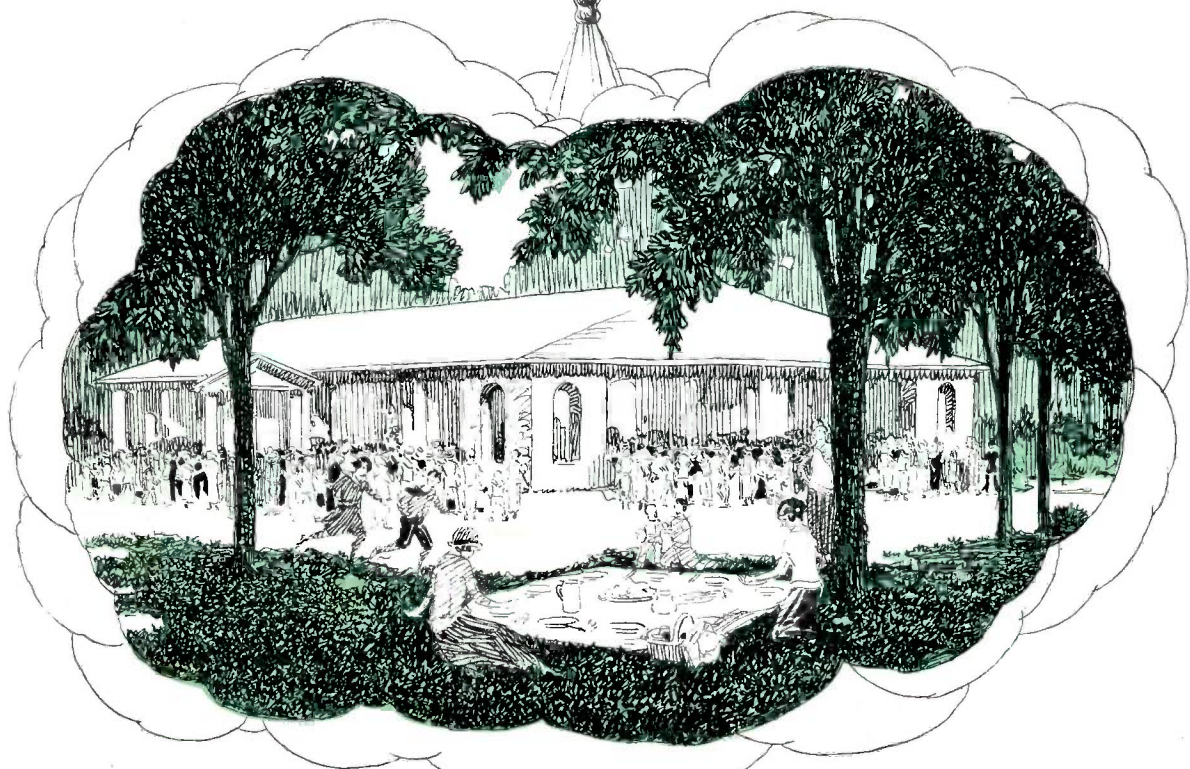
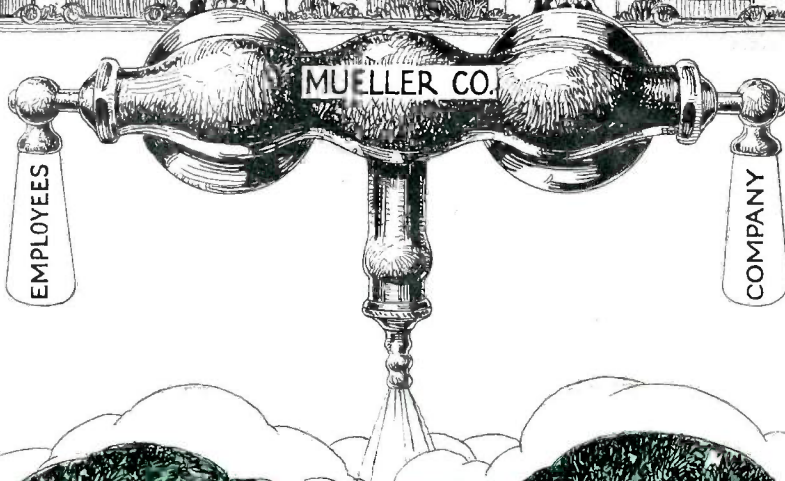


MUELLER RECORD

FACTORY

OFFICE



THE MUELLER PICNIC-1924

THE MUELLER RECORD

Vol. XII

AUGUST, 1924

No. 147

THE ANNUAL PICNIC

Naturally we feel that our picnic was about right in all of its details, and we are telling you so in this issue of the Record. It is much more agreeable to us, however, to have others tell us, and we do not try to conceal our appreciation of this unexpected editorial comment printed in the Decatur Herald of August 25:

A MATTER OF LOCAL PRIDE

In paternalism the Mueller Co. has gone less far than some other concerns. It has not built homes for its workers; it has not yet established a social bureau to teach them how to live or a medical bureau to keep them in health; it certainly has not institutionalized a sniffing organization to see that they do not touch liquor.

About the only paternalism that this firm recognizes is that which a self-respecting American workman can desire—steady employment and appreciation for services rendered.

The Mueller Co. is not contributing to the human scrap pile. It is not wearing men out and casting them back on the charitable agencies of Decatur for support.

"I can say truthfully," declared Adolph Mueller in his address at the annual picnic, "that if I felt that in conducting a big business our company regarded employees as mere machines to be used and cast aside, with no thought of their welfare, or the welfare of their families, I'd get out of the business."

That represents the philosophy of the company. It represents the enlightened thinking of many an employer who knows how to make a big business without de-humanizing it.

Mueller policies have not escaped criticism, but that the Muellers have been irresponsible and heartless employers never can be successfully maintained. The facts are quite otherwise. The company may not know it, but to at least some in this community its demonstrated humanness and its attitude toward its business as a trust to be administered for the good of workers as well as owners, is a matter of local pride.

The last picnic was as good as we have ever held—the next one is going to be better.

A man's character is the sum total of his thoughts.

One cannot rise above the obstacles which present themselves in every position by the use of his hands alone. He must use his head also.

Keep in mind the closing words of the president's address at the picnic—"we are in reality just a group of friends working together happily, contentedly and unitedly."

And don't forget the president's address gave some good advice on the duties of American citizenship. He drove home a good point on our obligation to vote. Remember this on election day—and vote.

A visiting trade journal representative attending the picnic said that our company was one of the few that extended vacations with pay to all employees. This man travels over the entire country and is quite familiar with industrial organizations and their policies.

You can afford to keep your temper when you are in the right—you cannot afford to lose it when in the wrong. An observance of this rule always makes you mentally capable of handling any situation in which you may be involved.

The home is the foundation of the nation. The possession of a home gives a sense of responsibility of citizenship that nothing else can. It immediately makes the possessor an active, thinking partner in community, state and national affairs.

OUR SAFETY CAMPAIGN

The frequency of accidents has been receiving some careful attention this year. The number of accidents in recent months had been fewer, and they have been less severe. The following figures tell the story.

Month	Days of lost time
March	115
April	122
May	24
June	50
July	13
August	44

M u e l l e r P i c n i c o f 1 9 2 4



Scene on the platform during the unveiling and speaking exercises. From left to right are: Fred B. Mueller, Oscar B. Mueller, Philip Mueller and Mrs. F. W. Cruikshank, Robert Mueller, F. W. Cruikshank, Adolph Mueller and A. G. Webber. A large American flag was suspended before the bust of Hieronymus Mueller.

The annual picnic of the Mueller Co. employees held Saturday, Aug. 23, at Fairview Park was all that could have been desired. It was fully as good as any preceding event of that character and by many was regarded as exceeding any yet held. Under a perfect August sky a big crowd of employees and their families and friends assembled to participate in the day's festivities which opened at 9 A. M. and closed with the "Home Sweet Home" waltz after 10 o'clock at night. There was not a single dull or uninteresting moment.

The crowd at different times was estimated at 5000 persons. The attendance was exceptionally gratifying. The arrangements had been carefully worked out and moved in regular order with a precision which reflected credit upon the management.

UNVEILING A FEATURE

The outstanding feature of the day's events was the unveiling of a bronze bust of the late Hieronymus Mueller, founder of the business. His five living sons now in active charge of the business, and his only daughter, Mrs. Leda Mueller Cruikshank, were seated on the stage during the ceremony. The unveiling was done by Mrs. Cruikshank, and as the life-like bust stood out, and the employees gazed upon the well known features of their one-time friend, counsellor and employer, there was a burst of affectionate applause.

\$32,000 DISTRIBUTED

Another feature was the distribution of \$31,899 in bonuses or service rewards in which 317 employees participated. Heretofore the company has made it a practice to give \$500 to each employee at the end of 20 years' service, and 86 employees have been thus recognized, making a total of \$42,000 paid to them. Of this number 9 have

died and only nine have sought employment elsewhere.

This year a new practice was instituted. The employees were divided into 5, 10, 15 and 20 year groups, and received a pro rata share of the \$500 reward or the full amount in cases where they had rounded out the 20 years.

The practice of giving this reward was inaugurated in 1907 and since that time the company has paid to employees in service awards the sum of \$73,500.

In addition to this year's awards all employees serving five years or more were given Beautiful gold service pins.

UNVEILING THE BUST

The exercises were of a marked patriotic character. The address upon the unveiling of the bust of Mr. Mueller was made by A. G. Webber, now a prominent attorney, but when a young man an employee in Mr. Mueller's shop. Intimate association in after years gave to Mr. Webber an unusual opportunity to judge the late Mr. Mueller as a man and as an employer. He spoke feelingly and eulogistically of this solid, substantial, admirable citizen, whose strong sense of fairness, kindness, and heart-interest in his employees had been transmitted to his sons.

Following his remarks President Adolph Mueller delivered his annual address, which will be found elsewhere.

Then followed the award of cash and service buttons. The men were grouped according to their terms of service. This naturally possessed a great interest for the employees and especially those who received cash.

In the 5 year class were eleven women, in the 10 year class, two, and in the 20 year class, one—Miss Mabel Working. She is the second woman employee to receive the gift of \$500.

Crowd On Hillside At Exercises



ONE BLIND MAN

One totally blind man, Charles Reilly, was in the five year class. One wonders what a blind man could do, but Mr. Reilly has been given employment in which he proves very efficient and dependable. His case is representative of the company's policy, which is to the effect that we owe it to humanity to give employment to the unfortunate individual willing to work rather than become a public charge.

These exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the entire audience, and then the employes crowded around the platform to congratulate the company members and offer assurance of good will which they know by experience is reciprocated.

In the sport and athletic side of the picnic there was not a single dull moment, and the variety was sufficient to satisfy every taste. There was plenty of baseball for the fans, and it was aggressive and hard fought baseball. For the little folks there was a fine program of games and contests under the direction of Charlie Auer. He had full charge of everything in the way of amusements for the children.

STREET CAR RIDE

For the little folks the day started at 9:30 with a street car ride. The little folks assembled at the Mueller Club and were provided with flags and balloons, after which they paraded to the street cars, shouting, singing and laughing. Three big open cars carried them about the city and to the picnic grounds. The northeast part of the park had been reserved for them and here they had their sport with all the enthusiasm and vigor incident to childhood and youth.

CHILDREN'S CONTESTS

The boys' tug of war wasn't a war at all because the winning team started with the signal and walked right back to the goal, and without any noticeable effort on their part took their opponents with them.

The girls' tug of war lasted a few seconds longer and didn't appear to be such an easy victory.

There was certainly a grand mix-up when the rope broke in the tug of war between the boys and girls.

One little girl became exasperated when the outcome of one of the contests didn't suit her, and declared she wouldn't take part in another contest. However, when some empty pop bottles were needed and only full ones were obtainable she changed her mind and very willingly emptied a bottle, after which she was again in fine fettle to participate.

A little boy who said his name was Paul Basell kept insisting that his name be put down with those of the winners. He was a little doubtful as to just what he had won but wanted the honor nevertheless, but when an offer was made to take his picture he fled and didn't appear again.

The caterpillar race ended in a catastro-



The Children in Parade



phe. This race consisted of three teams of boys, 15 in a team. Each team straddled a pole and raced about 100 yards and returned to a hedge. When the first boys reached the hedge the ones on the other end were so anxious to reach it that they pushed the first boys into the hedge. The hedge was a stiff one and they didn't go thru very easily, so they simply piled up. It was a humorous incident to onlookers, but the boy on the bottom said it wasn't so funny.

Just as Mr. Auer was prepared to blow the whistle as a signal for a contest to start a little boy excitedly called out, "Hey! wait a minute!" All eyes turned that way to see what disaster had befallen him, but all he had to say was "Take my hat."

The results of the various contests follow:

Hoop Race for Girls—won by team captained by Myrtle Gates.

Wheelbarrow Race—First: Hadley, Hopper and Russel Atchison; second: Clyde Porter and Lyman Osterloh, third; William Burke and Robert Goatley.

Flag Relay (Girls)—Team captained by Arlene Gates.

Flag Relay (Boys)—Team captained by Edwin Robazek.

50 yard dash for girls—First: Mamie Mercer; second: Pearl Burnette; third, Olga Cashen.

100 yard dash for boys—First: Joe Lapinski; second: Charles Watson; third: Ernest Bond.

Caterpillar Race—Team captained by George Carter.

Ball Throwing Contest for Girls—First: Bernice Holderby; second: Margaret Huddleston; third: Ethel Carter.

Ball Throwing for Boys—First: Edward Warren; second, Robert Goatley; third: Oren Dash.

THE MORNING BALL GAME

The first event on the picnic program was a ball game at 9:00 o'clock between the Mueller Iron Foundry nine and the Mueller Co. Brass Foundry nine. It was scheduled for seven innings but ended in the fourth

when the two nines quit active physical participation and resorted to an oral contest. It was earnest and not violent and there were good arguments on both sides.

The umpire felt competent to judge an athletic contest but could not determine an intellectual debate and called the game a draw, which split the purse of \$30.00 fifty-fifty and everybody was satisfied.

The lineup of the two teams is as follows:

Iron Foundry		Brass Foundry	
Ernest WatkinsC.Clyde Moore	
Al BruckmanP.C. C. Taylor	
B. Scrimsher1 B.O. T. Brown	
George Morris2 B.Ray Thomas	
Roy Burnett3 B.A. H. Wolfert	
Jack BainS. S.Chas. Gilmore	
Henry WatkinsR. F.C. T. Smith	
B. MorrisyC. F.George Wilson	
Fred EatonL. F.Wm. DeLaughter	

ON THE ROAD

Earl Bridgwater of the Shipping Department attended the salesmen's school and has been placed on the road in the Memphis territory. Mrs. Lida Bridgwater, who has been in the Employment Office for the past four and a half years, went with him to make their home in Memphis. She has been succeeded by Lois Dunaway.

ARM BROKEN

Basil Mason of the Machine Shop suffered a broken arm and a bruised back when a chain hoist fell on him Tuesday afternoon. Someone had removed the end guard from the track and had left no warning of any kind. Thus one man was injured by another's carelessness.

AN OKAW PARTY

There was a Labor Day party on the Okaw consisting of Adolph Mueller, W. R. Gustin, W. G. Bachman, Kitty Wilkins, Robert Lusk and son Robert, W. T. Mason and son Rex, E. K. Shaw and C. N. Wagenseller. Ernie Wegner went along as cook.

The Girls' Baseball Teams



The big event of the forenoon was the baseball game between a nine made up of office girls and a nine made up from the core room. There was a large crowd at the diamond when the two teams' players in black bloomers and white middies marched on to the field. Each team had its admiring adherents and there was vociferous rooting for both sides.

The game was scheduled for seven innings and any suggestion to shorten it met with a strong protest from the players.

The office "Rinkydinks" won by a score of 43 to 13. The top heavy score was due to a bad start on the part of the core room girls. In the first two innings they were unfortunate in the field and at the bat, but they fought out the contest grimly and demonstrated to the crowd that even under hopeless conditions they were good athletes and sports.

Probably no other event in the day afforded more enjoyment to the picnickers. The lineup of the two teams was as follows:

"Office Rinkydinks" Core Room Team
 Louise BrubeckC.Ruby Snider
 Angeline Eckert ...P.Emma Musselman
 Arlowyne Eckert ...1 B.Katie Wenger (C)
 Alma Virden2 B.Hazel Overfield
 Hazel Virden3 B.Ruth Watson
 Ruth MoessnerR. F.Ruth Evans
 Astrid OlsenC. F.Margt. Musselman
 Mildred HillL. F.Alberta Aswold
 Mary Schultz (Cap.)S. S.Ruth Osterloh

PICNIC AND FACTORY NOTES

Bob Collins furnished music for the dancing during the morning.

Fred Mueller's plan of seating the salesmen for the daily sessions won the approval of every one. The arrangement was by far the best we have ever had.

Ethel Marshall has been off for two weeks with blood poisoning in her foot.

Ollie Marmor was out for a good time and so got another wad of Spearmint on her shoe.

Harry Marker, California salesman, "blows" into the office on the 12th and accosts every girl, new or otherwise, with "Don't remember me, do you?" Don't worry, Harry, they will next year.

Otto Sharlock said he had a hunch the girls were going to pull off another ball game at the picnic because he saw his sister-in-law (Louise Brubeck) parading around in her "teddies," which was nothing more or less than her knickers.

As a rule, Bert Jackson has as much fun laughing at his own stories as his auditors', but the day he had to pay a five-cent fine was different. Bert dragged his hand out of his "one-way pocket" so slowly that it took the skin off his knuckles. Bert says he isn't tight—it's his pocket.

Vannie Shirey, the intrepid leader of Vannie's Vamps, who played the salesman's ball team two years ago, was a visitor to the office a few days ago. Vannie is taking a course at the U. of I., and incidentally doing stenographic work in one of the departments. Is she still athletic? Sure. Vannie could not be otherwise.

Theresa Gobleman has just returned from a two weeks vacation in Colorado. She visited Denver, Estes Park, Look-Out Mountain, and saw the grave of Buffalo Bill. Three days were spent camping at Cache La Poudre Canyon. She visited a tourist camp in Denver, where over three thousand people were camped, the many tents making the camp appear as a city.

Address By Adolph Mueller

The address by Mr. Adolph Mueller at the afternoon exercises was given close attention. The full text of his remarks is given herewith.

FRIENDS AND CO-WORKERS:

In assembling here today for our annual picnic it seems fitting that we should give a moment's consideration to circumstances and activities which have made possible this gathering.

First of all, it is possible because of our American birthright, a heritage which we should guard with ever-increasing adherence to the principles upon which this country is founded. Let no snapping, biting, mal-content distract your fealty or lessen your pride in being an American citizen.

Men who find fault with their country, its laws and customs, social, industrial and commercial and seek correction of these ills, real or imaginary, through destructive acts and criticism, are unworthy of the name of Americans. We can not deprive them of citizenship, but we can lessen their baleful influence by ignoring them and their teachings and that's what all should do.

And the proper place for you to do this is with the ballot. It's your business to vote as you please, but in the name of Washington and Lincoln, don't vote for any man who is not thoroughly American and in sympathy with American ideals and traditions that have come down to us through the vale of years from the Declaration of Independence—ideals and traditions sanctified with American blood on battlefields in this and foreign lands.

We are the finest, happiest, best fed, best clothed, most prosperous, most independent people in all civilization.

Let's stay that way. Each individual can help. All you need to do is your share in upholding your Country's laws, your Country's social and industrial customs—keep yourself right, your home and city right and the rest will follow.

DO IT WITH THE VOTE

And the way to do this is to vote for right men and right principles. The trouble is that too many of you fail to take advantage of the power and privileges which your constitution has vested in you. Neglect of this duty is one way in which the very foundation of our government may be undermined. If men want the control of government to pass into the hands of cliques or classes, the surest way to the end is indifference to your plain duty as an American citizen. You may rest assured that cliques and classes are ever ready to seize and improve every opportunity to increase their control and influence and strengthen their position.

When all the people vote their sentiments such control is impossible and the will of the majority prevails.

If Congress were to pass a law disfranchising between 40 and 50 per cent of the voters

of the United States and the President were to sign it, there probably would be a civil war. We could expect nothing less. A free people, whose fore-fathers won their title to freedom in a desperate war against monarchical government, would not submit to such an unrighteous abridgment of their liberty. We would expect another revolution and it would be justified, because no American citizen is entitled to a right or privilege denied to another American citizen.

ABOUT ONE-HALF VOTE

And yet statistics upon which we can depend show that in the last presidential election only one half, or a little more perhaps, of those legally qualified to vote, exercised that privilege. They committed an act against their own rights, which if committed by the Government, would fire them with an indignation that would find no other satisfactory means of expression except through civil war and perhaps the overturning and abolishment of free Government as we know it. Any man or woman refusing to express his or her sentiments through the ballot box has no moral right to criticize or condemn any act or law of the Government. He simply is not a part of the Government. His indifference puts him on the outside. If he assumes that it is none of his business what candidates or policies prevail, it is none of his business which candidate is elected or what laws are passed. Such indifference is political cowardice and nothing else. It is a crime against the Government and society, an unjustifiable delinquency deserving of severe condemnation.

We hope no Mueller employe will be found guilty of this offense on election day in November.

Every Mueller employe is an American citizen or is on the way through various steps to become one and will be. We don't want any but American citizens working for us, and if you are one by birth or adoption, for Heaven's sake be one in every right and privilege bestowed upon you.

BE GOOD AMERICANS

It's none of our business how you vote. We are not here to tell you—we never have told you or tried to tell you and we are not going to begin now. But we want you to vote because it's an American privilege—it's good Americanism and we want all Mueller people to be good Americans.

You are not and can not be such if you disregard this constitutional right that confers on you the power to say how and by whom this country is to be managed.

With your right to vote is imposed upon you the duty of obeying the laws of your country. George Washington said: "The very ideas of the power and the right of the people to establish government presupposes the duty of every individual to obey the established government." All obstruc-

tions to the execution of the laws are destructive of this fundamental principle and of fatal tendency.

You should help accomplish the things America has striven for and intends to retain by voting on every proposition presented to you this fall.

It's a presidential year, you know. (Perhaps you have forgotten it.) Formerly you were not allowed to. Calamity howlers kept you alive to it by a propaganda that presidential elections killed business. That was false preaching. Why, we don't care anything more about a presidential election so far as its effect on business, than we do about a local lodge election. In recent years we are always so busy doing business that we have not time to worry.

This country is too prosperous to worry. Why it was prosperous when we have been having all the talk about business depression! We have got that idea out of our system and are ready to enjoy a greater prosperity. It may be the greatest we have ever known.

GRAIN PRICES ADD RICHES

Agriculturally, the country is a billion dollars better off than 60 days ago. And it came about while yawping politicians were weeping with the farmer about the dire future he was facing.

This made argument for the yawpers and it got the farmers' sympathy but it did not change or prevent the operation of that simple little law of supply and demand.

Nature is wonderful and so are natural laws. All we got to do is to assist them and obey them and we will all get busy.

Let's all keep as far away as possible from political calamity howlers and tie up with good, solid, substantial men whose aim is to build constructively. There are good men in every election to vote for—why pick a bad one?

We owe loyalty to our flag and our country, and we should pay it, when called upon, by a willingness to make sacrifices in the home and in business as well as on the field of battle. It is not patriotic to indulge in profiteering when the country is engaged in war. It smacks too much of taking advantage of our own misfortune.

It's unfair in time of war to draft men for service, send them into battle, and leave other people at home to pursue in safety the usual course of living.

EVERY ONE FOR DEFENSE

It is my belief that when the government calls for national defense that call should include every man and woman, and that no one should be allowed to make a profit out of a war.

Just how far this should be carried as regards industry is a big question, but there should be some equitable plan developed whereby the united efforts of all people should be diverted to the support of the government in time of war. It is questionable whether the government should attempt to operate industries during war because there

is no way to determine in what condition privately owned properties would be returned to owners. We have one experience to judge by—government control of railroads during the last war. They came back to their legal owners in a dilapidated condition, which will require years to overcome and put the property back on the same level as before.

Notwithstanding all this, I want to say emphatically that our company would be glad to be drafted into service and not to make money during a war if some equitable plan could be worked out and applied.

SECTIONAL PRIDE

We are living in a great age and a great country. It is so great that we can divide it into sections and create friendly rivalry and some jealousy as to which section is the better.

Down east they still think they are some pumpkins because the East happened to be the gateway first opening into the new world. They hang to old customs and think that we of the West are a bunch of rough necks.

Out in California the people are convinced that there is no other place in the world equal to it and you'd better agree with them if you don't want trouble. California has a wonderful climate but they have got more—they have a bustling, progressive lot of business men and boosters and their activity presages marvelous accomplishments for the Western coast.

And now Florida is suddenly coming forth as the paradise of America. Some believe it the greatest spot in the Union. Besides Billy Bryan it has men-o-war fish. Fred tells us about them. He says they are a soft squashy lump and they have a stinger that keeps bathers on the sand when the sea is full of them. They blow themselves up like a balloon and when you prick their skin they pop just like a toy balloon. It's a wonder Fred wouldn't have a supply for this picnic. It would have saved buying balloons. But Fred is some kiddier. I listened to his story and was interested, but I did not bite—you see I know Fred pretty well.

WHERE CAN YOU BEAT US-

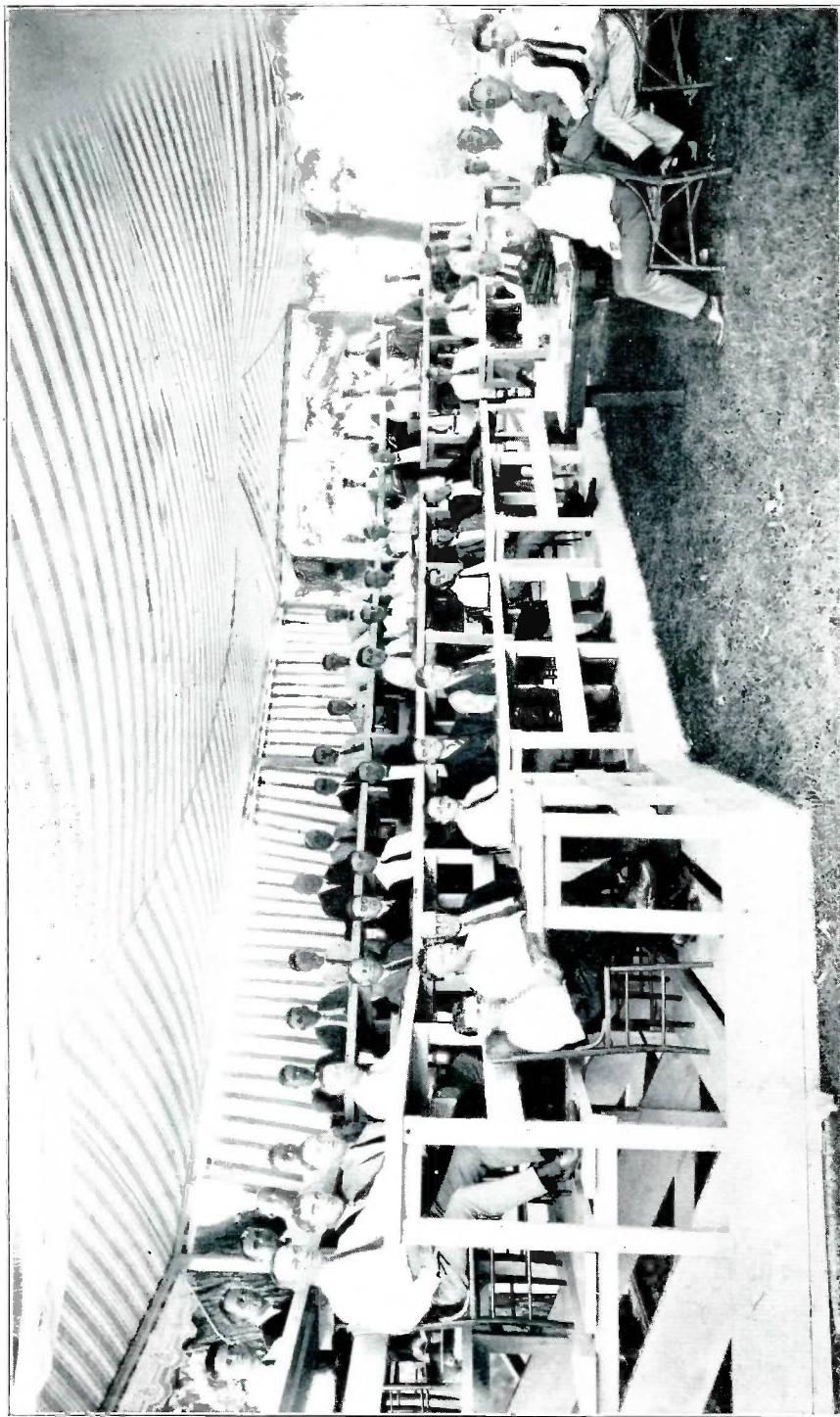
But after all is said about the country, tell me—where can you beat the Mississippi Valley with its corn, its wheat, its oats, its mines, its stock, its fruit, its industries, and its prosperous cities among which there is none surpassing Decatur. A fine community spirit has developed here. Home owning helps this. Everyone should own his home if possible. If you do not, try to do so, especially you young married men and women.

It's well enough to have local and sectional pride, but after all it's the country—our country—to which we should all turn with uplifted hands in a new and stronger faith and rededicate our allegiance and patriotism.

Time is unending but the past seems a momentary flash. We are reminded of this today because of our Golden Anniversary

(Continued on Page 32.)

Salesmen's Convention at the Lodge, August 16-22



THE SALESMEN IN SESSION

Annual Meeting Ranks High as a Successful Meeting.

We feel perfectly safe in saying that no salesmen's meeting we have ever held surpassed the one just ended. Certainly the arrangement worked out by Mr. Fred contributed largely to the comfort and convenience of the salesmen.

On the lawn just west of the lodge a stand was erected and covered with canvass. The seats were arranged in tiers so that every salesman had an unobstructed view of the company's table and the company members likewise had an unobstructed view of the salesmen.

All sessions except one were held here. Rain one afternoon drove the men inside. Despite the warm weather on several days the salesmen met in comfort and nature at all times provided a cooling breeze.

On the opposite page is a picture of the men in session with company members seated at the table in the foreground.

GOLF TOURNAMENT

W. L. Jett Carries Back the Trophy to Los Angeles

A feature of the salesmen's meeting was the golf tournament on the links of the Decatur Club. The trophy, a handsome silver cup, given by the company, was won by W. L. Jett. The record of the contest follows:

	Score	Hdcap	Net
W. L. Jett	105	24	81
W. E. Mueller	82	0	82
L. S. Masters	112	30	82
E. B. Mueller	85	3	82
R. L. Moore	109	26	83
Adolph Mueller	87	3	84
Ralph Gumaer	104	15	89
Frank Mueller	105	14	91
P. L. Bean	124	30	96
T. F. Leary	127	30	97
H. L. Marker	128	30	98
Geo. F. White	128	30	98
R. E. Collins	130	30	100
Robert Mueller	134	30	104
J. L. Logsdon	144	32	112

BOYS' TUG OF WAR



Husky little chaps got into this game with all the vigor and enthusiasm of youth.

THE 1925 MEETING

President Dick Moore of the 49 Club named the following committee on entertainment for the 1925 meeting of the salesmen: Leroy J. Evans, C. J. G. Haas, L. M. Ross and C. N. Wagenseller.

This committee is expected to produce something new and novel.

Quite likely there will be something in the way of a theatrical entertainment in which the girls of the office and factory will participate.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT EMPLOYES' AID SOCIETY

July 29 to Sept. 2, 1924

Balance on hand \$1,552.25

RECEIPTS—

Company's August contribution \$ 50.00
Dues for August 647.30
Picnic concession 66.85 763.15

\$2,315.40

PAYMENTS—

Benefits paid (list will appear next month) 329.20

Balance Sept. 2, 1924 \$1,987.20

ASSETS—

Cash in bank \$1,987.20
Mueller bonds 2,500.00
Interest due on bonds 87.50

Total \$4,574.70

E. H. Langdon, Treasurer.

MISS MUELLER WEDDED

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller Married to Frederic E. Schluter.

The marriage of Miss Charlotte Adeline Mueller, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller, to Frederic Edward Schluter of New York City was celebrated at sunset Saturday evening, Sept. 6th, at the family home in Millikin Place.

The ceremony was performed in the beautiful garden west of the house in the presence of a small number of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Schluter left for the east Saturday night and after Sept. 23d will be at home in New York City.

IN THE EAST

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wells left immediately after the picnic for a trip east which took them to Washington, D. C., Philadelphia, New York City, and Atlantic City. They expected to be in the latter place when the beauty contest was held on Sept. 3rd.

They sat in the swing at midnight,
But her love was not to his taste,
His reach was but thirty-six inches
While hers was a forty-six waist.

The Twenty Year Men of 1924



The group of employees entitled to \$500 for 20 years loyal service numbered 12 persons. We managed to get ten of them lined up for a photograph. Reading from left to right they are: W. L. Jett, Mabel Working, B. F. Kitchen, Burt Jackson, C. T. Ford, Lawrence Oleson, H. C. Camron, H. A. Goerges, Frank Tosh and A. C. Bork. Absent: Sam Walters and C. E. Reeves.

COMPLIMENTARY MENTION OF DECATUR

On the back of a menu card of the Pennsylvania railroad appeared the following very flattering sketch of Decatur. This article is one of a series covering cities on the Pennsylvania Railroad System having a population of 25,000 or more.

"Known as 'The Central City of the Central State', Decatur, Ill., lies at the crossing of the only two transcontinental trails, the Ocean to Ocean east and west, and the Meridian north and south.

"It is located on a lake 14 miles long, which was made possible by the combined civic efforts of the citizens of the community who financed a \$2,000,000 dam and water impounding system.

"Decatur is one of the most genuinely American cities in the Union. It ranks highest in native Americans of any city of similar size. Its 49,000 population is 90 per cent native white, and nearly 95 per cent of its families live in private dwellings.

"According to the Association of Commerce of Decatur, the city has the lowest infant mortality rate in the United States. It has no extreme wealth, no poverty and no tenement district.

"More corn is milled in this city than in any other city in the world. It has 92 manufacturing plants with an annual output of \$30,000,000. It has the largest brass, gas, plumbing goods and soda fountain manufacturing plants in the world.

"Decatur has a scientific plan for development to a city five times its present size. It is recognized as a large distributing center and is served by seventeen railroad lines."

SOME CHANGES

C. W. Hathaway has been promoted to the position of assistant chief engineer.

DEATHS

William J. Newman

Many of the older employees of the company were surprised to hear of the death of William J. Newman, which occurred at his home, 921 Edgar Ave., Mattoon, Ill., on Saturday morning, Aug. 23. Mr. Newman took his own life by hanging, which deplorable act was undoubtedly premeditated as shown by the elaborate preparations which had previously been made. His wife died in December and this coupled with the fact that Mr. Newman was in failing health doubtless lead to the act of self-destruction. Mr. Newman was at one time the janitor for this company and had many friends and acquaintances in Decatur who sincerely regretted to learn of his rash act.

JOHN GROSS

John Gross died at the Decatur and Macon County hospital about the middle of August. Had he lived until August 28, he would have been 94 years old.

He was born in Lancaster, Pa., August 28, 1830, and came to Decatur in 1857, the year that Heironymus Mueller began business here. He developed a natural talent for pattern making and for a number of years was employed by Mr. Mueller in the early days of his factory.

TOUGH ON SISTER

Visitor (at private hospital): "Can I see Lieutenant Barker, please?"

Matron: "We do not allow ordinary visiting. May I ask if you're a relative?"

Visitor (boldly): "Oh, yes! I'm his sister."

Matron: "Well, well! I'm very glad to meet you. I'm his mother."—Rotary Round Table.

Don't Turn Your Back On Danger



Standing within range of the business end of the mule and gazing elsewhere is tempting fate. Some mules are outlaws or man killers, but most of them will only pull rough stuff when they think they can get away with it. They will behave when they know who's boss and the boss' eye is on them.

Are you the boss of your machine? Many machines are just like mules; they are safe enough when watched, but the minute the operator's eyes are turned or his attention wanders from his work they are ready to bite or kick. Punch presses, buzz saws, jointers and automobiles are not the only things that need watching. Hammers, chisels, picks and wheelbarrows also figure in the accident records.

The ostrich's way of avoiding danger is to bury his head in the sand. As a result, his tail feathers find their way to a millinery shop. Not unlike the ostrich in his habits, is the person who walks across the street

with his head buried in a newspaper or an umbrella.

Few accidents happen when we are wide awake and facing danger. The trouble begins when we turn our back on it, forget about it or let our thoughts wander elsewhere.

FROM "THE SILENT PARTNER"

"You are seldom late to a good show, usually on time for the train, illustrating the thought of interest or intention.

"The duties you delay, the service you put off, the things you postpone, are either from lack of 'interest' or 'intention.' They are the disagreeable duties—the things you do not care to do or feel you cannot do."

HIS MODEST WISH

Wife: "I suppose now you wish you were free to marry again?"

Hubbie: "No—just free."—Cassel's Saturday Journal (London).

Two Veterans



Antone Schuerman and Frank Zetterlind, the two oldest employees in point of service. They have been with the company for forty-two years and were given 40 year service buttons, set with rubies in recognition of their faithfulness. They were among the first seven men to receive the \$500 for 20 years service back in 1907 when the Golden Anniversary picnic was held at Mechanicsburg. Mr. Schuerman has charge of our experimental department, while Mr. Zetterlind is the head of the blacksmithing department. They are on the job every day.

FROM "HOW TO SELL"

He was selling meat-slicing machines and his first canvass was a Dutch butcher. He started right off with a demonstration, slicing diligently at a slab of bacon until it had all been cut. Then he turned to the butcher and asked: "What do you think of 'er? Some machine, eh?"

The butcher, eyes shining and his face wreathed in smiles, slapped his hands approvingly and said: "By gollies! Dot's fine! Dot's a great t'ing. Effry butcher in dis town should have vun."

Then elapsed a period during which neither spoke. The salesman placed another slab of bacon in the machine and repeated the demonstration. Then he turned again to the butcher.

"Don't you think that's a time-saver—a real investment?"

"Sure. Dot's de stuff, all right."

"You think it's a good thing for you?"

"Sure! Dot's de perries."

"Well, why the hell don't you buy it?"

"Vell, vy de hell don't you ask me?"

A negro was crossing the ocean for the first time. He came up on deck to get a breath of air. Looking out on the water, he said in disgruntled tones: "Why, we is right war we wuz this time yesterday."—Selected.

PICNIC OF OTHER DAYS

While we sing the praises of our 1924 picnic, the Decatur Herald of recent date in its "Twenty-Five Years Ago" column calls to memory an event of a quarter of a century ago in the following item.

"The picnic by the Mutual Benefit Association of the H. Mueller Manufacturing Co. at Mackinaw Falls yesterday was a success in every way. In all, there were about 1,000 guests for the day. The employes met at the factory at 6 o'clock and at 6:30 began the march to the depot. The following was the order of parade:

Platoon of Police
Goodman's Band of 35 Pieces
Members of the Mueller Firm
Moulders 40 in Line
Brass Finishers, 100 Strong
Machinists, 30 Hands
Office Employees

"The cake walk was easily the feature of the day. The contestants in the walk were Oscar Mueller and Bert Conklin, Tom Leary and Henry Seiben. Mr. Mueller wore linen trousers, a full dress coat, and white plug hat."

There are yet employes who remember that event.

It's interesting to note for comparison's sake, that about 200 employes participated in the parade.

THEY SAID

"There is nothing but bunk to Safety First talk"

Said Michael Antonio De Mere,
With a broken hip joint he's been confined to his bunk.

Since he said it some time last year.

Said Mabel Pearl Palmer, "It is to laugh,
This unceasing Safety First talk."
Once she won prizes at waltzing and such,
But alas, now she can't even walk.

Said Harold Horatio Percival Price,
"I grin when I hear Safety First."
Then lighted a match on a gasoline tank
And most likely was shocked when it burst.

Said Moses Mulholland Merrivale Smith,
"Talk of Safety First gives me a pain";
Then stood 'neath a girder being hauled aloft,
The chain broke—He'll not stand again.

Now Teddy Tumultuous Timothy Todd
Said, "Safety rules are a crazy man's fad."
And did not wear goggles when grinding one day.
He is blind as a bat now, poor lad.

And Edgar Albertus Edmund De Port
Said, "Safety First is the coward's excuse."
Then he laid hold of an electric light wire
And died from effects of the juice.
—Henry L. Hines.

Service Buttons Awarded Employees

Beautiful service buttons representing 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, and 50 years' service were given employees at the picnic. There is a similarity of design throughout the group, except the 20 year button. This one has been in use for several years and has been given to all employes completing 20 years of service. For this reason the design was not changed.



The five year button shows a half circle of green enamel at the top and the figure "5" on a white field in the center.

The ten year button shows a half circle of maroon enamel at the top and the figure "10" on a white field in the center.



The fifteen year button shows a half circle of blue enamel at the top and the figure "15" on a white field in the center.

The twenty year pin is gold, the figure "20" and the other ornamentation being embossed.



The twenty-five year button is the first on which jewels are shown. The figure "25" shows in gold on a blue field in the center. The edge beneath is set with five pearls, each representing five years of service.

The thirty year button has a green field in the center and around the lower edge are six emeralds each representing five years of service.



The forty year pin has a red field in the center showing the figure "40" and around the lower edge are four rubies, each representing 10 years of service.

The fifty year pin when made will be studded with diamonds.



Following are the names of employes to whom these pins were awarded:

Charles Anderson
Frank Auburn
Earl W. Bailey
Elmer Baker
P. L. Bean
Clara Behrend
Walter Behrens
Fayette Bennett
H. Bernard Black
Lewis Bland
Charles Braden
D. F. Brady
J. H. Breckenridge
Mike Brilley
Alfred Carter
Edward Carter
R. E. Collins
George Danaha
Art Daylin
Oscar Dowdy
Jack De Fratus.
T. F. Dempsey
Ethel Dixon
Walter Drew
John Duffey
C. F. Dunaway
J. W. Edwards
L. J. Evans
Paul Gaddis
Fred Galka
John Galla
Arthur L. Gates
Mrs. Anna Geibe
Clifford L. Gillibrand
Neina Greening
Ralph Gumaer
Glenn Reinhart
Lewis M. Reynolds
Shirley Reynolds
Charles Riley
J. E. Schifferd
O. C. Schooley
Frank Schwartz
H. V. SeEVERS
O. H. Sharlock
E. H. Shimer
Marjorie Smeathers
W. S. Smith
H. C. Spaar
Albert Spitzer
R. C. Stafford
J. P. Stenner
Myrtle Stephens
G. F. Sullivan
Emil Tauber

C. M. Hatch
C. W. Hathaway
Alma Herbrig
Herman Hill
Floyd F. Holler
John Hollingshead
Maurice Hopper
Dorothy Hutchinson
Irene Jolly
F. K. Klinghamer
Emma Kubitz
Fred Kushmerz
Elmer Large
F. W. Le Hew
Albert Lindamood
Elmer Locer
J. L. Logsdon
Ivan Lowe
John H. Marty
L. S. Masters
John Mattenglee
Albert May
Elbert Meece
Emanuel Miller
Alva Morrison
L. W. Mueller
J. D. McCauly
Addah Paradee
George Patterson
J. M. Peek
Edmond Peters
William Porter
E. E. Powell
George Presnall
Al Radke
George Redmon
Charles Taylor
Frank Taylor
John Tindall
John Trimmer
Ivan Van Haaften
Walter Walls
Arthur Welch
J. W. Wells
Brugh Werner
Francis Weygandt
Robert Whitehead
Nellie Wicks
Roy Wood
Clinton Wright
Norman Wyatt
Anthony Yonker
Elmer Youtz
F. H. Zetterling

TEN-YEAR CLASS

Charles Adams
Mrs. Gussye Allen
Hermann Ammann
Charles O. Atchison
Charles Bailey
Joe Baldridge
John G. Bauer
A. D. Black
Joseph Bready
William Burke
W. E. Busbey
Lester Carder
D. E. Carson
L. W. Curtis
Carlo W. Danaha
Rex Funk
Harry Glenn
Albert Golembeck
Elmer Goodbrake
Julius Grabenhofer
William Griffith
Ilene Gunther
John Gunther
C. J. G. Haas
Ed. F. Harris
Orville Hawkins
J. F. Headrick
Mont Henderson
H. E. Hukill
William Imes
J. D. Dempsey
Joe Dial
William Doyle

Clarence Moore
Richard L. Moore
Kelly Morgan
Charles R. Murphy
Bert Musser
Louis Offner
Julius Olshefski
Bertha Paradee
Gus Pauschert
H. C. Peniwell
Marian Pippin
Charles Reab
Earl Reeves
A. A. Rice
Julius Riewski
James Joplin
Joseph Keck
Charles Kuntz
Frank Lush
W. T. Lemmon
Robert Lusk
H. L. Marker
Watson McCarty
W. C. McClanahan
E. McDaniel
L. M. Ross
Fred Rupp
Ray Salisbury
John Scoles
E. K. Shaw
Abner Shirk
Lazarus Shorb
John D. Smith

TEN-YEAR CLASS—Continued

O. C. Draper
Jerome Edwards
V. G. Edwards
J. J. Fickes
George Fisher
George Fleckenstein
Mike Fleckenstein
Charles Meador
Grover Meadows
Algie Mier
Calvin Moore

Robert Stewart
James R. Taylor
James Thorpe
Alfred Venters
Frank Volkmann
D. H. Washburn
George Webber
Alfred Wilkins
Charles Wilson
Harry Woodruff

FIFTEEN-YEAR CLASS—\$233.00

James Ashcraft
W. A. Atkinson
Felix Beschle
T. J. Buckley
J. J. Burkholder
George C. Campbell
William Cantwell
E. E. Caudle
John T. Curtis
Charles Daniels
James Diveley
J. H. Dowden
J. W. Easley
William Ferry
Clarence Foster
Henry Gilbert
M. C. Hanrahan
Frank Henkle
W. F. Hennessey
Robert Hoots
William Hopf
W. R. James
Rudolph Johnson
Wesley Kates
R. E. Kirchner
George Storminger
Charles Von St George
C. N. Wagenseller
Edwin Waltz

T. C. Knowle
Harry Koontz
J. W. Layman
T. F. Leary
Gottlieb Leipski
Mrs. Jessie Lewis
Edward Lloyd
J. H. McCormick
Catherine McKeown
L. F. McKibben
John McKinley
Frank Miller
Earl Parker
John Patterson
Preston Ruthrauff
Clyde Saylor
Fred Schlipf
A. P. Sellers
Julius Shaw
Dick Sheeley
J. W. Simpson
Lester Skelley
Horace Slater
Frank Smith
Everett Snyder
J. M. Wilkins
Ed. Witts
Gottlieb Teike
Allen Travis

TWENTY-YEAR CLASS—\$500.00

A. C. Bork
H. C. Camron
C. T. Ford
H. A. Goerges
Burt Jackson
W. L. Jett

B. F. Kitchen
Lawrence Olsen
C. E. Reeves
Frank Tosh
Sam Walters
Mabel Working

THOSE WHO HAVE ALREADY RECEIVED THE \$500.00 AWARD

Trustin Adams
Charles Auer
J. A. Dill
W. H. Dixon
Louis Dodwell
John Faith
W. R. Gustin
Otto Halmbacher
W. C. Heinrichs
Tim McDermott
Ethel McKee
William Meehan
John Mertz
Lewis Miller
Fred Moessner
Charles Roarick
Louis Schario
John Shelton
William Hoewing
John Hoots
John Keinathe

George La Brash
Charles Laughlin
John Leavens
C. E. Lincoln
A. G. Martin
W. T. Mason
L. H. Burleigh
W. B. Ford
L. N. Rohr
H. A. Wacaser
U. V. Wacaser
Julius Pottack
Peter Weber
Roy Whitaker
August William
C. H. Winholtz
S. M. Yonker
W. G. Cranston
C. C. Morris
Nicholas Coy

TWENTY-FIVE-YEAR CLASS

William Bain
William Burgess
William Dannewitz
W. P. Deverell
Lewis Fagan
W. B. Ford
U. S. Friend
Gottfried Golembek
Chris Hendrian

William Hill
August Kusch
John Kusch
John Ronan
August Schudziara
William Seeforth
Theodore Shepperd
Louis Wallenbrock
Chat Winegardner

THIRTY-YEAR CLASS

William Campbell
B. J. Marty
George Zwilling

Walter Screeton
Phillip Reab

FORTY-YEAR CLASS

Anton Schuermann Frank O. Zetterlind

TWENTY-YEAR MEN WHO HAVE PASSED ON

N. A. Johnson U. G. Moon
Fritz Voelcker Wm. Schudziara
F. H. Hubbard R. Pigorisich
W. E. Pease Harry Hays
Harry Zetterlind

TWENTY-YEAR MEN WHO LEFT OUR SERVICE

Paul Kastner W. N. Dill
Len Herman Jacob Koontz
Edward Larrick Frank Orr
Otto Scharnietki E. J. Dodwell
Roy Hughes

MAY DAY PARTY

Mueller Young Folks Enjoy an Outing at the Lodge.

May the 18th several of the Mueller girls with friends had a delightful outing at the Lodge. They went out in the early morning hours to see the "sun in russet mantle clad walk o'er the dews of yon high eastern hills." The party hiked from the city and it was a great day in the woods. Fishing was good as the photographs attest and some very interesting snap shots were taken. The center illustration showing a glimpse of Lake Decatur through the tree tops from the high ground on which the lodge is located is one of the best we have ever seen. This is a favorite subject with all amateur photographers visiting the Lodge.

The party included: Beatrice Vick, Louise Brubeck, Alice Mercer, Leta Morris, Hank Fairchilds, Luke Jordan, Emmett Reedy, Glen Finrock.

THE WISDOM OF THE CHINESE

Who cannot catch fish must catch shrimps. Dispute the price but don't dispute the weight.

To be surety for the bow means being surety for the arrow.

The pork butcher always likes to talk about swine.

A wise man in a fool's service is a clear pearl thrown into lacquer.

One hill cannot shelter two tigers.

"This advertisement for household goods has got my wife all wrong," says Smythe.

"How come?"

"It says, 'Prices subject to change without notice, and I dare any storekeeper in town to change the price on anything without my wife noticin' it right away!'"—Selected.

IS THAT ALL?

"Hello, Mose, how long you all in jail for?"

"Three weeks."

"What did you do?"

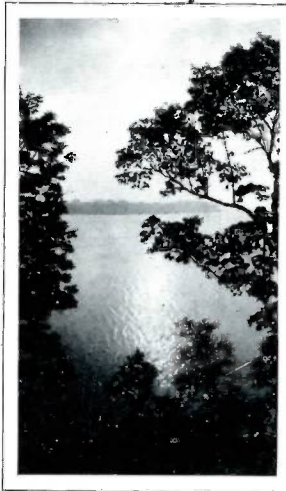
"Jes' killed mah wife."

"An' you all got only three weeks?"

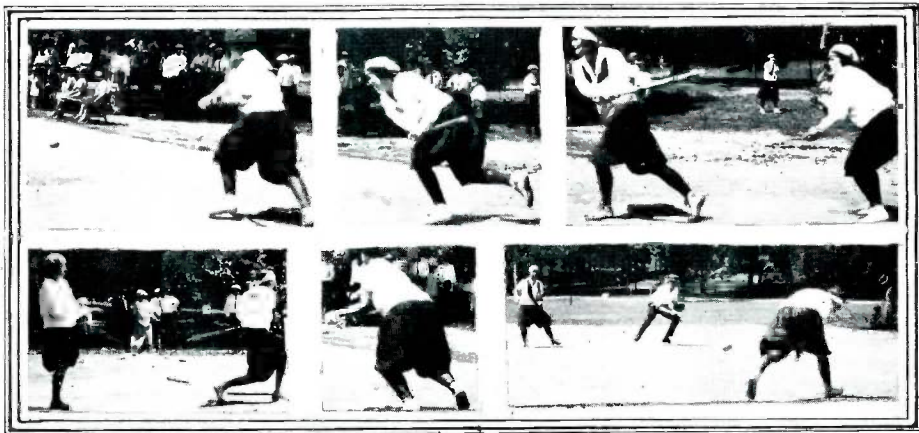
"Dat's all. Den dey's going to hang me."

—A. J. H., Scranton.

If ignorance is bliss, this ought to be a blissful world, says the traffic cop.



S n a p s o f G i r l s ' B a l l G a m e



- First—Emma Musselman of the core room sends a hot one down toward first base.
 Second—Ruby Snider of the core room team "lays on" the ball in regular Babe Ruth fashion.
 Third—Mildred Hill of the office girls' team waiting for a "good one" with Ruby Snider set behind the bat for a strike out.
 Fourth—Mary Schultz of the office girls' team swings on the ball for a hit. Just why Catcher Ruby Snider is doing a goose-step at this critical moment no one can tell now.
 Fifth—Hazel Overfield getting away from the plate.
 Sixth—Angeline Eckert of the office girls' team misses a warm grounder.

OH! FOR A "LINE" LIKE THIS

The Judge: "This lady says you tried to speak to her at the station."

Salesman: "It was a mistake. I was looking for my friend's sister, whom I had never seen before, but who's been described to me as a handsome blonde with classic features, fine complexion, perfect figure, beautifully dressed and—"

The Witness: "I don't care to prosecute the gentleman. Any one might have made the same mistake."—P. K., Chicago.

YOU SAID IT.

Young Mary Horner
 Stood on the corner,
 Watching machines go by,
 One stopped in a minute,
 And Mary got in it,
 And thought, "What a chicken am I."
 B. C., El Paso.

NO TRADE

Farmer: "Be this the woman's exchange?"

Woman: "Yes."

Farmer: "Be ye the woman?"

Woman: "Yes."

Farmer: "Well, then I'll keep Maggie, I guess."

SALESMANSHIP

The true art of salesmanship is to sell something at a price that has a profit in it, a price that the quality and selling value of your article demands. Anyone can give goods away.

THE DANGER OF HOOTCH

A well dressed man dropped into the oculist's chair and rubbed his tired eyes.

"Better fix me up with some glasses, Doc," he said to the specialist. "My eyes are going back on me."

"All right," answered the doctor. "What style have you been wearing?"

"Me? I've never worn spectacles in my life. Never needed them before."

"My mistake; but I judged from the mark on your nose that you were accustomed to using them."

"Oh, that mark? I get that from drinking hooch out of fruit jars."—Judge.

An Englishman and an Irishman met one day, and the former, wishing to have some fun with Pat, asked him if he was good at arithmetic. "I am that," said Pat.

"Then could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?" asked the Englishman.

"Well," said Pat, that depends on whose yard you get into."—Exchange.

Old Gentleman (engaging a new chauffeur): "I suppose I can write to your last employer for your character?"

Chauffeur—"I'm sorry, sir, each of the last two gentlemen I have been with died in my service."—Punch.

There is the secret of true success in this life—to live it so that you don't have to worry about it. Money is only part of the payment we work for. We want happiness, too.

Welcome the New Yorkers



The eastern trains bringing the New York salesmen to the meeting were stopped at a siding about a mile from the Lodge. A special committee accompanied by a hay wagon was on hand to meet them, to prevent any one getting lost in the waving cornfields of Illinois. The idea that our cultured friends from the east might revolt at the thought of riding the hay wagon was quickly dispelled by their enthusiastic acceptance of the ancient mode of transportation. The one thing that did provoke slight evidence of annoyance was the "phoney" information that "it was a ten-mile ride over rough roads to the lodge."

The reception committee was composed of Matt Trott, C. T. Ford, W. B. Ford, F. T. O'dell, Warren Aaron, Otto Sharlock.

The distinguished guests were: John P. Stenner, R. H. Power, Leroy J. Evans, Richard Kirschner, Ralph Cumaer, Billy Hennessy (who refused to ride unless he could drive. He holds the reins like they were limburger cheese), J. H. McCormick, C. J. G. Haas.

PRESENTS WERE MADE

Firm and Members of the '49 Club Remembered with Gifts

During the salesmen's meeting, there were a number of presentations and evidences of good will. During the exercises at the Lodge the firm was presented with silver knives, forks and spoons from the members of the '49 club. The presentation speech was made by R. L. Moore, president of the club, who said:

"In the salesmen's meeting just closed, we have had some strenuous moments, but these have been relieved by a background of pleasantries and good fellowship which can not but leave an impression of our high esteem of this company that I know is cherished by every salesman.

When we have not been considering business problems which are just as much ours as yours, we have been provided with entertainments which helped pass the hours most pleasantly.

Throughout this meeting, as in other preceding meetings, every courtesy has been extended to us and deep in our hearts there dwells an appreciation which mere words fail to express.

In our moments of relaxation we have mingled with you as friends with a familiarity and a friendliness that is not generally enjoyed by employees of large companies.

The spirit in which you meet us, the uniform fairness with which we are at all times treated are considerations which call forth the best that is in us and we would be in-

grates, indeed, if we did not respond with some expression of appreciation that we feel.

Acting in response to this feeling we wish to give expression to it in a material and lasting way. We ask you therefore to accept this chest of silver as an evidence of our good will, as an expression of loyalty to the Mueller Company and as a memento of one of the most successful, profitable and pleasant sales conventions we have ever held.

And further, in representing the '49 Club I tender to you the good wishes of every member for a continuance of the success that has deservedly crowned your efforts, and hope that our business and social relations may continue uninterrupted through a long term of years."

Appropriate responses were made by members of the company.

DICK MOORE REMEMBERED

Another presentation was made at the lodge after the salesmen's meeting. Dick Moore, retiring president of the '49 Club was remembered by the club members with a handsome wrist watch.

Parson: "Raymond, what would your mother say if she knew you were smoking cigarettes? I shall have to tell her."

Raymond: "Geel! Please don't. They're her cigarettes."

NEW PRESIDENT

L. M. Ross has been elected as president of the '49 Club.

CONTESTS FOR WOMEN

Prize Winner in Dress Making Repeats Success.

This year the exhibit of dresses, bread and cake was held in a large tent north of the pavilion. Mrs. James O. Diveley won the first prize of \$10.00 in the dressmaking contest with a peach voile trimmed in lace and ribbons. Mrs. Diveley was also first prize winner last year. Second prize of \$5 went to Mrs. C. E. Brady with a blue and white one-piece tub silk dress.

For the younger women Miss Lois Bean, daughter of P. L. Bean of Farmer City and salesman for central Illinois won first prize of \$10.00 with a red linen one-piece dress. Miss Hazel Virden won second prize of \$5.00 with a one-piece silk pongee.

For bread baking Mrs. John Bauer won the first prize of \$5.00, Mrs. Robert Kuykendall, second, \$3.00, and Mrs. Wm. Ferrye third, \$1.00.

In the cake baking contest Miss Bean won first prize of \$5.00 for a caramel cake, Margaret La Brash, second, \$3.00, with a white layer cake, and Eleanor Shaw, third, \$1.50, with an angel food.

A JOB TO SUIT

Foreman: "Here, now, Murphy, what about carrying some more bricks?"

Murphy: "I ain't feeling well, guv'nor; I'm trembling all over."

Foreman: "Well, then, lend a hand with the sieve."—The Continent.

THE USES OF ADVERSITY

Curious Person: "So you've left the side show, Major Runtly."

Famous Dwarf: "Yes, all my family and I have a new line. We are being photographed in small touring cars so as to make the cars look big in the advertisements."—Judge.



Winners in Bread and Cake Baking Contest: Mrs. John Bauer, Mrs. Wm. Ferrer, Miss Lois Bean, Miss Margaret LaBrash, Miss Eleanor Shaw.



Winners in Dress Making Contest: Mrs. James O. Diveley, Mrs. C. E. Brady, Miss Lois Bean, Miss Hazel Virden.

EXHIBIT OF GOODS

A Pretty Display that Attracted Much Attention.

An unusually large exhibit of Mueller goods was displayed in the pavilion at the picnic. The panels of Mueller goods which had been shown at the Plumbers' National Convention were set up. In the central space a large painting of a street scene and a cross section of the ground beneath it, with water mains with Mueller service connections in place, were a unique and interesting feature. The painting was made by Paul Andrews, who had charge of the exhibit, which was especially good.

In the exhibit was placed a barrel in which the employees dropped cards bearing their clock numbers and names. In the course of the day 565 cards were dropped in the barrel. At 5 o'clock the drawing was made. Ed Chepan of the Machine Shop drew the Mueller Sink Combination Faucet provided by the Company, and George Moore of the night shift drew the Tub Shower Faucet. The Chepan family expects to build in the spring and will have a place for the sink combination, and George Moore just bought a new bath tub which he can decorate with the Tub Shower Faucet.

Members of Dept. 57 spent Labor Day vacations as follows: James Joplin and family at Loewsville and Flora, Illinois; C. F. Dunaway in the vicinity of the Okaw; John Tindall with his parents at Louisville, Ky.; M. Hopper on the Okaw.

A DANGER SIGN

"Rastus, I see your mule has 'U. S.' branded on his hindquarters. Was he in the army?"

"No, boss, dat 'U. S.' don't stand for 'Uncle Sam,' it means 'Unsafe.'"

Little Folks Like It



There is no argument about a daily bath when it is given with the

MUELLER Tub Shower Faucet

Children enjoy the invigorating sensation of the tub shower, and come out of it clean, wholesome, and happy.

An easy selling article—and it satisfies the customer.

MUELLER CO.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS

NEW YORK

SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES

Some of the salesmen will not forget "P. J." McGauly and his winning ways.

If you want a souvenir program to send to your friends, ask the advertising department for a copy.

And the salesmen will never forget Mrs. Walker and her corps of assistants. Men never forget a good cook.

Mrs. W. B. Ford accompanied her husband to Decatur, and everybody was glad to know this charming little southern lady.

Mr. O. B. Gorin, president of the Millikin National Bank, was an interested spectator at the unveiling and service award exercises.

The New York bunch got away for home Sunday morning, and not a single one lost his scalp. Gradually they are learning that the Indian myth is only a bed time story.

Billy Jett, the Los Angeles manager, was accompanied by Mrs. Jett, who was a Decatur girl. The story quickly gained circulation and was accepted as true that her mission was to see that Billy's \$500 check for 20 years' service reached home intact.

Among the out of town visitors at the picnic were George W. Wood, representing the Plumbers Trade Journal; E. L. Hutchins, representing Domestic Engineering; Fred Finder, a prominent plumber of Champaign, who acted in the capacity of representative of the Illinois Master Plumbers, the official organ of the state association.

Beatrice Vick and Marie Eagleton went to Paradise Lake at Mattoon and camped over Saturday and Sunday, August 9th and 10th. It was Beatrice's first regular camping trip, and when Mrs. Stambaugh, Marie's mother asked Bee to turn out the gas under the camp fire, Bee sprang to do her duty, much to the amusement of the other campers.

HARD BOILED

Bill, the burglar, was hard-boiled. He had been shot at by hundreds of policemen and had been pierced by at least a dozen bullets, but evidently he was too tough to hurt. At last, however, he was captured and condemned to die in the electric chair.

The fateful day came and Bill was led to the execution room and strapped in the chair. It took six men to do it and they had their hands full at that.

Five, ten minutes passed and hard-boiled Bill's air of bravado began to fade. He grew a shade paler and seemed a trifle nervous.

"All right, come on," he growled, "turn on the juice and have it over with!"

"T-turn it on, man!" stuttered the prison electrician, in an awed voice. "It's been on for five minutes!"

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

Company Starts Savings Account for Eleven Young Folks.

When the son or daughter of an employee who has worked here a year or more, is graduated from high school he is presented with a savings bank account of \$10.00 and a letter of congratulation from Adolph Mueller. This year eleven young people received bank accounts. Last year, when this custom was inaugurated, there were thirteen.

On the opposite page are the pictures of this year's graduates. Nearly all of them have mapped out a plan for future activities.

FIRST ROW—

Mildred Seeforth is helping at home.

Russell Bell is employed at the Decatur Confectionery.

Astrid Olsen is bookkeeper in the accounting department of the Mueller Co.

SECOND ROW—

Lela Harris is at home.

Paul Davlin works in the cabinet department of the Lyon Lumber Co.

Edna Cranston expects to be a teacher and starts training in the Normal College at Charleston, Ill.

THIRD ROW—

Rannah Moore is at home.

Vernon Spaar is employed in the accounting department of the Mueller Co.

Charlotte Uhl is in Harris Teachers College in St. Louis.

FOURTH ROW—

Gertrude Gustin was married in July to the Rev. Lloyd Moffitt, assistant pastor of the First M. E. Church.

Margaret Burger is at home.

A SALESMAN'S PRAYER

Look with a forgiving eye on the buyers who lie to us about the low prices our competitors give them.

Strengthen the memory of those purchasing agents who are always going to give us a good order the next time we come around.

Teach us not to complain at the roller towels that the multitude have used before we get there.

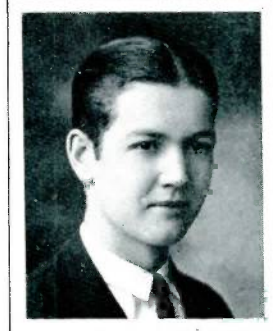
Give us stomachs like alligators that we may digest the stale bread and the loin steaks cut from the neck where the yoke worked.

Teach us to be thankful for the stump water served us and called coffee.

Toughen our hides that we may sleep soundly in hotel beds that are already inhabited.

And, please, above all things, grant our wives patience so they don't expect our wages until we get them.

Alibis may stave off disaster—but how bitter they taste in the mouth! And how much better it is to let your words and deeds stand by themselves.



A SILENT PICNIC PARTY



While tramping about the picnic grounds looking for photographs, a Record reporter came upon a strangely silent group, talking and laughing without uttering a sound. The group was composed of deaf mutes. There are a number of them in our organization but, generally speaking, they are efficient. A word, a look or a motion from a foreman is all that is necessary. They are quick to understand and they are industrious. Lacking in the power of speech has emphasized their power of concentration.

If the facial expression and the animation of this group can be trusted as an index, it is reasonable to believe that no other group of similar size more thoroughly enjoyed picnic day.

THE SHORTEST STORY OF ALL

Chapter One—Maid One.

Chapter Two—Maid Won.

Chapter Three — Made One. — London Daily News.

ANTICIPATION

Fifty: "Is the pleasure of the next dance to be mine?"

Twenty: "Yes, all of it."—California Pelican.

THEY'LL BE SURPRISED

It is proposed to make gramophone records of speeches made by present-day statesmen, for the benefit of the coming generations. It is just as well that posterity should know what we have had to put up with.—Punch (London).

HAPPY TO TELL IT

A celebrated singer was in a motor-car accident one day. A paper, after recording the accident, added: "We are happy to state that he was able to appear the following evening in four pieces."—Epworth Herald.

PERTINENT

Mother: "Don't ask so many questions, Katie. Don't you know that curiosity once killed a cat?"

Katie: "What did the cat want to know, mother?"—Chicago Post.

IN OLD DECATUR

News You Read in Your Herald of 25 Years Ago Today.

"In a recent issue of a Chicago paper it was suggested that fenders be placed on all horseless carriages. Oscar Mueller of this city comes to the rescue of the horseless vehicles by suggesting that the horses, instead, be inclosed in fenders. 'After considering the matter seriously,' Mr. Mueller wrote, 'we can't see why a horse, throwing its feet backward and forward, would not be more dangerous than the rolling motion of a rubber tired motor vehicle wheel.'"

"Tomorrow or the next day the brass foundry of the Mueller company will resume work after an idleness of several days. Extensive additions have been made there in a short time, and the capacity of the foundry will have been doubled when the work is complete."

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN

All are to rise chiefly by the care bestowed on the young. Not that I would say, as is sometimes rashly said, that none but the young can improve. I give up no age as desperate. Men who have lived 30, or 50, years are not to feel as if the door was shut upon them. Every man who thirsts to become something better has in that desire a pledge that his labor will not be in vain. None are too old to learn. The world, from our first to our last hour, is our school, and the whole of life has but one great purpose—education.

Still, the child, uncorrupted, unhardened, is the most hopeful subject.—William Channing.

HOW CENSORSHIP HARMS

Not the violent conflict between parts of the truth, but the quiet suppression of half of it, is the formidable evil: there is always hope when people are forced to listen to both sides; it is when they attend only to one that errors harden into prejudices, and truth itself ceases to have the effect of truth, by being exaggerated into falsehood. * * * Truth has no chance but in proportion as every side of it, every opinion which embodies any fraction of the truth, not only finds advocates but is so advocated as to be listened to.—John Stuart Mill.

NO HERO AFTER ALL

He risked his life to rescue the fair maid from a watery grave, and, of course, her father was duly grateful.

"Young man," he said, "I can never thank you sufficiently for your heroic act. You incurred an awful risk in saving my only daughter."

"None whatever, sir," replied the amateur life saver; "I am already married."—Chicago News.

The nice thing about telling the truth is that you don't have to remember what you say.

A MINSTREL SHOW

Foremen, Wives and Friends Entertain at Lodge.

On Thursday evening, August 21st, the foremen, heads of departments, and wives, and some invited guests enjoyed a delightful evening at the Lodge. Heretofore this event has always been restricted to a lawn party more or less formal in character, but this year it took the form of an entertainment and the attendance was larger than has ever been known at a similar event. The entertainment consisted of a minstrel performance participated in by members of the company and talent gathered from the ranks of the Mueller workers.

South of the Lodge a good sized stage enclosed with canvas sides had been erected and lighted with electricity. Facing the stage on the ground sloping to the east chairs were placed in regular opera house formation which enabled everyone to secure a splendid view of the stage and the performers. The entertainment opened at 8 o'clock with the performers in a circle in true minstrel style and Charlie Morris of the Lead Dept. as the chief feature of the picture.

With bobbed hair and flapper dress he was discovered sitting at a telephone desk answering imaginary calls which apparently had to do with the actions of members of the company, and in each response he made a play on some favorite fad of Mr. Adolph, Mr. Robert, Mr. Fred, Everett and others, and occasionally in a moment of assumed annoyance, he would ejaculate, "For the Lova Mike" which all users of our internal telephone system quickly recognized as Marie's favorite expression.

There was a ventriloquist act by Mr. Vandever of our force which was indeed good.

This was followed by the minstrel show consisting of singing and specialty acts. It was a good performance all through and created a lot of merriment. All the gags, of course, had a local meaning and were greatly enjoyed by the guests. The end men were Messrs. Adolph and Robert Mueller, Bert Jackson, Bob Collins, W. L. Jett, and C. E. Lincoln.

Charlie Auer acted as interlocutor. Specialty acts consisted of acrobatic dancing by Art Metzger and was very good despite the disadvantage he labored under as the result of a ripping time in the seat of his trousers which followed some of the more violent parts of his act. Art got away with it in good shape, however, by backing off the stage when the time came for him to quit.

Other features were W. G. Cranston and Willis Davis musical duet, mouth harp solo by J. W. Wells, monologue by Bob Collins, a skit by Kitty Wilkins and Dick Moore taking off an adventure which befell Chester Hathaway in the Okaw bottoms.

Another skit by Leroy Evans and L. A. Montgomery which had to do with a Jewish transaction in brass goods and a solo by J. M.

Peek with the "Hoss Race" on chairs across the stage and back by Mr. Robert Mueller and Charlie Lincoln.

Mr. Adolph contributed his favorite specialty of "Old Black Joe" and got away with it in better shape than he ever did before.

At the conclusion of the performance the company remained seated and girls from the office and factory served ice cream and cake and this was followed by a social time on the lawn and dancing in the Lodge to the music of Homebrook's orchestra.

In every way it was the most congenial and successful affair of the kind that has ever been held at the Lodge in connection with the salesmen's meeting.

HALF-FINISHED WORK

Is it not strange how many architects there are in the world—how many there are who seem competent to offer a criticism or opinion upon buildings in course of erection? Let a building, or any new work, be started and every day its builder is called a fool by a large number of wise people who judge him on the evidence of unfinished work.

The age-long proverb runs that "only fools criticize half-finished work," yet every man who builds is compelled to undergo such criticism. Has it ever occurred to you that nearly all the judgments that are made and currently expressed relate to half-finished work?

Men are always judging one another before they are finished. A raw boy, with only the undeveloped elements of manhood in him, is denounced as a dunce; the college faculty gives a diploma with great reluctance to some seemingly slow young man, but in the course of a decade or two he completes himself, and when he comes back to honor them with a visit they make obsequious to him.

And so it is in all walks of life—the criticisms of the world are the judgments of the world's half-finished men on the world's half-finished works. Imperfection sits in judgment on incompleteness, and the natural consequence is that criticism is little more than a record of notions which assume to array themselves against other notions, which may or may not be better than those that oppose them.

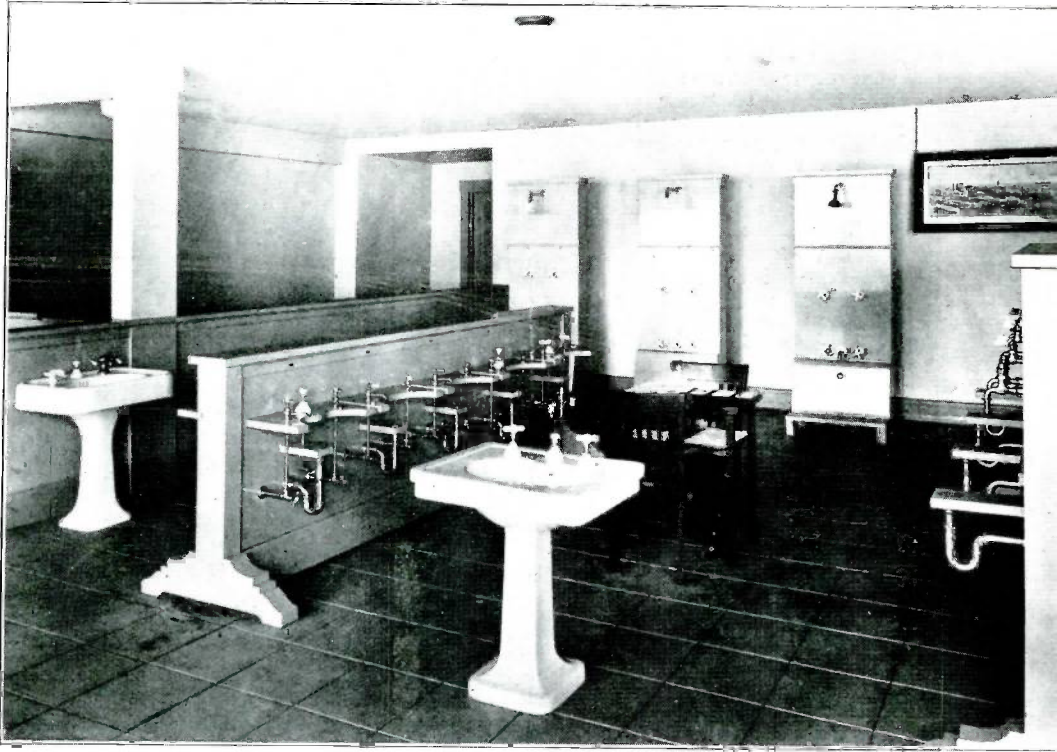
All presentations of truth of whatever nature are of necessity incomplete. Life is too short, comprehension is too limited in its grasp, and expression too feeble, to allow the finite mind to fully organize, and to fill out to perfect roundness and just proportion, a single creation of legitimate art.—Kalends.

Safety says "Be Careful." Old man Accident says "You should worry"—and you surely will if you follow his advice.

Life is short but there is time enough to remove that hazard.

The shortest way of spelling "cooperation" is "we."

SHOW ROOM IN OUR S



View of our show room in the new Mueller Building at 1072-76 Howard Street, San Francisco. Manager Tom Leary is shown in the lower left corner while at the right is W. L. (Billy) Jett, who went to California with Tom to open the San Francisco branch, but is now manager of the Los Angeles Branch.

This show room is the particular pride of Manager Leary, and we feel that Tom is justified. Everything about it is new, and while it does not show our complete line, it provides a means of showing many important fittings in such a way as

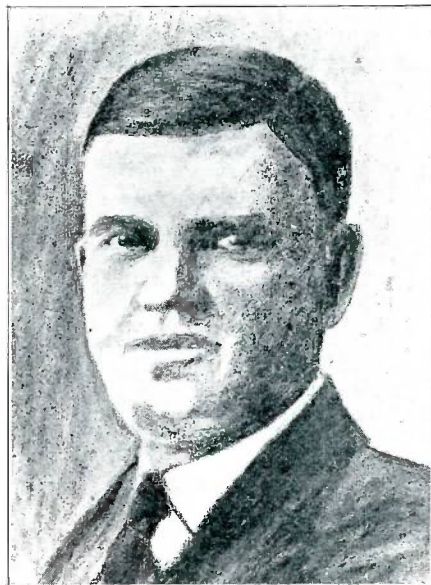
AN FRANCISCO BRANCH



to demonstrate their use in actual service.

The pictures of these managers were drawn by Paul Andrews, a young man in the shipping room, who possesses considerable artistic ability.

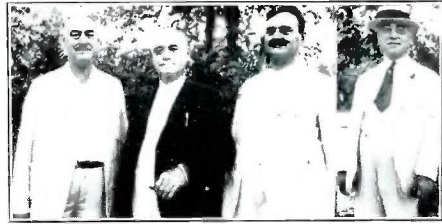
With a piece of coarse marking crayon he drew a splendid likeness of Abraham Lincoln on the surface of a large ventilating pipe. Because of its faithfulness it attracted the attention of every one about the plant. Paul was asked to draw pictures of the two subjects here shown, and any one who knows either Mr. Leary or Mr. Jett will admit that he did a very nice bit of work.



The Big Baseball Game

The big baseball event of the picnic was the game between the Mueller Co. nine and the Mueller Fountain & Fixture Co. nine. This was played in the afternoon and was watched by a large crowd. It was a snappy game from the start. This was a game in which there was a lot of good baseball talent and showed marks of real baseball playing.

The company had offered a purse of \$30.00 to the winner and this was an extra incentive to the natural rivalry between the



FOUR OF A KIND

Four Mueller Brothers—Fred, Phil, Oscar and Bob, who put in a pleasant day mingling with employees and families and renewing acquaintances with some of the older men, with whom they at one time worked in the factory. Their smiling faces indicate that they are having a good time.



two teams. It got pretty warm in spots because of the rivalry and the closeness of the score, but without serious consequence. The Mueller Co. nine scored one run in their first inning on Rambo's double and Porter's triple. In the second inning the Fountain Co. scored one run and added two more when Funk misjudged Kerwin's fly in the fifth inning,



and two more when Porter misjudged a fly to center in the seventh.

Both pitchers did excellent work. While Sablotney was hit eight times, he kept the hits well scattered, walked but one man and struck out eleven. Reedy was hit only five times but he walked four men and at critical points his support was a trifle wabbling.

The lineup of the two teams was as follows:

Mueller Co.		Fountain Co.	
E. Reedy	P.	W. Sablotny	
Geo. Fleckenstein	C.	G. Kerwin	
J. M. Porter	1 B.	C. Custer	
W. Rambo	2 B.	O. Sutterer	
Roy Fleckenstein	3 B.	D. Hunt	
M. Hobbs	S. S.	A. Augustine	
E. Funk	R. F.	F. Burns	
R. Heisler	C. F.	C. Batson	
E. Hall	L. F.	H. Powers	

Score by innings—

Mueller F. & F.	010 020 200—5
Mueller Mfg.	100 010 010—3

Two-base hits—Kerwin, Rambo.
 Three-base hits—Funk, Porter.
 Stolen bases—Hunt, Batson, Sablotny, Hall, Porter, Reedy, Heisler.
 Sacrifice hits—Custer.
 Struck out—By Reedy, 11; by Sablotny, 11.
 Bases on balls—Off Sablotny, 1; off Reedy, 4.
 Hit by pitcher—By Reedy 2 (Sablotney, Hunt).
 Passed ball—Kerwin.
 Umpires—Steffens (plate), Bitteroff (bases).

JAP AUTO RULES

John O'Neill Craig, manager of the water works at Salisbury, N. C., furnished the following, clipped from the Water Works Journal: "Traffic Rules in Japan: A party out to see the sights were arrested for violating the traffic laws. They were given a copy of the rules of the road. Here they are: 'Tootle your Melodious Horn. Look out for Hon. Wheel spokes. Rule 1—At the rise of the hand of policeman, stop rapidly. Do not pass him by, or otherwise disrespect him. Rule 2—When a passenger of the foot hove in sight, tootle the horn trumpet to him melodiously at first. If he still obstacles your passage tootle him with vigor and express by word of mouth the warning, 'Hi, Hi.' Rule 3—Beware of the wandering horse that he shall not take fright as you pass him. Do not explosion the exhaust box at him. Go soothingly or stop by the roadside till he pass away. Rule 4—Give big space to the festive dog that makes sport in the roadway. Avoid entanglement of dog with your wheel spokes. Rule 5—Go soothingly on the grease mud as there the skid demon. Rule 6—Press the brake of the foot as you roll around the corners to save collapse and tie-up.'"

Marie Yonkers: "What do you consider the most important thing we have today that we did not have one hundred years ago?"
 Estelle: "Me."

Bank Accounts For Babies



BABIES' BANK ACCOUNTS

Thirty-Six Infants Born Last Year Begin Savings Account.

How young should a child begin to learn to save? The younger the better. The Mueller Company starts babies of employes with bank accounts. When a child is born in the family of a man who has been working here a year or more, he is endowed with a bank account of \$1.00. If the parents add \$2.00 to this in the course of the year, and the father continues to work here, the Company adds another dollar the second year, and so on for ten years.

By that time the deposits amount to \$30.00 or more and the interest about \$5.00. So that the child at the age of ten has a growing, income-producing investment.

The presentation of pass books takes place at the annual picnic. This year there were 36 babies eligible. About 25 of them with their fond parents were on hand at the speaker's stand, where the bank books were distributed. Then a picture was taken of the whole group.

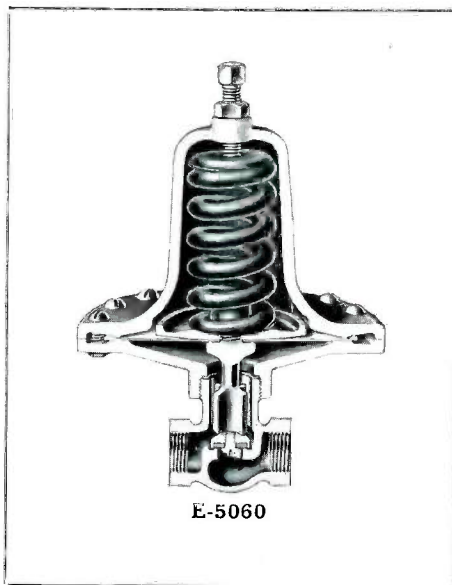
The custom of giving babies bank accounts was started in 1922.

Below are listed the babies born between Aug. 1, 1923, and July 31, 1924, the father's name appearing first, baby's name next with date of birth.

Roy Fleckinstein—Leonard Le Roy, Aug. 17, 1923.
 Clifford Beavers—Norma Elene, Aug. 27, 1923.
 George Tennison—La Roy, Sept. 13, 1923.
 Ralph Slayback—Bertha, Sept. 25, 1923.
 Joseph Bullard—Truce Allen, Oct. 9, 1923.
 Ira Auer—Clifford Wayne, Oct. 4, 1923.
 Frank Auburn—Margaret Eldora, October, 1923.
 Ed. Winholtz—Rosemary, Oct. 27, 1923.
 Jesse C. Moore—Paul Dean, Nov. 19, 1923.

J. H. Hollingsead—Dorothy Irene, Dec. 19, 1923.
 Alva March—Jack Franklin, Dec. 27, 1923.
 J. N. Porter—James Henry, Jan. 9, 1924.
 Louis Fagan—Lois Eileen, Jan. 11, 1924.
 Amos Reynolds—William, Feb. 23, 1924.
 Lloyd Flanders—Lloyd Junior, March 3, 1924.
 Virgil Ellegood—Virgil Junior, March 15, 1924.
 E. H. Langdon—John Coe, March 24, 1924.
 Gerald Yonker—Geraldine Lorane, March 7, 1924.
 R. W. Disney—Betty Ann, March 23, 1924.
 Ed. Peters—Lyle Joe, May 20, 1924.
 Oscar Friend—Donna Maxine, May 27, 1924.
 Howard Jones—Betty Jane, May 27, 1924.
 Henry Ellis—Dorothy Jane, May 29, 1924.
 Roy Harper—Vivian Lucille, June 3, 1924.
 Wm. S. Enloe—Charles Walter, June 6, 1924.
 Roy McCasland—Charlotte Dorothy, June 24, 1924.
 A. G. Metzger—Edward Franklin, July 9, 1924.
 Walter Kostenski—Walter John, July 10, 1924.
 A. B. Collins—Eugene Paul, June 17, 1924.
 Herman H. Hill—Harold William, April 9, 1924.
 Harvey Gollohon—Jack Douglas, Oct. 6, 1923.
 L. E. Kramer—Joseph Michael, Aug. 22, 1923.
 Oscar Taylor—Oscar Junior, Sept. 25, 1923.
 Elbert Meece—Daniel Eugene, September, 1923.
 Charles Gilmore—Orville Edward, March 8, 1924.
 Lee Smith—Hazel Leona, Dec. 2, 1923.

Excessive Pressure Automatically Prevented



E-5060

Overheated water develops a pressure greater than is necessary or desirable—it frequently reaches the danger point.

The MUELLER Diaphragm Operated Relief Valve

will hold this pressure at a point of safety—it does this automatically. It should be on every hot water installation.

Selling opportunities are unlimited.

You can depend upon this valve to work at all times.

MUELLER CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

NEW YORK

SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES

CROWD WITNESS BADGER FIGHT

An Interesting Contest Staged for Plumbers and Other Guests

A pleasant feature of the salesmen meeting was the reception given Master Plumbers and Journeymen Plumbers on the evening of August 19th. In order that every person should meet every other person, Mr. Robert Mueller had the salesmen and company representatives line up and the guests then moved by, giving their names and the others responded with their names. In this way within a very short time everybody was acquainted. In order to accommodate this party, which was one of the largest assembled at the Lodge, the living room was transformed into a dining room and tables were also set on the east porch. A fine fried chicken dinner was served and after cigars had been passed the entire company assembled in the living room and listened to a brief talk by Mr. Adolph Mueller, in which he emphasized the importance of the plumber and pointed to the possibilities and opportunities in the business.

He wound up by stating that among the entertainment features of the evening would be a badger fight. He explained that with some difficulty a badger of unusually ferocious instincts had been obtained. He cautioned the guests to keep on the outside of the railing surrounding the croquet grounds and at the suggestion of Mr. Fred Mueller, referees were selected so that there could be no question about the fairness of the battle. The dog, he said, was one which had engaged in numerous badger fights and had a long line of victories to its credit. However, he was willing to wager money that the badger would put the dog on the retired list.

The moment he mentioned money the sporting blood of the crowd was aroused and bets were rapidly called from one side of the room to the other and a considerable amount of money was bet and the uninitiated stood around pop-eyed with interest.

Earl Bridgwater volunteered to pull the badger string and Mr. Sammons of our Chicago advertising agency had been worked up to the pitch of handling the dog. These two men were brought into the arena and with great ceremony and much kindly advice to be cautious, had their legs swathed in bandages to protect them from the bite of either the infuriated beasts in case they should turn on their handlers.

Bridgwater was advised that the minute he pulled the badger from the box to make a run and escape from the arena. All these preliminaries having been disposed of and the crowd excitedly making bets and speculating on the outcome, Bridgwater was given the word and when he pulled the badger out he dropped the rope and leaped the railing surrounding the croquet grounds in a style justifying his entrance in a professional hurdle race. And then he took one look at the badger and disappeared.

After the badger fight the crowd adjourned to the Lodge which had been cleared

of the dining tables and enjoyed an evening in a social way, playing cards and indulging in other amusements.

OBLIGING

A clergyman anxious to introduce some new hymn books, gave the clerk a notice after the sermon. The clerk had a notice of his own to give with reference to baptism of infants. At the close he announced. "All those who have children they wish baptized, please send in their names at once." The clergyman, who was deaf, assuming that the clerk was giving his notice, arose and said, "And I want to say for the benefit of those who haven't any, that they may be obtained from me any day, between three and four o'clock, the ones with the red backs at 25 cents and the ordinary little ones at 15 cents."

THOUGHTS ON BIG BEN

In the morning when you rise unwillingly, let this thought be present—I am rising to the work of a human being. Why, then, am I dissatisfied if I am going to do the things for which I exist and for which I was brought into the world? Or have I been made for this—to lie in the bed clothes and keep myself warm? But this is more pleasant.—Do you exist then to take your pleasure, and not at all for action or exertion? Do you not see the little plants, the little birds, the ants, the spiders, the bees working together to put in order their several parts of the universe? And are you unwilling to do the work of a human being, and do you not make haste to do that which is according to your nature?—Marcus Aurelius.

SPEED OF AUTOS

It takes ONLY 1 SECOND TO TRAVEL 44 FEET WHEN YOU ARE DRIVING 30 MILES AN HOUR! 7 seconds to a city block.

Your car travels 22 feet a second at 15 miles an hour; 26 feet a second at 18 miles; 30 feet at 20 miles; 38 feet at 25 miles.

Just think of it! Did you know how little time it takes to cover a third of a block?

When you blow your horn you expect people to get out of your way. How much time do you give them?

If you see children playing in the street, or anyone who appears not to see you, and you are travelling 25 miles an hour, and you blow your horn to warn them, when you are 100 feet away, how much chance do you think they have?

They HAVE LESS THAN 3 SECONDS to jump for their lives if you do not slow down.

The moral of this is that it is up to you to drive more slowly and use your brakes more freely.

THE BETTER THE DRIVER, THE LESS FREQUENTLY HE USES THE HORN.—The Tiny Taxigram.

O, he kissed her in the garden,
The moon was shining bright:
She was a marble statue,
And he—was drunk that night.

Departmental News and Notes

NIGHT SHIFT, BRASS SHOP

G. H. Moore was the holder of the lucky number that drew the tub shower faucet at the picnic.

B. Grinstaff is the owner of a new Ford coupe.

Joe Dial, Walter Tucker and Warren Frantz spent a week's vacation hunting on the Illinois river.

"Slim" Williams is mourning the loss of his dog, which died recently.

NIGHT FOUNDRY

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Musgrave July 30.

"Shorty" Klinghammer rooms at the home of Joel Hill. The other morning after "Shorty" had come in and gone to sleep, Joel decided to move. "Shorty" slept through the whole process and when he awoke he found nothing in the house but himself and his bed. His new home was in one of two houses just alike and the next morning when "Shorty" returned, he could not remember just which house it was. He started in the wrong place, but a woman screamed and then "Shorty" knew.

Bart Allen and Bill Taylor are met by their wives at 4 a. m., who drive them home in automobiles.

DAY FOUNDRY

Arthur Wolfort has named his son, born August 3, Arthur Junior.

Alva Morrison's latest, born August 11, has been named John Clark.

Betty Gene arrived at the home of William Rybolt August 14.

The foundry baseball team has had some very exciting practice games with a colored team from the Wabash Shops. Charles Gilmore ran into one of the dusky players and sprained his shoulder, and he has been laid up since August 21.

A neighbor's dog bit into Louis Fleming the other night and after a chew or two gave it up.

Robert Lusk and son spent the Labor Day vacation at the Okaw cabin.

A number of ex-service men attended the big American Legion gathering in Champaign, Sept. 1.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Helen White succeeds Grace Bates as typist. The latter has returned to her job as cashier at the Avon Theatre.

Bruh Werner has a shingle bob.

John W. Murphy and Harland Himstead attended some of the sessions of the salesmen's meeting at Mueller Lodge.

On the evening of August 15, the members of the force and their wives and guests went to Fairview Park for a hamburger fry. W. J. Mix was heard bewailing his limited capacity; but considering the fact that he

took care of six sandwiches and three pies after eating supper at home, he should have little room for regret.

DEPARTMENT 30

Elmer Baker and family spent the third week of August camping at the Okaw.

A. L. Gates spent the first week of August on the Okaw.

The Iron Stock and Ben Sellars have been moved from the basement into the new addition of the machine shop. Ben gets plenty of light and air but misses the opportunity for his noon day nap.

Perry Tankersley spent a week's vacation with relatives in Missouri.

The Sattley Bros. attended the big Woodman meeting at Illiopolis August 28.

Roy Vandervort spent a week fishing near Vernon, Illinois. He brought home a good string of catfish and a big turtle.

Art Metzger and family drove to Shobonier recently and spent the week end with home folks.

Floyd Holler spent the Labor Day vacation with relatives in Kansas City.

Martin Stratman and Chester Hathaway spent several days in Cincinnati on company business.

Earl Reeves and family spent their vacation at Delphi, Indiana.

J. D. Smith of the Inspection Department visited relatives at Terre Haute, Indiana, during the vacation the last week of August.

BRASS CHIPS

There is no doubt about the picnic being a success for Joe Breckenridge of Dept. 8 dressed up and went.

Ruth Shelton flashed a large diamond one morning last week which dazzled the eyes of the other girls in the office. We are not informed of the source of this splendid gift, but perhaps further details of this romance will be forthcoming in our next issue.

Marshall Yeaw, who has been working in Dept. 8 and who was factory messenger before that, goes to Chicago this fall to attend the Salvation Army school.

May Turner is spending two weeks in Chicago visiting her sister, Tona.

W. J. Mix was horrified at the cruelty of a badger fight. Such relics of barbarism, he thinks, should be abolished.

ASSEMBLING DEPARTMENT

Albert Shinneman, in company with two carloads of people, visited Turkey Run, Ind., Sunday, August 10.

Jesse Hileman and wife drove to Starved Rock recently, camping en route at the Kiwanis Camp at Miller Park, Bloomington.

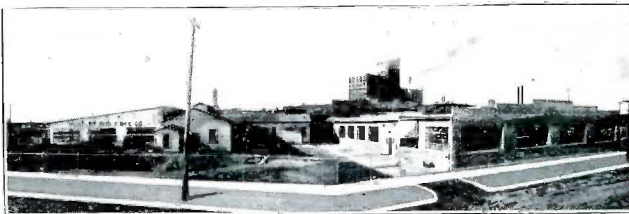
Ben Tarr discovered while out driving the other day that he had a flat tire. He stopped the car and proceeded to change tires. Hear-

(Continued on Page 35.)

Mueller Iron Foundry Company



L. W. Mueller
President



Ebert Mueller
Sec. & Asst. Treas.

To Right—Henry Bohl
Treas. & Asst. Secy.



To Left—Philip Cruikshank, Director

The Mueller Iron Foundry was established in March last in the 2000 block in East Eldorado Street, when the company took over the National Casting Co. plant through a consolidation.

In the line of service boxes, service clamps, repair lids, etc., which we market to the water and gas trades, the company handles thousands of pounds of gray iron castings in the course of a year. These have previously been made for us at local and other foundries, but with this new branch of the business they will be cast in a foundry which is largely under the direct personal supervision of company members.

Immediately upon securing possession of this property the company following its established practice of improvements proceeded to the erection of an addition to the plant secured in the consolidation. This addition consists of a handsome one-story brick building, 80 by 156 feet, with concrete floor and modern factory windows. This building is now completed and occupied and from this point all the gray iron casting business is handled.

The Iron Foundry Co. has been incorporated for \$25,000 and the directors and officers were drawn from the third generation of Muellers. The incorporators are Robert H. Mueller, son of Phillip Mueller, Ebert Mueller, son of Robert Mueller, William E. Mueller, son of Adolph Mueller, and Phillip Cruikshank, son of Frank Cruikshank, and Henry Bohl, who was identified with the National Castings Co. The officers are:

President—L. W. Mueller.

Secretary and Assistant Treasurer—Ebert Mueller.

Treasurer and Assistant Secretary—Henry Bohl.

These with Philip Cruikshank and W. E. Mueller constitute the board of directors. Henry Bohl was made manager of the plant. The responsibility for the conduct of this new branch of business rests entirely upon the younger Muellers, who are showing very gratifying energy and business ability in the

conduct of the undertaking. In addition to the handling of the gray iron business for the Mueller Co. the plant is already doing a very satisfactory jobbing business. The development of this plant under the guidance of the third generation of Muellers is being watched with keen interest by all their friends, and a healthy growth and development is confidently expected.

THE GOLFER

Then a golfer died and he went where golfers ought to and a little green devil in red livery met him at the station and took him right out to the golf links and they were the most beautiful links he had ever seen. And a blue caddy in pink knickers handed him an exquisite golf bag full of wonderful clubs and led him out to the tee. There was a big crowd waiting, but it was his turn. No waiting. The fairway was a vision of loveliness. The driver the caddy handed him was perfect. As he gave it a preliminary swing, he realized that never in his life had he held such a club in his hand. The caddy stooped and heaped up the mound of sand from which in a moment a little white ball would be speeding into the empyrean for a triumphal flight to the distant green. The golfer swung his club again, stepped forward with head erect and soul expanding, then looked down at the tee. There was no ball. He looked at the caddy. "That's the hell of it," said the caddy. "We have no balls here."

Played by Pop—First Little Girl: "Do you believe there's a devil?"

Second Ditto: "No! It's like Santa Claus. It's your father."—London Daily News.

"Why did you fire young Jones?"

"Spent too much time reading success stories."

Minister: "Do you think they approved of my sermon?"

Wife: "Yes, they were all nodding."

(Continued from Page 7.)

Picnic at Mechanicsburg, seventeen years ago. It seems but yesterday. Yet looking ahead we feel that an event seventeen years hence is too distant to think about.

On that occasion we instituted the practice of giving twenty-year men a reward of \$500.00. New men in our employ at that time wondered if they would ever reach the twenty-year goal. Today some of those men will receive this evidence of the Company's appreciation.

These facts are mentioned because we want to impress on you, and especially the younger people, the fact that a successful and happy realization of our ambition, or a purpose, comes to those who set a goal far in advance and work to that end.

PLODDING BRINGS REWARD

We are often misled by the sudden and unexpected success of an individual. These instances are dazzling to our senses. We wish that we might be lucky and win success in a moment, but few of us do. The great majority of successful people have been determined pluggers and plodders.

In every organization there are people envious of the success of the men who promote the business. Doubtless that is true of this organization. If we have attained success we fought for it, sacrificed for it and worked for it.

Our older employes know our history. The younger ones do not. We have workers here who own better homes than our father ever owned. Will you be surprised to know that while he lived we were renters—did not own a home.

When I realize all this I sometimes lose patience with young people who have good paying positions, whose parents own houses with all needed comforts but who claim they can't live on their wages or can't save anything.

I referred to our own family because I want all our employes to understand that if we have been fortunate or measurably successful it has been for the reason that we have worked hard for it—we gave up many pleasures that we wanted—no one has helped us, and any one of you, at least in some degree, can do the same thing. But you must look ahead, set a goal, and never lose sight of it. And that's the kind of people this Company likes. We want you to be thrifty without being stingy. We want to see you own your own homes, to have the comforts of life, and to enjoy them.

FARMER HAS SUFFERED

There has existed an inequality in the earning power in several lines of activity. The farmer has been the principal sufferer. Agriculture is generally recognized as the basis of all prosperity and every one wants to see the farmer prosperous. It's a questionable method to try and accomplish this result through legislation. This applies not only to the farming interests but to any interests. It's a mistaken idea to believe that

legislation is a panacea which absolutely and completely corrects economics, etc.

But the farmer has suffered in unjust proportion by inadequate returns on his labor, compared to the earnings of others in the producing world. In reverse ratio he has to pay higher prices for all improvements and equipment. It's gratifying, therefore, that a recent stiffening in grain prices will result in a betterment of his condition.

Governor Bailey, Federal Reserve Head, said recently: "With his products coming along in good shape and better prices at hand, the farmer is going to be able to buy as he has not since the deflation." It is the consensus generally that we are again emerging from a temporary stagnation and about to enter a period of abundant prosperity. We are gradually drawing away from the evil effects of the war, conditions are stabilizing, there is more confidence and less uncertainty and consequently more contentment.

MORE EQUITABLE DIVISION

It is my belief that there should be a more equitable division of earning power. In my opinion manufacturers everywhere should bend every effort to a reduction of prices without reducing wages. They should do this by rearranging factories, introducing improved machinery and by locating in such places as will provide them with raw material, fuel, and economic distribution of the finished product. And, speaking of manufacturers and what they should do, brings to my mind another thought concerning them and what they owe to society.

Some time ago I was talking to a banker who impressed me with the responsibility he felt and the duty he owed depositors in safeguarding the deposits entrusted to the bank. He felt that this was about the greatest responsibility man could assume, and while he did not say so, it is my thought that he felt he was occupying a higher plane than the manufacturer or large employer of labor. Now, it is my feeling, and it is deep-seated and sincere, that the manufacturer has a much greater duty and responsibility than merely protecting money entrusted to one's care. That is a trust pure and simple, and it should not be violated. It is a business proposition calling principally for an observance of a very common principle of business, which is accounting for money. The character, the happiness, the human side of the depositor, his ambitions or his sorrows do not enter into the transaction in the slightest degree. It's a business affair, strictly lacking appeal to the sentiment or sympathy of the person entrusted with the money.

A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY

But I believe that no one has a greater obligation and responsibility than a manufacturer. As I view this question, there is more than mere subservience to money in an undertaking, such as ours—there is more to it than merely employing people to perform certain duties—there is more to it than

merely paying them wages or in regarding them as so much machinery to be cast aside when they are worn out. Humanitarianism and christianity—the golden rule, if you please—have places in any manufacturing enterprise, and the manufacturer failing to incorporate these in his policies fails to live up to the highest ideals of Americanism.

DUTY OF MANUFACTURERS

And the one who accepts these beliefs, accepts with them the responsibilities, the duty and the obligation in as large a measure as possible of protecting and caring for the people who work for and with him. Their welfare, their happiness, and their success are of vital interest to him. It is a manufacturer's duty to make working conditions agreeable and healthful. It is his duty to safeguard them with the very best sanitary and working conditions. It is his duty to feel an interest in the humble affairs of his employes and within reason help his people over the hard places they encounter in life.

And he should pay the very best wages that the business will permit. Unfortunately some employes can not or will not understand the simple economic law which controls the wage-paying ability of a company, but we are, or should be, charitable enough to believe that in many cases this is due to a lack of knowledge of a business. The general appearance, as a whole, is not a safe-guide but unfortunately it is the one generally accepted. The details of a business, the keenness of competition, cost of manufacturing and marketing, change the general view, which, if viewed by employes, would give them a much better understanding.

Regardless of different viewpoints, the employer still owes an obligation which he must discharge if he wishes to deserve the confidence, the cooperation and the good will of his employes.

It is my belief that our Company has in fair measure discharged this obligation and I know that every member of this Company shares with me the thought that it is not only the fulfillment of a duty but a joy and a pleasure to carry out the principle.

I say truthfully, from the heart, that if I felt that in conducting a big business our Company regarded employes as mere machines to be used and cast aside, with no thought of their welfare or the welfare of their families, I'd get out of the business.

MATTER OF PROFIT

We are entitled to a profit on our labor, on our investment, on our sacrifices to build the business, but what is profit alone compared to the satisfaction of accomplishment, the creation and maintaining of an undertaking which provides employment for 1200 persons and enables us all to go forward as co-workers interested in our work and in each other.

That, my friends, is the biggest profit in a business—it is in creating, in accomplishment, and in working together happily and contentedly.

Too many people are given to the belief that they have no chance, that opportunities do not come to them. If you get that idea in your mind and let it stick there you will never have a chance or an opportunity. Remember that opportunity does not knock at your door only once and then pass on forever. The brilliant Ingalls makes it appear so in one brief poem, and hundreds of people through hearing it frequently quoted believe it to be true.

It would be a world of grief and woe if this were true. Luckily it is not.

My friends, opportunity does not knock at your door only once and then pass on forever. It knocks at your door every day of your life. Get that thought in your head and keep it there in place of the one that you never have a chance or an opportunity.

It is knocking right here in this factory and we have frequently called your attention to the fact that there are chances for advancement for all of you.

MESSENGER BOYS BECOME MANAGERS

One of our branch managers started as an office boy. Another started as a yard laborer right here in Decatur. Our sales manager was a messenger boy. Our superintendent was a shop man. Our foremen have all come from the ranks. Only recently we promoted a man from the ranks of foreman to the position of assistant superintendent. Only a few years ago he was a shop employee.

A great many of our salesmen were either shop or office employees. It's our policy to educate our people for better things, but this effort means nothing to us and nothing to you unless you cooperate with us.

If you are not ambitious, if you do not learn our ways and our policies, the opportunity will not come to you, in this organization any way.

Every young man in this organization should be looking five and ten years ahead to the time that he can step into a position of greater trust and responsibility.

We are telling you today that the future holds more and greater opportunities in this organization than ever before. This company is still young and building. As the business develops and expands there will be more important places to fill. We will need more salesmen, more branch managers, more superintendents, and assistant superintendents and more foremen.

Young men especially should keep these thoughts in mind and prove by their efforts, their industry their willingness to cooperate in carrying out our plans that they are fit to fill any of the places mentioned. It's up to you to do it. Your desire to progress manifested in your work and your response to the policies of the Company will not be overlooked.

There is someone in this organization with an eye on you, appraising your conduct in working hours, your attention to duty, and your industry and your general attitude toward your work and the Company, because we are on the constant lookout for men for

the better places, and nearly always we find the man before he finds himself.

MEN WHAT THOUGHTS MAKE THEM

Every one is what he makes himself. Conditions of birth, of education and environment have their influence but even these obstacles have been overcome; so that one may safely say that nothing stands between oneself and success but oneself.

There comes to my mind the name of a successful Decatur business man who was enabled to retire before he was 50. His fellow citizens have recognized his worth by political preferment, he has traveled abroad, he is an excellent speaker, a keen judge of a business proposition and a hustler.

He had ideals. Shall any one begrudge him success? He never attended school beyond the grammar grade but was at work at the age of fourteen years, and he has worked ever since.

He made himself what he thought he could make himself. He had aspirations and he fought to attain them, earning and educating himself as he progressed. He has a fund of information because he has been a reader and a student and a thinker. Here is a concrete example of what it means to have ideals which are realized by proper thinking, and good citizenship.

Those who think evil will do evil and live evil. But those who look up, aspire to higher things and think good thoughts will rise. We are ruled by our thoughts and our ideals, and we are masters of our thoughts, if we but so will it. A mind trained along the line of good, clean, wholesome thought is bound to achieve some measure of substantial success provided it is supported by industry and right living. This need not mean religion of any kind except a natural religion inherent in every human being awaiting cultivation which will bring it into final full development.

It may be a long hard battle but it is worth the struggle. Illustrative of this a little Irish philosophy may not be amiss.

"When yez is whipped," said Dolan, "yez should have sinse to say enough."

"If I have stringth to say enough," answered Rafferty, "I'm not whipped."

FACTORY STATISTICS

We believe that statistics prove that we have been successful in establishing our desire and purpose of dealing fairly and justly with our employees. Does not the fact that two families to the fourth generation have given us a combined service of 146 years bear out this thought? There is additional evidence in the fact that 134 fathers, sons, daughters, and mothers are with us. If a father believed that we mistreated him he naturally would not want other members of his household aligned with us.

Let statistics tell their own story.

We find the following cases of more than one member of a family working here.

	Shop	Office	Total
Fathers	54	2	56
Sons	46	3	49
Daughters	15	11	26
Mothers	3	0	3
	118	16	134

These figures show that a majority of employees' children joining our organization find employment in the factory. Only 6 per cent do clerical work.

There are 31 cases of father and son; four cases of father and two sons, two cases of mother and daughter.

There are 30 pairs of brothers; five sets of three brother, Allens, Auers, Chepans, Millers, and Oldhams; two sets of four brothers—Charles, Dan, Lain, and Raul Dunaway; and Earl, Hershel, Norman, and George Sattley.

The Dunaways are from the Okaw and the Sattleys from Illiopolis.

You may tie the Okaw once in a while but you can't beat it.

We have 9 pairs of brother and sister; 8 pairs of sisters.

Lawrence Olsen, machinist, has 2 sons, Kaj and Axel, who are apprentice machinists, and daughter Astrid, who is a bookkeeper.

S. M. Yonker, chief tool grinder, has a son, Gerald, in the shipping department and another, Antony, who is sales correspondent, and a daughter, Marie, who works in the cost department.

Charles Cole of the ground key department has a wife and a daughter, Cleo, working in the Mueller Club and a son, Pyrl, in the tool storage department.

Wm. Dixon, pattern maker, has a son, Goston, who is shipping clerk, and a daughter, Ethel, who is a stenographer.

Wm. Hill, of the ground key department has a son, Herman, who is a tool maker and a daughter, Dorothea, who is a production clerk.

Henry Leipski, chief tester, has a son, Henry, who is an apprentice machinist and a daughter, Emma, who is a polisher.

Mrs. Overfield, pastry cook at the Mueller Club room, has a son, Melvin, in the production department, and a daughter, Hazel, who is a core maker. Melvin is now at Camp Custer.

Chester Parr of the inspection department has a daughter, Geneva, in the blue print room and a daughter, Maude, who is a core maker.

There are 11 men whose wives also work here.

William Dannewitz, of the ground key department has 2 sons, F. W., a machinist, and Richard, an apprentice tool maker.

Frank Carr has 2 sons in Dept. 57.

U. S. Friend has a son in the brass finishing department and another in the tool grinding room in the tempering department.

F. O. Zetterlind has a son, Frank H., who is a tool maker, and a grandson, Everett, who is a billing clerk.

(Continued on Page 47.)

Manufacturers' Ball Club



Here is a bunch of good fellows at the convention of the National Association of Master Plumbers, West Baden, Ind., last June. At the request of Mr. Samuel Wilson, then president of the Association, C. N. Wagenseller organized this ball team to play a team of master plumbers.

The masters got interested in a hot election for national officers and could not fill the date. It saved some one an awful drubbing on the diamond—we don't know who.

(Continued from Page 30.)

ing the clang of the street car bell he looked up and found he had parked on the street car track and that it was necessary that he move immediately. Undoubtedly Ben will look before he stops to change a tire again.

Allan Travis was off a week entertaining his brother from Phoenix, Arizona. He brought him on a sight-seeing tour through the factory during his visit.

Walter Coventry and Pearl Cole spent Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Labor Day in Kansas City.

Vergie Hartwig is the new girl in the department.

Walter McKaig is the proud owner of a new sport model Dodge, and "Shorty" Williams of a new Buick Four.

"Shorty" Johnson, who took part in the minstrel show given at the Lodge for the salesmen, is lamenting the fact that while he was removing his war paint, refreshments were served and he lost out.

Allan Travis is mad because he says Mr. Adolph promised to bring him an overcoat to the picnic and then failed to keep his promise.

Cherry Tosh promised to treat Alice Mercer and "Shorty" Williams at the picnic, but when he received his \$500 he immediately left for home.

TOOL ROOM

Harry Woodruff and sister, Margaret Marcot, and her mother motored to Petersburg for the holiday. They visited at Old Salem historic places associated with the early life of Lincoln.

Bernard Schuermann and Robert Tauber took a four-day motor trip to the Dells and Devil's Lake in Wisconsin. Returning they swung down the hard road into Zion City

and were promptly arrested and fined \$15 for speeding. Fortunately they were not smoking at the time or there would have been another fine to pay for that.

Charles Uhl accompanied his daughter, Charlotte, to St. Louis Monday where she entered Harris Teachers College. Later she expects to teach in the St. Louis schools. Another daughter, Celia, is taking training as a nurse in St. Luke's Hospital. A third daughter is employed as secretary in an insurance office.

Preston Lemming and Bernard Schuermann are well up toward the top of the list of matrimonial prospects.

POLISHING ROOM

Jack Dempsey says Lake Michigan is one mile deep and went down two inches in one year. He is now trying to figure out how long it will be before the lake goes dry.

Margaret Hennessey spent Aug. 8 at Turkey Run. Henry says it was a honeymoon.

Emma Leipski started to Chicago recently but Bloomington was as far as she got. Luther received a card from Emma and says he would have liked to have gone to Bloomington but needed the money to pay off his debts on McAdoo.

Alex has returned from his vacation. He visited Vandalia, Neoga, and St. Louis.

When Ivan saw the picture of Mr. and Mrs. Halmbacher in the Petrified Forests of Arizona, which appeared in the last Record, he took an inventory of the girls in the Polishing Room, because he thought Otto had one of them with him.

Margaret Hennessey warns the party who took her rouge to be careful of it, as it is a special kind with which she is trying to preserve her school girl complexion.

IRON SINKS

A man seeing the notice, "Iron Sinks," in a shop window, went inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that "Iron sinks." Alive to the occasion, the shopkeeper retaliated: "Yes, I know, and time flies but wine faults. Also sulphur springs, jam rolls, grass slopes, music stands, moonlight walks, rubber tires, and the organ stops."

"Quite true," agreed the wag. "But you've forgotten one thing."

"What's that?" asked the shopkeeper, incautiously.

"Marble busts," replied the visitor.

"THE VERY IDEAS OF THE POWER AND THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO ESTABLISH GOVERNMENT PRESUPPOSES THE DUTY OF EVERY INDIVIDUAL TO OBEY THE ESTABLISHED GOVERNMENT. * * * ALL OBSTRUCTIONS TO THE EXECUTION OF THE LAWS * * * ARE DESTRUCTIVE OF THIS FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLE AND OF FATAL TENDENCY."—George Washington.

Dodd—"I notice that in telling about that fish you caught you vary the size for different listeners."

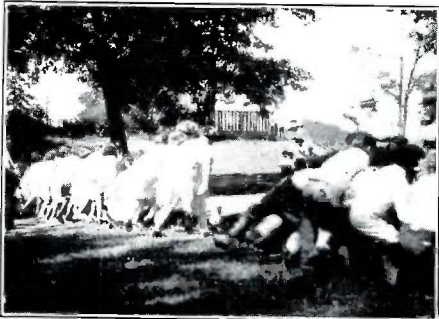
Rodd: "Yes, I never tell a man more than I think he will believe."—Detroit Free Press.

THE HIGHER THE FEWER

The Wife: "I see by tonight's paper that Paris says women are going to wear their dresses longer."

The Husband: "It's a good thing. You never wear a dress over a month."—Inklings.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' TUG OF WAR



SHAW TAKES A SHAVE

E. K. Shaw, head of the credit department, joined one of the fishing parties "down on the Okaw" this summer and took his shaving outfit with him—except one very important article—the razor. However, being endowed with a resourceful nature, E. K. managed to get away with it by flattening out a tomato can for a mirror and using an old broken handled hoe which he found in the river bottoms.

A TOUCH OF LOCAL COLOR

Rea: "Liza, what fo' yo' buy dat odder box of shoe blackin'?"

Liza: "Go on, dat ain't shoe blackin'; dat's my massage cream."—Burr.

CARFARE

For hours they had been together on her front porch. The moon cast its tender gleam down on the young and handsome couple who sat strangely far apart. He sighed. She sighed. Finally:

"I wish I had money, dear," he said. "I'd travel."

Impulsively she slipped her hand into his; then, rising swiftly, she sped in the house.

Aghast, he looked at his hand. In his palm lay a nickel.—Lampoon.

COURTESY OF THE ROAD

Gentleman Crook: "Pardon me, sir, but haven't I held you up before?"

Weary Victim: "Well, the gun looks familiar, but I've forgotten the face."—Octopus.

DON'T FORGET THIS

Customer: "I want to get a diamond ring; platinum, if you please."

Salesman: "Certainly, sir. Let me show you our combination sets of three pieces, engagement, wedding, and teething rings at 10 per cent discount."—Judge.

University of Illinois Students



From time to time throughout the year the plant is visited by groups of students from various institutions.

The grade schools in the city send geography classes to the plant and the children learn something about manufacture, markets, and sources of materials.

Delegations from rural schools have spent Saturday mornings with us.

Eighth grade students from Bement have taken a day off to visit the plant.

The Department of Commerce of the University of Illinois each year sends classes in Business Administration and Factory Management to go through the Mueller plant. Some of the students write their elaborate reports. In the group that went through July 2 were the six oriental students shown in our illustration. One of them is a Filipino and the others are Chinese.

Students of chemical engineering have several times visited the plant.

For University students the route was carefully laid out and the visitors were given an opportunity to take notes. Those interested in particular subjects were put in touch with specialists in that field.

Lunch was served by the Company and this afforded an opportunity for the visitors to get acquainted with Mueller executives.

Students in chemistry and in commerce and finance of the James Millikin University have several times visited the plant.

High school students in economics and commercial geography usually include a trip through the factory each semester.

In June 115 teachers from the Illinois State Normal University went through the plant and had lunch at the Mueller Club.

At the invitation of University of Illinois, Adolph Mueller and John Shelton, have appeared before classes in school of commerce and discussed the practical problems of finance and production.

E. H. Langdon has met the economic classes of the high school each semester and discussed industrial relations. He has also spoken upon this subject at the James Millikin University.

Those who go to church may learn a lot about heaven but those who go joy riding or joy walking may get there first.



Office Owl

Hazel: "Did you have the porch swing painted yesterday?"

Mr. Cook: "Yes, why?"

Hazel: "Well, Gene and I sat on it last night and Gene got paint on his trousers."

Near Sighted Stranger (accosting John Donovan): "Are you a messenger boy?"

John (indignantly): "No, sir! It's my sore toe that makes me walk so slowly."

Ruth: "Do you ever allow a man to kiss you when you are motoring with him?"

Hermane: "Never. If a man can drive safely while kissing me, he's not giving the kiss the attention it deserves."

Pauline: "In what battle did Gen. Wolfe, when hearing of victory, cry, 'I die happy?'"

Mr. Auer: "It must have been his last battle."

REVENGE

"I say, that's my umbrella!"

"I don't deny it. I bought it at a pawnshop."—Lampoon.

Otto Sharlock's Pittsburgh Plus



Otto Sharlock became our representative out of Pittsburgh several years ago. Otto went there with nothing to engage his attention outside of his business. But now he is one of those "Pittsburgh Plus" characters. He has several very important objects on which to concentrate his affection and attentions. He is now plus wife, plus a beautiful little boy, plus home, and plus automobile. The illustration shows the handsome new home which Otto has built in Pittsburgh and also a very attractive picture of his machine with little Robert Otto framed in the spare tire. Otto's Decatur friends and his associates in the Mueller organization are very glad to see him in the Pittsburgh Plus class.

"The superintendent was addressing the Sunday school and explaining the significance of white.

"Why," he asked, "does a bride desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?"

As no one answered he went on: "Because white stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous event in a woman's life."

Immediately a little fellow interrupted: "Please, sir, why do the men wear black?"—Selected.

FOXING THE WOLF

"Is Feinstein really such a good business man?"

"I give you my word, if he found the wolf at his door some night, he'd sell you a silver fox set the next morning."—Life.

THE WAY OF A MAID WITH A MAN

He: "Would you accept a pet monkey?"

She: "Oh, I would have to ask father. This is so sudden."—Phoenix.

A microscopic youth with a penny in his moist hand stood on tiptoe in front of a candy counter inspecting the goods. Nothing seemed to please him and finally the clerk, in exasperation, said: "See here, young fellow, do you want to buy the whole world with a fence around it for a penny?"

The prospective purchaser meditated a moment, then replied: "Let's see it."—Forbes Magazine.

IN COMPETENT HANDS

"I will admit I haven't always lived as I should, but I do love your daughter sincerely, and if ever I should make her unhappy, I hope I will be made to suffer for it."

"Don't let that worry you; she'll attend to that."—Tit-Bits (London).

FORCING THE LUCK

First Golfer: "I thought you couldn't turn up this afternoon."

Second Golfer: "It was a very near thing, my boy. I tossed up to see if I should go to the office or come here; and believe me, it took five spins before it came right."—Pearson's Weekly.

ISN'T IT ODD

Mr. Toppitt: "Sorry I did not give you a better game. The fact is, I had rather a bad headache."

Mr. Plus-Play: "I have never yet beat a man who was in perfect health."—Life.

Act upon the principles of honesty, sincerity and loyalty—and the results will take care of themselves.—The Mack Bulldog.

WHEELBARROW RACE



An event which created oodles of fun in the children's games.

WEDDINGS

Kerr-Gillibrand

Clifford Gillibrand of the engineering department and Miss Mae Kerr were married at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, August 30, in the parsonage of the Grace Methodist Church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wilbert Dowson. They were attended by Miss Blanche Oliver and Earl Smith. The bride has been employed in the office of the Osgood & Heiner Mfg. Co. Immediately after the ceremony they left for a wedding trip.

Frank-Bone

Elmer R. Bone of the machinist shop and Miss Jeanette H. Frank, 850 W. Leafland street, were married in the bride's home at 7 o'clock, Thursday evening in the presence of twelve guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wilbert Dowson. The single ring ceremony was used. They will make their home in 905 North Charles street.

Cook-Dannewitz

Richard Dannewitz and Mae Cook were married at Clinton, Ill., Aug. 23. They started to drive to East Moline where Dick's sister lives. As Clinton was the end of the hard road, they decided to be married there and continue the journey by train. The ceremony was performed by the county judge in the court house. After a visit of several days at East Moline the young couple returned to Decatur, and reside at 871½ North Water street.

KILLIAN-BECK

Erna Beck of the Core Dept. and August Killian were married August 28 at the bride's home by the Rev. Heyne. They reside at 543 Third street. Mr. Killian is employed by the Albert Hoffman Co.

Hang a horseshoe over the door if you are superstitious but fasten it so it won't drop on anybody. And don't expect it to take the place of carefulness.

HARD TO BEAR

She: "My husband certainly does enjoy smoking in his den. Has your husband a den?"

Other She: "No, he growls all over the house."—Williams Purple Cow.

CARD OF THANKS

I take this means of thanking most heartily those who assisted in the saving of valuable property threatened in the destruction of my still by fire. M. F. Northrop.—The Fairhope (Ala.) Courier.

EASILY IDENTIFIED

First Golfer: "That was a fine drive you made this morning."

Second Golfer: "Which one do you mean?"

First Golfer: "Oh, you know, that time you hit the ball."—The Humorist (London).

SHORT BUT LONG

She: "George, why don't you propose?"

He: "Somehow—somehow I can't bring myself to do it, Mabel."

She: "It's only a short sentence, George."

He: "No, it's a life sentence."

HASTENING THE END

"We'll be friends to the end."

"Lend me ten dollars."

"That's the end."—Bison.

LOVE'S SHORTHAND

On his tour of the district an inspector of city high schools came before a class of girls. He wrote upon the blackboard, "LXXX." Then, peering over the rims of his spectacles at a good looking girl in the first row, he asked:

"Young lady, I'd like to have you tell me what that means."

"Love and kisses," the girl replied.—Everybody's.

"They tell me you have an oil well on your farm."

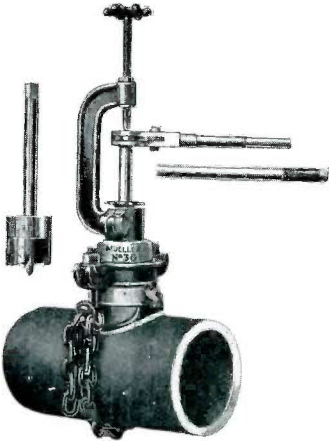
"There's some truth in it," replied Farmer Corntossel, "I've got the well."—Successful Farming.

CATERPILLAR RACE



Amateur funny stunt that made the kids yell—boys astride long poles racing for a prize.

Big Taps With Little Labor



*Big Taps Have No
Terror for the Operator*

when he uses the Mueller No. 30 machine.

An extension handle provides extra leverage if needed.

The shell cutter—2 to 4 inch—eats its way through the main with very little expenditure of muscle. Good work—fast work—easy work—are some of the convincing reasons for using the Mueller No. 30 machine.

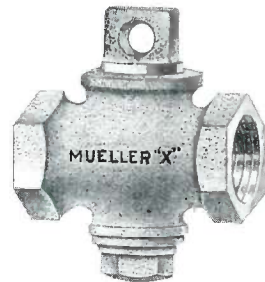
Mueller Gas Service Stops

It's true that gas stops look much alike judged by the exterior.

But that is where the similarity with Mueller Stops ends.

The difference is in the quality of the Mueller metal and the Mueller machining, which produce a close-fitting key and threads that make a non-leaking connection.

Good gas men know these facts and use Mueller Gas Service Stops.



MUELLER CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

NEW YORK

SAN FRANCISCO

LOS ANGELES

ANNOUNCEMENT PARTY

The engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Helen Martin of the Accounting Department to William F. Brannan, the wedding to take place Oct. 20th, were announced Wednesday evening, Sept. 10th, at a party given by her mother. Four tables of Five Hundred were played. The house was prettily decorated with pink roses and baby's breath, and pink candles. News of the engagement was made on cards containing the names of the young people and the date, each guest receiving a card.

Miss Martin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Martin, 855 West Leaffland Avenue, and Mr. Brannan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brannan, 1066 N. Church Street. He is connected with the Illinois Power and Light Co. They will begin housekeeping in a newly furnished home.

EQUALS UNIVERSITY

The man educated in the workshops of the country is just as great as the man educated in a great university. His education is just as much education as education received in a university. All education—education of every kind—is necessary if the United States is to occupy the foremost position in the world. The time has come when aristocracy will not be an aristocracy of birth or wealth, but an aristocracy of persons who do something worth while for their people or for their country.—Charles M. Schwab.

IMPROVED

It was visiting day at the jail, and the up-lifters were on deck.

"My good man," said one kind old lady, "I hope that since you have come here you have had time for meditation and have decided to correct your faults."

"I have that," replied the prisoner in heart-felt tones, "Believe me, the next job I pull, this baby wears gloves."—Team Work.

Wear a large hat instead of a cap. A hat protects your ears as you go through the windshield.—Snowshoe Ike.

GIRLS' TUG OF WAR



The little girls proved that they are equal to a hard game. They pulled "like everything."

Mildred Hill Dances



Mildred Hill, stenographer for office manager J. W. Wells, has not been suspected of an ambition to dazzle the world with fancy dancing, but someone slipped us a photograph showing her in some of her fancy steps, and therefore the secret is out. Some day when "Mid" is dancing before the crowned heads of Europe and bowing to their applause and admiration, the rest of us can say "Uh, huh, I use to know her when she was a stenographer in the Mueller office," and perhaps in the hidden recesses of her memory "Mid" will remember the bunch.

KEEPING THE BALANCE

A representative government is one that elects six men in favor of a thing and six against it and wonders why something isn't done.—Warren Chronicle.

A woman walked into a store and said to the clerk: "I want a small, narrow comb, about so long, for a slightly bald man with celluloid teeth."—Selected.

THE USES OF INSOLVENCY

Abraham Sr. (to his son): "Remember, Abie, that nothing succeeds like success—except, now and then, a good failure."—Life.

Jones: "I hear your wife had an accident with the car. Anything damaged?"

Smith: "Oh, no. Just a little paint scratched off both."—Selected.

Tom Leary On Top of the World



Manager Tom Leary and his son, Jack, in the Rocky Mountains. Tom and his family were on a little camping tour. His face does not show but who is there knowing Tom that could mistake that figure, so characteristic of this genial "westerner."

THE MYSTERY OF A PACK OF CARDS

A private soldier by the name of John Orton was taken before a magistrate recently for playing cards in church. It appears that a sergeant commanded the soldiers at the church, and when the parson had read the prayers, he took the text. Those who had a Bible took it out, but this soldier had neither a Bible or prayerbook; but, pulling out a pack of cards, he spread them before him. He just looked at one card and then at another. The sergeant of the company saw him and said, "John, put up the cards; this is no place for them."

"Never mind that," said John.

When the service was over the constable took John before the mayor.

"Well," said the mayor, "what have you brought this man here for?"

"For playing cards in church."

"Well, soldier, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Very much, sir, I hope. I have been on the march for about six weeks. I have neither Bible nor prayerbook. I have nothing but a pack of cards, and I will satisfy your honor of the purity of my intentions," and, spreading the cards before the mayor, he began with the ace. "When I see the ace, it reminds me there is but one God; when I see the deuce, it reminds me of Father and Son; when I see the trey, it reminds me of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost; when I see the four-spot, it reminds me of the four apostles that preached—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; when I meet the five, it reminds me of the five wise virgins that trimmed their lamps—there were ten, but five were wise and five were foolish, and shut out; when I see the six, it reminds me that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth; when I see the seven, it reminds me

that on the seventh day He rested from the great work He had created, and hallowed it; when I see the eight, it reminds me of the eight righteous persons that were saved when God destroyed the world, viz., Noah and his wife, with three sons and their wives; when I see the nine, it reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Saviour—there were nine out of ten who never returned thanks; when I see the ten, it reminds me of the ten commandments which God handed down to Moses on tablets of stone; when I see the king, it reminds me of the King of Heaven, which is God Almighty; when I see the queen, it reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who visited Solomon, for she was as wise a woman as he was a man. She brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys' apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were boys and which were girls. King Solomon sent for water for them to wash. The girls washed to the elbow, and the boys washed to the wrist, so King Solomon told by that."

"Well," said the mayor, "you have given a good description of all of the cards but one. That is the knave."

"The knave is the constable who brought me here," said the soldier. Incidentally, I also use the cards for an almanac. When I count how many spots in a pack of cards, I find 365, as many as there are days in the year; when I count the number of cards in the pack I find 52, the number of weeks in the year; when I count the number of suits in the pack I find four, the number of seasons in the year; I find there are twelve picture cards in the pack, the number of months in the year; on counting the number of tricks, I find thirteen, the number of weeks in a season. So you see, sir, a pack of cards serves as a Bible, almanac and prayerbook."—From Maxwell's.

CHAT RESIGNS

Company Presents Retiring Superintendent With Watch.

There was some surprise when the announcement came that Chat Winegardner had resigned his position as superintendent of the factory. Chat has been with us a long time and was probably one of the best, if not the best, known man in the organization. He has been with the company nearly thirty years and in that time he had filled various positions in the factory, which gave him a special knowledge and understanding of all our manufacturing processes and of the men associated with the company. This knowledge fitted him for the position of superintendent. He was a man of exceedingly even temperament, always had himself under control, and therefore, was in position to handle effectively all questions which were brought to his attention for adjustment. There probably was no better liked man in the organization than Chat, and it is needless to say that his determination to withdraw from the organization was received with regret not only by members of the company with whom he has so long been identified, but by every employe of the company.

There were two reasons why Chat left us. One was because of his health and the other because of outside interests which he felt demanded his entire attention. He was given to understand that at any time he desired to return to us he would find the latch string out. As a token of the high regard in which he was held, he was called before the company the day after his withdrawal, and presented with a beautiful watch. This little ceremony was in accordance with Chat's well known modesty. Otherwise, it might have been made a more elaborate occasion at which all the employes could have been present. To whatever field of endeavor Chat directs his talents, we all wish him success.

J. M. WILKINS SUPERINTENDENT

J. M. Wilkins was appointed to succeed Chat. "Kitty," as we know him, started to work here in 1903 at nights in Barney Marty's department, and he has been gradually advanced to the position which he will now fill. This is in line with the well known policy of the company to pick from the ranks men for the more important positions.

ALL ARRANGED

"It's such a bother deciding about holidays."

"It doesn't bother me. The boss tells me when to go and the wife tells me where."

FORESIGHT

Applicant: "Will the manager see me before I go out?"

Office Boy: "No, he saw you before you came in."

"There goes a great track man."

"He looks like a hobo to me."

"He is."

Mrs. F. W. Cruikshank



Mrs. F. W. Cruikshank is here shown on her front porch at her beautiful home on West William street. The picture was taken by her husband, who is quite successful as an amateur photographer.

Mrs. Cruikshank was Miss Ledah Mueller, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hieronymus Mueller, and of course is the favorite sister of her five brothers, sharing with them in the equal partnership of the company.

At the picnic exercises Mrs. Cruikshank pulled the string that raised the American Flag and dropped the drapery from the bust of Hieronymus Mueller.

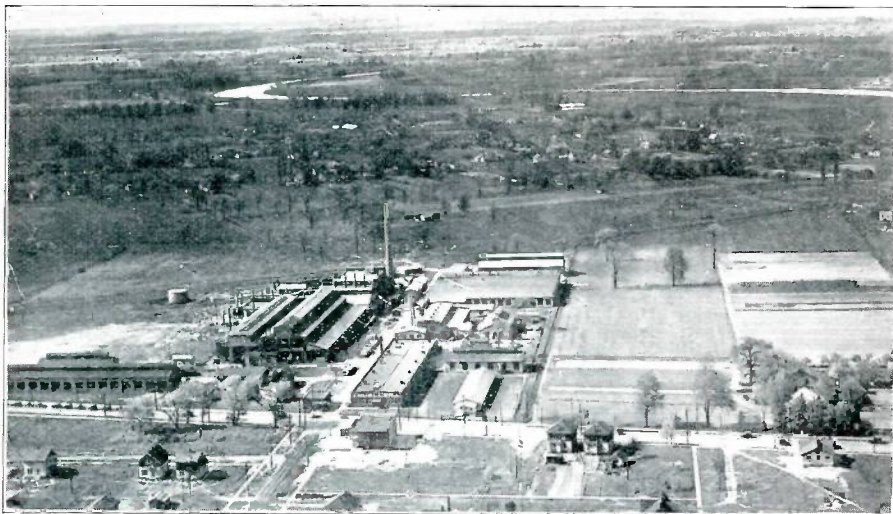
CONSERVATISM

A young woman who was reared in an Eastern Kansas town read in a poultry journal that poultry-raising was remunerative, so she decided to try it. She purchased a hen and set her on thirteen eggs. She wrote to a poultry journal that poultry-raising was much to her liking and wondered how long the hen should remain on the eggs.

The paper wrote back, "Three weeks for chickens and four weeks for ducks."

Later she wrote to the poultry journal as follows: "Many thanks for your advice about the setting hen. She remained on the nest three weeks and at the end of that time there were no chickens hatched. As I did not care for ducks, I took her off the nest and sold the eggs." — Clyde (Kan.) Voice Republican.

Port Huron Plant From Air



Pictures of objects photographed from an aeroplane are as a rule distorted and unnatural, but in the case of this picture of our Port Huron plant, exceptionally good results were obtained. Any one who has ever seen the Port Huron plant will easily recognize the buildings and surroundings.

A WILLING HELPER

Mame: "So the fortune-teller informed Gladys that she'd meet a blond man who would propose. Does she believe it?"

Cele: "Well, she's experimenting by flirting with every blond chap she sees."

KNOWLEDGE

Doctor: "You seem to be all run down, Mrs. W.—. Let's see your tongue."

Mr. W.—: "That's right, Doc; you guessed it right off!"

OFFICE GIRLS AND GUESTS



Here is a group of youth and beauty from our organization. One of those keen-eyed trade journal representatives, with fine discrimination was quick to recognize photographic possibilities and lined them up for a picture.

Reading from left to right: Ethel Dixon, Neina Greening, Grace Cameron, Mrs. Monty Henderson, Mrs. Anna Batts, Helen Martin, Mrs. Mildred Doolin.

HOPE FOR THE AGED

Let those past forty who have not amassed a competence consider the case of Louis F. Latser.

At thirty-seven, he was working on a farm, milking cows and cleaning stables. He thought that milk could be condensed, tried it, and failed. At forty, realizing that he was groping in the dark, he entered college and spent three years studying chemistry, bacteriology and engineering. With his newly acquired knowledge he tried again, this time endeavoring to condense his milk in a vacuum instead of open utensils. The process was a success. With a few farmer friends he organized the Helvetia Milk Condensing Company, and died worth \$12,000,000.

HAD TRIED IT BEFORE

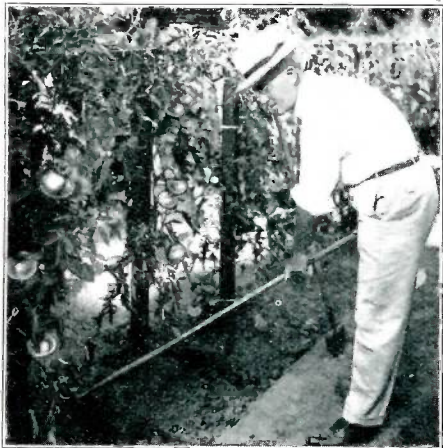
Good tales of the sea come naturally to Earl Beatty, and one of his best concerns a certain officer of the king's navy who had for many years suffered from chronic sore throat. At last, while on leave in London, he determined to see a specialist about it, and accordingly paid a visit to Harley street. The doctor he consulted, being a great believer in simple remedies, asked him if he had ever tried salt water gargling. "Well," was the reply, "I've been torpedoed six times."—Exchange.

WHY MEN LEAVE HOME

Well-meaning husband to his guests: "If I had it to do over again, do you know whom I'd marry? My wife."

Wife: "No you wouldn't, either."

Adolph Likes Gardening



There are two diversions which take the mind of Mr. Adolph Mueller from business and pay him a big profit of pleasure and recreation. One of these is walking. He spurns the automobile except for business. A fifteen-mile walk across the country means nothing to him but pleasure. The other diversion is his garden.

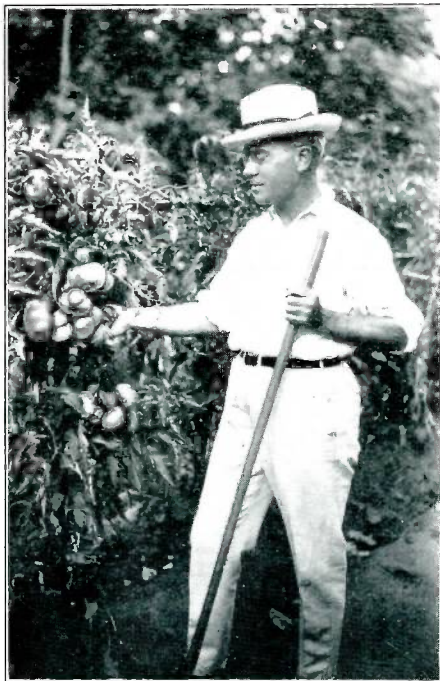
Success attends him as a gardener because, as in everything else, he is systematic. His special delight is his tomato garden, where the accompanying snap shots were secured. In the latter part of May and the early summer, Mr. Mueller can be found in his garden between the hours of 4:30 to 5:00 o'clock, and generally puts in an hour and a half. Then follows his shower and breakfast, and when he appears at the office he is ready for a vigorous day of business.

In early spring he raises lettuce, radishes, onions and other spring varieties of vegetables, and in the same ground he puts his tomato plants and when the tomatoes begin to form the early vegetables are cleaned out and all activities are centered on the tomato crop. Mr. Mueller's success in growing tomatoes makes him somewhat of an authority. He says:

"In this latitude about May 10th is the safe time for setting out plants. These should be hardy plants. If growing in pots they should be kept in the outdoors as much as possible. The older the plant, the better it is.

"I have a double trellis about five feet high. At each upright I put one plant, around which is wrapped a piece of paper about 2 inches wide. One inch of this is below the ground and 1 inch above. This prevents cut worms from injuring the plants. This year I put out 50 plants about 3 feet apart and did not lose a single one.

"As the plants grow I pinch off the shoot called a sucker and tie the main stem to the trellis with a strip of old cloth. I keep



the ground well mulched and thoroughly watered. As the tomatoes begin to form I rub off the bloom, which keeps the top part of the tomato smooth and prevents it from being deformed, which results in defective tomatoes and rot spots.

"I do not know of any one thing that gives me so much enjoyment as my tomato plants and at the same time a lot of good exercise."

PERTINENT

An inebriated gentleman was going home one evening, according to Harper's, when he met a young man who was moving to a new home. The young man was very frugal and had decided to move his own things rather than pay a mover.

On this trip he had a large hall clock on his back. It was heavy and he struggled until he heard the inebriate one call out:

"Shay, there, you!"

Thinking the man was going to help him, he set down the clock and said:

"Well, sir?"

He was astonished to hear the other stammer:

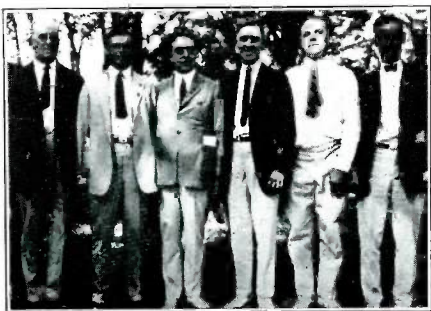
"Shay, you, why don't you buy a watch?"

AND NOTHING HAPPENED

Nurse: "Do you know what happens to little girls who tell fibs?"

Betty: "Ho, you can't scare me. I've already told three fibs in my lifetime."

TWENTY-YEAR SALESMEN



Six of those receiving \$500 cash for 20 years' faithful service are traveling salesmen and practically all of them had factory or office experience. Reading from left to right they are: C. T. Ford, W. L. Jett, W. B. Ford, W. C. Heinrichs, C. E. Lincoln and B. F. Kitchen.

CODE FOR GOOD FELLOWS

To be honest, to be kind,—to earn a little and to spend a little less, to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence, to renounce when that shall be necessary, and not be embittered, to keep a few friends but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

BUT JUST WAIT

"What makes you so quiet this evening?" asked Tommy, suspiciously.

"I don't know where to begin," retorted the caustic wife.

Customer: "I look too stout in this photograph."

Photographer: "Perhaps I developed that one too much."

WISE CRACKS

"John, there's a poor old man outside crying."

"What's he crying about?"

"He's got watermelons for sale."

"Is the baby strong?"

"Well, rather. You know what a tremendous voice he has?"

"Yes."

"Well, he lifts that five or six times an hour."

George Hickey: "I can assure you nobody has ever seen an insect in these apartments."

Prospective renter: "But surely you must have ten-ants."

"Your son must be the idol of the family."

"Yes. He has been idle for twenty-one years."

BROADCASTS

"Florence, are you fond of dogs?"

"If you mean that as a proposal, you'd better ask papa."

THE PROBABLE REASON

"Why did Margaret insist on being married in an aeroplane?"

"I don't know, unless it was because she thought no man on earth was good enough for her."

MONDAY MOVIES

"Do tell me something about the movie," she said to the young man. "They said the climax was superb."

"Yes, I am inclined to think it was very good," said "Nat."

"Can't you describe it to me?" she asked.

"Well, the heroine came stealthily on the stage, and knelt, dagger in hand, behind a clump of ribbons. The hero emerged from a large bunch of flowers, and as soon as she perceived him, she fell upon him, stabbed him and sank half conscious into a very handsome airgrette. This may sound queer, but the woman in front of me wouldn't remove her hat, and that's how it looked to me."

NOVELETTE IN THREE CHAPTERS

The three R's: At 21, Romance; at 45, Rent; at 65, Rheumatism.

IT WAS DARK THEN

Irate Mother: "What do you mean, sir, by kissing my daughter last night?"

The Guilty One: "That's what I've been trying to find out ever since I saw her this morn'ng."

"How are your new false teeth?" "Best things in the world to make a man keep his mouth shut."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

He: "Roger is quite a musician, isn't he?"

She: "Oh, yes. Even when he was two years old he used to play on the linoleum."

FIFTY YARD DASH



This furnished a close finish as the snap shot of contestants crossing the line shows. There were clamorous claims of "I won, I won." The judges, however, awarded the honor to Mamie Mercer.

(Continued from Page 34.)

ZETTERLIND FAMILY

Working Here Now

	Yrs.	Mos.
Frank Zetterlind, began June 7, 1880	44	2½
F. H. Zetterlind, tool maker (3 breaks in service)	14	9
Everett, grandson, began Oct. 25, 1921	2	10
Service for these three	61	9½
Harry Zetterlind (deceased), Jan. 10, 1897, to Nov. 5, 1918	20	10
Oscar Zetterlind, now in Detroit	2	6½
Chas. Zetterlind (brother of Frank, Sr.), 1888 to 1892. (No record but Chat remembers him)	4	
Total service of Zetterlind family	89	2

JOHNSON FAMILY

A. N. Johnson, April 23, 1882, to Dec. 6, 1911	29	7
Rudolph Johnson (son), tool-maker since March 19, 1906	18	5
Arthur Johnson (son), Dec. 15, 1904, to Sept. 27, 1913	8	3
Mrs. Harry Zetterlind (daughter), Oct. 17, 1921, to June 23, 1922		8
	56	11

Total for both Zetterlinds and Johnsons—146 years and 1 month.

Of this time 143 years have been spent in the shops.

Our picnic days are, I hope, always looked forward to with pleasure. Once we knew every person who worked for us. Our growth and operating conditions have changed all this. We want to know you personally, but we do not have the opportunity of meeting you except on occasions of this kind. We still keep in touch with you through superintendents and foremen, and while we may no longer be able to call you by name we do not lose complete touch.

Therefore, picnic day means a great deal to us and I hope it means a great deal to you.

It affords to all of us the opportunity of coming together, looking each other in the eye and getting acquainted. We can for the time forget business and meet on the common ground of fellowship and friendship.

In business we go about our individual tasks, each intent upon their accomplishment and we seemingly forget each other in the rush.

But here we do forget—we forget business and devote our whole efforts to a good time, and we trust that in turning back to business we will carry with us many pleasant memories and a better understanding of each other, a deeper sympathy and interest and broader and more charitable respect for each other.

REWARDS AND SERVICE BUTTONS

When in 1907 we inaugurated the custom of giving \$500 to each employe as a mark of our appreciation for faithful and loyal service, this company had just reached the point of putting our feet on firm financial and commercial ground.

We were not making any big profits but we had reached a point where we felt that we could give this recognition.

Including today's group of 20-year men we have thus far recognized 97 persons, and have given in 17 years \$48,500.

Including all the gifts that will be made today the total sum will reach \$74,399.44.

This year we have made a slight change in our policy. Twenty years seems a long time to wait and therefore we have adopted the plan of beginning the distribution of the money in 5, 10, 15, and 20-year periods, so today a majority of our employes will share in this policy of the company.

It's your money to do with as you please, but I hope that you will take it or the greater part of it as a nucleus of a savings account to be added to systematically until it grows into a sum that will give you protection against a rainy day.

In addition to this distinction we today distribute gold service buttons for periods of 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, and 50 years' service. We trust that you will wear and feel a pride in them. They are silent spokesmen of your worth and the company's appreciation of your worth.

These buttons increase in value according to the period of service. The forty year buttons presented to Anton Schuerman and Frank Zetterlind are set with 4 rubies, one for each ten years of service. The fifty year button which we hope to present some day will be set with five diamonds.

But, in all of these buttons, my friends, the real value lies in the sentiment they express and that sentiment embodies appreciation, good will, and friendship.

It is our purpose at stated times to give these buttons as employes complete the different periods of service.

RECREATION PRIVILEGES

In our efforts to make your employment as pleasant as possible we have provided the Mueller Club building for social events, moving pictures, etc. We have encouraged thrift by introducing a savings plan for employes and under which your savings pay you an average of 7%. Our policy is to surround you with every possible safe guard in the factory, and we believe that in this particular our factory ranks high. At least this is the unsolicited opinion of factory inspectors. A plan of vacations with pay has been worked out for all employes. The length of this vacation is determined by the employes' term of service. As the term of service lengthens the vacation period is increased.

Vacations with pay have become a recognized part of the policy of all important industries and commercial activities but as a

rule these apply only to office officials and employees. Few companies extend this favor to factory employees. We are glad to do it, feeling that the factory employees can enjoy a vacation just as thoroughly as an office employee.

JUST A GROUP OF FRIENDS

And now in closing, let me say that our interest in you is real and sincere, and in all our policies we aim to do that which will give the greatest benefit and the most happiness to the largest number.

We hope that you enjoy the day and that when it ends we shall all go home feeling that we know each other better, that we see with clearer vision our paths of duty and our obligations to each other, and that we realize that while we occupy positions as employer and employee in conformity with business law, we are in reality just a group of friends working together happily, contentedly and unitedly.

LITTLE AND GREAT

A traveler on a dusty road
 Strewed acorns on the lea;
 And one took root and sprouted up,
 And grew into a tree.
 Love sought its shade at evening time,
 To breathe its early vows;
 And Age was pleased, in heats of noon,
 To bask beneath its boughs.
 A dormouse loved its dangling twigs,
 The birds sweet music bore—
 It stood a glory in its place—
 A blessing evermore.

A little spring had lost its way
 Amid the grass and fern;
 A passing stranger scooped a well
 Where weary men might turn;
 He walled it in, and hung with care.
 A ladle at the brink;
 He thought not of the deed he did,
 But judged that Toil might drink.
 He passed again, and lo! the well,
 By summer never dried,
 Had cooled ten thousand parched tongues,
 And saved a life beside.

A dreamer dropped a random thought;
 'Twas old, and yet, 'twas new;
 A simple fancy of the brain,
 But strong in being true.
 It shone upon a genial mind,
 And lo! its light became
 A lamp of life, a beacon ray,
 A monitory flame.
 The thought was small, its issue great;
 A watch-fire on the hill,
 It sheds its radiance far adown,
 And cheers the valley still.

A nameless man, amid the crowd
 That thronged the daily mart,
 Let fall a word of hope and love,
 Unstudied from the heart—
 A whisper on the tumult thrown,
 A transitory breath—

It raised a brother from the dust,
 It saved a soul from death.
 O germ! O fount! O word of love!
 O thought at random cast!
 We were but little at the first,
 But mighty at the last.

—Charles Mackey.

WHY WE TALK SAFETY

We talk safety in our magazine and on our bulletin boards to remind men of important things which they are constantly forgetting, not to supply any defects of their intelligence. We believe that the average man is normally careful but human resolutions and purposes are frail things and it is these lapses, rather than willful recklessness, that constitute nine-tenths of what is usually called "carelessness." Our safety talks and safety rules are signposts to prevent you from wandering unintentionally from the path of safety into the slippery detours of negligence and unsafe practices.

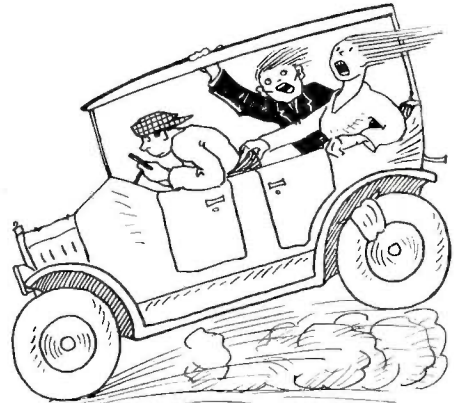
A GENEROUS ACT

The baseball teams of both the Iron and Brass Foundries have decided to split the cash purse of \$30.00 offered by the companies. The brass foundrymen presented their half to Charles Gilmore, a teammate, who was injured in a practice game and laid up for two weeks.

THE SAFETY VALVE

"I'll help" is the spirit that reduces accidents, makes a winning baseball team or accomplishes any other worth while purpose.

LANGDON AND LIZZIE



A hurry-up call for Billy Simpson to come out to the salesman's meeting with a stenographer resulted in commandeering Mr. Langdon's automobile with E. H. as chauffeur. Mr. Langdon was submerged in picnic details and was just as busy and as much in a hurry as everyone else, and he stepped on 'er hard. Billy and Mid Hill hung on desperately and were landed safely. E. H. always lands 'em safely even though he may scare 'em a little on the way. He has never lost a passenger but Mid says he will never get another chance so far as she is concerned.