



The **MUELLER** **RECORD**

February, 1924

COURTESY

A strong man is to be feared; but a strong man armed with courtesy is a conquerer.

Courtesy costs nothing; but it is the greatest selling proposition in the world.

Wisdom is always courteous; discourtesy is the earmark of stupidity.

Discourtesy is no mark of superiority. Your real aristocrat is the most courteous to those whom fate has placed in less walks of life than those he treads: thus we have a paradox which is a great truth—a real democrat is the only real aristocrat.

We all like money, but there is not one of us that does not know there are things more precious than money. One's self-respect is one of them. The discourteous man insults the self-respect of others and makes enemies of them while he is making a fool of himself.

Pride goeth before a fall and courtesy precedes friendship. Courtesy is the mantle of love; the ornament of charity; kingliness in manhood, and the crown of womanhood.

—Ex-Governor Henry Allen, Kansas.

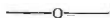
THE *MUELLER* RECORD

VOL. XII

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NO. 141

Remember! Success comes in cans. Failures in can'ts.

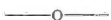


When you stumble don't worry. Brace up and try it again. Take solace in the thought that a worm is about the only thing that cannot fall down.

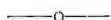


The owner of a home or the man who has accepted the responsibility of paying for one becomes at once a better man because of his interest in the general welfare of the community.

The home owner has a constructive aim in life. He works harder outside his home; he spends his leisure more profitably, and he and his family live a finer life and enjoy more of the comforts and cultivating influences of our modern civilization.



The garden itch is expected to break out in the factory during the next few weeks.

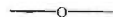


Few people think. The majority act first and think afterwards. This habit has led many to believe that the fellow who "busts in," the "go-getter," and the "get it done quick" man is the real valuable type in industrial and civic life. In reality the valuable man in all communities in all times is the man who carefully thinks out a plan of action and then pursues it to a successful ending. This type of man builds for permanency.

Arthur Twinning Hadley, president of Yale, brought this thought home very forcibly in concluding an article in a recent issue of Current History. Said Doctor Hadley:

"The one way in which America as a nation can escape the dangers, at home and abroad, to which habits of superficial thinking and self-assertive talk have exposed us is for Americans, individually, to refuse to

let themselves be imposed upon by thinking and talk of that kind."

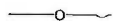


PATERNALISM

Of nearly fifty bills introduced at Albany for amending the education law, The Courier's staff correspondent reports that "a good third of this number already have been branded paternalistic, unsound in theory, or freakish," says the Buffalo Courier. And yet "a number of the measures referred to have the support of enthusiastic groups who will wage their fights to obtain favorable action on their pet bills."

Among these measures is one sponsored by Assemblyman Mandelbaum of New York "which would require the school authorities of Buffalo, New York and Rochester to provide for the service of free food to all pupils 'who may need the same.'" Another bill would extend the scope of free medical service for school children. Still another would create a free textbook commission, the initial appropriation for which would be \$5,000,000.

Why worry about the American home; If the paternalists are allowed to have their way it will not be long before the American home will have nothing to do. Children will be brought into the world in hospitals and will be turned over to the government to care for in kindergartens and schools. We are not so far behind Russian Communism after all.



HOW DO YOU PLAY IT?

When you are declared out by the Great Umpire, in the game of life, He will not judge you by that one play, but by the average of the game as a whole, and how you played it.

Your success or failure will not hinge on the one play.

There is too much confusion in the average mind of what constitutes success.

And too frequently success is measured with the yard stick of financial returns.

Inspirationalists in their well intended but

misjudged efforts implant in the mind an unattainable ambition to "leave the clock crowd; "to be a man among men;" "to be a leader, not a follower," and to "earn real money and have it."

Advertising word painters with the emphasis of misleading illustrations emphasize the difference in station by sharply contrasted pictures depicting success and failure.

They point to a result impossible of attainment except by a small percentage of persons.

The result is dissatisfaction with humbler but necessary occupations. In many instances the misunderstood, simple, inexorable law of supply and demand, though false propaganda, leads many to believe that society is cheating them out of their carriers.

Reasoning along the foregoing lines The Kalends of the Williams & Wilkins Company ends a very strong editorial as follows:

"Encouragement should always be given to those who by constant study and diligent application strive to fit themselves for the job ahead, but the personal-uplift should stress more strongly the truths that there is no easy money in legitimate business and that high places are of necessity but few. Would it not be far better for the vast majority of us to rid ourselves of our half-baked ideas of success, and to thoroughly digest the simple truth that the man who does any work to the best of his ability is a success, no matter how much or how little he may earn."



SOME NATIONAL PUBLICITY

The Plumbers Trade Journal of February 1 gave considerable attention to our Company, reproducing in full the article which Mr. Adolph wrote to the Decatur Herald in defense of the plumber and the plumbing business. This article appeared in The Herald during the recent cold snap.

The Plumbers Trade Journal, in addition to publishing the article, made it the subject of the Journal's leading editorial for the month.



The only ship that comes to a man who sits down and waits is a receivership.



Found—By one of our bachelor salesmen, a girl "as rich as cream."

FEBRUARY

It is the greatest month in the year. It's the shortest to begin with. And every four years it takes on an extra day and is called Leap Year.

This is supposed to give the women more than equal rights—they can propose to men if they choose to do so. Few of them do, though most of them want to, but desist, very likely for the same reason that makes bachelors out of men, viz: The person they want as a life's sparring partner they cannot get, and the one they can get they won't sign up, even for a limited number of rounds.

Then in any year, either straight away down the course or over the hurdle every fourth year February has ground hog day which is a meaningless anniversary with no particular significance, and was invented apparently to keep alive an old superstition concerning the weather, and to afford newspaper writers something different for jokes.

Its real importance is that it contains the birthdays of two notable Americans whose lives are deeply and permanently imprinted in history. The 12th marks the birth day of Abraham Lincoln and the 22nd that of George Washington.

These two events far outweigh anything bad that one might say about February. Otherwise most of us would be willing to see it divided up—one-half affixed to December and the other prefixed to March.

As it is, February adds just so much additional winter that we don't want and prevents us from just so much spring that we do want.



LAW VIOLATORS

All the disrespect for law is not bred by the Volstead act. It is probably no exaggeration to state that every driver of an automobile is a violator of the law. In thousands of instances it is intentional—in others it's unavoidable. For instance, think of trying to do four miles an hour through some tank town. Signs of this character at corporate limits are calculated to arouse defiance in a driver and cause him to step on the gas to show the town authorities that he can do it and get away with it.



HOME FOR REST

Von Brubeck, formerly in the dispatcher's office in the Brass Shop, later in the Shipping Department, and Office, went on the road about the first of the year. He was put on the Omaha territory and worked the month of January. February 1 he came down with pneumonia and spent several weeks in an Omaha hospital. He returned to Decatur February 19 and is recuperating at home.



The above is a picture of the new office of Department No. 20, equipped with the latest in lights, drinking fountain, steam heat and in fact all the conveniences, and we are very appreciative of the same. We had no advance notice from the photographer, consequently the brains of the department were not present.

John Shelton is head of Department No. 20 in charge of Production. Until recently the department was located on the second floor of the building east of College street but is now west of Monroe street, occupying the space formerly used as a receiving department.

Our department has broken into athletics with a crash. The opening game was John Shelton's Overheads vs. Coffman's Huskies. The opposing team featuring nine players as against our eight. The score was 11 to 10 after two extra innings. This was an exciting game and victory was made possible only by Ray's persistent rooting on the side lines.

Our next game was volley ball, with Department 30. We won three game out of three. The only reason we didn't win four games was because only three were played.

Our first game of basketball was played with Department 18. We won with a score of 33 to 0. It seemed that one of "18's" star players had not been duly notified, hence the one-sided score.

Our second game of basketball was played with Coffman's department. We have no apologies to make only that we won it with a score of 28 to 12.

Our teams, at present, are composed of the following athletes:

Baseball—Hobbs, p; Overfield, c; Porter, fb; Metzger, 2b; Langley, ss; Johnson, ss; Gray, 3b; Burttschi, lf; Campbell, rf.

Basketball—Porter, g; Gray, f; Burttschi, c; Langley, f; Heisler, g; Hobbs, g.

Volleyball—Hobbs, Parter, Metzger, Allen, Campbell, Johnson, Gray, Langley, Burttschi.



FOREMAN'S CLUB

The meeting of the Foreman's Club, on the evening of January 31 was held in the Cafeteria dining hall of the Club building. The session followed a good dinner and the principal topic of discussion was Henry Ford's book, and Safety.

W. T. Mason called attention to the new Safety Council just organized and the efforts being made to cut down accidents in the plant.

There has been a large increase in the number of accidents seeming to demand medical attention and the increase naturally sends the cost of insurance to the Company, higher.

In discussing Henry Ford's book, Mr. Adolph touched on points of production, the theory of machinery displacing men, doing business on borrowed capital and other vital points. In most cases he pointed out that Mr. Ford was following lines of activity productive of the most good to the public, the employees and the manufacturer.

Others discussing various points of this book were J. W. Wells, John Shelton, Robert Mueller, W. T. Mason, E. H. Langdon, and Kitty Wilkins.

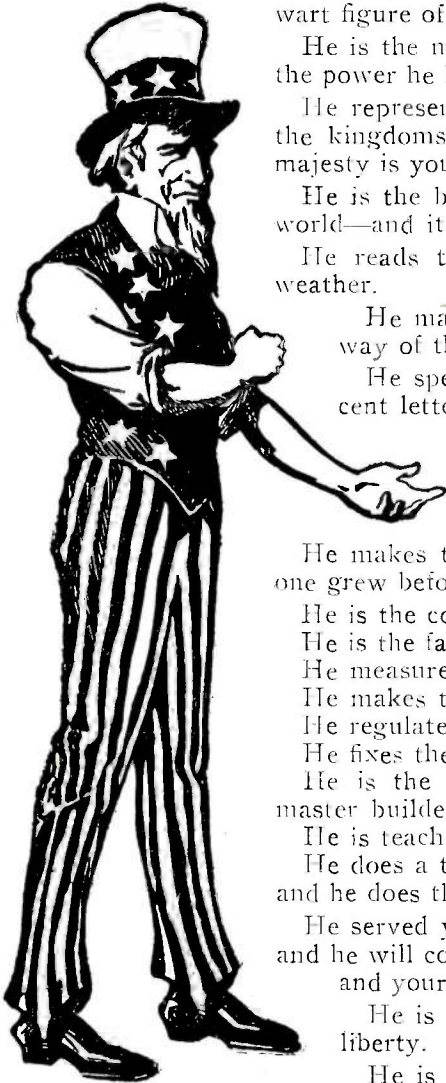
The session was an interesting one and developed a line of thought on production, distribution and methods which should prove beneficial.



What many autos need is not four wheel brakes, but fore-sighted drivers—Omaha Bee.

He Is Your Uncle Sam

By Frederic J. Haskin



Every American is familiar with the representation of the Government which is shown in the stalwart figure of Uncle Sam.

He is the most powerful thing on earth—and all the power he has is yours.

He represents more might and majesty than all the kingdoms of history—and all this might and majesty is yours.

He is the boss of the biggest business in the world—and it is your business.

He reads the shifting winds and forecasts the weather.

He marks the ocean lanes to make safe the way of the mariner.

He speeds the sure, swift flight of the two-cent letter.

He safeguards the perilous task of the miner.

He smites the rock and the dead wastes of the desert teem with life.

He makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before.

He is the conquerer of disease.

He is the father of invention.

He measures the heat of the stars.

He makes the money.

He regulates the time.

He fixes the standards of weight and measure.

He is the great record-keeper and the world's master builder.

He is teacher and law-giver and judge.

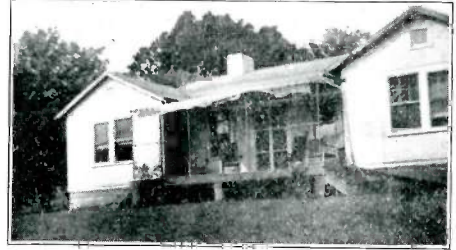
He does a thousand things in a thousand ways—and he does them all for you.

He served your fathers and your father's fathers, and he will continue to serve you and your children and your children's children.

He is the unselfish, undefeated champion of liberty.

He is your Uncle Sam.

IN THE KEYSTONE STATE



MR. PHILIP'S CHAUFFER

Frank Mattson is Mr. Philip's chauffer and has been for years. While he is not a part of the factory organization, he is almost as well known as if he was and we have about the same fellow feeling for him as for any other of our brother clock punchers.

Last June Frank drove Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mueller to eastern points, including Atlantic City, where the Plumbers' Convention was held. At the conclusion of that affair, Mr. and Mrs. Mueller accompanied Frank to the home of his parents near Philadelphia. It was Frank's first visit in a number of years. His parents were delighted to welcome him with Mr. and Mrs. Mueller as guests. There was a big dinner—one of those kind that are a part of Pennsylvania life—and a pleasant visit. At the top of the page is picture of the home of Frank's parents and a bit of the surrounding scenery.



LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth president of the United States, born Feb. 12, 1809, died April 15, 1865.

On the day of his death, says a writer, this simple western attorney, who, according to one party, was a vulgar joker, and whom doctrines among his own supporters accused of wanting every element of statesmanship, was the most absolute ruler in Christendom, and this solely by the

hold his good-humored sagacity had laid on the hearts and understandings of his countrymen. Nor was this all, for it appeared that he had drawn the great majority, not only of his fellow citizens, but of mankind, also, to his side. So strong, so persuasive in honest manliness, without a single quality of romance or unreal sentiment to help it!

A civilian during times of the most capti-

vating military achievements, awkward, with no skill in the lower technicalities of manners, he left behind him a fame beyond that of any conquerer, the memory of a grace higher than that of outward person, and of gentle manliness deeper than mere breeding. Never before that startled April morning did such multitudes of men shed tears for the death of one they had never seen, as if with him a friendly presence had been taken away from their lives, leaving theirs colder and darker. Never was a funeral panegyric so eloquent as the silent look of sympathy which strangers exchanged when they met on that day. Their common manhood had lost a kinsman.



A BOY'S POCKET

Orville Hawkins, immersed in quotation on gas goods, straightening out regulator tangles, etc., during the day and looking after his farm and live stock in between times, nearly forgot that he had been a boy himself. However, his boyhood days were vividly recalled when his 8 year old son approached him with bulging pockets. Orville decided to make an inventory which he did with the following results:

Three pieces of paper folded, consisting of school work.

One bead.

Two metal ends of lead pencils.

One-half stick of licorice.

One large button.

One paper clip.

One six-penny nail.

One empty shotgun shell.

Two pieces string, red and white.

Two stub pencils.

One piece of lead out of pencil.

One pasteboard Indian.

Two pieces of tinfoil.

One piece soapstone.

One tin whistle.

One small piece of cotton.

One top.

"That," says Hawk, "was one week's collection. Say, man! Ezra Shaw could get pointers from that kid on how to make collections."



Safety News



SAFETY NEWS

The new building that now occupies the site of the old club room was put up on record time under the adverse conditions of winter. The old frame building was wrecked, the lumber removed, the ground cleared, the foundation placed, and the brick walls of the new building laid inside an inclosing shelter of boards and tar paper, in less than three weeks, and without one first aid accident. This shows what can be done when people think safety.

The National Safety Council issues a series of excellent posters which are placed on the bulletin boards every day at the same time the news pictures are posted. A habit of watching these pictures will, in time, be an education in health and safety. Watch for them.

Safety Council

The Safety Council held its second meeting in the Employment Office on February 7. The Council went over in detail the accidents that had happened since the preceding meeting. There was a lively discussion on the injury of C. L. Hagey. The question was whether his knee was bruised or had a boil. It was reported as an accident.

The Council approved a sheet 24 by 36 inches with a line for each day and columns for each department, ruled to show time lost by accidents. It was recommended that three copies of this sheet be posted, one in the Foundry, one in Department 18, and one in the New Club building.

The Council met again on February 21. The accidents were reviewed as usual. In the last fortnight there were twenty accidents against twenty-eight in the two weeks preceding. The following resolutions were passed:

1. The Safety Council recommends that foremen give particular attention to new men and that they ask them within the first week if they have read the Company's Rule Book and particularly the section on Safety.

2. That the operating foreman should receive a copy of the minutes of the Safety Council as soon as practical after each meeting.

3. That the foremen be notified that Department 37 is the source of supply for goggles.

The Council was of the opinion that safety bulletins be posted regularly and changed every day in the best means of display.

THE SAFETY VALVE

A fool there was;
He took a chance;
They carried him off
In an ambulance.

Look before you leap and you won't limp.
Safety is first aid to the uninjured.

Are you insured in the Safety Mutual?
The premiums are only a little thought and carefulness every day and you and your family reap the benefits while you live.

Listen to the safety rules or you may listen to the ambulance gong.

Don't hang Carefulness in the locker with your overalls. You need it on the street and at home.

"Hands off" sometimes means "fingers on."

Stop and think but don't stop thinking.

Think before you take a chance—some one else may have to take the consequences.

Accidents are some one's faults; don't let them be yours.

Aim for the bull's eye—personal precaution.

Always alert—nobody hurt.

Any fool can take a chance; it takes thought to be careful.

Are you doing all you can every day to prevent accidents?

Averted accidents prove that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Be safe—think before you act.

Wanted—One thousand men and women to practice safety. Experience not essential. You soon learn. Compensation, a bright, happy life.

The sowers of safety are the reapers of happiness.

Practice Safety yourself; others will follow you.

The real reward for Safety is your welcome home.

The time to prevent an accident is before it happens.

The modern a, b, c,—Always Be Careful.

Make a virtue of Safety.

More care means fewer cares.

The first step in Safety isn't First Aid—it's caution.

Keep the home fires burning but watch the chimney flues.

BEWARE THE IDES OF MARCH



SAFETY FIRST

A new safety bumper for motor-cars consists of a pliable guard-rail so arranged that when a pedestrian is struck two arms draw the person on to a canvas stretcher. Thus the motorist is not jarred at all.—London Opinion.



Four wheel brakes are useless without foresighted drivers.



What is an eye worth? Safety Sue opines that an eye is worth at least a trip to the hospital to have foreign matter removed or to the stock room for goggles.



"The cautious seldom err."—Fred Schuider.

ALL DEPENDS

Some people are always grumbling because roses have thorns. Others are thankful that thorns have roses.



Wise was the man who saved up for a rainy day, but we take our hats off to the fellow who saved up for a dry one.



A chance taker plays his luck. If you take chances you'll lose—sooner or later. Anyway, don't raise the ante when you ain't got 'em.



Experience is a dead loss if you can not sell it for more than it cost you.—Forbes.

Back to Nature



Billy Simpson of the Sales Department was snooping around the Okaw bottoms one day last fall when some one shot him with a camera. He evidently caught Billy in a meditative mood, but it is characteristic.

STARTS COLLECTING AGENCY

E. C. Stille, the electrician, informs us that he celebrated his fourth anniversary with our Company the 16th of February. He also stated that he is better satisfied than the day he came, and that the Company might just as well start writing that check for \$500, as he is sure going to collect it in sixteen years from now.



162,792 PERSONS FORD'S PAYROLL

145,537 Work in United States—11,028 Employed Abroad

Henry Ford employs in his major industries here and throughout the world 162,792 persons, it is announced by the Ford Motor Company. Of this number 121,214 are employed in manufacturing plants in the United States and 24,323 in the American branches. Employees in foreign lands number 11,028.

In addition to those employed by the Ford Motor Company, 156,565, there are 2,526 men employed on Ford's D. T. and I. railroad; 2,232 in Fordson coal mines; 720 at work at the Henry Ford Trade School; and 700 at the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit. The Highland Park (Detroit) Plant employs 68,285 men.

Washington's Last Days

February 22 was the anniversary of Washington's birthday, and was observed in many places with appropriate exercises.

Woodrow Wilson's "Life of Washington" is regarded by many as one of the best ever written.

Mr. Wilson, in speaking of the last days of Washington, says:

"The quiet days went by without incident. He served upon a petty jury of the county when summoned; and he was more than content to be the simple citizen again, great duties put by, small ones diligently resumed.

"Once and again his anger flamed at perverse neglects and tasks ill done. Even while he was President, he had stormed to find his horses put to the chariot with unpolished hoofs upon a day of ceremony. But old age, and the consciousness of life work done, had added serenity now to his self control; and at last the end came, when he was ready. On the 12th of December, 1799, he was chilled through by the keen winds and cold rain and sleet that beat upon him as he went his round about the farms. He spent the evening cheerfully listening to his secretary read; but went to bed with gathering hoarseness and cold, and woke in the night sharply stricken in this throat. Physicians came almost at dawn, but the disease was already beyond their control. Nothing that they tried could stay it; and by evening the end had come. He was calm in the day, though, as in a time of battle; knowing what betided, but not fearing it; steady, noble, a warrior figure to the last; and he died as those who loved him might have wished him to die.

"The country knew him when he was dead; knew the majesty, the nobility, the unsullied greatness of the man who was gone, and knew not whether to mourn or give praise. He could not serve them any more; but they saw his light shine already upon the future as upon the past, and were glad."



NEW YORK KNOWS A GOOD THING

We have known by reputation the financial astuteness of the dwellers in Gotham. We have fresh evidence of this in the hearty support given to the Employment Investment Plan by the New York Office. Seventeen men and women have taken out accounts and six of these are in Class H.



Don't worry about what the future will bring to you. Be a go-getter. Make your own selection—Save.



Thrift Thoughts



EMPLOYEES' INVESTMENT PLAN

Several have joined our savings plan in the last month. Accounts may be opened at any time to mature one year later.

Installment payments vary from 50 cents to \$5.00 a week. The interest rate on accounts that mature is 7 per cent. This is a very good return on an investment which you can make on very convenient terms.

This plan should be of particular interest to young men. If a man gets an increase of two cents an hour, he can save \$1.00 a week and never miss it. A number of young men are saving \$5.00 a week. In four years they will have \$1,000 principal and a neat sum of interest.

Begin to save now. Let your money work for you.

Accounts may be opened at noon on Wednesdays and Thursdays at the Employment Office.

✦ YOUR CREDIT

It is a very convenient thing at times to be able to go into a store and buy goods on credit. There are concerns in this town which invite strangers to open accounts with them. They offer "credit with a smile." Jewelry, clothing and furniture are offered in this way. "Earn while you wear" is an innocent and reasonable looking proposition that leads many young people to pay for last week's new dress or suit out of next week's check.

Merchants generally are agreed that people are usually honest and mean to keep their contracts. But one who buys on credit and expects to pay from future income is taking several serious chances. He may get sick, or be out of work, or need something else, or his family may make unexpected demands on him. Then he is unable to pay on his account. An explanation will usually secure an extension of credit but sooner or later the creditor will ask for his money.

The experience of many people has shown that it is much better and less expensive to do without a thing if you cannot pay for it. The man or woman who saves money and has the cash in hand to make a purchase, always buys to better advantage than the one who has to ask for credit. Furthermore, he does without things that the credit customer buys.

There are some who take offense when a creditor begins to insist on payment. This is unreasonable. Of course, he wants his

money and should have it. No honest person will seek to evade him or put him off. Most creditors are reasonable enough when treated fairly. Bills should be paid when due and the man who makes his payments promptly will have credit and friends when in some emergency he needs them badly. The man who does not pay his bills will have not friends, but enemies, in his hour of need.

✦ THRIFT

Ben Franklin says:

"Beware of small expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship."

"If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some."

"Remember that time is money."

"Waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both."

"Opportunity means nothing to a man with empty pockets."

"Save, young man, and become respectable and respected."

"He that goes a-borrowing, goes a-sorrowing."

✦ PRIZES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

At the Picnic last summer we had an exhibit of the work of the boys in the Junior High School in wood, metal and wrought iron. There were also contests for girls in dressmaking and bread baking.

It is the desire of the Company to encourage good work in the trade and in household economics.

If you have a boy or girl in Junior High School, please bring this notice to his attention. The Company will give cash prizes for samples of the best work of the boys and girls which are done in school this year and which are exhibited at the Picnic next summer. Further announcement will be made in later issues of the Record.

✦
Collier's Weekly prints an item to the effect that a bookkeeper sums up the story of his life as having worked 40 years for one corporation beginning at \$600 and rising to \$3,000. His savings amount to \$30,000 to \$40,000. His advice to young men is to get with some growing concern, stick to it, buy stock if possible and save. Any young man can do exactly what his bookkeeper did. The secret of accumulating money is no secret at all. It's largely determining on a course of economy and saving and sticking to it.

The Office Owl. Hoo! Hoo!

IMITATE THE WOODPECKER

Regardless of the position you hold you have a fine chance of bettering your condition if you'll follow the suggestion in "Bob's Book"—Southern Ruralist, concerning the woodpecker.

"A woodpecker pecks
Cut a great many specks
of sawdust
When building a hut;
He works like a nigger
To make the hole bigger,
He's sore if
His cutter won't cut.
He doesn't bother with plans
Of cheap artisans,
But there's one thing
Can rightly be said;
The whole excavation
Has this explanation
He builds it
By
Using
His
Head."

Trott: "Can you make a rhyme on the name Nellie?"

Bert J.: "Sure. Here goes:
There was a little girl named Nellie
She fell in the water and wet her feet."

Trott: "Whatcha tryin' to do? That doesn't rhyme."

Bert: "I know it, the water wasn't deep enough."

Tom Leary attended an Irish political club on the coast. Officers had been elected and Mr. O. Flaherty arise and said:

"We have elected our officers and directors. The thing we need most around here is a cuspidor—in fact we ought to have two of them."

Mr. McGinnis promptly took the floor and said: "I think Mr. O'Flaherty's suggestion about them cuspidors is in order, an' I nominate him for wan av thim."

Tony: "When I marry I'm going to marry a girl who can take a joke."

Hawkins: "Don't worry, old man, that's the only kind you'll get."

Pauline: "I'd sure like to see the man I'd marry."

Chasour: "I bet you would."

E. K. Shaw: "I just wired a customer that we could not ship his order until he remitted for the last order."

Adolph: "What did he say?"

Shaw: "He wired: 'Cannot wait that long. Cancel the order.'"

Charles Winholtz was carving the Christmas rooster. As he started his surgery, he asked each of the fifteen present what his choice would be. Every one asked for a drum-stick. He looked about over his glasses and said, "Now, children, do you think I'm carving a centipede?"

✦
Louis Rohr contributes the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Smith and son, William, age 5, were on a voyage to Europe. The sea was rough and Mr. Smith took very little interest in anything. Willy took advantage of his father's plight and did pretty much as he pleased. His mother scolded him without results and finally appealed to Smith.

"Now, I tell you, you must speak to Willie."

He glanced weakly at his son and said, "Hello, Willie."

✦
Here is the story of a dusky lady, narrated by "Mac" in the Rock Island Argus, who went into a drug store and asked for a cent's worth of insect powder.

"But that isn't enough to wrap up," objected the drug clerk.

"Man," exclaimed the dark lady, "I ain't asked you to wrap it up. Jes' blow it down my back."

✦ It Depends

"A man is never older than he feels," declared Walter Behrns, bravely. "Now I feel as fresh as a two-year-old."

"Horse or egg?" asked Blanche brightly.

Margie: "When I marry I'm going to reform my husband."

Helen Martin: "Well, there isn't any that would suit us the way they are now."

✦ HAS ANYBODY SEEN ROVER

Lost, strayed or stolen, a perfectly good "gym" outfit, about St. Bernard size. Anybody finding return to Waggle 'cause he ain't going to exercise anymore unless he gets that new suit back.

✦ BOBBIES

Helen Martin, Anna May Bowers, Stella Reinhart, Hazel Cook, Nellie Wicks, Sammie Weiser and others have had their hair bobbed. There are only a few "different" girls that haven't been bobbed yet, but it's coming.

✦ LIGHT IN DARKNESS

"Pa, what is a dark recess?"

"Christmas vacation in an Eskimo college, my son."

"Do they celebrate by giving a snow ball Pa?"

"Bedtime, son."—Wisconsin Octopus.



Not a bunch of Congressmen, but the boys of the Night Foundry—Standing (left to right)—Wm. Taylor, Claude Flanders, Floyd Garrett, Bart Allen, Traver Klinghamer. (Standing (middle row)—John Allen, Truey Hoy, Paul Leubbers, Walter Kuykendall, J. A. Teulock, Arthur Brumitt. Seated—Richard Wilson, Willis Taylor, Clark Masters, Harry Miller, Clarence Byers, Luther Voyles

BRASS CHIPS

Madge Daniels of, Department 18 returned to work February 20th after an illness of several weeks.

William Burgess of the Foundry Inspection is back on the job after several weeks' enforced vacation due to a strained back.

Fred Roarick of the Tool Room has been at home for several weeks with nervous trouble.

C. L. Hagey of the Night Assembly left February 9 to return to the farm.

Leslie Johnson, formerly of the Record Department, and now of Detroit, was in recently. He had just been married and was on his honeymoon trip.

A number of people have come to work in various manufacturing departments in the last month and the force is now well up to the high point of 1923.

Miss Katie McKeown, stenographer to Mr. Adolph, accompanied her father to Hot Springs, and after a visit there will go to points further west. During her absence her place is being filled by Mrs. Vera Wyant.

Virgil Kramer, formerly of the Night Shift has returned to Detroit.

Paul Andrews of the Shipping Department took a day off last week to visit the manufacturing departments and see just how Mueller Goods are made. Good idea for a man who wants to be a salesman.

Lois Ileen Fagan arrived at the home of Louis Fagan January 11. This is Louis' second daughter.

W. G. Cranston was instructing one of the girls gym classes the other evening. He lined them up on the floor then said, "All start this exercise together with both feet on the same side."

W. H. Snyder interested the children in the Central Junior High School for two periods recently by telling them about the life and habits of the honeybee.

Bath passes were sent to the night shift on Friday as usual. Snyder did not use his but passed it on to J. E. Davis with the following notation on the back: "I hereby bequeath and transfer all the rights and privileges as provided in this document, that he may have the right to take a bath in my stead.—Wm. Snyder."

BOB TAUBER LOSES MOST OF CAR

While the police were battling with the most unusual auto theft perpetrated thus far no one else could see why anyone would go to all the trouble of removing an engine, battery, head lights and other parts of a car when all you had to do was roll the car away. A close examination revealed the fact that the robbers wore corduroy "pants" of a machine shop pattern. Bob says he "smelt" a mouse when he was told about the corduroy "pants" because he knew nobody else but E. J. Butts or Bill Padrick wore them any more.

Just who the joke is on, we don't know. But Bob says it's a joke, so that settles it.

**MUST DATE ALL EGGS**

Every egg now offered for sale in Connecticut must have the exact date of its advent into this hungry world stamped upon it. Anyone who has ever eaten scrambled eggs in a city restaurant will consider this a step forward. But to furnish all hens of Connecticut with rubber stamps is going to cost something, which, according to the rules of business, should be added to the price of eggs.

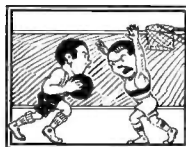
Love's Young Dream

This is Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Williams, photographed on their wedding day just before Christmas. Mrs. Williams was formerly Miss Ruth Chapman and was attached to the General Office.

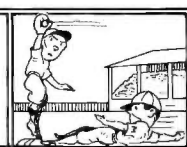
SAFETY HINT

Always block the wheels on the side toward handles when loading barrels.
Two men were injured this way recently.

SAFETY COUNCIL



Athletics



After R. D. Coffman's indoor baseball team set Humpy and his followers back so far, it would take a modern scientist to determine whether or not any of the bunch ever did play ball. Dear old Charles Morris has organized the following team. So beware, boys, beware!

Back stop—Tom Goodwin.

Front stop—C. Wilson.

R. long stop—John McKinley.

L. long stop—Frank Miller.

First base—J. Layman.

Second base—J. Major.

Third base—D. Carson.

R. S. stop—John Curtis.

L. S. stop—B. Butler.

Now, if you think it was an easy matter or mere play for Charles to organize these veterans of bygone days, you are very much mistaken, for as we understand it he spent many a restless night and ate many a meal half-heartedly while rounding up the old boys. And so it was his noble character that made Charles C. Morris self-appointed manager of the Seniors of the West End.



OFFICIAL STANDING

Indoor Baseball

Dept. No.	Games	W.	L.	Pct.
30	2	2	0	1.000
24	3	2	1	.667
18	2	1	1	.500
50	2	1	1	.500
4	2	1	1	.500
71	2	1	1	.500
20	3	1	2	.333
55	2	0	2	.000

Volley Ball

20	3	3	0	1.000
18	6	5	1	.833
55	9	7	2	.778
71	3	2	1	.667
30	6	1	5	.167
50	3	0	3	.000
24	6	0	6	.000

Basketball

20	2	2	0	1.000
50	2	2	0	1.000
71	2	1	1	.500
18	1	0	1	.000
24	2	0	2	.000
4	1	0	1	.000



IN BIG COMPANY

Mueller baseball fans are interested in the progress of Charles Dressen, whose fine work at third base was admired and applauded in the Three Eye League in past seasons.

Dressen has lately been with the American Association club of St. Paul, but the Associated Press announces that he has been sold to Cincinnati of the National League team.

The transfer, however, will not be made until next year and St. Paul will retain Dressen's service during the present season.



FOUR NEW TARGETS

President Tearney of the Three Eye League has named his staff of umpires for 1924. T. J. Collins is the only old umpire retained. The fans will have four new targets for their shafts of sarcasm and pop bottles. They will be Lester Pratt, Arthur Wolf, D. J. O'Brien and W. P. Hooper.



LOCKED HIS CLOTHES UP

Our athletic director had a most unfortunate experience one night recently, which might have resulted disastrously to Bill's good reputation had no John Duffy come to his rescue.

Bill donned his "gym" uniform and, as customary, put his street clothes in his locker for safe keeping. About 10 o'clock after the events of the evening were over and everyone had gone, Bill discovered he had locked his keys in with his clothes. Of course, Bill thought of what his wife would say if he stayed out all night, and what people would think if he walked home in his track suit, and it was during this mental turmoil that Duffy was finally raised and did the trick with his master key.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Employees' Aid Society, From Jan.
29 to Feb. 25, 1924

Balance in Bank Jan. 29..... \$554.51

Receipts

Company's Contrib. \$ 50.00
Int. (6 mos.) on bonds..... 87.50
February dues 639.05 776.55
\$1,331.06

Payments

Benefits listed below 370.20

Balance Feb. 25 \$960.86

E. H. Langdon, Treas.

Benefits Paid

L. W. Morton 4.50
Russell Bailey 3.75
Wm. Burgess 27.20
Mrs. Bertha White 30.90
Veda Bass 7.50
Gerald Yonkers 11.60
Arthur Koszcesza 21.50
Clarence Masters 30.00
Nan Jeffords 4.10
C. L. Hagey 10.50
Mrs. Ethel Marshall 3.00
Mrs. Geneva Burton 6.00
Ilene Gunther 25.60
Sylvia Bainter 9.60
Bessie L. Smith 1.50
A. L. Gates 2.00
Mrs. Lora Smith 5.60
Fred Roarick 45.25
Leroy Houck 19.75
Madge Daniels 18.60
Luther Voyles 5.00
Von Brubeck 24.90
H. L. Goins 12.00
Jacob Koons 21.20
L. G. Hubbell 2.40
A. Carter 2.25
Clara Malaska 5.00

Total \$370.20



LEG WAS BROKEN

Miss Ilene Gunther of the Core Department has been laid up since January 25 with a sprained ankle and a broken leg. As she was coming to work on the slippery sidewalk that morning, she fell near the service station, opposite the postoffice, on North Main street. An ambulance was called and she was taken to the St. Mary's hospital. At first it was thought that her injury was a sprain, but after an X-ray picture was taken there was a fracture above the ankle. She remained in the hospital until February 21 and she was able to go to her home at 1208 East William street. It will be several weeks before she will be able to return to work.

DO IT NOW

If with pleasure you are viewing any work
a man is doing,

If you like him or you love him; tell him
now;

Don't withhold your approbation 'til the
parson makes oration

And he lies with snow white lilies o'er
his brow.

For no matter how you shout it, he won't
really care about it;

He won't know how many tear drops
you have shed;

If you think some praise is due him, now's
the time to slip it to him,

For he cannot read his tombstone when
he's dead.

More than fame and more than money is
the comment kind and sunny

The hearty, warm approval of a friend.

For it gives to life a savor and it makes
you stronger, braver,

And it gives you heart and spirit to the
end;

If he earns your praise—bestow it; if you
like him—let him know it;

Let the words of true encouragement be
said;

Do not wait 'til life is over and he's under-
neath the clover,

For he cannot read his tombstone when
he's dead.

—Porter.—(not Gene Stratton).



IT ISN'T YOUR TOWN—IT'S YOU

If you want to live in the kind of a town,
Like the kind of a town you like.

You needn't slip your clothes in a grip

And start out on a long, long hike.

You'll only find what you left behind,

For there's nothing that's really new;

It's a knock at yourself when you knock
your town;

It isn't your town—it's you.

Real towns are not made by men afraid,
Lest somebody else gets ahead;

When every one works and nobody shirks

You can raise a town from the dead.

And if while you make a personal stake

Your neighbor can make one, too,

Your town will be what you want to see—

It isn't your town—it's you.

—Ozark Trails Journal.



Walter Kuykendall bought a pair of go-
loshes from Claude Flanders. Walter wears
them buckled, for he is not a flapper. That
these are good shoes is attested by the fact
that Flanders had tramped over the Okaw
bottoms in them for 15 years.



Leisure Hours



FAREWELL PARTY AT LODGE

On the evening of February 13, a farewell party was given for E. T. Hyde of Department 50, who is leaving the factory to accept a position in Jacksonville, Ill.

About thirty people were present and all enjoyed a very pleasant evening, dancing and playing cards. Coffee and doughnuts were served at 9:30, and then all repaired to the Lodge room and formed a large circle.

Tickets were drawn by each person, directing them to do certain things. Jack Frye started the fun with a flight of oratory entitled, "How to Be Happy, Though Married."

Then followed a series of good acts, especially when Finrock did the Frisco to the "Red Moon Waltz." Foltz and Gillibrand were entertaining with fish and snake stories.

Just like the real shows the last act was put on in grand style, E. H. Parker, the amiable chaperone, danced a new number entitled "Turkey in the Straw."

At this moment the honk of the bus reminded every one that curfew had blown just three hours before and it was time for all "young" folks to go home.



It's on with the dance every Saturday night at the new club house. These affairs are for Mueller employees and it is to be regretted that more of them do not avail themselves of the opportunity to mingle with their fellow workers for a social hour. The music is always good including such well known orchestras as Zetterlinds, Yaegels and Voiles.



FOREMEN'S LEAP YEAR PARTY

The Leap Year party of the Foreman's Club was held Thursday night, February 28, in the Mueller Club with a large attendance. The first thing in the program was a fine dinner served in the cafeteria. This was followed by a moving picture show, the first given in the new building. Charles Auer had charge of the picture and Marion Eckman of the laboratory was the operator. A three reel Harold Lloyd comedy was shown together with other pictures.

At 8:30 there was a dance in which the ladies, following Leap Year traditions, selected the partners.

Those who did not care to dance passed the evening very pleasantly playing cards.

MUELLER CLUB DANCES

Beginning at once the following rule will be observed covering the regular Saturday night dances in Mueller Club:

One regular employees badge will admit two persons without any additional pass.

Should any employee desire to bring additional guests, special guest badges will be issued for these upon application to door-keeper the evening of the dance.

The regular charge of 25 cents per person will remain in effect.

Under this arrangement it will not be necessary to apply for passes at Employment Department, just pin on your Mueller badge, bring your Company and step right out on the best dance floor in Decatur.

Committee.



THE LIGHT FANTASTIC TOE



The old time editors used to like to refer to anything or any person connected with dancing as terpsicorean or as "tripping the light fantastic toe." Terpsicore, you know, was the mythological god of dancing, and one could figure out some sort of a connection, but that light fantastic toe business was always hard to believe.

Now we yield to the old time editor. He knew what he was talking about. He never saw Billy Casey dancing but we did and then a great light broke upon us and we knew that we had at last met up with a "light fantastic toe artist."

The artist caught Casey and his partner at their best.

DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

DEPT. 57

Maurice Hopper, an oiler, is confined to his home with the mumps.

John Kelly, millwright helper, is showing serious signs of falling in love. The boys have remarked on his condition and a definite conclusion was reached when he came to work the morning after pay-day with a "brand-splittin" new pair of gloves, which he informed the gang were for the express purpose of protecting his hands from oil and grime.

When we view the spot on which the old club stood, we are willing to accredit Bill Mason with powers of magic. We would almost wager Bill wouldn't have been forty years building Solomon's temple.

We thought we had a new steam fitter Monday morning, but learned on looking more closely that it was only Laz, minus his moustache.

George (Teddy) Danaha was laid up for a few days with a sprained ankle. Big Steve, more commonly known of late as the butcher, has been accused of purposely stepping on Teddy's foot and pushing him over. According to Teddy, being walked on by a jackass is somewhat different from being kicked by a "white mule."

Jake Koons of the box making force, returned to work Feb. 20, after having been incapacitated for three weeks. You can't keep a good man down.



MACHINE SHOP

Bill Donnewitz has a new radi outfit. He sat up so late one night he was three days getting back to work.

If you want the best of cold cream apply to Clyde Harbarger. Clyde says its not the name, but the contents that gives results. Just call for Harbarger's Special Vanishing Cream.

Bill Anderson is with us again.



KINDLING FOR SALE

The unusual amount of building at this time has added considerable to the kindling supply. Leave your order at the Employment Office. Orders can be filled promptly. \$2.00 a load delivered. Please pay the driver for the hauling. The Company's dollar for the kindling may be deducted from the pay roll if desired.

SHIPPING DEPT.

The world regularly pays tribute to such renowned men of oratorical fame as Cicero, Mark Anthony, William Jennings Bryan and others, and it is with eager anticipation the Shipping Room employees look forward to the celebration of Eddie Handtle's famous "presentation speech" on the occasion of John L.'s wedding.

Keith Talbot is studying vocal music with the expectation of a theatrical career.

Frank Swartz has been cultivating wild man stuff for some time. Recently while Frank was "wild" the elevator operator became panicky. Frank was so good he has to ride the elevator by himself now. His managers are casting about for spring locations with the leading carnivals.

While it is hard to believe, we have it on no less an authority than George Hawkins that all the boys (that is, nearly all) on the night shift have quit chewing tobacco. Bill Taylor started the reform. Clark Masters and Bart Allen followed suit. Even Wilson and Byers tried it and lived. Now it is scarcely worth while to ask anyone, "Gimme a chew." The sales of Spearmint gum at Muzzy's and the corner have gone up noticeably of late.

Bart Allen and Flanders have entered in a contest to see who can come the nearest to telling the truth. Flanders seems to have the edge on Bart a little for he can pass from one yarn to another so quickly that no one has a chance to catch up with him and ask questions.

Bart Allen, Pewee, and Ray McCaslen were stopped by a policeman on their way home from work the other night.

"What are you guys doing out this time in the morning?" quired the law.

"We are coming home from work," explained Pewee, timidly.

"Where do you work?"

"At Mueller's in the night foundry."

"Now, that's easy to say, but prove it."

Thereupon they shook the sand out of their shoes and showed the small burnt holes about the legs of their trousers, allowed him to smell the brass fumes in their hair. They convinced him that they were honest men on the way home. Then they meekly pursued their course.

Judging by the lump on Dick Wilson's jaw shortly after the last Record appeared, his friends infer that the shipment of rolling pins alluded to, had been received at home and at least one had been delivered.

The time to dig parsnips is thirty days after Harry Miller pulls his winter onions.

Valentine Day was duly observed. Harry Miller, Bart Allen, Clarence Byers, Paul Luebbers, Dick Wilson, and Bill Taylor received highly colored posters bearing appropriate sentiments in strong language. We are too polite to quote them.

"Fat" Hoy moved to a new neighborhood on a street where there were several houses alike. In order to make sure of his own when he came home in the wee hours of the morning, he put a small pile of sticks in the front yard. That night it snowed and covered them up and poor Fat had to patrol the block until daylight before he could be sure of his own house.



DAY FOUNDRY

Cleo Grubbs and Mollie Stewart were married on February 20. They are keeping house at 572 West North street.

C. Taylor distributes a good deal of flour when he dusts his molds. It is said that Smith had enough to bake biscuits the other day when he swept off his overalls.

Trotter talks about being married this spring but he was unwilling to bet Earl Gustin a box of cigars he will be married by June.

William Muirhead has bought a new house at 1215 West King street. It will be finished shortly. Instead of paying rent he will pay installments on his home.

Jess Fuqua is now on the hand benches as a molder. Under the encouragement of Gustin and Fleming it is expected he will learn rapidly.

On February 19 a notice was posted on the bulletin board to the effect that Alva March was in charge of the Core Department.

There was a fruit peddler in Cerro Gordo street the other day and Kate Wenger went to investigate the stock. She had just selected a nice red apple when the driver returned. Exit Katie!

Gilbert remarked the other day that he never knew the snow to fail any time but once and then it snowed a few days afterwards.

The core cleaners' benches have been rearranged so that they run parallel to the north wall. The lower part of the partition has been removed from the oven room. This change adds much to the convenience of the department.

Ed Dowell would like to have a chance to tell a fellow who stopped in front of his Dodge the other day just what he thinks of him.

Felix Hodges states that Gilbert bought a new buck saw for his wife last week.

Jack Franklin is the name of Alva March's baby boy, born December 27. The fact that this was not chronicled in the last Record is an oversight which we regret.



DEPTS 11 AND 12

The night shift have organized a basketball, volley ball and indoor baseball teams, and are ready to "take on" any outside teams.

Oscar Taylor has purchased a new pipe. We all hope he changes his brand of tobacco.

We are wondering when they are going to start serving the night men lunches in the new Cafeteria.

Amos (Red) Reynolds is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy, born February 24. Wife and baby getting along fine. "Red" is recovering slowly; able to work only 5½ hours Monday the 25th.

Frank Lynch and "Slim" Williams report that the fish are biting well in Lake Decatur.

We are wondering why it is that the watchman takes so much time in making his rounds on Wednesday night. We understand that he now has to ring his clock in the new "gym."

Lake Decatur isn't the only place where the fish are biting. Some one sold "Slim" Williams a used Ford last week.

The night men are rather fortunate about not receiving many injuries while at work. But judging from the number of them that go out to the Decatur and Macon County hospital every week end, they must be pretty frail.



SOME WALKER

We have it on the authority of Ulie Friend that Peter Weber of Department 8 was delayed a little in getting started to work one morning. Pete is five feet two inches tall and was a twenty-year man in 1922. When the five minute whistle blew Pete was at the Review office, eight blocks from his work. He rang in at 7 o'clock on time.

Now! Has anyone an excuse for being late?



BE A GOOD FINISHER

In every piece of work a man sets out to do, there is one hard place. The getting ready is easy. He is fresh—enthusiastic. Then things begin to grow hard. He slows up. But a winner is one that holds on a minute after he is "all in." It is the minute that costs the other fellow the victory.

FRANK TELLS A STORY

Frank Cruikshank contributes the following anecdotes:

John Bird, a big negro, was somewhat of a character in his day. When Mr. H. Mueller had his shop on East Main street, John came by reading the paper upside down. At the time there was much interest in the trial of the anarchists in Chicago.

"Good morning, Mr. Mueller."

"Good morning, John. What's the news?"

"I see where them damn architects in Chicago must hang."

Another negro acquaintance of his was William Ernest, the pompous porter of Norman's ten-chair barber shop. He went to Chicago once and secured a job as waiter on one of the lake boats and on his return to Decatur broke the news to Mr. Norman as follows:

"The best of friends must part."

"Why, what's happened, Bill?"

"Well, I done got a job in Chicago waiting for the boat to Milwaukee."

"Well, that's fine."

"Yes sah, you know the sayin' 'All things come to him who waits.'"

On another occasion big William marched into the Millikin National Bank with great dignity.

"Good morning, Mr. Gorin."

"Good morning, William, what can we do for you?"

"How much money has I got in your bank Mr. Gorin?"

"Well, I don't know, but I'll find out for you."

A moment later the clerk brought the information:

"You have two dollars and seventy-five cents, William."

"Thank you, Mr. Gorin. I think I'll extract two dollars."

WE WORRY ABOUT YOU

Men who are obliged to be absent from their work for any reason and who did not know of it the day before, so as to make explanations to their foreman, are responding almost 100 per cent to the request that they notify the Employment Department by telephone or by a friend who is working here. This is a very good habit, as we worry about you when you are not on the job just as your family does when you are not home on time.

LEAP YEAR BIRTHDAY

February 29 was the birthday of Homer Binstead of the Night Brass Shops. It is four years since he has had a birthday and his friends gave him a big surprise party Sunday, the 17th, when they could give the day to it.

NOON PASTIME

Cranston learning to dance.

Casey showing us how.

Adolph: "I've had five dancing lessons and getting along pretty good."

Waggie: "Nothing to it at all after you get the swing of it."

SPEED AND MORE SPEED

Ollie Marner was a minute late the other morning for the first time in almost two years. When asked "how come?" she explained:

"Woke up at 7:15, dressed, ate a bite, ran nine blocks and got here thirty seconds late."

If we had Ollie's speed we wouldn't be late so much, either.

WEST SIDE

Mrs. Lebrash: "Harold, what are you doing down in the basement?"

Harold: "Nothing."

Mrs. Labrash: "My, but that boy is getting more like his father every day."

Mrs. C. C. Morrie: "Charlie, I think we should have a chandelier in this room."

Charlie: "It would be nice but who would play the thing."

Tom Goodwin says if you don't believe Colonel Turner does a lot of work, just ask him.

L. Schario says he hasn't had any meat to eat since Labrash quit working at Moran's Market.

Frank Miller has a new pard now—Bob Anderson. They make a good pair of "before and after taking."

John McKinley has signed up to play ball on Charlie Morris' "never-lose" ball team.

Some one might suggest to Virgil Ellegood to remove his key from his trousers pockets before he closes his locker.

The only departments to have perfect attendance at the Monday night meetings so far are Nos. 50 and 53.

There are some men—not many—who will accept the Company's invitation to dinner, and then not come, and offer no explanation.

One reason why they call the English language the "Mother Tongue" is because the old man never has a chance to use it.

THE FLOW OF INDUSTRY

Making a purchase is such a commonplace incident with us that we give no thought to it beyond the immediate transaction.

And yet each purchase by the ultimate consumer is the finality of a long train of preceding transactions. Each in its turn being a supporting part of different industries.

"The last time you bought a pair of shoes" says the house organ of the S. D. Warner Co. of Boston, "the cash register rang up a single sale. It was the ultimate sale of your retailer to an ultimate consumer. But 'behind that sale were 99 other sales. The echoes of the register's bell go back to manufacturer, to tannery, to packing house, and to the cattle ranch.

"Those echoes go to cotton fields, where fabric for shoe lace and lining grows out of the ground—to copper, zinc and iron mines, where metal for eyelets and nails originates—to smelters, to machine shops, to enamel plants.

"Those echoes go to distant bee-hives, whence the wax for thread and polish comes to rubber plantations in South America.

"This great flow of goods from industry goes on quickly and inexpensively because of the constant service of business papers."



AID SOCIETY BY-LAWS AMENDED

A called meeting of the members of the Aid Society was held in the dining room of the Mueller Club, February 12.

The following amendments to the By-Laws were carried:

Article V, Section 4, now reads:

"Payments of benefits as provided in these By-Laws for sickness shall continue for a period not exceeding 75 days in one calendar year. A member who receives the maximum benefits for illness must be examined and found to be in good health by the Society's doctor before he is returned to membership. Benefits for accidents shall continue for a period not exceeding 75 days from and including the first day for which benefits are paid. However, the Trustees may extend the benefit period to cover an additional period of 25 working days, if in their judgment, circumstances warrant it."

Article V, Section 8, now reads:

"Benefits will not be paid for accidental injury OR DEATH resulting wholly or partly, directly or indirectly from intoxicants, or while intoxicated, from or while violating law, or for injuries OR DEATH intentionally self-inflicted, nor for sickness which is caused or increased in whole or in part by sexual immorality, intoxication, or the use of intoxicating liquors or narcotics."

FROM LABORER TO WATCH REPAIRER

To make a watch repairer out of a laborer is not only a super accomplishment for the instructors effecting this transformation, but it proves that a man with initiative and confidence is a big factor in making such a change possible.

That such an accomplishment can be made a fact has been brought to light by the case of Joseph Kinnick, Jr., a disabled ex-soldier living at 1080 Concord Ave., Detroit.

Before entering the service Kinnick was a laborer. But while serving on the Champagne sector in France he was wounded in the chest by a machine gun bullet. The nature of this wound incapacitated him from returning to the heavy work of a laborer. So, after spending six months in the hospital, he was discharged. Knowing that it would be foolish for him to attempt to "carry on" at his pre-war occupation, Kinnick applied to the U. S. Veterans' Bureau for a course in vocational training, which was given him.

For thirty-one and a half months he received "placement training," training on the job, in one of Detroit's largest jewelry shops. At the end of this period he had become proficient, whereupon he was given suitable employment and declared rehabilitated.

Kinnick is doing well at his new vocation. Furthermore, he is now earning a wage which is thirty-five per cent in excess of his pre-war income.



LEAP YEAR BARGAIN

This is Frank Levy of the Mueller Metals Co. Laboratory. And he is a bachelor, girls, but he says he is willing to pay a commission for a good wife. What a wonderful Leap Year opportunity. If all the unmarried girls are still single January 1, 1925, it will be their own fault.

Gumaer (to hotel clerk): "Did you ever locate the straw that broke the camel's back?"

Clerk: "Why, no sir, I did not."

Gumaer: "You'll find it in the mattress in room 23."