

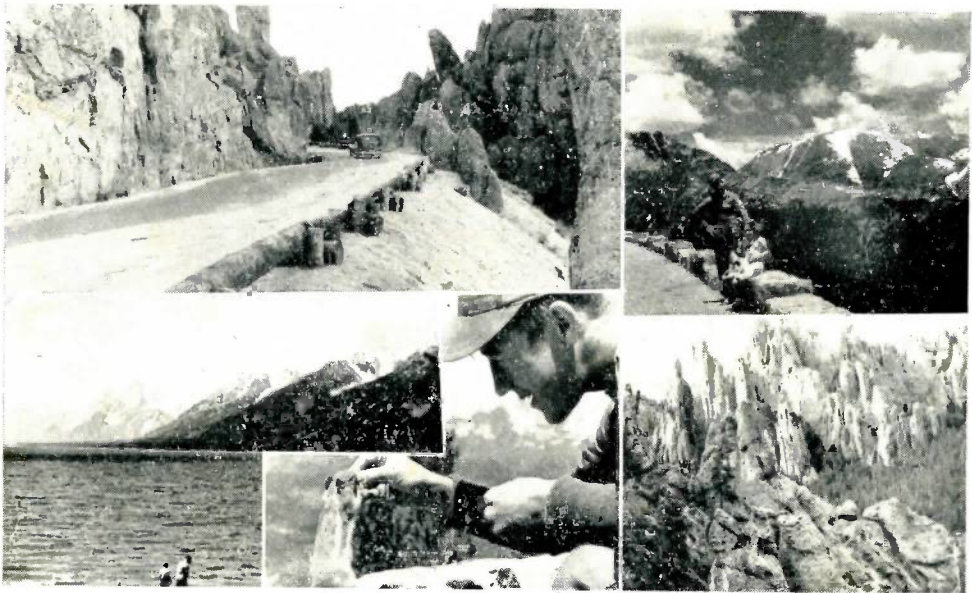
MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

AUG. 1941

NO. 95

VACATIONS Muellerites Here, There and Everywhere
In These United States.



A few of the fine snapshots brought back from the western trip by Harold Moats. Upper left: Black Hills, South Dakota. Upper right: Children of the tourist photographed with Rocky Mountains in National Park as background. Lower left: Grand Peton Lake, a beautiful body of water in National Park. Lower right: Needles in Rushmore, South Dakota. Center: Harold, Jr. meets up with a friendly chipmunk in Rocky Mountain National Park, and takes time out to entertain the chip at lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Moats, Pattern Shop, and three children spent ten enjoyable days feasting on glorious mountainous scenery in Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, and South Dakota. They left Decatur just before July 4, and their itinerary took them to the Bad Lands and Black Hills in South Dakota; to Bell Fouché Rodeo, an old western rodeo; across Big Horn Mountains to Cody, Wyoming, and

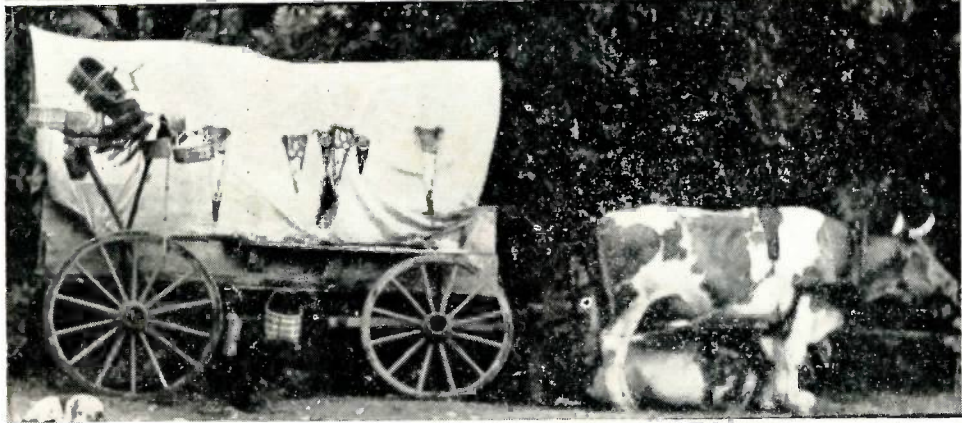
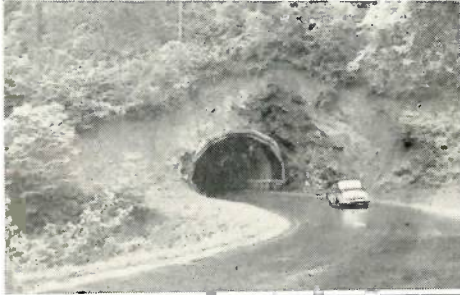
into Yellowstone Park, through the Grand Peton and Rocky Mountain National Parks, and down to Denver. Harold did an exceptionally fine job of photographing this lovely scenery, a few selections of which we reproduce in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lebo, accompanied by two of their sons, Robert and George, and Robert's wife, left July 4 for a vacation trip which took them to the home of another son and daughter. At South Bend, Indiana, they visited Troy, the oldest son, and at Flint, Michigan, a daughter, Mrs. Harold Boutwell. While in Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Lebo celebrated their fortieth wedding anniversary. They also saw the Cleveland Indians play ball. George is a janitor in the main office, and Robert works in Dept. 300.

Additional Vacation News on Pages 2, 3, 7 & 9

VACATIONS

MUELLERITES MEET ON TRIP IN SMOKY MOUNTAINS.



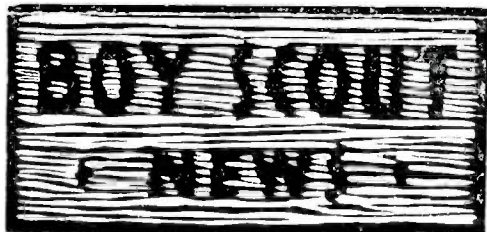
Upper left: Tunnel about 5,000 feet up in Smoky Mountains. Right: One of the mountain streams in the Smoky Mountain National Park. Center: Ox cart souvenir stand at which Howard Hartwig and Ray Kileen met. Lower left: Mountain tops taken from Newfoundland Gap, about 5,000 feet high. Right: Road up to Clingman's Dome, about 6,200 feet altitude.

Two members of the Plumbing Division, Ray Kileen and Howard Hartwig, each unaware that the other had chosen that week for a vacation, met July 10 seven hundred miles from Decatur at the foot of the Smoky Mountains in North Carolina, just before entering the Cherokee Indian Reser-

vation. The ox cart, pictured above, was a souvenir stand operated by Indians, and the Kileens had stopped to buy a pennant, when Ray noticed a car approaching bearing an Illinois license. The car looked familiar, and as it passed Ray had time only to shout a greeting to Howard Hartwig, who was so surprised to hear his own name there in the strange mountains, that he swung his car around and came back to investigate. The two families spent about ten minutes visiting and comparing notes. The Hartwigs were on their way home from a trip to Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Kileen and son, Bobby, left Decatur on July 3, and their itinerary took

(Continued on Next Page.)



Scout news may be a bit scrambled this issue. Ye reporter has had to hunt around in an effort to find the troop that makes the news. But we finally found out where they have been hiding out. According to Scoutmaster Jackson, the gym is not used by anyone except the Scouts, so when Tuesday rolled around there would be a week of heat stored up in the place. "We couldn't stand much of that," says the S.M. "so we took to the open air, the great outdoors where Scouting belongs."

For the benefit of the fellows who did not hear about it, or the new twelve-year-olds who want to join this live troop we are pleased to announce that the Scouts are meeting at the home of the Scoutmaster at 1156 W. King St. Meetings begin at 7:30 P.M. as usual.

Richard Sefton is the newest member of Troop 2. Passed his tenderfoot requirements last week and made a very nice knot board. Richard's father works at Plant 2. We expect Richard to make a fine Scout. Already he is saving money for his uniform.

Troop 2 had one of their famous hikes on the last Saturday in July. It was almost too hot for a long hike with heavy packs so the Scouts "went light." They arrived in the wild section of the west end of Fairview park at 2:00. Scoutmaster Jackson presented a very thorough outline of how a Scout should act when spying on an "enemy," how to observe without being seen, how to seek cover, how to do slow motion, and all the tricks of regular scouting practices. Following this, all played the Daniel Boone Escape Game in which these very tricks were put into practical use. One boy, who was Daniel Boone, attempted to reach the "fort" through the line of Indian warriors. All took turns being Boone, but only Richard Sefton, the new recruit, succeeded in reaching the fort.

Following this activity, the Scouts picked blackberries for supper. Quite a variety of foods appeared on the tables, proving these boys no slouches with the culinary arts. The special treat for supper was the dessert made by the Scoutmaster.

"Magic Lemon Pudding" is its name, and it is so delicious and easy to make that we have printed the recipe here. Get a can of Borden's Condensed Milk (not the evaporated kind) one lemon, and a box of lemon snaps. Pour milk into a dish, squeeze lemon good, pouring juice into milk, and break up the cookies into small bits, adding them to the mixture. Stir well and serve. That

is all there is to it. And is it good? Just try it. An extra box of snaps added will make more and it won't be quite so rich tasting.

After a quiet period of rest, with sleight of hand for diversion, typical outdoor games filled the rest of the evening. All left for home at 9:00 P.M. This is the sixth consecutive hike for the Fire Trailers Clan, and so far two have not missed a single trip and several only one.

The Scouts will be on hand at the picnic. They will serve as message bearers, assist in first aid, and generally make themselves useful the whole day. The boys will conduct the flag ceremony. The troop will camp out the night before so as to be on hand early the 16th and will camp out again Saturday night. A hiking bunch, that troop, so we say.



VACATIONS

(Continued from Preceding Page)

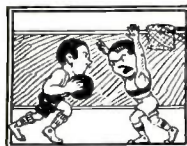
them to Louisville for a glimpse of Churchill Downs, a visit to the Renfro Valley Barn Dance and Lodge, and down to Chattanooga, where they spent several days visiting Decatur friends. The drive through the Smoky Mountains to the Blue Ridge Parkway in North Carolina was thoroughly enjoyed, and they drove 160 miles through the Blue Ridge mountains to Blowing Rock, N. C., to spend the night 4,000 feet above sea level and surrounded by clouds. Next morning they went on the Skyline Drive to within twelve miles of Route 211 to Washington, D. C. and again spent the night high in the clouds.

The nation's capitol was the first place they visited, and with the fine guide service provided, the party did a thorough job. After that they saw the Washington Monument, National Art Gallery, Mt. Vernon, Arlington Cemetery, Smithsonian Institute, the airport, before going on to Breyewood, Maryland, where they took the Pennsylvania Turnpike, the new superhighway through the mountains. Upon entering this Turnpike, motorists are given a card advising them not to exceed the speed of their tires. There are eight tunnels on the highway, each patrolled night and day by guards, and each tunnel having two fire stations. Leaving the Turnpike, they went to Pittsburgh, and on into Wheeling, W. Va., then to Columbus, Ohio, Indianapolis, and home. At Indianapolis the party stopped at the Speedway, where a guide drove their car around the track, explained the buildings, and showed them 1942 Dodge and Chrysler cars being tested. All in all, it was a twelve day trip which will long be remembered.

IN FIVE STATES

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Curry and Mr. and

(Continued on Page 9)



Athletics



SOFT BALL

The Mueller All Stars softball team is still sailing along in the win column. To date they have won 12 and lost 9, while playing the strongest teams in and around Decatur. We all feel that the lost column would only show about half as many games if all of our boys could play every game with us. Even though he has to use some boys who aren't on the regular squad, Manager Foster is showing us some good ball games and is putting a team on the field for every game that is really out there trying to win.

CROQUET DOUBLES

The croquet doubles tournament is now under way with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gragg as the defending champions. Several new employees are listed this year in the tournament, and they will give a good account of themselves if they play as well in this tournament as they did in the singles.

COOLING RECOLLECTIONS

On one of the real cool days before this last hot spell, Roy Whitaker went fishing. He was atop a concrete spillway in the lake, that is, he was atop until he became so earnest in his attempt to land a fish that he slid off backward. Then he was in the lake up to his neck. Roy finished fishing in his bare feet while his shoes dried, his clothes dripped, and his pants shrunk. By the time he reached home he was one big goose pimple. Roy's trouble seems to be that he chose the wrong season for such aquatic sports.

LOOKED OVER DETROIT

Mr. and Mrs. James Spaar spent the 4th of July holiday and the week following it visiting Mr. and Mrs. Earl Spitzer in Detroit. The time was spent sight-seeing in and around Detroit, including the Greenfield Village and the Ford plant. They saw the All-Star Ball game at Briggs Stadium, and returned home via Chicago, where they also did a bit of sight-seeing. Mr. Spaar works in the Foundry Grinding Room.

A speaker was interrupted several times during his address by cries of "Liar!" from someone in the audience. After this had happened several times, the speaker became annoyed and said, "If the man interrupting me will give me his name and stop shouting his profession, perhaps we can get together!"

MEETS CHALLENGE



California's first answer to fish challenge from the Okaw which appeared in the June issue. This is Brig Oldham holding three yellow tail fish weighing 17, 19, and 23 pounds, caught June 27. To quote the Los Angeles reporter: "These were not caught on a trout line, either. Neither are these fish caught sleeping in a log like cat fish. You really have to be a fisherman to catch these. When Brig gets used to his new line and reel he'll show those Vandalia fishermen a thing or two about fish."

To which our fishermen reply, "Thanks for the information."

CROQUET

The croquet singles have just been completed, and we have a new champion this year. Merlin Coates played 11 games in the tournament and lost only 2. Willard Hake was the runner up. He lost to Coates in the finals, 1-3.

The courts this year were in better shape than they have been for several years, and as a result much better matches were played.

HILL BILLY HITCH HIKES

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Padrick and son, Billy, had a fine trip to Arkansas, sight-seeing, visited Marvel Cave, and summer resorts. To Billy the climax of the trip came the day they picked up a real "hill-billy" hitch hiker.

NOW FOR THE BIG PICNIC

One of the features of picnic week will be a chicken fry at Mueller Heights for the salesmen, and heads of departments and foremen and their wives. This will be held Tuesday evening, August 12. It was tried out last year and proved a successful, social event.

Picnic Up to You

There is not much more to say about the picnic. The major features have been previously outlined for your benefit, and the day is now at hand for the big event. The committee has worked hard and sincerely to make it an outstanding affair. After all, the success of a picnic depends on those who attend it. The plans have been given careful thought by the committee, and the principal objective has been your recreation and pleasure. Now, with the event only a few days away, the responsibility of realizing the committee's hopes and efforts is in your keeping. Go to the picnic with the predetermination of having a good time. Enter into the spirit of the occasion. If you desire to show a friendly familiarity to the Chairman of the Board or other members of the company or executives without being cocky, you can greet the Chairman with a "Hello, Adolph," and go down the line with given names omitting the formality of "Mr. so and so." It will not make them a bit mad. We suggest that you read your programs carefully, get a line upon the events, and then sail in for a good time.

Your Badge Introduces You

We are introducing a new badge feature this year. The circular badge, which we have used for many years, will be retained for wives and children of employees. Employees actively engaged will have a new design. This will be on the order of the badge worn by the salesmen last year. There will be room for your name in big type, so that it may be easily read. The object is to extend acquaintance in the organization. We are hopeful that every one of you will wear this badge in plain sight. Have no hesitancy in approaching anyone wearing a like badge—because that is the full purpose and meaning of this information. Perhaps you have not thought of it in the light that a wide acquaintance in the organization is a valuable asset. The more persons you know, and the more familiar you are with co-workers, the more you will know about the goods we make, and the purpose they serve, and the more valuable you become. An increased knowledge of Mueller goods may add to your chance of promotion. This fact has been presented to you time and again, and yet there comes times when the right person for a better position cannot be located. Wear your badge picnic day. It's an easy way to get acquainted—better than a formal introduction.

An Okaw Trip

The salesmen are familiar with the Okaw

cabin by reading of it in the Record, but only a limited few have ever visited it. This year they will have an opportunity to do so. The entire group is to spend Wednesday, August 15, "in the bottoms." They will go down early in the morning and return home in the evening.

Extra Attraction

An extra added attraction is Jack Osborne, baton twirler extraordinary, billed as champion of the United States. He has worked with Paul Whiteman's band and other big musical organizations! Baton twirling, once an outstanding attraction in parades, and in vaudeville! has become somewhat of a lost art with the changes brought about by radio in musical features, and will be entirely new to the younger generations. Osborne has made several appearances in Decatur, and those who have seen him act pronounce him an artist of undeniable ability. We consider it most fortunate to have secured this attraction at the last minute.

TOMMY IS IMPROVING

Bill Thomas, Truck Driver, who has been seriously ill at his home, is much improved. Bill's friends at the factory showered him with "Get Well" cards, which were appreciated as welcome diversion in the long hours of convalescing, and caused Bill no small amount of amazement to learn he had so many "girl friends."

MELVIN BOGGS GRADUATES



Melvin Boggs, son of Faye Boggs of Plant 2, graduated in June from the Blue Mound High School. Melvin is now working in Department 8.

A little street waif was dragged forcibly into Sunday School. The teachers were not at all sure how ignorant the child might be with reference to biblical subjects, so they started by asking him a question: "Do you know who made you?" The child hastily replied, "Are you going to start that too: there's been enough hell about that at home!"

FROM MUELLER BOYS IN CAMP

William Carl Rohman, better known as "Willie", was the only member of the organization to be chosen for selective service during the month of July. Willie left with 58 other boys from Macon county on July 30, and we have not heard to which camp he is to be assigned.



Willie has worked here since December 1936, when he began as messenger. Since that time he has held numerous jobs. During the last two years he has been working

one-half day, and this June he received his diploma from Decatur High School. He has helped in the Recreation Department at the Mueller Heights during the summer months, and at the gymnasium during the winter months, and also assisted the order drummer. Willie has a genial, happy-go-lucky disposition, underlaid with enough seriousness and ambition to make him a responsible worker. Recently, knowing that he was soon to go to camp, Willie has been training at the Y. M. C. A. so that the first weeks of soldiering will not find him too much of a rookie.

The first news from Willie reveals that he and 200 others left August 5 for Camp Wheeler, Macon, Georgia, to join the infantry. Some of Willie's early opinions of army life follow:

"Thursday we got our uniforms. The shoes are the size of Troy's boat, but they are comfortable. We went to a separate booth for each item of clothing. I came around a corner and some smart guy threw a shirt in my face and said to put it on. It was O.K. except the sleeves were about 6 inches too long. I showed him and he said the collar was O.K. but he gave me another shirt. There is no courtesy in the army. It is everyone for himself. Here everybody in rank bawls out the one below him. I am last in line and I get the tail end of it all. It isn't bad, though. The other boys and I hang together and cuss the non-coms in every language (they don't hear us). The food is pretty good but not half as good as the cafeteria. When I get settled at Camp Wheeler will write more."

July 18, 1941.

Dear Mr. Wells:

I haven't written to you before because I didn't believe I had much of interest to write or to add to what the other fellows had included in their letters to you.

It is very much of a different story now that I am in this new and a little bit different and regular army unit.

On our arrival at this camp from Camp

Roberts, we were all separated and divided in small numbers into different units. We hated this, of course, but the army always has good reasons for its ways.

I am in an engineer company and like it fine. We do something different every day. That makes army life a lot more interesting. We are combat engineers, and our duties are twofold. We are aid to the infantry as foot troops, and also field engineers. Our engineering work consists of building bridges of all sizes and kinds, making tank traps, road "blocks" and putting up wire and barb-wire entanglements.

The living quarters throughout the camp are tents, but the tent only forms the roof. The floors and sides are wood. Half of the sides are open but covered with screen. All in all they are not bad, and shelter six men in each pretty comfortably.

The other fellows from Mueller's can tell more about the branches they are in than I can, so we'll leave that part to them.

I appreciate your kind interest in us Mueller fellows, and I want to thank you, Mr. Wells, for your very nice letter and thoughtfulness.

My best personal regards,

Bill Draper,
115 Engineers Co. A
40th Division,
Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Another letter received from Billy expresses his appreciation of the MUELLER RECORD, and he says:

"Shame on someone for complaining because the Record doesn't come out on the same date every month. I sure am pleased when the outside Record and the inside Record reaches me, and I am very well pleased to get one at all. I know how much the presses are taxed with work myself, and I think you all are doing fine work to keep up so well in all of your printing matter. You are to be complimented, not scolded."

Dear Mr. Wells:

I received the Mueller Record this morning, and read the letters from the other boys at camp. I sincerely regret not writing sooner, but it completely slipped my mind until I was reminded this morning.

I don't think there is a busier outfit in this camp than our band. Robert Workman wasn't stretching the point in the least in saying we are working 18 hours a day. I'm not complaining, though, because I think this is the life for any young man. As far as I've seen, just about everything in this Camp is almost perfect.

I will try to write you a letter now and then, and I thank you and the Mueller Co. for the cookies. They were very much appreciated.

Yours sincerely,
Jack Ruthrauff,
130th Infantry Band,
Camp Forrest, Tullahoma, Tenn.

(Continued on Page 10)

VACATIONS

The Treeloggens See Many Sights in Minnesota and Other States.



Charles Treeloggen, for sixteen years a member of the brass foundry, and Mrs. Treeloggen, spent a delightful vacation in northern Minnesota. They left Decatur early July 4 and arrived in Hibbing, a distance of 671 miles, the next day at 1 P.M. for a visit with relatives. Going up they went through Wisconsin via the Dells and Baraboo, and returned by the way of Iowa through Charles City, Cedar Rapids, Waterloo and Iowa City, crossing the Mississippi river at Keokuk.

They registered at the famous "Little Brown Church in the Vale," located two miles from Nashua, Iowa. Many go to the "Little Brown Church" to be married, and the large amount of rice in front of the church indicated a recent wedding.

At Hibbing the Treeloggens visited the Hull-Rust-Mahoning Mine, covering a total of 1,100 acres with 70 miles of track in the pit, and the Buffalo-Susquehanna Mine, one of the deepest open pit mines on the range. A 350 ton electric shovel, lifting and depositing from 13 to 16 tons of ore at a time in rail cars, was a very interesting sight to Mr. Treeloggen because of his long association with metal. Three of these shovels fill one car, and since the excavation began more than 786,000,000 tons of iron ore have been removed. Minnesota produces more iron ore than any other district in the world, and most of it is at least 75% iron oxide.

From Hibbing they drove through Elby to the beautiful North Shore Drive along Lake Superior. Ninety miles from Schroeder to Duluth was along this scenic route. At Duluth they saw the boats leaving with iron ore. From Hibbing they made a trip to International Falls, and across the Canadian border to Fort Frances, one of the most easterly Hudson Bay posts in the old days, laid out on the site of Old Fort Pierre in 1731. A large sign reading "Welcome America" stands just across the border, and no difficulty was encountered with immigration authorities.

Mrs. Treeloggen, in telling of their ex-

periences, remarked, "We enjoyed the trip very much, but were glad to get back in the good old U. S. A."

IN "OLD KAINBUCK"

W. C. Reynolds of Department 8, accompanied by his son, daughter-in-law, and grandson paid a visit to Bill's birthplace at Booneville, Kentucky, and saw friends and relatives for the first time in forty-one years. The party left Decatur on July 6 at 5:30 A.M. and arrived in Louisville at 10:10 A.M. From there they drove southeast through the Smoky Mountains to Booneville, and then north through the coal district and back over the mountains into the famous Blue Grass race horse country. Here are seen many nice homes and farms with private race tracks and fine race horses. They continued north to Hamilton, Ohio, where Bill's uncle was celebrating his birthday, and then across Indiana and home. Bill has been with the company for thirteen years.

NORFOLK

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Doherty went to Norfolk, Virginia, to visit Mrs. Doherty's brother. This was the same trip they made last year, but which was made even more interesting this year by the added military movements so plainly visible on the east coast. This year they added a bit to their itinerary and went on up to see the bright lights on Broadway. This was Mrs. Doherty's first trip to New York and she especially enjoyed it, but Bill, an old timer, admitted he had fun too, in spite of the impediments of Mrs. Doherty's broken toe, received at home the day before the vacation started, and poisoning on Bill's face, which he picked up along the way.

HENLEYS TO TENNESSEE

Hugh Hen'ey, Dept. 8, and family left June 28 for a trip to eastern Tennessee to

(Continued on Page Nine)

SATISFYING AND INEXPENSIVE Canada Offers Never To Be Forgotten Pleasure at Small Cost

One of the finest, most enjoyable, inexpensive vacation trips is still available. Lots to see in a small space of time, and there is no better season of the year than September and October to get the full glory of the marvellous beauty of Canadian scenery. This does not mean an extended trip, but in and around the Canadian-American line.

The ride to Detroit is in itself a not to be dispised outing. From Detroit up the St. Clair river and lake reveals one of the beauty spots of the continent. At Port Huron you cross the great international bridge, only completed a year or two ago, and you are at Sarnia, on Canadian soil. From Sarnia there are numerous trips through some of the finest scenery in the Dominion. And always the inland lakes and rivers and the Great Lakes where you see majestic ships passing up and down. We suggest that you give such a vacation trip serious consideration.

We have passed to Loyle Davis of the Personnel Department interesting illustrated descriptive literature. He will gladly show you this, and, having visited the section herein discussed, will be in position to give you some valuable pointers.

WEDDINGS

Clark-Dunaway

Miss Love Clark, daughter of Mrs. Ethel Clark of Enfield, and William Dunaway, Department 8, were married August 10 in Grace Methodist church at 4 P.M. by Rev. Iver Johnson. Attendants were Miss Winnogean Cohea and Dean Dunaway, brother of the bridegroom. The bridegroom is the son of Charles Dunaway, millwright, and Mrs. Ada Workman.

Robertson-Keil

Miss Harriett Elizabeth Robertson of Chicago, and Otto C. Keil, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Keil, were married Saturday, July 19, in the Thorndike Hilton Memorial chapel in Chicago. Rev. E. C. Witham of the First Baptist church in Decatur performed the ceremony. Attendants were Miss Nancy Benson of Chicago and Girard Keil, brother of the bridegroom. Members of the immediate families were present.

The couple will be at home after August 1 in Detroit, where Mr. Keil is an electrical engineer with the Philco Radio and Television Corporation.

Morrison-Raskin

Elizabeth Morrison and Robert Raskin were married July 12 in Bowling Green, Missouri, by Rev. Walter Mitchell. Attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ater.

The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Morrison, has been in the Core Department since 1937. She is the pitcher for the Mueller All Starlets soft

THREE "MUSKATEARS"



Here is a combination snap of three happy little friends, whose fathers are members of this organization. On the left is Arletta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Roe. Herman is in Department 8. In the center is June, and to the right Jack, daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bond. Ernest is also in Dept. 8.

ball team, and served as one of the four usherettes at all the shows last year in the gymnasium. Bob, who has worked around the plant in various capacities, is now employed by the Pittsburgh Glass Co.

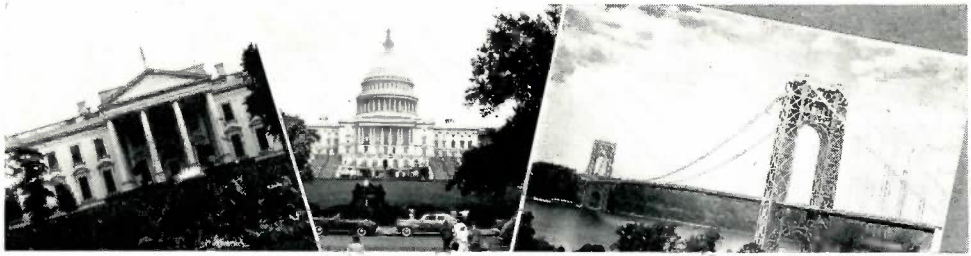
Following a short wedding trip to the Ozarks, Mr. and Mrs. Raskin are now at home at 1172 W. Eldorado street.

TOMATO QUEEN

Ed Stille hands us a somewhat unusual circular announcing the First Annual South-eastern Tomato Festival, Sunman, Indiana, held July 23, 24, 25, and 26. These were four big days, and fun for all including the crowning of a tomato queen, rides, parades, free shows and contests, for old and young. Liberal prizes were given to participants as well as various types of floats in the parade. Another feature was a big street dance. The affair was sponsored by the Sunman Business Men's Club. It is interesting to note this is an evidence of advancing culture and higher art in tomatoes. The only tomato festival we heretofore knew anything of was in our boyhood days, when the "tomatoes" were rich, red, and juicy, and we filled our pockets with them and lined up for a "battle" against the northside gang. And oh, boy, when a big fat tomato connected with your face and streamed down your clothes, you had to think fast on how to explain it all when you reached home.

In these days of high speed and low mentality, the highways have become "Good Bye Ways".

VACATIONS- SNAPSHOTS ON EASTERN TRIP



Thelma and Charles Ater, Pearl, Lloyd, and Richard Barlow drove through the east the second week in July, visiting Gettysburg, Washington, D.C., New York City, Independence Hall, and relatives in Delaware. They drove 1,991 miles. Thelma is in the Core Department.

Among the many snapshots taken we reproduce the above: Left, White House; center, Capitol; right, George Washington Bridge.

TRIP THRU SOUTHERN MICHIGAN

Mr. and Mrs. John Oakleaf spent a week visiting friends in Milford, Michigan. They visited many of the surrounding villages and pleasure resorts, including Howell, Greenfield Village, Detroit, Dearborn, Belle Island, and Walled Lake State Park.

They spent a half day visiting the Detroit Zoo, then spent the rest of that day driving around through the country seeing different apple farms, and packing houses, and the Northville fish hatchery. The fish hatchery proved to be very interesting.

Another day was spent in visiting Detroit and one of its largest radio stations located on the 28th floor of the Fisher Building, viewing the numerous homes of some of Detroit's wealthiest residents, driving thru Highland Park, visiting the beautiful Ford Foundation, driving around the huge Ford plant, and visiting Belle Isle.

Belle Isle was formerly an island overrun with poisonous snakes. Some hogs were turned loose there to get rid of the snakes, and it has, since then, become a very beautiful island with many flowers, animals, birds and trees. It is located at the edge of Lake St. Claire between Detroit, Michigan and Windsor, Ontario.

Still another day was spent in Sarnia, Ontario, visiting the city of Sarnia, driving along the shores of Lake Huron, and visiting the Mueller plant in Sarnia. Mr. Rae MacIntyre took them through the plant, explaining everything as they went, and then treated them to a delicious dinner in the cafeteria. They found that the Canadian people are very friendly to Americans, and that it isn't at all difficult to cross the Canadian border as long as you have your birth certificate and the registration card for your car.

They returned home by way of Chicago, where they visited the WLS National Barn Dance show.

Mr. Oakleaf works in Department 8 at night.

IN THE SHOW ME STATE

Edna Johnston of the Traffic Department spent a restful week at Saranac Springs, Leasburg, Missouri. Edna played tennis, went swimming, took life easy and thoroughly enjoyed the good food served at the Lodge, which is located in the foothills of the beautiful Ozarks.

(Continued from Page 8)

Mrs. Melvin Trimmer spent ten days motoring through Colorado, New Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma and Missouri Ozarks, leaving Decatur on July 7. They visited Rocky Mountain National Park in Colorado, where they drove through snowbanks nearly six feet deep, saw many snowclad mountains, and found the temperature at 12,227 feet a bit cold.

They took the Trail Ridge road circle trip through the Rocky Mountains, a distance of 127 miles, and spent some time at Colorado Springs. At Mt. Manitou they rode the incline railway car, which is pulled up 9,000 feet by cables.

Returning home they stopped in St. Louis to visit Forest Park.

(Continued from Page 7)

visit their parents and relatives. The trip was enjoyed by all but would have been much nicer had it not rained all but two days of the trip. After a three months' drought, however, the people there were grateful for the rain. A day was spent at a summer resort in the Appalachian Mountains, and other places of interest, returning home July 13.

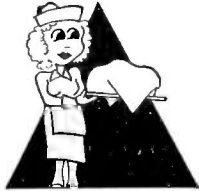
VISITS DELLS

Ina Grubbs of the Core Department visited relatives at Poynette, Wisconsin, over the 4th of July and then went on to the Dells. The entire trip took about ten days. She took the boat trip up the Dells and saw the Indian Pow Wow.

HOSPITALIZATION

Striking Examples of What It Means to Members

One month of membership in the hospitalization plan for Mueller employees has proved valuable to six members to the amount of \$355.75. The first subscriber to enter the hospital under the new plan was A. W. Cash, who remained for sixteen days. Then Billy, son of Wm. T. O'Dell was a patient for fifteen days; and after that Glen-da, daughter of Frank Kuntz; Billy, son of Robert W. Lusk; Betty, daughter of Walter Auer; and Gerald Taylor were all patients of the Decatur and Macon County Hospital. These six spent a total of 51 days there, and were saved \$178 in room expense and \$177.75 in other incidental expenses, a total of \$355.75.



SOCIAL NEWS

Mrs. Barbara Chamberlain of the Employment Department was guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower given at the home of Helen Draper on the evening on June 23. About thirty-five from the main office attended, and Barbara received many beautiful gifts. In return, Barbara entertained her six hostesses at her home near Harristown on Thursday evening, July 24. Fried chicken and all the trimmings were served, and the decision was unanimous that Barbara's husband could not complain of his bride's cooking. The six hostesses were: Neina Greening, Gladys Masterson, Margaret Wilson, Louise Whitehead, Helen Draper, and Velma Runyan.

HOOSEGOW NOTES

"Efficiency Man Tries to Beat Cops for \$8.40." Well, what do you know? Our own Merlin Coates played tag with the traffic officers and was tagged "it!" Oh, it was Merlin all right, even though the paper hid his identity behind the pseudonym of Lester M. Coates.

And another member made the police news. Our Credit Manager, E. F. Dickey, found out his credit was no good in Traffic Court. It was pay cash or else. Everett paid cash, to the tune of \$5.40.

GUESS WHO

The subject of our "Guess Who" contest last month was Jack Rubicam. Surprised? Well, Jack was at least. Jack, who has been in the Cost Department for several years, is the son of Clarence Rubicam, tool maker.

RUTHRAUFF BOYS VISIT PARENTS

(Continued from Page 6)



Here we have a delighted mother, Mrs. Press Ruthrauff, enjoying a 4th of July holiday visit from her two soldier sons, left Sergeant Jack Ruthrauff, stationed at Camp Forest, Tennessee, center Mrs. Ruthrauff, right Press Ruthrauff, Jr., located at Seldridge, Mich. This was the first time the boys have been together since entering the service. Jack is with the 130th infantry band and Press is in the flying corps. Both were formerly in the Mueller service, Jack in Dept. 8 and Press in Dept. 9.

Father Press does not show in the snap shot. He was properly shooting the camera, but he nevertheless enjoyed the visit of his sons, whose parents do not expect to hear from them again for some time as both will be in maneuvers for the next thirteen weeks.

Smoked

Senator Furnifold Simmons, a great reader, was praising a novelist. He said:

"The man is accused of being old-fashioned and puritanical, but the accusation is false. Its like the story.

"A chap was telling another chap how his engagement came to be broken off.

" 'When I kissed her, Bill,' the poor fellow mused, 'I smelt tobacco on her lips.'"

" 'Gosh, what a mid-Victorian chump you are,' said Bill. 'So you object to women who smoke!'"

" 'But, she doesn't smoke?'"

Useless

The visitor could not understand why Mrs. Murphy was so lax in correcting the faults of her children.

"Why don't you speak to them, Mrs. Murphy, and make them do what you tell them?"

"Sure, an' it would be just loike puttin' water on a duck's back—in one ear an' out the other."

Daddy Long Legs

"Daddy longlegs" spiders are harmless in the house, because they do not touch human beings or food.

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window)

Two things there are on which we refuse to ruminate, the heat and the state of the world. We have a sneaking suspicion that all of the thermometers have under-registered in the last couple of weeks, but our loyalty to good old Illinois weather is well established, and we decline to say a word against this best of all climates. As to the general condition of the world—well, there are even times when we wonder if we, ourselves, could do very much better than the people who are running the show here and there. In our better moments we believe very much in the human race. Mankind has taken a lot of punishment in the last few million years and will, we are confident, be able to take some more.

Prevented thus, by our own censorship, from conversing on two most provocative subjects, we, perforce, even as men and women the world over, talk about our friends! Among them—

Betty Hinton has recently joined the staff of the Paymaster's Office.

Geraldine Yonker, daughter of Gerry Yonker of the Traffic Dept., has been assisting in the Order and Billing Depts. of late. You know it doesn't seem very long since Geraldine was just a very small miss, and here she is a young lady, and an attractive one, too.

Berenice Bixler Arnold has been helping in the Order Dept., registering those practically innumerable orders that have been coming in, and so on.

Hazel Allen's address is no longer Decatur, Illinois. Hazel is now a suburbanite she and Merle having just recently moved into their new home in Sangamon. Merle has done a great deal of remodeling work in past months on the Allen house, and the finished product is something in which Hazel and Merle should take considerable pride.

Military Department. The last of our friends on Third Floor to don the uniform is Willie Rohman. Willie left Decatur early on the morning of July 30, if not in a blaze of glory, at least with the grin that everybody associates with him very conspicuous. As the train started to move there was Willie, leaning out of the coach window, grinning, and eating an ice cream cone. Willis spent several days at Camp Grant, and from there he wrote to the office gang saying that his new army shoes were about the size of Troy's fishing boat. The last word from Private Rohman was that he was on his way to a camp in Macon, Georgia.

Some interesting letters have been received from Earl Harris pertaining to his

activities in the aviation corp at Jefferson Barracks.

P. D. Ruthrauff visited his son Jack at Camp Forest, Tullahoma, Tenn., a couple of week-ends ago.

Carney Carroll has joined the Order Dept. since the departure of Private Rohman and is helping in that major project of drumming orders.

Clara Uhl is leaving August 17 for a vacation "Out Where the West Begins" on a ranch near Encampment, Wyoming. Clara is looking forward to lots of horseback riding and lots of scenery, both of which she enjoys greatly.

Turkey Run State Park near Marshall, Indiana, has claimed several Third Floorites on recent Sundays, among them the E. F. Dickey family, Frank Edmonson and daughters, the E. C. Stilles, Norma Roarick. Norma and Stella Stille made the trip the same day and, apparently, both had a little too much fresh air, for they contracted summer colds. Sniffles or not, everybody enjoyed the many trails at Turkey Run, the great trees and rock formations. Turkey Run, to our way of thinking, is one of the most attractive spots within easy driving distance of Decatur.

Among the many who plan to see and hear the "Desert Song" at the St. Louis open air Municipal Theatre some evening during the week of August 11 are Helen Pope, Dorothy Gepford, June Krumsiek, and Dorothea Uhl, and possibly others.

"Jeep" is the new member of the Jack Rubicam family. And it isn't a pooch or a cat or even a canary. It's a nice new boat and much enjoyed by the lake-shore-dwelling Rubicams.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Jackson, Opal and Dorothy Cooper were in St. Louis August 2 and 3. High spots of the week-end were the Municipal Opera's "Merry Widow" and a visit to Lambert Field to watch several skyliners come in and take off.

The claims of habit, said Samuel Johnson, are too weak to be felt until too strong to be broken.

DEATHS

Julius Morenz

Julius Morenz, brother of Charles of the Pattern Shop and August, who formerly worked at Plant 2, and uncle of Norma Morenz of the Cost Department, died in St. Louis on July 28. Funeral services were held in St. Louis on Thursday.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

For Sale: 1 Motorola record player and 70 records. Also 7 record albums in good condition. A bargain at \$20.00. F. W. Dannewitz, Dept. 36. Phone 2-6934.

SARNIA NEWS

July visitors at Sarnia Plant: Mr. and Mrs. Oakleaf, Mrs. Maas and Mrs. Cunningham, and Mr. and Mrs. Loyle Davis.

Winnie Rooney, Billing Department, underwent an emergency appendectomy on Thursday, Aug. 7 and is progressing favorably in Sarnia General hospital. Mary Glynn, Sales Department, expects to go in momentarily to have her appendix removed. We are going to see if we can get the girls a cut rate for quantity lots.

Vacations: Almeda to Muskoka and Haliburton Highlands; Mollie spent a quiet week at the lake; Alex Hodges at North Bay; Lyle Crowe and Bill Southcombe to Lions Head—by auto, Bill Harkins, don't know where; Cec Spears at Lester's Beach, catching about 40 bass.

Freddie Murphy of Dept. 7, had a narrow escape recently when he and his girl friend, with fifty other bathers, took shelter in the pavilion at Canatara Park which was completely destroyed by a small tornado on July 29, doing considerable other damage. Freddie and Muriel were fortunate to escape from the building after the roof blew off. Freddie came in to work next morning apparently none the worse for his experience but shortly after noon collapsed completely and had to be removed to the hospital suffering from nervous shock. He is back at work now.

August 6 Herb Callister addressed the Rotary Club on Sarnia's need for a Y. M. C. A. Since Herb made a bicycle tour of several areas on the Continent just before the war broke out he was pretty well versed on the Youth Hostel Movement in Britain. During his trip Herb spent several nights in different Youth Hostels in England.

Frank Wren renewed acquaintances recently. He was formerly in the Ground Key Department and is now in charge of a Salvation Army Division in Swansea, Ontario. Frank had the thrilling experience of driving one of Canada's new Mobile Canteens to Halifax, N. B., for shipment to England.

Freddie Daws of Dept. 14 left yesterday for Manning Pool to train for a Pilot in the R. C. A. F.

We notice Margaret Harkness sporting a new diamond these days. Congratulations Marg.

Ray Paltridge, son of Ken Paltridge of Dept. 5 was called to the Navy last Monday.

Our Baby Department has a much better

showing this Month with the following new arrivals to report.

On July 6th to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Harrison, a boy, Waverly Winston.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Underwood, a girl, Gloria.

To Mr. and Mrs. F. W. (Ted) Pembleton, a daughter, Mary Elizabeth.

To Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Turton, a daughter, Iris June.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Harris, a girl, Ann Gail. (A number of Mueller folks will remember Mrs. Harris who was formerly Rita Noel of the Core Room Dept.)

Well, we finally caught up to Milly Green and got the date. It is September 9th. They are going to reside in Killarney Cottage, Port Lambton, Ontario. Best of luck, Milly.

G. W. Parker's slogan has always been that "Some get Roses and others get Dandelions" and since we noticed a mixed bouquet on his desk last week we are wondering if he has changed his technique.

We have often heard of girls going riding and having to walk home but when we hear of a girl deciding to walk home in order to go car riding in a certain Chevrolet car, well that's news with us. Recently a certain young lady from Dept. 14 left the plant apparently having decided to enjoy a brisk walk home. After declining three invitations along came quite a charming young man in his Chariot who also invited her to ride but she declined a third time. Pretty soon up drove a certain silver haired chap in his Deluxe Chevrolet—the car stopped, the door opened and the girl in question was beside him immediately. Nice going, Mac.

MUELLER ALL STARLETS

City Champions

Hats off to the Mueller Girls' Team, and their manager, Irwin Keller. This is the first year we have had a softball team in our factory, and they are now the City Champions. A five-game play-off was scheduled, the winner being determined by winning three games. Our girls won the first two games and the third game was forfeited to them by the Mauer Coal Co. girls' team.

Mrs. Methuselah: "Did you have anything in the mail, dear?"

Methuselah: "Nothing but another brochure from the 'Book-of-the-Century' people."

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

For Sale: Wood lathe, jig saw, bench saw, complete on metal bench. Less motor—\$25. See Russell Short, Dept. 8, No. 8108.

BRASS CHIPS

Bob Gross, his wife, and brother-in-law and wife, went to Grand Rapids, Michigan, for a vacation. The women stayed in Grand Rapids while Bob and his brother-in-law went to Grand River and Black Lake to fish. They had no trouble catching fish—their trouble was to restrain their catches to the limit prescribed by the law. There was plenty of bass, blue gills, pike and trout to be had. Bob works in the Metal Storage of the Brass Foundry.

Lucile Smith discovered the first chicken fry of the season at Cornland on July 31. She was accompanied by Niena Greening, who probably gave Lucile the clue, as Cornland is Niena's old home town. Leave it to Lucile to discover the first and last chicken fries and to be on hand for them all.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lusk, Jr., and three sons spent their vacation at the Wisconsin Dells. Bob sent back a postcard of Cold Water Canyon with a spot marked showing where he was unable to get through the narrow passage way. They also attended an Indian Pow Wow, and found it a bit more obstreperous than the pow wows held in Dept. 300.

Donald Baldis of the Printing Department drove to Wheeling, West Virginia, and from there to Washington, D.C., where he spent two days.

Floyd Durbin of the Grinding Room spent his vacation in Minnesota where he visited the famous Hulf Rust-Mahoning Mine, the world's largest open pit iron mine, referred to as the Grand Canyon of Minnesota. Total material removed from the pit since 1895 has been 487,081,508 tons, as compared to material originally removed from Panama Canal which totaled 480,000,000 tons.

We are in receipt of a letter from Clyde L. Bankson, who was once connected with the company in the Advertising Department, we think. He is now associated with the Los Angeles Ship Building and Dry Dock Corporation. Clyde writes of having attended the Pacific Coast picnic, and the pleasure it gave him to meet Adolph there. Henry Plate, another former employee, was also at the picnic. Henry was in the drafting room here for many years. Readers of the old Records will remember his good work as a cartoonist. This was a side issue with him, and he became very expert in the creation of cartoons, which in a good-natured way poked fun at different members of the force, including the company members.

Lignum vitae, imported from the West Indies, is the hardest wood known.

SAFETY NOTES**MUELLER SAFETY**

WE'RE GETTING CLOSER! During the month of July we had only ONE lost time accident. One little accident in a group of 869 employees! We are proud of this record, but we still want that "No Accident Month." Considering the number of new employees that we have, and the amount of hours we are working, we are very proud of our first month's record. Keep up the good work. Here's hoping that the month of August will be our "No Accident Month."

Hidden Cost of Accidents

A tool maker while talking to a fellow employee allowed a lathe tool to feed into an expensive jig, tearing it loose from the face plate and dropping it on his fingers.

The injury cost but a few dollars for medical treatment.

The jig which cost \$48.00 was ruined, the tool was broken and costly delay occurred.

The injured toolmaker was placed on other work and another toolmaker was employed to build a new jig.

The direct-to-indirect cost ration of this accident was conservatively estimated to be 20 to 1.

Accident prevention on the job means happiness in the homes.

The time to be careful is NOW.

Help Defense—Stop Accidents.

Improper Handling of Material

A moulding machine operator in a wire foundry sustained a badly bruised back when he lifted an empty flask from a top of pile of flasks. The unsafe act is described as sliding the flask off instead of lifting it with a result that he pulled the rest of the pile of flask far enough off balance so that the pile fell over against him pinning him to the wall after he had turned his back on the pile. It was thought at first that the pile had been built up on a poor foundation, but an investigation afterwards disclosed that a good level foundation had been prepared before starting to pile the flasks and it was agreed by the investigating committee that the accident was the result of careless handling on the part of the injured employee.

Calling the Close Ones

A famous big league umpire has remarked that he could never understand how crowds in the grandstand, hundreds of feet from the plate, could see better and judge more accurately than he can, when he is never more than seven feet away.

In life, too, we call strikes on a chap when we are too far away to understand. Perhaps if we had a close-up view of the man and his problems, we would reverse our decisions.

Long distance criticism is seldom just.

"BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE"

This Page Is Free for Use of MUELLER EMPLOYEES Who Want to Sell, Trade or Buy, Rent Houses, Take In Boarders, Roomers, Etc. Advertisements Limited to 80 Words.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcement—Mable Gates announces that her brother, Joe, has formed the J. I. Gates Co. dealing in roofing, lumber, and insulation, now located at 565 E. Wood street. Phone 8322.

ITEMS FOR SALE

Brooms For Sale—Made by the blind at factory in Tuscola. Handled by Mrs. Charles Riley, 1111 N. Monroe. Phone 2-5146.

For Sale: All porcelain Oakland coal range, practically new. Steel top, 6 hole, 18 inch fire pot, full size oven and reservoir. See Robert Oberline, Clock No. 8026, or call at 2598 N. Church street.

For Sale: Bigelow Broadloom rug, 9'x10', with waffle weave pad. Like new. Cost \$60 new and will sell for less than half. Frank Kushmer, 1368 E. Logan Street, Dept. 1.

For Sale: Choice suburban lot in Maryland Heights, 75' x 140', east frontage. Two blocks off hard road, close to school. Bill Mueller, Dept. 300. Phone 3-3207.

For Sale: Good black dirt. Will haul it anywhere you say. Also will remove dirt, do any kind of hauling or cleaning. See or call Hap Thompson, Dept. 9, 735 N. Monroe, Phone 2-0166.

For Sale: Jewel Gas Range, side oven, A-1 condition, \$10. See Blue Lusk, Foundry.

For Sale: Kincaid Garden Tractor, 10 inch disc, cultivating tools, weeders, sweeps, 8 inch mold board plow. Dale Griffith, Macon, Ill., Plant 2.

For Sale: Large quantity of glass fruit jars, in pint and quart sizes. Will sell as a whole or in any quantity desired. Thomas E. Knowles, 988 W. View Street. Phone 7445.

For Sale: Man's bicycle, \$8. Pair boxing gloves, \$4. Roland Friend, 448½ N. Monroe Street.

For Sale: One cistern pump, brass cylinder, good as new. One all metal cold air register. 844 N. Edward street.

For Sale: One coal water heater, A-1 shape, \$5. See Wayne Howard, Dept. 308.

For Sale: Pine kindling, cut and split stove length. \$2.50 load delivered. See Harold Mohr, Dept. 63.

For Sale: Split cedar posts at 26c each. See John Maxwell, night watchman, or leave word at the watchman's office.

VACATION NOTES

Trip to Chattanooga, Smoky Mountains and Points East

Pete Edwards and Ben Taylor, Dept. 8, left Decatur Friday night, June 27 at 7:00. Stayed Saturday night at Murfreesboro, Tennessee. There were 77,000 soldiers in that territory, and it seemed that they were all in Murfreesboro Saturday night.

Dead branches littered the countryside where troops had cut them for camouflage. Speed limits of 15 to 20 M.P.H. were enforced. And how! Get over that and here came a "jeep", (a car designed to operate at high speed in rough terrain) and gave you a ticket, payable in the nearest town, and you'd better appear there.

Arrived in Chattanooga Sunday at 3:00 P.M. Got hotel rooms and proceeded to conquer the territory in name of Mueller Co. or somethin'. Chattanooga people are a friendly sort—at least, those we met were. But we asked four men before we found one who could tell us whether the Ridge to the East was Missionary Ridge.

Arrived at Bryson City at foot of Smoky Mountains at 5 P.M. Monday. The mountains are appropriately named. Looks like someone had started a huge brush fire and the smoke was still hanging over the mountains.

One of the strangest sights we saw was Copper Basin and Ducktown. About 40 years ago copper was discovered in the Ocoee River Valley. The copper was smelted and the sulphur fulminate allowed to escape into the air, killing vegetation for miles around. Bare mountains and ridges rise in every direction. Copper colored sand and rock are all one sees for miles. Not even a blade of grass. After forty years! And now, in 1941, sulphur fulminate is the major product and copper the by-product of Copper Basin. At the outer edge of the area, a wiry grass has begun to grow, but every time it rains (every day, it seemed to us) the grass slides down the mountain. A native told us it would be hundreds of years before the vegetation would return. Ducktown is laid out in the midst of this waste. People have transported soil and created gardens of a sort, but mighty feeble.

Continued on to Knoxville . . . Crossed into Kentucky at the Cumberland Gap . . . Went to Madisonville, Indiana. etc. . .