

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

AUGUST 1944

No. 130

VALUE OF FIRST AID

Donald Dickey Knew What To Do And How To Do It



The importance of first aid training and the instinct to know what to do without waiting for instructions was vividly demonstrated on Saturday morning, July 22, when Paul Dailey, electrician helper, came in contact with 440 volts of electricity. The shock knocked him unconscious, and Donald Dickey, who was working nearby almost

stantly knocked Paul loose and went to the floor with him.

Amazing Quick Thinking

Those who witnessed it say that it was an amazing bit of quick thinking on the part of Don. It was only a matter of seconds before Don was administering artificial respiration, and he kept it up until Paul revived. Before the ambulance arrived Paul was able to speak, and the ambulance whisked him away to the hospital for further treatment and rest. We are glad to report that he is now fully recovered.

Knew What To Do

Don, who is naturally quiet and unassuming, had little to say when questioned about the incident later. It was simply a case of doing his job, but the important thing is that Don knew what to do. After this country entered the war the Mueller Co. spent considerable money and a large number of its employees spent many hours of their own time learning the rudiments of first aid. These classes were under the direction of the Civilian Defense Corp and the American Red Cross and while some people scoffed at the idea that we would ever need such defense, many citizens went right ahead learning what to do in case it did happen here.

Probably Saved a Life

No one will ever know for sure whether Don's first aid training saved Paul Dailey's

life or not, but one thing is certain—the might have died had it not been for the artificial respiration given him so promptly.

Results of Training

Who knows how many times other people who took advantage of the First Aid classes and the Civilian Defense training have had occasion to be glad they knew what to do when an accident occurred. And the end is not yet—all their lives those people so trained will be better equipped in emergencies than those who scoffed or couldn't be bothered. There is no way to take a toll of the lives saved or the hours of misery prevented—the reports only tell of those who have failed.

If only one man's life is saved—the reward is much greater than the cost of learning the fundamentals of first aid.

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MORE PRIZE WINNERS

The following employes have submitted adopted suggestions and received checks as indicated below.

Clock	No.	Name	No. of Suggestions	Amt.
	2099	Ward Thomas	1	\$ 5.00
	3684	Clark L. Curry	1	5.00
	5079	Laura Becker	1	5.00
	23012	E. H. Potts	1	5.00
	29002	James T. McKown	1	5.00
	2030	M. L. Cunningham	1	5.00
	2054	William N. Knight	1	5.00
	2608	Wm. H. Bradley	2	10.00
	2883	Raymond Bulla	1	5.00
	3602	Ira Auer	1	5.00
	5055	Velma Kushmer	1	5.00
	6329	E. A. Matthews	1	5.00
	23012	E. H. Potts	2	10.00
	28013	Dorothy J. Isome	1	5.00
	30032	Albert May	1	5.00

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"BILLY" CAMPBELL ILL

W. B. (Billy) Campbell has been in the hospital for the past four weeks and is still there. He is suffering from a kidney attack and his condition is serious; but he is being given the best attention in a private room with a nurse constantly in attendance. Billy is the oldest employe in point of service and has a wide circle of friends who are hopeful that he may recover and return to his duties in a short time.

DEATHS

EDWARD W. LARRICK

The death of E. W. Larrick, known to many of us as "Eddie", and to all of us, including the children, as "Santa Claus", called forth expressions of regret and sorrow. He was in a sense looked upon as a member of the organization because of the long association with the company by his father, E. W. Larrick, Sr.

In many years he had found pleasure in impersonating Santa Claus at the annual Christmas gatherings as well as those of church and other organizations.

He died of a heart attack at 12:20 a. m. Thursday, August 3 at his home in Paris, Ill. He had made his home there for several years. "Eddie" was a Decatur born boy, April 15, 1900, son of Edward W. and Susan Schmink Larrick. He attended school here and married Miss Norma Baldwin in January, 1924. He was a member of the Methodist Church, Past Master of Stephen Decatur Masonic Lodge, a member of the Southside Decatur Country Club.

From 1927 to 1930 he was employed in the traffic department of the Staley Company and manager of the traffic department of the Association of Commerce from 1931 to 1933. Doing the Hoover administration he was identified with the Illinois Commerce Commission. He removed from Decatur to Paris, Ill., in 1942 to become traffic manager of the Illinois Cereal Mills.

His wife and two children, Joyce and Billy, survive him. Regardless of his location in Paris, he was always looked upon by his friends and acquaintances as a Decatur citizen.

Funeral services were held Saturday, August 5th in the Dawson and Wikoff Chapel and burial was in the Macon County Memorial Park.

MRS. MARTHA SHEPHARD

Mrs. Martha Shephard, mother of Mrs. Fay Dixon of Plant 3 and grandmother of Billy Dixon, formerly office and factory messenger and now in the U. S. Air Corps, passed away August 5 in the John Warner Hospital, Clinton.

Mrs. Shephard was born in Nashville, Illinois, January 15, 1878 and was married to J. E. Shephard June 27, 1930. She leaves her husband and three children by a previous marriage, Mrs. Dixon and Mrs. W. H. Sams of Decatur and Arthur Bowers of Detroit, also the following stepchildren: Fred Shephard, Clinton; Leo Shephard, Kenney; Mrs. Lola Myers, Maroa; Bertha Shephard, San Diego; Darrell Shephard, in the Navy.

Funeral services were conducted in the Reeser Funeral Home in Clinton, with burial in Fairlawn cemetery, Decatur.

MRS. LOLA RILEY

Mrs. Lola Riley, mother-in-law of Wesley Davisson passed away August 1 in the home

of the Davissons, 1252 E. Whitmer street, with death attributed to brain tumor.

Mrs. Riley was born September 11, 1871 in Columbus, Ohio, and was married January 10, 1888 to E. A. Riley who died July 16, 1926.

Mrs. Riley leaves, besides her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Davisson, three sons, Freeman, Chester, Jesse, all of Maroa.

Funeral services and burial were held in Beecher City.

MRS. DOROTHY WHEELER

Mrs. Dorothy Wheeler, wife of Kenneth Wheeler, Los Angeles plant employee, died July 28 in Los Angeles which had been her home for the past two years. She was born April 5, 1918 in Sullivan, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Maxedon, and was married to Kenneth Wheeler in 1933.

Mrs. Wheeler was a member of the West Macon Street Church of God. She is survived by her husband, her son John Richard, her parents, six brothers: Clarence Maxedon of Paris, Illinois; Lewis A. Maxedon, Jr., Elmer Maxedon and Roy Maxedon of Decatur; John Maxedon, Detroit; Lawrence, Lovington; one half brother, Charles Carricker of Roscoe, Illinois.

FRANCIS MARION LEMARR

Francis Marion LeMarr, father of Paul E. LeMarr passed away August 1 at the age of 82 in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lorin E. Fullington in Carlinville.

He is survived by one other son, Samuel E. LeMarr of Mendota and his daughter, Mrs. Fullington.

Funeral services were held in the Palmyra Methodist Church with burial in Palmyra Cemetery.

MRS. HAZEL BLANKENBURG

Mrs. Hazel Blankenburg, wife of Arnold Blankenburg, died July 17 in the Macon County Tuberculosis Sanatorium, where she had been a patient for the past year.

Mrs. Blankenburg was born August 3, 1910 in Hamlet, Oregon, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haikura. She was married to Arnold Blankenburg in Kentland, Indiana in 1937. She moved to Decatur six and one-half years ago. She was a member of St. Johannes Lutheran Church. She is survived by her husband, her father of Seaside, Oregon, a daughter, Jerralyn at home; a sister, Mrs. Helen Auer, Seaside, Oregon.

Funeral services were conducted in the Moran and Sons Chapel, with burial in Astoria, Oregon.

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Mike: (writing home): "'Tis a fine country. What do ye think? I have got a job tearing down a Protestant church. And it's being paid for it I am!"

to her, we never have a dull moment around camp.

The favorite drink over here is jungle juice. It is a conglomeration of such and such with some so and so mixed in. I'm told that one can get quite a "jag" on with it if he isn't careful. Since the climate hasn't been right over here for drinking, I've been satisfied with a mere sip of the stuff and to me it tasted like poison. Beginning August 1st we're to be issued 24 bottles of beer per month. I'm waiting for that, but my largest problem now is how to keep the stuff cool.

No, Dorothy Cooper, I doubt if I'll run into Willie Rohman over here, but I was pleased that he asked about me and if any of you should ever remember, tell him hello for me. He's probably having one great time with these gals down here. So far I've only seen a few nurses and at the time I couldn't do much about it, but then women don't interest me over here. They can't.

Thanks to you, Velma, for your contribution and I'm hoping that your Cass will be home safe and sound and soon. Tell him hello for me.

No, Troy, I haven't had much practice to date at clicking my heels. I am indulging in such sports as dodging mud holes at the present. I'll give you a few demonstrations when I get back.

You people didn't have to tell me who suggested that letter. I think she caused me to get quite a few birthday cards one year. She is quite a gal and really a tough boss. I hope she isn't too hard on the new messenger girl though she sounded pretty sweet in the letter also. Thanks a lot, June.

About right here is where all my letters end as you have all the dope on New Guinea from my point of view. Just mud.

I wish to thank you, one and all, for the letter and especially those whom I don't even know. Believe me, I appreciate it. Thanks to you too, Dotty, and don't forget to answer my last letter. God bless you all.

Very sincerely,

JOE

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IN ENGLAND

From Cpl. Edwin J. Nelson, comes a letter dated July 18, 1944. His actual location is not given. He writes: "I received the March and February issues of the Mueller Record and enjoyed reading them very much, but would appreciate a little more Chattanooga News as I am a former employee of Columbia Iron Works. I am somewhere in England. Have been over about three months and have been working long and hard hours since the D-Day. I am in the transportation corps. We see to it that supplies get to the fighting men on time and have been doing a fine job. A

lot of fellows that were employes of the company are over here. I see them quite often, and they are all doing a good job. I saw quite a bit of war material made by the company at Chattanooga such as water plugs, etc. Please send me a copy of the Record last month to the above address."

CPL. EDWIN J. NELSON,

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FROM PAULINE EDWARDS



Pauline Edwards, formerly in the Engineering Dept. is now in the Waves and herewith is her picture in her natty uniform. The girls in the office who have been expecting letters have about given up after deciding that Pauline is affected with writer's cramps. However that can't be because she writes her sister, Mrs. Charles Murray, under

date of Aug. 2 and says:

Guess it is time I answered your letter. We are getting a nice, hard, long, steady rain today. Didn't get up until 10 a.m. as I'm working on the night shift for two weeks. The work is quite easy, a lot like I was doing at Muellers. The only difference is instead of plumbing, it is ships. Threw away the letter you wrote which had Floyds address. Is he still at Great Lakes. Have you heard from Chuck lately? How is every one out at the plant? Get the Mueller Record all the time so I can keep up a bit on what is going on.

See Charles won \$10.00 again. Why don't he hit on something big and make a million dollars so that I could retire?

Two weeks ago I went to New Jersey with some of the girl's and we had a swell time. We were on the board walks along the ocean shore and went swimming, too, my first time in salt water.

Am closing now in the hope that I'll get a few more letters written today.

Pauline's address is:

Pauline A. Edwards, S 2/c.
4400 Silver Hill Rd. S.E.
Suitland Hall E 119
Washington (20) D. C.

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IN THE NAVY

John T. Williams had a brief association with Mueller Co. and then joined up with Uncle Sam. His service record shows that he began as bell hop on June 21, 1944 and checked out July 7th to enter the navy, in which he enlisted May 29th. He left for Springfield late in June for training assignment. John is only 18 years of age and both of his parents are dead. He has been making his home with his uncle Jack Gardner. He was uncertain as to what division he

was to be assigned but was hopeful that he would be given some college training before getting into an active unit. He has a sister, Margaret Williams at Staleys and a cousin, Louis Ross in the tool room.

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JAMES DIXON WRITES

J. W. Wells, received the following interesting letter from Private James W. Dixon, brother of Miss Ethel Dixon of the main office force.

"As my opportunities for keeping my correspondence up to date are limited, I'm gladly taking this time to answer your good letter.

Tomorrow will mark the beginning of my fifteenth week here at Camp Roberts. I may say that I have really enjoyed it—have made a number of new acquaintances which may (or may not) prove interesting. Some of these sergeants are funny fellows, but then again, "what would army life be without them". They are the boys that make us "miserable"—and some of them are quite capable.

Since I have been here I have particularly noticed the plumbing. Seems to me the Company should have been represented, but on second thought—these buildings are just temporary structures, so why waste good fixtures—when they will do more good elsewhere.

I visited Los Angeles the weekend of my "short furlough" (a day and a half). Would like to have seen some of the fellows that were in Decatur, and I think there are a few from Chattanooga there now, but the trip is just a little longer, and you don't have time enough for everything you would like to do.

My training cycle ends the 19th of August—then I will get a 10 day furlough—I hope. After that I will go to a line outfit for further training—from there—we don't know.

Conditions are looking much better in all theaters, according to information we receive here, but of course, we just hear the best.

I received a letter from "Bill" last week. He seems to like and enjoy his part in this thing. He is stationed in Texas at present and says he likes Texas much better than Mississippi. I have always heard Texas was noted for its pretty girl—but the Southern Belles are nice, too.

This California weather is ideal for a training camp, with warm days and very cool nights. A fellow can certainly enjoy his sleep, if nothing else, and sleeping is my long suit. Something I don't get enough of here.

Well, I have taken up enough of your time, so will try and write a more interesting letter at a later date.

My best wishes to all—

Sincerely,

PVT. JAMES W. DIXON.

TALL ONES AHOY!



On shore sailors must have relaxation. We don't know that the two Mueller sailors in this picture have ever battled the angry deep, but they are familiar with the tricks of the sailor on shore.

The Navy must not be such a bad place after all according to this picture of Jesse Dailey and John Taylor of Plant 3—and their Buddy, Russell Shelton (center) from Kentucky—all stationed in New York.

Sure looks like they are having a good time at "Gus-Andys" Place and they look like they could show the Japs and Germans a "good time" too when they get started on them.

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BIRTHS

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Tilman O'Dell August 1 in St. Mary's Hospital, a son, Thomas Joseph.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Deibert August 1 in St. Mary's Hospital a daughter, Jerrie Lea.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Clark Curry in St. Mary's Hospital August 2 a son, Phillip Lee. The mother is the former Eleanor Zerfowski of Plant 3 and the Core Room.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Don Friesner August 3 in St. Mary's Hospital a daughter, Donna Leanne.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Stark August 4 in Decatur and Macon County Hospital, a daughter.

BORN TO: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lee Dial, July 17 in their home at Boody, Illinois, a daughter, Susan Elnora.

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PAUL JACQUA RESIGNS

Paul Jacqua, a well known member of the Engineering Division, has left us for other fields of endeavor. He has joined the Goslin—Birmingham Mfg. Co. at Birmingham. Paul was for many years a member of our drafting room force and was regarded as an efficient engineer. For a time he was in charge of the Chattanooga factory, but was recalled to Decatur within the past year. In accordance with his somewhat retiring habits Paul said little about his plans and his withdrawal was something of a surprise. However his friends wish him success in his new relations.

TANK DRIVER



Meet T/Sgt. Charles D. Nance, Company C, 16 A. R. T. C., stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky. He is in the tank division and has completed his training as a tank driver. He was a former Mueller employee, a member of the Plant 3 crew, and operated a machine. Mrs. Nance is still employed at Plant 3 as an inspector.

TED VISITS US

Ted Masterson had a week or more furlough and called on his office friends in the office while here. He is located at Camp McGill, Tampa, Florida, and is still doing clerical work and finds plenty to do. Ted says Florida is not so bad except the heat which is something to sweat about. Soldiers on duty are expected to look trim and neat, and to keep themselves buttoned up tight. The only concession is permission to loosen up their necktie.

MISSING IN ACTION

Wilbur Blakeman, Mueller Employee, Gets Unwelcome News from the Front

Wilbur Blakeman, Stonington, Illinois, who works in the Foundry grinding dept., is in receipt of alarming news from the battle front, details of which appeared in the Review of last Wednesday as follows:

"Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Blakeman of Stonington received word from the war department Friday evening that their son, Corporal Robert E. Blakeman, aged 21, was missing in action in France since June 7th. The last word his parents received from him was July 1st.

"Robert has been in the service since Feb. 3, 1943, and has been overseas since Nov. 1943. He was a paratrooper and was a graduate of the Stonington Community high school and a member of the Old Stonington Baptist church.

"His brother, Dale F. Blakeman, was inducted into the service Thursday, Aug. 3rd, and is at present at Fort Sheridan, Ill., awaiting assignment to a camp.

"Corporal Blakeman also has 3 brothers at home, Leroy, George and Donald, and 5 sisters, Joyce and Marilyn at home. Mrs. Lucille Dooley of Stonington, Mrs. Eileen Kennedy of Decatur and Mrs. Louise Spain of Springfield."

There is an additional bit of interest in this news item, which is the fact Corporal Blakeman was a pupil of Ross Emerson, Personnel Dept., when he was teaching in the Stonington school.

WATCH CLOTHES LINES

Marie Brooks of the Engineering Dept. awoke last Monday to find that during the night a sneak thief had visited the back yard and denuded the clothes line of some necessary clothing which Marie was expecting to wear to work. Luckily for Marie today's fashion leaves it to feminine choice between wearing skirts or pants, so Marie was enabled to get to work OK.

CHANGE IN MESSENGERS

A change in messenger service in the office has been announced. Vernon Huffman who has been on the job for nearly a year is retiring to enter the high school for his graduating year. Vernon has been a very active and efficient messenger. He was not only eager and willing but he was quick and trustworthy. He has been succeeded by Robert Voyles.

GETTING WELL

Claude Roe, watchman at the main entrance is recovering from the effects of a broken arm. The accident happened the latter part of July. Reports now are to the effect that the cast has been removed from the injured arm and that Claude will be back on the job in about a week.

BUT—

Some years ago a Hoboken Irishman owned a goat. Another Irishman who was tax assessor taxed the aforesaid goat at four dollars. The owner of the goat took the assessor to task and demanded to know why this family pet was assessed at that sum.

"That is strictly in accordance with the statutes of the sovereign state of New Jersey," replied the assessor.

"I demand the proof," said the indignant owner.

The assessor thereupon read to his bewildered countryman the following statute on taxes: "All property abutting and abounding on the public street shall be taxed at the rate of two dollars per front foot."

A country doctor came upon a farmer whose mule had just balked in the road. The farmer asked for help, and the doctor reached down into his medicine case, found some powders and gave them to the mule. The mule switched his tail, tossed his head and started on a mad gallop down the road. The farmer looked quickly at the doctor.

"How much did that medicine cost, Doc?" he asked.

"About fifteen cents," said the doctor.

"Give me a quarter's worth then," said the farmer, "I've got to catch that mule!"

LOS ANGELES NEWS

Welcome News

If there is any doubt as to whether we enjoy receiving letters from our service men, you should see the crowd collect around the bulletin board at lunch time.

Among those remembering us this last month were, Leonard "Doghouse" Johnson, Duane "Duke" Driggs, Bob Allsop, Bill Young, Pete Briock, Oather Polk and Lacy Mayfield.

Duke wrote while on leave, visiting his family in Bremerton, Washington.

Lacy Lee has been home and was in to see us. It is wonderful what training does for these boys. He looked in the "pink". Yes you did Lacy.

Doghouse is stationed down at San Diego for his "boot" Training.

Pete tells us his hair has grown until he looks almost normal. How about the mustache Pete?

Bill Young and Mort Ream were in England at the time Bill wrote.

Bob Bonham now a PFC has been in a couple of times to see us recently.

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Shots From the Office Gun

May Harris has replaced her sister Evelyn Boehme in the superintendent's office. May is one of the older employees and a jolly good gal to have around.

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No chow line could be more of a stampede than when Flo Weston waves a box of candy bars before us at noon and shouts, "Come and get them". By the way is it true that Flo is doing part time work some place else on Saturday?

* * *

What is it that Helen Wellman is always having Flo retrieve from the garbage can. Has she given you any candy lately?

* * *

Alice English was treated to a huge chocolate cake on her birthday by Harriet and Joe Morgan. I don't think Alice looks that old do you?

* * *

It is about time that we gave due credit to Lillian Daugherty of Dept. 60 who bakes all these luscious celebration cakes. She is really an artist.

* * *

That tall, handsome man in the dark business suit at the bowling alley last Friday night was none other than our own Gene Warren. Why didn't you tell us you looked like that off duty Gene?

* * *

Who said things are tough all over? Willard Foltz actually found a house for him and his family.

* * *

Evelyn Miller one of the oldest employees of this plant, gave birth to a son July 14, 1944. He weighed six pounds, twelve ounces and has been named William Wayne. We

are all very anxious to see the young fellow.

* * *

Don't slap anyone on the back on Monday morning, particularly those with that broiled lobster effect. Believe it or not Zua Stoltz was one of the recent sufferers, it was the sunsuit type too.

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Evelyn Boehme, Iva Willis, and Thelma Anderson must have had a wonderful time up at Yosemite. They have all been dreamy eyed since their return.

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What is this about Joe Morgan making Sarah Riffice buy a cake before he would let her sit at the same lunch table with him? Is he crazy? Most men would be very happy to have just Sarah.

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Wilma Glidewell Lee was seen having a little chat with a gendarme on the way to work the other morning. When questioned about it she said he was trying to sell her some black market gas. That's not the way we heard it Wilma.

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In the Art Gallery



All dressed up and no place to go? Don't you believe it. This snappy looking group of girls from the Machine Shop can always find entertainment. They are Evelyn Lockhart, Dorothy Adams, Mary Monroe, Jean Clark, Mildred Bishop and Velma Sarver.

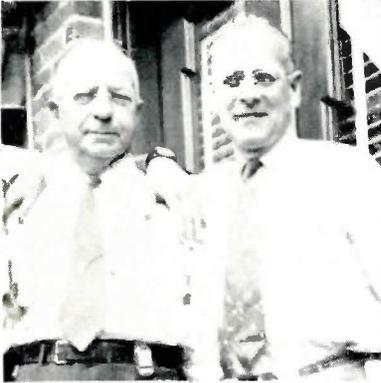
(Continued on next page)

Nonbeliever

Conductor: "Can't you see that sign, 'No Smoking'?"

Sailor: "Sure, Mike, that's plain enough, but there are so many dippy signs here. One says, 'Wear Nemo Corsets.' So I ain't paying any attention to any of 'em."

LOS ANGELES (Continued)



Two of the boys from Dept. Number 83, Art Davis and Geo. Tolladay. That is Louie Wyant's hand on Art's shoulder. He was squeezed out of the picture.



Dorothy Adams, Bernice Mahon, Jean Clark, Mildred Bishop, Modena Boles and Beulah Staudt spent a week end at the beach not long ago. They brought back some real "oomph" pictures, don't you agree?



The above group of girls from the main office entertained for Athalee Brumby Sada at the home of Kathryn Thompson, before Athalee left us to be a home body. The guest of honor is second from the right end in the second row. Incidentally we shall soon have some interesting news concerning Almeda Thomas on the end next to Athalee. Watch for it in the next Record.

FULL UP

The wounded soldier was telling a reporter the thrilling story of his part in the invasion. "Then," he said, "The medicos picked me up and put me in the ammunition wagon, and —"

"Hold on," interrupted the reporter, "you don't mean the ammunition wagon. You mean the ambulance, don't you?"

"Oh, no," insisted the soldier, "I was so full of bullets that they decided I ought to go in the ammunition wagon."

TO THE RESCUE

Two bandits were holding up a train. The big one walked in at one end of the sleeper and the little fellow at the other end. "Don't be alarmed," called out the big bandit, "Nobody needs to get hurt. We're just going to rob all the men and kiss all the women."

"Here now, Jim," spoke up the little bandit, "All we want is their money. We don't need to go hurting all these dames' feelings."

Then an old maid in one of the sections called out, "Shut up, young feller, that big fellow's robbing this train!"

ECHO

A gentleman pretty well perfumed with rye picked up the telephone: "Hello! Hic! Hello!"

"Hello!" replied the operator.

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

"My gosh!" said the tight one, "This thing echoes so bad I can't use it."

EASY WAY OUT

A farmer was delivering vegetables to a state sanitarium, when one of the patients accosted him.

"You're a farmer, ain't yuh?"

The farmer allowed that he was.

"I used to be a farmer once."

"Did you, indeed?"

"Yes. Say, stranger, did you ever try being crazy?"

"No, I never tried it."

"Well, you oughta try it," said the nut. "It beats farmin' all hollow."

Flori Sr.: "Where did you get that black eye?"

Flori Jr.: "It's a birthmark."

Flori Sr.: "What do you mean, a birthmark?"

Flori Jr.: "I got in the wrong one on the train last night."

A man was in court and had just been found guilty of beating his wife.

"For beating your wife, I will fine you \$1.10," said the Judge.

"I don't object to the dollar," said the prisoner, "but what is the ten cents for?"

"That," said the Judge, "is the Federal tax on amusements."

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations by One Who Has No Remedy, No Plan and No Panacea to Suggest)

What is so rare as the enthusiasm of a Victory Gardner in mid-August, particularly in this most bewildering of climates? Your peruser of seed catalogs may come through the planting and cultivation periods, he may cheerfully destroy weeds and fight grasshoppers with a will and even attack tomato worms and beetles with courage and good humor, but come August and a good central Illinois drouth, and he wonders why he undertook the job of feeding a small part of the nation anyway. One good drenching rain, though, and he returns to form, and he can top anybody's tomato weight story.

Among our recent travellers was Nellie Fishburn Sheehan who was in Chicago the week-end of July 16 to meet her favorite soldier, her husband.

Nurse Marie Tratzik had a special celebration on July 19 in honor of her birthday. The First Aid Room, now in new quarters, was an attractive setting for Marie's birthday callers who came to wish her well, and some of them came to bring packages. Notable among the gifts was a large and mysterious parcel wrapped dozens of times, containing box inside of box, bound by cord, string and wire. In the interior, the very inside box, was a small carton of epsom salts. Marie suspects some of her not-too-distant colleagues. Marie's birthday cake was delicious, too, as various fellow-workers can testify.

Pvt. and Mrs. Robert A. Peterson were office visitors August 8. Mrs. Peterson was the former Helen Draper, daughter of the O. C. Drapers and at one time was employed in the Up-keep Stock Dept.

Sarah Ruth Lentz was a recent week-end visitor in Hillsboro, Indiana.

Dorothy Cooper spent August 10 in St. Louis, with shopping, sight-seeing and theatre-going the order of the day.

Evelyn Thompson was also a St. Louis visitor August 4-7 and enjoyed there the many attractions of the city from the zoo to the theatres and old bookshops.

Vernon Huffman, latest of our messengers, is leaving us August 12 for a vacation at camp. When he returns he will concentrate on his high school studies so that he can graduate at the midyear Commencement.

Mabel Gates left August 11 for a Northern Wisconsin vacation.

Marjorie Tatham, secretary to J. W. Simpson, is in the Decatur and Macon County Hospital, where she submitted to thyroidectomy. We hope you'll soon be able to be back with us again, Marjorie, and feeling 150 per cent.

The Good Old Greeting of Welcome to our newcomers: They include, in the Paymaster's office, Harriet Brubeck of Taylorville and Vivian Meyer; in the Cost Dept., June Morrison. Our new file clerk, succeeding Irene Otis, who recently resigned to care for her mother and small son, is Faith Bierer. Mrs. Iola "Billie" Kern, who formerly was in Mr. Cline's office at Plan 3, is back with us now as a member of the Taylor-Walt Auer office staff.

Hope Henderson has returned to the deep South and the home folks, and her position as stenographer to President W. E. Mueller is now being filled by Ethel Dixon, secretary to Mr. Robert Mueller and then to Mr. Adolph Mueller and recently in the Works Manager's Office.

See you all when Johnny comes marching home.

RED CROSS BUSY

American Red Cross in September will underscore its effort to seek 3,000,000 women to take its practical course in home nursing. Objective: to help overcome the shortage in medical care throughout the country. The Red Cross will also advance the cause throughout the balance of the year of its Home Service. Purpose of this program will be to explain to the public, particularly to families of men and women in the armed forces, of the services available to them through the Red Cross. Information for practical house organ use can be obtained and tied in through local Red Cross chapters.

HIS CALLING

Sister: My boy friend is so romantic. All evening he kept saying "fair lady."

Brother: No, he isn't.

Sister: What do you mean?

Brother: I know he used to be a conductor on a trolley. That's where he gets that "fare lady."

Girl (to policeman after accident): "How did it happen? He refused to release his clutch, that's all."

"Where did you get that blonde you were with last night?"

"I don't know. I just opened my billfold and there she was."

Judge: "Seems to me you've been coming up before me for the past twenty years."

Prisoner: "Can I help it if you don't get promoted."

- Chattanooga Chatter -

Last month we reported that Marion Parker was "floating on air" because her fiancée, Jack Moss, of the U. S. Maritime Commission was home on leave. Well, Marion is floating to the tune of bells ringing now, for she and Jack middle-aisled it last Saturday at St. Andrews Church. The happy Mr. and Mrs. are honeymooning at Daytona Beach, Florida. Our most sincere best wishes for a long and happy life together, Marion and Jack.

* * *

We're glad to welcome Willadeen Thornbury to Mr. Vans Department and Betty Cook and Mildred Phipps to the Sales Department. Hope you'll be happy with us girls.

* * *

Vacation News

Martin Haynes is back from his vacation. He tells us the Smokies are swell. Some people have all the luck.

Nancy Igou left us August 2 for a week's vacation at Ridgecrest, N. C. Say, what's with North Carolina? Everybody seems to be going there.

Helen Carson, Plant 2, has just reported back on the job after a week's stay at Daytona Beach.

We missed "Rudy" from the lunchstand last week. He's back now, however, after a week at home "just resting", he tells us.

Della Mae Call is another of the North Carolina vacationists. She's back from a visit to Ridgecrest. What IS this?

* * *

Sick Call

Mary Fields is reportedly recuperating from her recent operation. We've been missing Mary.

Martha Guess, recently on our sick list, has come back to work.

Thelma Scarbrough, Plant 2, has been released from Erlanger and will be back with us soon.

* * *

How nice it is to hear from one who has travelled extensively and hear the experiences, customs, etc. of various peoples. If interested, our advice is to see Nat Levi. Boy, can he tell 'em!

* * *

Mr. Morton has asked a very special guest to his home on Lookout Mountain for a weekend in the near future. Several parties are anxiously awaiting this, although they are uninvited. It seems that Howard is delaying the event for some unknown reason and the prospective guest is about to give up the "weekend in the country" episode. How about it Pat?

* * *

"Cantaloupe" Lowery was very generous in sharing his spoils with "Grandpappy"

Vanderford. It seems both were enjoying a very nice ripe melon the other day in the Foundry. We can't help but wonder what Acuff was searching so diligently for the same morning. Acuff will learn someday maybe, but it is an expensive course he takes. We're also wondering how come Frank Puffer was excluded from the "cutting".

* * *

Vanderford has a brand new grandchild. He's proud as punch. Congratulations, "Grandpappy"!!

* * *

Elbert Hickman, Assembly Department, is a bridegroom! He and Elizabeth Boswell were married last Sunday.

* * *

"Jackie" Miller must be in New York by now. She left August 1 to join her husband who returned from overseas unexpectedly. She was almost too happy to talk.

* * *

We're sorry to lose Lorene Adams. She has long been a favorite with us all. Come back and see us, Lorene.

* * *

Odie Walker made a business trip to Decatur the first week in August.

* * *

Russell Davis is back with us after spending the past thirteen months in Decatur. Guess they just couldn't make a Yankee out of Russell—Anyway, glad to have you back Russ.

* * *

Another addition to our Engineering Dept. is Bob Lusk who has been transferred from Decatur. Glad to have Bob and we hope he likes us.

* * *

She's tall, dark and winsome, full of vitality and possesses a scintillating wit, is secretary to the Sales Manager and really does a swell job. She's pin-up girl of Jimmie Rogers, who has been overseas for the past two years—Introducing our girl of the month: Ruby Lee Rogers.

■ ■ ■

LEARNING

Teacher: Jane, are you going to the dance?

Jane: No, I ain't going.

Teacher: You must not say ain't. You should say I am not going.

(Continuing to further stress the point): He is not going, we are not going, they are not going, I am not going, you are not going. Now, can you say all that?)

Jane: (smiling) Sure, there ain't nobody going.



Safety News



LIBERTY BELLES



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Don't stop at the head of a stairway or on the stairway to gossip. Stairways are made to go up and down. In safety history stairs have been one of the principal contributions to accidents, many of them of a fatal character, others permanent injuries. In many other instances legs and arms are broken, but even these are to be avoided but they involve lost time and big bills for doctor's services. Thoughtless persons who visit on stairways are not usually in danger of injuries. It's the innocent who suffer.

Think safety, talk safety, practice safety.

All danger is not in the office, factory or streets. Its everywhere. Even in the bath room especially where all of the family use it. According to the National Safety Council 1700 persons die annually by careless use of bottles kept in the bath room closet. The bottles contained poison but were mistaken for mouth wash. In the first place a bottle containing poison should not be kept in the bath room cabinet. In the second place no one should be so thoughtless as to use anything in a bottle before assurance of its character and purpose. Always examine any bottle you pick up. If its poison it should be so labelled and should be kept separate and apart from all other bottles.

If you insist on crossing streets in the middle of a block regardless of traffic, don't be impatient—somebody in a car

with no more sense than you show, will get you some day. Then the doctor will get you, or still worse, the undertaker.

There are other ways beside just crossing in the center of the block. Here is an analysis of 100 cases. This analysis shows that 75 out of every hundred killed on street or highway were doing something admittedly wrong and unsafe.

Four of them were children playing in the street.

Eight of them, mostly grown ups, were killed walking into the street from behind parked cars.

Nine of them learned too late the danger of walking with traffic on the highway.

Five died at intersections, bucking the red light.

Thirty-five crossed or tried to cross in the middle of the block.

"Self-Preservation:—Preservation of oneself from destruction, injury, loss, etc. Also the tendency to this regard as an instinct or natural law." This is what Mr. Noah Webster tells us in his large fine book known as the dictionary. Its an instinct not confined to the human family. You'll find it in animals, and to our discredit they practice it more effectively than we do. When cornered we rely on it, otherwise we pay little attention to this law, throw to the winds all judgment, and walk blindly into dangers, which we do not recognize. Remember the definition and practice it in daily life, and through it protect and preserve yourself from destruction, injury and loss.

Carelessness is the advance agent of accidents.

Hot summer weather, according to the War Food Administration, is no excuse for war workers to eat a skimpy, hurried breakfast at home because "I'm not really hungry this morning", or "too hot today too bother".

You can't do a good job at your bench or machine, says WFA, if you start with a poor job at your breakfast table.

Breakfast should provide one-half of the day's necessary supply of Vitamin C, plus one-third of the day's supply of calories, proteins, minerals, fats and other essential vitamins.

The worker who bolts a skimpy meal robs himself of the energy that makes work easier and more pleasant, and is apt

(Continued on Page 12)

DELILAH LEE BRUNNER



Delilah Lee Brunner, born October 16, 1943, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon H. Brunner, who has been a member of Mueller organization since September 13, 1935, and is now in the tool room. Mrs. Brunner was the former Edyth Mae Stookey. There are two other children, Vernon Henry, aged 8 years and Ronald William, aged 6 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Brunner will doubtless be interested and pleased to know that the photograph of Delilah left exposed on the Editor's desk was picked up and admired by a dozen or more office associates, and always with the expression, "Oh! what a beautiful child."

■ ■ ■

SAFETY NEWS

(Continued From Page 11)

to find himself "too tired" to enjoy his personal leisure time.

An adequate breakfast, War Food nutrition experts point out, does not mean a meal that leaves you hot, over-stuffed or logy. The sensible way to start any day is to sit down to a breakfast that includes chilled fruit juice, dry cereal with cold top-milk, scrambled eggs, toast, and a cup of coffee or a glass of cold milk.

Equally important, allow yourself plenty of time to eat without haste.

■ ■ ■

BACK FROM THE COAST

Mrs. Ed Stille returned home from her west coast trip too late to make the July Record. However the memory of the trip still lingers. You can tell this by her smile or if close by you can hear her thinking of those happy days. Ed likewise is happy. He eats regularly and as much as usual—or more.

"I saw you down on the corner the other day winking at the girls."

"I was not winking at the girls, the wind was blowing and something got in my eye."

"Yeah, she got in your car, too."

A MIX-UP

Sometimes an Editor has a small opening in a column which must be filled. He grabs his scissors, snips out a three line filler like this below and lets' er go.

"Some in thinking of New Guinea consider it just a small island. It covers as many square miles as the United States."

This is what the Editor did in the last issue of the Inside Record. It looked right, fitted snugly in place, and was interesting if wrong. The fact that it was wrong was discovered by Rupert Henry who sent it back with the following notation:

United States square miles	3,088,519
New Guinea	311,000

The World's Almanac, generally accepted as an authority gives the following verbatim information regarding the United States.

Area—Total, continental 3,022,387 square miles, land area 2,977,128 square miles. Total including Territories and possessions, (597,236) square miles and the Phillipines (115,600) square miles) 3,735,223 square miles.

Papua or New Guinea is the third largest Island on the globe. Its area is not definitely known but is estimated at 312,329 square miles. This information is found in Nelson's Encyclopedia. Contrary to this we again get from the pages of the Almanac, which says the area is estimated at 90,540 square miles.

When two authorities supposedly infallible can't agree, what's the use of fussing about it on West Cerro Gordo St.

We give up—with thanks to Rupert for his keenness in lassoing the error as it appeared in the Record.

■ ■ ■

BACK TO THE SOUTH

Miss Hope Henderson checked out on Saturday, August 5th and returned to her home in Chattanooga. Before coming to Decatur, Hope had been a member of the office force of the Columbian Iron Works for a number of years. During her brief connection with the Decatur organization she made herself agreeable and formed pleasant acquaintances among her office associates. Her future plans were not disclosed. Being a southerner, she probably listened to the call of her native southland.

■ ■ ■

BUSY BEE IN WARTIME

Many naturalists have written of how the wild creatures were helping to win the war but it seems the busy bee has been overlooked. The bee produces beeswax which is used as a coating for shells and airplanes. It provides honey as a supplement to sugar rationing, and increases farm crops through pollinization.

Tom: "So nothing's so bad it couldn't be worse, eh? Well, how about this—I've got a corn on the bottom of my foot!"

Dick: "You're positively lucky, boy. Nobody but you can step on it."

PLANT 3 POTPOURRI

A new one for any Record is one morning after parking his car Latch was seen crawling under another car. When asked what he was doing he said he was looking for bumps on the tires. Latch must of gotten things mixed up some way.

Our birthday paddle has been busy this month. It seems the cream of the crop was born in July.

One day Outlaw didn't wear his glasses and the next day he did, but he wore them the wrong day.

Lefty Adams took four days of his vacation to paint his house. The first two days Lefty put in deciding what color to paint it and the last two deciding it really didn't need painting, so he just forgot all about it until next year.

Ann says Woodbury hand cream is sure the stuff to have around on your birthday. It is good for burns, stings and everything.

Another thing Daddy must do or loose everything is to quit chewing that filthy old tobacco.

Norma is going to throw her old alarm clock away. The darned thing went off the other morning just as she was starting a sweet dream.

Helen and Nola asked Brick for a few days off to pick peaches (at Aunt Sally's). When Brick asked them where they were going to pick them, Helen said she thought the Wooden Shoe would be a good place. Now really is there an Aunt Sally at the Wooden Shoe?

Outlaw sure found out what class Roy Coffman is in when he asked Ruby about him.

We are promised a picture of Bessie and Ann when they start on their trip to see Ann's son in the service. We sure want to see them in their new fangled hats, white gloves, shoes without toes, and everything.

This braggin' among the older guys at plant 3 is sure the limit. Now Bert Butts for instance—Bert is tops when it comes to bragging.

Red Morris says he has sent Junior and Rosemary to have his tires checked three times and the tires are not checked yet. Now what Red wants to know is what are they doing and what have they on their minds. (Editor's Note: Just think back about thirty years Red and you will have the answer).

We don't know whether the good old days are coming back again when the boys were selling apples on the streets, anyway we saw Grandpa Gideon with a big red apple the other day.

Bert Butts is also going in for bright colors now, he is wearing pumpkin striped underclothes.

When two Sailor Boys went through the shop one of our popular young ladies said she would like to take them to raise. This sure started an argument, and when Norma didn't come to work the next day the argument continued.

Something to shoot at. One machine operator at plant 3 went through the entire month of July without a machine defect.

Bill Knight had to smoke a cigarette the other morning. Bill said Cobb beat him out that morning and shot all the snipes.

Two short beers on the house and they had to carry him home—He claims to be Pat the He Man.

It's bad enough for the younger fellow to get in the dog house, but take an older fellow like Grover Meadows who should know how to twist words around, there is no excuse. Grover is in two thirds of the time and according to Helen he is now for keeps.

If they would give the Cubs credit for that game they won from the American League in the All-Star game, it would be one game anyway.

We are happy to announce that Edd Stark has at last seen the mistake he has been making and has completely changed his politics. Well we always thought Edd was to bright a young man to be in the dark all his life.

For the latest addition on soft ball rules—see the Lefty—Pat incorporated.

Bill Knight says he don't know who got Art Bauer's tomatoes but they sure were good.

Amy Hartwig is taking her vacation and we sure miss her. Amy makes so much racket that when she is gone you can't help but miss her. Anyway we will sure be glad to have Amy back.

Mickey Adams is bringing cake for her lunch now in place of tomatoes. She says

maybe the guy that takes her tomatoes doesn't like cake (she hopes).

Cobb says he fired Bill Knight one day and hired him back the next day. Bill says Cobb soon found out he couldn't run it without him.

After hearing Cal threaten to get a paddle after Sophia, Georganna got excited when he picked up a two by four.

Among those getting in the wrong door this month—Letha Murry and Kelley.

Sophia says the next time she fixes Clara Landers and Mary Carr with a date they had better keep it.

Elmer would like to know who left the note—"I dood it".

Margaret and Marie like the first shift but their eyes get awfully heavy.

Liz Bratcher had something for the Record, but she forgot it. Said it was something about twelve dollars.

We know of one engagement ring in the south end of the shop and there should be at least one more. Mildred and Bob both have that far away look in their eyes. They really should do something about it.

Received a fine letter from Lee Bauer, son of Arthur Bauer. Lee is in New Guinea. He is well and really seeing things. It sure was a swell letter from a fine boy to his folks back home. Lee A. Bauer, M.I. 1/c; U. S. N. R. B. Navy 167; % Fleet Post Office, San Francisco. Calif.

Didn't Miss A Thing

Liz Raskin, just returned from visiting her husband Bob, in New York City, N. Y. They spent their time seeing the city. They both decided they liked the Statue of Liberty best, and who doesn't? The Times Building was another interesting sight, it had the news of the world going around



the building in neon lights. In front of the Times Building they had a little cash register and every time they sold a Bond or stamps the money would register. It

also had a platform on it and they had bands play and give shows for the people on the streets. The one thing that amused her most was a man down scraping chewing gum off the side walk.

They saw the Zoo, Rockefeller Center, Radio City, Coney Island, Palisades Amusement Park, Grant's Tomb and various other buildings. They were up on top of The Rockefeller Center Building and looked down on New York. What a city! They saw the New York Yankees play Detroit and Boston at the Yankee Stadium and the New York Giants play the Chicago Cubs three games at the Polo Grounds. You could ride all day in the place for a nickle, either on the ferrys or on the subways. Liz says give her the ferrys because you'll have less trouble getting your legs broken in the rush.

Bob, is in Baltimore, Md. waiting on his ship to be completed. He is studying the gun which he will have charge of on his next trip. Good luck, Bob.

P.F.C. George J. Musgrove
Co. A 314 Inf. A.P.O. 79

C/O Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Dear Leo's Mom,

While I have the chance I'm writing you to let you know I am praying and praying hard.

I have seen the power of God and the power of prayer right before my eyes.

I have always believed in God and now I have seen his power executed around me so plain and so close that I could feel him protecting and guiding me.

I must tell you about it someday after the War as it would probably be cut out now if I wrote it in a letter.

I hope you are all well and happy. Tell Mr. Severe and Lila hello.

I'm sure you have been praying for me and I want to thank you so much. I have asked God to bless you all at home for liking and being concerned about me.

Sincerely,

GEORGE.

Note: A letter handed to the Record from George J. Musgrove. It might be well for some of us on the home front to think about. We receive quite a number of letters from the boys and girls in the service and they all are thinking along these lines.

SECOND SHIFT—PLANT 3

Norman True of the U. S. Navy visited us one afternoon. He is home for a month's leave.

Late in May Margaret Becker and son Bruce visited Jim in Norman, Oklahoma, where he is attending aviation machinist mate school. He expects to finish the course in November. Margaret expects to go again before long.

Jack and Geneva Sutton recently spent his 4-day leave with his parents in Earlville, Illinois. He has been in New York and is located on a destroyer escort.

Margaret Carter visited her mother in St. Louis recently. From there she went to Norfolk, Virginia, to visit Ray. Since her return he has been assigned to sea duty.

Ed England visited us one afternoon early in August. He looks fine and is located in the state of Washington, but has no idea how long he will be there after his return.

Chet and Ethel Elder recently visited the folks here at the plant while Chet was home on furlough.

Awhile back Frank Edwards was noticed applying much more oil to each machine than was necessary. Seemed to be walking around in a haze and a fog. Close questioning revealed that the day before the stork had left them a bouncing baby boy. His family totals 8 children and this was the second boy. The candy shortage has even hit Blue Mound so we weren't lucky enough to get any candy to celebrate the event. Frank claims at the age of 3 weeks he can practically talk. Later he admitted that he just makes himself understood.

Virgil Morrison visited us in July. After his return to camp he had a streak of bad luck. First he had food poisoning and was so darned sick. Then while out on an obstacle course he hurt his leg and was confined to barracks for some time.

Babe Mercer has gone to take another look at Washington, D. C.

A number of our employees who have been here for the summer are leaving for other fields of endeavor. Mercedes Oakleaf starts Cadet Nurse's training at Macon County hospital this month.

June McWhorter and Dorothy Monson are going back to being school marms.

Olive Hord has been absent for some time with strep infection of the mouth. We'll be happy to have her back soon.

Charley Duvall has been off for several weeks having recently undergone a hernia operation.

Phyllis Chambers and Dorothy Davis went out to D. & M. C. hospital a few weeks ago and had their tonsils removed. They went together each to lend the other moral support. They came back practically unchanged from all outward appearances.

Our absentee list does not improve—much.

KILLED IN ACTION

Sergeant Harold T. Smith First Mueller Man to Meet Patriotic Death



Sgt. Harold T. Smith is the first of some 223 Mueller employees in service to die in action. The news came from the War Department to his wife, Mrs. Madeline Wisely Smith, 1133 N. Oakland, Monday, August 14th. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith of 1056 W. Packard St.

Turning back in the Mueller Record files we find in the December

1942 issue the following concerning Harold's entry into the service:

"Before this time Harold T. Smith is in some army training camp. He had been a member of this organization for four years. For the past five months he has been attached to plant 3. He is a resident of Decatur but has no children. His induction into the army occurred on November 3rd and he left for Scott Field on the 27th, which was the day after Thanksgiving, a day which Harold will always remember."

At the time of his death in action he was the holder of the infantry command award. He was a graduate of the Decatur high school and was a member of the First Christian church. He was born August 7, 1916.

In addition to his wife and parents he is survived by a brother, Leroy, and a sister, Priscilla Jean Smith, both of Decatur.

A WHAT-NOT

"Hello."
 "Who's speaking?"
 "Watt."
 "What's your name?"
 "Watt's my name."
 "Yeh, what's your name?"
 "My name is John Watt."
 "John What?"
 "Yes."
 "Oh, never mind. I'll be around to see you this afternoon."
 "All right. Who is this, Jones?"
 "No, I'm Knott."
 "Well, will you please tell me who you are, then?"
 "Will Knott."
 "Why not?"
 "My name is Knott!"
 "Not what?"
 And then they both got sore!

Smith—"What was all that swearing I heard when I went by your house on the way to church this morning?"

Blue—"That was grandpa. He was late for church and couldn't find his hat."

“BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE”

ITEMS FOR SALE

FOR SALE: Ice box. 75 lbs. Front-icer. A-1 condition. \$10.00. 1220 No. Monroe.

COTTON PAD: Made to fit Mueller baby crib. Call Mrs. Hubert Maddox, 1237 S. Jasper.

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

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

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

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

WANTED

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

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

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

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

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

“Caution is the oldest child of wisdom.”—Victor Hugo.

“Keep sound wisdom and discretion. . . . Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely and thy foot shall not stumble.”—Proverbs 111, 21-23.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Why all the long faces and glum looks on our boys these days? Summer camp is over, and there just will not be any more of that



kind of fun for another year. Of course, Troop 2 will keep right on hiking some place EVERY month and the camporee will come this fall, but these do not quite equal an entire week of fun and adventure at Camp Robert Faries. The Scouts of Troop 2 had a

big time this year. Quite a bit of advancement was achieved. Robert Morris, and the Krone brothers each reached 2nd Class rank. Richard Hoppe earned four merit badges, Bobby Hughes another two, Billy Campbell two, and Billy Hughes one. Good work, Scouts!

Those going to camp were Robert Morris, Jimmie Myers, James Scheibly, Billy Hughes, Bobby Hughes, Gordon Krone, Kenneth Krone, Robert Carter, Richard Hoppe, Billy Campbell, and Forrest File. This is the first year since he became a Scout that Herbert Harner could not go with us. He is reading meters this summer. We also missed Richard Sefton who likewise is an old timer. Billy Campbell was elected to the camp staff for the fourth period and did quite an excellent job as dishwasher. We envy him for the extra week in camp which he received.

Our three newest candidates are: Bobby Sefton, Bob Kileen, and Douglas Campbell. We expect great things from these hustlers. Bob Kileen's dad, R. C. Kileen, has been active for years in Scouting as a leader, and his mother has been a Den Mother. Both Sefton and Campbell have brothers in the troop. Both have been Cubs. Mr. Sefton is one of our Troop Committeemen.


A VICTIM OF SUPERSTITION

“My good man,” said the visitor to a convict, “how did you get in this sad place?”

“Well sir,” replied the convict, “you see in me an unhappy victim of the unlucky number 13.”

“Indeed!” said the visitor. “How was that?”

“Twelve jurymen and one judge, sir.”