

MUELLER RECORD

INSIDE ONLY

SEPT. 1939

NO. 72

MEMORY STILL LINGERS

Picnic of August Is Still Being Talked About—Some Additional Notes

The picnic is past history now, but there is some interest in it yet. The general account in the July issue of the outside Record covered the subject pretty thoroughly. Insofar as the committee learns, the arrangements were satisfactory. We were impressed by the interest manifested on all sides. In fact, the picnic spirit appeared more genuine and enthusiastic, and all participants apparently had a good time.

The baseball games were mentioned only briefly in the outside Record. Both morning and afternoon games were fine contests and were watched by an interested gathering of fans.

The inter-department game in the morning was won by Team No. 1, managed by Herman Roe from Team No. 2, managed by Milo Wright. The score:

Roe Team	9	8	2
Wright Team	2	6	4

Batteries: No. 1, D. Butler, p; P. Fonner, c, No. 2, Russell McCoy, p; L. Bauer, c.

Of course, the afternoon game at 1 P.M. caught the biggest crowd because the picnic attendance begins to swell at 1 o'clock.

This game was played by the Y.M.C.A. vs. Mueller's, and was a lively contest which resulted in defeat of the Mueller team. The score follows:

Y. M. C. A.	7	6	2
Mueller	5	7	5

Batteries: Y. M. C. A.—George, p; Shumate, c. Mueller—Rokash, p; P. Jeschawitz, c.

Our battery of official photographers, Frank H. Mueller, Walter Bowman, and Helen Pope secured a basketful of good snaps, including some excellent action photos of the afternoon ball game, but they did not take a single "pot shot" of the Y. M. C. A. and Mueller teams, in consequence of which we cannot show them as teams.

Picnic Notes

The streamlined electric train was intended for children under twelve years of

age, but a few passengers had passed that milestone before picnic day. Jim Thorpe and August Jendry rode without catastrophe, but Leo Wiant lost the seat of his trousers when he squeezed into the small cars. The emergency squad was quickly dispatched for reimbursements, because Leo was a member of the committee and had to remain on duty.

* *

Walter (Chuck) Coventry drove all night from Chattanooga to spend the day with old friends at the picnic grounds.

* *

J. M. (Kitty) Wilkins drove up from his farm at Morrisonville to partake in the picnic festivities.

* *

John Smith (Fireball) did a little unrehearsed and impromptu speech making from the platform of the open air theatre before he learned that the loud speaker was hooked up, and that his remarks were "on the air."

* *

Little Ronald Hawbaker won the red wagon at the drawing of the children's prizes, and took immediate possession. He objected to getting out long enough for the wagon to be carried upstairs from the amphitheater, which is not surprising as his own little wagon was stolen recently from the porch of the family home.

* *

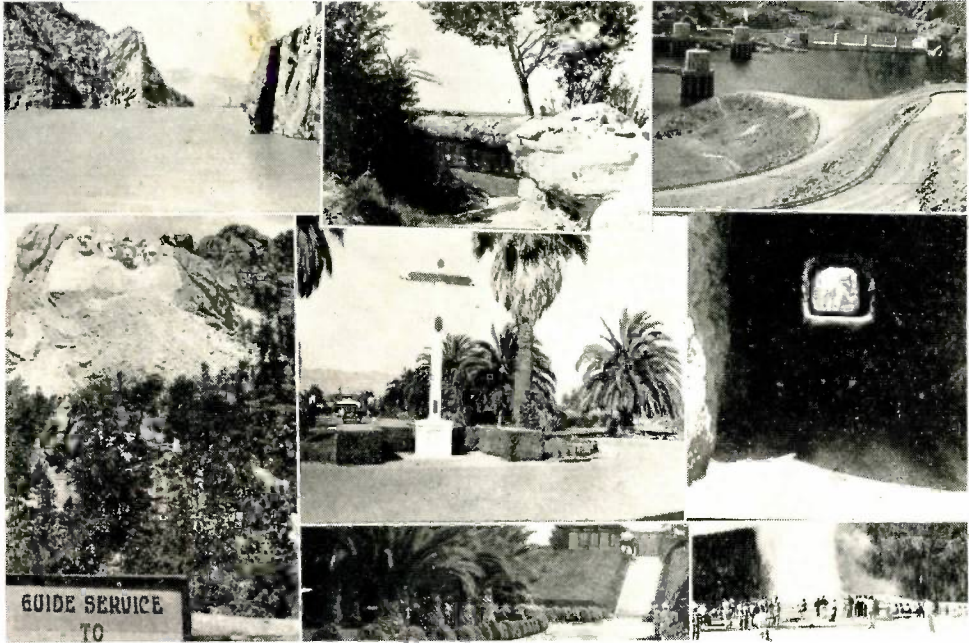
One group of little boys played Beano with a purpose. The first won a sack of flour and the others immediately concentrated on winning peanut butter and jam to be used on the biscuits to be made with the flour.

* *

Several holes have been noticed recently in the wire backstop behind the catcher's plate at the ball diamond. Picnic day Frank Mueller was discovered in the act of adding another hole in order to get an unobstructed picture. Wonder if Frank and other camera devotees are responsible for these "knot holes?"

PICNIC PICTURES WILL BE
FOUND ON DIFFERENT PAGES
OF THIS ISSUE

THE WARREN AARONS OUT WEST



Upper left: Shoshone Reservoir, Wyoming, east of Yellowstone Park. Center: Petrified Forest in Arizona. Upper right: Approaching Boulder Dam on Highway 93-466. Lower left: Inspirational Mount Rushmore, Black Hills, S. D. Center: Tropical gardens in California, and palm lined drive into Santa Clara University, San Jose. Lower right: One of the many highway tunnels through the mountains, and Old Faithful at Yellowstone.

Bob, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Aaron, has written a picturesque description of their five week vacation trip to the west coast. Mr. Aaron, Mueller salesman with headquarters in Grand Rapids, Michigan, joined his family at Palmer Lake, Colorado. Bob says:

Truly Beautiful Sight

"The abundance of mountains and pine trees in Colorado makes a truly beautiful sight, and many wonderful features of nature confront the stranger there, such as gigantic Pike's Peak; beautiful Echo Lake nestled among the pines at the base of Mt. Evans; mining towns; the strange and mysterious Garden of the Gods; Lookout Mt. with Buffalo Bill's grave on its summit; white, towering Will Roger's shrine on Cheyenne Mountain; Manitou Springs; and others too numerous to mention.

Petrified Wood

"On tarvia roads we drove down into the sagebrush in New Mexico, the ancient town of Santa Fe, and the deserts of Arizona, passing through the Ute, Navajo, Apache, Pueblo, Zuni, and Hopi Indian reserves to the famous Petrified Forest and Painted Desert. Erosion has formed the beautiful, brilliant colors of clay in the desert. Huge

pieces of petrified wood are scattered thickly throughout the forest.

Unequaled Panorama

"Striking northward, we arrived at Grand Canyon National Park. The Colorado river winds its way along the bottom of the canyon, providing a panorama of beauty of which there is no equal. Lectures are given daily at the ranger station.

"Two hundred and sixty miles west we viewed the magnificent engineering feat of Boulder Dam, and made Los Angeles our next stop. Two days were spent there seeing Santa Anita, Hollywood Bowl, picture studios, oil wells, Oriental Gardens, and the Mueller plant.

Two Days on Treasure Island

"Two days were spent at Treasure Island, San Francisco, where we marveled at the unique lighting display on the buildings at night.

"Starting eastward we visited Reno and crossed the Bonneville Salt Flats into Salt Lake City, where we engaged a guide for a tour through the Mormon Tabernacle. This church has a choir of 300, and one of the finest organs in the country. Acoustics are so great that a pin striking the floor may be heard in the rear of the building.

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DOROTHY "FARLEY" GEPFORD ON TRIP.



Another vacation trip is ended, but the memory lingers on—the memory of a week under not one but three heavy blankets every night. Where the fish are just begging for a chance to hang themselves on your fishing line, and to adorn a huge platter for a sumptuous fish dinner—such are the stories brought back by Dorothy "Farley" Gepford about her vacation in northern Minnesota.

Accompanied by her mother, Mrs. S. R. Gepford, her cousin, Mrs. Doris Catton of Peoria, and Irma Flickinger of Elmwood, Dorothy drove to Park Rapids, Minnesota, where they visited relatives. From this point excursions were made to spots in that vicinity made thrilling by their association with early explorers, and the mythical Paul Bunyan, in whose honor a State Forest has been named. The picture of the buffalo shown above was snapped in Itasca State Park, where the Mississippi begins as a mere trickle on its mighty course ending at the Gulf of Mexico, 2552 miles away. The other picture shows the marker erected at this spot, and at its side are Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Moody, Irma Flickinger, and Dorothy.

There are two legends connected with Itasca State Park, the most interesting of which is of Chippewa origin. It tells of a mammoth elk which lived at the lake and reigned supreme. Every year all animals of the north visited him to consult about plans and to partake of the water of the lake, which had the power to protect from disease and accident. A party of giant Indian warriors from the south penetrated

the lair of King Elk and killed him with a poisoned arrow. The heavens immediately filled with clouds and heavy rains caused lakes to overflow and form a stream, which finally broadened into a river, the mighty Mississippi.

A twelve mile boat trip on Lake Itasca was one of the outstanding features of the trip in this land of beautiful lakes, woods, beaches, and scenery where it was easy to relax and forget the tribulations of helping Postmaster Jim Farley keep the United States mails on schedule.

(Continued from Preceding Page)

which seats 8,000 persons.

Yellowstone

"Yellowstone Park was the next destination. Many strange wonders amazed the Michigan sight-seers there. Wild animals are seen in their native habitats, while huge brown trout thrive in the cold water of Yellowstone Lake. Over 3,000 bubbling and spraying hot springs can be found. The Faithful geyser. Grizzly bears are fed night-most famous attraction, of course, is Old ly before 1500 people in a thrilling and amusing sequence. The wonders of Yellowstone will never vanish from the memory of any person who sees them.

"Mr. Aaron left us at Sheridan, Wyoming, and returned home by train, while we drove on to the Black Hills and saw what is probably the largest sculpturing process in the world at Mt. Rushmore.

"With all that wonderful country in the west, we still think Michigan is a good place in which to live."

LOS ANGELES NEWS NOTES

What is most important is not where a fellow is, but how far he has come and which way he is going.

While it is open season in Europe on men, it is open season on birds out here. A number of employees enjoyed a Labor Day holiday hunting birds. We sincerely hope they will never have to hunt anything else.

Twelve employees from the factory went on another fishing party around Santa Catalina. This time they brought home the fish and felt rewarded for their time.

We wonder if Warren Wunderlich will lose a few pounds after his mother and sister leave. Warren hadn't seen his mother for four years and certainly enjoyed her three weeks visit.

Mrs. Orvilla Rease, her husband and son, spent a week in the capital city, Sacramento. They were taking preliminary steps for Bill to enter the University of California.

Wallace-Fletcher

In the beautiful church "Wee Kirk of the Heather" covered with ivy and nestled in the hills in Glendale, Mildred Wallace became the bride of Francis Fletcher on August 19. Amid flowers and in the presence of nearly one hundred friends, Mildred took her vows dressed in a Romance Blue traveling suit. Following the ceremony the bride and groom reverently read the tablet dedicated to Annie Laurie, and left for a honeymoon to be spent at Big Bear Lake high in the mountains.

Vacations are being taken on every hand. Ann Ralph spent a few days in the mountains with a group from her church. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Statler enjoyed Labor Day in San Diego with relatives. The bride and groom spent the week end at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Foltz and family left to spend a week looking over "Treasure Island" and San Francisco. Elsie Taylor also took in the fair.

Bud Simpson has been busy getting ready for his wife, who returned from Decatur on Labor Day. Hope California treats her better this time.

Wisdom is born of experience.

The Decatur friends of T. A. Larry will be interested to know that he drops in the Los Angeles office quite often, as he is now connected with the Southern California Gas

Co. Al looks fine, having acquired a healthy tan in the mountains.

Wilma Hyde and husband spent a week at "Treasure Island" in San Francisco bay.

Was Mildred ever surprised when the office presented her with a toaster from the men and salesmen, and an electric iron from the girls. She was so tickled that some of the single girls expressed a desire to get married to see if they would be as thrilled.

Well, it is Grandpa Tolladay. Yes, George's son is the proud father of a nine-pound boy. George says his son is so proud it would take a ten foot pole to touch him. What I mean is it would take one nearly that long to touch George.

Wealth doesn't bring happiness, but a lot of people can be satisfied with imitations.

Speaking of proud fathers, how about Joe Lingard? Joe has a right to be proud of his daughter, who walked when just nine months old. Top that, Polishing Department, with all your boys!

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foote on August 2. She has been named Marilyn Lucille.

E. M. Reedy and family spent a week enjoying the beautiful scenery of Sequoia National Park.

A lot of Decatur people have visited us within the last month. Seemed like "Old Home Week." Marjorie Tatham, her husband and a cousin, Miss Lewis, dropped in for a few hours, and so far as we know Marjorie arrived home this time minus her "Orange Grove."

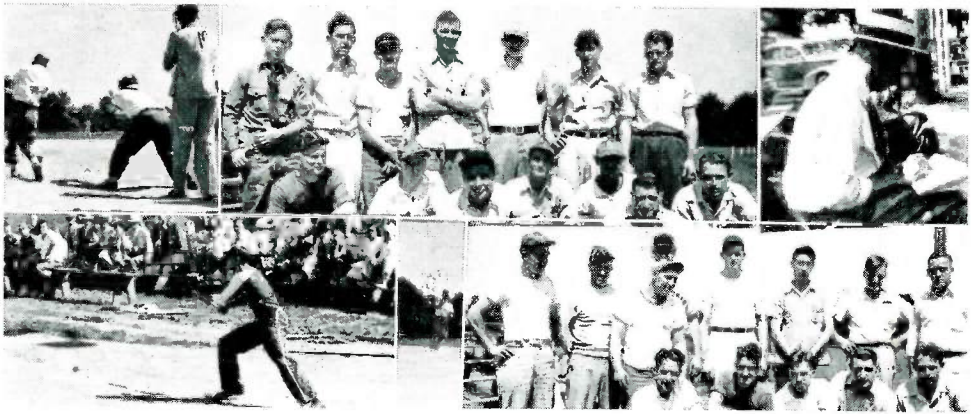
Mrs. S. E. Murray, Mrs. Lewis Armstrong, Mrs. Roy Thomas' mother of Clinton, were given a tour of the factory by Tommie during the noon hour.

Fred Meador and wife stopped for a visit, also. Fred is clerk in Department 8 at Decatur, and he remarked how neat and compact our factory is. Fred also mentioned the fact that one of the girls on the polishing and buffing line had her shoes off. When Evelyn Miller was questioned about this, she explained that she came from the hills of Kentucky, and the brass chips were hard on her feet. She is slowly overcoming this and does wear shoes most of the time. Fred just happened to see her when she was cooling her feet.

Myrlin Buckingham, chauffeur for Mr. Adolph, was here for a short visit and re-

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A FEW SNAPS ON THE DIAMOND



Pictures for the baseball fans. Upper left and lower left are two good action pictures. Upper right is Press Ruthrauff keeping score of the games. Press is just as interested and conscientious in this position as he is at figuring costs. The remaining two pictures are of the teams that played the morning game.

THE COMMON COLD

(Continued from Preceding Page)

A Few Words of Warning as Season Draws Near

Sailors and arctic explorers constantly exposed to all kinds of rough weather never take cold until they come back among people where colds are prevalent. This would seem to indicate that cold weather does not cause what we call colds. Just what causes colds seems to be a puzzling problem to the medical profession. The cold is classified as a germ disease and is contagious.

Victims of colds are urged to go to bed at once, keep quiet and warm, and drink a lot of fruit juices. There are a lot of things advised, and if they have no merit in curing or preventing colds, they at least call for observance in the name of sanitary practices and common decency.

Give special attention to cleanliness of nostrils, mouth, and throat.

Keep your distance from others if you have a cold.

Don't cough in any one's face.

On the other hand, if you have no cold, keep your distance from anyone who has.

The same rules hold good as regards to sneezing.

When either coughing or sneezing cover mouth and nose with a handkerchief.

The best thing to do if you have a cold is to stay home for a day or so. Do not try to wear it out while working. It is much easier to get rid of it in the beginning before it gets you down. In addition, you will not be responsible for spreading the ailment among your friends and fellow workers.

marked about the coolness in San Francisco and Los Angeles, where he found his top coat quite comfortable on several occasions. Myrlin is sold on Florida, however, and doesn't care for California.

That screaming heard the other evening wasn't Evelyn singing "Little Sir Echo" or hog calling, either, but merely Claire Zale when she discovered four small mice in the drawer of her desk. Claire doesn't know whether Kitch Potts placed them there in retaliation for the beating she gave him in Ping Pong, or whether Russ Jolly left them in payment for the beautiful cotton cake he and Reedy cherished and then crushed on their fishing trip.

They say a certain young man in the Assembly Department is buying a home for a certain young lady in the Polishing Department. We wonder when?

We are glad to have Mr. Dill back with us. Bill was gone for about six weeks traveling in the great northwest. We missed his cheery laugh.

Herman Dash, whom we credited with a nice job of reporting for the Mueller Record last month, modestly accepts but tells us that credit is also due Evelyn Miller and Warren Wunderlich, who have ably assisted him.

HARD THINKING

Candidate for Bowling Team: "I suppose you've seen worse players than I am?"

Repeating remark -- "I say, I suppose you've seen . . ."

Leo Wiant: "I heard you the first time. I was just trying to think."

MANY HAPPY KIDS AT PICNIC



It is the small folk who get the real fun out of the picnic as the above reminders show. They just let go themselves and go in for a good time. No attempt was made to identify the children appearing in the photograph. Perhaps you can find your kiddy there. Look the snaps over.

IN WISCONSIN

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Slater spent five leisurely days driving about the beautiful Wisconsin dairy country, visiting Madison and Milwaukee, and enjoying the scenic wonders of the lakeshore drive from Milwaukee to Chicago. Mr. Slater is employed in the Grinding Room.

DEATHS

Mrs. Isabelle H. Masters

Mrs. Isabelle H. Masters, age 74, died August 27 after an illness of two years. She was the mother of Clarence Masters, Core Department. Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. on Tuesday in the Dawson and Wilcoff chapel with interment in the Mechanicsburg cemetery.

Charles Cunningham

Charles Cunningham, father of Merse Cunningham, Dept. 9, and Hazel and Vera, both of whom formerly worked in the Core Department, died August 29 at Greenup, Illinois. Burial was in Effingham.

Safer

She—I'm simply wild about a yacht.

He—Er, how do you act on a motor boat?—The Rail.

SOFTBALL

Softball at Mueller Heights for 1939 is just about over. It has been a fine season, with record crowds in attendance and some of the finest softball that could be seen anywhere in Decatur.

The good sportsmanship displayed by our own and visiting teams this year was a commendable feature. A lot of credit for this is due our umpires, Bud Edwards and Fizz Daniels. It was an accepted fact by all that our umpires would stand for no foolishness, and we are glad that they upheld this record.

Every team in the Mueller League stayed in and played all their games throughout the entire schedule—another indication of the enthusiasm and seriousness with which our boys entered this tournament.

Plant 2 won the second round of play, and the Office and 44 won the first half. A three game playoff has been scheduled to determine which is the best team in the league.

The "Windbags", Argie Jendry's team from Plant 2, won the Mueller Slugfest Tournament by defeating Elwood Pott's "Knowalls" by a score of 24 to 19. It was a hard battle, but the "Windbags" were the best team from the beginning of the game.

The boys on the "Windbag" team received as first prize a beautiful loving cup which was made by Master Craftsman E. J. Paslay of the Tin Shop, and painted by Rex Smith of the Engineering Department. The "Knowalls" received as their prize a softball autographed by all players on their team.

SARNIA PLANT



A group of tennis enthusiasts at the plant. With the erection of flood lights we expect the interest to become even keener in this energetic game.

The employees of the Sarnia plant are gradually returning to their jobs after enjoying their vacations. From the anecdotes one hears, seemingly all had interesting holidays. Perhaps the fish stories as usual are the most rivalled in the telling.

Percy Knight in the snap below claims that if you are good, fish, such as the one photographed, can be caught in Georgian Bay, Ontario.



Percy Knight proudly displaying a fish caught in Georgian Bay.

Jack Aitchison spent part of his holidays in Toronto attending a Masonic Convention in the Royal York Hotel and while there was installed as Deputy Grand Master of the district.

The Mueller Picnic

It was with regret that the proposed Mueller Picnic for Sarnia had to be post-

poned. Due to many cases of infantile paralysis in the city, it was thought unwise to hold gatherings of people, especially children, and running the danger of spreading the disease.

Bud Daws, we hear, spent his vacation in Port Huron.

Several of the employees journeyed as far as Callander to see the interesting "Quints" again.

We were glad to welcome to the Sarnia plant Mr. Francis Carroll and wife and Mr. Chaney from the Decatur plant who visited us during their vacations.

"Oh Bring Back My Stenog to Me"

(Words and music by the boss)

My tYpist is oi her vacation,
My trypist's awaw fpr aweek,
My trpudst us in hvr yacriion,
Wgile thse daru keys pply hude and seek
Chores:
Py. breng boxk, btng bzck,
Brung becj mu bOnnie to my, to me;
Brng beck, brnk bek,
Prjng bock mo bunnic—Oh, me!

Jack Flood, foreman of Dept. 5, has been asking Ray McIntyre if he could have an Englishman transferred from Dept. 3 to his department. He claims he has a "Crowe" and a "Wren" and would like an "English Sparrow."

A golf ball is that small, cool, indented object that sits idly on the tee while a perspiring citizen vigorously fans it with a large club.

WHAT'S ON HERMAN'S MIND

In the Los Angeles column Herman Dash writes that it is not important where a fellow is, but how far he has come and which way he is going. No doubt Herman had in mind the fact that he adopted the advice "Go west, young man," which leaves us to wonder if he is contemplating still traveling in that direction. A few more miles, so we midlanders understand, would land him somewhere in mid-Pacific.

BEST FISH STORY

Here is the best fish story of the season. Al Radke and Clarence Rubican drove to Havana for a day's fishing on the Illinois river. They had good luck catching strings to the number of eight to twelve each. It was a great day and made lots of conversation, so much that they embarked for home with their fish—one string—the other was forgotten and left tied to a stake at the river's side. The fact was discovered when home was reached and the fishermen unpacked their car.

CHATTANOOGA

Herbert Clark was married August 25, 1939 to Miss Kathleen Ellis at Rossville, Georgia, with Squire Red Crow officiating. Mr. Clark is an employee in Department 60. His fellow workmen of Columbian Iron Works wish Mr. Clark and his bride the very best of happiness.

And by the way, we hear that Mrs. Clark is a twin and we're afraid Herbert will have to tag his wife. The boys from the shop wish to take this opportunity to thank Herbert for the cigars.

And speaking of cigars....

It seems we shall smoke again for it's rumored Milford Morton, also of Dept. 60, has his eyes turned toward the altar. Sorry! We don't know the name of the lovely lady, but we'll bet we saw her at the picnic!

"Rosebud" Morton, of the Engineering Department, seems to have turned into a big butter and egg man—he just doesn't have time to stop to chat with the boys at noon any more. Confidentially—it's rumored in certain circles that "Rosebud" is looking around for a wife. His reasoning is that if he gets married he won't have to go to war. Our suggestion is that Morton determine the definition of "marriage". A certain party tells us it means just what he's trying to evade; namely, "WAR".

Louis and Morgan Newman of the Machine Shop are now training bulldogs to fight. We're expecting some real champions, too!

Richard Spriggs was seen riding a certain lady in his new car.

Long Wait

"Are you the girl who took my order?" asked the impatient gentleman in the cafe. "Yes, sir," replied the waitress, politely. "Well, I declare", he remarked "you don't look a day older."

We've just heard about the Scotchman who always worked his crossword puzzles vertically so that he wouldn't have to come across.

The annual picnic of the foremen and office employees of Columbian Iron Works was held the evening of August 11 at Pan Gap.

"Chuck" Coventry is vacationing in Decatur the week of August 28.

Margaret Isbill has returned to the office

after being away several weeks due to illness.

Arvel Lee Black of the Machine Shop is away from work due to illness.

The clerk of the Iron Foundry Department supplied a new foundry man with a pair of leggings for safety measure. The man, instead of putting the leggings on his legs, fitted them on his arms. They just didn't seem to be a good fit so he goes up to Don Andrews and remarks: "Boss, these wrist bands are too big."

We've just heard the remark that Don Andrews' car has so many weights on the front wheels to balance it that it looks like a fishing tackle.

Remnants of the Day's Work

Here are some remarks by Benjamin Franklin that recently fell under our observation:

"Deny self for self's sake.

"A fat kitchen makes a lean will.

"If you know how to spend less than you get, you have the philosopher's stone.

"If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some—for he that goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing.

"Pay what you owe and you'll know what's your own.

"He that buys upon credit pays interest upon what he buys.

"If you do not learn to save, then all else you learn will be of little value.

"There are three faithful friends, an old wife, an old dog, and ready money."

A wise counsellor, Old Ben!

VIRGINIA LEE KUSHMER



Meet Virginia Lee Kushmer, whose daddy is Frank Kushmer of Department 9. Virginia only arrived in this world two and one-half months ago, but we wager that it is safe to say that since that time the Kushmer home has been under new management, with Papa and Mama Kushmer serving as devoted assistants.

BIG BARBECUE

◆ AT ◆

MUELLER HEIGHTS

FRIDAY NIGHT, SEPT. 29



Hot Barbecue Beef Sandwich
Delicious Baked Beans
Cole Slaw
Coffee

ALL FOR 15 CENTS



EAGLE HOT SHOTS will entertain during
serving hours from 5 to 8.

Followed by Dancing - LEE HOMEBROOK'S
ORCHESTRA.



Come and Get Acquainted
and Have an Evening of

REAL SOCIABILITY



MAKE MERRY WITH MARGARET

Bridal Cakes, Colored Poster and Lot of Other Gew-Gaws

It has become a custom to have birthday and wedding cakes at the noon day lunch in the cafeteria, that is if the news of the event leaks out. Who it was that spread the news of Margaret Marcott's approaching marriage to Harry Woodruff, is not revealed. Certainly, it was not Margaret. She is too close mouthed for any such symptom of publicity. We suspicion it was some one high up because some such got a big kick out of the affair.

When Margaret sat down to lunch Friday, September 1st, a beautiful bride's cake was set before her as you'll observe by the illustration at the left. The small black spot represents the groom, and Margaret's smile indicates her pleasure in the whole proceeding, including the miniature groom. Margaret's girl friends enjoyed the cake with her.

In the lower right hand corner is a reproduction of a colored poster executed in his best style by Rex Smith. The heading reads:

Wedding Bells Ring Out

And below a four line jingle as follows:

A bachelor man and a maiden girl
Plighted their troth in this modern
whirl.

Now they will marry, and happy be
Harry and Margaret, great joy to
thee.

At the height of the hilarity Adolph got

busy and grouped five Leap Year candidates around the bride and Frank Mueller shot the group. These are the candidates, left to right:

- Ethel Dixon
- Erma Barth
- Mae Gillibrand
- Evelyn Telling
- Niena Greening

Dame Rumor says one of the above is already spoken for but we are not "telling" any tales out of school.

Note the cake in this picture.

The groom seems to be down and out as a result of the carving.

It was lots of fun for everyone and all the friends of Margaret predict for her a happy married life.

Why Teachers Get Married

Question: "What are glaciers?"

Answer: "Guys that fix windows when they are broken."

Question: "What is a peninsula?"

Answer: "A bird that lives on icebergs."

Question: "What is a volcano?"

Answer: "A mountain with a hole in the top. If you look down you can see the creator smoking."

Question: Why does a dog hand out its tongue when running?"

Answer: "To balance its tail."

Question: "What is steel wool?"

Answer "The fleece of a hydraulic ram."

BOWLING LEAGUE IS BOOMING

The Mueller Bowling League for 1939-40 got under way at the Decatur Alleys on Tuesday night, September 5.

This looks like a very promising season for those who like to bowl, and it is evident that bowling is one of the most popular of recreational activities among Mueller employees.

The first night there were eight full teams in the Mueller league, and these boys say they are going to stick for the full season.

The league was organized this year with Basil Mason as president, and Leo Wiant as secretary-treasurer. The captains of the teams are: Finishers, L. Adams; Pattern Makers, O. Fortschneider; Plumbers, M. Riewski; Utility Engineers, B. Mason; Works Mgr. Office, W. Behrns; Specialty Division, A. Grossman; Machine Shop, E. Hartwig; Main Office, C. Dodwell.

Ten High Bowlers

Name	Team	G.	Av.	H.G.
M. Riewski, Plumbers		6	200	235
W. Behrns, Works Mgr. Office		3	194	210
L. Adams, Finishers		4	184	196
G. Krag, Pattern Makers		3	184	234
H. Gragg, Works Mgr. Office		6	182	243
E. Hartwig, Machine Shop		6	180	210
C. Dodwell, Main Office		6	174	191
A. Thompson, Finishers		6	173	205
A. Flaughter, Machine Shop		6	171	188
C. Morenz, Pattern Makers		6	169	201

TEAM STANDINGS

Team	G	W	L	Pct.	Ave.
Finishers	6	5	1	.833	786
Pattern Makers	6	5	1	.833	756
Plumbers	6	4	2	.667	795
Utility Eng.	6	4	2	.667	742
Works Mgr. Office	6	3	3	.500	798
Spec. Division	6	2	4	.333	708
Machine Shop	6	1	5	.167	755
Main Office	6	0	6	.000	735

Individual Averages

Finishers		Works Mgr. Office	
L. Adams184	W. Behrns194
A. Thompson173	H. Gragg182
P. Ruthrauff157	L. Wiant163
E. Krumseik157	L. Masterson161
A. Blankenburg150	J. Enloe135
J. Fair117	O. Keller118
Pattern Makers		Specialty Division	
G. Krag184	A. Grossman162
C. Morenz169	C. Hill152
J. Bain167	F. March147
A. Jendry160	M. Stratman146
L. Skelley129	W. Frantz125
O. Fortschneider	123	R. Uhler114
Plumbers		Machine Shop	
M. Riewski200	E. Hartwig180

F. Kushmer162	A. Flaughter171
E. Nalefski152	L. Davis151
L. Kramer149	M. Brilley135
R. Caudle142	W. Edwards134
D. Wilkins116	W. Mueller128
Utility Engineers		Main Office	
E. Blankenburg167	C. Dodwell174
B. Mason152	A. Werdes163
W. Bowan150	O. C. Draper155
F. Tratsik149	F. Carroll148
W. Doherty142	O. C. Keil123
E. Fawley126	G. Simpson101
		F. Edmonson98

WEDDINGS



Marcott-Woodruff

Miss Margaret Marcott, Mueller chemist, and Harry G. Woodruff, were married Saturday, September 2, at 8 a. m., in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Elmer Freed in the presence of their immediate families.

The bride, the daughter of Mrs. M. F. Marcott, completed her twenty year service last year, and the bridegroom worked in the Tool Room for a number of years. He is now a toolmaker for Chambers-Bering-Quinlan Company.

A wedding breakfast was served on the balcony of Greider's cafeteria, after which the couple left for a trip to New Orleans. They are living in a cottage at Homewood Fishing Club.

BIRTHS

Lake—Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Lake, Plant 2, a son, August 25. He has been named David L.

Staudt—Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Staudt, Traffic Department, a son, August 25. He has been named Fred J.

Bethard—Mr. and Mrs. Mervil Bethard, a son, David Lee, on September 8. The father works at Plant 2.

Stark—Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Stark, a daughter, September 8. Mr. Stark is employed in Dept. 9.

Cunningham—Mr. and Mrs. Merle Cunningham, Dept. 9, a daughter, Ellen Maxine, on August 10.

PICNIC PORTRAIT ALBUM



Upper left: Ollie Fortschneider. Upper right: Loyle Davis makes the news because he is "biting a dog"—a hot one at that. Lower left: Bert Butt. Lower right: Mr. and Mrs. Ted McKown. Circle: Burt Jackson "piping" up on "the daring young man on the flying trapeze." Walter Auer imitating a submarine by submerging via the soft drink route. Headquarters Trio: Bill Enloe with Popes (Ferne) to the left of him, Popes (Helen) to the right of him.

FOREMAN'S CLUB MEETS

The first meeting of the Foreman's club of the 1939-40 season was held at the Lodge Wednesday evening, September 13th. There was a fair attendance. The session opened with a safety reel, presenting the advantages of safety shoes. It was a very convincing picture story of foot protection and was given close attention by all present.

The subject of the evening's program was largely advertising with W. E. Mueller in charge. The program opened with a brief resume of the history of the Mueller Record by the Editor.

This was followed by an interesting talk on general advertising by Douglas Arrick.

Adolph Mueller then talked about advertising and business. He stressed the value of all members of the organization talking and advocating our products, citing instances of where good orders could be traced to this policy.

Everett Mueller closed the program talking business and advertising. He ex-

pressed satisfaction with the present advertising policy and explained that we are covering the field satisfactorily and at much less cost than 10 years ago. He touched briefly upon business conditions and the possibilities of the future.

The annual election of officers was a short but sweet campaign. Frank Edmondson, retiring president, was succeeded by Leo Wiant, who had been vice-president, and as there was only one candidate for vice-president, Secretary Auer was instructed to cast the vote of all members for Harold Linton.

A Helping Hand

"Did you mail those two letters I gave you, Norah?"

"Yes'm, at the postoffice. But I noticed that you'd put the three-cent stamp on the foreign letter, and the five cent stamp on the city one."

"Oh, dear, what a blunder!"

"But I fixed it all right, ma'am. I just changed the addresses on the envelopes."

In the Air

The last performance of the day was in progress in the vaudeville theatre and the Magnificent Marcaronis, jugglers and human tumblers, were chatting together under their breaths.

"I've lost my wife," announced the Magnificent Marcaroni mournfully.

"Maybe," suggested his friend, the Magnificent Marcaroni, "she just hasn't come down yet."

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE

* * *

(Further Ruminations from a Third Floor Window)

* * *

It's School Days again for Willie Rohman and Bob Tertocha. Willie attends high school in the afternoon, while Bob goes in the morning. While one works, the other studies in a nice little exchange arrangement that would do credit to many an institution of learning. Bob plans to graduate at the end of the present school year, while Willie expects to take his diploma in a couple of years.

* * *

Mary Ruth Harrison bade us goodbye August 25 to enjoy a vacation tour that took her to New York, the World's Fair and Washington, D. C. She reports a most enjoyable trip.

* * *

Wera Bauer visited with relatives in Fort Wayne the week of August 21.

* * *

The Rinehart sisters, Helen and Estelle Stille, were on vacation the last week in August. Helen journeyed down to sunny Florida and enjoyed it considerably.

* * *

We were visited late last month by a very pretty and charming young lady from Tennessee. She was Miss Patricia Ruth Coventry, eight months old, and a wide-awake young person if there ever was one. She came up with her daddy, "Chuck" Coventry, formerly of our Billing Dept. and now of the Chattanooga office, to visit the folks.

The Coventrys also attended the Mueller picnic.

* * *

Everett Wacaser is still enjoying his new home which overlooks the Nelson Park golf course. The Wacasers say that it's a most pleasant location in the Summer, and they hope that it won't be too cold when Winter comes.

* * *

As everybody knows, Dotty (Farley) Gepford had a grand vacation up in the North country of Minnesota. We were much interested in the pictures of Dorothy with the fish. Dorothy's natural honesty, however, came to the front, and she said that she was just holding the fish while her picture was being taken.

One thing that seems a little incredible about Dorothy's vacation is her report as to how much she ate. Everybody knows that Dotty's eyes are a lot bigger than her stomach and can share our surprise when our "postmistress" announced that she sent

her plate back for seconds and thirds at almost every meal.

* * *

Ray Fritts, along with George White, Orville Keller, and other men of the family, went a-fishing up in the Minnesota country. They left Decatur the Friday before Labor Day and returned the following Saturday. The intervening time they fished to their hearts content and caught muskies, pike and other beauties in great quantity. The party also visited International Falls and Duluth.

* * *

Assistant Paymaster Othie Mills was another late August vacationer.

* * *

Earl Duncan left his comptometer on the 15th to return to his studies in the School of Commerce at the University of Illinois.

* * *

You may not have heard, but that middle initial of Dorothy B. Cooper stands for "Bingo". When she went to the movies one Saturday night a week or so ago Dorothy was lucky to the tune of five dollars.

In fact, Dorothy is specializing in bingo. A few nights later when Louise Whitehead held a lucky card at the same theatre and was too much overcome by stage fright to claim her reward, Dorothy B. stepped up and picked up a dollar for her.

* * *

Carl Dodwell devoted his vacation to improving his golf.

* * *

Delores, the youngest and the quietest of the three Virdin sisters up here, had a nice vacation at home. Delores is having a lot of fun with her new bicycle.

* * *

The Everett Wacasers divided their vacation between Chicago, St. Louis, and their new home.

* * *

Erna Barth's plans for her New York vacation are, at this writing, just about ready to put into effect. It's going to be a grand trip.

* * *

Ruth Liestman had a big time last week on a vacation jaunt that took her to New York and Washington and points East.

* * *

The Billing Dept. helped Troy Roush celebrate his birthday on August 18. A dinner was followed by a theatre party.

(Continued on Next Page)

(Continued From Preceding Page)

Nice going, Troy; we hope you have many more birthdays.

* * *

Come to think of it, it seems that our third floor-ites excel in these five-in-a-row games at the local motion picture houses. Not long ago two of our number, Wera Bauer and O. C. Draper, were winners, and just nearly missed the grand prizes.

* * *

Jane Hawkins Wheeler has invited us over to see her new furniture, and we mean to go, too, for we think Jane's new home must be very attractive.

* * *

And speaking of brides, Margaret Marcott Woodruff returned last week from her honeymoon in the South. And did we ever enjoy our pralines, the Dixie confection which she brought to all of us.

* * *

WOMAN-OF-THE-MONTH. We think maybe it's time that we were recognizing the women-folks a bit. Our vote in this, the season of School Days, goes to that conscientious teacher of other days to whom each of us, in our own way, is indebted. We hope that her courage and patience have been well rewarded.

VACATION IN OZARKS

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hays of the Printing Department, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Reed Carberry, had a delightful six days' vacation trip down into the Ozarks. Leaving Decatur on Sunday, September 3, the party spent Sunday in St. Louis where they visited Forest Park, Forest Park Highlands, Shaw's Garden, and witnessed the first game of a double header between the Cardinals and the Pittsburgh Pirates.

Spending the night thirty miles west of St. Louis, they continued on Monday into Springfield and then south to Branson, Missouri, where they spent two days fishing and sight seeing. Here they took the beautiful Rockaway Beach drive around Lake Taneycoma.

From there they drove into the "Shepherd of the Hills" country made famous by Harold Bell Wright, and saw Dewey Bald Mountain, Sammy's Lookout, Notch Post Office, Inspiration Point (where Mr. Wright wrote his book), and Old Matt's Cabin containing many of its original furnishings as well as many contributed by Mr. Wright from time to time.

Returning to Springfield, the party went north to the Lake of the Ozarks where they spent two days at Paradise Beach and visited Bagnell Dam. They reached Decatur Friday evening.

BEVERLY JEAN PORTER



This young lady is Beverly Jean Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Porter and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Gray. Both Mr. Porter and Mr. Gray are employed in the Grinding Room. Beverly, when this photograph was taken, was eighteen months old.

LOST—TWO PROSPECTS

Two of our most eligible prospects for the Leap Year contest have announced their retirement from the field at an early date, and two young ladies have been made the happy recipients of diamond rings. Ralph Uhler of Dept. 33 has presented the lady of his choice with a ring, but withholds the date of the wedding. Athletic Director Loyle Davis was mentioned in a recent issue of the Sullivan paper as being about to take the fatal step the latter part of October. This was also confirmed in Herald-Review.

WHAT NUMBER, PLEASE?

We seem to still get a fair per cent of the right numbers from our telephone operator, which, in view of other goings on is quite remarkable. She's been reported as forgetting her silverware at noon, putting salt in her tea, and sitting at the wrong table. Wonder if Plant 2 has noticed any irregularities in the actions of a certain tall blonde or have we the wrong number.

A lady who had married a traveling salesman decided to raise chickens. When her husband returned from his trip he asked how the chickens were doing. With pride she answered:

"Fine, I have five hens and two roosters."

The salesman was puzzled. "I don't understand why you have two roosters with only five hens."

"Well," his wife explained, "I got an extra rooster so the hens would still have one in case the other took a notion to go on the road."

Just because you may be poor is no excuse for going around wearing mourning under your finger nails.—Highways of Happiness.

DISGRACEFUL!

Roy Wood Snapped With a Cigarette
In His Mouth

Why, Roy Wood, aren't you ashamed of yourself? Smoking cigarettes? And more than that! Looking like you enjoyed it!

We never would have believed it, but this photograph taken by Frank Mueller



is indisputable evidence. The accompanying story tells all about the disgraceful performance.

Saturday, August 12, Humpy Behrns, Roy Woods, Blue Lusk, Frank Taylor, Ed Stille, and Frank Mueller borrowed Duke Mueller's station wagon and drove to St. Louis to see the Cincinnati-St. Louis ball game. Along the road which goes near Kitty Wilkin's (former superintendent) farm, Kitty was encountered and the above picture snapped. Kitty is in the best health in years but we won't guarantee Roy Wood's health as no one ever saw him smoking before.

Right Back at Home

Young Suitor—"Dear Clara, pardon me, but I'm getting so forgetful. I proposed to you last night, but really forgot whether you said yes or no."

The Gal—"Dear Will, so glad to hear from you. I knew that I had said no to somebody last night, but had forgotten who it was."

Right Game

The game isn't so much in playing a good hand to the limit, as it is in playing a poor hand well.

And None to Listen

We all quiet down as we grow older because we all have more to keep quiet about.

THREE THOUSAND MILES

The Runyans Have Fine Trip West and
Southwest

Velma Runyan of the Upkeep Stock Department with her husband and sister, left Saturday noon, September 2, for Denver, Colorado, going through Omaha, Nebraska, where they visited relatives. Also, they went through the famous Father Flanagan's Boys' Town.

Then on to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and following the mountains down to Denver, they visited an aunt and uncle. While in Denver they took two mountain trips, seeing Lookout Mountain, Boulder Dam, and Buffalo Bill's grave. Also, they saw the Red Rocks and Tiny Town—a miniature town in the mountains.

Leaving Denver on Friday, September 8, they drove to Santa Fe, N. Mexico, the city known as the "City Different." They stopped there a day with relatives.

Leaving for home, they drove through Texas and Oklahoma, stopping at Oklahoma City, through Kansas and Missouri, stopping long enough to see the mineral mines near Joplin, Missouri, and on to St. Louis. They arrived home September 11, completing a 3,000 mile trip.

One interesting observation made concerning the entire trip that they saw no accident of any kind.

The Only Safe Rule

The basis of political economy is non-interference. The only safe rule is found in the self-adjusting meter of demand and supply. Do not legislate. Meddle, and you snap the sinews with your sumptuary laws. Give no bounties, make equal laws; secure life and property, and you need not give alms. Open the door of opportunity to talent and virtue, and they will do themselves justice, and property will not be in bad hands. In a free and just commonwealth, property rushes from the idle and imbecile to the industrious, brave and persevering.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Correction!

Why bother to write jokes when one can get a dialogue like this, overheard at the Bureau of Naturalization?

"Where is Washington?"

"He's dead."

"I mean the capitol of the United States."

"Oh, it's all loaned to Europe."

"Do you promise to support the Constitution?"

"Me? How can I? I've a wife and six children to support."

Diogenes met a World War veteran. "What were you in the war?" he asked.

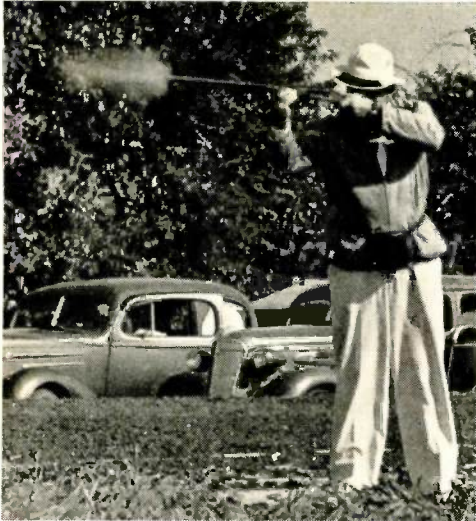
"A private," the soldier answered.

And Diogenes blew out his lamp and went home.—Awgwan.

DUKE TRAP SHOOTING

Accomplished the Unusual By Making
a Small Profit

Duke's O. K. as works manager but has other talents that hit the bull's eye—trap shooting for instance. Here we have him



in a match at the Decatur Gun Club, Sunday, August 13, with a score of 96 out of 100 registered targets at 16 yards, giving him second place. He also won first in a 15 bird handicap with a score of 46 out of 50.

His day's work netted him a small profit, something unusual in trap shooting.

●

The Rule of Three

There are three things to govern—temper, tongue and conduct.

There are three things to love—courage, gentleness and affection.

There are three things to hate—cruelty, arrogance and ineptitude.

There are three things to delight in—frankness, freedom and beauty.

Three things to wish for—health, friends and a cheerful spirit.

Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to fight for—honor, country and home.

Three things to admire—intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to think about—life, death and eternity.

●

John: "Where did you get that black eye?"

Jim: "I already had the eye someone just gave me the blacking."

ANDERSONS HAVE A FINE TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson Travel 2,300
Miles East and South

William (Bill) Anderson, head of the Tool Making Department, and his good wife are home from a 2,300 mile automobile trip. The fact that they were driving did not save Bill's "old dogs", but this seems to be the only thing he had to complain about. They visited a lot of places, saw much of interest, and have many pleasant recollections for the winter evenings and nights.

They went east to Pennsylvania via the Wheeling, W. Va. route, visiting Hollidaysburg and Harrisburg, where they remained for several days to visit Mrs. Anderson's sister. They were both much impressed with Gettysburg and Mt. Vernon, spending considerable time at each place. At Mt. Vernon, the old home of the father of his country, which has many relics of personal character, but for some reason the kitchen and its old style methods of cooking made a strong appeal to Bill. We suspect that Bill was hungry about the time of that visit, and was awaiting the music of the dinner bell.

Washington was another point of great interest as it is to all visitors and claimed quite a bit of their time.

From Washington they drove down to Virginia Beach and greatly enjoyed that section. It afforded Bill his first opportunity of seeing an ocean and impressed him as one of the great wonders of nature. They visited in Richmond and Norfolk and were in sections where negroes live. Speaking of them, Bill expressed his surprise at the conditions under which colored people exist. The ramshackle shelters housing them afford little or not protection, and the visitors say they could see through the crevices of the old clap board sides, the weeds higher than one's head grew from the roadside to the front door, and no effort had been made to cut as much as a foot path through them. This gave Bill and his wife a new slant on this section of our population.

They had hoped to make the famous sky line drive, but on the day they were to do so, authorities forbade travel because of the heavy fog.

One of the most interesting things encountered by the travellers was Hersheyville the town built by the chocolate manufacturers. This is a marvel of cleanliness and modernity. Beautiful clean homes and streets, schools, stadium, churches, and all that goes to make a comfortable place to live.

Boys, sons of employees, finishing college where they are sent by Hershey are offered \$600 with which to make their own start on a job for life in the Hershey organization.

"WHAT HAVE YOU PAGE?"

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

ARTICLES FOR TRADE

Trade: Two burner kerosene circulating heater (used two months) for kerosene brooder stove. Earl Bethard, Plant 2.

ITEMS FOR SALE

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

For Sale: A good second hand sewing machine including attachments for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire at 1327 E. Orchard street. Mrs. Irving Raebel.

For Sale—Folding baby buggy, like new, \$2. One 25-gallon stone jar \$1. Four 18x5.50 tires, eight tubes. F. W. Dannewitz, Dept. 300, 127 E. McKinley Avenue.

FOR SALE—Ice Box. 50 lb. Top Icer. 616 E. Grand. Phone 21276. Albert Lindamood.

For Sale: Violin, full size, with case. Willard Hake, Upkeep Stock Department, or 1070 W. Green street.

WANTED TO BUY

Wanted to buy: Pair roller skates, size 5. Also, would like to trade one pair size 2 for one pair size 1. Troy Roush, Billing Dept.

BRASS CHIPS

Jesse Ditty lost the tip of his index finger in an accident at Plant 2 on August 15.

Henry Gilbert, Core Department, was off two weeks due to illness.

Robert Tauber, Dept. 300, spent his vacation in Kentucky.

E. A. Waltz, Dept. 35, has been off work since August 17 because of sickness.

Sparky Jeschawitz, Plant 2, caused deep concern among the All Stars when he became a victim of the summer flu a few days before the picnic. He recovered, however, in time to participate in the afternoon game.

Paul Holmes, Dept. 9, was hit on the calf of his leg by a golf ball on August 28 and has been unable to work since then.

Charles McArty, Dept. 8, has been off

duty since August 28 under the care of a doctor.

W. S. Enloe spent a vacation of several days pretending he was a retired country gentleman, and came back to work with renewed vim, vigor, and vitality.

L. E. (Brick) Kramer had planned a fishing trip for his vacation, but his plans were nipped in the bud when Brick and a grinding wheel came into too close contact. Brick came out of the fracas with a fractured finger which caused him to lose no time but spoiled his vacation.

A. H. Thompson spent the Labor Day holiday in Kentucky.

Ernest Garver ceased repairing venetian blinds long enough to enjoy a vacation of several days in Chicago just prior to and including Labor Day.

Orval Keller, Shipping Department, and Ray Fritts, Billing Department, were recent vacationists.

Thelma Smith of the Core Department also enjoyed a vacation of several days.

Walter Behrns, Core Department, has been on a two weeks vacation trip.

Mae Gillibrand, Stationery Department, spent Labor Day and several days following visiting relatives in Ohio.

Goldie Meeks, Core Department, has been ill and unable to work since Labor Day.

C. E. Alberts, Foundry, underwent a tonsilectomy on September 8.

Salesman (beginning to unroll his samples): "I'd like to show you—"

Contractor (emphatically): "No, no, I'm not interested."

Salesman (eagerly): "But couldn't I just show you—"

Contractor (firmly): "Not a chance. I'm not interested."

Salesman (wistfully): "Well, would you mind if I looked at them myself? I haven't had a chance to see them for three weeks."