

THE *MUELLER* RECORD



The Blacksmithing and Tool Tempering Forces

April, 1923

THE MUELLER RECORD

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APRIL, 1923

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EDITORIAL

Nothing is easier or more often overlooked than opportunity. It lurks in every business, every calling in life. Men, most of them, pass it by every day. We frequently have called attention to the fact that there is always opportunity for advancement in this organization. A few see and realize it, the remainder pass it and then wonder how the other fellow did. The trouble is too ready acquiescence in things as they are—a willingness to drift with the tide—to follow or be with the crowd. No better illustration of this is found than in the rush of fortune seekers to the California gold fields in 1849. Everyone made a mad rush to get there. No one thought there was anything this side of the coast. Yet fifty years later the Nevada gold fields were discovered in the very wagon tracks of the '49ers. The very human quality of following the crowd made fortune seekers blind to wealth they were trampling under foot. Suppose you think this over and apply it to yourself. Are you, in your daily tasks, going with the crowd just because the crowd is headed one way—and trampling the treasure of advancement and progress under foot. We predict that the majority is doing this very thing. It will be proved to you one of these days, when some one steps from your ranks into a better and more important position in the organization.

The salesman who left his automobile in front of the St. Nicholas Hotel all night saved a 50c garage bill, but he accumulated a \$30 repair bill when the big electric sign fell from the seventh story and struck his car. Saving, improperly directed, is frequently extravagance.

Production is the paramount issue—produce!

The production of rubber is dependent upon getting men to work long stretches.

The word sale covers a multitude of meanings. The following illustrates the point:

"How's business?" said the fat man.

"Rotten," said the thin one. "I only sold six orders in that town we just left. How are things with you?"

"Fine," said the fat salesman. "I landed two orders this month."

"Something sounds wrong," interrupted the man across the aisle. "What were your six sales?" he asked the thin salesman.

"Carpet sweepers," was the reply.

"And what do you sell?" said the stranger to the two-order salesman.

"Steam rollers," answered the fat man.

The old order changeth! In Ohio the age old antipathy to serving on a jury has changed to a mad rush to get on the panel. A judge has declared that it is perfectly proper for the jury to drink the evidence in bootleg cases.

You still have a chance for an automobile if you have not yet put a mortgage on your house.

According to Bryan wealth is a disease. In his palatial home and surroundings in Florida, Mr. Bryan is very happy in his affliction, and is not seeking a cure.

The watch which Volstead's colleagues presented him on his retirement from Congress, says the Charleston Gazette, was probably a Waterbury.

It's a hard matter for girls to make up their minds and equally hard, judging by color combinations and inartistic frescoing, for them to make up their faces.

The Wall Street Journal expresses the belief that there was less in crime in the days when the accused was suspended instead of punished.

LETTERS FROM ADOLPH

Mr. Adolph is still traveling through Europe although he is now headed homeward. He is about due in England after eight or ten weeks on the continent and after a short visit there will sail for America, which he is expected to reach some time in May. In this issue of the Record we reproduce a number of his letters, which are not only interesting, but instructive, giving us from one we know, a keen insight into the lives of the peoples he has met, and a first hand knowledge of the countries visited. On Board the Cunard R. M. S. "Caronia."

Feb. 26, 1923

We were on the way to Naples where we arrived about 3 p. m., but were one and a half hours landing. More red tape and delay here than any place so far on this trip. During the morning we had a meeting and were given information about Naples, its people, industries, etc. (Austria situation was also discussed by Mr. Dennis, Am. Counsel at Austria, and Mr. Hoover's representative). It was said that the condition prevailing there is more serious than any European country. The main trouble is Venice having 2,000,000 people and entire Austria 6,000,000, with resources to feed 3,000,000.

Naples is a beautiful city and is all or more than pictures or descriptions I have read. It is the home of Caruso.

Feb. 27, 1923.

We started early this morning and were accompanied by members of the local C. of C. We visited a cotton factory, known as the Cotoniere Meridionali. Also one other cotton factory. The first employed 4,000 and the second 1,000 persons. The workers were mostly women and girls, some boys with foreman and men operating the heavy machines. Some girls and boys were seemingly not over twelve years old. The factories were neat, except those where the cotton was being cleaned, where it was very dusty. The buildings are fire-proof construction and nearly all are new. They do not have suction fans to draw out the dust—at least I could not see them. The plumbing and sanitary conditions are not good. Nothing like we have in the United States. I was informed the girls and women earned 50 to 60 cents and the men about \$1.00 per day. Just think of it—the women from \$2.50 to \$3.00, and the men \$6.00 per week. They work 8 hours per day, 6 days, or 48 hours, per week. They are not rosy checked girls and women, but they appear strong and happy. They would smile and bow to any one of us who spoke to them.

At Ancient Pompeii

We then proceeded to Pompeii and arrived there about noon. Had a delicious luncheon at the Hotel Suisse. There were speeches by representatives of the Naples C. of C., and by Mr. Barnes of the U. S. C. of C. We were among the ruins of Pompeii about two hours. They have excavated about two square miles, finding petrified men, women, children, dogs, etc., beautiful paintings, statue and columns (although most of the statues, etc., have been removed to the museums, but in the excavations they are now making, all they find will be kept at a Pompeii ruins, theatres, forums, bakeries, etc.) It was far beyond our expectations. We were guests of the local C. of C. at Grand Opera. We saw "Aida" in Italian. It was well rendered. The opera house has six tiers of boxes, all occupied mostly by enthusiastic Italians. They applaud or hiss as they are pleased or displeased. Some of our party who attended say that the "Metropolitan" of New York is far grander, larger, etc., but to me, I never saw anything, that is, considering the opera house and audience, equal to the grand opera we heard last

night. We arrived at our boat about 12:30, after a hard day's sight-seeing, etc.

Feb. 28, 1923.

We took a guide and visited three different cathedrals, one of which the King attends two or three times a year. We visited the museum where they have a large collection, much of which came from the excavations at Pompeii. Much of the work, statues, paintings, etc., are by celebrated artists and sculptors. Had a delicious luncheon at the Hotel Bertolini. We visited the aquarium which is small as compared with the one in New York.

Boys have been around our ship in small boats, anxious to dive for coins. For a quarter or a shilling they will dive and get the coin before it reaches the bottom. Musicians and singers appear in small boats and are also after the coin.

They coaled our boat while here. The coal was brought out in scows which were tied to our boat on either side and about fifty men on each scow carried coal in baskets or buckets, about a bushel at a time, and dumped it into a chute into the boat. They were scantily dressed and worked hard, almost running up the planks and back again. They worked in relays day and night while the boat was loaded. I do not know how long a man worked without being relieved, but I believe at least ten hours. If the chute clogged up, the men would go up the plank and throw coal into the water. They earned about one dollar per day.

Leaving Naples

We left Naples about six. Sailing out the harbor was a beautiful sight. The city stretched out in the form of a horseshoe about twenty miles (I believe Naples has about 1,000,000 inhabitants). The mountains, Vesuvius, and all, make a pretty picture. I forgot to mention that the macaroni factories buy United States wheat by ship loads and send us ship loads of macaroni. That certainly seems like a great waste of labor, cost of freight, etc.

On Board the Cunard R. M. S. "Caronia."

March 3, 1923.

We entered the Straits of Dardanelles this morning. This is the place where so many British soldiers and sailors lost their lives during the war. We are informed that 11,500 were killed here. Just at the entrance three British ships are sunk, two war ships and one transport; a little further in the Straits is a Turkish transport which was sunk by a British submarine, and as we continued through the Straits we passed a number of ships which were sunk during the war. At some places the Straits are very narrow. I believe history teaches us that Darius and Alexander the Great constructed pontoon bridges across the Straits and moved armies over same.

The Straits of Dardanelles is the strategic military position between Europe and Asia. At some places the Straits are only a few miles apart. At the entrance of the Straits the British are doing police duty; have three large battle ships and half a dozen smaller war vessels of some kind. I presume they are torpedo destroyers or chasers of some kind.

As we proceeded we could see grave yards and large monuments which have been erected for those who fell here. (I should have mentioned that we were delayed about an hour for a certificate of health by the doctor before being permitted to enter the Straits.)

There are numerous soldier camps on either side of the Straits, most of them occupied by the British, although some had the French flag.

During the war, the British war ship, Queen Elizabeth, sailed into the Gulf of Saros and with a large cannon, a 16-inch gun, I believe, they were able to shoot over the peninsula of Gallipoli and destroyed some ships of the Turks in the Straits of Dardanelles. The Straits are about 43 miles in length. The Dardanelles is also called the Straits of Hellesport. The City of Troy was located near the Straits. We pass-

(Continued on page 15)

WEDDINGS

Murphy-Thomas



Mrs. Emma Murphy and William N. Thomas were married on Wednesday, April 11, at 11 o'clock at the German Lutheran parsonage. Dinner was served to the guests at the home of Mrs. Caroline Haleska.

The bride wore a suit of navy blue poiret twill, with accessories to match and carried a bouquet of lavender sweet peas.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas motored to Springfield and later to points in Indiana on their wedding trip.

Mrs. Thomas' friends in the Core Department presented her with a beautiful set of silver ware.

Bartuschewski-Spaenhower

Miss Emma Bartuschewski, a close friend of Mrs. Emma Thomas, and James E. Spaenhower were married on Wednesday, April 25, at the residence of the Rev. William Heyne.

The couple went on a honeymoon trip to Waverly, Ill., the home of the groom's people. Mr. Spaenhower is employed by I. A. Wallins. They will reside at 1104 E. Leafland avenue.

Hard Luck, Bill

It was planned that Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas participate in the wedding ceremony of Mr. and Mrs. Spaenhower. Mr. Thomas came to work on Wednesday morning and rang out in what he thought was time to get around to the wedding at 11 o'clock. By some mischance, he was delayed and was trying to make up lost time by a little rapid driving. It was reported that he was arrested for speeding and would have been delayed until after the wedding had not the judge taken account of the situation and allowed Mr. and Mrs. Thomas to get away in time. He paused long enough to pay a fine.



BEMENT VISITORS

J. W. Appling, science teacher in the Bement high school, and about 30 of his students went through the factory Saturday morning, April 28. This was one of the most interesting and courteous groups of young people that it has been our pleasure to guide for some time. From here they went to the water works and the filter plant and in the afternoon they visited the Staley Starch Works.



Some people are so dry that talking to them is like chewing on a blotter.

BRASS CHIPS

A drinking fountain has been installed in the hallway by the Employment Department.

Art Metzger of Department 20 leaves us early in May to go into the grocery business.

Cletus Bradshaw, messenger in the Brass Shop Production Office, has gone to Peoria.

Roy King, one of the truck drivers, has gone to Detroit.

Miss Hazel Cook is assisting in the Advertising Department.

Logan Peck of the Billing Department has gone to Missouri, where he will work on a farm. Everett Zetterlind was promoted to his job, and Harold Kennedy, messenger, was moved to Zetterlind's desk. Riley Tilton is the new office messenger.

John Faith of the Foundry fell on the morning of April 6 while at work, and sustained internal injuries. He was taken to St. Mary's hospital where he is recovering. He will soon be able to get about.

Grant Moon has been taken to the Macon County hospital. His progress towards recovery is very slow.

Herman Hicks of the Punch Press Department has gone to the Great Lakes Hospital for treatment. He was gassed while with the American army in France, and is troubled with infected tonsils.

Van Edwards of the Grinding Department bet \$10.00 on the election and lost. Next day he raised the price of milk, which he sells to Ben Gregory, a neighbor. Ben thinks it would be better if Van would not bet on elections.

As Paul Gaddis of Department 30 was playing volley ball at noon the other day, somebody spiked a hard one and took Gaddis on the pipe. Paul was busy for some minutes afterward coughing up bits of pipe stem. It is nearly as hard to smoke and play ball as it is to work and smoke.

An old No. 2 tapping machine was traded in on a new machine recently for the city of Billings, Mont. The old machine had been in active service since 1883, just 40 years.

Ira Snyder of the Night Assembly has gone to work for the Wabash.

(Continued on page 14)

BLACKSMITH AND TOOL TEMPERING SHOPS

The work of the Foundry, the Core Department, and the Brass Finishing Shops have been explained in articles in the Record before. They are large departments with many people employed and naturally get more attention than some of the smaller departments, which are equally as important.

Work of Blacksmith Shop

Not so many of us have visited the frame building on the south side of Cerro Gordo street opposite the Brass Shop, which houses the Tool Tempering and Blacksmithing Departments. Along the south and east walls are the blacksmiths' fires. The first forge was tended for many years by Frank Zetterlind. He now gives his full time to supervision and special work. William Seeforth now uses this anvil. In the Blacksmith Shop a number of tools used by plumbers are made and the combined tap and drill is forged here. The heat treatment and tempering of tools is done in Department 28, which occupies the north half of this building, and is in charge of George Coles.

It might be well to explain that the combined drill and tap is a cutting tool used in the Mueller Tapping Machine, which bores a hole in the water main and threads it for the corporation cock. These tools are made from special steel which comes to the plant in long round bars.

A James Seeforth and his helper, Charles Robb, at steam hammer, forging a combined tap and drill from the bar, heated in the forge, and the shank forged upon it by a steam hammer, which is capable of striking a very heavy or very light blow. This hammering toughens the steel and enables the smith to lengthen it and change its shape without the loss of metal that would follow if it were cut down on a lathe.

After forging, the tool goes to the Heat Treating and Tempering Department for annealing, which softens the metal. Thence it goes to No. 30, where it is machined and returned to the Tempering Department. This process will be described later.

A shell cutter is a tool of much larger diameter for making taps in water and gas

mains up to eight inches in size. It, too, is made from a solid section of a steel bar. A small hole is bored lengthwise through this section, the part is heated and hammered upon a mandrel passed through the hole, which enlarges it to a thin shell of desired dimensions. This is then annealed, machined in Department 30, and tempered in Department 28. Some of the products of these shops may be found in Catalog "E" between pages 388 and 403.

These shops also make a number of parts not listed here and do many special jobs.

Tempering

After a tool has been machined it comes to Department 28 for heat treatment. This is accomplished by placing the tool in a gas furnace and bringing it to a temperature of about 1420 F. It is then cooled suddenly by dipping it for a moment in a solution of salt water. This hardens the metal, but leaves it brittle. The tools in process are then placed in a basket and immersed in a bath of tempering oil which is heated in a furnace to a certain required temperature, the highest being about 550 F. This treatment toughens the metal and gives it the temper which enables the cutting edges to stand up under the work.

In this process temperatures are registered on pyrometers, but much of the success of the work depends upon the experience, skill and judgment of the men in charge. The blacksmith does not have heat-registering instruments, but the skill of his craft enables him to judge the metal and get it right. In a shop like this where many kinds of steel are handled, this is a much more exacting job than the country smith has in dealing with soft iron.

Frank Zetterlind

The story of the Blacksmith Shop could not be told without a sketch of the life of Frank Zetterlind. He was born in Gotenberg, Sweden, in 1857. At the age of 11 he began his apprenticeship in a blacksmith shop in that city and served his full time of five years. At the age of 17 he shipped as a blacksmith on a Swedish sailing vessel and for the next six years he sailed the seven seas. His voyages took him around the Cape of Good Hope, the Horn, the far East, and to America. Between voyages he was married in Gotenberg and his eldest daughter was born there. In 1880 he left



Frank O. Zetterlind at his bench

(Continued on page 17)

HAND MADE BULLET MOLD

An Interesting Relic of Mueller's Craftsmanship



Harry G. Woodruff of the tool room has a very interesting souvenir of the late Hieronymus Mueller, founder of this business, in the form of a bullet mold, a picture of which is herewith reproduced. It was made by Mr. Mueller in 1868 when the "Mueller plant" consisted of a little frame building at the corner of Main and State streets. The picture does not do the subject justice, failing to convey to the reader the high quality of work as shown by the tool itself. It is made of steel and all of the work was done by hand. The gun for which this mold cast the bullets was also made by Mr. Mueller for Mr. Woodruff, and was also hand made. It was a muzzle loading rifle of about .32 calibre and was used by Mr. Woodruff for many years, before he sold it to Mr. Samuel Montgomery. Mr. Mueller's mechanical skill in making things out of metal was not confined to rifles and bullet molds. He could and did fashion many shot-guns, doing all the work, even to the walnut stock. Some years ago we located several of these guns in the possession of older residents.



CORE DEPARTMENT NOTES

Miss Alloeene Hall of the Inspection Department spent a three weeks' vacation at St. Elmo.

Mrs. Laura Becker has been acting as instructor in the Core Room in the place of Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Marie Overfield is assistant in the Core Department Rest Room.

Miss Rose Storminger has recently been transferred from the Assembling Department.

Leo Bachman was absent from work several days last week. It is alleged that he was sick, but rumor has it that he was giving his young son lessons on the banjo.

Which is it—Eileen is, or is to be?

June has nothing on April this year. The two Emmas were both married this month.

We wonder why John Dorsey gave up cigars for a pipe.

Miss May Henry checked out last week and went to Alabama, where she will be married.

Dale Browning tried to shut off a sprinkler head that was running by turning on the live steam,

DEATHS

The four year old son of Ed Moore, acting foreman of the Night Grinding Room, died on the morning of Tuesday, April 24. Little Morris had been ill for three weeks. The funeral was conducted at the family residence, at 331 W. Cerro Gordo street. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are assured of our sympathy in their great loss.

Thomas Martin

Tom Martin, who has been employed for a number of years as tool grinder, was found dead in bed at the home of his friend, Thomas Godfrey, Monday morning, April 9.

Thomas Martin was born in Decatur, Oct. 20, 1874, and all his life had been a resident of this city. He leaves three sisters: Mrs. Elizabeth Ryan, Mrs. Frank Curran, and Mrs. Mary Fanning, with whom he made his home; also two brothers, Hugh and John Martin.



TWENTY-NINE YEARS' SERVICE

April 16 saw 29 years of loyal service completed for Bernard Marty, the efficient foreman of No. 8. Mr. Marty's first job was straightening lead pipes in the old shop on East Main street. Then he was transferred to the testers' bench and was the first man put on the new night shift. Testing was done by candle light and very slow work. He was the night foreman over the brass shop for many years, but for the past three years has had the day shift.

Mr. Marty is a booster for Muellers and sold on Mueller goods and everybody thinks he's just about all right.



Statistics say there is one telephone for every eight persons, and when you want it seven of them are always using it.

JENNIE ROSE HUGHES



This bright little tot, aged one year, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Garland Hughes. The mother will be remembered as Inez Kramer, who clerked in No. 8 Brass Shop at one time.

THE OFFICE OWL

Conductor: "All right, back there?"
Female voice: "Wait until I get my close on."

Chasour nearly broke his neck looking back. He saw a colored woman entering the door with a basket of laundry.

Mildred's Latest Song

High school days
Have their delights,
But they can't compare
With high school nights.

The Difference

Helen: "When you tell a man anything it goes in one ear and out the other."

Preston: "When you tell a woman anything it goes in both ears and out her mouth."

Carl H: "I asked her if I might see her home."

Harold: "And what did she say?" z

Carl: "She said she would send me a picture of it."

Harold: "Don't you think you could learn to love me?"

She: "I don't know. Perhaps I might. I remember distinctly having once disliked cabbage, but eventually I acquired a taste for it."

A Suggestion

Don't you think it would be a good idea to put at least four additional mirrors in the men's toilet room on the main floor to relieve congestion of handsome young men, affording more room for the adjustment of their pompadours, without interruption from the common herd who may wish to merely wash their hands and get to work. Also a supply of hair grease, toilet water, etc., would aid materially in keeping their appearance up to the best screen standards of a properly oiled, sleek, suave, smiling motion picture actor.

NOT THE RIGHT JUDGE

An old lady walked into the judge's office. "Are you the judge of Reprobates?" she inquired.

"I am the judge of probate," replied his honor, with a smile.

"Well, that's it, I expect," answered the old lady. "You see," she went on, confidentially, "my husband died destested and left several little infidels, and I want to be their executioner."

Addah: "I want you to understand that we are connected with some of the very best families in Decatur."

Vannie: "So are we—by telephone."

At the Tuesday Lodge Party

Fred B. M.: "What was the last card I dealt you?"

O'Dell: "A spade."

Fred: "I guessed it. I saw you spit on your hands when you picked it up."

Marie: "Did you see Margie get into her Chalmers?"

Ruth: "No, what are chalmers? A new style?"

The lights were dim, the curtains down and two on the settee:

He: "Does your mother object to kissing?"

Vannie: "Do you want me to ring the whole family in on this party?"

He says he said it this way:

I said it with flowers
The orchid and rose;
I said it with jewels
And books, goodness knows!

I said it with dances,
Theatres and cats;
I said it with movies
And bushels of sweets.

I said it and said it
With all of my dough—
Then she said volumes
In one little "No!"

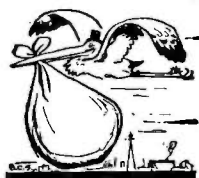
Warning to Margie

Mary drove her little flivver
In a way that made one shiver
When upon the gas she stepped
One saw she was not adept
Mary in the churchyard lies
'Neath green trees and sunny skies.
Flivver wouldn't climb a pole—
That's why she's in such a hole.

"How do I sell goods? Well, that's easy," says Hennesy, "I make 'em understand. First I tell 'em what I'm going to tell 'em; then I tell 'em; then I tell what I told 'em."

Lot's of people who complain that they don't get all they deserve, should really congratulate themselves.—Stearn's Optimist.

BIRTHS



F. W. Dannewitz of Department 30 is the father of Robert Len, born March 28.

Jay Maddox of the Shipping Department carries himself with the importance becoming the father of Virginia Larraine, who arrived April 15 at the Macon County Hospital.

Ed Hantle is twice as proud as Jay Maddox and Bill Dannewitz, for his second son, Bernard Lawrence, was born April 19. He is just one year and three weeks younger than Eugene Edward.

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS

The new sand pit for the Core Department is completed.

The pavement on Monroe street, south of Cerro Gordo, has been resurfaced and looks like new asphalt.

The concrete work on the ground floor story of the new Recreation building is proceeding rapidly.

Several new machines have been placed in the west end of the Punch Press building, beyond Mercer street. This equipment handles galvanized iron gas cocks and water strainers.

A new drop hammer is to be set up in the Blacksmith Shop and the hammer now in Department 21 will also be moved there.

Two box nailing machines have been added to the equipment in Department 57. Jake Koontz says that he can nail boxes three times as fast as he was able to do by hand.

COMBINATION FAUCET CONTEST

The standing of salesmen in the Combination Sink Faucet contest up to and including the week of April 7 shows R. L. Moore leading, followed by J. L. Logsdon, W. L. Jett, H. L. Marker, and E. H. Dubois.

FORTY YEARS OF SERVICE

The water department of Billings, Mont., has traded in an old No. 2 tapping machine on a new B machine. The old machine traded in has been in continuous use since 1883.

Forty years of continuous service is certainly a record to feel proud of.

There are few things sold today which last so long and few persons expect them to.

Sounds Only Fair

Hub (explaining income tax): "You see, my dear, if our income is over a certain amount, we have to pay the government."

Wife: "And if it is under that amount does the government have to pay us?"

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Employees' Aid Society, March 28, to April 20, 1923

Bal. Mar. 28, '23.....\$611.49

Receipts

Co.'s contribution	\$ 50.00	
Benefits listed below		1,266.19
April dues	604.70	654.70
		<u>\$1,266.19</u>

Benefits listed below.....704.03

Payments

Bal. Apr. 30, 1923.....\$562.16

Benefits Paid

Harvey Baker	\$12.00
Walter Patzewitz	10.00
Lee Jones	3.00
Pat Cullen	21.67
Mrs. Bertha White	35.50
Grant Moon	6.00
Codie Walker	16.50
Tim McDermott	12.00
Frank Stiff	10.50
Leonard Oglesby	45.25
Alfred Carter	22.00
Mrs. Mamie Lawrence	12.00
Clarence Masters	9.35
Henry Hertel	6.00
Mrs. Gladys Draper	1.00
Ed Hukill	8.50
Neina Greening	12.20
Ethel Tucker	26.65
Norman Wyant	8.00
Madge Daniels	6.50
John Faith	50.00
Milo Wright	7.50
E. R. Collins	3.75
Jos. Grossman	5.00
Jackson Ellis	3.00
Earl McQuality	1.66
Bert Meece	44.00
Ben Gregory	2.50
D. W. Wike	8.50
C. S. Gisinger	28.00
Lester Smith	6.00
Tom Martin (death)	75.00
Mrs. Marie Overfield	7.00
Ethel Fogle	14.65
William Hedges	22.00
Clarence Byers	10.00
Guy Doran	9.00
Everett Smith	6.00
Julius Schittkowski	6.00
Harold Wright	6.00
H. F. Hicks	9.00
William Taylor	22.00
Guy Smallwood	8.25
Homer Hart	6.00
John Tooley	1.50
Austin Seay	9.00
Homer Whiteside	42.00
Error in listing checks	6.10

\$704.03

THANKS TO '49 CLUB



Mrs. F. T. Ford and son "Jack"

Daddy is writing for me, to thank all the '49 Club for the splendid gift that mother received from your president a few days ago. I first want to thank Daddy for turning it over to me; it comes in very good to help me pay mother some money I owe her. It is this way: from what I can understand I was quite a surprise party, but the surprise seemed to have caused a lot of Joy (if I am to consider all the gifts I received as an expression of joy), a lot of my presents came in checks, government bonds, and gold coins; in fact, a lot of money for me. Mother thinks a little boy should start very young to save for the rainy day. So she buys me a bond, one that cost a lot more than I had. But mother, she took my note for the balance and now when I get any money she applies it to my note, so she says. I will soon have my bond paid for, and it will be all my own. That is how I used your big check, and some day when I can understand all about it, I think I will find a corner in my heart filled with gratitude for all of the '49 Club, and when I can look into the future, I think I will see a period of unusual pleasure, and that time will be when Daddy takes me to meet all of the '49 Club at one of their big meetings.

Mother and father join me in thanking you; may you have a long, happy life.

Yours truly,

Charles Jackson Ford.



Man: "So you would like to be my son-in-law?"

Fellow: "No, I wouldn't, but if I marry your daughter, I don't see how I can help it."

SHOTS FROM DEPT. 18

"We ain't takin' nobody's word for nothin'" Fair warning from the stock room bunch.

Alterations of various kinds have been made in the department to accommodate the increased force and provide more space for assembling. The racks in the box-making corner have been torn out and an assembling and testing bench for ground key built into the place.

The box machine was no longer used and has been disposed of, giving our girls more room for their operations.

The clock hangs in a more advantageous position near the entrance and is used for this department only.

This has done away with a lot of impatient stampeding in long lines while waiting for a chance to ring out.

John Burkholder never makes a half way job of drowning everybody when he tests foundry defects. Felix and Bill Busby have ordered good rain coats and Wesley Kates is fixing to put up a big umbrella over his head.

Mose was wending his way homeward browsing through the new Mueller Record. He was right in the middle of a good item when he suddenly found himself staring at his empty hands. The Record had disappeared down the street in the hands of a fair representative of the opposite sex and Mose was helpless. Mose declares that when the next Record comes out he will provide himself with a body guard and insure his Record's safety.

Our foreman told everyone to cut out kidding, etc., and John-By-Golly was overheard to repeat the following version of it to himself: "Mr. Humpy say no more make fun, no handwash till whistle blow."

Bethany Ben bought a Ford and was to drive home in it for the first time Saturday. All the fellows bade him solemn farewell and gave him much valuable advice about driving Henrys. Ben promised to obey and says he had no trouble till he arrived in Bethany. He found that the main street had grown considerably smaller than it was when he had last seen it, and the buildings didn't seem to be in the right places. Ben ran into the postoffice and the corner meat market and the State Bank and damaged each one pretty badly, but not a scratch for Ben or his Ford. Cherry says Bethany always did have more than his share of luck.

(Continued on page 12)

A Recent Mueller Bride



One of the latest Mueller brides was Miss Emma Bartuschefski, who for 11 years made cores. She is now Mrs. James Spaenhower and if she proves as expert with the frying pan as she was with the core box, James is going to fare well.

For a Fraction of a Second



James Jopkin, assistant construction boss, managed to separate himself from the concrete mixing machine for a 25th of a second while this picture was taken. If the concrete mixer traveled like an automobile Jim would have made several trips around the world.

MUELLER TRIANGLE CLUB

Boys Interested in Parliamentary Law, Athletics, and Society.

About thirty-five boys were guests of the Company at dinner given at the Mueller Club Tuesday evening, April 24. This was the regular session of the Mueller Triangle Club, to which were invited the boys from all the departments in the factory. Several of them joined the Triangle Club that evening.

This was an informal occasion and all came in working clothes. After several games, supper was served at 6 o'clock. During the course of the meal introductions were made by each boy standing at his place, giving his name and telling something about his work.

After clearing the tables, the regular business session was convened, and Mr. Raymond Denz was asked to preside during the election of officers. All proceedings were carried through in proper parliamentary form. The following officers were elected for a term of three months:

President—Ted Peek, Department 18.
Vice-president—Ralph Masters, Foundry.
Secretary—Thrall Carder.
Treasurer—Louis Rost.
Sergeant-at-arms—William Casey.

Ted Peek has been acting as president during the unexpired term of Ray Lynch, who was transferred to the night shift.

William Casey was given the floor and proceeded with characteristic energy, to organize a baseball team. Nearly all the fellows want to play. Marshall Hobbs consented to act as coach and Wednesday and Friday have been named as the times for regular practice. Games are to be scheduled for Saturday.

Everett Mueller made a brief but interesting talk in which he outlined the prospects for advancement in the Mueller or-

ganization. A number of men now holding responsible positions for the Company began as messengers. Advancement is certain for boys who are alert, who improve themselves, and who stick. The good jobs come to those who, in the course of time, demonstrate their fitness to hold them.

The meeting of April 17 was a party at the Y. M. C. A. Games, dancing, and refreshments were the order of the evening. The assistance of the secretary, Miss Curran, and the excellent facilities of the Y. W. building made this an enjoyable occasion.

At the meeting of April 10, which was held at the Y. M. C. A., Ted Peek gave an interesting talk illustrated with pictures on his experiences in the navy.

The summer program for the club includes baseball, camping, and hiking.



DUFFY'S NEW DODGE

John Duffy, our fire chief, is driving a fine new Dodge. He parks it in front of Muzzy's during working hours. Since this time Bill Burks hurries through his lunch and spends the balance of the noon hour standing around Duffy's Dodge. Now folks don't know whether the car belongs to John or Bill. "Rick" Roarick says he's afraid this is just the impression Bill Burke is trying to make.



RECENT VISITORS

E. C. McKee, of St. Elmo, Ill. Mr. McKee visited the family of Percy Bails.

Miss Mae Curran of the Y. W. C. A. and party of twelve girls went through the factory on March 30.

Miss Hazel Shyer, teacher of the Boiling Springs school, and party of fourteen, went through the plant on April 17.

John J. Cantwell and F. D. McDonald, customers at Indianapolis, Ind., visited the plant on April 19.

R. C. Docherty, State Factory Inspector, made the rounds of the plant April 24.

A FAMILY GROUP



Floyd Garrett of the night foundry force is shown here with his wife and daughter Ruth and his mother. Floyd is interested in his work and his family was also on a recent tour of inspection.

IDEAL LOCATION AT LAST

Phil Ferry and C. M. Wilson and their machines from Department 8 have been set up in Department 24. Wilson says that he has been moved seven times and now has the best location ever. Plenty of room, light, and air. All he lacks now is a vase of flowers to set on his lathe.



BACK FROM BOSTON

W. R. Gustin, Wm. Campbell, and W. T. Mason made a trip recently to Boston and New York. While in the metropolis they visited the Eastern branch. They report that throughout the east every body is busy. There is lots of building, both for residential and industrial purposes. Mason remarks that "the New England weather is nothing to brag about."



NEW FLOOR IN DEPT. 30

A wooden floor is to be laid upon the cement in Department 30. The Tool Storage racks are to be moved to the northeast corner. This will allow more floor space for maintenance and repair work. Several new and interesting machines have been built in Department 30 in recent months.



FOUNDRYMEN'S CONVENTION

As usual, a good delegation of Mueller men attended the National Foundrymen's convention, held in Cleveland the first week in May. The number includes C. W. Hathaway, Harry Miller, John Dorsey, H. C. Deterding, Roy Whittaker, Robert Lusk, and C. Hendrian.



THOTS FROM DEPT. 18

(Continued from page 10)

Red Whiteside has been laid up with a pair of very bad eyes for several weeks. He is in a hospital in Centralia.

Foster wonders why everybody is so willing to help him load his truck when there is nothing to load.

Glenn Schively sat on a chair and suddenly fell off. Glen swears he wasn't sleepy nor had had anything to drink, and now all the department is on edge to learn what new ailment Glenn has.

Ted Peek, our porcelain handle maker, bought a touring car on the new dollar-down-ten-cents-a-week installment plan.

Sonny Fry had a painful cough and the boys thought a little horehound candy would help him. No one could be found who had this particular sweet, so Ted Peek and Scrubby Furry concocted a good looking substitute from some rosin which Emory uses. Lonny ate a piece and the cough was no better. Lonny says he believes the boys played a mean trick on him and we are inclined to believe so, too.

Dora Brady wanted to go home at four o'clock and the clerk issued a pass out for her. Watchman Jack stopped her at the door for her "pass." Running back to the desk, she panted, "I forgot my excuse; where is it!"

Rose Storminger transferred to the core room recently and Jackson Ellis came in from the night shift.

Sam Walters took another vacation in the grinding room week before last.

Julius Olshefski laid off an hour and a half recently. There must have been a banquet or a big funeral somewhere. Are you going to tell us, Julius?

Jack De Fratus never wasted much time on telephone conversations and he forgets from one time to the next how to work the apparatus. He took down the receiver and held it to one ear. Then he held the transmitter to his other ear and shouted into space, "Hello! is this the middle?"

The boys of the night shift tell a corking story on Artie, who is Walter's assistant foreman now. Artie chanced to be at the door a moment when he saw Chat cross the street for a visit in the department. Anxious to present as good an appearance as possible, Artie hustled down the line of workers sitting at their jobs. "Hey, Chat's coming, he shouted, "all you guys stand up and work like h—ll!"

Shorty Williams and the dog voted for the "right" party.

Jack Ronau offers liberal reward for the return of a stolen pencil, said pencil being about an inch long, somewhat the worse for wear and much chewing. There is a fairly good eraser in one end and the pencil is valued for its long and varied associations. Jack is quite lost without his pencil.

There is a tale out on Walter, our popular foreman, that beats anything Sam Walters ever did. Walter asked for two days of his vacation and spent them cleaning up his back yard at home and hauling dirt in a wheelbarrow. We strongly suspect that he beat rugs, too, but this Walter denies. At the expiration of his vacation Walt returned with a broken back, sore feet, blisters on his hands, a terrible disposition, and a sad outlook on life. Walter thinks he had better hire a man to spend his vacation for him next time and the entire department joins in saying "Amen."

By these words ye shall know them: "Here's a 'drum, Foster, get it out, we need the room."—Johnnie Bauer. "That job's unfinished. I assembled it complete."—Harry Koontz. "He belongs to my Sunday school class, too."—Fred Frees. "Doggone here's my friend Probst again. Where's that buffing wheel?"—Henry Cardar. "Aw, talk United States, John."—Paul Hines. "Got any iodine? Hurt my finger again."—Lonny Fry. "You can't have that box—well, bring me another in place of it."—Cliff Beavers. "Give me an order for a bar of soap and two cans of Dutch Cleanser."—George Davey (our bell hop). "I want 72 minutes off of that for A. D. G. please."—George Hefflin. "Humpy, kin' I lay off tomorrow? I got a little business at the bank."—Scrubby Furry. "I'm in love."—Hank Fairchild. "Good night-shirt, ain't them fellows got any sense?"—Bethany "Somebody give me a lift."—Big Boy Allen. "I'm never gonna get married."—Madge Daniels. "I ain't afraid to lick both of you guys when you're sittin' down."—Harry Eller. "Where's the precious angel, sweet purity, lovely innocence, honesty, kindness, such modesty—yes'm, Humpy Behrns."—Roy Coffman. "Where do you guys get the idea that this is a bureau of information?"—Walt Behrns.

Here are some of the results of the election: Louis Rohr fell on the concrete floor and fainted. Jack DeFratus went to the wrong place to watch. Charlie Anderson forgot it was election day and came all the way to work and had to turn around and

NOT HOLDING 'EM UP

John Levens of Barney Marty's department, No. 8, was one of the 20 year men last year. John is always cheerful and good natured. The picture suggests that John is worried about keeping his waistband at the proper level. Not so. He wears a perfectly dependable belt—likewise suspenders. Still he is optimistic.



walk 17 blocks home to vote. Walt Behrns laid off two days and beat rugs in the back yard. Paul Hines and Harry Eller had a fight. Harry got a black eye. Billy Cantwell was so worked up over politics that he walked all the way home with his apron tied about him. Bethany Ben made a mistake and forgot to produce the alibi. Shorty Williams forgot to talk about his dog. Bill Atkinson drummed the wrong order all day. The whole department failed to be ready when the noon whistle blew.

BILLY MASON IN COLLISION

It's a well known fact that Boston has the crookedest streets of any city in the United States, and this may have had something to do with it, or it may have been the malign influence of Boston's celebrated beans. Gustin does not know, and Mason can't explain it.

Anyway, in broad daylight, while walking through the streets, Billy collided head on with an electric light pole. No damage except the "dam" that Billy uttered with vehemence, and he was able to back out under his own power and continue his journey.

Unconvinced

Citizen: "C'd you d'rect me to th' other side of th' street (hic)?"

Passerby: "Certainly, it's over on the other side."

Befuddled Citizen: "Thash w'at I thot, but I was jus' over there, an' they told me it was over here."

Judge: "Did the prisoner offer any resistance?"

Officer: "Only a dollar, yer honor, an' I wouldn't take it."

(Continued from page 6)

his ship at New York and got a job in a shop in that city. He wanted to see something of the country farther west and started for Chicago. At Fort Wayne, Ind., he got on a train that brought him to Decatur instead, but his baggage was checked through to Chicago. While waiting for trains, he looked the town over and wandered into the shop of Hieronymus Mueller, which was located on East Main street, on the site now occupied by the Millikin Savings Bank. He spoke to Mr. Mueller in German, and asked for a job, and got one on the spot. This was June 5th, 1880, forty-three years ago. Mr. Mueller had his baggage brought up from the station and from that day to this Frank Zetterlind has been a producing member of the Mueller organization. At that time, there were five other men in the shop.

In the spring of 1882, Mrs. Zetterlind and little daughter came to Decatur. Later his sons, Harry and Frank, and his grandson, Everett, worked here. Mr. Zetterlind is a craftsman of the very highest order.

William Seeforth went to work here in 1895, first as yard foreman, then as helper in the Blacksmith Shop. He learned his trade under the able leadership of Frank Zetterlind. He was a 20-year man in 1915.

George Storminger has been in the Blacksmith Shop, except for one short interval, since 1908.

A newcomer is Frederick Johnner, who learned his trade in the old country, and who began work here December 28.

James Montgomery is also a blacksmith and has been with us since February.

Emanuel Miller has been a helper for several years. Paul Weindel and Ellery Miller are helpers and they have a long way to go to equal Zetterlind's record in length of service.

George Coles

George Coles was born in Somerset, England, and came to the United States at the age of 21. He has grown up in the kind of work he now does and has a vast fund of experience and practical knowledge from which to draw. He was with the Link Belt Company in Chicago for nine years, and later with the Northern Electric Company at Madison, Wisconsin, for five years. On May 6, 1907, he went to work at Muellers' as an expert in the heat-treatment of steel. During his service here he has made many contributions to the value of that work in his plant. He is a member of the American Heat Treaters' Society.

His assistant is Marian Pippin, who came to us in June, 1910, and has been under the able direction of Mr. Coles.

More work is being added to the routine of these shops. A large drop hammer has

(Continued from page 5)

John Mattenlee, trucker for No. 20 stock was called to his old home in Kentucky last week. His aged mother passed away. She was 92 years old.

Henry Mickels is back on the job after a week's absence. Henry is all decked out in a new cap, gloves, suit, shave, and haircut, and we think the truck will give better service now.

Johnnie Kiser plans to go to Flint, Mich., and drive a new car back. Roy Campbell says if he goes it will be the first time in the two years Johnnie's worked here that he has been absent or late. A mighty good record for a young man.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moore express appreciation of flowers sent them during their recent bereavement.

John W. Murphy began work in the Record Department April 30. He succeeds Willard Smith, who goes into the insurance business.

C. E. Reeves' lead flanging machine has been equipped with automatic air device and has greatly speeded up production.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris drove to Springfield last Sunday. Ralph Adams and family also visited the capital.

Beginning April 30 the Lead Department will work 10 hours per day for a while.

George Schultz of Department 57 spent the week end with his home folks at Stewardson, Ill.

Louois Shario and the big reamer for iron gas cocks have been moved to Dept. 24.

J. M. Majors and his drill press have been moved into the north building.

Miss Mary Welman of the Upkeep Stock Department has gone to seek her fortune in Detroit. She is succeeded by Miss Samuella Himmelwright.

Among those reported on the sick list are William Hedyers, Miss Ethel Fogle, Pat Cullen and Harvey Baker.

been added to the equipment. The drop hammer which is now in Department 21 is soon to be moved to the Blacksmith Shop and the work of forging straps for service clamps will be done there.

In common with the other departments in this organization, the Blacksmith and Tool Tempering Departments play an indispensable part.

(Continued from page 4)

ed a number of cities, one of some size by the name of Sultano. The country on either side is barren of vegetation—no rivers, no water except that in the Straits. When the soldiers occupied their position during the war they had to have their water sent over by boats and the soldiers were only allowed one pint of water every twenty-four hours. They suffered intense agony during the heat and hard work without water.

For some miles on either side of the Straits the allies have their camps, guarding the Straits. In the treaty as proposed at Lusanne, the allies demand that the Straits on either side for a certain distance should be considered neutral, but the Turks will not sign that treaty. Therefore, the British army and navy, assisted by some of the other allies are protecting Europe from invasion from Asia.

We are greatly indebted to Great Britain and we should give them credit for what they are doing for the whole world. Great Britain may be selfish and looking after her interest yet when I begin to realize by personal observation what they are doing for us I will take off my hat to them and support them in their undertaking.

Since leaving Genoa we have passed through the Ligurian, Tyrrhenian, Ionian, Adriatic, Mediterranean, Aegean and Marmora Seas. I never realized there were so many different seas in this part of the world. In order to keep posted in one's geography over here, it is almost necessary to have a daily bulletin on the boundaries of the different countries.

We are now on the Sea of Marmora and will arrive at Constantinople about midnight.

Although we did not land today it has been a most interesting day for us. Mr. Webber is having the time of his life and is so well informed on ancient history which plays such an important part in this vicinity.

On Board the Cunard R. M. S. "Caronia."

March 4, 1923.

Most of the passengers were up early this morning in order to get their first glimpse of the Golden Horn, Constantinople, a city of nearly 2,000,000. The Turks call the city "Stamboul." I am informed that part of the city in Asia Minor is called "Stamboul" and the other part in Europe is called Constantinople. The harbor is one of the finest in the world. The first thing to attract our attention were the Mosques. Some had four and other six minarets. We were told that some of the mosques cost \$50,000 to \$100,000. In some of these the Sultan and his numerous wives and more numerous children are buried.

At the dock we were directed to carriages and driven to the Journisario Museum, but it was closed. We visited the Museum of Antiquities where we saw all styles of uniforms, guns, etc., dating back hundreds of years. We were taken to Santa Sophia Mosque which was built by Constantine. It was built as a Christian church, but afterwards taken by the Turks and changed into a mosque. We had to put on sandals before we were allowed to enter the church. It was a funny sight to see the men and women with all style and sizes of sandals. We also visited the Sultan Ahmed Mosque, the Hippodrome, where they have two obelisks from Egypt, a large snake made of marble and a large fountain installed by Former Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, a number of years ago. We had been advised to wear rubbers as everything was so dirty, but we failed to wear ours and did not find the dirt. Evidently they had cleaned up. This city was known as a city with a great many dogs, but we saw very few. We were told that a few years ago 75,000 dogs were shipped to a desert and not having any food they killed each other until all were killed or starved. We returned to the boat for luncheon and during the afternoon we took a trip in a small steamer up the Bosphorus to the Black Sea. On the way we saw a boat loaded with Greek refugees, also a number of camps of Greek and American refugees. All of them are in extreme poverty.

The Near East Relief has a large building and have aided the refugees. I understand that conditions in

Greece are still much more critical than the conditions here and the Near East Relief is doing much more work in Greece.

The Roberts College is located on a hill along the Bosphorus. I met a Mr. Halan D. Conn of Champaign, Ill., a graduate of Illinois and is a teacher at Roberts College. He is well acquainted with our Company, as many of the Illinois University boys who have visited our factory from time to time have thoroughly advertised us.

There are about 400 students attending Roberts College at this time. Before the war there were 600. About 100 of the students (all Turks) were helping the tourists acting as interpreters, advising, etc. They were a bunch of fine looking fellows and all of them are trying to change the general opinion the world has of Turks from condemnation to a better opinion. I could not help but admire the way these young Turks presented their story, yet I have serious doubts about their honesty and sincerity. To be frank, they are good diplomats and I believe they are not as honest as they are trying to appear. I was again impressed with the protection the world had in the allies.

There are a great many battle ships, destroyers, etc., here of England, France, and the United States. There must be from 25 to 40 of them. We were informed that the United States has ten destroyers here. It certainly did one good to see our flag and our boys. There are rumors that there are several hundred thousand soldiers near here and I would not be surprised at all if that were true.

On Board the Cunard R. M. S. "Caronia."

March 5, 1923.

In order to get the 8 o'clock boat we had to get up early. On arriving at the landing we took carriages and guides for a drive. On the way up the hill from the dock there were French soldiers drilling, and a French band practicing. Mr. Webber stated that there were 500 American and 4,000 allied soldiers in Constantinople. The French and English are the most conspicuous and they are occupying many of the public buildings. At one place there were French soldiers and just on the other side of the fence were Turk soldiers, drilling. We were unable to get into the Government Museum which was closed yesterday and we then visited a mosque. We would not take the trouble to put on their special slippers to enter. When Webber went to the entrance of the Mosque they wanted him to put on the special slippers which he refused to do and he pointed to his own shoes as having rubber heels, whereas the priest, or whatever position he held, had shoes with nails in his heels. We afterwards went to the Bazar. This seemingly is under ground. Small shops of all kinds, rugs, shawls, kimonas, drawn-work, etc., is sold. We then went to a fortification where they formerly executed prisoners and threw the bodies into a well which had a connection with the sea.

We had a delicious luncheon at the Pera Palace Hotel. Afterwards we went to the Bazar again and the girls made some purchases, such as amber beads, kimonas, drawn-work, etc.

There was a reception at the American Embassy at 4:00 p. m., but we were too late and we therefore decided to go directly to the boat, and later we went to dinner. Our boat sailed at 8:30 p. m. for Athens.

Many of the guides were from Roberts College and they are fine looking, intelligent young men. All are putting over the propaganda for Turkey. They tell you that they want a chance of two years to run this country, and if they cannot make good in that time they are willing to let the allies dictate to them. They tell us that their religion is the same as the Christian, only they consider Jesus Christ a Prophet the same as Moses, but Mohammed is the real and only late Prophet whom they worship.

March 6, 1923

We passed through the Dardanelles this morning and during the day we passed numerous islands, many of which seemed to be barren of houses or vegetation. Much of our ancient history was made around here.

We had a bridge party tonight. We are now at anchor in Palloram Bay. We take the train for Athens tomorrow morning.

March 8, 1923.

We are on the boat on our way to Alexandria. We had a meeting on the boat and were given information about Egypt. I was surprised to learn that the long staple cotton of Egypt had its best and largest market in the United States. We were told that land in Egypt on which cotton is grown sold as high as \$2,400 per acre. After discussing Egypt we had a meeting of the delegates of the C. of C. and the president, Mr. Barnes, proposed some matters to be considered by our delegates, the most important being getting all countries on a sound financial basis.

We had a lovely day on the boat, as the sea was calm and the sun was shining. When we finish next Saturday, March 17, at Naples, we will have been on the boat over five weeks with the exception of the time we spent in Egypt and Palestine.

March 7, 1923.

As we are to have only one day in Athens we were up early. We took the lighter at 8:30 and on arriving at the dock we took an electric car to Athens, I would judge about five miles away. On arriving there we walked a few hundred yards, passing the Temple of Theseus, erected about 460 B. C. We then took carriages and were driven up the hill or mountain of Acropolis, where a guide took charge and informed us of the historic events.

The Pelasgians built a wall of defense around the Acropolis, part of which still remains. The last tyrant occupying Acropolis was Pisistratus (500-530 B. C.) embellished the rock with a gateway and a Temple of Athens. During his reign the finest sculptures of Greece were produced.

The most sacred period of the Sacred Rock was during the administration of Pericles, the greatest statesman of ancient Greece. He had erected the finest and most perfect buildings, temples, etc., among which was Parthenon, Erechtheion, and many others. Three styles of architecture, the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian, are brought out in all their perfect features in these buildings.

An olive tree was supposed to have been planted in the Erechtheion by Athens, the exact spot of which no one knows positively, but another olive tree has been planted at a place as near as could possibly be determined to the original location.

We went through the Acropolis museum where they have some very fine statuary. One of Venus, Hercules, and many others. Mars Hill immediately joins Acropolis. It was on Mars Hill where St. Paul preached to the Athenians about the year A. D. 84 of the true God, and converted Dionysius and others to Christianity.

We had a good luncheon at the Hotel.

During the afternoon we visited the cemetery. They have a different idea of death than what we saw at other places. They portray more of a state of joy or happiness than of sorrow and grief.

We also visited the Roman market place, Tower of the Winds, Stadium, Theatre of Dionysius, etc.

We attended a delightful reception at the American Embassy. It certainly seems good to see our flag and get in the surroundings of Americans. I am sorry to inform you that our country does not properly provide for our counsels, etc.

Afterwards our girls purchased a few trinkets. One is supposed never to pay the price asked, and should offer about one-third of the prices asked. You should see them bargain and "jew"—lots of conversation and gesturing. You should hear the cab drivers—about one hundred—talking at once, trying to locate their passengers.

We took the electric car back to the boat at 5:30 and sailed about 6 o'clock for Egypt.

On the electric car we talked with a Greek official who formerly lived in the United States. I do not know what position he held here but he must have been over the conductor. There were three in our car who had charge, and I presume there must have been a like number in other cars on the train of about 8 cars. Every man over here must have

a number of assistants, a chauffeur over here always has another man to assist.

Going back to the conversation with this Greek, I asked what he earned and he stated he had a good job, paying \$20.00 per month; he also said girls, women and boys earned 40 to 50 cents per day in factories and shops.

Greece, or that part we saw, is much cleaner, and the buildings better than we saw in Constantinople and the people here are much better. Although they are supposed to be tricky in business dealings, I would rather trust them than the Turks.

There are 120,000 refugees in Greece and over 100,000 in and near Athens. The Near East Association, supported by American subscriptions, is doing a good work and we should be more liberal in our support. When you see hundreds of fine looking boys of the ages of the Cozad and Brownback children without parents, and the Turks trying to destroy them, I feel we should do more to help.



POLISHING GIRLS HIKE TO MUELLER LODGE

The witching lure of early spring was too much for the girls of Department 16. Last Sunday morning ten of them, headed by Emma Leipski, and all wearing knickerbockers, hiked out to Mueller Lodge.

A breakfast of bacon, eggs, coffee, and rolls, with two helpings around was disposed of in short order. Ruth Arend distinguished herself as a woodland fairy dancer. The return was made in Mr. Robert Mueller's car. The girls declared that they had such a good time that they never missed the boys.



O. B. PAYS US A VISIT

Mr. O. B. Mueller came down from Port Huron, April 28 to attend a brm meeting. He is just back from Florida, where he has been spending a few weeks' vacation and the rest has done him a world of good. He was accompanied here by R. W. Peden of the Port Huron plant.



LAIB CO. ADDS FAMOUS MUELLER LINE

Following its policy of handling only the finest quality of material, the Laib Company Louisville, Ky., has just completed arrangements to distribute the complete Mueller line of high-grade brass goods.

This will be good news to Laib customers in North Carolina, who are familiar with the sterling quality of this high-grade line. —"Merchant Plumber and Fitter," April 25.



It's usually the man who isn't to blame who say's "beg pardon."



He: "Don't try to make a fool out of me."
She: "I won't; nature beat me to it."



Full many a rose was born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air;
Full many a kiss is born to pass between.

Two women, which some eager man might share.