




The **MUELLER** **RECORD**

APRIL, 1924

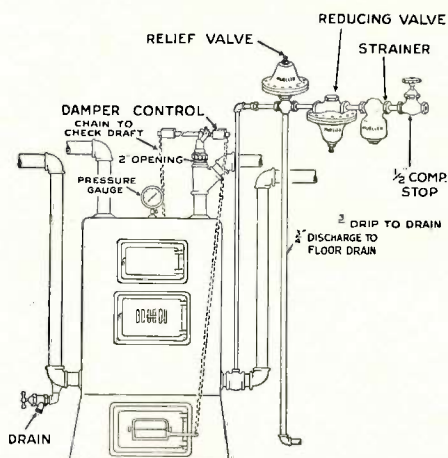
***L** OYALTY to your city,
to your home and to your
job costs you nothing and
pays a big profit. :: :: ::*



Mueller Automatic Hot Water Heat Control

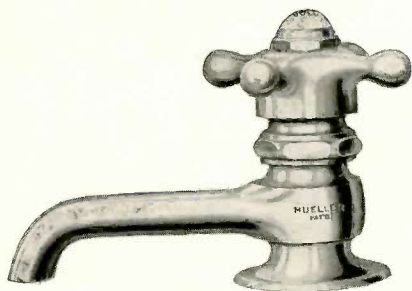
Because of its dependability in controlling Hot Water Heat this Mueller devise has become a very popular outfit

*Made In Decatur
and Used Everywhere*



MUELLER CO.

Self Closing Faucets Like This



Are found in schools, office buildings, hotels, factories and apartment houses throughout the United States.

Good Metal and Good Workmanship have established

Mueller Self-Closing work in the confidence of plumbers and the public.

MUELLER CO.

THE MUELLER RECORD

VOL. XII

APRIL, 1924

NO. 143

HAVE YOU GOT IT?

Men who are successful in business or in a salaried position are men who have a real affection for their work. Without that feeling men do not get very far. It does not make any difference what your work may be, if it is the work you can do, there should be an element of joy in it, and you should like it. If you do you will discharge your duties well, your work will reflect the interest you have felt and credit will come to you.

Men who hate their work cannot be interested in it. The very thought of hate unfits them for work. Men such as these go unwillingly to their tasks and dispose of them in a disinterested way. Their daily task gives them no pleasure. They labor, not for the joy of being employed, but as under a burden imposed by some evil genius.

Men of this type never can progress. They have unfitted themselves mentally to advance and they are fortunate indeed if they can hold a place in the rear ranks.

We know men in this organization who, by virtue of neglected opportunities for an education, and because of reckless youthful habits, are compelled by circumstances to do hard work without much hope of a higher level. These men have the faculty, however, of going about their tasks cheerily and happily and good-naturedly. They have an affection for their work.

On the contrary, we know men who took advantage of educational opportunities, did not waste their time in wild living, and yet have failed to get a correct slant on the real joy of industrious occupation.

They come disgruntled to work, they do their tasks in a hateful spirit, and by standing in their own light fail to progress, when they really have the opportunity which is in a large measure denied the other class.

It is said that there are now enough automobiles in the country to carry all the people at once. Pile in, everybody, and eliminate the danger of being knocked down and run over.

Diogenes would have a hard time finding one in the National Capital.

It would seem that we need some lawmakers at Washington to make laws for the lawmakers, instead of the lawmakers making laws for us.

One swallow never did make a summer, but if it's moonshine swallow it brings about a fall in a hurry.



APRIL

April is another month taken from the Roman calendar, corresponding with their month of Aprilis. Its derivation is from the Latin word "aperire" meaning "to open," as this is the month when the buds and vegetation start their real growth. It was called Ooster, or Easter month by the Anglo-Saxons, and Charlemagne, in his new calendar, called it the Grass month. In the Roman calendar, April was the second month of the year. It was Julius Caesar who added the thirtieth day to it. In the French revolutionary calendar, it was merged into the last part of Germinal (bud month) and the first part of Floreal (flower month). Thus Germinal corresponds to the period March 21 to April 19 and Floreal to the period of April 20 to May 19.



MAN

At ten, a child; at twenty, wild;
At thirty, tame, if ever;
At forty, wise; at fifty, rich;
At sixty, good or never.



DISPLAY OF MUELLER GOODS

The Decatur Y. W. C. A. has this week made a display in the armory on West Wood street of the work done by women in Decatur industries.

As one of the largest employers of women, the Mueller Co. placed an exhibit of plumbing goods. The exhibit was arranged by Carl Draper, and Miss Angeline Eckert and Miss Mildred Hill were in charge.

The women employed here make cores, do light machine operations, and pack goods. All of these things have their part in maintaining quality in Mueller goods.



All that's necessary for the enjoyment of sausage at breakfast is confidence.

AT BATTLE CREEK

Regarding his recent visit to Battle Creek, Mich., Mr. Robert says:

"Mrs. Mueller and I arrived at Battle Creek, Mich., on the evening of March 16 and left on March 28, remaining at the sanitarium about two weeks. The first three days were spent in what they call the "checking up" system, that is, making tests of every part of your body from the top of your hair to the bottom of your feet. After the tests were completed they put us under several treatments and the tests and treatments proved to be very beneficial to both of us. The only mistake we made was that we should have remained there about a week or two longer.

While there we did not take any medicine at all, because they did with us as they do with others, tried to clear what little defects we had in the way of giving proper food, exercise, etc.

We believe the Battle Creek Sanitarium is one of the best places of its kind in the world today as it is run on such good sound business lines. There is only one thing which we were very sorry about and that is that we should have gone there about ten or fifteen years ago and had certain examinations made at that time, and in this way we could undoubtedly have been kept in much better physical condition.

Another thing we thought of: a great many people take on too much life insurance. At the same time we believe in life insurance and thinks it should be handled at a reasonably low figure, because if some of the money was spent at this sanitarium, instead of for insurance, it would be far better, because if people followed certain diets as suggested they would live a great many years longer and be happier in every way.

Mrs. Mueller and I believe it will pay us to make a trip up there every year and in this cannot be done once a year, we will make it every two years.

We highly recommend the Sanitarium. Dr. Kellogg, who was recently 74 years of age, appears to us as if he were a thirty year old, that is, according to his actions and general make-up would make one judge his age about that. This goes to show what really can be done with the proper food and the correct way of living."

GUSTIN'S OPPORTUNITY

Bill Gustin brought a speedometer to the office the other morning to attach to Telephone Marie's typewriter, but having worked in the purchasing department for some twenty-odd years, and his mechanical ability being somewhat rusty, he hasn't had time to figure out just how to attach it. However, when perfected he might get a patent on it, and it might be adopted nationally, and his royalty might surpass Edison's. Who knows!

They Are Worth It



Jack (left) and Junior, sons of Press Ruthrauff, head of the Cost Department. Jack was three years old April 1, and Junior five on April 12. They are what makes the overhaed so high in Press' home, but he says they are worth it and we all agree with him.

The All Important Question

Mother: "Don't eat so fast, Georgie. Once there was a little boy who ate a cake so fast that he died when he'd eaten half of it."

Georgie: "What did they do with the rest of it, mamma?"



Beating Her to It

"Someone has asked me," said the beauty expert, "to explain how one can have beautiful thick hair piled high on the forehead."

"Rats!" yelled a boy in the audience.



She Wanted to Know

Little Girl: "Mother, when do the Indians come on?"

Mother: "Why, there are no Indians in this play."

Little Girl: "Then who scalped all those men in the front row?"—London Opinion.



Then She Opened Up

"John, is everything shut up for the night?"

"That depends on you, my dear. Everything else is."



After

At the dentist's office:

Smith: "You give me the laughing gas after you get the tooth. I won't feel like laughing otherwise."

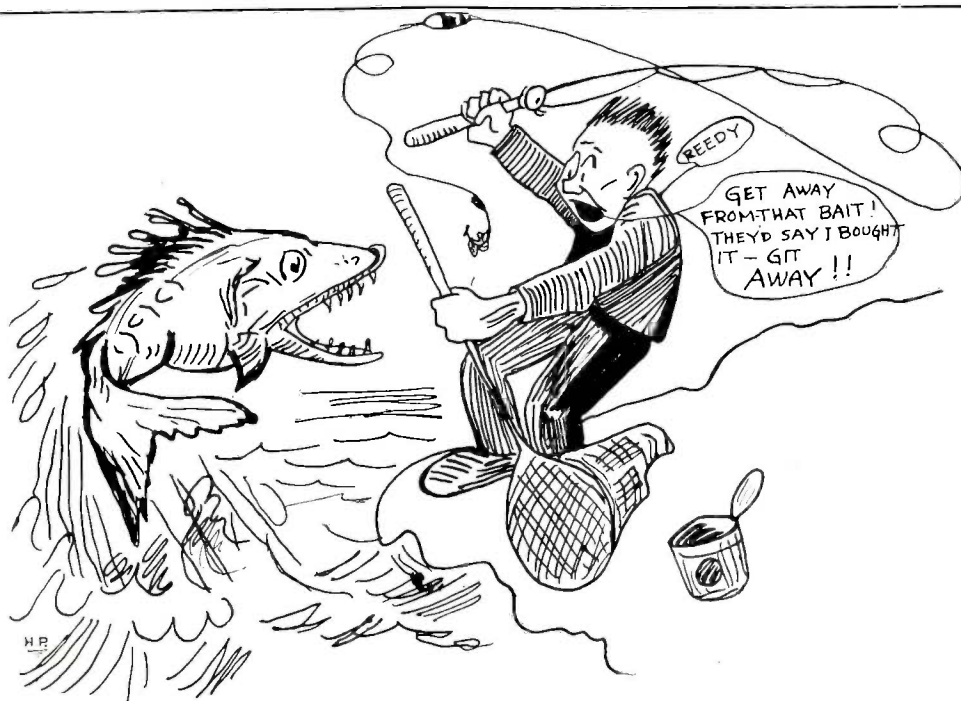


Cowslip

Teacher: "Take this sentence: 'Take the cow out of this lot.' What mood?"

Pupil: "The cow."

THE DRAFTING ROOM FISHERMAN



It's not the wish to start a scandal in the Drafting Department, or cast any reflections of dishonesty or suggestions of anyone breaking the game laws, but last Monday Emmett Reedy came to work telling about a four and a half pound bass he pulled from

Lake Decatur. He said, of course, the season for bass isn't in yet, so he threw it back. Now, of course we don't exactly doubt his word, but his girl has been bragging about the nice big bass she had for last Sunday's dinner. It is strange about these "fish" stories, isn't it?

DEATHS

Mr. Renshaw Binion, of Department 30, was called to Long Beach, Calif., by the death of his wife. Mrs. Binion had been in poor health for several years and had gone to California in the hopes of recovering her health. Burial was in California.

Mrs. Louis Fleming died in the Macon County hospital, Saturday, April 19, following an operation for cancer. Burial was in Macon. She is survived by her husband, 7 children and 5 step-children.

Mrs. C. H. Laughlin, wife of Charlie Laughlin of Department 8, died Sunday, April 20. Death was due to a complication of diseases. Mrs. Laughlin was well known to many of our organization.

Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin came to Decatur in 1898 and Mr. Laughlin has for more than

twenty years been identified with this Company.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, April 22, and the remains were taken to Tuscola, former home of Mrs. Laughlin, for burial.



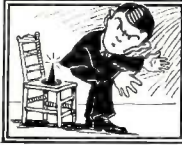
Betty and Her Bunny

Betty came to work on Friday before Easter very much elated over a woolly rabbit that she had seen down town. The traffic Department, Shipping Department, and Main Office contributed and the bunny was presented to Betty by Mr. Adolph with an appropriate little speech. The bunny is almost an honest-to-goodness bunny, as it hops and wiggles its ears.



The Weak-Willed One

My weight increases every day,
I'm really much annoyed.
I should not eat a thing that's sweet
And soup I should avoid.



Safety News



The Safety Council met in the afternoon of March 27 in Mr. Langdon's office with a full attendance.

In the two preceding weeks there were nine accidents of record, against eighteen in the three-week period before, and twenty-one in the two-week period before that.

William Muirhead of the Foundry reported that an iron threshold was not well supported. He will take it up with the foreman. W. H. Snyder of the night force emphasized the matter of a Bell telephone for the Brass Shop in case of fire, or serious need of a doctor. Lloyd Flanders of the Core Department reported that no door had been placed in the stairway from the tunnel into the Core room.

At the invitation of Mr. Howells, local manager of the Bell Telephone Company, the members of the Safety Council attended a First Aid demonstration and exhibition held at the city Y. M. C. A. gymnasium on the evening of April 12.

The following representatives have been appointed by the Superintendent to replace the short term men named when the Council was started the first of the year:

Lewis Fleming—Foundry.
Ralph Slayback—Brass Shop No. 9.
Abner Shirk—Tool Room.
George LaBrash—West Side.
Ben Nottingham—Polishing Department.

The following members have yet three months to serve:

Lloyd Flanders—Core Department.
H. C. Spaar—Night Shift.
Tom Hill—Machine Shop.
Charles Dunaway—No. 57.

The members named above, excepting Lewis Fleming, met April 17. During the past three weeks there were eleven reported accident, none of which were serious.

The representative of the Night Shifts again called attention to the matter of a telephone in the brass shop. The representative of the Core Department reported that a door had not yet been placed in the tunnel stairway.

Several members pointed out the necessity of more instructions to new men in safety practice, especially to those learning to operate machines.

It was reported that new tool rests were needed for the grindstones in Department 8. This matter was referred to Mr. Spaar.

Next meeting of the Council will be held May 8.

SAFETY HINTS FROM HISTORY

The Inchcape Rock

On the Northeast coast of Scotland is a spot known as the Inchcape Rock which has been a hazard to vessels for many centuries. Back in the middle ages there lived on the coast an abbot who was several centuries ahead of his time in the use of guards. The abbot placed a guard on the rock in the form of a bell buoy which rang out a warning when it tossed about in a heavy sea.

Sir Ralph the Rover, who also lived on the coast near the rock objected to the guard. It interfered with production—the production of wrecks from which he salvaged the valuables. So he cut the bell from the buoy.

Then, Sir Ralph went on a bootleg expedition in the North Sea. There were no safety committees of battle cruisers patrolling the seas and Sir Ralph returned with his swag without any thought of danger. Nearing home on a dark, stormy night his ship struck the Inchcape Rock and he sank with all his plunder.

Sir Ralph's experience resembles very much that of a foreman in a small wood-working plant who had guards installed for use only when the factory inspector was around. When the inspector was safely on board the outgoing train, the foreman ordered the guards removed, saying that no darn inspector was going to show him how to run the shop. One day he was using a circular saw himself, unguarded of course, and the teeth of the saw bit off two of his fingers.

There is nothing new or unusual about this type of accident. Anyone who has ever worked in a factory has known similar cases where those who refused or neglected to provide protection for others have been victims of the hazards they ridiculed.

There is a scripture quotation to the effect that he that diggeth a pit for others shall fall into it himself. But how about the fellow who sees the pit and doesn't cover it?

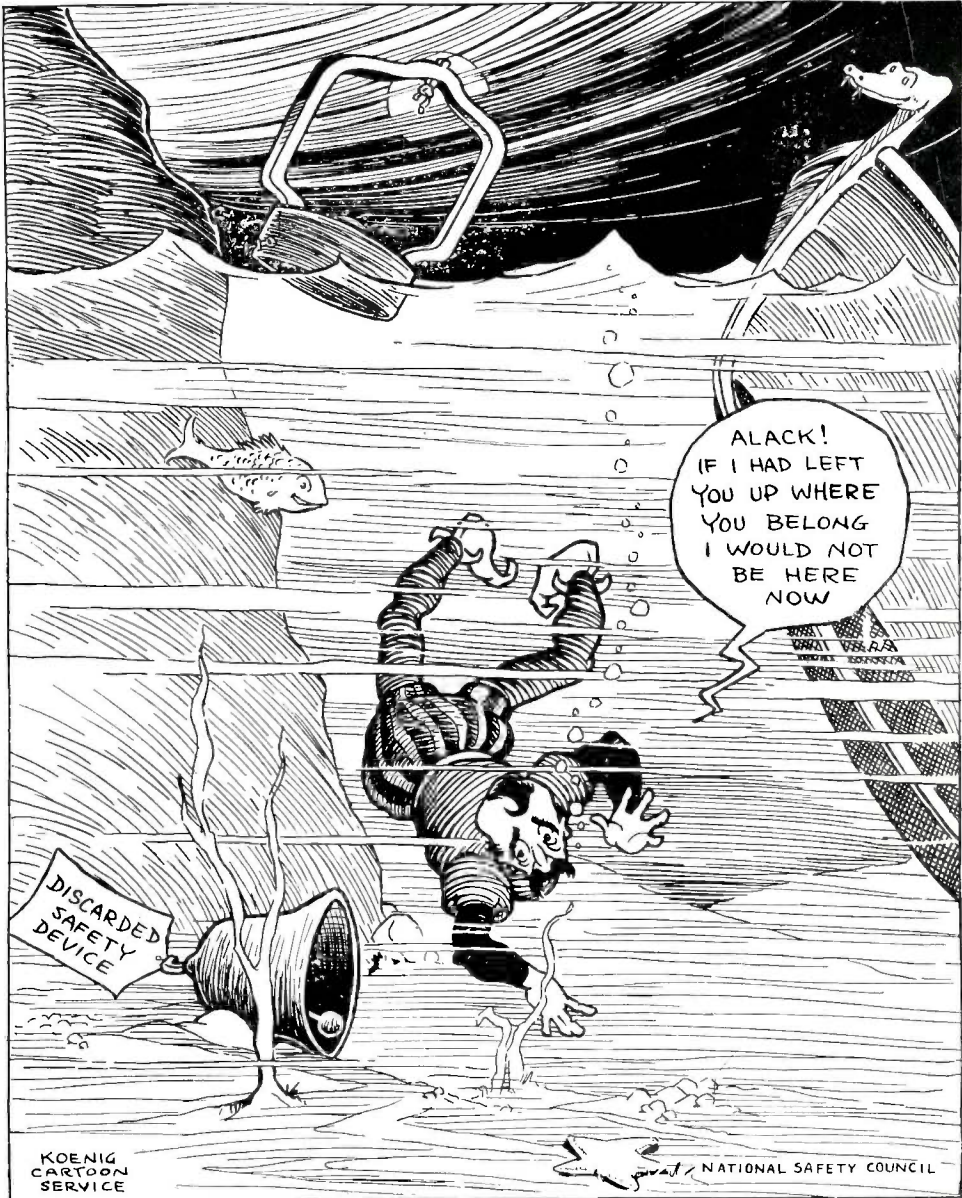


THE SAFETY VALVE

There are sure to be hazards wherever haphazard methods are used. Effort and thought will remove them.

Statistics show that 4,359 men were killed by gas last year. Sixteen inhaled it, 45 lighted matches in it, and 4,298 stepped on it.

THE INCHCAPE ROCK



Science placed horse-power under the motor hood but only God can place horse sense under the driver's hat.

"It is better to smoke here than hereafter" says an advertisement in a cigar store. But that doesn't apply to the fellow who throws live butts around carelessly.

Breathes there a man with head so dense
Who can not see that Safety's sense;
Who thinks that guards are only junk
And accident prevention's bunk.

If such a man be in the plant,
What reason is there why we can't
Give him the air—he's not worth a cent
And sure to cause an accident.

MECHANICAL MEMORY OF FACTORY



This bunch is the mechanical memory of our organization. It is the Record Department. What we forget they remind us of by digging into the records of past actions. They are the makers of all blue print records, and keep extra copies on file for future reference. Reading left to right they are: H. L. Himstead, Bessie Smith, John Fry, Geneva Burton, J. Murphy, J. P. Davidson and Earl Parker, the head of the department.

AMERICA HAS—

- 6 per cent of the world's population;
- 7 per cent of the world's land;
- 25 per cent of the world's wheat production;
- 20 per cent of the world's gold;
- 23 per cent of the world's silver;
- 40 per cent of the world's iron and steel;
- 40 per cent of the world's railroads;
- 60 per cent of the world's cotton production;
- 66 per cent of the world's oil production;
- 70 per cent of the world's copper production;
- 75 per cent of the world's corn production;
- 85 per cent of the world's automobiles;
- 85 per cent of the world's lumber production;

—And an absolute corner on accidents.

—Adapted.



The Arizona Republican, of Phoenix, issue of April 9, contained the following which will interest quite a few Mueller folks:

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hollis Threlkeld, 1114 East Van Buren street, on Tuesday, April 8, 1924, a nine pound baby son who has been named Richard Renner.

Mr. Threlkeld formerly worked in the Accounting Department.

Dear Editor: I am in love with a homely young woman who refuses me, and a beautiful wealthy young woman is eager to receive my attentions. What shall I do?

Marry the girl you love and send me the name and address of the other.—Editor.



Careless Bird

A young Englishman in the Highlands was on the moors. He was proving to be such a poor hand with the gun that Dougal, the attendant gillie, grew more and more disgusted. In the end, however, the sportsman managed to bring a bird down. He looked round triumphantly. "Well, I killed that one, anyhow," he remarked.

Dougal grunted. "Serves it right," he said, "for getting in the way of your shot."



Just So

First Angel: "How'd you get here?"

Second Ditto: "Flu."



Sometimes

Teacher: "What is the plural of mouse. John?"

John: "Mice."

Teacher: "Correct. Now the plural of spouse."

John: "Spice."



Thrift Thoughts



EMPLOYES INVESTMENT PLAN

In the spring would be a good time to open a savings account in the Investment Plan. Some of the expenses that take a good deal of money in the winter are slipping off now, such as coal, light, heavy clothing, and one needs protection against the many inducements to spend money during the summer.

An account opened at this time would mature in one year and it is just as much worth while to save now as in January.

New employees who are on schedule could in many cases save the increase in pay without missing the amount very much. If you get an increase of two cents per hour, save a dollar. At the end of the year you will have fifty dollars, and interest at seven per cent.



Several of the night foundry boys have recently invested in real estate. Walter Kuykendall has bought a home in the 1000 block West Eldorado street.

John Allen has bought two acres and a house out in the east part of town near Harry Miller and is now living there.

Paul Luebber has bought three lots.



John Marty has bought a lot in John's First Addition, 1000 East Clay street. Can this be the reason why some of the girls in the Cost Department have suddenly gone dippy about Johnny's smile?



IT'S A PIPPIN, TOO



This is the home of Marion Pippin, foreman of the Tool Tempering Department. This modern home is pleasantly located at 1139 East Lincoln street, and was built in 1919. It has five rooms and bath, and of course is fitted with Mueller Goods.



Goin' Down

Tragedy in a nutshell: Lion and two lion-hunters; lion and one lion-hunter; lion.

EMPLOYES' AID SOCIETY

Financial Statement, March 26-April 24, 1924

In Bank Mch. 26\$1,038.56 \$1,038.56

Receipts

Co.'s contribution	50.00	
April dues	715.00	765.70
		<u>\$1,804.26</u>

Payments

Benefits listed below	678.50
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Bal in bank Apr. 24.....	<u>\$1,125.76</u>
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Benefits Paid

R. A. Maxheimer	\$ 7.50
Arthur Koszycesza	3.35
H. L. Goins	6.00
Mrs. Treva Whiteside	23.60
C. H. Whiteside	59.20
Mrs. Lida Bridgwater	2.00
Orville Gammon	35.40
Dan Dunn	21.00
W. L. Morton	3.00
Kaj Olsen	6.00
C. M. Frizzell	12.00
C. W. Hathaway	54.00
Elmer Haines	9.00
Ezra Utzler	6.00
Wm. Dixon	4.50
Alloene Hall	9.00
R. Dannewitz	20.15
Gus Bridgwater	13.55
Robt. Stewart	12.00
B L Ritter	34.05
D. O. Homer	13.50
C. A. Taylor	10.65
Otto Gunter	17.25
Frank Volkman	24.00
Geo. Blankenship	31.00
Lucile Nolan	2.60
Edwin Dwyer	20.30
Aileen Gunther	17.60
J. H. Hill	25.65
Roy G. Hartwig	5.60
Tim McDermott	23.20
M. Bantner	4.50
Fred Roarick	80.25
Grace Townsend	2.00
Genola Burge	24.00
Geo. Wilson	3.00
Wm. Tyrell	1.50
Error last month60
	<u>\$678.50</u>

E. H. Langdon, Treas.

PAYS TO ADVERTISE

It costs plenty of money to advertise in the Saturday Evening Post, but it does not cost anything in the Mueller Record. There is, however, a difference. You can advertise in the Saturday Evening Post if you can pay the price. In the Record you can't advertise because space is too valuable. We occasionally advertise our friends if we find the cause worthy and the necessity urgent. This was the case with Frank Levy, the chemist at our Port Huron plant. It was learned that the poor man was wasting his life in single cussedness, and we therefore inserted his picture in the last issue of the Record and apprised a horrified world of the facts. And this is the result, according to a letter from Levy, as follows:

The Laboratory,
Port Huron, Mich.

Dear Mr. Adolph:

It pays to advertise!

I have just received a proposal from a young lady in the south, as a result of the advertisement in the last Mueller Record. She has already sent me a large ring with a one carat blue white stone. (It was necessary for me to wind some string around the ring so it would fit my finger), and also some orange blossoms.

As you are my campaign manager, and as I am paying you a commission, it is natural that I should consult you before advising her of my decision, as I need your expert advice. Therefore, please answer my letter with all possible haste.

Your client,

F. M. Levy.

P. S.: A New Yorker who receives the Mueller Record called at the Port Huron plant on April 11 and congratulated me on my betrothal. My! but those New Yorkers work fast!



Chief Big Smoke Was Truthful

Chief Big Smoke was employed as a missionary to his fellow Indians in the far Southwest. A tourist asked him what he did for a living.

"Umph!" stid Big Smoke, "me preachum."

"That so?" said the tourist.

"What do you get?"

"Me get ten dollars a year."

"Well," commented the tourist, "that's damn poor pay."

"Umph!" replied Big Smoke, "me damn poor preacher."



There was a man from Fort Worth. Who was born on the day of his birth. He was present, they say, on his wife's wedding day. And died his last day on earth.

"A MAN'S WORLD"

In the Elks Magazine for April, 1924, the following article appeared by Mr. Norman Beasley, entitled, "A Man's World."

"I am beginning to wax resentful over these editorials in women's magazines calling this 'a man's world.'"

"A man's world? Huh! Listen to me."

"Just the other day I read in a newspaper where women passengers on the trains in England were beginning to invade the smoking compartments—whether they wanted to smoke or not.

"A fellow doesn't need much of a memory to take himself back to the days when the barber shop was a rendezvous for the Police Gazette, and men who wanted a place to gab—all to themselves. Now look at it! Every barber shop I know, excepting one, in a small country town upstate, has a manicurist; a man needing a shave—and needing it, has to sit around waiting for some fair-haired flapper to get her locks bobbed. They don't even have the Police Gazette around barber shops any more—while a guy is waiting he can content himself reading from 'The Woman's Era' or one of Harold Bell Wright's novels.

"Nowadays when a fellow wants something to cool off his throat he has to steer his feet into one of those counter stations and sit between a couple of women gulping chocolate sundaes and talking about Liz Jones' new frock.

"Just this morning I went out to get myself a job selling shaving soap and shaving brushes. What do you think I bumped into? A woman sales manager! Last week I was pinched for parking my car on the wrong side of the street and a woman policeman arrested me—and haled me before a woman judge. As she was taking me into the court room a jury was filing out—five of the 'twelve good men and true' were women.

The doctor in the apartment where I live is a woman; the landlord to whom I pay my rent—when able to scrape it up—is a woman; out in Ohio they have a town where there is a woman mayor and down south there was a shooting scrape in which the woman, who was mayor, perforated the opposing politician who beat her in an election.

"I ask you—'A Man's World?'"

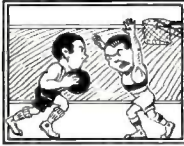


More Ten, of Course

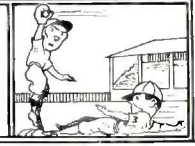
A motor car stood purring at the front entrance while the young lady deftly slipped a second hair net into place.

"Does he love you?" asked the doting mother, hovering about to see that all went well at the start. "Does he love you—and you alone?"

"Oh yes," was the reply. "More than than at any time."—Southern Motorist.

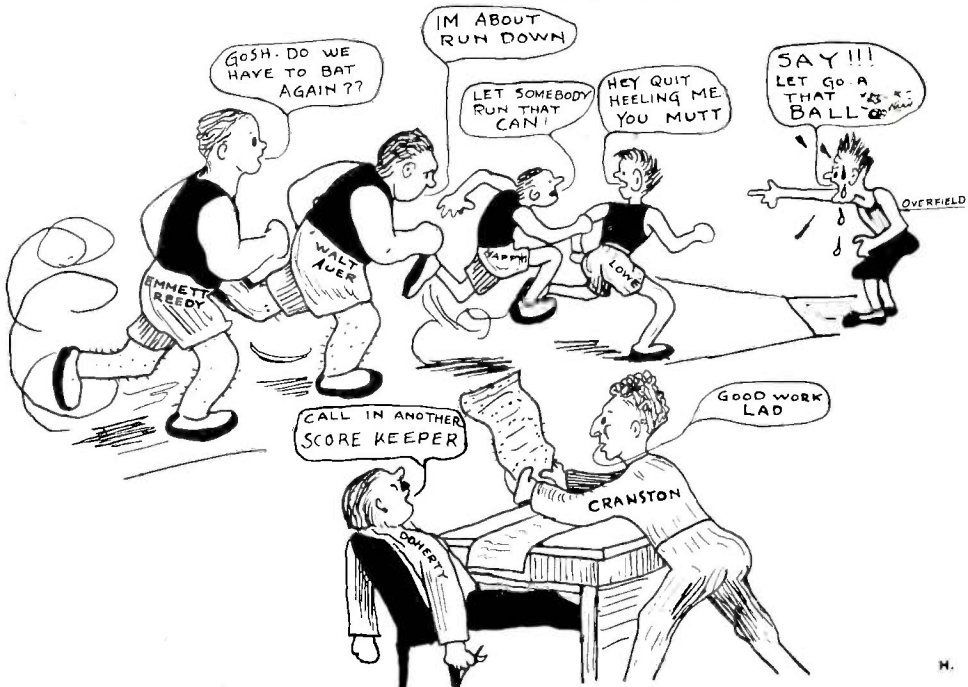


Athletics



IT LOOKS LIKE A MARATHON

THE ENGINEERING DEPT COMMING IN HOME



The Engineering Department finished the baseball season the other evening when they outclassed a picked team from Department 20 and Department 22, by an overwhelming score of 16 to 1. The game started with the Engineers in the field, and the John Shelton aggregation at bat.

We must say for Shelton's men that they were well supported at the opening game. The wild cries from the audience as the first man came to bat were heard for blocks around.

As Gillibrand stepped into the pitcher's box and began warming up the team at bat looked a trifle sick, although the thunderous cries from the crowd were still going big. The wonderful camouflaged ball of Gillibrand's was too much for the picked team as the first three struck out in quick succession.

As the third out was made, the cries from the crowd stopped as though the building had been shaken. Just as the first Engineer came to bat, a baby at the far end of the room sneezed, disturbing the umpire considerably. The parade that started as the first ball of the second half was pitched was actually pitiful. The Engineers knocked the ball every place but in the basement, dodging them in the rafters and under radiators.

Shelton's men had to be helped from the field at the close of the first inning due to exhaustion. The crowd had no more to say as the Shelton team did their striking out the second inning.

We must say that Shelton's fielders were brave warriors as they tripped out to the

(Continued on page 20)

The Office Owl, Hoo! Hoo!

Signs of Spring

Ethel M and Fleta L. appear in gingham dresses.

Marie starts talking about going swimming in the lake.

Bill Simpson thinks he'll buy a car.

Waggie gets a hair-cut.

Mr. Adolph gets up at 5 o'clock and makes garden.

Helen Martin stays home and makes her a gray linen dress.

Tony: "Where do you bathe?"

Hawk (who lives in the country): "In the spring."

Tony: "I asked you where, not when."

At Noon Lunch

Charles Morris: "Dag bag it, old tomatoes again. Say, Mac, I'll trade you these tomatoes for your raisin pie."

Mac: "All right, I don't like raisin pie, anyway."

Stranger (at left): "Here, Mr. Morris, take this piece. I am not fond of raisin pie, either."

Charlie (smilingly, leaving table with three pieces of raisin pie and other viands concealed in his person): "Not a bad dinner, after all."

Mrs. M.: "Helen, get up. Remember, it's the early bird that catches the worm."

Helen: "Let him have it, mama. I'm not hungry."

Pauline: "What do you think of mud as a beautifier?"

Marie: "Well, it didn't help the turtle any."

"Wondering"

We wonder—

Where Waggie gets his marcel.

Who Hermene's "latest" is.

Where Mid acquired the "debutante slouch."

What will cause Hazel to lose her dignity.

When Ruth will get her new silk dress.

Why Marge doesn't have her hair bobbed.

When the girls will start wearing their imported gingham.

Where Logan gets his smile.

Why Mac ate that candy.

How she vamped Carrol.

Why the editor ignores Bee.

Why some of the girls in the Main Office are afraid the windows in the wood pattern making department will be left painted.

Why Bill Simpson collided with Mac.

Who wrote this.



And here we have a beautiful young stenographer from the front of the Main Office who recently took a half day off to clean up her car. Our cartoonist trailed her to the garage and brought back the sketch. What dainty treatment the car is receiving! It is being dusted off with a powder puff. The instrument in the steno's left hand is not a monkey wrench. Far from it. It is a feminine tool for marcel waving. We'd have you understand this car, like its owner, is a perfect lady, and is accustomed to considerate treatment.

Early one morning Pauline asked Marie to call a messenger and send him out to her house to get her goloshes. At least that is what Marie thought she said. So she duly called the messenger and told him there was no special hurry, just so he got to the office before noon. In about two hours Pauline came out and asked why the messenger had not come.

"Why, I didn't know you were in a hurry. I told him just so he got here before noon so you could have them to wear down to the Recreation Building."

"Wear them down to the Recreation Building?! Why, I never wear them at noon. I wanted them to work in."

"Work in? What do you want goloshes to work in for?"

"Goloshes? What did you send for?" asked Pauline in amazement.

"I sent for your goloshes," wasn't that what you wanted?"

"No, I wanted my glasses."

First Private: "Can you imagine anything worse than having cooties?"

Second Private: "Yes. Suppose you had 'em and they chirped."



Leisure Hours



In spite of the mid-winter weather on March 29, about seventy couples were out to the dance at the Mueller Club. Cox's orchestra was the attraction, and the music is reported to have been excellent.

On the evening of Thursday, April 10, Adolph Mueller gave an illustrated travel talk to the Riverside Baptist Fellowship Club at the home of Marion Pippin, 1139 E. Lincoln street. After the lecture some of Mrs. Pippin's pumpkin pies were served.

On April 24th, Mueller girls took advantage of this being Leap Year and had a Leap Year dance at Mueller Heights. The girls took the men and asked for the dances, and this plan seemed to work about excellently, as everyone had a fine time. There were about forty couples present and Caldwell's orchestra furnished the music. To those who did not have cars, bus service was furnished. Mr. and Mrs. Press Ruthrauff and Mr. and Mrs. John Donovan were the chaperones. Frappe was served during the evening. The party was managed by Misses Nellie Wicks and Helen Martin.

The Five Hundred Club which meets every other Tuesday evening, and to which a number of the Office girls belong, met April 8 at the home of Ruth Williams. Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Helen Pope were hostesses. First prize was won by Miss Erma Walmsley, the second prize by Miss Hazel Cook, and Mrs. Lewis claimed the honor of the booby prize, which was a peppermint pup.

The Five Hundred Club was entertained by Miss Katie McKeown and Mrs. Lewis on April 22, at the home of Miss McKeown. Miss Helen Martin carried off the first prize, and Mrs. Marie Eagleton the second, while the booby prize, a little iron skillet, was won by Betty Bennett. Betty says the skillet beats a rolling pin as a weapon.

Misses Dorothy and Elinor Shaw of the University of Illinois, spent the Easter vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Shaw. Ezra sent in his order for a couple dozen rabbit eggs for the occasion.

BIRTHDAYS

Messrs. Robert and Oscar celebrated birthdays in March and as usual the Foremen's Club remembered them with a box of cigars. Mr. Oscar, at the time, was in Bradentown, Fla., and Mr. Robert was in Battle Creek, Mich. Their letters of acknowledgment will prove interesting:

C. N. Wagenseller:

The Foremen's Club was very nice, indeed, and for which I am very very thankful, to remember me on my birthday at Battle Creek, Mich., with a box of cigars. I will always remember this gift because I realize it is given in the right brotherly spirit.

I might also state that the cigars were just returned today from Battle Creek, Mich.

Yours very truly,

R. Mueller.

Bradentown, Fla., April 1, 1924.

C. N. Wagenseller,
For Foremen's Club,
My Dear Charlie:

Received your letter today, of March 24, which came via Port Huron office.

However, the cigars arrived on my birthday, March 25. You all made one mistake, as I was fifty-three years old and you sent fifty cigars. Perhaps I should have counted the two labels and the box. Had fifty-three candles on cake.

To even attempt to properly express my feelings is out of the question. However, each year as I become older, I appreciate still more the wonderful friendship that exists among our various organizations, and those of us who have had the good fortune to spend many years together.

This sure has been a busy day for me. Got up early, helped get breakfast and wash the dishes; from 9 a. m. to 10 a. m. took my first golf lesson. Then bought groceries, did some painting, wrote postal cards until noon. This afternoon we drove to Anna Maria Island, eight miles. I fished every creek, bay and waterway for at least four miles. Caught eight lady fish, two jack fish and four Mackerel (always spell the edible fish with a capital), also some other varieties. At the beach with shovel and a sifter got about a gallon of coquinas, tooks like

a small oyster inside. They are fine for broth or soup; taste like clams. It takes about a thousand to fill a quart. Then we cooked our supper at the beach and came home. Now taking care of my mail, just 11 p. m., and bed time.

Before I go to bed, I want to thank the gang for the good cigars, one of which I am now smoking.

Yours truly,

Oscar.



DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

Core Room

Alloene Hall has joined the bobbed hair flappers of the Core Department. What will he say?

Henry Gilbert has been promoted to a new office.

Rachel Watson and Jack Woods have returned to the Core Department.

Ilene Gunther returned to work April 12, after an absence of 11 weeks, due to a broken leg resulting from a fall on a slippery sidewalk. Miss Gunther had completed twelve years continuous service last October.

Charles Tilton, "Happy" March, and Bill Doherty are charter members of a moustache growing club. Thus far Bill is the only one who has had any marked success in growing this decoration.

The two Leslies are frequent visitors at the Ten Cent Store. We are informed that they are not there to buy diamonds or Ford parts.

Leslie Lines appeared the other day in a new Ford coupe. The second day he had it on the road he tried to jump a fence with it.

By mistake Grace Gordon's alarm clock was an hour early the other day and she hastened over to the Core Department, only to find everything quite. She returned home for a nap, overslept, and was late.

Night Foundry

Shorty Klinghammer, who is the proud owner of a new flivver, has inaugurated a movement to build a hard road six miles east from Maroa.

Claude Flanders was observed the other evening cutting the grass in his yard with a little silver George Washington hatchet, one blade at a time.

Clarence Byers is said to be drinking Rawleigh's Horse liniment for a cold. When he asked Paul Luebbers to have some. Paul replied, "I'm not a horse."

Fat Hoy had an argument with a neighbor's cat, which he settled with a brick-bat.

With the aid of "Shorty's" flivver and Clarence Byers' skill as a salesman, Harry Miller has sold his 1924 onion crop. With the proceeds he plans to get into poultry raising on an extensive scale.

Department 15

Lucille Nolan is spending two weeks in Chicago with her sister who has sprained her arm.

Earl Meadows is building a new home in the 1900 block North Wilbur street.

John Hollingshead bought a house from Earl Meadows in the 1800 block North Wilbur street.

Luther Morrison, Department 15's politician, says he is for Small.

George Fleckenstein is the champion checker player in No. 15. In 15 they say "in the world."

Faye Wheeler says Pete Brausum is going like a house a-fire.

Department 30

Kaj Olson hurt his finger and couldn't work. When he returned he was put on as a machinist helper.

Adam Frees, who is back from California, came out and paid the gang a visit.

V. C. Higgins and Otto Butts have been added to the department.

Martin Stratman has played in hard luck. Mart put his car away last fall, and the mud has been so deep that he couldn't get it out again until Easter Sunday.

Ernst Butts is wondering where all the white goes when the snow melts. That's easy—into snow balls that bloom in the spring.

Office

Clyde Hardbarger was transferred from Department No. 30 to the Cost Department.

Miss Bertha Paradee joined the bobbed hair brigade April 17.

Vera Curl Wyant left us April 17 to take up the position of housekeeping for her new hubby.

Ollie comes to work now in a new Essex. Some class!

Axel Olsen has been transferred to Department No. 55, making one smile less in the Main Office.

Billy Casey is taking no chances on the Main Office bunch during leap year. He transferred to Department 18.

Will some one please tell Mrs. Lewis when the cat and dog show opens, as she wishes to exhibit her peppermint pup.

Mr. Hawkins imparts many bits of wisdom to those interested in poultry raising. He says he strongly advises against keeping black chickens. He raised a number of black chickens and also some white ones last year, and found that the black ones ate a far greater quantity of feed than the white ones. This he can't account for unless it was because he had more black chickens than he did white.

Helen Verner has resigned because of ill health. Wera Bauer has taken her place.

Shipping Department

Frank Schwartz of the Shipping Department reports he is about ready to occupy his new brick bungalow in the 400 block North Union street. Too bad he hasn't someone to share it with him but maybe it isn't too late yet. Frank thought he would catch a bird this leap year with his new cage but is beginning to fear he will have to wait another four years. He is somewhat of a poet, for we heard him recite:

"At night when I go to bed,
And on my pillow lay my head,
Not even good night to me is said."

We wonder why Paul Andrews hurries back from dinner and hangs around the second floor. He must be looking for some angel to pass through for the other day we heard him singing: "When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder I'll Be There." (Third floor, perhaps).

If anyone doubts Paul Andrews' artistic ability let him come up on the second floor and gaze at the likeness of Abraham Lincoln that he drew. It's hard to beat.

The Ford car that Charles Sipe drew last summer for ten cents at the Grotto picnic, has been doing good service ever since. It brought Charles to work every single day of the winter, no matter how cold or stormy. This flivver has, up to date, never been to the garage for repairs. Before Charles came to work at Muellers he drove a Ford over a rural mail route out of Atwood for eight years and traveled over 100,000 miles with the Ford that he then had. He says the car sometimes bucked, but never had to be pulled in.

An impromptu quartet, consisting of Frank Swartz, tenor; Charles Sipe, soprano; Keith Talbott, baritone; and Chic Roberts, bass, has been rehearsing faithfully for some time during the noon hour. This aggregation of talent is not yet quite ready to make its bow to the public. We crave the privilege of announcing it when they are.

Charles Varner, who has recently come into the department, had some difficulty in getting an oversize shipment into a regular box. He asked Sipe what to do. "Get a box stretcher," said Sipe. "Have they got such a thing?" "Sure. Go over to Frank Lash in the Barrel Department. I think he has it over there." So Varner went over to the Barrel Department, only to learn that the stretcher has been loaned to Department 29, and so he was sent on to Slim Atchison. "Mr. Atchison, I came to get the box stretcher." "The—what?" "The box stretcher." And Slim Atchison, who is an honest man, admitted that he had never seen it.

Ed Hantle spent two days of his vacation in Morrisonville, Ill., where his mother is in poor health.

Bert Jackson announces that he finds the

dirt roads in Macon county quite good. He spent Easter Sunday investigating.

Arnold Kletzing is with the home folks at Altamont, recovering from a tonsil operation.

Chester Priddy bloomed out Easter Sunday in a new Jewett sedan. He isn't quite sure whether he has a better car than the old Dodge that he traded in.



Aid Society

In the March issue of the Mueller Record under Employes' Aid Society, Benefits Paid, Orville Gammon is listed as drawing \$42.00. This is an error; it should have been \$24.



BIRTHS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor, April 17, a son, Robert William. Mr. Taylor is in the Foundry.



TRAFFIC DEPT. SCANDAL

The truck drivers have daily reports to make out, and they usually do this soon after 7 a. m.

Last week a young lady from the high school was working afternoons in the Traffic Department.

By Thursday two of the truck drivers had decided to make their reports out in the afternoon.

And 'tis said they are married men, too.



For Sale—Bakery business, including large oven. Present owner has been in it for years. Has good reason for leaving.

Wanted—Single man for retail milk route and general farm work. Must be able to milk and drive Ford Car—Rural New Yorker.



The Midwest Regional Advisory Board of the American Railway Association Car Service Division, which covers Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and the western half of Indiana, has named a committee covering different commodities which includes the following of interest to Decatur:

Corn Products, vice-chairman—T. C. Burwell, A. E. Staley Mfg. Co.

Iron and Steel vice-chairman—M. M. Cooper, Mississippi Valley Steel Co.

Miscellaneous Building Material, Brass and Bronze Goods chairman—M. W. Trott of the Mueller Co.



Thoughtful Child

"Have you said your prayers?" asked Willie's mother.

"Of course!" replied the child.

"And did you ask to be made a better little boy?"

"Yes, and I put in a word for you and father, too."

BRASS CHIPS

During the winter weather of March, Frank Nehls kept going but the first warm spring day found him laid out.

William McInroe of the Pattern Department claims that his Ford will travel fifty-seven miles an hour going down hill. Mike Brilley states that he can run that fast, if the grade is steep enough.

E. H. Langdon was in Chicago Monday, April 7, on Company business.

Ask Hermene Allman and Leonard Keck if Mueller Club dances are not a good place to meet people of other departments.

Marshall, the messenger, sprung this one the other day: "You remember the man who climbed the Gushard Building?" "Yes: why?" "He fell from the highest building in Detroit last week, and wasn't hurt." "How was that?" "He was wearing a new spring suit."

At the invitation of Professor Anderson, John Shelton spent Thursday, March 27, at the University. He appeared before two classes in the School of Commerce and gave the boys some first hand information about getting production in the function of systemizer. John was a guest of the Commerce students at a get-together dinner at the Green Teapot. He reported several unscheduled outbreaks of spring festival. This manifests itself boisterously on pleasant spring says. Mr. Shelton also visited the plumbers in Champaign and Urbana.

George LaBrash traded C. Morris his Maxwell car for a horse then agreed to give Charles \$2.00 to shoot the horse. They will close the deal just as soon as George can get the \$2.00.

Some of the boys think it is a good thing the Three Eye league starts playing ball soon. Roy Coffman's shoes are getting pretty thin.

Mr. Schuermann calling up Burke: "De motor you brought up de odder day, he not right, he runs de odder vay."

Laz Shorb says he has known for some time that Bill Gustin was a little queer but did not realize it was so serious until he came up and saw him talking to a dummy. (The dictaphone).

It is "off with the old love, on with the new" with Hermene, who has a new sheik,

or so we infer from the present she received for Easter—a pedigreed pup, we are not sure of the species, but think it is a German Daschund.

C. N. Wagenseller found a pink hard boiled egg on his desk Monday morning with a blue camel sketched on it. Nothing personal, of course.

Several boys and girls and their teacher, Miss Hugenberger, of the Pleasant Prairie School, visited the factory on the morning of April 19th.

Twenty-five young men from the Department of Commerce of The James Millikin University and their instructor, N. T. Nordlie, went through the plant Wednesday morning, April 16.

Pupils from two grades of the Gastman school who are studying the relation of geography to local industries went through the factory Monday, April 21.

Elmer Baker of the Machine Shop is communing with nature from a new Ford coupe.

C. F. Roarick, foreman of Department 9, and Philip Cruikshank spent two days late in March visiting factories in Rockford, Ill.

Have you read your copy of the Constitution of the United States? If for any reason you were overlooked you can get a copy by applying at Langdon's office.

Homer Whitesides of Department 18 is taking treatments at the Haley Eye Infirmary at Centralia, Ill. Mrs. Whitesides returned to work April 14, after several weeks' absence on account of illness.

William Ferry, the engineer, has traded his touring car for a Ford sedan. Young Willy is growing up.

Tessie Brinkley of Department 20 has also had her hair bobbed.

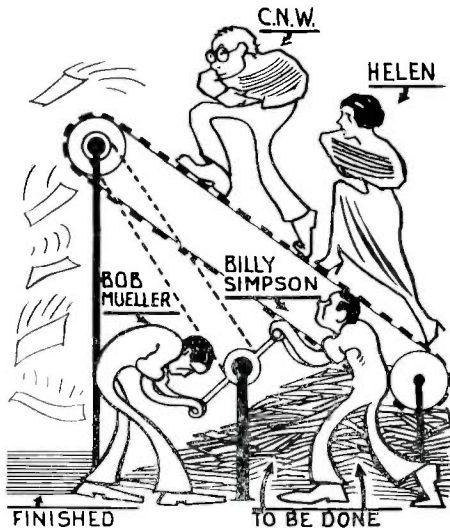
J. M. Eckman, of the Laboratory, has the mumps.

Miss Larrene Lester, a senior in the commercial department of the high school, has been assisting for the past week in the traffic office.

Miss Nellie Morarity, also of the high school, has been helping afternoons in the personnel department.

Any girl desiring information or coaching on making a leap year proposal, should inquire of Betty.

UP HILL WORK



The Record is issued from the catalog and advertising department but the saints of heaven and the fiends of —well, you know, could not protect any one from the cartoonist, who gives us his version of how a catalog is gotten out. At least the cartoonist gets credit for one good thought—it is like operating a treadmill. We protest vigorously against the cartoonist's conception of the physical appearance of his prey. It is unfair in him to have made the slaves on the treadmill so homely, and to have flattered Mr. Robert and Billy Simpson by making them so handsome.

BRASS CHIPS

(Continued from page 16)

We have a witness to the fact that Ed Stille has received one proposal this year. This is straight goods, too.

Draper keeps talking about a new animal. It is a "holy cock-eyed cow." Ask him about it. Five cents, please.

Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Frances Cole, and Mrs. Helen Dressen from the cafeteria were on the sick list for about ten days. Ruth Black helped out in the cafeteria during their absence.



Department 50

Is there any one who has not heard the latest news from Lake Decatur? Clifford Gillibrand has pulled his good ship "Gillie" from her winter's mooring and has her in dry dock for her spring beauty treatment. Besides equipping this queen of the water with a new reverse attachment and tarpaulin housing, Clifford has been seen with an assistant bedecking her sides with some

beautiful mosquito proof paint. Now he has been telling all the boys "how we will just more than go fishing this summer" with his fine boat, but we have also listened in while his girl has been telling about Cliff's fine boat, and how she and Cliff are going to have lots of fine trips this summer. Who's boss, Gillie?



I sat in the office—sighing and growling around.
 "Too much work?" asked Betty. "Oh, my! what a frown."
 "No, it isn't the work—I'm just mentally down.
 How, oh how, do you keep sweet, Betty dear?
 You're never hurried or worried—but seem glad that you're here.
 You work like you loved it—for you it's all play,
 While me—work's a drudgery—one hour is a day."
 Betty smiled a sad smile, looked disgusted and said,
 "There's a remedy for this 'Oh, I'm just dead!'"

Did you ever, oh ever, try going to bed?"

Written by Helen Verner.



HEARD EVERY DAY

Harold Probst: "When can we ship—?"
 Rick: "How the—? Where the—? When the—?"
 C. W. H.: "I'll look it up."
 Roy Wood: "It's being cast today."
 Foltz, Gilly, Harley: "Let's go fishing."
 Carl St. George: "Just as soon as I can."
 Brugh Werner: "RUSH at ONCE."
 John Shelton: "We'll have to ramble it."
 Ray Salisbury: "Mr. Gustin, PLEASE drum—"
 Cherry Tosh, Bill Atkinson: "When do we get—?"
 Ed Witts: "Wait 'till I look at my record."
 Walt Auer: "Drum Brugh Werner."
 Frank Nehls: "—the weather."
 Billy Campbell: "I'll make no promises."
 Roy Campbell: "That's fair enough."
 Helen Martin: "I'm disgusted."
 Bee Vick: "I'm always tired."
 B. J. M.: "Step on it."
 Draper: "We've got to have it by—"
 Nellie Wicks: "I didn't do it."
 Chat: "I'll look into it."
 Lida: "Goodby, good luck, and God bless you."
 Press: "I'll tell you what I'll do—"



The Tramp: "Kind lady, I ain't one er them what's seen better days. I ain't 'ad no better days. I've bin neglected right from the start—bein' born in a little attic in Lunnon while me parents was down at Southend enjoying theirselves."—Punch.

HAD IT BOBBED



Charles Tilton and Henry Gilbert of the Core Department in their new office in northwest corner of room. Charles' moustache is invisible here.

Doing His Best

Judge: (to victim of hold-up): "While you were being relieved of your valuables, did you call the police?"

Victim: "Yes, your honor, everything I could think of."

Night Shift Brass Shop

Wm. J. Baldwin has gone to St. Louis to collect \$5,500 damages for injuries received by him while working on construction work there. He was accompanied by Attorney Frank Shade, also of the night shift. Bill said he would be driving a car upon his return to our fair city. He and Frank were seen passing the factory Tuesday night in a new Ford sedan (Bender U-Drive It). So Bill made his word good after all. We understand that Frank is acting as bodyguard, and as he is rather athletic he should make an excellent one.

"Lefty" Adams is taking a week's vacation.

Orville Gammon has returned to work after about two months' absence on account of an injured finger.

John Anderson spent Easter with his parents at Litchfield, the old home town.

Since it has become popular for ladies to have their hair bobbed, and this work necessarily being done in a barber shop, Frank Shade and Matt Like are taking a special course in the Decatur Barber College, in anticipation of working up a good trade.

Frank Lynch said he caught a tub full of fish Saturday morning, but failed to tell us how big the tub was.

We have not heard H. C. Peniwell arguing politics since the last election.

Wm. Ball has a new Ford Sedan. He thought that he could run it on salesmen's recommendations, but it stopped for want of gas one evening on the hard road, and Bill had to spend the night there.

FOUNDRY

Blue Lusk was taken to the Macon County hospital April 3.

Fred Oldham, pick-up boy in the foundry, has been off for a week with the measles.

Charles Gilmore must be homesick these spring days, for he has been whistling "My Old Kentucky Home."

Jess Fuqua, one of the hand molders, is determined to be on time. He overslept the other morning but by speeding to work in a taxi he rang in on time.



When Mr. Alexander Gun was dismissed from the Customs of Edinburgh, the entry made against his name in the books was: "A. Gun was discharged for making a false report."



An Irishman on being asked which was the oldest, he or his brother, said, "I am the oldest, but if my brother lives three years, we shall both be of one age."



A little boy was eating persimmons in school. The teacher noticed his lips were puckered up and she said, "Johnny, are you whistling?"

"Whithlin,' hell," said the youngster, "I think I'm poithened."

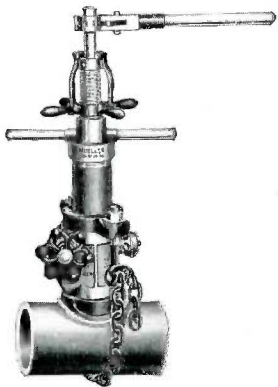


A YOUNG MUSICIAN



This young man is Chester C. Hanrahan, the 13 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Hanrahan. Mr. Hanrahan is employed in Department 5. Chester, who is quite a musician, plays the cornet and piano, and is a member of the Junior High School Band.

THE GOODS YOU MAKE



Of course, the older employes know the line, but we always have new comers who do not. Men working in segregated departments do not know what is going on in other departments.

NEW USE FOR WOOD PULP

The fact may not be generally known that news and practically all writing papers are made out of wood pulp in whole or in part. The wood is cut into thin layers, reduced to a pulp in big beaters and then as a sticky substance run out over rollers into thin white sheets of what we call and use as paper.

And now a German scientist has discovered a method of making "cotton batting" out of wood pulp. The technical name given this new produce is "cellulose batting."

To begin with, the cellulose is freed from resin, so far as possible, and in this condition is used for unbleached cellulose batting. To prepare the bleached batting the deresined sulfid cellulose is very carefully bleached with chlorin, pains being taken not to injure the fibers. The chlorin and acid are then removed by washing. The mass is then pumped into several pulping machines, from which it passes, after a short time, to the vats of the batting machine.

This machine, running at a regular rate of speed, forms an extremely thin fleece, which is pressed while more or less moist on the drying-cylinder. The heat causes rapid evaporation, with the result that bubbles of steam are formed between the fleece and the surface of the cylinder; these produce a partial loosening of the fleece, and, furthermore, a bursting of the separate fiber-cells.

The fleece is highly elastic. It is said to resemble a delicate spider web.

The single fleece is, of course, too delicate of texture and too porous to be used for bandages and for the other purposes for

This picture shows our "B" Tapping Machine, which is used by ninety per cent of the water works of the United States.

It was invented by Hieronymus Mueller and is the foundation of this business.

Its purpose is to tap a street main and make a connection for carrying water into a building without shutting off the water in the main.

Without this machine it would be necessary to shut off the water at given points while the connection was being made.

This would mean depriving whole sections of a city of the use of water.

Imagine what this would mean in Decatur during the present building if sections of the city were deprived of water every time a service connection for a house was made.

The work on tapping machines is confined largely to the foundry and machine shop.

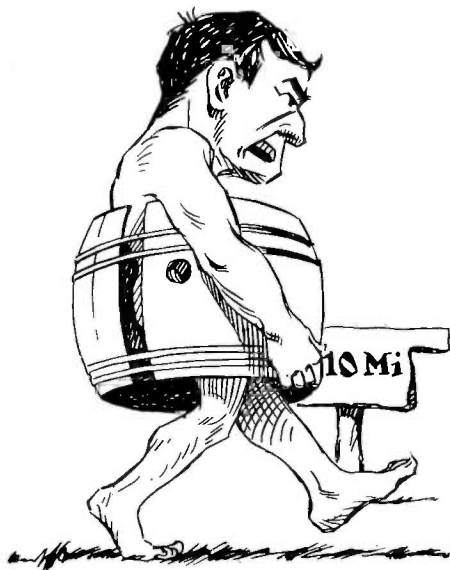
which cotton-batting is commonly employed, hence a number of fleeces must be superimposed. This is done mechanically. These are made up into rolls or flat packages of various sizes. Sometimes this cellulose batting is enclosed, as in ordinary cotton-wool, besides its employment for surgical uses, this material can be used as a substitute for lamp-wicks or in the soles of shoes, slippers, etc. It is an excellent packing material, especially for delicate wares. This new material is also admirable as a non-conductor of heat; hence it can be used as an insulating packing against cold or heat. Since it is both tasteless and odorless it is excellent for filtration, for which purpose it is furnished in a special form. It consists of pure cellulose and closely corresponds in its properties to short-fibered, bleached cotton freed from grease. When first manufactured there was so much dust in the product that it was not suitable for bandages, but improved processes have almost entirely removed this



A Clean Ditty

The water lapped melodiously,
Against the high white cliffs,
Two ivory crafts dipped o'er the swells
Two merry dancing skiffs.
Our hero's soul filled with the scene,
He raised his voice in song
And o'er the enamel mountain tops
His chant rose clear and strong.
He sang of the woods, the dells, the fields,
Of each beautiful plant and shrub,
And as he sang the neighbors knew
That Jones was in the tub.

BARREL GOODS



Curses!—long, loud, deep and vociferous. Physical Instructor Cranston is in trouble, and also in a barrel. So many things on his mind! Always locking up his street clothes in the locker with the locker key left in his vest pocket. The cartoonist lamped him the last time, just as he cast off the hawser at the club house and set sail for home for additional clothes. Bill, you shameless creature! Didn't you know there was a stave missing from the barrel?

(Continued from page 11)

field at the last of the second inning, for it was another track meet for the Engineering Department.

As the third inning opened some one mentioned the chicken dinner and Shelton's men went to bat like warriors. It was at this time, with their greatest effort, that their one run was made. If Mr. Shelton had been there, no doubt they would have done better. The last two innings went much like the first, and the game ended, due to the fact that the Engineers got tired hitting the ball and running bases.

However, as yet Shelton has not sent the Engineers a challenge for another game, but if he does, there won't be any alibi about it being too warm to play.

Some of the fans say that Shelton's chicken dinner rally in the third inning was due to an error of the Engineers' third baseman, who was watching Philip Cruikshank and Duke Mueller (star fielders) who were playing Mah Jong in the field.

Departmental contests in basketball, indoor baseball and volley ball closed Thursday evening, April 10, with Department 20 winning the basketball championship. De-

partment 50 won the indoor baseball championship, and Departments 71 and 18 were tied for the championship in volley ball.

The standings:

Basketball				
Dept.	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
20	5	5	0	1.000
50	4	3	1	.750
71	5	3	2	.600
24	7	3	4	.429
4	4	1	3	.250
18	5	0	5	.000

Indoor Baseball				
Dept.	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
50	7	6	1	.875
30	7	5	2	.714
18	8	5	3	.625
55	7	4	3	.571
71	8	4	4	.500
4	7	2	5	.286
24	7	2	5	.286
20	7	6	1	.143

Volley Ball				
Dept.	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
71	6	5	1	.833
18	6	5	1	.833
55	9	7	2	.778
20	6	3	3	.500
30	6	1	5	.167
50	3	0	3	.000
24	6	0	6	.000

Preston Ruthrauff was recently elected manager of the Mueller baseball team. The team was at once entered into the Y. M. C. A. Commercial league. This league is composed of eight teams which represent practically all of Decatur crack ball players. Press being an old time player and manager says that with the support of the entire organization he is going to win the trophy. Let's all get back of the team this year and boost, as this is a wonderful help to a team.

"Fat" McCauley is the champion bag puncher of 15.

LEAVE IT TO A GUNSLERMAN

Whitehead and Stille were almost to their hunting destination, when the following conversation took place:

Stille: "Didn't forget your shells, did you, Bob?"

Bob: "I got 'em, and got 'em fixed."

Stille: "What do you mean you got 'em fixed?"

Bob: "I had to put salt in with the shot."

Stille: "What's the idea?"

Bob: "This gun of Dad's kills 'em so far away, that if it wasn't for the salt they would spoil before I got to 'em."

I try to but I find I can't,
I'm weak-willed as can be.
I cannot mortify my flesh,
But oh, how it mortifies me.

VISITORS FROM PUBLIC SCHOOLS



Pupils of the fourth grade of the E. A. Gastman School, who went through the factory, Monday, April 21

THE WORLD'S "BEST SELLER"

The Bible is the "best-seller" of all time. It is three hundred years since King James' version of the Bible was translated and printed, yet it remains the best selling book in the world today.

The first book printed from movable metal types was the Latin Bible, in the year 1455.

The King James version was completed in 1611, after seven years' work on the part of forty-seven English scholars. It is perhaps the best translation of any book in any language.

Of the Bible, Sir William Jones said: "It contains more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, more important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquence than can be collected from all other books in whatever language they may have been written."

Some genius for statistics has found that the Bible contains 3,536,489 letters, 773,693 words, 31,173 verses, and 1,189 chapters. The word "and" occurs 46,277 times.

—And most people have never read it.

A few people have heard parts of it read.



When He Halted

One of Irving Cobb's best stories concerns an appraiser who was sent to a home to appraise the contents. The entries in the appraiser's book halted when he came to a table on which was left a full bottle of old Scotch, and then continued:

"One bottle of old Scotch whiskey, partly full."

The next entry was:

"One revolving Turkish rug."

A sausage manufacturer in Milwaukee built a reputation for a certain brand of sausage. He called it rabbit sausage. A sanitary inspector called on day for an analysis. "Don't you use some horse in this make of sausage?" asked the S. I. "Yes, I use some," was the reply. "How much?" "Well, I make it a fifty-fifty proposition. One horse, one rabbit."



Here's a good one about to negroes. Neither of them could read the time of day—or anything else. Sambo had a big nickel-plated watch which he exhibited with a great show of superiority.

"What time am it?" inquired Rastus.

Sambo hesitated, then held out the watch, saying, "dar she am."

Rastus looked at it carefully and said, "darn if she ain't."



"Have you ever been married?" asked the judge.

"Ye-es," stammered the prisoner.

"To whom?"

"A woman, sir," answered the guilty one.

"Of course it was a woman," snapped the judge. "Did you ever hear of anyone marrying a man?"

"Yes, sir," said the prisoner, brightening. "my sister did."



Mildred Hill: "How do you spell Donovan?"

Mr. Wells: "Oh, the X is silent, just like in Sullivan."

MAKING REGULATORS



Jerome Edwards at his lathe in new regulator shop

A young Swede who had been sent out to collect bills for a plumbing shop, returned with this report.

"Yon Brown, he say he pay when he sell his wheat. Ole Olsson, he sa yhe pay when he sell his oats. Yon Yonson, he say he pay in Yanuary."

"In January," repeated the surprised employer. "Why, he never set a date before. Are you sure he said January?"

"Well, Ay tank it bane Yanuary. He say a bane damn cold day when you get your money."

✦

"Who is the responsible man in this firm?" asked the visitor.

"I don't know who the responsible party is," answered the office boy, but I'm the one that always gets the blame."

You will know enough to take advice when you know enough to know that you don't know much.

Fools cultivate fear. Wise men master it. He profiteth best who serves best.

To earn \$100,000 a year, do the things other people don't do.

✦

Two young negroes were boasting of their physical prowess. Said one, boastfully, "Boy, ah comes from a tough breed. Mah ole man done cut his nails wif an axe an' bresh his teeef wif a file."

"Huh," replied the other, "yuh ain't so tough. Mah ole man works wif a plumber, an' twice a week he done haff tuh borry th' blow-torch tuh shave hisself wif."

MARRIED

W. B. (Billy) Ford has waddled along for a good many years as a single man, but now he's married. The announcement of his wedding has been made before, but not in the style which Billy adopted as notice the manner in which he conveyed the information to Oscar:

"Be it known by these presents that one W. B. Ford, a descendant of Ireland, known now and forever as the party of the first part and will continue as said party regardless of any future actions, intends to do as follows:

"First—On April 14, 1924, A. D., the said first party intends to take for himself a wife, who is known as second party, but has no numeral whatever after April 14.

Second—Love, honor and obey will be the most prominent part in marriage ceremony by party now known as party of the second part.

"Say, Oscar, it takes some nerve to double up but if nerve and money holds out it will happen.

"Hope you keep well and know you are doing the business."

Pound-Oxley

Helen Pound and Bert Oxley, formerly of Decatur were married in Detroit, March 29. They will reside in Detroit where Mr. Oxley is employed.

Connolly-Kirkman

Theresa Connolly and Lloyd Kirkman were married in Champaign. Mrs. Kirkman works in Department 15.

Axline-Taylor

Edna Axline of Department 15 and Charles Taylor of Department 30, were married in February.

✦

The Main Point

✦

"You have only two or three buildings in this new town of yours."

"I know," responded the enthusiastic realtor, "but look at the parking space."

✦

Answered

Boarder: "I don't like the way you conduct your establishment. Ain't you never had a gentleman stayin' here before?"

Landlady: "Are you a gentleman?"

"I sure am."

"Then I never have."

✦

Paying His Debts

Doctor: "Young man, you owe your very remarkable recovery to your wife's tender care."

The Patient: "It's kind of you to tell me, Doc. I shall make out the check to my wife."

Recipe for a Dictaphone Operator

For a voice that squeaks like an old rusty door, add a teaspoon of axle grease or more.

For words that are indistinct and not clear color them with red pepper and then I can hear.

For the thoughtlessness of pushing on the Dictaphone clutch, mix together some ginger and energy to give the necessary touch.

And for all the mistakes that you make baste them in soothing syrup to make them like cake.

Mix all these ingredients thoroughly in your mind and I know the result will come out fine.

✦ —Hazel Virden.

Try This

A hog can be tolled for miles and into the pen by stringing along something to eat. A secret, girls! Same is true of most men.

✦

A Real One

Bystander: "I observe that you treat that gentleman very respectfully."

Garage man: "Yes, he's one of our early settlers."

Bystander: "Early settlers? Why, he's not more than forty years of age."

Garage man: "That may be true, but he pays his bills on the first of every month."

✦

The Best He Could Do

Father O'Flynn: "But why did you pick a quarrel and fight with this man—a total stranger?"

Barney: "Sure, yor Reverence, all me freus wor away."

✦

Prepared

A visitor said to a little girl, "And what will you do, my dear, when you are as big as your mother?"

"Diet," said the modern child.

✦

Grouping the Grumps

Men who suffer with indigestion have a club of their own in New York. This will be good news for the others.

✦

With Reservations

She: "Do you always think of me?"

He: "Well, not exactly always, but whenever I think of anything I think of you."

✦

A gas jet had become disconnected, filling the shoemaker's shop with fumes. The shoemaker, an aged German, was rather late in arriving for the day. He sniffed questioningly, then struck a match to light his way. Instantly there was a deafening explosion. The shoemaker found himself lying in a heap across the street viewing his shop, which was then a mass of flames.

"Himmel!" he exclaimed, "I got oud of dere shoost in time!"

This is Wade Rambo, one of our truck drivers, but who also plays baseball as a side vocation. For about six years he has played with the Decatur Grays as second baseman. The Decatur Grays played the Commodores on Thursday, April 17. Mr. Rambo is considered one of Decatur's best amateur infielders, also a heavy and timely hitter. He has signed to play with the Mueller team this year in the Y. M. C. A. Commercial league

**THE LAND OF LOTS TO EAT**

We have the following letter from Tom Leary, manager of the San Francisco branch. San Francisco, Calif., April 15, 1924.

Mr. Charles Wagenseller:

You may have noted that Lloyd Logsdon is a pretty chunky, healthy looking young fellow and has every appearance of being well fed. We have attributed this entirely to his wife's culinary abilities, who, we know, is a wonderful cook, but we found that on making a trip with Lloyd up the north coast last week, that his wife could claim but partial credit of his well fed appearance.

The territory Lloyd covers outside the Bay District, is evidently determined to cop the highest class medal when it comes to taking care of the traveling salesman. We attach herewith a breakfast menu of the Palace Hotel, Ukiah, California. Please note what they have to say regarding getting away from the table without being sufficiently satisfied. All the hotels, of course, do not give this advice, but this one in particular was sincere and meant just what they said.

Lloyd and I tried them out. The menu:

Baked apple, stewed prunes, mush, rolled oats, Corn Flakes, Grape Nuts, boiled salt mackerel, dry or milk toast, ham and eggs, bacon and eggs, eggs any style, steaks, chops, hot cakes. If you don't get your money's worth, it will be returned. Your first order was a sample. If still hungry, order something to eat—Leary.

Note: Goodby! The editor of the Record, who has a fair reputation as a big eater, has packed his grip and started for Ukiah. Don't tell Adolph—he will beat me to it.—C. N. W.

MR. WELLS' BLACK EYE

He Had It But Could Not Explain—Resolution for an Injury

J. W. Wells showed up at the office one day with a black eye. When he was asked "How come?" he could not explain. He might have said with Antonio, the Merchant of Venice:

But how I caught it, found it, or came by it,

What stuff 'tis made of, whereof it is born,

I am to learn.

The explanations he tried to make were just about as lucid.

J. W. is by no means accused of being a "soak," but it looked as if some soaker might have soaked him.

Anyway the mystery seemed to deserve an investigation, and at the noon day lunch the following resolution was read and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS: the Hon. J. W. Wells, patent attorney and office manager of the Mueller Co., Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary from the state of Arkansas, appeared for duty Monday, April 7, with one black eye, the cause of which he is unable to explain, and

WHEREAS: By strange coincidence on the same aforesaid day, namely, Monday, April 7, Chief of Police Crump "came to" with a "black eye" which he attributes to "rock and rye," and

WHEREAS: The evidence is prima facie that the chief got the rye, the eye, and also the razzle, but the whereabouts of the rock is still undetermined; therefore be it

RESOLVED: That a committee be named to investigate the conduct and actions of our Mr. Wells on Sunday, April 6, and determine if the person who threw the rye into the chief did not also throw the rock into the eye of Mr. Wells, a suspicion justified by the fact that the chief, while admitting his encounter with rock and rye, and having shown indisputable signs of this encounter with the rye, he still bears no outward mark, bruise or abrasion of having encountered the rock; and be it further

RESOLVED: That the mystery of the rock and additional mystery of the black eye adorning Mr. Wells, seemingly justifies the theory of violent contact of the two, and warrants a most searching investigation into the facts; and be it further

RESOLVED: That as Chief Crump is now at liberty and is possessed of some dry as well as rye detective ability, he be engaged by the committee of investigation to help solve the mystery.

P. S.—Nothing in this investigation shall deprive Mr. Wells as a patent attorney from defending himself. This privilege is a "pat-

ent right" of the American people against which there is as yet no constitutional restriction.



GETTING RID OF ROSE INSECTS

Among our organization are many who find pleasure in rose gardens. Like all rose growers, they have the annual battle with insects. The following from Fruit & Garden may prove helpful to them:

Roses have a deservedly popular place in gardens, scarcely a garden being without their beauty. Unfortunately, roses are attacked by ever present insect pests, which destroy the foliage and so weaken the plants that bloom is injured or destroyed. On the other hand, only a little care and the proper use of the sprayer and spray materials will do away with the whole trouble.

The common insects are the leaf eaters, such as the slug, and the sucking insects, such as aphids or plant lice, the leaf hoppers and the scales.

The rose slug and the others of the leaf-eating class can be controlled readily by arsenate of lead at the rate of a pound and a half of powder to fifty gallons of water. Measuring by small volume this will be about eight level teaspoonfuls to the gallon of water. In either case, use twice as much lead arsenate if you use the paste form.

If plant lice are present, or any sucking insects, add one teaspoonful or forty percent nicotine sulphate.

If only the slugs are present, you may use powdered lead arsenate, applied dry, either alone or mixed with equal parts air slaked lime or dry flour as a carrier. On the other hand, if only the leaf hoppers or the aphids are on the roses use the nicotine sulphate spray, one teaspoonful of the forty percent strength to one gallon of water, preferably soft water, in which one ounce of soap is dissolved.

Many ready-prepared insecticides for rose pests may be found on the market which save the time and bother of preparing at home. Generally, they insure more uniform results, unless unusual facilities are at hand for mixing, because the ingredients are thoroughly combined.

Thoroughness must be the keynote of any successful spraying. Best results come from thorough application of fine mistlike spray which reaches all parts of the foliage, underside as well as upper side of the leaves.

The scale insects may be unmistakably identified. They occur on the canes and give them a scurfy appearance. Cut out the canes which are very badly infested during the winter. The balance should be sprayed thoroughly with lime sulphur. Use one gallon concentrated liquid lime sulphur to six or eight gallons of water, just before the buds open in the spring. Spray thoroughly.