members of her family who were visiting in Decatur, spent a week at the Mueller Log Cabin a short time ago. Clara came back to work with some scratches inflicted by the blackberry bushes, but, otherwise, seems to have had a big time.

□
Great things, these vacations. To all and sundry who plan soon to go a-vacationing this ruminator extends best wishes for a happy holiday.

SMILES IN ANTICIPATION



Here is Master Ronald Raebel, who is only 10 months old, having been born October 6, 1937. He is full of life and is now looking forward to being among the other babies at the picnic on Saturday, August 20th. That's why he's smiling. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Raebel, 1327 E. Orchard. The father is connected with Dept. 9.

READY FOR GRAND ENTREE



This dashing young equestrienne is ready for the grand entree, much more so than her mount, which takes the proceeding in a matter of fact way. Mr. Pony appears more willing to take a nap, in fact, he seems to be getting forty winks standing up. The equestrienne is Jacqueline Lee Bradley, 3 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Bradley. The father is connected with Dept. 9.

BARNEY MARTY OPERATED ON

The many friends of Barney Marty will regret that he has been an inmate of St. Mary's hospital where he was operated upon for hernia on August 4. Barney took the matter in his usual philosophical, good natured way. He called on friends in the factory and office the preceding day and to his intimates gave the information that he was to be operated on the following day. This fact did not seem to worry him in the least. At last reports he was doing fine and his friends are hopeful that he will soon be around to see them.

Good Sense and Good Nature

Washington Irving, one of the happiest of American writers, said:

"An inexhaustible good nature is one of the most precious gifts of heaven, spreading itself like oil over the troubled sea of thought, and keeping the mind smooth and equable in the roughest weather."

And Dryden said: "Good sense and good nature are never separated; and good nature is the product of good reason."—Personal Efficiency.

RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES

SOFTBALL

Some people are saying that the attendance at softball games throughout the city is falling off. It may be at the parks in town but we are having almost capacity crowds at our ball field on Tuesday and Thursday nights each week.

The business at the stand was so rushing last week that it was necessary to enlarge the building in order to give the customers quick service.

The Mueller ball team has been playing good ball. We have been playing some of the best teams in Decatur and the small towns around here and although, we have been beaten a few times we are still playing almost .650 ball. If the team continues to play the rest of the summer as they have so far, the people should be very well satisfied with the boys.

Our first bad injury of the season happened last Thursday night. Hank Stratman stopped a very fast grounder on the end of his thumb. As a result Hank's thumb is broken just above the first joint and he is lost to the ball team for the rest of the summer. Hank's position is going to be very hard to fill because he is probably the best fielding third baseman that has been on Mueller's diamond this summer.

Tough luck, Hank. We'll be holding a spot open for you next summer when the softball season opens.

There is quite a battle in the departmental league softball games. Every team in the league is trying to **Mow Down Plant 2**. Dept. 8 beat them last Friday night and now every team in the league has renewed hope and are all pepped up. The championship this last round is still wide open and every team in the league has a chance to win.

CROQUET

The singles tournament is all finished and Leo Wiant is the undisputed champion of the first round. He will test his skill against the winner of the second round on Picnic day.

Anyone who is interested in croquet and who likes to see it played should see the championship match being played at the lodge between Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson and Gladys Masterson and Margaret Wilson.

The championship match was to have been three out of five games.

Only Friday, July 29, the match started at 7:45 and ended at 11:45 with four games played and the opponents having two games a piece. Everyone was so tired and sleepy that it was decided to play the next game on Friday night, August 5. To make it a fair contest it was decided to play two out of three games. They played two games

and each won one, then about half way through the third game it started to rain and blow, so the game was cancelled. Now they have to play another set two out of three to determine the champion. Here's hoping it is finished by cold weather.

BADMINTON

The game has proved to be very popular at the Heights. The court did have very nice grass when play was started on it, but now it looks as if a herd of horses had trampled on it for about two days.

Long, lean, and lanky, Earl Duncan won the first Badminton singles championship.

The doubles matches started Friday night, with Willard Hake and Ted Masterson defeating Merlin Coates and Robert Taylor.

The championship of the doubles matches will be played on Picnic day starting at 11:00.

THE BIG FIELD NIGHT

Arrangements are now being made for a big field night at the Ball Field on Sept. 8. The night will be for every one in the factory and also members of their families. There will be contests and games for every one, so plan to be at the Mueller Ball field on Thursday night Sept. 8, for a lot of fun and excitement.

YOUNG COWBOY



The young man in the cowboy regalia mounted on this fiery steed is Robert Le-Roy Mills, who was six years old on March 8th. He is the son of Otha Mills of the Paymaster's Department, and has a sister, Marilyn Ruth, who is five years old.

SARNIA

The main item of news is the annual meeting of the **Knights of Lester** which was held recently in Toronto, the local King Fish, Mr. H. Morris, attended and was successful in winning the election for another term. He expects now to figure in the opening of the bridge, along with other notable dignitaries.

Albert DeKolver tried to get the goat's coat, but the goat got his and Albert came out second best. He is now nursing a broken shoulder which we hope will soon be O. K. again.

We will soon rival Jack Miner of Kingsville. We can boast of two sparrows and a Wren in our department.

Geo. Lee and Carl Smith are on a Butter-milk diet and the way those lads drink is evidence that they had lots of practice in drinking out of a bottle.

One of our number who deserves honorable mention is Dennis Tilley. With all the calamity talk going around Den. had the bravery to get married and is now well on his way to a happy life. Of course Dinny was well prepared as he has had it on his mind for a month or more.

Is it so that Jack Rose is boarding at the Mitton St. Club? Seeing him coming and going it looks like home to Jack.

Bob Moore was busy recently preparing a garden party at the church of which Bob is an active supporter but we find on reading the local press that the grand prize found its way to Bob's house. We will not say more or Bob may think we are making insinuations.

Harry Morris spent Sunday at Canatara park but that was all he did spend.

What is this we hear about Frank Wren and a nurse from Petrolia?

The boys are having quite a time figuring out what kind of a bird Dennis is. One week he looks like a blue jay and the next week like a robin.

Bill's wife left him again, but only for the week end. However Bill was very active during her absence. He found time to make a trip or two down Cromwell street for Blackcurrent juice and on the Sunday went to the beaches to look for his son but came to work Monday with a new pair of pants.

Gordon Callum has started complaining about Scottie Milne's playing on the organ. He said last Sunday he sang the Doxology

through three times before Scottie had played it through once.

It looks as if one of the last of our eligible bachelors has fallen at last. We hear O. C. Spears talking quite a bit around the office these days of his gal friend. We are wondering if Alex working now in that department is having the right effect on him.

It is with regret that we note the passing on July 4th, 1938, of Mrs. Aitchison, age 77 years. Mrs. Aitchison was the mother of Jack Aitchison, who is employed in our Tool Room.

HUMPY BEHRNS HAS A SHINER

Umpires of baseball games are more or less accustomed to having pop bottles thrown at them and by practice become adept at the art of dodging. Humpy Behrns has dodged safely for quite a number of years, or at least we assume he has dodged, as heretofore we have never noticed any black eyes or scars. But Humpy sure has a shiner now. Not only a first-class shiner, but he had to go to the hospital to have the glass removed from his eye. It's a cruel old world. Humpy wasn't even in the catcher's box—he was merely an innocent bystander. He was watching a ball game at Torrence Park and had taken his eyes off the ball for a moment to speak to a friend, when wham! The ball hit him right in the eye, broke his glasses, and cut his face. Which proves something—if nothing more than that Humpy is safer in the catcher's box or umpiring back of the plate than he is as an innocent bystander on the sidelines.

PRETTY LITTLE POSE



Decatur friends of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Foltz are invited to meet their charming daughter, Marilyn May Foltz, 1709 Cedar St., Alhambra, Calif. Cecil was formerly to be found in our drafting room. Now he is in the Engineering Dept. of our Los Angeles factory.