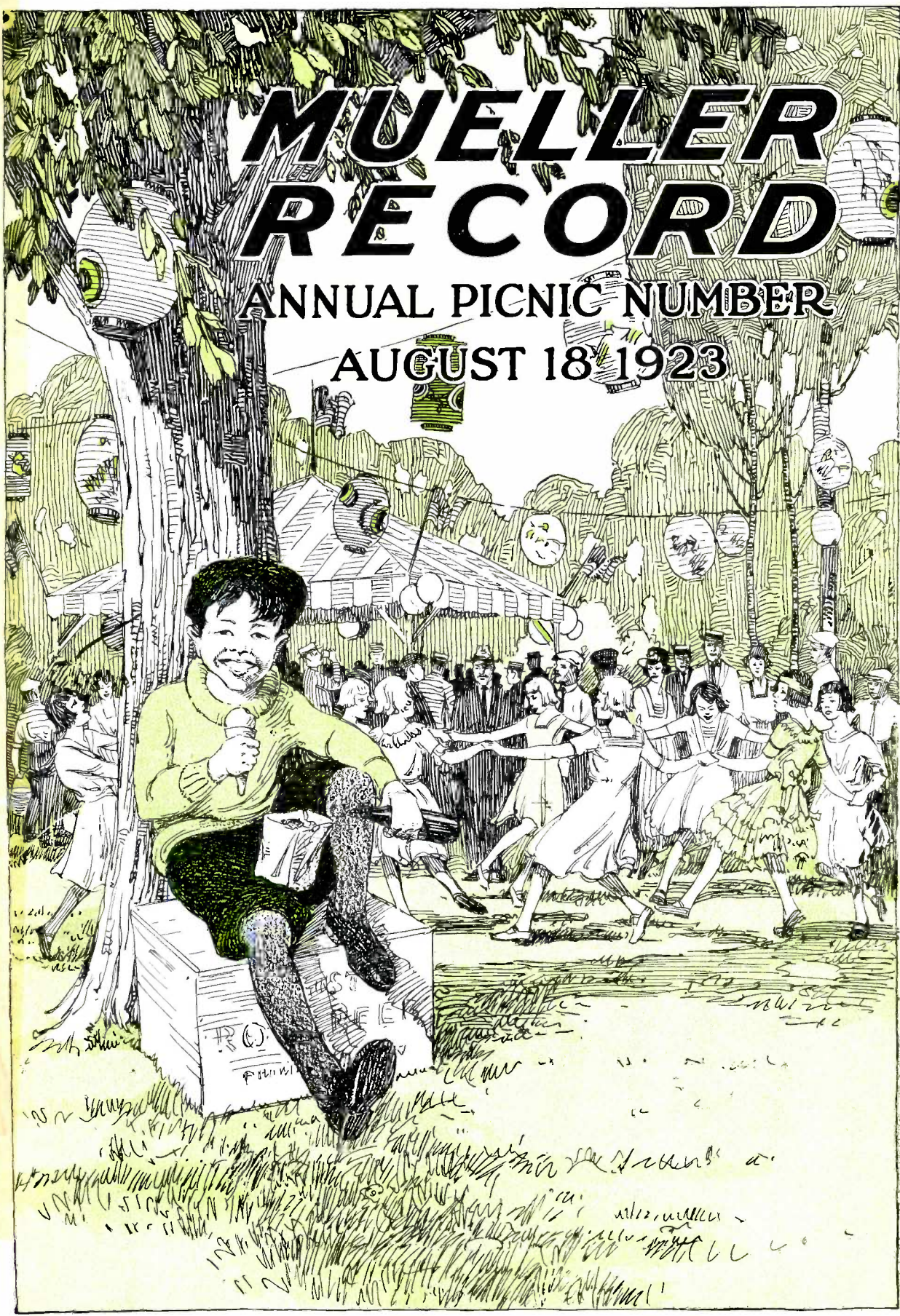


MUELLER RECORD

ANNUAL PICNIC NUMBER

AUGUST 18, 1923



THE MUELLER RECORD

VOL. X

AUGUST, 1923

NO. 135

EDITORIALS

Back on the territories, boys. Let's go, and make the remainder of the year a hummer.

The Ford presidential boom is like the Ford car—it gets in the way of the big machines.

The difficulty of making prohibition an issue is the reticence of all parties to take the wet end of it.

One reason, perhaps, why Uncle Sam will not recognize Russia, is the fact that he is well acquainted with her.

Opportunities always look bigger going than coming. Some men, however, would not see them coming if they were as big as Jonah Borden's bus.

The Rock Island railroad last year paid as much money in pensions to retired employes as it did in salaries to general officers. There is nothing unfair in that, is there? It does not smack very loud of a "grinding corporation."

The annual meeting of the salesmen just held was at least as successful as any preceding meeting of this character. The program, which consisted largely of topics on selling and advertising, subjects in which every salesman is keenly interested, proved most interesting throughout.

We doubt if the salesmen of any company in this country, meet under such favorable conditions as the Mueller salesmen.

The Mueller Lodge situated one hundred feet above the level of Lake Decatur catches every passing breeze and the wooded grounds surrounding the lodge yield a great influence provocative of clear thinking. There is nothing to cause mental distraction, and the sessions held outdoors beneath the generous shade of grand old oaks and elms were robbed of all tedium.

Under such conditions the meeting could not have been otherwise than successful.

A man, seventy-six years old, says Collier's, who delivers a morning newspaper in Cincinnati, has this to say about his job: "I am up at four-fifteen every morning; I get fresh air; I have plenty of exercise; at noon I have time for a good nap; I keep healthy. I've got the best job in the world. I wouldn't trade with you for anything." Give most any job a chance and it can make one happy. This is a bit of philosophy any one of us can apply to our work with profitable results to ourselves and our company. Try it.

Did you get out of the Mueller picnic all there was in it for you?

If you went about the grounds greeting old friends and making new ones; if you met your co-workers in a spirit of good-fellowship; if you watched the little children at their games and contests without envying them their sprightliness and enthusiasm; if you felt an obligation to nature for the sunlight, the cool breeze, and the beautiful park; if you found pleasure in the bountiful dinner prepared for you; if you enjoyed the meeting with Company members and families in a most democratic way, and went home with pleasant memories of a happy day, you got some of the things that the picnic had to give you.

And if you did not it was not the fault of the day or the picnic.

The country looks with confidence to our new president, Calvin Coolidge, the man of silence and discretion. If there is anything in ancestry and environment, Mr. Coolidge will meet all expectations. He comes of an old regular down-East family, thoroughly American and severely practical. We learn that he is a man of tenacity, grim conscientiousness, reserve and deliberation. He thinks his problems out instead of talking them out.

His most striking characteristic is illustrated by a legend which hangs over the Coolidge fireplace in the Coolidge home at Northampton. It reads:

"A wise old owl lived in an oak;
The more he saw, the less he spoke,
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Why can't we all be like that old bird?"



MUELLER EMPLOYEES ANNUAL PICNIC

The annual picnic of Mueller employees at Fairview Park Saturday, August 18, ranks with the best we have ever held and we all know that we've held some picnics which we believed at the time could never be surpassed. But the last one certainly set a new mark.

The day was absolutely perfect for a picnic—bright, cheerful and cool, and the crowd caught the spirit of the occasion early in the day, and it never waned. Until the last dance at night the merriment and enthusiasm were maintained to a high degree.

There was a good representation on the ground during the morning exercises and by noon the crowd had increased in size and kept increasing, being particularly large in the evening for the moving-picture show and dance.

There was not a single unpleasant incident during the day, showing that the big Mueller family at play is as considerate and good natured as when at work.

Company members and their families mingled with the crowd all day, enjoying the ball games, the children's contests, etc., and participating with the employees in the dance at night.

It was surely "a grand and glorious feeling" to be present, and the memory of the occasion will linger for years to come.

Baseball at the Picnic

That baseball is gaining in popularity is evidenced by the fact that the annual Mueller picnic this year staged four games. The eight teams involved all preferred this form of sport to any other and crowded out volley ball and quoits. In past picnics these pastimes have always claimed a place on the program.

The Rinky Dinks Beat the Owls

Joe Dial's "Night Owls" started the day with a match with Billy Campbell's "Rinky

Dinks." The "Owls" went out on dewy mornings and practiced with a wet, slippery ball. John Anderson provided the material and saw that the players were on the diamond. John McDonald of the machine shop lined up his team and they practiced after work in the evening.

As the diamond was needed at 10:30 by Vannie's Vamps, the game was called at the close of the 8th inning, with a score of 4 to 5 in favor of the "Rinky Dinks." If the game had been played by moonlight the "Owls" would probably have put across another run and tied the score. This was one of the best matches of the day.

The lineup:

Night Shift: Henderson 1b, Kramer cf, Sexton c, Adams p, O. Anderson rf, Whitaker 3b, Baring lf, Schumaker 2b, Grime-staff ss.

Machine Shop: Liepski ss, Flauger 2b, Hobbs 3b, March c, Porter p, Keller lf, Vail cf, Fries rf, Grant 1b.

Score by innings:

Night Shift—	0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 — 4
Machine Shop—	1 0 2 0 1 0 0 1 — 5

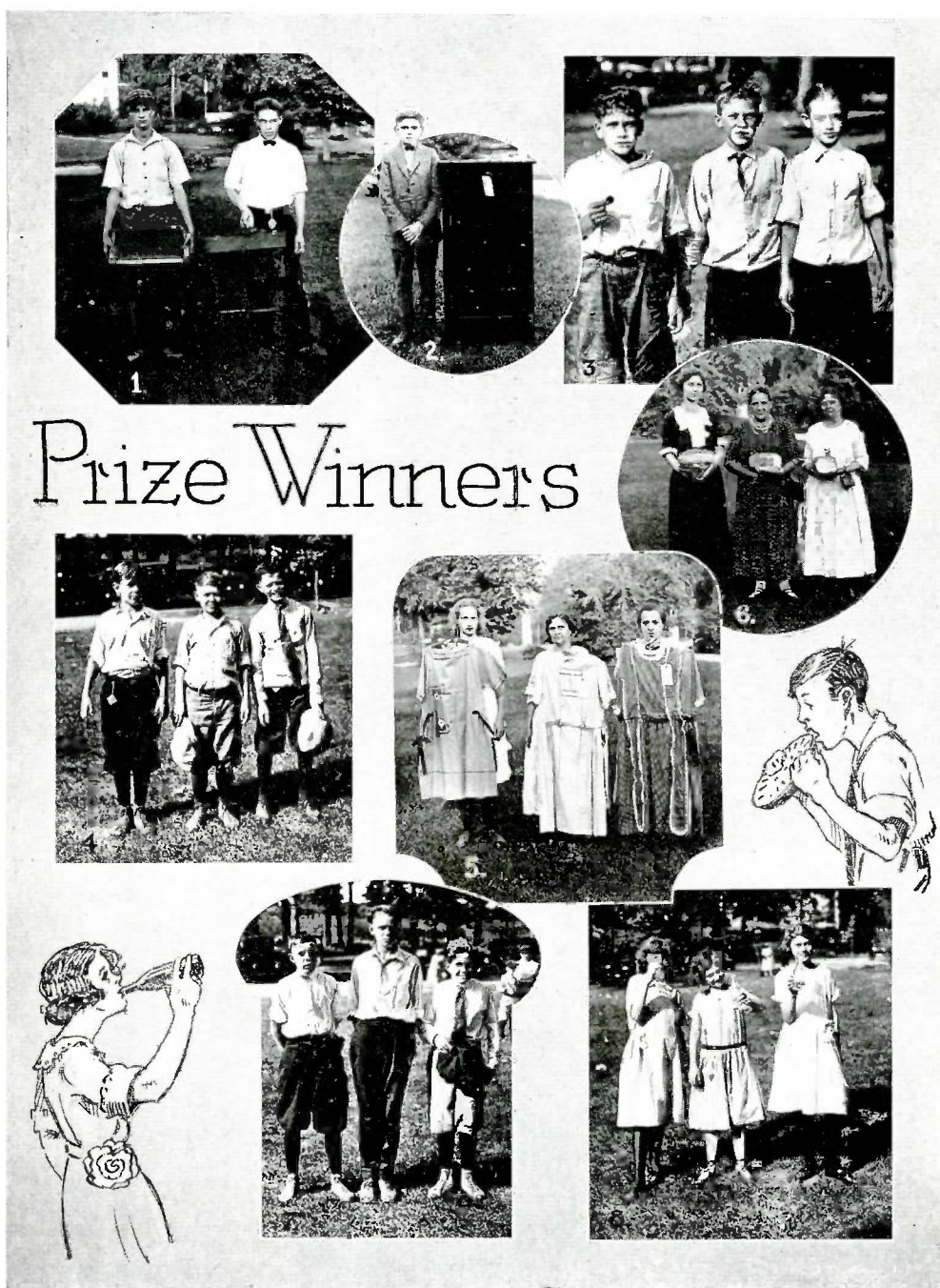
Night Shift: Hits 5, runs 4.

Machine Shop: Hits 11, runs 5.

Umpires: Bob Collins, plate; Dick Kirchner, bases.

Vannie's Vamps Vanquished

Vannie's Vamps were more impatient for the fray than Sullivan's Heavyweights. This important game slipped the mind of the genial captain of the Brass Peddlers, but he was emphatically reminded of it Saturday morning. Vannie and her Vamps attired in dark bloomers and white middies took the field in the gladsome August sunshine. So intense was their interest in the game that they forgot the effect of actinic rays on carefully manicured complexions.



Prize Winners

No. 1: Woodworking contest—Harold Snyder, third; Arthur Daniels, second; No. 2: Frank Grossman, first. No. 3: Finding corn in flour—Lawrence Vandervoort, Claude Daniels and Harry Gates. No. 4: Pie-eating contest—Wayne Oglesby, George Carter, Russell Sunderland. No. 5: Winners in dressmaking contest—Clara Uhl, Mrs. J. O. Dively, Mrs. George Von St. George. No. 6: Bread baking contest—Mrs. Wallace Cochran, third; Mrs. John Bauer, first; Mrs. J. O. Dively, second. No. 7: Doughnut-eating contest—John Bowman, Kenneth Carnahan, Lyle Marshall. No. 8: Pop-drinking contest—Winnifred Clark, Arline Gates, Frances Sobieski.



VANNIE'S VAMPS

Left to right: Ruth Evans, Angeline Eckert, Vannie Sheiry, Katie Wenger, Elizabeth Dickerson, Hazel Overfield, Rachel Watson, Arowlyn Eckert, Emma Musselman, Elsie Henderson.

White got to first, but McGauley went out on a pop-up. Sullivan made a safe hit, but was so confused thereby that he started for third base instead of first. The entire team laid off to give him instructions and finally succeeded in heading him off toward first base, where he arrived ahead of the ball.

The Vamps waltzed in to bat with Catcher Henderson up first. She hit a safety into left field. Two caught flies, and a put-out at second sent the girls to the field again without scoring.

McGauley scored in the second. The third inning was a pitchers' duel. The fireworks started in the fourth inning when White scored and Sullivan and McGauley struck out. Bob Collins made a home run, but had to slide in. Scharlock and Cruikshank both scored and the inning netted four runs. The Eckert sisters scored in the fifth and sixth innings. Arlowyne was so intent on completing the circuit that she passed other runners on second and third base. Miss Angeline scored a second time in the fifth inning. Otto Scharlock made the final tally in the sixth. At this juncture, the game was called and the diamond given to Collin's "Regulars" and Gustin's "Specials"

The lineup for this game was as follows:

Vannie's Vamps: Henderson c, Eckert p, Sheiry 1b, Dickerson 2b, Wenger 3b, Watson 1ss, Overfield ss, Evans rf, Eckert cf, Musselman lf, Snider.

Sullivan's Heavies: White c, McGauley 1b, Sullivan lf, Collins p, Powell 3b, Van Haften rf, Benton 2b, Cart-

wright cf, Sharlock ss, and Cruikshank ss.

Vannie's Vamps—	0 1 0 1 1 1 — 4
Sullivan's Heavies—	0 1 0 3 0 2 — 6

Factory Trims Salesmen

The salesmen were so eager for a game that they challenged Bill Gustin to bring up any combination that he could get. Bill lined up an assortment of alleged office men, seven of them from the factory, and Gustin himself played from the side lines.

This aggregation in four innings made the circuit six times against three tallies made by the salesmen in five innings. As it was well past noon, there was more interest in dinner than baseball and they called it a day.

The lineup:

Factory: Roarick 1b, Hobbs c, Behrens ss, Darcy 2b, Hawkins cf, Gillibrand p, E. Mueller lf, Porter 3b, Lusk rf.

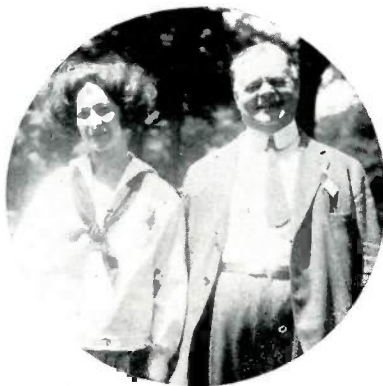
Salesmen: Marker c, Collins p, Dwyer 1b, White 3b, Simonds 2b, Kirchner ss, Cruikshank lf, Whitehead rf, Benton cf.

Factory	0 0 2 4 — 6
Salesmen	1 0 0 0 2 — 3

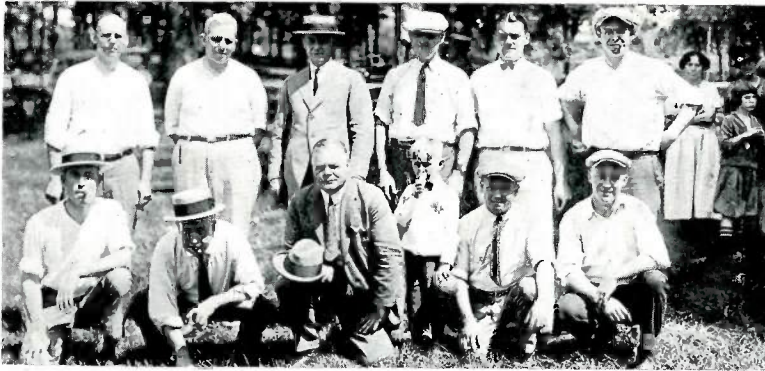
Called by agreement at 4½ innings.

A Comedy of Runs

The big sporting feature of the day was the game between Red Porter's "Rapids" and Ed. Winholtz's "Ground Keys." This outfit had been practicing several times a week for a month past and many were the rumors of their prowess. Opinion was divided regarding the eligibility of certain players, but the matter was settled by arbitration.



"Friendly Enemies"
Capt. Vannie Sheiry and
Capt. Geo. F. Sullivan



GEO. F. SULLIVAN'S HEAVYWEIGHTS

Left to right: Ivan Van Haaften, Roy Cartright, R. L. Moore (umpire), R. V. Benton, Philip Cruikshank, Bob Collins. Sitting: E. E. Powell, J. D. McGauly, Geo. F. Sullivan, Dick Moore jr. (mascot), Otto Sharlock, George White.

The timely arrival of George Bittroff provided an experienced and satisfactory umpire. Porter's "Rapidacs" took the field and the "Ground Keys" scored three runs in the first inning. "Rapidacs" made no score. Casey got to first base for the "Rapidacs," and good fielding retired the next three batters. The "Ground Keys" could not score in second and the "Rapidacs" pulled in six runs. They maintained the lead for the next three innings when Kortum's arm weakened, and the "Ground Keys" piled up scores until they totaled 18 against the "Rapidacs" 9. Winholtz's consistent pitching steadied his team and Casey's sure-shot batting was a feature of the afternoon. No one struck out, and good fielding was the rule. At the close of the game ten two-dollar bills were distributed by Captain Winholtz to the "Ground Keys," and the "Rapidacs" were solaced with one-dollar bills.

The lineup:

Ground Keys: Fleck 3b, Winholtz p, P. Fleck c, Leikske ss, Gates lf, Grant 2b, Widick 1b, Holcomb cf, Flaughter rf.

Rapidacs: Casey c, Hobbs ss, Dayton rf, Davey 1b, Yonkers 2b, Porter 3b, Heisler lf, Finfrook cf, Kortum p, Burns. Ground

Keys— 303 124 014—18
Rapidacs— 061 010 010—3

Children's Games

The children's games were in charge of Philip Cruikshank, Ebert Mueller, and a committee selected from the various departments. There were a multitude of entries for each event and the

committee had a lively time of it keeping up with the program.

Nosing coins out of a plate of flour was a new stunt that would have made good stuff for the comic movies. It may seem to be an easy thing to eat a doughnut suspended from a string. A dozen boys tried this with their hands folded behind their backs while their contortions convulsed the crowd.

Participation in the pop-drinking contest for girls and the pie-eating contest for boys is, like virtue, its own reward. Still the winners got tickets for more refreshments.

All the boys in the paper club fight got prizes and deserved them. The lads were blindfolded, placed flat on the ground, face down, and proceeded to club each other over the heads.

Event No. 1—Balloon-blowing contest for girls. First, Josephine Kien; second, Helen Grey; third, Virginia Friend.

Event No. 2—Pie-eating contest, boys under 16. First, George Carter; second, Wayne Oglesby; third, Russell Sunderland.

Event No. 3 — Pop-drinking contest, girls under 16. First, Frances Sobrisk; second, Winefred Clark; third, Arline Gates.

Event No. 4—Digging for coins in flour. First, Harry Gates; second, Claude Danials; third, Laurence Vandoort.

Event No. 5 — Eating doughnuts from strings. First, John Bowman; second, Kenneth Carnahan; third, Lyle Marshall.

Event No. 6 — Blind fight, for boys of all ages. First, Albert Nash; second, Clarence Bland; third, Russel Atchison.

Event No. 7 — Relay races for boys and girls.



Elizabeth Dickerson
Landing on the ball



Proud mothers and pretty babies photographed at the conclusion of the Baby Show which proved to be one of the most interesting events of the day.

Boys: Wayne Oglesby, Clyde Porter, Wendell Watson, Martin Abraham. Girls: Team 1—Virginia Friend, Lela Hart, Atta Turlock, Margerite Anderson. Team 2—Lola Turner, Grace Bird, Greta Anderson, Mary Jane, Brownback.

PICNIC NOTES

Frank Mueller, who was on the exhibit committee, was so interested in golf that he forgot the picnic until the middle of the afternoon.

Herman Paul Ammann and William De Laughter had babies in the show last year and again this year.

When the children asked Mr. Wagenseller for balloons, he gave them little green frogs, which, with a little encouragement, would hop clear off the earth, and then drop back.

We are thankful, indeed, that our flivver does not have to travel the rocky road that the hero's car traveled in the moving picture.

Some enterprising small grafter managed to work several of Staley's picnic tickets off at Walter Auer's refreshment stand.

Special red tags were issued to Mueller people who asked for them and their guests. These tags helped the dance committee to control the floors and helped to prevent crowding. In this respect the dance this year was a decided improvement over past years. The excellency of the orchestra was a matter of comment and the occasion as a whole was a decided success.

The bicycle race was the suggestion of Elmer Baker of Department 30. One starter was lacking to make the required number for the race. Gerald Yonkers was separated from his girl long enough to participate and won three dollars in cash, the first prize. Ed Kushmer was second, taking two dollars. Guy Frampton, who was going strong in the first circuit, punctured a tire and rode the second half mile on the rim.

Red Porter and Marshall Hobbs had a glorious time at the picnic. Each played in three different baseball games.

Walter Behrens tried eight of C.M.A.'s prize cigars without getting one that he could smoke.

Manager Tom F. Leary of San Francisco, Manager W. R. James of New York, Manager W. L. Jett of Los Angeles, and W. B. Ford of Birmingham, remained over four or five days after the salesmen's meeting for conference with the Company.

Walter and Ira Auer conducted the refreshment stand and did a good business. They turned over something like \$79 to the Aid Society treasury. The sales at the stand ran close to \$1000.

UNRELIABLE AGE

Old Party: I am eighty, young man, and I don't remember ever having told a lie.

Young Man: Well, you can't expect your memory to be very reliable at your age.

SNAPSHOTS OF CONTESTS

Right: Boys eating doughnuts swinging from a line while hands were tied behind their backs.



Left: Girls inflating toy balloons to the bursting point.

Right: Boys blindfolded fighting with paper cudgels. Impossible to name a winner, so each boy got a prize.



Left: Pie-eating contest was so popular the size of the piece had to be reduced. The war cry of the boys was, "Go in, you'll get a piece of pie anyway."

Right: Little girls racing to see who could empty a bottle of pop first. The winner got tickets for 10 extra bottles of pop.



Mrs. James Judge of Oklahoma City, and son, are visiting in Decatur. Mrs. Judge, who was formerly in the advertising and stationery department, is best known to Mueller folks as Mary Van Meter. She will visit here until fall. Jimmy Judge, until recently a salesman for the Company, is now with the Neptune meter company and is traveling in the southern states.

Frank Zetterlind, the oldest Mueller employe, was on the grounds all day. Forty-three years in the employ of one company is a record to be proud of. Anton Schuerman lacks three months of being with us forty years. After him come the following: Walter Screeton 36, Philip Reab 37, George Zwilling 32, William Campbell 30, William Seeforth 28, Theodore Shepperd 27, William Dannewitz 26, Louis Wallenbrock 26, Gottfried Golembeck 25.

The Company members and families, with the salesmen as guests, had a picnic dinner on the lawn north of the pavilion.

HARD WORLD

Little Flossie, six years old, said to her mother, "If I get married, will I have a husband like Pa?" "Yes," replied her mother. "If I don't get married, will I be an old maid like Aunt Sue?" "Yes." "Gee, Mama, it's a hard world for us women, ain't it?"

NEEDED LASTING ONE

The father of twelve children all of whom had been rocked in the same cradle, was putting the newest arrival to sleep.

"Jim," said the wife, "that cradle is nearly worn out."

"It is about gone," said her husband.

"You'd better get another one; and get a good one—one that will last."



THE RINKEY DINKS

Left to right: Keller, Vale, March, Porter, Grant, Frees, Flaughter, Hobbs, McDonald, Leipski



OWLS

Left to right: C. Anderson, Adams, Barding J. Anderson, Kramer, Sefton, Whittaker, Schumaker, Grimestoff

Billy Mason completed his 20 years and celebrated by declining to participate in the management of the picnic. It was the first time in his connection with the Company that he has not taken part in helping manage the big affair.

Jumping frogs were given the kids for souvenirs. Balloons is what they wanted. Balloons is what they'll get hereafter.

E. G. Hutchins of Domestic Engineering and T. J. Keveney of Plumbers Trade Journal, two leading publications in the plumbing field, were here for the day.

The social events at the lodge and the picnic on Saturday proved great occasions for Mr. Oscar Mueller of the Port Huron plant, as they afforded him an opportunity for meeting and greeting his old friends, many of whom he had worked alongside in the factory.

LANGDON'S LAMENT

After wrestling "his lizzie" over twenty-five miles of rough roads, muddy roads and no-good roads, Mr. Langdon seized his pen, threw it in high and cut loose with the following:

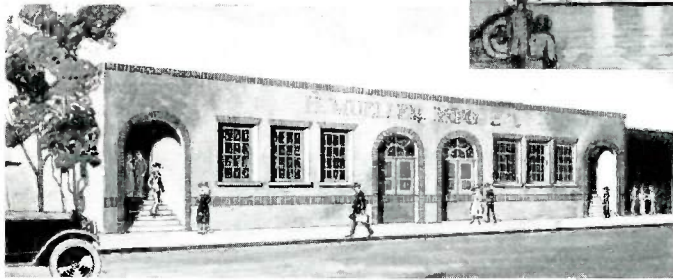
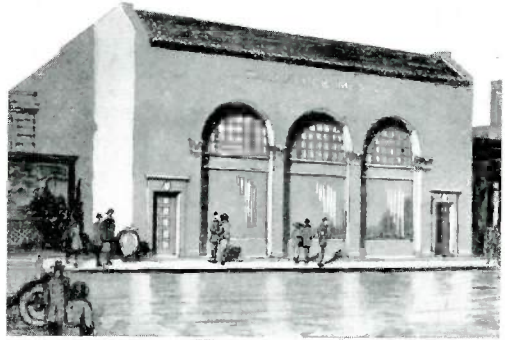
O horse, you are a wonderful thing; no buttons to push, no horn to honk; you start yourself, no clutch to slip; no spark to miss, no gears to strip; no license-buying every year, with plates to screw on front and rear; no gas bills climbing up each day, stealing the joy of life away; no speed cops chugging in your rear, yelling summons in your ear. Your inner tubes are all O.K., and, thank the Lord, they stay that way; your spark plugs never miss and fuss; your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile; your body never changes style. Your wants are few and easy met; you've something on the auto yet.

Trall Carder, factory messenger, has a new job at the Model laundry. He has been succeeded by Marshall Yeaw.

OUR WESTERN BRANCHES



TOM F. LEARY
Manager, San Francisco



TWO NEW WESTERN BRANCH BUILDINGS

Upper: San Francisco, 1072-76 Howard St.; Lower: Los Angeles, 2450 Hunter St.



W. L. JETT
Manager, Los Angeles

In 1912 it was decided to open a Pacific Coast branch with headquarters in San Francisco. The move proved popular and in a few years the development of business was so gratifying and reached such proportions that it was evident that not only new but permanent quarters were necessary. It was not, however, until last year that the Company was able to complete a plan which they had had in view for a number of years.

The necessity of this is shown by the fact that this year's business shows an increase of 918 per cent above the average monthly business of 1915.

The two Mueller buildings at the top of the page best tell the story of the culmination of the Company's plans.

The handsome San Francisco building at 1072-76 Howard Street is just being completed and will be occupied by Manager Tom F. Leary and his force within a few weeks.

The Los Angeles building at 2450 Hunter Street is ready for occupancy and W. L. (Billy) Jett, who has traveled that section as a salesman for the San Francisco house, will take the management of the Los Angeles branch.

By this new arrangement the Company will be able to give better service to the Coast trade.

SUMMER VACATIONS

My most delightful vacation was spent this summer in Glacier National Park in northwestern Montana. The Rocky Mountains are noted for their scenery, but the rainbow banded rocks, cataracts, lakes, and glaciers of this park combine to make it one of unusual charm, beauty, and grandeur.

Of special note are the wonderfully clear blue lakes. One of the finest of these is named Ellen Wilson in honor of the President's wife. Like a gem in a setting of snow-crowned peaks it sparkles in the sun. It draws into it many beautiful cascades and a series of fine falls, one a hundred feet in height, form the outlet.

Iceberg Lake occupies an amphitheatre of stratified rock, a large glacier flows into it from the mountain side and in the summer icebergs float about and give the region the aspect of a polar sea. We climbed the Continental Divide several times, making on one trail nineteen switchbacks in one afternoon. On such trips we often saw wild mountain sheep and goats.

One afternoon we were entertained for half an hour by two amicable bear cubs, which scampered off when their mother called them.

Margaret Marcott.

NEW SALESMAN

T. H. Dwyer of Memphis, Tennessee, who has been connected with the brass goods business for a number of years, has entered the service of the H. Mueller Mfg. Co., and will travel in Texas, with headquarters at San Antonio. Mr. Dwyer was here during the week of the salesmen's meeting and left Saturday, August 25, for his territory.

THE TYPEWRITER

The girls in the offices of the factory who beat the typewriter day after day will be interested in knowing that the machine is not so very old.

The first practical machine was invented just 50 years ago by Christopher Latham Sholes.

That original machine would not make a hit today in any office, but it was a wonder in its time.

GOOD RECORD FOR A DAY

Mr. J. I. Pugh, chief engineer of the Water Department, City of Sacramento, has advised Manager Leary of the San Francisco office, that two of his crew using two Mueller "B" tapping machines made 76 taps and connections in one working day of eight hours.

Certainly a fine performance. We wonder if anyone can beat it.

AUTO TOUR

W. R. Gustin, purchasing agent, accompanied by his wife and daughter, left Monday, August 20, on an automobile trip to Wisconsin. The party expects to be absent a week or so.

Big Bill announced on leaving at about 6 a.m. that he would order dinner in Gary, Indiana, at noon.



GROUND KEYS

Standing: Grant, Fleckenstein, Winholtz, Gates, Widiek; Sitting: Leipski, G. Fleckenstein, Holcomb, Flaughter.



RAPIDACS

Standing: Davies, Dayton, Heisler, Porter, Burns, Yoder, Finfock; Sitting: Yonkers, Casey, Hobbs, Kortum.

DON'T BE A SHEEP

Carlyle once said:

Stretch a rope across a country path, about a foot and a half from the ground. Then drive a herd of sheep over. When the leader has jumped that elevated rope, lower it to the ground and note what happens.

Every sheep in the flock that follows will jump a foot and half in the air over that same rope, though it is now lying slack on the ground.

They follow the leader blindly, unreasoningly, without regard to changed conditions. They don't jump for the same reason the leader jumped, but just because they saw another sheep jump a given height, at a given spot.

Riley: I saw the "Blue Man" at the A. Barnes' circus.

Harold: That's nothing. We've got a green colored girl working at our house.

SIMPLE ARITHMETIC

"I am not much of a mathematician," said CARELESSNESS, "but I can add to your troubles, I can subtract from your earnings, I can multiply your aches and pains, I can divide your attention, I can take interest from your work and discount your chances for safety."

—Anonymous.

NO PLACE FOR A LADY

When the old lady saw the magician cover a newspaper with a heavy flannel cloth and read print through it she rose in her seat and said, "I'm going home; this ain't no place for a lady in a thin calico dress."

WILL ROGERS ON BATHING

A great many of us have seen Will Rogers on the screen, but few of us get to read the funny contributions to the New York papers. One of his latest is on "Bathing." You'll enjoy reading it.

Will Rogers, who first achieved fame by throwing a lariat—and incidentally amusing the spectators by quaint and homely patter—has proved to be almost as apt with words as he is with the rope. His observations on bathing, both "ancient and modern," furnish a characteristic sample of his quaint humor.

After describing "Saturday Night" when he was a boy and the kitchen stove and the family wash tub were pressed into service for the weekly ablutions, as "an event" that meant something, that "brought you closer together," he says:

"But now bathing is so common there's no kick to it. It's just Bla!"

"Nowadays a Child just grows up in ignorance. From the Cradle to the Altar he don't know what day of the week it is. In those old days he knew that the next morning after that weekly Ear washing he was going to Sunday School. Now he has not only eliminated the Bath on Saturday but has practically eliminated the Sunday School, for neither he nor his Parents know when Sunday comes.

"Why, now they don't even lay out clean Clothes for it. Half the people that bathe every day put on the same Clothes again. That would have been considered almost heathenish years ago. So that only proves that we were cleaner in those days than we are with all our multitude of Tubs today. But we have sure got pretty Bath Rooms.

"The Romans started this Bath Gag; now look what became of them. They used to have the most beautiful Baths, kind of a Municipal Bath, where they all met and strolled around and draped themselves on Marble Slabs. It was a kinder Society event. It compared to our modern Receptions. I have seen some beautiful paintings of them, but I have yet to see a Scene where a Roman was in the water. But they did look, oh just too cunning, sunning themselves out on the

THE SILENT MAN, AND WIFE



Mr. and Mrs. John Mertz enjoyed the picnic. Mr. Mertz was a 20-year man in 1922. He works in Department No. 9. John is a deaf mute who hears with his eyes. He grasps instructions on an order as quickly as a person who hears.

THE HOBO BAND

The unexpected coming of Harold Denhard's Hobo Band at the conclusion of the speaking proved an entertaining feature. The exaggerated costumes worn provoked a lot of merriment, even before the band began to play. The first attempt at a selection was a rambling discord but was finally



rounded into "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here" and this was followed by several selections which the crowd enjoyed.

The band moved to the pavilion and played during the afternoon for dancing.

The organization was made up of Harold Denhard, Perry James, Max Reidel, Martin Trolia, Sheppard Cannon, Mr. Clinton of Cerro Gordo, Charles Patterson and Carl Bozanski.

Concrete Banks of those Pools. It must have been like visiting our modern Beaches where no one can swim but the Life Guards, and they don't know that he can as he has never been called on to go in. But, like those Romans, our Girls can arrange themselves in the most bewitching shapes out on the sand, which after all, must be much more comfortable than the Asphalt that those little Caesars had to spread themselves over.

"I tell you if baths keep on multiplying in the modern home as they have lately, it won't be five years till a bath tub will be as necessary in a home as a cocktail shaker.

"If two members of the same household have to use the same bath, it is referred to now as a community tub.

"Statistics have proven that there are twenty-five bath tubs sold to every Bible.

"And fifty to every dictionary, and 389 to every encyclopedia.

"Proving that, while we may be neglecting the interior, we are looking after the exterior.

"If the Father of our Country, George Washington, was Tut-ankh-Amened tomorrow and, after being aroused from his tomb, was told that the American people today spend \$2,000,000,000 yearly on bathing material, he would say, 'What got 'em so dirty?'"

A CORRECTION

In the July report of the Employee's Aid Society published in the last issue of the "Record," \$222.50 appears after the name of Levi Prater. It should be \$22.50. The printer failed to note the correction on the proof.

FRED and the MUELLER KIDS



Fred B. Mueller was surrounded by a bunch of Mueller employes' children when the photographer aimed at him. Fred looks happy, and the smiling faces of the kids indicate that they are enjoying the occasion to the utmost.

BRASS CHIPS

Roy Fleckinstein of the brass shop is the proud father of Leonard Le Roy, born August 17th.

Mrs. Bernice Carder returned to work in the core room after a long absence on account of illness.

Harold Denhard, who has been in the cost department for the past two years, resigned August 25th. He goes to try his fortune in Chicago.

Perley Lupton, who has been working in the metal storage during vacation, checked out and expects to go to the University of Illinois this fall.

Clifford White of the shipping department has gone to Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he enters the apprentice school of the General Electric Company. He hopes to learn tool-making and drafting.

Samuella Himmelwright of the upkeep stock department has likewise responded to the lure of the city. She has gone for an extended visit with her sister in Chicago.

Frank Mueller has been assisting (?) Chris Hendrian for a few weeks this summer. Frank will be a sophomore in Cornell this year, and a candidate for the varsity football team.

Harry Coleman, "Jeff," driver of the big White truck, has returned to his trade as a carpenter. Valley Sleeth, who worked here for a time in 1920, now swings the steering wheel.

George Bittrolff has returned from Cleveland and is back at his old job in No. 9. For a number of years George followed professional baseball. He was umpire for the Rapids and Ground Keys at the picnic. His decisions were accepted without argument.

James Sear, a pattern maker, has bought the grocery at Oakland and Eldorado.

Idella Cooper has been helping in the traffic department during the salesmen's meeting.

Chester Parr, who was formerly in the foundry inspection, is in the tire business in Buffalo, New York.

Walter Walls spent the week-end at Hoopes-ton, Illinois, and returned with his family, who had been visiting relatives there.

The core girls are wondering if the windows in their department will be washed as regularly as they were, now that Rosella is married.

William Kuntz and Louis Wallenbrock, famous bachelors of the tool room, are both building bungalows on Elm Street and racing to see who can get his house finished first. It begins to look as though their intentions were serious.

When Bill Adams of the core department returned home the other evening, he thrust his hand into his trousers pocket for his handkerchief and drew forth a dead rat. Some of his buddies whose names are withheld by request, loaded Bill's pocket while he was intent upon his work.

Paul Stroyeck of the pattern shop modestly admitted that he was president of the "L. and L. Club," a secret social order. The club provides such recreation as cards, hikes, and dances. Plans are on foot for ladies' night, September 8th, when the club will give a dance for about twenty couples at Mueller Lodge.

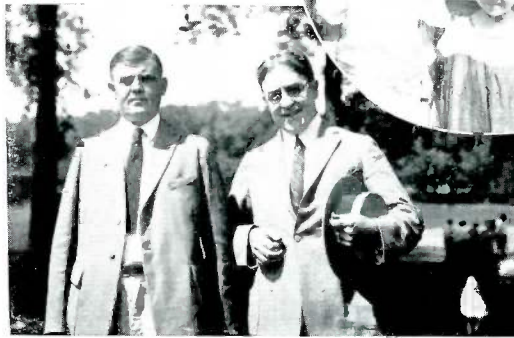
Guy Thompson, who worked for a time in the laboratory, decided that he could make more money in the foundry and at the same time harden up for the high school football team. Contrary to the expectation of some of his buddies, he stuck it out for the summer. This training ought to fit him for a place in the the D.H.S. line.

(Continued on page 24)

TRIO OF MUELLER SALESMEN

In the circle is Harry L. Marker, traveling from the San Francisco office, and his three daughters, who with their mother have been spending a portion of the summer in Decatur. Marker was formerly attached to the main office and is an Illinois product, but he is now so "California" that he is covered with gold dust.

In the rectangle are two handsome salesmen—look twice if you don't believe it—you don't have to—W. L. Jett, traveling out of Los Angeles and manager of the new branch to be opened there. The other is W. B. Ford, with headquarters at Birmingham, Alabama. Jett is from "Kaintucky, sah," but like Marker, he's gone back on everything but California. Billy Ford used to be a good Illinoisian from Cork but he has now traded his brogue for a southern accent and swears by the South and its people.



W. L. JETT

W. B. FORD



SHOTS AT SALESMEN

"Are you there, Aaron?" asked Adolph, sighting a bald spot in the crowd.

"Yes, sir," answered Aaron.

"Oh, is that you?" from Jett. "I thought it was the moon coming up."

Bean now smells his watch to tell time instead of looking at the dial.

Silk 'At 'Arry Severs—"Ow's your 'ogs-head?"

That distinguished looking Californian, Thomas F. Leary, was the last of the salesmen to arrive.

"Carry your bag for a dime," said an urchin, as Billy Ford stepped from the train.

"Don't want it carried," said Billy, horrified at the thought.

"Well, what are you carrying it for?"

Charlie Lincoln reached the convention a newly-wed. When the parson said to him: "Do you take this woman for better or for worse?" Lincoln from force of habit, answered: "I shoots it all."

When is a sink bibb not a bibb? When it's a faucet.

In the good old days Hennessy was arraigned.

"Were you disorderly?" asked the judge.

"I was not," says Hennessy.

"Well, why did you climb that telegraph pole?"

"You'd have climbed it too, judge, if you'd had two yellow boa constrictors and a pink rhinoceros chasing you."

Bob Whitehead came in from Denver looking just a trifle peaked but feeling good. Two weeks in the hospital and an operation for appendicitis are not calculated to make a fellow look his best.

Ralph Gumaer is also a newly-wed. Some time ago, with his wife, he was passing a jewelry store when Mrs. G. exclaimed:

"What a lovely bracelet. Buy it for me, Ralph."

"Can't afford it," said Ralph.

"But you would if you could," continued Mrs. G.

"I'm afraid not."

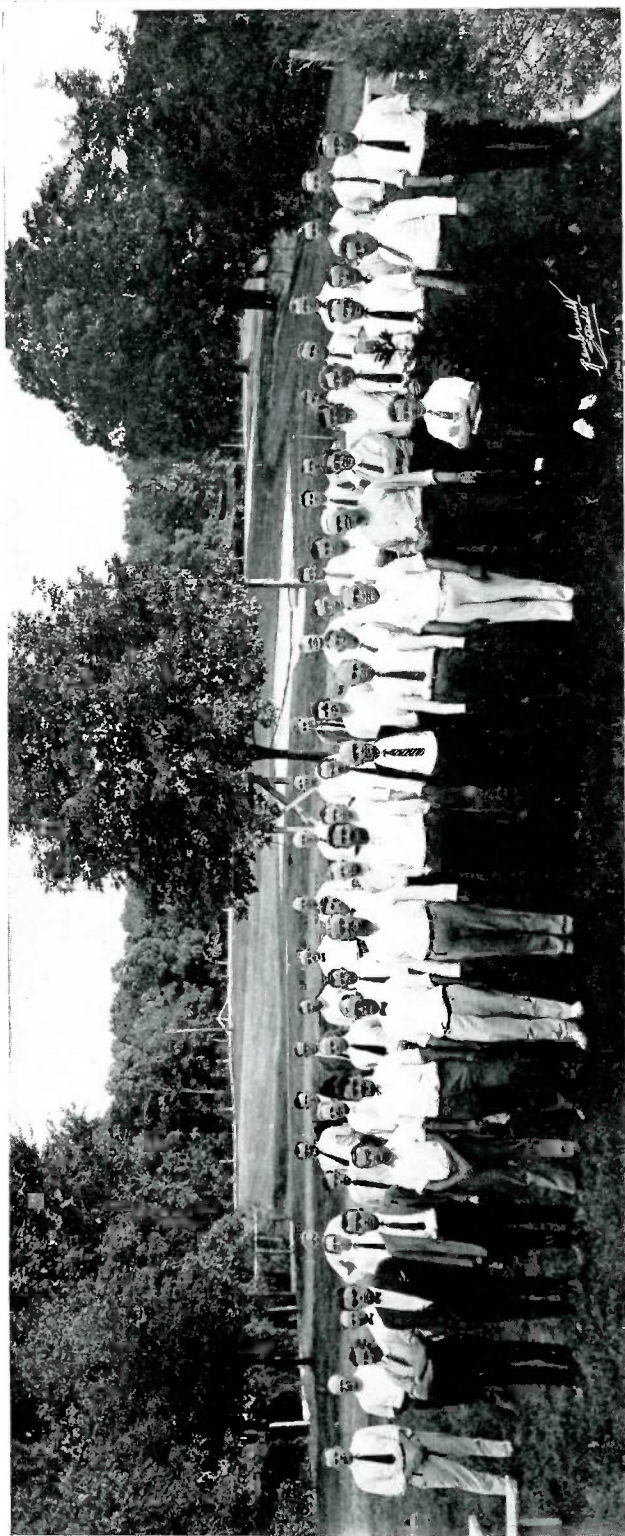
"And why?"

"Because it's not good enough for you, dearest."

"Oh, Ralph, you darling."

(Continued on page 15)

MUELLER SALESMEN AT THE LODGE



At the close of an afternoon session the salesmen, firm and others attending the annual meeting, were photographed on the lawn at Mueller Lodge, with a fringe of old oaks and elms as a background.

Left to right, Front row: Robert H. Mueller, Lucien W. Mueller, Wm. E. Mueller, Ebert Mueller, Philip Cruikshank, Frank W. Cruikshank, Fred B. Mueller, Oscar B. Mueller, Philip Mueller, Robert Mueller, Tom F. Leary, W. R. James. Second row: Lee S. Masters, Warren F. Aaron, Otto H. Sharlock, Oscar Friend, Harry V. Seevers, Roy E. Cartwright, Charles E. Lincoln, J. W. Simpson, P. L. Bean, J. D. McGauley, Harry L. Marker, Ralph Gunther, J. H. McCormick, E. H. Shimer, John P. Stenner, W. E. Ford, W. L. Jett, W. C. Heinrichs, J. L. Logsdon, L. M. Ross, W. F. Hennessy, R. L. Moore. Third row: C. N. Wagenseller, R. V. Benton, Everett Jones, Wm. Twalls, F. T. O'Dell, C. J. G. Haas, Ivan Van Haften, C. T. Ford, L. J. Evans, L. A. Montgomery, Geo. F. Sullivan, Bert Kitchen, J. W. Wells, R. E. Kirchner, R. T. Whitehead, Geo. White, Bernard Simonds, T. H. Dwyer, Ellis E. Powell.

SHOTS AT SALESMEN

(Continued from page 13)

Charles T. Ford, our Washington representative, is now known as "Senator."

Charlie looks the part.

Oh, well, it's over for another year, boys. Glad you came.

McGauley has not loosened up. He still plays 'em close to his belt.

"Mr. Wheelwright," called Hennessy to the snoring Cartright, "you got a puncture."

The Record editor pays 15.2 cents per gallon for gasoline. Dick Moore contributes the extra cent.

Hutch of Domestic Engineering spent one evening at the lodge and engaged Tom Leary in an ice cream eating contest.

The Baltimore oyster made a nice stew of his paper. It cost him a quarter. He seasoned it with cocks instead of faucets.

"The man who put something by for a rainy day," said Jett, "has nothing on the wise guy who put something away for a dry day."

Jimmy Judge, who recently left us, remembered to send a message of greeting, and in return the 49 Club sent him a goodwill message.

Not being a dancer, a card player or participating in anything frivolous, Geo. F. Sullivan drew inspiration from nature as "she" is portrayed at the lodge.

Whenever the gang grew tired of hearing the electric piano, Bob Collins shifted gears, stepped on it, and beat 'er up. When it comes to ragtime, Bob's there.

We all note the improvement in Monty. A year ago he spoke our language—plain Illinois. Now he also speaks New York fluently. He's some polyglot.

Red-headed woodpeckers flew from tree to tree as Leroy Evans was driving along a country road. "What pretty birds," exclaimed Roy. "Are those what you call quail?"

Making the same error twice is said to be inexcusable, but this did not bother a good many of the boys who kept on saying "cock" for faucet in spite of the expense attached thereto.

Jett: "Waiter, are you hard of hearing?"

Waiter: "Not in the least. Why, sir?"

Jett: "Well, how did you happen to bring me leather when I asked for liver?"

We would like to know in whose cellar Tom Leary and Billy Ford were Saturday afternoon!

"Dinner's ready." Some announcements in the meeting may have been missed but not a salesman missed the dinner call.

Twenty pounds of salt water taffy sent to the office girls by J. D. McGauley insured Mac's popularity long before the other heart breakers even started on the trip to the Decatur meeting.

Logsden: "Remember last night when Skipper Fred ordered all hands on deck?"

Whitehead: "Yes."

Logsden: "Well, I had my hands on the deck—cost me four bucks."

"Gee, look at the dairy cows," chirped Billy James as he was down by a stockman's field containing about 200 Hereford steers. "Some job of milking them, I'd say." So would we, Billy. It surely would be.

The official name of sink bibbs, lavatory cocks and basin cocks is now "faucet." To impress this on the minds of the salesman a fine of ten cents was assessed against each one failing to use the term "faucet" when referring to these articles.

Ivan Van Haften stood around quite a time listening to the merits of various breeds of swine discussed by some of the western salesmen. Finally he said:

"Well, when do blind pigs register? I see them mentioned in the papers quite frequently. They must be a pretty good breed."

Waitress: "Hash today, sir?"

Masters: "Nix; don't eat it, not even at home."

Waitress: "Why's that?"

Masters: "At home I know what's in it; away from home I don't know what's in it."

Billy Ford, driving through Georgia, asked an old negro pedestrian to ride.

"No thank you, said the darkey; "guess my old laigs can carry me."

"You're not afraid? You have ridden before?" inquired Billy.

"Jes' once and den I didn't let all my weight down."

Before a man owns a car, his mind is troubled by the "joy riders." As soon as he acquires a car, then it is the "jay walkers" that bother.

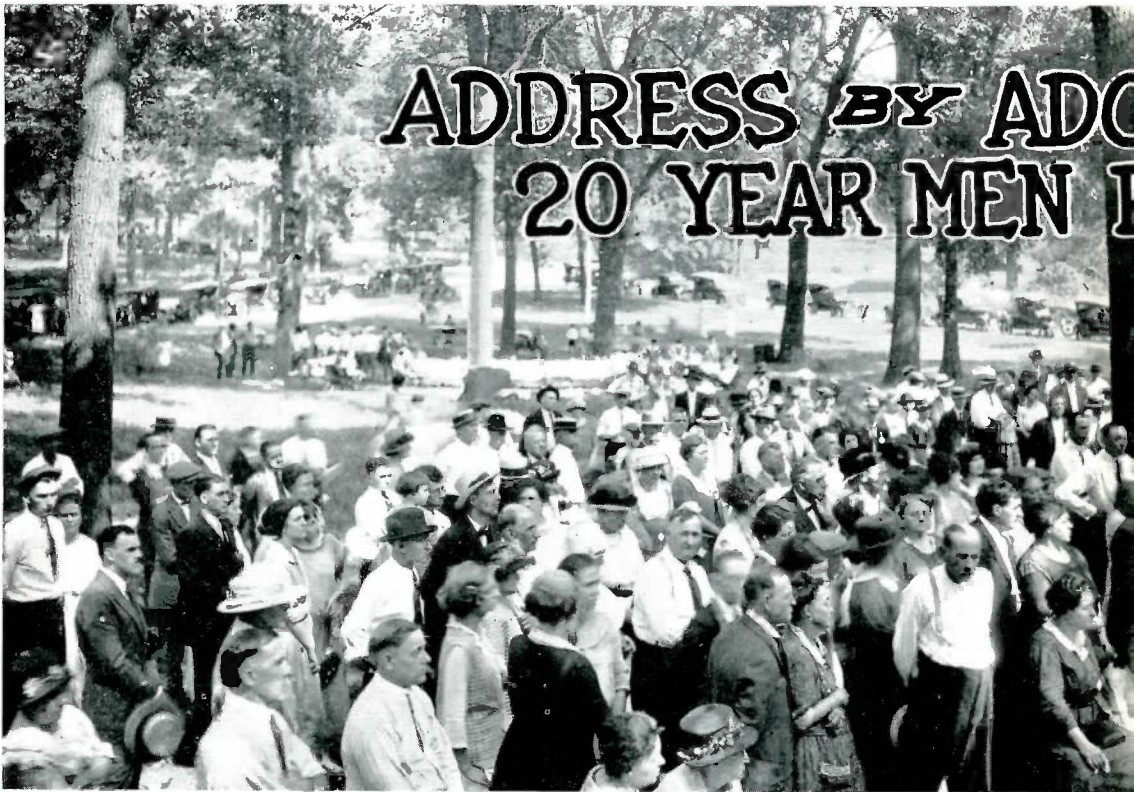
VALUABLE WIFE

"Tony, why don't you get your life insured?"

"She's noa worth it."

"What! Your life's not worth insuring?"

"Oh, you meana my life? I tinka you saya my wife."



The opening event of the afternoon was the address by Adolph Mueller and the presentation on behalf of the Company of checks for \$500 cash to ten men and one woman as a reward for 20 years of continuous loyal service. There was a large crowd about the stand during the exercises, and the address was given close attention. It dealt not only with factory questions, but touched upon national and world questions as well.

On the speakers platform during these exercises were members of the Company, their sons and the twenty-year folks.

We present herewith a picture of the gathering and a report of Mr. Adolph's speech.

My friends and fellow workers. We have met here again for our annual picnic which affords all of us the opportunity of renewing acquaintance and friendships. I am sure this is a day appreciated by our Company members. Growing as we do, it is no longer possible to keep in close touch as in the days when Henry, Phil, Fred, Bob, Oscar and I worked side by side with some of you. Through the year we each have our daily duties to engage attention. No opportunity is open for frequent meetings with you, and we no longer know each of you by name, although through our system we have fairly good

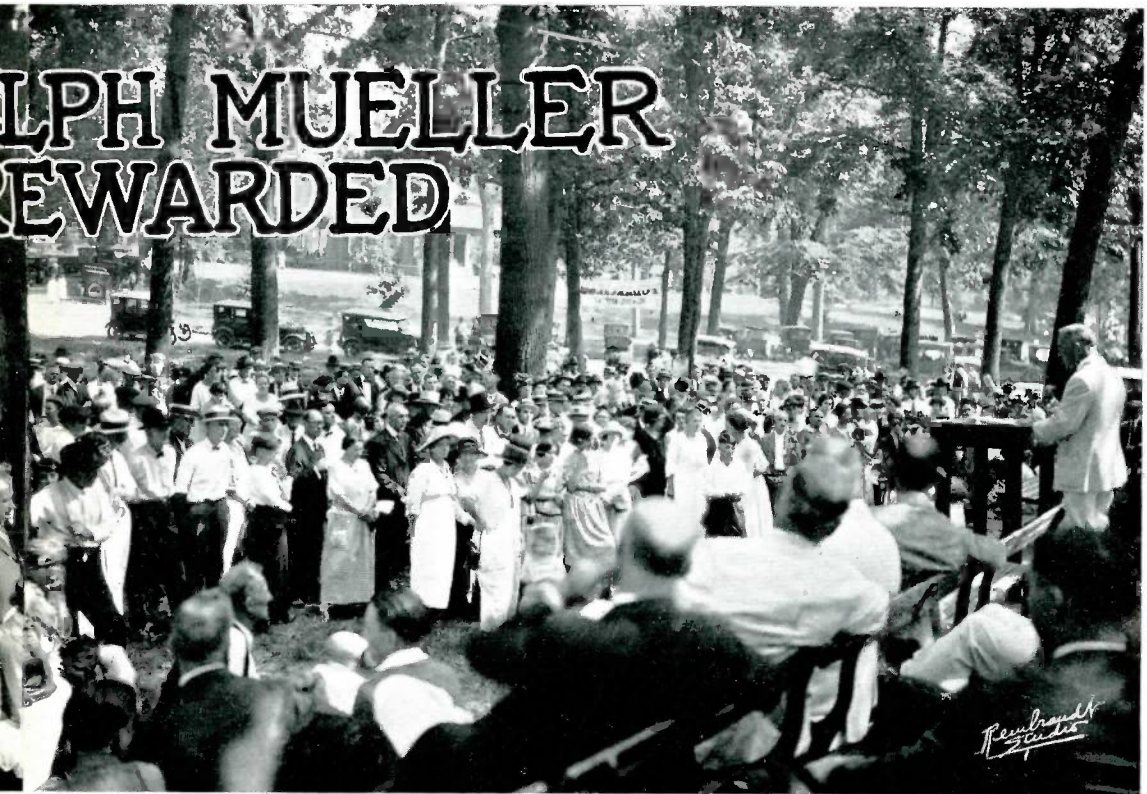
means of knowing you in a general way. We want you all to feel that you are welcome here to have a good time and to get better acquainted. We want you to feel that this Company insofar as business limitations and competition will permit is willing to do everything it can to better your condition. We want you to grow into a prosperous, contented and happy family and above all to feel a personal interest in this business. Its success is your success so long as you are connected with it. Don't ever forget that.

No company can regularly give permanent employment and pay wages that does not make a profit. This is a simple economic truth which all can understand.

The Reason Why

If this Company has seemed to make money you can bank your last cent on the proposition that this is the reason why it has been able to give you employment. However, let us tell you another thing: there have been years when we seemed to make money but did not. We did not lose money—we did enough business to get by and keep going and we've kept going at various times when it would have been more profitable to us to have closed down. We could have kept selling from our surplus stocks without the drain of a weekly factory pay-roll and thereby made more money for the Company.

But, my friends, I want to say to you (and I say it in all sincerity and deep earnestness), this Company feels a moral obligation



to its employees to keep going if such a thing is possible. We don't want to see you out of work. We know it means hardships. It is true that this is not always the feeling actuating the managing end of a big business but it is equally true that it is OUR feeling in the matter. We want you to share in whatever prosperity attends us in just ratio to the service you render.

On the other hand, any loss or business reverse which we may suffer is borne by us.

When you think of these simple, fundamental principles it seems that after all, you have the best of the bargain. You share in the prosperity with no risk of having to share in any reverse or loss that any business may meet.

Unfortunately, most people who work never see but one side to this question and they do so honestly and without feeling that they are in the least bit prejudiced. Never forget that there are two sides to every question and that your understanding will broaden and your mind develop in proportion to your free and unprejudiced analysis of every angle of a question.

Conditions are Changing

Conditions in the world are changing. Service is the big word in selling today. There was a time, not long ago, when railroads and some big businesses did business in an independent and autocratic manner. You did not expect and did not get civil treatment. That's all changed now. Almost all railroad em-

ployees coming in contact with the public today are exceedingly polite and courteous. They exert themselves to assist the patron. This is true also of the larger corporations. They serve you and smile as they do so and this is what we should strive to do at all times.

This attitude is made possible by changed conditions of railway employment. That is to say, the employees and their superior officers understand each other. They can get together without the intercession of other parties. They meet and talk their troubles over and have a better understanding of each other's troubles and are more ready to yield. It has brought about harmony, eliminated friction, injected interest in the work and developed a spirit of co-operation.

These are the conditions which make work a pleasure and not a task. You can help do that in this organization. It requires only a little effort. It helps build the business but better than that it helps build you, and gives you not only an insight into the character of employers but into the character of your fellow workmen as well. You get a different view of problems from that which you obtain looking at things through sulky and envious eyes.

Radicalism is having a most disastrous effect on Europe. The different countries are staggering about trying to find some basis of permanent adjustment of their difficulties.

(Continued on page 28)

ELEVEN GET \$500.00 EACH



TWENTY-YEAR EMPLOYEES FOR 1923

Left to right, standing: Herschel Wacaser, Louis Miller, W. R. Gustin, Charles F. Roarick, Louis Schario. Seated: Frank Orr, W. T. Mason, John Shelton, C. E. Lincoln, Julius Pottack. In oval: Miss Ethel McKee.



It was in 1907 that the Company first recognized twenty years of continuous loyal service by giving those employees

completing that time a check for five hundred dollars. Every year since as an employee finished twenty years he has been thus rewarded and only men have registered.

But this year there was a break in this stereotyped program. For the first time in the history of the Company a woman broke into the charmed circle and Miss Ethel McKee shared in the generosity of the Company. Miss McKee came to the Company twenty years ago as operator on the telephone desk, where her faithful and courteous service quickly won the attention of the Company members. She was promoted to the billing department and for some years has held an important and responsible position.

In addition to the check for five hundred dollars each of the above was presented with a beautiful gold enameled pin emblematical of their long service.

Lida Bass knocked 'em cold when she displayed a fine sparkler on the significant finger when she returned from her vacation Monday. Is it from the Duke, Lida? We thought so.

AUTO BUMPS

Wilbur Trotter of the foundry is acquiring fame as an automobile driver. His latest exploit was to bump into a car on the hard road. The other fellow did not give him room enough to pass.

Harry Ellers of the assembly department had a head-on collision one Sunday recently when he tried the new hard road north of town. Some one stopped suddenly in the middle of the road, and Harry and another motorist attempted to pass at the same time.

MARRIED

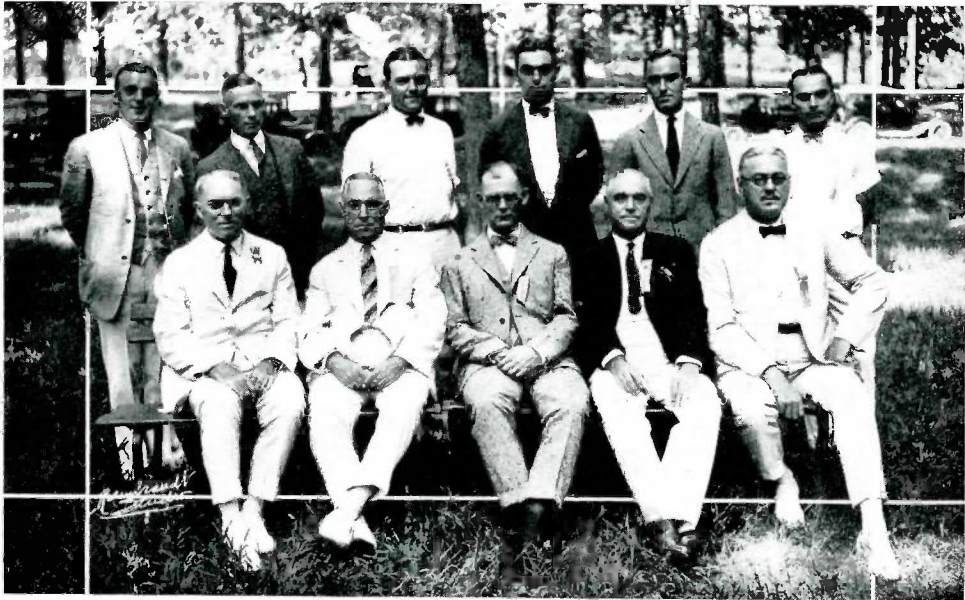
Holcomb-Stark

Harvey Holcomb of Dept. 43 and Rosella Stark of the core room surprised themselves and their families by being quietly married at the residence of Rev. A. M. Wells on the afternoon of August 22.

Lipe-Verner

Opal Verner, stenographer to Philip Mueller, and Kenneth Lipe were married August 2nd at the home of Rev. Penhallegan. The couple took a brief honeymoon trip to St. Louis. They reside at 849 W. North St. Mr. Lipe is employed by the Wabash, and Mrs. Lipe continues her work in the Engineering Department for the present.

COMPANY MEMBERS and SONS



Left to right, sitting: Adolph Mueller, Robert Mueller, Frank W. Cruikshank, Philip Mueller, Fred B. Mueller. Standing: Frank Mueller, Robert H. Mueller, Philip Cruikshank, Lucien W. Mueller, Wm. E. Mueller, Ebert Mueller.

MUELLER SALESMEN MEET

The Annual Meeting Was One of the Best Yet Held

The annual meeting of the Mueller salesmen opened at the lodge on Monday, Aug. 13, with all the travelers, firm members and some heads of departments present.

It was certainly good to be there. There is a strong fraternal bond between the salesmen, and it is only once a year that they get to see each other, and their greetings were unusually hearty and sincere.

The sessions were held in the large living room, which, despite the August weather, was cool and inviting. Just to vary the monotony, when the temperature was high, the sessions were transferred to the lawn. Here tables and chairs were arranged beneath the friendly shade of a grand old elm.

Morning sessions began at 8 o'clock with a 15-minute recess at 10 o'clock. The noon adjournment was promptly at 12 o'clock.

The afternoon session opened at 1 o'clock and final adjournment was at 5 p.m. There was a 15-minute intermission at 3 o'clock.

The evenings proved exceptionally pleasant this year. There were card games, read-

ing and music. The new electric piano and the new radio set furnished a large share of the entertainment.

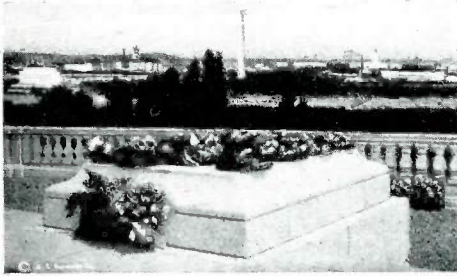
The meals served called forth unstinted praise from the salesmen. Mrs. Walker with several assistants surely established a reputation as a caterer. Nearly all the fruit and fresh vegetables served came from the Company farm, and there was always an abundance.

The meetings were conducted on schedule time. The men reported for breakfast at 7; dinner at 12; supper at 6; and bed at 10.

The majority of them did not care to leave the lodge at all, especially the eastern men. The beautiful surroundings, the markedly lower temperature in that section and the fact that these meetings are in a way a reunion of the selling force are inducements enough to keep together men whose daily life is in busy, noisy cities.

The sessions this year were very interesting, much more so than usual. The principal discussions were on advertising and selling. New policies and new goods were also discussed and for two days the men visited the various departments of the factory, meeting the foremen and mechanical experts.

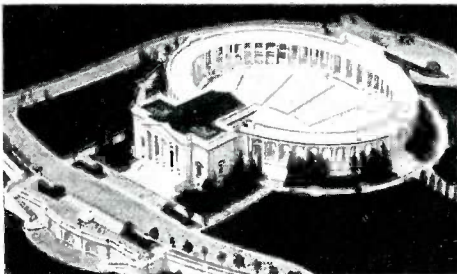
ARLINGTON



TOMB OF UNKNOWN SOLDIER

Next to the many shrines, in and about Washington, dedicated to the memory of George Washington, is Arlington, the last resting place of our soldiers that have been killed on fields of battle during our Civil War, and since that war. There is a section dedicated to Confederate soldiers who died in the prisons of the Union Army, a section to the Spanish War, and one to the boys who were killed in France. One of the spars from the battleship "Maine" is used as a monument in the Spanish War section. The Confederate states erected a very beautiful monument in the Confederate section.

Arlington was the original home of General Robert E. Lee, and is located in Virginia just across the river from Washington. Arlington comprises an estate of many hundred acres. When General Robert E. Lee joined the Confederate states, the U. S. government confiscated his estate, Arlington. It was used as a hospital site during the Civil War, and after that it was decided to make it a national cemetery for our soldiers and sailors. The original Lee mansion that housed the Lee family still stands there, almost as it was when Lee left it. The buildings are kept in good repair, and a more beautiful spot could not be found for a home, either for the living or the dead. It overlooks Washington, all of the city being within full view from the porch of the old mansion.



MEMORIAL AMPHITHEATER

After the Civil War congress through its great respect for Gen. Robert E. Lee, as a gentleman, arranged to pay his estate for the property, Arlington, which the government had confiscated. This was done to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, so that Arlington today is the property of all the people of the United States, and one of the greatest shrines in America.

The most impressive event in the history of Arlington, was the burial of the Unknown Soldier, who died on the battle fields of France. He was buried on the anniversary of Armistice Day, November 11, 1921. Every honor that could be given a man was bestowed on this unknown soldier. The late President of the United States, Mr. Harding, headed the procession on foot. ex-President Taft, and Wilson also being in line. Mr. Wilson was in a carriage, as he was unable to walk. The Army and Navy were in the parade. I believe it was the most impressive tribute ever paid to any person buried in Arlington. This Unknown Soldier is buried in front of the east entrance



LEE'S MANSION

to the great amphitheater, which is now the greatest point of interest to all visitors to Arlington.

What a consoling thought to any mother whose son might be this unknown soldier, as time goes on to feel that it may be her son who is receiving the homage of our grateful people as they stand in silent veneration at the grave of this Unknown Soldier.

The history of Arlington has in it that which shows the strange fates marking the life of man. Arlington was the home of General Robert E. Lee who was the commander in Chief of the Confederate Army. Lee was a graduate of West Point, and was in the Army of the United States when the South seceded. It is said that General Lee did not at first look with favor on the attitude of the South and it is said that for many days he debated the question as to what he should do—stay with the Union or go with his state, Virginia which had seceded. He thought his duty was with his state, so he went to the Confederate cause. He had to leave his home at Arlington which

was then confiscated by the United States but has now become the last resting place of the soldiers who were victorious over his armies.

C. T. Ford.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES AT THE LODGE

Dance Tuesday Evening — Reception for Foremen Wednesday Evening

Life at the lodge did not lack social diversion during the week that the salesmen were there. Evenings were given over to cards and music. The new electric piano just installed has been provided with a fine assortment of good selections. These served to entertain those who did not care for cards or other diversions.

Tuesday evening there was a dance which was participated in by the salesmen and girls from the office and factory. It proved a most enjoyable evening for all who attended.

Wednesday evening the annual reception to foremen and their wives was given and the attendance was large. There was music and dancing and visiting on the lawn. Refreshments were served during the evening.

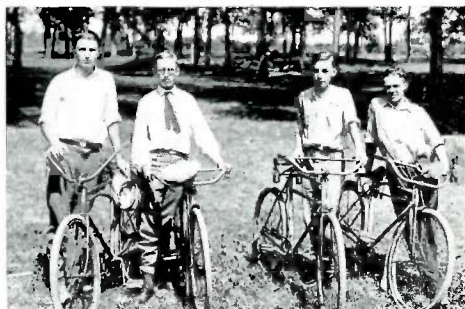
Company members and their families were present and mingled with the company.

FIFTY-FIFTY



Just after Charlie Lincoln got his check for \$500 he met up with his wife. In fact we think Mrs. Lincoln was waiting for him. She had a club in her hand but it does not show. The photographer snapped the picture while the pair were pulling on the check and Mrs. L. was saying, "You know the bargain—fifty-fifty."

THE BICYCLE RACE



Left to right: Guy Frampton, Thomas Hayes; Ed. Kushmer, second; Gerald Yonkers, first. Some difficulty in filling this race. There was a time when there would not have been track room for the contestants. However, with four starters, we had a fine race.

AS TOLD BY LEARY

Being somewhat Irish himself, Manager Tom Leary has to stand some kidding which he does very good-naturedly, and is always helping it along by telling stories on his countrymen. Here follows two which he peddled at the meeting.

An army post lost a horse. A corporal and detail were sent out to find it. After covering the bigger part of the surrounding country they came across an Irishman leading the missing horse.

"Where did you get that horse?" asked the corporal.

"Why, I raised him from a colt meself," replied the Irishman.

"Well, what about that brand on the flank—U.S.?"

"Why," said the Irishman, "them's me initials. 'U' for Timothy, and 'S' for O'Neil."

Riley was showing a friend just over from Cork, the show windows of the large grocery markets in New York, decorated with all kinds of eatables for the holidays.

"M!" said Dinny, "look at them fine turkeys and little pigs, and the vegetables. Ain't they wonderful. I never seen the likes of it in Ireland. Say! Riley, what's them things in the big basket?"

"Why, them's cranberries. They raise them just across the river in the Jersey marsh."

"Are they good to eat, Riley?"

"Are they good to eat? Say! Ye can stew them and get better apple sauce than ye can with prunes."

OTTO SHARLOCK AND SON



Otto H. Sharlock of the Pittsburg territory, was accompanied to the picnic by his little son of whom he is very proud and for which none of us can blame Otto.

All of his girl friends in the office said he "was just too cute"—the son of course. They used to say that about Otto when he was on the claim desk in the main office, but "them days is gone forever."

SPEAKING OF BATH TUBS

Adam Thompson of Cincinnati was the first man in the United States to use a bath tub. This was on December 20, 1842.

The installation of the bath tub in Mr. Thompson's home, and the actual use of it for bathing in winter, caused widespread publicity, and the newspapers devoted their columns to violent discussions of it. Certain patriots stated that this type of bathing was a degenerate luxury, designed to corrupt the democratic simplicity of the Republic. The medical fraternity denounced it as "dangerous to health and bound to result in phthisis, rheumatic fevers, inflammation of the lungs and the whole category of zymotic diseases." Legislation reflected the common feeling.

The Philadelphia common council, late in 1843, considered an ordinance prohibiting bathing between November 1 and March 15, and it failed of passage by only two votes. During the same year the legislature of Virginia laid a tax of \$30 a year on all bath tubs. Boston, early in 1845, made bathing unlawful except upon medical advice, but the ordinance was never enforced and in 1862 it was repealed.

President Millard Fillmore installed the first bath tub in the White House in 1851. This action broke down practically all prejudice, with the result that by 1860 every hotel in New York had one bath tub, and some had two and even three.—Exchange.

A liberal quantity of ten-cent cigars that Julius Pottack passed out to the boys in Department 30 must have cut a considerable nick in his \$500 twenty-year bonus.

DAN TELLS THE STORY

"Shure 'tis meself that has the Indian sign on Jack DeFratus, your watchman lolling around the Monroe Street door. 'Tis a dis-purput character he is supposed to be, and 'tis not me that will deny it," said Dan, the Wabash crossing flagman.

"Wan evenin' he sets there gossipin with wan of his cronies, when I flags a lady over from beyant the thrack."

"Good evenin', Mr. McNamara," sez she.

"Good evenin', ma'am," sez I.

"Who moight those min be loiterin' about the door? 'Tis me that's afraid to go by, a-carryin' my hand satchel, and there is so much shrubbery nearby."

"P'rhaps yez have good cause," sez I. "secin' there has been quite a few holdups lately."

"Anyway, I'll not run the risk," sez she, and out in the street she goes, giving a wide berth to Jack and his pal.

"Yez, I can see why Jack treats me with so much respict. 'Tis the knowledge I possess that makes him do so."

THEY WERE NOT OUR KIND

Thieves were busy in Fairview Park the evening of the Mueller picnic. Two cushions and two hind wheels were stolen from Ford cars, as they stood parked during the dance.

NO HALF-WAY MEASURES

A colored lady recently entered Smith's Emboorium and asked for some black underwear.

The clerk told her that she had none of this sombre hue in stock, but could supply her in almost any other shade or color.

"It's black or nuthin', young lady," answered Mammy, "it's ges gotta be black, thas all! Youah see mah man he jes took a trip across de ole rivah Jordan, and when Ah mourns—why Ah mourns all ovah!"

DICK AND HIS FAMILY

Dick Moore, our Chicago representative as he appeared on picnic day with his interesting little family consisting of Mrs. Moore and son, Richard L. Moore, Jr.



STALEY SALES MANAGER DIES

The death of James L. Anderson, general sales manager of the Staley Company, occurred Friday morning, August 24 at the St. Lukes Hospital, Chicago.

Mr. Anderson was well known to quite a few of the Mueller organization, and was greatly liked, as was the case with everyone who knew him.

Last June he found himself in failing health and after a week at the Macon County Hospital he was sent to his home in Mauston, Wis., to recuperate.

He came back early in August feeling somewhat improved but not able, as he quickly discovered, to carry on his important work at Staley's.

With a view to visiting Mayos' at Rochester, Minn., he left here Wednesday night, August 22, for his Wisconsin home, but was stricken with apoplexy before he reached Chicago, dying two days later.

Mr. Anderson, "J. L.," as his intimates called him, knew that his death was a question of a few days or weeks at the most. In the face of that knowledge he maintained his irrepressible good nature, making no complaint, but joking with friends until the very last.

He was a big, brave-hearted, generous, sympathetic man, and he died as he lived—with a smile on his face.

 All successful employers of labor are stalking men who do the unusual, men who think, men who attract attention by performing more than is expected of them. These men have no difficulty in making their worth felt. They stand out above their fellows until their superiors cannot fail to see them.

—Charles M. Schwab.

GANGING UP ON BILLY



A bunch of pretty Mueller stenographers ganged up on Billy James, manager of the New York branch, and the photographer got a good snapshot. Billy seems to like it. Luckily, he is still single or he'd be paying alimony as soon as the Record is out.

THIS IS TOM AND BETTY

Here are two smiles that juts won't come off. They are worn by Tom Leary and Betty Bennett of the mail desk. The photographer caught them in a group and snapped them, just as someone was kidding Betty, who was smiling just as she always is.



Betty says that she is not Irish but every time she looks at Tom she wishes she was a colleen from the old sod itself.

She says that the Irish are just the finest ever, and that she'd be willing to dye her hair red if she thought that it would impress people that she was from Killarney.

WHEN DAD WAS A BOY

The Muellers went to the "Third Ward," school which then stood on the east part of the site of the present Mary W. French school, and they were much the same as other boys—doing their share of devilment and making life miserable for the school teacher just as the rest of the gang there did.

Three of the boys were there about the same time—Adolph, Robert and Fred—known then as "Ott," "Bob" and "Bitts," and all of them were in the same room.

One time "Ott" had a disagreement with the principal, a man of violent temper, and during the argument, which took place in front of the school room the principal picked "Ott" up bodily and dropped him to the floor.

Bob and Bitts rose at this and Bob went into action by grabbing erasers from the blackboard ledge and shooting them at the principal. His aim was good, one hitting the principal squarely in the back.

The principal turned to see who was mixing into the row and Ott taking advantage of the situation stepped over, dodged under the outstretched arm of the principal and scooted for the door, making his escape with the enraged principal racing down the stairs after him.

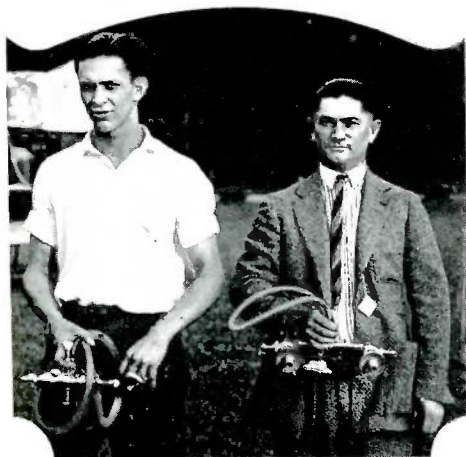
Bob was later given three minutes in which to apologize to the school but the rest of us knew by the tone of his voice that he had his fingers crossed when he did so.

We thought it was a fine sample of fraternal fealty but we did not say it that way—

"Bob stood by Ott, you betcha."

—From Decatur Daily Review.

TWO LUCKY MEN



MELVIN OVERFIELD
CLIFFORD J. WELCH

Mr. Overfield won a Mueller tub shower faucet and Mr. Welch a Mueller combination sink faucet. Did they feel fine over it? Look at the smiles. They help make Mueller faucets, and they know how good they are.

SOME REAL ESTATE DEALS

Travis Johnson of the night shift invested his soldiers bonus in a home at 842 E. Johns Ave. Travis said the other day, "It is not what you earn, but what you save that counts." Mrs. Johnson helps on the saving, too.

John Shelton has sold his house on North Monroe and bought a larger property at 1150 West North St. Miss Ruth Shelton enters Millikin this fall, and the Shelton home shall care for several students this year.

ART METZGER COMES BACK

John McDonald, the genial production clerk in the machine shop, has gone to Detroit. John came to us in July, 1920, from the Burroughs Adding Machine Co., and we thought him pretty well established here, when the Burroughs people sent for him, and he returned to his old job.

He is succeeded by Art Metzger, who had grown a bit weary of the insurance business and has returned to the fold. Art used to be in the Production Control office.

Miss Creta Jane Snyder, for several years a stenographer in the sales department, has resigned and taken a position at the Wabash.

Opal Robb, Alta Hawkins, Lucy Bass and Daisy Kirk are new comers in the core department.

B. J. Marty spent last week of August at the Canadian plant at Sarnia. He rang the time clock, took a hitch in his overalls and ran a lathe just like the other boys. No foremanship about it.

BRASS CHIPS

(Continued from page 12)

An epidemic of boils in Department 55 is making a number of tool-makers sympathetic with Job.

Robert Lusk and son and Edward Kushmer started to the Okaw Cabin August 27th. They will remain over Labor Day when they will be joined by Adolph Mueller and others, who make this an annual holiday of much importance.

Wilbur Trotter drove to Starved Rock last Sunday and failed to show up for work Monday morning. Earl Custin wonders if he was starved out on the way somewhere.

Lewis Fleming and family drove to Greenville, Illinois, and spent their vacation with relatives. They report plenty of melons, green corn, and fried chicken.

Jesse Oldham is cultivating a somewhat backward young mustache.

Louis Offner would like to borrow a waterproof cover for his new aluminum Lizzie, as he does not have time to hold an umbrella over her on rainy days.

William Perry of the power house, his wife and son, Donald, are taking a two weeks' vacation in the Ohio region. They drove through.

Roy Baker of the traffic department has been transferred to the newly opened branch house in Los Angeles. Julius Staudt succeeds him at the traffic desk.

George Wilson found an old faucet in the scrap metal at the foundry and put it on the pipe over the tank, when Alva Morrison came for a drink he got a shower bath instead. It took several impromptu plumbers to shut it off.

Paul Davlin ate fried chicken and roasting ears with relatives at Vandalia during his mid-August vacation. Paul will be a senior in high school this fall.

William Casey and Harold Kennedy spent the month of August in military training at Camp Custer, Michigan. They were much missed, particularly by the girls of the main office.

Charles Gilmore of the foundry thought that a small blister on the heel did not amount to anything. While he was so thinking, it became infected and he was laid up for several days. He now believes in caring for the small injury.

Joe Morrison of Woolstock, Iowa, was in last week. He, Philip Mueller and Allen Travis were boys together. Joe had not been back to Decatur in 25 years, and found that the country town that he left had become a city.

L. M. Reynolds and wife spent a pleasant vacation at Starved Rock.

Kaj Olsen spent his vacation and two days more visiting with relatives in Indiana. A. W. O. L.

At last reports, Billie Campbell's power boat, "Bonnie B" is to be launched next week.

H. C. Deterding and family spent a week's vacation among relatives at Granite City, which was their former home before coming to Decatur.



A GROUP OF MUELLER KIDDIES WATCHING THE CONTESTS

DEATHS**Wm. Schudziara**

Another "twenty-year man" has passed on to the Great Beyond. We were startled to hear Friday morning that Wm. Schudziara of the assembly department had died suddenly at St. Mary's Hospital. A week before he had been at work, and his illness was not regarded as serious. He went to the hospital for an operation for rupture, but cancer was discovered and he died before regaining consciousness.

Mr. Schudziara began work here March 15, 1899, and has been in continuous service ever since as a ground key assembler. He received his \$500 reward four years ago. His thorough work and kindly ways made him many friends.

William Schudziara was born in Germany, January 28, 1851. He came to America in 1882 and took out citizenship papers at once. He made Decatur his home and for five years was employed by the Wabash. Following this he worked for nine years for the Decatur Furniture Co. and then he came to Mueller's.

His wife, his son, August, in Dept. 30, and three married daughters survive him.

BROWNING GIVES PLUM PARTY

Dale Browning the genial blond oven man bought a half bushel of plums one day last week and attempted to keep them in the core department until he was ready to go home. In the course of the day, he observed plum seeds everywhere he went, and soon discovered that there was only about a peck left. Some thoughtful fellow-worker found them and sold them to Dale again to make up for those that had been stolen.

DUKES-FRIEND

It became known only last week that Oscar Friend of the polishing department and Miss Hazel Dukes of Stewart's Dry Goods Company, were married on June 24 in Terre Haute. We'll say that is keeping a secret. They started August 20th from here on a motor trip to Starved Rock and on their return they will live at 821 W. Leafland.

THIS CAT CAME BACK

Somebody gave John Hodges a cat which he tried not to accept, but the cat decided to live with the Hodges anyway. As they started out for a drive one day, they bundled the cat into a gunny-sack, put her on board and intended to drop her out into the weeds somewhere by the road. In the meantime they went shopping and forgot the cat, and when the parcels were unloaded at home, the cat was still there. Another day they started out again and lost the cat in the woods. This time she did not come back.

MILK TICKET

The bank where Pat kept his money was in difficulties and was using cashier's checks instead of cash. When Pat went to draw out his money they tried for a long time to explain the situation and finally believed that they had made it clear.

"It's like this," said Pat, "When the baby wakes up in the night and cries for milk, I give him a milk ticket."

WHY WILLIAMS WOULDN'T WALK

Hon. John Sharp Williams once had an engagement to speak in a small southern town. The train on which he traveled was a slow one and he expressed his opinion of the road very forcibly to the conductor.

"Wal," said the conductor, "why in thunder don't you get out and walk?"

"I would," said Williams, "only the committee don't expect me until the train gets in."

HAD MISSED A LOT

In the days when something stronger than one-half of one per cent was being dispensed over innumerable bars, a group stood in front of the polished mahogany.

A man who had traveled all over the world was telling the strange sights he had seen in far corners of the earth. All were intensely interested save one little red-eyed man. Finally he turned to the traveler and asked, "Stranger, did you ever have delirium tremens?" "No," said the traveler. "Pshaw, mister, you ain't seen nothin'."

REWARDS AND PRESENTS

Salesmen Get Contest Prizes—Firm Given Present—Charlie Haas is Remembered

Friday, the last day of the salesmen's meeting at Mueller Lodge, was marked by the award of prizes to salesmen, presents to the firm and the president of the 49 Club.

It was altogether a very happy occasion and the afternoon closed with every one feeling fine.

The award of prizes to the salesmen who made the largest number of sales of sink, bath and lavatory combinations came first. Mr. Adolph announced the awards, explaining that no plan for these prizes had been worked out during the past year, but there seemed to be an understanding that they would be given out, and therefore the awards would be made on the same basis as the preceding year.

It was also announced that this particular contest would be discontinued, but the Company would probably work out something on similar lines for the coming year.

The awards to the salesmen were announced as follows:

To individual man for total number of combinations of all kinds:

1st Prize—R. L. Moore, \$75 (Article to be selected).

2nd Prize—W. L. Jett, \$50 (Ring).

3rd Prize—J. L. Logsdon, \$25 (Watch).

Individual item prize—to man selling largest number of—

Sink combinations—R. L. Moore, \$15 cash.

Bath combinations—W. C. Heinrichs, \$15 cash.

Lavatory combinations—W. L. Jett, \$15 cash.

Individual item prize—to man selling second highest number of—

Sink combinations—W. L. Jett, \$10 cash.

Bath combinations—L. J. Evans, \$10 cash.

Lavatory combinations—J. L. Logsdon, \$10 cash.

Individual item prize—to man selling third highest number of—

Sink combinations—J. L. Logsdon, \$5 cash.

Bath combinations—J. L. Logsdon, \$5 cash.

Lavatory combinations—H. L. Marker, \$5 cash.

GIFT TO THE COMPANY

Later in the day the salesmen sprang a surprise on the members of the Company presenting them with a chest of silver for use at the lodge on the occasion of social events. This silver matched that given to the Company last Christmas by the employees. The presentation was made by Charlie Haas, and responses were given by different members of the Company.

PRESENT FOR CHARLIE HAAS

During the salesmen meeting the mem-

A FRIEND OF OURS

Here is a familiar figure known to nearly all Mueller employes, especially those dwelling north of the Wabash, and who make North College Street their main avenue of travel. In sunshine and rain he is to be seen at all hours of the day faithfully guarding a crossing which would otherwise be a dangerous passage for both foot and automobile travelers.

At the moment he was snapped business was dull, so he enjoyed his pipe and a rest.



bers of the 49 Club remembered the retiring president, C. J. G. Haas, with a set of beautiful cuff buttons. The presentation speech was made by Leroy Evans and was briefly responded to by Mr. Haas.

New officers of the club were elected, with R. L. Moore as president and L. M. Ross as vice president.

SMALL HURTS BECOME SERIOUS

Colonel Turner of Dept. 21 thought it too much trouble to use a wire to remove work from the die, but when the punch press took off the end of one finger, he came to believe in safety first.

The boxes in Department 18 are filled too full of castings. In lifting them a man was ruptured and has been off the job for ten weeks.

These are but two incidents out of many that might be mentioned which show that a little care would save suffering and loss.

THE TRUE SUCCESS

"When we have discovered a continent, or crossed a chain of mountains, it is only to find another ocean or another plain upon the other side. . . . O toiling hands of mortals! O wearied feet, traveling ye know not whither! Soon, soon, it seems to you, you must come forth on some conspicuous hilltop, and but a little way further, against the setting sun, descry the spires of El Dorado. Little do ye know your own blessedness; for to travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labour."

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

EMPLOYEES' AID SOCIETY

Financial Statement and Matters of Interest to Every Member

July 25—August 27th, 1923

July 25th Balance in Bank.. \$ 461.11

RECEIPTS

Co.'s Contribution for Aug...	\$50.00	
August Dues	498.80	
Interest—6 mos. on Mueller		
Betal Co. Bonds	87.50	
Refreshment Concession at		
the Picnic	65.39	
Error in Check No. 32935	702.04

\$1163.15

PAYMENTS

Dr. Bachrach, Services.....	\$ 2.00	
Cashier at Picnic.....	7.50	
Death Benefit, Wm. Schudziara	75.00	
Benefits Listed Below	670.81	755.31

Bal. in Bank, July 28, 1923	407.84
Mueller Metal Co. Bonds....	2500.00

Net Resources..... \$ 2907.84

BENEFITS PAID

Jack Day	\$ 6.00
Wilburn Wilkey	6.00
Mrs. Savilla Gardner	6.00
Pearl Vaughn	1.50
Emil Scharein	28.65
John Schumacher	13.50
Pearl Davidson	14.65
O. R. Curry	44.50
Elmer Nichols	4.50
Levi Prater	35.50
C. E. Spiker	47.50
Wm. De Laughter	60.40
Mrs. Matilda Youtz	21.65
Clint Allen	11.00
L. W. Curtis	1.66
L. M. Elliott	42.65
Mrs. Bernice Carder	17.65
Charles Gilmore	16.00
Rosella Stark	32.30
Everett Smith	2.25
Sylvia Bainter	2.50
Harry O. Berry	44.50
Ed. Witts	39.30
Genola Burge	17.65
Clarence Masters	2.00
Charles Bailey	10.50
A. A. Warren	17.30
Colonel Turner	26.50
J. H. Redmon	4.50
Bessie Stuart	11.00
Grace Camron	20.65
Wilbur Trotter	1.00
Ed. Curran	5.00
F. B. Bromley	12.00
J. B. Bernard	4.50
Wm. Hoewing	9.30
C. W. Hinds	6.00
Odie Walker	8.75

\$ 670.81

Treasurer.

SPECIAL STATEMENT FOR EIGHT MONTHS OF 1923

PAYMENTS IN 1923

Sick and Accident Benefits	
and few current expenses\$	4623.85
Eight Death Benefits	625.00

\$ 5248.85

RECEIPTS

From Members' Dues	\$4206.05
Company Contributions.....	400.00
Picnic Concession	65.39

Interest on Bonds for 1 year 175.00

\$ 4846.44

Net deficit for 8 months.... \$ 402.41

A second glance at the figures above shows that the Society has been called upon to pay an unusual number of claims. In February and March there were many cases of influenza. During the summer there have been an unusual number of accidents that have disabled men and women for long periods. Several elderly men have been ill for a number of weeks. Besides all this there have been eight death benefits paid since the first of January.

In the first eight months of the year, nearly \$1000 more have been paid to members in benefits than the Society has received in dues. After including the Company's contribution, interest on bonds and other income, there is a net deficit of \$402.41.

Care has been taken in allowing benefits, and several claims for questionable ailments have been rejected.

The trustees will meet in the near future and will consider restoring dues to the level that they were before the reduction in November 1921. It will be remembered that a by-law was then passed by the Society enabling them to do this. There have been two wage increases since the dues were reduced and now that the situation justifies an increase in dues, the trustees may announce that the increase will be put into effect in September. The new schedule will be an increase of about 15 per cent or about \$75 a month intotal.

Class	New Rate	Present Rate	Increase
A	.35	.30	.05
B	.40	.35	.05
C	.60	.50	.10
D	.80	.70	.10
E	1.00	.85	.15
F	1.20	1.00	.20

LISTENING TO LOS ANGELES

During the meeting the big new radio set at the lodge picked up Los Angeles one evening. Los Angeles is Jett's home. We suggest to Billy that he had better step on the soft pedal hereafter. A Company member listening might grab something out of the air some night, Billy.

PAULINE TELLS HER LIKES

Pauline told us of the different salesmen she likes and how much she likes them. If you salesmen only knew—

WATER WORKS CONVENTION

The annual convention of the New England Water Works will be held at Burlington, Vermont, Sept. 18. It will be addressed by Fred Mueller, C. J. Haas, W. R. James and L. A. Montgomery.

WHICH PART?

Archbishop Ryan was once accosted by a man who said, "I know your face but I can't place you. Where in H— have I seen you?"

"From what part of H— do you come?" said the Archbishop.

ADDRESS BY ADOLPH MUELLER

(Continued from page 17)

They want to settle the reparation question and to do it in a conservative way, but the extreme radicals stand in the road.

Although this unsettled condition may seem to affect our farm products in America some of those in the high places deny it, claiming that if Europe were on a normal basis this country would be under a much greater disadvantage. If this is true I wonder if we want an advantage which springs from misery, want, and woe? Wouldn't it be better for all, if instead of facing a menacing specter of another horrible war, Europe would patch up its quarrels and get back to a basis of permanent peace. Our chief agricultural difficulty now is a super abundance of all kinds of crops. It's the old unchangeable law of supply and demand and it does not seem possible that any congress can legislate to fix prices and secure anything like permanent prosperity. Germany may legislate and print marks but it can't put real value into them and establish permanent prosperity.

Permanent prosperity comes through two channels—labor, and trading or commercializing. And these two things happen only when the man who labors and the man who pays the wage and markets the product pull together in the same direction.

Compared to Europe

We are seemingly in a very prosperous condition right now. Wages are good and living conditions are improving but no one can say how long it will last. I would say to every man who works that he should systematically save what he can at the present time. Remember that local conditions do not govern. It's come to the time when world conditions are reflected back to every little community. More than that, they are reflected back to each individual. European conditions, European finance, and European instability leave their mark on us back in the Mississippi Valley and while no one knows what is going to happen in Europe, there are many who believe that another war is impending, and from it, should it come, we need expect nothing but destructiveness and a chaotic condition in Europe. In view of all these problems in which we are but slightly versed it behooves us to be provident and thrifty.

In this condition let me caution you on your investments. A few years ago our Port Huron Company offered for sale a limited number of 7 per cent gold bonds. These were offered to Decatur investors and it was surprising to note that despite the fact that we were personally known there was a reticence on the part of many to buy these bonds. And yet a sharper comes to town with a bond skin-game and is paid \$9000 in money and good securities.

My advice to you is not to be misled by the promises of big returns when made by strangers. There are plenty of good desirable securities to buy and you can always go to your banker or some friend or neighbor who will advise you.

What Babson Says

Babson in a recent letter says there is likely to be a considerable slackening of employment this Fall and Winter and unemployment in certain sections will result. There are four reasons for this.

First. Rising prices of building makes it unprofitable for people to build either for rent or investment. Builders are cancelling plans and the building industry will slacken until materials decline and workers become more efficient.

Second. The automobile output has reached such enormous proportions that it retards

purchasing in other lines. People owning automobiles find that to buy as much clothing, shoes, etc., as formerly, they must have lower prices.

Third. Foreign factories are resuming full operations and shipping goods here. As people will buy goods at lowest prices regardless of where they are made, American manufacturers will have to do something to reduce the cost of production.

Fourth. The farming situation is in a bad way. Low prices for crops and high wages they are obliged to pay mean that they must buy goods at lower prices.

These facts make them believe that it means for wage workers a period of unemployment or lower wages. One of these may be necessary but could be prevented if wage earners would speed up, become more efficient and take a real interest in their work.

How can a man be one hundred per cent efficient? To do so he must have a mind free from distraction, fret, regret, hate, impatience, bodily discomfort, greed and fear. All these tax the powers and lower efficiency.

Humanity needs a prescription to counteract all these. Christianity tends to offer exactly this. Its theory is to live with a quiet mind, with all past moral debts wiped out, the future assured beyond this present life, a promise that in every circumstance, good or bad "all things work together for good" to those who follow this plan, and with an habitual attitude toward others that insures friendly neighbors.

We are indeed fortunate that we can assemble here today under such favorable conditions. This applies alike to employer and employe. We are fortunate to be Americans.

Wages in Europe

I wish you could have traveled with me in Europe and have seen the people and made comparisons with this country. Then you could appreciate the full meaning of my statement that you are fortunate in being Americans.

In Algiers women with 3 or 4 children earn from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per week weaving rugs. In Italy boys and girls earn from 25 to 50 cents per day.

In Rome the women and girls are street sweepers.

In Belgium women aid large dogs hauling heavily laden carts which the men walk beside or guide.

These are a few instances, but they are sufficient to illustrate conditions which we Americans would not countenance.

"Oh well," you may say, "they are nothing but Moors, Dagos or Dutch—who cares." But let me tell you, my friends, they each are part of a nation. They have a civilization thousands of years older than ours and more than that, they are human beings responding to their hopes, their hearts and ambitions, to the same identical hopes and ambitions that actuate you. There is not a one of those unfortunate beings who does not look to this country with longing hopes, envying your privileges and your comforts.

The boy or girl, man or woman in the Mueller organization, receiving the smallest wage, is far better off than the highest paid person in these classes of these foreign countries.

Your money will buy you more comforts, more pleasures, more luxury. You are equal to anyone and above all you are an American with all the blessings Americanism has to bestow.

There is no excuse for socialism or bolshevism in this country. There is little cause for discontent. You'd realize this most forcibly after a few weeks in Continental Europe.

Here you have steady employment and living is cheap compared to European countries. And here you have peace and stability. You

know when you get a dollar that it is going to remain a dollar until you get ready to spend it. In many European countries the best financiers can't tell what their unit of value of the mark, the franc or the lire is going to be worth 24 hours later. And above all, in addition to these undesirable and distressing conditions, European countries live from day to day in apprehension of another war, which many keen observers do not believe can be postponed long.

Obey the Law

We owe respect to the law and the constitution and we should uphold them. We should be loyal to our government. There is none on earth better. As Americans we should see to it that the right kind of men are elected to office and the place to do this is in the primaries. Vote for no man who is not fitted and willing to do his individual part in upholding the constitution and enforcing the laws. If a law is not wanted it is no reason why we should violate it. Obey it as long as it is a law. There is a regular and orderly way to change unpopular laws.

The destructiveness of war is emphasized in Europe by the attitude of the people. War destroys more than material wealth. It destroys more than human life. Its most wicked effect is not the killing of human beings; it's the crippling of the moral fibre of the human being. They come out of its destroying influences hardened in mind, vengeful in purpose, lax in honesty, distorted, distrustful, unforgiving and uncharitable. The hatred of their enemies is intensified, their obligation to their friends is slighted. Need we a better illustration of this than the condition of Europe today. The sense of moral duty is stunted and stunned. While in Italy, France and Belgium, I heard repeatedly that they did not expect to pay the United States the amount due us. Destructive policies in war, in peace, in business, always fail in the advancement, the upbuilding, the development of an individual or a nation.

With the world's history behind us, from which we may learn this lesson, nations still persist in destructive, instead of constructive policies and always with the same results.

Just so long as nations resort to brutal and bloody war, just so long we will have conditions such as Europe presents today. Men, women and children, with no clear conception of the reason of it all, are innocent victims. The sweets of victory, if won, would mean nothing to them, but the dregs of defeat mean poverty, suffering and bitterness for the rest of their lives.

The Way to Escape

We can escape it all if we will. We can eliminate from our home life, our business life, our civic life, and our state life, the seeds of discord, discontent, and hatred, and by treating each other with kindness, helpfulness and unselfish co-operation, build a national life that will revolt against anything as unnecessary and inhuman as war.

Compared to Europe, our condition would seem to be ideal and yet there are a lot of irregularities which should be readjusted. There is no sort of balance between a plasterer's wage of \$14 per eight-hour day and the farmer's 85-cent wheat for a 12-hour day.

Agriculture is the backbone of any nation. We must be careful not to cripple or break it. Let us remember with Goldsmith that

"A strong yeomanry, the country's pride,
When once destroyed can never rise."

To pay for one day's plastering a farmer would have to give 16½ bushels of wheat and probably board the plasterer. Let me analyze the figures briefly.

In this case the farmer has devoted an acre of ground to raise this wheat. In that ground he has a value of \$250 to \$300 upon which he must pay taxes annually.

According to best estimates a pound of wheat makes an average loaf of bread, so the farmer has given for one day's plastering 990 loaves of bread. We also learn that the average family consumes about four loaves of bread per day so that this one man has been paid in bread enough to supply 248 families for one day.

We have heard so much about the unfair and unequal distribution of wealth. Let us consider the unfair, unequal and unjust distribution of wages.

Unfair, Unequal and Illogical

You men know it is unfair, unequal and illogical and if maintained it can't but lead to disastrous consequences. It hurts our business, it hurts all buildings trade business, and it hurts you. None of us can escape its consequence. And the cause of it all—very simple—a shortage of plasterers. Why this shortage? Limitation, almost elimination of apprentices. Why were these apprentices limited?

The home is the foundation of our national life. If there is unity and happiness in the home, there follows unity and happiness in the nation. On the contrary if there is bickering, jealousy and hate in the home, it will be reflected in our national life. Let us try to live in accord in our homes, let us strive to bear and forbear. Keep out of squabbles at home and you'll keep out of the divorce courts.

Some of you are unhappy—no, you think you are unhappy, because a neighbor or a friend has more of this world's goods than you, because someone has more money; but remember that true happiness springs from contentment, from a life rightly lived and not from automobiles, jazz music or wealth.

Keep in mind the little excerpt from an old poem:

"Envy no man his joys for you know
not his secret sorrows!"

He may have more money, more of the world's chattels than you, but he may nurse a secret sorrow, which, gnawing at his vitals, robs him of all enjoyment that wealth might buy.

Some of you envy a man who is reputed rich. Do you ever think that some of these rich people driving or walking past a modest little home, with its flowers, its shrubs, its happy children, its atmosphere of peace and contentment, look in and sigh for a home like it? Wealth can't buy these. They spring from the individual. They are in full fruition when man and wife are agreed that their home and their children take precedence over all other things.

Won't Go Off Balance

There is no reason for this country going off balance. We have just passed through a lamentable event in the death of a great and good man, President Warren G. Harding. The country, however goes on undisturbed. Luckily we have a strong man in the person of Calvin Coolidge to grasp the helm. He is competent and capable. The country is safe under his guidance. The one thing to be feared (if it can be called fear) is the radical element that propounds theories of government which are not applicable to such a country as this. Next year we will have a presidential election. It is not too early to begin thinking about it. We must make up our minds whether we will be better off to stick tight to a government which has stood the test of time and produced prosperous conditions unequalled in the world's history.

or experiment with the theories which when applied to other governments have produced nothing but disorder, discontent and disaster.

The world looks to us today in envy of our great success, to our commanding position in business, to our marvelously productive country. There is nothing in the world that equals us. I don't think that we are ready to slip away from this to risk an experiment. No man with a home and family should permit himself to be influenced into trying an experiment with which he is wholly unfamiliar and I am saying to you today, my friends, you should be making up your minds now to do the right thing when election day rolls around.

This is no place for radicalism and when it shows its head the American people will step on it. I am sure they will. My confidence in them is too great to believe that they will be misled into any effort to foist on this country any government smacking of bolshevism, socialism, radicalism, or any other "ism" that threatens the principles upon which this government was founded in the days of revolution.

We have at the present time too much radicalism in this country. It shows on our legislation, it shows in class hatred, it shows in personal envy and jealousy. It may even be said in many instances that it shows unmistakably in industrial organization. I hope that there is none of it in this organization. We don't want it here. The members of this Company want to be close to you and want you to be close to us.

More Than Employer and Employee

We should be something more than employer and employee. We are all working together and we should be friends. If I were an employee I don't believe that I would work for a man whom I hated or envied. I'd quit! No man in that condition of mind can do justice to himself or his employer. Hatred and envy hold back in a man all that is good in him. Our Company tries to do what it thinks is good for you in many ways other than the wage you earn, and yet we are severely criticized when we do these things. We are building a recreation hall for the employees. It will give them a pleasant place to assemble and will provide room for factory social events. There was no ulterior purpose in this. We have wanted to do this for years but were never able to finish the plan until now.

And yet men who do not know us personally, do not know the relationship existing between us, have charged us publicly with doing all this to hoodwink you.

This man is to be condemned—he is the type you should not listen to. You should shun him. I mention this for a purpose because it is men like this who frequently get the ear of working men and create an estrangement. I am safe in saying this man has done nothing constructive. He sits around and criticizes those who have. He never devoted his life and his money to building a business which provides good employment for his fellow men. He is not a builder; he is a would-be destroyer. He would tear down through envious discord the good work that others have done. You can not afford to follow the advice of such men!

The fact that so many of you men have been with us for 20 to 40 years is in itself proof that you have been well treated and should be an encouragement to younger men to emulate your example. What we want of our people is loyalty and co-operation. We want to see efficiency in the factory increase—that does not mean that you have to slave for us. It means that we want and expect you to help in every way to put life, co-operation, and personal efficiency into all that you do, to the end that business will grow and

offer opportunity for other men to work here.

Let us all make the best of our lot and do that which we have to do in a spirit of helpful co-operation and not in the spirit of hateful envy. We will all be happier and better off for it and we will get more enjoyment out of life.

While in England I visited Port Sunlight, the town established by Lever Brothers. Here we found people working together happily, playing together, and studying together. It was just one great big family, a splendid example of industrial harmony, co-operation and efficiency. All of this has been developed to a high degree and as I studied the situation, I could not help but feel that in our organization we have much of the same condition but I also feel that it is a condition which we can develop to the benefit of all.

You Mueller people know that scarcely a year passes that something is not done to add to your pleasure. The new recreation building will be a place where meals will be served, where we can have social functions, dances, cards, indoor baseball, volley ball, etc. In inclement weather you will have a place to go during your rest hours.

Vacations for All

Last year we put into effect a vacation plan which we think is working out satisfactorily. This was an innovation, insofar as it affected factory employees and few big organizations do as we have done, but we felt that under certain conditions, you should have a rest period as well as heads of departments and others.

\$500 Checks for Eleven

In closing we follow the custom inaugurated in 1907, which was the golden anniversary of this Company, and that custom is that of the presentation of a check for \$500 to employees who have served us for 20 years. This year we have eleven employees to reward. They have given us continuous loyal and faithful service and it is a pleasure indeed to manifest our appreciation in handing each of them a check.

This occasion is particularly interesting today because among the number to be rewarded is the first woman in our employ to be thus rewarded. This is Miss Ethel McKee who came to us 20 years ago as an operator of our telephone board. From this she was promoted to the billing department where she now holds a responsible position.

I trust that you will all get the most good out of your reward. Of course it is yours to do with as you please but if you will accept my advice you will save it or at least part of it. Make it a fund to which you can add. We can look back since 1907 among those who have previously been thus rewarded and note quite a few who have saved and invested their money with the result that they are much better off today than they could have hoped for, without it.

And now friends, let's turn again to the program of the day and give ourselves over to its enjoyment.

AVOIDING ROCKS

After guiding his ship through a dangerous, rock-bound channel, a pilot was approached by a passenger who remarked, "It must be pretty hard to know where the rocks are."

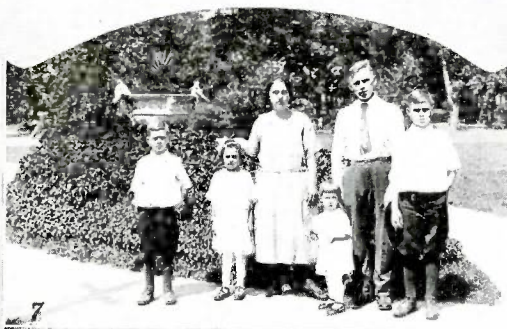
The pilot replied, "I don't know where all the rocks are, but I know where the deep water is."

QUIET EVENING AT HOME

A quiet evening at home now means a couple of cigars, a \$2 book, a dollar's worth of candy and a couple of dollar-and-a-half phonograph records.



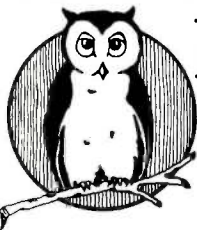
Family Groups.



1. Charles Meader; 2. Roy Salesbury; 3. Marie Weaver, Margaret Burger, Frank Burger;
4. Roy Vandervoort; 5. Frank Keene; 6. Wm. Muirheid; 7. A. J. Ridgeway; 8. Horace Hopper.

THE OFFICE OWL

HOO! HOO!



A wise old owl lived in an oak,
The more he saw, the less he spoke;
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Why can't we all be like that old bird?

Vannie (to drug clerk): "My dog Jack has fleas. What shall I do about them?"

Clerk: "Here's something good."

Vannie: "Say man, I want something that is sure enough bad for them."

Mr. Smeathers (as Margie shifts gears): "That reminds me—I want to stop at the boiler factory."

There was some lack of understanding and intelligence at one session of the Salesmen's School, much to Adolph's disgust.

"You are dismissed, gentlemen," he said, "but please don't flap your ears as you pass out."

Katie and Mrs. L. say they heard the bell all the time but they did not know where it was, and yet they wondered why they never got out of hearing.

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Jim Thorp: I'm going to sue Elias Shorb for libel. Three years ago he called me a rhinoceros.

Art: Why did you wait so long?

Jim: Because I never saw a rhinoceros until the animal show was here the other day.

Pauline (spying a copy of the Record): "Oh, let me look at the new picnic Record, Waggy, please do."

Wag: "Sure; gives me great pleasure."

Pauline: "Ain't you the old deer?" (eagerly scanning cover and then turning to the blank inside)

Wag: "Nice to have you think so."

Pauline (changing quickly): "You're a mean old bird, handing me a blank."

Charlie Sipe: Until I got that car I never knew how much people swear.

Burt: Do you hear much of it on the road?

Charlie: I'll say. Everybody I bump into swears like a pirate at me.

Faucets and Stops

Changing trade names from "bibbs" and "cocks" to faucets and stops, inspired Bob Collins to do the following:

Yes, we have no stop cocks

We have no stop cocks today.

We have faucets and spigots.

Goosenecks and washers.

But stop cocks have passed away.

We have old-fashioned service clamps

And old-fashioned Mueller stamps.

Yes, we have no stop cocks.

Yes, we have no stop cocks today.

Note—Bob does not expect to clean up \$60,000 in royalties like the authors of "No Bananas Today."

In the What Did You See column of the Daily Review, Monday evening, the following appeared:

"C. A. saw a car going from past the county bridge uptown and then to west part of town with a cow bell tied on behind. Two couples in the car were having such a good time that apparently they did not hear the bell."

"Pome" by B. Jack:

The little tin flivver is covered with dust,
Its motor is wheezy and lame.

And nobody knows when the darn thing'll bust,

But she does 40 an hour just the same.

WHAT DID YOU SEE?

E. H. K. of No. 27 saw:

A Ford sedan on Water street carrying a spare tire marked "Chevrolet."

A boy riding a girl on a lawn mower.

A girl about 18 spit on her hand and wash her elbow.

A party of young people dancing on the hard road west of town.

IF DREAMS CAME TRUE

Every old maid would be married.

Every man would be a hero.

Each woman would be a society leader.

Every small boy would be a pirate or a cowboy.

Each author would write a best seller.

Every bachelor would be a "lady killer."

Each infant would be a prodigy.

Our horse would always win the race.

Every girl would look well in a one-piece bathing suit.

Every oil well would be a gusher.

Our tires would run twenty thousand miles.

Every day would be pay day. And we'd all be crazy.

—En-Ar-Co Oil News.