INSIDE ONLY

JUNE 1944

No. 128

A GLANCE AT IUNE

The month of June proves to be an important one in our national history: It's interesting to refresh our memory on a few of the outstanding facts. During this month four states were admitted to the union as follows:

June 1-Kentucky, fifteenth, 1792 Tennessee, sixteenth, 1796

June 15-Arkansas, twenty-fifth, 1836. June 20-West Virginia, thirty-fifth, 1863.

3-Japanese bombed Dutch Harbor,

June 4-Japanese attack on Midway repulsed, 1942.

June 6-American Marines in action in Balleau Woods, France, 1918.

June 7-Martin Prim and William Browne entered Penobscot Bay on the Maine coast, now celebrated for its beautiful scenery, 1603.

June 8-Congress authorized penny post-

cards, 1872.

June 10—First Dutch settlers reached Manhattan, 1610.

June 14—Flag Day. Congress adopted the Stars and Stripes as flag of United States, 1777.

June 16-Harrodsburg, first settlement in Kentucky, 1774.

June 17—Battle of Bunker Hill, 1775. June 18—Great Northern Railroad opened for traffic, 1893.

June 21-U. S. Constitution established as to nine states when ratified by New Hampshire, 1788.

June 24—Typewriter patent issued to Chris-

topher L. Sholes, 1868.

June 25—Virginia, tenth state to ratify the
Constitution of the United States, 1788.

June 26—First American troops reached France, World War I, 1917.

June 27-Boston and New York connected by telegraph, 1847.

June 28—Treaty ending World War I signed at Versailles, 1919.

June 29—Virginia adopted state constitution, 1776.

June 30-Indian Territory established by Act of Congress, 1834.

If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small.—Eccl. viii, 14.

HIGHEST

The highest summit of the Andes and of the New World is Aconcagua. It is located in the province of Mendoza, Argentina, and it's altitude 23,080 feet. Presumably it is an extinct volcano. Venerable as the mighty mountain is, no one ever ascended it until the adventurous Zurbriggen climbed to the top in 1897. The river Aconcagua rises on its slopes and flows 200 miles to the Pacific Ocean.

MORE WINNERS

Here follows the second consignment of Suggestion Prize Winners. This makes a total of 38 to date. Keep 'em coming. No. of

	140. 01	
Name	Suggestions	Amount
Donald Wade		\$ 5.00
W. L. Adams		5.00
Melvin Hardy	1	5.00
Wm. H. Bradley	2	10.00
Stanley Ashby		5.00
Gettie Henderson	1	5.00
Wayne A. McCoy	1	5.00
Ira L. Auer	1	5.00
F. W. Dannewitz	2	10.00
Arthula Hendrickson		5.00
Clark L. Curry	1	5.00
George Anderson, Jr.	1	5.00
Wilbur Tucker	1	5.00
Cleo Craft	1	5.00
Joseph McDuffie	1	5.00
Chas. W. Murray	2	10.00
G. N. Hutchins	1	5.00
C. C. Reidelberger	2	10.00

KID JOKES

A Small City Boy and a Pig Pen: "It was in a pen, and it was afraid of the little pigs! They would chase the big pig around the pen and after he fell down with exhaustion, the little pigs pounced upon the big pig and ate the buttons off his vest!"

Two small sons of a father in the service for two years spend most of their time praying for a baby sister, and their mother can't

talk them out of it.

The boys insist: "It would be such a big surprise for daddy when he comes home."

A good scare is worth more to a man than good advice.—E. W. Howe.

FOUR MORE GRADUATES







Floyd A. Horn



Mildred Revnolds



Irma Jeane Woodrum

Graduation exercises are over for the year. In the May issue we printed a group of sixteen sons and daughters of Mueller employes. Since then we have received photographs of additional graduates and are glad to add them to the list.

Homer Nelson was salutatorian of the Blue Mound graduating class in 1944 with an average of 96 per cent, surely a fine record. He is a son of N. E. Nelson of Blue Mound and a Mueller employe.

Floyd Arthur Horn is a son of Mary Jane Horn of the second shift at Plant No. 3.

Floyd graduated from Rietz High School in Evansville, Indiana. He is now in Tennessee in the Navy V-12 Unit. Before join-

ing the navy, he made his home with his uncle Albert Horn for 5 years. He graduated on January 19, 1944, and was only 17 years old last June 19.

Mildred Reynolds was a member of the Decatur High school graduating class of June 2nd. She is a daughter of Amos Reynolds of Plant 3. Amos has been with Mueller Co. for 24 years and received his 20 year pin award back in 1940.

Irma Jeane Woodrum was a member of the Decatur High school class of 1944. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Woodrum. Clarence is a member of the ground key division torce.

ADDRESSING PRESIDENT

Suppose you had a letter to write to the President, just how would you address him? There is a certain, correct form. You would not, of course, address him as:

Dear Franklin Dear F. D. R. Dear Frank

Dear Mr. Roosevelt Dear Mr. President of U. S.

The President is too democratic to take offense by the use of any of the foregoing and would quite likely answer you politely. The correct way to address the President of the U. S. is as follows:

To His Excellency, the

President of the United States

It is permissible, but not correct according to social custom and practice to address him as follows:

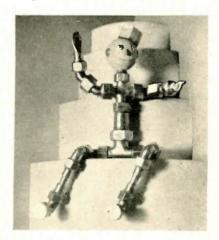
> To the President of the United States

Custom demands that there be no abbreviation and capitalization should follow the style given herewith.

Hotel Clerk (haughtily): "Are you a guest of the house?"

Patron: "Heck, no! I'm paying \$20 a day!"

A KILEEN CREATION



Ray Kileen's active mind sometimes leads him beyond routine mechanical problems and displays. This time he carried out the idea of a combination of nuts and couplings, so arranged as to produce the comical effect shown in the accompanying illustration. Clever idea.



FIJI'S IN PHOTOS

Willie Rohner Sends Home Interesting Photograph Album

Willie Rohner is still in the Fiji Islands and we judge he is having himself a good time although far from home and in the army. During his stay in the home of the cannibals he has had many interesting ex-periences, and he keeps the home-folks advised through letters, souvenirs and photographs. The last of these was a book made up of about a hundred photographs each carrying a comment by Willie. It you have any idea that native Fijians are still chasing down "white meat' for a Sunday dinner, you will change your mind on looking at these They show well built roads, autos on the streets, modern buildings, natives in modern clothes, while scenery views make you want to be a Fijian. On the other hand many photographs show natives with their bushy hair, primitive homes, Educated Fijian girls in modern clothes show regular features and striking feminine beauty. Ruth Rohner sister of Willie, brought the book to the office, and it was greatly appreciated by those fortunate enough to examine it.

HERMAN HOOKER IN ARMY

Herman Hooker, aged 24 and married, is off to the war. He is married and has one son, Richard, aged 3 years. Herman has been a member of the organization for thirteen months and has worked in the Ground Key department. He took his preliminary examination April 27th, and was ordered to report for boot training June 13. He will be in the army but in what division he did not know when he left Decatur. Like a number of boys he did not lose any sleep over the question of assignment. All he knew about it on leaving was that he would be in the army. Mrs. Hooker and son will continue their residence at 1519 North Fairview during his absence.

THE WACASER BOYS

Herschel Wacaser is in receipt of a letter from his son Lyle advising of his transfer from Hawaii to New Guinca. He is 23 years of age and like thousands of other young Americans is having a wonderful experience. Everett, another son, is in Italy and has been in the thick of it for some months at Anzio Beach. The soldiers call it "Pin Head". He is attached to Evacuation Hospital Corps. Many of us remember Everett as a member of the Main office force. Dale,

another son, was last heard from England. The chances now are that he is with the invasion force in France or shuttling back and forth with the glider crew. In the last letter from him he gave an interesting account of a trip through London, and the interesting places he visited. He reached his 21st year on May 19th and has almost realized his ambition to weigh 150 pounds. He has climbed to 149, an indication of being in good health and having plenty to eat.

IN THE NAVY



John Marion Binstead, A/S of Great Lakes. John enlisted April 28, 1944, in the U. S.N.T.C. and was sent to Great Lakes, May I. He is a son of William H. Binstead, who has been a Mueller Co. employe since December 16, 1919. He has worked in the Ground Key Department, the Plumbing Department and is now in the Maintenance Department.

FROM ROBERT DEAN CRAIG

"Sorry I've put off writing for so long but haven't forgotten all of you and enjoyed the news letter from the office.

Mr. Adolph's passing was a surprise and a shock to me. I know he will be missed by all. He certainly was a grand man to all. I hear from quite a few of former Mueller employes, and they are really scattered far and near. It's been over a year since I came here. Am hoping to get on the move one of these days. Give everyone my "Hello." (Dean is located at Fort Canby, Wash.)

FROM CARL DODWELL

It certainly was nice to hear from all of you. I think the idea is swell. (Carl refers to the strip letters in which all who care to can participate. I'm sure all the boys will get the same buzz from a long letter like that. Enjoyed every bit of it. Sorry to hear of Mr. Adolph passing away and also Opal's mother. Hear from Willie regularly. Judging from his last one he was plenty ready to see the states again, but he was making the best of it with plenty of fun along with it. We have a beautiful set up here at Vallejo. We are located in town and only a stone's throw from Mare's Island. Think June will wind it up and we will be on our merry way. For the past month we have done nothing

but train and I think we will be plenty up for anything that "Uncle" wants us to do. Several rumors have slipped through but in the army a rumor is just a rumor. Want to thank all for the fine letter. Ed Stille certainly hit on something. Had quite a time with the fellows here over that letter. These GI's are a bunch of the finest fellows that ever lived. If I'm lucky may get home once more this year. So long."

CURTIS BAUER WRITES

An interesting gossipy letter dated May 26, Camp Blanding, Fla., comes from Curtis Bauer, formerly of the Main office force. Among other things he has a note to Herman Jackson regarding camping, as follows:

"After marching with a full field pack, gas mask, and rifle for 18 miles, I find that my training as a Boy Scout comes in handy very often in the Army. The idea of any one that the Boy Scout program is sissified is plain ignorance. This all shows up now in the knowledge thus acquired. Saw Bill Griffith on a visit to Tampa. He is now a Staff Sergeant. Doing O. K. if you ask me." Curtis made sympathetic reference to recent deaths in the organization and continues: "What post-war planning I've made to date includes getting a jeep, a job and a Jane. After that come what may, which seems to indicate that Curtis is growing up. He goes on in a more serious vein however, saying: "The training we are going through is to prepare us for combat duty, but since I am a clerk I have a much better chance of coming out of this thing in one piece than just a plain rifle man. This had has no desire to be a dead hero." Note lad has no desire to be a dead hero." to Mid Shannon: "If Cliff got as far as Anzio Beachhead, he had good going. Believe he went into the army a couple of months before I did and that is moving pretty fast. Today is my anniversary of induction, 3 p.m., May 26, 1943, I said "I do" to the army. Every time you say these words you are letting yourself in for a fight."

FROM BILL GRIFFITH

A letter from Sergeant William M. Griffith has been making the rounds. He is still at Drew Field, Fla. It's most interesting, but 100 long for reproducing. He tells of a visit to Silver Springs, about which he had heard much. It is beautiful but over-advertised. He made a trip in a glass bottom boat, studied the fish, plant life, and rock formations. There are many different colors and reflections in the clear waters—a wonderful experience says Bill. While he was there a group of movie professionals moved in for picture making purposes. Spent several days on the Clearwater Beach and picked up a fine coat of tan. Oh yes, and a wonderful civilian nurse. There is a fine club at Drew Field with dancing floor, games and bar. He recently met up with Curtis Bauer. After several weeks in the

hospital the sergeant is again on active duty. Continuing. I'll bet you were all glad to see Frank (Edmonson). It just won't seem like the same place without good Ole Frank there as a sort of "acting chaplain". Sure hope he gets a good break and gets to do something he will enjoy". Bill says that according to reports they will not be at Drew Field much longer, but he has grown too wise to not pay much attention to anything but orders

FROM LT. EDWIN L. KEIL

J. W. Wells is in receipt of a letter from Lt. Edwin L. Keil, son of O. C. Keil. It is dated May 18 and was written from some place in Italy. Among other things he writes:

"All day long today our crew was on a long, tough mission, over 81/2 hours sitting at the controls. I'm as tired as if I'd been working in the foundry all day and tonight I shall sleep so sound that not even an air alert could wake me. Necessity made our route a long, winding one by which we passed over five or six countries, a new record for our crew and also our longest mission. After fifty missions the whole crew returns to the states for a 21 day leave and then I understand (although I do not know for sure) we go back again for some more. Maybe by the time our 50 flights are over there won't be any targets around here to bomb. A bombing mission is quite a thrilling experience, and I wish you could all go on one just to see how an air corps functions. Quite a business-like machine, works on clockwork timing and each one a real tindertaking, requiring considerable planning. With all our paraphernalia on we look pretty grotesque. I imagine but there is a lot of comfort in a flak suit and everything we wear, including steel flat helmets. Thanks for your very fine letter and I'm looking forward to the time when I come back and relate some of our experiences first hand. Best regards to all."

JUNE KRUMSIEK

Writing June 6th says: Hi Gang! Received your letter—or should I say letters—last night and don't know when I enjoyed anything so much as I did those letters. They came just in time to help me celebrate my birthday and made everything seem grand. This, believe me, is one birthday I'll never forget! How could I, when the invasion began today; my first birthday in the service, and the whole table at breakfast, singing, "Happy Birthday" to me.

We got our assignments yesterday, but as that is military information I can't say where or when. If any one is planning to write think you better wait until I get into our new address.

Spent Saturday from 12 noon until 7:30 p.m. and Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. in New York City. Grand time but not

enough to do more sight seeing, but we

covered a lot of territory, such as: Empire State Building, Rockefeller Center, Macy's, Sak's two 10-cent stores, Statue of Liberty, RCA Building, St. Patrick's Cathedral, Radio City, Times Square, Broadway, Fifth Avenue and Park Avenue. All of that, with a little assistance from the marvelous subway system, on our own two feet. Believe me we were certainly worn out vesterday and are slowly recovering today. Everyone is grand to the people in uniform here in New York. As long as the girls have been in uniform though, it is still a novelty to some New Yorkers to see us. Saturday it was so warm we were allowed to wear our seersucker dresses and jackets which was unusual as we are the first regiment to have summer uniforms. One man asked us when we could get to go into our navy blues! Another sailor wondered if we were out of uniform because we were not in blue. And the civilians actually stop and stare at you. If they do that here it is going to be ten times worse in a smaller place.
P. S.—Pay day tomorrow.

It's a good thing too because even though New York is grand to service people, their meals are plenty high and we thoroughly enjoy leisurely meals. Had one at Jack Dempsey's and one at Longchamps in the Empire State Building. Also enjoyed a couple of Hot

Dogs.

FRANK LIKES NEW YORK

Frank Edmonson, who visited here recently is now in New York, a member of the U.S. Navy yard force. So he advises in a letter to O. C. Keil under date of June 6. Frank was enroute there when he visited in this city. Frank says he is agreeably disappointed in New Yorkers. He had thought them cold and retiring but finds them like all real Americans, kindly, helpful and friendly. At the time Frank wrote he was not fully advised as to his permanent duties in his new position nor in his personal plans. If he is located in the navy yard on a clerical job, he will be calling New York home for some time to come.

BILL DIXON WRITES

William C. Dixon writes from the Gunnery school at Harlingen, Texas:

"Received your letter and sure did get a kick out of it. Am now in my third week of school as a gunner. If everything goes along as it should, think I will graduate about July 1st. The talk is that we will ship out of here on July 3rd—just where I do not know. We shoot skeet, which have the functions of a 50 caliber machine gun and then have operation of the turret. Guess I'll be a tail gunner on a B-24 which suits me as I'll be

the last one to leave home and the last one to say good-bye to Berlin. Surprised and shocked to hear of the death of Mr. Adolph. Know that he will be missed from the company. He seemed in such good spirits the last time I saw him. Certainly enjoy hearing from the office and am hoping to hear again. Receive the Record regularly and enjoy it very much.

RAYMOND FRITTS

Raymond Fritts writes a long, interesting letter from Port Everglades, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. He says in answer "it was the longest letter ever received," adding "that was a good idea some one had. It was the next best thing to a visit. I am driving an ambulance and work in the laboratory and pharmacy. Average about four trips a week to Miami Air Base, with the ambulance. So many pharmacists have been shipped from this base that we have to double up on work. The points shipped to seem to be California and the Pacific area."

Raymond mentious names of those anpearing on the collective letter he received as

follows:

Opal Jackson, Troy Rousch, Irene Otis, June Landes, Dorothy Gepford, Mary Ruth Oliver, Marjorie Tatham, Herman Jackson, Mid Shannon, Estella Stille, Aline Moore, Everett Dickey, Enolo "Smitty", Hazel Al-len, Jane, Francis, and adds: "I want to say Hello to all the rest of you, and to tell you that I was very sorry to hear of the loss of Mr. Adolph and also to hear of Opal and Burt's sorrow."

MEDAL FOR BRAVERY

Former Mueller Employe Receives Recognition in South Pacific

The following brief item appeared in the

Decatur Daily Review, June 10th: "Private Chester C. Masterson, son of W. P. Masterson, rural route 2, has received a medal for bravery in action in the South Pacific, according to word received by his brother, Charles Masterson, 738 North Charles street. Private Masterson has been in the service for more than two years and was a former employe of Mueller Co.'

We have no further details. There are a good many of us, however, who remember Chester. Turning back the files of the Mueller Record we find in the April 1941 issue reference to his enlistment and find accompanying the article a picture of a group of Mueller boys who have been sworn into the service. This picture includes Lyle Wacaser, Delmont Parks, Chester Masterson, Harry Sackriter and William L. Draper.

Referring to Masterson in particular the article says: "Chester Masterson, age 25, came to work in July, 1936. He was put in the shipping department, where he remained until he left for the Army service. He is a brother of Leo (Ted) Masterson of the Upkeep Stock Department. He attended school in Maroa and also the Decatur High School. He is the youngest of

Five Fine Sulwer Youngsters





Mr. and Mrs. George Sulwer have every reason to feel proud of their five children. The photographs lose some of their charm by reproduction, especially the twins who appear in the original all dolled up in pretty identical costumes of pink. In the photograph of the trio are Frank, Jr., aged 8; Mary Ann, aged 5; Joseph Patrick, aged 3. The twins, Helen and Betty, are 2 years old.

The family resides at 1300 North Dennis, where Mrs. Sulwer is keeping the family together while husband and father is doing his bit in the Navy. During

his absence his sister is making her home with Mrs. Sulwer.

The father is well known in the Mueller organization with a service record of about fifteen years. He was in the polishing department until we began making munitions when he took over lathe work in that department.

* * * * * *

eight boys, sons of William Masterson of Decatur, who is 73 years old. Another brother, Joe, who lives in Peoria, expects to be inducted in service in June."

In so far as we know Chester is the first Mueller man in service to be awarded such

high special honors,

HERE ON FURLOUGHS

Seaman second class Parvin C. Sowers is now stationed at Camp Endicott, Davisville, Rhode Island, according to word received by his wife, Margaret. 880½ West Waggoner street. He recently spent a 12-day furlough here with his wife and their daughters, Sharon Kay and Dianne Lee. Parvin was a member of Plant 3 force and was also in the machinery department for a time.

Delmont Parks, son of Amos Parks, enjoyed a week's furlough at home during the month. Delmont is one of our veteranshe enlisted in April, 1941, along with Chester Masterson, Billy Draper, Harry Sackriter and Lyle Wacaser.

SUBMITS TO OPERATION

Ray Sailsbery, who has been absent from duty since the 10th of last February, when some diseases of the bones compelled him to cease his activities, has been constantly under the observation of surgeons and a few days ago submitted to an operation on his right leg. He hopes now to be about in a few days, but it is not expected that he will be able to return to work before September.

Clarence Rubicam, machine repair man, was taken to the hospital for treatment of ulcers of the stomach.

MOVING DAY

Ceneral Superintendent Duke Mueller and stenographer, Mrs. Helen Pope, have left the offices on the second floor just east of the telephone desk and are now located on the west side of Monroe street, where the superintendent can be in closer touch with manufacturing activities.

Walter Auer and Superintendent Frank Taylor will continue to occupy Duke's old quarters and will have Miss Ethel Dixon as stenographer.

All of these changes were made on Thursday, June 15th, with little or no interruption of routine.

Walter Auer made a business trip to Toledo and Chicago during the past week.

LOS ANGELES NEWS

Earl Bright and Emmett Reedy have a bowling feud. So far, Earl is the chief contributor to the Friday night Reedy benefit tund, but from now on things are going to be different (says Earl).

Two out of three of the Mueller Co. bowling teams were victorious in their return match Sunday night with American Screw Products at the Maywood Bowling Center. The girl's team, Bernice Mahon, Alice English, Laverne Campbell, Dorotha Blize and Helen Wellman, walked away with all three games. The No. 1 men's team composed of Lou Wyant, Earl Bright, George Young, Archie Hatfield and Joe Higbee, won two out of three games but lost on total pins. This is exactly what happened in the original match the previous Sunday in Alhambra. Get going, boys. The No. 2 team with Doc Oglesby, Tex Polk, Del Cowdin, D. Harrold and Bill Jacob won two out of three games and also total pins. Everyone seemed to enjoy the match and are looking forward to more of them in the near future.

During the games a loud explosion was heard in the rooting section. It developed that Dorotha Blize had given Tex Polk a loaded cigaret. Claire Zale who was seated beside Tex was the most startled. Wonder how he will retaliate. Look out, Dorotha.

Others cheering the bowlers on were Nellie Norwood, Etta Oglesby, Nellie Holloway, Dorothy Bright, Vera Wyant, and Lorraine Higbee.

Mr. Duke Mueller and Mr. Walter Bowan arrived Saturday May 6, to visit and look over the plant. The Southern California weather as usual was unusual.

Bruce Stotler got lots of attention in his good looking new suit. Said it was his birthday present.

Evelyn Boehme's 21st birthday was celebrated by those in the Superintendent's office Friday, May 19th at noon. A luscious cake and coffee was enjoyed by all and Evelyn received the beginning of a charm bracelet.

Lacy Mayfield, one of our most faithful letter writers—two in one week—letting us know of his new address, also Pvt. Oather Polk, Carl Hazen and Cpl. Bob Daugherty.

Bob Hesselbach is enjoying a lengthy visit to his home town, Cincinnati, Ohio. A post-card from him to Gene Warren did not explain why but we have a good idea. Is she as cute as ever, Bob?

Flo Weston's son Floyd, leaves for Santa Barbara Saturday. He has been home for a thirty day furlough. A new club has been formed by Iva Willis, Nelline Long, Dot Adams, Mildred Bishop and Laverne Mayfield. They go to shows and dinners and play cards at each others homes.

Pete Briock has enlisted in the Navy and is waiting for the date of departure.

Where did Glenn Blize acquire that broiled lobster effect. Why fishing, of course.

From the Main Office-

The Office Gang celebrated May as the birthday month. On May second at noon they headed for the Cafeteria 30 strong to really enjoy a good feed. Around the head of the table George Leach, J. L. Logsdon, Bruce Stotler, Alma Dawkins, Lucille Sylva and Alice Pruett were assembled as guests of honor. Boston baked beans served as the main part of the dinner and of course, they were home cooked by some of the girls.

Cy Wolfe, the sailor from the office, was in for a short leave and is now back in Norfolk, Va.

Beth Noble is still feeling bad over the loss of one of the smaller diamonds from her ring. She had us searching madly all over the factory.

Veva McMacklin leaves us to go to the factory office to replace Claire Zale who is to leave after 10 years of service. To replace Veva we have Evelyn Boehme from the factory office. Sounds like a lot of swapping, doesn't it?

Athalie Brumby Sada has left us to make a home, after being at Mueller's for seven years. Incz Mooring is now taking Lee's place. We will certainly miss Lee and as a body we wish her lots of happiness in her new venture.

To the old timers from Decatur it has seemed like Old Home Week. We have had Mr. W. E. Mueller, L. W. Mueller, P. G. Jacka, Frank Taylor, Leo Wiant and Walter Bowan in the last few months. It was a pleasure to see and talk to them all.

California now has posters out for the arrest of some one who stole oranges from a ranch near Burbank. What will you give me to keep quiet, Leo?

The Perfect Alibi

"There's someone creeping upstairs."

"What's the time? "Half-past three."

"Well, thank goodness, it's not me this time."

SARNIA

It was with deep regret we learned that Mr. Adolph Mueller passed away at his Florida home on May 14th. A short, but impressive service was held by all the employees of the Sarnia branch on May 20th. The Rev. Jewitt officiated.

During the last month two of our employees have passed away while at work. W. Bulleyment, of Dept. 14 on May 13 and James Maitland, of the power plant, on May 27th

One of Mueller Ltd.'s most popular salesmen, Milt Schroder of the Western Ontario district, died May 27th after nearly a year's illness. Mr. Schroder had recently been allowed out of bed and it had been hoped he would soon be fully recovered from his heart illness.

Our sympathy is extended to Ray Cassin whose mother passed away recently. Mrs. Cassin was an aunt of Bill Ingles and Leland O'Connors.

In God's design of life for us That he himself has planned, There are so many hidden things We do not understand; But he would have us know his plan Is such a wondrous one, That when we do not understand, To say; THY WILL BE DONE!



We are dedicating the above verse to the memory of Garnet Core, Department 5, who lost his life in the Italian Campaign. Mrs. Core, formerly Betty Randall of Department 14, had received word on June 3rd that Garnet had been wounded and then on June 5th received further word that he had died on May 31st, as a result of these wounds.

We deeply sympathize with Jack Conway (Territorial Sales Mgr.) who has received word that his son, a Captain in the 48th Highlanders (Infantry) had been wounded during the Italian campaign and these

wounds had necessitated the amputation of his right arm and he has also severe shrapnel wounds about the legs.

Probably one of the most astonished girls at Mueller's on a recent Monday was Betty Callnan who on inquiring where John Antonick (Western Driver) was since he had promised to help her with the Monday dishes, was informed he had been killed the night before, along with a soldier friend, in an automobile accident.

Births

The stork has been very busy this last month leaving "bundles from Heaven" at Mueller employee's homes. To Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cox (Department 14) a son, Raymond; to Mr. and Mrs. H. Brown (Department 9) a son, Harold Wayne; to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sewter (Department 14) a daughter Dorothy Jean; and to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Bryant (Department 14) a daughter Cora Ann. At least the stork was not partial as to the species it left—two boys and two girls. Also of interest was the birth of a 7½ pound baby daughter, Margaret Anne (Peggy) to Mr. and Mrs. William Bates (formerly Betty Hart of the Stenographic Department).

It seems from the frequent appearances of Bob Menzies around town that the New Westminster Military Hospital can't be very strict. Bob is supposed to be in London receiving treatment for ulcers of the stomach—but he appears in Sarnia nearly every night—I wonder why???

A suggestion to Lorna—how about a Venetian blind or some frilly curtains to obscure the view.

Shirley must have fully recovered from her attack of pleurisy as she recently spent a week-end in Toronto with her aunt but from all reports she saw a great deal of a certain RCAF lad, name of John Salak.

On June 12th Charlie Browett becomes a sailor—another of those men with a girl in every port, but not if his wife finds out. All kidding aside, we were very sorry to see Charlie go and it is hoped he will get a lot of enjoyment out of the writing set presented to him by the office, shipping room, drafting and receiving room staffs. Best of luck, Charlie.

Alison Street has her cousin visiting her, by name Frank Milnes of England, and a member of the Royal Navy. Mona made quite a "hit" with him and he made a deep impression on her with his "sailor style" of saying good-night. Frank was quite impressed with Iven's and kept calling it Sarnia's Night Club—but that isn't what we call

it, oh well, never mind! A repeat on a bit

of conversation overheard:

Frank: "What a quaint little village, truly one half of the world is ignorant of how the other half lives."

Norma B: "Not in Corunna, Frank, not in

Corunna."

We hear via the grape vine that George Shillmore visits Jean Waller quite regularly -it is to be hoped that a certain soldier in England doesn't get wind of that-you know the poor soldier's morale and all that.

P/O Ian Milne has been transferred from New Brunswick to Patricia Bay, B. C., to take another three months course,

We are awaiting Natie's birthday with bated breath-wonder what she'll get?

Today, June 6th, came word that the long awaited invasion had started. We pray that we may be soon successful and that as many as possible of our boys will be spared to come home to a better world, a world which we are responsible for creating. Are you doing your part?

"And if our lives should give and bend For lack of things you failed to send-That extra ship, that tank, that plane For which we waited, all in vain-Will you then come to take the blame? For we and you must pay the cost Of battles, you and we have lost.

We had as our recent visitors Sgt. Fred Hillier, who is at present taking his com-mando training at Three Rivers prior to going overseas, and Sgt. Herb Callister, RCAF pilot on loan to the civilian training wing as a staff pilot at Chatham, New Brunswick.

Below is part of a letter sent to Mr. Milne by Jim Hollinger, formerly of the Sales De-

partment.

"Dear Scotty: I suppose that you have expected that I would be out on the ocean deep by now, but here I am still fighting the Battle of San Francisco. Haven't received any further orders as yet so am just holding

tight for the time being.

They have lined up quite a schedule for us and have let us take in the activities of the army, navy air corps and the coast guard. It has really given us a look in on the whole communication situation and should prove to be of great help to us when we get out in the field. The other day we were over to a large naval air base and they gave us a hop in one of the flying boats. We had dinner on it and about the time things were going nicely one of the motors cut out and so we had to land and come back to port." Jim.

Brain Teaser

Being out of money I ask my friends A, B, and C, if one of them could not lend me \$10. A replied, "Just twice what I have less \$14; B replied twice mine less \$16; and C replied, "thrice mine less \$35." All being willing to lend. I decided to borrow from each just enough to enable each of us to have \$10. How much did I borrow from each?

The one who thinks these jokes are poor Would straightway change his views Could be compare the jokes we print With those we didn't use.

Life begins at 40, and so do fallen arches. lumbago, bad eyesight, and the tendency to tell a story to the same person three or four

Not long since, a nice old lady managed to drive her car into an area where army maneuvers were being held. She came to a bridge and a guard stopped her.
"Can't cross here," he said gruffly. "Can't

go any farther, this bridge has been destroyed."

"Dear me!" said the old lady, and peered at it. Then she appealed to another soldier who seemed to have nothing much to do.
"It looks all right to me. What's the matter with it, do you know?"
"Don't ask me, lady," said the idler, "I been dead for two days."

A good way to keep the kids out of the cooky jar is to lock it up in the pantry and hide the key under the soap in the bathroom

A woman is a person who can hurry through a drugstore aisle 18 inches wide without brushing against the piled-up bottles and then drive home and knock the doors off a 12 foot garage.

Anyone who thinks by the inch and talks by the vard ought to be moved by the foot.

A had \$12; B \$13; and C \$15. I borrowed \$2 from A; \$3 from B and \$5 from C. Answer to Brain Teaser

THROW CAUTION TO WINDS

"Henry, darling," gurgled the new-made bride in the bridal suite, "just think,—we're married now, so we won't have to pull down the shades anymore."

OBSERVING SABBATH

Maid: "The new neighbors want to cut the grass, and they want us to lend them our lawnmower.

Mistress: "Lend them the lawnmower to cut grass on the Sabbath! Certainly not, Molly! Tell them we haven't got a lawnmower."

CHANCES FAVORABLE

"I want to die with my boots on," boasted the gent. And the redhead purred, "Well, put 'em on! Here comes my husband."

Chattanooga Chatter



Pictured is Sgt. James M. Igou, 19, top turret gunner on a Liberator bomber, who has been missing in action over Rumania since May 5.

Sgt. Igou was a draftsman at Columbian Iron Works before entering the army in October, 1942.

He completed gun-nery training at Fort Myers, Fla., and arrived overseas only a month before he was reported

missing. He was stationed at a base in southern Italy.

Jimmy was a very likeable person and a good worker. The gang here is still plugging for him and we believe that one of these days he will be back with us.

Lois Trotter leaves June 24 for Hot Springs, Arkansas, where she will stay two weeks

We extend get-well wishes to Arvel Black of Plant I and George Edmonds of Plant 2 and wish for them a speedy recovery.

We certainly hated to tell Anna Ruth Naugher good bye, but know that she will be happier as she has joined her husband who is in the Army at Camp Claiborne, Louisiana.

James Richie of the Pattern Shop was one of the entries of the contest "Weight Lifting and Mr. America" and came out first place in abdominal development and second place in back development. Congratulations, Richie!

The employees of Columbian Iron Works deeply regret the passing away of Mr. Adolph Mueller. Services were held at our plants during the time of the funeral at Decatur.

We all feel that we have lost a very good friend and are going to miss very much those periodical visits of Mr. Adolph.

Walter Daniels leaves June 12 for a vacation and expects to stop off at Anniston, Alabama and Birmingham, Alabama, where he will inspect some shell factories. We don't know whether Walter wants to pick up some new ideas or if he has in mind dishing them out. Have a good time, Walter: we hope you will be back raring to go in a couple of weeks.

Among the letters received from the boys in the service was one from Pvt. Dan Sutton who is stationed at Camp Plauslo, New Orleans, La. He is doing O.K. and likes the Army fine. Another one was from Pvt. James W. Dixon and his new station is Camp Roberts. California. Glad to hear from you boys.



Better late than never, we always sav. so here's a picture of our girl's bowling team for the season of 1943 and 1944. Reading left to right are: Marion Parker, Anna Ruth Naugher, Lela Reed, Gladys Jones and Roberta Andrews. The team ended up in sixth place in the Business Girl's League.

We can always tell when Helen Carson gets a letter from her husband who is stationed in Italy. When she comes in with a smile we know she has heard from him but when she has a long face we're careful when we approach her.

Nothing gets by the unholy trio, namely, Howard Morton, R. A. Vanderford and Frank Puffer. If any question of major or minor importance, personal or otherwise, bothers anyone at anytime in the shop, our reference would be to the above named

Joe (Speedy) Wall has added some water wings or fish tanks to the back of his boat either to make the boat go faster or keep his fish in. We haven't been able to figure that part out yet, but we expect to see him flying in his boat any time now.

Some of our boys in the service who visited us recently were: Pvt. Ludie May, Camp Hood, Texas;

Pvt. William Snow, Camp LeJeune,

War Terminology

Little Boy (reading item from Manchuria): "What does it mean here by 'seasoned troops,' dad?"

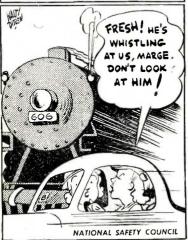
Dad (immediately): "Mustered by the officers and peppered by the enemy.'



Safety News



LIBERTYOBELLES



THE EYES

You can't get along without them so take care of them. If you use goggles for protection or glasses to correct a defect see to it that the lenses are clean. Dirty lenses cause eye strain, and clogged sideshields increase fogging.

Keep lenses clear and side shields clean by washing with soap and water, rinsing, and wiping with a soft, clean cloth at least once daily. Scrub eye-cups, lense rings, and side shields with stiff brush and water, soapy water. When not being worn, safety goggles should be kept in a case.

Nine tenths of all military operations are based on visual observations, and 87% of your work depends on vision. Wear your goggles.

Dazzling glare and invisible light rays from welding arcs and torches can cause painful "hot-sand-in-the-eyes." If you work near welding operations, avoid "flashes" by wearing goggles with filter lenses.

There is an old superstition that twitching of the left eye is a sign of bad luck, while the right eye thus affected means good luck. The American Optical Company says twitching in either eye is the result of fatigue or eye strain—nature's warning signal.

Don't deceive yourself that home is the safest of all places. The annual average of home fatalities is above thirty thousand,

while over 100,000 receive permanent disabilities. Out of every 20 home fatalities the causes are as follows: Falls 10, burns 3, poisoning 1, firearms 1, suffocation 1, poison gas 1, miscellaneous 3. Contributing factors to home injuries are: Disorder 18%, unsafe equipment 10%, improper use of equipment 10%, disrepair of house 8%, ice on walks 4%, undue haste 6%, insufficient light 4%.

Don't forget that you face danger when crossing North Monroe street. Not because of the volume of traffic, but because of utter disregard of speed regulation by careless, thoughtless drivers.

Poison taken by mistake causes an average of 2000 deaths annually in the home. In the first place keep as little poison in the home as possible. In the second place see that every container is plainly labelled POISON. Another warning is to stick pins in the corks of bottles as a warning. Never trust to feel of a bottle in bath room or closet. Use your eyes.

There are a lot of things that look safe enough but are really dangerous. Keep your eves open and curb your curiosity.

SAFETY FIRST-BUY WAR BONDS.

Accident insurance is a good thing and a wise thing but it never gave back and never will give back a lost arm or hand or a finger. It pays to practice prevention—that's your best insurance.

Last year 15,000 people fell in their own homes—and died as a result of it. Littered floors, makeshift ladders, small unanchored rugs, stairs with torn carpeting and stored objects caused most of these fatal accidents.

Training children to pick up their toys when they are through playing with them is no easy task, but is necessary for safety. An adult may break a leg or arm, or even his back.

DON'T OVERLOOK IT

The Record's Bargain column page is for the use of employes without charge. It is an effective medium of exchange, offering opportunities for sales, trades, or obtaining some needed article. This has been proved time and again. Claude Stacey built himself a new, spare time business of cleaning wall paper. He gives the Bargain page full credit for the help given him.

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

(Further Ruminations from Our Wide Opened Office Windows)

Since the memorable June Sixth most of us leave the radio reluctantly and read avidly the latest edition of any newspaper that we can lay hands on. There is so much we want to know, so much that we hope for, so much to mention in our prayers. We can still regret the limitations of time and space that keep us from knowing what we long to know and sometimes what we fear to know as soon as we could wish. We're learning again the truth of the old Miltonic thought that "they also serve" who only sit and wait. Some of us seem to qualify only in the waiting class.

The letter-writing machine, sponsored by Ed Stille, is proving popular. Replies have already been received from some of the letters written to service men and women in this country. The people overseas have not yet had time to come back with their reactions to this "adding machine tape" missive. But we will no doubt find readers for the letters. The machine moves on from department to department. It has just finished its first term in the Main Office.

Betty Lou Krull returned to her desk in the Personnel Office June 12, after an illness of some weeks. She underwent an operation and later convalesced in her home in Springfield.

The new hospital suite to be occupied by the First Aid staff has been completed, and as we write, the grand opening is just about to take place. Also Mr. Enloe is about to move into his sanctum sanctorum where he can discuss personnel problems without interference from the rest of us.

Ethel Dixon has moved into the Works Manager's office. Helen Pope has deserted us in the office for the Engineering Dept. where she is with L. W. Mueller in that division. With so much going on on the home front as well as the war front these days, one has to keep one's eyes open to be sure of not missing anything.

Estelle Stille left June 13 for a long planned vacation in California where she will visit her sister, Helen. Ed and Inky will get along as best they can in Stell's absence. Happy vacation, Stell.

Ellen Jane Stevenson has lately spent a short vacation with friends in Paola, Kansas, and a couple of days in Chicago with one of her Walla Walla, Washington, cousins who was going through on her way home from the East.

Our largest and most decorative "Welcome" sign is flung out for the following newcomers: Betty Auer, daughter of W. T. Auer, who is in the Advertising Dept. this summer; Alice Hartwig, recently become a member of the Up-keep stock organization; Mary Martin, in the Paymaster's Office; Charline Roberts and Mary Gragg, also in the Paymaster's Office; Donna Lou Hinton in the Traffic Dept.; Dorothy T. Autenrieth, daughter of F. E. Taylor, in the Personnel division. That brings us up to date, we think. If we've missed anyone, we're sorry. Hope you like us, girls, and stay with us for a long, long time.

Jane Wheeler of the Credit and Claims Dept. has been ill twice lately, and we hope that she'll soon be feeling at least 120 per cent again.

Invasion news has silenced the Victory Gardeners, but we think, we hope, not for long. It won't be long until the first fellow who raised a big tomato or gathered a peck of beans from two hills won't have a chance. We're not so much interested in the conversation as we are in the food, and we'll be glad to sample anyone's prize vegetables.

See you when the roasting ears are ripe.

THE "DOC" WINS

A group of young medicos were having a fine bull session on the relative merits of specialized medicine as compared to general practice. One of them was real quiet until his opinion was asked, then he declared that he intended to become a skin specialist. When pressed for a reason he explained, "Well, I figure that my patients will never get me out of bed, they probably will never die from any skin trouble, and they almost certainly will not recover."

CIVIL SERVICE COSTLY

• Kicked Once Too Often: When the soldier boys buried Maggie, the Army mule, they erected this marker: "To the memory of an army mule named Maggie, who in her lifetime kicked 1 general, 4 colonels, 2 majors, 10 captains, 24 lieutenants, 454 privates and 1 bomb, when she finally blew up."

He: "Isn't it about time baby called me Daddy?"

She: "I've decided not to let him know who you are until the little darling gets a little stronger."

PLANT 3 POTPOURRI

Frances Hockaday puts on an old pair of shoes, Frances had worn the soles on her shoes through and through; even her socks were worn through. After pulling steel chips from the bottoms of her feet for hours, the fellows started hunting through their lockers for an old pair of shoes, and at last King Moore found just the shoes although Frances only had to use one shoe for both feet, it sure was a foot saver.

If you have lost any thing see Ada Woods. She can shake lost articles out of old clothes.

It's a good thing Outlaw didn't have that mustache while he was in the hospital or that nurse never would have let him out.

Beulah some times gets mixed up in her talk. Some times she is thinking of one thing and talking of something else, for instance when she was deciding which was the best looking mustache, Coffman's or Outlaw's.

Bill Knight sure was busy Saturday night and all day Sunday. Bill worked all three shifts—and only took credit for two.

Some of these soldier boys when home on a furlough are not satisfied with just the car or just the girl, they want the car, the girl and everything.

At the Ball Game

Jimmy Dailey: Mother, which one of those men is Helen Causey's husband? His Mother: Not any of them. Helen isn't

married.

Limmy: What that old and not married.

Grover Meadows was seen at the carnival one night. They say Grover stood in front of a certain show all evening. When asked about it he said he was watching an air-

plane overhead. (Oh Boy).

Helen Causey always gets a round trip ticket when she goes out of town, and only uses one way. How does Helen get home? She surely doesn't walk.

Nota is on her vacation, so we haven't any jokes on her, only that she said she was going to be a good girl while gone.

One girl said, quote: "If the shot is not stamped right, don't blame Roy and Outlaw, it's just that they can't see over those mustaches." Unquote.

Wanted to buy—One porch swing. Mrs. Adams, Plant 3.

We believe by kind words and pleasant

talk, Edd Stark will be reformed. Anyway, we haven't seen any new pin up pictures hanging around his desk. After Edd is completely cured of this fault, we are going to work on his politics.

Evelyn Maddox should wear suspenders, especially when she starts for lunch her belt doesn't seem to be able to answer the purpose.

We have a new dog at Plant 3. The first one we have had since our beloved Josephine left us. This is a different kind of a dog than Josephine. His name is Sugar. He is a small black and white dog with a tail about two inches long. Some suggested taking him to a retailer but most of us think Sugar's tail is ok just the way it is and Sugar does too.

Jesse Dailey sends Sunday menu: Cream of Celery Soup

Sweet Mixed Pickles Shrimp Salad
Roast Young Tom Turkey

Apple Raisin Dressing Cranberry Sauce Giblet Gravy

Sweet Potatoes Buttered Green Beans Creamed Corn Parkerhouse Rolls

Butter Milk
Old Fashioned Strawberry Short Cake
Cigarettes

Jesse says he just wants to show us what a fine fellow Uncle Sam is.

(Cap Line Phillies)

(Cap Line Finnes)		
Result of the ball game played Thursday		
night. The Base End Dodgers won by the		
"close" score of 25 to 4.		
Mad RussianTaylor 3b		
Stinky		
GashouseAdams 1b		
Tiny cf		
Big Boy Thomas ss		
Tubby Davidson 2b		
CookieWoodsc		
Lightning Goffinett rf		
RomeoLatch If		
Whirl-A-Way Criffith p.		
Base End Dodgers		
Time ClockTucker If		
GabbyLebo2b		
Sheik Girard c		
School BoyLeakess		
Crooked ArmWest		
Boxer Rodgers sf		
Wild Horse Oakley cf		
LippyWaderf		
Sunny Jim		
Speed Boy Arnold p		

Bob Raskin, GM 2/c, husband of Liz, was home on an 8 day leave. He has been in the Navy 19 months and has seen action

in both the South Pacific and Atlantic. They spent most of their time seeing friends. He has returned to the Armed Guard Center of New York to be assigned to a new ship.

Bill Knight went over to see Pat Davidson Sunday. Pat's wife told Bill she would talk to him just as soon as she sent Pat's dinner out to him. "Why where is Pat?" asked Bill. He is in the dog house replied Pat's wife and will be there for thirty days.

Strange how Nature divided these good looks around among people. Some didn't get any. Some got 'em all. While others just got pretty eyes.

Clara Dodson is back to work after several days of sickness. We are sure glad to have Clara back.

Harper is making head lines nowadays. She has her picture on the bulletin board this week.

Norma says, "As ball players the Capline team can sure fix flat tires."

We have had and still have our Baby Dolls, Little Bright Eyes. Honey Dumplins, and Sugar Lumps, but now we have a Chubby Little Rascal. (Man. oh man, what next?) Well, here it is. We find in the south end of the shop we have a real Dream Girl. (What a place this Plant 3 is.)

Amy should watch the clock closer, some of these days she will be in the south end of the shop when the whistle blows for lunch.

We've been wondering who came to work the other morning with lipstick on his forchead?

The ball game proved pretty successful although Thomas isn't as young as he thinks he is.

Lucile Daily is ready to give her dog away. Says he cats too much bread when we have a baker's strike.

Claud Inman didn't hurt his foot. He has a new pair of shoes, and is trying to save them.

The Cap Line girls have challenged the famous Cap Line Phillies (men) for a ball game, but the fellows are a little afraid they are not quite men enough or are just timid. Anyway they don't seem to be able to make up their minds for a date.

Thelma Ater left Decatur May 27 for Philadelphia to spend thirty days with her husband, Charles Ater, who is in the Navy and is stationed at Philadelphia for the present. In letters from Thelma she says they have a nice apartment and are sure en-

joying their visit. She sends her best wishes to all her friends.

Kate and Lu won't be able to work much longer, now that chewing gum is so hard to find.

Eva says some Saturday night she is going to stay at home, so she can cook a good Sunday dinner.

We noticed Cal was touchy about his back after working on a farm during our two days vacation.

John and Grover were worried about those girl dancers at the carnival. John went back a second time to take them a coat, they shivered so.

What blonde operator came to work with a long black hair on his shirt? His wife is a blonde too.

Let's all buy War Bonds, and back up our brave boys over there who are doing such a wonderful job for us at home. May God spare as many of them as possible. Help them get this awful war over and send them safely home to us.

GET WHAT'S COMING

Many Women Fail to Appreciate Full Value of Mechanical Household Aids

Many women do not get full value from electric appliances, says Miss Louise Leslie, 12 years expert of the General Electric Consumers Institute. She points out that the vacuum cleaner attachments do the backbreaking labor of many household tasks. The round dusting tool is recommended for carved woodwork on chair legs and other furniture, silk lamp shades, bath room pipes and plumbing, grills or hot air registers, windows, doors, porch and fireplace screens and outdoor furniture. In cleaning bare floors, if the nozzle is adjustable, make the adjustment as low as possible.

For the proper care of your electric vacuum cleaner send for the free booklet "How To Take Care Of Your Electric Appliances" published by the General Electric Consumers Institute, Dept. GN, Bridgeport, Conn.

You will be well repaid for doing this. A vacuum cleaner is full of labor saving possibilities. The average user does not seem to know this.

Some pointers on cooking vegetables are given by Dr. James McIntosh of the General Electric Consumers Institute. They should be in a tightly covered utensil and should be cooked in the least time possible using the least possible water. This is particularly true of fresh vegetables. Most often cooking fresh vegetables can take place after members of the family have made their appearance and while you are engaged in other last minute preparations.

DEATHS

Mrs. Ida B. Miller

Mrs. Ida Miller, mother of Mrs. Marie West, mother-in-law of William Hays, died May 28 in Decatur and Macon County hospital after an illness of six months.

Mrs. Miller was born January 11, 1868, the daughter of William and Mary Hensey, in Warsaw, Indiana. She had resided in Decatur for the last ten years, coming here from Dalton City. She was a member of the United Brethren church in Dalton City. She is survived by two sons, Lester O. of Warrensburg; Pfc. Warren E., Las Vegas, Nevada; five daughters, Mrs. Minnie E. Hays, Decatur; Mrs. Edith Bocian, Lincoln; Mrs. Marie West and Mrs. Elsie Armstrong, both of Decatur; and Mrs. Verna Cole Embry, Chicago; seventeen grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held in the Monson chapel, with interment in LaPlace cemetery.

James E. Sherman James E. Sherman, employed by Mueller Co. for the two weeks preceding his death, passed away suddenly June 1 at his home

at 304 W. Macon St., at the age of 70.
Mr. Sherman was born near Mt. Pulaski March 18, 1874, the son of Mose and Anna Sherman. He was a retired farmer, a member of St. Isadore's Catholic church in Bethany and of the Modern Woodmen of

He is survived by his wife, the former Grace Holston whom he married in in Lake City, and two sons, Sgt. William Sherman, Reno, Nevada; and Corp. Thomas Sherman, Camp Pendleton, Calif.; three daughters, Mrs. Karl Kopp, San Francisco; Mrs. Richard Wallace, Chicago; Mrs. Thomas Acton, Decatur; four grandchildren, one brother and three sisters.

Services were conducted in St. Isadore's church, June 9, with interment in St. Isa-

dore's cemetery.

Mrs. Olive E. Whitehead

Mrs. Ralph F. Whitehead, mother of Mrs. J. W. Simpson and of Robert T. Whitehead of the sales organization, passed away June 4 following a long illness.

Mrs. Whitehead was born September 15, 1875, in DeWitt County, the daughter of Isaac C. and Mary Swisher Whitehead. She was married to Ralph F. Whitehead in DeWitt County October 30, 1893, and the couple moved to Decatur 44 years ago.

Mrs. Whitehead was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church, a charter member of the American Legion Auxiliary, a member of the Blue Star Club and the Royal Neighbors of America. She is survived by her husband, her daughter and son, three sisters, Mrs. Mary E. Lane and Mrs. Robert Reid, both of Clinton, and Mrs. Edgar Miller of Decatur and a brother, Rober Thurber of Farmer City. She also leaves two grand-daughters, Mary Olive Simpson and Roberta Whitehead.

Funeral services were conducted in the Dawson and Wikoff Funeral Home with burial in Fairlawn cemetery.

Mrs. George Shotton

Mrs. Mabel Shotton, wife of George Shotton, passed away June 6 in St. Mary's hospital following a major operation. had been seriously ill for several months.

Mrs. Shotton was born in St. Elmo January 19, 1910, the daughter of the late Charles and Elizabeth Baughman. She was married in Peoria to George Shotton, they moving here from Peoria two years ago. The first here from Peoria two years ago. 26 years of her life she lived in Stonington. She is survived by her husband, three children, Leon, Joan and Joyce, four stepsisters and three stepbrothers and her stepfather, Warren Hunter of Decatur.

Funeral services were held in the Moran and Sons Chapel, with interment in Grace-

land cemetery.

Mrs. F. J. Poggenpohl

Mrs. F. J. Poggenpohl, Sr., mother of Mrs. M. H. Fleckenstein and grandmother of Joe Fleckenstein, died at the Fleckenstein home, 1176 W. Forest, June 12.

Mrs. Poggenpohl had been a lifelong resident of Raymond, making her home with her daughter and son-in-law since April. She was born October 26, 1871, in Harvel, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Weller. She was married to F. J. Poggenpohl May 1, 1895. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Fleckenstein; Mrs. C. F. Werning, St. Louis; Mrs. Uoterman, Edwardsville; her son, F. J. Poggenpohl of Raymond; seven grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Funeral services were conducted in Ray-

mond with burial in that place.

Mrs. Louis S. Draper

Mrs. Louis Draper, 73, mother of O. C. Draper, passed away after a brief illness June 14 in the Decatur and Macon County hospital.

Mrs. Draper had been a resident of Decatur for more than forty years and since the death of her husband had made her Lion September 4, 1870, the daughter of James and Ellen Hunt. She was married November 10, 1889, to Louis S. Draper who died June 21, 1943. She was a member of Grace Methodist Church of Decatur.

Surviving are her son and two grand-children, Cpl. William Draper of the U. S. Army and Mrs. R. A. Peterson of Decatur.

Funeral services were conducted in the Monson chapel, and burial was in the Mt. Zion cemetery.

"LONG TAIL" LETTERS

The "long tail" letter writing machine, by the use of which a roll of paper is run through, after a message from any one who cares to write has been inscribed, has finished its engagement in the office. It has proved immensely successful. Letters from the boys at the front show much appreciation of the idea. It was Ed Stille who had the "flash" and who is responsible for the adoption of the idea. He really did something worth while for Mueller boys in the service.

"BARGAIN COLUMN PAGE"

ITEMS FOR SALE

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

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

FOR SALE: 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.

"Shirley, who broke that chair in the parlor last night?"

"It just collapsed, for no reason, Dad, but neither of us was hurt."

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Yep! The camporee went over big! The menus were tops. There was plenty of HOT sunshine, but our new dining fly made cooking a pleasure, even in Sunday's rain. We had a nice location and a very clean camp. And to prove Troop 2 isn't so bad, we came home with a "GRADE A" ribbon—top honor!

The Saturday night campfire was a success for us. The Devil Dance our Indians put on was thoroughly enjoyed. At the close our boys presented a burlesque on Capt. John Smith and Pocahontas and brought down the house.

The highlight of the

THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TO PERSON NAMED I

The highlight of the camporee was the awarding of Eagle Scout rank to Sea Scout Richard Hoppe. Mr. Hoppe looked mighty handsome in his blue uniform. His mother, proud and pleased, pinned his Eagle Badge on. Richard then pinned upon her the mother's miniature Eagle pin amid a thunder.

pin amid a thunderous applause from the Scouts.

Hats off to our newest Scout, Robert Morris, Jr. Robert was formerly a Cub in Pack 14. He passed his tenderfoot requirements almost perfectly. We look for great things from him.

June 8, our Scouts and parents had the Annual Birthday Party and Pot-Luck at Fairview Park. What a meal! It was really sumptuous. Following the dinner Bobby Hughes led the songiest. Next came some very original stunts by the various patrols. These were quite amusing. Then our Commissioner, Mr. J. A. Scharf, presented the charter and certificates to the leaders and Scouts. Mr. O. C. Keil made a fine talk in accepting the charter. Mr. Hughes, our chairman, and Scoutmaster Jackson made short speeches, and Mr. Bromley, our Field Executive, paid fine tribute to our Scouts and Leaders. It was a very happy and inspiring evening.

Teacher: "Now, Willie, why don't you try writing with your right hand?"
Willie: "I can't ma'am, it's on the wrong side."

"My father always proposed a toast before he disciplined me."

he disciplined me."
"That's funny. What was it?"
"Bottoms up."